

Cadillac and Parker
"The Party"

By

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PREVIOUSLY ON CADILLAC AND PARKER:

Cadillac and Parker convince their dream girls to attend a double date:

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

The girls look at each other in a panic.

CHRISSY
We have...ahh...

MISSY
I don't think think we'll be able
to...

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

Despite an optimistic beginning, the date ends in disaster:

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 the dorms.

After the Dean revokes their full scholarships for their tom-foolery, the boys stay in their trusted friend's DeAndre's dorm.

BACK TO:

INT. DEANDRE'S DORM-DAY

Cadillac and Parker sit at a table shuffling through some Pokemon trading cards. Deandre enters and throws his head in his hands after seeing the two in such a nerdy state.

DEANDRE
What the hell is this?!?

CADILLAC
Oh, DeAndre, thank goodness you're
here, Parker's trying to convince
me to trade my Charmander and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CADILLAC (cont'd)

Pidgey for his Pikachu. I mean it's not even in mint condition. Try to talk some sense into him.

PARKER

Well, Cadillac's Pidgey isn't exactly in pristine condition either.

DeAndre walks over and rips all three cards in half. Parker grabs his chest in agony.

PARKER

Ahh!! My childhood!!

DEANDRE

Look, ever since y'all lost your dorm and those girls you've just been hanging 'round here doing the nerdiest shit. Y'all are depressing me, it's Friday and I'm taking y'all out tonight, like it or not.

PARKER

Oh, that's great, it's gorgeous out today and I just bought a darling light jacket that's just perfect for this kind of weather.

DEANDRE

Nah Parker, I'm not talking about going outside I mean "going out". You know... drinks, girls... getting your swirl on... meeting some honeys.

PARKER

I... I just don't follow...

CADILLAC

I think I can translate Parker... traditionally college woman fill their bodies with alcohol and adolescent semen during the weekend.

PARKER

Oh, well... that's something I'd like to be a part of.

(CONTINUED)

CADILLAC

I agree, that would be sublime,

DEANDRE

That's what I like to her! Ight, it's like three right now, I want y'all to get yourselves ready by 1130 I'm gunna get y'all some tonight... I'm gunna find us a party to go to. Y'all get ready.

DeAndre exits. Cadillac and Parker look at each other with a mix of excitement and anxiety.

CADILLAC

Have you ever been to a party before?

PARKER

The debate team had a party after we won our 5th match. Someone brought a Miller Lite... it... (takes a reflective sigh)... it was pretty wild.

CADILLAC

Damn... and that's nothing compared to some of the other partys on campus. I hear some people have gallons of beer and imagine all the girls.

PARKER

We have to prepare... we only have hours.

CADILLAC

You're right Parker and we need to approach this like we do all things in life... With logical and rational decision making.

Cadillac and Parker high five in a moment of teamwork and optimism.

EXT. COLLEGE QUAD-DAY

PRESTON (21), one of the ring leaders of a local fraternity, is attempting to properly attire his pledges for a fraternity lifestyle. Deandre approaches him.

(CONTINUED)

PRESTON

(to pledges)

No, no, no... you bros need to gel your hair to accentuate your man-tops. We're never gonna get any action at the My Chemical Romance concert if you guys keep this up.

DEANDRE

(interrupting)

Yo, Preston, can I talk to ya for a bit...

Preston turns around, pleased to see Deandre.

PRESTON

Deandre, dawg, what's up? I was trying to teach these goons to dress like real men. Deandre glances at the pledges questionably. Walk with me...

Preston and Deandre slowly walk and talk away from the pledges.

DEANDRE

Well I know y'all are having a party tonight and...

PRESTON

Stop right there, your invited broseph, your always invited, you don't gotta ask...

DEANDRE

No man, I'm good, I was just wonderin' if y'all let my friends in. Cadillac and Parker, there chill, a little rough around the edges but you can trust me.

PRESTON

Where do I know those names... don't tell me those are the two kids that almost killed Missy and Chrissy a couple a weeks ago...

DEANDRE

Ahh... well...

PRESTON

Brozilla, you're putting me in an awkward position. I've never seen

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PRESTON (cont'd)
those two at the gym and they look like they shop at the Gap, I don't know if they fit the criteria.

DEANDRE
For me, man, these two lost their honeys, scholarship and dorm in one day... they need this shit.

PRESTON
(sighs)
All right... for you. If they make a scene, they're out before you can say "Broceratops".

DEANDRE
Ight, man, you won't regret it.

Deandre and Preston slap five and go their separate ways.

INT. DEANDRE'S DORM-DAY

With Deandre still out of the dorm, Cadillac and Parker have brought out a whiteboard and markers in order to break down their approach to the coming escapades.

