

FADE IN:

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Footsteps echo in a hallway. JOHNNY, 22, black, runs as he puts on his pants. He bursts into a bedroom.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Johnny stumbles on a pair of sneakers as he makes his way to the bed, where CHRISTIAN, 22, white, sleeps. He slaps Christian in the face to wake him up.

JOHNNY
Wake up, wake up.

Johnny shakes him.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Yo, wake up. We're late.

A tired Christian yawns and stretches, slowly opens his eyes.

CHRISTIAN
Say wah?

JOHNNY
It's nine o'clock dude. You're late for work.

CHRISTIAN
Oh shit!

Christian jumps out of bed and runs out of the messy bedroom.

INT. BUILDING ELEVATOR - DAY

Johnny presses the button "L" as the door closes. He turns back to a sleepy Christian and makes a funny face.

JOHNNY
Eeehhhhh. Did you even wash your face, dude?

Christian's face looks nasty, with cold in his eyes and white stuff around his mouth.

CHRISTIAN
I didn't even brush my teeth, bro.

JOHNNY
Your breath probably smell just
like pussy since that's the last
thing you ate last night.

Both laugh.

CHRISTIAN
Shut up. How you know what I did
last night, virgin boy?

JOHNNY
Yeah, OK, Mr. Deep Sea Diver... And
why the fuck do you smell like
Febreze? Clean your face.

Christian sticks two fingers in his mouth and closes his
eyes. He begins to make moaning sounds.

A disturbed Johnny turns to his friend.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing?

Christian looks up at Johnny and makes a hand gesture to
signal him to hold.

CHRISTIAN
When you get a good blow job, the
girl's mouth produces wet saliva,
not dry spit... But then again,
what would you know about that?

JOHNNY
Bro, tell me you're not about to...

Christian releases a fair amount of saliva from his mouth
into his hand.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Yooooooo... You're nasty. Remind me
to never shake your hand again.

Christian laughs.

CHRISTIAN
Yeah. Just how I like it.

Christian cleans his eyes with the spit as the elevator door
opens.

INT. INFO TECHNOLOGY - CUBICLES - DAY

The medium-size office building is set up with ten cubicles. Johnny sits in the middle cubicle, on a headphone, talking to a customer.

JOHNNY

You're welcome. I know you will like the system upgrade.

(laughs)

Thank you. Enjoy, Mr. Calixte.

Johnny hangs up the phone. He turns his attention to a voice.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey, John. Can I talk to you for a bit?

INT. INFO TECHNOLOGY - OFFICE - NIGHT

A computer sits on a brown desk with a pile of papers. The small office is messy. Two energy drink bottles are scattered on the floor.

RONALD, 30, white, short and chunky, sits on a leather chair behind the desk.

RONALD

Take a seat.

Johnny sits as he looks at Ronald.

JOHNNY

What's up!

RONALD

Well... Ummm...

JOHNNY

What is it? Everything OK?

RONALD

Yeah... Ummm... You see...

JOHNNY

Yeah. So.

RONALD

Well, Johnny, I have to let you go.

JOHNNY

Wait, what? No, please, Ron. I need this job and you know it.

RONALD

I know, I hate to do this, I really like having you around. You're a good worker, you're always on time, very cooperative, and... and you have great enthusiasm. You wear the best shoes and your hair is always neat and you have a very nice walk.

JOHNNY

Well, thanks, Ron, but this is not Project Runway. I can't go to my landlord and say, "Hey there, that shirt really brings out your eyes and those Dockers... Wow, I mean wow, you should be a model and be paid on my fuckin' rent." What am I going to do now?

RONALD

I know this is hard, but I'm sorry, there's nothing I can do.

JOHNNY

You made me quit my other job because you promised me an office, and now this?

RONALD

You're a smart kid. You'll be fine. You can get another job in no time. Look how you trained me to become the biggest ladies' man in New York City in less than two months.

Johnny abruptly gets out of his chair and heads for the door.

JOHNNY

Just so you know, we all know that you're gay.

RONALD

Excuse me?

JOHNNY

Yeah, you're sweet, a fruitcake.

Ronald rises from his seat and makes a very feminine gesture.

RONALD

I don't know what you're talking about, I'm a ladies' man. I use all your techniques to score points.

JOHNNY

Yeah, I bet. Nice belt, macho man.

The camera shows a rainbow belt around Ronald's waist.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Dude, my techniques would only get
you to stick your dick in a pie.
I'm a fucking virgin, fool.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A big couch and a bean bag occupy the medium-size room. A glass coffee table sits in front of a big flat-screen TV. The floor is cluttered with beer cans, red cups and trash.

PAULIE, 22, clean cut, muscular Italian kid with a tank top, sits on the couch. He and Christian watch "Deal or No Deal".

PAULIE

Take that deal, you crazy bitch.

An offer of \$60,000 appears on the TV screen, along with a woman of about 70, looking uncertain.

CHRISTIAN

No way, dude. Go for it, granny.

Christian takes another hit of his bong and blows a large amount of smoke.

PAULIE

How much would you give me to slap
him if I was on that show?

Paulie twists open another beer and leans back into his seat.

CHRISTIAN

Well, knowing that you're dumb as
fuck and you'd somehow walk away
with no money on a game show where
it's impossible to go empty-
handed... so I'll be generous and
give you... let's say five bucks.

PAULIE

Five bucks? OK... How much would
you give me if I tea bag him from
behind?

CHRISTIAN
Tea bag him? Shiiiiit. I'll give you
a hundred dollars if you tea bag
Johnny in his sleep.

Both guys turn their attention to Johnny as he walks into the
living room.

PAULIE
Oh shit.

JOHNNY
Oh shit what?

PAULIE
Nothing, John.

Paulie makes a funny face to Christian.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
(to Christian)
You think he heard us?

CHRISTIAN
Nah.

A sad Johnny sits between Paulie and Christian.

PAULIE
You OK, bro?

JOHNNY
No, I got fired.

CHRISTIAN
What? Why? I thought you were
getting your own office?

JOHNNY
Not anymore. They downsizing.

CHRISTIAN
Shit. Who fired you?

JOHNNY
Ron.

CHRISTIAN
Gaylord Ron fired you?

JOHNNY
Yeah, man.

PAULIE

Well hey, man -- forget about it.
There will be another opportunity.
And plus, you know what today is?

JOHNNY

The worst day of my life.

Paulie looks at Christian. They smile knowingly at each other.

PAULIE

It's Friday, asshole.

EXT. MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - STREET - NIGHT

Dressed in collared shirts, Paulie, Christian and Johnny walk up the street filled with bars and clubs.

JOHNNY

Hey guys, I kinda wanna keep it low-key tonight. Nothing too crazy. I had a rough day.

CHRISTIAN

You keep it low-key every night, dude!

JOHNNY

Yeah, well, until today I had a good job I couldn't risk.

Paulie whistles and calls over to some girls across the street. He impulsively runs across the street, almost getting hit by a car.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Oh shit, Paulie!

CHRISTIAN

There he goes again.

Christian and Johnny watch Paulie as he talks to a group of six girls across the street.

JOHNNY

Why does he always do this?

CHRISTIAN

That's Paulie the Sicilian king playing his number game.

JOHNNY
Number game?

CHRISTIAN
Yeah. He never told you his theory?

JOHNNY
Nah, he didn't.

CHRISTIAN
It's rather simple, but effective.
As a math major, you might
appreciate this.

Johnny laughs.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
If he talks to twenty girls for the
night, he will get to second base
with at least five... and one is
bound to come home with him.

JOHNNY
Makes sense. Although since I moved
in with you guys I haven't always
seen him come home with the pick of
the litter. One number strategy he
doesn't use too often is the widely
renowned 1 to 10 attractive scale.

Christian laughs.

The girls wave goodbye to Paulie, he runs back across the
street.

CHRISTIAN
Jesus, Paulie, you almost got hit.

PAULIE
There was some talent across the
street, bro. Besides, I'm too
beautiful to get hit by a car.

The three guys begin to walk.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM - DAY

A big statue of Buddha sits in the far corner of the room,
next to a small fish tank.

Paulie and Christian quietly walk into the room. Paulie
slowly walks to the bed and stands over Johnny.

