

Summer '99
an original screenplay by
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INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Open on bedroom, the year 1999. Unkempt, dirty clothes and empty beer cans lay all over. Empty bottle of tequila with two shot glasses lay on table. The snoring of two bodies echo the room. One coming from the bed another coming from the adjacent couch.

JIMMY, in his mid twenties, Average height and build, pale, looks up from couch, Smacking his dry lips together and looking around the room in a confused manner. Clearly hungover.

JIMMY

Uuhh, Tony, hey TONY!

TONY, mid twenties, average build, attractive, pops his head up from the bed. Also hungover

TONY

(tired)
What?

JIMMY

Where am I?

TONY

(tired)
Uh, you pulled a "Jimmy the gent"
and went all out on the tequila last
night. If you and Brad keep it up
you guys aren't coming on this trip.

Jimmy sits up, his greasy hair plastered to one side of his face. He looks down at the black leather sofa and sees a grease stain from his hair. Jimmy chuckles.

JIMMY

That's fine. I'm done boozin'

TONY

I'm serious, my dad's already on my
ass about how "he has a reputation
at this lake" and "he doesn't need
me and my jackass friends causing
trouble up there".

JIMMY

(hurt)
Your dad thinks I'm a jackass?

Tony tries to go back to sleep.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Hey, what time is it?

TONY
(angry)
Eight.

JIMMY
When are mike and rich getting here?

TONY
(angry)
Ten.

Jimmy takes a long pause. Trying to figure out how to ask his next question without getting yelled at.

JIMMY
Tony, where's-

Tony cuts jimmy off.

TONY
(angry)
Jim, I swear to god.

JIMMY
Fine, I'm sorry. Go back to bed.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
Ya little bitch

Jimmy lays back down on th couch. Shifting his weight to get comfortable for several minutes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Dude, your couch sucks, scoot over
I'm bunkin' with you.

Tony moves over and jimmy lays down next to him. Tony has a waterbed and when jimmy lies down the entire bed rolls and tony holds on so to not be pushed on the floor.

BRAD enters. Mid twenties, short, stocky, abrasive. Wearing nothing but urine stained underwear.

BRAD
(sarcastic)
Oh. How cute, the two of you spooning
like that. Where's the camera?

JIMMY
Jealous?

Jimmy looks over and notices what brad is wearing. Jimmy starts laughing and nudges tony.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Dude, look.

Jimmy motions over to brad. Tony notices the stain and they both start laughing

BRAD

What?

JIMMY

(high pitched laughing)

He fuckin' peed himself.

Brad inspects himself and finds why tony and jimmy are laughing.

BRAD

Son of a bitch, not again.

JIMMY

Are we gonna have to call a carpet cleaner again?

TONY

Don't worry man, I'll bring some rubber sheets for the trip.

BRAD

Well that waterbed of yours is rubberized isn't it? It'll do.

Brad sits down at the foot of the bed making it roll again, tony and jimmy fall off either side.

JIMMY

You need to get brad here some depends when he goes drinking.

TONY

No shit, the weeks gonna be very, very interesting.

OPENING CREDITS.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Tony, jimmy, and brad are packing things into the back of a van. Finishing equipment, luggage, etc.

Enter MIKE and RICHY. Mike, mid twenties, average build, monotone speaking, slow moving stoner disposition. Rich, tall, clean cut, conservative looking.

RICH

Hey fellas.

JIMMY

Richy, bout time, we're almost all done packing.

MIKE

Good, that's why we came so late.

Tony walks up with the last case of beer and puts it into the back.

TONY

Okay I think this is it.

Tony puts the case with the rest of the beer. Altogether totaling 12 cases. Tony steps back and looks at all the beer.

TONY (CONT'D)

Sure is a pretty sight.

Everyone walks over and for a moment silently look at the beer in awe. Nobody notices tony's father walk up behind them to see what everyone is looking at.

FATHER

What a bunch of assholes.

Tony's father walks away shaking his head and the entire groups bursts out laughing.

TONY

Okay i think we're all set.

MIKE

Okay so who's riding with me?

BRAD

That would be me, mike.

Tony, rich, and jimmy all look at one another, silently with smiles on their faces.

RICH

Rock on dudes, have fun smoking weed all the way up there.

Brad waves good-bye, mocking rich.

BRAD

We will, have fun blowing your two gay buddies on the way up there.

RICH
Will do, T.H.C. you later.

Everyone gets into the trucks. Brad and Mike in the van towing a boat and tony, jimmy and rich following in an S.U.V.

INT. S.U.V. - DAY

Rich is driving, jimmy in the passenger seat, tony in back. The van is ahead of them. Periodically the van's windows roll down and a plume of smoke comes out.

RICH
Jesus, look and cheech and chong up there.

JIMMY
We probably should have taken the beer with us. Now it's all gonna get confiscated when they get busted on drug possession.

Jimmy looks over at rich and starts to chuckle

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Did tony tell you about brad this morning?

RICH
Dear god, do I want to know about brad this morning?

Tony starts snickering, jim is very serious.

JIMMY
Well brad came in the bedroom this morning, and apparently, he had himself a little accident again.

Rich busts out laughing. Tony smiles and looks out the window.

RICH
Again? What's wrong with that guy.

TONY
Hey now, that's my roommate and he has issues.

JIMMY
Hell yeah he does, he wet's himself every time he drinks.

TONY

Hey, both you guys have had accidents before.

JIMMY

Yeah but those days are over, I think we all can control ourselves by this age.

TONY

Well we'll see what happens after this trip.

RICH

Seriously, when is that fucking guy gonna grow up? He had a sweet job with the post office, fucks that up. Now he's working for your dad and he still misses work.

TONY

(distraught)

Yeah I know. My dad's getting pretty fed up with him being like this. I don't know, I can't kick him out. Where the hell would he go? His parents have had it with him as well.

Jim is laying against the passenger door, his hat over his eyes.

JIMMY

That would be the best thing for him. You're just...

Jimmy trails off, trying to find the best words.

RICH

Lucky he doesn't live with you jimmy. He'd be on the street by now.

Jimmy mumbles something. There is a long silence in the car.

TONY

That reminds me, can someone hand me my phone?

CUT TO:

INT. MIKES VAN - MOMENTS LATER

Brad is driving, mike in the passenger seat. A haze of smoke is in the air with the radio on. "Allstar" by smash mouth playing.

BRAD

I really hate this song.

Brad hits another preset button on radio, same song playing on different station. Brad screams.

BRAD (CONT'D)

(angry)

Ahh, I can't escape it.

Brad turns radio off

MIKE

What do you think those guys are doing right now?

BRAD

Well, richy is probably chain smoking, jimmy is sleeping cause he worked till Friday morning, and tony's flexing at every girl that drives by.

Mike chuckles

MIKE

Dude, does jimmy really like working nights?

BRAD

Yeah, I think he's getting used to it. It's not a bad deal, he works seven on seven off.

MIKE

I guess so, but man ten hour days. Just sitting there counting pills

BRAD

Counting pills and making more than you an id put together

MIKE

Hey, do think he could score us some medical marijuana?

Brad starts laughing

BRAD

Are you kidding? Jimmy walks the strait line.

MIKE

(whiny)

Eehh, the strait line is boring.

Mike's phone starts ringing, tony is calling.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(answering phone)
What's up?

Tony can be heard in the background.

TONY
Hey, I forgot to tell you. I brought
a gun up with me and I packed it in
my bag.

Mike is silent then looks over at brad a bit confused.

MIKE
You packed your gun in your bag?
Isn't your bag in the back of my
van?

TONY
(nonchalant)
Hey buddy, so don't get pulled over.
And stop smoking all that pot while
you're driving.

Tony hangs up before mike can say anything. Mike is a little stunned.

BRAD
That dickhead packed a gun, and it's
in *this* van. What the fuck is he
thinking? Guy acts like we're heading
for the back woods in deliverance.

Mike sighs.

MIKE
(angry)
What the hell is wrong with you're
roommate? Is he stupid or something?

BRAD
Hey now, that's my roommate. He has
issues.

EXT. COTTAGE - AFTERNOON

The two cars pull up to the small resort. There are several small cottages with little dirt paths to each one. Trees surround the entire encampment. All the guys disembark from the vehicles.

Tony stretches.

TONY

Oh man I thought that ride would never end.

RICH

How was it rough on you? You slept half the way up.

TONY

Hey buddy, I know how much you love to drive.

Brad walks up from around the van. In a rambunctious mood.

BRAD

Alright gentlemen, lets get this week started.

Brad opens the side door to the van and pulls out a cooler filled with beer. He throws one to each of the guys a proceeds with a toast.

BRAD (CONT'D)

MEN, here's to five and a half days of drinking with the homies, smoking of the mother nature, and to me not pissing my pants throughout the entire trip.

GROUP

CHEERS!

The group swings their beer as a car drives past them, pulling up to the main house. A tall farmer looking type gets out of the car. Followed by two young, beautiful, blonde girls.

JOE

(to one of the girls)

Terra, get your mothers bag. She left it in the trunk I think.

All the guys look around trying to make it seem they're not watching the girls. Except brad who is glaring at them. The father (joe) walks up to the group.

JOE (CONT'D)

Oh hey tony. See you've made it up. How was the trip.

Behind joe terra is bending over inside the trunk getting bags, seductive pose. Tony tries to keep composure.

TONY

Oh um... it was good um joe... real good.

Joe introduces himself to the group who, try to make it look like they're paying attention to him. Joe yells out to his daughters.

JOE

Girls, tell your mother I'll be in
in a moment.

Joe looks back at the guys. Exited to see knew customers.

JOE (CONT'D)

Those are my daughters. They're
home from college for the summer.
They help out their old man here
from time to time... yeah I don't
think they'll be helping out too
much longer though, college seems to
be taking up most of their time.

Joe gets a little lost in thought.

JIMMY

(uncomfortable)

Yeah

JOE

ANYWAY, here's your key for cottage
number two, the biggest one we have
here. Go get settled in and if you
guys have any questions, my door is
always open. Enjoy guys.

Joe walks back up to his house. The guys huddle up for a small corporate meeting.

BRAD

(ecstatic)

Did you see that, twins. Hot twins.

MIKE

Dude college twins. You know they're
both dirty.

JIMMY

Actually, there's usually an evil
twin and a good twin.

BRAD

Dibs on evil.

RICH

Good or bad, they're both smokin'
hot. But I don't think they're twins.

MIKE

Why? They looked exactly the same.

JIMMY

From 60 feet away.

RICH

Yeah they look alike but they are sisters. And they weren't wearing the same clothes. Twins always wear the same clothes.

TONY

Okay twins or not, they're joe's daughters. I am pretty sure he's not gonna let them stroll over to cottage number two for nightly gangbangs. Lets get our shit unpacked.

Brad looks over at rich.

BRAD

Rich, did you gay tony out on the way up here?

Rich looks unamused as he takes a drag from his cigarette.

INT. COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Knotting pine tongue and grove siding line the cottage. There are two rooms, the rest is studio like.

RICH

I'm taking this room.

Brad follows rich into a bedroom with two beds.

MIKE

I guess I'm taking the couch.

Jimmy and tony walk into the other bedroom and stop. There is one queen size bed. Brad walks up behind them and puts his arms around their shoulders.

BRAD

Looks like the lovebirds get the bridal suite.

Tony and jimmy look at each other.

JIMMY

Hey, I'm comfortable with my sexuality.

TONY

Yeah, I think I'm used to jim here
cuddling up to me from time to time.

BRAD

Okay, kissy kissy.

JIMMY

Jealous?

Everyone unpacks their stuff and when done meets up around
mike's couch.

RICH

Okay, so what do we do now?

BRAD

Drink.

JIMMY

We came up here to fish.

MIKE

It's too Late in the day to fish.

TONY

Alright, before we do anything.

Tony grabs a pen from the table and walks over to the calendar
on the wall, circling the date - SATURDAY

JIMMY

(watching tony)

Seriously, that needed to be done
now?

TONY

Hey, we're gonna get so wasted this
week none of us are gonna know what
day it is... now we'll know.

RICH

Alright well why don't we just head
down to the lake. Test out that
boat.

MIKE

Sounds good.

EXT. LAKE - AFTERNOON

Shot in first person from the perspective of tony's camera.
It starts with tony's feet then moving up. Showing the group
in a boat in the middle of the lake, enjoying the scenery
and drinking beer.

Camera is shaky and violently pivots to face richy .

RICH
(surprised by camera)
Oh hey...

TONY
(from behind camera)
Tell the audience what we're doing.

RICH
What audience?

TONY
The audience for this movie, you
have to narrate, tell them what we're
doing.

RICH
Tony I don't know, it's your camera
why don't-

Tony cutting rich off

TONY
I'm the director, I'm behind the
camera. You're what we call the
subject.

Rich takes a swig of beer

RICH
Well you can be both.

camera turns to brad

TONY
Okay, brad, you be the narrator

BRAD
What?

TONY
What are we doing here brad, for the
camera.

BRAD
Oh

Brad gets into character

BRAD (CONT'D)
Okay, we are here in beautiful lake...
I don't know. Located in rustic
northern Wisconsin.

TONY

And why are we here?

BRAD

Oh yes

(clears throat)

We are here to get laid, get drunk,
get arrested. You know party.

Tony tries to change the subject.

TONY

Okay well-

BRAD

That fact of the matter is, I won't
consider this weekend a success if I
don't at some point end up at the
free clinic, the back of a police
car, or the planned parenthood.

Tony speaks overzealously trying to talk over brad.

TONY

(to mike)

Mud, what about you buddy, what do
you plan on doing up here?

MIKE

I concur with my man brad, partying,
hell raising... Makin' babies.

RICH

(laughing)

Yeah, I would like to meet the woman
stupid enough to not put on two
diaphragms with brad here.

BRAD

(to camera)

Rich wishes he could get half the
women I've gotten.

RICH

Drunk and blind?

BRAD

I could get more women up here than
you.

RICH

Of course you could, all these
backwoods trollops, the only women
you can get are the ones with extra
chromosomes.

BRAD

You be nice.

The group laughs.

MIKE

(looking into camera)

This is exactly like how The blair
witch project started OOOooooo, maybe
we'll all die out here.

TONY

We should be so lucky.

Mike looks off of camera.

MIKE

Hey jimmy, you alright there.

Camera finds jimmy, who is laying, wearing sunglasses, no
shirt, and a beer in hand

JIMMY

I'm good.

MIKE

You gonna put some sun block on,
Irish?

JIMMY

Nah, I'm just gonna get a base.

BRAD

Hey why don't we crank this thing, I
wanna fly.

Mike revs the engine and boat lurches forward and picks up
speed. Everyone holds on tightly.

RICH

Hey check this out.

Rich stands up and jumps off the side of the boat. Causing
an enormous splash the soaks everything including the camera.

TONY

My fucking camera.

The camera shorts out.

ANGLE ON

Traditional camera view.

Mike turns engine off. Everyone is laughing hysterically. Except tony who is desperately trying to dry off the camera.

TONY (CONT'D)

God dammit I just bought this.

BRAD

(sarcastic)

Oh no, how will we be able to document this great story of the human endeavor.

TONY

Fuck you.

Rich comes swimming up laughing, and pulls himself into the boat.

RICH

Oh my god, man I drenched you guys.

TONY

Yeah.

MIKE

Now I'm gonna have to reapply my sun screen.

