### SUNDAY

INT. THE SHED

We open on a run down old building called the Shed. It's a modern place on the inside but on the outside it tries to live up to its name. It's the local arcade and the after school round up for students and an after work cool down for adults. On the wall reads the following: 'If The Lights On, We're Open.'

A Red Mustang drives in front of the place. Out of the car walks:

JOSEPH, a balding old man dressed in casual clothes. He's pushing 60 but with the protein shakes and mingles with the youth, he cut at least 10 years off.

He opens the trunk of his car and brings out a regular brown box and carries it inside.

INT. THE SHED

The place is quiet, it's full by employees only. The employees are JON, RAY, JUAN, ERNIE, JIMMY and JASON all about the same age except JASON who is a year younger.

JON, RAY and JUAN sit off in front of a projection screen that is in the center of the room.

JASON and ERNIE are playing a racing game off to the side and JIMMY sits behind a glass case with a register on it. Inside the case are old packs of gum and tic-tac's. JOSEPH shakes his head and walks over to JIMMY and places the box on the counter. JIMMY has his head down and doesn't notice.

> JOSEPH I always knew I would regret the day I gave you pricks the key.

JIMMY, is 16 or 17-year-old, white male. He looks tired and close to death. Normally he is a wise cracking smart-allelic.

JIMMY with his head still down answers in a slow and tired voice.

JIMMY (With a bit of tiredness in his throat) Hey JOE.

JOSEPH Jesus, kids. Now if I remember correctly, when I hired you all, you all had homes where you lived at. JIMMY

My mother says, 'Make work your home and get the hell out of mines.'

JOSEPH

Yeah but it's Sunday. Sunday, the day to sleep. The day to go to church. For Christ Sakes you live in Jersey, in a country where they created the blue law for Christ sake. They close businesses on Sunday to sleep.

> JIMMY If that's so, why are we open?(sighs)

JOSEPH opens the box slowly.

JOSEPH

I was thinking the same thing this morning, and remember this little green thing my dad gave me when I was six.

JIMMY

A booger?

#### JOSEPH

No, smart-ass, a dollar, and I realized that I wanted more of it. That's why I opened this cash cow.(beat) What a wasted generation. How long have you guys been here?

JIMMY

One Thirty

JOSEPH looks at his watch.

JOSEPH It's nine o'clock

JIMMY You act like I don't know that JOEY-baby.

JOSEPH Here, take this.

JIMMY raises his head as fast as he's been talking. His face has bruises and cuts on it and his right arm is bandaged up. JOSEPH hands JIMMY a key.

> JOSEPH Take a nap in the back room.

#### JIMMY

### Thank You.

JIMMY to the back.

# JOSEPH (TO HIMSELF)

Jimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy.

JOSEPH turns to the other.

JOSEPH Hey SONS OF BITCHES. Get over here.

They all stop what they are doing and walk over to him.

JON, also 16 or 17 and also a sarcastic one. He is a little bit over weight but still maintains a high level of cool. Some how girls love his charm and sense of humor.

> JON Hey JOE, what do you know about Bitches, you cock chugging motherfucker?

JOSEPH I know a lot, I know you mom screams like one when I cap her from all sides.

JON That's not nice. My mom is a lovely woman.

JOSEPH And I should ask the lord to forgive me of all I do Today.

JON You do that. AND ASK HIM TO GIVE YOU SOME HAIR WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.

JOSEPH AMEN TO THAT. Now. This isn't your home. No more, unsupervised-over-the-night, stays, here, ok. The Cops already warned me about that shit, twice. They also said that you guys, and girl when she gets here, have to wear uniforms, it seems there's too many goddamn kids here acting all crazy and doped up all the time, that they don't know who to give tickets slash complaints to. So you have to wear these. ERNIE, also 16 or 17. Black male. Ladies also love him but he doesn't love them back. Just recently he admitted to his closes friends that he was in fact a homosexually.

ERNIE What kind of uniforms, it's not a shirt, tie and khakis right?

JOSEPH

Please, look at me does it look like I've ever worn something like that. No. And I wouldn't want to make you guys wear it either. Looking like the White MAN'S SLAVE BOY. But it's defiantly something I would want a picture of.

RAY, also 16 or 17, white male. Some think he is slow but, but he is fast on his feet and always holding a comeback. He doesn't let you see what cards he's holding until he sees yours.

> RAY What's in the box, JOE?

JOSEPH What do you think is in the box, RAY?

RAY

Uniforms.

JON/JUAN/JASON Duh, Dummy points

All three of them smack him simultaneously in the back of the head.

JOSEPH Cut that dummy point shit out already.

RAY rubs his head.

RAY

Aw.

JOSEPH Jesus kid, don't rub it. Ya pussy. Alright boys eat at it.

They go through the box and each grab a shirt that's grey and it has the Shed's Logo on the front and the phase 'I Got This Shit At the Shed.'

JASON, he's the young one, 14 or 15, JIMMY's brother. He's smart but always looking ahead to the future. Sometimes that gets him in trouble, but he got the friends to get him out of

JASON Ah Boss. These are kind of gay.

JON Wait a second. We all got to wear this.

JOSEPH Yeah. That's what the word uniform means.

BEAT.

JOSEPH

RAY, that would have been a perfect time to slap him.

RAY goes to slap him, JON grabs his hand and throws it away. JON AH, YOUR TIGER STYLE CAN'T DEFEAT MY CRANE.

JUAN and JASON smirks and ERNIE and RAY rolls their eyes.

JOSEPH

Listen I don't care how you wear it as long it says shed on the front of it, rip it, tear it, brighten it up with happy colors, just fucking wear it! All-right kids I'm going to church gonna knock on the big mans door for an hour while balancing my check box a little. JASON, make sure your brother gets one. Oh and get the fuck out of my place, would ya?

He exits.

RAY Him and church that's funny. I bet God doesn't even wake up this early.

JUAN, 16 or 17. He's a fun loving guy, but the ladies think he plays too much. Not really into the idea of settling down to just one girl. He's the kind of guy who plays everything at the casino without a care of losing money and no fear of bad luck.

> JUAN What does he mean by brighten it up?

ERNIE I think it was a politically incorrect statement directed at me that I would report to my supervisor if I had one. And if the money wasn't so good. JUAN Forgot, you're a switch hitter. I'm not wearing this shit.

JON makes his way behind the counter and places a trash-can on top of it, and places his shirt in it. The rest do the same but leave the other shirts out.

#### TOMMY

EXT. PARK - BUS STOP - EARLY MORNING

A boy stands at a park bus stop. He leans against the pole and smokes a cigarette. A girl walks by him and he stares at her ass as she passes. A few beats later he turns his head back to where it was perusing before and flicks away his smoke as the bus pulls up.

TOMMY, is 17 or 18. Some say he's street scum, some say he's some sort of artist. No one really knows him well, mainly because he changes school every year.

INT. CITY BUS

TOMMY, pays the bus driver his buck fifty and walks to the back of the bus where two girls sit. Their names are TIFFANY and ALISSA. ALISSA is the sister of JIMMY and JASON.

> TOMMY Hello, ladies. What are you doing on this lovely Sunday morning?

TIFFANY, 17 or 18. Everything out of her mouth is sarcastic or along the lines of being sarcastic. She's not a cheerleader and she's not a skater chick, but she is defiantly in between.

> TIFFANY Well, it kind of looks like we're sitting on a bus, TOMMY. What about you?

TOMMY Dido. But it just so happens my journey takes me else where.

TIFFANY Where is that?

TOMMY Now that I know you're here, how bout your pants.

TIFFANY No, that's not where you're going, trust me. TOMMY

Oh yeah, where am I going?

TIFFANY

To jail, you keep talking like such a pervert.

TOMMY Oh yeah you want to play the cop to my robber.

ALISSA chokes a little.

TIFFANY (To ALISSA) What?

ALISSA, 17 or 18. She is the sister of JIMMY and JASON. Her like TIFFANY, is in the middle. But she likes to try new things. She is also a virgin, she's not holding out for marriage but for the right guy.

ALISSA

I just threw up a little in my mouth.

TOMMY

Lovely chat ladies, I wish that it really could continue but it seems that I lost my appetite for love at this moment but I'm sure by the end of today I'll find it again.

He goes sits a few seats in front of them.

ALISSA TIFFANY, oh my god, that was the nastiest conversation my ears have ever been privy to.

TIFFANY

It's because you're a virgin.

ALISSA

Thank You for reminding me it's been what and hour since your last referral.

#### TIFFANY

What? I figure the more I say it the more you feel like saying fuck this hand in the cradle shit and feel the power of a dick. It's a good feeling. Shit maybe you and TOMMY can Tingle-Jingle on this little trip of ours.

ALISSA Jesus, girl. Next time I feel like puking in my mouth remind me to do it on you. My hands or body aren't going near that specimen. TIFFANY Why not? ALTSSA He's a lot older then us. TIFFANY Two years. ALISSA He smokes. TIFFANY Your parents smoke. ALISSA He has very bad teeth. TIFFANY Yeah but he also has a penis. ALISSA He looks like a junkie. TIFFANY Your brother looks like a junkie. ALISSA Yeah, I wouldn't fuck him either. TIFFANY Well that would be a good idea seeing how we don't live in Alabama. ALISSA Yeah.

#### TIFFANY

But TOMMY has a penis. Fuck what he looks like, fuck what he smells like, brown bag the mother fucker and plug some scented trees up his ass, as long as his dick is in your vagina, wrapped hopefully, then it's all gravy baby.

### ALISSA

Tiff...baby, sweetheart, lets get this straight I would rather give my grandmother a back massage with hot oils then have that walking trash bucket put his tool between my legs. Drop it.

TIFFANY Dropping it. Bagel?

She grabs the bagel.

ALISSA Boy, this Sunday is getting off to a hell of a start.

Roll Opening Credits.

### The Rocky Situation

INT. SHED

JON is by the back room playing pinball, JUAN and RAY are shooting hoops, JASON is laying on the couch and ERNIE isn't there. The back door opens. JIMMY walks out.

JON Yo, Rocky's up.

JUAN Yo Apollo fucked that kid up or maybe his sister.

JIMMY Shut up. Where's JOSEPH?

JON Talking to the lord.

JIMMY

ERNIE?

RAY COFFEE RUN. I THINK. Maybe he went to get some bright colors.

JIMMY Good, I really didn't miss anything.

JIMMY walks over to a gun game during the conversation.

JASON Not really, JOE left you a gift on the counter.

JIMMY What kind of gift?

JASON It's a gift, why do you question it. Why do people questioned gifts, if

they don't like it throw that shit out! He walks to the counter. We go to where JUAN and RAY are shooting hoops. JUAN Why you white people always telling else what you think? RAY Why you Spanish people always complaining? JIMMY finds the shirt. JIMMY What the hell is this shit? JASON jumps up and runs behind the counter. JASON It's a t-shirt. JIMMY What am I supposed to do with it? JASON Wear it. I would say Dummy points but it looks like you had enough. JIMMY Would you stop saying that I got beat up. Because I didn't, not by her, not by anyone. RAY and JUAN turn to each other. RAY Story time! JON, RAY and JUAN go over to the counter. JIMMY No Story time, come on I'm not in the mood. JON 1. Fuck your mood, you wanna know why, because I was in a hell of a mood last night at the party, bout to get woomps and shit and then I get a ball busting

> call saying pick your ass up from the hospital. 2. I been playing that same pinball game for about a half hour now waiting for some movement from that

room 3. We deserve it.

JIMMY Who were you bout to get woomps from?

JON

Jenny.

JIMMY The pudgy foreign chick?

JUAN The man is fat, what do you expect?

JON Shut up. I get skinny chicks all the time.

### JUAN

No I know, but he was asking why. I'm just saying that you can cover the whole field, fat and skinny bitches and no one would question it. And I don't know why you complaining JIM, you know fat girls give good head. Sucking on that dick like a chicken bone and shit.

They all laugh.

RAY Alright, now tell us the damn story.

JIMMY

Ok. You know how we left right.

RAY Yeah fighting.

FLASHBACK:

INT. PARTY HOUSE

JIMMY and CHRISTINA are walking down the stairs, where drunk high school students are playing a stupid drinking game. They walk through the crowd and make their way outside.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

They walk to an Acura park across the street.

### JIMMY

What the hell babe?

CHRISTINA, 16 or 17, JIMMY's girl friend. She's that type of girl that talks with her hands and when she gets drunk she gets very emotional. She is also a whiner. The littlest thing can

CHRISTINA

No.

