Cadillac and Parker "Pilot"

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Copyright (c) 2013 This ekay44@gmail.com screenplay may not be used or reproduced without the express written permission of the author FADE IN:

INT. OUTSIDE THE DEAN'S OFFICE-DAY

CADILLAC (18), a white, skinny, goofy-looking kid, waits for the Dean to call him in with a depressed look on his face, knowing this meeting couldn't possibly be about anything positive. The door opens and DEAN RICHARDS(54), a well groomed man, with hair that is just beginning to gray, steps out.

> DEAN RICHARDS Come on in, Cadillac.

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE-DAY

Dean Richards has his computer turned towards Cadillac so he can see it from across his desk. The computer reveals some surveillance footage of Cadillac in the library at a computer with his hands in his pants.

> DEAN RICHARDS So here's you Cadillac, with your hands down your pants for the purpose of, what I have to assume is, masturbation... And if that isn't odd enough, if I enlarge the footage right here, on your computer screen...

Dean Richards presses a few buttons on the keyboard and the footage zooms in on the computer screen, making out a blurry image of two cats.

DEAN RICHARDS What is that Cadillac?

CADILLAC You know what it is, Dean Richards, you don't have to make me say it.

DEAN RICHARDS No, No. I want to hear you say it.

CADILLAC (sighs) That's two cats making love.

Dean Richards takes a moment to let the absurdity of this statement sink in.

DEAN RICHARDS I have so many questions.

CADILLAC

If it makes you feel any better, there's a small group of psychologists that are just as confused as you are.

DEAN RICHARDS Why cat's?

CADILLAC Ever been to a Halloween party?

DEAN RICHARDS

Ya.

try it.

CADILLAC

Well, you know how girls dress up as sexy kittens? It's the same concept.

DEAN RICHARDS No, Cadillac! They're human. Cats have four legs, hunt mice and die before their 15.

CADILLAC They're beautiful creatures, Dean Richards. Don't knock it till you

Dean Richards takes a long sigh and throws his head in his hands.

DEAN RICHARDS The point is Cadillac, this is a pristegious institution, and the freshman with the highest GPA, a full academic scholarship and a published paper also has... lets see...

Dean Richards reaches in his desk and pulls out a file and lays it out on the desk.

DEAN RICHARDS One account of a NyQuil overdose, one account of a DayQuil overdose, one account of public nudity, now two accounts of public masturbation, three accounts of (MORE) 2.

(CONTINUED)

DEAN RICHARDS (cont'd) verbal assault on your professors and one account of harboring a kitten in your dorm and, Cadillac, you haven't even been here for two months. I'd honestly prefer if you just partied every weekend instead of all these outrageously strange antics.

CADILLAC Last time I tried to get into a party, some frat brothers branded me.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. FRAT HOUSE-DAY

Several fraternity brothers hold down Cadillac as they brand Cadillac's bicep with a hot iron. Cadillac gives a feminine scream.

BACK TO SCENE:

Cadillac lifts up the sleeve of his shirt to reveal a branding of "Pi Kappa Alpha rules" on his bicep.

DEAN RICHARDS

Wow.

CADILLAC

Ya, you know the irony of it was that the party was supposed to raise money for burn victims.

DEAN RICHARDS

Well, I'll get someone to investigate that, but, more importantly, you're not representing this university well. To put it bluntly, get your act together. I can't have one of the smartest kids here looking like a complete lunatic. Now we're going to just forget about this incident, all you have to do is keep the grades up, the research going and stay out of trouble. Got it?

CADILLAC

Got it.

DEAN RICHARDS

All right, get out of here, and I don't want to here about you doing anything like this again.

Cadillac gets up and goes to the door.

DEAN RICHARDS And get that cat fetish sorted out a psychological services, it's freaking everyone out.

Cadillac nods and walks out the door.

INT. UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL COURTS-DAY

The courts are full of basketball players with numbers pinned to their shirts, some are scrimmaging and some are just shooting around. The club basketball try-outs are today. A scrawny black kid, PARKER (18), is standing on the sideline of one of the scrimmages wearing number 43. He's decked out with shooting sleeves, calf sleeves, A'mare Staudimire-style glasses and a tight compression top and bottom. He is anxious to get in the game.

> BASKETBALL COACH Number 43! Uh.... Parker Daniels!

> > PARKER

Ya Coach?

BASKETBALL COACH Get in there.

PARKER

You got it Coach!

