

The Million Dollar Trip

by

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FADE IN

EXT. BALTIMORE CITY, MARYLAND - DAY

Commonly known as "Charm City." Home of the Ravens and Orioles.

The Baltimore skyline is peppered with churches and monuments. One of America's greatest historical destinations.

People stand outside as TRAINS and BUSES pull up to Penn Station.

The city's Inner Harbor is loaded with people, offering family and friendly museums and restaurants.

EXT. STREET - DAY

SUPER: TYLER

TYLER MOORE -- 20's, good humored and clean-cut, cooler than the average guy. He rides his scooter along a busy street. He pulls out his CELL PHONE and writes a text, unaware to the...

RED LIGHT

approaching rapidly! Tyler runs the light -- just evading on-coming traffic, almost craping his pants in the process.

TYLER  
(relieved)  
Shit! That was too close...

A text comes back. He looks down at the phone, chancing death once again.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
What the fuck? Fired? For what? ...

Distracted, Tyler rides onto the curb.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
(frightened)  
Ah-hh!! NO!

...CRASH! Tyler rides his scooter through a store window.

Frightened, people scatter away from the broken glass.

INT. STORE - SECONDS LATER

Tyler's on the floor YELPING in pain. Alarmed by the awkward stares and attention, he scurries away, grabbing his phone, but leaves his scooter.

EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

A single level dwelling. A Winnebago is parked in the driveway. We hear ARGUING inside the house.

INT. EVAN'S HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM

SUPER: EVAN

EVAN CROSBY -- 20's, handsome, smooth, clean cut, known to be a player and a total jackass. He's standing with MELANIE ROGERS, 20's, his cute insecure girlfriend.

EVAN

Seriously? What can I do about that, Melanie?

MELANIE

How about not texting her back, Evan. What kind of boyfriend text other girls, while he's with his girlfriend?

EVAN

A guy who doesn't hide shit. We're supposed to be one-hundred percent honest with each other.

Melanie eyes him with a slight smirk on her face.

MELANIE

(unconvinced)  
One hundred percent, huh? ...

EVAN

(confidently)  
Yeah... One-hundred percent.

MELANIE

Okay. Since we're one-hundred percent honest. Did you fuck Claire?

She's all ears. Evan grimaces at the question.

EVAN  
 (backing out)  
 Claire? What does she have to do  
 with this?

MELANIE  
 Answer the question, Evan!

Evan walks around trying to avoid the question. He picks up a stuffed animal and plays with it, fidgeting.

EVAN  
 Come-on, Mel. How did she even come  
 up? Does it make a difference? I  
 wasn't even texting her.

Melanie walks up and smacks the stuffed animal to the floor.

MELANIE  
 I thought we were a hundred, Evan.  
 One hundred!

EVAN  
 That's extra credit. I don't ask  
 you if you fuck your guy friends.

MELANIE  
 They're all gay, Evan.

EVAN  
 (thinking it's over)  
 So... I never asked you.

MELANIE  
 Did you? Yes or no? ...

The look on Evan's face. Priceless.

EXT. BALBIR'S CORNER STORE - DAY

The local neighborhood store. People loiter out front.

INT. BALBIR'S CORNER STORE

SUPER: NEAL

CLEOPHOUS "NEAL" TANDY, 20's, strange, eccentric, the  
 gangster rap hipster, stands at the ATM.

ANGLE - ATM

a balance of ZERO dollars in his account.

PLAN B.

Neal aimlessly walks through the aisles. He looks around suspiciously grabbing food, stuffing it into his pockets. He looks up only to see the INDIAN STORE CLERK, staring in his face.

STORE CLERK  
(grabbing a bat)  
Hey! Hey! What did you put in your pocket?!

NEAL  
(patting his pockets)  
I didn't put nothing in my pocket.

STORE CLERK  
(irate)  
BULLSHIT UNCLEFUCKER!

The clerk swiftly dashes around the counter. Neal jets down the aisle and bolts out the door.

STORE CLERK (CONT'D)  
STOP. THIEF! STOP.

The clerk bursts out the door.

EXT. BALBIR'S CORNER STORE

The clerk waves the bat in the air.

STORE CLERK  
If you come back, I'll fuck you!

A WOMAN walks by curiously eyeing the clerk.

STORE CLERK (CONT'D)  
(alert)  
Up! Up! Fuck you up!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Tyler timidly walks down the block. THREE COP CARS zip past him. He covers his face.

INT. NEAL'S CAR - DAY

Neal drives, listening to the RADIO. His favorite artist is on. Neal raps along with the MUSIC.

NEAL

Yeah, I'ma gangsta!  
 Got my belt, I'll spank ya--  
 Got my shank, I'll shank ya--  
 Grab some wood, I'll plank ya--  
 Yeah! Cause I'ma gangsta, gangsta!  
 Yeah! Cause I'ma gangsta, gangsta!

INT. RADIO STATION - STUDIO - DAY

DJ ROSCOE RASH sits in the studio with the world renown GRANDMASTERSTAB, 20's, the gangster metrosexual rapper. Grandmasterstab's entourage accompanies him as he's being interviewed.

DJ ROSCOE RASH

And we're back with my man,  
 Grandmasterstab! It's time for the  
 contest ladies and gentleman.  
 Answer five questions correctly and  
 win a million... It's that simple.

GRANDMASTERSTAB

(cautious)

I gotta spend it before they take  
 it. I got them peoples after me.

INT. NEAL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Neal's face lights up at this beautiful opportunity. He knows Grandmasterstab better than anybody.

DJ ROSCOE RASH (O.S.)

Only five calls will be taken, so  
 pull out your rabbits foot or your  
 lucky draws. The contest will  
 consist of five questions  
 personally made by Grandmasterstab.  
 Call "415-896-CSUR."

Neal whips out his phone and copies down the number.

-INT. RADIO STATION - STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

DJ ROSCOE RASH (CONT'D)

Again the number is, "415-896-  
 CSUR." Are you ready Grandmaster?

GRANDMASTERSTAB

(reminding)

Uh, you forgot the stab...

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
 (softly)  
 Whatever nigga...  
 (back to business)  
 Okay, first caller -- Wasup! You're  
 on the air with Grandmasterstab.

CALLER #1 (O.S.)  
 Yeah, yeah wasup?!

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
 Wasup, man?

CALLER #1 (O.S.)  
 (ignorantly aggressive)  
 Ain't shit bitch wasup!!!

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
 Aye man, who you talking to like  
 that?!

CALLER #1 (O.S.)  
 You!

The disrespect causes Grandmasterstab to stand. His gangster  
 comes out full force.

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
 (fuming)  
 You not talking to me! Do you know  
 who I am? I'm Grandmasterstab! You  
 know what that means?! I stab  
 niggas!! Stab-stab-stab-stab-stab!

CALLER #1 (O.S.)  
 I went to elementary school with  
 you... You a bitch homie! I used to  
 beat you up for your lunch money!

Grandmasterstab pauses for a second.

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
 (nervously curious)  
 Is this Clarence? ...

CALLER #1 (O.S.)  
 Fuck no, this ain't Clarence! Don't  
 worry about who this is. You just  
 watch your back Grandmasterstab.

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
 What?! Man, I'ma gangsta. I don't  
 gotta watch shit!

CALLER #1  
 (threatening)  
 Don't let me see you around. I'ma  
 click clack pull ya wig back.

CLICK.

Caller #1 hangs up. Grandmasterstab sits, worried.

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
 Whoa! It's a lot of haters out  
 there... It's only Monday.

-INT. NEAL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Neal has his PHONE to his ear, driving. The RADIO CONTEST  
 plays thru his car audio.

A COP slowly drives past. Neal drops the phone.

DJ ROSCOE RASH (O.S.)  
 Hello, you're on with DJ Roscoe  
 Rash and Grandmasterstab who's  
 this?

NEAL  
 (into phone)  
 Hello? ...

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
 I can't hear you. Speak up and turn  
 your radio down, please.

Neal grabs his phone and turns his radio down.

NEAL  
 Hello, is this Grandmasterstab?!

-INT. RADIO STATION - STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Grandmasterstab and DJ Roscoe Rash sit in the booth. We hear  
 Neal's voice over the LOUD SPEAKER, totally enthralled.

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
 Yeah, it's me.

NEAL (O.S.)  
 (groupie)  
 I'm your biggest fan, man! I know  
 everything about you -- I wanna be  
 just like you.



DJ ROSCOE RASH  
Enough with the love connection. On  
with the contest.

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
Okay, question number one. What's  
my birthday?

NEAL (O.S.)  
That's easy. October 11, 1982.

-EXT. NEAL'S CAR - DAY

Neal holds up traffic trying to win the contest. A symphony  
of HORNS sounds off behind him. Neal gives them the finger.

GRANDMASTERSTAB (O.S.)  
Okay. Question number two. What was  
my first song played on the radio?

NEAL  
(confidently)  
Get down it's a robbery.

Intercut between the RADIO STATION and NEAL'S CAR.

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
(nodding his head)  
Okay. Someone knows there stuff.  
Almost half way to a million.

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
Okay... Question number three.  
What's my favorite thing to eat?

NEAL  
The same thing I love...corndogs.

DJ Roscoe Rash eyes Grandmasterstab. He knows that can't be  
the right answer.

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
Wrong... Sorry, caller--

GRANDMASTERSTAB  
(interrupting)  
--Nah, homie... He's right. I love  
me some corndogs, man.

NEAL  
(bragging)  
I can eat those things in one bite.

GRANDMASTERSTAB

Me too, fam.

DJ Roscoe Rash quizzically eyes his entourage, pointing at their boy.

GRANDMASTERSTAB (CONT'D)

Question number four. Which one of my songs was number one on the charts for a year?

NEAL

Grandshank Redemption.

DJ ROSCOE RASH

Man this guys on fire. Give him the final question for a million, Grandmaster.

Grandmasterstab pulls his sunglasses down, checking him with his eyes.

DJ ROSCOE RASH (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

Whatever nigga...

GRANDMASTERSTAB

This question is something only the ladies know. Only the ladies... What video did I rock my favorite draws in?

NEAL

O-ooh... I know that one! It's the "Nobody Got It Like Me", video.

DJ Roscoe Rash and Grandmasterstab sit, perplexed. DJ Roscoe Rash puts his hand over the microphone.

DJ ROSCOE RASH

Is this dude in love with you foreal?

Neal beats on his steering wheel like a punching bag.

NEAL

(excited)

Yeah! I won! I won!

GRANDMASTERSTAB

(baffled)

I don't know how you knew that answer, dog.

NEAL  
Did I win? I won, right?!

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
And our winner is... What's your name, caller?

NEAL  
Neal Tandy.

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
Neal Tandy! You just became a millionaire in a minute! How do you feel?

NEAL  
I feel like Chris Bosh. Shower me with champagne. Let it drip.

Huh? ...

INSERT - CHRIS BOSH'S VIDEO OF HIM GIVING HIMSELF A CHAMPAGNE SHOWER.

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
(ignoring the comment)  
Mr. Tandy, you have four days to come down to the station and claim the money by six o'clock Friday. No exceptions. Just show your I.D and that's it.

NEAL  
(to where????)  
Cool...ummm. What's your location?

DJ ROSCOE RASH  
San Francisco.

Neal sits, pop-eyed.

EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Evan's car is parked on the street with the interior lights on. Neal's CAR pulls up behind Evan's, headlights off.

INT. EVAN'S CAR

Evan and Tyler roll doobies, preparing for a smoke session.

EVAN  
(complaining)  
She was just asking question, after  
question, after question.

TYLER  
Well, at least the freaking cops  
aren't looking for you. My fucking  
scooter is still in there. I'm  
pretty sure I got prints all over  
it.

Neal opens the car door. Tyler jumps.

NEAL  
It's just me, dudes.

TYLER  
(spooked)  
C'mon, man! You can't just be  
opening up the door like that.

NEAL  
What? ... Geez, what crawled up  
your butthole, man?

TYLER  
Fuck you, dude.

EVAN  
(laughing)  
He's a wanted man.

NEAL  
Wanted? What did you do?

Tyler sits, embarrassed.

EVAN  
Uhhh... He crashed his scooter into  
a store window.

Neal and Evan LAUGH HYSTERICALLY.

TYLER  
(straight-faced)  
I don't think it's that funny.

NEAL  
(cracking up)  
Seriously? That's fucking funny.

EVAN  
 (lighting up)  
 You're right on time, Neally Neal.  
 We're gonna light up and go to  
 Fells Point.

EXT. FELLS POINT - NIGHT

A strip of drinking establishments and restaurants on the waterfront. They're loaded with people having a great time.

We look around for the trio throughout the crazy crowd, but they're no where to be found.

INT. EVAN'S CAR - NIGHT

The trio -- Super stoned, sits in total silence.

NEAL  
 (remembering)  
 Oh shit!!!

TYLER  
 What? The cops? I gotta get outta  
 here.

Tyler opens the door and tries to run but his seat belt is on. He doesn't go anywhere.

NEAL  
 No-no-no-no. I forgot I won a radio  
 contest today.

EVAN  
 (to Tyler)  
 Dude, you gotta' chill the fuck  
 out.  
 (to Neal)  
 Neal, how the did you forget you  
 won a radio contest? What did ya  
 win?... A strap on? ...

NEAL  
 No. I won your mom... She was gift  
 wrapped and everything.

EVAN  
 Touche. What did you win?

NEAL  
 A million dollars!

TYLER  
(unaffected)  
Bullshit.

Evan unlocks the doors and points to the street.

EVAN  
Neal, get out for ruining the  
moment.

NEAL  
(serious)  
I'm not bullshitting. I won it  
earlier. I answered some questions  
about Grandmasterstab. He was doing  
an interview earlier. I tuned in  
and answered some questions.

TYLER  
I heard about that on I-G. You won  
that?

Neal bounces up and down in the car, super excited.

NEAL  
Yeah!

EVAN  
Why the fuck are we sitting here?  
Let's go get it.

Evan's phone RINGS. He doesn't answer.

NEAL  
It's one problem.

TYLER  
Of course there is. What? ...