JIMMY No what? I can't, fucking, believe you.

# CHRISTINA I can't believe you. You don't ever listen, do you. Why can't you be a normal boyfriend who gets drunk and

JIMMY

I am.

CHRISTINA Why you have to tell them?

JIMMY Baby, let me drive, you're drunk.

CHRISTINA And you're not?

wants to have sex.

JIMMY No, I'm not.

CHRISTINA Bitch, get in my car.

JIMMY Your dad's car.

She gets in the car. He kicks her tire, stubs his toe and gets into the car.

INT. CHRISTINA'S ACURA

The car is now in motion. They are silent. Tears fall from CHRISTINA eyes, messing up her make-up. A song is playing on the radio at a low volume.

JIMMY

I'm sorry. I know I was talking out of my ass. I guess that's my problem. But Jesus, you know that, I don't have to tell you that, you should be so use to my shit by now that it should slide off like nothing.

Beat.

CHRISTINA I can't forgive you, but I can try to forget it.

JIMMY I guess it helps that you're drunk.

She giggles.

JIMMY See, there is the girl I love.

CHRISTINA What the giggling drunk girl?

JIMMY Just the giggling girl.

She looks at him.

CHRISTINA I'm sorry I over reacted.

JIMMY I'm sorry I did what I...

INT. THE SHED

JON is on the couch sleeping. RAY and JUAN sit and listen by the counter and JASON listens as well. JIMMY sips on a glass of O.J.

RAY That you what?

JUAN What the hells the matter with you, why did you forgive her, you little bitch.

JIMMY I, kind of wanted to get laid.

JUAN

Hey no offense to your dick, but apologizing to that bitch hurts your pride. So what you should of done was give her the cold shoulder, and make that girl come to you.

JIMMY

Listen when you have a girlfriend for more then three hours you can give me advice.

JUAN THREE HOURS. THREE HOURS WITH A CALL MEANS AT THE END OF THE NIGHT I GOT GET DEVOICED. RAY What you say?

JIMMY Why does it matter?

JASON I don't give a shit bout the car ride home, how the fuck does it end.

JIMMY That is the end.

JASON Then how you get the bruises.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRISTINA'S ACURA

JIMMY I'm sorry I did what I...

The car crashes into another car.

EXT. Outside Accident

The car has gotten smash into by a Dodge.

Both cars are in the middle of the road.

A yellow street light blinks on both sides of the street.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SHED

JON is still sleeping on the couch. Everyone still listens.

JIMMY That's why I didn't and don't want to talk about it.

JUAN I hope you smack that bitch.

JIMMY JUAN! Damn you say bitch a lot. Don't worry, I will.

RAY Don't listen to him.

JIMMY No I am. This time he's right. Why?

JIMMY I remember the words not wanting to talk about it coming out of my mouth.

JASON Shit you can't leave us with a cliff hanger like that. God even the Godfather gave us an ending before going to do Godfather Part II.

JIMMY That's because they didn't plain on doing a sequel, me on the other hand, am going to give a sequel sooner or later.

JIMMY Guys start closing up the machines and getting this place ready for opening.

JUAN Who made you commander and chief?

JIMMY Same guys who elected Bush. Just do it.

RAY walks over to JON, who asleep on the couch. Bends over his head and farts.

BEAT.

JON wakes up coughing.

JON What the shit man?

Everyone laughs.

RAY Wake up we got to get ready to open.

JON What I miss?

JUAN Oh they got in a car cash.

JON Stop lying.

JUAN

I'm not.

JON

Shit, I hate it when bad stories have good endings.

JUAN Yeah I wasn't expecting it to go that way either.

JIMMY is behind the counter getting out money to put in the coin machines.

JIMMY Yo put the couch in the basement.

JON and RAY hold an opposite end of the couch, and JUAN opens the basement door.

JON flicks the couch down the stairs and:

RAY goes with it.

JUAN laughs.

JUAN That looked like it hurt.

RAY (In pain, coming up the stairs.) No, it was nothing. Really.

Everyone busts into laughter.

Ray jumps on JON and punches him,

But JON just tosses him to a corner.

They begin to clean.

JUAN pulls up the projection screen.

JASON closes the machines.

And JON walks over to the jukebox.

JON How bout some cleaning music?

RAY

Sure.

JON JIM, give me a quarter.

JIMMY throws JON a quarter. He puts the coin in the machine. EXT. THE SHED

TRISHA and ERNIE walk up the street toward the shed, holding

coffee in their hands for everyone inside the place.

TRISHA, 16 or 17, she's like a calm house pet during the day, but at nights on the weekends she loves to have fun. She's very athletic and loves everyone.

INT. THE SHED

Close Up: On Somebody's Mouth AS THEY MOUTHED THE OPENING WORDS TO INSANE IN THE BRAIN BY CYPRESS HILL.

Pull Out: To everyone doing a separate chore bobbing their heads.

ERNIE and TRISHA walk in.

TRISHA places the coffee on the counter and walks around the room giving everyone a hello and a kiss on the cheek. ERNIE walks to the back room and hangs up his coat. He walks back and sees:

TRISHA rubbing JIMMY's face.

ERNIE What I miss?

TRISHA What happened to your face?

JIMMY

Nothing.

ERNIE Oh we still on that shit.

JASON Why don't you just tell em you silly bitch? You told us.

JIMMY I don't want to.

RAY Shit man, they got into an auto-collision.

ERNIE Really. Not the way I thought it was going.

JON Me neither.

TRISHA AWWW...poor baby. I got something to cheer you up and all of you, I brought each of you a cup of coffee and I

brought a hot cho-co-late for you JUAN because I know how you don't like coffee. JUAN I love how you know me. Tease! TRISHA Out of all the nicknames in the world how do I get stuck with Tease. JUAN Well since Tits and Legs were taken. Plus, is that something that really needs an answer to. TRISHA Fuck you. What can I do? JUAN You could suck my... TRISHA ... AH NO. I meant to help clean this place. JIMMY You can take out the trash. TRISHA You ain't got nothing cleaner for me to do. JIMMY doesn't answer and she does it anyway. She walks to the garbage bin and pulls out a t-shirt. TRISHA What's this? JASON A t-shirt. Damn you guys are dumb. TRISHA No ass, I can see that it's a damn t-shirt I mean what's it doing in the trash.

JASON Because it's garbage.

JON grabs the t-shirt.

JON This is the new company t-shirt, lovely lady.

### TRISHA

Really. Sweet. I been telling JOE to get us one. JUAN No, you didn't just say that. TRISHA Say what?

JUAN That you like that piece of shit shirt.

TRISHA Yeah I do. It brings order to this place.

JON I don't think we need order.

# RAY

Is order like rules and laws. Because I remember when we started this place there wasn't gonna be no rules or laws.

JON We didn't start this place.

# RAY

Right. Forgot. I think I'm still a little high from last night.

#### JIMMY

That would explain why you sound so retarded.

RAY Hey does your mother know what you were doing last night?

### JIMMY

Does yours?

# RAY

YES.

JIMMY Suck on my ball sack.

RAY Grow some. Bitch.

ERNIE Sounds like RAY's waking up.

They all laugh.

JUAN

Tell me you're not gonna wear this shit.

### TRISHA

Yeah...I am.

She takes off her shirt that she's wearing, reveling her breast tightly wrapped in a red bra, and puts on the Shed shirt. She looks at it and then looks at JON and JUAN, who are staring at her chest. She pushes their hands up.

TRISHA

How do I look? He could of gotten it in a better color.

She takes the rest of the shirts out of the trash and puts them on the counter. And walks away with the rest of the trash.

> JUAN Damn, that bitch has a nice rack.

JON White women usually do but she's kind of lacking in the ass department.

JUAN

It's not perfect but shit I'd tap that. Jesus those breast are huge, a man can go in there and be lost for days and I don't mean lost in a bad way and I mean lost as in a fucking holiday. Know what I mean?

JUAN walks away.

JON (To self) Ah yeah.

JASON is looking out the window.

JASON

Everyday.

The STRAY

JASON Guys. Guess who's here?

EXT. SHED - STILL EARLY MORNING

A kid sits on the sidewalk sucking on a lolly pop. JON, RAY and JUAN jump over his head.

JUSTIN, 7 or 8, he's a white kid who is always at the shed come opening. He is always alone and never with a parent. He's very

mysterious.

RAY Well if it isn't JUSTIN Fucking WOODS.

JUAN What's good WOODS?

JUSTIN

Guys.

JON Shit kid, don't you have any other place to go?

JUSTIN

I don't have a home.

RAY Listen kid we know you ain't homeless, you come here everyday with a pocket full of quarters. You have to get it somewhere.

JUAN Unless he robs parking meters.

The three guys laugh. JUSTIN doesn't. They stop slowly.

JON Hey kid you thirsty?

### GOING NO WHERE

EXT/INT. ATLANTIC CITY TOUR BUS

The bus flies down the highway. It read ATLANTIC CITY TOUR BUS.

ALISSA stares out the window and TIFFANY's head is resting on her shoulder. ALISSA's phone rings, ALISSA jumps and TIFFANY's head falls off to the other side. Before answering the phone she moves to catch it but once it lands she just goes on answering the call.

#### ALISSA

Hello...Hey mom...how are you...ah huh...yep...JIMMY? No I haven't seen him...no mom haven't seen him either...Me, oh no...I'm not doing anything today...I was just...Babysit?...Today?...No, I can't...Not today... Why don't you ask the boys?...I'm not doing nothing, but I'm doing nothing someplace....just someplace...I know I used a double negative...that because I'm doing

something....I'm not telling...Oh shit tunnel mom bye... They go through a tunnel and come out. ALISSA (Turning out the window) That looked bigger from the other side. The pass a sign that say 120 miles to Atlantic City. EXT. ROOF OF SHED JIMMY is sitting on a couch, looking at the sky. TRISHA walks out. TRISHA Oh sorry. JIMMY Nah... Sit. TRISHA What you doing up here? JIMMY What ARE you doing up here? TRISHA I always come up here before we open, get some fresh air before a million sweaty kids are down there, sucking in my oxygen and stinking up the place. JIMMY I never really been up here before. TRISHA Got a great breeze. JIMMY Yeah and a crappy view. TRISHA laughs. TRISHA That's Jersey for you. BEAT TRISHA So JUAN tells me, that you want to smack a ho. JIMMY smirks.

JIMMY

Maybe.

TRISHA

Can I ask why?

JIMMY Yeah sure. You got a smoke?

TRISHA I don't smoke. But I went to pick up a pack for my mother this morning and by the time I got it she told me to forget it, so I have a pack in my coat.

She goes into her coat and gives him a pack of smokes.

JIMMY smirks and tosses it off the roof.

TRISHA

Ok. Didn't you just say you wanted a smoke?

#### JIMMY

Not my brand. Plus I really didn't want any, I just felt like throwing something. Ok, you want to know why I wanna smack a ho. Is that the way JUAN put it? Doesn't he just have a way with words. Ok, CHRISTINA 1. Nearly kills me. 2. Cops come and seeing how she's drunk out of her ass, the bitc...girl, sorry, makes me move to drivers seat. Seeing how I have a Junior licence, they take it away rather then the usual procedure of taking points off. And 3. She whines a lot, I never really noticed how much she makes my ear bleed until last night. 4. It would feel so good just to give her a wack across her fucking face.

### TRISHA

Alright, I never knew how violent you were until you gave that little speech. But I do have to agree with you, she is annoying.

JIMMY You don't like her.

### TRISHA

Not really. You know, maybe she's just that fling you have before you meet your real high school sweet heart. You know what I mean? We all have that bitch that we use for comparison in our later ventures into the crowed world of meaningless love. Maybe she that for you. And maybe you go out and find someone else like her or improve by a whole lot. And not go for the first girl that gets drunk and tickles your cock.(BEAT) Listen, why don't you go home and just sleep all day, and forget about her?

#### JIMMY

Nah, I really can't though... I need JON to give me a ride to the hospital later. So I, kind of need to hang around.

# TRISHA

Nah, go... I'll have one of my girls from soccer pick you up.

### JIMMY

I really don't want to be in a car with a female driver right now. You girls really shouldn't be given a licence.

### TRISHA

JIMMY, I really don't want to smack you. Now, stop bitching. I'll make sure she's hot and available so you can jump back on the dating pony and shit.

JIMMY I don't know, you soccer bitches are more butch then pretty.

TRISHA Well I guess you haven't met my team.

#### JIMMY

They hot?

#### TRISHA

We have the worst record in the state.