Parker quickly runs onto the court and gets on his man, who quickly scores on him with ease on the first play. During the next possession, Parker receives the ball on the three point line and shoots it over the backboard, missing the rim completely. His teammates look at each other, very confused.

> PARKER It's all right, It's all right... just gotta get my stroke down.

Parker's team now moves to defense. One of his teammates strips the ball from the opposing team and Parker sprints up the court to capitalize on the fast brake. The teammate, reluctantly throws the ball up the court to Parker, who catches it with no one near him.

PARKER (Whispers to himself) Showtime, MJ style.

To everyone's surprise, Parker takes off from the free throw line for a dunk. The film enters slow motion, and Parker jumps, but he reaches the apex of his jump at about 9 inches high in the air and comes back down to the Earth pathetically, not even halfway to the basket, with the ball still in his hands. The referee blows his whistle.

> REFEREE Travel... I guess.

There's a long awkward silence, Parker just stands there with the ball in his hands.

COACH Number 43, go home!

Parker shrugs his shoulders and walks off the court.

INT. CADILLAC AND PARKER'S DORM-DAY

A pretty stereotypical dorm room, except Cadillac's half of the room is completely covered with cat posters. Cadillac is laying on his bed reading a "Cat Fancy" magazine, when Parker enters after being excused from his tryout.

CADILLAC

How'd it go?

PARKER Pretty good, I almost did the free throw line dunk.

CADILLAC

Really?

PARKER

Ya, must of planted my foot wrong or something. Coach sent me home after that. I guess he got one look at my vertical and wanted me to rest up before the season started.

CADILLAC

Nice...

PARKER How'd your meeting with Dean Richards go?

Parker begins to take his basketball gear off.

CADILLAC He say's I'm "not representing the school very well".

Cadillac gets out of bed, as the conversation continues.

PARKER (frowns) How ignorant. He can't respect the phenomenon that is your cross-species fetish.

CADILLAC

I know right!

There is a knock on the door.

PARKER

Come in!

CHRISSY (18) and MISSY (18), two very pretty girls who are essentially the female equivalents of Cadillac and Parker, respectively, but they are attractive and not socially defective.

CHRISSY AND MISSY

Hey guys!

The boys, who are now standing side by side facing Chrissy and Missy, become instantly nervous and excited.

> CADILLAC He...hey Chrissy.

Chrissy gives Cadillac a friendly smile.

PARKER How are you, Missy?

MISSY Good...Good, thanks.

There is an awkward silence, Chrissy and Missy look at each other and decide to cut to the chase.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSY So... We were just wondering if you guys finished our Physics.

PARKER Oh ya, of course. Where did we put that, Cadillac?

CADILLAC

It is right...

Cadillac quickly rummages through his desk and pulls out several pieces of paper, which he hands to Chrissy.

CADILLAC Here... I showed all the work, so you'd know how to do it next time.

CHRISSY (unimpressed) Oh... Thanks so much.

PARKER

You know girls, Cadillac and I are very experienced in the field of Physics, maybe we could sit down sometime and discuss some of the basics.

CADILLAC

Ya, maybe over a milkshake and some grilled cheese.

CHRISSY

Oh... I really wish I could, but my schedule is packed for the next couple of weeks.

MISSY Ya, I just don't think we have time.

PARKER Oh... That's fine.

CHRISSY All right, well, see you guys.

MISSY

Bye!

Chrissy and Missy exit the scene. The boys now have full erections which they ignore during the ensuing conversation.

PARKER Geez, the things I would do to Missy.

CADILLAC

Man, I'd liked to dress Chrissy up as a Persian kitten and just go to town.

PARKER

And I'd love to have regular sex with Missy.

CADILLAC

You know what, Parker, we've been staring at those pieces of eye candy for almost two months now, and we haven't done a thing.

PARKER What are you talking about?

CADILLAC I'm talking about taking action, romancing.

PARKER

Cadillac, we're freshman, and we're not even cool freshman. Girls like that date the president of a frat. We're better off sticking to schoolwork and video games.

CADILLAC

No Parker, we can do this, and I know someone that can help.

PARKER

You mean...

CADILLAC (interrupts) I do... womanizing extraordinaire... DeAndre "pussywrangler" Washington.

INT. COLLEGE HALLWAY-DAY

Cadillac and Parker knock on DEANDRE(18)'s door. The door opens revealing DeAndre, a tall, muscular black kid wearing jean shorts, a wifebeater and a fitted hat, worn slightly askew. There are two half-naked girls giggling on a couch in the background.

DEANDRE

Cadillac, Parker, what you boys doing here? I'm a little busy... Y'all finish my physics homework?

CADILLAC

Of course, DeAndre...

Cadillac reaches into a backpack and pulls out the homework and hands it to DeAndre.

CADILLAC

But, uh... we were wondering if you could help us out with something?

DEANDRE Well, shit, I suppose you have been doing my homework for a couple months. What y'all need?

PARKER Well, it's nothing material per se, it's more a talent of yours.

DEANDRE Oh! Ya'll talking bout the honeys!

DeAndre gestures back to the two girls on the couch.

PARKER Yes, yes... the honeys.

DEANDRE

Shit! Cadillac and Parker wanna learn a thing or two bout the game.

Cadillac and Parker nod their heads.

DEANDRE Well I suppose I could endow some of my expertise on y'all.

DeAndre reaches for his jacket.

DEANDRE I know just the place.

DeAndre turns back to the girls.

DEANDRE Ladies, I'll be right back.

DeAndre exits with Cadillac and Parker

DeAndre is leading Cadillac and Parker on a stroll through the library, looking for an ideal girl to hit on.

> DEANDRE Ight boys, first things first, a woman's like a lock. Say the perfect combination of words with a touch of confidence and the legs fly open.

> CADILLAC You're going to have to be a little more specific.

DEANDRE Watch... learn by example.

DeAndre sits next to a PRETTY GIRL, who is working on her laptop, while Cadillac and Parker stay within earshot without being too suspicious, pretending to inspect some books. The pretty girl is surprised by the sudden presence of the stranger.

> PRETTY GIRL Oh... Hi there.

DEANDRE Hey girl... I hope you don't mind me sitting here.

PRETTY GIRL Um... it's fine, don't worry.

DEANDRE I just couldn't pass up an opportunity to be next to sexiest girl on campus.

PRETTY GIRL (blushing) Oh... stop!

DEANDRE Hey girl... Can I cut to the chase?

Pretty girl nods.

DEANDRE I wanna be inside you, and I mean that in more ways then one. PRETTY GIRL Oh my god, you mean like physically and spiritually?

DEANDRE (laughs) No, I mean like orally and anally...

Pretty girl bites her lip and thinks about it for a second.

PRETTY GIRL Well, my roommate is at class right now...

DeAndre and Pretty Girl get up and walk away from the table together, the Pretty Girl holding DeAndre's arm. DeAndre looks back over his shoulder to Cadillac and Parker, who are shocked by DeAndre's swift and successful acquisition.

> DEANDRE (Whispering) Now you try.

Cadillac and Parker look at each other nervously, and reluctantly go on a search for another girl. Once they find one, PRETTY GIRL 2, who is reading a book alone at a table, they awkwardly sit down next to her.

> CADILLAC He...Hey girl.

PRETTY GIRL 2 Um... Can I help you?

PARKER We just wanted to sit next to the sluttiest girl on campus.

PRETTY GIRL 2 Excuse me!

CADILLAC Let's just cut to the chase, we want to be inside you in more ways then one.

There is a long awkward silence, as Pretty Girl 2 has her mouth agape in shock.

PRETTY GIRL 2 I'm calling public safety!

Pretty Girl 2 reaches into her bag.

CADILLAC No, No! We're just talking about blowjobs and buttsex!

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE-DAY

Cadillac and Parker sit across from Dean Richards, who has his head in hands, looking very stressed out. Cadillac and Parker look at each other and wait for a reaction.

INT. OUTSIDE THE DEAN'S OFFICE-DAY

Cadillac and Parker walk out of the Dean's office, it's implied the Dean had handed down a punishment and a lecture. The boys looked disappointed in their failure and its consequences.

CADILLAC

Banned from the library for the rest of the year, I didn't even know that was a punishment. That's the last time I do DeAndre's physics homework.

PARKER

Ya, I only think that works if your handsome and muscular and cool.

CADILLAC Maybe that's not our game.

PARKER A little blunt in retrospect.

CADILLAC

What now?

PARKER

I dunno... Why don't we just do it the old fashioned way?

CADILLAC

What do you mean?

PARKER

Well, I was thinking, we can spend the rest of our lives trying to learn the moves from DeAndre, but at the end of the day, our best bet is just asking Missy and Chrissy on dates and just hope something becomes of it. CADILLAC A date, you mean like food and stuff?

PARKER

I...I guess.

CADILLAC Have you ever been on one of those?

PARKER Well...um...technically...no...Have you?

CADILLAC (looks at his feet)

No.

PARKER Well, why not start with Missy and Chrissy?

CADILLAC There going to say no, like you said they only date the presidents of frats.

PARKER Oh... I got an idea.

INT. HALLWAY, OUTSIDE CHRISSY AND MISSY'S ROOM-DAY

Cadillac and Parker stand outside Missy and Chrissy's door, with flowers, slightly nervous. They both take a deep breath and knock on the door simultaneously. Missy opens the door and smiles.

MISSY

Hey guys!

CHRISSY (in the background) Who is it!

MISSY (to Chrissy) It's Chrysler and Palmer!

Chrissy joins Missy at the door to greet Cadillac and Parker.

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CHRISSY Oh, the homework guys.

CADILLAC Actually it's Cadillac...

PARKER

And Parker.

MISSY Oh sorry... what's with the flowers?

CADILLAC Well... we were wondering if...if... ahhh...

PARKER (interrupting) We were wondering if you ladies were free for dinner tonight.

The two girls look at each other in a panic.

CHRISSY We have...ahhh...

MISSY I don't think well be able to...

PARKER (interrupting) Or we could stop doing your homework...

Missy and Chrissy look at each other, weighing doing schoolwork for a whole semester with spending an hour or two with Cadillac and Parker, they reluctantly turn back to the boys.

CHRISSY What time?

PARKER In three hours, so... 8:30?

CHRISSY (unenthusiastically) All right... pick us up then.

PARKER Great, we'll see you then. 14.

The girls take the flowers and shut the door and the boys start celebrating.

CADILLAC That was brilliant, I mean we kinda blackmailed them, but it worked.

PARKER I told you I had it.

CADILLAC What do we do until 8:30?

PARKER We culture ourselves, Cadillac, we culture ourselves...

MONTAGE-VARIOUS

A) INT. CADILLAC AND PARKER'S DORM-DAY

With intense background music, Cadillac and Parker, who are wearing librarian-like reading glasses, studiously take notes as they watch James Bond and other classy films. Cut to Parker reading <u>Act like a Lady, Think Like a Man</u> and Cadillac reading <u>50 Shades of Gray</u>. Cut to Cadillac and Parker inspecting a graph of the proper dinner table setup on Parker's laptop.

B)INT-CVS-DAY

Parker acts as a lookout as Cadillac shoplifts dinner candles and other dinner table essentials.

C)INT. CADILLAC AND PARKER'S DORM-DAY

Cadillac and Parker set up a small square dinner table in the middle of their room. Cut to Cadillac and Parker getting dressed in a shirt and tie. Cadillac becomes frustrated with tying his tie and throws a fit, to the point were Parker must restrain him. Cut to Parker doing push-ups to prime himself for the date, after two or three he collapses on the floor and Cadillac, in a panic, grabs his inhaler and gives Parker a few shots, reviving him.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. HALLWAY, OUTSIDE CHRISSY AND MISSY'S ROOM-NIGHT

The boys are all suited up for their big date. Having just cultured themselves, they confidently knock on the door.

CHRISSY

One minute!

The door opens revealing Chrissy and Missy, who have actually made a modest effort for the event. The boys eyes light up at the sight of them.

> CADILLAC You look wonderful Chrissy.

PARKER

As do you Missy.

The girls give an unenthusiastic smile and enter the hall with Cadillac and Parker and they all begin to walk down the hall.

CHRISSY So where are you two to taking us?

CADILLAC Uhh... Well, we're already here...

They have already arrived at the boy's dormitory door, which is right down the hall from Chrissy and Missy's, where they pathetically planned the date. Cadillac opens the door revealing a candle lit dinner of Domino's and Pepsi. Chrissy and Missy stand, mouths agape, speechless, after realizing just how pathetic these two are.

CUT TO:

INT. CADILLAC AND PARKER'S DORM-NIGHT

Everyone is seated at the makeshift dinner table, and everyone is ready to dine, with wine glasses full of Pepsi and plates of greasy pizza. We first focus on Parker and Missy's conversation.

> PARKER What do you think of the pizza, Missy?

Missy takes a bite.

MISSY It's good...What's on it?

PARKER Anchovies and Cream Cheese, a personal favorite of ours.

MISSY (laughs) It's actually really good!

CUT TO:

Cadillac and Chrissy's conversation.

CADILLAC So, Chrissy, where does a beautiful girl like yourself hail from?

CHRISSY New Jersey, originally.

CADILLAC Ahhh... Did you know New Jersey has the seventh most domestic cats per square mile?

CHRISSY Really, I love cats.

Cadillac's jaw drops.

CADILLAC (under his breath) That's so hot...

CHRISSY What did you say?

CADILLAC Um... I love cats too!

CUT TO:

Parker and Missy's conversation.

PARKER Are you an athlete here? I see you in a uniform sometimes.

MISSY Ya, I'm a sprinter, on the track team. PARKER

Really... I don't like to toot my own horn, but I'm quite the athlete myself. Starting shooting guard on the club basketball team.

MISSY

(surprised) Really... They're pretty competitive.

PARKER

Ya, nothing's concrete, but I got a pretty good vibe from the coach. You should watch me play sometime.

MISSY Ya, I just might.

Cadillac and Chrissy's conversation. They're still on cats.

CHRISSY

So the government actually used cat spies during the Cold War?

CADILLAC Operation Acoustic Kitty, they actually spent over \$20 million on it, but the first cat they ever deployed got hit by a taxi... may he rest in peace.

CHRISSY

Really?

CADILLAC Ya, I guess you could call it a... CAT-astrophe.

Cadillac tries to contain his laughter after his terrible joke. Chrissy gives him a sympathetic giggle.

CUT TO:

The dinner has progressed and everything is going surprisingly well.

CHRISSY You know guys... I was pretty skeptical at first, but this is actually pretty nice.

Ya. Very sweet.

Cadillac and Parker exchange smiles with the girl and then give each other excited looks, almost surprised at their success. Missy takes a swig of her Pepsi and empties the glass.

> MISSY Oh... Could one of you guys refill me?

Chrissy looks at her empty glass.

CHRISSY

Ya, me too.

Cadillac and Parker reach for the Pepsi bottle simultaneously, and give each other a look.

PARKER I got it, Cadillac.

CADILLAC (aggressive) No, allow me Parker.

Things escalate, Cadillac and Parker begin tugging aggressively at the bottle and bickering under their breath. Eventually they knock over several candles. The table cloth sets ablaze. Cadillac and Parker react just as, if not more, poorly and femininely as the girls.

CUT TO:

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Cadillac and Parker sit before Dean Richards desk, their clothes burned and their faces charred with ash from the ensuing fire. Dean Richards gazes out of the window behind his desk, pondering the boys absurdity. He finally breaks the silence.

DEAN RICHARDS

The hospital called...Missy and Chrissy are going to be all right beyond some first-degree burns... And everyone wonders why we don't allow candles in dorms. CADILLAC Dean Richards...

DEAN RICHARDS (interrupting) Over the course of...

Dean Richards looks at his watch.

DEAN RICHARDS Eleven hours you've managed to make it in my office three times Cadillac, and two times for you Parker. I should expel both of you right now...

The boys look at the ground in disgrace, they know he's right.

DEAN RICHARDS But I'm not going to do that, you're both too much of an asset to this school. Instead, I'm suspending your scholarships till you two get both of your acts together.

PARKER But, Dean Richa...

DEAN RICHARDS You two have no right to speak right now, just be happy you can still attend a college, I'll email you with the details later.

Cadillac and Parker get up and leave silently, looking very depressed.

INT. DEANDRE'S DORM-NIGHT

Cadillac and Parker are unpacking some essentials and some sleeping bags on DeAndre's floor.

CADILLAC Thanks for letting us stay until they fix up our dorm, DeAndre.

PARKER Ya, we've had a pretty shitty day. DEANDRE Well I suppose its the least I can do, considering the circumstances.

DeAndre walks over and turns off the light and gets in bed.

DEANDRE G'nite y'all.

CADILLAC G'nite, Deandre.

PARKER See you tomorrow.

We focus in on Cadillac and Parker now, who are whispering to each other about the days events.

> CADILLAC We were so close, Parker.

PARKER I know, man, sorry about fighting over the Pepsi.

CADILLAC It's all right, I admire your passion.

PARKER Thanks but...God... What a day.

CADILLAC Well you know, sometimes, at the end of a long day...

Cadillac reaches into his bag and pulls out a bottle of lotion.

You just got a jerk it.

Cadillac squirts some lotion into his hand and then passes it to Parker.

PARKER

Thanks, dude.

Parker is about to squirt some lotion in his hands, but DeAndre comes over and knocks it out of his hands.

DEANDRE Y'all better not be jizzing in my room!

FADE TO BLACK