

ROSCOE & STACHE

'SEX TAPE'

written by

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TEASER

EXT. STD HOUSE - AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING

We slowly PUSH IN on the STD HOUSE, we can see POT KID riding a not riding lawnmower. We hear

STD GUY 1
You did not have sex with her!

INT. STD PRESIDENT ROOM - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

We are inside the STD PRESIDENT's room. It's your typical college kid room. Random poster, incredibly dirty, porn strewn about, and clothes every which way.

Three STD Members enter the STD PRESIDENT room. STD PRESIDENT, good looking, Senior, leads STD GUY 1 and STD GUY 2, both seniors, shaggy, wearing dirty beer stained clothes.

STD PRESIDENT
Yes I did.

STD GUY 2
Prove it.

STD PRESIDENT
I've got video proof.

The STD GUY's are obviously impressed, as they're probably virgins themselves.

STD GUY 1
No way! You guys made a sex tape?

STD PRESIDENT smiles and nods, impressing even himself.

STD PRESIDENT
Hell yes we did.

STD GUY 1
How good was she?

STD GUY 2
Was she an animal in bed?

STD PRESIDENT
(Calm and cool)
Boys, just watch.

STD PRESIDENT reaches for a decorative wood box. Placing it on the desk, he opens it. It is empty. A shocked look appears on his face.

STD PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Shit.

STD GUY 1

Dude, you okay?

STD GUY 2

Let's watch some sex!

STD PRESIDENT turns around, looking like he's seen a ghost.

STD PRESIDENT

It's gone.

STD GUY 1

What's gone?

STD PRESIDENT

The flash drive, it had the sex tape on it.

STD GUY 2

You lost your sex tape?

STD GUY 1

Dude, she is going to be pissed.

Beat.

STD PRESIDENT

Shit. How am I going to tell her our sex tape has been stolen?

Long beat.

STD GUY 2

So-

(beat)

No sex?

CUT TO: MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

ACT ONE

EXT. STD HOUSE - AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING

We PUSH IN on the STD HOUSE, we see POT KID running from some of the Criminal Justice club. Suddenly we hear a scream

TIT PRESIDENT
YOU LOST OUR SEX TAPE?

INT. STD PRESIDENT ROOM - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

We are back in the room, joined now by ROSCOE, STACHE, MADELINE, and TIT PRESIDENT, Senior, Blonde, beautiful.

STD PRESIDENT
I didn't lose it, it was stolen!

TIT PRESIDENT
I told you to delete it, why the fuck did you keep it?

STD PRESIDENT
(quietly)
To show the gu-

TIT PRESIDENT
You fucking idiot! People can not see that tape!

STD PRESIDENT
Well, technically it's not a-

TIT PRESIDENT
Technically, if you don't find it, I will literally rip your testicles off with my bare hands.

Beat.

ROSCOE
Damn.

MADLINE elbows him.

MADLINE
ROSCOE!
(to STD PRESIDENT)
Ahem, when did you last see the flash drive?

STD PRESIDENT

This morning, after I rubbed one
out-

TIT PRESIDENT

You've been masturbating to it?

STD PRESIDENT

What am I supposed to do with it!

MADELINE chimes in to stop the fight.

MADELINE

Hey! Love birds, if you want us to
find it, you have to answer our
questions.

We see STACHE looking at some trophies.

STACHE

Dude, you play air hockey?

STD PRESIDENT

Damn straight, state champ two
years in a row.

STACHE

(Impressed)

Nice!

TIT PRESIDENT is visibly pissed.

TIT PRESIDENT

How are you not taking this
seriously right now? People could
see it!

TIT PRESIDENT leaves the room in a huff.

ROSCOE

Okay, you said something about an
email?

STD PRESIDENT

Yes, telling me when the video
would be uploaded to the internet.

ROSCOE

Okay, so we probably have twenty-
four hours to find-

STD PRESIDENT interrupts him.

STD PRESIDENT

Actually, we only have eight hours.

ROSCOE

Really? Nice! Always good to have a change of pace.

(to STACHE)

STACHE, what time is it?

STACHE

2:17 pm.

ROSCOE

Great, we have until-

STD PRESIDENT

6:00 pm.

ROSCOE makes a 'what did you say' face.

ROSCOE

6:00 pm

(beat)

Wait, 6:00 pm, that's less than four hours. I thought you said we had eight?

STD PRESIDENT

We did, at 10:00 am, when the email was sent to me.

MADELINE

How are we going to find a flash drive that could literally be anywhere on this campus in less than four hours with no leads?