# JIMMY

That hot huh?

### TRISHA

Oh yeah.

JIMMY Alright, Ok. Tell her to pick me up about 3.

#### TRISHA

No problem.

INT. SHED

JUSTIN sits on top of the counter wearing three "SHED" T-shirts. No employees are around.

JIMMY comes down the stairs from the roof. And runs past the counter, whistles and walks back slowly. He leans on the counter looking where the kid looks. He stares at the boy, then looks around to see where everybody is.

> JIMMY Hey-LLo, JUSTIN right.

JUSTIN That's me, my name.

JIMMY Yeah...You wouldn't happen to know where everybody is would you?

JUSTIN Haven't seen them.

JIMMY What are you looking at exactly?

JUSTIN The coin machine.

JIMMY

Why?

JUSTIN Who kicked your face in?

JIMMY Who gave you all those shirts?

JUSTIN Why does it matter?

JIMMY Why are you asking so many questions?

JUSTIN

Why are you?

#### BEAT

JIMMY I don't really know.

JUSTIN How much money is in there? JIMMY looks behind the counter and sees a tray full of quarters.

JIMMY None yet. You wanna full it for me, while I get my coat.

JUSTIN What do I get out of it?

JIMMY Experience. And an answer for your question.

JUSTIN Ok. If it's for learning purposes.

JIMMY

That's right, stay in school kid. Or and don't do pot. Just thought I might add that. Fucks you up. Wait til you're at least 15, then it's a party. You know what strike that. I'm a bad role model. You got a role model kid?

JUSTIN

Allen Iverson.

JIMMY You should Pick another one.

JIMMY gives him a few packs of ten dollar rolls. And the key to the machine.

JIMMY watches the kid open the machine and walks to the back.

He grabs his jacket and walks back to find the keys in the machine and the roll of quarters on the floor, but no kid.

JIMMY looks around while pulling the keys out.

JIMMY Creepy question asking kid, where are you?...Kids.

He turns around and sees JOSEPH and jumps back.

JOSEPH What the hell happened to you?

JIMMY Are you referring to the scars on my face or why the hell I'm scared out of my ass?

JOSEPH

The second one, although the first one intrigues me, it looks like you ran into the fists of Apollo Creed, or his sister.

JIMMY You give me a ride home I'll tell you. JOSEPH Where you going?

JIMMY Home if you take me.

JOSEPH Where is everyone?

JIMMY Oh so you noticed to.

JOSEPH Noticed what?

EXT. ROOF OF SHED

JON, RAY, JUAN, ERNIE, and JUSTIN stand on the roof.

JON stands in front of a box a zippos and holds one in his hand.

JUAN holds a "Shed" shirt.

RAY and ERNIE smoke a joint, while hanging one foot off the roof and other on it.

JUSTIN sits on the couch.

JON

Pull.

JUAN tosses a shirt and

JON fires up the zippo and tosses the lighter into the middle of the shirt, engulfing it in flames.

Everyone laughs.

JON grabs another zippo, JUAN grabs another shirt.

JON

Pull.

INT. SHED

JOSEPH puts the money in the coin machine. Lifts his head as the shirt hits the floors. Joseph and JIMMY look at each other.

JOSEPH

What the?

#### EXT. SHED

JIMMY and JOSEPH run out.

JIMMY stops at the entrance and looks up,

JOSEPH on the other hand runs and stomps out the fire.

RAY and ERNIE boo from above.

JIMMY Is that a joint. Let me get a hit.

RAY tosses his down.

JIMMY grabs it and goes to take a hit,

When JOSEPH grabs it from his hand, takes a hit then puts it out.

JOSEPH (Coughing) What the hell are you boys doing?

JON Taking out the trash.

#### JOSEPH

Listen I don't care if you don't like the shirts, but shit, they cost me money.(beat) Did you get that joint from Anton?

JUAN Who the fuck is ANTON? We grew this shit our selves

JOSEPH

What?

He looks at JIMMY who is smirking and then he shrugs.

# PARENTAL ADVICE

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE

JOSEPH pulls up in the Mustang.

INT. MUSTANG

JOSEPH Not the way I thought that was gonna end.

JIMMY That's what everyone else said.

#### JOSEPH

You want fatherly advice kid?

JIMMY

No thanks, I got a father.

JOSEPH

He home?

#### JIMMY

No.

### JOSEPH

That sucks because now your getting some from me. Listen I know at one point you loved this girl and right about now she's the last person you want to see right?

JIMMY I'll rather see Gigle, then her.

### JOSEPH

Dump the bitch. You're young, you're stupid, you'll just get drunk and sooner or later forget about your youth right. But when it comes to that time to jump back on the pretty pony you're gonna find it hard to love again. First cut is the deepest, kid. That just a tough fact of life that everyone goes through. Just ride em slowly and you'll find the right one.

#### JIMMY

Is that what that song is about. I always thought it was like 70's emo-kill-myself-in the-corner type shit.

#### JOSEPH

No, I'm pretty sure it's about love, I'm pretty sure one of the lines is HARD TO LOVE AGAIN. Plus People back then didn't kill them selves they just o-deed. At least just the people around.

#### JIMMY

Thanks for that fun fact. Are you sure you don't have kids?

JOSEPH I planted a lot of seeds but nothing has blossomed yet. JIMMY Well that speech was pretty fucking good, it kind of touch me, in a non Michael Jackson kind of way. But mos-defiantly some deep shit. I'm gonna take a nap now.

JIMMY steps out and walks up the stairs.

He reaches into the mail box and grabs the keys and goes inside.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE

JIMMY walks in and the first thing he sees is his dog, Puff, laying on the sofa.

JIMMY Sup shithead, what you do today?

The dog starts to lick himself.

JIMMY That looks like fun.

He tosses the keys onto the stairs and walks into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

JIMMY goes into the cabinet and pulls out a box of cereal, gets the milk, pours it into the bowl. He goes to get a spoon picks up a bunch of them and throws it onto the other side of the draw.

#### JIMMY

Shit.

He opens the dish washer and pulls one out, checks if it clean, whips it on his shirt and throws it into the bowl.

INT. BASEMENT OF HOUSE

He walks to the tv turns it on and sits on the couch. The dog is already there.

JIMMY How the fuck did you get down here so fast? What are you some type of magical puppy?

BEAT.

The Door Bell Rings.

JIMMY You want to get that? You know what let me. It might be hard for you He puts his plate down and goes up the stairs. A few beats later he comes back down and grabs the plate and goes back up to open the door.

INT. DOORWAY

JIMMY walks up the stairs and stubs his toe on the couch. Begins to bob up and down.

JIMMY JESUS CHRIST.

JIMMY open the door, a man with cross-eyes and a bible is standing there.

JIMMY becomes startled and drops his breakfast.

The HOLY MAN talks like he's a priest.

JIMMY glances up.

JIMMY IT SLIPPED I SWEAR.

He looks back at the priest.

HOLY MAN HAVE YOU FOUND JESUS?

JIMMY Yeah he was the prize in my cereal.

HOLY MAN THE LORD DOES NOT LIKE JOKE ABOUT THEE.

JIMMY My mother has always told me that I got my sense of humor from the Devil.

HOLY MAN HUMOR IS A SIGN OF SATAN.

JIMMY

Really?

HOLY MAN But God can turn all of Satan's children to his own.

JIMMY Nah I don't dig Forster FAMILY'S I'LL MISS MOMMY TOO MUCH.

HOLY MAN Walk into to light of heaven and never

look back to the gates of hell the lord can save you. Jimmy rolls his eyes. JIMMY Come on get to the point... I'm missing Springer Now he talks like he's from the Bronx. HOLY MAN Ok if you will donate to this fund for St. John's church we need a new swimming pool for the homeless kids. JIMMY Swimming pool, for the homeless kids. HOLY MAN YEAH JIMMY Oh, Jesus is really pushing it. This time. What no brochure? The man checks his pockets and looks at the car. HOLY MAN No I forgot it at the church. JIMMY Sorry I only donate to people with Brochures. JIMMY takes a step back and closes the door. JIMMY Jesus loves the little children, all the children of the world. JIMMY looks at the cereal spill on the floor grabs a pillow and places it over it. KNOCK! KNOCK! JIMMY opens the door slightly. JIMMY Is it safe? FEMALE VOICE Is what safe? JIMMY opens the door holding a crucifix, revealing: A M.I.L.F., who is a neighbor from next stores. She's in her

JIMMY Aren't you a little old for high school soccer?

# M.I.L.F.

What?

#### JIMMY

What the hell more experience, right? I thought TRISHA told you three. Unless you came to get me back on that pony everybody's been talking about. And you're just the one. Damn turn around let me see that backside. Bet it's hot.

### M.I.L.F.

PONY? Stop please. I don't know what you are talking about. I'm Liz, the new neighbor, your mother home?

JIMMY Ma you home!?!

No answer.

JIMMY Nope. What can I help you with?

M.I.L.F.

Listen I have to run into the city, I'm gonna regret this but can you watch my son.

JIMMY Why don't you just drop him off at the Shed, they got a great day care.

M.I.L.F. He's a little bit old for a day care.

JIMMY Yeah sure why not? Just send him in.

JIMMY goes out as she walks down the stairs and gets the mail. He sees a kid walk into his house.

> M.I.L.F Thanks again.

# JIMMY

No problem.

JIMMY checks out her ass and walks back inside and closes the

door. He sees a boy in his teens.

JIMMY

He's a bit old for a babysitter. Hey kid how old are you?

VINCENT

Thirteen.

JIMMY That your mom?

The kid nods.

JIMMY

You got the type of mom you can use your hand for, but I bet you already know that don't you.

VINCENT My friends tell me that all the time.

JIMMY Friends, why don't you hang out with them, you don't need a babysitter.

VINCENT They're dead. We just moved here.

JIMMY Where from Wysteria Lane? Alright listen kid you hungry?

VINCENT

A little bit.

JIMMY

Ok there's the kitchen, clean this shit up(referring to the cereal) and stay away from my dog.

INT. SHED

JOSEPH walks in.

JON is at the Jukebox and is working on it.

JASON is behind the counter with ERNIE.

TRISHA, wearing her t-shirt, stands by the door.

RAY and JUAN are playing a shooting game.

JUSTIN sits in a driving game.

JOSEPH

What are you doing to my machine?

JON Would someone tell him?

JUAN We're taking out that stupid song. You know the gay one everyone plays.

JOSEPH The Bee Gees. Listen this isn't your place, you don't make the rules ok. This is a dictatorship and I'm Hitler.

TRISHA What's wrong with the song, it's not that bad.

JON hit the machine and the song Staying Alive by the Bee Gees plays and the place becomes a light show. He hits it again and it stops.

JON Listen, G-String Diva, you weren't here yesterday, you don't know how many times they played that damn song.

JUSTIN Why don't you, just like turn off the colored lights?

### BEAT

Everyone looks at each other.

JUAN Why the fuck are you in here? As a matter of fact get out.

JUAN sits up and tosses that kid out. And walks back to where he was.

JOSEPH stands in the middle of the room.

JOSEPH Listen can you guys close.

ERNIE Where you going?

JOSEPH

H...home.

JON What no Poker?

JOSEPH

Don't you kids have school tomorrow?

RAY No it's Colombus Day.

JOSEPH I thought the government cancelled that Holiday.

TRISHA How the hell can they just take away an already established holiday?

JOSEPH I'm leaving. You guys can play. But if I come in here in the morning and you jerkoffs are still here I'll ripe your balls off and throw them in the pinball machine.

He leaves.

JUAN No homo, but I love that man.

Everyone laughs and nods.

JASON This place looks good enough to open.

He walks toward the door.

JASON

3, 2, 1,

He opens it. No one comes in.

BEAT.

JUSTIN walks in and looks at JASON and says hello, and walks up to the counter.

JASON sticks his head outside and sees no one.

JASON Still morning.

He goes back behind the counter and sits down next to ERNIE and JUAN. JUSTIN puts his quarters on the counter.

JUSTIN

Pack of gum.

JUAN takes his quarters and puts them in his pocket.

JUAN We're all out.
JUSTIN

But.

JUAN Trust me it's better for you this way. And better for my pocket.

JUSTIN walks away.

ERNIE What did you expect a hundred kids rushing through that door?

JASON Don't you have to find Bert and suck him and...

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY TOUR BUS - MIDDLE OF NO WHERE

The bus is at the side of the road.

TOMMY is outside smoking a smoke with a bunch of old ladies.

Bus driver throws a gas tank to the side.