Paulie drops his pants, pulls his balls out of his underwear and laughs.

He slowly squats as his balls rub Johnny's face. He slowly rubs them up and down. Johnny sticks his tongue out and licks Paulie's hairy balls.

Johnny wakes up, notices Paulie's balls in his mouth and screams.

JOHNNY

Yo, what the fuck are you doing?

Paulie and Christian burst into laughter.

PAULIE

Yo, Chris, you owe me a hundred bucks.

CHRISTIAN

Yo, I can't believe you really teabagged him.

JOHNNY

You guys are ridiculous.

Johnny rubs his mouth.

PAULIE

Wake up. We have girls coming over, Mr. Casanova.

Paulie and Christian leave the room.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Johnny and Christian stand over a stove as they make breakfast.

CHRISTIAN

Don't be nervous, just read her body language, watch if she mimics your body movements. Smile and nod, refrain from political and religious topics and wear a condom.

JOHNNY

Wait. What?

CHRISTIAN

Wear a condom... You're going to score. Any girl Paulie meets at the clubs that comes here is DTF.

JOHNNY
Come again. DTF?

CHRISTIAN
Dude, don't you watch "Jersey Shore"? Down to fuck... DTF.

JOHNNY
Oh wow. You guys are something else.

CHRISTIAN
Cheer up, bro. You'll be OK.

JOHNNY
Anyway, what were you saying about her body? Or like body sign-language, because I don't know sign language.

Christian laughs.

CHRISTIAN
Nothing, never mind... Just try not to talk too much and you'll be fine.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paulie, Christian and Johnny sit on a sectional while they entertain three beautiful young females. CRYSTAL, 20, blonde; AMY, 21, brunette; VANESSA, 21, black hair.

Paulie and Vanessa make out. Amy tries to talk to Christian.

AMY
It's just a waste of time.

CHRISTIAN
Huh?

AMY
I mean, what I'm saying is, people should go and live their lives instead of watching people live theirs.
(points to Vanessa)
If I have to watch another reality TV show with this one, I'm gonna kill myself.

VANESSA
I heard that.

Amy laughs.

Johnny sits next to Crystal in the corner of the room. He looks very nervous and wipes sweat off his face. Johnny breathes hard as he looks at Crystal out the corner of his eyes.

CRYSTAL
(to Johnny)
Why you so quiet?

Johnny ignores her.

She reaches over and grabs his legs. Johnny jumps up.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
Are you OK?

JOHNNY
Oh yes.

CRYSTAL
You seem very serious. Can you make
me a drink?

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Johnny pours liquor into a red cup while Crystal looks on.

CRYSTAL
I like my drinks strong.

Johnny looks at her as he continues to pour liquor.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
More.

Johnny pours more liquor into the cup, hands it to Crystal.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
Thank you.

JOHNNY
You're welcome.

CRYSTAL
Are you always this quiet?

JOHNNY
No.

CRYSTAL
Are you afraid of me? I won't bite.

JOHNNY
Bite? Are you like a vampire or something?

CRYSTAL
You're funny. I like you.

Johnny smiles.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
Let me see how clean your bedroom is.

JOHNNY
You don't have to see it. But it's very clean.

CRYSTAL
But I want to see it.

Crystal walks over and kisses Johnny on the lips.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Crystal sits on the twin-size bed. She takes her shoes off. Johnny stands by the bed with a nervous look on his face.

JOHNNY
This was my student of the month award.

CRYSTAL
That's nice. But come show me how soft your bed is.

Johnny swallows his spit.

Crystal seductively goes under the sheet. Johnny walks over and sits on the edge of the bed. Crystal leans over and licks his ear.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
Midterms are coming up and I need to release some stress. Plus, you're cute. So get comfortable and join me.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paulie opens a refrigerator and takes out three beers and a protein bar. He closes the fridge, walks over to the couch and hands the girls and Christian each a beer.

CHRISTIAN
(to Paulie)
Yo, you think Johnny is doing good?

AMY
I bet he's having more fun than
you.

CHRISTIAN
(laughs)
Oh yeah?

She winks.

INTERCUT: INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM / LIVING ROOM -
NIGHT

Johnny breathes hard as Crystal licks his neck. She grabs his
hand and sticks his finger in her mouth.

She slowly suck and licks his finger. Johnny closes his eyes
as he makes funny faces.

She reaches down and grabs his privates as she continues to
suck his finger. He moans, jumps in excitement and shoves his
finger down her throat.

She gags and throws up on his lap. His leg reflex flies up
and hits her on the nose. Blood gashes as she screams loudly.

CRYSTAL
Oh shit!

A hyper Paulie smiles to the loud noise from Johnny's room.

Crystal grabs the lamp from the night stand and smashes it
over Johnny's head. Johnny screams.

JOHNNY
What the fuck!?

Amy and Vanessa make out in their underwear on the couch.

Paulie and Christian jump off the couch and run up to
Johnny's room. The two friends place their ears on the door.

The door slams into their heads and knocks them to the
ground. Crystal runs out of the room with vomit all over her
hair as she holds her bloody nose.

CRYSTAL
(yelling)
Let's get the fuck out of here!
This guy's a fucking loser!

VANESSA
Oh my god, Crys. What happened? Why
are you bleeding?

CRYSTAL
Let's just go.

The girls run out of the house.

Paulie and Christian walk in the bedroom and notice Johnny
lying on the ground with a big knot on the side of his head.

PAULIE
Dude, what the fuck happened?

Christian helps Johnny to his feet.

JOHNNY
(moaning)
I don't know.

CHRISTIAN
Why is she bleeding?

PAULIE
Bro, you stink. Did she do what I
think she did?

CHRISTIAN
What the fuck is that on the bed?

PAULIE
She fucked you in the ass, didn't
she?

JOHNNY
No, she didn't. She threw up on me
and I kicked her in the face.

CHRISTIAN
Why would you kick the girl in the
face? Do you know that her friends
just agreed to do girl-on-girl
action for us? And you fuck that up.

JOHNNY
I didn't fuck anything up. I never
asked for a date, and she threw up
on me.

PAULIE
I mean, I probably would have
kicked her in the face too if she
threw up on me.

JOHNNY
Christian, you shut up, OK.

CHRISTIAN
What the fuck did I do?

JOHNNY
(mockingly)
No more of your bullshit. Smoke
this, it will relax you, you'll be
cool and calm. Read her body
language, see if she mimics your
body. Look at her body as she's
doing the talking.

CHRISTIAN
Hey, I didn't say the last one.

JOHNNY
Can you read this body language?

Johnny gives Christian his middle finger.

CHRISTIAN
Aight, fair enough, dude. But just
chill.

PAULIE
Sounds like ya two about to hook
up... But dude, you stink.

JOHNNY
Fuck you, too, and your number
theory.

Paulie and Christian walk to leave the room.

CHRISTIAN
I guess, once you go black your
nose crack.

PAULIE
You think he tried fucking her in
the nose?

They both laugh.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paulie and Christian sit on the couch, in jeans and tank tops. Paulie flips through some channels.

PAULIE

Go check on your boy and make sure
he didn't commit suicide.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Johnny lies on his bed. He stares at the ceiling with his hands under his head.

He turns his head to a knock at the door. The door slowly opens and Christian walks in.

CHRISTIAN

Hey, dude.

Johnny looks away and ignores him.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry. I just wanted to
help tonight, but I fucked up, OK.

Johnny stares at the ceiling some more.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

You might not be the biggest stud,
but peer pressure never gets to
you. I wish I was more like that.

Johnny looks at Christian.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Me and Mr. Casanova are going to a
lounge for drinks, you should come.
And I promise -- no pressure to
talk to no girls. Just pure fun.

INT. K5 LOUNGE - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

The medium-size bar is crowded with people. The left side of the bar is filled with wooden tables and chairs in rows. A few people occupy the tables, talking and drinking.

Two older men play on the pool table in the back of the bar. A younger female and a guy play darts next to the pool table.

Big open barrels are filled to the brim with peanuts. An older guy sits with his back to the pool table. He seems to only be interested in his whiskey.

Paulie, Johnny and Christian enter the lounge and walk over to the bar.

PAULIE

I'll get the first round, so ya two go find us a table.