NEAL  
We have to go to San Francisco to  
collect the winnings.

TYLER  
(surrendering)  
Well -- that's the end of that.

EVAN  
Yeah, game over, Neal.

NEAL  
(wistful)  
You guys aren't going?

EVAN  
 No. It's freaking California,  
 dude... You don't have any money.  
 You can't get there either.

TYLER  
 Yeah... That's across the U.S.

NEAL  
 (aggravated)  
 No shit.

Evan rubs Neal on the back. Neal smacks his hand away.

EVAN  
 You guys suck. I need some pussy.  
 I'm going to Mel's.

Evan points to the doors. Tyler and Neal exit.

EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Evan drives off. Neal walks towards his car, Tyler slowly follows.

TYLER  
 Neal, can you take me home?

NEAL  
 (really wanting to say no)  
 Come-on.

INT. NEAL'S CAR - LATER

Neal turns down Tyler's street. The block is lit up with lights. The cops are knocking on Tyler's door as they pull up.

TYLER  
 (panicking)  
 Neal, keep driving!

They slowly creep past the house -- The cops turn and look at the car as they drive by. Neal slams on his breaks stopping.

The cops turn and look at the car sitting in the middle of the street.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 Neal, what the fuck?!

NEAL  
(joking)  
Haha!

Neal drives off.

TYLER  
(fuming)  
That's not funny, man! Shit, I'm  
going to jail.

NEAL  
No you're not, dude. Just chill...  
What are you going to do?

TYLER  
I don't know. All my stuff is in  
there.

NEAL  
You can stay at my house tonight.  
Don't worry, bro.

TYLER  
...thanks.

NEAL  
(laughing)  
You should of seen your face...  
Price-less!

KNOCK... KNOCK...

INT. MELANIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Melanie answers the door. It's Evan. He gives her a hug, she  
perfunctorily returns the favor. Evan eyes her.

MELANIE  
(irritated)  
Evan, why didn't you answer my  
phone calls?

EVAN  
I was talking to Tyler and Neal.

MELANIE  
I called you like three times. You  
couldn't pick up the phone, not  
once?



EVAN

No. They were talking about a contest Neal won and--

MELANIE

I don't believe you. Who were you with, Evan?

EVAN

Tyler and Neal. Why do you always think I'm cheating on you?

MELANIE

Because I know how you are, Evan. You had a bad reputation when we first started dating. I thought I could change that.

Evan walks over and sits on the couch.

EVAN

Here we go with this shit again.

He grabs a pillow and throws it over his face, suffocating himself.

MELANIE

(persistent)

Who were you with, Evan?

EVAN

Melanie, I'm getting real tired of you always thinking I'm cheating on you. Is that what you want me to do?

MELANIE

Do you want to cheat on me, Evan?

Evan eyes Melanie. He knows he shouldn't say this but he does.

EVAN

Yep. I wanna fuck every girl that I see. Just whip it out.

MELANIE

Your a dog. I knew you had sex with Claire.

Evan wipes his face, maybe because he just got the sweats. He gets up and walks over to Melanie.

EVAN

(pissed)

You know what? Fuck this, Melanie. I finally decided to settle down but I can't. So you know what? I'm just gonna' do what you think I do all the time. Fuck every girl that I talk to.

MELANIE

(enraged)

Are you serious, Evan?!

EVAN

Yeah, I'm serious. I'ma be like -- Hey, Amy... TEABAG. Hey, Sarah... DOGGIESTYLE. Hey, Laura... CUMSHOT. I'ma be banging chicks thinking of you.

Melanie opens the door.

MELANIE

(ever so serious)

Get the fuck out, Evan.

EVAN

(with pride)

I'll be glad to.

He steps out the apartment.

EVAN (CONT'D)

And don't be running back to me when you--

-- Melanie SLAMS the door in his face.

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

Bitch!!!

EXT. NEAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A row of townhouses is lit by street lights. Neal's car is parked in-front of his house.

INT. NEAL'S HOUSE - DEN

Just two couches and a TV sit in Neal's den. Neal and Tyler set up beds on the couches.

A GRANDMASTERSTAB VIDEO plays on the TV.

ANGLE - TV SCREEN

Grandmasterstab dances around with a flashy GOLDEN BEAD CHAIN around his neck.

NEAL

Hol-ee shit! That chain is tiz-ight! I gotta get a chain like that, dude. Do you know how much ass I would get with that?

TYLER

It's just a chain -- The chain won't get you ass -- You get the ass.

Tyler throws his pillow at Neal. Neal picks it up and tries to deck Tyler. He ducks it.

NEAL

Whatever, bro. If I had the money I would get that.

TYLER

You can buy fifty chains with that contest money.

NEAL

I can't believe you guys don't want to go. Your supposed to be my friends...dicks.

Neal whacks Tyler in the nuts with the pillow. Tyler goes down.

TYLER

(hurt)

I wanna go now. If I stay here. I'm going to jail.

NEAL

So let's go, man...

TYLER

We don't even have a car to get out there. Your car won't make it all the way to Cali.

NEAL

You're right. We couldn't go without Evan anyway. He'd be pissed.

There's a KNOCK at the door. Tyler jumps up ready for action.

TYLER  
 (frightened)  
 Who is that? Is that the cops?  
 Shit, they followed us.

They both walk to the door to check it out.

AT THE DOOR

stands Evan, wearing only swimming trunks and sunglasses.  
 Neal opens the door.

EVAN  
 You guys ready to go to Cali?

INT. NEAL'S HOUSE - LATER

Neal brings his bags downstairs.

NEAL  
 (joyous)  
 Oh yeah! You guys ready?

TYLER  
 I gotta go to my house to get some  
 clothes, man.

NEAL  
 Do you remember, what happened last  
 time we went to your house?

TYLER  
 I gotta get some clothes, dude.

Evan scratches his head, eyeing Tyler and Neal. They look  
 back, confused.

EVAN  
 Who's driving? ...

NEAL  
 ...uhhh. You? ...

EVAN  
 Driving, what? Your car?

NEAL  
 No.  
 (curiously)  
 ... The bago? ...

EVAN  
 My dad's Winnebago?

NEAL

Yeah. We can't fit everyone in my car, plus the bags. That's too much.

EVAN

We can't take that. He checks the miles, and he only uses it once a year.

Tyler grabs Evan by the shoulders, giving him a little shake.

TYLER

Evan.. A million dollars. A million fucking dollars, Evan. We can buy him another one, dude.

Evan thinks about it for a second. His unsure face turns into a smirk.

EVAN

Yeah -- you're right.... That fucker didn't get me a birthday present this year. Let's go.

Neal grabs his bags. The trio heads out the door.

EXT. STREET - A SHORT TIME LATER

The bago creeps by slowly, coming to a stop.

TYLER (O.S.)

Alright, right here.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Tyler looks in every direction, scoping out the premises.

TYLER

The cops might be watching. Hey, if something happens, meet me on Jefferson Street.

EVAN

Alright.

Tyler exits the bago. He ducks off into the night.

NEAL

Did you see which way he went?

EVAN

No.

NEAL

How are we supposed to know if something happens?

EVAN

Maybe we'll hear guns shots, or Tyler screaming he shitted on himself cause he got tased.

EXT. TYLER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler sneaks around back. He goes up to a window, slides it up and climbs in.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

Patiently waiting for Tyler...

NEAL

I figure we'll sleep in shifts. One person drives, one tells directions and one sleeps. We can't miss it that way. It's a straight trip.

EVAN

...Cool... I already got my weed and some cash. I can take the first shift. You and Tyler can go to sleep.

NEAL

Where's he anyway? He should be coming now, it's only four days.

INT. TYLER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler's bags are packed. He peeks outside to see if his house is being watched.

TYLER'S POV

a MIDGET walks down the street.

Tyler blows him off and carries his bags outside.

EXT. TYLER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler walks down the porch and starts moving down the street. The midget he saw before is walking in his direction. Tyler thinks nothing of it.

The midget makes a call over the police radio. He whips out his MINI SIREN, chasing Tyler.

Tyler takes off.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

Neal and Evan see two people running down the street.

NEAL

Evan... Is that Tyler? ...

EVAN

Is that a fucking midget?

NEAL

Yeah, it looks like it.

They watch in gut busting laughter.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tyler takes a cut between houses. The midget officer speeds up behind Tyler -- he grabs onto Tyler's bags, slowing him down. Tyler drags the officer through the yard. The officer holds tight SCREAMING for help.

The officer releases the bag, tumbling forward, bouncing on his feet like a cat. He catches up...

Tyler and the officer square up. Tyler uses his bag as a weapon--

TYLER

(swinging bag)

Back the fuck up! I said, back up!

The officer takes a step back. Tyler runs away.

Tyler approaches a fence-- he tosses his bags over. He hops half way up the fence -- the midget officer jumps on his back, trying to pull him down. Tyler shakes and kicks the officer down. He falls to the ground.

MIDGET OFFICER  
 (over radio, fatigued)  
 Assault! Assault! ...  
 Suspect just beat me. Officer down.  
 Officer down. One-eighty two. One-  
 eighty two.  
 (taking a break)  
 Suspect might of been black, he's  
 pretty fast... He's running east on  
 Jefferson Street. Bring back up.  
 And some Gatorade.

EXT. JEFFERSON STREET - MOMENTS LATER

A fatigued Tyler runs down the street, bags in hand. The bago comes speeding up next to him. Neal and Evan laugh hysterically at Tyler. He jumps in the bago.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Tyler drops his bags. Evan and Neal are in tears.

TYLER  
 Did you guys see that?

Neal and Evan can't stop laughing.

EXT. JEFFERSON STREET

The bago drives off into the night.

NEAL (O.S.)  
 I think that might have been the  
 funniest shit ever.

ANGLE - THE RISING SUN

shines bright over the horizon. We move out and see, the bago traveling thru the Buckeye State.

SUPER: Tuesday, Ohio

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

Evan drives as Tyler and Neal sleep the first shift. The RADIO plays in the b.g. We hear A LOVE SONG.

Evan turns the station. The next station has a LOVE SONG on too-- he turns again. A few stations go by, but every station seems to be playing a love song. Evan gives up and listens.



He bops his head to the music, but grows angrier and sadder with every word. Trying to compose himself, Evan finds his marijuana joint and sparks it up.

As he's smoking, a cop pulls behind the bago. The red and blue LIGHTS flash bright. Evan pulls over to the side.

ANGLE - SIDE MIRROR

the HIGHWAY OFFICER exits the car. He approaches driver side and taps on the window.

Evan, still smoking the joint rolls down the window. He takes a big puff and blows it out.

EVAN  
(callous)  
Hey, officer -- how's it going?

HIGHWAY OFFICER  
You've got some big balls boy.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Evan and the officer sit on the guard rail, smoking weed.

HIGHWAY OFFICER  
(complaining)  
She can't even tell me that she loves me. I haven't heard her say it in years.

EVAN  
(complaining back)  
She doesn't trust me at all. I can't even go out to check the mail.

HIGHWAY OFFICER  
Do you think she's cheating on me?

EVAN  
No man...no... Listen, bro, she loves you.

HIGHWAY OFFICER  
(drawing a conclusion)  
You're right. She does love me. She just has a hard time saying it.

EVAN

Yeah.. Mine just loves me too much.  
 (wondering)  
 Do you think you can ever love too  
 much?

HIGHWAY OFFICER

(spiritual)  
 No way, man... No way. Love is the  
 most precious thing ever.

EVAN

I love you, man.

HIGHWAY OFFICER

I love you too, man.

After having a real touching moment, they share a big hug.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

In the passenger seat, Tyler wakes up and sees, Evan and the  
 officer holding each other, super tight. Tyler freaks out  
 thinking he's busted.

TYLER

(panicking)  
 Neal, get up!

NEAL

(groggy)  
 Shut up, Tyler.

TYLER

Neal, get the fuck up! The cops are  
 here.

Tyler pushes Neal in efforts to wake him.

EXT. HIGHWAY - GUARD RAIL - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler sneaks up behind Evan and the officer welding a huge  
 ratchet. He raises it high about to whack the officer.  
 Suddenly, the officer turns around catching him in the act.  
 Tyler leans back, using the ratchet as a back stretching  
 mechanism.

TYLER

(playing it off)  
 Needed to crack my back.

The officer wipes his high down. He rubs and claps his hands, ready for the job.

HIGHWAY OFFICER

Well, you guys have a safe trip.  
I'm off to catch some bad guys.

EVAN

Alright, sir. Good luck to you and  
your wife.

The officer salutes Evan and Tyler. They salute him back.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan and Tyler enter. Neal's snoring like a bear. Tyler joins Evan up front.

EVAN

Tyler? ...

TYLER

Yeah?

EVAN

You're funny as hell.

Tyler laughs hysterically.

TYLER

You saw that? I almost shitted my  
pants.

EXT. I-90 - LATER

The bago glides down the interstate.

A COLORFUL VAN full of beautiful chicks, zooms next to the bago. The trio tries to grab their attention.

EVAN

(while driving)

Hey!!

NEAL

HEY, LADIES WASUP?!

The chicks wave.

TYLER  
 You guys suck. You're not doing it  
 right... HEY!... SHOW ME YOUR  
 TITS!!

The waves turn into middle fingers.

EVAN  
 ...Aww... great, Tyler.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGNS

read: "Leaving Ohio" and "Entering Indiana."

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER

Neal stands with a discouraged look on his face.

NEAL  
 Evan, I gotta pee, dude -- Like  
 right now...

EVAN  
 Pee? What are you four? Fucking  
 hold it, Neal. Tyler do you have to  
 take a piss yet?

TYLER  
 No.

EVAN  
 Neal, piss out the window. We can't  
 stop yet.

Neal impatiently runs to a window -- pulls down his pants and  
 lets it go.

EXT. I-90 - CONTINUOUS

Neal pees on the CAR beside them.

INT. THE FAMILY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

A FAMILY rides down the interstate, SINGING a song. The pee  
 creates an odd SOUND on the top of the car.

KIDS  
 It's raining!

MOTHER OF PEE FAMILY  
Honey, what's that noise? Is it  
raining? I don't see any rain.