BUS DRIVER

FUCK ME. Shit

TOMMY hears him. And runs into the bus.

INT. ATLANTIC CITY TOUR BUS

ALISSA and TIFFANY sit in the back.

TOMMY

Looks like we're stuck here, ladies.

ALISSA

Oh no, what are we to do?

TIFFANY

Shit happens, TOMMY. Bus driver calls cops, cops call tow truck, it ain't the end of the world.

TOMMY And what about us?

ALISSA The bus driver calls another bus. Were you drop on the head as a child? Did you lose the brain cell for common sense?

TOMMY No wonder you're still a virgin. You girls ain't nothing but bitches.

#### TIFFANY

Oh...don't you have a shitty attitude. What big plans in AC?

TOMMY No, big bucks and pussy in AC.

#### TIFFANY

What you gonna pop off one of these lovely old ladies?

# TOMMY

Shut up. Why you girls even on this bus? You ain't no 21.

### TIFFANY

No but we aged so well we could pull it off.

TOMMY You gonna try to walk in there with fake id's.

# TIFFANY

Yeah if our tits and ass don't help us slip in past security.

#### TOMMY

Oh no, they won't catch you. It's the eyes in the ceilings, they see everything. And they love little bitches like you.

#### ALISSA

Can you stop using the word bitch?

# TIFFANY

Let me handle this, why they let you in? They must love dick out there. So what's the deal, you get in after they blow you like an 8-ball. IN LINES.

## TOMMY

I don't know why I bother to help you bit...chicks. The hell with you. I'm gonna F 69 one of those bingo bitches out there. Tootles.

TOMMY walks away.

TIFFANY I think I like him.

ALISSA You always have been fond of the foul-mouthed.

#### TIFFANY

No I love a man that straight and says words like tootles. Really gets my panties moist.

# ALISSA

How are we friends? We're so different.

#### TIFFANY

How so?

ALISSA I would never say shit like, 'gets my panties moist,' in public.

TIFFANY Technically we're not in public because we're on an empty bus.

#### ALISSA

Shut up.

TIFFANY You hate being wrong don't you.

# ALISSA

No...maybe...just a tad...and I'm not mad cause I'm wrong, cause I'm right. I'm mad because I'm a little tired because we left at 9 to get on a docked bus. We're sinking with no life boats. And I just want to go home.

TIFFANY Docked BUS? No Life Boats? Did you take your meds this morning? Do you have meds, if not we need to get them for you.

#### ALISSA

Shut up.

## JUST ANOTHER DAY

EXT. SHED

JON, RAY and JUAN stand in front of the place sharing a smoke.

RAY It wasn't about a mature woman who seduces a boy?

JON No it was about weed. RAY

But the movie was about...

JON

Don't tell me what the movie is about, I've seen the movie. Look at me I'm fat, fat people either like to read or are lazy mother fuckers who watch movies. And the only book I ever read was a ... well it's not really a book, per say but that's the only thing I ever read. The song Mrs. Robinson is about a mom growing her own smack.

RAY

All right, the lyrics match up, but why would they put it in the movie if it had nothing to do with it.

JON Could it be the lead character is named Mrs. Fucking Robinson.

RAY I still think it's about a boy getting seduced by a m.i.l.f. JUAN help me out, you haven't chimed in your two cents yet.

JUAN takes a long drag on the smoke and exhales.

JUAN

I don't know what the fuck you're talking about little kid. Does it look like I ever listened to cracker music, without being forced or sit my ass down to watch a movie without a 20 minute sex scene in it. I got A.D.D motherfucker. I can't sit down for more then ten minute without being high off my ass.

JON laughs and JUAN passes him the smoke.

JUAN But from what I heard, that Mrs. Robinson is one fine-looking bitch.

JON puts out the smoke.

JON Lets head in before po-po coming riding around the corner.

RAY What the hell? Why you get the last hit, you had first hit.

JON Stop bitching.

They walk in.

INT. THE SHED

The place has had a few more visitors, they are scattered around the room.

ERNIE stands behind the counter with TRISHA. TRISHA leans against the wall filing her nails and ERNIE talks to her.

JON, RAY, JUAN, JASON and his friends surround the case.

TRISHA Guys can you move and walk or something. This counter is getting cluttered.

RAY So Hollywood. What do they have you do in that film class of yours?

JASON You know same-o shit. Make shot films. I actually have an assignment to write something about this town. It's not due til next year.

RAY That's gonna be a short film.

The boys laugh and in walks,

CHARLES ANDREW MANSON. CHRISTINA's brother.

JON, RAY and JUAN line up like a wall once they see the steam rising from his head.

JON Wowo...Stop right there T'rist.

CHARLES Where the hell is JIMMY?

JUAN He ain't here and I think it would be a good idea if you leave to.

CHARLES Not until I get that son of a bitch who said that shit about my sister last night.

#### RAY

Chillex Manson. You're mad.

# CHARLES

I'm Pissed.

# RAY

And I would be to. I would be to. You know. That's your sister. Some shit shouldn't be said about some people and JIMMY said the wrong word. You know men and liquor, words that are not meant to be said are said. We try to take em back but we never really can. You know that. And I'm sure JIMMY feels like shit at what he said.

## CHARLES

I want him to feel pain.

## JASON

I think he felt enough pain after that bitch you call a sister crashed that car and got his arm busted up.

## CHARLES

He deserves more. And bite your tongue when you talk about my sister.

#### JUAN

Listen man. Look around. There's families here. Why don't you go and cool off for a bit? Come back tonight and we'll have a drink.

CHARLES

Maybe you're right. I'll come back later tonight.

CHARLES leaves.

JON, RAY and JUAN tell JASON and his friends to fallow.

J/R/J, look at ERNIE and TRISHA and nod theirs heads and laugh.

Then walk up to two black guys.

KURT, 17 black male. He thinks he Dave Chappell and only talks like him, no one knows what he really sounds like.

# KURT What's up bitches?

LAWRENCE, 17 black male. He is a cooler and calmer counter part to Kurt. He's athletic and carries a football in his hand.

# LAWRENCE

My niggas what's good?

JUAN Sup bitches. You still jobless along with bitchless

# LAWRENCE

Nah man, we ain't bitchless, but jobless yeah. You guys ever leave this damn place.

RAY Why? It's got a bathroom, a kitchen and a garden.

LAWRENCE starts to smell something.

KURT My god what's that smell. It smells like. MARIJUANA.

JON You've got a good sense of smell my friend. What bitch you fucking.

KURT ME. I'm fucking YOUR MOTHER. (He laugh) THANKS FOR THE SET UP BITCH.

LAWRENCE Different Bitch Every Day man, you know how it is?

JUAN Still using your hand, huh?

LAWRENCE Shut the fuck up. Yo JUAN when you gonna hook me up with the bitch behind the counter.

JUAN Which one?

We go to the counter and ERNIE is now filing his nails. We go back to the guys.

LAWRENCE You know that find honey with the big ass titties.

JUAN Right after I have a go. She's hard to get.

#### JON

Why do you get a go?

JUAN JON...you not even playing the game.

RAY Shit I play the game everyday, girl won't even give me a back rub.

# JON

If anyone is front running the game it's me. She flirts with me all the time.

# JUAN

JON, she's a white bitch in Jersey, flirty comes in the water, it's like when we were learning please and thank you, they were learning the give and take away. It's so damn cute sometimes.

# JON Did I also mention she gave me head on my birthday?

JUAN Why do I believe you?

RAY And I guess it wasn't a cold winter after all huh?

JON It was until your mother put the heat on.

# LAWRENCE This my nigga. He plays the game silently. Like a snake and shit.

JON Yeah but it's hard as hell to slitter into her panties man.

KURT THAT BECAUSE SHE SAW YOUR SMALL DICK BITCH.

## JON

Nah man she loved that shit. But I don't know if she was new to sucking or what because she was like scared to gulp the shit.

LAWRENCE Good thing she ain't suck my dick yet, fucking shit would of killed her. Every gulp is a big gulp. They laugh. RAY isn't, he's looking off to the side. KURT Wake up bitch, laugh. We just told a joke. LAUGH. RAY When the fuck did we get Mortal Kombat? JASON and his friends reenter and walk past TRISHA and ERNIE. TRISHA So what we gonna do tonight? ERNIE Same we do thing we do every night, Try to take over the world. TRISHA I haven't heard that in a while. Where's that from? ERNIE Pinky and the Brain, just another good Saturday morning cartoon in the 90's TRISHA I loved that show. Why don't they play that show any more? ERNIE Beats me Pinky, but my opinion is kids these days can watch any thing and get giggles and jiggles, There's no standards on a Saturday morning these days. TRISHA They're not that bad. ERNIE Well for one who has nothing to do on a Saturday morning, who isn't hung over and can actually watch ABC, there's nothing to watch that doesn't make you feel like a pre-scholar with

A kid walks up to the counter.

your thumb in your nose.

KIDDY Excuse me. Can I have change for a twenty?

TRISHA The machines right there, kid.

KIDDY There's nothing in it.

TRISHA

Shit.

KIDDY You said a curse.

TRISHA I'm sorry. (Yells) JON

JON, RAY and JUAN are not paying attention flirting with some girls.

TRISHA Fuck these guys and their pussy driven minds.

ERNIE starts laughing. The KIDDY starts crying.

TRISHA Why are you crying?

KIDDY You keep cursing, corroding my head.

TRISHA Jesus kid it's just words. (Yells) RAY, JUAN.

RAY taps JON on the shoulder and points to the counter. JON walks over.

JON

What?

TRISHA This kid needs change.

JON The fucking machine's right there.

TRISHA I told him that and he told me there's no money in it.

JON Queen E what you doing? ERNIE

Reading a magazine.

JON You can't get up and walk over there and fix it.

ERNIE I just got my nails did.

JON Shit monkey.

JON walks away.

TRISHA He'll be back in a sec.

The KIDDY moves away.

ERNIE looks over at TRISHA.

ERNIE

Was that a racial slur? Anyway, see the Saturday mornings of today make the leaders of tomorrow pansies. No more Radicals. WHERE HAS THE WORLD GONE?

TRISHA ON THE SHELVES OF WARNER BROTHERS.

ERNIE AMEN TO THAT.

TRISHA ANYWAY. What we doing tonight?

ERNIE I don't know, anything we decide to do has to be after 'The 'L' Word.'

TRISHA Of course that's what I meant, what are we doing after 'The 'L' Word.'

ERNIE Whatever you want? You wanna go to the poker game.

TRISHA I don't have money.

ERNIE Neither do they, they play with the money here.

# TRISHA

Doesn't JOE play.

ERNIE Yeah, he don't care. He calls it their pay check.

INT. BACK ROOM

JON is about to walk back out to the main floor. He is carrying a tray of quarters and eating a Slim JIM, when he trips he maintains his balance, but still a few quarters go flying.

JON

Shit!

He goes to receive the quarter putting each one in his hand when he gets to a brown box. He looks inside and pulls out a shirt. He looks at the money then looks at the shirt.

JON

JACKPOT!

EXT. OUTSIDE/ROOF

We start street level and pull back as people from inside the shed walk out to the middle of the street. They look up to discover JUAN, RAY and JON each holding a bullhorn. They ring the siren on it.

> JON Hey...Hey...Hey Bitches...Step Right Up

JUAN Bitches, Dicks and Kids of all ages buy an official shed shirt for five bucks. One-sizes fits all even the extremely fat.

RAY Now who wants one?

Everyone raises their hands.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE/BASEMENT

JIMMY plays a game of pool with himself. VINCENT is off in front of the tv. He reads off names of dvd's on a rack.

VINCENT Case of Monday's, Please, Broken Feelings. How come I haven't heard of any of these movies?

JIMMY Shit you ask a lot of questions. Because their films my brother made. VINCENT

What are they pornos?

JIMMY Nope. I wish they were.

VINCENT Are they any good?

JIMMY Why don't you find out and shut up?

VINCENT Where are the real movies?

JIMMY I would love to know what you call a real movie?

VINCENT The Goonies, Stand By Me, Ghostbusters.

JIMMY For a kid so young you sure like '80's movies.

VINCENT I have a lot of older brothers.

JIMMY They dead too?

VINCENT Are you making fun of me?

JIMMY Yes. No. Maybe so. So what does your mom do?

VINCENT She works at a strip club.

JIMMY So she's a tease too, hun?

VINCENT And she gets paid for it.

JIMMY If only all of us can get paid for doing what we are good at. You wanna play a game?

