

PICK UP 101

by  
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FADE IN:

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

A typical male inhabited dorm room comes to view. Dirty clothes, books, papers, and other studious materials litter the floor. A cell phone VIBRATES to life on a night stand...

TOMMY FRAZIER, 21, lanky, plain looking, average Joe, in a USC T-shirt and boxer shorts stirs from his deep sleep. He picks up the phone and looks at the caller ID with sleepy eyes.

INSERT: INCOMING CALL JENNA...

Tommy snaps wide awake at the sight of the name and flips open the phone.

TOMMY  
(into phone)  
Hello?...Jenna?...Hey, what's up?

JENNA (O.S.)  
Hey Tommy. I didn't wake you,  
did I?

Tommy slaps his face several times, trying to make himself more alert.

TOMMY  
(into phone)  
No, no, no of course not. What's going on? Are you okay?

On the other side of the dorm room, CHASE SIMPSON, 21, bleach blonde California dude wakes up. ERICA ANDERSON, 21, attractive blonde, sleeps next to him.

JENNA (O.S.)  
Actually I, like, need to ask you a favor. Greg and I broke up last night.

TOMMY  
(into phone)  
Really? I'm sorry to hear that.

JENNA (O.S.)  
Yeah, I know. I always seem to attract the bad ones.

TOMMY  
(into phone)  
It happens.

JENNA (O.S.)  
So I was wondering if you could,  
like, walk with me to class? I  
really need someone to talk to. I  
will love you so much if you do.  
Please? For me?

Tommy pumps his fist with a smile.

TOMMY  
(into phone)  
Hell yea--

He stops himself mid-sentence. Takes it down a notch.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
I mean, sure. I'll meet you in  
front of your dorm.

JENNA (O.S.)  
You are the best, Tommy! I love  
you so much. I don't know what I  
would do without you! See you  
soon, hun!

Tommy hangs up his phone and jumps out of bed. Chase rubs  
his face, wiping the sleep away from his eyes.

CHASE  
Tommy, where the fuck you going,  
man? It's eight in the morning.

Tommy hastily puts on a pair of jeans. He scans the messy  
room for his shoes.

TOMMY  
Dude, Jenna Mitchell just asked  
me to walk her to her class!

Chase doesn't share his enthusiasm.

CHASE  
The cheerleader? You're still  
trying to get her?

Tommy nods his head, smiling like an idiot.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Isn't she humping Greg Sampson?

TOMMY  
They broke up last night. I can't  
pass this up, Chase.  
(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I've put in a lot of time with  
Jenna and I think she's finally  
starting to realize how good of a  
boyfriend I would be to her.

CHASE

Are you shitting me? Jenna  
Mitchell, the cheerleader that  
fucked the entire starting  
offensive line in one night?

ERICA

Excuse you, mixed company.

CHASE

What? It's true! If they made a  
movie based on her life it would be  
called Amtrak.

Tommy finally puts on his shoes.

TOMMY

Whatever, man. She's a good  
person. She's made some mistakes.  
Who hasn't? But all I know is that  
she just called me now, and she  
just told me her and Greg Sampson  
broke up and she wants me to walk  
her to class and then it's only a  
matter of time until I'm on my way  
to having a very hot girlfriend.

CHASE

Yeah. Sure. Great. Just let me  
know where you getting that crack  
you're smoking cause it sounds like  
some good shit.

Tommy gives Chase the middle finger.

TOMMY

Later Erica.

ERICA

Bye Tommy. Good luck.

Tommy exits the dorm room. Chase nudges Erica's head with  
his chest.

CHASE

Babe, he's gone. How about a  
little BJ action to start the day  
off?

Erica sighs with disgust.

ERICA

God, you are so gross. You know, Tommy is so sweet. You better not corrupt him. Why can't you be nice like him?

Chase jokingly gasps with disapproval.

CHASE

How dare you? I can be nice.

Erica gives him an "Are you kidding me?" look. Chase takes her hand and kisses it softly.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Please suck it?

Erica laughs and punches him in the arm.

ERICA

You are such an asshole.

CHASE

I love you too.

Erica moves under the covers to give Chase what he wants.

ERICA

You better tell me when this time or I'm spitting it in your face.

CHASE

Such a lady...

EXT. USC CAMPUS - DAY

Tommy walks with a mass of students through the enormous campus of the University of Southern California with JENNA MITCHELL, 19, ditzy, but hot as hell, at his side. Her mouth moves a mile a minute. Tommy just walks and listens.

JENNA

I told Greg to stop cheating, but he just won't listen. A fucking UCLA slut no less! I do everything to make him happy and he just keeps messing around.

Tommy nods his head with understanding.

JENNA (CONT'D)

It was the right thing to dump him, right?

TOMMY

Yeah I think--

JENNA

Of course it was. Why would I stay  
with a jerk that treats me bad? I  
deserve a good guy. Right?

TOMMY

Everyone makes bad decisions.  
Don't beat yourself up over it,  
Jenna.

JENNA

You're right. It's time for me to  
change.

EXT. MATH ACADEMIC BUILDING - DAY

Jenna and Tommy reach the academic building that houses her class. She stops before entering and turns to Tommy.

JENNA

I'm so lucky to have a guy like  
you in my life, Tommy. You know  
exactly what to say to make me feel  
happy.

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY

Ah, it's nothing.

Jenna gives him a kiss on the cheek.

JENNA

You're the best. Why can't I  
find more guys like you?

Tommy shrugs.

TOMMY

Because I'm one of a kind.

He laughs awkwardly. Jenna just looks at him.

JENNA

Yeah, you sure are. Well, I guess  
I'll see you later. Bye, Tommy.

Jenna enters the academic building. As she disappears into the building, Tommy lets out all of his excitement.

TOMMY

Yes! You are so in! She wants you  
so bad!

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Tommy sits in another classroom. A MATH PROFESSOR hands back graded exams to the students. Tommy is preoccupied with his cell phone.

INSERT: FROM JENNA - TOMMY THIS TEST IS SO HARD LOL WUTZ A VARIABLE AGAIN?

Tommy smiles and enters a response into his phone. He presses SEND.

INSERT: THX SWEETIE. <3 U! :)

Tommy sends the message "<3 u 2" and closes his phone.

TOMMY

Just a matter of time now.

The Math Professor drops an exam paper on Tommy's desk. The grade on the top of the paper: A perfect 100%.

EXT. USC CAMPUS - DAY

Tommy and Jenna stroll through campus back towards the dormitories. They playfully touch each other looking like the best of friends. Maybe there's even some flirting in there as well...

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy and Chase change into restaurant server outfits. Tommy's phone VIBRATES on his desk. Tommy looks at the caller ID. Answers it with haste.

TOMMY

(into phone)

Jenna?

Chase shakes his head with pity.

JENNA (O.S.)

Hey, Tommy. Are you busy?

TOMMY

(into phone)

A little. I'm about to go to work.  
What's up?

JENNA (O.S.)  
I have something I want to talk  
to you about. Do you think you  
could come over to my room?  
Please?

TOMMY  
(into phone)  
I'm already late. Can't you tell  
me over the phone?

JENNA (O.S.)  
I think you'll want me to tell you  
in person.

Tommy hesitates. He finally makes up his mind.

TOMMY  
(into phone)  
Yeah, sure. I'll be right over.

JENNA (O.S.)  
Awesome. I can't wait to see you.

TOMMY  
(into phone)  
I can't wait to see you too.

Tommy hangs up. A big ass grin on his face.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I have done it.

CHASE  
What?

TOMMY  
Jenna just told me to come over  
right away because she has to tell  
me something in person.

CHASE  
So? Dude, you got work tonight.

TOMMY  
I know, I know. It's cool. I'll  
call out.

CHASE  
You really think she's going to  
ask you out? All the scumbags  
she's been with and you think  
she's gonna choose you?

Tommy starts taking off his work uniform.

TOMMY

You know what Chase? You need to  
stop being so damn jealous.

Chase laughs. Tommy's anger is comical.

CHASE

Of what? Please do tell.

Tommy puts on his street clothes and turns to face him.

TOMMY

That I'm going to get this hot  
cheerleader to be my girlfriend and  
I didn't have to act like a douche  
bag like you do to get her.

CHASE

Fine. I'm happy for you. A girl  
asked you to come to her room.  
Save the children.

Tommy moves to the door. He stops.

TOMMY

Don't hate the player, hate the  
game. Now if you excuse me, I have  
a girlfriend to go claim.

He exits the room.

CHASE

Such a tragedy...

EXT. USC CAMPUS - NIGHT

A downpour of rain falls onto the campus. Tommy navigates  
his way through the rain drops en route to Jenna's dorm.

INT. JENNA'S DORM - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Tommy, completely soaked, climbs the steps of another  
dormitory. With each step he takes, his smile gets bigger  
and bigger...

INT. JENNA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy knocks on the door. The door opens revealing Jenna...  
Wearing nothing but black lace lingerie...

Tommy's jaw drops. She runs her hands over her body.  
Caressing it with a sensual touch...

JENNA

I've been waiting for you, Tommy.  
I've finally realized that what I  
want has been right in front of me  
the whole time. You're the guy I  
want.

Tommy grins.

JENNA (CONT'D)  
Take me, Tommy. I'm yours.

Tommy moves towards her. Just as they are about to lock lips...

INT. JENNA'S DORM HALLWAY - NIGHT (PRESENT)

It was just a daydream. Tommy smiles to himself. He steps in front of Jenna's door and knocks a couple times. After a moment, the door opens...

GREG SAMPSON, a very large man, who is tatted up like a gangbanger, stands in the doorway. He has a towel wrapped around his waist, and is wet.

Tommy is completely taken off guard.

TOMMY

Oh, um, hey Greg. Is, uh, Jenna  
here?

JENNA (O.S.)

Greg, who is it?

Jenna emerges from behind Greg, also wearing a towel and dripping wet. Her face blanches surprise at Tommy's presence.

JENNA (CONT'D)

Oh! Tommy! Hey!

TOMMY

Did I come at a bad time or  
something?

Jenna approaches Greg from behind.

JENNA

Greg, can you give me a minute?

Greg reaches underneath Jenna's towel. Grabs a handful of something.

GREG

Hurry up.

Jenna squeals with delight. Greg retreats back into the dorm room.

TOMMY  
What's going on?

JENNA  
Oh, I wanted you to come over because I needed help with some homework, but then Greg came over, he apologized, got me flowers...

Jenna reaches behind the door and shows Tommy the wilted roses from Greg.

TOMMY  
Oh, well that's nice.

JENNA  
Yeah, it was great. We're gonna give it another try.

Tommy tries to hide the pain that is just oozing from his face.

TOMMY  
That's cool.

GREG (O.S.)  
Jenna, get your ass in here.  
I ain't got all night, girl.

Jenna gives Tommy an apologetic look.

JENNA  
Well, I have to go. I'll call you, okay?

Tommy forces a smile.

TOMMY  
Yeah, sure. Do you have an extra towel or something? I'm completely soaked.

JENNA  
Sorry. Greg has my other one.

TOMMY  
No problem. I'll just go.

Jenna closes the door. Tommy leaves, humiliated and completely destroyed.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Bennigans or Friday's type. Tommy places several plates of food down on a table for waiting customers. He broadcasts happiness for the customers but it is obviously just a facade.

INT. RESTAURANT - WAITER'S STATION - NIGHT

Tommy sits on a serving table with Erica and two other attractive female servers surrounding him, listening intently.

TOMMY

...and then her boyfriend answers the door wearing nothing but a towel.

The girls all REACT with disgust. CHRISTINA, an attractive Asian cutie, touches Tommy on his shoulder.

CHRISTINA

Don't worry about that bitch, Tommy. She's just too stupid to realize how good of a guy you are.

DANIELLE, a sexy brunette, nods with agreement.

DANIELLE

Yeah, I mean she's only 19. She's still a girl. You don't want girls. You want a woman. Women know what they want.

TOMMY

I know. It's just I don't understand why this keeps happening to me. I treat girls with respect and I'm always there for them. But they just don't care. They keep going back to these jerks that treat them like crap.

ERICA

Just don't change who you are, Tommy. No matter what. The world needs more guys like you.

Chase enters the waiting station with his container of dirty dishes.

CHASE

Oh sorry. Didn't realize it was ladies night.

ERICA

Damn it, Chase. You're his best friend, you should be a little bit more supportive of him, you know?

CHASE

Oh and you girls are?

DANIELLE

Of course! Any girl would be lucky to have a boyfriend like Tommy.

CHASE

So then why don't you go out with him?

Tommy and Danielle share an awkward look.

DANIELLE

Because, I, uh, wouldn't want to ruin our friendship.

Chase laughs. He removes the dirty plates from dish container on wheels and starts loading them in the dishwasher.

CHASE

You chicks are so full of shit your eyes are brown. Telling him how staying nice will get him a girl. Please. Hey Christina, didn't your boyfriend steal the money your parents sent you for books so he could go on his "band tour"?

He air quotes the words band tour. Christina flushes red with embarrassment.

CHRISTINA

Uh, uh, no. I loaned him that money because he was having trouble getting his band off the ground. He's really talented he just needs to get his foot in the door.

CHASE

Rrrright. How's literature class going without a textbook, Einstein?

CHRISTINA

Fuck you, Chase! I don't have  
to explain myself to you.

Tommy chuckles.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Don't take his side, Tommy!

Tommy straightens up. Wipes the smile off his face.

TOMMY

Sorry.

ERICA

Well then Chase, what sage advice  
do you have for Tommy?

Chase finishes putting his dirty plates in the dishwasher and turns to Tommy.

CHASE

Don't take anything these girls  
say seriously, Tom. Women are  
the biggest hypocrites when it  
comes to attraction. So I say,  
tell them to shut the fuck up and  
go make you some pie.

ERICA

Jesus. What the hell do I see in  
you?

Chase bear hugs Erica and kisses her on the neck with a playful GROWL. She giggles uncontrollably. Chase releases his grip on her and goes back to the floor.

Erica turns back to Tommy.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Just be patient, Tommy. You'll  
find the right girl for you.

TOMMY

How will I know?

ERICA

Trust me. You'll know.

A MANAGER comes into the waiting station with an irritated look on his face.

MANAGER

Let's go, people! These customers  
aren't going to serve themselves!

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The Math Professor drones on with a lecture. The class fights to stay awake.

MATH PROFESSOR  
The foundation of discrete mathematics is logic. Logic is the study of the principles of valid inference and demonstration. Although a formal science, logic investigates and classifies the structure...

The Math Professor's voice trails off. Tommy slumps in his chair, studying his cell phone with a discouraged look on his face.

INSERT: JENNA - 213-555-1615 - DELETE ENTRY?

Tommy's finger hovers over the "YES" entry. Suddenly, the classroom door opens...

ANGELINA RAMOS, 21, Latina, sexy, hastily enters the room. Beautiful would be an insult to this girl. If angels existed, she would be the model for their appearance. A perfect 10.

The entire class, sans Tommy, stops listening to the Professor and switches their attention to Angelina. Even the Math Professor breaks his lecture because he can't help but notice her beauty.