CHRISTIAN

Last time you said that there were no drinks but a strip dance from you on top of the bar.

PAULIE

Whatever. But this place is too small to dance.

CHRISTIAN

Wouldn't be a good idea to dance here anyway. Here they have peanuts to throw at you.

PAULIE

Dude. You know I'm the shit. Just go find a table.

Johnny and Christian walk to an empty table near the back of the bar. Johnny stares over to the left side of the bar. Christian turns and looks over his shoulder to see what Johnny is looking at. Christian turns back to Johnny.

CHRISTIAN

What are you looking at?

JOHNNY

Maybe I'm fucked up, but I think that's Gaylord Ron over there.

CHRISTIAN

What? No way!

Christian turns, looks over at the bar and notices a man sipping a glass of whiskey.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Is it really?

JOHNNY

Hold on. I'm gonna check.

Johnny rises and leaves the table. He walks towards the bar and stops next to the man. Gaylord Ron takes another shot. Johnny notices Ron is pretty drunk and taps his shoulder.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Hey, Ron.

A drunk Ronald turns to Johnny.

RONALD

Yoooooooo! What's up pimpin'.

JOHNNY

You're drunk, dude.

RONALD

Where the hoes at, playa?

JOHNNY

What are you doing here?

RONALD

You know, just having a drink... or two. Looking for chick to hook up with, you know.

JOHNNY

Dude, you don't have to talk like that.

Ronald starts to cry.

RONALD

OK. OK. I got fired today.

JOHNNY

Oh shit! Are you OK?

PAULIE

What is he doing?

CHRISTIAN

Trying to make amends, I guess.

PAULIE

Why is Johnny making "ay mends" or whatever the fuck. This is not church.

CHRISTIAN

Amends!

PAULIE

Huh?

CHRISTIAN
Making amends.

PAULIE
What's amends?

CHRISTIAN
How do you not know what making amends is? Actually, I'm not surprised, because making amends is not really your thing.

PAULIE
Well, if making amends is sucking Gaylord Ron's balls, then no, it's not my thing. But tell me what the fuck it means so I can use it to get a blow job tonight.

Christian laughs.

CHRISTIAN
OK. How do I explain this to you so that you'll understand?

Christian thinks for a moment and then sits up in his chair.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
I got it. Say you approach a girl and start doing a sexual tarantella with your penis in her back on the dance floor...

PAULIE
My specialty.

CHRISTIAN
Right. And she then gets pissed off and yells at you for doing so. The proper thing to do would be to make amends because you upset her, right?

PAULIE
The fuck? That whore should make a fucking a-menz to me!

CHRISTIAN
Never mind.

The camera rolls back to the bar.

RONALD
Nah. It's OK. I'll be fine. I was getting tired of that place anyway.
(MORE)

RONALD (CONT'D)
Looking at other things now. I just
need to give somebody a blow job
tonight... No, I mean, get a blow
job.

Ron breaks down into pitiful crying as several people around
the bar look at him.

RONALD (CONT'D)
I'm in my thirties, I have no
friends, I'm gay but I pretend to
like girls so people can say I'm
cool.

CHRISTIAN
(to Ronald)
Hey.

RONALD
What's up, Chris?

CHRISTIAN
(to Johnny)
We gotta go.

JOHNNY
What? You see me talking though.

CHRISTIAN
I'll tell you outside.

JOHNNY
Ron, get home safe. I'll call you,
OK? Stay strong.

As the guys leave the bar, Johnny sees a bouncer in between a
woman, her baby and Paulie. Another bouncer restrains Paulie,
who is upset.

PAULIE
What the fuck! You're a crazy
bitch! You're just upset 'cause you
can't have me and my six-pack.

Paulie gets his arms free and lifts his shirt to reveal his
abs.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! You see that?
That's something you'll never have!
And look, they tan too. You can't
handle it.

JOHNNY

Wow.

CHRISTIAN

Let's get the fuck out of here,
dude.

Christian grabs Paulie and leaves the lounge.

EXT. STREET - MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Paulie, Christian and Johnny walk out of the lounge, to a street corner. Paulie holds his nose with a napkin while blood runs down his face.

PAULIE

Yo, what the fuck!

CHRISTIAN

Calm down, bro.

Paulie breathes hard as he tries to let out a few words. His sounds are muffled by the napkin covering his mouth.

PAULIE

No I won't, that crazy bitch hit
me!

Paulie spits out blood.

CHRISTIAN

(mockingly)

Since the baby got the left boob
covered, can I have the right one?
I didn't have dinner tonight and
I'm hungry. You know what they say,
milk does the body good!... Has to
be the most offensive pick-up line
I've ever heard in my life... Ever.

JOHNNY

You didn't actually say that, right?

Johnny can't help but laugh hysterically. Paulie groans as he holds his nose.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

That's hilarious, but wrong. That
was bad, Paulie. I think you should
make amends with her.

Paulie clenches his fist.

PAULIE
This amends shit again.

CHRISTIAN
(to Johnny)
Don't go there.

JOHNNY
What? I was just saying.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - PAULIE'S ROOM - DAY

The room is clean and welcoming. A few throw pillows and a down comforter are on the king-size bed. A big picture of Paulie is framed by the bed.

Above his bed hangs a big poster of Arnold Schwarzenegger lifting an enormous amount of weight.

Paulie wakes, gets out of bed and heads out of the room.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Paulie walks sleepily into the bathroom. He goes over to the toilet, lifts the seat, pees and flushes.

He walks over to the sink and washes his hands. He looks at his broken nose and black eye in the mirror. A single tear rolls down his cheek as his lip quivers.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - HALL - DAY

Paulie walks in the hall with a panicked look on his face. He walks over and knocks on a door.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - CHRISTIAN'S ROOM - DAY

Christian sits on his bed as he takes a pull from his pipe. He blows smoke up in the air.

He jumps from a loud knock on his door. Christian ignores the knock. He turn to the sound of the doorknob moving, but the door is locked.

PAULIE (O.S.)
Chris, please open the door, man. I
need you.

Christian takes another hit from the pipe.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
Come on, bro. I smell you in there!

Christian rises from the bed with the pipe in his hand, walks to the door and opens it. Christian squints at Paulie.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
Yo, look at my face, dude.

CHRISTIAN
I can't really see, but you look fucked up, bro.

PAULIE
What am I going to do?

CHRISTIAN
She's a bad bitch, bro. She messed you up with a baby in her hand.

PAULIE
Shut up. It's not funny.

Christian starts to jump around like a boxer.

CHRISTIAN
Title match. In the left-hand corner, the muscular guido with the libido. In the right-hand corner, the nose beater, breast feeder... Ding ding. It's over, the guinea is down! What an upset. The Italian should have brought a battalion!

PAULIE
Forget you!

An upset Paulie walks away from his friend.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY (FLASHBACK)

With flowers in his hand, an extremely skinny Paulie, about nine years old, walks over to a girl. The girl waits in a small line of children to go up a ladder attached to a slide.

Paulie hugs the girl and tries to kiss her before giving her the flowers. The girl screams and kicks him in the balls. She throws a punch and knocks Paulie to the ground. She runs away screaming.

A group of boys gather around Paulie and taunt him as he lies on the ground. They line up and take turns abusing Paulie.

A few kids punch him in the arm, others give him Indian burns, wet willies and titty-twisters.

A nerdy kid with glasses gets a milk carton out of his Power Rangers lunch box and pours it on Paulie.

NERD

Pussy! You just got beat up by a girl!

Paulie covers his face as he starts to cry.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY (PRESENT)

Paulie sits on the bean bag as he fights in his sleep. He punches up in the hair.

PAULIE

You're the pussy! You'll be fucking sorry, punk! I'm going to the gym.

Christian and Johnny laugh as they look at Paulie fight in his sleep.

INT. AMAZING HERO RESTAURANT - DAY

The small restaurant has booths for bigger crowds and tables for two. Pictures of blimps hang all over the walls. The words "Oh Deliciousness" are written above the counter.

Paulie carries a double cheeseburger, fries, onion rings and several containers of ranch dressing on the side of his tray.

The three guys stand next to a soda fountain. Johnny and Christian stand behind Paulie. Paulie starts to fill his cup with Diet Coke. Christian sighs.

