

One Hit Wonder

By

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EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

15 years ago...

A beautiful PGA golf course.

TEDDY SIMMS walks with his CADDY on a fairway surrounded by a large GALLERY OF PEOPLE CHEERING.

TWO COMMENTATORS speak in front of large television cameras.

COMMENTATOR 1

What an exciting day of golf! We all expected Teddy Simms to be good, but not this good. He has not missed a putt all day.

COMMENTATOR 2

And not just today. He has been on fire with his putter in every tournament this year. Never before has there been a golfer who has demonstrated such dominance on the golf green. Teddy Simms is the best putter in the history of game.

COMMENTATOR 1

Yes indeed, his antics on the putting surface have coined him the name "the one hit wonder". He literally one putts every green.

Teddy gets to his golf ball and looks at his caddy.

TEDDY

How far are we?

CADDY

One hundred yards out. An easy chip.

The Caddy pulls out a wedge and hands it to Teddy. Teddy gets in position to hit the ball. He suddenly stops and steps away.

TEDDY

You know what, give me the putter.

CADDY

What? You want to putt from here? We're a hundred yards out.

TEDDY

I can make this shot for sure with the putter.

CADDY

We both know you can make it with the putter, but you know the consequences. We're not on the green.

TEDDY

What consequences? A stupid mythical curse that we don't even know is real.

CADDY

Oh it's real. It's more than real.

TEDDY

Give me the putter!

CADDY

No!

TEDDY

Give me the fucking putter now!

Teddy grabs for the GOLDEN PUTTER, but the Caddy won't let it go.

CADDY

I won't let you do this.

The COMMENTATORS watch.

COMMENTATOR 1

It appears that there is an argument about club selection.

Teddy rips the golden putter away from the Caddy.

CADDY

I really don't like this.

TEDDY

You'll like it when we get paid.

The Commentators speak into the television camera.

COMMENTATOR 1

This is unbelievable. Teddy Simms is going to putt from a hundred yards out.

## COMMENTATOR 2

I don't know about this decision.  
He has been good with his putter,  
but can he possibly be this good?

Teddy grips his putter and stands over his ball. He looks up into the crowd at his WIFE and son CHARLIE (5). He looks back down at his ball, pulls back his putter and hits the golf ball with a full swing.

BAM! A BOLT OF LIGHTING explodes out of the sky and vaporizes Teddy into a pile of ashes.

The golden putter falls onto his ashes.

The golf ball flies through the air, onto the green, and into the hole.

The crowd cheers. His wife screams and his son watches.

## CADDY

You should've listened to your  
caddy.

The Caddy picks up the golden putter and walks away.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. CHARLIE'S BATHROOM - DAY

14 YEARS LATER

Charlie (19) is standing in front of a mirror making himself look good. He does his hair, brushes his teeth, puts on cologne.

He puts on a nice suit.

INT. CHARLIE'S CAR - DAY

Charlie is driving his OLD DATSUN down a rural road. He reaches in his suit pocket and pulls out a wedding ring. He stares at the ring. He looks back up at the road and almost hits an OLD FARM LADY. He swerves to miss her and almost crashes on the side of the road.

EXT. RURAL ROAD - DAY

The Old Farm Lady is waving her arms. She is in distress. She runs to Charlie in his car.

OLD FARM LADY  
Help! Help! I need someone to  
help me!

Charlie looks around and gets out of his car.

CHARLIE  
What's wrong?

OLD FARM LADY  
It's my heffer Betsy. She's giving  
birth and the calf is breached. I  
need help.

The Old Lady points to the field and a large cow that is  
trying to give birth to a calf that is stuck inside the  
heffer's rear end.

CHARLIE  
I don't think I can help.

OLD FARM LADY  
Please! You're my only hope. The  
calf is going to die.

She grabs Charlie and they run to the cow.

EXT. PASTURE - DAY

There is a barbed wire fence.

OLD FARM LADY  
Be careful.

She holds the fence down and steps over. Charlie tries to do  
the same, but when he steps over the fence he loses grip on  
the wire and it snaps up into his groin and the barbed wire  
rips a hole in his pants.

CHARLIE  
Shit, my new pants.

Charlie is stuck on the barbed wire. He makes a strong move  
to get loose and rips his pants even more. He comes  
crashing onto the ground into a pile of fresh cow poop.

OLD FARM LADY  
C'mon, we don't have much time.

Charlie scrambles to his feet and follows the Old Lady.

They run to the cow who is mourning in pain. The Old Lady  
grabs onto the stuck calf and yanks it.

OLD FARM LADY  
Grab a leg and help me.

CHARLIE  
Seriously?

The Old Lady struggles with the slimmy leg. Charlie grabs on and pulls. He loses his grip and slips into more cow poop. He gets back up. He pushes the Old Lady out of the way. He grabs onto both legs and pulls with all his strength. The calf finally slides out. Charlie slips again and is covered in fresh birth juice.

OLD FARM LADY  
Thank you so much!

CHARLIE  
You're welcome.

INT. NICE RESTAURANT - LATE AFTERNOON

KRISTI(19) very attractive girl dressed in a sexy outfit sits at a table in a nice restaurant by herself.

A waiter approaches her.

WAITER  
Hello, your date has finally arrived.

KRISTI  
He's only an hour late.

WAITER  
I am sorry, but I can't let him in the restaurant.

KRISTI  
What? Why not?

WAITER  
He really isn't dressed for it and he doesn't smell very good. We're going to set a table out back for you.

KRISTI  
Out back? Are you serious?

WAITER  
Yes, could you please follow me?

KRISTI

I guess.

She grabs her purse and follows the waiter.

EXT. NICE RESTAURANT

The waiter leads Kristi out back by the garbages. Charlie sits at a table made with pallets and chairs that are milk crates.

WAITER

Here's your table.

CHARLIE

Hi Kristi. Sorry I'm late.

Waiter pulls out a milk crate for Kristi to sit on. He hands Charlie and Kristi a menu.

WAITER

I'll let you two look over the menu. Can I get you anything to drink to get started?

KRISTI

No thanks. I've lost my appetite.

CHARLIE

Oh c'mon sweetheart. At least get something to drink. How about a rootbeer float?

Charlie looks at waiter.

CHARLIE

Two rootbeer floats please.

WAITER

Okay.

Waiter leaves.

KRISTI

Charlie, what's going on?

She catches a wiff of something foul.

KRISTI

Oh my god, what is that smell? Is that the trash?

CHARLIE

No it's me.

KRISTI

You smell like a combination of vommit and dog shit.

CHARLIE

It's actually placenta and cow manure.

KRISTI

What happened to you?

CHARLIE

Kind of a long story, but you would have been proud of me.

KRISTI

Well, this is ridiculous. I'm not going to eat out here.

CHARLIE

Listen, I understand, but there is something really important I need to ask you.

KRISTI

What is it?

CHARLIE

First, I want to tell you how beautiful you look.

KRISTI

Thank you Charlie.

CHARLIE

I can't believe we've been dating for three years.

KRISTI

Yeah, that is a really long time.

CHARLIE

Our entire high school career almost, and now look at us, college sweethearts.

KRISTI

Uhh, we're not college sweethearts because you're not in college, I am!



CHARLIE

I know, but we are still sweathearts and I have something for you. I was going to wait until after dinner, but I can't wait any longer.

Charlie drops to his knees and pulls out a DIAMOND RING.

KRISTI

Holy shit.

CHARLIE

Dearest Kristi, you're the light of my life, the pulse in my heart. You make grey skies bright and brilliant. You're the one I want to grow old with and have children with. Kristi, will you marry me?

The waiter pokes his head around the corner.

KRISTI

Oh, Charlie. Really?

CHARLIE

Yes. I want you to be my wife.

KRISTI

That is so sweet of you. You're adorable. But, I can't marry you.

CHARLIE

What?

KRISTI

Get back on your milk crate. We need to have a talk.

Charlie crawls back onto his milk crate.

CHARLIE

What kind of talk?

KRISTI

Charlie, you're the only boyfriend I've ever had and you're really nice and everything, but we have dated a long time. When we first met, I was young and a bit insecure. I mean I didn't even need to wear a bra back then, and now look at me. I'm growing up.

CHARLIE

Yeah you are. You're growing up nicely.

KRISTI

And you're not growing up at all.

CHARLIE

What? Maybe my boobs haven't gotten any bigger, but I'm growing up.

KRISTI

Not really Charlie. I'm in a sorority and I'm trying to get a degree and you're doing nothing.

CHARLIE

Am I missing something? Just because I'm not going to college doesn't mean I'm doing nothing.

KRISTI

You're not going anywhere. You live at home with your mom and you mow lawns at a golf course. Come on.

CHARLIE

I'm the driving range attendant.

KRISTI

What's the difference. It's a minimum wage job that's for high school kids.

CHARLIE

I work at the golf course so I can practice for free. I'm going to be a pro golfer someday. You know that.

KRISTI

I hope you do become a pro golfer, but let's face the facts. You're really good at hitting a golf ball a long ways, but you can't make a putt to save your life.

CHARLIE

Oh, so this is about my putting problem? You know why I have a putting problem.

KRISTI

Yes, I know. That's horrible what happened to your dad. Getting hit by lightning while putting. I am sorry you had to witness that.

CHARLIE

Then you should understand.

KRISTI

You need to get over it Charlie, that was like was 15 years ago.

CHARLIE

I'm trying to get over it. I just have a mental block or somehting.

KRISTI

You think Charlie? You piss your pants everytime you try to make a putt.

CHARLIE

Only in tournaments, and I know, it's a problem, but I just get scared.

KRISTI

Charlie, it's not just your putting problem.

CHARLIE

It's not?

KRISTI

It's me. I just want to date some other guys. I mean I'm in college. I want to test the waters before I drop an anchor. Does that make sense?

CHARLIE

Not really.

KRISTI

I am ready to experiment with sex.

CHARLIE

That's great news. So am I!

KRISTI

Charlie, this is really hard for me to say, but, I just want to be friends for a while.

CHARLIE

What?

KRISTI

I just want to be friends.

CHARLIE

Just be friends? What the fuck  
does that mean?

KRISTI

You know what it means.

CHARLIE

Are you being serious?

The waiter arrives with the root beer floats.

KRISTI

I'm sorry Charlie.

Kristi stands up.

KRISTI

I have to go now.

CHARLIE

Kristi, wait.

Kristi stops and turns to Charlie.

KRISTI

Please don't follow me. Okay. Just  
give it a few days.

She leaves. Waiter puts the root beer floats on the pallet  
table.

WAITER

What's wrong with her?

CHARLIE

(crying)

She said she just wants to be  
friends.

WAITER

Oh buddy! Sorry to hear that. Do  
you want your bill now?

EXT. GOLF COURSE - EVENING

LOUIS(17) a heavily tattooed Latino is watering the practice putting green at the golf course. He looks like a gang member, but his tattoos are all of mathematical equations and portraits of famous scientist.

Charlie has his golf bag on his back and is carrying two root beer floats.

CHARLIE

Hey bro, you want a float?

LOUIS

Yeah man, for sure.

Louis grabs s root beer float and takes a bite. Charlie takes out his putter and drops some golf balls on the green.

CHARLIE

Is it cool if I roll some putts?

LOUIS

Sure. Just don't piss your pants.

CHARLIE

Ha Ha, really funny Louis.

LOUIS

I'm just busting your chops, but I do need to fertilize the green still.

CHARLIE

No problem. I'll stay out of your way.

Charlie putts and misses badly.

LOUIS

Hey, aren't you supposed to be on your anniversary date at some fancy restaurant?

CHARLIE

I was on my anniversary date and it sucked balls.

LOUIS

Speaking of balls, I think I see one of yours.

Charlie looks down at his ripped pants.

CHARLIE

Shit, I ripped my new pants and almost punctured my sack and I got dumped.

Charlie pushes his junk back into his ripped pants.

LOUIS

What do you mean dumped?

CHARLIE

Kristi dumped me dude!

LOUIS

What? No way! What happened?

CHARLIE

Well, I asked her to marry me and then...

LOUIS

Wait, stop. You did what?

CHARLIE

I asked Kristi to marry me.

LOUIS

Whoa! That's big time.

CHARLIE

I know.

LOUIS

So I take it she said no.

CHARLIE

She said more than no. She told me that I am a loser who can't make a putt.

Charlie putts and misses.

LOUIS

No she didn't. That's not cool.

CHARLIE

And she said that she just wants to be friends.

LOUIS

Ouch! That's like saying, you'll never have my pussy again. Or wait, my bad, you never did have it.

Charlie misses another putt.

CHARLIE

Louis, what the fuck. You're not making me feel any better.

LOUIS

At least you can say you dated the hottest girl from our highschool. Guys were lining up for her phone number.

Charlie misses another putt. Louis notices his grimace.

LOUIS

I'm sorry bro.

Louis gives Charlie a hug, but quickly pushes him away.

LOUIS

Dang boy! You smell like shit.