VINCENT I'm not good at pool. JIMMY

So I guess money is out of the question.

VINCENT Well let's see if I win the first game maybe I'll play some more.

# 1 Hour Later

INT. BASEMENT

VINCENT hits the eightball in. JIMMY throws his stick on the table.

### JIMMY

You f-ing hustler. How is it that a kid who can't even see over the f-ing table can beat me three damn games in a row?

# VINCENT

Cause you suck.

JIMMY

I knew that after the second game.

VINCENT

Then why did you continue to play.

#### JIMMY

Because I wanted my fucking money back. Go get out of my house.

VINCENT

But my mom ain't here yet.

JIMMY

I know, that's why I want you to leave now. So you don't have a place to go.

VINCENT I'll can call dyfs for this.

# JIMMY

Kid your mother's a stripper, you could have called dyfs the moment you slipped out of her cum- infested legs.

VINCENT

JIMMY, I'm a kid, you are polluting my ears with all these dirty words.

JIMMY Dirty words I got some dirty words for you. Shit, Piss, Fuck, Cunt, Cocksucker, Motherfucker and Tits.

VINCENT

You call does words dirty, God, I eat worst crap than that for breakfast. I wasn't talking about the words, you shit, I was talking about the content that you allowed the words to be in. They will most defiantly mess me up in the long run.

JIMMY I'll pay for your therapy. Now get out of my house.

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM

They come up the stairs and JIMMY opens up the outside door and throws him out. Coming up the stairs is a female. STACY.

STACY is the sexiest thing JIMMY has seen in a while and he gets speechless, for a second.

STACY, 16 or 17, she's hot for a soccer player. She is athletic and still keeps her sexy, she's a cool person that is easy to get along with.

> STACY You JIMMY?

VINCENT I'll be whoever the fuck you want beautiful.

JIMMY She was talking to me shithead.

STACY Is he your brother?

JIMMY Are You soccer-girl?

STACY

I'm STACY.

VINCENT Who cares what your name is, how big is that booty? SHIT!

JIMMY That's VINCENT. No bloodline relation to me or any members of my family. He's the neighbors problem now.

#### VINCENT

Come on man! Is this because I kick your ass in pool?

JIMMY

No it's because you're a jackass

INT. THE SHED

TRISHA and ERNIE sit behind the counter. The place is still full.

TRISHA

Hahaha. No way. ERNIE I wouldn't lie. He did.

TRISHA

That must suck for a first date?

ERNIE

Well it's better than this time RAY went out with this orangutan looking bitch and woke up with crabs in his pouch. Cracker thinks because I like the scenery down there I'm gonna pick em out for him.

TRISHA

That is bad.

JON, RAY and JUAN walk by with money in their hand. They stop at the counter.

RAY Listen, we're gonna take a smoke break.

ERNIE You took a smoke break 30 minutes ago.

JUAN Listen, don't we let you change your rag every hour? So back off.

TRISHA Go it's not like you guys do much work around here.

RAY Haha...this place would fall apart without us.

JON pushes RAY and they leave. JUAN stays behind.

JUAN (To TRISHA) You gave JON, woomps? Girl, talk about a disgusting story. Give me the dish.

#### TRISHA

Well JUAN. He was playing the game at the right time. You know the week you got the flu? Well when I was getting you soup and JON, kind of seduced me and it made me feel so good that I gave him, a little something.

JUAN Did you swallow?

ERNIE Boy, get the hell out of here!

JUAN leaves.

## ERNIE So did you?

INT. ATLANTIC CITY BUS TOURS

ALISSA stares out the window as her left ear is getting cluttered with the words coming out of TIFFANY's mouth.

## TIFFANY

(Fast, hardly no pauses) So than, Mike told Amy to fuck off, right and then you know how Amy gets and she is just not gonna let no one talk to her like that, even if she does love the guy, so she goes bananas. She does a King Kong on his ass, she's nitpicking the shit out this jackass. 'Member in King Kong when that big black hairy thing picked up every bitch who look like the bitch in that Ring movie. Well Amy was the ape and Mike flaws, was the blond in the Ring. Amy attacked one thing then throw that shit to the side and found another. This want on for ten minutes. The party halted and watched in amazement. You can't blame us, it was uncensored Springer for free. Oh my god, it was like laughs out my ass...

ALISSA (Still looking out the window) Nasty

TIFFANY (Continuing, Fast) But that's nothing to what your brother did to CHRISTINA a half hour later. This man told everyone in the party that she...well to be honest I didn't hear the whole thing...but it was something along the lines, of her going circus seal on the basketball team freshman year. But that CHRISTINA is a bitch and you brother is a sweetheart and I know, he wouldn't oust her like that if that bitch didn't deserve it.

During that, ALISSA gets involved and turns toward TIFFANY, also TOMMY walks onto the bus and sits in a seat just in front of them.

ALISSA

Really?

TOMMY Wait, you understood all that?

ALISSA Yeah.(to ALISSA) Shit, I gotta call my brother and see what's up.

She goes in her bag and dials the numbers.

TOMMY (To TIFFANY) Out of breath.

TIFFANY Nothing a yawn couldn't fix.

TOMMY yawns, then TIFFANY.

TOMMY Don't say that word, that shit's contagious.

TIFFANY So what's the deal with the bus.

# ALISSA

Shit!

TIFFANY looks at her.

TOMMY

Same story. Nothing changes in Jersey. You can leave come back ten years later and find the same people doing the same things. It's like the flick Groundhog Day, but worst, it's real.

# TIFFANY

I hear that.

ALISSA

Dumb phone.

TIFFANY

What?

ALISSA This shit's dead. Can I get your phone?

TIFFANY

OF Course.

# ALISSA

Thanks.

She dials the number.

TIFFANY (To TOMMY) So how are things with the grannies?

TOMMY

Well lets just say I'll be getting a shit load of money for Christmas.

TIFFANY It's like that.

it 5 like that.

TOMMY

Oh yeah old bitches love me. Young ones too, but they're harder to get under my spell.

ALISSA Shit this is dead to.

TIFFANY stares into the eyes of TOMMY for a beat and turns to ALISSA.

TIFFANY

What do you mean it's dead? It had all its bars five minutes ago.

ALISSA Well in those five minutes it had a stroke and died. TOMMY, is your phone shit as well.

TOMMY Well, let me see.

He pulls out his phone.

TIFFANY

You hear? TOMMY trying to put a spell on me.

ALISSA

0000000.

They both laugh.

#### TOMMY

You know the art of mating is a talent. Yeah mine is dead two. The hell with this shit. I'm getting out of here, you girls coming with.

#### TIFFANY

No. My ass is now glued to this seat, so it's gonna take more then a spell to peal me off.

TOMMY I'll be back.

## INT. STACY'S CAR

JIMMY is in the passenger seat staring out the window. STACY drives with eyes ahead.

#### STACY

You know you're pretty damn quiet. The way TRISHA described you was a wise cracking kid who always has something to say. So c'mon, there has to be something brewing in that head of yours. Look, (points out the window) there's a cripple. I know you wanna crack on him.

JIMMY

I'm not an asshole. I have boundaries it goes like this: races, sexuality and job is up for grabs, the untouchables are cripples and the homeless. Unless the homeless guy is gay then it's on the line. But knowing me that's my touchdown.

STACY The icing on the cake.

JIMMY No it's the cherry.

STACY I like cherries.

JIMMY So do I. STACY I didn't mean it like that. JIMMY I did. STACY So, how come I haven't seen you in school? JIMMY I don't know, you have honors? STACY YEAH. JIMMY I got CP. STACY But TRISHA told me you were like the smartest person she knew. JIMMY I guess this is your first blind date. STACY No, it wasn't bullshit, that's was the truth. I know because I asked are you shitting me. JIMMY What she say? STACY She said no, I'm not. He's just getting held back. JIMMY By who? STACY Friends. JIMMY They're her friends to. STACY Yeah but, if it came to who had the

longest friendship with these guys,

you would win.

JIMMY Do you know who she's talking about?

STACY Yeah. Duh. JON, RAY and JUAN. Who doesn't know them?

JIMMY You know them and don't know me.

STACY I see them in school all the time.

JIMMY

And me.

STACY You look like a greenhouse kid and not a hall kid. I'm a hall dweller.

JIMMY Did you just call me a pot head?

STACY I hear things.

JIMMY

About me?

STACY

Yeah.

JIMMY

Ok. You know who my friends are, you know where I hang out, and you hear THINGS about me, but you don't know me. Amazing.

STACY Yeah it is amazing on what you can learn on a five minute phone call.

#### JIMMY

That to.

INT. THE SHED

JON, RAY, JUAN and ERNIE are playing a racing game. Four kids, mix sexes, stand behind them.

RAY I'm in first.

JUAN

Not when I hit this button right here.

JON Dumb shit you might wanna press the button when you don't have another car right in front of you.

ERNIE Or when you're in last place.

JUAN Shut up cup cake.

# ERNIE

Well how does it feel to be beat by a cup cake six games in a row.

JUAN You were in third place.

ERNIE And you were in fourth.

JUAN Shut up. Once again.

WHINY KID # 1 Misters you been playing this game for twenty minutes and I wanna play.

# REST OF WHINY KIDS

Me to.

WHINY KID # 2 Don't you guys work here?

RAY

Listen kids by the time you change your diapers, we'll be done and ready to hand the game over.

WHINY KIDS

Mommy.

JON and JUAN smack RAY on the back of the head.

# JUAN

Those kids we're like six.

JUAN You gonna insult someone, at least make sure they're the age to insult back, if they don't insult back then there is no challenge. Well I guess it kind of how you need to get one of those kids to play this game with you so it could finally be a challenge.

JUAN It's kind of like that. But it's more how you and them have the same size dicks.

JON and ERNIE get up.

JUAN Why you going?

JON One because your talking bout dick while surrounded by guys. And two because while you two were bickering, I won the race.

# RAY

Shit.

JON and ERNIE walk behind the counter, were JASON and TRISHA sit. JASON is showing TRISHA a book of photos of all the girls he's dated.

TRISHA Aren't you 15?

#### JASON

Yeah

TRISHA Then how do you get all these girls.

JON I'll tell you. 'Hey baby you wanna star in a movie'

TRISHA Keep that up and you'll end up like the guy in Audition

JON Was that to him or me?

TRISHA

Him.

JON Oh. Because it looked like you were staring at me.

# TRISHA

I was, but I was talking to him.

JASON

I know I'm bad. I need to have a relationship about something other than sex.

TRISHA

Yeah, try love it's make the relationship last longer then two weeks. Plus eat her cooch.

JASON

WHAT?

TRISHA EAT HER OUT.

JASON

No.

#### TRISHA

WHY NOT? THE SMELL. If you want a girl to LOVE you, you got to eat her out and live by this moto, ONCE YOU PAST THE SMELL, YOU GOT TO LICK IT. That's how I got whipped.

JASON That could work.

JON

Forget love kid, you're young, sex is the only thing you need from the opposite sex, right now. AND THAT. THAT You don't do. If a bitch wants her coochie eaten she should become a lesbo, because no tongue should be tortured like that.

TRISHA WE DO IT FOR YOU.

JON AND YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME.

TRISHA

No, we don't.

# JON

Well I remember when you were down there I said'You Like That' and you looked up with your blue eyes and said "UH-HUH" You what, where?

TRISHA God why don't you just tell the whole place.

She walks away.

ERNIE I'm pretty sure you did.

INT. STACY'S CAR

STACY and JIMMY are still on their way to the hospital.

# STACY

Can I tell you something that you got to promise not to tell anyone?

#### JIMMY

TRISHA's a man. I knew it since day one when she punched me on a giggle. My arm was swollen for two weeks.

#### STACY

No and I ain't denying that she don't hits hard. You know your friend JON? She likes him.

#### JIMMY

No shit. Can I tell you something? Does TRISHA have a pussy? Then JON likes her back.

#### STACY

No I think he likes her too. I mean I don't know him that well but you know, I hear things. Do you hear things?

### JIMMY

What kind of things? I hear a lot of things, new things, old things, contemporary things.(beat) Listen I know JON pretty well, and the man is the fucking Da Vinci code, you can't find secrets out of him. He never tells you personal shit, only things we already know about him. I'm sure if I brought it up at the poker game tonight, he'll open. It might be a rusted door, but it'll get opened. Even if I have to WD40 it.

## STACY

I'm hungry. You hungry?

JIMMY I'm a teenage pothead, there's always room for a meal.

