

SHORELINE TIMES

By Chip Casner

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INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

SHANE, eighteen, rugged good looks, has the attitude and arrogance of a musician that just went double platinum. He hovers precariously above HEIDI, seventeen, cute, but not girlfriend material.

SHANE

Your parents are definitely asleep?

HEIDI

Yeah, my dad gets up early.

SHANE

What does he do again?

HEIDI

Uh, concrete.

They begin to make love. Heidi shuts her eyes and sighs with pleasure.

SHANE

Aren't those guys usually pretty big?

Heidi's moans are getting louder.

HEIDI

He's six-five.

Shane places his hand over her mouth to muffle her. She is very vocal up until she climaxes. Shane is close to finishing. Upon orgasm he mumbles a state capital.

SHANE

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

Heidi remains quiet and perplexed by Shane's bizarre statement.

INT. HEIDI'S KITCHEN - DAY

SUSAN, late thirties, is slaving over breakfast. FRANK, mid forties, burly fellow, reads the newspaper's sports section.

FRANK

I won't be home till late. We're pouring all the footings today for that new aquaplex going in.

Susan serves Frank his lumberjack portion of eggs, potatoes, toast, and bacon.

SUSAN
That's great, Frank. The kids
will finally have a safe place to
swim.

FRANK
You want to go get them up? It's
almost seven.

SUSAN
Sure.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

There are Hanna Montana and Jonas Brothers posters
covering the outside of a bedroom door. Susan knocks
softly, then opens the door slowly.

SUSAN
Donna, time for school.
We hear a young girl's grunt O.S.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

There are posters of adult male models with their shirts
off covering the outside of a bedroom door. Susan shakes
her head before knocking.

SUSAN
(to self)
They do grow up fast.
Susan slowly cracks open the door. She is shocked to see
a naked boy's ass spooning with her daughter.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
Heidi!

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Heidi and Shane are completely startled and wake up
instantly.

HEIDI
Oh relax mother, it's just Shane
from school.

SUSAN
(yelling)
Frank, get up here!

SHANE

We fell asleep?

Shane jumps out of bed, hastily wraps himself with a nearby shawl, and dashes for the bedroom bathroom.

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shane shuts the door and locks it. He nervously looks around for an exit.

SHANE

(to self)

No window?

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frank enters.

FRANK

(puzzled)

What is going on up here?

SUSAN

Your precious little daughter had another unannounced guest last night.

FRANK

Where is he? I'm gonna rip his dick off.

Susan points toward the bedroom bathroom.

SUSAN

In there.

HEIDI

Leave him alone, daddy!

Frank rushes the bathroom door. He shakes the handle and realizes it's locked.

FRANK

Open this god damn door, NOW!

SHANE (O.S.)

Just chill out, Frank!

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shane is covered only by a mesh shawl. Despite the craziness he checks himself out in the mirror and fixes his hair. A loud, thunderous fist comes through the door.

SHANE

Aaaugh!

Frank pulls his hand out of the door, which has created a massive hole. Shane grabs a nearby can of hair spray.

Frank peers in the door hole with one eye to see Shane politely smiling and waving with one hand. He pulls the hair spray bottle from behind his back and squirts it directly into Frank's eye.

FRANK (O.S.)

Aaaugh!

Shane immediately opens the door and ducks under Frank's massive swinging forearm.

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frank winces in pain.

FRANK

I can't see! Grab him!

Shane impersonates an NFL running back and fakes out Susan, who falls trying to grab him. At the top of the stairs he encounters the younger daughter, DONNA. He pauses for a moment.

INT. TOP OF STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

SHANE

(calmly)
Hello.

DONNA

Hi.

He scampers down the stairs, slipping on a few of the steps while trying to keep his balance. He flies out the front door.

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

HEIDI

You guys suck as parents!

Heidi covers her face with a pillow and lays back down.
Susan tends to Frank's burned eye.

SUSAN
Are you all right?

FRANK
I'm okay.
(to Heidi)
You bring a guy in here again and
I'm gonna murder someone.

Heidi pouts in frustration and pulls the covers over herself.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Shane is stopped at a traffic light on his vintage motorcycle. The blanket barely covers his body.

Two elderly women pull up next to him and smile. He doesn't return the gesture and speeds away as the light turns green.

INT. OLD STATION WAGON - CONTINUOUS

OLD LADY
That was a lovely shawl.

SECOND OLD LADY
It appeared to be hand stitched.

CREDITS BEGIN.

EXT. CONNECTICUT SHORELINE - DAY

An overhead view shows large oceanfront homes.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - CONTINUOUS

An early model Range Rover drives through a quaint New England town.

INT. RANGE ROVER - CONTINUOUS

LUKE, seventeen, tall, good-looking, is in the driver's seat. DEREK, seventeen, average looks, smaller, rides in the passenger seat. O'SHEA, eighteen, stocky, sits in the back seat.

DEREK

Yesterday I was raking leaves and
out of nowhere I get a hard-on.

LUKE

What did you do about it?

DEREK

I went behind this tree and took
care of business.

Luke and O'Shea smile but are a little dumbfounded.

O'SHEA

I've seen some attractive leaf
piles that I wanted to jump in,
but none that gave me an erection.

DEREK

Until my options include a willing
vagina, this is what I'm left
with.

Derek's cell phone goes off. The text message alert is
the vibrato voice W-A-L-L-E from the movie WALL-E. He
grabs his phone and reads the message.

O'SHEA

(smiling)

I never get tired of that.

LUKE

What does it mean again?

DEREK

Waste Allocation Load Lifter,
Earth Class.

Luke nods.

DEREK (CONT'D)

That was Shane. Said he's not
coming in today.

O'SHEA

He was over at Heidi's last night.

DEREK

Adding another name to his always
expanding "banged her" list.

LUKE

Big deal, anyone can nail Heidi.

O'SHEA

By that tone, Luke, it sounds to me you're a little jealous.

DEREK

And bitter. You guys have been rivals since what, the third grade?

LUKE

So what if he's beaten me at a few things over the years? I'm over it.

INT. SPELLING BEE CONTEST - DAY (FLASHBACK SEQUENCE)

A young Shane and Luke compete in the finals at a middle school spelling bee.

LUKE

Could I have the definition please?

SPELLING BEE JUDGE

An arboreal fruit eating mammal of tropical America with a long prehensile tail.

LUKE

Kinkajou. K, I, N, K, A, J, U.
Kinkajou.

SPELLING BEE JUDGE

We're sorry Luke, that's incorrect.

Luke painfully sits down as Shane immediately stands up and confidently addresses the audience.

SHANE

Kinkajou. K, I, N, K, A, J, O, U.
Kinkajou.

SPELLING BEE JUDGE

That is correct! Shane is the new spelling bee champion!

We hear the crowd roar as Shane smiles smugly at an emotionally devastated Luke.

EXT. TRACK FIELD - DAY (FLASHBACK SEQUENCE)

Young kids are involved in an elementary Olympics. Shane and Luke race in the forty yard dash. Shane edges out Luke by a hair.

FINISH LINE JUDGE

Good job Shane, first place!
Tough second, Luke.

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK SEQUENCE)

It's Valentine's Day and the kids are giving out hearts. Luke approaches the prettiest girl in school.

LUKE

Hi, Chrissy.

CHRISSEY

Hi, Luke.

Luke hands her a large heart with Chrissy plus Luke written on it.

LUKE

Will you be my Valentine?

CHRISSEY

Sorry, Luke. I'm Shane's
Valentine.

BACK TO SCENE

DEREK

You never forget the people who
pissed you off in grade school.

O'SHEA

You die remembering that shit.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Teenage students compete for the best parking spot. Others arrive riding bikes, skateboards, and on foot. Luke parks and they all exit the vehicle.

LUKE

(defensively)
Anyway, I'm with Missy. What do I
care who Shane sleeps with?

DEREK

(sarcastically)
Yeah, Missy. She's a lot of fun.

INT. HONDA ACCORD - CONTINUOUS

MISSY, seventeen, phony looking, pulls into the parking lot with Heidi.

MISSY
He rode off naked?

HEIDI
Well, he had on this old blanket
my grandmother made.

MISSY
How was it?

HEIDI
It was okay. He's really weird.
When he finished, you know, he
blurted out Harrisburg,
Pennsylvania.

MISSY
Maybe he's got a thing for the
Amish.

She parks her car.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Missy attempts to open her door, but is startled by a loud custom horn from a pick-up truck which parks right next to her.

JOSH, eighteen, and JUSTIN, seventeen, both athletic, exit the truck. Missy and Heidi get out carrying their field hockey sticks.

MISSY
What the hell, Josh? You almost
ripped off my door!

JOSH
Missy, you parked right on the
line!

MISSY
Whatever.

Josh and Justin walk ahead of the girls.

JOSH
Stupid chick drivers.

JUSTIN

They shouldn't even be allowed out of the house.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Josh and Justin walk down the school hallway. Josh snacks on a Slim Jim.

They pass TIFFANY, seventeen, redhead, attractive, and TYLER, eighteen, flamboyant, scrawny, as they remove books from their lockers. They both dress in a gothic style.

JOSH

I didn't know Edward Scissorhands went to school here.

JUSTIN

Be cool, Josh. He might try and glamour you.

Tyler and Tiffany don't respond. COACH CHUDWICK, forty-six, the football coach, approaches Justin and Josh.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Coach Chudwick, how are you?

JOSH

Hey Coach.

COACH CHUDWICK

Come on guys, leave them alone. Let's focus on that championship game coming up.

Coach Chudwick places his hand on Josh's shoulder like a proud father as the three of them continue down the hall.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Looks like I interrupted just in time. Any later and that boy would've started crying and had his mascara run everywhere.

JUSTIN

Nice, Coach!

Tyler and Tiffany hear Coach Chudwick's comments and are appalled by his rudeness. Tyler pulls out his Magic Eight Ball from his locker and stares into it.

TYLER

(to self)
Will Josh and Coach Chudwick
experience a day of great
suffering and anguish?

He shakes the ball, then holds it still.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(to self)
It is certain.

TIFFANY

Forget about them, Tyler. They're
jerks.

Tyler watches them leave with a very sinister expression.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HOMEROOM - DAY

Luke and Derek enter their classroom.

DEREK

Did you see what Katie Monaghan
was wearing yesterday?

LUKE

Black mini skirt, sixteen-eye
maroon Doc Martens, and a white
silk blouse with the top button
undone.

DEREK

I don't get it? Why don't you
break up with Missy and ask Katie
out?

The two of them sit down at their desks.

LUKE

(frustrated)
I don't know. We've been together
so long it would be weird if we
were apart.

DEREK

But you're miserable with her, and
the fact she still won't go down
on you is ridiculous.

LUKE

I know, it's frustrating.

INT. LUKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Luke and Missy argue loudly.

MISSY
I'm not doing it!

LUKE
Come on, I don't care what happens.

MISSY
I told you, No! Good bye!

Missy angrily exits.

LUKE
Fine! By the way, the vagina is now my third favorite hole!

BACK TO SCENE

DEREK
That's just bizarre.

Missy enters and approaches Luke and Derek.

LUKE
Speaking of!

MISSY
Hi honey, hi Deek.

Derek halfheartedly nods.

MISSY (CONT'D)
My parents are letting me put my room above the garage, so can you help me this weekend?

LUKE
I've got soccer.

MISSY
You're second string, you can't blow it off?

LUKE
I'll see what I can do.

MISSY
You're so frustrating! You guys are coming to field hockey practice after school, right?

LUKE

Yeah.

MISSY

I'll see you there, Bye!

Missy kisses Luke on the cheek and rushes to her class.

DEREK

We don't have soccer this weekend.

LUKE

I know.

Derek smiles and shakes his head. He and Luke see COACH BRIAN LUCAS, thirty-two, good looking, flirting with two attractive students. Coach Brian approaches, swaggering over to them.