MATH PROFESSOR (CONT'D)  
Um, can I help you?

Angelina, obviously uncomfortable by the attention, crosses quickly to the Math Professor and shows him her schedule.

ANGELINA  
Hi, I just transferred here and I couldn't find the class. I'm so sorry I'm late.

The Math Professor takes her schedule and studies it briefly.

MATH PROFESSOR  
Not a problem...Angelina. Welcome to USC. Please have a seat.

Angelina smiles and turns to the class...

All the guys in the class stare at her like dogs looking at a piece of meat. As she walks the aisles of desks, the men all look over her body with lecherous intent.

Angelina finally locates an empty desk. Right next to Tommy. Who is not even paying attention to her. He is still looking at his cell phone. Angelina notices this with intrigue. She takes the seat next to him.

MATH PROFESSOR (CONT'D)  
Well then. Back to the lesson...

Tommy finally presses "YES" on his phone, sending Jenna's number into oblivion...

LATER

The class ends and the students disperse. Tommy slings his backpack behind him and moves to exit the class. Angelina rushes up to him.

ANGELINA  
Excuse me?

Tommy turns around with an indifferent look on his face.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
Hi, um, I don't mean to be annoying  
but could you tell me where the  
Student Center is? I have no idea  
where I'm at and I need to check in  
with my advisor.

Tommy's face morphs and lightens up. His depression melts away at the sight of this beautiful girl.

TOMMY  
Um, yeah that's on the other side  
of campus. You have to go past  
the Art Department Building and  
then....

Angelina's face fills with confusion.

ANGELINA  
Uh, Art Department Building?

Tommy smiles. This girl really has no idea where she is.

TOMMY  
You know what. Let me just show  
you.

EXT. USC CAMPUS - DAY

Tommy and Angelina walk side by side through the campus. He points out major buildings to her as they pass them.

TOMMY

That's one of the dining halls  
over there. But take it from  
me, it's not the place you  
want to eat. Rumor has it they  
just keep food out overnight and  
serve it again.

Angelina wrinkles her nose.

ANGELINA

Eww. I'll keep that in mind.

TOMMY

So where you from, Angelina?

Angelina smiles.

ANGELINA

Okay, if I tell you, you have to  
promise not to make fun of me.

TOMMY

Okay. Deal.

ANGELINA

Manhattan...

TOMMY

There's not that bad.

ANGELINA

...Kansas.

TOMMY

Oh. Yikes.

Angelina slaps him on the shoulder playfully.

ANGELINA

I told you! You're so mean! What  
is it about Kansas that has  
everyone here giving me these pity  
responses?

Tommy laughs.

TOMMY

I'm sorry. I just didn't know  
there was a Manhattan in Kansas.

ANGELINA

Well there is. And there is  
nothing wrong with Kansas, okay?

(MORE)

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

At least the population there isn't  
silicone injected to the point of  
rigor mortis.

Tommy laughs again.

TOMMY

That's funny. Rigor mortis.

ANGELINA

So what about you, Hollywood? Is  
Cali supposed to be the hot place  
to be or something?

TOMMY

Okay, first of all, no one in  
California calls it Cali. Only the  
mentally challenged outsiders call  
it that.

Angelina's mouth opens with shock. She playfully pushes  
Tommy with her body.

ANGELINA

Well, EXCUSE ME!

TOMMY

But, yeah I was born in LA but I'm  
not Hollywood. I have a brain that  
I like to actually use.

Angelina's playful manner subsides. She smiles at Tommy.  
It's a little too genuine...

ANGELINA

Really?

Tommy fidgets awkwardly with Angelina's eyes on him. Up  
ahead, a CAMPUS BOOSTER hands out LOLLIPOPS to students  
passing by. Angelina's eyes light up.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

I love those!

Angelina approaches the Campus Booster and takes a lollipop.  
She unwraps it and puts it into her mouth.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

This campus is so big...

Tommy can't help but stare at her sucking on the lollipop.

TOMMY

Uh huh...big...and long...

Tommy and Angelina continue their walk. TWO MALE JOCKS pass by them and eye Angelina and her lollipop.

MALE JOCK  
Oh shit! Suck it baby!

His friend laughs and puts his hand in front of his crotch.

MALE JOCK #2  
Yeah, Suck your lolly, mami!

Angelina rolls her eyes and yanks the lollipop out of her mouth with an angry look on her face.

ANGELINA  
Pigs!

The two Jocks continue on their way laughing their asses off. Angelina fumes.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
Can't a girl enjoy a lollipop  
without some guy turning it  
into porn?

Tommy tears his eyes away from her mouth.

TOMMY  
Uh, yeah, I know, I know, right.

ANGELINA  
God, when I tell guys I have a 4.0  
in mathematics and got a 1420 on my  
SAT's they don't even look twice.  
But no, all I have to do is go down  
on a lollipop and the guys come  
running.

TOMMY  
You're a math major too?

ANGELINA  
Yeah, before they retired, my  
parents were engineers for NASA.  
They could never find a baby-sitter  
for me so they would just plop me  
in front of their computers as they  
worked. I decoded my first  
algorithm when I was five years old  
and haven't stopped since.

Tommy smiles. This girl is too good to be true.

TOMMY  
That's impressive.

Angelina is taken by surprise by his comment.

ANGELINA  
You really think so?

Tommy nods his head "yes".

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
That's really sweet. Thank you.  
No one's ever told me that before.

Silence. The two look down, embarrassed. Angelina breaks the silence. Points out in front of her and Tommy.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
Is that the Student Center over there?

TOMMY  
Yeah. Follow me.

Tommy takes the lead. Angelina holds her gaze on him for a moment, then falls into step with him.

EXT. USC STUDENT CENTER - DAY

Tommy and Angelina arrive in front of the bustling hub that is the Student Center.

TOMMY  
Well, here we are.

ANGELINA  
This is so much nicer than K-State's campus. It's like its own little island.

An awkward silence fills the air. Neither knows what to say next.

TOMMY  
Well I guess I better get going...

ANGELINA  
Uh, okay. Thanks for showing me around. I really appreciate it.

TOMMY  
Yeah, no problem.

Angelina stands her ground in front of Tommy. Almost as if she's expecting him to say something more...

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
You better go before you miss your appointment.

Angelina frowns.

ANGELINA  
Oh. Yeah. Of course. Thanks again. I guess I'll see you around.

TOMMY  
Yeah.

Angelina turns and disappears into the building. Tommy lets out a breath he didn't realize he was holding.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Wow...

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy and Chase sit at their respective desks with homework assignments in front of them. Chase works feverishly on an essay. Tommy speaks to his back.

TOMMY  
...you should have seen this girl, Angelina, Chase. I mean she was hot, and she totally wanted me to show her around campus. It was so pimp.

Chase throws his pen down at the paper. It bounces over to Tommy's side of the room.

CHASE  
Fuck this shit! When the hell am I ever going to need to know what factors were pivotal to starting the Industrial Revolution? US History can suck my nut sack.

Chase places his face in his hands, clearly at the end of his rope.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Can you get my pen for me?

TOMMY  
Dude, are you even listening to me?

Chase turns around with an annoyed look on his face.

CHASE

Yeah. You found another hot girl  
that is totally out of your league  
and all your going to do is end up  
being girlfriends with her.

TOMMY

Screw that. I'm done being just  
friends with girls. I'm not  
beating around the bush anymore.

CHASE

You have to get bush in order to  
beat around it first, Tommy.

TOMMY

I'm serious!

CHASE

Then ask her out.

Tommy hesitates.

TOMMY

Nah, I can't do that.

CHASE

Why?

TOMMY

Because I don't want to seem too  
interested.

Chase looks at Tommy as if he were retarded.

CHASE

Huh?

TOMMY

I have to make sure she's  
comfortable with me first, you  
know, so I don't seem like some  
creep.

CHASE

It's like listening to a broken  
record.

TOMMY

I'm telling you, man. This girl is  
different. She's crazy into me. I  
just got to wait it out and it'll  
all fall into place.

Chase shakes his head with disappointment.

CHASE

You need to get laid, man. And I mean bad. You know what you should do. You should go on the internet or something and find some hooker that will rub one out for you. Once you see how girls are in bed you'll stop putting them on a goddamn pedestal.

TOMMY

I'm not doing that.

CHASE

Why not?

TOMMY

Because only losers pay for sex. And besides, I'm not just after sex. I want the complete package.

Chase laughs.

CHASE

The complete package. Who cares how you get it. As long as you get it, you get it, right T-Bag?

He gets up and pats Tommy on the back.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Let me give you some advice, grasshopper. Girls can sense when you haven't had sex yet. So I suggest you hit some tail ASAP.

TOMMY

No they can't.

CHASE

You keep thinking that. Girls want a guy that can turn them out in the sack. Why do you think Erica stays around? I have her cumming harder than jacuzzi jets.

Tommy grimaces.

TOMMY

That's disgusting.

Chase's jaw drops.

CHASE

Disgusting? What are you 12? It's just sex.

Chase turns back to his desk and sits down.

CHASE (CONT'D)

You know what? I'm done talking to you about this stuff. It's like talking to a brick wall. No matter what I say, you just shoot it down. And last time I checked, I'm the one with a GF AND routine sex. So you do the math. Damn man, for as smart as you are, you are dumb as hell when it comes to women.

These words pierce Tommy like a dagger.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Now can I have my pen please?

Tommy retrieves the pen and hands it back to Chase. Chase returns to his work. Tommy returns back to his assignment and stares blankly at it. After a moment, he springs to his feet.

TOMMY

You're right! You know what? I'm asking Angelina out tomorrow...

CHASE

Hallelujah...

TOMMY

No bullshit...

Chase spins around his seat and faces Tommy.

CHASE

Preach on, brother...

TOMMY

No questions asked...

CHASE

I think he's got it...

TOMMY

She's gonna be mine...

Tommy slams his fist down on his desk.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

No more Mr. Nice Guy!

## INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Tommy is in the middle of taking an exam. He calculates an answer on his fingers and writes it down. As he writes down the answer his attention is drawn to...

Angelina. Or rather, Angelina's legs. Tommy's gaze locks onto Angelina's silky smooth crossed legs. His gaze rises up and up until his eyes...

...catch Angelina looking right back at him. Busted. Tommy quickly diverts his gaze back to his exam.

Angelina returns her gaze back to her exam as well, but not before letting a sly grin curl across her lips.

MATH PROFESSOR  
Time's up. All exams forward.

Angelina rises and heads towards the Professor's desk along with the rest of the class. Tommy remains at his desk looking like he's getting ready for a championship bout.

TOMMY  
You can do this. You can do this.

Tommy rises from his seat and moves towards the Professor's desk. He places the exam on his desk just as Angelina exits the classroom...

## INT. MATH ACADEMIC BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tommy exits the classroom. Angelina is just up ahead. He takes a deep breath -- Makes his move -- His legs move like they're 100 pounds each -- Almost there -- She's nearly out of the building -- One more step...

TOMMY  
Hey, Angelina. Wait up.

Angelina turns around. Her face brightens.

ANGELINA  
Hey, Tommy.

TOMMY  
Um...that test was kind of hard,  
huh?

ANGELINA  
Eh, it wasn't that bad.

Tommy grins like an idiot.

TOMMY

Yeah. I didn't think it was that hard, either.

Tommy shifts nervously from side to side.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

So, you got another class after this one?

ANGELINA

Nope. All done for the day.

TOMMY

Cool.

Angelina gives him a sidelong glance.

ANGELINA

Is there something you want to say, Tommy? It looks like you have something on your mind.

Tommy's eyes widen.

TOMMY

Oh. Yeah!

Angelina smiles. She nods her head encouragingly.

ANGELINA

Uh huh?

Tommy looks down at the floor.

TOMMY

I, uh, wanted to, um, you know...

Tommy bites his lip with determination. This is it. He looks back up.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I wanted to ask--

REBECCA (O.S.)

Angie!

Angelina turns around to find REBECCA, 21, red head, athletic, rushing up to her. She wraps her arms around Angelina with a tight hug.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Hey, roomie!

Tommy watches on speechless.

ANGELINA

Rebecca? What are you doing here?

REBECCA

I have class across the hall,  
silly!

Rebecca turns to Tommy.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Who's this?

ANGELINA

Oh, um, this is Tommy. Tommy, this  
is my roommate Rebecca.

Tommy gives Rebecca an annoyed look.

TOMMY

Nice to meet you, Rebecca.

Rebecca rolls her eyes.

REBECCA

Likewise.

She turns back to Angelina.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Oh, Angie. You have to come to the  
mall with me. There's this new  
store that has the cutest clothes  
ever.

Angelina politely smiles at Rebecca. Her eyes shift to Tommy  
occasionally.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I'm gonna morph you from a Kansas  
farm girl to an LA hottie! Come  
on!

Rebecca yanks Angelina's arm to leave. Angelina stops her.

ANGELINA

Hold on. Tommy was about to ask me  
something.

Angelina and Rebecca turn to Tommy. He stands FROZEN in  
front of them.

TOMMY

You know what. It's not important.  
I'll see you later, Angelina.

Tommy walks past Angelina, his head dropped in defeat. She frowns as Tommy leaves. Rebecca laughs.

REBECCA  
What a weirdo. Let's go, Angie!

Rebecca TUGS Angelina away.

ANGELINA  
Hey!

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Tommy storms into the dorm room and slams the door behind him. He throws his bookbag onto his bed with anger.

TOMMY  
I'm tired of this crap! Every time  
this happens to me!

Tommy plops onto his bed and pounds the mattress with his fist. He leans back on his bed and buries his face into his palms.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
You're never going to have a  
girlfriend...

INT. APPLE INC. OFFICE - DAY (FANTASY SEQUENCE)

Tommy sits in a very lavish office where an APPLE MANAGER, 50's, white collar, interviews him from across a desk. The Apple Manager skims through a RESUME in his hands.

APPLE MANAGER  
Very impressive, Mr. Frazier. M.A.  
in Mathematics from USC, Summa Cum  
Laude, 3.98 GPA, Apple Software  
internship...

The Apple Manager takes off his glasses and gives Tommy a reassuring smile.

APPLE MANAGER (CONT'D)  
I must say this is one of the most  
impressive resumes I have ever  
seen, son.

Tommy beams with pride.

TOMMY  
Thank you, sir.

APPLE MANAGER  
I think you will fit right in...

The Apple Manager notices something else on Tommy's resume.

APPLE MANAGER (CONT'D)  
Wait a minute...

TOMMY  
Is something wrong, sir?

APPLE MANAGER  
It says here...you've never had a  
girlfriend. Is this true?

Tommy's face fills with fear.

TOMMY  
Well, um, yes, but my other  
credentials--

The Apple Manager bursts into laughter.

APPLE MANAGER  
Pathetic! This is the real world  
son! Everyone has a girlfriend in  
the real world!

The Apple Manager pushes a button on his desk phone. He  
fights through bouts of hysterical laughter.

APPLE MANAGER (CONT'D)  
Lana, could you come in here  
please?

LANA, late 20's, secretary type, enters the office.

LANA  
Yes sir? Is everything alright?