Charlie breaks down and starts crying.

CHARLIE

I thought I was going to marry that girl?

LOUIS

We'll figure something out my brother. Everything will be okay.

CHARLIE

I don't think so.

LOUIS

Yes it well. Just let me finish fertilizing this green and then we'll go have some fun.

CHARLIE

I don't feel like having fun.

LOUIS

Well we're going to go have some fun like it or not. Now just keep practicing your putts so you can be a pro golfer someday and I'm going to be your caddy. Just like we always talked about.

CHARLIE

Okay.

Louis puts on rubber gloves and pushes a fertilizer dispenser and it shoots out tiny orange pellets of fertilizer everywhere.

Charlie continues to putt and misses every time.

Louis keeps fertilizing and the dispenser is spraying out the orange pellets.

SLOW MOTION one of the ORANGE PELLETS flies through the air and goes unnoticed into the rip in Charlie's pants.

Louis keeps fertilizing.

Charlie reaches down and grabs an orange pellet off the ground. He looks closely at the bright orange pellet.

CHARLIE

These sure are weird looking.

Louis looks up and sees Charlie holding the orange pellet.

LOUIS

Hey put that down!

CHARLIE

It looks like a tic tac.

LOUIS

Drop it!

CHARLIE

Sorry, I didn't mean to touch your precious fertilizer.

LOUIS

No, I'm serious. Put it down.

CHARLIE

What're you going to do if I don't?

LOUIS

That is chlorine mixed with acrylic acid. That will melt your skin to the bone.

Charlie throws down the pellet.



CHARLIE

Damn man! Toxic shit huh?

LOUIS

Here, wash your hands.

Louis hands Charlie a rag and he washes his hands.

CHARLIE

How does shit that melts your skin help the grass grow?

LOUIS

It's fertilizer bro, and this is specail fertilizer. It's my own invention. I tested the PH level of the grass and incorporated the suns u.v. interaction at our altitude and developed the perfect fertilizer for our climate. It's great for your lawn, but you don't want to get it on your skin. The molecular structure is an advanced protein enzyme that can eat human flesh.

CHARLIE

How the hell did you get so smart?

LOUIS

It's just the way I'm wired.

The golf course SUPER ATTENDANT, a big fat guy, comes cruising up on a golf cart. He is smoking a cigarette and he throws it on the green.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Hey love birds. I hope you're having a good chat, but this isn't play time. Get to work!

CHARLIE

My shift is over sir.

SUPER ATTENDANT

I'm not talking to you range boy. I'm talking to the Mexican.

LOUIS

Si Senior.

SUPER ATTENDANT

I'm not paying you eight dollars an hour to talk. What do you think this is, a social club? I could have you deported with a phone call. Then you'd be lucky to make eight dollars a day. You're one ungrateful individual. Now get to work. I want this green done and the bathrooms cleaned. Pronto amigo?

LOUIS

Oh Si senior. Acabe el verde y limpie los cuartos de bano. Ningun problema conseguire derecho enel.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Yeah whatever. Just do it.

The super attendant puts his golf cart in reverse and it makes the REVERSE NOISE.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Damn I hate that sound.

The super attendant struggles to get the cart out of reverse.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Hey Louis, another thing, I want you to fix these golf carts so that damn reverse sound won't come on. I mean shit, it's not like I'm backing up a fucking semi truck.

LOUIS

Si senior!

SUPER ATTENDANT

And learn to speak fucking english!

The super attendant drives away.

CHARLIE

When are you going to tell him you speak english?

LOUIS

Charlie, I speak twelve languages, but when dealing with dumb ass rednecks like that it's just easier not to talk at all.

CHARLIE  
You're a genius.

LOUIS  
I know.

CHARLIE  
You really are a genius.

LOUIS  
That's what I've been told.

CHARLIE  
Maybe you could figure out formula  
to get Kristi back.

LOUIS  
Whoa bro, just because I'm good at  
science doesn't mean I good at  
girls. How many girls do you see  
hanging out with me?

CHARLIE  
I just thought the smartest guy I  
know could come up with a solution?

LOUIS  
I wish getting girls was as easy as  
organic chemistry, but that's not  
the case. Women just don't make  
sense to me.

CHARLIE  
Me either.

LOUIS  
But, I do know someone who is good  
with girls.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

LOUD SEX NOISES are coming from behind a closed door.

FRAT BROS are gathered listening to the wild sex that is  
going on the other side.

The door opens and a BEAUTIFUL COLLEGE GIRL steps out. She  
walks past the frat bros and down the hall. All the frat  
boys haze her as she departs.

The door opens again and PRESTON(22) steps out wearing a  
robe and smoking a cigar. The frat boys chant his name.

FRAT BOYS

Preston! Preston! Preston!

Preston raises his arms.

PRESTON

My fellow Zigma Kappa Brothers. Let me tell you about women. You can't live with them, and you can't get laid without them.

FRAT BOYS

(cheer)

Preston walks to a CHART with numbers. The numbers go from 1 at the bottom and 100 at the top. All the numbers have been crossed out except for 99 and 100.

Preston reaches his hand out.

PRESTON

Pen please!

A frat bro hands him a black marker and Preston draws a line through the number 99.

PRESTON

That's number ninety nine. An example of appetite, strategy, and technique.

FRAT BRO 1

Preston, you rock.

FRAT BOYS

(cheer)

PRESTON

As I have promised from the very beginning, once the number one hundred is achieved, a goal I set out to attain my freshman year and is now within my grasp, we, the entire fraternity, are going on a vacation on my dad's private jet to Bora Bora, or wherever my brothers want to go.

FRAT BOYS

(cheer)

FRAT BRO 2

Go get some pussy tonight!

FRAT BRO 3

Yeah, get a freshy freshman and make it one hundred!

FRAT BOYS

(cheer)

PRESTON

Yes, yes, I know. I could go out and get whatever girl I wanted. Take her back to my room and ravish her like a wild animal and yes, then we would have reached the one hundred mark and be on our way around the world, but number one hundred can't be just anyone.

FRAT BRO 1

Why not?

PRESTON

Because of the complexity of the situation. The game has become too easy. There must be more of a challenge involved. Number one hundred must be special.

FRAT BRO 2

Like how special?

PRESTON

She must be more than beautiful, hotter than hot. She must be exotic, glamorous, and definitely not fat. She has to excel the previous ninety nine not by a mere margin, but by miles.

FRAT BRO 3

Okay, so you want a super babe.

PRESTON

Oh yes, and most importantly, she has to be untainted by the temptation of flesh, not corrupted by lust, she must be pure and pristine, an angel ready to become the devil. She has to be a virgin.

FRAT BRO 1  
A virgin?

PRESTON  
Yes, a virgin.

FRAT BRO 2  
It's like sacrificing a virgin.

FRAT BRO 3  
Yeah, but instead of throwing her  
into a volcano, we throw her on top  
of Preston.

FRAT BOYS  
(cheer)

PRESTON  
Fellas, I'm getting a little tired  
of my driving my Hummer. I need  
something faster. So I will give it  
to whoever can bring me a super hot  
virgin.

FRAT BOYS  
(cheer)

PRESTON  
One more thing. She must be of  
legal age.

FRAT BOYS  
(disappointed)  
Oh.

PRESTON  
So put an Amber Alert out for a  
hot virgin.

FRAT BRO 4 comes running up the stairs.

FRAT BRO 4  
Preston, sorry to bother you, but  
there's two guys at the front door  
asking to speak with you.

PRESTON  
Who are they?

FRAT BRO 4  
A gang banger Mexican kid who says  
he's your math tutor and some dude  
who smells like shit.

PRESTON  
 Mexican? Math tutor? Is he like a  
 high school kid.

FRAT BRO 4  
 He looks pretty young.

PRESTON  
 Louis! Send that genius mother  
 fucker up here. He's reason I  
 passed calculus, and make him a  
 drink, like a margarita, he should  
 like that, make us all margaritas.

FRAT BRO 4  
 How about the other guy? He  
 doesn't smell so great.

PRESTON  
 Spray him with some Febreze and  
 send him up too.

Frat bro 4 runs back down the stairs.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - PRESTON'S ROOM

Preston has a big bedroom with a giant T.V., huge bed, hot  
 tub, and an indoor PUTTING GREEN.

Preston is putting on his green. Frat Bro 4 brings a tray of  
 margaritas followed by Louis and Charlie.

Frat bro 4 sets down the margaritas and leaves.

PRESTON  
 Louis, what's up man? Welcome to  
 my humble abode. I'm glad you  
 finally made it over. I  
 figured you'd be in some lab  
 somewhere inventing a cure for  
 cancer or designing an electric  
 car, or at least stealing a bike.

LOUIS  
 Thanks Preston. Nice Place. This  
 is my best friend, Charlie.

PRESTON  
 Nice to meet you, Charlie.

Preston gets a wiff of Charlie.

PRESTON

Whoa! Have you been playing on the farm.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry. Your buddy sprayed me with a whole can of Febreze.

LOUIS

Yeah, he usually doesn't smell like that.

PRESTON

It's all good. Nice to meet you. I am Preston Steven the Third. Louis has been my tutor since he was fourteen. High school kid who tutors college kids. Wish I had those brains.

CHARLIE

Louis is smart. Smartest guy I know.

LOUIS

But not smart enough to help Charlie with his problem. That's why we are here.

PRESTON

Problem? What sort of problem?

LOUIS

Well, Charlie here just got dumped by his girlfriend.

PRESTON

Sorry to hear that man. Here have a margarita. Tequilla will help ease the pain.

They all drink their margaritas.

CHARLIE

Thanks.

LOUIS

These are really good.

PRESTON

Yep, only the very best tequilla and Grand Marnier instead of triple sec. Delicious!



LOUIS

So Preston, I know you're really good with the opposite sex. Maybe you could offer Charlie some advice on how to get his girlfriend back?

PRESTON

Girl advice uhh?

LOUIS

Yeah.

PRESTON

Well first off, I never chase them. I make them chase me, and if the girl wants to go, you gotta let her go. Free will my friend.

LOUIS

Yeah, but this girl is worth chasing.

PRESTON

No girl is worth chasing.

CHARLIE

Kristi is worth chasing.

PRESTON

Really? Why?

CHARLIE

Because she is my heart and my soul and everything I've ever dreamed of.

PRESTON

Boring.

LOUIS

And she's hot as fuck.

PRESTON

Now that's a good reason. How hot is she? Let's see a picture.

LOUIS

Charlie, show him her Instagram photos.

Charlie pulls out his phone and shows Preston.

PRESTON  
Wow! She is pretty.

LOUIS  
Show him the bikini photo.

Charlie swipes a few photos and shows Preston.

PRESTON  
Holy shit! I guess she might be worth chasing. Did she give you a reason why she dumped you?

CHARLIE  
It's my putting problem. I'm trying to be a pro golfer, but I can't putt.

PRESTON  
Putting problem?

LOUIS  
Charile sucks at putting.

CHARLIE  
Yeah, I suck at putting.

PRESTON  
I have a putting green right here with real Bermuda grass. Let's roll some putts and see what the problem is.

Preston puts down his margarita and grabs a putter from his collection of putters on the wall.

Preston stands on his putting green and putts a ball that almost goes in.

PRESTON  
So close!

LOUIS  
Can I try?

PRESTON  
Of course.

Louis grabs a putter off the wall. He putts and misses.

LOUIS  
Wow, these greens are nice. Charlie, you should try.

CHARLIE  
Na, I am not feeling it.

PRESTON  
Oh come on. We're trying to help.

CHARLIE  
Sure, why not?

Charlie walks to the wall of putters. He notices the GOLDEN PUTTER. He looks at it for a while. He slowly grabs it and holds it. He is mesmerized by the golden putter.

PRESTON  
Sorry, but that's my personal tournament putter. I don't let anyone touch that one.

Preston grabs the golden putter from Charlie.

PRESTON  
Here use this one.

Preston hands Charlie a different putter. Charlie steps on the green and hits a golf ball. He makes a long putt.

LOUIS  
Holy Shit! Nice roll Charlie.

PRESTON  
Yeah, good putt.

CHARLIE  
Wow, that was lucky.

Charlie hits another golf ball and again it goes in.

PRESTON  
Whoa, mister professional.

LOUIS  
Damn Man. Do it again.

CHARLIE  
I've honestly never done that before.

Charlie hits a third ball into the hole.

LOUIS  
That's awesome Charlie. You're in the zone.

CHARLIE

I think I am. I've never been in the zone before at putting.

Charlie hits a fourth ball into the hole.

PRESTON

Dude, I really don't see any putting problem here. You should go on tour.

LOUIS

He will one day. He just can't putt outside. (beat) Oh my god! I just figured it out. You're afraid of getting hit by lightning. That's why you can't putt outside.

CHARLIE

Maybe you're right. Too bad I can't play golf indoors. Then I would still have a girlfriend.

Charlie putts and misses.

LOUIS

Don't think about her.