The father rolls down his window and sticks his hand outside.

FATHER OF PEE FAMILY  
I don't know what that is. Hold the  
wheel, honey.

His wife grabs the wheel cautiously. He sticks his head out  
the window.

EXT. THE FAMILY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

--As soon as his head pops out of the window -- the stream of  
pee smacks him right in the face.

FATHER OF PEE FAMILY  
(to Neal)  
Hey, you nasty son of a bitch!!!  
What the hell are you doing?!

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

Neal opens his eyes after hearing YELLING. He looks down and  
sees, a MAN.

NEAL  
(uneasy)  
Oh, shit... Evan, you might want to  
drive faster.

EVAN  
Why?

NEAL  
I just pissed on this guy...

EVAN  
Seriously?

NEAL  
Yeah..

EVAN  
(laughing)  
Neal gave a guy a golden shower.

ANGLE - SIDE MIRROR

the car trails close behind the bago.

TYLER  
Take this exit, dude. Quick, I  
think he's writing down the plates.

EVAN  
(approaching the exit)  
Which one -- this one?

TYLER  
Yeah, take it!

EXT. I-90 - CONTINUOUS

The bago swerves onto the exit just missing the guard rail.  
The car evades the rail, staying on the interstate.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

The trio YELLS, super excited.

EVAN  
That's how you fucking drive!

TYLER  
Hell yeah.

EVAN  
That tops the list, Neal.

EXT. INDIANA STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The bago zooms down the street.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Now, Tyler fidgets, super uncomfortable.

TYLER  
I gotta take a shit, dude.

ANGLE - A GAS STATION

appears up ahead.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Jackpot!  
(yanking the wheel)  
Pull in! Pull in!

Tyler and Evan fight over the steering wheel.

EVAN  
Dude?! ...

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The bago pulls into the gas station almost hitting a pump. An anxious Tyler hops out the bago and runs inside. Neal slowly follows behind.

INT. GAS STATION

The CLERK watches TV behind the counter. Tyler runs in.

TYLER  
You got a bathroom in here?

CLERK  
(pointing)  
Yeah, it's back there.

TYLER  
Okay, thanks.

Tyler runs off. Neal enters the store.

NEAL  
How's it going?

CLERK  
Pretty good.

Neal walks around the store gathering miscellaneous items. Tyler comes out the bathroom -- Neal walks to the counter.

CLERK (CONT'D)  
You wanna win a chance for four  
Chicago Bulls tickets?

NEAL  
Nah. I'm okay.

CLERK  
Real good seats, man. VIP and  
everything.

Tyler walks up.

TYLER  
What's the catch?

CLERK

No catch. I have to work late tonight.

TYLER

Ok. What do I have to do?

Evan walks in the store. He eyes the vintage feng shui. Pretty cool.

CLERK

Answer this question.

(riddle)

If you threw a party and told three of your friends, to each bring three of their friends... how many people come to the party?

Tyler and Neal think about it for a second.

NEAL

That's easy. Twelve.

The clerk shakes his head, no.

TYLER

Four? ...

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Neal burst into the bago with snacks and refreshments. Tyler whips out the Bulls tickets.

TYLER

(dancing around)

Tickets to the Bulls game tonight, bitch!

EVAN

Cool.

EXT. I-90 - LATER

The bago drives down the road. The sun slowly fades below the rolling plains.

EXT. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS - NIGHT

The bago moves down LAKE SHORE DR. The view of beach and Lake Michigan is amazing.



EXT. UNITED CENTER, CHICAGO - NIGHT

We hear the fans CHEERING ecstatically.

INT. UNITED CENTER, CHICAGO - HALLWAYS

The trio walks through the arena. Their hands are filled with snacks and drinks.

TYLER

Section 104.

EVAN

I gotta warn you guys. The last time I went to a basketball game I got kicked out.

NEAL

So what, dude? We're not at a high school game.

EVAN

I wasn't talking about high school.

They approach Section 104.

TYLER

(pointing)

There it is... Come on, we gotta hurry, we're already late.

They walk down the stairs to their seats.

SECTION 104

The trio takes their seats, fairly nice ones.

THE GAME

it's the second quarter with "8:50" left to go.

ON THE FLOOR

two basketball teams play vigorously. They're having a back and forth game.

The crowd's seriously into the game. They CHANT, CHEER and BOO wildly.

LATER ON...

ANGLE - the GAME CLOCK

it reads: "5:04" left in the game.

The crowd ROARS as they do the wave during a timeout.

ON THE FLOOR

the two teams leave it all on the floor. The intensity of the players carry over to the crowd.

The home team has the ball-- They work it around passing it down low to the CENTER -- He takes the ball up soft, getting his shot blocked and no foul.

The crowd BOO'S.

The coach subs the center out. He comes over to the bench and throws a tantrum.

SECTION 104

TYLER (CONT'D)

You see that, dude? ...

EVAN

(angry)

BOO! You're a pussy!

NEAL

Evan, those guys are huge out there.

EVAN

So what? You can be a big pussy too.

(to the player)

Number thirty!! You SUCK... YOU'RE A PUSSY.

TYLER

He can't hear you, dude. It's too loud.

NEAL

Evan, just shut up. That dude will come up here and murder you.

EVAN

He's a pussy, Neal. I bet he won't do anything. Watch this--

Evan throws his HOT DOG at the player -- it hits him in the back of his jersey...

--The player turns around abruptly.

BULLS CENTER  
(irate)  
Who threw that shit?!

Evan shrugs his shoulders -- while everyone else in the crowd points him out...

The player launches out of his seat.

EVAN  
(terrified)  
Oh shit!

Evan jumps out of his seat, petrified! The player chases after him.

Tyler and Neal sit shocked.

TYLER  
Should we go after him?

NEAL  
Hell no. That's his problem.

Tyler shrugs his shoulders. They continue to watch the game.

ANGLE - THE GAME CLOCK

it reads: "1:58" left in the game.

SECTION 104

the BULLS CENTER walks down the stairs, smiling.

Tyler eyes Neal.

TYLER  
(suspicious)  
Where's Evan? ...

NEAL  
I don't know, but that guy's smiling a lot.

TYLER  
I know. Come on.

INT. UNITED CENTER, CHICAGO - HALLWAY

Tyler and Neal search everywhere looking for Evan. They check the last place possible. The bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

Evan's standing in-front of a MIRROR. He's drenched from the chest up.

TYLER  
(laughing)  
Dude, what happened to you?

EVAN  
That fucker gave me a swirly.

NEAL  
Haha! I thought he was a pussy.

EVAN  
He is a pussy. He didn't beat me up.

NEAL  
He did something worse. He gave you a swirly in a shitty toilet...

EVAN  
It didn't have shit in it. It's pee... He told me to piss in it before he dipped me in it.

TYLER  
Yeah? So that's pee? ...

Evan shakes his head yes. They LAUGH OBNOXIOUSLY.

EVAN  
At least I know whose pee it is.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

The trio approaches the Winnebago.

EVAN  
I'm driving. We'll never get there on time with you two driving.

TYLER  
Go ahead, Mr. Peabody.

NEAL  
Yeah, I bet Ur-ine a hurry, Evan.

EVAN  
(flicking them off)  
Ha-ha-ha-ha.

The Winnebago starts up and drives off.

EXT. I-80 - NIGHT

The bago drives down the empty road. It swerves all across the road.

MOMENTS LATER...

The bago pulls into a rest area.

EXT. REST AREA - NIGHT

The rest area is packed with cars and trucks.

The bago pulls into a parking spot.

BLACK.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

SUPER: WEDNESDAY

SFX: THE ENGINE ROARING

NEAL'S POV

his eyes open slowly. Evan's at the wheel.

EVAN  
About time one of you fags woke up.

NEAL  
Where are we?

EVAN  
Litchfield, Illinois. Pretty close to St. Louis.

NEAL  
(yawning)  
Is this on the way to Cali?

EVAN

Yeah... First, I gotta take a detour and get some more weed.

NEAL

How are you going to do that? You don't know anyone out here.

EVAN

This trucker gave me directions to this killer weed man.

NEAL

Okay, whatever.. Just make sure he's not a real killer. We can't waste time.

EVAN

Relax. It's right here.

NEAL

How do you know? ...

EVAN

He said, after I pass the billboard with the man holding an axe, take the next exit.

They drive past the HUGE BILLBOARD. Evan takes the very next exit.

EXT. LITCHFIELD, ILLINOIS - MOMENTS LATER

An old vintage town. Not too many attractions. The bago moves down the street.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

EVAN

He said, the house is like a mile off the exit.

NEAL

What color is it?

EVAN

Blue. You can't miss it.

Tyler walks up from the back.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Good morning, testicle.

TYLER  
(groggy)  
Fuck you.

EXT. LITCHFIELD STREET - DAY

The bago drives up to an ugly blue house. Blue pastel mixed with blue and more blue.

EVAN  
It has to be this one. This house  
fucking atrocious.

They pull up to the house.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

NEAL  
Are you sure? I'm not trying to get  
shot.

EVAN  
Pick your nuts up, Neal.  
(warning)  
The trucker said this guy is blind  
so no jokes.

They laugh, perplexed.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
I'm serious, you dicks. No funny  
stuff.

NEAL  
A blind weedman? You can't be  
serious.

They exit the Winnebago.

EXT. THE WEEDHOUSE - DAY

The trio walks up to the door. Evan cautiously looks around and does a secret knock.

TYLER  
(curious)  
Secret knocks?

EVAN  
Yeah.

TYLER  
 (laughing)  
 That's cool. So he sees that we're  
 not the cops...

NEAL  
 See? ...

TYLER  
 I mean hear...

Tyler and Neal laugh obnoxiously.

The door opens. They straighten up.

SNAPPY, the capsun monkey stands at the door.

They stand, puzzled! YELLING comes from inside the house.

VOICE (O.S.)  
 Step in the house! Follow the  
 monkey!

They eye one another. Neal pushes Tyler towards the door.  
 Tyler pushes him back. Evan cautiously steps in the house.  
 Tyler and Neal follow behind.

INT. THE WEEDHOUSE

Household items are awkwardly placed around the house. The  
 trio suspiciously follows the monkey thru the weird house.

NEAL  
 (panicking)  
 Dude, we're gonna die... We're  
 gonna die... This is a bad idea...

EVAN  
 Shut the fuck up, Neal. Stop being  
 a pussy.

They follow the monkey into the back room.

INT. BACK ROOM

SNIPER, 60's, the blind weedman, sits in a chair, stern as  
 ever.

EVAN  
 (cautious)  
 Hello, sir... We came to buy some  
 weed.



SNIPER  
You sound pretty young. How old are  
you, fellas?

EVAN  
We're in our twenties.

SNIPER  
All three of y'all are twenty?

The trio eyes one another, puzzled.

EVAN  
(mystified)  
How do you know it's three of us?

Tyler waves his hands in the air at Sniper. He doesn't  
respond.

SNIPER  
How did you hear about me?

EVAN  
...uhhh... A trucker at a rest stop  
told me.

SNIPER  
Word must be getting out. How much  
do you want to buy?

EVAN  
I have about sixty bucks.

SNIPER  
Snappy, go get the package.

Snappy runs off.

SNIPER (CONT'D)  
Now I must warn you, this is some  
good shit. I smoked this stuff and  
I can see.

They snicker. Sniper doesn't think it's too funny himself.

SNIPER (CONT'D)  
You think I'm fucking joking?!  
(pointing at Neal)  
How do you think I know your little  
friend over there is a queer?

Neal dissents.

NEAL  
I'm not gay. You can't even see.

SNIPER  
Whatever, queer bag. Tap sack!

Snappy brings in the stuff and hands it to Sniper.

SNIPER (CONT'D)  
(to Neal)  
Come grab this, queer bag... I'm  
not talking about my fun stuff  
either.

Tyler and Evan eye Neal. Evan gives him a little shove.

EVAN  
Go get it.

NEAL  
(shoving back)  
He's not talking to me.

SNIPER  
Yes I am.

Neal cautiously walks over to Sniper. He grabs the bag and looks in it... It's a huge abundance of WEED -- Snappy grabs some out -- Neal smacks his hand.

SNIPER (CONT'D)  
--Hey don't you be spanking my  
monkey!

NEAL  
I didn't spank him.

SNIPER  
Yes you did. You just don't be  
spanking another mans monkey like  
that, slapnuts.

Sniper stands up and gives him the googily eyes. He freaks Neal out.

NEAL  
I didn't mean to spank him like  
that...

EVAN (O.S.)  
Level Forty-five!

SNIPER

If I find out you spanked my monkey like that again, I'll kill you.

NEAL

I'm sorry. Your monkey came in my personal space, so I had to spank him.

EVAN (O.S.)

Awww! Level Sixty-eight!

SNIPER

Whatever. Tell your friend to give me my money, pube-stash.

Evan walks over and hands Sniper the money.

SNIPER (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Sniper licks the money. Awkward...

SNIPER (CONT'D)

Taste like twenties to me.

(pointing to Neal)

Watch out for your friend. He's a little sweet on the inside.

Evan and Tyler laugh. Neal flicks him off -- Sniper flicks him off back.

EVAN

Thanks, sir. What's your name?

SNIPER

The names, Sniper.

NEAL

(sarcastic)

Ha... Sniper...

SNIPER

(disrespected)

Get the fuck outta here, cock-lip, before I chop your thing off and stick it in your ass! You'd like that wouldn't you?!

Snappy holds up a huge pair of GARDEN SHEERS and starts chopping.

NEAL  
 (spooked)  
 Come-on, guys. These guys give me  
 the creeps.

EVAN  
 Thanks, sniper.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAY

The crew drives down the interstate. They smoke weed and party to the music.

-EXT. I-70 - LATER

The bago zooms down the interstate.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGN

it reads: "Welcome to Missouri, The Show-Me State"

EXT. ST. LOUIS - DAY. The trio rides around the historic city of St. Louis, Missouri.

EXT. THE GATEWAY ARCH - DAY. They drive past the arch in awe. They point and take pictures.