CHRISTIAN

Can you just get regular Coke?

PAULIE

Nope. Too many calories.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah. The pound of red meat in your sandwich and the French fries and onion rings that you're going to smother with ranch dressing don't count, I guess.

Paulie turns around and slaps Christian's cup out of his hand, then takes a small handful of fries and crams them into his mouth.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
What the hell?

PAULIE
This is your asshole tax.

Christian takes one of Paulie's containers of ranch dressing and pours it into his Diet Coke.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
What are you doing, bro?

CHRISTIAN
This is your idiot tax.

PAULIE
Yeah? Good one... fuckin' dick. You ordered a chicken sandwich, what a pussy.

CHRISTIAN
Look at your face, and a girl holding a baby did that... lemme guess -- you didn't eat your protein bar, huh.

Three girls walk into the restaurant and catch Paulie's attention.

PAULIE
Yo, look. These girls are hot.

CHRISTIAN
Hell yeah. I call the brunette.

PAULIE
Aight, cool, let's go over there.

A nervous Johnny quickly shoves a large amount of French fries in his mouth.

CHRISTIAN
(to Johnny)
Let's go.

Johnny signals his mouth is full.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Come on, dude. You'll be OK. Just be yourself.

Paulie walks over to the booth and stops next to the girls -- GIZELE, 21, blonde; REBECCA, 22, brunette; MORGAN, 22, blonde.

PAULIE
How you girls doing?

GIZELE
Oh, hey.

MORGAN
So embarrassing. Talking with your mouth full.

PAULIE
It's OK. I think a mouth full is sexy.

The girls laugh.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
By the way, I'm Paulie, this is Christian and Johnny.

REBECCA
Hi, guys.

CHRISTIAN
Hi.

Paulie makes his way into the booth and sits next to Gizele.

GIZELE
Let me guess, you're the bad boy, huh?

PAULIE
Why I gotta be the bad boy?

GIZELE
Because you're the one that walked over here first.

PAULIE
I just like to break the ice.

The girls laugh again. Johnny stands there quietly with a nervous look on his face.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
I mean, we're going out for drinks later, you guys should come.

GIZELE

That sounds nice. So am I giving
you my number or you giving me
yours?

PAULIE

You can have my number.

Paulie takes her phone and puts his number in it.

REBECCA

I hope your friend is not so quiet
later.

PAULIE

He'll be OK. We'll see you guys
later.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Christian sits on the bean bag as he takes a pull from a big
bong. His eyes are red, he looks high on weed. Paulie sits on
the couch across from him, with a blunt in his mouth.

A nervous Johnny walks into the living room, in his pajamas.

CHRISTIAN

Yo, dude. Get dressed. We leaving
in a couple hours.

JOHNNY

I can't go out tonight. I have a
headache.

PAULIE

Come hit this. It'll make you feel
better.

JOHNNY

No, thank you.

Paulie walks over and blows smoke in Johnny's face. He
coughs.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

That shit smells.

PAULIE

Don't be a pussy, just take one
pull, bro.

JOHNNY
Unlike you, my daddy don't pay my
bills and jobs are taking drug
tests for employment.

PAULIE
Dude, just take one hit and you
won't be so tight.

CHRISTIAN
Just take one pull, bro.

Johnny looks at Christian as he grabs the joint from Paulie.
He take a pull and repeatedly coughs as he holds his chest.

PAULIE
Yeaahhhh, Johnny!

Paulie hands Johnny a white pill.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
Take this for your headache and
you'll be brand new in an hour.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paulie snores loudly as he lies on the couch. Christian jumps
out of his sleep to a loud thud.

CHRISTIAN
Fuck is that?

Christian wipes his face as he rises from his seat.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A tired Christian walks into the kitchen. He pauses and wipes
his face again.

CHRISTIAN
Yo, what the fuck are you doing?

Johnny stands next to the open fridge, in his boxers. He
pours ice down his pants while rubbing his penis, with his
eyes closed. Johnny slightly opens his eyes as he moans.

JOHNNY
Dude. I'm thirsty. I need water.

Johnny makes a face as he is about to climax. His moan grows
louder.

CHRISTIAN
Dude, you're nasty.

Christian runs out of the room. Johnny reaches in the fridge and grabs a glass cup with white liquid in it. He begins to flip the cup to drop it into his crotch, notices the white liquid in it and stops.

JOHNNY
Oh shit!

Johnny climaxes and his cum drops into the cup and his hand. He panics and puts the drink back in the fridge, closes it and runs off.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A disturbed Christian walks back into the living room. He shakes Paulie and wakes him up.

CHRISTIAN
Yo, wake up. We're late.

PAULIE
What time is it?

CHRISTIAN
It's ten o'clock. But yo, John is in the kitchen, acting a fool.

PAULIE
What the fuck is he doing?

CHRISTIAN
Jerking off in the kitchen, sweating and asking me for water.

PAULIE
Oh shit. I think I gave him an E pill for his headache.

CHRISTIAN
Oh shit...

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Paulie run into the kitchen. The floor is wet, ice cubes scattered all over the floor.

PAULIE
Look at this mess... Oh shit, I hope he didn't throw away my drink.

Paulie rushes to the fridge and opens the door. He grabs the clear glass with the white liquid.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
At least the idiot didn't fuck with
my drink.

Paulie notices a clearer liquid on top of his protein drink.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
I must have left it in there too
long.

He grabs a spoon from the kitchen drawer, mixes the drink and pours it down his throat.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
So so good... Let's go check on
that dude.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Paulie and Christian walk in unannounced. Johnny lies on his bed, breathing heavily.

CHRISTIAN
Yo, you OK?

JOHNNY
I know I shouldn't smoke that shit.
My inside is burning right now.

Paulie takes another shot from his protein drink. Johnny stares at the glass and notices dry sperm on the side of the glass.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Where did you get that cup from,
Paulie?

PAULIE
That's my pimp juice for the night.

JOHNNY
Where did you get it from?

PAULIE
The fridge where I left it.

JOHNNY
Oh god!

Johnny gags. He rises from his bed and throws up.

PAULIE
One pull and that's how you act,
bro?

Johnny runs out of the room.

INT. SECRET LOUNGE - FRONT - NIGHT

Paulie leans on a car as he makes out with Gizele. Christian smiles and flirts as he talks to Morgan. A nervous Johnny talks to Rebecca.

REBECCA
That's cool. Next weekend we all
should go to the Jungle. It's Bungle
in the Jungle Thursday nights.

JOHNNY
What? I can't go to the jungle...
Well, I mean I could... but... You
know, I just have so many things to
do and I don't know if I can get a
plane ticket on time to fly to the
Amazon jungle.

Johnny pauses and laughs.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Oh wait. I'm sorry, I'm stupid, you
didn't even tell me if it was the
Amazon jungle or not... There are
plenty of jungles you can go to.
Which jungle? But that's so
strange, is it like a nature trip
or whatever?

Gizele laughs.

REBECCA
Huh? You don't need a plane ticket
to go to the bar.

Johnny nervously laughs.

JOHNNY
Gotcha. I was just playing. But
your language and your body are
really nice tonight.

Christian looks embarrassed by his friend's comments. He covers his eyes.

REBECCA
Are you OK? You talk kinda weird.

JOHNNY
I'm sorry, I didn't mean any
offense, I was just saying...
Ummm... I was...

REBECCA
You look tired, Johnny. You need
some rest. Give me your phone.

Johnny clumsily reaches into his pocket and gets out his
Blackberry. Rebecca takes the phone from him and dials her
number. Her phone rings and she hangs it up.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Perfect. I got your number, so I'll
call you up and maybe we can hang
before you take a flight to the
Amazon jungle.

They all laugh.

JOHNNY
Oh yeah, of course. We can eat food
together or something.

REBECCA
Sure, but get some rest.

She leans over and hugs him.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The three friends walk amongst a large group of people in the
street. A sea of yellow cabs crowds the street.

PAULIE
Yo, where did you get that jungle
crap from?

JOHNNY
Dude, I was so nervous, I didn't
have control over what was coming
out of my mouth.

PAULIE
Yeah, you definitely said too much.