EXT. THE ROOF OF THE SHED

TRISHA is laying on the couch. JON, RAY and JUAN walk up. They walk to the edge and lean against it. RAY pulls out a smoke and lights it. JUAN looks over the ledge.

JUAN JON...JON...Look at the bitch...the one with the titties.

JON That says much.

JUAN Shit she went inside. I'll get her later.

RAY passes JON the smoke.

RAY (To TRISHA) So what new Tease? Or, What's wrong Tease? You look 10% you and 90% pissed. Mack don't like that. Get a smile on that face.

She doesn't acknowledge him.

RAY Do you have a pulse? I don't think she's breathing.

JUAN No she's alive. Those perfect D's are moving up and down. Up, down. Or is it going down and then up.

JON passes JUAN the smoke.

JON Leave her alone guys.

RAY Right 'cause she on the rag right. She could blow at any minute.

JUAN That'll be a good thing.

JUAN and RAY laugh. JON looks over the edge and smirks. JUAN

TRISHA You know guys, rag or not, I won't hesitate to PMS your ass over that ledge. JUAN I always knew the day that you would be physical with me would be the day I die. I'm all right with that. That's something to die for. JUAN looks over the ledge. JUAN (Looking over the ledge) JON...JON... look at that one with that ass. Nice. JON Again JUAN, that says much. JUAN What does that mean? JON All those girls down there have both tits and ass. So when you say, 'look at that one' all I see is all of 'em. Now if you said, 'look at that one with Brazilian, ' then maybe I can narrow it down. JUAN How would I possibly know that? RAY passes JON the smoke. TRISHA You won't, he's being sarcastic. JON Funny, I was just speaking hypothetical. RAY Shit she got JON using 12 letter words. You two ok? Is there a problem? JON Not with me there ain't. I'm cool like Fonzie.

TRISHA

I'm ice.

JUAN

Shit metaphors, similes, what's next.

RAY and JUAN laugh.

RAY

Fonzie, Ice, we're going down stairs. You two stay and talk it out. Remember if you want to come downstairs they're better be a smile on your face. Because the Shed is a HAPPY PLACE.

They walk toward the door.

RAY Ah...JON I think it would be safe to step away from the ledge.

They exit. JON throws down the smoke.

JON

Ice.

TRISHA

Fronzie.

TRISHA runs over and starts making out with JON. JON stops her.

JON You mind if we move this to the couch. I kind of like my life.

INT. STAIRS

RAY and JUAN listen to what they are saying.

RAY I fucking told you.

JUAN Shit. You know he's always stealing my bitches.

RAY Maybe because you always go 'hey JON look at that one.' Why don't you throw a girl my way?

JUAN Why don't you grow a sack a get one your self? This is a white mans world and me and JON are a couple of Spanish squirrel stealing all the nuts.

RAY I bet you are. JUAN You know what I meant shut up. You want a girl. I'll get one right now.

They begin to walk down the stairs.

RAY Not that I need it.

JUAN Kid you were begging.

INT. THE HOT DOG PLACE/ANY FAST FOOD PLACE.

JIMMY walks to the table with a tray of food, STACY already is sitting, slipping off her jacket.

STACY Umm...Hot Dogs

JIMMY It ain't Grey Papaya's but you know, a hot dog is a hot dog.

# STACY

Yeah.

JIMMY

Eat up. I mean you do like hot dogs right, if you don't we can always go to some other place. You know this being our cheap date. Oh wait I didn't mean it to sound like that.

STACY No that's alright. But on a date a guy usually pays.

JIMMY I forgot to take the quarters out of the coin machine.

STACY Do you guys really take the coins out from the machine?

JIMMY Yeah. It's not stealing because I but some of my pay check back in. I don't know if the other guys do.

STACY Well at least you're borrowing and not stealing it. Yeah. So I heard you suck at soccer.

STACY

Ha. I bet I can kick your ass.

JIMMY

No denying that. What I meant to say, what might sound a little bit better, was I heard your team sucks.

#### STACY

I wouldn't go so far as to say that we suck. We ain't good, but that's only because we're always drunk off our asses. Did you go to pep-rally?

#### JIMMY

Oh I was there, I never made it in though. I heard stories. What I don't get is that your coaches don't care.

#### STACY

Please, they probably boozed to. Those things are such a joke.

#### JIMMY

That's true. So what kind of drunk are you, you a talker, screamer, sleeper, social, unsocial, faller, crawler, brawler, bitch or are you just a straight out slut?

# STACY

You're blunt.

JIMMY Sorry. It's the fastest way to learn things about a girl.

#### STACY

Maybe a mix, like I'm a talker, I'm very social and if it's a Jack Daniels night maybe even a crawler, but I am never a slut. Oh and you forgot one thing.

JIMMY I think I covered all of them.

STACY No, some drunks are mumblers. What about you?

JIMMY I don't drink much but when I do, I'm a straight out slut. STACY

I knew you were gonna say that.

JIMMY Yeah, I'm a readable guy, I get that a lot.

STACY You must suck at poker.

JIMMY Oh yeah, kind of how you suck at soccer.

STACY You should see me play softball. So what about your ex. What's her name? CHRISTINA. What kind of drunk was she?

BEAT, JIMMY inhales deeply and exhales. He looks STACY right in the eyes.

JIMMY Oh, everything you're not.

STACY That's what TRISHA told me. We heard you guys at that party.

JIMMY

Did you?

STACY

Yeah.

JIMMY Sorry for that.

STACY No, don't be, shit happens. You couldn't have stopped her reaction.

JIMMY Yeah I could have, since I knew what it was gonna be.

STACY What are the odds that she past you at the very moment?

JIMMY Pretty damn high, women can't stand to be away from me.

STACY Oh, now you're just being cocky. JIMMY

Always.

STACY What time is your appointment?

JIMMY takes out his cell phone.

JIMMY Five minutes ago.

STACY I think we should go.

JIMMY That would be a good idea.

EXT. ROOF OF SHED

TRISHA and JON lay on the couch. TRISHA kisses JON than stops.

TRISHA You know you're such a dick. Telling the guys. I bet you told how bad I was.

JON I'm not a crook...and I cannot tell a lie.

TRISHA You told them right.

JON

Can I plea the fifth? I don't like this interrogation, I wasn't given my rights.

TRISHA You don't deserve rights.

JON You mad at me?

TRISHA What you say?

JON I said, you were terrible like you just sucked at it, but it was cute.

TRISHA Do you wanna go out with me?

JON Are we talking, go out as in how we been going out or go out like go out? TRISHA

The second one.

BEAT

JON I don't think I'm ready, for a long term relationship. TRISHA Well how long do you think I would want you? JON As long as I have a job. TRISHA I'm not shallow. She gets up and walks toward the door. JON You know that was a joke right. TRISHA I'm not ready to joke. JON Come here. I'm sorry. She goes into his arms. JON Can we do what we been doing? TRISHA What this sneak around shit? JON Well I wouldn't call it sneaking around, I mean anyone with a telescope can see what we're doing right now. TRISHA I don't know. Can you do something for me? JON I'm sorry I can't do that either. TRISHA I didn't say anything.

> JON You were gonna ask me to eat off the plate, I don't do that.

TRISHA

And I wasn't gonna ask that. Sing for me.

JON

You're funny. TRISHA If you don't I'll tell everyone down there you ate Off the plate.

JON

You wouldn't.(beat) Hold me closer tiny dancer Count the headlights on the highwayLay me down in sheets of linenyou had a busy day today...

TRISHA Stop your making my ears bleed.

JON Fuck this.

TRISHA No.no.no. Come here. That's, good enough for now.

They kiss.

TRISHA Let's get into character.

They go down the stairs.

INT. STACY'S CAR

They are at the hospital. JIMMY steps out the car and closes the door and leans in through the passenger window.

STACY You need me to come in with you?

JIMMY No thank you mommy, I think I can manage.

STACY

Shut up.

JIMMY No don't, I like that.

STACY You like what?

JIMMY I like how you mommy me. It's like you're my little wing. It's kind of cute. STACY

Your what?

JIMMY

(Begins to forget what he meant by it and becomes nervous) You ever watch that Nemo movie, you know how is retarded fin was his lucky fin, well your my little wing, my lucky wing. All in all you make me feel good.

STACY Did you just call me retarded?

JIMMY YEAH. Not really but thats how it came out. Gotta go. Think of me when I'm away.

STACY

I'll try.

He walks away and she gets a smile on her face.

STACY He's cute when he's nervous.

INT. THE SHED

JUAN and RAY are talking to these two girls. When TRISHA walks by. JUAN Hey...hey where JON go?

#### TRISHA

I don't know, take a piss or something. Am I his mommy, do I know where he's at, at all time, no.

JUAN Tease what's wrong, come here.

She goes into JUAN's arms.

JUAN

#### (To girls)

So yeah, the party was crazy, defiantly the best white party I ever been to. I left before I got does numbers but, shit, I want numbers.

GIRL I don't think your girlfriend would like that.

JUAN pushes TRISHA off.
JUAN What girlfriend ladies, I'm not the one woman man type.

GIRL Maybe I'm looking for a one woman man.

JUAN Well baby than maybe you ain't worth it. Or maybe you just need forget what you want and decide to want me.

GIRL Is that what I need to do?

BEAT

GIRL What the hell it's just my number right.

The GIRL writes down her number and gives JUAN a kiss on the cheek. JUAN walks over to RAY who shows that he also has a number.

## JUAN

Who?

RAY The blond. The one with the tramp-stamp.

JUAN

Nice.

RAY Who'd you get?

JUAN The chick with the tongue ring.

BEAT. Without looking at each other they switch numbers and than walk in opposite directions.

EXT. SHED

A SKATER KID rides his skateboard down the street and jumps the sidewalk and than kicks up his board and walks in.

INT. SHED

Same kid walks over to a gun game.

JUAN and RAY both notice the kid.

RAY Your trigger finger ready?

## JUAN Always. Where's JON?

RAY

I don't know. Let's go.

They walk over by the game and JUAN picks up the gun next to the SKATER KID.

Puts his quarters in.

Looks at the kids, takes a deep breath and then cracks his neck.

JUAN

Hey.

SKATER KID

Hey.

Now over by the counter JASON, ERNIE and TRISHA sit.

ERNIE What is it about that game and that kid?

JASON That kid is unbeatable.

ERNIE But aren't you on the same team as him.

JASON

Yeah but this kid never gets shot. He puts in his fifty cents and plays for hours. So me, JIMMY, JON, RAY, and JUAN have made it our life mission to finish the game with him, with only playing on our first fifty cents.

ERNIE

Anyone came close?

JASON

JIMMY, JON made it half way through, RAY, I think came the closes to beating him.

ERNIE

RAY?

JASON

Yeah about 4 weeks ago the kid broke his wrist so he was shooting with the left. Now you might be saying, why

does that matter. It does because it takes a second off your shot. So RAY had one life on him, so he played it easy on him, but RAY lost. ERNIE What about you and JUAN? JASON Me I suck. JUAN is good but he's cocky. He starts laughing when he gets past a level. Messes him up. They hear JUAN laughing. JASON See. JON walks over. JON Sup? What I miss? JASON Trigger is here. JON All right... JUAN's playing him, guess I ain't missing much. He get past a level yet. JASON Yeah. JON gives TRISHA a bag. JON There you go tease, I got you a slice. Don't say I never did anything for ya. ERNIE What we don't get a slice? JON Of course you do. JASON, it's in my trunk bring it through the back. JASON leaves. ERNIE So you two make up? TRISHA We weren't fighting. ERNIE From what RAY and JUAN said you two have the fight slash fuck it off type of relationship.

JON Is that the name for it?

ERNIE

I don't know. But please don't be another JIMMY and CHRISTINA.

JON and TRISHA We're not dating.

ERNIE Jinx. Now you bitches can't talk, especially if you're gonna lie.

JON smirks.

JON Whatever? Can I have fifty cents?

TRISHA

Sure.

She gives him the quarters. JON walks away. BEAT

ERNIE You two are terrible liars.

TRISHA smirks.

TRISHA

Shut up.

JON walks up to the machines. JUAN is firing away.

JON What I miss?

RAY JUAN's got his barrel twisted.

JON Guess I didn't miss much?

JUAN Haha, fuck you.

JON I got next.

RAY But I been...

JON

...Saving my spot and I thank you for that.

I see TRISHA lets you have your balls back when she's through with them.

JON

What?

SKATER KID Watch out for the gun on the roof.

JON and RAY been looking at the game while talking.

JON/RAY/JUAN

What Guy?

SKATER KID

Jesus!