RICH

Ya know there was a millisecond when I was just about to hit the water and thought, shit I hope I don't hit a rock.

JIMMY

I think tony wants that honor for himself.

RICH

Oh dude, I didn't even think about the camera. Shit I'm sorry.

BRAD

That's your problem you never think.

Rich lights a cigarette.

RICH

Thanks mom.

Tony is still inspecting the camera.

TONY

No, I think it's fine.
(MORE)

TONY (CONT'D)

For three hundred bucks it should be able to get a little wet. Yeah, it works.

BRAD

Thank god cause I was planning on using that to make a sex tape up here.

TONY

Lovely.

MIKE

Oh god.

Mike begins looking in the storage compartment.

TONY

What?

MIKE

I wanna know if the radio is okay.

Mike finds the radio and inspects it.

BRAD

You had a radio all this time? Why didn't you bring it out earlier?

MIKE

I forgot about it.

RICH

Well turn it up.

Mike flips the radio on. Smash mouth's allstar is playing.

Tony and brad groan with disgust.

TONY

I hate this song.

BRAD

I had to hear this the entire way up.

MIKE

It's catchy.

BRAD

Not after 1000 times.

TONY

Here, let me see that.

Mike hands tony the radio and tony twists the dial trying to find another station.

Two stations are found through static. Both playing the Same song. Tony aggressively switches the radio off.

TONY (CONT'D)
Aaahhhh, it's like the twilight zone.

JIMMY
(laughing)
How 'bout I just sing a song myself.

Before anyone can answer jimmy starts singing OMC's How Bizarre. Except singing HOW WAS I instead of "how bizarre" in the chorus.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
How was I... how was I, how was I.

Everyone looks confused.

RICH
What the hell are you singing?

JIMMY
You know, that song by... OMC.

Jimmy begins singing again.

TONY
How bizarre?

JIMMY
Yeah.

RICH
Why are you saying how was I?

JIMMY
Those are the words.

TONY
No, its how bizarre.

RICH
It's the title of the song, how could you get that wrong.

JIMMY
I think you're wrong.

MIKE
Wait is that the song that goes.

Mike begins singing.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 (singing)
 Ooo baby, it's makin' me crazy.

TONY
 Yeah.

BRAD
 (singing)
 Every time I look around.

BRAD (CONT'D)
 Yeah it's how bizarre.

Jimmy shakes his head.

JIMMY
 No no no. It's "how was I", I like
 it better that way.

TONY
 (condescendingly)
 Okay your right.

MIKE
 Okay, between the buzz from all the
 beers and the sea sickness I think
 I'm gonna bring us ashore.

JIMMY
 Can I drive?

MIKE
 Sure.

Mike and jimmy trade places in the boat. Jimmy pulls the
 throttle and the boat heads to the shore.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 Be careful.

JIMMY
 I know what I'm doing.

The boat gets closer to the dock.

Joes daughters are sunbathing on the beach, topless, laying
 on their stomachs.

Brad notices first.

BRAD
 (shocked)
 Holy shit.

TONY
 What.

BRAD
 Girls... topless girls.

GROUP
 WHAT.

BRAD
 Oh, it's those twins.

RICH
 Not twins. Look, one's wearing a pink bikini and one's wearing a blue one. If they were twins they would be wearing the same bikini.

BRAD
 Why are you ruining this for me.

TONY
 Jimmy slow the boat down.

The engine cuts out and the boat begins a gentle drift towards shore.

Everyone in the boat is very obviously staring at the girls and paying attention to nothing else.

MIKE
 (not taking eyes off girls)
 Jimmy...w- watch the boat alright.

JIMMY
 (also watching girls)
 Yeah, yeah.

MIKE
 (watching girls)
 Seriously, watch where we're going.

JIMMY
 (watching girls)
 This... isn't the first time I've driven a boat.

The boat gets closer and closer to the dock but the group doesn't notice anything except for the girls.

On the other hand the girls aren't aware of the boys at all.

As the boat gets closer to the dock and the girls, the group tries to act inconspicuous about staring but doesn't succeed.

MIKE

(still staring)

Jimmy be careful when you reach the dock.

JIMMY

Okay.

MIKE

I just don't want to get it scratched.

JIMMY

Mike I-

The boat slides up against the side of the dock creating a loud high pitched screech. Everyone on the boat tenses up as their position is jeopardized. The girls look up to follow the sound, see the guys, grab their tops, and watch the guys frozen with fear as the boat comes to a stop and the screeching ends.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Shit.

ON THE DOCK

Mike inspects the boat as the rest of the group watches the girls walk up the trail back to the cottages.

Jimmy looks anxious.

RICH

(watching the girls)

And there they go.

JIMMY

Oh, we just let them walk away.

TONY

Yeah like they wanted to talk to the group of guys leering at them.

Mike stands up.

MIKE

(sarcastic)

Oh no guys, the boats fine. Don't Worry about it.

JIMMY

We had the perfect opportunity.
We'd walk up say "hey ladies like
the boat" start talking, invite them
back to our place... ah golden
opportunity.

MIKE

Well who's fault is that.

JIMMY

(exasperated)

Uh dammit, I gotta get out of here.

Jimmy sprints off into the forest, back to the cottage.

Guys watch unenthusiastically.

TONY

Where the hell is he going?

Tony turns to group.

Brad insinuates masturbation with a hand gesture.

TONY (CONT'D)

Oh.

INT. COTTAGE - NIGHT

All the guys sit around looking bored and sipping beer.

MIKE

I'm bored

TONY

What do you wanna do?

Mike sighs

MIKE

I don't know.

Richy is flipping through a pornographic magazine on his lap

RICH

Oh man, we should have gone to Vegas
instead... look at these Palomino
girls.

Rich hands the magazine to the group revealing an erection
through his pants.

All the other guys lurch back, looking away.

BRAD

Yeah I ain't going near that

TONY

(sly)

Ya know, on the way up here I saw that there was an establishment that is like the one you are referring to.

The group looks puzzled.

TONY (CONT'D)

A strip club. I saw an ad for a strip club down the road.

BRAD

Oh yes! Lets go.

JIMMY

I'm game.

BRAD

Really jimmy? I would think you would be... I don't know... tapped out.

RICH

What the hell lets go, I'd like to see the kind of people that frequent a place like that up here.

The group gets up to leave

BRAD

Hey what if those twins are there. Like they're working there for a summer job or something.

RICH

Aren't they working here for a summer job?

BRAD

Shut up.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

The S.U.V. pulls into the gravel parking lot of the club and the guys pile out. They look around at the beaten up cars and the disheveled building. A neon sign above reads LOVELY LADIES.

TONY
 (sarcastic)
 Nice, did everyone get their tetanus
 shot

Rich looks up at the neon sign

RICH
 What's with the name? Lovely
 ladies... it like those keywords
 your mom uses to describe a really
 ugly girl. They should'a called it
 "great conversationalists"

The guys walk up to the door. Brad is ahead of the rest and
 grabs the door handle.

BRAD
 (happy)
 Are you ready?

Brad open the door and all peer in.

A noxious smells comes through the doorway and pushes everyone
 back. The group covers their faces with their shirt sleeves
 and gasp for clean air. Richy starts to dry heave.

TONY
 (coughing)
 Dear god.

JIMMY
 Wow, that is rank.

RICH
 Okay something had to have literally
 died in there.

As the guys regain their composure brad stays silent, starring
 at the doorway.

MIKE
 Brad? You alright?

Brad takes a deep breath.

BRAD
 I'm going in.

GROUP
 What?!

Brad grabs the door handle again and holds his breath. The
 door opens and the smell hits him again. Brad tenses up but
 moves forward.

BRAD

(strained)

It may not be that bad once I'm in...
maybe I'll get used to it.

The door closes behind brad and the group watch in disbelief.

JIMMY

He's not running out screaming.

RICH

Maybe he's dead.

The group continues watching for a while longer in silence.
Finally mike straitens up.

TONY

What are you doing.

MIKE

Brad's my friend. I'm going in after
him.

JIMMY

Godspeed.

Mike begins walking towards the door. The rest of the guys
watch then look at one another and shrug.

Tony, jimmy and richy start to follow mike.

RICH

Mike wait up, we're coming.

The group walks into the building and the doors close behind
them.

INT. STRIP CLUB - LATER

A cloud of low laying cigarette smoke fills the disgusting
place, staining all the glasses yellow. Dirty wood paneling
surrounds the place matching the long bar and the several
surrounding high tables, all of which are riddled with
carvings and graffiti. A narrow catwalk is spit from shabby
maroon curtains along the back wall. A single pole at the
end of the catwalk. Disco music pours from the sound system
as homely, obese strippers make their way through the small
crowd of degenerates and truckers. The slenderest and best
looking of the strippers is on the catwalk, dancing around
the pole in see-through teddy that should have been thrown
out years ago.

Mike and brad sit in the chairs bordering the catwalk watching
the stripper, brad with a fistful of dollars.

Richy is sitting at the bar smoking, with a martini in a dirty yellow glass, chatting with a stripper sitting next to him.

Tony and jimmy sit at one of the tables in the back near the bar watching the goings on with a mixture of uncomfortable silence and disgust.

JIMMY

Well brad was right, the smell isn't so bad when you're fully engulfed by it.

TONY

(shaking head)
The billboard is not an accurate representation of this place.

JIMMY

False advertising?

TONY

Bait and switch.

TONY (CONT'D)

(yelling to everyone)
Where's the girl on the billboard!?!

JIMMY

I thought that they couldn't serve alcohol in strip clubs if the girls were naked.

TONY

Well, I think in a place like this.

A bra lands on the table. Jimmy and tony grimaces.

TONY (CONT'D)

You kind of need to.

ANGLE ON

Richy at bar, looking bored. Listening to an overweight stripper talking.

STRIPPER

(thick Minnesota ascent)
And ya know I just had too much of a reputation in st. Paul and a friend told me coming out here would be a fresh start.

Richy sips his martini and pretends to look interested.

RICH

Oh yeah?

STRIPPER

Yeah, and I just kinda just fell back into the life but only to help pay the bills. Ya know I'm a born performer, it's just hard for people to take me seriously.

RICH

Yeah I hear that's a common problem in Hazard County.

STRIPPER

Where?

RICH

Ya know I'm kind of doing the same thing, the starting fresh thing. I'm starting a new job in Arizona pretty soon.

The bartender, a large stern looking man with a long beard and a name tag reading "chap" interrupts the two.

CHAP

Where in Arizona?

RICH

(looking startled)

Oh, uh Surprise. It's up near Sun City. Its kind of a growing development-

CHAP

Is that near Phoenix?

RICH

Yeah, it's a northern suburb of-

CHAP

I've never been to Arizona, you can just say Phoenix.

Chap walks away and Rich is left feeling somewhat stupid.

Tony approaches.

TONY

You about ready to leave?

Richy acts as if he's really trying to decide.

RICH

Yeah.

STRIPPER

Oh you're leaving so soon? At least stay for a lap dance.

Richy tries to hide his disgust and spare her feelings.

RICH

uh...

EXT. STRIP CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Tony, Jimmy, and Richy drag Brad through the doors, out to the parking lot. Mike follows

BRAD

(dramatic)

NO, I want to stay.

JIMMY

Nah you've had your fun.

Brad begins walking on his own.

MIKE

We're not going home, are we?

TONY

No we just need a change of atmosphere.

BRAD

(whining)

Why, we had all we need in there.

RICH

Sorry we ruined your time with kiss me Kate in there.

BRAD

You shut up about her.

RICH

She was only after your money, or your lack there of.

BRAD

She was a wonderful woman. You know she's from the Yukon, came here for a better life.

TONY

Wow, that's sad

RICH

I had a conversation with another woman in there that did the same thing. Why is this place the upper class of white trash living.

BRAD

(lost in thought)
She was a French Canadian, she said "les" before everything.

BRAD (CONT'D)

(mimicking girl)
Hand me les beer, what is les time?
You are les funny

TONY

I'll give you les hepatitis

Everyone laughs as they pile into the s.u.v.

EXT. BAR - LATER

The s.u.v. pulls into the parking lot. A somewhat nicer looking place than the other buildings. There are several cars in the parking lot and people talking outside, livelier atmosphere. Guys pile out, head towards bar.

MIKE

Okay this looks promising.

BRAD

Hey what if-

Tony cuts brad off. Everyone else smiles having waited for an outburst from tony.

TONY

Brad if I have to hear one more thing about joe's daughters I'm gonna lose it.

JIMMY

(under his breath)
Here we go.

TONY

(venting)
Some girls aren't tramps, some girls don't drink, some girls don't just hang around bars trying to pick up men, they have options.

The doors to the bar open and the first thing we see is an extremely large, extremely voluptuous woman sitting at the bar.

RICH
And then there's Maude

Brad stares in disbelief at the woman

BRAD
Oh yes

The group enters

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Average bar setting. Long bar the entire length of the wall with a large dance floor in the center. Booths are set up along the opposite wall. There are several small tables and a karaoke stage on the back wall with a jukebox next to it.

The group sits down at a booth surveying the room.

RICH
I'll go get some drinks.

Richy walks away towards the bar.

BRAD
(staring at woman)
My god, what a woman.

JIMMY
Are you serious?

BRAD
What I could do with that.

MIKE
Go talk to her

BRAD
(very serious)
No no no. That's not a woman you can pick up with some cheesy line. She needs to be romanced.

TONY
(sarcastic)
Alright.

MIKE
I like this place. No horrible smell when you walk in.

JIMMY

Yeah, good find tony.

Richy comes back with a tray with about eight rounds of shots for everyone.

TONY

That is a lot of shots.

Richy sits down.

RICH

Yeah it's the special. The bartender was really nice, nicer than that other bartender. Who the hell names their kid chap.

Group chuckles

MIKE

I don't know, I'm pretty tipsy from the strip club.

TONY

Yeah, I gotta drive home and-

RICH

Oh come on, we're suppose to have fun. Who knows the next time we'll all do this? Well brad will be doing this everyday for the rest of his life.

Brad is still mesmerized by the woman

RICH (CONT'D)

What are you looking at.

BRAD

Oh, look at that body. How do I get to that.

Richy follows brad's view and grimaces

RICH

Well you know what you'll need? Some liquid courage, here.

Richy places a shot in front of brad. Brad takes it.

RICH (CONT'D)

(holding a shot)
anyone else

JIMMY

ME, please

Richy holds a shot glass out to tony

TONY

Fine

Tony takes glass

BRAD

We all have to take three before we
go for a chaser.

Pan to down to tray.

Hands reach down and take shots from the tray. One after
another, until all the shots are gone.

Pan back to group. Clearly intoxicated disposition.

TONY

(trying to find footing)
Uh, and so it begins.

JIMMY

Maybe we should have waited a little
since we went so overboard last night.

MIKE

How do you guys feel so bad, I've
seen you drink more than this.

JIMMY

We've been drinking pretty
consistently all day.

BRAD

Okay, how about the next song they
play will be the theme song to this
weekend. And for the rest of our
lives every time we hear it we'll
think of this week.

The group listens to the silence as allstar by smash mouth
begins to boom the the sound system. Brad slams his head
down on the table.

RICH

(smiling)
We'll wait till the next one.

Brad lurches back up

BRAD

Okay, I'm gonna talk to her.

The guys watch silently as brad sits down at the bar and begins talking to the large woman. We can see brad but not hear what he is saying.

JIMMY

This has to be the most self destructive thing I've ever seen him do.

TONY

Oh come on.

JIMMY

What? I mean have you ever seen brad do anything close to thinking ahead?

TONY

I have, and I beg to differ. Maybe this girl will be the one that settles him down. They'll get married, he'll find a job out here. He'll finally learn to calm down.

RICH

Tony, one of these days that optimism is gonna get us all killed.

The group looks back to brad. He and the woman are very close and their body language looks intimate. We still can't hear what they are saying. View stays on brad

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

What are they doing over there?

MIKE (O.S.)

They're gettin' pretty close.

JIMMY (O.S.)

See now I would love to know what kind of moves he's got.

TONY (O.S.)

Or what kind of words get her in the mood.

Brad and the woman lean in close. Brad takes his hand and lifts one of the woman's breasts, as if weighing it. The woman seems okay with this.

Cut to the guys, looking shocked then back to brad and the woman.

RICH (O.S.)
What the hell is he doing.

The large woman leans closer to brad and places her hand on his groin. Brad freaks out and lurches back, falling off his stool. Brad runs away.

LARGE WOMAN
(screaming)
You're not a man, you're not a man.
You're a little boy. You can't handle
this, you're a little boy.

Brad runs up to booth.

BRAD
Hey uh. Lets leave.

MIKE
Problem?

BRAD
You can say that.

LOCAL 1
Hey asshole!

Brad turns to see local.

RICH
(laughing)
Ha, he turned and looked. Like he
knew that asshole must mean him.

The local walks up to the guys. Late 30's scruffy, plaid shirt, ripped jeans, faded baseball cap, angry disposition.

LOCAL 1
Look, we get guys like you up here
every year. College kids looking to
party, and that's fine for the dells,
but up here people have actual jobs.
So if you sons of bitches think you
can come up here, raise some hell,
and scare all our fish away. You
got another thing coming.

Brad stands up and get in the face of the local.

BRAD
Hey, fuck you hayseed.

Richy get in between the two, trying to mediate.

RICH
Gentlemen, gentlemen. I think we
can-

LOCAL 1
(angry)
Back off faggot.

RICH
Okay... alright.

Richy walks away. Other locals begin to surround.

LOCAL 1
Listen here boy, I tried to be nice
but if you don't want to listen you're
gonna get your ass kicked.

BRAD
Oh yeah? Well I'd like to see you
try something like that.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - LATER

The guys are leaning up against their truck in the parking
lot. Bruised and bloodied, cleaning the blood with rags.
The pulsating red and blue lights from a police car
illuminates their faces.

BRAD
That escalated pretty quickly

JIMMY
I've never seen a moose head used as
a weapon.

TONY
God, I need a les aspirin.

Guys start laughing.

Enter OFFICER FUCHES, mid thirties, authoritative looking
but nice demeanor.

OFFICER FUCHES
Okay gentlemen, I've gotten stories
from everyone

BRAD
And?

OFFICER FUCHES

And it seems as if you're to blame.
But you guys are out of town, I'm
gonna be easy on you. The manager's
not pressing charges but I do think
it would be best if you guys went
home.

TONY

That seems fair. Thank you

OFFICER FUCHES

You're okay to drive?

TONY

Oh yeah I'm fine.

Group starts to get into car.

OFFICER FUCHES

Hey kid.

Brad turns.

OFFICER FUCHES (CONT'D)

Don't forget this.

Officer fuches hands brad a ticket.

BRAD

(reading ticket)

Destruction of property? INCITING A
RIOT!?!

OFFICER FUCHES

Hey man I'm doing you a favor.

BRAD

I guess so. Thanks officer?

(brad reads badge)

Yeah how do you pronounce that?

OFFICER FUCHES

Fuches.

BRAD

Okay, like pukes.

OFFICER FUCHES

If that helps.

BRAD

I thought it was something else.

OFFICER FUCHES

Yeah I get that a lot... have a good night.

INT. S.U.V. - NIGHT

Tony is driving through the pitch black, dense wilderness, the guys are restless and drunk. Tony isn't necessarily sober either.

TONY

Dammit where the hell are we.

BRAD

Can you believe I got a ticket. For defending my honor

RICH

Yeah you're like Gandhi.

JIMMY

How much is the fine?

BRAD

27 dollars.

Jimmy, richy, and mike start laughing. Tony is too focused on finding his way home.

RICH

27 dollars for inciting a riot? That's insane.

BRAD

Yeah but it's 27 more dollars than I have.

Guys start laughing harder. Tony gets more upset.

TONY

Would you guys shut up, I think we're lost... and quit kicking my seat.

MIKE

We're lost?

TONY

I can't find the street we're suppose to turn on.

JIMMY

What's the street name?

TONY

(forlorn)

I don't know. Something gay.

Guys start laughing again. Mike is digging around in the back for something. He reaches down and brings back tony camera, he turn it on.

POV shot of camera perspective. Night vision of mike's face in the style of the blair witch project.

MIKE

(fake scared)

Oh my god oh my god, I'm so scared.
We're lost in the woods and there's
a band of angry hillbillies after
us.

Mike begins fake crying and screaming.

MIKE (CONT'D)

They already got brad.

Brad's face comes into frame.

BRAD

They did.

Cut back to traditional camera view.

TONY

Is that my camera? Don't mess with
that. I can't watch where I'm going
and keep an eye on you dumbasses at
the same time.

MIKE

You always get so angry when you
drink.

TONY

Only when I have to deal with idiots.
Getting in a bar brawl our first
night here. I'm about to leave all
you on the side of the road.

BRAD

Don't act so high and mighty, you
told that cop you were okay to
drive... and you are clearly not,
law breaker.

TONY

Oh shut up.

While tony and brad bicker, tony doesn't notice a deer run out into the road.

JIMMY

Look out!

Tony looks just as the S.U.V. slams into the deer. A deafening sound as it's head making contact with the right headlight. Blood splatters up covering the entire windshield. Everyone screams from shock as tony pulls to the side of the road.

Silence fills the car as everyone tries to catch their breath, panting heavily.

TONY

Shit.

Tony get out of the car. Everyone follows.

OUTSIDE.

The cars right headlight is shattered with hair stuck in it. Longs smears of blood cover the hood and the right front bumper and wheel well is cracked. Everyone looks disgusted at the sight.

RICH

Oh god is that blood?

JIMMY

There's some hair too.

Mike throws up at the sight.

MIKE

What the hell happened?

BRAD

We hit a les deer.

Guys burst out laughing, all except tony.

MIKE

Is that what happened? Did we hit a deer?

Tony stands up from examining the damage.

TONY

Yes.

MIKE

Oh gosh, is it dead.

JIMMY
 (looking down road)
 I don't see a body. Maybe it's huts
 injured.

RICH
 (lighting a cigarette)
 Injured? Do you see all this blood.
 That bitch is dead.

TONY
 Look at the car.

BRAD (O.S.)
 Hey guys!

Everyone looks. Brad is standing in front of a row of corn stalks and is holding many ears of corn.

BRAD (CONT'D)
 (yelling)
 Free corn!

CUT TO:

INT. COTTAGE - NIGHT

Guys are sitting around the living room and getting ready for bed. Burnt out from the night's festivities. Brad is taking the corn cobs from a boiling pot.

BRAD
 Hey guys, get your corn.

RICH
 Why did you make that now, we're all
 going to bed.

BRAD
 Gotta get em while they're fresh.

Jimmy and Tony each take corn from plate, take a bite, and spit it out.

JIMMY
 oh god, this is horrible.

BRAD
 I thought I cooked it long enough.

Richy picks up corn and investigates.

RICH
 this corn's gone bad.

BRAD

what?

mike walks up.

MIKE

see you took the corn from the border
of the crop. the farmer plows the
border last, and then they bake in
the sun and go bad.

JIMMY

and how do you know this farmer brown?

MIKE

my dad was a farmer.

JIMMY

your dad was a refrigerator repair
man.

MIKE

okay i'm getting tired... so everyone
get the fuck out of my bedroom.

mike plops down on the couch.

RICH

okay i'm going to bed too. good-night
everybody.

everyone disperses.

CUT TO:

Jimmy exits bathroom and goes into bedroom. tony is already
there laying in the bed.

TONY

so do you want to get up early
tomorrow. i mean if we're going
fishing tomorrow.

Jimmy closes the door and locks it. tony is somewhat confused.

JIMMY

what do you mean? like remotely early
or actual early.

TONY

well yeah since everyone is going to
bed so late. i mean remotely early.

Jimmy takes off shirt.

TONY (CONT'D)
hey, what the hell are you doing.

JIMMY
what?

TONY
why did you lock the door?

JIMMY
well i don't want anyone to see walk
in and see me.

TONY
see you what? and why are you taking
off your shirt?

JIMMY
tony you know i sleep naked.

TONY
(freaked out)
no i do not know that. you didn't
sleep naked last night.

JIMMY
(calm)
well i passed out last night.

TONY
well you are not sleeping naked here.
especially if you're sharing a bed
with me.

JIMMY
come on don't be such a prude.

ANGLE ON

tony through jimmy legs as jimmy's underwear slide down his
legs.

TONY
dear god.
tony get out of bed.

JIMMY
what are you doing.
tony grabs an extra blanket.

TONY

if this is actual happening then you get into bed. i am going to sleep on top of the comforter so that your self doesn't accidentally rub up against myself.

Jimmy get into bed and soon after tony follows.

cut to a birds eye shot of the two in bed, on their back staring at the ceiling i.e. the camera. long awkward silence.

TONY (CONT'D)

i'm not drunk enough for this.

INT. COTTAGE - MORNING

sunlight is pouring through the windows and illuminating the walls. pan along the wall and onto the calendar, sunday is now circled.

Group stand around kitchen, eating breakfast. Tony enters.

TONY

So what do you feel like doing?
Should we go fishing today?

The guys start to agree and then slowly fade into negative review.

BRAD

It's kinda late in the day.

MIKE

Yeah, I don't think we'll catch anything now.

TONY

What time is it.

Rich looks over at the clock.

RICH

Almost one.

TONY

Damn why didn't you guys wake me up.

BRAD

We tried.

TONY

You did.

RICH

I went in your room earlier to wake you up.

(beat)

Some things you can't un-see

TONY

What did you see.

RICH

Please, don't make me relive it.

TONY

Come on.

RICH

I saw a lot of jimmy's legs. More than I wanted to.

JIMMY

You didn't see nothin'.

BRAD

Hey mike you brought up those water skis right?

MIKE

I did.

BRAD

I know what we're gonna do today.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

The guys are in their bathing suits and are sitting in the boat out in the middle of the lake. The sun beats down, there is not a cloud in the sky.

BRAD

Okay so has anybody ever water skied before?

Guys look around at each other.

RICH

You know we haven't.

BRAD

Okay well then who wants to go first?

The guys break off eye contact with brad.

MIKE

I gotta drive.

JIMMY
I'm working on my tan.

RICH
I just don't want to.

BRAD
Fine I'll go first.

Brad puts skis on.

BRAD (CONT'D)
I'll show you guys how fun this is...
pussies.

Brad jumps into water.

RICH
Try to make him wipe out.

MIKE
Will do.

The boat takes off.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Are you sure you don't need any
sunscreen jimmy?

JIMMY
(defensive)
Yes mom.

TONY
You do have really fair skin man.

JIMMY
Everybody needs to get off my back
alright.

Brad loses balance and falls hard.

RICH
And he's down!

Mike stops the boat. Brad climbs in.

RICH (CONT'D)
Was that fun?

BRAD
No, not really. So who's next?

TONY
(changing subject)
Hey what's that over there? Is it a
bar?

Brad turns to look. A bar can be seen at the shore.

BRAD
Where? Oh awesome! To the bar!

MIKE
To the bar.

The boat heads off to the shore, and the bar.

INT. DIVE BAR - DAY

Harder looking place. Filled with bikers drinking and playing
pool. Not exactly farmer types.

The guys are sitting at the bar. Jimmy looks pretty
sunburned. Richy is surveying the area.

RICH
This place is different.

MIKE
Is kind of scary.

RICH
Well that's what I mean. It's scary
but a different kind of scary than
the other bar we've been to.

JIMMY
Maybe brad will bring some justice
into this place too.

BRAD
No no, I've already paid my tax for
getting my ass kicked. I'm just
here to relax.

The bartender brings out 5 beers all in mason jars.

TONY
Hey wow, mason jars. Very rural.

JIMMY
Hey richy I dare you to change the
station on the radio?

RICH
Seriously?
(MORE)

RICH (CONT'D)
 Are we seriously playing this game?
 Cause if we are I dare you to eat
 one of em them pickled eggs.

Richy points to a large jar of pickled eggs at the end of
 the bar.

JIMMY
 No way.

RICH
 Okay well I got ten bucks to anyone
 who does.

No one looks interested.

RICH (CONT'D)
 Really? I gotta sweeten the pot?
 Okay. Twenty dollars American.

Richy slams a twenty on the bar.

TONY
 Fine I'll do it.

RICH
 Really?

TONY
 Yeah, I can't believe I let it go
 that far. I'll only take ten. It's
 just a pickled egg, what's so scary
 about that.

Tony grabs a pickled egg from the jar and eats it. His face
 shows slight displeasure.

MIKE
 How is it?

TONY
 Well it a pickled egg, I'm not
 necessarily a fan of them but they're
 fine. I'm not some little girl who
 can't eat gross stuff. In fact...

Tony walks back to the jar, grabs two more pickled eggs and
 eats them. Group cheers.

RICH
 I don't think anyone is more deserving
 of this.

Richy hands tony a ten.

BRAD

Okay lets get the hell out of here.

JIMMY

Is your attention span really that short.

BRAD

I just don't want to wear out my welcome.

RICH

My god, those farmers really put the scare into you didn't they.

BRAD

Oh quite the contrary my friend. I've been coming up with a way to get those inbred bastards back.

Brad gets up and in a sly manner exits.

MIKE

So I guess we're leaving?

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - LATER

The boat is peacefully adrift in the lake. The guys are drinking beer.

RICH

This is nice. Why buy beer when we brought so much with us.

JIMMY

Fiscal responsibility.

Tony's stomach rumbles and he flinches with pain.

BRAD

You all right there?

TONY

(brushing it off)
Yeah, I'm fine.

Tony's stomach rumbles again.

MIKE

Ohhh, those eggs coming back on you?

TONY

Maybe, or it could be the sea sickness
or that I haven't stopped drinking
for 48 hours.

BRAD

Don't blame the alcohol.

JIMMY

I think it's the eggs.

BRAD

Yeah, you could have had one but you
had to be a big man.

Tony's stomach rumbles again.

TONY

Alright... I think I'm gonna be sick.

Tony proceeds to lean over the side of the boat and vomit.
Causing the boat to rock back and forth. Tony breathes a
sigh of relief when he's done.

RICH

Feel better?

TONY

Yeah.

A police siren chirps and a police boats comes into shot.

BRAD

Oh shit, hide the beer.

The guys frantically hide the beer as the police boat pulls
up, officer fuches is driving.

OFFICER FUCHES

Afternoon gentlemen, feeling a little
under the weather?

TONY

Bad eggs.

BRAD

What the hell is this? Is Andy
Griffith up in MT. Pilot for the
weekend?

OFFICER FUCHES

WATCH IT! First of all the name of
the character was Andy Taylor.

BRAD

Oh yeah.

OFFICER FUCHES

Second of all polluting the lake carries some high fines.

TONY

Oh but what could I do I-

OFFICER FUCHES

(legitimately
apologetic)

I'm sorry but because this is a commercial fishing line the EPA has strict rules, and the department gets fined if we don't enforce them. So I'm going to have to give you a citation.

Officer fuches begins to write the ticket.

TONY

Damn eggs.

BRAD

Two tickets in 12 hours from the same cop.

JIMMY

At least he didn't find the beer.

Officer fuches hands tony the ticket.

TONY

Thank you.

OFFICER FUCHES

Uh you guys haven't been drinking have you?

GROUP

Oh no.

RICH

Maybe one or two beers.

OFFICER FUCHES

Okay because driving a boat drunk is still a DUI. You guys have a nice day.

The police boat drives away.

JIMMY

What a nice guy. How much is the ticket for?

Tony looks at the ticket.

TONY

Twelve dollars.

The rest of the guys bust out laughing.

TONY (CONT'D)

Can we just go home.

EXT. COTTAGE - EVENING

The summer sun is just beginning to set. The guys are on the back porch overlooking the lake. Tony is grilling while the rest of the guys continue to guzzle beer except for Mike. Jimmy looks uncomfortable, he is blistering from sunburn, every inch of exposed skin is beat red except for the outline of where his sunglasses once were.

RICH

That beer settling your stomach Tony?

TONY

You know what? Is actually is.

RICH

A miracle elixir.

MIKE

I don't know how you guys can drink can after can of that stuff. I'm fine with my soda.

Mike lights up a joint.

MIKE (CONT'D)

That stuff is bad for you.

BRAD

And on the note, cheers.

The guys clank their beer cans together.

JIMMY

What are we drinking to?

BRAD

Uh, les deer. How if didn't die from blunt force trauma and massive blood lose is now extremely brain damaged.

MIKE
That's horrible.

GROUP
Les deer.

Brad walks over to jimmy and slaps him hard on the back.

BRAD
How's the tan coming along jimmy.

Jimmy screams out in pain.

JIMMY
(strained)
You're an asshole.

Guys try not to laugh but jimmy can tell.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
And yes maybe I went a little
overboard... which is why I'm gonna
go inside for a while and let the
air conditioner do it's job.

Jimmy begins to walk inside.

TONY
We'll bring you in some food.

JIMMY
Thank you.

The guys all snicker as the back door closes. Getting more
giggly from the pot smoke.

MIKE
I told him to but on sunscreen.

BRAD
Well he wanted to get as tan as he
could. Not much sun behind that
pharmacy counter, no windows, giant
lab coat on all day. And tony, you
seem like you're in a better mood.

TONY
Yeah, between the second hand
cigarette smoke from richy and the
second hand pot smoke from mike, I'm
feeling pretty good.

RICH
Well both cigarettes and pot are
known to help stomachaches.

MIKE
And bitchiness.

Guys laugh.

RICH
So brad, what's your revenge plans
for those farmers. You gonna pull
some James dean bullshit and challenge
them to a boat race around the lake.

Brad stands up, theatrically.

BRAD
As good an idea as that is, no. My
plan is a much better.

RICH
You have no idea.

BRAD
I have a basic idea.

TERRA
Hey guys.

The group turns, joe's daughters are standing at the edge of
the back porch. The guys are both surprised and shocked,
frozen and staring at the girls. Brad drops his beer can he
was holding.

GROUP
Hey.

TERRA
Oh I'm Terra this is my sister
Theresa. We're joe's daughters.

TONY
Oh yeah I remember seeing you with
your dad.

THERESA
We saw you guys at the lake the other
day and just thought we'd introduce
ourselves and see what you guys are
up to.

TONY
Oh just grilling.

TERRA
Mind if we join you?

TONY

Oh no come on up.

TERRA

Thanks, there aren't a lot of people
our own age up here, it gets pretty
boring.

THERESA

I hope we aren't intruding.

TONY

Oh, nah.

The girls sit down. A long awkward silence ensues. Theresa
turns to mike.

THERESA

So how's the boat, you guys really
banged it into the pier.

MIKE

Oh no it's fine, not even a scratch.

THERESA

That's good.

BRAD

Are you two twins?

THERESA

What?

BRAD

Twins, are you twins?

TERRA

We aren't but we actually get that a
lot.

Brad looks disappointed.

TERRA (CONT'D)

We do look a lot alike.

RICH

I didn't think you were twins, I
mean you look like sisters but I
don't know.

TONY

Can I get you girls something to
drink?

THERESA
I'll take a beer.

TERRA
Theresa?

THERESA
What?

Terra turns to mike.

TERRA
She's only nineteen.

BRAD
Really?

THERESA
One beer won't hurt.

BRAD
Yeah one beer won't hurt.

TERRA
Fine... just one.

Tony walks to the cooler, grabs two beer, and hands one to theresa. He starts to hand the other to terra then stops.

TONY
And how old are you?

TERRA
I'm twenty one, I'm good. Do you
need an ID?

TONY
No I believe you.

Tony hands the beer to terra but she hold onto his hand and leans in.

TERRA
(whisper)
Please don't tell my dad about
theresa.

TONY
(uncomfortable)
Oh yeah it's fine.

Tony is standing and terra is sitting. From tony's angle he can see down her shirt, exposing cleavage. Terra is still holding onto tony's hand.

TERRA

(non flirtatious)

To be honest I don't think either of us can hold our alcohol to well. We might get a little crazy.

Tony pulls his hand back.

TONY

Okay don't need to worry about me. Now if you'll excuse me I have to bring this into my friend, he's feeling a little under the weather.

Tony grabs a plate and runs inside.

RICH

So, I heard your dad say you're in college?

TERRA

Yeah we both go to university of Wisconsin.

RICH

Really? What's your major?

TERRA

Physics if you can believe it.

RICH

Wow, smart. And you're a?

TERRA

Senior, senior in physics.

RICH

(to theresa)

So that would make you a sophomore?

THERESA

Junior actually.

TERRA

I took a year off after high school.

RICH

Nothing wrong with that.

MIKE

What's your major?

THERESA

Organic chemistry.

Brad looks more disappointed.

RICH
Two smart girls.

MIKE
Would marijuana find itself into any
category of organic chemistry?

THERESA
It could... possibly. My area of
expertise is more about finding herbal
medications for the pharmaceutical
industry. More eastern medicine
stuff.

RICH
You know we actually have a pharmacist
on bed rest in there, he's probably
love to pick your brain.

MIKE
Yeah all that holistic stuff is pretty
interesting. Like there's some leaf
in the amazon that's the cure for
cancer.

THERESA
Yeah it really is, but it's also
kind of intimidating ya know? I
mean like the whole life thing.
College is almost over and I'm
starting to get that realization
that I'm gonna be in the real world
soon... it's kinda scary.

BRAD
You know what I'm scared of?

Everyone turns to brad, who's been silent until now.

TERRA
What?

BRAD
Sometimes, when I look down at my
feet too quickly. It looks like I
have six toes. And I have to stop
and count them... there's always
five. But it scares me for those
moments before I can count them.

Everyone looks confused, except for richy who's trying to
hold back his laughter.

INSIDE

Tony walks into bedroom where jimmy is, holding a plate.
Jimmy is sprawled out on the bed. Tony hands jimmy plate.

TONY

Here, I brought you some food.

JIMMY

Thanks.

TONY

I got some news for you.

JIMMY

Really, does it have anything to do
with you looking so flushed?

Tony nods

TONY

Those girls are outside.

JIMMY

What? Joe's daughters?

TONY

Yeah.

JIMMY

Aw man. And I'm in here. I'm getting
up.

Jimmy slowly puts on his shirt.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Hey, are they twins?

TONY

Actually no.

JIMMY

Oh poor brad, he's probably so
disappointed.

TONY

Dude they are so hot.

JIMMY

Then what the hell are you doing in
here? Go out there, lay some of
that tony charm on them.

TONY

And then what man? They're joe's daughters. Every time I think about making a move I picture that guy coming at me with a chainsaw.

JIMMY

So let me get this straight. You're worried about things getting out of hand with joe's daughters and you left them alone with brad?

TONY

Oh shit.

Tony exits, running and jimmy follows. He gets to the living room and stops, meeting brad coming in through the back door.

BRAD

Hey guys.

TONY

Hey brad... what are you up to?

JIMMY

How's it going out there with the girls?

BRAD

Who? You mean terra and theresa? They're every bit as smart as they are beautiful.

JIMMY

And that's a bad thing?

BRAD

No dude, I mean really smart. Like all that college smarty pants bullshit. But it might not be a total loss because.

Brad picks up a bottle of hard liquor.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Someone can't handle their liquor.

TONY

No no no no no no.

BRAD

What?

TONY

You know that they're lightweights
and you're bringing them whiskey.
What do plan on doing after that?

BRAD

Um, fucking them.

TONY

See I've been able to put up with
all this pretty easy up until now
but you are forcing me to become the
mom of this trip. Really I'm a fun
guy.

JIMMY

Yeah.

TONY

I'm not a stick in the sand.

JIMMY

No.

TONY

I can handle the drinking and the
pot and all the drunken debauchery
and if these were any other girls I
would say go for it, hell I would
join in, but these are joe's
daughters.

BRAD

Hell man, I'm just trying to have
the best time out here.

TONY

I think we're all aware.

BRAD

I mean who knows when we're all gonna
be out here together. I'm just trying
to make the most out of this time
while I have it. I think we all
should.

JIMMY

Brad I think what tony is trying to
say is that in this one aspect of
the trip, if you could just settle
down just a little. Given that they
are tony's parents friends daughters.

BRAD

Deal.

Everyone exits to the back patio.

OUTSIDE.

Terra, theresa, richy, and mike are all sitting around laughing as jimmy, tony, and brad walk through the door.

Jimmy sets eyes on the girls.

JIMMY
(under breath)
Damn.

RICH
Hey guys, theresa this is jimmy.

THERESA
Oh the pharmacist.

JIMMY
Yeah kinda.

TERRA
Man you look burned.

MIKE
Nah it's just a base.

Guys laugh. KACEY walks onto patio looking lost. Kacey-female, early twenties, blue eyes, and long sandy blonde hair. Natural beauty, not as southern California looking as terra and theresa. Richy is drawn to her.

TERRA
Hey! Guys this is my friend kacey.

KACEY
Hi guys.

GROUP
Hey.

TONY
Do you want a beer?

KACEY
Uh yeah sure.

JIMMY
So do you all go to the same school?

KACEY
Yeah, terra and I are in a few classes.

Richy walks over to kacey and hands her a beer.

RICH

Okay so we have a physicist, and an organic chemist. So let me guess... aerospace engineering.

KACEY

Oh no, close though. European literature.

Brad throws his arms up in desperation.

RICH

Wow.

KACEY

What's your major?

RICH

Oh I'm out of school.

KACEY

Did you finish school?

RICH

Yes yes.

KACEY

College?

RICH

Yeah, I finished college.

KACEY

What's your degree.

RICH

Computer programming.

BRAD

Nerd.

TONY

Does anyone want a burger or something?

KACEY

Actually terra, your dad wanted me to find you and tell you Dinner's ready.

TERRA

Oh okay, well it was nice meeting
you guys. I'm sure we'll see you
later.

Theresa turns to mike.

THERESA

(whisper)
Hopefully.

Theresa winks at mike.

The girls leave.

JIMMY

Well they're gone. I'm going back
inside, later.

Jimmy goes inside.

BRAD

They'll be back later. I wonder
what they have planned.

TONY

They seemed like really nice girls.

Brad shrugs.

TONY (CONT'D)

What?

BRAD

(negative)
Nothing, they seemed nice.

RICH

I think they're a little too smart
for brad,

TONY

Come on brad, you can't hate someone
for being educated.

BRAD

Watch me.

MIKE

I think that one likes me.

TONY

Who?

MIKE

Theresa, the younger one. She winked at me.

Brad laughs.

BRAD

Oh wow, a wink. Well you'd better start freshening yourself up then.

MIKE

Shut up.

Brad obnoxiously winks at mike.

INT. COTTAGE - NIGHT

First person POV through tony's camera.

The camera turns on and the first thing we see is brad's feet. Brad is holding the camera.

BRAD (O.S.)

Okay, where's the night vision?

Camera turns violently to see three other pairs of legs

TONY (O.S.)

It's that button right there

The camera turns again to face down a darkened hallway.

BRAD (O.S.)

This one?

TONY (O.S.)

Yes.

The hallway is illuminated a dull green. The camera proceeds down it.

BRAD (O.S.)

What about the focus?

TONY (O.S.)

It's that one.

The camera zooms in.

BRAD (O.S.)

(angry)

That's the zoom not the focus.

TONY (O.S.)

It has an auto focus Spielberg.

BRAD (O.S.)

Oh.

The camera continues down the hallway and stops at a closed door. Snickering can be heard in the background.

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

Okay, everybody shut up.

The door opens, the pitch black room in an aura of green. The camera moves closer to the bed. Suddenly jimmy sits up and looks at the camera. His eyes glowing from the night vision.

JIMMY

What are you doing.

RICH (O.S.)

Oh god that's terrifying

MIKE (O.S.)

Do you need some aloe dude?

Guys start laughing.

TONY (O.S.)

Man, you look like... what's that movie?

MIKE (O.S.)

The omen.

TONY (O.S.)

Yeah!

MIKE (O.S.)

I see it too.

BRAD (O.S.)

(high pitched)

Damien.

Group laughs.

JIMMY

Okay guys thanks for getting me up.

Jimmy gets out of bed.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Damn it's hot.

BRAD (O.S.)

Oh yeah, the air conditioning is broken.

Jimmy looks at camera.

JIMMY

Fantastic.

INT. COTTAGE - LATER

The guys sit at the table playing cards. Everyone is sweating heavily. A fan is blowing in the corner. An angry and tired disposition among the group

Tony wipes the sweat from his forehead.

TONY

What's the temperature?

Rich reads a thermometer on the wall.

RICH

89.

Tony groans.

MIKE

Did you call Joe? Tell him to come fix the air conditioner?

TONY

No.

JIMMY

That girl said they'd see us later. Theresa and...

Richy, Tony, and Mike answer at the same time

MIKE, RICH, TONY

Terra.

JIMMY

Yeah.

TONY

I doubt they're coming over tonight.

BRAD

You don't know that, apparently Mike caught the eye of one of them.

JIMMY

Really?

MIKE

Yeah, Theresa. Maybe I'll see how things proceed with that.

Brad turns to tony, astonished.

BRAD

Oh mike's allowed to try something.

TONY

Well mike has a soothing mellow quality about him.

BRAD

And what are you writing his biography? What the fuck. No offense mike.

Mike brushes it off.

TONY

No it's just that with mike there aren't any chances of a poor girl running outta here at 4 in the morning, stark naked, screaming at the top of her lungs.

Brad nods his head

BRAD

So that's what you think of me? You know I'm not a giant perv. Women running out of here, screaming at the sight or thought of doing something. I'm a little offended.

MIKE

I wasn't even going to try anything. I just wanted to see if something came up organically.

BRAD

Were you looking at the same girls I was? The hell you say come up organically.

RICH

Brad you didn't even like them all that much.

BRAD

(under breath)

With their mouths open... well?

JIMMY

I don't care how smart or stupid they are, they're something better to look at than you.

BRAD

Call 'em up, they're so smart maybe they can fix the damn air conditioner.

RICH

Maybe someone smart would be good for. She can do your taxes.

BRAD

I don't do taxes.

RICH

What?

BRAD

I don't file taxes.

JIMMY

How?

BRAD

I've never done it.

JIMMY

How could you have never done it.

BRAD

Easy.

JIMMY

How do you continue working, how is that possible

BRAD

(defensive)

Because!, because you only need to file taxes if you make over 600 dollars.

A long awkward silence as the guys piece together and understand what brad has said.

Richy places his hand of cards on the table.

RICH

Gin.

TONY

We're playing poker.

BRAD

Well he won.

Brad flips the table and walks away. Jimmy stands up

JIMMY

I think that's a good point to end
on, good-night.

INT. COTTAGE - MORNING

A shot of the calendar shows "Monday" is now circled.

The table and cards are still strewn about from the night
previous. Jimmy is reading the paper. Tony enters.

TONY

You ready to fish today?

Tony looks around.

TONY (CONT'D)

Where is everybody?

Jimmy looks up from the paper.

JIMMY

Uh, they went somewhere.

INT. MIKES VAN - DAY

Richy is smoking and driving, brad is in the passenger, and
mike is in the back as the van drives down a two lane road
surrounded by trees.

RICH

Isn't this nice, doing something
that doesn't involve alcohol.

Brad and mike groan in agreement.

RICH (CONT'D)

Where is this place again?

BRAD

I don't know.

RICH

Awesome.

EXT. RENTAL SHOP - DAY

The van pulls up to a large gravel parking lot. Multiple
ATV's are in several rows. A small wooden building the size
of a semi-truck container is in the middle of the lot. An
attendant in his late teens is working on one of the ATV.

BRAD

We found it.

Richy looks around

RICH

You know where the money is in this town? The billboards, every damn business in the place relies giant billboard on the side of the road.

MIKE

Maybe that's a business we should get into.

The guys walk up to the attendant.

BRAD

Hey buddy.

ATTENDANT

Yeah can I help you.

BRAD

Yes, we're looking to rent three of these for the day.

ATTENDANT

Okay, have you ever ridden these before?

Brad stiffens up.

BRAD

Um yes.

ATTENDANT

Really?

BRAD

Yes.

ATTENDANT

Okay just let me get the keys.

Attendant runs off to small building.

BRAD

Look at that kid run.

MIKE

Why did you tell him we had ridden these before?

BRAD

Because we don't need a bunch of training.

(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)
It's gotta handle bar throttle and
we all know where the breaks are on
bicycles. What's to know.

Richy and mike looks at the ATV's.

RICH
I guess.

BRAD
It's emasculating. Do want some
punk kid teaching you what's what.
Giving you guidelines on how to be a
man.

Richy and mike still look at the ATV's.

RICH
I want the purple one

MIKE
I wanted the purple one.

Attendant comes walking back with a clipboard.

ATTENDANT
Okay, I'm gonna need you to sign a
couple of these forms and I'm gonna
need to see your ID.

BRAD
ID's?

The attendant trades the clipboard for the ID's

ATTENDANT
Yeah it's just a technicality. We
need to make sure you're allowed to
drive.

The attendant glances through richy, mike, and brad's ID.

RICH
What are these forms again?

ATTENDANT
Oh, they're just standard release
forms. Incase you get hurt you don't
sue.

Richy, mike, and brad hand the pen to one another and sign.
The attendant hands the ID's back.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

Illinois license? I'm from Illinois.
You have no idea what it's like living
in cheese head country. Where you
guys from?

RICH

Des Plains.

ATTENDANT

Get outta here, I grew up in carol
stream.

GROUP

(not enthused)
Oh, wow, small world.

Brad hands the clipboard back.

ATTENDANT

Okay everything looks good.

Attendant starts to hand over keys.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

Oh wait, do you guys want the
insurance? It comes in handy more
than you think.

MIKE

Does the insurance help us? Like if
we get hurt will the insurance pay
our medical bills?

ATTENDANT

No it's only for the vehicles.

BRAD

No I think we're good.

ATTENDANT

Are you sure? It's only twenty
dollars.

RICH

You heard the man.

ATTENDANT

Okay.

Attendant hands over keys.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

Jimmy and tony sit on the couch in full fishing gear. Tony looks at his watch.

TONY

So you have no clue where they went?

JIMMY

They don't tell me a lot... I'm sure they'll be back soon.

TONY

They've been gone over an hour.

JIMMY

Hey you wanna kill some time?

Jimmy pulls a plastic bag out of his pocket filled with marijuana.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I found it in brad's room.

Tony looks at bag.

TONY

I think this serves him right.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Three ATV's fly down a narrow trail in the woods. Zigzagging through the trees faster than they should. Driving in a line, richy is in front, mike is in the middle, and brad being the worst driver is last. The ATV's climb a large hill, one after another.

Brad floors the engine up the hill and becomes airborne momentarily as he reaches the top. Mid air brad realizes that richy and mike have stopped. Unable to do anything brad slams into the back of mike's ATV.

Brad, mike, and richy get off their ATV's to inspect the damage.

BRAD

Oh god.

Brad looks over at richy. Richy is staring at brad, big smile on his face.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Don't say it.

RICH
Say what? That you should'a got the-

BRAD
NO!

MIKE
The insurance.

BRAD
Yeah mike the insurance.

The guys stare at the ATV some more.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Well fuck.

MIKE
It's really not that bad.

BRAD
He was a punk kid, maybe we can outwit
him and say we got the insurance.

RICH
After that big stink you made? All
the "I got this, I know what I'm
doing" yeah I'm sure he'll forget.
Maybe he'll think he was against it
and you were for it.

BRAD
Maybe we can act like it was always
there.

RICH
I think they inspect these pretty
regularly.

BRAD
(angry)
Alright Ann landers, unless you're
gonna give something constructive,
you're not needed.

MIKE
I don't think it's even that
noticeable.

BRAD
We heard you.

RICH
Okay you're right.
(MORE)

RICH (CONT'D)

I'm gonna help you out with my intellect. We rented these for the day right?

BRAD

Yeah.

RICH

So lets just keep these out until it gets dark. Then when we bring em back they won't see the ding.

BRAD

God dammit you're savvy.

RICH

You're welcome.

BRAD

You know what's the problem is here?

RICH

You.

BRAD

The woods. Everything's too condensed, we need more room to really fly.

RICH

Yeah, maybe we should just cut down the entire woods.

Brad looks around the glorious nature.

BRAD

If only my friend.

Mike gets back on ATV.

MIKE

There are too many trees. Lets just try to find that bar.

BRAD

Actually I thought I saw a field a ways back. Wanna check it out?

RICH

Why not.

Richy, brad, and mike hop back on their ATV's and drive through the woods, brad leading.

The three reach a large empty field and begin tearing through it. Sending up clouds of dust as do donuts throughout the field.

INT. COTTAGE - AFTERNOON

The walls of the cottage are beginning to stain a bright orange in sporadic areas from the slowly setting sun.

A fog of smoke looms overhead. Jimmy and tony sit on the couch, potato chip and other empty junk food bags a scattered around the floor. Jimmy and tony both look extremely relaxed.

TONY

How long has it been?

JIMMY

What?

TONY

What?

JIMMY

I asked you what.

TONY

Oh, what did I say?

Jimmy and tony think for a while

TONY (CONT'D)

OH, I asked you how long it's been.

JIMMY

How long it's been since what?

TONY

I don't know.

Another long pause.

TONY (CONT'D)

OH, how long has it been since all those guys left.

JIMMY

I don't know.

EXT. WOODS - EVENING

The sky is beginning to get dark. Richy, brad, and mike are standing in the woods.

Richy lights a cigarette, mike rubs his own arms.

MIKE

When can we go back. I'm cold.

BRAD

It's like 80 degrees.

MIKE

Yeah but I'm used to the 110 degree temperature.

BRAD

When can we go back.

RICH

We gotta wait till it's dark enough.

BRAD

If it gets too dark how will we find our way back.

RICH

You make a good point.

BRAD

Mike, examine the vehicle, not thoroughly just give it a once over. Do you see anything.

Mike eyeballs the ATV.

MIKE

No.

BRAD

Alright then lets go.

EXT. RENTAL SHOP - LATER

The guys hand over the keys to the attendant.

ATTENDANT

Man you guys were out there a long time.

BRAD

Oh well you know, time flies.

The attendant inspects the ATVs. Brad looks worried.

ATTENDANT

You have fun out there?

BRAD

Yes.

ATTENDANT

Okay, everything checks out. You guys come back anytime.

BRAD

Okay, we will.

Richy, brad, and mike walk back to their car. Exchanging happy glances at each other. Trying to contain their ecstatic joy and surprising luck.

BRAD (CONT'D)

(whisper)

Oh man, I can't believe it. That was awesome.

RICH

Cool it, we're not outta the woods yet. Let's just wait until we're in the car and driving away before we celebrate.

MIKE

(laughing)

You guys. It's like you're sneaking over the iron curtain.

RICH

I need a drink.

BRAD

I second that.

RICH

You wanna head up that bar?

MIKE

Sure, why not.

BRAD

Man what an adventure, I wonder what tony and jimmy have been doing all day. Besides themselves.

RICH

You told them where we were going?

BRAD

No, tony was asleep.

RICH

What have they been doing?

INT. COTTAGE - EVENING

The haze of smoke has gotten thicker and even more junk food wrappers litter the floor. Jimmy and Tony slouch on couch.

Long pause as they stare blankly ahead silently.

Finally

TONY

Was Jeremy Irons in the godfather?

Another long pause.

JIMMY

Maybe? Maybe part three, I don't know. maybe

INT. DIVE BAR - EVENING

Richy is sitting at the bar. Richy turns to see Brad and Mike dancing on the dance floor. Richy smiles watching them.

Kacey sits down next to him at the bar. Richy doesn't notice

KACEY

Hey I know you.

Richy turns.

RICH

Oh hey... Kacey right?

KACEY

Yeah.

RICH

You here with your friends?

KACEY

Oh no, I just went for a walk and thought I'd see how this place was.

RICH

(enthused)

Oh.

KACEY

Are you here with anyone?

RICH

Oh yeah.

Richy motions over to Brad and Mike dancing. Kacey laughs

KACEY

I see.

(beat)

So your friends seem like pretty big party animals.

RICH

No not all of them. Jimmy's a critically thinking guy. Same with tony.

KACEY

And where do you fit in with all this?

RICH

That's a good question... I don't really know.

KACEY

Well I'd get on it.

Kacey stands up.

RICH

What, you're leaving.

KACEY

Yeah there's only so much keystone light a person can drink. But maybe we'll swing by later.

As kacey walks away she turns back, sharing a moment with richy before exiting.

INT. COTTAGE - EVENING

Richy, brad, and mike walk through the front door laughing. Their laughing ends and they stop in their tracks at the sight of jimmy and tony. Still slouched on the couch, the room as it was in previous scene.

JIMMY

(drugged)

Hey!

MIKE

Hey guys... what have you been up to.

TONY

Waiting for you.

BRAD

I told jimmy we were leaving.

TONY

You did?

JIMMY

Yeah you told me you were leaving.

BRAD

I might not have told you where we were going but.

Jimmy and tony are too high to comprehend anything.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Hey what are you smoking, I mean where did you get it?

Jimmy and tony start laughing.

BRAD (CONT'D)

(angry)

You got that from my bag.

JIMMY

It was a communal bag.

BRAD

Is there anything left?

Jimmy holds up the plastic bag. Still with an adequate amount of pot in it.

JIMMY

Boom.

INT. COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The guys sit around the living room. The smoke cloud is dissipating.

RICH

And so the guy didn't see the cracks and then we left.

TONY

That's a great story.

BRAD

What do we do now?

JIMMY

Bar?

MIKE

Nah, we already went this afternoon.

RICH
I ran into kacey
(beat)
Joe's daughter's friend. She said
they might swing by later.

BRAD
Oh like they said the other day?
Bullshit.

RICH
Then hell, why don't we just go back
to that strip club then.

BRAD
And richy's off the rails. That's
the second great idea you've had
today.

RICH
Wait what?

CUT TO:

INT. S.U.V. - LATER

The S.U.V. drives down the narrow backwoods road. The sun
is beginning to sink into the horizon.

TONY
I can't believe we're going back to
this place.

BRAD & RICHY
Shut up tony.

TONY
When was the first time we went,
Saturday? They always put the best
girls on on the weekends. Those
were the best girls. Can you imagine
what kind of talent they got going
on for a Monday night?

The S.U.V. pulls into the strip club from previous scene.
The neon signs are off and the parking lot is empty.

JIMMY
Oh would you look at that. It's
closed.

TONY
We should have known.

BRAD
You don't know that.

JIMMY
There aren't any cars here.

BRAD
There's a truck right there.

ANGLE ON

a beat up old pick up truck with all four tires flat.

MIKE
That thing?

BRAD
Yes.

RICH
Yeah, everyone piled in the back.
That's why all the tires are flat.

TONY
And we're turning around.

INT. COTTAGE - LATER

The guys sit around the living room passing around a joint.

JIMMY
This is a sad substitute for anything
fun.

TONY
We can try to play cards again.

Camera pans to see table still thrown over and cards strewn
about the floor.

JIMMY
Then we'd have to pick everything
up.

TONY
It'd take 2 minutes to pick up.

JIMMY
I don't wanna risk anything, mike
has that bad knee.

MIKE
It's true.

Front door knocks.

BRAD
(paranoid)
What the fuck was that?

Jimmy jumps up and gasps.

JIMMY
Could it be?

Jimmy answers door. You guessed it. Terra, theresa, and kacey are at the door. Tony tries to fan the pot cloud away.

TERRA
Hi, remember us.

JIMMY
Hey, of course.

TERRA
Are we bothering you?

JIMMY
Oh no, no. Come on in, please.

The girls enter. The guys stand up except for brad.

TERRA
We just wanted to see what you guys were up to.

THERESA
There's not a lot to do here.

BRAD
Tell me about it.

Theresa elbows terra.

TERRA
Oh, here we got this for you.

Terra hands jimmy a brown paper bag. Jimmy opens it revealing a bottle of wine.

TONY
Wow, I think out of all the things we do have, wine is not one of them.

Richy nudges brad. Speaking lightly

RICH
Hey, I'm gonna grab a smoke.

BRAD

What makes you think I care?

KACEY

Are you going outside?

RICH

Yeah.

KACEY

I'll join you.

Richy and kacey exit onto back patio.

EXT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Richy lights a cigarette, extends box to kacey who takes one.

RICH

So I was thinking about what you said to me earlier.

KACEY

Yeah?

RICH

I'm a conscious observer.

Kacey laughs.

KACEY

And you're happy with that?

RICH

I'm gonna need some time to answer that one.

INT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

TERRA

We just thought we should get you something for being so hospitable the other night.

TONY

That's so nice.

Tony turns to jimmy.

TONY (CONT'D)

Do we have wine glasses?

JIMMY

We might, lets go check.

Jimmy, tony, and terra head off into the kitchen. Brad, mike, and theresa stay in living room.

THERESA

So who's got the weed?

Brad and mikes eyes widen.

MIKE

What?

THERESA

Oh come on, it smells like an Amsterdam cafe in here.

(beat)

Don't hold out on me.

Mike looks back at the group in the kitchen then pulls a one hitter out of his pocket and hands it to theresa.

BRAD

Won't your sister mind?

THERESA

I'm in college, and I'm sure she's done this before, why should she judge.

IN THE KITCHEN

Jimmy uncorks wine and begins pouring it into paper cups. He hands them out to terra and tony.

JIMMY

Sorry we don't have any wine glasses.

TERRA

Oh no it's fine.

TONY

We packed so much and that's the one thing we forget.

Brad enters.

BRAD

Hey, what are we drinking? Wine? Fancy.

Brad takes one of the paper cups. Extending his pinky finger as he sips from the cup. He tries to hide the fact he clearly doesn't like the taste.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Mmm tasty, needs an ice cube. If
you'll excuse me.

Brad gives a look that worries tony.

Brad exits.

BEDROOM

Brad is looking through the luggage. Tony enters.

TONY
Hey brad, what are you doing?

BRAD
I'm looking for some blunt wrap.

Tony tries to keep his cool.

TONY
Okay, why?

Brad finds what he has been looking for and stands.

BRAD
Well it turns out theresa... likes
to party.

TONY
I don't think that's-

Jimmy enters BEDROOM.

JIMMY
Hey guys.

TONY
Jimmy, what are-

BRAD
Hey jim, how's it going out there?

JIMMY
Man, when terra said she couldn't
handle her alcohol she meant it.
One glass of wine and she starts
getting all giggly. It's adorable.

Richy enters BEDROOM.

RICH
Hey guys, I'm gonna walk down to the
lake.

BRAD

What makes you think we care?

RICH

Just thought I'd be courteous.

BRAD

Oh no, you're telling us so that we don't go looking for you because you're gonna go have some outdoor sex with that kacey and you don't wanna be disrupted.

Richy looks confused and shocked at what he's just heard.

RICH

Oh, you got me.

TONY

Richy, the crazy to sane ratio is pretty bad already. I might need you here.

RICH

See that's exactly why I'm leaving. I don't want to be guilty by association. i'm already getting a sense that things are getting out of hand. See I just passed two very attractive girls out there. One of them is sucking on a one hitter like it's an inhaler and the other one is getting pretty tipsy on her second paper cup of wine, and I wanna get the hell out of here before their over protective father and his very sharp farming equipment get here.

(beat)

I've seen this movie, and it ends with all of us getting hollowed out and turned into scarecrows.

Richy exits.

The group stands in silence for a beat.

JIMMY

He made several good points.

TONY

Is mike still out there? Alone?

Tony runs out of the bedroom, jimmy and brad follow.

LIVING ROOM.

Mike is sitting in a chair, the girls on the couch. All are laughing.

TONY (CONT'D)

Hey! How's everybody doing?

TERRA

(giggly)

Hey, great. Mike was entertaining us. He's so insightful.

BRAD

He is?

TERRA

Yeah, don't you agree.

Brad, tony, and jimmy find their seats.

BRAD

I don't think we've talked enough for me to make a comment on that.

Tony is sitting next to terra on the couch and notices how sweaty she is.

TERRA

Is the air conditioner on?

BRAD

(smiling)

It's broken.

Terra pushes her long blonde hair back.

TERRA

It's hot in here.

Terra pulls on her shirt to fan herself, exposing cleavage.

Tony slowly puts his head into his hands.

EXT. WOODS - EVENING

The sun has just sunk below the horizon. Bringing just enough light to see, but dark enough to see the first fireflies of the night. The epiphany of a summer twilight.

Richy and kacey are walking along the shore of the lake, mid conversation.

KACEY

So you're like the equilibrium, balancing out the two extremes. A yin and yang.

RICH

Ya know I'm not much into labels.

Kacey gets the hint and changes the subject.

KACEY

So, what does one do with a degree in computer programming?

RICH

Uh actually, move to Arizona.

(beat)

I got a job down there running compliance testing on the computers for Y2K.

KACEY

They didn't have positions like that in Chicago?

RICH

Actually they don't. All the metropolitan cities filled those positions pretty fast. Phoenix was one of the last cities to find people.

KACEY

And you're just fine uprooting your entire life like that?

RICH

Well being from Chicago, not having Lou malanati's or a frango mint might take some getting used to.

Kacey laughs.

KACEY

It must be nice being able to just go anywhere. My parents weren't sure about me even coming up here.

RICH

Parents a little over protective?

Kacey tries to find the right words.

KACEY

Yeah, a little after... my brother... died.

RICH

What? Seriously?

KACEY

Yeah, desert storm.

RICH

Are you fucking joking? I mean wow, it's... I'm sorry... I'm sure you're tired of hearing people say I'm sorry but... I'm sorry.

KACEY

It's fine, I've come to terms with it. They took it a lot harder than I did. It's just been hard for them to let me have any sort of breathing room. You're lucky.

RICH

How so?

KACEY

To be able to go anywhere you want to. Uproot your life, complete freedom. Must be nice.

RICH

That's why we party.

KACEY

Is that why you're here? Your friends saying good-bye?

RICH

Yeah, but think it's more for jimmy than myself, You know? He's starting this career and he's not gonna have as much time for everyone.

KACEY

Well I guess it's good that you have your life on track, you're not lost.

RICH

Not all who wander are lost... some of us are just drunk.

KACEY

Ah Tolkien... kind of.

RICH

Thought you'd appreciate that reference.

KACEY

And at least you're going out on a high note, you have that.

RICH

And someone to bring us wine.

KACEY

Yeah I guess that was a little odd. It's just that terra's starting to get that sense of maturity and she sees you guys, a little older, she wants some practice, to see what it'll be like acting like an adult.

Richy stops walking and looks worried.

RICH

Oh my gosh, that poor girl.

CUT TO:

INT. COTTAGE - EVENING

Enough to establish.

The bottle of wine is empty and the group has moved on to beer, the thin cloud of marijuana smoke was returned and everyone seems to be having a very good time. The group is laughing and music is played in BG. Safe to say everyone is high, drunk, or both.

BRAD

Having fun?

TERRA

Yes, I'm glad we came.

Theresa stands up and fans herself.

THERESA

My god it's like the surface of the sun in here.

Theresa takes her shirt off and swings it around over her head. she's now only in her bra.

TERRA

Did you know that the sun's so hot because of pressure not energy?

TONY

Really?

TERRA

Yeah, because it weighs so much there's a lot of gravity forced down on it. Enormous pressure causes enormous heat.

Brad rolls his eyes, unable to believe mike, tony, and jimmy are paying more attention to terra than scantily clad theresa.

TERRA (CONT'D)

Sorry, it's just boring physics stuff.

JIMMY

No that's interesting. Have any others?

Terra thinks.

TERRA

Yeah... um okay. Did you know the faster you move the heavier you get?

MIKE

Really?

TERRA

Yes, because you're exerting energy and the more energy given the greater the mass becomes.

TONY

So this is what you learn in school? That's pretty cool.

JIMMY

Yeah this is all fascinating.

BRAD

You know what's fascinating? Beer, I like beer. I like all alcohol.

THERESA

You should make your own. That way you wouldn't have to buy it.

BRAD

How?

Theresa sits down still in her bra.

THERESA

It's easy, you can make alcohol out of anything. You just need sugar.

The guys turn their attention to theresa. Not for the obvious reason though.

JIMMY

Really?

THERESA

Yeah all you really need is a good combination of sugar and yeast. Then you put it on a hot plate or something and let it ferment.

TONY

I should be writing this down.

THERESA

You'll need a carboy, it's a big glass jug and an airlock. You can get them at most wineries. We had to do it for my chemistry class.

MIKE

You got to make moonshine for school? Damn.

Brad slouches back in his chair, bored by the conversation.

A loud knock at the door. The fun atmosphere dies as Jimmy opens the door. Officer fuches is waiting outside.

JIMMY

Hey officer fuches.

OFFICER FUCHES

Evening, we had a report of-

Officer fuches looks down at his notepad to quote.

OFFICER FUCHES (CONT'D)

A bunch a jackasses tearing through a crop of seedlings?

JIMMY

Oh?

OFFICER FUCHES

Did any of you rent ATV's this afternoon?

JIMMY

Oh yeah, I didn't but-

OFFICER FUCHES

Can you bring everybody outside for just a moment, please?

JIMMY
Sure, hold on.

Jimmy returns to the group inside.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Hey the police are outside. They
want to talk to you guys. Something
about the ATVs?

BRAD
Shit.

EXT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The group stands outside the front of the cottage. A police S.U.V. is flashing it's lights. Officer fuches walks up with another officer. The group looks either worried or paranoid

OFFICER FUCHES
Gentlemen.

BRAD
Hey officer fuches.

Brad notices other officer.

BRAD (CONT'D)
And this must be Barney Fife.

Officer turns to fuches.

POLICE OFFICER
Is this the guy you were talking
about?

Officer fuches nods.

OFFICER FUCHES
Sorry to bother you while you're...
entertaining but which one of you
rented an atv this afternoon?

A large German shepherd begins barking from the back of the police car.

MIKE
Is that a dog?

POLICE OFFICER
Yeah, he's a narcotics dog.

The group tries to hide their worry.

OFFICER FUCHES

So which one you rented an ATV?

BRAD

Oh that was us. Me and mike and richy, he's not here.

Dog's barking becomes louder.

Jimmy turns to tony.

JIMMY

(whisper)

That dog is gonna bite off my face.

TONY

(whisper)

Dammit brad, why'd you bring so much weed.

Brad looks shocked at what he has just heard.

BRAD

(sarcastic)

Yeah, what was I thinking.

People from the other cottages look out their windows to see what's going on. Tony notices

TONY

Great, everyone's looking at us.

The rest of the group looks to see eyes peering at them. Brad gingerly waves.

TONY (CONT'D)

You know what's gonna happen? Joe's gonna come out here to see what's going on, he gonna find out what's happening, and then we're all gonna end up on an episode of unsolved mysteries.

Joe comes to the window to investigate, sees the police car, and ducks out of view.

CUT TO:

INT. JOE'S COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Joe's hiding behind the curtain, looking paranoid. We then see joe's wife sitting on the couch, smoking a joint.

JOE'S WIFE

What's wrong?

JOE
The cops are outside.

Joe's wife stands up.

JOE'S WIFE
What? Well what do they want?

JOE
How should I know.
(beat)
Whatever it is they'll probably want
to talk to who's ever in charge and
then they'll smell the pot and... oh
god, why did I let you talk me into
this?

JOE'S WIFE
Me?

JOE
Why did you even get that stuff?

JOE'S WIFE
I... found it in theresa's bag.

JOE
What?

JOE'S WIFE
I knew you would get upset so I just
took it. I knew she wouldn't be
able to come to us asking for it and
it's been such a long time since we.

Joe looks paranoid and now shocked.

JOE'S WIFE (CONT'D)
It's called active parenting joe.

JOE
And now we're going to jail. What
the fuck was that?

Joe's wife stamps out her joint.

JOE'S WIFE
It's nothing, you're freaking out.

The two stand in silence then what sounds like a knock at
the door cuts through the air. Joe flips the light switch
off.

JOE
(frantic)
Act like no one's home.

Joe and his wife fall to the ground.

JOE (CONT'D)
Why didn't you just flush that stuff
down the toilet?

CUT TO:

EXT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

We are back outside with the group.

BRAD
Cause that shit cost me a lot of
money, I ain't flushing down the
toilet.

TONY
Well, I hope this is worth it.

OFFICER FUCHES
Anyway, apparently you guys drove
through a field that had just been
planted. You destroyed the farmers
crops, he's pretty pissed.

Dogs barking becomes more aggressive. Everyone notices.

POLICE OFFICER
I don't know what his problem is.
He's normally really friendly.

BRAD
Oh you know what that was us, we
didn't know it was a crop. We'll
pay whatever we owe.

Dog begins to slam itself against the window to get out.

OFFICER FUCHES
Well also, the guy at the rental
shop noticed a few cracks on the
vehicle after you left.

A crack appears on the window from the force of the dog.

BRAD
(flustered)
Okay well then just tell me what I
owe and I'll pay it.

OFFICER FUCHES

You know what? I think I underestimated you. I thought this was gonna be a whole to do but you're being surprisingly mature about all this.

Officer fuches writes out ticket.

BRAD

Oh well there's no reason people can't be civil.

Officer fuches hand's brad the ticket.

OFFICER FUCHES

This outta cover the damage to the ATV's and the crops.

Officer fuches looks at group.

OFFICER FUCHES (CONT'D)

You guys be safe.

GROUP

Bye!

The police car pulls away as kacey and richy come walking up. Richy motions to the police car.

RICH

Hey, what did you guys do now.

BRAD

(angry)
You owe me money.

RICH

What?

BRAD

I had to take the fall for those ATV's to keep that drug dog from ripping my balls off.

RICH

What?

BRAD

Yeah, I got a ticket for the ATV and that field we drove through was a crop and we killed the seeds.

RICH

How much is the ticket?

Brad looks at ticket.

BRAD
75 dollars for everything.

Richy laughs.

RICH
If you remember it was you who broke
the ATV and it was you who suggested
we drive in the field.

BRAD
Dammit... mike, you owe me money.

TERRA
Well I think the night is beginning
to taper off.

BRAD
You're leaving? NO. Things were
just starting.

THERESA
We have to get up early.

TONY
Alright well this was fun.

TERRA
It was.

JIMMY
Come back anytime, teach us some
more.

TERRA
Will do.

KACEY
See you around.

RICH
Okay.

Girls leave. Guys begin walking back into house.

BRAD
I can't believe they left, I'm still
pretty up, who wants a drink.

TONY
I'm going to bed.

MIKE

Yeah, I had a long day hiding in the woods.

BRAD

Oh come on.

JIMMY

I'll stay up with you brad.

BRAD

See, jimmy's a true friend.

TONY

How long do you plan on staying up?

BRAD

FOREVER.

JIMMY

Not long.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COTTAGE - MORNING

Early in the A.M. but the sun has not risen yet. Jimmy and brad are on the back porch, drinking around a fire pit roasting marshmallows. Both pretty intoxicated.

JIMMY

I can't believe no one else wanted to stay up and enjoy all this nature.

Brad eats marshmallow.

BRAD

Pussies.

JIMMY

What time is it?

Brad looks at watch.

BRAD

4:30.

JIMMY

A.m.?

BRAD

(sarcastic)
No 4:30 in the afternoon.

JIMMY
Hey we should go fishing.

BRAD
Yeah.

JIMMY
It's the perfect time.

BRAD
Let's do it.

JIMMY
I don't wanna drive.

BRAD
I'll drive.

JIMMY
Do you think you can?

Brad thinks.

BRAD
No.

JIMMY
Maybe tony will drive.

INSIDE.

Tony is sleeping, a hand comes into shot and nudges him.

JIMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Pssst... Hey tony... tony

Tony wakes up slightly.

TONY
What?

JIMMY
We're taking the boat out, wanna
drive?

TONY
Not really, but you have fun.

Tony goes back to sleep.

Cut to richy sleeping. A finger comes into shot and pokes
his cheek.

BRAD (O.S.)
Richy... wake up sunshine... richy

RICH
 (angry)
 What?

BRAD
 We're going out on the lake, wanna
 drive?

RICH
 NO.

BRAD
 I forgot how much of a little bitch
 you are in the morning.

RICH
 Fuck you.

Cut to mike sleeping. A hand comes into shot and flicks
 mike's nose.

JIMMY (O.S.)
 Hey mike.

MIKE
 What?

BRAD
 We going to take a boat ride. Do
 you want to drive.

MIKE
 No I don't want to drive.

JIMMY
 Come on.

MIKE
 No, and don't take my boat out. In
 fact don't even go near it, okay?

JIMMY
 Fine.

EXT. DOCK - MORNING

Jimmy is loading beer and chips into the boat. Brad comes
 walking up with a gallon jug of liquid.

BRAD
 Do you have the keys?

JIMMY
 Yeah.

Jimmy holds up boat keys.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Poor mike, what a bad judge of character.

BRAD

He should know who he's dealing with by now. This is on him.

JIMMY

And look at you being all practical, bringing water in case we get dehydrated?

Brad looks at the gallon jug he is holding.

BRAD

This is vodka.

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

The sky is getting light but the sun hasn't peaked over the horizon yet.

MONTAGE.

ACDC is blaring out of the boom box as the boat zips across the water at full speed.

Spraying beer cans at one another.

Boat fly through water again.

Brad taking massive gulps from the vodka gallon.

More speed boat.

Jimmy taking massive gulps from vodka gallon.

Speed boat.

Dancing, shouting, and jumping off boat.

Other fishermen look on angrily.

One last shot of the boat at full speed flying through the lake.

The sun now peaks over the horizon. Jimmy and brad sit, adrift in the boat, Drunker than we've ever seen them.

JIMMY

I... I can't believe all the beer's gone... we... had so much.

BRAD
Where did it all go.

Jimmy looks around at the lake.

JIMMY
Hey, where... where are we.

BRAD
Wisconsin.

JIMMY
Where?... I don't think I know how
to get back home... everything looks
the same.

Brad stands up.

BRAD
I'll... I'll get us home. I'll...
I'll put the rope in my mouth and
pull us back home.

Brad walks off boat expecting land and falls into water.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Oh no... the water's heavier than I
thought... it's got me, HELP.

Jimmy pulls brad into boat.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Uh, thank you.

JIMMY
(laughing)
What were you thinking man... when
are you gonna grow up?

BRAD
What do you mean?

Beat.

JIMMY
Nothing.

BRAD
That's how that kid from high school
died... he was drunk and he went
swimming... and then he died.

JIMMY
That's horrible... hand me the vodka.

BRAD
It's all gone.

JIMMY
(forlorn)
NO... we gotta get home before they
find out we're gone.

Jimmy get's in driver's chair.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Now which way do we go?

Brad grasp back of chips.

BRAD
It's amazing... AMAZING, the variety
of chips you can get now a days.

The boat starts up and heads back home.

EXT. DOCK - MORNING

The engine cuts out as the boat nears the dock. Jimmy puts
his finger to his lips, motioning to be quiet.

Jimmy begins singing "OMC's" "how bizarre" like he did before.
Singing "how was I" instead of "how bizarre"

BRAD
Those aren't the words.

JIMMY
I like it better the way I sing it.

BRAD
It's just... you sound like an idiot
when you blatantly sing the wrong
words.

JIMMY
I don't care.

In their bickering jimmy and brad don't notice how close to
the dock they are. The boat slams into the dock with a
deafening thud.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Shit.

BRAD
Quick, just tie it up and if they
call us out on it we'll play dumb.

JIMMY
Shouldn't be too hard.

Jimmy and brad quickly tie the boat to the dock. A very noticeable dent is near the front of the boat. Jimmy and brad walk up the dock back to the cottage.

BRAD
None the wiser.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

Tuesday is now circled on the calendar.

Quick cut to brad's face asleep. A hand aggressively nudges him.

MIKE (O.S.)
Hey... HEY.

Brad wakes up violently.

BRAD
NOOOO... what?

MIKE
What the hell did you do to my boat.

We now see that brad and jimmy are both sleeping in the king size bed.

BRAD
What?

MIKE
Jimmy...JIMMY.

JIMMY
(sleepy)
What?

MIKE
What the fuck happened to my boat?

JIMMY
I don't know, what the fuck did happen to your boat?

MIKE
There's a giant dent in it. I told you not to take my boat.

JIMMY
We didn't.

BRAD

I think it was piere. Piere took
your boat.

MIKE

Piere? Who the fuck is piere?

BRAD

Piere took you're boat. Right jimmy,
remember piere?

Jimmy starts laughing.

JIMMY

Yeah piere, that crazy French bastard.

BRAD

See he was out looking for his friend
les deer.

Jimmy and brad start laughing.

BRAD (CONT'D)

And we got to talking and drinking
and he wanted to take the boat out.

Brad can't finish story because he and jimmy are laughing
too hard.

Mike extends his arms and shakes his head with disbelief at
the story and exits room.

EXT. COTTAGE - DAY

From outside we can see several suitcases and clothes being
flung out onto the back porch from inside.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

Tony, richy, and mike are in the living room. Tony is pacing
back and forth. Richy and mike are sitting on the couch,
richy is smoking and mike is reading a magazine.

RICH

So... are we going fishing today.

TONY

I don't think jimmy and brad are up
to it.

MIKE

Fuck em.

TONY

Man I need to go out, lets go back to that bar.

RICH

The one we got beat up at or the one with the poison pickled eggs?

TONY

The pickled eggs one, that had a better girl guy ratio.

RICH

What?

TONY

I just need to pick somebody up. You know get it outta my system.

RICH

What?

TONY

It's those girls man. I mean I know I should do anything but they're so hot and I wanna do something but I know I shouldn't so I just sit there and... it's very emasculating.

RICH

And why are you telling me this?

TONY

I don't know, I'm emasculated.

Brad and jimmy walk out looking dazed.

TONY (CONT'D)

Brad get dressed we're going to the pickled egg bar.

BRAD

Oh no, I'm just get chill out here. Relax.

TONY

Jimmy?

JIMMY

Sure I'll come, I'm not drinking anything.

BRAD

And does anybody know what happened to my clothes?

MIKE

I think piere took them.

JIMMY

(smiling)

Piere that wily son of a bitch, I
told you not to let him in the house.

INT. DIVE BAR - AFTERNOON

Tony, jimmy, richy, and mike sit around the pickled egg bar.

Tony is eyeing two biker looking girls, black t shirts,
leather. Tony primps himself.

TONY

Okay so you guys are good?

RICH

Yes, and keep in mind we're not your
cheering squad. I couldn't really
care less what you do.

TONY

Thanks for being a believer.

Tony walks away toward the biker girls.

RICH

Hand me a pickled egg. I'm feeling
dangerous.

Tony tries his best to be smooth as he approaches the girls.

TONY

Hey, this place sucks am I right.

BIKER GIRL 1

Oh and what are you suppose to be?
The funny guy who rags on a place to
be cool and edgy?

BIKER GIRL 2

Take a hick loser.

Second girl throws her drink in tony's face.

Tony walks away, stunned. He slowly walks past his friends,
richy still eating pickled egg.

RICH

Uh, this is horrible.

Tony continues out the door. Friends notice.

JIMMY
Are we leaving?

INT. COTTAGE - LATER

Tony walks in door very angry, group follows. Brad is sitting on the couch, ice pack on head.

BRAD
Back so soon?

Richy and jimmy shake their heads.

MIKE
Worst car ride ever.

Tony walks back into room holding fishing poll.

BRAD
What are you doing?

TONY
I came up here to fish dammit and
now I'm gonna fish...alone.

Tony walks through the kitchen to the back door. As he leaves he picks up the dirty magazine they were looking at in previous scene. No one notices and he slips out the back door.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Tony walks the trail until he gets to the dock. Seeing the boat he turns around to see if anyone is around. Seeing that he is alone he throws his fishing equipment into the boat and runs off into the woods.

Tony finds a secluded enough area in the woods, he looks around one more time to see if he is alone.

Finding that he is completely alone tony drops his pants and sits on a stump.

Sitting on the stump tony begins to flip through the pages of the magazine.

Tony takes a deep breath, closes his eyes, and leans back up against another tree for support. Suddenly we are transported to.

INT. BARN- FANTASY - DAY

Terra is in a barn surrounded by hay bales, wearing daisy dukes of course, high heels, and a plaid shirt tied up to expose her navel.

Several of the top buttons are not buttoned exposing cleavage, nothing on underneath, no undershirt no bra.

Terra responds to camera as person. POV shot.

TERRA

Oh it's so hot... and so lonely.

Terra looks to camera.

TERRA (CONT'D)

What are you doing here? We're gonna get in trouble.

Terra gets a more sensual demeanor

TERRA (CONT'D)

Do you know what my father would do if he caught you in here... with me. You're in a lot of danger, coming over here. So I guess I'm gonna have to make it worth your while.

Terra looks around.

TERRA (CONT'D)

You can throw me up against these hay bales...

Terra breaks character.

TERRA (CONT'D)

Seriously?... this is the fantasy? Sorry, It's just, Sorry.

Terra gets back into character, laying down on a hay bale.

TERRA (CONT'D)

What do you want to do to me? Anything you want.

Terra sits up and takes off her heels.

TERRA (CONT'D)

(breaking character)

No one wears heels in a barn... no one has sex in a barn... if a bed is readily available.

Terra stands up, begins slowly walking towards camera.

TERRA (CONT'D)

It's a situational thing. You can only see one side of a very three dimensional person.

Terra bends over to flip her hair back. Except now she is wearing black wayfarer eyeglasses.

TERRA (CONT'D)

I'm smart... bar girls are stupid, they don't know what they want. Smart girls know what they want, and know how to get it. Or get **to** it... big brain, big tits, I'm all you'll ever need.

Terra leans in to kiss you i.e. camera.

She stops, her eyes widen at the sound of a police siren.

TERRA (CONT'D)

Shit.

EXT. COTTAGE - EVENING

Richy opens door to see officer fuches.

RICH

Hey officer fuches I-

Tony scurries in between the two into the house. Richy looks confused.

OFFICER FUCHES

We picked him up on a uh...
(chuckle)
Well we actually had to look it up, a 724... and a 745.

RICH

That's fantastic, what's a 724?

Officer fuches is uncomfortable with the conversation.

OFFICER FUCHES

Uumm, public indecency... lewd acts.

RICH

He kinda had some harsh words thrown at him earlier today. You pick him up at the bar.

Quick response.

OFFICER FUCHES

No, no, the woods.

RICH

The woods?... lewd, public indecency? What was he doing.

Officer fuches closes his eyes and shakes his head.

OFFICER FUCHES
I believe this is yours.

Officer fuches hands richy the dirty magazine in a clear evidence bag.

Richy gasps.

RICH
Palomino girls.

Richy realizes what happened.

RICH (CONT'D)
Oh what? No.

Officer fuches nods.

RICH (CONT'D)
Oh, it's some much creepier seeing it in an evidence bag. Like what kinda creepy crime scene was this taken from.

OFFICER FUCHES
Yeah, and here's the ticket. Don't wanna add insult to injury.

RICH
Add harassment to embarrassment.

OFFICER FUCHES
Hey, good one.
(beat)
Please let this be the last time I have to come out here.

RICH
I'll try my best.

Richy closes the door.

INT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Tony is sitting on the couch, cupping his head in his palms. Jimmy and mike are sitting around also.

JIMMY
So you catch anything?

Tony doesn't answer.

Richy motions to brad, who quietly comes over and is given the ticket.

BRAD

What? Tony got a ticket ooo.
 (quietly reading)
 Nineteen dollars... for public
 masterb, what?

Richy smiles and walks to the kitchen. Brad dances over to tony.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Oh tony, you forgot your ticket for
 jizzing on all the woodland animals.
 Which cannot be good of them.

Brad drops the ticket on tony's lap.

TONY

It's bad enough I have suffer with
 this embarrassment, but then they
 give me a ticket... FOR NINETEEN
 DOLLARS.

MIKE

Man, beautiful women, cheap police
 tickets. If I can find a good pot
 guy I'm gonna move out here.

RICH

What if we died on the car ride up
 here and this is heaven.

TONY

Don't say that. This would be the
 worst heaven ever. I'm pretty sure
 this.

(holds up ticket)

Doesn't happen in heaven.

BRAD

Is everyone missing the point here?
 Don't we all know what that ticket
 is for? How come we're not making
 fun of tony for this? Are we all
 just numb to this topic because we've
 been friends with jimmy for so long?

Beat.

JIMMY

Yeah, I think so.

Group agrees.

TONY
You know who's fault this is?

RICH
Yours.

TONY
No, those girls at the bar.

MIKE
Those biker girls?

TONY
Yeah, i mean I didn't expect them to come home with me. Well maybe, but they just kinda took me out at the knees. I barely said one sentence. It's hard to get a game working before they just shut me out completely.

JIMMY
You broke your back putting up a front for those girls.

BRAD
Oh jimmy with the funny.

RICH
And tony, officer fuches had some crime scene stuff for you.

Richy plops the magazine still in the evidence bag on the couch.

Group chuckles. Jimmy looks at the ticket.

JIMMY
The woods, damn. I've heard of environmentalism but.

Group, except for tony, laughs.

TONY
Okay okay you got it outta your system.

BRAD
Yeah, you gotta get on the positive side of this... maybe a happy little tree will grow where you-

Groups starts laughing again. Tony gets up.

TONY
Yeah yeah, you're all hilarious.
I'm going to bed.

Tony exits.

BRAD
And then maybe fishing... please.

JIMMY
Yeah, it's a sad trip when the beer's
gone before the fishing starts.

MIKE
Okay, tomorrow we fish.

EXT. COTTAGE - NIGHT

Enough to establish.

Time skip to dawn, we see the sky getting lighter then
sunlight hitting the cottage. Which brings us to.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

Wednesday is now circled on the calendar.

The guys except for brad stand around in kitchen, eating,
looking bored. Richy is smoking, playing a Gameboy.

RICH
Aaahhh,
(throws down Gameboy)
Fucking pokemon.

Brad enters wearing full fishing gear. Rubber pants, fishing
hat, and is holding fishing pole.

BRAD
Fishing?

TONY
Too late.

BRAD
What?

JIMMY
You over slept. All the good fish
are caught.

BRAD
You know there's no designated time
for fishing.

(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)

You wanna fish you go out and fish.
And it's not supposed to be about
the catch it's about quality time.

Long beat.

Brad drops his fishing pole.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Well shit.

Another beat.

RICH

Lets go back to the bar where we got
beat up. It's technically our last
night here, finish where we started.

Brad shakes his head.

BRAD

(unsure)

Uuhh.

MIKE

Better male female ratio. We can
watch tony pick up girls.

TONY

I could pick up girls.

JIMMY

Lets do it. And then we'll go
fishing, before we leave.

BRAD

Sure thing, just let me change outta
my rubber pants. Then we'll go to
the stupid bar.

Brad exits.

CUT TO:

INT. S.U.V. - AFTERNOON

The s.u.v. drives down the secluded road. The guys have
changed into nicer evening attire.

BRAD

I don't understand why you guys
changed. It's a bar.

TONY
Yeah but given the town, it's more
like a nightclub.

MIKE
Gotta dress to impress.

BRAD
Who? The farmers? Just give em
another reason to hate us.

The s.u.v. pulls into a parking space outside the bar.

EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Guys exit car.

JIMMY
Relax, we're gonna have a nice time.

BRAD
Nobody better start any shit, cause
I won't go easy on em this time.

Brad does a karate stance.

TONY
You're gonna be fine.

Tony opens the door and the group enters into.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Enough to establish.

The group surveys the area. Brad scurries past them and
sits down at the nearest booth.

Group follows and sits down.

Beat.

JIMMY
Oh. I guess I'll get the drinks.

Jimmy gets up from table.

MIKE
(sarcastic)
This is nice.

Everyone at the table can feel the tension and that brad is
uncomfortable.

Jimmy returns with one beer. He sits down and see everyone is looking at him.

JIMMY

I'm not your damn waiter, you expect me to get you something? Go get it yourself.

Richy and tony get up. Richy turns to brad.

RICH

Are you coming? Cause if you are I got your back.

BRAD

If you could get me a beer that'll be great.

Richy and tony walk to bar and bartender.

TONY

Hey can I get a beer, domestic.

RICH

Vodka tonic.

Richy elbows tony, motioning to a blonde in a strapless black dress sitting at the bar. We can only see her back as tony mentally prepares himself and approaches her.

Now inches away from her, he motions to the bartender.

TONY

Beer.

The girl hasn't turned around. Tony slightly elbows her back.

TONY (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry.

The girl turns around and we find that it's terra. Tony gets nervous seeing her.

TERRA

Hey.

TONY

Oh hey, I... running into you everywhere.

TERRA

It's a pretty small town.

TONY

Are you here by yourself?

TERRA

No no, theresa out dancing.

We see theresa on the dance floor with some guy.

TERRA (CONT'D)

And kacey's in the bathroom... are you here with?

(seeing richy)

Oh hi.

Terra waves to richy, richy waves back. Terra gets up and moves down to a seat closer to richy.

TERRA (CONT'D)

Hi.

RICH

Hi, have fun last night?

TERRA

Oh yeah, getting drunk and high and then hauled outside by the cops is always entertaining. That's the one thing you never get to experience in college... I'm sorry, that was mean.

RICH

No no, you speak truth.

TERRA

That wasn't nice of me. Is it just you guys or?

RICH

No we gotta booth.

Richy motions to the booth. We see jimmy drinking his beer, mike looking bored, and brad covering his face with his hand.

RICH (CONT'D)

Would you like to join us?

Terra gets excited then rethinks her answer.

TERRA

Sure... well no, I don't wanna barge in if you're having like a guys night or something.

RICH

No no, you bring spirited conversation
and that's something that table needs
right now.

TERRA

Okay.

Terra walks toward booth. Tony shoots richy an angry look,
richy shrugs.

Terra sits down at the booth and greets everyone and is
closely followed by tony. Richy comes up a few paces behind
with a pitcher of beer.

MIKE

Alright now it's a party.

Camera pans down and zooms in on beer pitcher. Fade out and
fade in on the same beer pitcher, now empty.

Zoom out from pitcher and we see a happier group laughing.
Richy and terra are smoking. Kacey and theresa are now also
sitting in the booth.

Brad looks at terra.

BRAD

See you also got the memo about
dressing up to come here.

RICH

She understands the small town night
club paradox.

MIKE

Yeah but she's dressed way fancier
than us. I mean we're still in jeans.

BRAD

Yeah he's right. Little black dress,
strapless. That's really fancy.

TERRA

I overdid it?

BRAD

That's clubbin'.

TONY

You look great though.

BRAD

Oh yeah, you all do.

(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)

You look fantastic. We look better because you're around us.

TERRA

Relativity?

BRAD

Exactly.

KACEY

Thank you brad.

BRAD

Oh don't thank me. I need to stretch my legs if you don't mind.

JIMMY

Yeah I'm getting up too.

Everyone moves around to get up. We follow brad to the bar

BRAD

(to bartender)

Beer.

The bartender hands brad a beer and brad walks back to booth.

THERESA

(to mike)

Hey, do you wanna dance.

MIKE

Sure.

LOCAL 1 (O.S.)

(yelling)

Hey asshole.

Brad turns around to direction of yelling.

RICH

Ha, he did it again, like he knows the town refers to him as asshole.

Local walks up to brad. Group stands up from their booth.

LOCAL 1

That was some stunt you pulled. Zipping around the lake, cranking your music at dawn yesterday morning.

MIKE

Oh sir you must be mistaken, that was piere.

TONY

Look brad lets just get outta here.

A group of 4 other locals come up behind the first one.

LOCAL 2

You cost me money diving in to the water at 5 a.m.

BRAD

No no it's fine. I don't want any trouble and I'm sorry if I caused any hardship, but I just came in for a drink and to relax. I don't want anybody getting hurt.

LOCAL 1

Then I suggest you leave and never come back.

BRAD

How long have you been waiting to use that stolen bonanza line in an organic dialogue?

LOCAL 1

You're gonna get hurt.

BRAD

Am I?

Suddenly brad pulls out a gun and points it at the 1st local, who's about eight feet away. The music stops, the other patrons like terrified.

TONY

So that's where that went.

Camera tight on brad's face.

BRAD (V.O.)

Okay brad, now it's time to pull back the hammer and say something awesome.

Brad pulls the hammer back on the gun

BRAD (CONT'D)

How now brown cow.

Brad sighs.

BRAD (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Dammit.

While everyone else looks scared, tony, jimmy, richy, and mike seem unscathed. Richy and mike even sit at the bar.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I'm a man on the edge... I lost my job, I don't have much else.

MIKE

How much you think they want for that moose head?

RICH

Really?

MIKE

I like it.

BRAD

You people tried to take something from me. Something that has never been taken from me. Something I've thrown away after excessive alcohol consumption.

Brad turns and gives tony a look that say everything's alright

BRAD (CONT'D)

My dignity... but you can't have my dignity, it's mine to throw away.

Suddenly tony realizes something, the puzzle pieces suddenly fall into place as he remembers the past several days.

RICH (V.O.)

Who knows the next time we'll all do this?

BRAD (V.O.)

I'm just trying to have the best time out here... who knows when we're all gonna be out together... I'm just trying to make the most out of this time while I have it.

TONY (V.O.)

You're gonna be fine.

RICH (V.O.)

That optimism's gonna get us all killed.

Tony infers what brad is going to do.

TONY

Don't.

BRAD
(yelling)
DANCE MOTHERFUCKERS.

Brad closes his eyes and blindly fires into the air. All the patrons dodge for cover, except for tony, jimmy, richy, mike, kacey, theresa, and terra. About 20 odd people.

An entire clip is unloaded as bullets fly and ricochet off of lights, glasses, and wall fixtures.

Jimmy, seemingly oblivious to the event transpiring. Flinches as a bullet digs into his right arm and draws blood. Jimmy screams.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Ambulances, fire engines, and police cars flood the parking lot of the bar. Emergency response personnel are running about. Patrons are giving testimony.

Tony, jimmy, rich, mike, brad, kacey, theresa, and terra sit along the back bumper of a fire truck in shock. The girls have blankets around them as does mike. Richy pulls out a cigarette.

RICH
Anyone want a cigarette?

EVERYONE
Yeah.

Richy lights his cigarette and passes the pack and lighter down for everyone.

JIMMY
Well you weren't kidding when you said end the trip with a bang.

RICH
I don't remember his saying that.

JIMMY
I distinctly remember him saying that.

BRAD
How's the arm?

JIMMY
Scarred... and bloody.

BRAD

Ah, it's a flesh wound you big baby.

Brad smacks jimmy's arm

JIMMY

Stop. Get away from me.

Officer fuches approaches and when seeing the guys, sighs.

OFFICER FUCHES

Alright, well I talked with the bartender and he said that you didn't start the fight. That there was a group instigating you and that you seemed to be acting out of self defense. Other people confirmed that story and given that you guys had past discrepancies with the same group as tonight, it looks like you can go home pretty soon.

BRAD

Wow, thanks.

OFFICER FUCHES

Don't thank me. And when are you guys going back home?

TONY

Tomorrow.

OFFICER FUCHES

Okay well, and I'm trying to say this as nice as possible but if you promise to never come back here, ever... I'll drop the 27 charges of attempted murder.

JIMMY

Deal.

Guys agree.

MIKE

I don't know.

TONY

What?

MIKE

I like it here. And being forbidden makes it that much more interesting.

TONY
We'll stay clear. Don't worry.

OFFICER FUCHES
Okay, and here. I think this belongs
to you.

Officer fuches hands tony his gun in an evidence bag.

TONY
Thanks.

Officer fuches walks away.

TERRA
Hey can I see that?

TONY
This? Sure.

Tony tosses bag. Terra holds gun.

TERRA
Wow this is pretty cool.

KACEY
You ever shoot one?

TERRA
Oh yeah but it was a hunting rifle.
But never a hand gun.

BRAD
It's pretty cool.

TERRA
Rifles were always for sport. There
was something dangerous about a
handgun. Like you knew what it was
for.

Terra aims the gun around.

TERRA (CONT'D)
You know this was a pretty fun night.
It's not interesting unless you almost
die.

BRAD
That's one way to look at it.

KACEY
No she's right. After the initial
shock is gone this is gonna be a
great story.

THERESA

That story you tell at every party.

TERRA

The one story you tell everyone fifty billion times that everyone gets sick. Yep it's a pretty good story.

Terra begins twirling the gun around her finger. It flies off, hits the ground, and fires.

PATRON (O.S.)

(screaming)

Oh my god.

Richy runs to car, grabs camera, and runs back, turning it on.

RICH

You'll be telling people this story, why not show them?

POV shot through camera richy's holding.

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

Okay it just happened, how do you feel.

BRAD

Hung over.

RICH (O.S.)

Okay hung over what else?

TERRA

Dirty.

JIMMY

Injured.

RICH (O.S.)

Okay these are not great adjectives.

Group laughs.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - LATER

The last fire truck pulls out of the parking lot.

The girls wave from their car as they drive away. Leaving the guys the last people in the parking lot. They are walking to their s.u.v.

BRAD

Hey, how's the battle scare coming?

Brad punches jimmy in the arm

JIMMY

Ow! You are an asshole.

BRAD

What? It was a love tap. You should feel more spirited, what with surviving death.

JIMMY

You know what? I'm gonna do something your father and the united states post office should have done a long time ago.

BRAD

What, kick my ass? Because my dad did that plenty.

JIMMY

I just don't get you. What the hell is your problem. You understand that you could have killed people right?

BRAD

Come on, I-

JIMMY

When are you gonna grow up? Are you really happy being a complete loser?

RICH

(mediatory)

Jimmy.

JIMMY

Oh what rich, you gonna defend him know.

RICH

No but-

JIMMY

Cause you were saying the same things up here. When's brad going to get his life together. How does he screw up so many jobs.

BRAD

I am so sick of your holier than
thou bullshit. I expect that from
richy, he's a dick, but not you.

RICH

What?

MIKE

You are kind of a stick in the mud.

RICH

Oh of course the two burn outs agree
with each other, but you didn't seem
to mellow when they fucked up your
boat.

JIMMY

I don't think I'm a saint. I'm just
a halfway responsible person.

BRAD

Well then keep going. Go back to
your safe job and your fun in
moderation and your pencil pushing.
Continue on with your asshole life
and you never have to see me again.
Luckily for you, pill popper, when
you get back to work you can score
some codeine for you arm. Maybe get
some midol while you're at it bitch.

Jimmy punched brad and brad falls back into richy and elbows
him in the nose, richy goes down. Fight ensues until everyone
is on the ground.

TONY

Are you guys done? Cause we gotta
get up early tomorrow.

JIMMY

Yeah we're done. God, my bullet
wound.

The guys get up, dust themselves off, and head towards the
S.U.V.

BRAD

I think I shit myself.

RICH

You hear that tony? You owe me twenty
bucks.

TONY

I didn't hear him say he pissed himself.

RICH

Yeah if you wanna get into semantics.

BRAD

Jimmy, can I ask you a question?

JIMMY

Shoot.

BRAD

Why do you let my screw ups effect your life so much?

JIMMY

Because you're my friend. I care what happens to you. And if I don't see you for a while I don't wanna have to read a newspaper saying you died strung out in an alley somewhere.

BRAD

An alley? If anything it'd be the port authority.

JIMMY

I guess none of us really know what the hell we're doing.

CUT TO:

INT. COTTAGE - MORNING

The next morning, Thursday is now circled on the calendar, on it is written "last day".

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

The motor on the boat stops and the boat drifts. Tony, jimmy, richy, mike, and brad are all in the boat with their fishing equipment. They cast off and sit in silence for a while.

JIMMY

Nothing like waiting till the literal last minute to do something.

RICH

What would you have given up this week to go fishing?

JIMMY
 Seriously? Are you really asking me
 that question? Seriously.

MIKE
 Why don't we all shut up and enjoy
 what we're doing.

A long silence ensues as everyone goes back to there fishing.
 No one saying anything, almost an awkward silence. Brad
 thinks he got a bite.

BRAD
 Oh?... no, it's nothing.

Another long silence. Everyone looking bored waiting for
 something to happen.... finally

RICH
 Well this sucks.

Group agrees and reels in their lines.

TONY
 I remember having more patience.

BRAD
 Well what are you gonna do?

Boat engine starts up and they drive away.

EXT. COTTAGE - LATER

The boat is hitched to mike's van and the guys are bringing
 the last of there things out of the cottage. Terra, theresa,
 and kacey walk up.

TERRA
 Oh you're leaving?

TONY
 Yeah.

THERESA
 Very sad.

TONY
 It had to come sooner or later. By
 the way if you could give your dad
 the keys that'll be great.

Tony hands terra cottage keys.

BRAD
 That's the last off it.

The guys look around, know that this is the end.

TONY

Okay so are all we taking the same cars as we did coming up here?

MIKE

Yeah.

KACEY

Well good-bye.

The girls hug each other the guys. As they do this richy walks back to the S.U.V. and grabs the camera again.

POV shot through camera.

RICH (O.S.)

Gotta document.

Everyone looks upset at the sight of the camera.

TONY

Enough already. Why do you guys love that camera?

RICH (O.S.)

You never know. You might thank me later.

Montage.

Camera pans across to see everyone around the cars. Girls and guys smile and wave, some sarcastically.

Cut to previous shot of inside the S.U.V. on road up. Tony in back seat looking at the other cars on the highway.

Cut to boat at night, night vision . Jimmy, tony, richy, brad, mike holding camera are sitting in boat drinking, laughing.

Cut to previous shot of jimmy in bed sunburned, night vision.

Cut to all the guys sitting on the couch, again drinking laughing.

Cut to previous shot outside bar by fire truck, everyone's still talking and laughing.

Cut to back patio night. Everyone including the girls are there. They're Sitting around the camp fire roasting marshmallows.

Camera zooms out and we discover that the video is being played on a television. Camera zooms out further and we are in.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

The screen goes dark and the dvd player opens and a hand takes a disc from it.

Pan down to a coffee table filled with blank discs.

The discs read things like "Arizona '01" and "las Vegas '04" another reads "richy and terra's wedding '05" another "brad two years sober '07".

The camera finds an empty cd case. A hand puts the disc in the case and closes it. The disc reads "summer '99" on it.

FADE TO BLACK. THE END.

ROLL CREDITS.