EXT. I-70 - LATER. The bago cruises through the rolling prairies of Missouri.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGN

it reads: "Kansas City - 60 miles"

EXT. I-70 - LATER

SUPER: Kansas City, Missouri

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER

The trio drives down the interstate. The bago is filled with clouds of smoke.

Evan points out a BILLBOARD for a MAN VS. FOOD contest off the next exit. Munchies moment!

EVAN  
 (starving)  
 Detour!

TYLER  
(salivating)  
Oh, yeah. BBQ. My favorite... Let's  
get like fifty sandwiches!

EXT. I-70 - DAY

The bago takes the exit.

EXT. KANSAS CITY STRIP - MOMENTS LATER

The trio drives down a Kansas City strip loaded with people  
and cars everywhere.

The bago pulls up to a restaurant with a SIGN that reads:  
"Man VS. Food contest here!"

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan and Tyler smile joyously. Their mouths salivate, hungry  
with the munchies.

TYLER  
Hol-ee shit... I'm going to win  
this thing.

EVAN  
Jackpot.

NEAL  
We're wasting time.

EVAN  
Shut up, Neal.

They park and exit the bago.

EXT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT - DAY

There's a crowd outside the restaurant. The trio walks thru  
and enters.

INT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT

It's set up for a supreme contest. Tables are set up all  
around -- the restaurant smells wonderful -- and the  
atmosphere is rockin'.

Tyler rubs his hands anxiously.

TYLER

Oh yeah, this is my kind of place.

A HOSTESS hands him a bib and a number.

INT. SEATING SECTION

TWO BIG COMPETITORS sit at a table. Neal walks up and takes his seat.

NEAL

(to competitor #1)

Hey, how's it going?

COMPETITOR #1

Hey, skinny. Your clothes might be too tight to do this. You might wanna unbuckle that spandex.

NEAL

(surprised)

What? ...

COMPETITOR #1

We're eating BBQ pork sandwiches, until we can't eat anymore. My kind of challenge.

NEAL

Yeah, I bet. You might win, fatty.

Tyler takes a seat next to competitor #2.

COMPETITOR #2

Hello...

TYLER

Hey.

COMPETITOR #2

You guys look a little too skinny to win this competition.

TYLER

(confident)

Dude, I'm super high right now. I can eat a fucking cow if I wanted to.

COMPETITOR #2

Whoa! Big talk from such a small fellah.

Evan walks towards the bathroom.

Tyler approaches the hostess.

TYLER

Excuse me? I wanna' wash my hands  
before the contest starts. Is there  
enough time?

HOSTESS

Yes, go ahead, sir... We're  
starting the clock in three  
minutes.

Tyler follows right behind Evan.

INT. HALLWAY

As Tyler approaches the bathroom, he sees Evan sitting,  
looking down at his PHONE. Tyler walks past him into the  
bathroom. Evan pensively continues to stare. Tyler comes out.  
Evan's still wistfully staring at his phone. Tyler leans  
over...

ANGLE - EVAN'S CELL PHONE

a picture of him and Melanie.

TYLER

Evan... Evan!

He snaps out of it--

EVAN

Huh? ...

TYLER

Come-on, dude, the competition's  
about to start. What are you doing?

EVAN

(lying)

I was just dozing off. I'm kinda  
tired.

They walk back to their seats.

INT. SEATING SECTION - MOMENTS LATER

The sandwiches come out from the kitchen. Hundreds of BBQ  
sandwiches have been prepared.

Plates are filled with the delicious sandwiches. Waiters and waitress bring them to the tables.

The ANNOUNCER walks to the middle of the restaurant.

ANNOUNCER

Alright, challengers... It's time for the "Great Piggly Wiggly Challenge!" Here are the rules...

(he takes a breath)

The person who finishes the most sandwiches wins. You have a minute rest between every five sandwiches consumed. If you don't continue, within that time frame you're out. There is no getting up and going to the bathroom or outside for air. You must stay at your table at all times. If you decide to give up, you must take your bib off, go to the cashier and pay for a regular bbq meal. If all the contestants are ready, the competition will begin shortly, thank you...

The tables are set and ready for the competition to begin.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Alright! The sandwiches are in place. Everyone ready?

(a beat)

On your marks! Get set! Go!!!

The competitors dig into the sandwiches.

SERIES OF SHOTS - THE COMPETITION

- 1) Tyler, Evan, and Neal eating sandwich after sandwich.
- 2) Their competitors devouring sandwiches.
- 3) The servers dishing plate after plate.
- 4) Neal looking sick after eating too many sandwiches.
- 5) Evan filling his stomach to the max.
- 6) Tyler the human garbage disposal. Thrashing.
- 7) Neal taps out of the competition. He falls out his chair.
- 8) Others drop out of the competition.
- 9) Evan gives up. He faceplants in a bbq sandwich.



- 10) Tyler and a couple others still compete.
- 11) More contestants drop out.
- 12) Tyler and Competitor #2 going head to head for the title.
- 13) Competitor #2 gives up.

INT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler is the last man standing. He has half a sandwich in his hand.

ANNOUNCER

Okay, folks! Tyler Moore, is the only competitor left. He only has to finish this sandwich to complete the challenge. Let's cheer him on, folks!

The crowds CHEERS Tyler's name!

Tyler eats bite after bite -- until it's one bite left. Tyler struggles to stand up. Standing, he mimics Adam from, "*Man VS. Food*." He holds the last bite up relishing his victory.

TYLER

Today was a great day. This was a hard but tasty challenge. All of these tasty sandwiches weren't too much for the king though.

Indigestion calls. Tyler stops and burps.

TYLER (CONT'D)

It was crazy battle for man in this challenge, but I'm glad to say that in the battle of man vs. food...  
Man wo--

Tyler BARFS all the BBQ he just ate.

The crowd jumps back repulsed.

EXT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT - LATER

Evan and Neal exit the restaurant. TWO girls approach them.

GIRL #1

Hey. We saw you guys in the competition. You did a good job.

EVAN  
 (suave)  
 Hello, ladies...

GIRL #2  
 You don't sound like you're from  
 around here. Where are you guys  
 from?

EVAN  
 We're from Maryland.

GIRL #1  
 Oh, that's so cool. Do you guys  
 like to party?

EVAN  
 (weird)  
 Cocaine party? ...

GIRL #1  
 No. Like party, party. Dance.

NEAL  
 Hell yeah.

Neal drops a couple of dance moves to prove it.

GIRL #2  
 Cool. My friend is throwing this  
 kick ass costume party tonight. You  
 guys should come.

NEAL  
 (somewhat cool)  
 Fuck me. Hell yeah, we'll be there.

EVAN  
 What are you sexy ladies wearing to  
 the party?

GIRL #2  
 Well, I'm gonna be a nurse.

EVAN  
 O-oooh sexy.

GIRL #1  
 And I'm going to be a vampire.

EVAN  
 Even sexier.  
 (looking around)  
 (MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

Do you know where a costume store  
is around here? We don't know  
Kansas City like that.

GIRL #1

(pointing)

Yeah. It's one a couple of blocks  
down. On your left.

NEAL

Cool, thanks.

GIRL #1

Okay. See you guys there.

GIRL #2

See ya! Oh, yeah. Here's the  
address, duh.

Girl #2 hands Evan the address. Evan holds her hand for that  
extra little second.

EVAN

(maintaining suaveness)

Thanks. Bye, ladies...

NEAL

Bye.

The ladies walk away.

EVAN

(normal Evan)

Fuck yeah! I'm getting laid  
tonight!

NEAL

Remember what costumes they're  
wearing.

EVAN

I will. A doctor feel my nuts and a  
count suck-u-la. This is gonna be  
awesome...

Tyler exits the restaurant, ill. Evan and Neal eye Tyler. He  
doesn't look too good.

TYLER

I never want to see another BBQ  
sandwich again.

NEAL

Yeah, only porn stars can swallow that much meat. But you swallowed it like a champ.

TYLER

Fuck off, Neal. Let's get outta here.

EVAN

Sorry. Can't do that, testicle.

TYLER

(aching)

Why not? All I want to do is go to sleep.

EVAN

Cause. We have some major fucking action tonight. Key word, fucking.

TYLER

Whatever.

EVAN

(superhero-ish)

To the costume store!

INT. COSTUME STORE - LATER ON DAY

The trio searches for costumes in a pile of junk. They pick thru miscellaneous outfits.

Evan grabs a surgical uniform.

EVAN

Jackpot! I got my costume. I'm a O-B-G-Y-N. Spread your legs please ma'am.

Neal picks up a *Where's Waldo* costume.

NEAL

This is mine hands off.

Tyler picks up a skeleton costume.

TYLER

Oh yeah. I got the bonerific costume tonight. Bone patrol.

Tyler and Evan walk to the register and pay for their items.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
(turning around)  
Dude, where's Neal? ...

Evan shrugs his shoulders. They exit the store, leaving Neal behind.

EXT. COSTUME STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Evan approach the bago.

EVAN  
Dude, we have some action set up  
with these two chicks. You're my  
wingman, fuck Neal.

TYLER  
(laughing)  
...cool.

Neal belligerently runs out the store SCREAMING.

NEAL  
Run! Run! Get the bago! Let's go!

Neal runs past Tyler and Evan. They enter the bago and drive off.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DUSK

Tyler drives while Neal and Evan get dressed in the back.

TYLER  
(talking back)  
Neal, what the fuck man? You gotta  
stop doing that.

NEAL (O.S.)  
You know I don't have any money.

Evan and Neal walk up front.

EVAN  
This guys gonna go to jail over a  
costume. Classic, Neal.

NEAL  
So what? What does Grandmasterstab  
say? I'm gangsta. Gangsta! Gangsta!

EVAN

Yeah. A gangsta that's gonna be getting pumped like a tire in jail.

NEAL

What? Fuck getting pumped, I'm doing the pumping.

Awkward!

TYLER

(traumatized)

What?!!! That's a level one-hundred, Neal...

(curious)

I'm afraid of our friendship now, dude.

Neal tries to cover it up.

NEAL

No. I didn't mean it like that. I'm just saying if anything, I would be doing the pumping, man.

TYLER

(skeptical)

Whatever, dude.

(to Evan)

Where's this place at?

EVAN

1801 Brunner St.

TYLER

Put that in your phone. You're my GPS tonight.

EXT. THE PARTY - NIGHT

A killer costume party. The house is flooded with drunk people having the time of their lives.

Cars are parked all along the block. Tyler drives up, finding a parking spot literally in front of the house.

Evan and Neal exit the bago ARGUING. Tyler exits the bago, finishing the weed they were smoking. He tosses the doobie.

It lands in a pile of leaves. The leaves catch fire, igniting someone's *ICEMAN* costume on fire. He SCREAMS!

EVAN  
 (somewhat serious)  
 I don't care, Neal -- You always  
 get pretty close to one-hundred,  
 man, and you made up the level  
 game.

NEAL  
 (covering it up)  
 I was just playing.

EVAN  
 Whatever, bro.

A CAR parks in front of the bago. A TOOTH FAIRY and BUMBLE  
 BEE exit the car and walk to the house.

The trio approaches the house ready to party. The door opens  
 wide.

INT. THE PARTY

The house is peppered with ALL TYPES OF COSTUMES. A CATWOMAN  
 passes by Neal. He follows right behind it.

NEAL  
 Meow!!!

Tyler and Evan walk thru the party. Something weird is going  
 on. The MUSIC isn't quite right -- and the costumes are  
 fitting a little weird.

TYLER  
 Hey, dude? ...

EVAN  
 Yeah?

TYLER  
 (unsure)  
 Are you sure chicks gave you this  
 invitation?

EVAN  
 Yeah. Two cute chicks.

TYLER  
 Where are they?

EVAN  
 Don't know. Look for a count suck-u-  
 la and a nurse.

TYLER  
 (pointing to a guy)  
 You mean that one...

A MALE VAMPIRE gyrates on the dance floor.

Evan and Tyler split up and search for the chicks.

WITH NEAL

partying in a crowd. He dances on people having a great time.

WITH EVAN/TYLER

meeting back on the dance floor.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 (angry)  
 Dude, nice fucking party you bought  
 me to!

EVAN  
 How was I supposed to know? I'm  
 gettin' the fuck outta here.

TYLER  
 I'm with you.

They walk towards the exit -- grabbing Neal out of the crowd  
 of dancing costumes.

EXT. THE PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Walking back to the bago...

NEAL  
 (upset)  
 Why did you take me out of the  
 party? You're mad cause I was  
 getting all the chicks.

EVAN  
 Chicks -- With a D, Neal...

NEAL  
 (quizzically)  
 Huh? What are you talking about?

They get back to the bago. Surprisingly, it's blocked in.  
 Looks like they're stuck!!!



EVAN  
(pissed)  
Great dude.. We're fucking blocked  
in!

Tyler pushes against one of the cars.

TYLER  
We can move em.

Unsuccessful, he gives up. Evan gets an idea.

EVAN  
The only way we can get it out, is  
to get the people who parked this  
car. I remember a bumble bee and  
something else got out.

TYLER  
It was a tooth fairy.

EVAN  
(distraught)  
Fuck this... Let's just ram these  
pieces of shit.

NEAL  
I just saw both of them in the  
party.

Tyler protest, screwing his face up awkwardly. He eyes Neal  
and Evan.

TYLER  
I'm not going back in there.

EVAN  
I say we just ram em'.

Neal steps up, bravado.

NEAL  
(the problem solver)  
What?.. I'll go back in there. I'll  
find both of them quick -- One of  
them has the keys.

EVAN  
...fine. Dude, don't take all  
fucking night, we gotta hit the  
road.

TYLER  
Fifteen minutes, Neal.

NEAL  
I got it, don't worry.

Neal struts back to the party.

INT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

As soon as Neal hits the door -- people bribe him with drinks and dances. Neal painfully fights the temptation to party.

EXT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

SUPER: 15 minutes later

Evan and Tyler stand outside waiting for Neal.

EVAN  
(pissed off)  
Tyler, where the fuck is Neal?

TYLER  
I don't know. You sent a fairy to  
find a fairy.