The kid points the gun to JUAN's side and shoots the guy on the roof, JON, RAY and JUAN move back in amazement.

JON Well kid you got a gift?

SKATER KID It's not a gift, I've played this level twenty times, I know it like the back of my hand.

RAY What about that scar above you left knuckle?

SKATER KID

What scar?

RAY I guess you don't know the back of your hand after all.

SKATER KID

Dickhead.

JUAN

НАНАНАНА.

JUAN does the funny laugh.

JUAN Level Three BITCHES.

JUAN points the gun at the screen and starts shooting like a madman and then stops.

JUAN Shit! Where did that sucker come from? Just like Tony Montana.

JUAN Ain't that a bitch, just when you think the bad guys gonna win.

JUAN moves away. JON takes over.

JON Yippy Ki Ye Mother-fucker!

SKATER KID So I guess that makes you the good guy.

JON Yeah, but in my own evil way.

JON looks at him and continues to shoot at the screen.

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY BUS TOURS

The old lady's are sitting around on foldout table playing dominos. TOMMY is smoking a smoke and talking to the bus driver. ALISSA and TIFFANY walk out of the bus.

ALISSA So, any luck fixing this pile?

BUS DRIVER Can a duck fly?

ALISSA Please don't mess with my mind, just give me an answer.

BUS DRIVER No. I haven't.

TIFFANY Well when the hell are we getting out of here.

BUS DRIVER When the radio starts to work.

TIFFANY Damn it Ward, what's wrong with it?

BUS DRIVER Well June! We happen to be sitting in a dead zone.

ALISSA Why don't you do something productive and flag down a car or something? TOMMY Girls, have you seen a car in the last hour or so?

ALISSA So we're just stuck here.

TOMMY Well I don't have a fucking magic 8 ball, but I'm sure if I did it would say 'It Appears So'

TIFFANY Well, where do we pee.

TOMMY looks at the woods that stand behind him.

TOMMY Well hun, do bugs bother you?

INT. STACY'S CAR

STACY is listening to the radio while drifting away. JIMMY steps into the car. STACY wakes up as he slams the door.

JIMMY Guess what? I'm not dying, so lets party.

EXT. GOLF COURSE

JOSEPH and others tee up.

# Gun Control

INT. SHED

JON tosses the gun on the floor.

JON

Shit.

JUAN You suck.

JON

You lost to bitch.

TRISHA comes over.

TRISHA Move a side fellas I got this hounddog.

RAY Wroof... TRISHA puts in her money.

JON (To RAY) How come you ain't complaining that she took your turn?

RAY

Please it's TRISHA we're talking about, the girl who got three gutters at Bowler City last week.

SKATER KID That ain't that bad.

RAY We were playing with the bumpers up.

TRISHA puts her head down.

SKATER KID Oh. Makes sense now why you ain't worrying about her taking you spot.

TRISHA Fuck you guys. Bowling and video games are two different things, I'm getting 'redto, rock your worlds.'

JUAN I'm sure JON could tell us about that one.

JON Shut the hell up.

JUAN If only she would of rocked my world. Shit I tear her ass up.

TRISHA You know I can hear you right.

JUAN You can hear me, see me, babe I think it's time tofeel me, taste me and smell me. And learn your sixth sensed.

TRISHA What's that?

SKATER KID

Fucking.

JUAN SKATER KID knows his shit. SKATER KID

That's because that's my pick up line.

TRISHA Both you guys are on you way to hell and jail with a sexual harassment claim on your asses.

JUAN You call it sexual harassment I call it flirting.

JON You should hear yourself right now.

JUAN I probably sound like a douche bag and I'm all right with that.

JON Than I guess, mission accomplished.

JUAN

Oh yeah.

JUAN walks away.

JUAN Where all the white women at?

JON and RAY look at each other, than back at the game.

RAY She's not half bad.

JON No, she's pretty decent.

RAY Oh maybe loverboy is taking it easy on her hoping to score later on.

SKATER KIS smirks.

JON That must be it. She's mine asshole.

Trisha looks over at Jon and smiles. Jon smiles back.

ERNIE and JASON sit at the counter eating pizza, JUAN comes up and grabs a slice, he has a girl in his arms.

JUAN We're going to the roof.

ERNIE Oh here, wait. ERNIE pulls out a condom. JUAN takes it puts it in his pocket.

JUAN We're going up there to talk.

ERNIE Right. Talk. HAHA. Tootles.

JUAN walks away.

JUAN What a Faggot.

ERNIE turns to JASON.

ERNIE So you gonna sit here all day you moody son of a bitch?

JASON

Oh Yeah.

EXT. THE SHED

STACY gets out of the car and JIMMY follows.

JIMMY You never been here?

STACY

No.

#### JIMMY

Why, you a TRISHA make a deal or something you don't bother her at work if she does something for you.

STACY

No, it was more of a protection thing. She feared if I ever stopped by, one of you would try to fuck me.

JUAN (From The Roof) I know I would.

JIMMY Why don't you get to work?

JUAN (From The Roof) After I'm Done up here.

STACY What's he doing up there?

JIMMY You don't want to know. JIMMY walks in straight to the counter, STACY fallows. JASON sits up.

JASON Yo brother, what's going on.

JIMMY Nothing. Doctor said. I'll just get a couple of black and blues.

JASON Speaking of Love marks. CHARLES was in here earlier.

JIMMY pauses and bits his lip.

STACY Who's CHARLES?

#### JIMMY

CHARLES ANDREW MANSON is CHRISTINA's younger brother. Maybe you seen him in school he's the kid who never combs his hair.

STACY That's saying much. All of your guys hairs look like shit.

JIMMY

True. But you know how some you can tell they have never saw a comb in their life. He's that person... So what he want? What he do? He come with fighting words or was he more verbal abusing the place?

### ERNIE

Fighting words. But JON, RAY and JUAN took the strong black male Martin Luther King way of No Violence No Violence. And he just left.

JIMMY

My boys.

JASON Who's your arm candy?

STACY Please don't call me that.

JIMMY This lovely lady is STACY. ERNIE

I think she would of like to spoke for herself.

JIMMY Well I won't stop her.

STACY So where's TRISHA? Doesn't she work here?

JASON Yeah, she's up shooting it up with SKATER KID over there.

JIMMY He's here? Yeahhh Boy!!! Give us a sack of quarters my friend.

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY BUS TOURS

ALISSA, TIFFANY and TOMMY sit on the side of the road. The old people are back on the bus and the bus drive walks out the woods picking up his pants.

> BUS DRIVER Listen, I'm gonna get back on the bus and continue to try the radio. But it ain't looking good and we might have to camp out here for the night. Now you kids being the youngest, you don't mind if I ask you to keep watch out here, for a car or something.

> > TOMMY

No problem.

The Bus driver goes inside the bus.

ALISSA

We're gonna die.

TIFFANY We ain't gonna die. A killer would get lost trying to find us.

ALISSA I could just see the headlines now: "Murder Slays A Bus Full Of Grannies."

TIFFANY

Sounds like a lovely article. But who we kidding, murders in Jersey only make it to the bottom of the Post, never gets a prober front page headline. But at least your safe, virgins never get killed.

ALISSA

No only raped.

# TIFFANY

Come on we're not talking about the "RIPPER" here. Serial Killers spend about 30 seconds in a murderous rampage. Three slices of his blade and he's on his way.

### ALISSA

Open spaces scare me. It's too much road.

#### TIFFANY

Maybe we should of walked and see if we could of found a gas station or something.

TOMMY And end up like the people in the 'Hills Have Eyes' I don't think so.

ALISSA

Oh please. That's just a movie.

#### TOMMY

You guys hear what the bus driver said, he said 'look for cars or something.' What else does he expect us to see. UFO's or something.

### TIFFANY

Man and UFO's. UFO. That shit all sounds like something a five year old with a walkie talkie made up. You know that's what the cave man called sperm the first time they saw it. Caveman getting blown by a very natural cave-lady or something and bam. It flew right into her face. She yelled at him and he said, sorry but I never saw that unidentified flying object before.

TOMMY smirks.

TOMMY That's got to be one of the worst jokes I ever heard.

## TIFFANY

I'm just trying to keep talking, so it

doesn't get to quit out here. Plus, I don't know what time it is but I am getting pretty damn tired. And when I get tired I start not to make sense and the words out of my mouth all become jibber-jabber.

She yawns.

#### TIFFANY

Thank god tomorrow is Colombus Day because I so did not intend on spending the night.

# TOMMY

What exactly did you girls intend? Like I said earlier these guys ain't stupid. You know with all the shit they have to worry about they can still spot a fake id.

### TIFFANY

Well Legs over there had a brilliant idea to slid in with the old ladies. You know, become buddy- buddy, and when a rent-a-cop came up with his little flashlight and starts waving, Grandma Shivers would do good by us. But sometimes the legs writes check that the feet can't cash. But can't blame the virgin beauty, because she just plays sidekick, for it was my idea to go.

ALISSA

It would of worked.

#### TOMMY

Actually that's not all a bad idea. Because no one wants to correct a gambling addicted granny with a cane.

ALISSA

Basis for my brilliant idea.

TIFFANY

It's actually starting to get brisk out here.

ALISSA We are witnessing the fall of the Autumn Emperor.

TOMMY I would say lets cuddle for warmth but I know my man hood would react. So lets just sit and watch the Fall Pass.

BEAT.

TIFFANY 'I really can't stay'

ALISSA 'Baby it's cold outside'

TIFFANY 'I've got to go away'

ALISSA 'Baby it's cold outside'

TIFFANY 'I wanna go home'

ALISSA 'Oh baby you'll freeze out there'

ALL (even people on bus) 'BUT BABY IT'S COLD OUTSIDE'

They hold the note for awhile as it is their perfect finish. BEAT. ALISSA lays back, she's all smiles, trying to hold back a laugh.

> ALISSA Who do you think sang it better, Frank or Rod?

TIFFANY Which one do they play during the Christmas season a lot?

### ALISSA

Frank.

TIFFANY Frank than.

TIFFANY lays on TOMMY's lap.

TIFFANY (In French. To TOMMY) Mon amour, garder me chauffe

BEAT.

TOMMY I have no clue what you said, but are you trying to give me a hard on?

#### TIFFANY

## (Pushing off) Men and their wieners.

#### TOMMY

You guys want to here a story I read in the paper yesterday.

TIFFANY Jesus you can read.

ALISSA

It's amazing.

### TOMMY

You bitches want to die alone. Ok than let metalk. Sorry for calling you two bitches I didn't mean that. Ok so there was this story of a murder that happen in the woods or something. Kind of like the ones that we are adjacent to as I tell you this story. Now at the end of the woods was a house. Now a very nice man with a gun and a ski mask, thought it would be a good idea to stop in on theses people around ten-ish, so he did. He brought the gun with him. Now these people were catholic which means by ten they're...

### ALISSA

Drunk!

### TOMMY

Yeah and half a sleep. So the man goes in and the protector of the house is stumbling his way out the stairs. The gunman grabs his foot pulls him down and shots him in the throat. Messed up way to die, but shit happens. The man goes around to all the rooms and does the same thing to the people lying in the beds. Most have a throat fetish or something, I don't know because the paper didn't say. Then he gets to one room, finds the bed empty and the window open, looks outside and sees a half naked girls running. He don't know where, but he wants to stop her. He runs after her. Now the paper says the girl was found dead with her cell phone. My guess she was trying to call the cops or something, right? The Ear-Witness says she woke up at the second shot was fired and listened to the rest of what happen. She heard, tears, cries and the sound of leaves

breaking from under a heavy boot, then silence. No movement or nothing. Then a phone rings, a then that's silenced, and then three seconds later. BANG. That's when she called the cops.

BEAT.

ALISSA That was such bull shit.

## TIFFANY

Yeah you seriously had me going 'til I heard, half naked in her underwear.

ALISSA And your story also was the beginning of three movies, put together.

TOMMY I swear that's what I read.

ALISSA That's how High Tensions starts, Amityville Horror, and Cry Wolf all start.

TOMMY I swear it's the truth.

BEAT. All of a sudden in the distance, a phone rings, stops. BANG. All three run into the bus.

INT. BUS

TOMMY I told you I told the truth.

EXT. THE SHED

People are starting to leave. LAWRENCE and KURT enter. JASON stops them.

JASON Where you going we're closed?

LAWRENCE We gonna play pool.

JASON We're playing poker tonight.

KURT Let us in Bitch.