JOHNNY
She most definitely thinks I'm
retarded.

PAULIE
Nah. She digs you, bro.

CHRISTIAN
You got the number without asking.
That's big. Paulie never got that.

JOHNNY
Yeah, maybe she only did that
'cause she feels sorry for me! Like
the sympathy you have for a
disabled person.

CHRISTIAN
Dude. Trust me, she's digging you.

JOHNNY
You really think so?

Johnny smiles.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
I want some more weed when we get
back in the house.

CHRISTIAN
Let me find out.

JOHNNY
For some reason, I was a little
more confident tonight than normal.
That weed worked, bro. By the way,
rent is due tomorrow. And since I'm
not working, Paulie, your daddy got
me, right?

PAULIE
Yeah, you good, dude. You can stay
in bed a few weeks. I need company
sometimes in the morning.

CHRISTIAN
(to Paulie)
Dude, are you ever going out in the
world and find a job?

PAULIE
Dude, GTL is hard work, bro.

JOHNNY
GTL? What company is that?

Paulie and Christian laugh.

CHRISTIAN
The company of Gym, Laundry and
Tanning.

JOHNNY
Why did I expect anything better
from you?

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MONTAGE

- A) Christian rolls a blunt.
- B) Paulie shotguns two beers.
- C) Johnny blows smoke from the blunt into the air.
- D) Paulie pours beer down Johnny's throat.
- E) Paulie does curls with a dumbbell.
- F) Christian takes a beer bong while Johnny pours more beers into the top, causing beer to get all over Christian's face.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - HALL - DAY

A sleepy Johnny walks in the hall, in his boxers. He stumbles on an empty can of beer as he scratches his butt. The house buzzer rings continuously.

JOHNNY
OK, OK, OK. I'm coming.

Johnny opens the door as he rubs his eyes.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Can I help you?

JACOB, 55, Jewish, chunky, stands behind the door. He wears a tank top and his jeans sag real low, with a red bandana in his back pocket. His hair is braided around a bald spot in the middle of his head. His yarmulke sits tight over his cornrows.

JACOB
What's up, cuz. Jacob there?

JOHNNY
Jacob? You got the wrong apartment,
bro.

Johnny looks shocked at what the man is wearing.

JACOB
This is 2F, right?

JOHNNY
Right.

JACOB
So, Jacob better be in there, cuz I
pay this rent, dawg.

JOHNNY
Aight, whatever. Come in.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - HALL - DAY

Johnny and Jacob walk past the bathroom. Christian sticks his
head out of the bathroom, with a toothbrush in his mouth.

CHRISTIAN
(to Johnny)
Dude, who the fuck is that? Tell me
you ain't order pizza this early.

JOHNNY
Nah, he's looking for a Jacob.

CHRISTIAN
No Jacob lives here. Why did you
let him in?

JOHNNY
He claims he's paying the rent
here. So...

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - PAULIE'S ROOM - DAY

Johnny and Christian burst into Paulie's room. Christian
walks over to Paulie and shakes him.

CHRISTIAN
Yo, wake up, dude.

Paulie jumps out of his sleep.

PAULIE
Yo, what the fuck?

CHRISTIAN
Yo, come to the living room, bro.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A sleepy Paulie walks in, rubbing his tired eyes.

PAULIE
Unless ya got pussy waiting for me,
ya taking away from my beauty
sleep.

Paulie makes eye contact with Jacob, jumps out of his sleep.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
Dad?

JACOB
Jacob?

Johnny and Christian look at each and mumble...

JOHNNY/CHRISTIAN
Jacob?

JACOB
Why do you have so much gel in your
hair and where is your yarmulke?

Paulie rubs his head.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I'm not gonna sweat you for not
rocking it though. I see you living
good with my money though.

PAULIE
Why are you dressing like that,
Dad?

JACOB
Only the hoes call me Daddy. It's
Mc Flames to you.

PAULIE
Say what? The hoes? Mom let you
dress and talk like this?

JACOB
The baby moms flip and kicked me
out, G.

PAULIE
The baby moms? Where all this
coming from?

Jacob drops himself on the bean bag.

JOHNNY

This is great soap right here.

JACOB

Yeah, man. I quit the firm to follow my dream, and she kicked me out.

PAULIE

You did what?

JACOB

Yeah, fuck the firm. I'm tired of working for the man.

Points to Johnny.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Feel me right, brother?

Johnny points his right fist in the air.

JOHNNY

Right on, brother.

PAULIE

So, you quit the firm to be a rapper? Are you serious? You're a middle-age Jewish guy. Who's gonna take you serious?

JACOB

Chill with all the hating.

CHRISTIAN

Paulie, you're Jewish? What happened to you being born in the bathroom in Sicily?

JOHNNY

Let me guess, Paulie is your Jersey Shore Guido name?

PAULIE

Shut up. I'm a born-again guido..

Johnny and Christian laugh.

JOHNNY

So, what are you doing here?

JACOB

Word. Jacob was my slave name. Now I'm free. I'm gonna crash here for a minute.

PAULIE

You can't stay here. You're gonna mess everything up for me.

JACOB

Ya can be part of my entourage, my street team, and help me promote this mix tape.

PAULIE

This gotta be a nightmare.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - PAULIE'S ROOM - DAY

A panicked Paulie paces back and forth with a cell phone to his ear.

PAULIE

Ma, I can't believe you let him out of the house like this.

PAULIE'S MOTHER (O.S.)

The nerve of you, Jacob. Or should I say Paulie the Italian sensation? I blame you for what your dad has become. I'm done with both of you guys.

Paulie's mother hangs up the phone.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Paulie leans on the counter while he talks to Johnny and Christian.

PAULIE

What am I gonna do, bro? I just spoke to my mom and she said she's not gonna help us.

JOHNNY

Sounds like you gonna have to get a job like the rest of the world.

CHRISTIAN

I have a question. Do I still have to call you Paulie or Jacob now?

PAULIE

You call me Jacob and I will punch you in the mouth.

JOHNNY

I should have known something was up when you told me the airport in Italy is made out of pasta. Plus, you're cheap.

PAULIE

Shut the fuck up!

JOHNNY

The ice cream shop down the block is hiring.

PAULIE

I'm not working at no ice cream shop.

CHRISTIAN

Paulie did work at an ice cream shop in season two, right?

PAULIE

Word, that's true. I'll check It out.

Jacob walks into the kitchen.

JACOB

I'm about to make a run to BK. Ya rolling?

PAULIE

BK?

JOHNNY

Burger King, dude. Home of the Whopper Jr.

Jacob laughs.

JACOB

Brooklyn fam.

PAULIE

Dad.

JACOB

MC Flames.

PAULIE

(sarcastic)

MC Flames. You're from Long Island. Who do you know in brooklyn?

JACOB
Just chill. I gotta meet my niggas
in Brownsville.

The three boys look shocked.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Ya rolling or not?

CHRISTIAN
I'll roll.

JOHNNY
Me too.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The guys walk in the street, laughing. Jacob hits a switch
and unlocks a Range Rover with very dark tints.

JOHNNY
Damn, dude. Why so dark? Cops don't
mess with you?

JACOB
Fuck the pigs. Always wanna hate on
a brother doing good, na mean.

EXT. STREET - DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN - DAY

Jacob and the boys walk in the crowded street. People pass
them with shopping bags. The three boys look scared while
Jacob walks with crazy swag. The right leg of his jeans folds
up to his knee. His pants sag low, showing his ass crack.

Jacob walks into a jewelry store and the boys follow.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - CONTINUOUS

A male and a female check out engagement rings while two
teenage girls look at tongue rings. The people in the store
stare and laugh at the crew.

The store employee, BOY WONDER, 26, with dreads, rises from
his seat.

BOY WONDER
MC Flames. What's good, my nigga.

JACOB
Ain't shit. You better have my shit
ready.

The three boys look scared. Jacob and Boy Wonder slap hands
and hug over the counter.

BOY WONDER
Of course. You got my money?

Boy Wonder reaches in the class counter and pulls out a box.
Boy Wonder takes out a set of gold teeth.

BOY WONDER (CONT'D)
14 karats, princess cut.

JACOB
Oh shit. Looks good.

BOY WONDER
Put it on.