The Apple Manager points at Tommy.

APPLE MANAGER  
This kid here thinks he can get a  
job without ever having a  
girlfriend!

Lana bursts into laughter as well.

LANA  
What a loser!

Tommy sinks deeper into his chair, wanting to disappear. The  
Apple Manager wipes tears from his eyes.

APPLE MANAGER  
Get the fuck out of my office you  
no girlfriend having pantywaist  
before I laugh myself to death!

Tommy rises from the chair and moves towards the office door.

LANA  
Even my autistic brother has a  
girlfriend!

In the corner of the office, LANA'S AUTISTIC BROTHER makes out with his HOT GIRLFRIEND.

LANA'S AUTISTIC BROTHER  
Fag!

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - DAY (PRESENT)

Tommy uncovers his hands from his eyes and stares up at the ceiling.

TOMMY  
Screw that!

Tommy rises from the bed and crosses to his desk. He opens a laptop computer and clicks on the internet browser. On the computer screen, Tommy types in a search for...

CALL GIRLS

Several pages come up. Tommy scrolls through looking for nothing in particular. He finally finds a site called...

LAST CALL ESCORT/CALL GIRL SERVICE

Tommy purses his lips together with anger. Just as he is about to click on the site...

Another site appears on the side of the browser titled:

LEARN PICK UP SKILLS TO ATTRACT THE GIRL OF YOUR DREAMS

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Pick up skills?

Tommy clicks on the site. It brings him to a very basic looking web page that just contains the title:

THE BATTLEGROUND: SEDUCTION TRAINING BY PICK UP GURU KINGSTON BATTLE

Tommy scrolls through the bullet points beneath the heading.

TOMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

"Are you tired of being the nice guy that always loses the girl to the bad boy? Are you afraid to approach beautiful women due to fear of failure or rejection? Sick of just being a friend? Well the days of going home to an empty bed are now over. Through years of practice and field testing I have developed a seamless strategy that can attract any woman, anywhere, anytime. Regardless of your looks or income, I can have you attracting the woman of your dreams in as little as two weeks. Enter my Battleground and you will leave a Pick Up Master."

At the bottom of the web page, an address is posted.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

"Kingston Battle is located in the Los Angeles area and accepts walk-in consultations."

Tommy leans back into his chair and places his hands behind his head.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Tommy Frazier. Pick Up Master...

He leans a bit too far back in his chair...

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Whoa!

He crashes to the floor.

EXT. STREET - WESTWOOD, CA - DAY

A BUS comes to a stop in a residential area. The marquee on the bus reads WESTWOOD. The doors slide open and Tommy steps off wearing a USC T-shirt and cargo shorts.

Tommy peers down at a piece of paper he is holding. He looks back up and surveys the area. A group of UCLA STUDENTS walk past him. They notice his shirt.

UCLA STUDENT

Fuck USC!

The UCLA Student SPITS on Tommy's shirt. Tommy looks down at the saliva running down his shirt. His face fills with disgust.

EXT. KINGSTON'S HOME - DAY

Tommy arrives in front of a ritzy looking two-story house on a suburban street. He takes another look at his piece of paper.

TOMMY

This should be it...

Tommy approaches the front door. He raises his hand to knock on it. He hesitates. After a moment, he shakes his head "no" and turns to walk away. Just as he steps away...

The front door opens. Tommy turns to find a beautiful SUPERMODEL exiting the house. Drop dead gorgeous. Looks out of place without a runway underneath her.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Whoa...

The Supermodel turns to the doorway where KINGSTON, late 20's, African-American, dreadlocks, appears. Eccentric would be an understatement for Kingston. He wears several chains around his neck, powder blue wristbands on each arm, and a yellow Rastafarian hat on his head.

SUPERMODEL

That was the best night of my life,  
Kingston. I've never came that  
hard before.

Kingston grabs one of the Supermodel's hands and holds it out in front him. He kisses it softly.

KINGSTON

Special treatment, for my special  
lady.

Tommy watches in awe.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

I wish you didn't have to go. I  
could make love to you forever.

The Supermodel blushes. She reaches under her dress and pulls down her underwear. She balls it up in her hand and places it into Kingston's pocket.

SUPERMODEL

Don't forget me.

The Supermodel gives Kingston a passionate kiss and leaves the doorway. She walks past Tommy as if he isn't even there. Tommy approaches Kingston with a look of amazement on his face.

Kingston watches the Supermodel walk away. Speaks to no one in particular.

KINGSTON  
You're already forgotten.

TOMMY  
Wow. Did you really sleep with her last night?

KINGSTON  
No.

TOMMY  
No?

KINGSTON  
No. There wasn't any sleeping of any kind going on last night. More of the me fucking her brains out until she drenched my bedspread with her orgasm, variety.

Kingston grins.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
Models are something else. Every man's fantasy, but the worst in bed. Ironic...

Kingston SNAPS his fingers and points at Tommy.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
Who the fuck are you and why are in front my house?

TOMMY  
Oh...my name is Tommy. I'm here looking for Kingston Battle?

KINGSTON  
You're speaking to him. Why do you seek an audience with me?

Tommy produces his piece of paper and shows it to Kingston. It's a print out of Kingston's webpage.

TOMMY  
I think I'm here for the Pick Up and Seduction training?

Kingston takes the piece of paper and looks at it briefly.

KINGSTON

Please stop answering questions with questions. That signifies ignorance and submissiveness. You are a man. Act like one.

Tommy is taken aback by these words. He straightens up.

TOMMY

I want you to teach me how to become a Pick Up Artist.

Kingston eyes Tommy up and down.

KINGSTON

No. You don't have what it takes.

Tommy's face fills with surprise.

TOMMY

What? You don't even know me!

Kingston crumples up Tommy's piece of paper and throws it at his chest.

KINGSTON

I said no. Now get the fuck off my property.

Kingston turns to enter his home. Tommy grits his teeth and grabs his arm.

TOMMY

Listen. I came all the way from U-Park to meet with you. I've been coughed on, pushed on, and even spit on. But it doesn't matter, because from what I've read about you, you are the best pick up artist in the world. My whole life I have catered to girls in hopes of having a girlfriend but it just isn't good enough. They always leave me for a jerk or they just keep me as a friend.

Tommy's head drops.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Please. I just need you to show me what I'm doing wrong.

Tommy looks back up. Kingston stares back at him with a pitiful look on his face.

KINGSTON  
Jesus. This is bad. One of the  
worst cases I've ever seen.

Kingston points into his house.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
I can't let you go anywhere acting  
like this. Inside. Now.

Tommy lets out a breath of relief and enters the house.

INT. KINGSTON'S HOME - DAY

Kingston leads Tommy through his home. Which is the ultimate bachelor's pad. Paintings, sculptures, retro looking furniture and appliances. Everything in this home is a conversation starter.

KINGSTON  
My program is very simple. I  
locate the weak points in your game  
and turn them into strengths.

Tommy eyes everything in the house like a kid in a candy store.

INT. KINGSTON'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Kingston enters his bedroom, which looks like something out of MTV Cribs. A canopy bed, indoor fountain, mirrors, even a mini-bar decorate the room.

KINGSTON  
In your case, you have no game  
whatsoever. So we'll have to start  
from the beginning.

Kingston approaches a dresser in the room. The dresser has three drawers with each one having a word engraved into it: "MODELS" "ACTRESSES" and "COMMON FOLK".

Kingston takes out the Supermodel's underwear from his pocket and opens the "MODELS" drawer.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
I always did like a challenge.

Kingston opens the drawer where hundreds of other pairs of women's underwear await. He drops the underwear into the drawer and closes it.

INT. KINGSTON'S HOME - OFFICE - DAY

Tommy sits in an office that looks like it's straight out of The Godfather. Several pictures line the office walls with Kingston and ridiculously hot women at his side. Kingston sits behind a large desk, petting a fluffy white cat.

KINGSTON

What goal do you seek to attain  
with the wisdom I will bestow upon  
you, Thomas?

TOMMY

There's this girl in my class.  
Angelina. She's perfect. She's  
everything I'd want in a  
girlfriend. Smart, beautiful,  
funny, everything.

Kingston reaches into his mouth as if he has a toothache.

KINGSTON

Ow.

TOMMY

Are you alright?

KINGSTON

No, I think I'm getting a cavity  
from all that sugar coated shit  
you're telling me.

Kingston places the cat on his desk and stands up. He paces around the room.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

I see we have a case of one-ititis on  
our hands.

TOMMY

One-ititis?

KINGSTON

Yes. When a male is infected with infatuation over a single female to the point where she is the only girl he desires. There's even a word society uses to describe this sickening phenomenon.

TOMMY

What word is that?

KINGSTON

Marriage.

Kingston stops pacing and returns back to his seat.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
There are over 3 billion women on  
this planet. Do you really feel  
this girl is better than every  
single one?

Tommy thinks for a moment.

TOMMY  
Yes. I do.

Kingston shakes his head with disappointment.

KINGSTON  
I pity the fact you think that.  
Anyway, very well. I will teach  
you the skills you need to acquire  
this Angelina you speak of. But  
you must never question my tactics  
or strategies. Do you understand?

Tommy nods his head with a smile.

TOMMY  
Yes, sir.

KINGSTON  
Do not call me that.

TOMMY  
Sorry.

KINGSTON  
Stop apologizing.

Tommy's face fills with uncertainty.

TOMMY  
I'm confused. I don't know what to  
say--

KINGSTON  
You ready?

TOMMY  
Ready? Ready for what?

KINGSTON  
I am a firm believer in hands-on  
training in the field. Let's go.

TOMMY  
Now?

Kingston stands. Tommy rises from his chair as well.

KINGSTON

Whoa. Wait a minute. What the hell are you wearing? Cargo shorts? Are you serious?

Tommy shrugs.

TOMMY

It's just clothes.

Kingston shakes his head. He points towards his room.

KINGSTON

My room. Now.

INT. L.A. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

This is what the L.A. Nightlife is all about. Beautiful women, top shelf liquor, and lots and lots of horny people.

Kingston enters the club with Tommy, who is now wearing a button down shirt, slacks and fancy shoes. He looks like a totally different person. TWO BOUNCERS wave the two of them into the nightclub.

BOUNCER #1

Welcome, Mr. Kingston.

Kingston places a \$100 bill in Bouncer #1's hand.

KINGSTON

Got another one. Take good care of him.

The Bouncer eyes Tommy and nods his head.

BOUNCER #1

You got it.

Tommy and Kingston move deeper into the innards of the club. It's wild and crazy and everyone is having a good time. Tommy's look of complete fear on his face is the total opposite of Kingston's cool and collected demeanor.

TOMMY

So what do I have to do?

KINGSTON

Patience. You only have to worry about phone numbers, but you're not going to do anything right now. Just observe.

Tommy lets out a breath of relief.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
Nightclubs are some of the harshest  
places to pick up women. L.A.  
especially.

In front of Kingston and Tommy, an UNLUCKY MAN approaches a hot brunette dancing with two other women.

UNLUCKY MAN  
Hey sexy. Can I--

He barely finishes his sentence before she SLAPS him across the face and pushes him out of her way. Tommy winces.

KINGSTON  
It's a rough crowd tonight.

TOMMY  
I'd say.

KINGSTON  
If you can pick up a woman in here.  
You can do it anywhere.

Kingston eyes all of the women in the club.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
The first rule of thumb you must  
abide by with approaching women is  
the 3 second rule.

TOMMY  
The 3 second rule?

KINGSTON  
Yeah. When you see a women that  
you are attracted to, you approach  
her within 3 seconds of seeing her.  
It prevents your mind from talking  
yourself out of doing it.

Tommy nods with understanding.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
Pick out a girl. Any girl in this  
club.

TOMMY  
One girl?

KINGSTON  
One's not enough? Fine, pick two.

TOMMY  
I didn't mean--

KINGSTON  
PICK!

Tommy jumps, startled. He points at two BLONDE BOMBSHELLS at the bar.

TOMMY  
Those two. Over there. At the  
bar.

Tommy turns to Kingston and...he's already gone. Tommy turns back to the bar where Kingston has already inserted himself between the two blondes. Kingston leans on the bar giving the two girls equal attention. Within seconds, the two girls start laughing and touching him.

Kingston nods his head towards the dance floor. The blondes both giggle and grab each one of his hands. They move towards the dance floor, with Kingston in hand. They pass by Tommy who stands in shock. Kingston stops to talk to him.

KINGSTON  
Double the pleasure. Double the  
fun. Your turn. One phone number.  
That's your goal. Remember, be the  
man.

And with that, Kingston finds himself dancing with two very attractive women on either side of him. Tommy takes a deep breath.

TOMMY  
Okay. A phone number. What's so  
hard about that?

Tommy scans the club. His eyes fall upon an ARMENIAN CUTIE, drinking at the bar.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
3 seconds...

He makes his move.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Hey there.

The Armenian Cutie turns around. She flashes a big smile.

ARMENIAN CUTIE  
Hi!

TOMMY  
How's it going?

ARMENIAN CUTIE  
Really good!

TOMMY  
That's good.

Tommy's mind draws a blank.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Well...I saw you, um, from across  
the club...and I...uh...um...was  
wondering if I could get your phone  
number?

The Armenian Cutie bursts into laughter.

ARMENIAN CUTIE  
Oh my God! That is so pathetic!

The Armenian Cutie pinches Tommy's cheek like a grandmother would.

ARMENIAN CUTIE (CONT'D)  
You're never going to get anywhere  
with weak game like that, honey!

The Armenian Cutie stands up and leaves Tommy, alone. Her laughing can be heard throughout the club. Tommy returns to the dance floor where Kingston and his two blondes are dancing much more erotically. It is borderline dry humping.

KINGSTON  
So?

TOMMY  
She laughed in my face.

KINGSTON  
So you crashed and burned. Dust  
yourself off and try again.

TOMMY  
Didn't Aalyiah sing that before she  
died in a plane crash?

KINGSTON  
No, that was the Rock the Boat.  
Bless her soul.

Kingston scans the club. He locates a RED HEADED BEAUTY at a table. Her head is on a constant swivel.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
How about the fire bush over there?  
She's practically looking for  
someone to approach her. Go.

Tommy finds the Red Headed Beauty and nods his head.

TOMMY  
Okay.

KINGSTON  
Hey. Be more assertive. Don't let  
the girl intimidate you.

Tommy moves to the Red Headed Beauty. Her head continues to look around randomly. Tommy pulls up from behind.

TOMMY  
Hey why don't you turn around so I  
can--

The Red Headed Beauty WHIRLS around in her chair, a bottle of mace in her hand. She unloads the canister's contents onto Tommy's face.

RED HEADED BEAUTY  
I have a right to defend myself!

Tommy yelps in pain and clutches his eyes. The Red Headed Beauty rises to her feet -- She grabs both of Tommy's shoulders -- KNEES him in the groin -- She then pulls out a STUN GUN -- Rams it into Tommy's midsection -- Tommy dances from the bolts and falls to the ground.

The Red Headed Beauty storms out of the club, leaving Tommy on the ground barely conscious. Tommy's eyes flutter back and forth. Above him is...Kingston.

KINGSTON  
You alright?

Kingston helps Tommy get to his feet. Tommy clutches at his tender groin.

INT. L.A. NIGHTCLUB RESTROOM - NIGHT

Tommy splashes water onto his face from a dirty faucet in the untidy men's room.

TOMMY  
My balls...

KINGSTON  
You know, water is only going to  
make it worse.

Tommy turns the faucet off and wipes his face off with his hand.

TOMMY  
I can't do this.

KINGSTON  
What are you talking about?

TOMMY  
I'm out of here.

Tommy moves to leave.

INT. L.A. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Tommy exits the bathroom in a hurry. Kingston follows.

KINGSTON  
Hey! You can't quit now!

Tommy stops and turns.

TOMMY  
Yes I can! If this is what I have to go through just to get a girlfriend, then I don't want any part of it.

KINGSTON  
You're not leaving this club without a number.

TOMMY  
Watch me.

Tommy moves to the exit. The Two Bouncers block his exit.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Move. I'd like to leave.

BOUNCER #1  
Mr. Kingston said you can't leave until you get a phone number.

TOMMY  
What? Out of my way!

The Bouncers hold their ground. Kingston appears from behind Tommy.

KINGSTON  
I told you.

TOMMY

This is bull! Who the hell do you think you are?

KINGSTON

Not so nice after all, huh?

TOMMY

What are you talking about?

KINGSTON

The anger that your feeling right now is your true masculine identity. Use it to complete your task.

TOMMY

Fuck you!

Tommy's face fills with surprise.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I don't curse...

Kingston bows his head like a master martial artist.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Okay. Fine.

Tommy marches right up to the closest girl to him.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hey.

The PRETTY GIRL turns to face Tommy.

PRETTY GIRL

Yeah?

TOMMY

There is no way I'm going to be able to leave this club without your number.

PRETTY GIRL

Oh yeah? Why's that?

TOMMY

Because I said so.

The Pretty Girl leans back impressed. She pulls out a pen and writes a number down on a napkin.

PRETTY GIRL

There you go.

Tommy turns and walks back to Kingston, a shocked look on his face.

TOMMY  
What just happened?

Kingston pats him on the back.

KINGSTON  
The Nice Guy within you has finally died.

Kingston snaps his fingers.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
Ladies?

Kingston's two blondes from the bar return to his side. They eye each other with jealousy.

BLONDE BOMBSHELL #1  
I saw him first!

BLONDE BOMBSHELL #2  
Yeah, but he likes me better!

KINGSTON  
Girls, girls, girls. There's enough Kingston to go around for both of you.

The two blondes quiet down, still upset.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
Now, kiss and make up.

The two blondes look at each other. Without hesitation, they lean in and kiss each other.

MONTAGE

INT. ANOTHER BAR - NIGHT

Tommy and Kingston at another bar. This time, both Tommy and Kingston have girls with them.

KINGSTON (V.O.)  
Every female has what is called an "inner slut" deep within them that is screaming to be let out.  
Society and religion has suppressed the female sexual drive deeming it "whore-like" and "unlady like".

Tommy's girl starts giving him a lap dance. He watches, completely enthralled.

KINGSTON (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
As a man, it is your duty to allow women to release that burden upon them and let them be the sexual beings they truly desire to be.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Tommy sits in class, but is much more relaxed and sure of himself now. Angelina sneaks a peek over at him. Tommy turns to her and locks eye contact. He holds it confidently, with a smile. Angelina looks away. She fans herself with her hand.

EXT. SNACK HUT - DAY

Kingston and Tommy sit at a small, finger foods shack on the beach. Tommy talks to a girl in a bikini next to him. She appears to be resisting his advances. She looks away.

KINGSTON (V.O.)  
Women are submissive by nature. A man that can show he can control a woman, without becoming belligerent, will be seen as very desirable.

Tommy reaches over and lifts the girl's chin up with his finger. She gives him a smile.

INT. USC STUDENT CENTER - DAY

Tommy and Chase walk through the Student Center. An attractive girl passes between the two of them. Tommy stops the girl with a light grab on her arm. They talk for a brief moment, before she smiles and leaves. Chase stops in his tracks, looking at Tommy as if he were an alien.

INT. UCLA HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Kingston and Tommy sit in the center of a huge college party. They are the center attraction of the party. The UCLA girls can't get enough of either of them.

KINGSTON (V.O.)  
A man that is desired by multiple women is naturally more attractive. The more women a man attracts the stronger others will fight to remain attached to him.

The women in the party start shoving each other, just trying to get within reach of Tommy and Kingston.

END MONTAGE

Tommy turns to Kingston with a smile.

TOMMY

You are the man, Kingston!

KINGSTON

Tell me something I don't know.

TOMMY

I think I'm ready to go after Angelina now.

Kingston frowns.

KINGSTON

I see. Even after all of this you still only want one girl?

TOMMY

What is it about relationships that you hate so much, man?

KINGSTON

That's for another day. Do what you have to do.

Kingston turns back to the girls on his lap.

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Tommy and Chase play a tennis video game on Nintendo Wii. The game is pretty intense. They strafe back and forth with tenacity. Erica watches on from Chase's bed.

CHASE

Don't you got class, homo?

TOMMY

It can wait. You know I can't go until I beat you in this game.

CHASE

Ain't happening. Every time we play this game I beat you like a red-headed stepchild.

Tommy reaches over to his desk. He picks up a RULER from the desk and slides over to Chase. He WHACKS Chase in the shin with the ruler. Chase falls to the ground clutching his shin.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Ah, you're such a vagina!

Tommy scores a point.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Shit!

Chase gets to his feet and serves.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
So Tommy, what's up with the new clothes and shit? You're like a totally different person. I could have swore I even saw you talking to a girl in the Student Center, too.

TOMMY  
Just trying something new...

Chase picks up a pillow from his bed and throws it at Tommy. It distracts him enough to miss the shot.

CHASE  
Yeah!

Tommy laughs.

TOMMY  
Jerk off...

VIDEO GAME (O.S.)  
Match point.

CHASE  
You coming to the D Phi E frat party tonight? It's gonna be crazy.

ERICA  
Yeah Tommy you should come!

TOMMY  
Maybe I will.

Chase serves again. He rushes over to Tommy and punches him in the groin. Tommy falls to the ground.

ERICA  
Cheater!

Chase scores the winning point. He points down at Tommy.

CHASE

Yeah! What now, bitch? Whose  
balls do you suck? Chase's balls.

Tommy gets up laughing.

TOMMY

I got to get to class. I got  
someone I need to talk to. Later.

Chase walks over to Erica and picks her up.

CHASE

My trophy.

Erica wraps her legs around Chase and kisses him.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The class is over. Tommy wastes no time leaving the class. Angelina gathers up her belongings from her desk and moves to exit the class as well.

INT. MATH ACADEMIC BUILDING HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Angelina exits the classroom.

TOMMY (O.S.)

Hey, Angelina.

Angelina turns around to find Tommy, leaning back up against a wall, one leg up behind him. He looks cool and confident. Angelina approaches him as if it's the first time they've met.

ANGELINA

Tommy?

TOMMY

I got a bone to pick with you,  
missy.

Angelina is shocked at this new, bold Tommy.

ANGELINA

And why's that?

TOMMY

I'm feeling very uncomfortable with  
you staring at me in class all the  
time. I'm not a piece of meat, you  
know.

Angelina's jaw drops. She still smiles.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Have you ever heard of sexual harassment? I could report you, you know. Unless...

Angelina jokingly pleads.

ANGELINA

Unless what? Please I'll do ANYTHING!

TOMMY

Unless you come with me to the frat party at the Delta Phi Epsilon house tonight.

Tommy finally lets a grin slide across his face.

ANGELINA

Sure. I'd like that.

TOMMY

I'm going to need a phone number. Just in case you try to skip town or something. They don't take sex offenders lightly around here.

Angelina laughs again. She pulls out a pen and holds out Tommy's arm. She writes the number on the inside of his forearm.

ANGELINA

Anything else?

TOMMY

Yeah.

Tommy leans in towards Angelina -- Real close -- Angelina's lips start to pucker -- Tommy moves past her lips -- Whispers into her ear.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

See you tonight.

Tommy turns and walks away. Angelina just shakes her head with a smile.

ANGELINA

Wow...

INT. GLENDALE GALLERIA - DAY

Tommy and Kingston walk through the large mall, scoping out all attractive females that pass them.

KINGSTON  
...football games.

TOMMY  
Football games? That's your foolproof strategy for sex?

Kingston winks at a pretty girl that passes between them.

KINGSTON  
Females in my experience respond best in situations where a male would otherwise be distracted by an external factor.

TOMMY  
I don't follow.

KINGSTON  
Men at football games are often so into the game, they could care less if their woman was there or not. But when I take them to the games, I give them all my attention. It's like slut kryptonite. By halftime, panties are on the restroom floor, and her ankles are above my head.

Tommy nods his head. He pauses. Like he has something on his mind...

TOMMY  
Hey, Kingston. I have a favor to ask from you.

Kingston slaps a girl's ass that he passes.

KINGSTON  
And I may have one to give.

TOMMY  
I asked Angelina out today.

Kingston's face remains emotionless.

KINGSTON  
Uh huh.

TOMMY  
Yeah. I invited her to a frat party tonight back at USC.

KINGSTON  
What's this have to do with me?

TOMMY

Well, I was hoping you could come to the party tonight and, uh, you know, help me seal the deal. I really like this girl and I don't want to mess it up.

Kingston shoots Tommy a glare.

KINGSTON

I thought this girl was the one for you? Why should you need my help?

Tommy stops walking. Kingston stops as well.

TOMMY

You know what? What is your deal with me wanting to be with one girl, Kingston? You've never wanted to ever be with one girl?

Kingston looks away.

KINGSTON

It doesn't matter.

TOMMY

Yes it does! Tell me.

KINGSTON

There was one.

TOMMY

What happened?

EXT. UCLA CAMPUS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Kingston, several years younger, and wearing much more conservative clothing, walks with, JACKIE, a stunning beauty at his side. They hold hands and look like the perfect couple.

KINGSTON (V.O.)

Jackie. Beautiful Jackie. She was THE girl in my life. I didn't want to be with anyone else. We were perfect for each other. Or so I thought.

Jackie leans in and whispers something into Kingston's ear. She nods her head towards a secluded area behind an academic building.

KINGSTON (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Jackie had fantasies of having sex  
in public places. She thought it  
would break me out of my shell.

Kingston shyly shakes his head "no". Jackie frowns.

EXT. UCLA CAMPUS, ACADEMIC BUILDING - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Kingston walks alone this time near the same building he was  
with Jackie prior.

KINGSTON (V.O.)  
One day, Jackie was late meeting up  
with me after class. I went behind  
the building to try and call her.

Kingston walks behind the building, holding a cell phone. He  
turns the corner and finds...

Jackie, and another guy, having sex behind the building. And  
there isn't any love making going on here. This is pure  
unadulterated "pull my hair" and "fuck me harder" sex.  
Kingston's jaw drops. He stands frozen in horror at the  
sight of his girlfriend cheating on him.

INT. GLENDALE GALLERIA - DAY (PRESENT)

Kingston stands with his eyes closed. Tommy's eyes nearly  
pop out of his skull.

TOMMY  
Holy shit, man. I'm sorry--

Kingston holds up his hand, signaling Tommy to stop talking.

KINGSTON  
It's fine. It needed to happen.

Kingston opens his eyes.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
Do you still want me to help you  
get this girl? ALL relationships  
end.

Tommy pauses for a moment. He nods his head "yes".

TOMMY  
She's the girl I want.

KINGSTON  
It's your heartbreak.

INT. ANGELINA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Completely the opposite of Tommy's dorm room. Clean and tidy. Angelina tries out different outfits in front of a mirror. Rebecca can't keep her attention off of her.

REBECCA

Wow, Angie. You look so pretty.

Angelina grins.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

You're really going all out tonight. You trying to get someone to notice you or something?

ANGELING

Maybe...

Angelina's cellphone VIBRATES on her desk. She picks it up and examines it. A text message.

INSERT: GOT TO TAKE CARE OF SOME THINGS. MEET YOU AT THE DELTA PHI E HOUSE. 10:00. DON'T BE LATE. TOMMY

Angelina's brow furrows at the message.

ANGELINA

Huh?

REBECCA

What's the matter?

Angelina returns to trying on her outfits.

ANGELINA

Nothing.

EXT. DELTA PHI EPSILON HOUSE - NIGHT

The party can be heard from out here. The music BLARES, college students raise hell, just an all around good time. Tommy and Kingston stand outside the house. Tommy has a phone in his hands.

TOMMY

I hope this works. I always thought the meaning of asking someone out was to, you know, go out WITH them.

Kingston smacks Tommy on the back of the head.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Ow! What was that for?

KINGSTON

Focus. What did I tell you about questioning my strategies?

Tommy rubs the back of his head.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

Make the girl want to come to you. Women go through their whole lives getting what they want. Be different. Make her work for you. She'll appreciate you more. Be a challenge for once in your life.

TOMMY

Right...

Kingston raises his hand again. Tommy RECOILS as if another slap is coming. Instead of a bitch slap, Kingston wraps his arm around Tommy's shoulders.

KINGSTON

Let's go have some fun. I haven't fucked me a Lady Trojan in years.

INT. DELTA PHI EPSILON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy and Kingston enter the house. The party is crazy. Drinking, smoking, dancing, hook ups, you name it, it's happening. Danielle and Christina talk with Chase and Erica at the back of the house. Chase and Erica notice Tommy. Chase gives Tommy a high five.

CHASE

Yeah, T-Bag. It took me three years, but I finally got your bitch ass to come to a party!

Chase eyes Kingston who is already kissing Erica's hand. Erica loves it.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, slow your roll, Bob Marley.

Tommy laughs.

TOMMY

Hey, Chase. This is my friend, Kingston. He's from UCLA. Kingston, this is my roommate, Chase and his girlfriend, Erica.

Chase gives Kingston a glare.

CHASE

I don't give a fuck who he his.  
Don't be touching my girl like  
that, Cool Runnings.

ERICA

Stop it, Chase. He's just being  
nice.

Kingston laughs.

KINGSTON

Mate guarding. Very admirable.  
Insecure, but admirable. You need  
not worry...Chase is it?

Kingston fixes the collar on Chase's shirt. He whispers into  
his ear. A more serious look on his face.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

If I was after your girl, my kids  
would be swimming in her mouth  
right about now.

Kingston flashes a smile again and taps Chase's cheek a  
couple times. He turns back to Erica.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

You are very lovely, Erica. It was  
nice meeting you.

Erica shivers with delight. Kingston notices Danielle  
staring right back at him from the back of the house. He  
makes his move. Several girls turn and look at him as he  
passes them.

Chase turns to Tommy and gives him a "Who the fuck was that?"  
look on his face. Tommy just shrugs.

LATER

The party still goes on strong. Chase and Erica dance, while  
Kingston talks intimately with Danielle at the rear of the  
party. Tommy stands by a keg looking at his watch...10:20  
PM...He crosses to Kingston.