ROSCOE

I- I don't know

Beat.

STACHE

Why don't we interrogate rejected pledges like we did with that paddle.

ROSCOE

Great idea!

MADLINE

It would be, but you two dipshits
terrorized so many people with that
paddle debacle that we're probably
not allowed near any of them.

ROSCOE

Damn, you're right.
(TO STD PRESIDENT)
Well, you're shit out a luck,
buddy. Good luck.

ROSCOE pats STD PRESIDENT on the back and starts to leave the
room.

MADLINE

ROSCOE, we can't just leave, we
have to try and find the flash
drive.

ROSCOE

How are we going to find it? We
have no leads, and dinner is a
5:00pm.

STACHE

Wait, I have an idea.

ROSCOE and MADLINE both look at STACHE, a shocked look on
their faces.

STACHE (CONT'D)

Why are you guys always surprised
when I come up with ideas?

Beat.

ROSCOE

Can you blame us?

STACHE

I guess not.

MADLINE

What's your plan then?

STACHE

Let's run the IP address on that
email. It should give us the
address of the computer, and we
should be able to pinpoint a
general area where it is.

(MORE)

STACHE (CONT'D)

I'm guessing the the video will
probably be uploaded from the same
computer that this email came from.

ROSCOE and MADELINE's jaws hanging open slightly.

MADELINE

STACHE, that's brilliant.

MADELINE pushes the STD PRESIDENT out of the chair and
furiously types on the computer. Finding nothing.

MADELINE (CONT'D)

Damn, it's encrypted. Now how are
we going to find them?

Beat.

ROSCOE

We're fucked.

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT TWO

EXT. HUMANITIES BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING

SUPER: 5:43PM

We slowly PUSH IN on the old HUMANITIES BUILDING. We can see POT KID holding a sign reading, "The End Is Near". We hear-

STACHE (O.S.)

And give me one good reason why I should?

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

We are in the Criminal Justice Club CLASSROOM, we see STACHE and MADELINE seated at two desks, no one else in the room.

MADELINE

Well, I think you should be there, after all, you are part of this relationship.

STACHE

I don't know, I feel like I would ruin everything.

MADELINE

STACHE, I can't do this without you. I need you.

STACHE

Fine, but-

The two are interrupted when ROSCOE bursts into the CLASSROOM, waiving a piece of paper, he is visibly excited.

ROSCOE

We've got it, we've got a trace on that email.

ROSCOE notices he's just interrupted a very important conversation.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

You two okay? Did I interrupt something?

MADELINE

No-

ROSCOE
We're you two about to-
(beat, then whispers)
Have sex?

MADELINE is shocked by this statement.

MADELINE
What! No!

STACHE
I was.

MADELINE
Shut up!

ROSCOE
Okay, good. Now, we've found the
source of the email.

MADELINE
And?

ROSCOE
It's coming from the library.

MADELINE
Of course, the library has the most
stable internet connection on
campus.

STACHE
Won't they be afraid someone will
see them?

MADELINE
Probably not, they are about to
upload to the internet for everyone
to see, I don't think secrecy is
their top priority right now.

ROSCOE
Alright, let's go.

SFX: MADELINE's phone rings to a Taylor Swift song.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)
(To MADELINE)
Really?

MADELINE
Shut up.

Beat as MADELINE answers the phone.

MADELINE (CONT'D)
Got it thanks.
(To ROSCOE & STACHE)
I know who has the flash drive.

EXT. CAMPUS LIBRARY - EVENING - ESTABLISHING

SUPER: 5:57pm

WIDE SHOT of the CAMPUS LIBRARY as we see ROSCOE, STACHE, and MADELINE rushing for the front doors of the building. We hear-

ROSCOE (O.S.)
How do you know who took the flash
drive?

INT. CAMPUS LIBRARY - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

The three run through the front doors of the CAMPUS LIBRARY, the LIBRARY is unusually busy today, lots of chatter going on.

MADELINE
Well, unlike you two, I did actual
police work and had the box dusted
for prints.

ROSCOE
Then who has it.

MADELINE
The VP of the Tau Iota Tau
sorority, the Sigma Tau Delta's ex,
and Tau Iota Tau President's best
friend.

STACHE
She must have found out he's
sleeping with her best friend.

ROSCOE
How are we going to find her in
here, it's packed today.

STACHE
Yea, why are there so many people
here today?

MADLINE

I don't know, but we have to find her.

STACHE

(To himself)

Seriously, the school gives you a laptop to use.