JASON Damn you loud. You know he's loud. LAWRENCE I stand next to the nigger all day. But nothing a blunt couldn't cure, let us in, I'm freezing my balls off.

They go in.

INT. THE SHED

SKATER KID is about to leave.

SKATER KID How could this happen?

JUAN It her magical ability, it's a pussy-trap. She wheeled you in and you did what she wanted. LOSE. Don't worry kid happens to me everyday.

# SKATER KID

Jesus.

He leaves. At the counter sits ERNIE, STACY, LAWRENCE, JASON, KURT, JIMMY, JON, RAY, and another girl who likes JUAN.

JUAN and TRISHA walk over.

JON, RAY and STACY put quarters of money from the games into large trays.

ERNIE So, I'm gonna leave.

JON What no poker?

LAWRENCE Poker is a white niggas sport, I'll play you in pool.

JON We'll bet, I win you play poker.

LAWRENCE Iight. I win, I get money.

JON

Whatever.

ERNIE

Tootles.

All Wave Bye.

STOMACH CRAMPS

As he leaves CHRISTINA and CHARLES walk in.

CHRISTINA What the fuck?

Walking closer, toward JIMMY and STACY, JON, CHARLES and RAY holding her back.

CHRISTINA This why you weren't answering you phone. Huh? You out fucking this bitch.

STACY What she call me?

JIMMY Woowoo, if there is anyone who is a bitch it's you.

# CHARLES

Is this what you call cooling off, this man two timing my sister with a last place soccer player.

# TRISHA AND STACY

HEY!

RAY

Listen he wouldn't have to be two timing her, if your sister was being such a fuck horse, the man had to catch up.

JASON

(To everyone that's not JON, RAY, JUAN, JIMMY, CHARLES, and CHRISTINA) I think we should go down stairs.

LAWRENCE And miss Springer live, nah nigger.

# JASON

Down.

JIMMY We'll go up. STACY stay here. CHARLES you to.

CHARLES Why do they go?

JIMMY Because sometimes they say things better than I can. They go upstairs.

CHARLES Who are they Dr. Phil?

## EXT. ROOF

The five enter. JUAN pulls out a light and lights a candle that's on the floor and puts it on the ledge. He sits next to it. JON turns a lamp on and takes a seat next to JUAN. RAY who is holding CHRISTINA from jumping on JIMMY and ripping his head clean off, brings her to the couch and sits down. JIMMY walks over to the couch but doesn't sit. He kind of look likes he wants to say something but doesn't, so he turns around again and looks over the ledge.

> JIMMY Alright guys.

RAY Listen if you want us to do this for you, we want not a word.

JON Unless we say JIMMY speak.

RAY Right, but anytime else, keep your two cents in your pocket.

JIMMY

Agree.

JUAN Let me start. Hey Tina.

CHRISTINA

JUAN.

### JUAN

During the past few weeks, shit has been happening, last night the lid pop off the jar and you both got hurt. Emotionally then that led to physically.

### CHRISTINA

JUAN, stop the recap I know what happened, I was there. I'm not mad because of that, some how, I forgive him. He's a dumb kid. That's what I love. What I don't like is when I'm hurt this kid doesn't call to console me, no he doesn't do that he goes on a date with a dyke. JON Hey, just because she plays a sport, don't mean she's a dyke.

JUAN Somehow I expect you to say that.

JON

We'll handle that agenda later JUAN. Listen CHRISTINA, we all love you as a sister. But like a sister some days we don't really want to be around you. You know what I mean you have a brother, remember when he ripped the heads off your dolls, I bet you didn't want to see him ever, you were just sick of him. Sick of his face. Every time you saw him under situation like that, you felt your temperature rise and your stomach turn... Am I making sense here or just talking out my ass.

RAY

I think I know what my BROTHER is saying SISTER. JIMMY's sick, he has a FEVER, not the kind you need a tissue for, but the kind that makes you go to the bathroom a lot.

JIMMY looks at RAY sideyed, as does everyone else.

#### JUAN

RAY we don't want to know about your shit problems.

RAY

Let me finish. It's like JIMMY got a food poising at his favorite restaurant. What's you favorite restaurant?

JIMMY Oh me...Jackson Burgers.

RAY

I said restaurant not Pig n' Grease joints.

### JIMMY

Rib Eyes.

RAY

And I bet you like the big racks. Now say CHRISTINA is the Big Racks, and the restaurant is life. Let's also say one day those big racks gave you the mad shits. Once you kick the fever and the virus, is that gonna stop you from going back to Rib Eye.

JIMMY

Nope.

RAY But I bet you wouldn't touch the big racks.

JIMMY Damn straight if they gave me the shits for a week.

RAY My point exactly.

BEAT CHRISTINA looks at RAY then JUAN then JON, and lastly JIMMY.

CHRISTINA (To JIMMY) So what you're saying is I give you shits.

JUAN

Is this gonna take all day because I wanna play some cards. No but every time he sees you he's gonna remember the bad times, and it's gonna take him a long time to realize how good your big racks taste. But if you feeling like feeding someone, I'm hungry.

CHRISTINA

WHAT?

JUAN NONONO. The ribs. Talking bout the ribs.

JIMMY can't keep these guys talking for him, they drag it out so far the pain in his arms start to hurt. He jumps up.

#### JIMMY

CHRISTINA. I love you. I use to love you like a man loves a woman but now I love you as a friend loves a friend. Nothing you did, made me feel this way, I been feeling this way for a long time. At first you were just the booty call that was way too good, so you became my girl and I became your man. But after a while I fell out of love with you.

#### CHRISTINA

I love you to. But what is love besides a word you throw around to make the other person feel better. I understand. This hurts. I never really been dumped before. First Cuts the Deepest, I guess. See you around kid.

She wipes her eyes and walks down the stairs.

### JIMMY

I will never have you guys talk for me ever again.

JUAN So how you holding up kid.

JIMMY I got the medicine.

JUAN

You could say that, that STACY chick is to fine. I asked her out two weeks ago. She didn't go for it.

JIMMY Maybe if you didn't talk like the worlds biggest dick, you would have a better chance.

JUAN Shit, I can't help if it's true. Hey I'm kind of hungry now.

INT. BASEMENT OF THE SHED

A poker table is set up around it is JASON, TRISHA, KURT, STACY, girl with JUAN, JIMMY, JUAN, and RAY.

JON and LAWRENCE are playing pool.

GIRL WITH JUAN Mi amor, you gonna teach me how to play.

JUAN

Si mommy.

JON hits the 8 ball in.

JON Sit down and lets play poker, Bitch.

MONTAGE OF POKER PLAYING

They play, time falls off the clock.

Some times the pot gets so big someone would stand up and pace back and forth.

Sometimes JUAN will do a funny laugh.

Sometimes the girls would try to use their sex to their advantage.

GIRL WITH JUAN We should start playing for clothes if I keep winning like this.

JUAN That's what I'm saying.

### STACY

Ah, I like you guys, but my cash and prizes ain't something you win it's what you buy. JIM, you want to teach me how to play a good game of pool.

JIMMY

Sure.

STACY gets up. JIMMY stays for a few seconds.

JIMMY Just when the stakes were getting good.

JUAN Yo while you over there see how much her goodies cost.

JIMMY leaves.

RAY

Anyone else not wanting us to see their good stuff. JON why don't you take a walk because I don't want to see what you got under that bra of yours.

JON

Fuck you.

TRISHA Come on you could walk me home.

JON What is this a Walk til Remember, do I look like Shane West.

GIRL WITH JUAN Far from him.

Lets go to the couch. Live out a reality ending. And not a factitious movie one.

TRISHA Ok but after that at least drive me home.

JON

Deal.

LAWRENCE Can you guys get the hell over there and let us play. Shit nigger. I wanna see some damn titties.

JON and TRISHA walk to the couch.

They begin to play. The cards are given. The girl loses.

JASON I think it's time to lose that shirt.

EXT. THE SHED

The Red Mustang pulls up to the Shed.

INT. THE SHED

JOSEPH walks in.

JOSEPH Place looks pretty damn clean.

INT. BASEMENT OF SHED

JOSEPH opens the basement door. His eyes are amazed at what they see.

A YOUNG GIRL about to take off her shirt.

He closes the door in shock and leans against it to gather his thoughts.

JOSEPH Oh Jesus, these kids are gonna be the death of me.

He opens it and walks in.

JOSEPH Alright little missy, get your shirt on, get out.

She covers her tits with her hands.

The boys at the poker table begin to boo.

The GIRL WITH JUAN, gets up and make an exit toward the door. JOSEPH grabs a Shed shirt from the box and hands her one. She leaves.

> JON Hey that cost five dollars.

> > JOSEPH

TRISHA, other girl. Wait up stairs.

He hands STACY a shirt. They leave.

JOSEPH Boys...How were they, were they nice, I couldn't see them from the door, but her sloppy hand bra, showed me there were big and almost legal.

They laugh.

JOSEPH Now boys get out of here, show your parents you still exist.

They get up and make their way toward the door.

JUAN You want me to throw you her number after I'm done with her.

JOSEPH It was a joke JUAN. RAY Dummy points.

RAY goes to smacks JUAN and JUAN blocks it and smacks him.

JUAN I know tart-bag. Get up stairs.

JOSEPH Hey JUAN, you find out her name yet.

JUAN

No.

JOSEPH That might be a good idea.

JUAN I'll keep that in mind. See ya tomorrow JOE.

JUAN walks upstair.

JOSEPH

I hope you guys decide to sleep in.

EXT. THE SHED JON talking to TRISHA and JUAN's girl. JON Mustang. It's a beauty. Soon she'll be mine. JUAN comes up. JUAN Get your eyes off my girl. JON The cars mine. JUAN I meant this one. He grabs his girl. JON LAURA, see you around. JUAN and LAURA, begin down the block. JUAN See ya. JON You're welcome. JUAN Not liked I cared. RAY walks up to JON. RAY You driving TRISHA home. JON Yeah. RAY Guess I'm walking. JON Kid you live across the street. RAY Yeah and two house over. It's a far walk if you think about it. TRISHA Bye RAY. RAY Tomorrow Tease.

He walks across the street.

JON You want me to open the door for you.

TRISHA Is that a reality-ending?

JON No it's not, better extend your princess hands and open it up yourself. Just playing. I got it.

He opens it. He walks to the other side and lets himself in.

JASON talks to LAWRENCE and KURT.

KURT You wanna come with us, we heard of this bash over in Fort Lee.

JASON What am I gonna ride on the back of your bicycle. Nah man I'm going home.

LAWRENCE

You walking?

JASON I know they ain't giving me a ride.

He points to JIMMY and STACY.

JIMMY So, you want me to drive you home?

STACY I would love to only thing, is you don't have a car.

JIMMY Yeah that could be a problem. Can I get a lift?

STACY points to her car and opens the doors.

## SAVED!

INT. THE BUS

TOMMY is holding TIFFANY on the floor of the bus. ALISSA is on a seat, with her head against the window.

TOMMY Do you really think I'm a dick?

### TIFFANY

Tell me your not asking me this now?

TOMMY I am. I want to know if a guy like me could ever date a girl like you.

TIFFANY I don't see how that could be a problem.

TOMMY So you will go out with me.

TIFFANY No, I would go out with you.

TOMMY Why won't you?

TIFFANY You didn't ask.

TOMMY Will you go out with me?

TIFFANY If we ever made it off this bus. SURE.

All of a sudden a bunch of cars pass the bus, they stop and pull back.

TOMMY and the bus driver get up and run outside.

GUY IN CAR You guys having car troubles.

# THE LAST RIDE

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE

JIMMY walks out the car as does STACY.

#### STACY

Well today was fun. I never thought being a taxi cab could include such enjoyment. I didn't get a tip, but I had fun.

JIMMY You want a tip? Don't lose what you got babe, because right now you're perfect.

STACY If I'm so perfect, why don't you ask me out?

## JIMMY I was getting to that.

She smirks.

JIMMY I'm not getting down on one knee. New pants. STACY, will you go out with me.

STACY looks down and bits her lip.

STACY I'll let you know.

JIMMY All right. You want my number.

STACY Don't need it. I'll see you around.

JIMMY

Friday?

STACY

We'll see.

JIMMY I'll take Saturday.

She walks down the stairs.

JIMMY You gonna make me wait?

STACY Well if I'm gonna have to pay for it again, you might have to wait til my next pay-check. See ya round, JIM.

She turns around and gets into her car. As STACY is driving off, JIMMY brings his hand to his lips and blows her a kiss. Then turns around and walks into his house.

FADE OUT.

THE END