CADILLAC
(pointing at the board)
All right, based on our estimates if the average 60 kg girl drinks about 1.6 drinks an hour starting at 9:30, she should have a BAC of .11% by 12:10. Decision making will be impaired and emotions will be unstable. This is our window... 12:10 to 12:30, we strike then.

Parker scratches his chin and contemplates the plan set before him.

PARKER
We're going to be going against the best out there, seasoned veterans, athletes, fraternity brothers...

CADILLAC
I'm not going to lie to you my friend, I don't have optimistic projections for the quality of woman we'll be engaging. In addition, we'll have to achieve at
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CADILLAC (cont'd)
least an .08% in order to avoid
taking advantage of these girls...

PARKER
How many drinks do you think that
will take?

CADILLAC
(looks up, doing calculations)
Considering our body weight and
tolerance, I'd say about two and a
half beers...

PARKER
(shrugs)
At least it won't take long...

CADILLAC
There's one more thing Parker, our
clothes...

The boys look down and at each other's clothes, unsatisfied.

PARKER
Should we buy some of those tank
tops for men, "mantops", I think
the kids call them...

CADILLAC
No, no... that's not going to be
enough, we gotta "Peacock", Parker.

PARKER
"Peacock"?

CADILLAC
Dressing extravagantly and
grandiosely in order to attract
attention from the opposite sex.
Parker, we didn't take that night
class on animal sexual behavior for
nothing.

PARKER
I like it, and I think I know just
the place...

INT. HALLOWEEN COSTUME STORE-DAY

Parker stands outside a dressing room dressed in an old school Laker's outfit.

PARKER

Hey Cadillac! If I'm going for the Wilt Chamberlain look should I just stuff my pants, might as well be as realistic as possible...

Cadillac walks out of the dressing room dressed as in a tight sexy kitten costume.

CADILLAC

I don't know, you might be writing a check you can't cash.

Parker takes a suspicious look at Cadillac's costume.

PARKER

Uh... Cadillac... are you sure about the sexy kitten outfit?

Cadillac looks in the mirror and begins applying false cat whiskers on his face with makeup and speaks confidently to Parker.

CADILLAC

Parker, there's a reason that the sexy kitten is one of the most cliched costumes... it works. I think I know what I'm doing.

Cadillac finishes applying his whiskers and takes a big step back so both Parker and himself are in the mirror

We... (pauses for dramatic effect)... are going to have sex tonight...

The boys admiration is interrupted by the ring of Cadillac's cell phone. He reaches it out of his pocket to discover DeAndre's calling.

CADILLAC

Hello Deandre...

CUT TO:

INT. DEANDRE'S DORM-DAY

DEANDRE

Sup, I got some good news, y'all
are cordially invited to Preston
Danohue's frat party...

Several loud girlish screams come out of DeAndre's phone.
The loudness forces DeAndre to cock his head back.

DEANDRE

Ight, relax. I want y'all to show
up at 31 5th street at around
11:45, and don't be afraid to be a
little...uh... "fashionably
late"... I'm going see some friends
till then...ight... peace.

DeAndre grabs a coat and walks out his door.

DEANDRE

Fucking nerds...

BACK TO SCENE:

INT. HALLOWEEN COSTUME STORE-DAY

PARKER

Oh god... this is real...

CADILLAC

Okay... okay... let's just keep
loose, we'll go back to the dorm
and finish watching "Love Actually"
and think of some pick up lines.

PARKER

(takes deep breath)
Okay... here we go...

INT. FRAT HOUSE- NIGHT (SEVERAL HOURS LATER)

Typical college party. Drinks are flowing, music is blasting
and people are dancing. Deandre is casually flirting with a
girl when his phone rings, it's Cadillac and the time is
11:46.

CADILLAC

We've arrived

DeAndre takes a deep breath and heads to the entrance.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE- NIGHT

Deandre steps outside to discover the frat brothers guarding the entrance in shock as Cadillac and Parker stand before them in full outfit.

PARKER

Good evening gentlemen!

CADILLAC

We were so delighted you invited us, DeAndre!

The two walk casually past the brothers, who are still in shock, and they enter the frat house. The brothers turn to DeAndre in speechless confusion, but he has no answer.

INT. FRAT HOUSE- NIGHT

Almost immediately stepping into the house, the party comes to a halt, the music stops and everyone stares. There is a moment of curious inspection of the two odd ones before the party goes decide to collectively resume the party.

PARKER

(whispers to Cadillac)

Talk about shutting the club down...

CADILLAC

Ya, I didn't think we'd get off to this good of a start...