ROSCOE

We'll split up, I'll head up the middle, you two take either side. We have less than three minutes.

The three split up, we follow up ROSCOE as he walks slowly up the middle surveying the computer users.

We CUT TO MADLINE who is doing the same, monitoring the clock and surrounding computers.

We CUT TO STACHE who still trying to figure why people are here instead of on their laptops.

STACHE

Not this many people should need campus desktops.

We CUT TO ROSCOE, who is looking at people, when suddenly, it hits him.

ROSCOE

Oh shit-

We CUT TO MADLINE who has realized the same this as ROSCOE.

MADLINE

I didn't tell him what she looks like.

We get a CLOSE UP of a nearby clock, '5:58pm'

We CUT TO STACHE, who is talking to a very pretty girl, 20, Brown hair, Junior, who also happens to be TIT VP.

STACHE

So why are you in the library, you have a school laptop.

TIT VP

Oh, I just have a very large file to upload tonight, so I needed a better internet connection.

STACHE

I know, it's crazy, half the time
it takes minutes for a page to load
for me.

TIT VP

Yea, this school sucks.

STACHE

True that, so what do you have to
upload?

TIT VP

Just a stupid video of my friend
and her boy- well, my ex boyfriend.

STACHE is still oblivious to the situation.

STACHE

Oh, what kind of video is it? Is it
funny.

TIT VP

Oh, you could say that.

We PAN slightly to see a web page, with a title that reads
'SEX TAPE' and under is a a big 'UPLOAD' Button. STACHE spots
it and everything clicks.

STACHE

Wait, it's you, you're the one who
stole the sex tape, you're the one
we're after.

STACHE stands up and pulls out HANDCUFFS.

STACHE (CONT'D)

Stop right there, you're under
arrest!

TIT VP is very quick to react. She quickly places her finger
on the ENTER button.

TIT VP

Back up, or this video gets sent to
the entire world.

STACHE backs up.

STACHE

Okay, let's not do anything crazy.
I'm just going to-

BAM! TIT VP is tackled to the ground by ROSCOE.

STACHE (CONT'D)
Holy shit! Nice tackle.

We see ROSCOE and TIT VP on the ground, TIT VP is unconscious.

ROSCOE
Thanks, man.

MADELINE comes up and pulls the flash drive out, and slips it into her pocket, making sure no one saw her do it.

MADELINE
Good job, STACHE. How did you know it was her?

STACHE
Oh, I'm just that good.

MADELINE
Saw the computer screen didn't you?

STACHE
It may have helped.

ROSCOE stands up, brushing himself off like he slid through a pile of dirt.

ROSCOE
Well, at least we got the flash dr-

ROSCOE notices the FLASH DRIVE is missing.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)
Holy shit, where's the FLASH DRIVE?

The three turn to face the computer, there is nothing there.

STACHE
How? We only looked away for a minute.

MADELINE
Someone must have grabbed it while we weren't looking.

ROSCOE
Well, what do we do now.

STACHE

I say we tell them it got destroyed when we wrestled this beast to the ground.

MADELINE

We can't lie to them like that!

ROSCOE

Actually, I agree with STACHE, it's not on the internet, I say we chalk this up as a win and call it a day. It's past dinner time anyway.

MADELINE

Fine, but for the record, I am not okay with this.

STACHE

That a girl.

We ZOOM OUT as the Three leave the LIBRARY, TIT VP still passed out on the floor, a group of students gathering around her.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. DARK OFFICE - LATER - CONTINUOUS

We are in a darkened office, we can barely make out a silhouetted figure of the DEPARTMENT HEAD, who is talking to HOODED MAN 1 from the Society.

HOODED MAN 1

Sir, the task is complete, she will be on campus tomorrow.

DEPARTMENT HEAD

Excellent, and she has her assignment?

HOODED MAN 1

Yes sir, delivered in person this morning at 9:00am.

DEPARTMENT HEAD

I want those directions followed to the T. The sooner we have those two out of this school, the sooner I can complete my plan.

HOODED MAN 1
Very good sir. Anything else?

DEPARTMENT HEAD
Yes, send the letters, it's time to
put out plan into action.

HOODED MAN 1
Right away, sir.

HOODED MAN 1 bows, and quickly leaves the room.

We are on the silhouetted DEPARTMENT HEAD.

DEPARTMENT HEAD
Now, let's have some fun.

We slowly ZOOM OUT as we hear the evil laugh of the
DEPARTMENT HEAD, then we -

CUT TO: END CREDITS

THE END