PRESTON

Louis is right, women are a golf distraction. Just ask Tiger Woods.

CHARLIE

I just can't stop thinking about what she said.

PRESTON

What did she say?

CHARLIE

She said she just wants to be friends.

PRESTON

Whoa, that's like saying you'll never have my pussy again.

LOUIS

That's what I said.

PRESTON

Sorry bro, she's gone if she said that.

LOUIS

And to make matters worst, he never did have that pussy.

PRESTON

What! You dated a girl that hot and never tapped that ass?

CHARLIE

Well, I wouldn't necessarily say it like that, but, yeah, we never did have sex.

LOUIS

And they dated for three years.

PRESTON

Three years without sex dating a girl that looked like that. How did you do it?

CHARLIE

It really wasn't a priority. I thought we would get married and make our first time, you know, special.

PRESTON

First time? Don't tell me your a virgin.

CHARLIE

Well, yeah.

PRESTON

Is she is virgin too?

CHARLIE

Of course she is. Or was, who knows after tonight.

PRESTON

I can't believe a hot virgin does exist. Very interesting.

CHARLIE

Why is that so interesting?

PRESTON

Because she is a rare species, just like the spotted owl, or the albino rhino, or the Chilean sea bass. They are endangered and soon will all be gone.

CHARLIE  
I know it's sad.

PRESTON  
You know what? Let's just forget  
about your old girlfriend and let's  
focus on you.

CHARLIE  
Focus on me?

PRESTON  
Yeah, we need to get you laid  
a.s.a.p..

CHARLIE  
What?

LOUIS  
How about me?

PRESTON  
You too amigo.

CHARLIE  
No, that's not what I need.

PRESTON  
What're you talking about? You're a  
virgin who just got dumped. It's  
exactly what you need.

CHARLIE  
I don't know if I'm in the mood for  
it. I mean, it sounds good, but...

PRESTON  
But what? You want to go mope  
around in your own sorrow. Getting  
laid is exactly what you need. It  
will take your mind off, what's her  
name? Crystal?

CHARLIE  
Kristi.

PRESTON  
It will take your mind off Kristi.  
It will be fun, I promise. You have  
to do it sooner or a later. Those  
who wait masturbate and you can  
only afford so much hand lotion. It  
will be good for your self esteem

PRESTON  
and once Kristi finds out your  
playing the field. She'll want you  
back. That's how girls work.

LOUIS  
I told you this guy could help.

CHARLIE  
Alright, but there's one problem.  
How are we just supposed to get  
laid? It's not like it's that  
easy.

PRESTON  
That's why I'm here. We're going  
to have to do a massive make over.  
Starting with your clothes. You  
can't be dressing like you are.  
Presentation is everything. Pants  
where you can see your underwear  
are no good. Smelling like cow  
shit, no good.

CHARLIE  
Yeah, you have a valid point.

PRESTON  
Don't worry. I'm going to help you  
out. Only because you're a friend  
of Louis, but I don't want anyone  
to know about this. If word gets  
out I helped one virgin loose his  
virginity there will be a line  
around the corner.

LOUIS  
We won't tell a soul.

PRESTON  
Okay. Now you're going to have to  
trust me. I need to see you naked,  
both of you.

CHARLIE  
What?

PRESTON  
I need to see what I'm working  
with. Trust me. So go ahead. Drop  
em.

CHARLIE

You want to see us naked?

PRESTON

The whole world can already see your ball sack. I just need a better look. Seriously, you're wasting valuable time.

Louis and Charlie slowly drop their pants as Preston looks on.

PRESTON

Hmm, just what I expected. Pull them back up.

CHARLIE

Is there a problem?

PRESTON

Yes there is problem. Your pubes are longer than your dicks. You guys are hidden in the jungle. Do think any girl is going to like that?

Preston pulls out an electric razor from a drawer.

PRESTON

I want you guys to trim up, down, and all around. Understand? I'll be back.

Preston leaves.

CHARLIE

Are you sure this guy knows what he is talking about?

Louis turns the electric razor on.

LOUIS

The guy has slept with more women than we ever will. I'm going to trust him.

Louis plunges the electric razor into his pants and pulls out a big wad of pubic hair and holds it.

LOUIS

Pubic hair is amazing stuff. Its purpose is to absorb body oils and create an odor that attracts the opposite sex.



Louis smells his wad pubic hair.

CHARLIE

Dude, the only thing you're  
attracting with that is flies.

Charlie grabs the electric razor.

CHARLIE

Here goes nothing.

Charlie plunges the razor into his pants.

Preston opens the door and returns to his room.

PRESTON

Okay boys, let me see. Did you get  
rid of those crotch wigs?

Louis and Charlie show him their trim job.

PRESTON

Better, but not perfect.

Preston holds up a shaving razor.

PRESTON

Do you guys know what this is?

LOUIS

A razor?

PRESTON

Not just any razor, but a  
specially designed grooming tool.  
This razor is called the Mach 7  
Stealth Bomber and it has one  
purpose and one purpose only, to  
shave human balls.

CHARLIE

You want us to shave our balls?

PRESTON

As smooth as a baby's butt. Now, I  
only have one razor so you guys  
will have to share. Bathroom is  
that way.

Louis grabs the razor.

LOUIS  
I'll go first.

PRESTON  
Way to take initiative.

Louis leaves to the shower.

Preston opens his closet and pulls out some nice clothes.

PRESTON  
When you're done shaving and  
showering put these on.

Preston leaves. Charlie looks at his new clothes.

CHARLIE  
Cool, Gucci underwear.

Louis comes out of the bathroom in a towel. He hands the  
razor to Charlie.

LOUIS  
That's a nice razor. Enjoy.

Louis hands the razor with pubic hair tangled in the blades  
to Charlie.

CHARLIE  
Thanks man, but I don't think this  
is a good idea.

LOUIS  
It's a great idea. Now get going.

Charlie reluctantly enters the bathroom.

INT. PRESTON'S SHOWER - MOMENT LATER

Charlie is naked in the shower. Hot water runs over his  
body. He applies shaving creme.

CHARLIE  
I can't believe I'm doing this.

He starts to shave. Awkwardly at first and then gets into a  
rhythm. Suddenly.

CHARLIE  
Ouch!

Blood starts to fill the drain.

CHARLIE

Holy shit!

Charlie starts to panic. He slips and falls onto his back. He grabs onto the shower curtain and rips it off the wall. Blood is everywhere.

CHARLIE

(screaming)

Help! Help!

The bathroom door is kicked open. Louis, Preston and all the Frat Bros come rushing in.

Charlie is on his back naked and blood is everywhere.

Everyone is blasted with Charlie's ball blood.

PRESTON

What the fuck!

CHARLIE

I think I hit an artery, call 911?

Louis dives into the situation. He grabs a huge amount of toilet paper and contains the bleeding.

LOUIS

Relax, there are no arteries in the scrotum, merely an abundance of veinal capillaries. That's why castration is possible.

CHARLIE

Thanks for the medical enlightenment, but what am I suppose to do? I am bleeding everywhere.

PRESTON

Yeah dude, you're fucking my bathroom up. Thank God you're a virgin or I'd be worried about some HIV shit right about now.

CHARLIE

I'm really sorry. I hope it doesn't stain. I think I cut my nuts off.

LOUIS

Here, I am going to look at it.

Louis removes the toilet paper and peaks. So does everyone else.

CHARLIE  
How bad is it?

LOUIS  
It's nothing. Just a scratch.

Preston opens a drawer and hands a tampon to Louis.

PRESTON  
Here Louis, this might help.

LOUIS  
Why do you have tampons?

PRESTON  
For situations like this.

LOUIS  
Here, put this on it.

CHARLIE  
I'm not putting that on my balls.

PRESTON  
Dude just try it before you bleed to death.

Charlie puts the tampon on his wound and it stops bleeding.

CHARLIE  
Yeah, I guess that kinda works.

PRESTON  
Now meet me downstairs after you get cleaned up.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Louis and Charlie walk down the stairs wearing nice clothes.

CHARLIE  
Hey Louis, wearing this tampon makes me look like I have a huge dick.

Charlie squeezes the tampon in his pants.

LOUIS  
You're such a retard.

Preston looks up.

PRESTON

Well look at you two. You guys clean up nicely. You look like you are ready to get laid! I need you guys to come stand over here.

There is a large sign that is replica of a California drivers license ID with a camera pointed at it.

CHARLIE

What's this?

PRESTON

This is going to make you twenty one.

CHARLIE

You're going to make us fake ID's?

PRESTON

You have to be able to get into the club somehow. That is where all the ladies are. Now smile big because we're also going to use these pictures on the internet.

CHARLIE

On the internet?

FLASH, the picture is taken and moments later Louis and Charlie are looking at their ID's.

PRESTON

Pretty good, uh?

CHARLIE

Yeah, really good except my picture looks goofy and who picked my name.

PRESTON

I told you to smile, Chucky.

LOUIS

I feel like I'm a legal citizen.

PRESTON

Now we need to get you guys some dates.

They follow Preston over to Frat Bro 1 and Frat Bro 2 who are looking at computer screens.

PRESTON  
What do we got?

FRAT BRO 1  
(reading computer)  
Recently released from prison.  
Looking to punish a bad boy.

PRESTON  
Mmmm? Maybe, bookmark that one.

FRAT BRO 2  
(reading computer)  
Widowed, looking for well endowed  
men.

PRESTON  
That's not these guys, Next.

FRAT BRO 1  
(reading computer)  
Any little boys want to come play  
with some real women.

PRESTON  
That sounds good. Respond.

Frat Bro 1 starts typing.

CHARLIE  
What is this?

PRESTON  
Craigslist casual encounters.

FRAT BRO 1  
We have a response back.

PRESTON  
What does it say?

FRAT BRO 1  
(reading computer)  
Two married women looking to  
fulfill what their husbands can't.

PRESTON  
Perfect. Write back that Chucky  
and Cheech are just the guys to  
make their dreams come true.

Frat bro 1 types.

CHARLIE

Wait a second. These are married women. This isn't a good idea.

PRESTON

Relax. You can still score when there is a goalie. You just have to make sure the goalie is far, far away. Ask where the husbands are.

Frat bro 1 types.

FRAT BRO 1

(reading computer)

Husbands are out of town on business.

PRESTON

Send photos of Chucky and Cheech.

Frat bro 1 pushes some buttons.

CHARLIE

You're sending our photos to strangers?

PRESTON

I told you to smile.

CHARLIE

You're setting us up with girls from Craigslist? Have you ever met girls this way?

PRESTON

No, I am not a desperate dweeb, but I did score a sweet used couch once.

FRAT BRO 1

(reading computer)

She likes photos and has returned photo.

PRESTON

Okay, let's see what we have gotten into.

Everyone looks at the screen. There is a picture of an attractive woman.

FRAT BRO 1  
We have a hottie alert.

PRESTON  
Wow, she's beautiful.

FRAT BRO 1  
(reading computer)  
She says she wants to meet in an  
hour at the Falcon Room downtown.

CHARLIE  
Hey, why did she only send one  
photo back? Where's the other girl?

PRESTON  
You know how hot girls are. They  
always travel in pairs.

LOUIS  
Even if our fake ID's work, we  
can't afford the Falcon Room.

PRESTON  
I don't think money is a problem.

Preston hands Louis and Charlie each a few hundred dollars.

PRESTON  
Spend it on drugs, booze, and  
women.

LOUIS  
Thanks Preston, thanks a lot.

PRESTON  
I do expect another A on my math  
final.

LOUIS  
I'll even throw in a chemistry  
exam.

CHARLIE  
I can't take your money.

PRESTON  
It's only money.

CHARLIE  
It just doesn't seem right.



PRESTON

What's not right is you're legally an adult, you can vote, die for your country, buy cigarettes, donate an organ, but you're still a virgin. That's what's not right.

CHARLIE

This is a lot of money.

PRESTON

Money is like toilet paper to me. I literally wipe my ass with it sometimes just for fun.

LOUIS

That doesn't sound like fun.

PRESTON

Well, we should get going.

CHARLIE

You're coming with us?

PRESTON

Of course. I can't lead lambs into the lion's cage without a little guidance.

INT. HUMMER - NIGHT

Preston is driving his Hummer with Charlie and Louis.

CHARLIE

Wow, this is a nice ride.

PRESTON

It's alright. It doesn't get the best gas mileage, but when your dad is the majority stock holder of Exxon, who cares?

CHARLIE

You're dad sounds pretty smart.

PRESTON

He is a good business man. He still says his favorite job was being a caddy on the pro golf tour though.

LOUIS

Charlie's dad was on the pro golf tour.

PRESTON  
No shit. Your dad was a pro golfer.

CHARLIE  
Yeah.

PRESTON  
What's your dad's name?

CHARLIE  
Oh, I don't like to talk about it.

LOUIS  
His dad was one of the greatest  
ever.

PRESTON  
Come on. You have to tell me.

CHARLIE  
His name was Teddy Simms.