Jacob pushes what appears to be six gold teeth in his mouth.
He then turns to the boys and smiles.

JOHNNY
Looks good.

Jacob turns back to Boy Wonder and smiles.

BOY WONDER
Almost forgot this.

Boy Wonder hands Jacob a thick chain with a huge cross.

JACOB
(to Boy Wonder)
Yo, son, you're the truth, G.

BOY WONDER
You know I got you.

JACOB
Good looking. I'm out. I'll holla.

Boy Wonder and Jacob slap hands and hug again.

INT./EXT. JACOB'S RANGE ROVER - DAY

The boys jam to a loud authentic reggae song as it blasts
through the speakers.

JOHNNY
MC Flames, do you understand what
he's saying?

JACOB
Yeah, of course. That's my nigga
Chino. We about to link up with him
right now.

Jacob pulls up in the high-crime neighborhood of Brownsville.
Thugs stand on a corner, other people roam around.

PAULIE
We're not about to get out of this
car, right?

JACOB
Why not? This is my hood. We're
good.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jacob and the boys walk out of the SUV. The three boys look
very scared as they approach the group of thugs.

JACOB
(to the thugs)
Woody woo!

One thug whistles and the rest surround Jacob and the boys.

JOHNNY
Oh shit, oh shit.

THUG 1
Run their pockets.

One of the thugs quickly grabs Johnny and goes through his
pocket. The thug takes out Johnny's wallet, while Johnny puts
his hands in the air.

JOHNNY
(panicking)
You forgot twenty dollars in my
front pocket and this watch sir.

JACOB
(to the thugs)
X-juice.

THUG 1
(to Jacob)
Live?

Jacob and the thug do a silly secret gang handshake.

THUG 1 (CONT'D)
Oh, shit. My fault, my nigga.

JACOB
Ain't shit, dawg. Chino there.

THUG 1
Yeah, he downstairs in the studio.

JACOB
Good looking.

Jacob and the thugs do the silly handshake again.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Jacob and the boys walk into the basement.

CHRISTIAN
Next time you getting robbed, try
not to help out the thief, you
fool.

JOHNNY
Dude, you know how scared I was?

Jacob knocks on the door.

CHINO, a short Chinese male in his 50s, opens the door. He wears a doo rag, his pants sag low, with a gun on his waist.

Jacob and the three boys walk into the basement studio.

CHINO
(Jamaican accent)
Blood clat my youth. You deh late
bredren.

JACOB
(fake Jamaican accent)
Mi know star. Mi deh still.

CHINO
(Jamaican accent)
A who dem three youth deh?

JACOB
(fake Jamaican accent)
Mi pitney and him two bredren.

CHINO
(Jamaican accent)
Cool, man. Ah true ya baby moda
kick you out?

JACOB
Ya man. Mi lucky dat youth there
past 18, so she can't take mi fi
child support, man.

Both guys laugh.

CHINO
(Jamaican accent)
True that, man.

PAULIE
(to Jacob)
What ya talking about?

JACOB
(to Paulie)
He said you look like me and that
you have a lot of muscle.

PAULIE
Oh, OK.

EXT. YELLOW BERRY PARKING LOT - DAY

Paulie and Johnny walk while they talk.

A BEAUTIFUL BRUNETTE walks out of the store and catwalks
herself to a black BMW in the parking lot. She opens the door
and enters the car.

Paulie taps Johnny on the arm.

PAULIE
Look at her. She's hot.

Johnny looks over at the brunette as she fixes her makeup in
the rear view mirror.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
You should go over there.

JOHNNY
You go. She's out of my league.

Paulie leans over and whispers in Johnny's hear.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
You sure that would work? 'Cause I
know you and your lines.

PAULIE
Trust me. That's the line I used
that night with the two French
girls.

JOHNNY
I'm a little nervous, but OK.

Johnny walks over to the beautiful brunette's car. She fixes
her seat belt.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Hi!

The beautiful brunette turns to Johnny and smiles.

BEAUTIFUL BRUNETTE
Hi!

JOHNNY
Your car must be a toilet, baby,
because you are the shit.

The beautiful brunette throws a liquid smoothie out of her
window and it lands all over Johnny's face.

BEAUTIFUL BRUNETTE
Loser!

Johnny turns and looks at a laughing Paulie. Paulie walks
over to his friend as the beautiful brunette drives off.

PAULIE
You're an idiot for saying that.

Paulie continues to laugh.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Christian sits on the bean bag with his left hand in his
pants. He changes the TV channel with the remote in his right
hand. Johnny walks in, fixing his collared shirt.

JOHNNY
Wish me luck, guys.

PAULIE
Use that line again, dude. You
might get lucky this time.

CHRISTIAN
Don't listen to that fool. But
remember what I told you if she ask
about your ex.

INT. ECSTASY LOUNGE BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

The crowded restaurant is set up in rows. Couples fill all
the seats, they enjoy good food and music. Johnny and Rebecca
sit in the back of the room.

REBECCA
Are you always this quiet?

With his head down.

JOHNNY
No.

REBECCA
Awww. Are you nervous? That's so
cute.

Rebecca rubs her right leg on Johnny under the table.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
So, how long have you been single?

Johnny stutters.

JOHNNY
Two weeks.

REBECCA
Two weeks?

JOHNNY
No, two years.

REBECCA
So what happened to her? You're so
good looking and sweet.

A nervous Johnny sweats as he answers Rebecca.

JOHNNY
She left the country.

REBECCA
Awww. I'm sorry... what was her
name?

Johnny chokes on his food. He looks over at a female sitting
at the bar, with her underwear showing.

JOHNNY
Secret.

REBECCA
Say what?

JOHNNY
Her name is Secret.

REBECCA
That's her first or last name?

Johnny stumbles on his words.

JOHNNY
Last.

REBECCA
What's her first name?

JOHNNY
Victoria.

REBECCA
So her name is Victoria Secret?

JOHNNY
Yes.

The camera shows the female at the bar -- her panties are
branded Victoria's Secret.

REBECCA
That's weird, I'm wearing
Victoria's Secret right now.

She leans over to his ears.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Would you like to see?

She licks his ear.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I'm on my cycle. How 'bout you come
over Wednesday?

Johnny sucks on his straw and chokes.

JOHNNY
You're a psycho?

She laughs.

REBECCA
No, silly. My female cycle. It ends
Tuesday.

Johnny fake-laughs.

JOHNNY
Yeah, I knew that.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Paulie sits on the toilet. He sticks his butt with a syringe.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paulie sits at the computer desk, smiling wide. Johnny and Christian sit on the couch while Jacob sits on the bean bag, writing rhymes.

JACOB
I'm the Jew sensation, I will build
an ark like Noah, because I know
the Ten Commandments.

Jacob turns to the two guys.

JACOB (CONT'D)
What do you guys think?

JOHNNY
It's good.

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, sounds pretty good.

PAULIE (O.S.)
Guys, come here for a minute.

Johnny and Christian rise and walk over to Paulie at the computer desk.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
Look at this.

The camera zooms on the computer screen -- a picture of a beautiful female.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
I set up a profile for you... and
she likes you, man.

JOHNNY
Why you trying to hook me up if you
know I like Rebecca?

PAULIE
See, that's the problem. You can't
just sit around and wait on one
girl. That's why you still a
virgin.

JOHNNY
She said Wednesday.

CHRISTIAN
Never believe girls when it comes
to sex.

PAULIE
I invited them over tonight.

JOHNNY
Them?

PAULIE
Yeah, dude. She's bringing two
friends for us.

JOHNNY
How do you know she's not fat? She
had three pictures and all three
are headshots.

PAULIE
I'm one step ahead of you, my
friend.

The camera zooms back on the computer screen to reveal a
picture of the girl from head to waist, lying on a beach
chair.

JOHNNY
What time?

PAULIE
One hour.

CHRISTIAN

Nice!

PAULIE

T-shirt time, T-shirt time.

CHRISTIAN

Dude, about your dad?

Paulie looks over at his dad while he raps to himself.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The three guys sit, laughing, with red cups in hand. Jacob walks in, wearing baggy jeans fitted to the side.

PAULIE

Dad, I told you we are having company. Stay in the room.