Cadillac and Parker go off to explore their new environment. Preston approaches DeAndre in a rage.

PRESTON

What the hell, Bro Montana!

DEANDRE

Ight, look, I'll admit they're a couple of colorful characters, but they ain't gunna hurt no one.

PRESTON

They are making a scene!

Preston points to Cadillac and Parker who are trying to figure out a keg. They are kicking it and rubbing it, trying to find an entry point.

(CONTINUED)

DEANDRE

Chill! It's cool, they're just a little green, just let 'em getta couple of drinks in 'em...

PRESTON

(pointing a finger of warning towards Deandre)

They're on thin ice...

Preston walks away to rejoin the fun. DeAndre goes to a table and downs several shots to relieve his stress. We return to Cadillac and Parker attempting to figure out the keg. Others are becoming impatient waiting for them.

CADILLAC

I'm pretty sure this pumping apparatus plays an important role...

PARKER

Oh a pressurized serving system, that's interesting...

PARTY GOER

(interrupting)

Would you two hurry up!

PARKER

Oh perfect, maybe you could help us?

PARTY GOER

Oh... Keg Stand!!!

The large PARTY GOER props the smaller Parker with the assistance of several other larger party goers. Parker's resistance is futile and Cadillac begins to panic.

CADILLAC

Oh god! I knew I should have brought the rape whistle!

DeAndre catches sight of the situation.

DEANDRE

Shit...

Deandre runs over to defuse the situation.

DEANDRE

Put him down, man, he's done, he's done...

(CONTINUED)

The drunken party goers eventually listen to DeAndre and rejoin the party. DeAndre and Cadillac drag Parker to a nearby coach and set him down.

DEANDRE

Y'all better stop this nonsense, I don't wanna babysit you to all night.

CADILLAC

Won't happen again Deandre.

DEANDRE

(sighs)

Ight...

Deandre leaves the two and tries to enjoy the party. Parker looks dramatized.

CADILLAC

Are you all right Parker.

PARKER

about a 13 mph rate, 7mm nozzle radius, for twelve seconds.

CADILLAC

That's... (gasps)

CADILLAC AND PARKER

.18%

Cadillac rips out a printed chart from his pocket and runs his finger down the chart to he reaches .15-.20%, and reads off the effects.

CADILLAC

slurred speech, loss of coordination, memory impairment and... temporary erectile dysfunction.

PARKER

We knew there were going to be casualties...

CADILLAC

(becoming melodramatic and emotional)

No, Parker... we were supposed to do this together... not like this...

(CONTINUED)

PARKER
(equally melodramatic)
Hey now, no tears, make me proud...
have enough sex for the both of
us...

Parker does an over dramatic collapse on the couch and closes his eyes preparing for the inevitable. A single tear runs down Cadillac's face.

CADILLAC
For you Parker, for you...

CUT TO:

DeAndre is trying to convince some girls to dance with Cadillac or Parker.

GIRL #1
I don't know DeAndre, the guy in
cat costume. Is that supposed to be
funny, or is he actually trying to
get some in that...

GIRL #2
And his friend looks like he's in a
coma...

DEANDRE
Look they're smart, sexy guys,
trust me...

GIRL #2
We're gunna have to pass, but we
always have time for you...

GIRL #1
Ya just you know where we are if
you need us...

DEANDRE
Ight, whatever

Deandre searches for more possible candidates.

CUT TO:

Cadillac is sipping a beer, attempting to optimize is inebriation. He takes a glance at his digital watch just as it changes from 12:09 to 12:10. His eyes light up.

(CONTINUED)

CADILLAC
(whispers to himself)
It's time...

Cadillac surveys the dance floor for a possible mate. He finds GIRL #3 who is pretty drunk and dancing pretty erratically. Cadillac awkwardly dances his way towards his her and ends up uncomfortably close to her.

CADILLAC
Hey girl, these whiskers are for
more than sensing vibrations in the
air current...

Without hesitation Girl #3 turns around grabs Cadillac's head and knees him in the face. Cadillac falls to the floor and the party continues despite Cadillac being collapsed on the floor.

CUT TO:

DeAndre is involved in a drinking game involving flipping a solo cup. He is drinking heavily and being boisterous.

BACK TO:

He gathers himself and looks up to find CHRISSY, his previous romantic interest. He is taken aback by her beauty and approaches her immediately. Chrissy begin to laugh immediately at the sight of him.

CHRISSY
Nice costume Cadillac!

CADILLAC
Oh thanks, I've been getting a lot
nice looks. How are your burns?

CHRISSY
All right...

She pulls up her sleeve to reveal some bandages.
How's your dorm?