TOMMY

She's not gonna show up. I told  
you I should have picked her up!

Kingston could care less. He's too into Danielle. Suddenly,  
the front door opens. Tommy turns to find...

Angelina. Looking like a goddess among humans. She could  
stop traffic if she wanted to.

Several male partygoers surround Angelina. Angelina tries to break free from them.

ANGELINA

Sorry. I'm here with someone.

Tommy notices Angelina being smothered. He pushes through the crowd of guys and makes his way to her. Angelina's eyes light up when she sees Tommy.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Hey!

TOMMY

Alright, fellas. Back up. She's here with me.

The male partygoers all moan their disdain and scatter. Tommy turns back to Angelina.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You had me worried there for a minute.

ANGELINA

I wouldn't miss this.

Tommy and Angelina share a smile. He reaches out and grabs her hand.

TOMMY

Come on. I got to introduce you to some people.

MOMENTS LATER

Tommy shows off Angelina to Chase and Erica. Chase gives Tommy a pat on the back. Erica gives Angelina a hug.

MOMENTS LATER

Tommy walks Angelina towards Kingston and Danielle.

TOMMY

Hey, Kingston. I have someone I want you to meet.

Kingston, still talking to Danielle, rolls his eyes with annoyance and turns. His eyes fall upon Angelina. He FREEZES. Angelina and Kingston lock eyes for a moment. Kingston turns to Danielle.

KINGSTON

I need another beer.

DANIELLE  
I'll get it!

Danielle wastes no time and dashes off to get Kingston's drink.

TOMMY  
Angelina, this is my friend  
Kingston.

Kingston holds out his hand. Angelina shakes it.

KINGSTON  
Hello, Angelina.

Kingston stares at Angelina a little too hard. She becomes visibly uncomfortable. She grabs Tommy's arm and drags him towards the middle of the room.

ANGELINA  
I want to dance.

Tommy waves at Kingston as Angelina tugs him away.

SERIES OF SHOTS

- \* Tommy and Angelina dancing very modestly.
- \* Kingston staring at Angelina from the back of the party.
- \* Tommy and Angelina dancing, but a little bit closer.
- \* Kingston watching Tommy and Angelina a little more intently.
- \* Tommy and Angelina dancing very close now.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

The song stops. Angelina turns to Tommy.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
I have to go to the bathroom. I'll  
be right back.

Tommy nods and Angelina disappears up the stairs to the second floor of the house. Tommy walks over to Kingston. A big smile on his face.

TOMMY  
So what do you think?

KINGSTON  
You're shooting yourself in the foot.

Tommy reacts with confusion.

TOMMY  
How?

KINGSTON  
You're not using any of the stuff  
I've taught you. You're just  
giving yourself to her without any  
challenge.

TOMMY  
What's with the attitude?

Kingston shakes his head.

KINGSTON  
No attitude. Just curious.

TOMMY  
About what?

KINGSTON  
At how wrong you're going about  
seducing this girl. Do you want to  
fail?

TOMMY  
Wrong? She's practically humping  
my leg out there.

KINGSTON  
Fine, do what you think is right.  
When she ends up in another man's  
arms because you were too blind  
with infatuation to realize what  
she really wants, don't cry like a  
little bitch.

TOMMY  
I don't know, man. I think she's  
digging me pretty good.

KINGSTON  
Have I steered you wrong, yet?

Tommy sighs. He can't win this argument.

TOMMY  
Alright. Alright. What should I  
do?

KINGSTON  
I thought you'd never ask.

MOMENTS LATER

Angelina descends the steps from the second floor. A smile on her face. As she reaches the final step, she lifts her head up finding...Tommy dancing with other girls at the party. Very provocatively.

KINGSTON (V.O.)

I want you to get her jealous. She needs to realize that you are a prize and she has to earn you.

Angelina's smile disappears.

INT. DELTA PHI EPSILON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Angelina drinks a glass of water from the sink. Kingston approaches her from behind.

KINGSTON (V.O.)

Meanwhile, I'll throw in some good words about you, so your stock can rise.

Kingston talks to Angelina, but she constantly looks over his shoulder at Tommy in the party, dancing with the other girls. Chase enters the kitchen. He watches Kingston carefully as he talks to Angelina.

INT. DELTA PHI EPSILON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angelina approaches Tommy who is surrounded by several coeds.

KINGSTON (V.O.)

When she's ready for you to be inside of her, she'll want to leave. It's all up to you then. Don't pussyfoot around her either. Lay it on her fast and furious. Girls like her want to be dominated. Now you know. Make me proud...

Angelina taps Tommy on the shoulder.

ANGELINA

I want to go back to my room.

Tommy turns with a smile.

TOMMY

Hell yeah.

Tommy grabs Angelina's hand and escorts her out of the party. Kingston watches from the background, a sly grin on his face.

He turns to his side where Danielle waits. He leans in and kisses her.

EXT. USC CAMPUS - NIGHT

Tommy and Angelina walk back towards the dormitories. Tommy occasionally moves in to try and wrap his arm around Angelina's waist. She gracefully dodges each attempt.

TOMMY

That was a crazy party, huh?

ANGELINA

I guess.

TOMMY

Did you have a good time?

ANGELINA

Sure.

Tommy eyes Angelina's body up and down. He can barely contain himself.

EXT. ANGELINA'S DORM - NIGHT

Tommy and Angelina arrive in front of her dormitory. Angelina heads towards the entrance. Tommy follows. Angelina gives Tommy a confused look.

ANGELINA

Um...what are you doing?

TOMMY

Taking you to your room.

ANGELINA

No thank you. I'm fine.

TOMMY

Don't you want me to come up?

ANGELINA

Uh, no. I have an exam tomorrow morning. Bye, Tommy.

Angelina opens the dorm entrance door. Tommy grabs Angelina's arm.

TOMMY

Whoa. Why you in such a hurry?

Angelina stares at her arm with shock.

ANGELINA

Let go of me.

TOMMY

Why are you acting like this?

ANGELINA

You're hurting me, Tommy.

TOMMY

C'mon...

Angelina starts to squirm in Tommy's grasp. He grabs her harder.

ANGELINA

Stop it!

Tommy forcefully pulls Angelina close. Angelina fights back. Tommy's not very strong. She shoves him away easily.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Who the hell do you think you are?

Tommy looks down. It finally hits him. He messed up.

TOMMY

I'm sorry--

ANGELINA

(in Spanish)

Stay away from me, you jerk!

Angelina storms into the dormitory. Tommy just stands outside, humiliated and alone. Behind Tommy, a DRUNK GUY is helped towards the dormitory entrance by his GIRLFRIEND. He holds his hand over his mouth.

DRUNK GUY'S GIRLFRIEND

We're almost there, baby. Just hold it a little longer...

Tommy turns just as the couple comes side by side with him. Without warning, the Drunk Guy VOMITS all over Tommy's shirt.

DRUNK GUY

Sorry, dude.

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

The morning sun spills through a window, bathing Tommy's sleeping face with light. Tommy stirs awake and rolls over. He lands right on his shirt. With VOMIT all over it.

TOMMY

Ah!

Tommy JARS awake from the scent and falls out of bed.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Ow.

Chase awakens in his bed on the other side of the room. He looks at Tommy on the ground for a moment, then falls back to sleep.

INT. SCIENCE DEPARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

Tommy approaches one of the many classroom doors in the hallway. He looks through the glass...

Inside, Angelina is in the middle of taking an exam. She looks tired, but still as beautiful as ever.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

Angelina finishes up her Scantron exam and moves to the SCIENCE PROFESSOR at the front of the class.

SCIENCE PROFESSOR

Finished already, Miss Ramos? It's only been ten minutes.

Angelina forces a smile and drops the test on the Science Professor's desk.

INT. SCIENCE DEPARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

Angelina exits the classroom and comes face to face with Tommy. She stares a hole into him. They both hold their gazes on each other for a moment.

TOMMY

Hey.

Angelina breaks her stare and pushes past Tommy. Tommy turns and goes after her.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

No, wait!

Tommy runs in front of Angelina and blocks her path.

ANGELINA

What are you doing here?

TOMMY

I need to talk to you.

ANGELINA  
I think you've said enough.

Angelina tries to walk past Tommy in all directions, but he steps in front of her each time.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
Will you move!

TOMMY  
Just listen! I'm sorry about last night. I really am.

Angelina stops trying to escape.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I don't know what I was doing, but that wasn't me last night--

ANGELINA  
No. You're wrong, Tommy. That was you last night.

These words hit Tommy hard.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
And I hope you know, you did a real good job of fooling me.

Angelina's eyes start filling with water. She tries to laugh it away.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
I'm not going to do this. I'm not going to cry over you. You're not worth it.

Angelina rubs her eyes.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
I really thought you were different. But you're just like the rest of them.

Angelina nervously laughs again. She's only a few tears from breaking down.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
Shows how smart I really am.

Angelina continues past Tommy.

TOMMY  
Angelina, wait...

Angelina doesn't stop walking. Tommy shakes his head with defeat. Next to him is a banner for an upcoming "USC VS. UCLA FOOTBALL GAME". He punches it with anger and...

His fist hits the wall that is only a couple inches behind it. Tommy winces in pain as he clutches his painful hand.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Ah! Damn it!

EXT. KINGSTON'S HOME - DAY

Tommy walks up to Kingston's front door, a pissed off look on his face. Just before he reaches the front door, it opens revealing...

Danielle walking out, head down.

TOMMY  
What the...Danielle?

Danielle looks up through the tussled hair over her face. Her eyes widen at the sight of Tommy. She rushes past him as fast as she can, covering her face.

INT. KINGTON'S HOME - FOYER - DAY

Tommy enters the house and scans the interior.

TOMMY  
Kingston?

Tommy climbs the staircase to the second floor.

INT. KINGSTON'S HOME - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Tommy strides through the second floor hallway. The sound of SEVERAL BLOW DRYERS emanates throughout.

TOMMY  
Kingston? You here?

KINGSTON (O.S.)  
In the bathroom.

Tommy stops in front of a door in the hallway. He pushes it open softly revealing...

INT. KINGSTON'S HOME - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

...Kingston, butt naked in front of him. Tommy covers his face and looks away.

TOMMY  
Oh, shit! What the hell, Kingston?

Kingston stands spread eagle in front of what appears to be a DOZEN HAIR DRYERS put together in one device, all pointing at his groin area.

KINGSTON

What's wrong, Tommy? Never saw a naked black man before?

TOMMY

No actually, and I'm not ashamed to say I haven't. What the hell are you doing?

KINGSTON

It's the only way I can dry off this big ol' baloosa I have between my legs. I try to use a towel, but by the time I'm halfway done drying my junk off, it's completely soaked.

Tommy turns completely around, facing opposite of Kingston.

TOMMY

That's great. I'm really glad you told me that. Listen, I need to talk to you.

Kingston turns off the hair dryers.

KINGSTON

I'll be right out.

EXT. KINGSTON'S HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

The backyard is just as high class as the interior of the house. A large swimming pool, patio, lawn furniture, and other luxuries decorate the yard.

Kingston's two Blonde Bombshells from the bar frolic in the pool. Kingston sits in a lawn chair with a robe on. Tommy paces back and forth in front of him.

TOMMY

Where do you get the money for all this?

KINGSTON

There's a lot of desperate souls out there with deep pockets.

Tommy shakes his head with disgust. Kingston leans back in his chair with a smile.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

Your friend Danielle's throat is like a black hole. She just kept going and going and--

TOMMY

Can you stop that please? She's like a sister to me.

KINGSTON

What's up with you?

Kingston's eyes widen. He remembers something.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

Oh, that's right! So how was your spicy little Latina, Angelina last night? They are always the best in bed. Ay papi!

TOMMY

I wouldn't know because she hates my guts now! Thanks to the advice you gave me!

KINGSTON

What are you talking about?

Tommy explodes.

TOMMY

Enough with the bullshit, Kingston!

KINGSTON

Excuse me?

TOMMY

You know, just because you messed up with your relationships in the past, it doesn't mean you had to stop me from being in one.

Kingston stands up.

KINGSTON

You ungrateful ingrate. Just what are you accusing me of?

TOMMY

Why are you answering with questions, Kingston? Playing stupid?

KINGSTON

Don't stand here and patronize me, Thomas. You do a real good job of blaming everyone but yourself for your problems. You need to grow the fuck up and start taking responsibility for your own actions.

Tommy moves to exit the backyard.

TOMMY

Whatever. I'm out of here. Hiring you was the biggest mistake I ever made.

Kingston laughs at Tommy.

KINGSTON

Tell Angelina I said hi.

TOMMY (O.S.)

Fuck you. Do it yourself.

Kingston glares at Tommy as he leaves. He speaks to himself.

KINGSTON

Maybe I will...

BLONDE BOMBSHELL #1 (O.S.)

Kingston! Come and join us!

INT. USC DINING HALL - DAY

Angelina and Rebecca sit at a table eating.

REBECCA

The football games are so much fun. You really need to go to one.

Angelina just chews her food silently.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Angie, what's wrong? You haven't said a word all morning. Did something happen last night?

Rebecca leans in closer.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Did some guy hurt you? I'll kick his ass if he did.

A smile creeps across Angelina's face.

ANGELINA

No. I'm alright. It just seems that no matter how much I want to believe a guy is different, I just end up being wrong. It doesn't make any sense.

REBECCA

That's men for you. You ever wonder what the world would be like if there were no men?

Rebecca looks into the distance at nothing in particular.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Imagine that...

Angelina gives Rebecca an off look for a moment.

ANGELINA

Um...yeah okay...I have to go.  
I'll see you back at the room.

Angelina rises from her seat with her food tray. Rebecca looks longingly at Angelina as she leaves.

REBECCA

Bye...

EXT. USC DINING HALL - DAY

Angelina exits the dining hall. She reaches around her back to pull her bookbag around. She fishes inside of it, not looking where she's going. She ends up bumping into...

Kingston. He has a school map and some textbooks in his hand. Angelina recoils, startled.

ANGELINA

I'm so sorry--

Angelina finally realizes who it is.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Oh, um, hi.

Kingston flashes a big smile.

KINGSTON

Hey! Angelina, right?

ANGELINA

Yeah. Kingston was it?

KINGSTON  
That's my name, don't wear it out.

ANGELINA  
So...um what are you doing here?

Kingston looks down at his books and map.

KINGSTON  
Oh, of course! I'm looking to transfer here next semester from UCLA to finish my M.A. in Mathematics. I figured I'd come by and take a look around to make sure it was for me, you know?

Angelina's eyes narrow.

ANGELINA  
Mathematics, huh? What's your concentration?

KINGSTON  
Analytic number theory.

ANGELINA  
Is that so? And your thesis?

KINGSTON  
I've decided to focus on the analysis of Dirichlet's theorem on arithmetic progressions.

ANGELINA  
Ah, so I trust you'll be exploring Goldbach's conjecture in your analysis, then?

Kingston smiles.

KINGSTON  
No.

ANGELINA  
No?

KINGSTON  
No, because that would be Additive number theory, which if I may say so myself...