JACOB

MC Flames. Don't cock-block, dawg.

The doorbell rings.

CHRISTIAN

That's them.

Paulie rises from the couch.

PAULIE

(Jacob)

Go in the room. Please. Don't embarrass us.

Paulie walks to the door and opens it. He looks in the hall, then closes the door.

PAULIE (CONT'D)

Must have been some kids.

The doorbell rings again. Paulie walks back to the door and opens it again.

PAULIE (CONT'D)

You kids stop--.

Paulie steps back into the living room with a funny look on his face.

CHRISTIAN

Kids again?

PAULIE
No, we have grenades.

Three MIDGETS walk into the living room behind Paulie.

MIDGET 1
Where the drinks? I'm ready to party.

Jacob and the two guys look at Paulie and the midgets. Jacob rises from the couch and laughs.

JACOB
Ya are bugging for this.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Paulie, Johnny and Christian are talking and mixing drinks. Paulie takes a shot and shakes his head.

PAULIE
Yeah, that was good.

CHRISTIAN
You're not really serious, right?

PAULIE
Why am I not?

CHRISTIAN
You hooked us up with midgets, dude.

PAULIE
At least they're not fat. Plus, I always wanted to do a midget.

JOHNNY
I don't know why I ever listen to you. You always come up with these weird plans just to get laid that never work.

PAULIE
Dude, you can walk in there and get a blow job standing up. What's better than that?

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The guys and the girls laugh and talk. The girls take shot after shot.

One midget jumps on the coffee table to dance. She slips and falls.

Paulie picks her up and places her legs on his shoulder, with his face in her crotch. He screams.

PAULIE

Yes, baby, give it to me.

Christian sits on the couch, smiling. He looks at the two midgets while they dance on one another.

CHRISTIAN

(to Johnny)

Dude, this is wrong in so many ways.

JOHNNY

Look at the size of their butts.

CHRISTIAN

Call me crazy, but I think I'm about to hook up with your girl's friend.

JOHNNY

She's not my girl.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

The midget girl lies on top of Johnny as she passionately kisses him. She slaps him. Johnny looks shocked.

MIDGET 1

I'm gonna rock your fucking world.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

The midget lies naked on her back, with her legs up in the air. Johnny fights to get in between her legs, but can't.

MIDGET 1

Why are you taking so long?

JOHNNY

I can't get in. Your legs won't spread.

The midget kicks him in the nose. Johnny falls to the ground. She then turns on her stomach and exposes her gigantic ass.

MIDGET 1
Come get it now.

Johnny rises from the floor and looks at her ass and little feet on the bed. He goes on top of her and tries to penetrate her.

JOHNNY
Oh yes, baby. Yes. It feels so good.

MIDGET 1
Hey, fool, you not in.

Johnny and the midget fight to get it in, but can't.

She jumps on a chair in the room, Johnny comes behind her, but her butt is too big for him. Everything he does, her butt gets in the way.

She jumps off the chair and kicks him in the groin. Johnny falls to the ground. She grabs a big stick off the floor and begins to beat Johnny with it.

Paulie and Christian rush into the room, followed by the two midgets. One midget jumps on Johnny and kicks him. The other jumps and drops her butt on his head.

Paulie and Christian pick the midgets off a beaten Johnny.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paulie and Christian sit on the couch, laughing. Johnny sits on the bean bag with an ice bag on his crotch.

PAULIE
I think you gonna die a virgin, dude. You couldn't find the hole?

CHRISTIAN
You lucky them midgets didn't kill you in there.

JOHNNY
Her ass was too big.

PAULIE
Ass was too big?

The two guys laugh.

CHRISTIAN

It was kind of hard to get it, but once I got in, damn, that shit was good, dude.

PAULIE

Her tiny little hands made my dick feel so big.

JOHNNY

But thanks for saving me in there. I thought I was gonna be killed by midgets.

All three laugh.

INT. PHARMACY CASH REGISTER - NIGHT

Johnny nervously walks to the cashier. He looks down, then makes eye contact with the clerk -- MARK, 50, tall and slim.

Johnny then puts down two candy bars, a pack of gum and a box of condoms.

MARK

Busy night, huh?

JOHNNY

(nervous)

Excuse me?

He picks up the box of condoms, scans it and smiles.

MARK

When I was your age I used to lay the pipe down a lot.

Johnny looks up at Mark.

MARK (CONT'D)

Don't let this belly fool you, I'm still cool. I got a few honeys. I get jiggy with it.

JOHNNY

I'm sure.

Johnny quickly picks up his bag and walks towards the door, but stops at the sound of Mark's voice. Mark walks around the counter.

MARK

Take this ten minutes before and you will fuck her all night. Try choking her from behind. Make sure she gives you a blow job. Tape it to show your boys and me to. Don't forget Bottom's up. Trey song.

Mark winks at Johnny.

Mark stands by the door, with his hands at his side, looking real proud as a nervous Johnny leaves the store.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The three roommates lounge, watching TV. Johnny walks over to the computer desk. Paulie scratches his crotch as he drinks a beer. Christian sits next to him in a collared shirt, dress pants and shoes.

CHRISTIAN

Dude, you need to get off this couch and find a job.

PAULIE

I have a job.

CHRISTIAN

No, serious, dude. I don't make enough to pay our rent.

PAULIE

(to Johnny)

Hey, douchebag. You need to find a job, man.

JOHNNY

And you don't? As you can see, your daddy -- oops, did I mean MC Flames -- hasn't paid your share of the rent last few months.

PAULIE

Shut up!

JOHNNY

I'm just saying. We both need to go out and look for jobs today.

PAULIE

Where does a good-looking guy like me work at?

JOHNNY
McDonalds can be a start.

Johnny and Christian laugh.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Johnny sits on the couch, drinking from a cup. Rebecca sits next to him, playing with her hair. Her mother RACHEL, 56, walks in and greets the young couple.

RACHEL
You sure you guys don't need a
chaperone?

REBECCA
Come on, Ma, I'm an adult, stop it.
(laughs)
Bring Dad in here to meet him
before you guys leave.

Rachel walks through a door and leaves the room. Rebecca leans over and bites Johnny's ear, he jumps.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Do you have the condoms?

She licks his ear. Johnny closes his eyes and bites his lips.

JOHNNY
(stutters)
Yes, yes, I do.

REBECCA
(sexual tone)
Good, 'cause I'm gonna rock your
world.

RACHEL (O.S.)
Be nice and meet her friend.

The camera reveals that Rebecca's father is Mark, the pharmacy clerk.

He locks eyes with Johnny, then jumps on him. Mark puts two hands around Johnny's neck and begins to choke him.

MARK
No, you not getting jiggy with it
here.

Rebecca and Rachel fight Mark off.

REBECCA
Dad, stop it, you're embarrassing
me.

RACHEL
What are you doing? Stop that.

MARK
You better get out of here.

Johnny looks scared. He sits on the couch in shock. Mark releases Johnny and runs into another room.

REBECCA
Ma, what has gotten into him? I
can't take him anymore.

Mark runs back with a shotgun. Johnny notices the gun and runs out of the house. Mark chases him to the door.

MARK
(to himself)
You not getting no Becky from my
sweet little girl.

EXT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - JOB FAIR - DAY

Paulie and Johnny stand in a long line of well-dressed people. Paulie looks at his watch as he angrily fixes his tie.

PAULIE
Dude, this don't make sense.

JOHNNY
What you mean?

PAULIE
This line. We been here like ten
minutes and we didn't get a job
yet.

JOHNNY
Dude. The job fair is inside.

PAULIE
Yeah, I know. So why the bouncers
don't come on the line and pick the
cool people to go inside? How the
hell this dude walked in before us?

Johnny shakes his head.

JOHNNY
This is not a club, dude. You don't
get a job because you're cool.

PAULIE
Yeah I will. Watch and see.

INT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - JOB FAIR - DAY

Paulie and Johnny walk around the crowded room. Johnny stops
at a table and shakes hands with a guy as they start a
conversation.

Paulie walks over to a table with an attractive FEMALE. He
grabs a piece of paper from her table.

FEMALE
Hi!

PAULIE
Oh, how you doing?

FEMALE
Do you know anything about our
company?

PAULIE
Maybe.