Preston almost crashes the car. He comes to a stop.

PRESTON  
Did you say Teddy Simms?

CHARLIE  
Yeah.

PRESTON  
He got zapped into a vapor cloud at  
the P.G.A. championship.

CHARLIE  
I really don't mention that to  
anyone.

PRESTON  
My dad was the caddy for your dad.

CHARLIE  
What? Really?

PRESTON  
Yeah. Your dad helped my dad make  
enough money to start his first  
business. I totally have to get you  
laid now.

CHARLIE  
Yeah, about this whole getting  
laid thing. I'm having second  
thoughts.

PRESTON

Dude! What's the problem with getting a little strange pussy?

CHARLIE

It's the strange part that I'm worried about. I'm mean, aren't you concerned with getting a disease.

PRESTON

Listen, pussy is like food. You look at it, you smell it, you can even play with it. If there is something wrong with it, don't eat it. You'll be able to recognize a bad pussy, and always, and I mean always wear one of these.

Preston pulls out some condoms.

PRESTON

Specially lubricated, ribbed design for pleasure, and super durable rubber. You won't find these for fifty cents in the men's bathroom. These are the Rolls Royce of condoms. Custom made for me, but since you guys are wearing my clothes, I figure why stop there.

Charlie and Louis each grab one condom.

PRESTON

Take a few. You're going to need them.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

A HUMMER pulls in front of a CLUB with lots of PEOPLE.

INT. HUMMER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

PRESTON

You guys ready?

LOUIS

Yeah.

CHARLIE

I guess so.

PRESTON  
Okay. Eat these.

Preston pulls out some pills.

CHARLIE  
What's this?

PRESTON  
That pill will make you into a sex  
god.

CHARLIE  
What do you mean?

PRESTON  
It's your first time getting laid.  
You're going to be a little quick  
on the draw if you know what I'm  
saying. Women hate that shit. The  
three pump chump, the premature  
jerk off, the guy who gets them all  
hot and horny and then goes limp  
after he jizzes in the first five  
seconds of intercourse.

CHARLIE  
So this is like Viagra?

PRESTON  
This is like Viagra on steroids.  
You'll be able to blow a load,  
think about your grandma and still  
stay hard. You'll be a machine and  
the girls will love it.

CHARLIE  
Do you take this stuff?

PRESTON  
Let's just say I have a lot more  
than just my reputation to uphold.  
Go ahead. You didn't shave your  
balls for nothing.

Charlie and Louis eat the pills.

PRESTON  
Good. Now you better hope you get  
some pussy because you're going to  
have a boner for the next eight  
hours.

LOUIS

Could I have another pill so I can perform a chemical composition exam on it?

PRESTON

Sure, whatever floats your boat.

Preston gives Louis another pill. Louis takes the pill and puts it in a small plastic bag with many other pills.

PRESTON

Dam Louis! You're like a walking pharmacy. What're all those pills for?

LOUIS

For all sorts of different things. I have pills that I want to examine. I have pills that keep me up so I can study. I have pills that help me relax after a test, and now I have a pill that gives me a boner.

PRESTON

Let's go find some ladies for those boners.

They get out of the Hummer.

EXT. FALCON ROOM - NIGHT

A line of PEOPLE wait to get into the club. Charlie, Louis, and Preston walk to the front of the line.

BOUNCER

Hey Preston.

PRESTON

What's up Bruno?

BOUNCER

Are these two with you?

PRESTON

Yes they are.

BOUNCER

I'll need to see some ID fellas.

The bouncer looks at Charlie's and hands it back. He looks at Louis's ID and is skeptical.

BOUNCER  
Good fake ID, but how old are you  
really?

LOUIS  
Uhh?

PRESTON  
Last time I checked he was one  
hundred.

Preston puts a hundred dollars in the bouncers hand.

INT. FALCON ROOM - MOMENT LATER

Preston, Charlie, and Louis are standing in the CROWDED CLUB. They make their way to an empty booth and sit down.

LOUIS  
Hell yeah!

CHARLIE  
I can't believe we got in.

LOUIS  
Me either. This is so cool.

CHARLIE  
Now what do we do?

PRESTON  
Let's start by ordering some  
drinks.

Preston stops a WAITRESS.

PRESTON  
Hey darling, could you get us three  
cold drafts and a couple of Pink  
Flamingos?

Preston hands the waitress a hundred dollar bill.

WAITRESS  
I'll be right back.

CHARLIE  
Wow, that's a lot of drinks for us.

PRESTON  
There not all for us. It's always  
nice to have some drinks ready for  
the ladies once they arrive.

CHARLIE  
Good thinking.

LOUIS  
I told you this guy was the master.

The waitress returns with the drinks.

PRESTON  
(to waitress)  
Thanks babe.

Charlie reaches for a Pink Flamingo and his hand is instantly swatted by Preston.

PRESTON  
What're you doing?

CHARLIE  
I thought these were for us.

PRESTON  
The beers are for us. Let the ladies have the fancy drinks.

CHARLIE  
Sorry, I didn't know proper bar protocol.

PRESTON  
It's alright. Just know that guys drink beer and girls and gay guys drink everything else.

He points to a MAN who looks gay drinking a foo foo drink.

PRESTON  
Now for the secret ingredient.

Preston pulls out a small vile of white powder and sprinkles each of the Pink Flamingo drinks.

CHARLIE  
What was that?

PRESTON  
Let's just say it lightens the mood.

LOUIS  
Hey man, we can't be drugging these girls. We don't even know them.

PRESTON

That's why you do drug them. So you can get to know them really well.

CHARLIE

Really, what was that stuff? I don't want to be responsible for some passed out girl.

PRESTON

Trust me. They won't pass out. If anything they'll want to have passionate sex with you all night long.

LOUIS

Really, Preston, what was that powder?

PRESTON

It was just a little molly.

CHARLIE

What does it do?

PRESTON

It makes people happy and horny.

LOUIS

Should we take some?

PRESTON

No, and that's for your own protection.

LOUIS

What are you talking about?

PRESTON

Do you know what beer goggles are?

CHARLIE

Yeah, when you get drunk and think ugly girls are hot.

PRESTON

Precisely. Well, if beer blurs your vision, molly makes you straight fucking blind. When you take it a hairy hippo looks sexy. I am speaking from experience. I have two words to describe the last time I took molly, Siamese Twins.



LOUIS  
You didn't?

PRESTON  
With one rubber.

CHARLIE  
How was it?

PRESTON  
Well, we did do this cool train  
thing, but for the most part it was  
a nightmare that I want to forget.

VERONICA'S VOICE  
Chuck, Cheech, is that you?

VERONICA (30) the woman from the internet. She is gorgeous.

LOUIS  
Oh yeah, it's us.

VERONICA  
Great. I'm so glad you boys could  
make it on such short notice. Oh  
aren't you adorable. Why don't I  
sit next to you?

LOUIS  
Okay, hell yeah.

Veronica slides into the booth next to Louis.

VERONICA  
Hi. My name is Veronica.

LOUIS  
Nice to meet you Veronica. I'm  
Louis, or Cheech, or whatever you  
want to call me.

VERONICA  
How 'bout I call you Sexy Mexy?

LOUIS  
That works.

VERONICA  
And you must be Chucky?

CHARLIE  
That's me.

Preston stands up.

PRESTON

Alright, boys. I need to be on my way. I need to go home and study my calculus. Call me if you need a ride.

VERONICA

I'll take care of these boys.

Preston gives a wink and walks away.

Charlie smiles at Veronica who is snuggling with Louis.

CHARLIE

Where is your friend?

VERONICA

She went to the bathroom. I think she really had to pinch one off.

CHARLIE

What?

VERONICA

She is squeezing out a sausage.

CHARLIE

Oh.

VERONICA

Her name is Jupiter. She will love you.

CHARLIE

Jupiter, that's a cool name.

VERONICA

It's her nickname.

LOUIS

Jupiter is the fifth planet in our solar system. It has five moons including Io which is the most active volcano in our solar system.

VERONICA

Aren't you a little smarty pants.

Veronica starts making out with Louis.

CHARLIE

Hey guys. Stop for a second. This girl, Jupiter, you said it's her nickname. How do you get Jupiter for a nickname?

VERONICA

Because she's big and gassy.

A huge shadow appears over the table.

JUPITER is a large woman dressed in a tight outfit. She FARTS. She speaks with a sexy Marilyn Monroe voice.

JUPITER

Oh, so sorry. I guess I left the throne a little too early. Probably made a stain with that one. My bad. Oh! Stinks too.

VERONICA

How was your shit?

JUPITER

Oh girlfriend let me tell you. They should make me coach of the year because I just took the Browns to the bowl.

Jupiter sits in the booth blocking Charlie. She looks down on him and breathes heavily.

JUPITER

My name is Jupiter. What's yours?

Charlie is pinned hard against the wall by her heavy weight.

CHARLIE

I'm Squished.

JUPITER

My little squishy. I like squishing you. Mama's going to take you home and spank you.

Jupiter burps.

JUPITER

Sorry 'bout that. I'm just exploding at all ends tonight.

LOUIS

Let's make a toast to new  
friendships.

Louis grabs his beer. Veronica grabs a Pink Flamingo.  
Jupiter and Charlie grab the same beer.

CHARLIE

Actually, the beer is for me. You  
get the pretty girly drink.

JUPITER

Do I look like the type of girl  
that would drink a girly drink?

CHARLIE

Not really, but you also don't look  
like the type of girl that would  
wear a tank top and a tight skirt  
either.

JUPITER

The only things I drink are milk  
shakes, gravy, and beer.

Jupiter rips the beer from Charlie's grasp.

JUPITER

Let's toast.

Charlie looks at the remaining Pink Flamingo on the table.

CHARLIE

I'll just order another beer.

VERONICA

Nonsense, just drink the girly  
drink.

Veronica takes a sip of her Pink Flamingo.

JUPITER

Yeah, drink it!

CHARLIE

No, really. Too sweet. I like the  
cold mountain taste of wheat and  
barley.

JUPITER

Did you do something to the drink?

CHARLIE

No, I didn't do anything to the drink.

JUPITER

Then drink it.

CHARLIE

Uhh, I just don't like the color pink. I mean come on. People will think I'm gay.

Jupiter's voice is no longer sexy and warm, but stern.

JUPITER

Put your drink down Veronica. I think these guys put something in them.

VERONICA

Did you guys put something in our drinks?

LOUIS

No, nothing. Charlie, drink the drink.

Charlie's reaches for the drink and takes a sip.

CHARLIE

Hmm, it is really good.

JUPITER

Drink the whole thing.

CHARLIE

I'm more of a sipper.

JUPITER

Drink it!

Charlie drinks the entire drink through a straw.

CHARLIE

You see. Nothing to it.

Jupiter reaches over and grabs the drink that Veronica was drinking and sets it in front of Charlie.

JUPITER

Drink this one too.

CHARLIE

Oh no, one's my limit. Moderation.

Jupiter gets in Charlie's face.

JUPITER

I told you to drink it.

Charlie looks across the table at Louis who nods yes. He picks the drink up and drinks it. He sets it down.

CHARLIE

You happy now?

Jupiter slaps a big kiss on him.

JUPITER

Yeah baby.

All sounds and movements are becoming skewed. The drugs are starting to take effect on Charlie.

VERONICA

Okay boys, time to boogie!

Veronica stands up and pulls Louis to his feet.

JUPITER

I hope you can dance.

CHARLIE

No, I think I'll sit this one out.

Jupiter pulls Charlie out of his seat like a rag doll.

INT. ON THE DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is dancing on a CROWDED dance floor. Charlie accidentally bumps into a large PERSIAN MAN.

PERSIAN MAN

Hey buddy, watch what you're doing.

The Guy pushes Charlie in the back. Jupiter immediately gets in the man's face.

JUPITER

What's up dog?

She opens her mouth and does a loud long burp into the man's face. The Man is in shock.

PERSIAN MAN

I'm sorry.

The Persian Man leaves and Charlie and Jupiter hug.

CHARLIE

I love you.

Jupiter blows Charlie a kiss and they dance to a slow song.

CHARLIE

You're so warm.

He cuddles up on her and she lets a huge fart.

JUPITER

Oops.

CHARLIE

I felt the vibration in your tummy.

JUPITER

I'm feeling something on my leg.

CHARLIE

That would be my raging erection.

Veronica holds Louis close.

VERONICA

Oh you're just what the doctor  
ordered you little Sexy Mexy.

LOUIS

One prescription of me coming your  
way.

Louis pushes his boner into her.

VERONICA

Whoa, is that what I think it is?

LOUIS

Yeah, I kind of have a perma grin.

VERONICA

What do you mean?

LOUIS

I took some pill and the site of  
your cleavage is giving me a boner  
that won't go away. I'm sorry.

VERONICA

No reason to be sorry. My husband hasn't been able to get a boner in seven years. Do you know what that does to a woman?

LOUIS

No.

VERONICA

Do you want to find out?

LOUIS

I'm always interested in learning new things.

VERONICA

Let's get out of here.

LOUIS

I'll tell my friend we're leaving.

Louis looks over at Charlie who is making out with Jupiter.

LOUIS

Wow, I wish I could say that was a cute couple, but I think I'm going to be sick.

VERONICA

They're fine. Let's go Sexy Mexy.

LOUIS

Charlie, I'm leaving.

Charlie looks up.

CHARLIE

I love you man. Come give me a hug.

Louis gives Charlie a hug. Charlie won't let go.

LOUIS

Okay, I love you too.

CHARLIE

I love you so much.

LOUIS

I have to go. Are you going to be okay?

Jupiter pulls Charlie off Louis and into her arms.



JUPITER  
He'll be just fine.

LOUIS  
Okay. See you.

Louis leaves.

Jupiter turns to Charlie. The drugs are really kicking in.

Charlie's p.o.v. Jupiter's large fat body transforms into Kristi. She's hot and sexy.

KRISTI  
Do you want me?

CHARLIE  
Yes. Yes I do.

KRISTI  
You can have me, however you want.

Everything is becoming distorted, sound, images, reality.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. JUPITER'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Charlie is naked and sleeping in a bed. He quickly sits up and looks around. He sees a large shadow in the bathroom.

JUPITER VOICE  
Oh Yeah, feels like I'm giving  
birth.

Charlie picks up some very large woman's underwear.

CHARLIE  
No I couldn't have. There's no way.

JUPITER VOICE  
Where did this bloody tampon come  
from?

The phone RINGS and Jupiter walks into the room wearing only a towel. Charlie pretends to be sleeping. She answers the phone.

JUPITER  
(into the phone)  
Hello. Hi sweetie. Okay baby. I  
can't wait to see you.

Jupiter hangs up the phone.

JUPITER  
Hey you, get up!

She shakes Charlie.

JUPITER  
You have to get out of here. My  
husband is coming home.

Charlie sits up.

CHARLIE  
What?

JUPITER  
My husband is coming home.

CHARLIE  
I am a confused. How did I get  
here?

JUPITER  
Mama bird brought you home to her  
nest last night, but now it's time  
for you to fly away.

CHARLIE  
Last night, did we, you know, do  
it?

JUPITER  
You bet we did. The best sex I  
ever had. You were an animal,  
absolutely amazing, all those  
different positions, so  
much stamina and imagination, all  
those places you put your tongue,  
and best of all was the peanut  
butter, great idea.

Charlie shakes his head in disbelief.

CHARLIE  
Oh my God! The peanut butter.

Peanut butter containers are scattered on the floor.

JUPITER  
My husband will kill you if he  
finds out you poked your willy into  
his forbidden fur muffin.

CHARLIE

What kind of man is your husband?

Jupiter points to a football poster.

JUPITER

That's him.

CHARLIE

You're married to Tank Clemson? The four hundred pound defensive lineman.

JUPITER

Now you can tell all your friends you scored on his field. Not many men do.

EXT. JUPITER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A car pulls into the drive way with TANK CLEMSON.

INT. JUPITER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

JUPITER

He's here. Go out the window.

Charlie scrambles out the window half dressed.

JUPITER

Take these.

Jupiter hands Charlie a bunch of used condom.

CHARLIE

Are those used condoms?

JUPITER

Yes, you were like a pack of fire crackers last night. Pop, pop, pop!

CHARLIE

Put those in the garbage.

JUPITER

I can't, with all this peanut butter my husband is going to be suspicious. He'll check everywhere for evidence that I wasn't alone.

Charlie grabs the used condoms.

JUPITER

Good bye. You were amazing.

Jupiter pushes Charlie out the window and he crashes onto the ground below.

EXT. PARK - MORNING

Charlie is sitting under a tree. In one hand he is holding the USED CONDOMS and in the other hand the DIAMOND RING. He drops the condoms and starts to cry.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Charlie stands in front of a house. He is holding onto a large boutique of flowers and some chocolates. He knocks on the door.

Kristi answers the door. She is wearing the same sexy outfit she had on at the restaurant. One of her buttons is undone, her lips stick is all smeared, and her hair is messy. She is surprised to see Charlie.

KRISTI

Charlie, what're you doing here?

CHARLIE

Kristi, these flowers are for you and this chocolate is for you and my heart is for you. Can I please come in?

KRISTI

Of course you can. Come in.

INT. KRISTI BEDROOM - MORNING

Charlie and Kristi are sitting on Kristi's bed holding hands.

KRISTI

It's so weird that you came by. I was hoping you would.

CHARLIE

Really, so you don't want to break up?

KRISTI

No. I still just want to be friends.

CHARLIE

But why?

KRISTI

Charlie, we're both still so young. Don't you want to experiment a little bit? Maybe date a few other people before you are pulling out wedding rings?

CHARLIE

Not really. You're the one for me.

KRISTI

Well, I just don't know if you're the one for me Charlie, at least not yet.

CHARLIE

How much time do you need?

KRISTI

I can't answer that.

Charlie looks down and is sad. He starts to cry.

KRISTI

But Charlie, I have decided that I do want to have sex with you.

Charlie stops crying.

CHARLIE

What did you say?

KRISTI

It's only right. We've dated for almost three years. I think you should be rewarded.

CHARLIE

Rewarded?

Kristi unstraps her outfit and it falls to the floor. She is wearing a sexy bra and panties.

KRISTI

I'm finally ready. I want you. Right here. Right now.

CHARLIE

What?

KRISTI

Make mad love to me like a truck driver who has just picked up a lost hitch hiker.

CHARLIE

Are you for real?

KRISTI

You heard me. I want you to rock my world. I want you to explode inside me with all your built up lust.

CHARLIE

Uhh, Okay.

KRISTI

Get naked now.

Charlie stands up and takes off his shirt.

KRISTI

Look at you! You sexy man!

CHARLIE

Wow Kristi, what has gotten into you?

KRISTI

I want you to get into me.

Kristi drops to her knees and begins to undo his pants.

CHARLIE

I can't believe this is happening. Thank you Jesus in heaven for the gift I am about to receive. I will be forever grateful. Thank you!

Charlie looks down at Kristi and she smiles at him. She undoes his pants and they fall to the floor.

Charlie is standing with only his boxers.

KRISTI

Wow, Gucci underwear.

CHARLIE

I just got them.

KRISTI  
I've always wanted to see your  
weiner.

Kristi pulls down Charlie's boxers and SCREAMS.

KRISTI  
Ahhhhhh!

She jumps back and hits her head against the dresser and falls down. Books fall onto her head.

CHARLIE  
Are you okay honey?

Kristi is scarred. She acts like she just saw a ghost.

KRISTI  
What the fuck is that?

CHARLIE  
What the fuck is what?

KRISTI  
That thing?

CHARLIE  
It's my penis. Don't be scared.

KRISTI  
That is disgusting. I think I'm  
going to be sick.

Kristi starts dry heaving like a cat trying to spit out a fur ball.

Charlie looks down and his eyes open wide.

His penis and balls are burnt, bruised, and blistered. It looks like a zombie penis.

CHARLIE  
What the fuck?

KRISTI  
What the fuck is right?

CHARLIE  
That bitch must have given me  
something.

KRISTI  
What did you say?

CHARLIE  
Uhh, nothing.

Kristi looks at Charlie and notices marks on his chest.

KRISTI  
Charlie, are those bite marks on  
your chest? Who's been biting you?

CHARLIE  
Uhh, I can bite myself there. It's  
a stretch I do.

Kristi notices something hanging out of Charlie's pants. She  
picks it up.

KRISTI  
Is this a used condom?

CHARLIE  
It's a water balloon filled with  
mayonnaise. I picked it up in off  
the street. I hate litter.

KRISTI  
You fucking liar! You cheated on  
me!

Kristi grabs a robe and covers herself.

CHARLIE  
Honey, no I didn't. I mean,  
not technically, because you dumped  
me. Remember?

KRISTI  
And that's how you mourn our break  
up? You go slut around!

She throws Charlie's clothes at him.

KRISTI  
Was she prettier than me?

CHARLIE  
No, not by any stretch of the  
imagination.



KRISTI

And just think. You could have had me if you would have just waited.

Kristi walks to her bedroom door and opens it.

KRISTI

Get out of my house. I don't want to be your friend ever again.

CHARLIE

But Kristi...

KRISTI

Leave! Take your infected dick and don't ever come back!

INT. DOCTOR OFFICE - DAY

AUNT JEANY is signing in with the RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST

Aunt Jeany, what can we do for you?

The frail old woman is shaking in her walker.

AUNT JEANY

Hi. I have an appointment to see Doctor Rodupdacok.

RECEPTIONIST

Looks like you have a one o'clock.

CHARLIE opens the door and pushes Aunt Jeany out his way.

CHARLIE

I need to see Doctor Rodupdacok now!

RECEPTIONIST

Young man! You have to wait your turn.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry. I really am. I'm just in a panic. It's kind of an emergency.

RECEPTIONIST

Well, he has many patients today and this isn't an emergency room. You need an appointment.

CHARLIE

I just need to see Doctor  
Rodupdacok. I heard he's the best.

RECEPTIONIST

What is your emergency?

Charlie looks around. Everyone in the room is listening.

CHARLIE

I can't tell you. It's private.

RECEPTIONIST

How 'bout you whisper it in my ear.

Charlie thinks about it. He leans towards her ear and  
whispers. Everyone else listens closely.

AUNT JEANY

So what's the big emergency?

The receptionist stands to make an announcement.

RECEPTIONIST

It's okay everyone. No real  
emergency. Just a case of the one  
hit wonders.

Everyone in the room gives a sigh of relief.

AUNT JEANY

I'm sorry, but I'm sure you'll be  
fine. Dr. Rodupdacok will fix you  
right up.

RECEPTIONIST

Just sign here. The Doctor will be  
able to see you after he sees  
everyone else.

Charlie sits reading a Better Homes and Garden Magazine. The  
door opens and Aunt Jeany walks out.

AUNT JEANY

Good luck young man. Hopefully  
that tramp was worth it.

CHARLIE

What?

AUNT JEANY

I'd pat you on the head, but who  
knows what you have. Those one hit  
wonders can be pretty contagious.

RECEPTIONIST

The doctor will see you now.

INT. PATIENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Charlie sits on an exam table. He is reading a New Bride Magazine. The door opens and enters DOCTOR RODUPDACOK.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Hello. My name is Dr. Rodupdacok.

CHARLIE

Hi. I'm Charlie.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

So, it says here that you have a rash.

CHARLIE

Yeah, a really bad one.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Okay, where is it?

CHARLIE

Well, I guess I'll just show you.

Charlie drops his pants. The doctor's eyes open.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Oh my! I haven't scene a penis like that since Vietnam. What happened?

CHARLIE

I went swimming in a dirty pond.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

So you got silly with your willy with a stranger in danger?

CHARLIE

Yeah, sort of I guess.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

You got what we call a one hit wonder.

CHARLIE

What is a one hit wonder? Everyone keeps saying that?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
It's when you hit it once  
(making humping movements)  
and then then wonder what you  
caught, gonorrhoea, chlamydia,  
herpes, crabs, and hope to god not  
AIDS. You should always wear some  
sort of protection. Especially with  
a complete stranger.

CHARLIE  
I did. I wore lots of protection.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
Condoms aren't always one hundred  
percent effective. You can still  
sometimes catch a little something.

CHARLIE  
It looks like I caught a lot  
of something.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
Yes it does, but you are not the  
first person. Many very prominent  
figures through out history have  
contracted sexually transmitted  
diseases; Beethoven, Benjamin  
Franklin, Easy E.

CHARLIE  
Did it kill them?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
Yes, every sinlge one of them.

CHARLIE  
What do I do? I'm too young to die.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
First thing we have to do is find  
out what kind of funky fungus you  
have gotten yourself into.

CHARLIE  
How do we do that?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
We're going to have to schwab your  
knob.

CHARLIE  
Schwab my knob?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
Yes, with one of these.

The doctor pulls out a LARGE Q TIP.

CHARLIE  
That looks like a q tip for an elephant.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
With this I can collect a virus sample from within your urethral cortex.

CHARLIE  
What's a urethral cortex?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
The interior portion of your penis. I must insert this two inches to obtain a proper culture sample.

CHARLIE  
Is it going to hurt?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
Oh it will. Probably the most excruciating pain you will ever experience. I'm not going to sugar coat the procedure. It is extremely painful.

CHARLIE  
I don't think I want to do it.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
Well the choice is yours, but I would advice you to look at some of these.

Doctor Rodupdacok pulls out a medical book and opens it. Charlie looks at the pictures.

CHARLIE  
Doctor, those are horrible. Why are you showing me these?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
If left untreated your condition could progress to one of these

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
 rare, but deadly scenarios. Take a  
 close look at the picture on the  
 bottom. The only cure was to  
 amputate the entire genital region.

CHARLIE  
 Okay! Let's do it. There is no way  
 I'm having my jewels amputated.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
 That's my boy.

The doctor slips on some rubber gloves and grabs his giant Q  
 tip. Charlie drops his pants.

CHARLIE  
 Make it fast. I want to get this  
 over.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
 Hold your horses. This isn't a  
 race. I need to get a solid core  
 sample so we don't have to do it  
 again. It's best if I just take my  
 time.

CHARLIE  
 Just do it.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
 Alright, I can't have you moving  
 around or we will have a big mess.  
 I'm going to need some assistance.

The doctor pushes a button on his intercom.

INTERCOM  
 Yes doctor, what do you need?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
 I need knob schwab assistance.

INTERCOM  
 Help is on the way.

CHARLIE  
 What kind of assistance do you  
 need?

The door opens and in walk TWO LARGE MALE NURSES. They grab  
 onto Charlie and put him into a submission hold.

CHARLIE

Hey, what's going on? Let go of me.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Did you sign the liability waiver?

CHARLIE

Yes.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Excellent.

The doctor inserts the schwab.

CHARLIE

Ahhhhhhhhhhh!

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

CLOSE UP on a sharp stick being poked into the end of a soft hot dog. The stick slowly enters all the way.

A large outside party. There are COLLEGE KIDS everywhere. Kristi and MICHELLE stand talking by an outside fire pit. They are roasting hot dogs and grilling chicken. They are drinking and drunk.

MICHELLE

Oh yeah, that's perfect.

Michelle begins to roast the wiener.

MICHELLE

I can't wait to put this hot wiener  
in my mouth.

Kristi sucks a chicken drum stick like she is giving a blow job.

KRISTI

I have cock in my mouth and  
it's delicious.

Michelle pulls the hot dog off the stick and puts it in her mouth. She pretends to give a blow job. She keeps going deeper and deeper. She loses grip of the hot dog and the whole thing goes down her throat. Michelle starts choking.

KRISTI

Michelle, are you okay?

Kristi positions herself behind Michelle and performs the Heimlich maneuver. Kristi thrust hard, harder, and harder. Finally, the hot dog comes flying out.

MICHELLE  
Thanks, I almost died deep  
throating a hot dog.

KRISTI  
But you didn't. You're a survivor.

Preston approaches the girls.

PRESTON  
Hello ladies. It looked as though  
you were having a medical  
emergency. Is everything alright?

MICHELLE  
I just swallowed more than I could  
chew.

PRESTON  
Remember, little bites and chew  
ten times. That's what my grandma  
use to always say.

Preston looks at Kristi.

PRESTON  
Allow me to introduce myself, I am  
Preston Stevens the Third, but you  
can call me Preston Stevens the  
host.

MICHELLE  
I have heard a lot about you.

PRESTON  
All lies I assure you.

MICHELLE  
Jenny Weaver says you're the most  
amazing lover ever. Even better  
than her mom's Brazilian pool boy.

PRESTON  
Really. I guess that is quite a  
feat. I'm sure you have mistaken  
identity. The name Preston is quite  
common these days. I don't even  
know a Jenny Beaver.

MICHELLE  
Weaver's her name. She is captain  
of the cheerleading squad. I just  
saw her.



PRESTON

Never mind rumors from the past.  
Let us focus on the future. I told  
you my name, so now you must tell  
me yours.

MICHELLE

Michelle.

PRESTON

Please to meet you Michelle.

Preston shakes Michelle's hand.

PRESTON

And you are?

KRISTI

Hi, I'm Kristi.

Preston takes Kristi's hand and looks into her eyes.

PRESTON

Beautiful name.

He kisses her hand.

MICHELLE

Hey, you didn't kiss my hand.

PRESTON

No offense, but I can only fancy  
one girl at a time. I'm old fashion  
like that.

KRISTI

Great party.

PRESTON

With the exception of choking on  
cheap hot dogs. Please come with  
me ladies.

EXT. OTHER FIRE PIT - CONTINUOUS

Kristi and Michelle stand with the cool kids. The GIRLS are  
all beautiful and the GUYS are jock type athletes. Preston  
hands each girl a plate with a lobster tail.

PRESTON

They were just flown in from Maine.

The girls sit and Preston pours them a glass of champagne.

PRESTON

I highly recommend this champagne,  
Clos du Minsel. I think you will  
find it compliments almost any  
meal.

MICHELLE

Thanks. This beats a hot dog.

KRISTI

I must say that I'm very impressed.

PRESTON

The feeling is quite mutual.  
Cheers, to new friendships.

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Preston and Kristi are sitting on a bench together.

PRESTON

So tell me about yourself?

KRISTI

Well, I'm in a sorority. I'm a  
cheerleader. I am studying finance  
and I just broke up with my  
boyfriend.

PRESTON

Why did you break up with your  
boyfriend?

KRISTI

Because he is going no where. He  
works at a driving range at a golf  
course.

PRESTON

So he's a golfer?

KRISTI

He wants to be, but he can't putt  
at all.

PRESTON

I can see why that would be a  
problem.

KRISTI

You can?

PRESTON

Certainly, a guy has to be able to put the ball in the hole when it counts.

KRISTI

Do you play golf?

PRESTON

Not to brag, but I'm pretty good. I can definitely put the ball in the hole. I'm sorry to hear about your boyfriend problems.

KRISTI

Ex-boyfriend. And he got what he deserved. He cheated on me and got a nasty disease.

PRESTON

What're you talking about?

KRISTI

His penis looks like a sun burnt jelly fish. I saw it.

PRETON

Well that's not good.

KRISTI

No, it's not good at all. In fact I think people need to be aware of it before someone gets hurt.

PRESTON

Hmm, maybe I could make that possible.

EXT. STREET - DAY - COUPLE OF DAYS LATER

Charlie is walking down the street holding frozen peas on his crotch. A group of GIRLS are approaching him.

GIRL ONE

That's the guy.

GIRL TWO

Oh no! What should we do?

GIRL THREE

Run!

The girls run away. Charlie is confused.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Charlie walks into a crowded coffee shop. PEOPLE began to point at him and scurry out of his way.

COFFEE VENDOR  
Can I help you?

CHARLIE  
A dirty chai latte please.

COFFEE VENDOR  
Anything else today, sir?

CHARLIE  
No, that's it.

COFFEE VENDOR  
That will be four eighty five.

Charlie hands him money.

COFFEE VENDOR  
Just a second.

The coffee vendor puts on rubber gloves and takes the money.

CHARLIE  
What's with the gloves?

COFFEE VENDOR  
I don't want any part of what you have.

CHARLIE  
What are you talking about?

COFFEE VENDOR  
You have your drink, now go please.

Charlie gets his coffee sits down. A CROWDED TABLE quickly gets up and leaves when they see Charlie coming.

CHARLIE  
What's going on?

He sips his coffee and notices a picture on the wall.

CLOSE UP ON PICTURE it is of Charlie and under the picture reads "Warning, this man has leprosy in his underwear".

Charlie gets up and grabs the picture off the wall.

CHARLIE

Where did this come from?

Charlie notices a bus driving by outside with a picture of Charlie's face surrounded by small crabs. The sign reads "What happens in Vegas doesn't always stay in Vegas".

CHARLIE

What's going on?

CLOSE UP ON TELEVISION in the corner.

NEWS REPORTER

This just in.

(a picture of Charlie)

Beware of this man. He may be infected with ball ebola.

Everyone is looking at him.

CHARLIE

It's a lie. It's not true.

WOMAN IN COFFEE SHOP

Take your infection and leave.

CHARLIE

I'm not infected.

MAN IN COFFEE SHOP

Are you saying the news is lying?

CHARLIE

There's nothing wrong with me.

Kristi stands up. She is sitting with Preston.

KRISTI

He's lying.

CHARLIE

Kristi, what are you doing?

KRISTI

He is infected. I saw it.

CHARLIE

She's just mad because we broke up.

KRISTI

Why are you holding frozen peas on your peter? It hurts doesn't it?

CHARLIE

These are for my lunch. I was just trying to defrost them.

KRISTI

Show everyone what you showed me.

CHARLIE

No. I'm not going to show you anything.

KRISTI

Show us and we will leave you alone.

CHARLIE

Nobody wants to see it.

Preston Stands up.

PRESTON

Everyone wants to see it.

CHARLIE

Preston? Why are you here also?

PRESTON

Let's just say I have an invested interest. Preston hugs Kristi.

CHARLIE

It better not be with my girlfriend. Watch out for him Kristi.

KRISTI

I'm not your girlfriend. I'm not even your friend anymore. Not since you got that stuff. That horrible, hideous stuff.

Everyone is yelling at Charlie who runs out the door.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DRIVING RANGE - DAY

Charlie carries his golf bag to the driving range.

He pulls out his driver and hits a ball over the fence. He hits another, and another, and another, and another.....

FADE TO BLACK.

Charlie is sleeping on the driving range. Water sprays him in the face. Louis stands over him.

LOUIS  
Wake up. What are you doing  
sleeping here?

CHARLIE  
I'm infected. Haven't you heard?

LOUIS  
I saw something on the Latino News  
Network.

CHARLIE  
Great. The whole world knows.

Louis notices Charlie's finger. It has a weird rash on it and is bleeding.

LOUIS  
You're bleeding.

CHARLIE  
What?

LOUIS  
Your finger.

Charlie looks at his finger.

CHARLIE  
Oh no. It's spread to my finger.

LOUIS  
What has spread to your finger?

CHARLIE  
My cock fungus. You see this  
bloody blister on my finger. Well  
it's also all over my dick. My life  
is ruined.

LOUIS  
Let me see your finger.

CHARLIE  
No, you have to stay away from me.

LOUIS  
Charlie, let me see that finger.

CHARLIE

It's too dangerous. I don't want to put you in arms way. I could be contagious.

LOUIS

I think I already have it.

Louis holds up a finger that is covered in bloody blisters.

CHARLIE

Oh no. Not you also.

LOUIS

It's just a blister.

CHARLIE

No it's not. It is some kind of unidentified sexually transmitted disease that is going to take over the world and I started it. It's all my fault. The fate of humanity is in my pants.

LOUIS

So the same blister that is on your finger is also on your ding a ling?

CHARLIE

Yeah, all over it. You should run.

LOUIS

I don't think that blister is contagious and I don't think it is sexually transmitted disease either.

CHARLIE

Who made you doctor know it all?

LOUIS

This blister on my finger which looks a lot like the one on your finger is from contact with the fertilizer I made.

CHARLIE

Your toxic little orange pellets?

LOUIS

Yes, the ones that can eat human flesh. The one you picked up with that finger.



CHARLIE

I didn't pick any up with my dick.

LOUIS

No you didn't, but your balls were hanging out when I was spraying fertilizer everywhere. It's quite a feasible assumption that one found it's way into no man's land, or in your case, no woman's land.

CHARLIE

Really? Do you think that is possible?

LOUIS

I did create a recipe for an antidote. Would you like to be the test dummy?

CHARLIE

Yes I would. I will try anything.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Charlie's Datsun comes speeding into a grocery store parking lot and parks in HANDICAP PARKING.

STORE MANAGER

Hey guys, that is handicap parking only.

Charlie pulls down his pants exposing himself. His rash has worsened. His penis is covered with erupting pus bubbles.

CHARLIE

Is this handicapped enough for you?

STORE MANAGER

Oh my God! You can park there.

LOUIS

Okay, you get all the items on this list.

Charlie grabs the list and reads it.

CHARLIE

Mayonnaise, eggs, soy sauce, tabasco, honey, k-y jelly, peanut butter, vanilla yogurt? This is what I'm suppose to get?

LOUIS  
Make sure it's crunchy peanut  
butter.

INT. CHARLIE'S KITCHEN - LATER

Louis and Charlie are in the kitchen pouring all the ingredients into a blender. It makes a thick paste.

LOUIS  
Okay, it's ready.

CHARLIE  
Alright.

Charlie reaches for a glass.

LOUIS  
What're you doing?

CHARLIE  
I'm going to have a glass of this  
shit.

LOUIS  
You don't drink it. You wear it.

CHARLIE  
Wear it?

LOUIS  
You apply it directly to the wound.

CHARLIE  
Are you sure?

LOUIS  
Of course I'm sure.

Charlie pours the substance down his pants.

CHARLIE  
Okay. Now what?

LOUIS  
It should only take a few seconds  
to dry.

CHARLIE  
Wow, it kind of stings.

LOUIS  
Good. The K-Y jelly is penetrating.

CHARLIE  
Oh, it really is starting to sting.

LOUIS  
Just a little longer.

CHARLIE  
I don't know if I can do it.

LOUIS  
Just a little longer.

CHARLIE  
Oh man. It feels like the blood is  
being sucked out of my body. I  
can't take it.

LOUIS  
Be strong.

CHARLIE  
How much longer?

LOUIS  
Let me see the wound.

Charlie drops his drawers and his groin area is covered with the hardened substance. Louis taps it with a fork. It makes a hard clunk sound.