COACH BRIAN

Good morning, gentlemen.

DEREK

Hey, Coach.

LUKE

Morning, Coach. Your day is off to a good start.

Coach Brian turns to see the two girls who appear to be talking about him.

COACH BRIAN

Sorry to disappoint, guys, but ten minutes of heaven isn't worth twenty years in jail.

DEREK

Even if they're eighteen, you can't touch 'em?

COACH BRIAN

Not if I want to keep my job or ever work at a school again.

LUKE

That doesn't seem right.

COACH BRIAN

I agree. But they say as teachers we're in a position of power and the students are vulnerable to being manipulated.

DEREK

I need to learn how to manipulate.

COACH BRIAN

For now, I just flirt with the cheerleaders and gymnasts, then go home and whack it. Pardon me, guys.

He casually walks to the front of the room and addresses the class.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

Good morning, everyone. Just to remind you, our football team has somehow reached the state finals. Please show some school spirit and attend their game in a couple of weeks. In addition, we've got an assembly Monday at nine in the morning. They're gonna be announcing some important news, so don't oversleep.

Just before Coach Brian finishes, he's interrupted by the first period bell. The entire class gets up to leave.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

Folks, have a great weekend!

(to self)

Get drunk, have a lot of sex. God
I wish I was back in high school.

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - DAY

Luke, Derek, & O'Shea hang out at the top of the bleachers watching the girl's field hockey practice.

O'SHEA

I wish they had men's field hockey.

DEREK

Yeah, why do we play it on a surface that causes concussions and they get to play on soft fluffy grass?

O'SHEA

We should petition for a men's team.

DEREK

Let's do it. Luke, you down?

LUKE

(distracted)

Sure. Check it out.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Shane rides his vintage motorcycle.

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

DEREK

He probably just woke up.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Shane parks his motorcycle. He's wearing a backpack.
Heidi approaches him.

HEIDI

That was one crazy morning.

SHANE

You could've warned me that your
dad is Andre the Giant.

HEIDI

Sorry about that. Here's your
clothes and keys.

Heidi hands him his stuff.

SHANE

Cool.

HEIDI

How did you get your motorcycle
started?

SHANE

I keep an extra key under Jenny's
seat.

HEIDI

(confused)
You named your bike Jenny?

SHANE

Yep, isn't she gorgeous?

HEIDI

(unimpressed)
I guess.

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Derek, Luke, and O'Shea all watch the verbal exchange
between Shane and Heidi.

DEREK

I don't get it. He sleeps with a different girl every week, yet I'm still a virgin.

O'SHEA

Let's see. He's good looking, rides a cool motorcycle, and his dad is a Connecticut State Senator.

LUKE

He gets a lot of girls, but he's never with them that long. Maybe he's a little on the stubby side?

DEREK

Nope. I overheard some chick saying he's a freak down there.

O'SHEA

She could've meant like two penises or something.

DEREK

Come on! I think we would've heard about that.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

SHANE

(not genuine)
It's been nice.

Shane rudely walks away.

HEIDI

I'll call you.

SHANE

Please don't.

Shane continues toward his friends on the bleachers. Heidi shrugs at his rudeness and hustles back to practice.

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Shane walks up the bleacher steps with a mischievous grin on his face.

O'SHEA

You hit that didn't you?

Shane remains grinning and doesn't immediately respond. He sits down in the middle of all of them.

SHANE

Being that I am one to kiss and tell, she was number twenty-three.

LUKE

None of them ever complained that their drink tasted funny?

SHANE

Funny. Anyway, I'm having a small get-together tonight. Here's some waters to help you guys start hydrating.

Shane reaches into his backpack and throws them each a bottle.

O'SHEA

What's the occasion?

SHANE

Parents decided to jet out to the Vineyard for the weekend.

(to Luke)

Tell Missy to invite some of these field hockey dames.

Luke nods, then Derek violently spits out his water.

DEREK

What the hell is this?

Shane laughs.

SHANE

Oh yeah, they're vodka tonics.

The others smile.

SHANE (CONT'D)

What's this chick's name again?

LUKE

Katie Monaghan.

All four of them glance toward her.

EXT. HOCKEY FIELD - DAY (SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE)

The team has huddled. Emerging from the group is KATIE MONAGHAN, seventeen, super model type. She throws her hair back and ties it into a ponytail, revealing her perfect face and flawless breasts.

DEREK (O.S.)

I heard she models in New York on the weekends. That's why she's never at any of the parties.

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

O'Shea drinks from his spiked beverage.

O'SHEA

She moved here a couple weeks ago from Vermont.

LUKE

There's no way that's the product of hippy parents.

Tyler approaches the bleacher bench with the field hockey team close behind. They break and drink water.

TYLER

(flamboyant)

Hey guys.

LUKE

The team looks good this year. Lucky you, being assistant coach.

TYLER

Thank you. We should do well with Katie now at forward, which I'm sure you boys have noticed.

DEREK

Shea here is more interested in Deb.

O'SHEA

What can I say, I like a woman who can hang her own drywall.

EXT. HOCKEY FIELD - CONTINUOUS

DEB, twenty-eight, short hair, muscular body, is the field hockey head coach. She blows her whistle and calls the team back over to the field.

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

TYLER

(raised voice)

Alright girls, let's hustle back.

Before joining the team, Katie turns and smiles directly at Shane while drinking some gatorade.

SHANE
(cocky manner)
I think someone was checking me out.

LUKE
She was smiling at all of us.

SHANE
I'd love to argue, but I gotta bolt. Pick me up in a little bit.

Shane chugs his water bottle and puts his backpack on.

LUKE
Pick you up? For what?

SHANE
I gotta buy some alcohol for the party, unless you guys can get it?

DEREK
Did you get a fake I.D.?

Shane walks down the bleachers.

SHANE
Nope, just come get me in a few hours.

Shane exits.

DEREK
You don't think he'd hold up a liquor store, do you?

O'SHEA
He might, just for the rush.

INT. RANGE ROVER - NIGHT

Luke drives with Shane in the passenger seat. O'Shea and Derek are in the back. Shane scribbles on some paper with a pencil.

SHANE
As long as you look close to twenty-one here, they won't card.

EXT. CITY NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Several buildings are vacant and shady characters line the streets.

O'SHEA

Is this Connecticut or Cleveland?

DEREK

It's hard to believe that Yale is only three blocks away.

SHANE

Pull in right here.

Luke pulls into a vacant space.

INT. RANGER ROVER - CONTINUOUS

While using the visor mirror, Shane smears the pencil lead under his eyes using his finger in order to make him look more weathered. He turns toward Derek and O'Shea in the back seat.

SHANE

What do you think?

O'SHEA

I don't know. You look uglier, not older.

DEREK

Just be confident.

SHANE

Always.

Shane exits the vehicle.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

Shane casually enters.

INT. RANGE ROVER - CONTINUOUS

The rest of the group sit anxiously in the car.

O'SHEA

Dude has got some balls.

Several large men stare at Luke from the outside as they pass by. He initiates the automatic lock button.

LUKE
(nervous)
We're gonna get car-jacked.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Shane grabs a case of beer and a handle of rum. He approaches the counter where the CASHIER, an elderly man, works the register.

CASHIER
How we doing tonight?

SHANE
(baritone voice)
Doing well, thanks.

CASHIER
Comes to \$57.83.

Shane confidently hands the man his money. The cashier looks closely at him a second time.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
You're twenty-one, right?

He confidently answers as if he's Arthur Fonzarelli.

SHANE
Heyyyyyyyyyy.

The cashier bags the liquor and hands Shane his change.

CASHIER
Come back anytime.

SHANE
(baritone voice)
I will. Have a good night, sir.

INT. RANGE ROVER - CONTINUOUS

Shane roaringly leaps into the car with his liquor.

SHANE
And you guys had your doubts.

DEREK
You're a stud, dude.

Shane hands each of them a beer. O'Shea opens his immediately and takes a sip.

O'SHEA

Ahhhh.

LUKE

Let's get the hell out of here.

Luke starts his car and pulls away.

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Shane hosts a small party at his decadent waterfront residence. Missy, Heidi, O'Shea, and Luke play drinking games at the table.

EXT. PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Shane and Derek are outside drinking and smoking a joint. There is a spectacular view of the ocean.

DEREK

That was pretty brazen what you did earlier.

Derek hands Shane the joint.

SHANE

What's the worst that could've happened? They politely ask me to leave?

Katie enters the porch area with GINA, eighteen, curvy.

KATIE

What's going on out here?

Derek and Shane are pleasantly surprised.

DEREK

Hello.

Derek smiles politely. Shane confidently extends his hand.

SHANE

Welcome to my humble abode. I'm Shane, the host.

He shakes hands with Katie and Gina.

KATIE

I'm Katie, and this is my friend, Gina. She's visiting from Manhattan.

DEREK

I'm Derek.

Derek waves but doesn't shake hands.

KATIE

Nice to meet you.

GINA

This is an amazing house.

SHANE

Thank you. It's been in my family since the mid-nineteenth century. It's actually registered as a historic landmark because it was used in the underground railroad.

KATIE

Wow, that's really cool.

SHANE

You guys should come back during the day and I'll give you a tour of the grounds.

KATIE

That would be incredible.

Derek finishes his drink.

DEREK

I'm gonna go get a refill. Can I get you ladies anything?

GINA

I'll come with.

DEREK

(surprised)
Cool.

KATIE

I'll drink whatever.

Gina and Derek head inside the house.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They're all playing quarters at the table. O'Shea is passed out with his head down. Luke appears bored and distracted. Derek and Gina enter. Derek whispers into Luke's ear.

DEREK

Shane and Katie are outside.

LUKE

I know, I saw her come in.

MISSY

(slurring)

What are you whispering about?
You two should just kiss and get
it over with.

Derek and Gina exit to the kitchen. There's a thunderous
knock at the door.

LUKE

I'll get it.

INT./EXT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Luke opens the door. Josh, Justin, and friends are loud
and drunk. They're drinking cheap beer.

LUKE

What's up, guys?

JOSH

We're here to fuckin' party, dude!

LUKE

This really isn't a party. We're
just having a small intimate
affair.

JOSH

Where's Shane at?

LUKE

He's in back somewhere.

JOSH

Are you gonna let us in or what?

LUKE

This isn't like a huge rager.
We're all just chilling out being
mellow.

JUSTIN

Let's bail. We can drink in my
garage.

JOSH

You soccer pussies have a great
night!

Josh throws his beer can at the side of the house. His buddies follow.

LUKE

All right, take care.

Luke calmly shuts the door.

INT. HALLWAY ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Derek and Gina walk over with drinks in their hands.

DEREK

What was that all about?

LUKE

Our Cro-Magnon football team was looking for a cave to inhabit. I'm gonna grab a drink.

Derek puts his hand on Luke's shoulders as they head back toward the dining room.

DEREK

Relax, man, you're all tense.

EXT. PORCH - CONTINUOUS

KATIE

What are those lights out there?

SHANE

It's Long Island. When it's super clear like tonight, you can see the coastline of New York.

KATIE

Wow.

SHANE

How is our little town of Shoreline treating you?

KATIE

It's nice. I'm from Vermont, so it's kinda the same, but with waves.

SHANE

I think Derek got lost. Do you want a sip of my rum and coke?

KATIE

Sure. Gina may have already lured him into the bedroom, she's pretty wild.

Katie moves closer and takes a sip from his glass.

SHANE

Don't worry about contracting anything. It's in remission.

KATIE

That's good. And don't worry about me, the swine flu I have isn't contagious.

Derek and Gina re-enter the porch area. Katie and Shane playfully laugh with each other.

DEREK

Aren't you guys all chuckly.

SHANE

Just chatting about STD's and airborne viruses.

DEREK

(sarcastically)
Those are funny topics.

Luke enters the porch area in a somber mood. Katie is the first to notice.

KATIE

Hello.

