

Stuffed Burgers

by

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INT. ADELPHI UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

The professor is going over Shakespeare's play, Measure for Measure. The class is about to end when a girl on the far left side of the class sneezes. Rashawn, 22, Caucasian is sitting on the opposite side of class.

RASHAWN

Godbless you!

Jackson, 22, Caucasian is Rashawn's best friend and is sitting next to him.

JACKSON

Jeez!

PROFESSOR

See everyone Monday.

Everyone gets up and starts to leave the class.

JACKSON

So you got a crush on that girl?

RASHAWN

Nah, what are you talkin about?

JACKSON

You basically yelled, god bless you to that girl and then smiled to her in front of the whole class and your standing here telling me you don't like her.

RASHAWN

Not in the slightest, you know how religious I am.

Jackson starts to laugh and they exit the college.

INT. STUFFED BURGERS - DAY

Jackson is working the register; while Rashawn is working the grill and fryers. The two are casually joking around while helping the customers.

JACKSON

Next!

Customer 1, 38, big build, stomps up to the register; he begins to make a scene and complain about the food from yesterday.

CUSTOMER 1

This is the worst burger joint around! How can you turds mess up a simple order! Is a medium-rare bacon, mushroom, cheese burger that hard to make?! What I ordered wasn't what I got! What I got was a pile of manure! Now I want a free one! And it better be perfect!

JACKSON

Of course sir, no problem sir, so sorry for the inconvenience yesterday. I thought they took the manure burger off the menu.

CUSTOMER 1

You better just make my burger smart-ass!

JACKSON

Yea alright go take a seat, I'll let you know when it's ready.

Customer 1 glares at Jackson for a moment and walks away. Jackson turns towards Rashawn.

JACKSON

Let me get a...

Rashawn abruptly cuts Jackson off.

RASHAWN

Yea - I already know so does the guy down the block.

JACKSON

So hook him up.

RASHAWN

You know I will.

Rashawn begins to prep the burger. He weighs two globs of beef which equal 4 ounces a piece. Then he flattens both globs of beef with the bottom of a pan and a piece of foil attached to the bottom of the pan. He reaches into the refrigeration unit and begins to grab the burger stuffings.

RASHAWN

First I add the bacon, then I add the mushrooms, then I add some cheese and finally I top it off with a taste of my own savory palate.

Rashawn proceeds to spit into the burger. Ritter, 23, enters the store for his shift and catches Rashawn hocking a huge loogie into someone's burger. Ritter laughs and leaves the scene. Rashawn starts to place the ingredients onto the flattened piece of beef on the left. He then puts the other flattened piece of beef on top and seals the edges.

RASHAWN

Finally its time to cook this delicious masterpiece.

Rashawn puts the burger on the grill. Ritter enters the scene again, ready for work.

RASHAWN

Now I have to add the five star seasoning.

Rashawn reaches into his pants and plucks a few pubic hairs from his scrotum. He puts them on the cutting board and dices the pubes into tiny clippings. He throws some on top of the burger, then he flips it and throws the rest on the other side.

RITTER

Trying to give that guy herpes?

RASHAWN

If I got the gift that keeps on giving then your sister, your mother and your grandmother got it too. And fuck this guy dude, you didn't see the thrashing he gave Jackson before. Yo throw me a bun.

RITTER

Okay.

Ritter grabs a bun and tosses it to Rashawn. Rashawn catches the bun, then drops it and smiles.

RASHAWN

Whoops, butter fingers.

Ritter laughs while Rashawn plays soccer with the bun. As he's playing soccer with the bun the burger burns on one side. He picks the bun off the floor, brushes it off a little and places it on the wrapper. He turns to the burger and moves to take it off the grill.

RASHAWN

Hope he wanted it well done.

Rashawn places the burger on the roll and wraps it very sloppily. He then walks over to Jackson with the burger in hand.

RASHAWN

Hope he likes the freebies I added.

JACKSON

He's gonna love em'.

Jackson turns to the empty floor.

JACKSON

Sir, your burgers' ready.

Customer 1 hears his burger's ready, gets up and walks to the register.

CUSTOMER 1

It's about time! You move like a sloth on its death bed, you slug.

Jackson looks down at his watch and interrupts the customer.

JACKSON

Turns out my shift is ova - oh and by the way go fuck yourself.

Jackson drops the bag onto the floor; as he starts to walk to Rashawn he passes Taco. Taco, 23, a Mexcian American, with glasses, a super man haircut, and a patchy beard. He enters the scene to replace Jackson on register. Jackson hears the customer berating Taco; the yells from the customer and the pathetic squeals from Taco induce a slight laugh from Jackson.

JACKSON

Yo come on lets get our checks.

RASHAWN

It's five already?

JACKSON

Yea! So lets get our checks before Perry leaves.

Jackson and Rashawn leave the scene.

INT. PERRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Rashawn and Jackson have just walked into Perry's office. Perry is browsing the internet while sitting in his huge chair with a bunch of unfinished paper work around his desk.

JACKSON

Yo Perry you know what today is - its Payday.

RASHAWN

Yea Perry fork over that sweet ass
pay check.

Perry smiles.

PERRY

No checks today fellas, didn't you
two get the memo?

Jackson quizzically looks at Rashawn.

RASHAWN

The rolling paper dude.

JACKSON

Ohhhhhh...

Jackson turns back to Perry.

JACKSON

You were supposed to read those? I
just burned em'.

PERRY

Really, funny man.

JACKSON

Yes, really! Now where's my fuckin
check?

Perry laughs a bit.

PERRY

They won't be here till Monday.

JACKSON

That's fine we take cash.

PERRY

Nah, can't do it. It's against
store policy.

JACKSON

Word?

RASHAWN

That's funny, cause I saw you
givin' Taco money out the draw the
other day.

PERRY

Taco's my loyalist employee. That
never happened you storyteller.

RASHAWN

Sure it didn't, whatever, we just
need the money today Perry.

PERRY

Who's problem is that?

JACKSON

It's gonna be your problem.

PERRY

Are you threatening me?

RASHAWN

No hes not. We're outta here,
thanks a lot you douche bag.

PERRY

What did you say?

RASHAWN

I said, thanks a lot douche bag.

Rashawn and Jackson leave Perry's office, leaving him
shocked.

INT. RASHAWNS CAR - DAY

Rashawn is driving the car back to their apartment. Jackson
is infuriated because of what just transpired in Perry's
office.

JACKSON

This is fuckin bullshit! What the fuck are we gonna do all weekend long with no money! We got no pot left and only two beers in the fridge.

RASHAWN

I know how you feel, but what can we do?

JACKSON

I'll tell you what the fuck we're gonna do. Perry leaves at six right?

RASHAWN

Yea at the latest. Why, what are you planning?

JACKSON

I'm thinking we go back there at seven and force Taco to give us the money.

RASHAWN

Sounds like a plan. We gotta smoke and drink right? What other choice do we have?

JACKSON

No other. Perry pinned us into a corner. I even warned his ass it was gonna be his problem not ours. Don't bark at Jackson if you don't wanna get bit - fuck Perry!

RASHAWN

True...

Rashawn parks the car at the apartment complex; they get out of the car and begin to walk to their room.

RASHAWN

Taco and Ritter better not have left the place looking like shit again.

JACKSON

I told Taco - if he wants to leave the place looking like shit, I'm just gonna fuck him up.

They get to the door, Rashawn motions to unlock it.

RASHAWN

So it should be looking good then...

Rashawn opens the door and the place is trashed. Taco's shirts, socks, dirty underwear, condom rappers and bottles (two of the bottles on the floor are unnoticed, they're Heineken bottles) are scattered throughout the room. Jackson walks in and erupts, from the sight in front of him.

JACKSON

That fuckin Mexican piece of shit! When we go down there at seven I'm gonna tear him limb from limb!

RASHAWN

Calm down bro, lets just have the last two beers.

They both walk into the kitchen and go to the refrigerator. Rashawn opens the door and Jackson ,excited for the moment, looks inside.

JACKSON

Wait - theres no beer left? What the fuck?

Jackson turns around and begins to scan the room. He looks on the floor by his lazy-boy and there are two beers and the wrapper of the smallest size Trojan condom you can buy. Jackson maintains control of himself for the moment.

He pulls his phone out of his pocket and dials Taco's number. He puts the phone to his ear and sighs.

Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

Taco finally answers the phone.

TACO

I'm at work Jackson. What do you want?

JACKSON

No shit asshole, I just saw you. Are you a little tipsy buddy?

TACO

Nahhh, why?

JACKSON

The last two beers in the fridge were mine, you fuck!

TACO

Opppsss... I didn't know you wanted em'. Sorry bro.

JACKSON

Word, it's like that, I got you.

Jackson hangs up the phone and sprints towards Tacos room. When he gets there he turns the door knob, but the door just happens to be locked. Jackson doesn't care.

JACKSON

This scumbag! Fuck him!

Jackson kicks the door off the hinges in one kick and marches in. He starts to break everything in sight, while cursing Taco's name. Rashawn enters the room so he can view the entire scene. Jackson arrives at Taco's Xbox on his path of destruction and looks at Rashawn.

JACKSON

Yo Rashawn, you think Taco wants his 360?

RASHAWN

Is that a question. I think we both know that the 360 is Taco's heart and soul.

Jackson smiles and tosses the Xbox into the television.

JACKSON

You think he wanted that too?

RASHAWN

That's dirty bro.