LOUIS  
It's done.

Louis jabs the fork into the substance and rips it off.

CHARLIE  
Ouch!

LOUIS  
You've just been forked my friend.

CHARLIE  
Good thing I shaved.

Charlie looks down. A huge smile grows on his face.

CHARLIE  
Louis, you did it! You cured me!

Louis looks at the fork and the substance he has just removed. The bloody blisters are attached to it. He shakes it off into a frying pan sitting on the stove.

Charlie is naked and gives Louis a hug.

CHARLIE

I love you man. I love you so much.

Charlie's MOTHER enters the kitchen and sees her naked son hugging Louis.

MOTHER

Charlie! What's going on here?

Charlie picks up his towel and covers his body.

CHARLIE

Nothing mom. Just made some food.

MOTHER

Really, is that all that's going on?

CHARLIE

Yeah.

LOUIS

Hi Mrs. Simms how are you?

MOTHER

I am very good Louis.  
Congradulations, I heard you got accepted to M.I.T. and Harvard.

LOUIS

Yeah, I did, but I think I am going to caddy for Charlie here once he makes the P.G.A. tour.

CHARLIE

That's right.

Charlie and Louis bump knuckles.

MOTHER

You're so much like your father.

CHARLIE

Mom, did you know Dad's caddy?

MOTHER  
Why do you ask that?

CHARLIE  
Was his name Preston Stevens?

MOTHER  
Where did you hear that name?

CHARLIE  
Did you know him?

MOTHER  
Yes I knew him and he is the reason  
your father is dead.

CHARLIE  
Dad was struck by lightning.

MOTHER  
Charlie, your father was a good  
man, a great man, and he would  
still be alive today if he hadn't  
met Preston Stevens.

CHARLIE  
I don't understand.

MOTHER  
Sit down and I will tell you the  
story. Both of you sit. It's  
about time you heard this.

Charlie and Louis sit.

MOTHER  
This is story of The One Hit  
Wonder.

Mother stands and tells her story....

MONTAGE OF SCENES DEPICTING THE STORY

MOTHER  
A long time ago an immigrant worker  
came to America. He didn't have a  
cent to his name. He got the only  
job he could find. Doing hard labor  
for the railroad. His name was  
Preston Stevens. While building a  
tunnel he came across a large gold  
rock. He could have sold it, but  
something told him that the rock

MOTHER

was magic. He melted it down and made it into a hammer to drive railroad spikes. Typically it would take the strongest man more than twenty swings of his hammer to drive a single railroad spike into the ground, but with the golden hammer a person could drive a spike with one swing. The hammer became known as The One Hit Wonder. Preston passed the hammer onto his son, also named Preston Stevens. Preston Stevens the II didn't want to persue the trade of his father performing tedious labor, so he melted the gold hammer into a golden golf putter. A golf putter that never missed. It always one putted. It was The One Hit Wonder on the golf green. With the putter you couldn't miss the hole, but there was one rule. You had to be on the green to use the putter or you would be punished. Preston the II met your father who was a struggling golfer and they became the dream team. Preston caddied for your dad and they were unstoppable. Until your dad got greedy.

MONTAGE ENDS WITH TEDDY BEING ZAPPED DEAD

Mother looks down silent and starts to cry.

LOUIS

That was the golden putter Preston wouldn't let you touch.

CHARLIE

You're right. I need to get that putter.

MOTHER

No you don't! Who cares about it? It's a way to cheat in life. It's gone and I'm glad. Your father loved that putter more than us.

CHARLIE

Mom, I need that putter. It would make my life so much better.

MOTHER

Charlie, No! You have to learn to get things the old fashion way. You work hard, you practice, and if you can't achieve your goals the honest way, maybe you weren't met to achieve them.

CHARLIE

I'm going to be a pro golfer and get Kristi back. It's my destiny.

MOTHER

Well honey. You'll find that destinies often change.

She grabs a fork and quickly takes a bite of the bloody blister substance sitting in the pan.

MOTHER

You could always be a cook. This is delicious. Whatever it is.

CHARLIE

Mom! Spit it out. Don't eat that.

She chews for a few seconds and swallows. She is okay for a beat, and then she turns green. She opens her mouth and VOMITS all over the floor.

MOTHER

What the fuck was that?

EXT. MEXICAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NEXT DAY - DAY

Charlie is walking in the ghetto. The houses are run down. Many LATINO CHILDREN run in the street. He approaches an old house with a broken screen door and knocks. A LATINO WOMAN opens the door holding a BABY.

CHARLIE

Hi. Is Louis home?

LATINO MOM

Louis, Si.

INT. LOUIS BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Louis dressed in a lab coat. His bedroom looks like a lab with test tubes and bunsen burners. He is dissecting a cat.

LOUIS  
Hey Charlie.

CHARLIE  
Sup man? What's that smell?

LOUIS  
I cut open this dead cat. I'm trying to figure the cause of death. It looks like he had an arterial impoundage of the heart.

CHARLIE  
That's gross. Why are you doing that?

LOUIS  
Something to do.

CHARLIE  
You could just watch t.v.?

LOUIS  
T.V. melts your brain. What brings you to the hood? Are you looking for some drugs?

CHARLIE  
I am actually.

LOUIS  
Half block south. You can get anything.

CHARLIE  
I need one of your muscle relaxers out of your pill bag.

LOUIS  
A muscle relaxer? What for?

CHARLIE  
I'm posing nude for a college art class in an hour and I'm a little nervous.



LOUIS  
Why are you doing that?

CHARLIE  
Two reasons. It pays twenty dollars an hour, and Kristi is in the art class.

LOUIS  
What the fuck are you thinking?

CHARLIE  
What better way to prove to her that I'm not infected. I can show her and the whole world my clean bill of health.

LOUIS  
You're crazy man.

CHARLIE  
Crazy in love. Can I please have a muscle relaxer? I'm really nervous about being naked in front of a bunch of art students.

LOUIS  
Sure man. You're going to be mister droopy after you take this.

Louis gives a PILL to Charlie who quickly swallows it.

CHARLIE  
Thanks bro. I'll get up with you later.

INT. ART CLASS - DAY

Charlie is talking to the ART INSTRUCTOR and wearing a robe.

ART INSTRUCTOR  
So the theme is naked Jesus. You will actually be tied to the cross and will be naked. Are you comfortable with that?

CHARLIE  
Absolutely. I want the whole world to see these paintings.

ART INSTRUCTOR  
Okay then. Let's get you ready.

The art instructor straps Charlie to the cross and covers him up with a blanket.

Kristi and many STUDENTS enter the class room and take their seats.

ART INSTRUCTOR

Hello class. Today we have a very special and controversial subject, naked Jesus. I want you to exploit the bare essence of the man as he sacrificed all for humanity utilizing the Mosaic technique. Is everyone ready?

STUDENTS

Yes.

ART INSTRUCTOR

I now present you with naked Jesus.

The art instructor pulls off the blanket exposing Charlie. Kristi sits in the front row. Her mouth drops wide open.

CHARLIE

Kristi, I love you.

KRISTI

What are you doing up there?

CHARLIE

I'm proving to you that the only thing I'm infected with is my love for you.

STUDENT

It looks like he's really infected with love.

ART INSTRUCTOR

This is so inappropriate young man.

The Art Instructor gets up and tries to untie Charlie off the the cross.

CHARLIE

What're you talking about?

STUDENT TWO

You're pitching a tent without the canvas.

STUDENT THREEE  
You're ready for a sword fight.

KRISTI  
Charlie, you're sporting wood.

CHARLIE  
Sporting wood?

KRISTI  
You have an erection.

Charlie looks down.

CHARLIE  
Oh no. What's going on?

ART INSTRUCTOR  
I know art is exciting, but this  
is ridiculous.

The Art Teacher attempts to untie Charlie.

CHARLIE  
I need to get down.

ART INSTRUCTOR  
That's an understatement.

CHARLIE  
Seriously. I'm feeling sick.

STUDENT  
So are we.

The cross starts to crack. It snaps at the base. Charlie  
crashes onto his face.

STUDENTS  
Whooo!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Veronica lies in bed with Louis who is like a lazy potato.

VERONICA  
Come on Sexy Mexy. Where's your  
mojo?

LOUIS  
I think I took the wrong pill.

Louis lays on his back and sleeps.

VERONICA  
Just like my husband.

INT. DOCTOR OFFICE - DAY

Charlie is being bandaged in the groin by Doctor Rodupdacok.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
I have fixed many broken bones,  
but nothing ever like that.

CHARLIE  
Is there going to be any scarring?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
No scarring, but you are going to  
be a permanent lefty from now on.

CHARLIE  
You mean for the rest of my life  
I'll be throwing a curve ball.

DOCTOR RODUPDACKOCK  
Just be happy it's not a sinker.

The doctor finishes bandaging him up.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
There you go, as good as new.

CHARLIE  
Thanks doctor.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK  
I better not see you in here again.

INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - DAY

Preston and Kristi are kissing. He touches her breast.

KRISTI  
No. I'm not ready.

PRESTON  
Why not?

KRISTI  
I like you, really. You're what  
every girl dreams of, rich, good  
looking, smart, you're perfect.

PRESTON  
So what's the problem?

KRISTI  
I just don't want to be another one  
of your conquests.

PRESTON  
Listen, the past is the past. I am  
in love with you now. This moment  
forward it's you and me forever.

KRISTI  
Preston, I am so confused. I like  
you and I still like Charlie.

PRESTON  
Charlie? That guy is nothing.

KRISTI  
I know he doesn't have much money,  
but he is sweet. You should have  
seen the way he looked at me naked  
on that cross with his little  
boner.

Loud knock.

PRESTON  
Not now, I'm busy.

FRAT BRO VOICE  
Preston. It's an emergency.

PRESTON  
Trust me. It can wait.

FRAT BRO VOICE  
It's your car.

Preston jumps to his feet and opens the door.

PRESTON  
What happened to my car?

FRAT BRO  
Maybe you should look out the  
window.

Preston runs to the window and looks out.

PRESTON  
What the fuck?

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

"I love you Kristi" is painted on the Hummer. Charlie is holding a paint brush.

Preston holds his head out of the window and yells.

PRESTON  
What is your problem?

CHARLIE  
I just want Kristi back.

Kristi looks out the window and sees the painted Hummer.

KRISTI  
Charlie! That is so sweet.

CHARLIE  
I couldn't find a piece of paper  
big enough so I had to improvise.

PRESTON  
Do you know how much it's going to  
cost to repaint my car?

CHARLIE  
Don't worry about it. It wipes  
right off.

Charlie tries to wipe some paint off. It doesn't budge.

CHARLIE  
Oops.

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

Preston runs out of the frat house followed by Kristi and many frat brothers.

PRESTON  
You're digging yourself into a  
hole acting so stupid for a girl  
that doesn't want to be with you.

CHARLIE  
I don't care. I have to fight for  
what I believe in.

PRESTON  
Is that what you want, a fight?

CHARLIE  
If that's what it takes, yes.

PRESTON  
You're going to lose. You're going  
to lose real bad.

They get ready to fight.

KRISTI  
This is kind of romantic.

Louis shows up and separates the two.

LOUIS  
Guys, this is no way to settle a  
dispute. We are all civilized here.  
We should act like grown ups.

CHARLIE  
He just want's Kristi because she's  
a virgin.

PRESTON  
Well she's made it quite clear that  
she doesn't want you and I can see  
why. You're a loser.

CHARLIE  
You're a scum bag.

They try to fight, but Louis stays between them.

LOUIS  
Guys, relax. I think there is  
another way to settle this.

KRISTI  
You guys stop!

LOUIS  
Just relax both of you.

PRESTON  
I'm going to rip your head off.

CHARLIE  
I'm going to bury you into the  
ground.

Kristi yells at the top of her lungs. Charlie and Preston stop trying to fight.

KRISTI

You guys stop! Here's what I propose. Tell me what you think. How about you settle this on the golf course?

PRESTON

What are you talking about?

CHARLIE

You want us to fight on the golf course?

KRISTI

No. I want you to play golf. Winner can have me.

PRESTON

Golf for the virgin. I like it.

CHARLIE

I'd rather kick his ass.

PRESTON

That's because the golf genes in your family died with your dad.

CHARLIE

What did you say?

PRESTON

You're just a wanna be golfer who's never going to make it off the driving range.

CHARLIE

You know what? Let's play. I want you to eat your words. Winner gets Kristi.

PRESTON

You're on.

CHARLIE

And to make things more interesting let's throw our cars into the pot.

PRESTON

You want to bet your old Datsun against my new Hummer? What kind of deal is that?



CHARLIE

Are you chicken? Mister "I wipe my  
ass with money".

PRESTON

Kiss my ass and kiss your Datsun  
good bye. We'll play tomorrow.

Preston and the frat bros go back inside. Kristi looks at  
Charlie.

KRISTI

Good luck tomorrow.

She turns and walks into the frat house.

Louis and Charlie stand alone outside.