LUKE

Hi.

SHANE

What's up, man?

LUKE

Josh and Justin wanted to come in, but I said no.

SHANE

Goofy football Josh?

LUKE

Yeah.

SHANE

Definitely keep him out.

LUKE

Do you mind if Missy and I crash here?

SHANE

Not at all.

LUKE

Thanks. I'll leave you happy couples alone.

DEREK

Good night, bro.

Luke leaves in a depressed manner.

GINA

Wow, he's kind of a downer.

DEREK

That's just his personality.

SHANE

On a lighter note, anyone want to join me for shots out by the pool?

Katie and Gina look at each other in agreement.

KATIE

Sure.

DEREK

(excited)
All right!

EXT. OUTDOOR POOL - NIGHT

Katie and Gina have on just tops and panties. Shane and Katie use the slide together. Derek performs cannonballs while Gina relaxes on a raft. Shane playfully chases Katie with a twisted towel, which he snaps at her.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Luke is lying in bed wide awake, and can hear all the commotion coming from outside. Missy is passed out and snoring next to him. The noise soon enters the hallway with Shane and Derek playfully chasing the two girls.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The four of them are all very drunk and out of breath from running around.

SHANE

All right, we're playing hide and seek. I'm counting to twenty.

Katie fumbles her way through the hallway and enters a bedroom door. Derek and Gina enter a separate bedroom door.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Nineteen, twenty. Here I come!

Shane opens his eyes and walks down the hallway. He enters the first bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shane tip-toes over to the bed, where he can hear someone breathing. He lifts up the blanket.

SHANE

(whispers)
Katie?

KATIE

(man's voice)
Nope, it's Derek.

Shane and Katie begin kissing.

INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Derek and Gina sit together in the dark on the floor of a large walk-in closet.

GINA

Mmmmmmm.

DEREK

What's wrong?

GINA

Nothing, it feels good.

DEREK

(perplexed)
What feels good?

GINA

You touching me.

DEREK

I haven't touched you.

O'SHEA

Hey guys.

O'Shea ignites his lighter.

DEREK

What the hell are you doing in here?

O'SHEA

Everyone was messing with me at the table, so I came in here earlier to get some sleep.

DEREK

Well, get out!

GINA

Guys, relax. It's fine. I've been kind of thinking about this lately.

Gina grabs both of their hands and puts them on her thighs. Derek and O'Shea are both dumbfounded as what to do next.

DEREK

I'm a virgin. I'll just let you guys do it.

O'SHEA

(to Derek)

I'm a virgin too. I lied about that hooker in Atlantic City. It was only a blow job.

DEREK

Really?

O'SHEA

Yeah. I just said it to be cool.

GINA

I don't mind teaching you guys.

Derek and O'Shea look at each other, pause, and start kissing Gina on each side of her face.

DEREK

(to O'Shea)

I get the vagina first.

O'SHEA

(to Derek)

Fine, I get to suck her toes first.

Derek glances at O'Shea with a disturbed look.

O'SHEA (CONT'D)

What?

Gina is becoming very impatient.

GINA

Can you guys just not talk?

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Luke miserably lies awake while Missy snores. He starts to shut his eyes when he hears Shane through the wall next door.

SHANE (O.S.)

The capital of Missouri isn't
Saint Louis, it's Jefferson City.

Luke violently grabs his pillow, places it over his ears, and lies face down on the mattress.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Shane, Luke, Derek, and O'Shea are all having breakfast. They appear very hung over.

LUKE

Let me try and put last night in
perspective.

(to Shane)

You slept with the hottest girl in
school after only knowing her a
few hours.

SHANE

(smugly)

I don't think we slept at all.

LUKE

(to Derek)

And you lost your virginity to her
friend Gina, while she sucked your
friend's cock?

DEREK

Shea's a virgin too. He lied
about that prostitute in New
Jersey.

SHANE

No he didn't. I was the one who
paid for it.

Elderly folks from the next table make disturbed faces as they listen in on the conversation.

DEREK

What?

O'SHEA

I thought if I said that you'd feel more comfortable.

DEREK

(angry)

I was wondering why you were all relaxed. I can't believe you!

O'SHEA

Sorry Deek.

Derek rises.

DEREK

(raised voice)

You couldn't just pass out next to a toilet like everyone else.

Derek angrily leaves the room.

SHANE

You guys figure this out. I gotta go pick up Katie.

Shane rises from the table.

SHANE (CONT'D)

You guys are gonna have to meet this chick. Besides being super gorgeous, she has this really dark, almost perverted sense of humor.

LUKE

(sarcastically)

That's great, dude.

SHANE

You got a thing for her or something?

LUKE

I have a girlfriend.

SHANE

A girlfriend you constantly lie to, fight with, and who has some crazy disorder where she can't give head without puking on your dick.

LUKE

(defensively)

She has Involuntary Gag Reflex Disorder. It's a real condition.

SHANE

Whatever! I'm really getting tired of your mopey ass attitude dragging everyone else down. Take a look in the mirror, you're a downer. Be a man and break up with her. Then you can go out and adopt a dog and finally have someone who will lick your balls once in awhile.

LUKE

Fuck you, man.

O'SHEA

Let's all just chill out. It's way too early for this.

SHANE

I'm gonna go meet my new model friend who adores the penis. She mentioned she wanted to blow me while we were on the motorcycle. Later guys.

Shane exits, very hot tempered.

O'SHEA

See ya.

Luke and O'Shea sit at the table in silence together. The waitress arrives and is way too bubbly for it being early in the morning.

WAITRESS

I know it's morning, but you boys wanna try any of our homemade desserts?

Neither of them answer and there's an awkward pause.

LUKE

What if you or Derek got Gina pregnant?

The waitress has a stunned expression and continues to top off their waters.

O'SHEA

Unless her eye has a uterus, I think we're both safe.

Luke laughs out loud. The waitress is distraught and silently walks away.

MONTAGE BEGINS - ALL FOUR OF THEM SPENDING TIME ALONE

EXT. NEW ENGLAND YARD - DAY

Derek is cutting the grass using an expensive sit down lawn mower. He peers down in frustration and we see a bulge in his pants. He hops off the tractor and disappears behind a tree.

EXT. OCEAN VIEW ROAD - DAY

Shane rides his motorcycle along the ocean. Katie sits on the back and holds him tightly.

INT. MALL CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Missy is shopping for new clothes. She places the outfits in front of her while asking Luke for his opinion. Luke appears to be agreeing with everything despite clearly being not interested.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

O'Shea is sipping a pint of whiskey and balancing on the movie theater marquee. He's changing the letters of the movie to read "SMOKE POT."

INT. DEREK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Derek intensely reads a copy of "The Art of the Threesome" on his bed. There are used tissues everywhere.

EXT. BEACH ROCKS - DAY

Shane and Katie search for critters under loose rocks. Shane pulls out a large crab and chases the smaller kids with it. The toddlers cry and run to their parents. Katie is not amused.

INT. MISSY'S NEW BEDROOM - DAY

Luke is helping Missy move all her stuff into her new bedroom above the garage. He struggles with an oversized mirrored dresser while sweating profusely.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. SCHOOL ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

All the students and teachers are entering the assembly hall and sitting down. Coach Chudwick is up at the podium about to make a speech. Derek and Luke enter together.

LUKE

I really despise Mondays.

DEREK

I kind of like Mondays. I feel I can get a jump start on all the assignments that are due at the end of the week.

Luke and Derek take their seats.

LUKE

You're such a dork. You and Shea make up yet?

DEREK

No. It grosses me out just thinking about it. I just want to meet someone now that's cool and I can hang out with.

LUKE

They say everyone remembers their first, but no one ever claims that the sex was that great.

DEREK

I guess I'm unique in the fact that very few people lose their virginity in a threesome.

Luke laughs. Coach Chudwick approaches the microphone and shuffles through some papers.

TYLER

(whispers)

Great, we get to listen to Coach chum dick.

TIFFANY

(smiling)

Yeah.

Derek and Luke can see Tiffany, who is seated across the aisle.

DEREK

(whispers)

What do think of Tiffany, the goth chick?

LUKE

She's hot, in a disturbed, gloomy, rainy day kind of way. Missy said she's single now.

DEREK

She broke up with that college guy?

LUKE

That's what I heard.

Derek looks at Tiffany again. Coach Chudwick begins his speech.

COACH CHUDWICK

As you all know it's been a very challenging economic year. I'm sure all of your families have felt this at home and have had to make sacrifices. Shoreline is no different, and much of our outside funds have been eliminated. Sadly, I'm sorry to announce the following clubs and sports programs have been cancelled, effective immediately.

Coach Chudwick pauses for a few seconds.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)

The intramural fencing club.

FRENCH STUDENT

(french accent)

How rude.

COACH CHUDWICK

The on-line gaming club.

We see a row of nerds with thick glasses all frowning.

NERD

Don't worry gang, we can play in
my basement!

ALL THE NERDS

Yayyyyyyyyy!

COACH CHUDWICK

(disbelief)

Students in favor of re-opening
the Warren Commission club?

DEREK

(serious)

That was a good club.

LUKE

Yeah.

COACH CHUDWICK

(disbelief)

The Irish a cappella group.

A row of red haired students appear very disappointed.

JOSH

What the hell are these clubs?

COACH CHUDWICK

And last, but not least.

An Asian student has his fingers crossed.

ASIAN

Please, not Math.

COACH CHUDWICK

Which I saw coming years ago,
women's field hockey.

The Asian student breathes a sigh of relief.

TYLER

Unbelievable.

TIFFANY

I can't believe it.

LUKE

Lame.

COACH CHUDWICK

Again, we're sorry, but that's the
way it is. Thank you.

Everyone rises up in a roar. Derek makes eye contact with Tiffany but she leaves ahead of him. Luke and Derek follow.

LUKE

Why don't you go say hello?

DEREK

Cause I'm the creepy, shy, smart type who won't get a girl until I'm forty when women finally realize success and wealth outweigh good looks and arrogance.

LUKE

Dude, she's goth. They love creepy, intelligent men. Plus, I heard they're crazy in bed.

DEREK

You're right. I need to face my destiny.

Derek walks ahead of Luke in order to catch up with Tiffany.

LUKE

Go get her, Skywalker.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Derek follows Tiffany, who is walking with Tyler.

TYLER

We'll figure something out.

Tyler enters a classroom.

TIFFANY

See ya.

Tiffany continues walking with Derek close behind. Derek hustles up to her.

DEREK

That's horrible what happened in there.

TIFFANY

Yeah. It doesn't affect you guys though.

DEREK

Sure it does. I have nowhere to sing a cappella now.

Tiffany gives him a mediocre smile.

DEREK (CONT'D)
They're not gonna cancel soccer,
that would be ridiculous.

TIFFANY
Why, because soccer is so much
more important than field hockey?

DEREK
No, It's just...

Derek loses his train of thought. Tiffany is still visibly distressed from the recent bad news.

TIFFANY
I've gotta get to Psych, I'll see
you around.

Tiffany veers down a different hallway.

DEREK
(shouting)
I'm Derek, by the way.

Tiffany turns to smile again but doesn't say anything.

EXT. FOOTBALL PRACTICE - DAY

Josh, Justin, and the others are running plays against the defense.

COACH CHUDWICK
(yelling)
Pay attention guys, the game is
less than two weeks away.

The team runs another play and Justin misses an easy catch.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Come on Justin! Run it again!

The offense huddles up.

JOSH
You do that in a game and those
are my stats going down.

JUSTIN
Sorry.

COACH CHUDWICK

(yelling)

Take ten guys. Hydrate yourselves good. Josh, get over here.

Josh jogs over to Coach Chudwick and the other players head to the water jug.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)

You're the leader. You've got to keep these guys focused.

JOSH

I just talked to them in the huddle, Coach.

COACH CHUDWICK

Good. I called you over here to give you a little heads up on our championship game.