EVAN  
I wasn't going back in there.

TYLER  
Me either.  
(skeptical)  
Where the hell is this guy?

INT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Neal dances in a crowd of people. He's getting love by everyone in the party.

EXT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

SUPER: 45 minutes later

TYLER  
(snapping)  
That's it! Time to find this guy.

EVAN  
Fuck it.

They storm back to the party.

INT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Evan and Tyler enter the house. They push thru CROWDS OF COSTUMES looking for Neal. We hear people CHANTING, "Neal!"

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Neal's chugging from the tip of an ICE STATUE. It's a liquor waterfall. He's feeding off the chants.

Evan and Tyler enter the kitchen. They see Neal drinking from the crazy statue -- constructed somewhat, similar to a penis. They turn around and exit the house.

EXT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Evan and Tyler walk back to the bago, silent.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MOMENTS LATER

They enter and lay straight down. No words.

Black.

EXT. THE PARTY - MORNING

SUPER: THURSDAY

The sun shines beautifully over the property. CUPS and TRASH decorate the front lawn and street.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

Evan wakes up in the drivers seat. He looks around, lost. He turns around -- Tyler and Neal are sleep. He starts the bago and takes off.

EXT. I-70 - LATER

The bago drives down the busy interstate, thru the city of DENVER, COLORADO.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAY

Tyler wakes up. He comes up front with Evan.

TYLER  
(groggy)  
Wasup, E?

EVAN  
Shit, dude. I had to get out of  
fairy land.

TYLER  
(looking around)  
Where are we now?

EVAN  
Just passing through Denver.

Neal comes up from the back, stretching and yawning.

NEAL  
Wasup, guys?

EVAN  
Nothing.

TYLER  
Nothing at all. You have fun last  
night?

NEAL  
(downing it)  
A little bit.

Evan eyes Neal, curiously. He knows that's a lie.

EVAN  
(pushy)  
Just a little bit, Neal? You sure?

NEAL  
Alright. I had a good time.

TYLER  
we saw you had a good time.

EVAN  
(dubious)  
Hey, Neal? ...

NEAL  
Yeah?

Evan glances at Neal again, then turns his attention back to the road.

EVAN  
 (fallaciously)  
 Seriously, bro -- Do you like guys  
 or anything? I'm not judging, just  
 asking.

NEAL  
 Huh? No. What the fuck, man.

TYLER  
 (laughing)  
 What? ...

EVAN  
 (ever so serious)  
 Seriously bro, I think you're  
 sweeter than Polynesian sauce.

NEAL  
 What are you talking about? No I'm  
 not. Did you see how many chicks I  
 got last night?

EVAN  
 No... Chicks have tits. Yours had  
 dicks.

NEAL  
 (serious doubt)  
 No they didn't!

TYLER  
 Yeah. They did.

NEAL  
 Whatever, dudes. You're just mad.

EXT. I-70 - DAY

The VAN FULL OFF CHICKS drive up HONKING THEIR HORN at Evan  
 as he drives. They flash the bago. Supple breasts  
 everywhere!!!

VAN CHICKS  
 Hey!!!

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

Awestruck.

EVAN  
 Dude, titties!!!

TYLER  
Hey! Where are you ladies going?!

NEAL  
I'm a chick magnet now.

EVAN  
(blissfully, focused)  
I told you these chicks were  
freaks. IB dude!

Evan's so preoccupied with the boobies he drifts closer and closer.

TYLER  
(panicking)  
Dude! Dude! Dude!

EXT. I-70 - CONTINUOUS

He gets too close...BAM! Evan sideswipes the van. The girls SCREAM. Frightened!

VAN CHICKS  
(terrified)  
Ah-hh!

EVAN  
(distressed)  
Oh shit! Oh shit!

Even swerves the bago off the interstate, onto the next exit.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

It's a weird awkward silence in the bago...then.

TYLER  
What the fuck, dude?! A van full of  
titties and you hit it.

EVAN  
(regretful)  
Sorry... I just wanted to suck a  
titty so bad, man.

NEAL  
Evan, we could of just had the  
greatest orgy in history and you  
hit the sign.

EXT. ROUTE 73 - MOMENTS LATER

The bago moves through the forested springs of Colorado. Evan spots a waterfall pouring into a crystal clear spring. He pulls onto a side road.

EXT. COLORADO ROAD - DAY

The bago comes to a stop.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

EVAN

We're gonna just chill here for a second -- I don't wanna get killed by the Bad Girls club.

TYLER

(pointing)

If we're gonna be sitting here, I'm taking a bath in the water over there.

NEAL

Yeah. I was sweating like a bitch last night. All that alcohol.

EVAN

You mean all that cum? ... Yeah you gotta wash that off.

Tyler chuckles and exits the bago.

EXT. SPRING - DAY

Tyler walks down into the cut -- takes his clothes off and jumps in the water. Neal and Evan trail close behind. They throw their clothes -- along with the KEYS, in a pile with Tyler's stuff and jump into the water.

EXT. THE WATER - MOMENTS LATER

The trio washes their bodies in the spring.

EVAN

(relieved)

I needed this so much man. I think I started to smell like a foot.

TYLER  
You smelled like one of Neal's  
farts.

Neal looks around, observing their surroundings.

NEAL  
(curious)  
Did anyone check what kind of  
animals live around here?

TYLER  
What are you talking about, Neal?  
This is just a lake, man. It's not  
freaking Africa.

NEAL  
I'm just saying, dude. We don't  
live around here.

EVAN  
It's fucking Colorado, Neal. Stop  
acting like we're in Florida or  
something.

TYLER  
Yeah, it's not like they have  
fucking sharks out here.

There's a RUSTLE in the bushes--

NEAL  
What the fuck was that then?

TYLER  
I don't know, dude. Probably a  
squirrel or something.

EVAN  
Stop being a pussy, Neal. You sure  
you don't have tits?

The bushes RUSTLE again. The group watches.

NOTHING.

There's another RUSTLE in another bush on the other side of  
the spring.

TYLER  
(spooked)  
Neal, see what you did? Now I'm  
freaking out.



A SQUIRREL runs from the bush.

EVAN  
(gloating)  
You pussies! Scared of a squirrel.  
His nuts are bigger than yours.

TYLER  
Let's just hurry up.

EXT. ROUTE 73 - DAY

The VAN FULL OF CHICKS slowly drives by the lake. Revenge is in full swing.

INT. CHICK VAN

VAN CHICK #1  
(pointing)  
Is that them over there, in the lake? ...

VAN CHICK #2  
Yeah. Stop -- I have an idea.

EXT. ROUTE 73 - DAY

The van makes a U-turn and turns down the side road.

EXT. COLORADO ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The van parks. THREE girls exit the van. They sneak down to the spring, navy seals style.

EXT. SPRING

The girls grab the trios clothes and the keys. They leave TWO DRESSES and a piece of LINGERIE for them to wear.

A girl leaves a SIGN reading: "Town that way", with an arrow pointing in the direction of town.

EXT. COLORADO ROAD

The chicks run back to the vehicles.

EXT. THE WATER

An ENGINE starts as the trio bathes in the river.

TYLER  
(puzzled)  
Dude, was that the bago?

EVAN  
I don't know. Neal, did you hear  
the bago start up?

NEAL  
I know, I heard, something like an  
engine.

Evan takes his focus off of bathing and observes his surroundings. It's beautiful, just nature at its finest. He spins around, noticing something odd as he does a complete 360.

--It's ALLIGATORS staring them down, like a lions on prey!!!

Evan stands, horrified!

EVAN  
(softly)  
We're fucking dead dude.

TYLER  
What are you talking about?

EVAN  
(pointing)  
Look!

Tyler peeps the alligators. He's frozen.

NEAL  
We gotta get the fuck outta here.

EVAN  
What do we do?

Neal looks for an escape plan -- There's a huge TREE BOUGH hanging over a section of the spring.

NEAL  
(thoughtfully)  
I got it! Evan, can you reach that  
branch?

EVAN  
Dude, I'm not fucking Wilt  
Chamberlain!

The alligators slowly edge towards water.

NEAL  
Evan, lift me on your shoulders  
like we used to chicken fight back  
in the day.

EVAN  
(defiant)  
Dude, we don't have any fucking  
clothes on!

NEAL  
Evan, we're gonna die! Tyler, do  
something!

TYLER  
(frozen, pointing)  
They're coming in the water, dude.

NEAL  
(fed up)  
Fuck it!

EVAN  
Neal, what are you doing?! Neal?

Neal takes a deep breath and dunks below the water.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(ever so quizzical)  
What the fuck, Neal?! What -- What  
are you doing?!

Neal lifts Evan from below. Evan's ballsack is on Neal's  
neck.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(uncooperative)  
Ahhh!!! Neal!!! Stop that! Put me  
down! Put me down!

NEAL  
Dude, grab the branch!

Evan reaches up and grabs the tree bough, lifting himself  
onto it. He grabs Neal's hand and lifts him up with the help  
of Tyler. Evan and Neal grab Tyler right before the  
alligators reach him. They CHEER.

TRIO  
OH YEAH. Hell yeah! Suck it!

EXT. THE SPRING - MOMENTS LATER

The trio arrives back where they left their belongings.  
Nothing's there.

TYLER  
(looking around)  
Dude? ...

EVAN  
Fuck man!

NEAL  
Where's our shit?

Evan peeks around the corner--

EVAN  
(pissed)  
Where's the fucking Winnebago?!

TYLER  
Those fucking chicks man!

EVAN  
(momentarily puzzled)  
What chicks? ...

NEAL  
The van you hit, dumb-ass!

EVAN  
How do you know?

Tyler sarcastically points at the garments they left.

TYLER  
(sarcastically)  
Who the fuck else would do that?

Evan grabs the sign.

EVAN  
Those beautiful whores. They got  
balls.

The trio eyes the garments.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Okay, who's wearing what? ...

TYLER

(sly)  
Dude, I'm not fucking wearing a  
dress.

Suddenly, they snatch and claw at the dresses. Tyler and Neal end up with the dresses. Evan picks up the lingerie, eyeing it.

EVAN

(ill-pride)  
Seriously? ...

Tyler and Neal laugh. They put on the dresses. Neal looks at his dress and figure.

NEAL

Not half bad.

Evan steps off behind the bushes.

TYLER

Evan, come-on, it can't be that  
bad.

EVAN (O.S.)

Fuck you, dude!

NEAL

Come-on, we're losing time.

Evan comes out the bushes. The lingerie barely covers his privates.

Tyler and Neal laugh hysterically.

EVAN

(embarrassed)  
Fuck you. I'm walking.

Evan takes off. Tyler and Neal follow behind. Laughing.

EXT. ROUTE 73 - LATER

The trio walks down the long highway. Things aren't looking too good.

NEAL

(apathetic)  
Great, now we're never gonna make  
it on time. Thanks, Evan. This is  
all your fault you know?

Evan stops.

EVAN  
How's it my fault, dude?

NEAL  
You couldn't control your dick,  
that's why... Do you ever think  
with the right head?

EVAN  
(pissed)  
Fuck you pixie fairy! At least I  
don't run around with tight outfits  
looking like fucking peter pan all  
day. You're one cock away from  
being Elton John's personal  
assistant.

TYLER  
(picking sides)  
He's right. Evan, this is kinda  
your fault, dude.

Evan points all his rage towards Tyler.

EVAN  
What? Fuck you too, Tyler. You're  
all paranoid about the cops like  
you murdered someone. News flash  
partner! You crashed your fucking  
scooter into a store. That's a  
crime for old people. What a  
fucking catch you'll be.

Disrespected, Tyler gets in Evan's face. Neither one backs  
down.

TYLER  
(disrespected)  
That's a lot coming from a guy, who  
cries in the corner about being in  
love with a chick he broke up with,  
but sleeps with other chicks to  
make himself feel better... Who  
does that?  
(pointing to Neal)  
Neal's right. You do think with the  
wrong head -- You're the true  
definition of a dick head. Dick  
head.

Tyler turns around to walk away but he doesn't.

TYLER (CONT'D)

And since we're clearing the air. Neal, you're a fruit dude. I see it, Evan sees it. Just be fucking gay, dude. There's no sense of hiding it. Just fucking let it go.

Tyler walks away. Neal follows behind.

NEAL

(surprised)

We'll... I didn't say anything to you, Tyler. But, now... Fuck you too, buddy. Have fun in jail -- I wish I didn't even tell you fuck-ups to come with me. I could of did it by myself.

EVAN

How were you going to do that with no money? You're as broke as the guy living on twenty-third in the cardboard townhouse.

NEAL

(shaking his head)

...to think I was going to share the money with you guys.

That did it. Tyler blows his stack.

TYLER

(fuming)

What money? Don't you get it? Game over, Neal. Fuck! Get it through your head. We're stuck in Colorado, with no fucking car! No fucking money! And in fucking dresses!

NEAL

I don't need you, douchebags. I can get to San Fran myself.

Neal turns around and walks towards town.

EVAN

Yeah, go ahead, and fly peter pan!

EXT. ROUTE 73 - LATER

The trio walks down the road in silence.

Cars pass by. People honk their HORNS taunting the cross dressed crew.

EXT. TOWN - LATER

People point and LAUGH whipping out their phones recording and taking pictures. Car HORNS sound off.

The guys walk thru town, mortified.

EVAN  
This is so fucking embarrassing.

TYLER  
Just keep moving.

EVAN  
Fuck you, dude. Stop talking to me.

ANGLE - UP THE STREET

the BAGO is parked on the main strip.

NEAL  
(excited)  
Look! It's the bago!

EVAN  
Oh my god. I never thought I would see that thing again.

They sprint down the street. The trio reaches the bago.

TYLER  
(observing the bago)  
They didn't fuck it up? I'm surprised.

NEAL  
The walk was bad enough.

Tyler looks on the other side.

TYLER  
Awww... Hold on-- They got us.  
...fuck.

It's a big penis spray painted on the side of the bago.

Evan enters the bago.

EVAN (O.S.)  
They left the keys!



Neal jumps around ecstatically next to Tyler.

NEAL  
Dude, the trips back on!

TYLER  
(aloof)  
Fuck you, dude.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MOMENTS LATER

Neal and Tyler enter the bago. Evan's in the drivers seat. Tyler sits up front. Neal stands in between the two -- They look in different directions avoiding the inevitable.

NEAL  
(regretful)  
Alright. I'm sorry, guys. I didn't mean what I said.

TYLER  
Yes you did. We all did. Sorry for what I said and the way I acted.

EVAN  
I'm sorry I got us in this situation, dudes. You're right about me. I do think with the wrong head and that's gotta change.

NEAL  
So... Is the trip back on?

Neal throws his hand in. One by one, the guys pile their hands on top -- It's a deal!

EVAN  
Yeah, the trips back on.

TYLER  
Fuck going to jail. California here we come!

Evan starts up the bago and they take off.

EXT. I-80 - LATER

The bago moves down the interstate.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGN

it reads: "ENTERING UTAH THE BEEHIVE STATE"

EXT. I-80 - DUSK

The sun sets as the bago travels down the road.

EXT. ROUTE 50 - NIGHT

SUPER: Close to the Nevada Border

The bago drives down the long rural highway.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Neal's asleep in the back. Tyler's riding shotgun while Evan drives.

TYLER

How long is this damn highway?

EVAN

I don't know, dude. Look in your phone.

EXT. ROUTE 50 - NIGHT

The bago's HEADLIGHTS catch a GIRL with a sign that reads: "Willing to ride for a ride Elko, Nevada."

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan smirks at Tyler.

EXT. ROUTE 50 - NIGHT

The bago pulls over to the side. The NEVADA HITCHHIKER comes running up to the bago.

EVAN

You need a ride? ...

She shakes her head yes. Evan signals her in.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Come on in.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan gets up. Tyler takes his spot.

EVAN  
(walking to the back)  
Tyler, man the ship. I'm gonna talk  
to her back here.

TYLER  
Yeah, right.

Tyler pulls out a marijuana joint and the GPS.

EXT. ROUTE 50 - NIGHT

The bago speeds down the highway onto the interstate ramp.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER

Tyler rocks to the music as he drives. Evan comes up from the back.

EVAN  
Your turn, dude.

TYLER  
What do you mean?

EVAN  
She said next, dude.

TYLER  
(immoral)  
I'm not running a train on her... I  
don't feel right doing that. You  
know that.

EVAN  
(persuasive)  
Alright... Listen, bro... We're not  
running a train on her. She said  
next... That means I couldn't  
satisfy her needs. Just think of it  
like this... She pulled the next  
number at the deli meat store. She  
already had some honey ham... NOW  
GO BEEF THAT BITCH.

TYLER  
(beat)  
You're right... I'm about to go  
give her the fucking baconator.

Tyler hands Evan the joint and steps to the back.

EVAN  
That's my boy.

INSERT - U.S. STATE MAP

A line is drawn from the Utah border to Elko, Nevada.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER

Evan drives. Tyler's in the passenger seat, eating.

IN THE BACK

Neal's at the table with the Nevada hitchhiker. He unintentionally uses hand gestures as he talks.

NEAL  
How did you get on here?

She points to Tyler and Evan.

NEAL (CONT'D)  
(pointing)  
Did they pick you up?

She shakes her head yes.

NEAL (CONT'D)  
Oh, okay -- See we're on a road trip. I don't know if they told you, but we don't have anymore time to mess around making drop offs. We can take you to where you need to go but that's it.

WITH EVAN/TYLER - UP FRONT

EVAN  
Hey, Neal? ...

NEAL (O.S.)  
Yeah? ...

EVAN  
There's no use talking to her, she's dead, dude--

Tyler spits his food all over the place.

TYLER  
(puzzled)  
What the fuck? What do you mean?

EVAN  
She's fucking death, dude.

Tyler can't believe it. He feels terrible.

TYLER  
(regretful)  
Oh my god... I told myself I would  
never do anything like this. I'm  
going to hell man. Awww man, I'm  
going to hell.  
(idiotically)  
Can I catch it? ...

Tyler rubs his ears.

EVAN  
No you're not. Didn't you read the  
sign? It said, "Will ride for a  
ride." She gave you a ride for her  
ride, dude. It was a fair exchange.

Tyler sits, ashamed.

NEAL (O.S.)  
You guys are nasty.

EXT. ELKO, NEVADA - NIGHT

Evan pulls the Winnebago to the side of the road. The nevada  
hitchhiker exits the bago. She waves bye, they wave back.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAWN

SUPER: FRIDAY

Neal drives the bago as the sun rises. Tyler and Evan crash  
in the back.

EXT. I-80 - LATER

The bago speeds down the interstate.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAY

Neal's driving. Evan and Tyler come up from the back.

NEAL  
About time you guys woke up.

EVAN

That death chick wore me out.

TYLER

Don't remind me. I can't believe you set me up like that.

EVAN

Tyler, don't act like you didn't like it.

Tyler smiles but tries to hold it in.

TYLER

Dude, she was extra freaky. I thought I wasn't exciting her. She didn't respond to nothing I said. Now I know why... How did you get her to do the freaky stuff?

EVAN

(confidently)

I didn't say anything, dude. I just whipped my dick out.

NEAL

And that worked? ...

EVAN

...yeah. She went bobbing for apples after that.

EXT. I-80 - DAY

The bago approaches a HOT CHICK walking down the interstate.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan blinks his eyes in disbelief.

EVAN

Sweet! We keep running into hitchhiker chicks.

(tapping Neal)

Dude, pick her up!

TYLER

Yeah, she's fucking hot. Stop for number two.

Evan notices Neal isn't slowing down. He taps Neal again.

EVAN  
Dude, stop the bago.

Neal doesn't slow down.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(forceful)  
Neal, stop the fucking bago!

TYLER  
Stop the bago, dude. Do you see  
what she looks like?

Evan gets on his knees and begs.

EVAN  
Please, dude? I'm begging you.

NEAL  
(stubborn)  
Nope. Sorry. We are on a mission,  
guys.

Neal passes the hot chick.

NEAL (CONT'D)  
All we need is each other. This is  
the guys trip remember? ...

EXT. I-80 - CONTINUOUS

A CAR behind the bago picks up the girl.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

EVAN  
(looking back)  
Great, dude... Now someone else  
picked her up.

EXT. I-80 - CONTINUOUS

The car that picked the hot chick up -- cruises next to the bago. The HOT CHICK is pleasuring the driver. The driver points at the trio and then points down to the chick.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

Evan and Tyler stare at Neal, fuming!

NEAL  
(puzzled)  
What, dude? ...

INSERT - U.S. STATE MAP

A line is drawn from Elko, Nevada to the California State Border.

EXT. I-80 - LATER

The Winnebago drives down the dry desert road.

EXT. SACRAMENTO CITY LIMITS - DAY

Sacramento, California. The city is alive. The bago passes right thru.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGN

it reads: "San francisco - 60 miles"

EXT. I-80 - DAY

The Winnebago rides down the interstate, smoke seeps out the windows.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

The trio acts like fools, dancing -- anticipating the money they're about to get.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO CITY LIMITS - DAY

The City by the Bay. It's beautiful.

The Golden Gate bridge towers in the sky.

Cars navigate on Lombard Street.

Cable cars run thru the city. The city has so much life to it.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

People walk the streets. The bago cruises by.



INT. THE WINNEBAGO

The trio is awestruck by the beauty of the city. They gaze in different directions.

TYLER  
Dude, fuck Maryland. This place is tiz-ight!

EVAN  
Different chicks, different weather.

A WOMAN walks down the street looking super hot.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(ogling)  
...different titties... Dude, can we stay here?

NEAL  
Yeah. Let's get to the station first. Or did you guys forget why we came out here?

Distracted by the women--

TYLER/EVAN  
(fixated)  
...yeah.

NEAL  
Hey! ...

EVAN  
(snapping out of it)  
What, dude? ...

NEAL  
(hurried)  
We gotta get to the station, dumb-ass! We have like twenty minutes left.

EVAN  
You're right. Directions, please?

NEAL  
Make this right.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS

The Winnebago makes a right...BAM! They hit a bunch of traffic.

EVAN  
Great directions, dude.

EXT. RADIO STATION - LATER

SUPER: 17 minutes later

The Winnebago pulls up hitting a TRASH CAN as it comes to a stop. The trio hastily exits the bago, sprinting.

NEAL  
(sarcastic)  
Great parking, Evan.

EVAN..  
(unconcerned)  
Fuck the parking, dude. We got three minutes left.

TYLER  
Shut up and run!

Neal trips up. Tyler and Evan help him up.

INT. RADIO STATION - FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

They enter the building. At the front desk, the HELPER just stares at them.

NEAL  
Where's DJ Roscoe-Rash?

He points to the directory, which has countless information.

EVAN  
Thanks, asshole... What room and floor?

FRONT DESK HELPER  
(smartass)  
I don't know. That's why I pointed.

TYLER  
Dude? ...

NEAL  
Found it. Eighth floor, suite 816.

EVAN  
 (to helper)  
 Thanks, bitch.

They sprint to the elevator and pound the button.

SUPER: "5:57"

INT. THE ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Waiting... Neal impatiently kicks the door.

NEAL  
 Hurry the fuck up!

Tyler and Evan laugh.

The elevator door opens up. Neal sprints out the elevator, Tyler and Evan in tow. Neal finds the room.

INT. RADIO STATION - SUITE 816 - CONTINUOUS

Neal bursts through the door.

The clock reads: "5:59"

The RADIO STATION ASSISTANT is at the front desk.

NEAL  
 (elated)  
 Fuck yeah, by a minute!

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
 Sir, foul language is not permitted  
 in this office. How may I help you?

Tyler and Evan enter the office.

EVAN  
 Fuck yeah! Great job, nutsack.

She sternly stares at Evan.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 ...sorry.

NEAL  
 I'm the winner of the  
 Grandmasterstab radio station  
 contest.

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
 Whoa. You did just make it.  
 Congratulations, sir. Can I see  
 your I.D please? And can you pick a  
 charity of your choice.

NEAL  
 Charity? ... I'm the fucking  
 charity.

She eyes Neal. He gives her the "what was I thinking face."

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
 Sir, if you read the fine print,  
 you must donate a certain amount to  
 charity. Rules are rules.

Tyler and Evan stand, super excited.

NEAL  
 ...sorry. I guess that's the noble  
 thing to do. I can pick any one?

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
 Yes.

Neal hands the assistant his I.D and searches through the  
 charity choices. She takes the I.D in the back.

The trio dances around happy as ever.

TYLER  
 Money-money-money-money!

EVAN  
 MONEY! ...

The assistant comes back.

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
 Excuse me, Mr. Tandy, we have a  
 slight problem.

The trio stops dancing immediately.

NEAL  
 What? ...

She shows Neal his I.D, and then shows him the piece of paper  
 with Neal's name on it.

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
The station says I can only give  
the winnings to Neal Tandy. Your  
I.D says, Cleophous Neal Tandy.

EVAN (O.S.)  
(Puzzled)  
Cleophous? Who the hell is that?

NEAL  
What the fuck does that mean?

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
That means -- we can't give you the  
check.

NEAL  
WHAT THE FUCK??? That's me right  
there. Cleophous Neal Tandy, and  
Neal Tandy is me.

The assistant stiffens up. She's tired of all the disrespect.

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
Foul language will get you no  
where, sir.

NEAL  
(beyond pissed)  
Fuck the foul language! We drove  
all the fucking way out from  
fucking Maryland, on fucking time,  
and you mean to fucking tell me I  
didn't fucking win?! THAT'S FUCKING  
BULLSHIT.

Evan and Tyler hype Neal in the b.g!

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
Sir, there is no way I can hand you  
the winnings with a discrepancy  
like this. I'm sorry, sir.

NEAL  
I'll show you a discrepancy!

Neal goes crazy knocking ITEMS off the desk, totally psycho!

TYLER  
Neal!

EVAN  
Chill out, dude...

Evan and Tyler come to his rescue, dragging him out of the office.

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT  
I'm calling the cops!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Pulling Neal down the hallway, Evan and Tyler look for an exit.

EVAN  
Dude, we gotta get outta here.

TYLER  
She said she's calling the cops.  
I'm really out of here.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

They drag Neal's lifeless body into the stairwell. Tyler takes off.

TYLER  
Come on, hurry up!

NEAL  
(dejected)  
For what? It's over. It's all over!

Evan smacks some sense in Neal.

EVAN  
Neal, listen up! We gotta get the fuck outta here. You were just fine until you found out you're not getting the money. If we don't leave -- you're going to jail and so is Tyler. Is that the way you want to end this trip?

NEAL  
(forlorn)  
No.

EVAN  
We'll pick your nuts up, and walk down these stairs!

Evan runs down the stairs. Neal strongly gathers himself and follows behind.

INT. RADIO STATION - FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Security and the cops wait at the elevator -- The trio sneaks out the bago way.

EXT. RADIO STATION - MOMENTS LATER

They safely make it out the building and sneak over to the bago.

NEAL  
(hopeless)  
What the hell are we gonna do now?  
...Huh? ...

EVAN  
I don't know.

Tyler sees a hot chick walking down the street.

TYLER  
Let's go to the beach.

NEAL  
I don't wanna go to no damn beach,  
dude. I just wanna go home.

TYLER  
C'mon, dude we're in California.  
When are we ever going to be in  
Cali again? Stay in the present,  
Neal.

Evan eyes Neal. He's never seen him this down before. Instead of being an asshole, Evan's kind of compassionate.

EVAN  
Look, I know things are dark right  
now but they'll look up, bro... We  
have each other remember?

Neal musters a smile. He really hates these guys.

NEAL  
Yeah, you're right. C'mon, let's  
go.

TYLER  
Let's go Cleophous.

EVAN  
Cleophous!!

TYLER/EVAN  
Cleo! Cleo! Cleo!

NEAL  
(laughing)  
Fuck you guys -- let's go man.

They get in the bago. The Winnebago drives off.

EXT. BAKER BEACH - LATER

People are all over the beach, playing games, having lunch, and walking around.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The bago pulls into a local lot. The trio exits.

EVAN  
Oh, yeah. This was the right decision.

TYLER  
Sweet. I need a drink. Where's a bar when you need it?

Neal mopes around, dampening the spirits.

EVAN  
Neal, quit moping around, man. Do you know the best way to take your anger out? Huh? Do ya? Do ya? ...

TYLER  
Yeah, do ya, Neal?

NEAL  
(softly)  
Pussy.

EVAN  
Yeah, dude... Pussy.. Come on, Tyler, let's find this guy some action.  
(pushing Neal off)  
Neal, go walk the beach or something. Come back a new man ready for action, dude.



TYLER

Seriously, Neal... It was just a million dollars -- It's not like it was thirty million dollars.

Neal sternly stares at Tyler, only if he had laser vision...

TYLER (CONT'D)

Sorry, dude. I was just trying to make you feel better.

NEAL

We'll, it didn't work. I'm going for a walk.

Neal walks off. Tyler and Evan walk the opposite way.

WITH NEAL

walking along the beach. His feet sink in the sand with the water washing up on shore. He looks out into the ocean wondering what's next...

ANGLE - THE SUN

beams down on the beach -- The temperature slowly rises.

WITH NEAL

far, far away from everybody. He sits, transfixed, looking out into the ocean.

WITH TYLER/EVAN

walking along the beach... TWO CHICKS, ogle at them as they pass by. Evan smiles at them, giving suave waves.

EVAN

(charm)

Is it hot out here? Or is it just you two? ...

MANDY & BRANDY, the look alike's, approach the duo, giggling.

EVAN (CONT'D)

(nudging Tyler)

I'm Evan, and this is my bro Tyler.

TYLER

Hello, ladies.

MANDY

Hey, guys. Cool Winnebago.

TYLER  
 (looking at Evan)  
 The penis, dude.

It only takes a second.

EVAN  
 Oh. No! No. No. We're not like  
 that. Practical joke.

MANDY  
 Where are guys you from?

TYLER  
 Maryland.

BRANDY  
 Maryland? What are you doing out  
 here?

EVAN  
 (word play)  
 Nothing. Just trying to hit a  
 beach.

Tyler musters a laugh.

MANDY  
 (lost)  
 What's so funny?

TYLER  
 Y'all are so cute. How old are you?

BRANDY  
 We're twenty one.

EVAN  
 ...ooooh. Hey, do you guys want to  
 check out the bago? It's real cool.  
 We've got air conditioning...

Mandy eyes Brandy. It's not that easy.

MANDY  
 ..ummm. I don't know...

EVAN  
 And weed...

BRANDY  
 (change of heart)  
 --Let's go.

TYLER

Yeah. It's too hot out here.

EVAN

Follow me, ladies.

Evan and Tyler walk towards the bago, the chicks follow.

WITH NEAL

sitting in the sand...

NEAL

(exhausted)

Man it's too hot out here. I'm  
gonna die if I don't get back soon.

Neal gets up and makes his way back towards the bago.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

The GROUP chills in the bago smoking weed and listening to music.

EXT. BAKER BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Neal struggles from heat exhaustion and dehydration as he walks back. He ties his shirt around his head to keep himself cool.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

Kinky sex games are going down-- The chicks have their tops off -- Evan and Tyler are in their boxers.

EVAN

Okay... if you can lick your elbow,  
I'll take my boxers off.

MANDY

Deal.

Mandy tries to lick her elbow. She's unsuccessful.

BRANDY

My turn. If I kiss her on the lips,  
you have to kiss your friend on the  
lips.

EVAN  
 (hastily)  
 Deal!

Tyler's thinking long and hard. Then, it hits him.

TYLER  
 (puzzled)  
 Hold on, dude.. Wait, wait... fuck  
 no, I saw this in a movie before.

EVAN  
 So what? ... They're not gonna do  
 it.

TYLER  
 Dude, I'm not kissing you. Chicks  
 kiss each other all the time.

(beat)

EVAN  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah... switch that up.

BRANDY  
 Okay. If I suck chocolate off her  
 nipple, you have to suck chocolate  
 off his nipple.

TYLER  
 Wait -- who has to suck whose  
 nipple?

MANDY  
 (pointing to Tyler)  
 You have to suck his nipple.

TYLER  
 Why do I have to suck a nipple?

Evan doesn't care. He's down for the action.

EVAN  
 Come-on, dude, guys don't even like  
 their nipples. And there's  
 chocolate involved. I'm ready.

TYLER  
 (unwillingly)  
 Alright, deal.  
 (to Evan)  
 You better wash that shit right  
 now.

Brandy adds the chocolate. She seductively kisses around Mandy's nipple, and does you know what....

Tyler and Evan watch. Blissfully agape!

EVAN  
...Ahhh, dude...

TYLER  
...I know.

MANDY  
(hot, orgasmic)  
Brandy... Okay, okay, I'm getting hot.

Brandy stops.

Awestruck, Evan and Tyler haven't finished daydreaming yet.

BRANDY  
Okay, your turn.

Tyler questionably eyes Evan.

TYLER  
Seriously, dude? ...

EVAN  
I'm ready.

Evan grabs a wet nap and rubs it on his nipple.

TYLER  
Cover your eyes, man.

Tyler adds the chocolate. He covers his eyes. Evan does the same. Tyler places his lips on Evan's nipple and...

EVAN  
(teasing)  
Dude, don't stop, that feels great...

TYLER  
Dude?!!

Tyler takes his lips off Evan's nipple.

EVAN  
I was just joking, man.

TYLER  
 (ever so serious)  
 Evan, if you ever tell Neal I did  
 that, I will FUCKING KILL YOU.

EVAN  
 (smiling)  
 Alright, dude... Deal.

EXT. BAKER BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Neal's dying of dehydration. Each step drains energy, as he gets closer to the Winnebago and an ice cold drink.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

MANDY  
 What's next?

Evan looks around.

EVAN  
 Alright, ladies.. Here's the  
 ultimate challenge. Since things  
 are getting kinda freaky and kinky.  
 I think we should take this the  
 whole way.

Eyes wander around and wink as bottom lips are being bit.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 (all in)  
 Ladies, me and Tyler will do  
 something extra nasty to hit a home  
 run.

Mandy eyes Brandy. They muster a smile.

MANDY  
 I don't know.. Extra nasty? ...

TYLER  
 Extra nasty.

BRANDY  
 Extra nasty???

EVAN  
 Extra extra nasty -- Oh yeah, no  
 more kissing, dick grabbing, or ass  
 fingering. Something else.

BRANDY  
That's all the good stuff.

Evan comes up with the master plan. Or at least he thinks he has.

EVAN  
Okay. How about this? ...  
(pointing to some juice)  
If I pour a glass full of that ice cold juice -- and I hold my nutsack in it for thirty seconds, and he drinks it. Is that good enough for a slight orgy? ...

Evan and Tyler long optimistically.

Mandy and Brandy huddle up.

MANDY  
Okay... Deal...

Evan does a super fist pump.

TYLER  
I get to dump my nutsack in the juice.

EVAN  
Why do you?

TYLER  
Cause I just sucked your fucking nipple. That's why.

EVAN  
Rock, paper, scissors? ...

Tyler and Evan stick their hands out. They go the best out of three. R-P-S! R-P-S! R-P-S! Tyler wins!

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(uncompromising)  
Fine, dude... go ahead.

Tyler grabs the juice and pours a glass.

TYLER  
Hold it in here for thirty seconds, right? ...

BRANDY  
Thirty-five seconds.

EVAN  
C'mon? Five more seconds is a lot more nut flavor.

MANDY  
Do you want us or not?

Evan takes a good look at Brandy and Mandy.

EVAN  
...shit.

Tyler dips his nutsack in the juice.

TYLER  
(uncomfortable)  
Awww, man, this is cold. Ah-hh...  
Ah-hh! Nut freeze.

BRANDY  
Twenty-five more seconds.

Tyler uncomfortably fidgets around. His facial expression says it all.

TYLER  
I think my nutsack is frozen.  
That's it, my sperm is freezing. I can feel it.

EVAN  
Just make sure your sack doesn't fall in the glass, dude. I'm not drinking that shit.

MANDY  
(countdown)  
Alright, ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one. Okay, times up...

Tyler sets the glass on the table.

TYLER  
Bottoms up, dude.

Evan repulsively stares at the glass.

--Suddenly the bago DOOR BURSTS OPEN. Neal enters.



NEAL  
 (dehydrated)  
 Aaaaarrghhh... Drink!!

He grabs the glass and guzzles all the juice.

Odd stares and silence circle around.

Evan drops his boxers.

EVAN  
 We'll, I'm ready.

EXT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER

Everyone exits the bago smiling.

EVAN  
 Ladies, that was the best time I  
 had in years.

BRANDY  
 Yeah. We definitely have to do that  
 again sometime.

MANDY  
 Hey, why don't you guys come to  
 this party tonight? It's supposed  
 to be the party of the year.

TYLER  
 (uncertain)  
 Uhhh... I don't know. We have a  
 long trip ahead of us.

NEAL  
 Yeah. It took us days to get out  
 here, and we're kinda short on  
 cash.

BRANDY  
 We'll here's the address, just  
 incase.

Brandy hands Tyler a FLYER.

EVAN  
 ...wait. It's not a costume party  
 is it?

MANDY  
 No. It's a mansion party at Paulina  
 Arens' house.

Evan's eyes open wide. He cleans out his ears, in disbelief.

EVAN  
Paulina Arens' -- like, Paulina  
Arens' the pornstar? ...

BRANDY  
Yeah. She has this party like every  
year.

EVAN  
Now, I don't know dude. Paulina  
Arens'...?

Tyler thinks reasonably for a second, unlike Evan.

TYLER  
We don't know yet ladies, but thank  
you. If we go, you'll be sure to  
see us there.

MANDY  
We hope so. C'mon, Brandy, we have  
to go shopping for outfits.

BRANDY  
Okay. Bye, guys. I had a wonderful  
time.

She blows them a kiss.

GUYS  
(waving)  
Bye, ladies...

Brandy and Mandy walk off.

EVAN  
Oh my god... Tyler, we are the  
coolest two guys in the world...  
Who else can do something like  
that?

Evan opens his mouth wanting to say something but doesn't.  
Neal and Tyler catch him.

TYLER  
What? ...

EVAN

(spilling it)

The weirdest thing happened while we were in there -- Okay, when I was wheel-barrowing Mandy, I thought I was fucking Melanie. I swear it was her... It was the weirdest thing.

TYLER

Melanie is in Maryland, dude.

EVAN

I know that, dick. I blinked my eyes, I even smacked myself. It didn't work. I just closed my eyes and kept fucking.

TYLER

That's why you smacked yourself? I thought you were down with the kinky shit.

Neal can care less about what they're talking about. He cuts between the two.

NEAL

(unaffected)

--So what... What do we do now?

TYLER

I don't know, man. We do have a long trip ahead of us...

Evan throws his hands up in dissent.

EVAN

(annoyed)

Dude, we only get to come to Cali one time with the bro's. The bro's! How many times have we ever done this? ...

NEAL

None.

TYLER

None.

Evan gets super animated. He sees his chance to lead and galvanize the troops.

EVAN

Exactly! Fuck that long drive. A mansion party, dudes. And not to mention it's Paulina Arens' mansion party. That means it's some serious ass and some famous ass in there -- Ass I'd like to hit.

NEAL

(ironically agreeing)  
He's right.

EVAN

(gives Neal high-five)  
Alright, Neally Neal.

TYLER

If he's in, I'm in.

EVAN

Alright, boys. It's party time.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

The once filled parking lot, is now almost empty. The bago starts up and drives away.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SAN FRANCISCO - DUSK

The sun slowly sets behind the San Francisco skyline. A beautiful California sunset.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - NIGHT

The Winnebago moves down the hilly San Francisco streets.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Tyler's driving the bago. Evan rides shotgun.

TYLER

Where the hell is this place?

EVAN

I don't know, dude. It says it's somewhere around here.

TYLER

You're no longer mapquest, buddy.  
Neal, where ya at?

EVAN  
Shut up. Make this left.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - NIGHT

The Winnebago bucks a left turn. It moves down a long street.

TYLER  
(lost)  
I'm gonna turn around.

EVAN  
...hold on.

TYLER  
It's a dead end, dude.

EVAN  
Just keep driving.

Parked cars and a HUGE MANSION appear out of nowhere. The mansion is freaking huge.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

TYLER  
Oh my goodness. This is a house?

EVAN  
(joyous)  
Hell yeah, dude. The pussy house.  
(pointing)  
Park the bago.

EXT. PAULINA ARENS' STREET - NIGHT

The bago pulls up and parks.

The pristine trio exits and walks towards the party.

EXT. PAULINA ARENS' HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

This is the ultimate party! People hang out the windows and on the roof partying.

Women in bikinis run around, men chase behind. This is a college party times eight.

The trio approaches, awestruck.

EVAN  
Dude, do you see all these chicks?

TYLER  
(in shock)  
Hell yeah.

EVAN  
Pussy house, dude...

The front door opens.

INT. PAULINA ARENS' HOUSE

The house is filled with ALL TYPES OF PEOPLE. Booze and chicks in every direction.

EVAN  
Now this is a party! Look at all these chicks.  
(grabbing his chest)  
I think I'm having a heart attack.

A group of chicks pass by.

NEAL  
(walking off)  
I'll be back, guys.

TYLER  
Evan, this is gonna be the best night ever.

They slap a high five.

EVAN  
Dude, let's get a drink.

They walk deeper into a party. TWO NAKED girls pass by.

TYLER  
(mesmerized)  
Did we just die and go to heaven?

EVAN  
I think so...

They approach the drink section. It's alcohol everywhere. They grab cups and mix multiple drinks.

TYLER  
It's party time, bro.

CHEERS! They guzzle down their drinks.

WITH NEAL

partying around a group of ladies.

NEAL  
Wasup, ladies?!

They eye Neal and laugh.

Neal walks away, aggravated. He sees another GIRL sitting on the couch. He walks up and sits next to her.