JACKSON

What? What? I didn't know he wanted it. Anyway fuck that rat bastard, he knew the two beers were mine. I actually did him a favor, now he can finally upgrade to a flat screen and get a brand new 360.

Rashawn begins to laugh uncontrollably at the scene that has just unfolded in front of his eyes.

JACKSON

Stop laughing you idiot, this isn't funny, look what Taco made me do to his fuckin room.

Rashawn continues to laugh.

JACKSON

Fuck you, I'm gonna go shower. You better be ready by 6:30 on the dot.

RASHAWN

Yea - sure, Hitler.

INT. THE GUYS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jackson arrives at the living space first and begins to scream.

JACKSON

You got two minutes Rashawn!

Rashawn walks up from behind Jackson.

RASHAWN

I'm right here Ray Charles.

JACKSON

Haha very funny. Lets go.

RASHAWN

Okay - jeez Adolf.

The two walk out the door.

INT. STUFFED BURGERS - DAY

The place is basically empty besides two customers, Ritter and Taco. Taco is at the register, Rashawn and Jackson assume Ritter is back by the grill and fryer.

JACKSON

Taco you fuckin scumbag! You leave the house a mess and take my last two beers! What the hell is wrong with you! Are you special boy!

Rashawn grabs Jackson's shoulder at which point Jackson turns to Rashawn.

RASHAWN

Calm down Bart Scott, we're not gonna get the money if you give him a nose bleed.

JACKSON

Oh yea, whats your idea then?

RASHAWN

Just watch.

Rashawn walks behind the counter where Taco is standing and pulls him aside so he can have a word with Taco.

TACO

What's good buddy?

RASHAWN

Did you talk to Perry by any chance today?

TACO

No, why?

RASHAWN

Because Perry said since the checks haven't come in yet we could take the money outta the register.

TACO

I don't know, I gotta call Perry first.

Ritter enters the scene and interrupts.

RITTER

You didn't hear Taco? Perry went on vacation and specifically told everyone that he didn't want to be disturbed.

TACO

I don't know guys. I don't know if I can do this.

RITTER

What's the worst that can happen? Our checks don't show up and we can't pay the draw back?

Rashawn inches even closer towards Taco and picks his pocket.

RASHAWN

Come on Taco... Do you really wanna spend the weekend with no beer, no pot, no bitties, no fun?

Taco thinks about having a weekend with no fun.

TACO

Alright, fine! But everyone has to pay the money back.

RASHAWN

Of course dumb-ass, just give me and Jackson our money now.

TACO

Okay, how much did you make?

Rashawn and Jackson look at each other and smile for a moment, then they turn back to Taco.

JACKSON

\$14,501.05 - for each of us.

TACO

How stupid do you think I look Jackson?

JACKSON

You don't want me to answer that - do you?

Perry suddenly walks-in.

PERRY

What are you two doing here?

TACO

They're here to get their money.

PERRY

What money?

TACO

The money you said they could take out of the register. Wait! I thought you were on vacation?

PERRY

What are you talking about Taco?

TACO

Rashawn and Jackson said you said we could all take our paycheck money out of the register. And Ritter said you went on vacation.

Perry turns to Rashawn and Jackson.

PERRY

I told you two that was against the policy! If you don't abide by the policy, then you obviously don't respect the policy and if you don't respect the policy - well, then your not a Stuffed Burgers employee. Get the fuck out, your both fired!

Jackson and Rashawn look at each other.

(In unison)

RASHAWN AND JACKSON

Fuck it!

JACKSON

Fuck you Perry and your fuckin policy! I want my check and I want it Monday - or else.

PERRY

Don't threaten me, you punk.

JACKSON

Whatever, just do your damn job and we'll be fine. Lets go Rashawn.

Rashawn and Jackson walk out of Perry's office, with their middle fingers raised high.

RASHAWN

Perry you're a fuckin choad.

INT. RASHAWNS CAR - NIGHT

Rashawn is driving back to their apartment, when Jackson starts to pout.

RASHAWN

Yo, what's wrong with you?

JACKSON

We have no jobs, we have no money,
we have no beer, we have no pot and
now we damn sure ain't gonna have
no bitties.

RASHAWN

Fuck the job, and fuck Perry too.
We can get pot, beer, and girls.

JACKSON

What? How?

Rashawn reaches into his pocket while driving and pulls Taco's wallet out.

RASHAWN

I lifted it off Taco.

Jackson grabs the wallet and looks inside.

JACKSON

Doesn't have much cash but theres
Taco's emergency credit card that
his dad gave him.

RASHAWN

Beers on Taco's pops then!

JACKSON

Good call man, I needed a few to
calm down.

INT. RASHAWNS CAR - NIGHT

Rashawn pulls into their local 7-11. Rashawn and Jackson get out of the car and walk inside the convenience store.

INT. 7-11 - NIGHT

Inside the store there is one Hindu-American at the counter to the left of the register.

SHOP KEEP

Hey look the two fags are back.

JACKSON

Yea whatever you say, go fuck yourself Kashmir.

SHOP KEEP

It's actually Apu paleface.

JACKSON

That was my second guess, my bad.

Jackson and Rashawn walk to the beer refrigerator.

RASHAWN

What are you getting?

JACKSON

Whatever I fucking want its on papa Taco's dime.

Jackson grabs a 12 pack of Heineken and Rashawn grabs a 12 pack of Dos Equis.

RASHAWN

Why don't we grab some munchies too since there free and all.

JACKSON

Great idea the more the better.

Rashawn and Jackson each grab two big bags of chips and make their way to the register.

RASHAWN

Yo Abdul.

Rashawn starts snapping his fingers.

RASHAWN

Can I get some service over here?

JACKSON

Ondalay Apu!

SHOP KEEP

What are you two homo's doing tonight; getting drunk and playing who can take the most beer bottles up their ass at once?

RASHAWN

Shut up camel jockey.

JACKSON

Just do your damn job you towel headed piece of curried shit.

The Shop Keep rings the items up and the price appears on the register.

SHOP KEEP

That'll be \$35.69... Fitting number for you two.

Jackson hands the Shop Keep the credit card, the Shop Keep swipes it and places the items in a bag.

SHOP KEEP

There - you're all bagged up. Hopefully you too bag up when you play who can hide in the smelly, dark, cave for the longest amount of time.

Jackson and Rashawn begin to leave the store.

JACKSON

Hey Kasmir why don't you do everyone a favor and go blow yourself up.

Rashawn and Jackson walk to the car, get in and begin to pull out of the parking lot. Isabella then pulls into the parking lot.

RASHAWN

Holy shit its that girl from our English class at Adelphi dude.

JACKSON

The girl you said god bless you to yesterday so casually?

RASHAWN

Yea, she just pulled into the lot.

JACKSON

I thought you said you didn't like her?

RASHAWN

I don't I'm just tryin to make conversation.

JACKSON

Yea, yea, whatever just drive us home.

INT. THE GUYS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rashawn is lying across the couch using his labtop more then he's watching the TV. Jackson is reclining in his lazy-boy, watching the TV, when he glances over at Rashawn.

JACKSON

What are you staring at so hard?

Rashawn looks at Jackson.

RASHAWN

Nothin.

Rashawn quickly turns back to his laptop screen. Then Jackson gets up, sneaks over to Rashawn and catches Rashawn looking at some pictures of a girl.

JACKSON

Nothing ehhhh... Looks more like "godbless you girl" to me. So you ready to admit you got a crush on her now.

RASHAWN

Fine - I got a crush on her but shes not interested in me.

JACKSON

Shes smokin' - you're right you got no shot.

RASHAWN

And you do?

JACKSON

I'd at least try. I wouldn't be a pussy, I bet you haven't even talked to her yet.

RASHAWN

I said god bless you to her in class yesterday, remember.

Jackson starts laughing.

JACKSON

I'm surprised she hasn't jumped into your pants yet.

The door opens; Taco and Ritter enter the apartment.

TACO

Ritter you sure your not fuckin
with me, you really haven't seen my
wallet?

RITTER

Nah I haven't seen it! Get off my
fuckin sack about your goddamn
wallet. You probably lost it like
everything else.

TACO

Impossible! I don't lose anything -
ever!

Ritter exits the scene.

RASHAWN

Aren't you the same guy that lost
his keys, wallet and the shirt off
his back in the same night?

TACO

I was blacked out that night, which
means I had to have drank a shit-
load. So it doesn't count.

JACKSON

You're a liar, you know damn well
it only takes you two beers to
black out. Look at what you did to
your room this morning.

TACO

What?

RASHAWN

Go check it out for yourself, you
probably don't remember cause you
were blacked out.

Taco walks towards his room, Rashawn gets up and follows him.
Taco sees the hinges but no door, then he runs to his room.

TACO

Are you fucking kidding me!
(Louder) Are you fucking kidding
me! Are you fucking kidding me!
(Louder)

RASHAWN

Looks like you had a wild morning
Taco.

Taco storms out to the living room where Jackson is sitting;
Rashawn follows.

TACO

I can't fuckin believe this! You
trashed my room because I drank two
fuckin beers! And you broke my
baby, you are the devil Jackson!

JACKSON

Calm down and get blasted off a
beer or two bro.

TACO

Nah, I don't want anymore of your
beer asshole.

JACKSON

That's fine cause your dad bought
these.

Jackson tosses Taco his wallet.

JACKSON

See.

TACO

You went too far this time Jackson.