JOSH

What is it, Coach?

COACH CHUDWICK

I got a call from Boston College and Syracuse. They're sending scouts.

Josh pumps his fist in jubilation.

JOSH

Yes!

COACH CHUDWICK

Next week, we're going full passing offense to really show off that arm of yours.

JOSH

Thanks, Coach!

COACH CHUDWICK

Now get back out there and lead!

Josh hustles back to his teammates. He's pumped up and ready to go. They run another botched play as Coach Chudwick shakes his head in disgust.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Luke and Shane practice corner kicks. Derek and others try to head them in the goal. O'Shea is the goalie. Coach Brian is with Luke and Shane working on set plays.

COACH BRIAN

(raised voice)

Let's work on this a few times. They're expecting a kick toward the goal. Let's get a man to come out who'll pass it back to the kicker, and then either take a shot or kick it toward the middle. This way the defense is a little less prepared. Let's run it.

They all set up. Shane takes the corner, then receives the ball back from another player and launches one just over the goal post.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

Perfect. Nice shot, Shane.

SHANE

Thanks.

COACH BRIAN

Let's run it again. Luke, you're up.

Luke steps up and tries the same thing but shanks one off his foot. Shane rolls his eyes and laughs with one of the other players.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

No worries, it happens. Try it again, Luke.

Luke tries it again with the same result. In his frustration he walks back and lashes out at Shane.

LUKE

It's funny watching me screw up?

SHANE

Just shut up and go.

COACH BRIAN

Whoa, whoa, whoa, guys. Relax. We're just doing some corners.

Luke gets right in Shane's face and pushes him. Shane pushes him back and Coach Brian immediately breaks it up.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

(raised voice)

Luke, you're done today. Go cool off in the showers.

Luke steams off toward the school locker room.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)
 Alright guys, forget about that.
 Let's try a couple more of these.

Derek appears worried about his friend but continues to practice.

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY

Derek sits on a bench. Tiffany has on her backpack and is heading home. They are surprised to see each other again.

DEREK
 It's a small school.

TIFFANY
 Yeah. What are you doing just sitting here?

DEREK
 My ride unexpectedly took off early. I was pondering whether to swallow my dignity and call my parents to come get me.

Tiffany deliberates.

TIFFANY
 I can give you a lift.

DEREK
 You sure?

TIFFANY
 Yeah. Come on.

Derek gets up and follows Tiffany to her vehicle.

INT. OLDER SAAB 900 - DAY

Tiffany drives with Derek.

DEREK
 If it's any condolence, we're certainly gonna miss watching you girls violently hack at each other's legs.

TIFFANY
 I remember it would be pouring rain and the four of you would still be out there.

EXT. FIELD HOCKEY PRACTICE - DAY - RAINING (FLASHBACK)

It's cold and miserable. Shane, Luke, Derek, and O'Shea are huddled around their one umbrella. They pass around a pair of binoculars. The bleachers are otherwise completely empty. O'Shea looks through the lenses.

O'SHEA

This is better than a wet t-shirt contest.

The water has soaked the player's uniforms, exposing their nipples. Derek jostles for the binoculars.

DEREK

Come on dude, my turn.

BACK TO SCENE

DEREK (CONT'D)

We're just all avid fans of the game. Turn left up here.

They pass several high-end homes.

DEREK (CONT'D)

If you don't mind me asking, why do you and Tyler wear black all the time?

TIFFANY

(semi-annoyed)

I don't know. Why do you and your friends shop at American Eagle?

DEREK

Good point.

TIFFANY

If you want to be all super analytical about it, I guess you could say we're insecure like everyone else in high school. And this is just our way of hiding and not drawing attention.

DEREK

Isn't that the irony, though? By dressing so much differently, you do draw attention.

TIFFANY

True, maybe there is a subtle bit of narcissism in there.

DEREK

What else do you do besides
hockey, Tiffany?

TIFFANY

I like to read and watch movies.
My ex turned me on to Dungeons and
Dragons.

DEREK

No way! It's one of my favorites,
next to Everquest. This house on
the left.

Tiffany pulls into the driveway and parks. She's
impressed by the magnitude of Derek's home.

TIFFANY

Wow, this is really nice. How
come you don't drive?

DEREK

I do. Luke lives down the street
so we carpool. You know, trying
to go green these days.

TIFFANY

Gotcha.

Derek exits the car.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I'll see you at school.

DEREK

Thanks again for the ride.

Tiffany drives away as Derek waves. A storm window opens
from one of the bedrooms.

DEREK'S MOM (O.S.)

Derek sweetie, Trekkies is on
cable.

DEREK

Best day ever, mom!

DEREK'S MOM (O.S.)

I'm glad, honey.

Derek runs up the walkway in an overly excited manner.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HOMEROOM - DAY

Coach Brian sits at his desk using his laptop. He's looking over his Facebook page while sipping a coffee.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

We see a friend request from a very young, attractive female.

BACK TO SCENE

He's interrupted by Luke.

LUKE

Hey Coach, sorry about my outburst at practice.

Coach Brian immediately shuts his laptop.

COACH BRIAN

It happens. We all get frustrated.

LUKE

I was wondering, you seem to always have the young girls laughing and checking you out.

COACH BRIAN

In Freudian terms, it's called the Electra Complex.

LUKE

I'll have to look that one up. What's the secret to making a woman notice?

COACH BRIAN

Honestly, I don't know. The one thing I can tell you is to be patient. If a girl is interested in you, she's gonna let you know. Until then, you just gotta kick back, be yourself, and let the chips fall as they will.

LUKE

What about taking the initiative to improve your odds?

COACH BRIAN

I suppose it couldn't hurt. But in the long run, she's either gonna dig you or not...regardless of what you do to impress her.

LUKE

I guess there's no harm in trying.
Thanks, Coach.

Luke begins to walk away.

COACH BRIAN

Oh, one thing I forgot.

Luke turns back.

LUKE

Yeah coach?

COACH BRIAN

If a girl uses your name at the
end of a sentence, it's a green
light.

Luke ponders the statement and returns to his seat.
Coach Brian opens his laptop and continues on Facebook.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

He clicks the "accept" friend button and peruses the
young girl's risque photos.

BACK TO SCENE

Suddenly, the fire alarm goes off. Coach Brian spills
his coffee everywhere.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

(startled)

Jesus Christ! Okay everyone, it's
just a fire drill. Follow me.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - DAY

Shane and O'Shea are smoking a joint in the men's room
stall.

O'SHEA

We should probably put it out.

SHANE

No way, this is perfect.

Shane blows out a large ring of smoke.

SHANE (CONT'D)

These drills take forever. Plus,
we have gym class next, totally
cake.

O'SHEA

Cool.

Shane hands the joint to O'Shea. He takes a hit.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Luke and Derek are standing around with the rest of their homeroom. Derek is wearing an older "Cure" concert shirt which Luke stares at.

LUKE

(mystified)

Nice shirt.

DEREK

Thanks. Your little freak-out at soccer yesterday was the best thing that ever happened to me.

LUKE

Why is that?

DEREK

I got a ride home from Tiffany.

LUKE

Way to go Deekers! I'm proud of you, man.

DEREK

Thank you.

Coach Brian is acting out a story to a few of the students and they're all laughing.

LUKE

I was thinking, what if we somehow raised enough money to bring back field hockey?

DEREK

I presume your motivation for this crazy idea is Katie?

LUKE

You've assumed correctly. Plus, Tiffany sure would be grateful.

DEREK

Yes, she would. But my parents aren't gonna donate to that, are yours?

LUKE

No. I've got a plan on how we can make it happen ourselves.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shane is finishing the joint with O'Shea. They're singing Jimmy Buffet together and taking turns with the lyrics.

SHANE

Took off my flip flop.

Shane points to O'Shea.

O'SHEA

Stepped on a crock pot.

Shane laughs.

SHANE

It's not crock pot, it's pop tart.
How do you accidentally step on a
crock pot?

O'SHEA

It could happen.

The alarm bell rings again. Shane throws the roach in the toilet.

Two students enter the bathroom and look at themselves in the mirror. Shane and O'Shea exit the stall together.

SHANE

Don't ask, don't tell. Right,
guys?

The two boys display a disgusted look through the mirror.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Luke and Derek walk together.

DEREK

Does this involve a kidnapping?

LUKE

No, I gotta run. I forgot my Bio
book in my car. I'll tell you
about it later.

DEREK

See ya.

Luke turns around and heads the other way.

DEREK (CONT'D)
 (to self)
 He's gonna kidnap Shane for
 ransom.

EXT. SOFTBALL FIELD - DAY

Shane is completely stoned and practices his swing.
 Coach Chudwick pitches to Missy.

SHANE
 (whispers to O'Shea)
 Damn dude, what was that stuff?

O'SHEA
 It's called cookie monster because
 of the blue hairs. It's super
 high in THC.

SHANE
 Yeah it is!

Missy hits a ground ball and safely reaches first.

COACH CHUDWICK
 You got lucky, Missy. Shane,
 you're up!

Coach Chudwick turns and addresses his team.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)
 Outfield, you can move in. This
 guy can't hit.

Coach Chudwick throws a fairly hard pitch overhand.
 Shane swings and misses it.

SHANE
 Jesus, Coach. Is this slow pitch
 or the world series?

COACH CHUDWICK
 I can go get the batting tee. You
 can just place it on there like my
 six year old does.

SHANE
 Just go!

Coach Chudwick throws another overhand pitch, and Shane
 pops it up in front of the batter's box.

Just as Coach Chudwick rushes in to catch it, Shane focuses on the ball and swings a second time, instead breaking the Coach's arm. Coach Chudwick falls to the ground, wincing in agony.

COACH CHUDWICK

You asshole! You stupid asshole!

The students are in shock and don't know what to do. They stand around confused. Shane is dumbfounded as well.

SHANE

Sorry?

COACH CHUDWICK

Someone get me help!

A few of the students run off to retrieve assistance.

O'SHEA

Oh my.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Josh and Justin are sitting at a table eating lunch. They each have enough food on their plate to feed a small nation. Coach Brian approaches.

COACH BRIAN

Coach Chudwick is in the hospital.

JOSH

(concerned)

What happened?

COACH BRIAN

He got hit with a bat during gym class.

JUSTIN

Is he okay?

COACH BRIAN

He might have a broken arm.

Josh rushes up and leaves. Justin follows. Coach Brian glances around the room and casually sits down and eats their meal.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

The players are casually running laps. Luke and Derek are together toward the front. O'Shea lags toward the back.

LUKE

I can't believe Shane whacked the football coach.

DEREK

Shea said they were really stoned.

LUKE

I bet it was the Cookie Monster.

DEREK

It was. So what's this great plan of yours?

LUKE

Simple, we throw a huge fund raiser with a cash bar, blackjack table, and in-house female escorts.

DEREK

Like Risky Business with Tom Cruise?

LUKE

Yeah, I just saw it. That's how I got the idea.

Derek stops jogging due to the magnitude of the proposal. Other players pass them on the track.

DEREK

There's no way. Blackjack table, call girls? If we get busted, we're facing some serious felonies. That was a movie, this is real life!

Derek turns directly into the camera and smiles for an extended time.

LUKE

We don't turn eighteen for a few months. We're juveniles, so whatever happens won't even be on our records.

Coach Brian is leading the jog in front and turns back to address the players. He sees Luke and Derek have stopped running.

COACH BRIAN

Come on guys, one more lap.

Derek and Luke start running again.

DEREK

It's completely insane.

LUKE

Or is it brilliant?

DEREK

No, it's insane.

O'Shea passes the two of them just before the finish line.

O'SHEA

Slackers.

INT. MENS SHOWERS - DAY

The soccer players are coming in and out of the open shower stalls. Luke and Derek walk out with just towels around their hips.

DEREK

I think it might work, but blackjack? What if someone gets on a hot streak and wins thousands of dollars?

LUKE

Maybe we can implement a max bet or something.

They both open their lockers and begin to dress.

DEREK

Is the field hockey team really worth all this hassle and risk? Tiffany and I are already friends, and I'm sure Shane will dump Katie once he's sick of her.

Luke slams his locker shut, which grabs Derek's attention.

LUKE

It's not only about impressing Katie and Tiffany. It's about us, too. What have we ever done that's been all that exciting or even dangerous?

(MORE)

LUKE (CONT'D)

We've just kind of glided through high school without taking any chances.

DEREK

We tried bungee jumping that one time.

EXT. BEACH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A mobile bungee machine is positioned above the ocean. Shane swims in the water below, observing with a few other females in bikinis.

O'Shea is being unstrapped from just jumping. Luke nervously approaches the platform.

O'SHEA

That was incredible!

O'Shea walks off the platform and down the stairs. Luke looks down a second time.

LUKE

I can't do it.

DEREK

I'm with you.

Luke and Derek walk down the stairs in defeat.

SHANE (O.S.)

Pussies!

BACK TO SCENE

LUKE

And we both chickened out. Let's do something fun for a change. I sure could use it.

DEREK

I won't argue there. All right, let's do it.

O'Shea walks over with a towel around his body.

O'SHEA

Hey Deek. I just wanted to say sorry for the other night. That was your deal and I should've respected that. I'm sorry I lied to you.

DEREK

It's done. Let's just move on and try and forget about everything. Although I still have nightmares of your sweaty balls in my face.

LUKE

Why were his nuts in your face? I'm not familiar with that threesome position.

DEREK

(angry)
Can we just forget all this?

O'Shea's towel unexpectedly falls off, revealing his penis. He stands there smiling as if nothing is out of the ordinary. Luke and Derek are uncomfortable.

LUKE

Bro, your towel?

DEREK

(grossed out)
Is that a birthmark?

O'SHEA

Yep, right on the tip.

O'Shea continues to awkwardly stand there in the nude.

MONTAGE BEGINS - PARTY PREPARATIONS

INT. LUKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Luke calls everyone in his class. He places a check mark next to their faces in his yearbook.

INT. DEREK'S BEDROOM - DAY

Derek is on the computer sending a mass e-mail containing directions and activities of the party.

INSERT - E-MAIL ON SCREEN

In the subject line we see "Party to Save Field Hockey - Delete After Reading!"

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Derek pushes a shopping cart while Luke fills it with plastic cups, paper napkins and soda.

INT. TIFFANY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Tiffany is on the computer. Tyler is seated next to her painting his nails black.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

An e-mail alert pops up during Tiffany's Dungeons and Dragons game. It shows the subject "Party to Save Field Hockey - Delete After Reading!"

END OF MONTAGE

INT. LUKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Luke checks off the last photo in his yearbook and shuts the cover. He takes a deep breath and slowly dials the phone.

INT. LUKE'S BEDROOM/KATIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We INTERCUT between their phone conversation.

KATIE

This is Katie.

LUKE

(nervous)

Hey Katie, it's Luke. I met you briefly at Shane's party.

KATIE

I know who you are.

LUKE

I'm having a little soiree myself this Friday and called to see if you wanted to come.

Luke grimaces by his choice of words.

KATIE

I always want to come, but that usually depends on the guy.

Luke takes a few seconds to absorb the joke, then begins to roll with the punches.

LUKE

I was under the impression that size didn't matter.

KATIE

I guess that depends on who you're asking, the guy or the girl. How did this conversation turn sexual all of a sudden?

LUKE

I believe you started it.

KATIE

That sounds about right.

LUKE

Nothing wrong with that. I like it.

KATIE

Well then, I guess I'll just see you at the party. Bye, Luke!

Luke hangs up and enters into a deep thought.

COACH BRIAN (V.O.)

If a girl uses your name at the end of a sentence, it's a green light.

Luke clinches his fist with excitement.

MONTAGE BEGINS - SETTING UP THE PARTY

INT. RENTAL HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Derek sits on a ladder placing a banner reading "Save Field Hockey" on one of the walls. Luke gives him an okay sign to let him know it's level.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

O'Shea spreads a green felt cloth over a table, stacks the poker chips, and throws down two decks of playing cards. He sips whiskey from a pint in his jacket.

On the other side of the room Luke and Derek set up a portable bar.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Luke, Derek, and O'Shea have finished decorating. They glance around the room noticing their accomplishment. They all toast with plastic keg beer cups.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

The three of them sit at a couch. Luke has a clipboard in his hand and checks off things to do.

LUKE

Derek, you're bartending.

DEREK

Yeah, but I don't know how to make anything.

LUKE

Don't worry, no one is going to order cosmopolitans, mind erasers, or anything like that. If they do, just mix whatever.

DEREK

You got it, boss.

LUKE

Shea, you're dealing blackjack.

O'SHEA

No problem. Math is my best subject.

DEREK

Didn't you get a C minus in math?

O'SHEA

(insisting)
Like I said, it's my best subject.

Shane enters the room.

SHANE

I heard you boys requested my assistance? Sweet house.

DEREK

What's up, slugger?

SHANE

Five day suspension. Can you believe it?

DEREK

Yeah, we heard.

SHANE

How did you guys rent this place without anyone getting suspicious?

DEREK

We did everything over the phone
and told them it was for a family
reunion.

SHANE

Nice. What about the hookers?

LUKE

We had to pass on that idea.
You're cool with buying the
alcohol?

SHANE

We'll head over there right now.

Shane gets up along with O'Shea.

LUKE

Hey man, sorry about soccer.

SHANE

No sweat. If you push me again
though, I'm gonna hit you back.

O'SHEA

I wonder who would win in a fight
between you guys.

LUKE

Who cares. Let's concentrate on
the party.

(to Shane)

Just buy a handle of everything.

Shane and O'Shea begin to walk out.

SHANE

All this just to impress some
girls?

LUKE

Yep, and some other personal
reasons.

SHANE

Whatever, I hope it gets you guys
laid.

Shane and O'Shea exit the house. Derek mimics a boxer
punching.

DEREK

With your reach you might be able
to jab and keep him off of you.

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

You'd just have to watch out for his power and wrestling.

LUKE

It doesn't matter. We're not fighting.

Luke looks over his list again. Derek continues to pretend fight.

INT. FORD TRUCK - NIGHT

O'Shea and Shane sit in the liquor store parking lot. Shane pencils his eyes again while O'Shea sips from his pint of bourbon.

O'SHEA

Get some whiskey.

Shane finishes putting on his make-up and peruses the shopping list. He tosses it on the dashboard and exits.

SHANE

I know, it's on here.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Shane greets a few sketchy locals who loiter outside the store before entering.

SHANE

What's up, brothas?

They don't verbally respond and stare at Shane as he enters.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Shane is stockpiling several handles of rum, vodka, whiskey, and tequila at the counter. The STORE OWNER is suspicious. Shane confidently approaches the register to pay.

STORE OWNER

How we doing tonight?

SHANE

Doing well. Where's the old man?

STORE OWNER

He's off. You got some I.D.?

SHANE

(pauses)

Heyyyyyyy!

STORE OWNER

What the hell is Heyyyyyyy? You got a lot of liquor here, you got an I.D. or what? And what's all that shit under your eyes?

SHANE

(whispers nervously)

What do you say I just give you some extra cash for all this and we call it even?

CASHIER

You call that even, huh?

SHANE

Yeah, it's fair.

The store owner reaches under the counter and pulls out a baseball bat.

STORE OWNER

(yelling)

Get the fuck out of my store! You think a thousand dollar fine and me getting shut down is fair, you silver spooned cracker!

He walks around the counter with the bat in a very hostile manner.

SHANE

(quickly)

Sorry man, have a good night.

Shane hurries out of the store and back to the safety of O'Shea's truck.

INT. FORD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

O'SHEA

How did it go?

SHANE

Not well. He threatened me with a bat and called me a silver spooned cracker.

O'SHEA

What's with you and baseball related objects this week?

SHANE

(serious)

I don't know. It's very odd,
isn't it? I've got a back up
plan. I'm going old school.

Shane grabs the list on the dashboard, gets out of the truck and approaches a man walking toward the liquor store.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Shane hands the man a wad of cash and whispers something in his ear. The man nods.

INT. FORD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Shane re-enters the truck.

SHANE

It's all good. I gave this guy
fifty dollars extra to buy for us.

O'SHEA

Nice.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Shane and O'Shea watch the man strut toward the entrance. The man casually hangs out and talks to a group of men in front of the store.

INT. FORD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

SHANE

(to self)
Come on man, let's go.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

The man reaches for the door handle, turns around and glances at Shane and O'Shea, then sprints toward the projects and disappears.

INT. FORD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Shane and O'Shea are in disbelief.

SHANE

No way that just happened.

O'SHEA

You gonna run after him?

Shane lays back in his seat and breathes deeply in frustration. He doesn't respond.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - NIGHT

Luke walks around overseeing all aspects of the party. Banners hang everywhere. Derek preps the bar area and the blackjack table.

LUKE

Looks good. I hope our liquor gets here soon.

DEREK

Me too, else it's gonna be a long night.

MISSY

Honey, where do you want all this ice?

LUKE

(annoyed)
The freezer?

MISSY

You don't have to be a jerk about it. I don't know why you're even doing this stupid party.

DEREK

(to self)
I do, and it's not for you.

Missy angrily walks away. Shane and O'Shea enter the house.

LUKE

Did you get it?

SHANE

Negative. They wouldn't sell to me.

LUKE

We're so screwed.

Shane pauses to think briefly.

SHANE

I've got one last idea. Shea, back in the truck.

Shane and O'Shea head towards the door.

SHANE (CONT'D)
By the way, I did get some girls.
They want fifty percent.

LUKE
Wait, you got girls?

SHANE (O.S.)
They'll be here in an hour.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Josh, Justin, and other jocks sit on a fallen log drinking cheap beer.

JUSTIN
I can't believe he broke Coach's arm.

JOSH
Tonight is payback time for motorcycle boy and the rest of those scrawny legged soccer pansies.

JUSTIN
What do you plan on doing?

JOSH
I'll figure it out when we get there.

JUSTIN
They said it was an accident.

JOSH
Bullshit! It was intentional, I know it. They've always been jealous of us because they've never won anything. Now that we can bring Shoreline its first state championship, they want to sabotage it.

Josh chugs his beer, crushes the can, and throws it in the woods.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Let's go beat some preppy butt, on two! Hut, hut!

JUSTIN
Yeah!

Josh and Justin excitedly hop in Josh's truck. A few of his fellow teammates head to their vehicles.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - NIGHT

Luke nervously paces around the house supervising his operations.

NERD

Great party, Luke.

Luke smiles and walks over to the blackjack table where Derek is filling in until O'Shea returns. Several Asians are playing cards.

LUKE

How we doing?

DEREK

We're down about a hundred already. I think they're counting cards.

LUKE

Damn math club.

DEREK

We should've gotten more than two decks.

LUKE

It's too late now.

(to self)

Where the hell is my liquor?

Shane enters the house, projecting a confident smile. He carries two large brown bags.

SHANE

Hope we're not too late.

LUKE

Thank you.

Coach Brian strolls in behind Shane carrying a bag full of booze as well.

COACH BRIAN

About time you guys invited me to one of these.

LUKE

Coach, what are you doing here?

COACH BRIAN

If anyone asks, I wasn't here.
And I didn't buy alcohol, and I
didn't kiss any freshman girls.

LUKE

I'll plead the fifth.

Luke pauses for a few seconds and takes a deep breath.

LUKE (CONT'D)

(raised voice)
Let's save field hockey!

EXT. RENTAL HOUSE - NIGHT

Several vehicles park haphazardly on the yard. Students drink and loiter everywhere.

INT. BLACKJACK AREA - CONTINUOUS

O'Shea deals cards and drinks his whiskey. The table is full of Asian students.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shane escorts several members of the online gamer's club to a bedroom. He opens the door, revealing three heavy African American prostitutes.

The gamers have an expression similar to kids on Christmas morning who just got everything they've asked for.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Shane watches a few boys exit the bedroom while O'Shea enters. Shane shakes his head.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Luke carries a drink in his hand and continues to supervise. Katie reaches from a crowd of students and bumps Luke's cup as a cheers. Luke leans inward to whisper in her ear.

LUKE

I'm glad you made it.

KATIE

You didn't tell me it was for us?

LUKE

I like surprises.

Luke boldly keeps walking. Katie appears flattered.

INT. BAR AREA - CONTINUOUS

Derek sweats profusely and works the bar like a well oiled machine. A huge line has gathered. Luke helps serve drinks. He's so busy that he doesn't notice Tiffany is waiting to order a drink.

DEREK

What can I get you? Oh, hey.

TIFFANY

What you and Luke are doing for us is amazing. I don't know how to thank you.

DEREK

No problem. You want a drink?

TIFFANY

How about an Orgasm?

DEREK

(jokingly)
I'd love one, but I'm bartending right now.

Tiffany smiles.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I have no idea how to make that.

TIFFANY

Just give me something with a lot of vodka.

DEREK

You got it.

Derek pours her drink. Luke takes orders from other impatient guests.

LUKE

What can I get you?

Derek serves Tiffany her drink and she takes a sip.

DEREK

How is it?

TIFFANY

It's strong.

Tiffany watches him as he busily helps another patron.

INT. BLACKJACK AREA - CONTINUOUS

Coach Brian fills in for O'Shea and deals cards. Heidi and Missy sit next to him feeling his biceps. They both appear to be impressed.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler wears a flamboyant outfit and dances with Deb and an attractive guy. Luke passes while wiping sweat off his forehead.

TYLER

Are there any male escorts?

LUKE

No, we had a limited budget. But we're on track to raise enough money to save the team.

TYLER

Let me know how I can repay you. I'll do things that girlfriend of yours won't.

LUKE

I bet you will.

Luke continues walking.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Luke is busy filling ice cube trays at the sink. Missy enters holding a mixed drink.

MISSY

There you are. You've ignored me the whole night.

LUKE

I don't know if you noticed, I've been a little busy.

MISSY

If you're bored with this relationship, let me know. There's plenty of guys I can go home with.

Luke slams the freezer door.

LUKE

Bored is an understatement. I would say more like completely frustrated and repulsed to the point where I want to shoot myself.

MISSY

(confused)

What are you talking about?

Tyler and Deb enter the kitchen laughing. Luke and Missy give them a dirty look.

TYLER

Drama...

Tyler and Deb turn around and leave. Luke turns back to Missy.

LUKE

You act as if you're permanently on the rag, and every time we drink you pass out before we have sex. So I'm left sitting in bed listening to others getting laid while you snore away the night.

MISSY

You're such an asshole!

LUKE

There's two types of people in this world. Those who charge your battery and those who drain it.

MISSY

Fuck you, Luke!

Missy throws her drink at him and storms out of the room.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shane and Katie stand next to each other, drinking and people watching.

SHANE

I'm getting kind of bored, you wanna head back to my place?

KATIE

I think I'm just gonna go home.
I've got to be in the city early
tomorrow.

Katie puts on her jacket and prepares to leave.

SHANE

Do I at least get a kiss good
night?

Katie pecks Shane on the cheek.

KATIE

I'll call you tomorrow. There's
some things we need to discuss.

Katie exits the house.

SHANE

(in disbelief)
Discuss?

Shane drinks from his cup and smiles at a passing girl.
Josh, Justin, and a few teammates approach.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Hey gentlemen, I'm really sorry
about what happened with Coach
Chudwick. What do you say I buy
everyone a drink?

JOSH

That's not good enough.

SHANE

(puzzled)
What do you want then?

JOSH

Well, we're wondering if we could
all gang bang that sweet little
date of yours and show her what a
real man's dick feels like.

Shane brushes off the insult. Josh's friends smile
intensely.

SHANE

(calmly)
That surprises me, Josh. Did you
forget what my dick felt like?
Remember my sleepover in fifth
grade when we jerked off each
other?

(MORE)

SHANE (CONT'D)

You know, back when your parents had money and you used to live near me.

Josh turns to plead with his teammates.

JOSH

He's just kidding.

SHANE

It sounds like a pretty bizarre thing for me to say if it wasn't true.

His teammates are not so sure. Josh stares intensely and is not amused.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Anyway, about Katie and that gang bang you so eloquently proposed. She already left for the evening to go pleasure the lacrosse team, so I guess you'll all just have to go home and take care of each other.

SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE - FIGHT

As Josh smiles at his team-mates, Shane punches him in the mouth. He is tackled by several football players and a large brawl ensues.

O'Shea jumps in the mix while Coach Brian tries to separate everyone. Luke helps but is sucker punched. Derek and Tyler join in the scuffle as well.

The prostitutes run out along with most of the party patrons.

BACK TO SCENE

NERD

Cops!

Everyone scatters. The football team along with Coach Brian, Tyler, Missy, and Heidi exit the party safely. The police enter.

POLICE OFFICER

Everyone out!

Random people continue to file out. One of the police officers examines the bar area and the blackjack table.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

Who's responsible for this?

Luke steps forward with a swollen eye.

LUKE

I am, officer.

The officer glances around the room. Derek steps forward as well.

DEREK

We both are.

POLICE OFFICER

Gambling, boozing, plus we saw a couple older black ladies driving out of here when we pulled up. You kids can tell me all about it back at the station.

A SECOND OFFICER approaches them.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

Take these two boys outside.

SECOND OFFICER

Yes sir. Let's go, boys.

Luke and Derek are escorted out of the house. Shane and O'Shea remain in the room.

POLICE OFFICER

(to Shane)

Aren't you the senator's son?

SHANE

Yes, sir.

POLICE OFFICER

I'm sure you've been drinking, so I'll let you stay here tonight. But if I have to come back again, I'm taking you two in as well.

SHANE

Yes, officer.

O'SHEA

It won't happen.

The police officer exits the house.

EXT. RENTAL HOUSE - NIGHT

The yard is full of party debris.

SECOND OFFICER

Next time you guys rent a house to throw a party, make sure it's not on our patrol route.

Derek shakes his head.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Josh and Justin walk quietly. They're eating Slim Jims and are very drunk.

EXT. SHANE'S DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Josh approaches Shane's motorcycle, loosens the gas lid, and begins urinating in the tank.

JOSH

(to self)

Here's your alternative fuel, tough guy.

He finally finishes and Justin follows. The tank begins to overflow.

JUSTIN

There's so much piss in there.

JOSH

I've got to take a shit now.

JUSTIN

(laughing)

Dude, do it on the bike.

Josh pulls down his pants and attempts to defecate on the bike's seat. He experiments with different crouching positions but none are successful.

JOSH

There's no way to do it. Grab some leaves and while I bend over, get behind me to catch it.

JUSTIN

(reluctantly)

You want to crap in my hands?

JOSH

Yeah, that's the only way I can go.

JUSTIN
 (hesitantly)
 All right.

Justin makes a small pile of leaves in his hands and positions himself directly behind Josh's squatted buttocks.

JOSH
 Here it comes. Ahhhhhhhh!

Justin turns his head as the steamed poop slides down into his leaf filled hands.

JUSTIN
 I think it just touched my arm. I can't take it! It's really stinky!

Intermittent farting sounds emit from Josh's butt.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
 Are you done yet?

JOSH
 Hold on, there's a few nugs left.

JUSTIN
 Hurry up!

JOSH
 Okay, I'm done. Go put it on the seat.

Justin smears the feces on the motorcycle. A front door porch lights, illuminating the yard.

JOSH (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 Let's get out of here.

Shane's father looks onto the driveway suspiciously. Josh and Justin have made it back to the woods safely. The father appears unconcerned and shuts the door.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Josh and Justin stumble through the thicket. Justin wipes his hands on the tree branch leaves.

JUSTIN
 (angrily)
 I can't believe I let you poop on me.

JOSH

We got it done. That's all that matters.

They're starting to sober up.

JUSTIN

Do you have any sandwiches at your house?

JOSH

No, but I've got some leftover Spaghetti-O's we can reheat.

JUSTIN

Awesome.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE FAMILY ROOM - MORNING

Luke and Derek enter. The house is a complete disaster.

LUKE

Hello?

O'Shea enters the room, wearing the same clothes from the party.

O'SHEA

Didn't know if I'd see you guys for awhile. What's the verdict?

LUKE

They just gave us both a huge fine and asked our parents to donate to their police fund.

DEREK

I think they were more lenient because we're only seventeen.

Shane enters.

SHANE

Hey. I overheard, just a fine?

LUKE

Yep.

SHANE

Cool.

Shane grabs a water from the fridge.

LUKE

Did you guys happen to find any of the money?

O'SHEA

We looked last night. I'm sure someone grabbed it.

LUKE

All right. We've gotta get out of here. The police called the owners last night. I'm guessing they'll be here soon.

DEREK

They said they're keeping our deposit, so we don't need to worry about cleaning.

O'SHEA

Sound good to me.

EXT. RENTAL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

O'Shea and Shane enter O'Shea's truck. Luke locks the front door and places the key under the mat.

LUKE

Well, Deek, we gave it a shot.

DEREK

Yep.

Luke smiles as he looks over the trash-ridden yard.

LUKE

You know what, though?

DEREK

What?

Luke raises his arms.

LUKE

(shouting)
I am single!

Derek gives Shane a high five. They walk toward his Range Rover that's covered in confetti.

EXT. SHANE'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Shane exits O'Shea's truck.

SHANE

See you, man.

O'SHEA (O.S.)

Later.

O'Shea drives away. Shane walks past his vintage motorcycle and sees human feces covered in sticks resting on the leather seat. He stares in disbelief.

SHANE

No freaking way.

SERIES OF SHOTS - SHANE CLEANS HIS MOTORCYCLE

He drags out a garden hose and sprays the feces off his seat as the water pushes it toward the edge of the driveway.

He dries the seat with a rag and uses a blow dryer to reach the hard parts.

He attempts to start the bike with several kicks but is unsuccessful. He is perplexed. He twists the gas cap off and dips his finger in and smells the petrol. He slams the gas cap on the ground.

SHANE (CONT'D)

(livid)

Fuckers!

END SERIES OF SHOTS

EXT. GOLF DRIVING RANGE - DAY

Luke and Derek practice hitting. The picker cart collects balls in front of them.

DEREK

Damn it, another slice.

LUKE

You gotta come down from the inside and curl that wrist around.

DEREK

I know.

Luke hits a line drive and drills the picker cart.

PICKER GUY (O.S.)

Dick!

DEREK

Nice!

Derek hits a straight drive.

DEREK (CONT'D)

There it is.

LUKE

I forgot to ask, did you make any progress with Tiffany last night?

DEREK

I talked to her briefly at the bar, but that was it. What's the plan with Katie?

LUKE

I'm just gonna listen to Coach Brian and be patient.

Luke launches one straight, about three hundred yards.

DEREK

Nice ball.

LUKE

That one was for Katie.

Luke places the head covers back on his clubs and throws them in his bag.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Let's forget about girls and go hit the links.

Luke walks ahead of Derek to his vehicle.

DEREK

Sounds good to me.

Derek places his driver in the bag and follows Luke to the car.

DEREK (CONT'D)

(confidently)

I'm gonna break eighty today. I'm gonna break eighty today. I'm gonna break eighty today.

LUKE (O.S.)

No you're not.

EXT. GOLF COURSE TEE BOX - CONTINUOUS

Luke and Derek shake hands with two other golfers.

GOLFER

Do you mind if I hit first?

DEREK

Not at all.