CHARLIE

Oh, what have I gotten myself  
into. There's no way I can beat  
him. I can't putt and he has The  
One Hit Wonder.

LOUIS

You could if you were playing  
indoors.

CHARLIE

Too bad golf courses are all  
outside.

LOUIS

We better go practice.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - PUTTING GREEN - EVENING

Charlie is practicing putting and missing every time.

CHARLIE

I suck!

LOUIS

Charlie, I have something I would  
like to give to you.

LOUIS pulls out some electrical goggles.

CHARLIE

What are those things?

LOUIS

It's my latest invention. It's a virtual simulator. Here put it on and look at the golf hole.

Charlie puts it on. Louis pushes the power button.

CHARLIE

Wow! That is crazy.

INT. IMAGINARY GOLF ROOM - CHARLIE'S P.O.V.

The only thing Charlie can see is the golf hole which appears to be in a white room that is indoors.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - PUTTING GREEN - EVENING

LOUIS

This machine will help you focus on your putt. It tricks your brain into thinking you are inside so you won't fear lighting.

Charlie stands over the golf ball wearing the gear on his head.

LOUIS

Okay. Putt the ball.

Charlie putts the ball and it rolls into the hole.

CHARLIE

Damn Louis, I've said it before and I'll say it again. You're a fucking genius!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - TEE BOX - NEXT MORNING

A CROWD of FRAT BROTHERS and COLLEGE KIDS are gathered on the golf course.

Louis stands between Preston and Charlie.

LOUIS

Here are the rules for today. Eighteen hole stroke play. Lowest score gets a car and the virgin!

PRESTON

Let's do this.

CHARLIE  
Let's do it.

Preston sets up for his drive. He hits it far.

PRESTON  
Looks like you are in for a long  
day.

Charlie sets up for his drive. He hits past Preston.

CHARLIE  
My day is looking pretty long.

The golfers walk followed by their caddies.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE FAIRWAY - MORNING

Preston hits his second ball short of the green.

Charlie hits his second ball onto the green.

Preston hits his third shot onto the green.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - GREEN - MORNING

Both golfers are on the green. Preston putts first. He pulls out The Golden Putter. He makes a really long one putt.

FRAT CADDY  
Nice Par Preston.

Charlie sets up for his putt. Louis attaches the virtual simulator to Charlie's head and turns it on.

PRESTON  
Hey what is that thing?

Louis talks to Charlie.

LOUIS  
Okay. Let the magic happen.

INT. IMAGINARY GOLF ROOM - CHARLIE'S P.O.V.

The only thing Charlie sees is the golf hole which appears to be in a white room.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - GREEN - MORNING

Charlie putts and makes it.

Kristi can't believe he made it.

Charlie takes off the simulator.

CHARLIE

And that's what chicken smells  
like! Birdie bitch!

LOUIS

Nice one buddy!

PRESTON

Hey, you guys can't be cheating.

LOUIS

There is nothing banning the use of  
virtual reality simulators in the  
rules of golf.

Kristi yells out at Charlie.

KRISTI

Nice putt Charlie Bear.

CHARLIE

Thanks Kristi Doll.

Louis is carrying Charlies golf bag as they walk.

LOUIS

Alright, let's light it up.

CHARLIE

Uh, I can't. Kristi is here and  
she doesn't like it when I smoke  
weed.

LOUIS

Are you being for real? She's not  
even your girlfriend. She's  
walking with Preston and she stayed  
at his house last night.

CHARLIE

Louis, I'm trying to get her back.  
She says weed is a loser thing to  
do and I just got a birdie without  
being stoned.

LOUIS  
Alright bro. I'm puffing down  
though.

Louis takes out a joint and starts smoking.

                  CHARLIE  
Okay. I'll take a little hit.

                  LOUIS  
I knew you couldn't resist.

Louis hands Charlie the joint. Kristi sees.

                  KRISTI  
Charlie! What are you doing? You  
know how I feel about that.

                  CHARLIE  
Uh. I was just holding it for  
Louis.

Charlie hands the joint back to Louis.

                  LOUIS  
Dude, you need to stop being  
controlled by this girl.

                  CHARLIE  
I know. It's a problem.

                  LOUIS  
I could make you a virtual  
girlfriend. One who was cool.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CLUB HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Charlie and Louis are sitting at a table eating lunch.

                  CHARLIE  
How's the score look?

                  LOUIS  
After nine holes, we have a two  
stroke lead.

                  CHARLIE  
Man Louis, thanks for  
everything. Really, you're a great  
friend.

LOUIS  
Gracious amigo. Etu.

Preston and Kristi walk over to the table.

PRESTON  
Hey guys. It looks like it is about to rain. Maybe we better call it quits for the day and resume play tomorrow.

CHARLIE  
No way. I'm in the zone and it's just a couple of clouds.

PRESTON  
The forecast is actually for thunder and lighting.

CHARLIE  
The forecast is for you to get your ass kicked at golf and to lose your car and Kristi.

Charlie looks at Kristi.

KRISTI  
You're playing well Charlie, but I didn't think you would really win. Even if you do...

PRESTON  
Don't worry babe, he won't win, this game isn't over yet and I have a feeling his luck is about to run out.

CHARLIE  
Fuck you and the Hummer you drove in on.

Charlie stands up.

CHARLIE  
Let's go finish what we've started.

Charlie throws his napkin down and walks away.

LOUIS  
He's way more mellow when he's stoned.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - TENTH HOLE - TEE BOX - DAY

Clouds are starting to roll in.

Charlie sets up and hits a long drive. Preston sets up and hits.

They walk down the fairway followed by their caddies and entourage of spectators.

EXT. GOLF COURSE -SEVENTEENTH HOLE -FAIRWAY - CLOUDY

The golf group is walking towards the seventeenth green on the fairway. It is starting to rain.

Louis walks next to Charlie.

LOUIS

We're doing good Charlie. We are up two strokes with two holes left. Just keep it together.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SEVENTEENTH HOLE - GREEN - RAINY

It is raining and everyone is pulling out umbrellas

Preston makes a long putt.

KRISTI

Nice Preston!

Charlie puts on the virtual gear and powers it up. The gear starts to spark and catches fire.

Louis quickly removes the device from Charlie's head

CHARLIE

Shit! What happened?

LOUIS

The rain has shortened out the circuit board. It's broken. We can't use it anymore.

CHARLIE

I guess we will have to postpone until tomorrow.

PRESTON

Bull shit! Let's finish what we've started. Now that you don't have your illegal contraption you're done.

THUNDER roars.

Charlie sets up to putt. He starts to shake. He misses the putt. He putts again and misses. He sets up for a third putt. Finally he makes it.

PRESTON

And just like that, the score is tied.

Charlie shamefully walks off the green.

PRESTON

The three putt chump is back. Putt, putt, putt. That's reality bro. You suck, suck, suck.

Kristi hugs and kisses Preston.

KRISTI

You're such a stud.

EXT. GOLF COURSE-EIGHTEENTH HOLE-TEE BOX- CONTINUOUS

HEAVY RAIN. Preston drives his ball down the middle.

PRESTON

I'll take that.

Louis looks at Charlie.

LOUIS

Okay, we can still win even if you three putt. This is a par five. You can reach the green in two. He can't do that.

CHARLIE

You're right. We can still win.

Charlie crushes his drive.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - EIGHTEENTH HOLE FAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Preston and Charlie walk down the fairway.

Preston hits his second shot short of the green.

Louis looks at Charlie.

LOUIS

It's two hundred and ninety yards to the hole. Give it hell.



Charlie looks at Preston.

CHARLIE  
Hey Preston, do you like golf?

PRESTON  
Yes I do.

CHARLIE  
Then you're going to love this.

Charlie crushes the ball. It takes off and flies over a creek, bounces between two bunkers, and lands on the green and rolls inches from the hole.

LOUIS  
Holy nut balls that was awesome.

CHARLIE  
That felt good.

LOUIS  
That was fucking amazing.

CHARLIE  
I hope I can make that putt.

LOUIS  
It's like three inches. You got that.

Preston hits his third shot. The ball lands on the green and rolls into the hole. The crowd cheers.

FRAT CADDY  
Holy shit! That's my boy. Amazing shot!

Preston raises his hands into the air. Kristi runs out and kisses him.

PRESTON  
That's an Eagle motha fuckas!

Charlie looks at Louis.

CHARLIE  
Now I'm fucked.

LOUIS  
No you're not. Just putt the ball in the hole and it will be a tie.

CHARLIE

Easier said than done. I'm such a pussy. I don't think I'm going to be able to do it.

LOUIS

Charlie, you're not a pussy. You're a golf god.

Louis pulls out Charlie's putter and hands it to him.

LOUIS

Go get'em tiger.

Charlie nervously grabs the putter. The LIGHTING and THUNDER are really strong.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - HOLE EIGHTEEN - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON

Charlie walks out to his golf ball that is inches from the hole. He sets up for the putt. He starts to shake. He pisses his pants.

CHARLIE

I knew that was going to happen.

LOUIS

Just relax. You can do it.

Charlie putts the ball and it rolls by the hole.

CHARLIE

Mother Fucker!

He raises his putter to the sky. A BOLT OF LIGHTING hits him. He falls to the ground.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY - IMAGINARY

CHARLIE'S DREAM. Charlie is in a field of clouds with his golf clubs. Out of the clouds comes a Ferrari with hot girls in bikinis sitting on it. His dad is driving.

TEDDY

Hey, do mind if we play thru?

CHARLIE

Dad, is that you?

TEDDY

Yes Son, it is. How's the golf game?

CHARLIE

Not so good. I really miss you.

TEDDY

I miss you too, but I'm always with you.

CHARLIE

You are?

TEDDY

Yes I am.

CHARLIE

What is this place? Is this heaven?

TEDDY

Well, you might think it is. I mean with the hot girls, the fancy car, but it's not at all. I'm still waiting for heaven. That's heaven right there.

Teddy points down to Charlie's mother is sitting in a chair reading a book.

CHARLIE

What?

TEDDY

That woman there loved me when I was nothing. She stood by me when I lived in my car. She always supported my dreams. That is heaven.

CHARLIE

Who are these other girls you are with?

TEDDY

Blood sucking vampires. Never be blinded by the obvious, Charlie. Heaven awaits you.

CHARLIE

Am I dead?

TEDDY  
It's not your time yet.

LOUIS VOICE  
Charlie...Charlie...Charlie!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - HOLE EIGHTEEN - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON  
Louis is slapping Charlie in the face and performing C.P.R.

LOUIS  
Charlie, come on man. Wake up!  
Charlie opens his eyes. He sits up.

LOUIS  
Dude, you're alive?  
Charlie smiles.

CHARLIE  
Yes I am.

The rain stops and it suddenly becomes sunny. A RAINBOW appears, birds are chirping, it is very peaceful.

Charlie stands up and reaches in his pocket and pulls out the keys to his Datsun and throws them to Preston.

CHARLIE  
Here you go. It sticks in third gear.

Charlie walks up to Kristi.

CHARLIE  
Kristi, I want you to know that I loved you with all my heart. I gave you everything I had. I am sorry I couldn't be more to you.

Charlie turns and walks away.

KRISTI  
Where are you going?

CHARLIE  
To smoke weed with my best friend.

Charlie putts his arm around Louis and they walk away.

LOUIS

Why did you do that man? This is not the way it is suppose to end.

CHARLIE

Yes it is.

LOUIS

But you didn't win. You lost your car. You lost your girl. I don't get it.

CHARLIE

It's all good man.

LOUIS

Really?

CHARLIE

Yes, really.

INT. CART BARN - EVENING

Charlie and Louis are in the cart barn where all the golf carts are parked. They are doing something to the golf carts with wrenches and screw drivers.

CHARLIE

That's the last one. I hope this works.

LOUIS

Off course it's going to work. Hurry hide. He's coming.

Charlie and Louis hide as the super attendant enters.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Louis, are you in here? The toilet in the mens bathroom needs some manual labor.

Charlie and Louis sneak out the door and lock it.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Hey, what's going on?

The super attendant tries to open the door and it won't budge. He's trapped in the cart barn.

EXT. CART BARN - EVENING

Charlie and Louis are holding a remote control device with a large button outside the cart barn.

LOUIS  
Do you want to push it?

CHARLIE  
You should push it.

Louis pushes the button on the remote control device.

INT. CART BARN - CONTINUOUS

Inside the cart barn, one cart starts to make the "reverse" noise, then another, and another. The room becomes over bearing with all the carts making the reverse noise at the same time. The super attendant falls to the ground holding his ears.

SUPER ATTENDANT  
I fucking hate that noise!

EXT. CART BARN - CONTINUOUS

Charlie smiles. Louis reaches in his pocket and pulls out a large joint.

CHARLIE  
Mmm. What's that?

Louis lights the joint and takes a big toke.

LOUIS  
The one hit wonder mother fucker.

He hands the joint to Charlie. They walk away.

THE END