JACKSON

Really cause if I'm correct you
just got me fired. Go Fuck
yourself!

Taco doesn't say a word, he turns around and angrily stomps to his room.

JACKSON

Too bad you don't got a door to
slam there stompy.

Ritter enters the scene, dressed up and ready to go out.

RITTER

Yo I gotta bounce, I got a date
with this sexy mami called Rosie. I
drove Taco's car home and forgot to
give him his keys. Wanna give them
to him for me?

JACKSON

Sure no problem.

RITTER

Thanks bud.

Ritter exits.

JACKSON

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

RASHAWN

If your thinking of taking Taco's
whip for a joy-ride and trying to
find some pot then yes I am.

JACKSON

What money do we have to buy pot
with?

RASHAWN

We've had a good night thus far
with no money.

JACKSON

Yea your right, Shotgun!

INT. TACO'S CAR - NIGHT

Rashawn and Jackson are driving around in Taco's car wasting gas. When Jackson's phone starts ringing.

JACKSON

Yo I swear to God if this is Taco calling again I'm gonna fuckin strangle him to death.

Jackson pulls out his phone and looks at the caller. It's Ritter, so Jackson answers it.

JACKSON

What's up bud? What happened with your smokin date?

RITTER

It got too hot for me to handle alone. If your with Rashawn, come through to Jeremy's. I got you on some hot ass.

JACKSON

We would but we got no money dude.

RITTER

I got you guys. Just come on down.

JACKSON

Aight we'll be there in 10.

Jackson hangs up the phone and puts it back in his pocket.

JACKSON

We're headed to Jeremy's.

RASHAWN

What's going on?

JACKSON

It's a pussy festival down there.

RASHAWN

That's all you had to say.

Rashawn cuts the wheel and begins to go south.

INT. JEREMY'S - NIGHT

Rashawn and Jackson arrive at the bar. There's no cover charge tonight so the two get right in. The place is packed. There's women dancing on the bar, giving out free shots to people. The dance floor is full, people are grinding on each other while "Any Girl" plays throughout the bar. TV screens have the sports game on. The place is a mob scene. Jackson and Rashawn look at each other and smile. They both start dancing their way through the crowd. Eventually they spot Ritter and the group of girls he's with. One of the girls happens to be Isabella. Rashawn notices first and starts to freak out.

RASHAWN

Yo it's Isabella dude.

JACKSON

Woah - calm down, who?

RASHAWN

The chick from Facebook? The "godbless you girl".

JACKSON

Oh yea...

Jackson looks over at the group of girls.

JACKSON

The one in the blue halter top, shes hot dude. No chance, thats what you got.

RASHAWN

Yea go fuck yourself Vince McMahon.

JACKSON

I was joking, jeez. Aright lets go have Ritter introduce us and have him get us drinks.

Rashawn and Jackson walk up to the group.

JACKSON

What's up Ritter.

RITTER

What's up Jackson. What's up Rashawn.

RASHAWN

What's poppin man. Thanks for the invite dude.

RITTER

No problem anytime...

Ritter turns to the girls.

RITTER

Well I'd say introductions are in order.

To introduce each girl Ritter motions his right arm out when he names each one.

RITTER

This is Rosie my date (pointing).
This is Jasmine (pointing). This is Jackie (pointing). This is Michelle (pointing). And this is Isabella.
By the way they're both single.

JACKSON

Lets get some drinks Ritter, looks like Rashawn needs a couple.

RITTER

Okay.

Ritter turns to the girls.

RITTER

Excuse us ladies we're gonna go get
some drinks - would you like
anything?

All the girls answer the same, "nah we're good."

Ritter, Rashawn and Jackson walk over to the bar. When they
get to the bar Ritter looks over at Rashawn and Jackson.

RITTER

Dos Equis and Heineken right?

JACKSON

Yea man. Thanks a lot, it's been a
shitty day.

RASHAWN

Yea thanks bro. But this is crazy,
I know that girl Isabella. Do you
know anything about her?

RITTER

Nah. I don't know much, sorry bro.
She seems like a cool chick though.

JACKSON

Guys! What are we still doing over
here, look at all the biddies.

RITTER

The drinks haven't come yet Adolf.

JACKSON

What the fuck! I'm not like Hitler
at all! But if you must call me
Hitler at least salute, you
ashtray.

The drinks arrive.

RITTER

Wowwww.

Ritter grabs Jackson's drink and angrily hands it to him.

RITTER

That's dirty especially after I
bought you this drink.

JACKSON

Calm down you know I hate everyone,
my bad bro.

RITTER

Whatever lets just go back over to
the girls.

The guys start walking back to the girls. They get right in front of the girls and Rashawn trips. He falls and spills a little bit of his drink on himself. Everyone in the group sees and laughs.

JACKSON

Since when did you turn into a one
beer queer?

RITTER

Man down!

ISABELLA

How was your trip?

Jackson and Ritter hoist Rashawn up by the arms.

RASHAWN

Better then your jokes, Isabella.

ISABELLA

You know me?

RASHAWN

We have a class together at
Adelphi.

ISABELLA
Shakespeare right?

RASHAWN
Yea.

ISABELLA
Now I recognize you. Hey how are
you?

Jackson pats Rashawn on his back and goes with Ritter to talk
to the other girls.

An hour goes by... Rashawn is sitting at a table with
Isabella, he looks at his cell phone. He has a message from
Jackson.

JACKSON
Wanna have a boggie?

Rashawn replies

RASHAWN
Sure.

RASHAWN
Isabella I'm going outside to have
a cigarette. Wanna come with or
wait here?

ISABELLA
My step father's coming to pick us
up. Actually he should be here
soon, I'll just come outside with
you.

Rashawn and Isabella make their way to the front of the bar.
The two exit and immediately spot Ritter, Jackson and the
other girls.

RASHAWN
What's up how's your night going
Jackson?

JACKSON

Not too bad, hows yours?

RASHAWN

Better then yours!

Rashawn starts laughing.

ISABELLA

Not that much better, buddy boy.

Rashawn stops laughing and Jackson and Isabella start laughing.

ISABELLA

Its been a wonderful night
actually... Oh and look there's my
step father now.

Rashawn and Jackson turn their heads, to spot no one other
then Perry.

RASHAWN

Your step fathers Perry?

ISABELLA

Yea. How do you know that?

Perry walks up to group.

PERRY

Isabella - What are you doing with
these trouble makers.

JACKSON

Nice to see you to Perry. Did you
come all this way to give us our
checks?

ISABELLA

How does everyone know each other.

PERRY

These are the two employees I was
telling you about.

ISABELLA

The ones that tried to rob the store?

PERRY

Yup - Lets get go.

ISABELLA

Is this true Rashawn?

RASHAWN

Sort of - but not exactly.

PERRY

Everyone but the two thieves and Ritter get in the car now! Even you Isabella!

Isabella and Rashawn have a long-lasting look until Perry grabs Isabella's arm and pulls her into the car.

JACKSON

Perry is really getting on my fucking nerves.

RASHAWN

Your telling me, he just took the girl I think I love.

JACKSON

Love - Already aren't you going a little to quick there buddy.

RITTER

Yo guys you can squabble all you want but I'm tired and there's no girls so I'm going back to the pad for some rest. Peace out guys.

JACKSON

Later Ritter.

RITTER

Catch you later guys.

Ritter goes to his car and takes off. Rashawn and Jackson then go to Taco's car and drive off.

INT. TACO'S CAR - NIGHT

Rashawn's driving the car and Jackson begins to get antsy about the night.

JACKSON

Damn all I wanted to do was smoke a blunt right now and I can't.

RASHAWN

Damn calm down Jackson didn't you bag any girls at the bar?

JACKSON

I got that chick Michelle's number, but I don't think I'm in love like you.

RASHAWN

Word can I ever be happy around you or is that not allowed.

JACKSON

Nah! Your not allowed to be happy I'm supposed to be the happy one at all times.

RASHAWN

That's fine but I'm happy cause I can get myself bud.

JACKSON

What? How?

RASHAWN

Don't worry about it.

JACKSON

Come on buddy.

RASHAWN

Can't do it, it's against the policy.

JACKSON

Shut the fuck up Perry.

RASHAWN

Aight fine. This guy owes me a dub, last time I picked up a quarter it was short. I called him up on the spot and he said I got you on a dub whenever you need. So I'ma hit his ass up right now.

Rashawn pulls his phone out of his pocket and dials Travis' number. Ring! Ring! Ring! Whoop! Whoop!

TRAVIS

What's up.

Rashawn looks in his rear view and sees flashing lights.

RASHAWN

Gotta go call ya back...

Rashawn hangs up and pulls the car to the side of the road.

JACKSON

Smooth job getting us pulled over there dick head. You better hope he doesn't realize you were drinking.

RASHAWN

He won't. I'm not a two beer queer like you.

The cop knocks on car door window. Rashawn then rolls down the window.

COP

License and registration sir.

Jackson looks through the messy glove compartment and finds the registration and hands it to Rashawn. Rashawn hands the cop his license and Taco's registration.

RASHAWN

Ummmmm... This isn't my car it's my roommates, Steven Gonzalez's. You can check the address on the registration and my drivers license they should be the same.

The cop looks at Rashawn's drivers license.

COP

Is your dad Jim Levy?

RASHAWN

Yea, why?

COP

Cause I hate that son-of-a-bitch!
You two are fucked. Put your hands on the windshield and keep em' there till I come back.

Rashawn and Jackson put their hands on the windshield and the cop walks back to his car.

JACKSON

Yo fuck this pig. I'm not keepin my hands on the windshield, he can go fuck himself.

Jackson pulls his hands off the windshield.

RASHAWN

I wouldn't do that if I was you.
Your just gonna get us in more trouble.

JACKSON

Like your father just did to us?
Look nothin's happened yet.

RASHAWN
Just chill out man.

Cop's voice over a megaphone.

COP
Did I say take your hands off the
windshield shit head.

Jackson gets scared and puts his hands back on the
windshield.

COP
That's what I thought bitch.

Rashawn looks at Jackson.

RASHAWN
Told you not to take your hands off
the windshield.

Cop gets out of his car and walks back over to Taco's car.

COP
You guys stole this car, this car
has been reported stolen.

RASHAWN
Nah we borrowed our roommate's car.
Why would he report it stolen.

COP
You guys are looking at grand
larceny now.

RASHAWN
For what? Borrowing my roommate's
car?

COP
Yea shit face, now get the fuck
outta the car.

Rashawn gets out of the car.

COP

You too Sally. Both of you line up
in front of the car now!

Jackson does as the cop says and joins Rashawn in front of
the car.

COP

Empty all the worthless shit in
your pockets onto the hood. Hope
you don't have any drugs in your
pockets.

Rashawn and Jackson empty their pockets onto the hood.
Jackson empties: wallet, lighter, keys, cell phone,
cigarettes chapstick. Rashawn empties: wallet, keys, lighter,
change, and tissues.

The cop walks over to the hood, examines the items and pulls
out his baton.

COP

(Points to ChapStick with baton)
ChapStick is for pussies! (He
flings the ChapStick off the car.)
(Points to tissues with baton) What
are you a pervert? What do you need
tissues for? Do you have the urge
to jerk off all the time? Looks
like we got a homo and a pervert on
our hands here. You two have no
idea how fucked you are right now.

The cop starts to bang his baton on his hand and walks right
up to Jackson and Rashawn.

COP

So I gave that asshole you call a
father a jingle.

The cop pauses...

COP

Jimmy told me to fuck with you
guys.

Rashawn and Jackson look at each other confused.

COP

Seriously, next time you take your
friends car, let him know.

JACKSON

So we're not in trouble?

COP

Nope, your free to go.

The cop walks back to his car and the guys get back in their
car. They start the engine and see the cop pull off. Then
Rashawn pulls off.

JACKSON

Taco crossed the fuckin line,
gettin the cops involved thats
straight dirt man.

RASHAWN

Calm down big fella, maybe you
should of picked up one of his 500
phone calls. But it doesn't matter
were fine.

JACKSON

Yea thanks to your pops. We would
of at least spent the night in jail
if the cop didn't know your dad.

RASHAWN

Coulda, woulda, shoulda Jackson...
We're fine, nothing happened we're
going home not to jail.

JACKSON

I'ma put Taco in his own little box, except it's gonna be his casket.

RASHAWN

Calm down Rampage.

JACKSON

If you make that bud happen I'll calm down.

RASHAWN

Ight we're like 5 minutes out anyway. Since I don't want to get pulled over again, (hands Jackson his phone) so you call.

JACKSON

Okay.

Jackson dials Travis's number. Ring! Ring! Ring!

TRAVIS

What happened to you Rashawn.

JACKSON

This is Jackson, Rashawns driving. You got that dub you owe him ready? We're about to be outside any second.

TRAVIS

Yea I'll be out there in a minute.

JACKSON

Cool see ya soon buddy.

Jackson hangs up the phone and gives it back to Rashawn.

The guys pull up to Travis's crib and Travis is already outside. The guys open the passenger side window and Travis tosses the dub inside, while they slowly ride by.

TRAVIS

Later.

RASHAWN

Thanks.

Rashawn pulls off and heads back to the apartment.

INT. THE GUYS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rashawn and Jackson enter the Apartment.

RASHAWN

Lets go smoke.

JACKSON

I wanna have a word with the
Tacinator first.

RASHAWN

Damn why can't we just smoke and be
friends.

JACKSON

He almost got us arrested - it
won't take that long.

Jackson stomps over to Taco's room; theres a curtain in place
of the door. It's hanging and its rainbow colored. Jackson
rips it down and looks over at Rashawn.

JACKSON

Always knew he liked it in the
butt.

Jackson storms into the room, Taco's fast asleep. Jackson
looks over the floor and sees an empty soda bottle, picks it
up and throws it at Taco's head. Taco jumps out of bed.

JACKSON

You fuckin called the cops on us
asshole?

TACO

Fuck you Jackson, you stole my car
when I had a hot date tonight!

JACKSON

You didn't have a hot date! You
were goin out with a dude you homo,
what's the deal with your curtain?

TACO

That was the only color they had
left after someone had to smash my
door down.

JACKSON

You don't deserve a door, your a
dog, your a pet, your worthless!
Look at yourself goddamn-it your so
fuckin feeble and frail; your just
a pile of fuckin slop.

TACO

What are you talking about I
started working out yesterday.
Check out my bulging biceps.

Taco flexes but nothing happens. Jackson throws Taco's keys
at him.

JACKSON

I've had enough of you.

Jackson starts to walk-away.

TACO

You betta walk away Jackson.

JACKSON

What did you say?

TACO

Nothing...

JACKSON

That's what I thought Taco.

Jackson exits and walks back over to Rashawn.

JACKSON

You ready to smoke?

RASHAWN

Yea, been ready even before your
little rampage.

JACKSON

Fuck you...

Jackson goes to sit on his lazy-boy and Rashawn goes to lie down on the couch, he starts up his labtop. Jackson reaches into a box on the left of his lazy-boy and pulls out a bowl. Jackson starts to pack the bowl while Rashawn goes on Facebook.

RASHAWN

Yo, she friended me.

JACKSON

Who, Isabella?

RASHAWN

Nah your fuckin mother who do you
think, yea its Isabella you retard.

JACKSON

Hahaha very funny. Did she message
you or anything.

RASHAWN

Yea she did.

Rashawn reads the message to Jackson.

RASHAWN

What did you mean by not exactly?

JACKSON

So tell her.

RASHAWN

I'll deal with this shit in the morning let's just smoke.

Jackson and Rashawn smoke the bud. They eventually pass out on the couch and lazy-boy.

INT. THE GUYS APARTMENT - DAY

Jackson wakes up at 10 am, he goes to the kitchen to get some water. Jackson walks into Taco's room; Taco's fast asleep. Jackson picks up Taco's clock and sets the alarm for 10:05, he hides the clock. Then he walks out of the room and wakes up Rashawn.

JACKSON

Wake up dude, wake up.

Rashawn wakes up.

RASHAWN

What the fuck do you want Jackson?

JACKSON

You gotta check this out, I just set Taco's alarm clock for 2 minutes from now and hid it in his room.

RASHAWN

Ohhhhhh my god, your waking me up for this shit.

JACKSON

It's gonna be funny.

RASHAWN

You did the same shit two weeks ago.

JACKSON

Except this time I hid the clock.

RASHAWN

Fine...

Rashawn gets up and walks over to Taco's room with Jackson.

JACKSON

Any second now.

The alarm clock goes off. It takes a couple of seconds for Taco to get up but he finally does. He throws his hand in the area where his clock usually is, only this time its not there. Taco gets up outta bed and starts tearing his room apart.

RASHAWN

You were right dude this is hilarious.

JACKSON

That'll teach him to call the cops on us again.

Jackson walks into the kitchen while Rashawn walks into Taco's room.

RASHAWN

You want any breakfast?

TACO

I only eat the breakfast I cook.

RASHAWN

So cook everyone breakfast then dickhead.

TACO

Nah I'm good! I'm going back to bed, I'm tired. I have work later unlike some people, I can't just lounge around all day and do nothing.

RASHAWN

You know what Taco go fuck yourself
and your job and your butt buddy
Perry you faggot.

Rashawn walks out and goes to Ritter's room, knocks on the door.

RITTER

Come in.

Ritter's on the computer.

RASHAWN

You want some breakfast Ritter?

RITTER

What cha' makin.

RASHAWN

Bacon and eggs, but I can always
make a bacon, egg, cheese sandwich.

RITTER

Yea man, thanks.

RASHAWN

I'll let you know when it's ready.

Rashawn goes back to the kitchen where Jackson is hanging out.

JACKSON

Yo dude I took out the eggs and
bacon. I also put the two pans on
the stove for you. I did the hard
part ya know, you should be
thanking me.

Rashawn laughs and starts cooking.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Rashawn, Ritter and Jackson are sitting at their table eating breakfast. Rashawn turns to Ritter.

RASHAWN

How did everything with that girl
end up ya think?

RITTER

Good were supposed to go out
tonight. Any news from Isabella?

RASHAWN

Isabella sent me a message on
Facebook about what I meant by not
exactly about the robbery bullshit
that Perry brought up.

JACKSON

Just tell her what happened.

RITTER

Yea dude.

RASHAWN

I guess... What do you think Perry
told her exactly?

JACKSON

He probably told all the girls that
we're all trash, thieves, liars,
and gigalos.

RASHAWN

Wouldn't shock me, that guys a
fuckin low life.

JACKSON

Maybe if Rashawn can fix things
with Isabella we all could out
together seeing as how I locked
things down - like always.

RITTER

Who'd you bag?

JACKSON

That fine piece a ass Michelle.

RITTER

Congrats - shes a dime man.

Rashawn gets up from the table and goes over to his computer. He messages Isabella exactly what happened.

RASHAWN

Yo one of you slobs can clean up.

RITTER

I got work soon.

JACKSON

Ight I'll go wake up Taco and tell him dishes are ready for him.

Jackson gets up from the table and goes into Taco's room. He walks up to Taco and shakes him.

JACKSON

Taco! Get the fuck up! Time for dishes Cinderella. Why don't you scrub the floors while your at it.

Taco pulls the sheets down.

TACO

Nah... I didn't make the mess so I ain't cleaning the mess.

JACKSON

Taco you are the mess and you still haven't cleaned yourself up.

TACO

I got work, I ain't doin that. Why don't you, seeing as you got fired Jackson.

JACKSON

Cause of your dumbass, you got me fired. My new job is to find a new job. So get to work!

TACO

Fuck you Jackson I'm not doing nothing.

JACKSON

Fine you jackass.

Jackson walks back to the kitchen and starts to clean up the mess.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jackson enters and sits down on his lazy-boy. Rashawn is already there hanging out on the couch, browsing his computer.

RASHAWN

She just messaged me back dude.
It's not looking so hot.

JACKSON

What did she say?

Rashawn reads the message to Jackson.

RASHAWN

I don't know what to believe at this point. I've only known you for a day. Perry's my stepfather and he's never done anything to hurt me before. I don't know who to trust. You seem like a really nice guy, I just don't know what to do.

JACKSON

Damn if we could only prove Perry is the piece of shit we know him to be.

RASHAWN

Maybe we can.

JACKSON

What do you have in mind?

RASHAWN

Let's call corporate and find out why our checks didn't come in on time. I think Perry's fuckin around with our money, tryin to be cute. But now he's fucked with the wrong hombre's, hes going down.

JACKSON

You have corporate's number?

RASHAWN

I can easily get it off line you idiot.

JACKSON

I knew that.

RASHAWN

Found it already.

Rashawn dials the number. Ring! Ring! Ring!

PHONE OPERATOR

Stuffed Burger's corporate offices, Julie speaking.

RASHAWN

My names Rashawn I work at the Stuffed Burgers located in Bethpage, NY. I wanted to know why we didn't receive our checks on Friday? Our manager Perry said, he never got the checks and it wasn't his problem.

PHONE OPERATOR

Okay let me transfer you to the district manager. Please hold.

RASHAWN

Okay.

Rashawn is put on hold and elevator music plays in the meantime.

DISTRICT MANAGER

This is Bob the district manager for Nassau county, how may I help you?

RASHAWN

I work over at the Bethpage Stuffed Burgers.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Your manager's Perry right?

RASHAWN

Yea, how did you know?

DISTRICT MANAGER

We've had a lot of complaints about that guy already, what's the matter?

RASHAWN

Well I went to get my check on Friday from him and he said the checks never came and we would have to wait until Monday to get them.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Really? They were sent out.

RASHAWN

He said he never got em' and its not his problem it's ours.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Okay, thank you for bringing this to my attention. I'll stop by there today on my way home. I didn't catch your name.

RASHAWN

Rashawn.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Okay Rashawn, thanks again.

Rashawn hangs up the phone and looks at Jackson.

RASHAWN

You won't believe what just happened.

JACKSON

What just happened?

RASHAWN

The district manager is going down to Stuffed Burgers today to find out why Perry didn't give us our checks. He said they were sent out.

JACKSON

Perry's a cocksucker, holdin our checks for no reason. Yo lets keep this on the down-low because we don't want anyone saying anything to Perry about the surprise visit.

RASHAWN

Good idea, lets keep this between us.

INT. STUFFED BURGERS - DAY

Taco is at the register, theirs not many customers, just four elderly folks sitting down at one table and a guy in a suit sitting down at another. The big built customer from the other day comes stomping through the door.

TACO

Good day sir, how may I serve you today?

CUSTOMER 1

I ordered your bacon, mushroom, cheese burger. It was well-done I asked for medium rare! There was hair on it! It tasted like stuffed manure. I demand to speak to your manager now.

Taco walks to the back to get Perry.

PERRY

What do you want.

TACO

There's an angry customer outside that wants to have a word with you.

PERRY

Tell him I'm busy, I don't feel like dealing with customers today.

TACO

Okay Perry.

PERRY

And close my fuckin door, on your way out.

Taco forgets to close the door and walks back to the counter.

TACO

He's busy, but I can help you.

CUSTOMER 1

No! I wanna speak to your manager now. This is the second time I've had to deal with this bullshit.

At which point the guy in the suit gets up and walks over to the customer.

CUSTOMER 1

Are you the fuckin manager of this piece of shit establishment?

DISTRICT MANAGER

Nope, but I'm the district manager and I'll take care of anything you need.

CUSTOMER 1

The service is terrible, the quality of the food is horrendous and the place looks disgusting.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Sir, I completely agree with you. We have been monitoring the sales of this particular store for months now and sadly it seems the manager has driven the place into the ground.

The district manager turns to Taco.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Get this man a free burger and make it right or your fired on the spot. Then clean this lobby up its a pig sty.

The district manager looks back at the customer.

Sir have a good day I have some other pressing business to take care of.

(MORE)

If the burger doesn't meet your personal satisfaction don't hesitate to come in the back and let me know.

The district manager walks into the back area, he sees Ritter standing around doing nothing.

DISTRICT MANAGER

What are you doing here?

RITTER

I'm the cook, who are you?

DISTRICT MANAGER

I'm Bob the district manager, tuck in your shirt. Why are you even here, theres no customers.

RITTER

I know its been slow lately but Perry still tells us to come in. By the way whatever happened to our checks?

DISTRICT MANAGER

That's the reason why I'm here Perry should have given them to you yesterday.

RITTER

Good to know, thanks Bob.

The district manager walks to Perry's office. He gets to the door and flings it open. Perry's surfing the web browsing various dating websites.

DISTRICT MANAGER

What the hell are you doing Perry?

PERRY

Bob! I didn't know you were coming down today.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Neither did I until this morning.
When a kid named Rashawn called me
and said he never got his check.
But see here's where things get
odd, he should have gotten his
check. What's going on Perry?

PERRY

I'm trying to teach these kids some
discipline. They don't follow
policies. And they don't respect
anything. So they didn't deserve to
work here anymore.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Wait you fired another kid too?

PERRY

Yea I fired Rashawn and Jackson.

DISTRICT MANAGER

For what?

PERRY

They didn't respect the policy so I
let em' go.

DISTRICT MANAGER

What policy.

PERRY

Since I hid there checks from them
they just thought they could come
in and take the money out of the
register.

DISTRICT MANAGER

We do that though.

PERRY

I don't and this is my Stuffed
Burgers.

DISTRICT MANAGER

So you think you can hold people's checks as punishment because you deem it to be so. And by the way where the fuck are those kids checks?

PERRY

They're in my draw.

DISTRICT MANAGER

So hand em' to me, now.

PERRY

Okay, okay no need to curse.

Perry reaches into his desk and hands the checks to Bob.

DISTRICT MANAGER

I don't curse at Stuffed Burgers employees.

PERRY

Huh?

DISTRICT MANAGER

You broke policy your done.

PERRY

What?

DISTRICT MANAGER

You said it yourself if you break policy then you can't work at Stuffed Burgers.

He swipes his arm across Perry's desk and knocks everything off but the computer off the table.

PERRY

So whos gonna run the place?

DISTRICT MANAGER

Me! And what are you still doin
here? I told you your fired.

Perry walks out of the office with his head down. The
district manager walks to Ritter.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Do you have Rashawn's number?

RITTER

Yea it's 5169854132.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Thanks. You seem like you could run
this place. It's either you or that
guy Steve and I really don't like
him. Something about him just irks
me. I gotta handle something. Oh
and here's everyone's checks give
them out.

RITTER

Sure.

The district manager walks away and dials Rashawn's number.
Ring! Ring! Ring!

RASHAWN

Hello...

DISTRICT MANAGER

This is Bob, the district manager
of Stuffed Burgers, is Rashawn
around?

RASHAWN

Speaking.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Oh hey, I wanted to tell you that I
found your check.

(MORE)

DISTRICT MANAGER(cont'd)
I have to go somewhere but I'd love
to have a meeting with you and
Jackson tomorrow.

RASHAWN
Really?

DISTRICT MANAGER
Yea. How's 12 sound at Stuffed
Burgers?

RASHAWN
Sounds great!

DISTRICT MANAGER
See you then.... And Ritter has
your checks.

RASHAWN
Cool! Thanks, bye.

The district manager hangs up his phone.

INT. THE GUYS APARTMENT

Rashawn dashes to Jackson's room to tell him what just
happened. Rashawn opens the door without knocking and
Jackson's changing.

RASHAWN
Oh damn dude, my fault.

Rashawn closes the door.

JACKSON
What the hell is wrong with you.
Don't you knock? You animal!

RASHAWN
Not when I have such good news to
tell.

JACKSON
What's the good news?

RASHAWN

Ritter's got our checks! Perry got fired! And the district manager wants to meet with us tomorrow afternoon!

JACKSON

Really? All that happened cause of that one phone call you made?

RASHAWN

I guess.

JACKSON

Ight let me finish getting dressed and I'll meet you in the living room.

RASHAWN

Okay.

Rashawn heads to the living room and shortly after Jackson arrives.

JACKSON

So what happened with Isabella?

RASHAWN

Nothing I never hit her back.

JACKSON

Yea give it a couple a days. Shes gonna find out Perry fucked up now. I talked to Michelle she's coming out tonight and I got her to bring one of her friends for Taco, you should come.

RASHAWN

I don't know... Maybe.

JACKSON

Well lets get our checks from Ritter and cash em'.

RASHAWN

Okay cool.

INT. STUFFED BURGERS - DAY

Jackson and Rashawn walk into the store and Taco's cleaning the place. There's two people sitting down and eating, there are no customers waiting to be served at the moment.

JACKSON

Finally doing some work, Taco I see.

TACO

Yea... (sad sounding) Perry got fired and the district manager told me to do all this work.

JACKSON

Where's Ritter?

TACO

The district manager left him in charge, he's somewhere in the back.

JACKSON

Alright have fun asshole.

Jackson and Rashawn walk to the back and spot Ritter lounging around doing nothing.

JACKSON

Looks like you got a sweet gig goin on here Ritter.

RITTER

Not too bad. Did you guys hear what happened?

RASHAWN

Why do you think all that happened?

RITTER

I don't know why?

RASHAWN

Because I called the district manager and complained about Perry's b.s.

RITTER

Damn all that from one phone call, thats wild.

RASHAWN

Yea it is; he wants to meet with me and Jackson at noon.

RITTER

About?

RASHAWN

I don't know, could be anything.

RITTER

Hopefully it's good news. Jackson I heard your comin to the bar tonight. Rosie called me and said you, her, her friend, and Taco were going to come out tonight. Trying to set Taco up with somebody?

JACKSON

Yea, wait until you see her. Shes perfect for Taco, nice a stirdy if you know what I mean.

RITTER

You didn't do em' like that did you?

JACKSON

Yes I did, but don't tell him till we're all at the crib chillen. Me and Rashawn are gonna go cahh our checks and get some beer for the pre-game party.

RITTER

Cool, thanks man your secrets safe with me.

JACKSON

We're outta here catch you around 8ish I guess.

RITTER

Yup. I'll probably close early seeing as I'm the boss.

JACKSON

Ight peace out.

RASHAWN

Peace out Ritter.

RITTER

See you guys later.

Rashawn and Jackson exit Stuffed Burgers.

INT. 7-11 - DAY

Jackson and Rashawn enter 7-11. Their buddy is lounging on the counter to the left of the register as usual.

SHOP KEEP

So, who's needs something to patch up a bloody anus.

JACKSON

Your mother, probably, she likes it in the butt. What can I say she's a freak.

SHOP KEEP

She's dead you miserable goat.

JACKSON

Yea I know. I went to her grave and dug her up.

(MORE)

JACKSON(cont'd)

Her ass was so crusty and dusty my
dick was your color by the time I
was done with her, but it was worth
it.

SHOP KEEP

Go fuck yourself you American pig.

JACKSON

Yea whatever you terrorist.

SHOP KEEP

I am no terrorist. I am American.

JACKSON

Your never gonna be American. Your
just gonna be a fuckin WWF wrestlin
bar, brown on the outside white on
the inside.

Jackson and Rashawn laugh and walk towards the beer
refrigerators.

RASHAWN

Yo good thing we cashed our checks,
this beer is expensive.

JACKSON

Yea but its worth it. So much
better then the bullshit coors
light or worse keystone light.

RASHAWN

True, you get what you pay for.

Rashawn and Jackson walk up to the counter. The shop keep is
standing their waiting for them.

JACKSON

You gonna do your job this time
Kashmir or do we have to jostle you
along again?

SHOP KEEP

You'd like to jostle me along
wouldn't you, you queer.

RASHAWN

You must be the queer, always
calling us queers. It's okay, your
in America now you won't be killed
for being gay.

SHOP KEEP

Screw yourselves.

JACKSON

Yea do your job Kashmir.

Rashawn and Jackson place the beer on the counter. The shop
keep rings the items up.

SHOP KEEP

That'll be \$27.69. Looks like that
number loves you two.

JACKSON

There you go again Kashmir. What
the fuck is wrong you? You got a
thing for us don't you?

SHOP KEEP

You'd like that wouldn't you? Tryin
to get me into a three-some with
you two - never.

JACKSON

Just give me the fuckin bag before
I call the FBI on your ass. I'll
have your whole entire family
searched out for terrorists. You
know you got a couple. There's
gotta be at least one.

SHOP KEEP

Yea, yea whatever just get out of
the store.

Jackson and Rashawn leave the store and head back to their apartment.

INT. THE GUYS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jackson, Rashawn, Taco, and Ritter are all sitting down around the kitchen table playing quarters.

RITTER

Taco I heard your comin out with us tonight?

TACO

Wha???

RITTER

Yea. Jackson said you were...

JACKSON

Yea Taco, this is my way of saying I'm sorry for the past couple of days. She's a dime just for you.

TACO

Really? Thanks Jackson, thats so cool of you.

JACKSON

It's the least I could do Taco. Rashawn, so your comin out right?

RASHAWN

Nah. I don't think so. I'm kinda depressed about the whole Isabella thing.

RITTER

Well I heard she might actually be coming.

RASHAWN

Really?

RITTER

Yea, this is your perfect opportunity to tell her what happened.

RASHAWN

Maybe, I don't know.

TACO

Come on dude, you know it's gonna be a good night. I'm going out.

RASHAWN

Okay, count me in. When are we leaving.

JACKSON

Whenever these two 12 packs are finished ladies.

RASHAWN

Thats fine with me.

RITTER

Me too.

TACO

Me three.

The four guys continue to play quarters while time flies by. Before they know it, it's 10 o'clock.

RITTER

Guys it's time to meet the girls down at the bar.

RASHAWN

It's 10 already damn time flies by. I hope Isabella comes.

JACKSON

I always get the girls to cum.

Everyone laughs and finishes their beer with no problem, but Taco.

JACKSON

Come on you fuckin pussy, what are you a woman?

RASHAWN

A woman? He still hasn't hit that stage yet, he looks more like a girl to me.

TACO

You want me to vomit before I meet my date tonight. Fine. Fine.

JACKSON

Nah, I'll take it.

TACO

No! I can handle it, I'm a man.

Taco chugs the rest of his beer. He feels something and runs into the bathroom. The guys hear bellows emanating from the bathroom, then the vomiting comes.

RASHAWN

That's nasty dude.

JACKSON

Shoulda just let me chug it Taco.

RITTER

Damn it smells.

JACKSON

When will he ever learn he can't hang with the big boys.

Taco washes his mouth out with Listerine and walks back over to the guys.

TACO

I'm ready now.

JACKSON

Please tell me you brushed your
teeth and used mouth wash.

TACO

One outta two ain't bad right?

JACKSON

That's what I'll be saying at the
bar tonight Taco.

TACO

What do you mean?

JACKSON

You'll see. But lets go we don't
wanna keep the ladies waiting all
night.

RASHAWN

Who's driving?

JACKSON

Taco is!

RASHAWN

Nah. I feel like living past
tonight.

JACKSON

You wanna drive.

RASHAWN

Nah I'm good.

JACKSON

Looks like Taco's got D.D. duties
tonight.

RITTER

What's that supposed to mean
driving drunk?

Everyone laughs and heads out the door and into Taco's car.

EXT. JEREMY'S - NIGHT

Rashawn, Jackson, Ritter and Taco are walking to the entrance of Jeremy's.

JACKSON

Rashawn and Ritter you guys wanna have a boggie?

RITTER

Sure.

RASHAWN

I'm down.

TACO

Why you guys gotta kill yourselves all the time.

JACKSON

Taco why don't you make yourself useful and go inside and buy us a round while we kill ourselves out here. You do know they say second hand smoke is worse then first hand, right?

TACO

Nice try Jackson. What do I look like, your servant?

JACKSON

Nah more like my bitch.

Jackson, Ritter and Rashawn light their cigarettes and start to blow the smoke in Taco's face.

TACO

Come on guys, stop it.

RASHAWN

Nah, you wanna stay out here -
enjoy the smoke - if not then go
inside and get us a round.

RITTER

Yea Taco, thats the least you could
do since Jacksons hooking you up
tonight.

JACKSON

Yea dude, I'm finally gonna get you
laid. You don't think that deserves
a round?

TACO

Fine - I'll go get the round.

JACKSON

Make sure you get beer and shots, I
don't like when you half ass things
Taco.

Taco sighs and walks inside. Jackson looks over to Rashawn
and Ritter.

JACKSON

Damnnnnnn... Are you guys gonna
smoke the filter too?

Rashawn raises the cigarette to Jackson's face and shows him
a cigarette that is three quarters of the way smoked.

RASHAWN

Does it look like I'm smokin the
filter?

JACKSON

Just hurry up...

RITTER

Nothin to say now Jackson, thats a
first.

JACKSON

Shut up lets just go inside.

The guys throw their cigarettes down and walk inside.

INT. JEREMY'S - NIGHT

Ritter, Jackson and Rashawn spot Taco at the bar and walk up to him.

RASHAWN

So what kind of shots did you get us Taco?

TACO

Soco and Lime the best shit around.

JACKSON

Are you fuckin kidding me?

TACO

What? Soco and limes the best thing around dude. Ask any girl?

RASHAWN

Except the rounds for all dudes, dummy.

TACO

Its free, calm down fellas.

The bartender brings over 4 coors lights.

JACKSON

You fuckin asshole.

TACO

What now.

JACKSON

Coors Light?!

TACO

Yea it's my favorite.

JACKSON

Not my favorite, you know I only drink Heineken. You want me to drink water tonight? Just get me a water bottle then its cheaper you schmuck.

Ritter is surveying the bar for the girls.

RITTER

Yo - quiet down little ones, I just spotted the girls. Shit! They just spotted us now. Do your shots and lets head over.

The guys do their shots, take their beers and walk over to the girls. Taco spots one of the girls on the way.

TACO

Which one of you guys is going out with the hippo?

JACKSON

You are, you moron. She's the only one of Michelle's friends that said yes after seein your picture.

TACO

Then that must be her only friend.

JACKSON

Highly unlikely seeing as how she's in a sorority, you idiot.

The guys arrive at their destination, everyone greets each other.

JACKSON

Taco this is Allison. Allison this Taco.

Jackson pushes Taco over to Allison nonchalantly.

JACKSON

Awwwww... You two look so cute together.

Allison grabs Taco's hand and pulls him in.

RITTER

Lets get the ladies some drink guys.

TACO

Yo I'll get the drinks.

RASHAWN

Sit tight Taco get to know Allison and enjoy your night.

Rashawn walks to the bar. Rick, 24, the bartender walks over to Rashawn.

RICK

Dos Equis Rashawn?

RASHAWN

Nah three Coors Lights Rick.

Rick looks at Rashawn likes hes from another planet.

RICK

I thought you don't drink that crap?

RASHAWN

They're not for me they're for the three girls, Ritter, Taco, and Jackson are with.

RICK

I saw - no date for you.

RASHAWN

Nah, I screwed things up with this girl last night.

RICK

No shock there, you've never been much of a ladies man.

RASHAWN

I get way more girls than you Rick.

Rick starts to laugh in Rashawn's face.

RICK

In your dreams maybe.

Rick walks to get the beers. Rashawn's standing at the bar looking at his cell phone, thinking about Isabella. Rick comes back to Rashawn.

RICK

That'll be 15 bucks.

RASHAWN

Damnnnnnnnn... For Coors Light.

RICK

What'd you think they were free dummy.

RASHAWN

It's only a dollar more for Dos Equis? Are you kidding me?

RICK

Nope, beers still beer.

Rashawn hands the bartender a twenty dollar bill.

RASHAWN

Keep the change Dick.

After Rashawn finishes his sentence, he turns around. Isabella is standing right in front of him.

ISABELLA

What did you say about dick.

Rashawn nearly drops all the drinks.

RASHAWN

What are you doing here Isabella.

ISABELLA

My mom told me Perry got fired. Can we sit down and talk?

RASHAWN

Of course we can Isabella.

Rashawn and Isabella walk to an open table and sit down.

ISABELLA

Well my mom said Perry came home, pissed off today and told her he got fired. She also said it was because of two employees he just fired yesterday.

RASHAWN

He had no reason to fire us, so I went above him and called the district manager. The guy fired Perry and told me I have a meeting with him tomorrow.

ISABELLA

Really? What about?

RASHAWN

I'm not sure probably to get my job back, seeing as how I shouldn't have been fired in the first place.

ISABELLA

I really just wanted to apologize for not believing you.

RASHAWN

It's fine we all make mistakes Isabella, forget about it. You wanna drink?

ISABELLA
I'd love one Rashawn.

Rashawns motions for Rick.

RASHAWN
What do you want.

ISABELLA
Dos Equis.

RASHAWN
Word, thats my kinda girl.

Rashawn looks at Rick.

RASHAWN
Two Dos Equis.

RICK
Oh maybe you can get girls.

Rick walks to the refrigerator to get the beers.

RASHAWN
Your lookin good tonight Isabella.

ISABELLA
Whats that supposed to mean?

RASHAWN
Nothing.

ISABELLA
Calm down I'm just joking Rashawn.

Rick comes back with the beers.

RASHAWN
12 right?

RICK
Nah these are on the house.

Rashawn drops a ten dollar bill for Rick. He then hands Isabella the two fresh beers and he takes the three Coors Lights. The two make their way back to the group.

JACKSON

What the fuck happened to you
Rashawn?

Out from behind Rashawn comes Isabella.

ISABELLA

Hey everybody. Oh my god - Allison!
You finally came out. I told you
just come out and you'll find a
great guy.

JACKSON

Next best thing is more like it,
thats just Taco.

ISABELLA

You two look so cute. It's nice to
meet you Taco.

TACO

Its nice to meet you too.

ALLISON

Thanks I just met him tonight, hes
great. You were right!

Isabella looks at Rashawn.

ISABELLA

Do you dance?

RASHAWN

Yea. Why? Do you wanna dance?

ISABELLA

I'd love too.

RASHAWN

Ight lets hit the dance floor.

Jackson looks at Isabella.

JACKSON

Hopefully he doesn't step on your
foot or something.

ISABELLA

I'll take my chances.

Rashawn smiles and they head to the dance floor. Everyone follows the couple to the dance floor, they're all drinking and dancing. An hour goes by.

EXT. JEREMY'S - NIGHT

Ritter, Taco, Rashawn and Jackson are outside Jeremy's; everyone is smoking cigarettes, but Taco.

JACKSON

Where'd Isabella come from dude?

RASHAWN

I was ordering the drinks, I turned
around and there she was.

JACKSON

I'm assuming she heard about Perry,
huh?

RASHAWN

Yea she heard he got fired, that
was it. She came down to find out
what really happened and to
apologize.

TACO

Lucky you, you see what I'm stuck
with.

JACKSON

She's better then your hand, right?

RITTER

Shut up Taco, you know your into her. I saw you kiss her on the dance floor.

TACO

I didn't kiss her, she kissed me.

RITTER

I didn't see you tryin and get away from her or anything.

RASHAWN

Yea shut up Taco you know your into her. I saw the way you two were holding hands, even Isabella pointed out that you two were a good couple.

JACKSON

That's funny thats what Michelle said.

RITTER

That's odd thats the same thing Rosie said.

Everyone but Taco laughs and Isabella comes outside. Shes looking for Rashawn.

ISABELLA

There you are, you like cancer don't cha.

RASHAWN

Don't tell me your one of those girls.

ISABELLA

Somebody can't take jokes, can they?

Jackson, Ritter and Taco laugh and go inside.

RASHAWN

I can, can you take a 10 inch
penis?

ISABELLA

Nah, I don't do black guys.

RASHAWN

So I still got a shot, huh.

ISABELLA

You got more than a shot.

Rashawn leans in for the kiss and so does Isabella, the two
kiss passionately for a moment. When the kiss is over the two
draw back to their original positions and stair into each
others eyes.

RASHAWN

So you think I can take you out on
a real date sometime?

ISABELLA

I've been waiting for you to ask me
that.

The two walk back inside Jeremy's while holding hands.

INT. JEREMY'S - NIGHT

Ritter, Rashawn, Taco and Jackson are all hanging out
relaxing, drinking beer. The girls just left for the
bathroom.

RASHAWN

Yo I just kissed Isabella.

JACKSON

Look at you finally making moves.

TACO

Congrats bro.

RITTER

Yea congrats man, shes a dime piece.

RASHAWN

Thanks guys, I like her a lot. I hope everything works out.

TACO

You know what, Allison's kinda growing on me.

RITTER

Congrats Taco, she's a penny.

Everyone laughs but Taco.

RITTER

I'm just playin man, good for you.

A drunk girl grabs Rashawn's hand from behind and pulls him towards her and plants a huge kiss on him. Just as this is taking place Isabella comes back from the bathroom and sees, what looks like Rashawn making out with some random girl. She walks up to the two.

ISABELLA

You know what Rashawn, you can forget about the date now.

Isabella takes off and Rashawn pushes the girl off of him.

RASHAWN

Isabella wait!!!

Rashawn takes off after her and catches her in the parking lot.

RASHAWN

It wasn't what it looked like Isabella.

Isabella gets in her car and closes the door and rolls the window down.

ISABELLA

I guess you really are a scumbag?

RASHAWN

I swear I'm not, she just grabbed me from behind and started kissing me.

ISABELLA

Does it look like I have dumbass written across my forehead Rashawn.

RASHAWN

No, but thats the truth.

Isabella rolls the window up and takes off. Rashawn walks back inside and goes straight to the bar.

RASHAWN

Let me get a shot a Jack now, Rick.

Jackson comes from behind.

JACKSON

Make that two.

Rick makes both shots.

RICK

You look pretty pissed Rashawn. These are on the house.

JACKSON

Thanks.

RASHAWN

Yea thanks man.

JACKSON

Yo we were telling the girls what happened. How that drunk whore just grabbed you and kissed you.

RASHAWN

It doesn't fuckin matter she said
she's done with me.

JACKSON

Calm down dude, lets just get drunk
and figure it out tomorrow. I'll
have Michelle talk to her.

INT. THE GUYS APARTMENT - DAY

Rashawn is seen lying down, asleep, in his bed. The alarm has been going off for 15 minutes and he's still struggling to get up to turn the alarm off. He takes the bed covers off his head and reaches for the alarm to shut it off. He misses.

RASHAWN

I'm never drinking again.

He finally hits the alarm. Jackson storms into the room.

JACKSON

Rise and shine sleeping beauty.

RASHAWN

Bahhhhhh... Way too loud bro.

JACKSON

Dang - someone can't handle a real
night out I see.

RASHAWN

Fuck you I just drank more then you
cause of what happened with
Isabella.

JACKSON

I told you everything was gonna be
fine and you went and tried to
drink your sorrows away anyway.

RASHAWN

Yea - but you don't know what your talkin about.

JACKSON

Yea whatever, like you do. I told you I was gonna have Michelle take care of it so calm down already. Do you remember the end of the night?

RASHAWN

Nahhhhhhhh... Do you see me right now, like come on man.

JACKSON

Taco wound up gettin it in with Allison last night.

RASHAWN

What happened?

JACKSON

She drove Taco's car home last night. Taco was so drunk he couldn't even get himself outta the car, so she carried him to his room and lets just hope for Taco's sake that she wasn't on top.

Rashawn leans over the bed and dry heaves.

JACKSON

Drank a lil' too much I see.

RASHAWN

Nah... I was fine until you brought up the fact that right next door Taco was bangin Allison.

Rashawn shutters and leans over and dry heaves again.

JACKSON

Damn you like that image, don't you?

RASHAWN

Forget that shit. Let me shower its
10:45, we gotta leave soon.

JACKSON

Alright fine. I'm gonna see if
Ritter knows if Taco's girl is
still here or not.

Jackson exits and Rashawn goes to shower. Jackson walks to
Ritter's room and starts to open the door.

JACKSON

Ritter do you think Taco's...

The door opens fully and Jackson is cut off by Ritter. Ritter
is having sex with Rosie.

RITTER

Don't you fuckin knock!

JACKSON

I didn't know it was happy time.

RITTER

Get the fuck out!

Jackson stands at the doorway for a second staring at the
couple.

RITTER

What are you fuckin deaf! Get - the
- fuck - out!

JACKSON

My bad I got caught in the moment.

Jackson walks to the living, where Taco is showing Allison
the door.

TACO

Greatest night of my life.

ALLISON

Mine too Taco.

The two begin to kiss and it lasts for quite a few seconds, Jackson starts to make faces behind them. They finally end the kiss and Taco shuts the door.

JACKSON

Greatest night of your life, huh?
Your welcome...

TACO

Nah, you know my games always on point. Gotta make her feel special, I don't really like her.

JACKSON

Sure thats why you fucked her raw dog last night.

TACO

Pussy's pussy, it don't have a face last time I checked, just a pair of lips.

JACKSON

So you found her pussy then?

TACO

Yea, of course I did.

JACKSON

Hope you weren't fuckin her belly button. Did she give you a FUPA dance.

TACO

FUPA dance?

JACKSON

Fat. Upper. Pussy. Area. dance.

TACO

She wasn't fat, she was big boned is all.

JACKSON

Yea, well I don't think you know
what fat means then.

Rashawn walks into the living room.

RASHAWN

Jackson you ready to go?

JACKSON

Been waitin on you Rashawn, why do
you think I'm standing here talkin
to Taco.

RASHAWN

Ight so lets head out.

JACKSON

Taco you better hope we get to keep
our jobs or else I'm gonna be your
fuckin boss.

Rashawn and Jackson begin to exit.

TACO

Never gonna happen Jackson.

The door closes.

INT. STUFFED BURGERS - DAY

Rashawn and Jackson walk into Stuffed Burgers and see two new
employees working.

EMPLOYEE 1

May I take your order today sir.

JACKSON

Who the hell are you two?

EMPLOYEE 1

I'm John.

EMPLOYEE 2

And I'm James.

RASHAWN

When did you two start?

EMPLOYEE 1

We both started today. Who are you two?

JACKSON

Apparently the guys that used to work here.

RASHAWN

This sucks... Where's Bob?

EMPLOYEE 2

He's in the back.

Rashawn and Jackson start to walk to the back of the store.

JACKSON

This is bullshit, why does he even wanna meet us?

RASHAWN

Who knows, but lets just see what he wants.

The two arrive at the office and Rashawn knocks on the door.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Come in...

Rashawn opens the door and enters the office with Jackson.

RASHAWN

Hey Bob, I'm Rashawn.

JACKSON

Hi Bob, I'm Jackson.

DISTRICT MANAGER

It's nice to finally meet you two.
Have a seat and close the door.

Rashawn shuts the door and the two take their seats.

DISTRICT MANAGER

As you guys already probably know,
Perry's been fired.

RASHAWN

Yea we heard.

DISTRICT MANAGER

I'm so sorry about the mishap with
your checks. Perry had no right to
hold the money you guys worked so
hard for.

JACKSON

Thanks Bob. We did work hard for
that money, it's nice to finally
have someone acknowledge our hard
work.

DISTRICT MANAGER

I have taken notice. See we have
secret shoppers that come in and
tell us how the store is doing at a
particular time. Every time a
secret shopper came into the store,
when you two were on the clock
everything was done properly and
the store looked fantastic.

JACKSON

No shock there.

RASHAWN

Why are we here again?

JACKSON

Yea we already saw the two new guys
that took our spot.

DISTRICT MANAGER

Yea, they're your replacements.

JACKSON

I knew it!

RASHAWN

No offense but why did you have us
come down here then?

DISTRICT MANAGER

Well I was contemplating the idea
of promoting you two to manager.

Rashawn and Jackson look at each other stunned and look back
to the district manager.

RASHAWN

Really?

JACKSON

You can't be serious!

DISTRICT MANAGER

I am serious I've given this a lot
of thought and I think you two
would be the best fit for the job.
You know the store and you two do a
good job whenever your here. You
two can start tomorrow, if thats
okay and I'll be here to train you
two for your new positions.

RASHAWN

Can we talk about this outside for
a second Bob?

DISTRICT MANAGER

Of course, take as much time as you
need.

Rashawn and Jackson get up, walk outside and close the door.

JACKSON

Yo what the fuck are you doing, why wouldn't we take the job?

RASHAWN

I'd love to take the job and make some extra cash, but we still got school.

JACKSON

Fuck your right, school. What are we gonna do?

RASHAWN

We're about to graduate college and this aint gonna be for us anymore man. You know what I mean?

JACKSON

Yea I hear you, but what are we gonna tell Bob. We still need jobs.

RASHAWN

Lets tell him Ritter could run this place easily and we'll see if we can get our regular jobs back.

JACKSON

Come to think of it hes not in school anymore and would love the extra cash.

RASHAWN

Okay lets go back inside and pitch the idea to Bob.

Rashawn and Jackson go back inside the office.

DISTRICT MANAGER

So whats your decision?

RASHAWN

We can't take the position but we would love to still work at Stuffed Burgers.

DISTRICT MANAGER

What did you have in mind?

JACKSON

We think Ritter should get the position and to be honest we just want our jobs back.

RASHAWN

Yea we're in college, this is just a part-time thing for us. Ritter would be perfect for the position considering he has his business degree.

DISTRICT MANAGER

I didn't know he had a business degree. That's a great idea. When I ran into him the other day I also pointed out that he could run this place. I'll give him a call right now, thanks guys.

RASHAWN

So do we have our jobs back?

DISTRICT MANAGER

Yup. Ritter will be making the new schedule by Monday.

JACKSON

Thanks a lot Bob.

RASHAWN

Thanks have a good day.

They all shake hands and Rashawn and Jackson exit the room. The two walk to the main floor.

JACKSON

Can you believe what just happened?

RASHAWN

Nope, thought we were gonna have to go job huntin and go on all sorts of shitty interviews. This takes a load off my mind. Now I just gotta worry about what's going on with Isabella.

JACKSON

Like I said it'll be fine.

RASHAWN

I'm gonna go to the bathroom.

JACKSON

Ight I'm goin outside for a boggie then.

Rashawn heads to the bathroom and Jackson heads outside for a cigarette. In the bathroom Rashawn has just finished peeing and he's washing his hands, looking at himself in the mirror.

RASHAWN

How do I keep fucking everything up with this broad. Guess it wasn't meant to be.

Rashawn brushes both hands down his face and exits the bathroom. There's a customer sitting down at one of the tables. While Rashawn is walking through the store. A customer sneezes before he exits.

RASHAWN

God bless you.

The customer turns around and it's Isabella.

ISABELLA

Thanks Rashawn.

Rashawn does a double take.

RASHAWN

What are you doing here?

ISABELLA

I talked to Michelle and she told me that you didn't do anything. She said your friends really stuck up for you. She also said the girl went up to another random guy later in the night and kissed him too.

RASHAWN

Looks like someone really has trust issues, huh?

ISABELLA

What are you talking about, I don't have trust issues.

RASHAWN

Look who can't take a joke now.

Isabella laughs.

RASHAWN

How did you know I'd be here?

ISABELLA

Jackson apparently told Michelle you both would be here at this time, so I took my chances and came down.

RASHAWN

I'm glad you did Isabella cause I wanna take a chance with you.

ISABELLA

It's gonna be more than just a chance Rashawn.

Rashawn blushes and goes in to kiss Isabella. The couple embraces and kiss for what seems like an eternity.

INT. RASHAWNS CAR - DAY

JACKSON

See I told you, you had nothing to worry about.

RASHAWN

You did, you were right for once, I'm shocked.

JACKSON

Yea I guess thats your way of sayin thank you.

RASHAWN

Even though you make yourself out to be an asshole, you're a really good friend. Your always their for me man, I really appreciate it.

JACKSON

SHHHH... Keep that on the down low.

The two drive off.