The golfer sets his ball on the tee and practices his swing. Luke is the last to tee off and begins daydreaming while staring up at the clouds.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE DECK - DAY (LUKE DAYDREAMING)

Luke leans on the rail of a waterfront deck, sipping his coffee and watching the sunrise. Katie enters through opened french doors wearing sexy morning lingerie.

KATIE

That was an amazing night. You were so much better than Shane.

LUKE

(cocky manner)
What did you expect? I'm a Virgo and he's just an Aries.

Luke snobbishly laughs out loud to himself.

KATIE

Do you want me to give you another blow job?

LUKE

How about some breakfast first? Maybe french toast with the powder on it, and some really thick bacon.

KATIE

But I really want to go down on you again.

LUKE

(reluctantly)
Okay, why not.

Luke places his hands behind his head and closes his eyes. Katie lowers to her knees.

BACK TO SCENE

DEREK

Dude, hello! You're up.

Luke shakes his head and sets his ball on the tee. He slices into a lake.

GOLFER

Ouch!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HOMEROOM - DAY

Luke and Derek sit at their desks. Coach Chudwick walks in with his arm in a sling.

COACH CHUDWICK

Good morning, students.

The class mumbles a reply. Coach Chudwick places some books on the desk. Luke and Derek are confused.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)

Your homeroom teacher and soccer coach, Brian Lucas, has been asked to take a temporary leave of absence. Apparently there was an incident over the weekend which the school is now investigating. I've been asked to fill in until they find a replacement.

DEREK

(to Luke)

You don't think it was because of the party?

LUKE

I don't know.

DEREK

I did see him leave with Missy and Heidi.

Luke ponders the thought.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEIDI'S HOUSE - DAY

Coach Brian struggles to put on his shirt while running past a cement truck. Heidi's father Frank is close behind, carrying a rebar pipe.

FRANK

You'd better keep running! I know who you are, Coach!

After a short sprint, Frank immediately runs out of breath and stops. He looks up toward the heavens.

FRANK (CONT'D)
You had to give me all girls?

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Heidi and Missy are laying in bed together.

MISSY
Wow, your dad is really pissed.

HEIDI
We should've just gone back to
Coach Brian's house.

MISSY
Remember, he lives with his
mother.

HEIDI
That's right, what a loser!

Missy playfully hits Heidi with a stuffed animal.

HEIDI (CONT'D)
Hey!

Heidi begins tickling Missy. They start kissing.
Heidi's mom, Susan, enters.

SUSAN
You two probably shouldn't be here
when your father...Oh my god!

Susan witnesses the two of them kissing. She places her
hand over her eyes and immediately exits the room.

BACK TO SCENE

LUKE
No way. He couldn't pull that
off.

DEREK
No?

The bell rings. Luke and Derek rise from their seats.

COACH CHUDWICK
The football championship is this
Friday. We hope to see you all
there.

EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

Luke and Derek play hacky sack with other students. Tyler toys with his Magic Eight Ball. Shane rides up on his motorcycle.

SHANE

Someone took a dump on Jenny.

Derek and Luke exit the hack circle and approach Shane, who remains on his bike with the motor running.

DEREK

What?

SHANE

There was human poop smeared all over my seat.

DEREK

You sure it wasn't an animal?

SHANE

It smelled like expired beef jerky and there was piss in the gas tank.

LUKE

Those raccoons around here are really crafty.

SHANE

It's not funny, dude. I gotta go. I'm still suspended.

Shane rides off.

DEREK

It wasn't you, was it?

LUKE

No, my poop smells more like a mix of week-old roadkill, and a homeless man's eye patch.

Luke and Derek walk together toward the entrance.

DEREK

You're not right, dude.

The two of the them walk inside.

Tyler continues talking with others. Josh and his posse walk out through a separate door. He sees Tyler in the distance.

JOSH

Check this out, give me your milk.

JOSH'S FRIEND

Why do you want my milk?

JOSH

Just give it to me.

Josh's friend hands him the drink and he throws it at Tyler. The milk explodes all over Tyler's chest causing him to drop his Magic Eight Ball.

It smashes to pieces as Josh turns away to conceal his identity. Tyler pleads to the crowd.

TYLER

Who threw this? Who threw it?

He struggles to pick up the fragments and is on the verge of crying. The others around him show no empathy and continue their business. Tyler notices Josh laughing and intensely stares at him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(to self)

It's time.

EXT. CEMETARY - NIGHT

Luke and Derek walk along a neglected path. There are very old headstones on each side.

DEREK

Why did Tyler ask us to come out here?

LUKE

I don't know. He said if we want to get back at the football team, come meet him here.

DEREK

This is kind of creepy.

Tyler is standing next to an old grave smoking a fifties style cigarette.

TYLER

Hi boys.

LUKE

(sarcastically)

Derek wants to know if you're going to murder us?

TYLER

No, but I would like to poison Josh and watch him die a slow death.

DEREK

Why did you drag us out in the middle of a graveyard?

TYLER

Have you heard the term Bicycle Day?

LUKE

Is it a day when we all ride bicycles?

TYLER

No.

CUT TO:

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

A scientist is mixing chemicals using beaker tubes. He spills a few drops on his finger.

TYLER (V.O.)

Back in 1943, a doctor named Albert Hoffman was experimenting with what is known today as LSD. He accidentally absorbed a small amount through his fingertips.

EXT. EUROPEAN VILLAGE ROAD - DAY

A scientist rides an antique bicycle. He's weaving side to side and his eyes are extremely dilated.

TYLER (V.O.)

Fearing the worst, he cycled home from his laboratory. During his ride, the LSD kicked in and the doctor completely flipped out. This was known as the first recorded trip and was called Bicycle Day.

BACK TO SCENE

LUKE

Tyler, what the hell are you talking about?

TYLER

Their championship game is coming up. We dose 'em!

DEREK

I'm out of here.
(sarcastically)
That was fun.

Derek begins walking away.

TYLER

Tiffany is gonna help.

Derek stops and looks back.

LUKE

What do you think, Deek?

DEREK

It might be kind of funny. And they do deserve it.

Derek walks back to join them.

LUKE

Can they get hurt at all?

TYLER

No, I'll use a really small dose. What do you say? We all in?

Tyler extends his hand towards Luke and Derek.

DEREK

I guess.

Derek and Luke place their hands on top of Tyler's as a gesture of unity.

TYLER

To, what I promise to be, the most interesting football game you've ever witnessed.

Derek leans against an old tombstone, which begins to crumble and falls over.

DEREK

I hope that's not an omen.

LUKE

Let's get out of here.

They all leave together. Tyler tries to hold Luke's hand but he slaps it away.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Tyler, stop it!

MONTAGE - TYLER PREPARES FOR HIS REVENGE

INT. SMALL OFFICE LABORATORY - DAY

Tyler peruses a medicine cabinet. He finds a small vial, reads the label, and places it in his pocket.

INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

Luke, Derek, and Tyler browse through the store. Luke hands Tyler a football, which he examines closely. Tyler shakes his head and hands it back.

INT. SCHOOL LABORATORY - DAY

Luke and Tyler are wearing lab coats and protective eyeglasses. Tyler drops some liquid onto a rat in a glass case from an eyedropper. They examine the reaction. The rat immediately falls over and dies.

TYLER

Too much?

Luke is horrified.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Tiffany searches for a book. Derek peers through the bookcase, then approaches her.

DEREK

Hi.

TIFFANY

Hey.

DEREK

Taking a break from studying?

Tiffany pulls out a book on sketching the human body.

TIFFANY

Yeah, I'm trying to get better at drawing.

DEREK

Cool. I was hoping maybe you and I could do something after the game tonight, just the two of us. Maybe play some D & D or something?

TIFFANY

I'd be into that.

Tiffany places her book back in the shelf and seductively smiles at Derek.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Or we could role play right now.

DEREK

Like you're the kinky librarian?

TIFFANY

Something like that.

She grabs his hand, leads him to the back of the library, and initiates a long kiss.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I'll see you back at the table.

Tiffany exits as Derek remains happily speechless.

Tyler and Luke sit at a table together exchanging notes. Tiffany sits down quietly next to them with Derek shortly following. He's grinning with delight, which Luke notices.

LUKE

What's wrong with you? You look a little flush.

Derek sits down next to Tiffany.

DEREK

Nothing.

Luke remains suspicious of Derek's upbeat persona. A loud chant begins to echo from outside the library. They all head towards the exit to see what's going on.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The football team sings and marches. Josh steps aside and confronts Luke, Derek, Tyler, and Tiffany.

JOSH
I'm sorry about what happened at
the party.

LUKE
(skeptical)
Really?

The team continues chanting.

JOSH
I didn't get a chance to make a
donation.

Josh reaches into his pocket, throws a quarter at Luke,
and obnoxiously walks away laughing.

LUKE
I'm really looking forward to this
tonight.

TYLER
I, as well. I, as well.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

The Shoreline cheerleaders perform their stunts before
the game. Hundreds of folks file into their seats
wearing warm jackets and gloves.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Luke, Derek, and O'Shea sit together drinking hot
chocolate. Tyler, Tiffany, and Deb walk up the stairs.

TYLER
Hello, guys.

Tiffany sits next to Derek and shares his blanket. Deb
sits down next to O'Shea.

DEB
Hi.

O'Shea raises his eyebrow.

O'SHEA
Hello.

TYLER
We've got some great news. Deb
found an athletic grant that could
fund next year's field hockey
team.

LUKE

That's fantastic.

DEB

We won't know for certain for a couple weeks.

O'Shea removes a pint bottle of whiskey from his jacket and tops off his hot drink.

O'SHEA

Want to celebrate with some Irish hot chocolate?

DEB

Sure.

TYLER

I've got to go take care of some business. I'll see you all in a bit.

Tyler walks down the bleacher stairs.

DEB

Where's he going?

DEREK

Let's just say it's going to be a night to remember.

Deb briefly appears perplexed.

INT. FOOTBALL LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

The players stretch and run in place. Coach Chudwick speaks with RAY DOWLING, forty, and JOHN THOMPSON, forty-five, the two scouts from Syracuse and Boston College.

COACH CHUDWICK

(raised voice)

Josh, get over here!

Josh hustles over.

JOSH

What is it, Coach?

COACH CHUDWICK

Josh, this is John Thompson from Syracuse and Ray Dowling from Boston College.

JOSH

Nice to meet you both.

RAY DOWLING

Nice to meet you, Josh.

Josh shakes hands with the two of them.

JOHN THOMPSON

We hope to see that cannon of an arm your Coach has been bragging to us about tonight.

JOSH

That all depends on what plays Coach Chudwick calls.

They all sort of chuckle.

COACH CHUDWICK

Go get ready.

JOSH

Yes, sir.

Josh jogs back to the locker area.

COACH CHUDWICK

He's a real good kid.

Tyler enters carrying a large cardboard box. He stands awkwardly next to the three of them.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)

What is it son? We're busy here.

TYLER

Sorry to interrupt, Coach Chudwick, but a few of us students all pitched in and bought the team these custom mouth pieces. They all have Shoreline's school colors on them just like the pros.

Coach Chudwick glances into the box. He and the two scouts appear impressed.

COACH CHUDWICK

Thank you, son. I'm glad the students are starting to respect these guys.

TYLER

We do, Coach. Good luck, I hope you destroy Western.

Tyler exits the room.

RAY DOWLING

That is a strange looking boy.

John Thompson and Coach Chudwick nod in agreement. Coach Chudwick reaches into the box and starts throwing out the mouthpieces to his players.

COACH CHUDWICK

We know you don't have time to mold these but just go ahead and wear them. We'll look like a real NFL team out there.

Josh catches the mouth piece and looks at the school colors. A few others attach them to their helmets.

JOSH

Wow, these are cool.

JUSTIN

Sweet.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Derek and Tiffany are cuddle under his blanket. O'Shea and Deb converse privately. Tyler returns with a large grin on his face and sits down next to them.