CADILLAC
We're staying with DeAndre at the
moment.

CHRISSY
It's a shame... I was having fun...

Cadillac's eyes light up at those words.

(CONTINUED)

CADILLAC

These whiskers are for more than...

Cadillac stops himself before making the same mistake.

I mean, would you like to dance for a bit?

CHRISSY

(shrugs)

Why not?

Cadillac and Chrissy go to the floor and dance casually. Cadillac has goofy, awkward moves and Chrissy moves conservatively and just laughs. Preston steps in and pushes Cadillac to the floor. Cadillac looks down to see his costume ripped and he frowns.

PRESTON

You're acting like Lindsay Brohan, what are you doing dancing with this kid.

CHRISSY

Relax! He wasn't even touching me!

CADILLAC

Excuse me, well I be reimbursed for my costume?

PRESTON

Shut up bitch!

DeAndre enters, very drunk.

DEANDRE

What are y'all fussing 'bout?

PRESTON

Your friend is making moves on my girl.

CHRISSY

I'm not your girl...

Preston becomes more upset.

PRESTON

That's it! You and your freaks get out!

DEANDRE

Your being a straight up bitch right now, you know that?

(CONTINUED)

PRESTON

Help me with these fools, guys!

Preston calls several other larger frat brothers who escort the reluctant DeAndre and Cadillac outside the house.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE- NIGHT

Preston and his followers toss the two on the grass.

PRESTON

And don't forget Julius Erving.

Preston's followers throw an unconscious Parker on the lawn with DeAndre and Cadillac.

CADILLAC

It's Wilt Chamberlain!

PRESTON

Don't ever bring those two around here again, Bro beans!

DEANDRE

Your straight up cracked in the head, Preston.

PRESTON

Matter fact, I don't think we need people like you at our parties, bro men. We already have a token black guy...

DEANDRE

Oh hell no...

DeAndre struts up to Preston and knocks him unconscious.

PRESTON

You spoiled little bitch.

One of the brothers promptly returns the favor and leaves DeAndre unconscious on the lawn with Cadillac and Parker. The brothers leave the three on the lawn and drag Preston inside. Parker finally comes to, amazed that he is still alive.

PARKER

Oh my god!... Cadillac... DeAndre... I... I made it. I thought I'd crossed over...but...I think I saw god...

(CONTINUED)

Cadillac ignores Parker's melodrama and takes a sigh.

CADILLAC

I'm pretty sure our virginitys are perpetual.

INT. DEANDRE'S DORM-DAY (THE NEXT DAY)

DeAndre is lying on the couch, still passed out. Cadillac and Parker have resumed their pokemon trading.

CADILLAC

Look Parker... I don't want your Ponyta, I all ready have two, everybody has two, it's one of the most common cards!

PARKER

But it's so beautiful...

DeAndre finally comes to and sees advil and a bottle of water along with Cadillac and Parker back to their old ways.

DEANDRE

What the hell...

CADILLAC

Oh hey DeAndre, we did some research and found out that the best cure for a hangover is just Advil and water. You also might have a concussion, but that's really not our jurisdiction.

DeAndre props himself up and tries to recall all of the events of last.

PARKER

Thanks for sticking up for us DeAndre, no one ever sticks up for us. Policemen have literally just watched us get mugged and laughed.

DeAndre looks at his swollen knuckles.

DEANDRE

Did I hit someone?

CADILLAC

Preston actually, right in the face. Then you got knocked out. Seriously, I would see a university

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CADILLAC (cont'd)
neurologist or a family doctor or
something...

DeAndre throws his head in his hands after this realization.

DEANDRE
Shit, that bitch, is a ring leader.
Looks like I'm not going out for a
couple of weekends...

Cadillac and Parker throw their heads down in shame.

CADILLAC
We're sorry...

DEANDRE
You know what... I'm sorry I
associated with that ignorant son
of a bitch in the first place.
Y'all don't deserve that.

Smiles fall upon the boys faces for gaining DeAndre's
respect.

DEANDRE
I'm heading out for something to
eat, you guys relax, I'll bring you
something back...

DeAndre exits. Cadillac and Parker continue their trading.

CADILLAC
That... was.... an ordeal....

PARKER
Well, sometimes at the end of a
long day...

Parker reaches over for a bottle of lotion.
you just have to jerk it...

CADILLAC
Thanks, buddy. You always know how
to cheer me up.

DeAndre comes back in the room.

DEANDRE
I forgot my wal...

He catches Cadillac and Parker with a guilty look in their
eyes and lotion in their palms.

CONTINUED:

18.

DEANDRE
Seriously...

FADE TO BLACK: