

Will & Greg

Written By

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EXT. OPENING SCENE - TACO BELL

00:04:20

Greg and Will, both a medium build and 18 years old, pull into a taco bell to order food through the drive through in a car.

DRIVE THROUGH ATTENDANT  
Can I take your order?

GREG  
Ah... Ya can I get a grande meal...  
and a number seven with a baja  
blast for the drink.

DRIVE THROUGH ATTENDANT  
Crunchy or soft for the tacos?

GREG  
Crunchy.

DRIVE THROUGH ATTENDANT  
Is that it?

GREG  
Will do you want anything?

WILL  
(Will leans closer to the drivers  
side window from the passenger  
seat.)  
Ah... No that's not it... Can we  
also get a number eight, crunchy  
with no lettuce and a diet soda.

DRIVE THROUGH ATTENDANT  
Ok is that it?

GREG  
Ya that's it.

DRIVE THROUGH ATTENDANT  
That Will be \$24.96, please pull  
forward.

Greg pulls the car forward in line behind a car.

WILL  
(Laughing)  
Dude, do you think you ordered  
enough food?

GREG  
Shut the fuck up you ordered three  
tacos with no lettuce and a diet  
soda! Be a man and eat some food  
for once.

WILL  
Fuck off! Your going to do the same  
thing you do every time. Your going  
to eat your number 7 and get about  
halfway through the grande meal,  
get full, and than throw out the  
rest of it.

Greg looks at Will with a stupid look on his face smiling  
because he knows Will is right. Greg pulls the car forward  
to the window.

DRIVE THROUGH ATTENDANT  
It's \$24.96.

Greg hands the Drive through attendant \$25. She hands him  
back the receipt with the change.

GREG

Thanks.

The food comes out and Greg takes it from the attendant and hands it to Will in the passenger seat.

GREG

Thanks.

DRIVE THROUGH ATTENDANT

No problem, have a nice day.

GREG

You too.

Greg pulls away and parks in the parking lot. They both start opening their tacos and start eating them.

GREG

So when is your mom leaving to go see your dad for the weekend?

WILL

I'm driving her to the airport Friday morning.

GREG

Where is he again?

WILL

Pittsburgh.

GREG

Nice, nice, so we going to have the  
(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

whole weekend to do what ever and  
throw a party?

WILL

Sort of.

GREG

Sort of?... What the hell does that  
mean?

WILL

My sister is going to be there the  
whole weekend because my parents  
don't trust me with the house. So a  
party is going to be dependant on  
her.

GREG

YES!!! so this is the weekend I  
become your brother in law huh?  
huh?

Greg nudges Wills shoulder with his elbow.

WILL

Your and idiot. You have a better  
chance of finishing that grande  
meal than becoming my brother  
in-law. And we both know you've  
never finished one. Plus she has a  
boyfriend and they have been  
together for like, 2 years. Your  
dreaming.

GREG

Whatever, your just pissed because  
your sister wants my nuts and there  
is nothing you can do about it.

WILL

Nothing I can do about it? I'll  
beat your ass that's what i'll do.

GREG

I would like to see your no  
lettuce, diet soda drinking ass try  
too?

WILL

Whatever, keep eating half a grande  
meal and a number 7 and see what  
happens in a few years... fat ass.

GREG

Fat ass? Try looking in the mirror  
tubby, you wish you looked as good  
as this.

Greg Bites into another taco with 5 big bites eating the  
entire taco.

GREG

I'm starting to get a little full.

WILL

Shocker. not going to finish the  
grande meal again.

GREG

Fuck up lets get out of here.

They consolidate the leftover trash into one bag and Greg  
pulls out of the parking lot.

**Title up - Will & greg**

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

00:06:51

Greg and Will are sitting on the couch watching tv.

WILL

There's nothing ever good on tv  
this time of day.

GREG

That's because it's Wednesday, your  
parents are too cheap and they have  
basic cable.

WILL

True, True. Fucking insane! 120  
channels of just pure shit!

Will flips to a channel with Dr. Phil on it.

DR. PHIL

What bothers you the most about  
this relationship.

WOMAN ON DR. PHIL

My husbands says it's my job to  
fill his stomach and empty his  
balls.

GREG

Yes! That guy knows what's up!

Will switches to a nature channel that has some hippos in a

small pond.

WILL  
Oh sweat nature channel.

GREG  
I'm not watching this. If you want  
to watch a bunch of hippos swimming  
around just put honey boo boo on.  
Didn't they just get a swimming  
pool or something?

WILL  
(laughing)  
I don't know.

Will keeps flipping through the channels. Linda (Wills  
mother) walks into the room with a large glass of wine and a  
little tipsy.

LINDA  
Hello boys.

GREG  
Hi Mrs. Anderson.

LINDA  
What are you guys up too?

GREG  
(with a sarcastic tone)  
Just waiting for you to leave on  
Friday so we can throw a rager.

LINDA  
Very funny Greg, Mr. Anderson would  
(MORE)



LINDA (CONT'D)

drown you both in the pool if you  
did that.

GREG

(With Sarcastic tone)

I guess that is a risk we are going  
to have to take.

LINDA

Your too funny Greg.

GREG

Well you know, I try.

LINDA

Will, can you bring me up the  
suitcases from the basement so I  
can clean them for Friday.

WILL

Ya, ya I Will.

LINDA

Today! Please.

WILL

(In a long drawn out  
voice)

Yup.

Linda walks out of the room.

GREG

Is your mom drunk?

WILL  
Is that a serious question? It's  
after 10am of course she is drunk.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM LATER IN THE EVENING

00:09:49

Greg and Will are playing madden football on xbox.

GREG  
You really suck at this game.

WILL  
Your winning by a field goal. Shut  
the hell up.

GREG  
Winning is winning. Doesn't matter  
by how much. At the end of the day  
they only ask if you won or lost.

WILL  
Well now your going to be losing by  
4.

Will catches a long touchdown pass in the end zone to go up  
by 4.

WILL  
Oh ya how does that dick taste?

Will does the jerking off gesture to Greg.

GREG  
Whatever, whatever, you left to  
(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

much time on the clock like a  
typical newb. I got plenty of time  
to come back.

WILL

Ya we'll see, we'll see.

A few more seconds go by of them playing.

GREG

You starting to sweat yet.

WILL

Please, you got nothing.

GREG

Last play of the game. I only got  
20 yards to go.

The quarter back drops back. Tosses the ball up in the air.

WILL

No! no! No!

Greg comes down with the ball for a touchdown and wins the  
game.

GREG

Oh man I'm good. Wow. It's tough  
being this good. Do you ever just  
wake up in the morning knowing that  
greatness is upon you. Of course  
you don't look who I'm talking too.

WILL

Really? Really? You just barely won  
at the last second of the game.

GREG

Spoken like a true loser. They  
should just call me Mr. Nobody.

WILL

What?

GREG

Because nobody is perfect.

WILL

Really, your still going with this.

GREG

You got any food here? I'm all  
tired out from winning.

WILL

I don't know, we'll have to check.

Greg and Will walk into the Kitchen to look for food. Greg  
opens the fridge.

GREG

Dude, you have shit to eat in this  
house. My aunts ethiopian sponsored  
child eats better on a quarter a  
day.

WILL

Check the back of the freezer.  
Sometimes you can find a gem buried  
(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

in the back.

GREG

All you got in here is an old  
freezer burnt frozen pizza.

WILL

You want to just split it.

GREG

I guess. I don't think we have  
another choice.

Greg hands the pizza to Will, he takes it out of the box and  
puts it into the oven.

WILL

Should be done in about 20 minutes.

GREG

Sweet.

They both go back into the living room to wait and watch tv  
until the pizza is done.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - 20 MINUTES LATER

00:11:09

The oven dings.

WILL

Pizza is done!

GREG  
Doesn't that mean the oven is just  
up to temperature?

WILL  
(yoda voice)  
Yes but you underestimate my skills  
young padawon.

WILL  
There is only 2 things that I am  
very good at cooking. Frozen pizza  
and boxed pasta. Guaranteed if we  
open that oven door that pizza is  
perfectly cooked ready to be pulled  
out.

GREG  
Lets see.

Greg and Will walk back into the kitchen. Greg opens the  
oven door slowly.

GREG  
Son of a bitch! You were right.

Greg pulls the pizza out and puts it on a plate.

WILL  
Of course I am right. Pizza is  
easy. Hot dogs in the microwave  
took me a little while to get down.

GREG  
What do you mean?

As soon as Will starts to answer the question Greg bolts off with the pizza in his hand running towards the stairs screaming it's mine, it's mine.

WILL  
Oh you mother fucker!

Will chases after him.

WILL  
That's my pizza bitch! Your lucky  
to get half!

INT. WILLS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

00:12:03

Greg makes it to the top of the stairs and attempts to get into the bathroom and shut the door. But Will manages to get his arm inside the door as Greg slams the door on his arm.

WILL  
AH! You fuck! That was my arm.

GREG  
Who's pizza is it now huh?

WILL  
(Grunting in pain)

Will is slowly merging the door open due to Greg having to hold the pizza steady in his hand. Will turns slightly as he can see the edge of the pizza in Greg's hand through the crack of the door.

WILL (CONT'D)  
If I can't have it then no one can!

Will Takes his arm that is inside the door and moves it up smacking Greg's hand that is holding the pizza. The pizza flies up into the air spinning and spinning. Greg releases pressure from the door in an attempt to catch the pizza but can not. They both watch as the pizza lands on the bathroom shower mat upside down smushing the cheese and sauce all over the mat.

GREG

Great! Now no one gets any pizza.

WILL

Your a fucking dick.

Will cleans up the pizza and they head back down stairs.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - KITCHEN

00:15:43

Linda is on the porch which is right off of the living room. The door to the porch is open. It is later in the evening so she is pretty drunk at this point. Greg and Will are walking into the living room from the kitchen.

WILL

(Squinting his eyes  
looking into the living  
room)

What the fuck is that?

GREG

Holy shit is that a bat?

An awkward shaped creature is flying around the living room at a fast speed.



WILL  
Yup that's a bat alright.

Will turns around to see that Greg has already started the process of running into the next room which is the first floor bathroom. Will is not far behind as he starts running as well. They both get into the bathroom and shut the door.

GREG  
Dude, There is seriously a bat in your living room right now.

WILL  
Do we definitely know it is bat?

GREG  
Definitely!

WILL  
How can you be so sure, what are you a fucking zoo keeper?

GREG  
Well why don't you go take a look at it if you don't believe me.

WILL  
I got a better idea... MOM!...MOM!

Screaming at each other from different sides of the house.

LINDA  
What?

WILL  
There's a bat in the living room?

LINDA  
A what?

WILL  
A Bat!

Linda walks into the living room from the porch and sees a bat flying around.

LINDA  
Oh a bat. Where are you guys?

WILL  
We are in the bathroom. We didn't want to get bitten by it.

LINDA  
In the bathroom... pussies. Your grown men afraid of a bat.

GREG  
Is she in the living room?

WILL  
Ya I think so.

Greg and Will walk out of the bathroom and look into the living room and see Linda looking at the bat.

WILL  
How are we going to get that thing  
(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

out of here.

LINDA

I have an idea.

GREG

Oh this is going to be great.

Linda goes outside and gets the nine foot long pole with a net attached to the end of it that is used for skimming the tops of pools. Then she walks inside the living room with it.

LINDA

I'll catch this fucker!

Linda in her drunken state starts swinging the 9 foot pole around the living room hitting the ceiling, walls, ground etc. Greg and Will start laughing hysterically as Linda misses swing after swing trying to catch the bat.

WILL

Mom, why don't you take the net off the end so it is easier and you don't wreck half the house?

LINDA

Good idea.

Linda pops the net off the end and goes after the bat with just the net and not the long pole. Swinging around aimlessly she manages to catch the bat in the net and puts it on the ground and tosses a sweatshirt over it.

LINDA

I got it! I got it!

Greg and Will walk over to where she caught it.

GREG  
How do you know you got it?

LINDA  
Look.

Linda pulls the sweatshirt off the net.

WILL  
No!

The bat flies out and starts flying around the room again. Greg and Will take off like rockets again for the other side of the house. The bat manages to fly out the open door to the porch where it entered the house. Will runs over and closes the door.

WILL  
(panting)  
Thank god! Lets just leave this door shut until it flies out the porch door.

GREG  
Sounds good to me. That was fucking nuts.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - WILLS BEDROOM THE NEXT MORNING

00:16:51

Will wakes up, gets out of bed and goes down stairs. He grabs a pack of pop tarts and stands in the kitchen eating

them.

Linda walks into the kitchen.

LINDA  
Morning.

WILL  
Morning.

LINDA  
What are you up to today?

WILL  
I am going to pick up Samantha soon.

LINDA  
Oh nice. How are you two love birds doing?

WILL  
We are fine.

LINDA  
That's good. You two are so cute together.

WILL  
Mom please, i'm 18, can you stop with the lovey-dovey stuff.

LINDA  
You know i'll never stop.

WILL  
Ugh... I'm leaving now. I'll be  
back in a little while.

LINDA  
Ok.

Will walks outside.

EXT. SAMANTHAS HOUSE

00:17:56

Will pulls out his cell phone and calls Samantha (his  
girlfriend)

WILL  
Hello.

SAMANTHA  
Hello.

WILL  
Hey, I am right out side.

SAMANTHA  
Ok, I Will be out in one minute i'm  
just finishing up my hair.

WILL  
Ok, bye.

SAMANTHA  
Bye.

10 minutes later Samantha walks out, opens the car door and gives Will a kiss.

WILL

You said one minute and it was ten.  
What took you so long?

SAMANTHA

My hair wasn't cooperating, I had  
to fix it.

WILL

And that took ten minutes?

SAMANTHA

Yes.

WILL

Ok, whatever.

Will pulls the car away to head back home.

EXT. WILLS HOUSE - POOLSIDE

00:21:47

Will and Samantha are laying outside in the back yard by the pool.

SAMANTHA

Hey Babe, what do you want to do  
today?

WILL

I invited some people over for a little cookout. Just close friends. Then we can go out later tonight if you want.

SAMANTHA

(upset)

Ya that's fine.

Greg walks outside from the house. Will walks over to meet him.

GREG

Yo, do you ever pick up your phone I called you like five times.

WILL

I left it inside, relax.

GREG

Hey Samantha.

Samantha gives Greg the finger and looks away from him.

GREG

She still hates my guts huh?

WILL

Ya pretty much.

GREG

Bitch has got to get over the fact that she doesn't own your nuts.



WILL

Chill with the bitch terms, that's my girlfriend.

GREG

How do you even put up with her shit?

WILL

First of all, that "shit" isn't that bad. 2nd, look at her...

Greg and Will turn and look at Samantha as she gets up, walks over to the pool and takes a dive in. Samantha is 18 years old, 5'2", 105 pounds with a 36d bra size and is basically one of the hottest girls to graduate in Greg and Will's high school class.

WILL

And she is basically a porn star. She could suck a balloon through a straw. She did the cinnamon challenge with a breeze. Just swallowed it all in one gulp.

Greg has a puzzled look on his face and starts to shake his head up and down as he stares at Samantha.

GREG

Ok, ok. Ya that makes sense then. Not to mention that she is like a 9.5 and you're like a seven at best so I guess it's worth it.

WILL

Fuck you, a seven? If I'm a seven what does that make you? A five?

GREG

Please!... I'm like an eight or maybe even a nine. You know that.

WILL

Whatever makes you sleep at night man.

GREG

What's the deal for today.

WILL

Doug and Jeff should be over soon. Do some burgers and dogs on the grill?

GREG

Sounds good to me man. Just killing time so the weekend gets here sooner.

WILL

Pretty much.

GREG

What are we thinking for the party night? Friday or Saturday?

WILL

It looks like Friday as of right now. As long as my sister is cool with it.

GREG

Oh I'm not worried about that. I can just bribe her with a little bit of my dick and we'll be fine.

WILL  
A little bit. That sounds about  
right.

GREG  
Shut up.

Greg and Will hear a spring like noise and realize that the neighbor is jumping on her trampoline. It is Emily. Emily is a girl that is 17 that lives right next door to Will.

GREG  
Is that Emily?

WILL  
Yup.

GREG  
Didn't you use to have a thing for  
her?

WILL  
Ya like two years ago. Way before I  
was dating Samantha. Don't even  
bring her up, I've gotten enough  
shit from Samantha over her  
recently.

GREG  
Like what?

WILL  
She still thinks I have some sort  
of thing for her.

GREG

Why?

WILL

Well, a few weeks ago when we were sitting on the couch watching a movie...

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

00:22:07

Flashback to two weeks ago where Samantha and Will were sitting on the couch. Samantha found out that Emily's number was in Wills Contacts in his phone. She starts screaming at him and causes a big argument.

WILL

She was going off hardcore. Like worse than a 14 year old boy getting their world of warcraft account taken away by their parents.

EXT. WILLS HOUSE - POOLSIDE

00:22:35

WILL

So while I was getting chewed out I was thinking of the best possible solution to end that screeching voice from tearing through my brain. So I said to her for some reason that she can go through my phone and delete all the girls numbers in there besides hers.

GREG

Oh no!

WILL  
I was thinking at the time that she  
would never actually do it because  
she should trust me. But no.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

00:22:52

Flash back to the moment when Will told Samantha she could  
delete all the girls numbers in his phone.

WILL  
Her face lit up like the 4th of  
july when I said that. She went  
from raging mad to a pedophile who  
just got hired at chuck e cheese in  
less than 2 seconds.

EXT. WILLS HOUSE - POOLSIDE

00:24:32

GREG  
That's fucked.

WILL  
Ya tell me about. So that's why I  
don't want Emily to even be brought  
up today. Figures she would dust  
the trampoline off today and start  
using it.

Samantha walks over to where Greg and Will are talking.

SAMANTHA  
So what are you guys talking about?

Will looks at Greg and tightens all the muscles in his face  
and slightly shakes his head back and forth trying to say

"don't say it" without actually saying anything.

GREG

Oh not much, I was actually just thinking since we have so much food for later that we should invite Emily over since she is over there jumping on her trampoline.

Will looks so mad like he is going to punch Greg in the face. Samantha looks over at Emily.

SAMANTHA

Ya why not right. The more the merrier. I'll go ask her now.

Samantha walks over to the fence.

SAMANTHA

Hey Emily!

Emily walks over to the fence and meets Samantha. They chat for a little while.

WILL

Please say no. Please say no.  
Please say no.

GREG

This is great! What an awesome day!

WILL

Have I ever told you that you are a complete ass bag.

GREG  
All the time.

Samantha walks back over.

SAMANTHA  
She'll be over a little later. I'm  
going to go inside and change.

Samantha kisses Will on the cheek and walks inside the house.

WILL  
Oh this is not good. Not good at  
all.

EXT. WILLS BACKYARD - POOLSIDE LATER IN THE DAY

00:29:52

Will is on the deck grilling food. Greg, Samantha, Emily, Doug, Eli and Jeff are down by the pool. Which is only a short distance from where the deck is. Doug is a chubby 17 year old that is good friends with Jeff. Jeff is a tall overweight 17 year old. Eli is a tall lanky kid that is also 17 years old who feels like he is the outsider in the group, so he constantly does things to try to win the approval of his friends.

JEFF  
(to Eli)  
What the fuck are you doing here  
cock smooch?

ELI  
(to Jeff)  
Fuck off! Will doesn't care if i'm  
here.

JEFF  
(to Eli)  
Fuck off huh?

Jeff smacks Eli in the nuts. Eli Bends over in pain holding his nuts and accidently backs up into Greg. Greg pushes him into the pool and most of the group starts laughing.

SAMANTHA  
(to Jeff)  
Your a real ass hole you know that.

JEFF  
(to Samantha)  
Ya so what, Eli doesn't care.  
That's what he is here for. If he  
doesn't like it he can leave.

EMILY  
(Sarcastic tone)  
Wow, you guys are really good  
friends.

DOUG  
(to Emily)  
Eli isn't really a friend. He is  
just someone we keep around for  
entertainment. He just keeps coming  
around because he can't get anyone  
else to hang out with him.

EMILY  
(to Doug)  
Oh, that's nice. (laughing)

GREG  
Let's do some roof jumps.



SAMANTHA

Oh great!

EMILY

Roof jumps? Are they really going to jump off the roof and into the pool?

SAMANTHA

Yup.

EMILY

That's like 15 to 20 feet?

SAMANTHA

Ya, there crazy.

Greg, Doug, and Eli run into the house. Then they appear climbing through a window on the second floor making there way to the edge of the 1st floor roof that is near the pool. Greg takes a few strides back, then runs at the edge and flies through the air making it to the deep end of the pool. A few seconds later Doug and Eli do the same. Greg makes his way over to Jeff.

GREG

So when are you going to make the jump fat ass?

JEFF

Fuck up, I could do that in my sleep.

GREG

So how come you have never done it then... NO BALLS! NO BALLS!

JEFF  
You wish you had nuts as big as  
this.

Jeff grabs his nuts with one hand and shakes them.

GREG  
Prove it then.

DOUG  
(To Jeff)  
NO BALLS!

WILL  
(To Jeff)  
NO BALLS!

ELI  
(To Jeff)  
NO BALLS!

JEFF  
(To Eli)  
Fuck up Eli I got 10 times bigger  
nuts than you.

ELI  
Apparently not, I just did the jump  
no problem.

Jeff starts to contemplate to do the jump. While the "NO  
BALLS" chant continues in the back round.

JEFF  
Fine, i'll do it!

GREG  
YEAH! Finally we'll get to see the  
day when pigs fly.

Jeff walks in the house and makes his way to the second  
floor to climb out the window.

DOUG  
(To Greg)  
You do know that there's a better  
chance of Perez Hilton turning  
straight than of Jeff landing in  
water?

GREG  
Oh ya. Someone might want to bust a  
phone out for this one.

Doug pulls his phone out and gets it ready to record Jeff.

JEFF  
Oh shit... It looks a lot farther  
from up here.

GREG  
(To Jeff)  
Don't puss out now tubby!

Jeff stands there for a little while starting to think to  
much about it.

ELI  
(To Jeff)  
You gotta just do it. The more you  
stand up there and think about it  
the worse it's going to get.

Jeff takes eight steps back from the roof line. Bends his knees like he his going to start a sprint. Then makes for the edge and jumps.

JEFF  
FUCK! (Screams the whole time  
running and through the air)

There is a long Slow motion clip of Jeff flying through the air. Then in slow motion each persons face is shown as Jeff is making the jump. Greg, Eli, Doug, and Will are laughing and the girls have a concerned look on there face. Jeff didn't jump correctly and lands on the edge of the pool with his feet in the water but his ass clipping the edge of the pool.

DOUG  
Holy shit!

GREG  
Oh my god!

Jeff makes his way up from under the water.

JEFF  
(Screaming)  
AH!... AH!... AH!

Jeff swims slowly over to the edge of the pool, climbs out and just lays on the ground rolling around in pain.

DOUG  
(To Jeff)  
Dude, you all right?

JEFF

Ya i'm good, I think I can feel my tailbone in my stomach, but i'm good.

GREG

(To Jeff)

Get up you big baby, you got enough cushion. That shouldn't have hurt that bad.

WILL

Food is up if anyone wants any. Samantha can I talk to you inside.

SAMANTHA

Ya sure, I'll be right in.

Will walks into the house and Samantha makes her way shortly after him.

EXT. WILLS BACKYARD - PICNIC TABLE

00:32:32

Doug, Jeff, Eli, Greg, and Emily are sitting outside on a big picnic table eating.

DOUG

(To Jeff)

How's the ass doing?

JEFF

(To Doug)

Fucking kills, I feel like a female porn star who just auditioned for Ass Ventura: Crack Detective... And I didn't even get the role on top of it.

DOUG

(Laughing)

Or Ass Pirates of the Caribbean:  
Curse of the Brown Eye.

JEFF

That movie sucked. Captain Ass  
Sparrow stuck on an island for  
three days banging everyone in the  
ass.

(In a captain Jack  
sparrow voice)

"Last time I was here mate...I had  
Rum to pass the time. Looks like  
we're going to have to do it in the  
bum this time"

DOUG

Oh yeah and Ass Ventura was so much  
better, Slapping everyone in the  
ass while doing them from behind  
saying...

(In the ace ventura all righty then  
type of saying it)

All Tightly then!

JEFF

(To Greg)

You have seen them both, what's  
better?

GREG

Will you fucktards shut up. There  
is a girl here... So Emily, are you  
coming to the party tomorrow night?

EMILY  
Party? Where?

GREG  
Here, at this house. Will's parents  
are gone for the weekend.

EMILY  
I didn't know about it. I wasn't  
invited.

GREG  
You are. Will told me to let you  
know about it and make sure you  
made it.

Doug looks at Greg with a weird look on his face because he  
knows Will didn't do that.

EMILY  
So Will invited me?

GREG  
He sure did. He told me personally  
that he wanted you to be there.

ELI  
(To Greg)  
Are you sure Will said that? That  
doesn't sound like something he  
would do.

Eli gets kicked under the table from Jeff. Jeff realizes  
what Greg is doing.

JEFF  
Shut up Eli!

GREG  
Fuck up Eli.

GREG  
(To Emily)  
Trust me, he wants you there.

EMILY  
Ok. I guess I could swing by at  
some point.

GREG  
(Sarcastic Smile)  
Awesome!

INT. MALL - LATER THAT EVENING

00:34:04

Greg, Doug, and Jeff are walking around the mall.

DOUG  
Why are we at the mall, this place  
sucks. All we do is walk around  
till we get tired, then sit down in  
the food court, eat, and then go  
home.

GREG  
I got to get some new jeans. I  
ripped my good pair last week and I  
need new ones for the party  
tomorrow night.



JEFF

Why don't you pick up a new box of tampons while your at it. Who gets new clothes for a party. No ones going to give a shit when there smashed out of there mind.

GREG

That is exactly why I get poon and your stuck with a tub of peanut butter and your dog Ronda.

JEFF

How many times do I have to tell you. I was eating peanut butter and crackers, some peanut happen to fall on my boxers and the dog was just trying to get at it. Then you just happen to walk in at the worst possible time.

DOUG

Who sits on the couch in there boxers eating peanut butter and crackers?

JEFF

I do it all the time. Just by shear numbers alone it was bound to happen sooner or later.

GREG

What ever you got to tell yourself to sleep at night man. Your only lying to yourself. I can't even look at Ronda the same way anymore. Every time she stares at me with that blank stare I feel like she is just spreading peanut butter all over my nuts in her mind. Gives me the shakes...

Greg stops walking and the other two keep walking.

GREG  
Hold up guys. I got to go in this  
store to check out some stuff.

INT. STORE IN MALL - CLOTHING STORE

00:35:45

Greg walks out of the dressing room with a new pair of jeans on and is looking at them in a mirror.

GREG  
What do you guys think? Do they  
fit?

DOUG  
Do we look like we have vaginas? We  
don't give a shit.

GREG  
No wonder you two never get laid.

JEFF  
Those things are way too tight.

GREG  
There supposed to be tight. Just  
tight enough to show a little man  
bulge, but not tight enough that  
they look like skinny jeans.

DOUG  
Man bulge? It gets harder and  
harder to be your friend every  
(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)

year. What girl has ever said

(In a girly voice)

"oh did you see Greg tonight, he is looking so hot with his man bulge. I can't wait to ride that man bulge until there's nothing left in him."

GREG

Whatever, It works. Trust me. How many girls have you been with again?

DOUG

Quantity doesn't matter. Especially when your scraping the bottom of the barrel picking up tracers and gothopotamuses.

JEFF

Gothopotamus?

DOUG

It's an over weight goth girl.

GREG

First of all. I have never banged anyone near the 300 pound club. I leave those theft overs for you guys. Never mind a gotho - what ever that is.

DOUG

Gothopotamus. It is a hybrid of a hippopotamus and a goth girl. What's so hard about saying that?

Greg walks back into the dressing room. Then comes back out after changing.

GREG  
There's nothing in this store. We  
gotta try another one.

INT. STORE IN MALL - SPENCERS GIFTS

00:37:12

Greg, Doug, and Jeff are in a store like spencer gifts. They walk by the sex toy area and stop.

GREG  
Why are we in here? I need jeans  
not a pocket pussy.

DOUG  
I just went in a store to watch you  
try on pants that you didn't even  
end up buying. The least you can do  
is spend a few minutes in a decent  
store like this. The world does not  
revolve around you dude.

GREG  
My world does.

Greg grabs a pocket pussy of the shelf and looks at it. Then tosses it to Jeff.

GREG  
Hey Jeff catch. I found something a  
little better than Ronda.

Jeff catches it.

JEFF

Shut the fuck up there are people  
in this store.

GREG

If you want we can stop by the  
supermarket on the way home and get  
some extra chunky? Put a little in  
there. It will be just like  
portable Ronda.

Jeff throws the pocket pussy back at greg and it hits him in  
the stomach. Greg throws it back at him and misses. It hits  
a large guy who looks like a body builder in the back of the  
head. He turns around and looks at them with a mad look on  
his face.

GREG

(Greg is trying to blame  
it on Jeff)

Way to go Jeff. Nice throw. Why  
would you throw that at him.

JEFF

I'm going to fucking kill you.

STORE CLERK

Hey! Get out of here now before I  
call security!

Greg, Jeff, and Doug leave the store.

INT. STORE IN MALL - CLOTHING STORE 2

00:39:37

Greg is trying on pants in the dressing room. Doug and Jeff  
are walking around the store.

JEFF  
Who the hell would wear something  
like this.

Jeff pulls a shirt off the rack that has many holes in it and is partially see through.

DOUG  
I don't know. Beats me.

They flip through a few more shirts on the rack. Doug looks across the store and sees a girl walking towards him and Jeff.

DOUG  
Oh fuck, Julie is here.

JEFF  
Shit. turn away, turn away.

Julie is a very awkward girl that is a close talker. Someone that invades your personal space and talks to you at an uncomfortable distance from your face. Like six to eight inches away.

JULIE  
Hey guys.

DOUG  
Hey.

JULIE  
How is it going?

DOUG

Fine.

Doug try's to back up a few inches because Julie is to close to him. She keeps stepping forward to keep the awkward distance thinking nothing is wrong with it.

JULIE

What are you guys doing here?

DOUG

Greg is getting some new pants. He is in the dressing room.

JULIE

Oh.

DOUG

You should wait around and say hi to him when he gets out.

Doug looks at Jeff and laughs.

JULIE

Ya I definitely will. I just have to go try on this shirt.

DOUG

(smiling)

Awesome.

Julie walks away.

JULIE  
Bye guys.

JEFF  
Bye.

DOUG  
We got to get out of here. I can't  
handle talking to her again. I  
almost went cross eyed.

Doug and Jeff walk over to the men's fitting area where Greg  
is.

DOUG  
(yelling to greg)  
Yo.

GREG  
Ya.

DOUG  
We'll be in the food court. Meet us  
there when your done.

GREG  
Ok sounds good man.

DOUG  
Alright. Later.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT

00:40:29

Doug and Jeff are eating at a table in the food court.



JEFF

Where is Will tonight? How come he isn't here.

DOUG

I think he went out with Samantha tonight.

JEFF

Lucky fucking bastard. How does a guy like him land a girl like that.

DOUG

I don't know. It's a paradox.

Doug and Jeff shake there head for a few seconds. Then Doug looks over to his right and sees another girl from school.

DOUG

Oh shit. Is that the penguin girl?

JEFF

Penguin girl? Who the hell is that.

Penguin girl is a very short, pale and ugly looking girl who throughout grade school would always bring stuffed penguin animals into classes with her.

DOUG

How have you never heard of penguin girl? Well she is a bit of an odd one.

Flashback of Doug in freshman algebra sitting directly behind penguin girl. Penguin girl has stuffed animal penguins on her desk and stuffed in her pockets.

DOUG

The first time I saw her was freshman year of high school. She sat right in front of me during algebra. She always looked like she had way to much stuff in her sweatshirt pockets. I could never really tell what it was though. Finally after a few weeks she started taking things out of her pockets and putting them on her desk. They were little penguin animals that you might win in a crane game type game. She had 10 or 12 of them in there. It was nuts. Like who the fuck at age 15 brings stuffed animals to school. Never mind 10 of them.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT

00:41:22

JEFF

That's just super fucked. Like... Like... I don't even know.

DOUG

That's not even the weirdest thing about her.

Jeff looks back across the food court at her with a not even possible type of look on his face.

INT. ALGEBRA CLASS FRESHMAN YEAR

00:41:47

Flashback to Doug sitting behind penguin girl in freshman algebra. This time she is plucking single hairs out of the top of her head and putting the hair in her mouth.

DOUG

A few weeks after that I noticed she looked like she was going bald. And then I saw the reason why. She was isolating a single strand of hair away from the rest. Following with her fingers that single piece of hair all the way to her scalp. Then she would pluck that hair out. Then roll it up into a little ball in her finger tips, put it in her mouth and chew on it.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT

00:44:12

JEFF

(Short pause)

No.

DOUG

Yes... wait to see if she walks over in this direction. If you catch a glimpse of her from behind you will see her bald spot... Here she comes quiet, quiet, shut up, shut up.

Penguin girl walks by and jeff sees the bald spot just like an early balding 30 year old man would have. Just a small circle in the back of the head.

JEFF

That's fucked up.

DOUG

Oh yes it is.

Greg makes his way over to the table and starts mooching food off Doug and Jeff's plates.

JEFF

Get your own dickwad.

GREG

Easy there tubby. It wouldn't hurt you to lose a few.

DOUG

You just missed penguin girl.

GREG

(in an awkward voice)

Oh "I love penguins" was just here. How is she doing? Does she have any hair left on her head or does she look like gollem yet?

He takes a small cup off the table, holds it with two hands and pets it like gollem holding the ring in lord of the rings.

GREG

(in a gollem voice)

"My precious penguins will never leave haha... my precious"

DOUG

Dude your so going straight to hell when you die.

GREG

Ya probably. Mine as well enjoy my time while i'm here then. Just 24 more hours until we can get shit

(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

faced tomorrow night and enjoy it even more.

DOUG

Speaking of tomorrow night. Why did you fuck with Will by going out of your way to make Emily show up at the party and making Emily think that Will invited her.

GREG

You think i'm fucking with him huh?

DOUG

You are!

GREG

Yeah... Maybe a little bit. But we all know that Samantha could get pretty much any guy that she wants.

DOUG

Yeah, so.

GREG

So... My point is that the odds of them being together for ever is slim to none. One day that girl is going to shatter his heart. He loves her so much and so blindly that the longer they are together the worse it is going to be for him when they break up. Samantha has cheated on her last two boyfriends and no offense to Will but those guys were like fucking GQ models. So the way I see it is the sooner they break up the better for Will.

DOUG  
I never thought of it like that.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER

00:45:16

Will and Samantha walk out of the movie theater.

WILL  
That was a good movie huh?

SAMANTHA  
Ya it wasn't bad.

WILL  
Could have gone without the  
unnecessary long slow motion  
explosions every 5 scenes. But it's  
a Michael Bay movie, what do you  
expect.

They walk through the parking lot on their way to the car. Samantha takes out her phone out to check her messages from when she was in the theater. Will catches a glance at her phone while there walking and sees that she had four missed text messages from a "Brian".

WILL  
Who messaged you?

SAMANTHA  
Oh it was just Liz checking in  
about tomorrow night.

WILL  
Oh ya. What did she want?

SAMANTHA

She just wanted to know what time she should be there and what she should bring for booze.

WILL

Oh... Ok.

Will has a disgusted look on his face and just doesn't say anything. They get into the car and drive away.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT

00:46:14

Greg, Doug, and Jeff are sitting at a table.

GREG

What are we doing for the rest of the night. Its still early.

JEFF

I have no clue.

DOUG

Can't go to Wills house he is gone for the night. What about Eli?

GREG

Really? Eli... No.

JEFF

Wouldn't matter any ways he is gone for the night at some stupid family wedding thing.

GREG

Just him or his whole family and are they coming back tonight or tomorrow?

JEFF

Whole family and tomorrow I believe. Why does that matter?

GREG

Well I found what we are doing tonight. Doug you know where his spare key to his house is right?

DOUG

Ya they have a fake rock like a dumbass.

EXT. ELI'S HOUSE

00:46:39

Greg, Doug and Jeff are outside of Eli's house.

DOUG

This is a bad idea.

GREG

Look at the house. No one is home. There are no cars in the driveway and no light's are on.

JEFF

Ya fuck it let's go.

They walk up to the house. Kick the fake rock over. Grab the



key and make there way inside.

INT. ELI'S HOUSE

00:46:54

Greg, Doug, and Jeff walk slowly into the entry of the house.

GREG

Hello... Hello... Hello. See no one is home. Lets scan the house to make sure no one is here. I'll start with the kitchen.

INT. ELI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

00:47:45

Greg walks towards the fridge. He opens the fridge, pops open a can of soda and starts to drink it. He opens and closes doors to the cabinets looking around. Doug walks into the kitchen.

DOUG

First floor and basement seems fine.

GREG

Cool. Where is Jeff?

DOUG

He is checking upstairs.

GREG

Oh my god. Look at this photo.

There is a family photo on the wall in the kitchen of Eli's

family.

GREG

That is one fugly family. I would  
of shot myself a long time ago if I  
looked like any of these freaks.

DOUG

We should probably go check on  
Jeff. God knows what the hell he is  
doing up there.

GREG

Ya that is probably a good idea.

INT. ELI'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM

00:50:17

Jeff is in the master bathroom going the bathroom. Greg and  
Doug walk in the bedroom.

GREG

(to Jeff)

Dude are you seriously taking a  
dump in there?

JEFF

Yup. When you gotta go you gotta  
go.

DOUG

That's fucked.

Greg opens the closet and starts digging through it.

DOUG  
What are you doing?

GREG  
I'm just looking around.

DOUG  
You shouldn't be going through  
Eli's parents stuff.

GREG  
Relax. We will put everything back  
before we leave.

Greg pulls a shoe box out, puts it on the bed and opens it.

GREG  
Jackpot!

In the box is a giant black dildo and a few porn movies.

DOUG  
Oh my god are there pubes on that  
thing.

There are some pubic hairs still on the dildo.

GREG  
This thing must get some serious  
use.

Greg here's the sound of a toilet flush from the master  
bathroom. Greg grabs the dildo, goes over to the master  
bathroom door and waits right out side of it.

DOUG  
(in a quiet voice)  
What are you doing?

GREG  
Shh!

Jeff opens the door and takes a step out. Greg takes the dildo and smacks Jeff right across the face with it. Greg and Doug fall to the floor laughing.

JEFF  
Ahh! What the fucking fuck was that?

He looks on the floor and sees the giant dildo that just hit him in the face.

JEFF  
Why was that wet? Ew. Gross.

Jeff takes his fingers and pulls a few pubic hairs off of his lips and looks at them. He starts to gag. After he gets control of his gaging he picks the dildo up and goes after Greg. Greg is still on the floor laughing. Jeff jumps on top of him and starts trying to jam the dildo in Greg's mouth.

GREG  
Stop! Stop! Fuck! Get that thing away from me.

Jeff being a heavier person manages to get the dildo near Greg's mouth smothering it in his face area.

GREG  
Truse! Truse!

Jeff gets off of Greg and throws the dildo across the room.

JEFF

Where did you get that thing?

DOUG

Greg found it in the closet.

JEFF

That's fucked. Put that shit back in the closet and let's get out of here. I need to go home and take a shower.

GREG

Agreed.

EXT. WILLS HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

00:50:24

Will pulls in the driveway after driving his mother to the airport. He gets out of the car and heads in the house.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - KITCHEN

00:52:09

Will walks into the kitchen where his sister Jenn and her boyfriend George are.

JENN

How was the drive?

WILL

Sucked. Traffic was a bitch. So what's the deal for this weekend? Are you going to be a huge pain in

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

the ass?

JENN

What do you mean pain in the ass?

WILL

I mean If I have some people over  
are you going to have a problem  
with it?

JENN

You mean a party?

WILL

No, I mean i'm going to invite some  
people over to LARP In the  
backyard. Yes I mean a party.

JENN

I don't know...

GEORGE

Come on just let him do it.  
Remember when you were 18. These  
opportunities for someone of that  
age only come up once in a while.  
What's the worst that could happen.  
If the house gets trashed they have  
the rest of the weekend to clean it  
up.

WILL

Exactly!

There is a long pause while Jenn thinks about it.

JENN

Fine. But you and your friends are picking up everything.

WILL

Of course.

JENN

I'm guessing you need someone to buy the booze for you?

Will smiles and shakes his head up and down.

JENN

Fine. But I need the money for it by this afternoon.

WILL

Ok no problem.

Will walks out of the room.

JENN

Well looks like we are partying with a bunch of high schoolers tonight.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - WILLS BEDROOM

00:52:19

Will grabs his cell phone and calls Greg.

WILL

Yo.

INTERCUT WITH:

00:52:21

INT. GREGS HOUSE - GREGS BEDROOM

00:53:05

GREG

Yo what up?

WILL

We are all set for tonight, we just got to scrummage up some money for my sister so she can buy the booze today.

GREG

YES!

WILL

So tell Doug and Jeff to put the word out for tonight and swing over here whenever you want.

GREG

Alright, consider it done. I'll be over ASAP.

WILL

Ok, later

GREG

Later.

They both hang up the phone.



EXT. LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT

00:54:13

Jenn, George, Will, and Greg are in a car. Will hands Jenn the money.

JENN

What do you want me to get?

WILL

Get at least three 30 racks of bud light. Then spend the rest on hard stuff like Jack Daniels and vodka. Get something you want as a vig. Other people should be bring there own shit so this is just for close friends.

GREG

Don't forget solo's.

WILL

Oh ya. Grab one of those big bags of solo cups.

Jenn and George get out of the car and head into the liquor store.

GREG

(Greg starts singing)

I gotta feeling, that tonight's gonna be a good night. That tonight's gonna be a good night. That tonight's gonna be a good good night.

Greg starts dancing the best he can in his seat.

GREG

Let's live it up. I got my money,  
Let's spend it up. Go out and smash  
it.

Will looks at him with a stupid face.

GREG

Like oh my god, jump off that sofa.  
Let's get get... Off!

INT. LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT

00:56:34

Jenn and George are walking through the store picking out items.

JENN

I can't believe i'm doing this.

GEORGE

Oh come on it's not that bad. You  
remember when we were that age.  
Think about how pumped you would be  
if you had an older sibling to do  
this for you.

JENN

I guess that's true.

Jenn bumps her shopping carriage into someone else's in the store. It happens to be a teacher at the high school that she and her brother both had. Her name is Mrs. Moore and she is 60 years old.

JENN

Oh i'm so sorry about that.

MRS. MOORE  
No problem. I think it was my  
fault.

JENN  
Mrs. Moore?

MRS. MOORE  
Yes.

JENN  
It's me Jenn anderson. You were one  
of my teachers in high school.

MRS. MOORE  
Oh ya. Jenn how are you.

JENN  
I'm good.

MRS. MOORE  
How is your brother doing? He was  
in one of my classes last year.

JENN  
He is fine.

MRS. MOORE  
Oh that's good. That is quite a lot  
of liquor you have there.

JENN  
Ya. My boyfriend and I are having a  
little get together with old  
(MORE)

JENN (CONT'D)

friends from college.

MRS. MOORE

Oh that's nice and what about your parents? I haven't seen your mother in a long time. We use to be such good friends.

JENN

They are good. There anniversary is actually in a few weeks. 25 years strong.

MRS. MOORE

That's nice. Tell your mom I said hello.

JENN

I will.

MRS. MOORE

Ok. Bye.

JENN

Bye.

Jenn and George walk away looking for more liquor.

GEORGE

Party with old college friends huh?

JENN

What was I supposed to say. I was buying all this for my 18 year old brother and his friends.

GEORGE

Ya I guess that makes sense then.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT

00:56:49

Jenn and George pull the shopping cart to the trunk of the car. Will gets out and starts helping them load the booze into the trunk. Mrs. Moore is about half way on the other side of the parking lot. She is about to get in her car when she sees Will giving his sister a high five and helping with the booze. Mrs. Moore then sees Greg sitting in the back seat. Greg looks at her, puts up two thumbs and shakes his head up and down mouthing the words "oh ya".

EXT. WILLS HOUSE - EVENING

00:56:59

Music plays as the camera pans over Wills house during the beginning of the party. The backyard is filled with people doing typical party antics. Jumping in the pool, playing party games, drinking etc.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

00:59:01

George, Doug, and Eli are sitting on a couch drinking and smoking. The house is filling up with random people that have showed up to the party.

DOUG

(to George)

So your like old huh?

GEORGE

(laughing a little)

Ya sure compared to you guys. What I wouldn't give to be your age again, enjoy it now you lucky

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

bastards. Look around this room and suck it all in because soon, all this will be over.

ELI

What will be over?

GEORGE

This life style. What time did you get up today and what did you do before you got here?

ELI

Woke up at like 11am. Played some xbox till like eight. Then stuffed my face with some pizza bagels and headed here.

GEORGE

Exactly my point. I luckily had today off. Yesterday on the other hand was a normal day for me. I woke up at 6am pitching a tent that could have been used to settle the west because my girlfriend is on her period, but that doesn't really matter any ways because if she wasn't she would have just came up with some lame ass excuse like she had a migraine. So I got up and rubbed one off in the bathroom before heading to my brutal job which I was late too because I sat in traffic for an hour and a half because some dumb ass kid your age was trying to sext a pic of his dick while driving to some girl that probably wasn't even interested in him. So I was late to my job where I got reamed out by my boss most likely because he needed to take out his frustration of not getting any from his wife last night. This was all just before

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

9am.

DOUG

Fuck. That's just depressing. I need another hit after that.

Doug grabs a bong on the table and takes a hit from it.

GEORGE

So look around.

Eli and Doug look around the room.

GEORGE

Enjoy this now, because it doesn't last. Sooner or later you'll be like me. Just happy to spend maybe one night a year reliving his glory days from high school.

ELI

I'm not drunk enough to handle this type of story right now. I need another drink.

Eli gets up to go get another beer.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - PORCH

01:00:55

Will and samantha are playing beirut against Greg and a random hot girl. They both have two cups remaining. There is a small group of people also on the porch. Will is attempting a shot.

GREG

You suck... You suck...

Will misses the shot.

GREG  
Haha you suck dick!

Samantha shoots and sinks a cup.

GREG  
Fuck!

Greg pulls the cup away. Drinks it real quick and puts it aside. Greg misses his shot with an air ball.

WILL  
Dude, your getting backpacked by a chick right now.

Hot girl sinks a cup. Will pulls the cup and drinks it.

WILL  
See told you.

GREG  
(whispering to hot girl)  
We need a distraction for the last cup. Flash Will when he is about to shoot.

She nods her head.

Samantha takes a shot and misses. Will goes to shoot and gets flashed as he his shooting and misses. Greg gives the hot girl a hug.



GREG

Yes!

WILL

Really?... busting the big guns out  
on that one huh?

Samantha slaps Will in the arm because she is upset with him  
about looking.

SAMANTHA

Why did you look?

WILL

I couldn't help it... She put them  
right behind the cups.

SAMANTHA

Whatever.

WILL

Why don't you be a team player and  
bust yours out?

SAMANTHA

Ya right. That's not happening.

Greg and hot girl both miss there shot.

GREG

Fuck!

Samantha makes her shot and Will follows up and makes his.

WILL

Haha! No rebuttal bitches you lose.

Will and Samantha kiss.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

01:01:49

Jeff, Doug and Eli are sitting on a couch already in a conversation.

JEFF

There is no way that iron man would lose to captain america in a fight. It's just not possible.

ELI

Please. Iron man wouldn't stand a chance. He has no special greater than human powers. Take away a his suit and he is no different than you and I.

JEFF

Ya but good luck trying to take it away. Iron man can fly and captain gay suit can't. So whenever iron man got close to losing the battle he could just fly away.

DOUG

Will you both shut up. What the fuck does it matter. We are at a party and you guys are debating which superhero is better. We should be talking about which girl we are going to get with. Not which superhero you want to jerk off...

(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)

Holy shit is that a...

Doug gets up and walks over to a window that looks outside to the pool area. There is a gothopodamus standing by the pool talking to some friends of hers.

EXT. WILLS HOUSE - POOLSIDE

01:01:54

A gothopodamus is standing near the pool talking to some of her friends.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

01:02:59

Doug, Eli, and Jeff are standing near the window.

DOUG

Lets make tonight a little interesting. How much money would it take for you to have sex with her?

JEFF

To tag that whale... It would have to be at least 200 bucks.

ELI

200? shit I would do it for at least a 100.

JEFF

You would probably have to pay her to have sex with you Eli.

ELI

Shut the fuck up. Like she would ever fuck your fat ass.

DOUG

How about this. 100 bucks for the first person to sleigh that dragon. Here are the rules. Out of the three of us, who ever wins gets 50 bucks from each of the other two people. But you need video or 100 percent proof or it doesn't count. It has to be done by the end of tonight. also, she can't know about the bet. If she knows the whole thing is void and once the party is over the bet is off. Agreed?

ELI

Agreed.

JEFF

Agreed.

EXT. WILLS HOUSE - POOLSIDE

01:05:44

Will and Greg are sitting outside near the pool drinking.

GREG

Where's Samantha?

WILL

I don't know. I think she went inside to go to the bathroom a little while ago and I haven't seen her since.

GREG

Oh. This party is nuts.

WILL

I know. I never thought this many people would show up. Is that Emily?

They both gaze across the backyard as Emily walks through a group of people.

GREG

Ya looks like her. Ya it definitely is.

WILL

What the fuck is she doing here.

GREG

(with a stupid look on his face knowing he invited her)

I have no idea. Someone must have invited her. I gotta go take a piss i'll be back.

WILL

Alright.

Emily spots Will and waves to him. He waves back and Emily walks over to him.

EMILY

Hey, how is it going.

WILL

Ok I guess. How about you.

EMILY

Ok. This party is a little over the top don't you think.

WILL

Ya a little bit. How did you know about the party?

EMILY

Greg told me that you invited me.

WILL

(softly)

That fucker.

EMILY

What?

WILL

Oh nothing. Ya I forgot I told him to invite you. well there is plenty of beer lying around if you want any. The better stuff is in the house.

EMILY

Ok thanks. i'll go grab something.

Emily walks away into the house. Greg makes his way back to where will is. He didn't actually go to the bathroom. He didn't want to be around incase Emily found out that Will didn't invite her.

GREG

So... What's up with Emily?

WILL  
Nothing you ass clown. You told her  
I invited her.

He punches Greg in the arm.

WILL  
If Samantha saw her out here  
talking to me do you know how much  
shit I would get.

GREG  
Oh fuck up, what you can't talk to  
any other girl besides her? Does  
Samantha where your nuts or does  
she just keep them on her mantle at  
home with her other trophies.

WILL  
You know what, your a real piece of  
shit you know that. Just because  
you don't have someone doesn't mean  
you have the right to go around  
fucking everyone else's  
relationships up.

Will walks away. Greg sits there for a little while thinking  
about if what he has been doing is right or wrong.

INT. WILLS HOUSES - VARIOUS ROOMS

01:05:55

Doug is walking around the house with a bottle of jack  
daniels in his hand taking sips of it now and then. He also  
is pouring it into random girls mouths as he walks room to  
room. This goes on for a little while. The music from the  
party can be heard in the back round.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

01:07:37

Will is sitting on the couch looking a little depressed from his conversation with Greg. Eli walks into the room and sits down next to him.

ELI

What's wrong with you?

WILL

Oh nothing man, Greg is just being his normal dick head self. What have you been up too?

ELI

Me, Doug, and Jeff have an ongoing bet for the night.

WILL

Like who can drink more or something?

ELI

Nope. There is a gothopodamus here at the party. 100 bucks to the first person to bang her.

Will spits up some of his beer that he was drinking.

WILL

Really? I wouldn't do that for 1,000.

ELI

That's because you basically bang a playboy model every week. I've had

(MORE)



ELI (CONT'D)

my dick touched less than a voting booth in north korea. I'm trying to figure out how to pick her up.

WILL

I don't think you'll actually be able to pick her up. She has about 150 pounds on you.

ELI

You know what I mean.

WILL

Just go up to her and talk to her. Trust me a girl like that will be more than happy just by you doing that.

ELI

Really?

WILL

Ya. Than after a few minutes of talking to her just start a little flirting and she'll be yours. Better do it before the others though.

ELI

Oh ya fuck. I forgot about them. I've just been thinking about a way to talk to her I didn't even think of that. Thanks!

Eli runs out of the room.

INT. WILLS HOUSES - VARIOUS ROOMS

01:07:44

Doug is still walking around the house drinking his bottle until he arrives at where the line for the bathroom is.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - HALLWAY

01:08:09

Doug makes his way to the bathroom. There is a long line waiting for it.

DOUG  
Holy shit this is the line for the  
bathroom.

RANDOM PERSON IN LINE  
Ya.

DOUG  
No fucking way.

Doug turns around and starts walking for the stairs that lead upstairs.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

01:08:31

Doug sees that no one is in this bathroom and stumbles into it drunk.

DOUG  
Yes!

He makes his way over to the toilet and starts to pee. It is a long pee due to the drinking. As he is finishing up peeing he starts to hear something like a banging noise. He puts

his ear to the wall after flushing the toilet and listens for a few seconds. It sounds like someone is having sex in the next room. Then he hears through the wall from the next room...

INT. WILLS HOUSES - UPSTAIRS BEDROOM

01:08:46

Samantha and Brian are having sex.

SAMANTHA

Oh Brian! oh ya right there...  
Right there don't stop!

BRIAN

Oh ya! Oh ya! Samantha your so Hot!

INT. WILLS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

01:09:03

DOUG

What the fuck.

Doug walks out of the bathroom slowly and over to the bedroom door. It isn't closed all the way. There is a tiny crack of the door open. Doug leans in close to look through with his eye. He sees Samantha cheating on Will with someone. He backs up from the door and stands up straight with a puzzled look on his face.

EXT. WILLS HOUSE - POOLSIDE

01:09:57

Greg is sitting outside drinking. Doug comes running outside through all the people to where Greg is.

DOUG  
(panting)  
Dude... dude... Dude your never  
going to believe what I just saw.

Doug grabs his stomach from being out of breath from  
running.

GREG  
What?

DOUG  
I just saw Samantha fucking someone  
in the upstairs bedroom.

GREG  
You don't watch enough porn at home  
you gotta watch Will banging  
Samantha now?

DOUG  
It wasn't Will!

Greg looks at Doug with a surprised look on his face.

GREG  
When was this?

DOUG  
Three seconds ago.

Greg jumps up and they both run back in the house.

INT. WILLS HOUSES - UPSTAIRS

01:10:19

Greg is looking through the crack in the door and sees Samantha having sex with Brian. He backs up to where doug is standing.

DOUG  
(whispering)  
See. what do we do.

GREG  
(whispering)  
He needs to see this or he is never going to believe us... I have an idea.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

01:11:04

Will is in the living room drinking with some people. Greg and Doug walk into the room.

GREG  
You need to come with me right now.

Greg tugs on Wills shirt to pull him but Will doesn't budge.

WILL  
Hell no. Get your hands off me.

GREG  
Quick we don't have a lot of time.

WILL  
A lot of time for what.

Will twists his body removing Greg's hold of his shirt.

GREG

If your ever going to listen to me.  
EVER! In your entire life just  
please listen now.

DOUG

Trust me Will you need to see this.

Greg grabs Wills shirt again and guides him through the house.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

01:11:36

Greg holding Will by his shirt pushes him into the door where Samantha and Brian were having sex. The door swings open with Will ending up right in the middle of the room and Samantha and Brian are naked in the middle of having sex. Greg and Doug also walk into the room.

WILL

WHAT THE FUCK!

Samantha covers herself up with some blankets and Brian does the same.

WILL

Are you fucking kidding me!

SAMANTHA

It's not what it looks like babe. I swear.

Will shakes his head and walks out of the room.

EXT. WILL'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD

01:11:57

Will is walking down the driveway towards the street. Doug and Greg are a little behind him.

GREG

Where are you going.

Will doesn't respond. Greg and Doug stop walking and Will keeps on going down the street.

DOUG

Just let him go dude. He needs some time to cool down.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

01:12:59

Jeff and Doug are in the living room drinking and passing a joint around.

DOUG

Did you hear what happened to Will?

JEFF

Of course. You know how that stuff travels. That's fucked.

DOUG

Ya. It was bound to happen eventually though.

JEFF  
Yup. pretty much.

DOUG  
Where the hell is Eli? I haven't  
seen him in a while.

JEFF  
Me neither.

RANDOM PERSON IN LIVING ROOM  
Did I hear you guys were looking  
for Eli?

DOUG  
Ya you know where he is?

RANDOM PERSON IN LIVING ROOM  
I saw him go upstairs with some  
heavy girl a little while ago.

Doug and Jeff both look at each other.

JEFF  
No way!

They both make there way over to the stairs.

INT. WILLS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

01:13:46

Doug and Jeff start putting their ears up to each door to  
see if anyone is inside any of the rooms.



JEFF  
(whispering)  
Doug.

Jeff points to the door he is at as if he found the room with Eli in it. Doug walks over to where jeff is. They slowly open the door and peek their heads into the room. Eli is in there having sex doggy style with the gothopotamus. Both Doug and Jeff's jaws drop in shock. Eli looks over at them while still banging the girl and puts both his middle fingers up at them. Then he does the making it rain gesture with his hands. Doug and Jeff close the door.

JEFF  
The son of a bitch did it. That is brutal. We both lost to Eli.

DOUG  
The way I see it is me and you won. Did you see that bitches rolls shaking. It looked like a jello factory assembly line.

JEFF  
(laughing)  
Ya true. Not to mention I'm never paying him.

EXT. WILLS HOUSES - POOLSIDE

01:15:17

The party is starting to die down. More and more people are leaving. Greg is drinking. Will enters and pops open a beer.

WILL  
Thank you.

GREG

For what?

WILL

For doing what you did. For forcing me up stairs to see that.

GREG

Meh. No problem.

WILL

The party is starting to finally die down huh?

GREG

Ya it looks that way.

WILL

Sorry I gave you shit earlier over that Emily thing.

GREG

Don't worry about it.

WILL

No really, I mean it. I was putting a relationship in which I new was most likely going to fail over my best friend because she was an ace in the sack. That's fucked up.

Short pause.

WILL

We good?

GREG  
Ya we're good.

They tap there drinks together.

GREG  
Did you hear that Eli tamed a  
gothopodamus earlier?

WILL  
No way.

GREG  
Ya swear to god.

WILL  
That's awesome.

They both start laughing and it fades to black...

THE END.

01:15:18