LUKE

All good?

TYLER

Vengeance is inevitable.

DEB

Did you piss in their gatorade or something, Tyler?

TYLER

Nope, just went for a little stroll.

Katie appears on the lower level and looks upward. Luke is the first to see her. He stands and waves to her. She sees him and gracefully walks up the stairs.

KATIE

Hi everyone. Do you mind if I sit with you guys?

LUKE

Not at all. Where's Mr. Good Looking?

KATIE

He's staying home. I just broke up with him.

LUKE

How come?

KATIE

He was getting annoying. Do I really need a geography lesson every time we fool around?

Luke, Derek, and O'Shea all chuckle. The rest are left in the dark.

O'SHEA

He loves his state capitals.

Katie looks directly at Luke and sits next to him.

INT. ANNOUNCER'S BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

The ANNOUNCER, a quirky old man, sips from a flask while he flips through a dirty magazine. He prepares to speak into the microphone.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Thank you all for coming out to this year's championship game. Let's give a warm welcome to the Western Bulldogs.

A mild applause comes from the crowd as the Bulldogs take the field.

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

And now let's give a great big cheer to your very own Shoreline Tigers!

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Everyone stands and cheers.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The Tigers take the field with Coach Chudwick leading the charge. Some of them smile, revealing their new mouthpieces.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

John Thompson and Ray Dowling sit together in the bleachers.

RAY DOWLING

This quarterback better be as good as his tapes.

JOHN THOMPSON

Yeah.

LUKE

I'm gonna make another hot chocolate run. Anyone want to join me?

KATIE

I'll come with.

Katie and Luke walk down the bleachers together.

EXT. CONCESSION STAND - NIGHT

Luke and Katie wait in line.

LUKE

I've gotta say, I'm a little disappointed in you.

KATIE

Why is that?

LUKE

You slept with Shane.

KATIE

I didn't sleep with him. He tried a few times, but I said no. Then out of frustration he would just jerk off in front of me.

LUKE

Really?

KATIE

Yeah, he's way too arrogant for me.

CONCESSION GUY

What will it be?

LUKE

Two hot chocolates, please.

Luke pays the attendant and hands Katie her drink.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD OUTSIDE AREA - CONTINUOUS

Luke and Katie walk together. Katie laughs out loud to herself.

LUKE

What?

KATIE

Shane is a friend of yours, I shouldn't say.

They stop walking and stand up against a fence just before the bleachers. They are in front of the entrance to the locker rooms.

LUKE

We're only friends because our parents have done everything together since we were two. Just to keep them happy, we've tolerated each other ever since. So, what is it?

KATIE

He's a little underdeveloped in the man department.

Luke spits out his hot chocolate.

LUKE

I heard he was a freak down there.

KATIE

Freakishly small.

LUKE

Well, you know what they say about tall guys.

KATIE

No, what?

LUKE

We're eighty-seven percent more likely to be successful than men of average size.

KATIE

I've heard other things.

LUKE

They also say we're better
kissers.

KATIE

I wouldn't know, I've never kissed
a tall guy.

They briefly stare at each other and then share a long
passionate kiss. They're interrupted by the halftime
whistle. The football players jog past Luke and Katie.
They appear very intense. Josh gives Luke the finger.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Wow, he really is a jerk.

LUKE

Every school has one.

INT. FOOTBALL LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Coach Chudwick is in front of a portable chalkboard
running through the plays. He's excited and enthusiastic
despite trailing by a touchdown.

COACH CHUDWICK

All right guys, we're doing well.
We're only down seven. I want you
to keep playing hard and stay
patient out there. We're still in
this!

JOSH

(whispering to
Justin)
You feel okay?

JUSTIN

(whispering to Josh)
I'm really thirsty.

JOSH

Me too.

Coach Chudwick starts waving the chalk stick around while
he's talking. Josh sees tracers from the hand movement.
He violently shakes his head hoping to end the
hallucination.

COACH CHUDWICK

Let's get out there and win this
one. We can do it!

The team cheers and exits the locker room.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Josh crouches behind the center, waiting for the ball to be snapped. The opposing player's eyes have begun to swell and their faces appear disfigured.

JOSH

Hut, hut!

The ball is snapped to Josh. The defense rushes at him and in a panic he falls to the ground.

COACH CHUDWICK

Time out, ref!

The ref blows his whistle and signals a time out. Josh jogs over to Coach Chudwick.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)

What the hell happened?

JOSH

There's monsters out there, Coach.

Josh sees the whistle around Coach Chudwick's neck starts freezing with icicles.

COACH CHUDWICK

I know they're bigger than us,
but go out there and play. We can
do this!

JOSH

Okay, Coach.

Josh runs back onto the field. The crowd cheers.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Katie and Luke return. Deb watches in confusion.

DEREK

Welcome back.

LUKE

Did I miss anything?

Luke and Katie sit down close to each other, just above the others.

O'SHEA

It's starting.

DEB

What are you guys talking about?

TYLER

Our football team is absorbing two hundred and fifty micrograms of pharmaceutical grade Lysergic Acid Diethylamide.

DEB

LSD?

TYLER

Yep. We put it on all their mouthpieces.

Katie turns to Luke who nods.

DEB

Where did you get pharmaceutical acid?

TYLER

From my dad's lab. He does clinical trials.

Deb and Katie are in disbelief.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Josh is in the huddle. All the plays are diagrammed on his forearm. The letters and numbers shift into black widows and begin crawling on his skin.

JOSH

(terrified)

Why is this happening? Forty-two blue, on one.

The players clap and line up.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Hut!

Josh manages to take the snap. Justin runs toward the end zone. Josh shuts his eyes and throws the ball as far as he can.

Justin reaches to catch the football and notices his hands have mutated into those of a senior citizen. The ball is intercepted and is run back for a touchdown by the other team.

COACH CHUDWICK

God damn it, kid!

Justin stares at his fingers, which have aged even more and the nails are now infested with fungus.

Josh is back at the line of scrimmage watching the goalposts twist and bend. The scoreboard numbers drip down into the field.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)

Time out, Ref!

The referee blows his whistle. Coach Chudwick approaches his players, who are completely hallucinating.

COACH CHUDWICK (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Get with it guys, we've got a game to play here!

The opposing team watches the mayhem unfold.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

All of them watch intently. They are mesmerized.

O'SHEA

This is the coolest thing I've ever seen.

KATIE

I can't believe you did this, Tyler.

DEB

Are they gonna be okay?

TYLER

They'll be fine...in about twelve to sixteen hours.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The referee blows his whistle again. He addresses the crowd.

REFEREE

Due to the inability to perform, this game has been forfeited. I declare the Western Bulldogs as state champions.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

The crowd appears confused.

RAY DOWLING

This game is a sham.

JOHN THOMPSON

Let's get out of here. He's not going to Syracuse.

The two scouts exit the bleachers.

LUKE

I think it's best that we all vacate the crime scene.

DEB

We can all head back to my place.

DEREK

Is that cool? We've already lost one teacher for misconduct this week.

DEB

Teacher? I work at the bowling alley. The field hockey gig is part-time.

O'SHEA

I'm ready.

They all agree and head down the stairs. Luke looks onto the field one last time.

LUKE

Have a good trip, boys.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The players are heavily hallucinating and wildly chase one another. Coach Chudwick has his head down and sits hopelessly on the bench.

EXT. DEB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Luke and Katie arrive in Luke's car.

INT. RANGE ROVER - NIGHT

Luke shifts the car into park.

KATIE

I just realized I never really thanked you for trying to save the field hockey team.

LUKE

No worries. It was pretty much a wash anyway.

KATIE

I assume you did it for Missy, but what I'm confused about is why you two broke up afterward?

LUKE

I didn't do it for Missy. I did it for you.

Katie begins kissing Luke on the cheek and neck. She makes her way downward and starts undoing his belt. Katie begins to perform fellatio. Luke starts moaning.

LUKE (CONT'D)

You have no idea how long I waited for this.

Luke's moans continue. He jostles for his cell phone.

KATIE

What are you doing?

LUKE

Keep going, I'm about to release.

Luke continues moaning. He dials his cell phone.

SHANE (O.S.)

What's up, man?

(pause)

Are you with Katie?

Luke releases with a loud vocal relief.

LUKE

Montpelier, Vermont, bitch!

Luke hangs up. Katie rises and wipes her mouth. She swallows and smiles at him.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Will you marry me?

INT. DEB'S HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Katie sits on top of Luke in a lounge chair. Tiffany and Derek sit next to each other on a love seat. O'Shea and Deb are seated together as well.

TYLER

All you lovebirds just sit tight
and I'll go fix us some drinks.

Tyler exits. Derek's cell phone goes off. Again, it's
the voice of WALL-E. The girls smile.

DEREK

It's Shane.

KATIE

Yuck!

Derek reads his message.

DEREK

He said Luke and Katie can go to
hell and he's spending the night
with Jenny.

O'SHEA

He's hanging out with his
motorcycle?

DEREK

I guess so.

EXT. SONIC FAST FOOD - NIGHT

Shane sits at an outdoor table talking to his motorcycle
while waiting for his food.

SHANE

No one understands, Jenny.
Without Hartford, Helena, and
Oklahoma City, our democracy
wouldn't exist. The capitals are
the foundation and backbone of our
country's political system.

An attractive waitress on roller skates delivers his
food. He stares at her as she leaves.

A large cement truck begins to reverse toward his
motorcycle. Shane casually eats his hamburger.

SHANE (CONT'D)

At least you're loyal, Jenny. Not
like that filthy, two timing,
field hockey tramp.

The truck draws Shane's attention. It's dangerously
close to hitting his motorcycle. On the side of the
truck reads "Frank's Cement, we stay hard longer."

SHANE (CONT'D)
 (yelling)
 Whoa, whoa! You're gonna hit my
 bike!

The truck backs into and crushes his motorcycle.

SHANE (CONT'D)
 Jenny!

The vehicle pulls forward and stops. Shane aggressively approaches the driver.

SHANE (CONT'D)
 What the fuck, dude?

Frank exits the vehicle, which stops Shane in his tracks.

FRANK
 What do you say we just call it
 even?

Frank jumps back in the truck and drives away singing along to country music. Shane weeps while caressing his motorcycle as if it was a dying loved one. The waitress arrives to help.

SHANE
 Don't touch her! I'm sorry,
 Jenny.

INT. DEB'S HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Tyler returns and hands out a tray full of drinks to everyone.

TYLER
 Did I miss any juicy gossip?

TIFFANY
 Nope.

LUKE
 Don't you think it's weird that we
 never heard from Coach Brian?

O'SHEA
 I bet he's on a beach in Florida
 somewhere, drinking a cold
 Margarita, surrounded by a bunch
 of hot blondes.

CUT TO:

INT. SEEDY HOTEL - FRONT COUNTER - NIGHT

SUPER: BANGKOK, THAILAND

Coach Brian hands an Asian man some money.

INT. SEEDY HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The man leads Coach Brian down a very dirty hallway. Scantily clothed Asian women pass by.

INT. SEEDY HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The man opens the door where two young Thai females sit on a stained mattress. Coach Brian enters.

BACK TO SCENE

KATIE

I'm sure you'll hear from him soon.

LUKE

Yeah.

TIFFANY

On a different note, we did get you a little gift.

LUKE

It's from all of us.

Tiffany hands Tyler a wrapped present.

TYLER

You shouldn't have done this.

Tyler unwraps his gift. It's a new Magic Eight Ball.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Thank you guys, this is really sweet.

KATIE

Go ahead and ask the first question.

Tyler glances around the room, shakes his Magic Eight Ball, then holds it still.

TYLER

Did I use the leftover acid to spike everyone's drink?

The group looks at each other with uncertainty.

INSERT - MAGIC EIGHT BALL

The answer is revealed as Tyler reads it aloud.

TYLER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It is decidedly so.

THE END