Kingston locks eyes with Angelina.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
...is just not as attractive.

Angelina stares back into Kingston's eyes. A newly formed smile on her face.

ANGELINA  
Good answer...

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Lunch rush. Christina and Danielle wait several tables at the same time. Chase buses tables that are vacant. Erica hangs back tallying up an order on the cash register.

As Chase removes the dirty dishes from one table, a CHILD at the adjacent table starts swinging a fork in Chase's direction. Chase wiggles around, trying to dodge the Child's attacks.

CHASE  
Whoa! Watch it, shorty!

The Child's MOTHER gives Chase a dirty look.

CHILD'S MOTHER  
He's just a baby!

Chase rolls his eyes and crosses to Erica.

CHASE  
I swear to God, if that kid cuts me, I'm breaking my foot off in both of their asses.

Erica hastily enters numbers into the cash register.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Where the hell is Tommy?

ERICA  
I think I saw him go out back.

CHASE  
Again? Fuck that. I'm not dealing with Chucky and his mother all by myself. He's getting his ass in here, pronto.

EXT. RESTAURANT - LOADING DOCK - DAY

Tommy stands in front of a dumpster, phone to his ear. The RINGING of the other line is the only thing emanating from it.

INT. ANGELINA'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Angelina and Kingston sit at a desk, a school assignment in front of them. Rebecca dresses herself in front of a mirror.

REBECCA  
You coming to the Bonfire tonight,  
Angie?

ANGELINA  
I don't know. I have a lot of work  
to do.

REBECCA  
Oh come on. Why don't you ditch  
that nerd and come have some fun?

ANGELINA  
Rebecca! Don't be so rude!

Angelina looks over at Kingston, who just smiles. Angelina's phone VIBRATES on the desk. She picks it up and looks at it for a moment...

INSERT: INCOMING CALL TOMMY...

Angelina just frowns and places the phone back down on the desk.

KINGSTON  
Who is it?

ANGELINA  
It's Tommy again.

KINGSTON  
He's still bothering you?

Angelina just shrugs her shoulders. Kingston looks down at the phone for a brief second, then returns to the assignment.

EXT. RESTAURANT - LOADING DOCK - DAY

Angelina's VOICE MAIL answers the call...

ANGELINA'S VOICE MAIL (O.S.)  
Hey, it's me. Leave a message--

Tommy CLICKS the phone shut. The fire exit door opens behind him. Chase appears.

CHASE  
There you are. What the fuck man?  
I'm not getting twice the pay for  
doing your job too.

Tommy opens the phone again and hits a speed dial button.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Are you still trying to call her?

TOMMY  
Maybe.

CHASE  
Dude, it's been like four days. I think it's safe to say that she's just not into you--

TOMMY  
Shut up.

Chase laughs.

CHASE  
You can't just let this girl affect your entire life like this, man.

TOMMY  
I can't help it. I can't let it end like this.

CHASE  
End? It never even started! See that's your problem, Tommy. You make things bigger than what they really are.

TOMMY  
Then what should I do? Huh? I've tried to be nice. It doesn't work. I've tried to be cool. I'm not--

CHASE  
Just be yourself!

Tommy erupts with anger.

TOMMY  
What does that even mean? How the hell am I supposed to be myself when I don't even know...

Tommy pauses for a moment.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
...who I really am.

Chase pulls up a garbage can next to Tommy and takes a seat.

CHASE

Let me tell you something, Tommy.  
When I first met Erica, I was  
scared shitless.

TOMMY

Really? I always thought you had  
her in your pocket.

CHASE

Fuck no! After we started talking,  
I couldn't stop thinking about her.  
I kept trying to think of different  
ways I could impress her, so I  
could get her to go out with me.  
And you know what? The more shit I  
tried to do, the less she liked me.

TOMMY

Why?

CHASE

Because I was trying to be someone  
I wasn't. The only reason she  
started talking to me in the first  
place was because of who I was when  
I first met her. So one day it  
just hit me, I said fuck it. I  
walked right up to her...

Chase grabs Tommy's shoulder

CHASE (CONT'D)

...turned her around...

Chase turns Tommy to face him.

CHASE (CONT'D)

...looked her in the eyes...

Chase gazes deep into Tommy's eyes.

CHASE (CONT'D)

...and said, "I want you to be my  
girl..."

The sound of FEMALE LAUGHTER comes from behind Tommy and Chase. They turn to find...

Erica cracking up.

ERICA

What the hell, Tommy? He's MY man.

Chase puckers up his lips and tries to kiss Tommy.

CHASE

Come on, just one! There's nothing like the taste of a man!

Tommy pushes Chase away with a smile.

TOMMY

Get off of me!

ERICA

Can you guys hurry up? I want to get out of here so I can maybe at least see some of the Bonfire.

CHASE

Oh shit, of course!

Chase turns to Tommy.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Dude, you need to come to the Bonfire. It's gonna be bitches galore there.

ERICA

Chase, do you kiss your mother with that mouth?

CHASE

No, these lips are all yours, baby.

Tommy looks at his phone for a moment.

TOMMY

I don't know man.

CHASE

Come on, T-Dog. It's gonna be tight. Oh! Maybe you'll even get a cheerleader to gargle your balls in her mouth. It's like fucking tradition. This one time at Bonfire sophomore year, I had Mikayla Fox behind the Student Center and I told her to open...

Erica CLEARS HER THROAT loudly.

CHASE (CONT'D)

...my wallet so she could see the picture of my attractive and smart girlfriend, Erica whom I would never cheat on.

ERICA

You are so not getting any sex  
tonight.

Erica turns to enter the restaurant.

CHASE

Oh come on baby, that's not fair!

Chase gets up to run after Erica. He points back at Tommy.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Bonfire. Be there or be square.

Chase runs in after Erica.

CHASE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Erica, did I tell you how beautiful  
you look today? Did you get your  
hair done?

ERICA (O.S.)

I'm wearing a hat, you prick!

Tommy peers back down at his phone. He flips it open.

INT. ANGELINA'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Angelina rises from her seat.

ANGELINA

I'll be right back. If I don't get  
something to drink, I'm going to  
die.

Kingston watches her exit the dorm room. He whispers to  
himself.

KINGSTON

I got something to wet your  
throat...

Angelina's phone VIBRATES on the desk. Kingston picks up the  
phone and looks at the Caller ID...

INSERT: NEW TEXT MESSAGE FROM TOMMY...

KINGSTON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What do we have here?

Kingston opens the phone.

INSERT: ANGELINA, WE NEED TO TALK, MEET ME AT THE BONFIRE?  
TOMMY

Kingston looks behind him to make sure Rebecca isn't paying attention. She's too busy admiring herself in the mirror. Kingston starts typing a response...

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
Time for you to see a master pick-up artist at work, Thomas.

EXT. RESTAURANT - LOADING DOCK - DAY

Tommy looks at his phone...

INSERT: OK, BUT NO MORE GAMES, SEE YOU THERE, ANGELINA

Tommy smiles.

INT. ANGELINA'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Kingston puts Angelina's phone down just as she reenters the room with a bottle of water in her hands.

KINGSTON  
Hey, I think it would be fun if we went to that Bonfire. You look like you need a break.

Angelina takes a swig from her water bottle.

ANGELINA  
You know what? I think you're right.

Kingston smiles.

KINGSTON  
Splendid.

EXT. USC QUAD - NIGHT

The Bonfire is already in full swing. Hundreds of students mingle in the center of the USC campus, a massive fireball in front of them. The student body cheers in sync in the direction of the bonfire where a STRAW FIGURE with a UCLA FOOTBALL jersey on is burning in effigy. USC CHEERLEADERS CHANT school fight songs, among them is Jenna.

Tommy, Chase and Erica navigate their way through the huge crowd. Chase follows Erica from behind, pleading.

CHASE  
Erica. Erica. Erica!

Erica finally stops and turns around.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Are you really going to ignore me  
the entire night?

ERICA  
I want you to look me in the eye,  
Chase, and tell me you didn't cheat  
on me.

CHASE  
Like I said before, it isn't  
cheating if I was thinking about  
you during. Duh!

Erica throws her hands up in the air.

ERICA  
Oh my God, you are unbelievable!

Erica storms off into the crowd. Chase runs after her.

CHASE  
You weren't there physically, but  
spiritually!

Tommy watches Chase and Erica disappear into the mass. He pulls out his cellphone and takes a look at it...

INSERT: NO NEW MESSAGES

OPPOSITE SIDE OF BONFIRE

Kingston and Angelina arrive. Kingston pulls out his cellphone and grimaces.

ANGELINA  
What's wrong?

KINGSTON  
My phone has no bars here. I have  
to call my little sister to say  
goodnight.

ANGELINA  
Aw.

Angelina pulls out her phone.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
My phone has a full meter. You can  
use it.

Kingston smiles and takes the phone.

KINGSTON

Awesome. Why don't you go get us some drinks?

Angelina smiles.

ANGELINA

Okay. Water's fine right?

KINGSTON

Sure. Whatever you want.

Angelina leaves. Kingston focuses his attention on the cellphone.

BACK TO TOMMY

Tommy's cell phone VIBRATES in his hand. He flips it open with haste.

INSERT: WHERE ARE U? I DON'T SEE U. COME BY THE DRINK VENDOR

Tommy closes the phone and scans the quad for the Drink Vendor...

EXT. USC QUAD - DRINK VENDOR - NIGHT

Angelina steps up to the VENDOR.

ANGELINA

Two waters, please.

Behind Angelina...Tommy finally locates her. The Vendor hands her the water bottles. Tommy takes a deep breath and moves towards her. After a few steps...Kingston appears from behind Angelina.

Tommy FREEZES. Kingston playfully bumps into Angelina. She turns around with a grin on her face. She hands Kingston a water bottle.

Kingston spins her around so her back is to Tommy, but he faces him. He gives Angelina a hug, and stares back at Tommy.

Tommy backpedals, shaking his head with disbelief. He turns and leaves the area. Kingston releases his grip on Angelina.

KINGSTON

I have to find me a bathroom before I spring a leak. I'll be right back.

Kingston gently taps Angelina on the nose with his finger and walks away. Angelina grins for a moment, but then it fades away.

EXT. STUDENT CENTER - NIGHT

Tommy sits, slouched over, on the steps of the Student Center. A COUPLE makes out a few yards from Tommy on the steps.

KINGSTON (O.S.)  
Those infected with one-itis are so predictable.

Tommy looks up to find Kingston in front of him, tossing a cellphone in the air and catching it over and over.

TOMMY  
Why her?

KINGSTON  
Simple. Because I can.

TOMMY  
Of all the girls you get, you pick Angelina?

Kingston smiles and takes a seat next to Tommy.

KINGSTON  
Thomas, Thomas, Thomas. Did you really think I was out to help you?

Tommy's brow furrows.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
You nice guys make it easier for guys like me. For some odd reason, that I cannot for the life of me figure out, nice guys are drawn to the most beautiful women in the game.

Kingston continues tossing the cellphone up and down in his hand.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)  
You pick these women that you have absolutely no shot with and pander to their every wish with the pathetically minuscule hope that she will choose you to be her mate.

TOMMY  
Why are you telling me this?

Kingston shakes his head with a smile. He shows Tommy Angelina's cellphone.

KINGSTON

I only use this seduction training as a way to find women. All you beta males come to me, hoping to impress that one girl that you believe is the one. And time and time again I have my fill with those girls.

TOMMY

You motherfucker.

KINGSTON

No, actually I'm going to be an Angelina fucker.

Kingston pulls out two FOOTBALL GAME TICKETS from his pocket.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

Around this time tomorrow, little Angelina Ramos is going to be plowed in a public restroom and just another notch on my belt. Lucky number 446.

Without warning, Tommy LUNGES for Kingston. Kingston swiftly rises and dodges Tommy's attack. Tommy falls hard.

The MALE of the MAKEOUT COUPLE releases his lip lock on his girl and turns to Tommy and Kingston.

ANGRY MALE

Could you two shut the fuck up?  
I'm trying to get my dick wet over here.

Kingston bows.

KINGSTON

Apologies.

Kingston turns back to Tommy, who is still lying on the ground.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I'll be gentle. Now if you'll excuse me. I have some game to lay down.

Kingston leaves.

EXT. USC QUAD - NIGHT

The bonfire dwindles. Only a small group of students remain. Tommy and Chase sit on the ground, both with looks of defeat on their faces. They share a bottle of BACARDI 151 between the two of them.

CHASE

Women are so goddamn stubborn, Tom.

Tommy takes a swig.

TOMMY

They don't know what they want.

CHASE

I mean it's not like I'm having sex with other girls. It's just a blowjob. They're like flowers to us. Men give flowers as gifts, and girls give BJ's. It's the circle of life, man.

Chase takes a hit of the Bacardi.

TOMMY

Dude, you know that guy Kingston? I hired him to help me pick up girls.

Chase lowers the bottle from his mouth. He stares at Tommy for a second. He bursts out LAUGHING.

CHASE

You're drunk.

TOMMY

No I'm not.

CHASE

Yes you are.

Chase holds out an open hand.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Give me your keys.

TOMMY

I didn't drive here.

CHASE

No, you're too drunk. Give me your keys.

TOMMY

I don't have a car.

CHASE

Kingston...Tommy...Chase...Tommy,  
give me your keys.

TOMMY

No! You give me your keys.

Tommy holds out his hand. Chase pulls out his keys and places them into Tommy's hand.

CHASE

See, I always knew I was the responsible one.

Tommy starts laughing.

TOMMY

Angelina hates me.

CHASE

Erica hates me!

TOMMY

Yeah!

Chase and Tommy high five each other.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

She's gonna fuck Kingston. And there's nothing I can do about it!

Chase falls to the ground hysterically laughing.

CHASE

Come...to...Jamaica...and...feel...  
alright!

Tommy falls to the ground laughing as well. Chase turns to Tommy and taps him on the shoulder.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Yo, yo, yo, dude is that Jenna Mitchell over there?

Tommy fixes his gaze in the direction Chase is looking. He finds Jenna, in full cheerleading attire, talking with other cheerleaders. Jenna occasionally sneaks peeks over at Tommy.

TOMMY

It is!

CHASE

Dude, she fucking wants your cock,  
man. She's been staring at you all  
night long.

TOMMY

No she hasn't.

CHASE

I swear. Call her over. She has  
"Fuck me Tommy" written all over  
her forehead.

TOMMY

Whatever.

CHASE

Don't be a such a vagin. I'm  
trying to help you out.

TOMMY

Oh, what the hell...

Tommy and Jenna lock eyes. Tommy points at her, then motions with his finger for her to come to him. Jenna smiles and approaches Tommy.

JENNA

Tommy?

TOMMY

Hey, sexy.

Jenna gives Tommy a confused look.

JENNA

Are you drunk?

Tommy stumbles to his feet.

TOMMY

Drunk? No. Well, define drunk.

Jenna scans Tommy up and down.

JENNA

You look...different.

TOMMY

I know. And you look almost as  
cute as me.

Jenna laughs.

JENNA

Wow.

Tommy moves in close to Jenna. Real close. Jenna gently pushes Tommy back with her hands.

JENNA (CONT'D)

Whoa. Greg might see.

TOMMY

Fuck, Greg!

Jenna's eyes widen with surprise. Tommy explodes with anger.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I'm sick of you fucking bringing that faggot's name up all the fucking time. Do you think I'm some kind of fucking chick or something? You think I fucking enjoy hearing about all your relationship problems? Guess what? I don't!

Jenna just watches in amazement at Tommy's anger.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

So fuck you, fuck Greg, and fuck everybody that thinks I'm a nice guy. I'm not nice. Don't you know I will cut you?!

Tommy pauses. His chest heaves with heavy breaths. Jenna stares at Tommy for a second. Then...

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The door FLIES OPEN. Jenna and Tommy fall into the room all over each other. Kissing, grabbing, licking, biting, sucking, you name it, it's going down.

Tommy falls back onto his bed, Jenna on top of him continuing her assault of kisses on his neck.

JENNA

You are so mine.

Tommy grabs Jenna. Rolls her over onto her back. He looks down at her face. Only it's not Jenna looking back up at him...

It's Angelina looking back at him. Tommy shakes his head. Looks back down. It's Jenna.

JENNA (CONT'D)  
What's wrong?

TOMMY  
Nothing.

Jenna pushes Tommy gently off of her onto his back.

JENNA  
Just relax.

Jenna gets off the bed. Tommy props himself on his elbows and watches Jenna. Jenna lifts up her shirt and pulls it over her head. Tommy grins. Jenna removes the shirt from her head but...

...It's Angelina again. Tommy squints. He blinks several times, trying to shake the image from his mind...

Jenna stands before him again. She performs a little striptease dance, then seductively removes her skirt.

JENNA (CONT'D)  
You like?

Tommy nods his head "yes". Jenna slowly approaches Tommy. She pushes him back on the bed. Straddles on top of him...

JENNA (CONT'D)  
I know you've wanted this for a long time, Tommy. This is gonna be good.

Jenna leans down. Kisses Tommy on the lips. She rises back up again and...

Angelina stares back down at him...

ANGELINA  
Are you just gonna give up like that, Tommy?

Tommy looks up at Angelina with surprise.

TOMMY  
Give up?

ANGELINA  
You're just gonna let Kingston take me away from you?

TOMMY  
What? No!

ANGELINA

I thought I was your girl, Tommy.

Tommy shuts his eyes.

TOMMY

No! I mean, yeah!

Tommy opens his eyes back up. Jenna looks down at him with concern.

JENNA

Am I doing something wrong?

TOMMY

No, it's just--

JENNA

Oh damn it! That's right! I'm supposed to give you a blowjob first, right?

Jenna lowers her head towards Tommy's groin.

TOMMY

Whoa, whoa, whoa. No, stop.

Tommy lifts Jenna's head back up.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I can't.

JENNA

Why not? Don't you like me?

TOMMY

I...I like someone else. I'm sorry.

Jenna's face suddenly starts to fill with sadness. In a matter of seconds she starts sobbing.

JENNA

Why does this always happen to me?  
I thought guys liked sex! Is there something wrong with me?

Tommy reaches up and pulls Jenna's head down onto his chest. She silently weeps in the fetal position.

TOMMY

Don't say that.

JENNA

I just want a guy to like me. Just one.

Tommy pets Jenna's hair.

TOMMY

Don't worry. I'm sure there's someone out there for you.

Tommy pauses for a moment. Only the sound of Jenna's SNIFFING is heard.

JENNA

So who is she?

TOMMY

Who?

Jenna wipes her nose with the back of her hand.

JENNA

The girl you like.

TOMMY

Oh. Her name is Angelina.

JENNA

Is she pretty?

TOMMY

She's beautiful. And smart. Just a real good person.

JENNA

She sounds special.

TOMMY

She is.

JENNA

So why aren't you with her right now, then?

TOMMY

I don't know what she wants from me.

Jenna closes her eyes and snuggles closer to Tommy.

JENNA

Just be yourself, Tommy. She'd be stupid to not want you. Any girl would be.

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY  
You really think so?

Silence.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Jenna?

Jenna starts SNORING LOUDLY.

EXT. USC CAMPUS - DAY

The sun shines a new day down onto the campus.

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Tommy and Jenna sleep in bed. Jenna slowly stirs awake and rolls over. Her eyes fall on a digital clock on the nightstand...

11:01 AM. Jenna's eyes widen.

JENNA  
Oh shit!

Jenna springs out of bed. Tommy rolls onto his back. He rubs his eyes.

TOMMY  
What's wrong?

Jenna grabs her outfit off the floor and hastily gets dressed.

JENNA  
I'm so late! The game is in an hour!

TOMMY  
Oh...

Tommy rolls back over onto his stomach. After a few moments, he jumps up.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
The game!

Tommy falls out of the bed. Jenna finishes putting her cheer outfit on and moves to exit the room. Tommy stumbles to his feet. Jenna stops in the doorway and turns back to him. She approaches him and gives him a hug.

JENNA

Thanks for being such a good guy,  
Tommy. I hope you get your girl.

Jenna gives Tommy a kiss on the cheek and hurries out of the dorm room. Tommy smiles then searches the room for his clothes.

EXT. TOMMY'S DORMITORY - DAY

The entrance door BURSTS open as Tommy exits the dormitory hall, running. After a few steps, he TRIPS and falls to the ground.

TOMMY

Whoa!

Tommy looks back to find Chase lying on the ground.

CHASE

Ow! What the fuck?

TOMMY

Chase? What the hell are you doing  
out here?

CHASE

You stole my keys last night, you  
dick!

TOMMY

You gave them to me!

CHASE

Whatever. Erica wouldn't let me in  
her room so I had to sleep out  
here. Where you going in such a  
hurry?

Tommy gets to his feet.

TOMMY

I'm going to the game to get  
Angelina back.

CHASE

How you gonna do that?

Tommy sprints away from the dormitory.

TOMMY (O.S.)

I just gotta be myself!

CHASE

I told you that!

## EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - DAY

The gigantic stadium comes to view. Fans pour into the entrance gates wearing the colors of USC and UCLA both. Among the crowd are Angelina, Kingston, and Rebecca. They walk towards the main gate.

## EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

Tommy sprints at full speed, weaving in and out of USC FANS. Two USC FANS carrying a COOLER block Tommy's path...

Tommy continues his sprint -- JUMPS over the cooler like an Olympic hurdler -- Doesn't lift his feet high enough -- TRIPS over the cooler and falls flat on his face.

Tommy gets to his feet but doesn't notice his WALLET on the ground behind him.

## EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - MAIN GATE - DAY

Kingston leads Angelina to the entrance of the stadium with Rebecca lagging behind. Kingston hands the STADIUM WORKER the two tickets. He motions for Angelina to enter first.

KINGSTON  
Ladies first.

Angelina smiles and enters the arena. Kingston blocks Rebecca so she can't go past him.

REBECCA  
What's your problem?

Kingston leans in to whisper in Rebecca's ear.

KINGSTON  
Don't you have some carpet to go  
munch on or something?

REBECCA  
Fuck you. Don't think I'm not on  
to you. Angelina's not gonna fall  
for this bullshit your feeding her.

Kingston smiles.

KINGSTON  
I beg to differ. Enjoy the game.

Kingston enters the stadium, leaving Rebecca alone.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - PARKING LOT - DAY

Tommy reaches the parking lot. Several USC students TAILGATE from the back of cars throughout the entire lot. Tommy runs past one group of USC TAILGATERS...

USC TAILGATER #1  
Whoa, whoa, whoa! Wait a second,  
buddy!

The USC Tailgaters grab Tommy and pull him towards their car.

TOMMY  
What's going on? Let me go!

USC TAILGATER #1  
You can't go in there without a  
toast to victory! It's bad luck!

TOMMY  
What?

The USC Tailgater hands Tommy a CAN OF BEER.

USC TAILGATER #1  
Fight on!

TOMMY  
Really I can't. I have to go.

USC TAILGATER #1  
How dare you refuse a toast to  
Trojan victory? You a fucking  
Bruin? Huh? Huh?

USC TAILGATER #2  
Kick his Bruin ass!

TOMMY  
No! I just have to--

USC TAILGATER #1  
You fucking traitor! You better  
down this beer or there's gonna be  
some furniture moving around this  
bitch!

The other USC Tailgaters circle around Tommy, leaving no escape route.

TOMMY  
Okay, give it to me!

Tommy takes the beer and opens it. The USC Tailgaters hold up their beers.

USC TAILGATERS  
To victory!

Tommy nods his head and chugs the beer.

USC TAILGATERS (CONT'D)  
Go! Go! Go! Go!

Tommy finishes his beer. The USC Tailgaters cheer. Tommy moves to leave.

USC TAILGATER #1  
Whoa! You're not done yet!

Tommy's shoulders sink.

TOMMY  
Now what?

USC TAILGATER #1  
You got to smash that can, buddy!

Tommy puts the can in front of his face and SMASHES it against his forehead. It doesn't compress evenly. Tommy clutches at his forehead.

TOMMY  
Ah, damn it!

The USC Tailgaters look at Tommy like he's crazy.

USC TAILGATER #2  
He's a freak...

USC TAILGATER #1  
Whoa. You're not supposed to use your head, man.

USC TAILGATER #3  
Yeah man. That's that movie shit.

The USC Tailgaters all smash their cans on their chests. Tommy holds up his fist, signaling he's okay.

USC TAILGATERS  
Yeah!

Tommy turns and sprints toward the stadium.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - STANDS - DAY

Kingston and Angelina locate their seats inside the stadium. Right at the center of the field. Angelina takes her seat. Kingston settles right next to her.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - PARKING LOT - DAY

Chase walks through the parking lot clutching his forehead, eyes closed, obviously hungover. Up ahead of him are Christina, Danielle, and Erica. They walk along with the crowd towards the stadium entrance. Chase finally looks up. He finds Erica in the crowd.

CHASE  
Erica!

Erica stops and turns at the sound of her name. Her eyes fall on Chase. Her face fills with anger. Christina tries to tug Erica along.

CHRISTINA  
Forget him, Erica. Let's go.

Chase crosses to Erica.

CHASE  
Erica, I need to talk to you.

Christina's eyes narrow.

CHRISTINA  
What now? You got another conquest to share? You're a real winner, Chase. You know that? You treat the only girl that can stand to be with you like crap.

CHASE  
Fuck you, Christina. Why don't you go suck a dick with AIDS on the tip?

Christina starts smacking Chase's head.

CHRISTINA  
I hate you, you fucking jerk off!

CHASE  
Ow! Stop it! My head hurts!

Erica breaks up the commotion.

ERICA  
Everyone stop!

Christina stops her assault on Chase.

ERICA (CONT'D)  
Why don't you girls go on ahead?  
I'll be just a second.

CHRISTINA  
Don't do it, Erica. He's not worth it.

Christina and Danielle continue with the crowd towards the main gate. Chase and Erica just stand in front of each other, staring at one another.

CHASE  
Erica, I'm sorry.

ERICA  
Do you enjoy hurting my feelings, Chase? I mean, really? Do you like seeing me hurt after you talk about the girls you sleep with?

CHASE  
No. That's what I need to talk to you about.

Chase takes a deep breath.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
There are no other girls.

ERICA  
Huh?

Chase laughs, but it pains him to say this.

CHASE  
There are no other girls. I have never been with any other girls. You're the only girl I have ever been with.

ERICA  
Really?

CHASE  
Yeah. All that stuff I say to Tommy is just a bunch of stories I made up so he would think I was cool.

Erica's anger starts to melt away.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
He looks up to me, you know? But last night I realized that without you I'm alone. And I fucking hate it.

Chase looks up back at Erica.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
But I'll never do it again. I  
promise. I love you, Erica. And  
that's the truth.

Erica finally smiles and kisses Chase.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Just don't tell Tommy alright?

ERICA  
Oh I am so telling Tommy.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - MAIN GATE - DAY

Tommy reaches the main gate. The Stadium Worker stops him.

STADIUM WORKER  
Ticket please.

Tommy pats at his pockets.

TOMMY  
I don't have one. But I should  
have my ID...

Tommy fishes through his pockets.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Where the hell is my wallet?

STADIUM WORKER  
Sir. If you don't have a ticket,  
you're going to have to buy one.

TOMMY  
I don't have any money on me!

STADIUM WORKER  
Then step aside.

Tommy doesn't budge.

TOMMY  
No! You have to let me in!

STADIUM WORKER  
Please don't raise your voice.

TOMMY  
Listen, if I don't get in, I'm  
going to lose someone very  
important to me.

The Stadium Worker looks at Tommy with a stone cold glare.

STADIUM WORKER  
Touching. Really. Now step aside.

A security guard with the name badge FRANK notices the commotion. He moves towards Tommy and the Stadium Worker.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - STANDS - DAY

The game is underway. Kingston and Angelina watch the game from their seats at the 50 yard line. Kingston slides over closer to Angelina. She smiles, but fidgets uneasily in her chair.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - MAIN GATE - DAY

Frank approaches Tommy.

FRANK  
What seems to be the problem, sir?

TOMMY  
This guy isn't letting me in.

FRANK  
Do you have a ticket?

TOMMY  
No, but I'm a student.

FRANK  
Where's your ID?

TOMMY  
I don't have it!

FRANK  
Then you can't enter.

Tommy turns away frustrated. After a moment he notices...

One of the ENTRY TURNSTILES is unmanned. Tommy smiles. Speaks to himself.

TOMMY  
3 seconds...

Tommy bolts towards the turnstile. Before Frank can react, Tommy jumps the turnstile and enters the stadium.

FRANK  
Hey!

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - STANDS - DAY

Kingston moves in even closer. He places his arm behind Angelina. She looks back at Kingston, nervously. Kingston stares back at her.

INT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - CORRIDORS - DAY

Tommy sprints full speed through the crowded interior of the stadium, clearly not knowing where he's heading. Frank and other security guards follow him, hot on his tail.

Tommy runs past a POPCORN STAND. A CUSTOMER is handed several bags of POPCORN. Tommy grabs the bags of popcorn -- THROWS the contents back at Frank and the Security Guards -- The Security Guards FREEZE as popcorn rains down on them. Then suddenly start laughing.

FRANK

That's it?

Tommy holds his ground.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Get him!

Frank and the Security Guards make their move. After a few steps, their feet catch the UNPOPPED KERNELS of popcorn on the ground. They all slip and fall backwards.

TOMMY

Yeah!

Tommy smiles and sprints around a bend running right into...

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Rebecca!

REBECCA

Tommy? What the hell are you doing here?

TOMMY

Where's Angelina?

REBECCA

Why do you care?

The sound of FOOTSTEPS RUNNING emanates behind Tommy. Tommy grabs Rebecca's shoulders.

TOMMY

I don't have time for this! Where is she? Is she with Kingston?

REBECCA

If I tell you, will you treat her  
the way she deserves to be treated?  
Because if I have to see that face  
she makes after another guy  
disappoints her one more time...

Rebecca balls up her fist and places it near Tommy's groin.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

...I'm gonna smash them.

Tommy doesn't flinch.

TOMMY

I promise.

Rebecca nods her head with approval.

REBECCA

50 yard line on the East side.  
Lower level.

Tommy grabs Rebecca's face and plants a big kiss on her lips.

TOMMY

Thanks!

Rebecca spits. She claws at her mouth with her fingers.

REBECCA

Eww! Man kiss! Eww!

Tommy sprints past Rebecca, just as Frank and the Security Guards haul ass around the bend.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The game is intense. Bone crunching tackles and highlight worthy plays are a plenty. On the sidelines, the USC mascot TRAVELER and the UCLA mascot BRUIN BEAR pump their own student sections up respectively. The CHEERLEADERS, along with Jenna, cheer and perform routines on the sidelines

INT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - CORRIDORS - DAY

Tommy sprints through the corridors, trying to keep one step ahead of the Security Guards behind him. He turns around another bend and finds himself...

Face to face with another set of Security Guards.

TOMMY

Shit!

Tommy looks behind him. More Security Guards. He looks out through the nearest section entrance...

50 YARD LINE

Tommy wastes no time and dashes into the stands...

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - STANDS - CONTINUOUS

Tommy sprints down the steps of the stadium, head on a swivel.

TOMMY

Angelina?

Tommy quickly scans the crowd looking for any sign of Angelina. He finally finds...

Someone wearing a YELLOW RASTAFARIAN HAT cuddled next to a girl. Tommy sprints towards him.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Stop!

Tommy reaches the couple.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Angelina! Stop! You can't--

Tommy turns the guy around revealing...a WHITE GUY with a UCLA RASTAFARIAN HAT on with a girl that is clearly not Angelina.

UCLA RASTAFARIAN

What the fuck?

Tommy's face fills with surprise.

TOMMY

Oh! Sorry.

Tommy looks up at the section sign above the seats:

WEST SECTION

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Damn it!

Tommy looks across the field. On the opposite side of the stadium...

Angelina and Kingston sit, huddled closed to each other.

UCLA STUDENT (O.S.)

Hey. He's from USC!

Tommy turns to find the same UCLA Student that spit on him earlier in Westwood.

UCLA STUDENT (CONT'D)  
Get him!

The entire UCLA SECTION starts throwing BEER, FOOD, SODA, and anything else they can at Tommy. Tommy covers his face and moves towards the exit. Frank and the Security Guards enter the section, blocking Tommy's exit.

FRANK  
End of the line, kid!

Tommy turns back towards the field. He scans the area for any means of escape. His eyes finally fall upon...

Traveler...

Tommy dashes down the steps towards the field.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Stop!

The Security Guards follow. Tommy reaches the field -- He looks back one final time -- Frank and the Security Guards are still coming -- Tommy turns back to the field and JUMPS...

Right onto Traveler. The horse REACTS and leaps onto its hind legs. The USC TROJAN looks behind him at Tommy.

USC TROJAN  
Whoa! What the hell are you doing, man?

Tommy points towards the opposite side of the field.

TOMMY  
Get me over there! Now!

USC TROJAN  
Just take it easy man. It's cool.  
It's cool.

TOMMY  
Shut the fuck up and just go!

The USC Trojan steers Traveler in the direction of the stands on the opposite side and heads towards it.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - STANDS - DAY

Kingston and Angelina are very close now. Kingston moves in for a kiss.

Angelina leans backwards, trying to distance herself from Kingston's lips. Suddenly, something catches Angelina's eye on the field...

ANGELINA  
What is that?

Kingston gazes out onto the field. Tommy is sprinting straight towards him on Traveler.

KINGSTON  
I don't believe it.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - SIDELINE - DAY

Jenna notices Traveler sprinting across the field as well. She strains her eyes.

JENNA  
Tommy?

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - STANDS - DAY

Angelina squints down at the field.

ANGELINA  
Tommy?

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Traveler crosses the field, right through the football game. The players all stop in their tracks at the odd sight.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - STANDS - DAY

Kingston stares at Tommy with a cold look on his face. Angelina is in a state of shock.

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Traveler finally reaches the sideline. Bruin Bear is facing the crowd not looking at what is approaching him. The USC Trojan tries to stop Traveler...

USC TROJAN  
Whoa!

Traveler finally comes to a stop but not before knocking over Bruin Bear. The USC Crowd CHEERS. Tommy hops off of Traveler and climbs into the stands...

EXT. L.A. MEMORIAL COLISEUM - STANDS - DAY

Tommy climbs the steps towards Angelina.

TOMMY  
Stop...don't...do...it...Kingston..  
.bathroom...plowed...446...

Angelina looks at Tommy as if he is a crazy person.

ANGELINA  
Tommy, what the hell are you doing?  
Are you crazy?

Tommy catches his breath.

TOMMY  
I'm here to get you back.

KINGSTON  
Oh, please.

Tommy points at Kingston.

TOMMY  
Shut up, Kingston. This doesn't concern you.

Tommy turns back to Angelina.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Angelina. You never gave me a chance to explain--

ANGELINA  
What's to explain? You were only after one thing when you asked me out.

TOMMY  
No! Listen. There's something I need to tell you.

Angelina gives Tommy a cold stare.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I hired Kingston to help me pick up women.

ANGELINA  
What?

KINGSTON  
Don't listen to him, Angie.

TOMMY  
It's true! Kingston is a pick-up artist who helps seduce women.

ANGELINA  
You'll say anything, won't you  
Tommy?

Angelina shakes her head.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)  
I don't know what to believe from  
you anymore. Everything you say  
has an ulterior motive.

Tommy looks over at Kingston. Kingston smiles at him. Tommy turns back to Angelina.

TOMMY  
You know what. You're right. I'm  
done blaming other people for my  
problems.

Tommy takes off his button down shirt, revealing a USC T-shirt underneath.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I have become something I'm not.  
And it's all my fault.

Tommy takes off his slacks revealing his cargo shorts.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I thought I needed to become a  
player in order to get the girl of  
my dreams.

Tommy takes off his fancy shoes.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I'm not a pick-up artist. Pick-up  
artists are just a bunch of losers  
that are unhappy with themselves.

Tommy tussles his hair with his fingers so his styled hair disappears into an incoherent mess.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
They trick and use women to fill a  
void in their own lives.

Tommy looks back at Kingston. Kingston just stares back.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
But the one girl I like. No. The  
one girl I love, liked me for who I  
was before all of this.

Tommy turns back to Angelina and holds his hands out to the side as if surrendering.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
You're the one for me, Angelina.  
The girl who has a 4.0 in  
mathematics and got a 1420 on her  
SAT's.

Angelina's face starts to soften.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
The girl who decoded a NASA  
algorithm when she was five years  
old.

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
And also the girl who said the  
population of Kansas isn't silicone  
injected to the point of rigor  
mortis.

A smile creeps across Angelina's face. Tommy stares into  
Angelina's eyes.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
And the one girl in my life that  
was worth all the rejection before  
her.

Tommy spins around to speak to the entire stadium which is  
staring at him in silence.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Angelina Ramos is the girl of my  
dreams!

Tommy turns back to Angelina.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
And if I can't have her. I don't  
want anyone else.

FOOTBALL FIELD

Jenna watches on from the field. She smiles.

BACK TO STANDS

Angelina stares at Tommy through glassy eyes. She turns to  
Kingston. He looks back at her and just nods his head.

Without warning, Angelina springs out of her seat and plants a huge kiss on Tommy's lips. The entire stadium remains quiet. Suddenly...

Kingston rises to his feet slowly CLAPPING his hands. Slowly but surely, the entire stadium follows Kingston's lead and ERUPTS into APPLAUSE. Tommy and Angelina release their grip on each other.

ANGELINA

I don't know what to say.

TOMMY

Just say you're my girl.

Angelina smiles.

ANGELINA

I'm your girl, Tommy.

FRANK (O.S.)

There he is!

The Security Guards surround Tommy and grab him.

TOMMY

Whoa!

KINGSTON (O.S.)

Hold it!

Frank turns to Kingston.

FRANK

Mr. Kingston!

KINGSTON

How you doing, Frank?

Frank yanks on Tommy's collar.

FRANK

Just keeping the peace.

Kingston slowly approaches Frank.

KINGSTON

You think you could let this one slide for me?

FRANK

Oh, no, no, no, Mr. Kingston. This one has to go downtown.

KINGSTON  
I'd appreciate it if you let him go.

FRANK  
But he made me trip on popcorn kernels! Do you know how embarrassing that is? I was in Desert Storm, man!

Kingston pats Frank on the shoulder.

KINGSTON  
Frank. Who introduced you to your wife?

Frank pauses for a moment. He answers like a child to his father.

FRANK  
You.

KINGSTON  
Uh huh. And who's Renee's big bucket of love?

Frank smiles sheepishly.

FRANK  
Me.

KINGSTON  
You know, you owe me.

Frank smiles.

FRANK  
Oh, alright.

Frank releases his grip on Tommy.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Let's go, boys.

Frank and the security guards leave. Kingston moves to leave as well. Tommy chases after him.

TOMMY  
Whoa. Wait.

Kingston turns.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I don't get it.

Kingston leans in close to Tommy.

KINGSTON  
I told you not to question my strategies.

TOMMY  
Wait. You mean...

Kingston smiles.

KINGSTON  
Go get your girl. She's waiting for you.

Kingston turns and exits. Tommy runs back down to Angelina. He wraps his arms around her and gives her another kiss.

At the top of the staircase, Erica and Chase enter the section holding hands. They both see Angelina and Tommy kissing at the bottom.

CHASE  
Hey! Down in front! Get a fucking room!

Tommy holds up his hand and gives Chase the middle finger while still kissing Angelina.

FADE TO:

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

We come to the floor of Tommy's dorm room. Moving along the floor there are articles of clothing...Tommy's USC shirt...Angelina's shirt...shoes...socks...

ANGELINA (O.S.)  
But Tommy, it's so big.

TOMMY (O.S.)  
I know. Just trust me.

ANGELINA (O.S.)  
There's no way.

TOMMY (O.S.)  
How about if I do it like this?

INT. TOMMY'S DORM HALLWAY - DAY

Chase and Erica walk through the hall.

ERICA  
Did you try his cellphone?

CHASE

Yeah. He's not answering. Did you try Angelina?

ERICA

She's not answering either.

CHASE

Maybe he went back to the room.

Chase and Erica reach the door to the dorm room. Chase inserts his key into the knob...

INT. TOMMY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door opens. Chase and Erica enter the room. Chase's face fills with surprise.

CHASE

Oh, come on! Again?

CHANGE ANGLE to reveal...

Tommy and Angelina, half-naked in the his bed...

...doing math homework.

TOMMY

See? I told you.

ANGELINA

I can't believe that is the answer.  
It seems too big of a number.

Chase shakes his head.

CHASE

What the hell, Tommy!

Tommy and Angelina look up.

TOMMY

They fix the air conditioning yet?

CHASE

No! Me and Erica--

ANGELINA

Erica and I...

Chase rolls his eyes.

CHASE

Excuse me, Scholar Angelina.

Angelina shrugs and smiles.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Anyway, Erica and I were gonna go  
see a movie. You guys want to  
come?

Tommy and Angelina look at one another. They nod.

TOMMY  
Let's do it.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - DAY

Tommy, Angelina, Erica, and Chase walk through the lobby,  
looking for the door that contains their movie.

ANGELINA  
So what are we seeing again?

TOMMY  
The new Coppola picture.

ERICA  
Oh, I like his movies!

CHASE  
Ah, come on, post-70's Coppola  
sucks, man. "Jack" anyone?

Tommy opens the door to the theater. Chase and Erica enter  
first. Angelina moves to enter. As she does, Tommy notices  
someone in the background.

ANGELINA  
What is it?

TOMMY  
I'll be right in.

ANGELINA  
Okay. Hurry up.

Angelina gives Tommy a kiss on the lips and enters the  
theater. Tommy slowly walks towards...

Kingston, who is training another PRODIGY in the movie  
theater lobby. A female MOVIEGOER shuts the Prodigy's  
approach down. He mopes back to Kingston. Kingston SLAPS  
the Prodigy on the back of the head.

PRODIGY  
Ow!

KINGSTON

Focus! What did I tell you about  
questioning my strategies? Huh?

Tommy reaches Kingston.

TOMMY

Got another one I see?

Kingston turns to face Tommy.

KINGSTON

Well, I'll be...

Kingston turns back to his Prodigy.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

Take five, kid.

The Prodigy nods and walks away still holding the back of his head.

TOMMY

How you doing, Kingston?

KINGSTON

Hanging by a thread. These guys  
these days are pathetic.

Tommy laughs.

KINGSTON (CONT'D)

How about you? How's your life  
going?

TOMMY

Really good.

KINGSTON

You taking care of Angelina?

TOMMY

Of course.

Kingston nods his head.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

So Kingston, why'd you do it? Why  
did you go through all that trouble  
just to get me and Angelina  
together?

KINGSTON

Is it really that important?

TOMMY

Yeah, it is. And stop answering questions with questions. You're a man. Act like one.

Kingston laughs.

KINGSTON

I don't know. Maybe I had to do it. For myself.

TOMMY

For yourself?

KINGSTON

Maybe I needed to see if two people really could be made for each other. That even faced with obstacle after obstacle, these two people would find a way to be together.

Tommy nods his head with understanding.

TOMMY

I'm sure you'll find someone out there for you, Kingston.

Kingston shakes his head no.

KINGSTON

Nah. It's too late for me. But there's a lot of guys out there that need help. And I'm gonna help them.

TOMMY

Well, I better get going.

Tommy holds out his hand. Kingston shakes it.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Take care of yourself, Kingston.

KINGSTON

That won't be a problem. Oh and before I forget...

Kingston reaches into his pocket and pulls out an envelope. He hands it to Tommy.

TOMMY

What's this?

KINGSTON  
Open it.

Tommy rips open the envelope...

INSERT: BILL FOR SERVICES RENDERED - \$10,029.95

TOMMY  
\$10,029.95?

KINGSTON  
Hey. I got a mortgage to pay. I  
didn't expect you to hijack  
Traveler and sprint across the  
field, either. That raised it from  
\$29.95. Payment plans are on the  
back.

Tommy flips over the bill...

INSERT: PAYMENT PLAN A - PAY MONEY

PAYMENT PLAN B - ONE NIGHT WITH ANGELINA

Tommy laughs.

TOMMY  
I think I'll go with Plan A.

KINGSTON  
I figured as much.

Kingston's Prodigy returns.

TOMMY  
Later, Kingston.

Tommy leaves.

PRODIGY  
Who was that?

KINGSTON  
That, my friend, is the greatest  
Pick Up Artist in the world.

PRODIGY  
Really? How many girls did he get?

Kingston smiles.

KINGSTON  
Just one...

INT. MOVIE THEATER - SCREENING ROOM - DAY

Tommy settles into his seat next to Angelina. He gives her a kiss.

KINGSTON (V.O.)  
...THE one.

They release their lip lock and turn to the screen.

FADE OUT.