NEAL (CONT'D)  
Hey, sexy! I'm Neal. How are you?

COUCH GIRL #1  
Hi, fine.

NEAL  
The reason I came over here--

COUCH GIRL #1  
(interrupting)  
...hold on -- I think I should tell you straight up. I'm not interested.

Neal's jaw drops. The girl gets up and walks away. Neal stands up.

NEAL  
What the hell? ...

He tries for a third time. A cute girl stands by the drink table. Neal approaches--

NEAL (CONT'D)  
Hello, I saw you from over there, and I just had to tell you, I'm digging what I see.

GIRL #3  
Well, I'm not... Bye bye, have a good night.

Neal's pride is hurt. He mopes away in shame.

WITH TYLER

gyrating on the dance floor having the time of his life.

EXT. PAULINA ARENS' HOUSE - THE POOL

People party in the pool having a great time. GROUPS of men and women chase each other around the pool throwing and pushing each other in.

Evan's sitting pool side with (SARAH) a hot chick at the party.

EVAN  
So, what kind of dudes are you into?

SARAH  
(flirting)  
Honestly, dudes like you.

EVAN  
What do you mean like me? Super hot mega hunks? If I was a chick I'd date me too.

SARAH  
See, and you're funny.

EVAN  
(player move)  
The music is too loud. Do you want to talk somewhere more quiet?

SARAH  
Yeah... that would be cool.

Sarah leads Evan inside. He rubs his hands anxiously as his plan is working to perfection.

INT. PAULINA ARENS' HOUSE

Neal glumly walks around the party. Everyone around him is having a blast, except for him. He roams upstairs.

EXT. PAULINA ARENS' HOUSE - THE POOL

Tyler's partying pool side with a GROUP OF CHICKS.

PARTY CHICK #1  
(to Tyler)  
Hey, we're getting in the pool.  
You coming in? ...



TYLER  
 (uncertain)  
 I don't know. I don't know how to  
 swim...

The chicks get undressed. Tyler rapidly strips down to his boxers-- The girls jump in -- Tyler follows right behind. As soon as he hits the water, he panics.

INT. PAULINA ARENS' HOUSE - PAULINA'S BEDROOM

Neal stumbles upon Paulina's bedroom. He aimlessly roams around looking at pictures and sex toys.

A GLOWING OBJECT IN THE DISTANCE

-- catches Neal's attention. He smiles joyously...

INT. PAULINA ARENS' HOUSE - RANDOM ROOM

Evan and Sarah are doing you know what.

SARAH  
 Oh, Evan! You're the greatest.

EVAN  
 Fucking right. Who's the greatest?  
 Who's the fucking greatest?!

SARAH  
 (orgasmic)  
 You are, Evan. Oh, Evan...

Suddenly...

EVAN'S POV

he's not doing Sarah anymore. Instead he sees Melanie.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
 Oh my god. Evan!

EVAN  
 Yeah! You like that Melanie! Huh?  
 You like that shit, mama?!

SARAH  
 Evan!

EVAN  
Take that shit Melanie! Call me  
donkey kong! I'm going apeshit in  
this thing Melanie!

SARAH  
(curious)  
Evan? ...

EVAN  
Melanie! ...

SARAH  
Evan? ...

EVAN  
Melanie! ...

Sarah pushes Evan away. He snaps out of it--

SARAH  
(pissed)  
Who the fuck is Melanie?

EVAN  
I said, "Oh Sarah."

SARAH  
You think I'm stupid? Stay away  
from me you dick.

She smacks Evan and walks out the room. Evan sits on the edge  
of the bed with his hands on his head.

EVAN  
Not again man. What the fuck is  
wrong with me?

WITH NEAL

walking down the stairs with a new accessory around his neck.  
THE GOLDEN BEAD CHAIN Grandmasterstab wears. Neal's chain  
look exactly like his, but it has a "P" on one side and an  
"A" on the other; also an indeterminate spot one of the chain  
pieces, but it shines like the sun.

As soon as Neal hits the dance floor, he's the man. People  
flock around him. Neal dances around all the chicks, who give  
him boatloads of attention. He holds the chain in his mouth  
as he parties. Neal is the life of the party!

EXT. PAULINA ARENS' HOUSE - BALCONY - LATER

Tyler and Evan relax, overlooking the party. Neal comes up and grabs a seat.

TYLER

Dude, this is the best time I've ever had in my life. I don't really care I'm going to jail when I get home. I had a great time hanging with the bro's. Thanks, guys.

EVAN

(convinced)

You know what? I think I'm in love with Melanie.

TYLER

You think?

EVAN

No, I'm serious. I'm in love guys. I might marry that bitch.

Neal clears his throat.

NEAL

Since we're all clearing the air. I think I'm gay, guys. Not fully gay but bisexual.

Evan and Tyler stand, jumping for joy!

EVAN

About fucking time, dude!

Tyler stands at the edge of the balcony.

TYLER

(screaming down)

LADIES AND GENTLEMAN. HE HAS FINALLY COME OUT OF THE CLOSET.

EVAN

You think, dude? We've known you were gay for the longest.

TYLER

We were waiting for you to finally admit it.

(patting Neal)

Neal, you and Evan are my best friends. Nothing changes because you're gay, dude.

Neal eyes Evan, correcting him.

NEAL  
Bisexual.

EVAN  
Whatever, dude. Every crew needs a  
green bay.

TYLER  
(realizing something)  
You know what? ... I think I  
figured something out. Life isn't  
all about your problems...

NEAL  
Your needs...

EVAN  
...pussy.

TYLER  
It's about enjoying these moments.  
Living in this moment, cause it  
wont last forever.

Tyler raises his cup.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
To the million dollar trip? ...

Evan and Neal raise their cups. CHEERS! They guzzle their  
cups.

SERIES OF SHOTS - PARTY TIME

- 1) THE TRIO HAVING A BLAST AT THE PARTY.
- 2) TYLER PARTYING IN THE POOL.
- 3) THE TRIO TAKING MEMORABLE PICTURES.
- 4) EVAN DANCING POOL SIDE.
- 5) SHOTS!
- 6) DRINKING GAMES. THE TRIO WINS! EVERYONE GOES CRAZY!
- 7) NEAL DANCING THE NIGHT AWAY WITH HIS NEW CHAIN.
- 8) MORE BOOZE.
- 9) EVERYONE PASSED OUT AT THE END OF THE NIGHT.

BLACK.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

The sun shines bright thru the windshield, waking Evan up. Hungover, he sticks his head out the window and barfs.

EVAN

(lost)

We're still alive? How the hell did I get here? I didn't drive?

(looking around)

Tyler?! Neal?

TYLER (O.S.)

Yeah, dude?

EVAN

How did we get in the bago?

TYLER (O.S.)

Seriously, dude... I'm laying in my own throw-up right now. I'll talk to you when I wake up.

EVAN

Neal? Neal?! ...

NEAL (O.S.)

(groggy)

What? ...

EVAN

I don't know how to get out of here. Come help me out.

Neal stumbles to the front smashing into stuff.

EVAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck, Neal?

Evan pushes him off. Neal gathers himself.

NEAL

I'm drunk as shit right now, dude. You asked for my help.

EVAN

How do I get out of here?

NEAL

Okay, here's what you do.

(realizing)

Oh... That's what you asked? I don't know. You and Tyler drove last night.

EVAN

Tyler?!

TYLER (O.S.)

Evan!

EVAN

Tyler!

TYLER (O.S.)

What the fuck, dude?! I'm trynna fucking sleep back here!

EVAN

Shit! Cops! C'mon, dude, we gotta get out of here!

Tyler hops up and stumbles up front. Tyler has throw up on one side of his face. He looks like two-face.

EVAN (CONT'D)

(grossed out)

Ewww, dude!

TYLER

Fucking drive, man.

EVAN

How do I get out of here?

TYLER

Make a right and make a left, smart guy.

EVAN

Thanks, two face. Go back to sleep.

Tyler flicks him off and stumbles to the back. Neal follows.

TYLER (O.C.)

Watch out for the throw-up, dude. I made a pillow.

EXT. UNION SQUARE STREETS - DAY

Evan parks the bago in the area of the Union Square shops. People walk around cheerfully with bags and smiles on their faces.

EXT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan BANGS on the side of the Winnebago.

EVAN  
Hey! Time to wake up, bitches!

Tyler and Neal exit the bago. The sun burns their eyes.

NEAL  
(groggy)  
Where are we, Evan?

Evan points to the shops.

EVAN  
I heard this was the best place to shop in San Fran. So, here we are.

TYLER  
Dude, we don't have any money. I'm too hungover for this.

EVAN  
(optimistic)  
Let's just walk around a little bit, dude. It's our last day here. Live in the moment, dude!

NEAL  
We're wasting daylight, man.

EVAN  
We'll, I'm out of here. Catch you losers later.

Evan walks off. Tyler and Neal unwillingly follow behind.

EXT. UNION SQUARE SHOPS - LATER

The trio walks around amazed by the shops and the atmosphere of the city.

TYLER  
This place is way better than Maryland.

NEAL

You're right. I wish we could stay here.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO, a sophisticated professional man, walks up to the trio in awe.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

(stunned)

Oh, my goodness... It can't be.

(stopping them)

Sir, excuse me, sir.

The trio stops, confused.

NEAL

Is he talking to me?

Tyler eyes Evan and Neal, excluding himself.

TYLER

He's not talking to me.

EVAN

Maybe he wants your number, Neal.

NEAL

(pointing)

Are you talking to me?

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

Yes. Sir, that necklace you're wearing--

Giovanni reaches out to touch it. Neal smacks his hand and backs away.

NEAL

Hey, man... I just got this chain.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

I can make you a real lucrative offer for that necklace.

NEAL

Dude, it's not a necklace. It's a fucking kickass gangsta chain.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

It's not a chain either.

Neal lifts the chain up, flaunting it in Giovanni's face.



NEAL

What? You don't know what this is.  
My favorite rapper wears this. I  
bet you don't know who that is.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

I think I know more than what you  
think... Those are golden anal  
beads.

Tyler and Evan laugh hysterically. Neal dissents--

NEAL

No, they're not. This is the  
Grandmasterstab golden chain -- I  
see him wearing it all the time.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

(unconvinced)

Those are Paulina Arens' anal  
beads. They even have a "P" and an  
"A" to represent, Paulina Arens',  
at each end of the beads.

Neal looks down to see the "P" and the "A". He protest at the  
evidence.

NEAL

(chide)

No, dude. That represents pussy and  
ass. The only thing Grandmasterstab  
cares about.

TYLER

What about stabbing people?

EVAN

And being a gangster?

NEAL

Shut up.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

Sir, I can even show you a video to  
prove it.

NEAL

Yeah. Prove it.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

Follow me, please.

Giovanni walks off. The trio follows behind.

EXT. GIOVANNI'S MANSION - LATER

A vintage mansion. It looks like something out of a magazine. The bago is parked next to Giovanni's luxurious rides.

INT. GIOVANNI'S HOUSE

The pristine mansion is filled with sculptures and vintage artifacts.

The trio walks around, awestruck.

EVAN

Dude, you're loaded. Should we just rob you now?

Giovanni looks and smiles.

EVAN (CONT'D)

I'm serious. Where's your duct tape?

Everyone joins Giovanni in the den. He pops in a DVD.

ON SCREEN

the title comes up: "PAULINA ARENS' GOLDEN ADVENTURES"

BACK TO SCENE

everyone watches the video. We hear SEX SOUNDS and MOANING.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Dude, this is kinda raw.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

(fanning himself)

Oh, my goodness, I know. Do I have the air on?

Giovanni slips off his shoes and jacket. Tyler looks around feeling uncomfortable.

NEAL

I don't see my chain anywhere.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

Hold on. It's coming up soon.

EVAN

Paulina Arens' is so fucking hot.

We hear FAINT MOANING, that makes the trio really uncomfortable.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Are you okay, dude? ...

GIOVANNI GEORGIO  
Yeah. I'm fine.

TYLER  
Oohhh -- I see it... Neal, that does look kinda like your chain.

Evan points it out.

EVAN  
(swayed)  
Dude, that is your chain!

GIOVANNI GEORGIO  
See I told you...

Neal sits, slack-jawed.

EVAN  
Dude, you had that in your mouth last night.

Neal unbuckles the bead necklace, it drops to the floor.

NEAL  
(disturbed)  
Eeuwwww... Ahhhh... What the fuck?!  
WHAT THE FUCK??? I had that shit in my mouth!

TYLER  
(pointing to the beads)  
That explains the brown streak right there.

Meanwhile, Giovanni is really feeling the video. He's makes more noises, turned on by the video.

EVAN  
Hey, hold on, dude. Before you blow your load... How much dough are we talking?

Giovanni cools down.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO  
I can offer you three hundred thousand dollars.

EVAN

(upset, half joking)

Fuck no, dude. Do you see the house  
you're living in? Tyler get the  
tape.

NEAL

(stern)

I want a million.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

A million? ...

NEAL

Hell yeah. This is real gold. We  
came all the way out here for a  
million. I'm not leaving without  
it.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

That's pretty steep.

NEAL

(picking up the chain)

Fine, I'ma just take these things  
back to Paulina and...

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

--Fine... deal. A million dollars.

EVAN

Write the check before you touch  
that necklace, dude.

Giovanni pulls his wallet out and writes the check.

TYLER

If this bounces, we're coming back,  
Gio.

The trio triumphantly smiles and gives high fives all around.

EXT. GIOVANNI'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys joyously walk to the Winnebago.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

NEAL

(elated)

A million dollars. We did it!

EVAN

All it took was some crazy dude and  
his love for anal.

TYLER

I wonder what he's doing in there  
right now...

INT. GIOVANNI'S HOUSE

Giovanni's in-front of the TV rapping. Grandmasterstab's  
video plays in the b.g.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

(to the TV)

Ohhh... Grandmasterstab, you're so  
gangsta.

(rapping)

Pack it!

Rack it!

Pack it up in there!

Golden bead chain!

It's wetter than swimwear!

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

NEAL

I don't know, dude. Let's go home.

FADE OUT

The End