FEMALE
Maybe? OK. Well, we are the biggest
pharmaceutical company in the
country. We're a Fortune 500
company. We started Viagra and
Cialis, to name a few. So, do you
have any experience?

PAULIE
Do I? I took Cialis last weekend,
because I thought this girl was
DTF, but she flaked on me. So I had
to beat off for two hours. But I
had Viagra that night with the
midget.

The female makes a disgusted face.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - JOB FAIR - DAY

Paulie stands at a table as he talks to a WELL-DRESSED MAN.

WELL-DRESSED MAN
How you doing today?

PAULIE
I'm doing good. What are you
talking about at this table?

WELL-DRESSED MAN
I am a national recruiter for ICG.
Have you heard of us?

PAULIE
No, I can't say I have.

WELL-DRESSED MAN
Well, we are a life insurance
provider and we have the best
salaries in the nation.

PAULIE
That's good. What is your starting
salary like?

WELL-DRESSED MAN
We offer our entry-level sales reps
a starting salary of 35k and
uncapped commission.

PAULIE
So, you saying that my cum can go
on a mission uncapped?

The man looks at Paulie.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
See, that was a joke.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - DAY

An angry Johnny walks in the street while Paulie chases him.

PAULIE
Yo, dude, slow down.

JOHNNY
You just got us kicked out of the
fair.

Paulie laughs. Johnny continues to talk with an angry tone.

PAULIE
Dude, it's not that serious.

JOHNNY
Yes, it is. Did you not read the letter? If we can't come up with rent by Friday we will get kicked out.

PAULIE
Dude. My parents will never let that happen.

JOHNNY
Your dad is laying on our couch right now. What is he going to do?

PAULIE
Dude, I know my parents. They must have found out about my Paulie character and that I dropped out of school. So they're trying to teach me a lesson. All I gotta do is come clean and everything will be OK.

JOHNNY
You and your family can't play games with people's lives like that. I don't have nowhere else to go.

PAULIE
I got it, dude. Don't worry.

INT. GUYS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Paulie and Johnny walk in. Christian sits on the bean bag as he looks at Jacob acting a fool on the computer camera.

JOHNNY
(to Christian)
What is he doing?

Christian makes a funny face to Johnny.

PAULIE
Dad, we need to talk.

Jacob sits at the computer with a red bandana around his yarmulke. He raps and makes hand signals to the camera on top of the monitor.

JACOB
Not right now.

PAULIE
It's important.

JACOB
I'm trying to make a YouTube video.
I need some street cred.

PAULIE
You need what?

JACOB
Aight. I'll finish this later. What
do you need?

PAULIE
I know why you doing this, and you
can stop now.

JACOB
What are you talking about?

PAULIE
You and Mom probably found out that
I dropped out of school and this is
you teaching me a lesson.

JACOB
School? School only teach you how
to work for the man. Fuck school.

PAULIE
See, you can stop talking like
that. You guys won. I'm going back
to school next semester.

JACOB
You need to hit the street and
hustle, my dude.

PAULIE
You know what, I give up. You're
stupid and it's not even funny
anymore. I'm going to call Ma. Just
so you know, we will get evicted if
we don't come up with rent by
Friday... Home boy.

Paulie angrily walks away from his dad. Jacob turns to
Christian and Johnny.

JACOB
Is that true?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah.

JACOB

Fucking player-hating landlord...
I'm gonna take care of it.

INT. BROOKLYN APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Paulie, Christian, Johnny and Jacob walk in a small hallway with suitcases in hand.

The guys look around the dirty hallway with graffiti on the walls. They stop in front of a red door -- apartment 2H.

JACOB

Yup, this is it.

Jacob opens the door and the guys enter.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The guys walk around the small and dirty apartment. They look disgusted.

JACOB

OK, it's three bedroom. So you guys
take a room each and me and Paulie
will share a room.

PAULIE

How long are we seriously going to
live here before all the games
stop? I learned my lesson.

JACOB

(points to Johnny and
Paulie)

I have a job for ya two. So don't
make a brother look bad.

INT. FRIED CHICKEN PLACE - DAY

Wearing red shirts, Paulie and Johnny stand at a register.
The door opens and a crowd walks in.

PAULIE

Welcome to Obama Fried Chicken. How
can I help you?

CUSTOMER 1
Let me get two breasts and some
fries.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FRIED CHICKEN PLACE - DAY

A frustrated Paulie looks around, with grease all over his
clothes and face.

JOHNNY
Dude, you don't need to buy gel
anymore. You get free grease at
work.

Johnny laughs.

PAULIE
So, all of a sudden you have jokes?

JOHNNY
I'm just saying, maybe you can meet
a few girls in here.

The door is pushed open and an OBESE LATIN FEMALE walks in.

PAULIE
(to Johnny)
Why is she still eating fried
chicken, bro?

Both guys laugh.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
(to customer)
How you doing?

She smiles as she approaches the register.

OBESE LATIN FEMALE
Are you guys new?

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

Paulie sits on a milk crate as he talks to Christian and
Johnny. A small tube TV lies on the floor.

PAULIE
Johnny, let me use your room for
tonight.

JOHNNY
Why do you need my room for?

PAULIE
I have a friend coming over.

CHRISTIAN
You actually invited a chick here?

PAULIE
Yeah, but we gotta find a way to
move back to the city, guys.

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, I know.

PAULIE
We use to be the Sex in the City
guys. Miranda or Carrie would never
live in Brooklyn.

CHRISTIAN
Who's Miranda and Carrie?

JOHNNY
Dude, is that Sex in the City
characters?

Johnny and Christian laugh.

PAULIE
(to Johnny)
Whatever. It's not like your bed is
going to see any action. So...

Paulie turns to two knocks on the door.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
That's her, so be cool, guys.

Paulie walks to the door and opens it. The Obese Customer
walks into the house.

OBESE CUSTOMER
Hi.

PAULIE
How you doing?

Paulie points to his roommates.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
This is Christian. You met Johnny.

OBESE CUSTOMER

Hi guys.

JOHNNY/CHRISTIAN

Hi.

Paulie walks into a room with the obese female and closes the door. Johnny and Christian laugh.

Paulie quickly runs back into the living room.

PAULIE

Don't say nothing.

JOHNNY

Boooooom! That's a bomb, forget a grenade.

CHRISTIAN

Nah, bro, that's a mine field.

The guys laugh.

JOHNNY

What happened to the nerve of her still eating fried chicken? And if she farts, it won't come out of her legs for weeks... You nasty, dude.

PAULIE

Listen. We here temporarily, so it counts as out of town for me. And plus, it's a slow night.

The guys continue to laugh at Paulie.

INT. BROOKLYN STUDIO - NIGHT

Jacob raps in the booth as Chino and two guys look on. A bell rings loudly. The guys looks up to the sound.

JACOB

I'm theeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

CHINO

Oh shit, not again.

GUY 1

What happened?

CHINO

(Jamaican accent)

Him Jewish, man.

(MORE)

CHINO (CONT'D)
That bell mean him can't be around
electronics and things.

Chino and the guys run into the booth and grab a stiff Jacob
with his two hands in the hair.

CHINO (CONT'D)
(Jamaican accent)
Me gon' fix ya.

INT. IAA INFORMATION - DAY

Christian sits at his desk, with his head down. A MALE
EMPLOYEE walks over and taps him on the shoulder.

MALE EMPLOYEE
Wake up, dude. Jackson just walked
in.

Christian breathes hard.

MALE EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)
Why you been so tired, man?

CHRISTIAN
I moved to Brooklyn and it takes
forever to get here.

INT. DINNER - BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Paulie, Christian and Johnny sit at a table, eating.

A group of females walks in and sits next to the boys.

Paulie looks at the girls, then back to his conversation.

JOHNNY
Did you see that?

CHRISTIAN
See what?

JOHNNY
Paulie just looked at them girls
and he didn't go crazy.

PAULIE
Shut up. I have a plan that can get
us back into the city.

CHRISTIAN
Oh yeah? Finally, dude.

JOHNNY
So, what's the plan?

PAULIE
Don't think I'm crazy, but this
will work.

JOHNNY
OK, so?

PAULIE
OK. I met this lady on the train
today and she runs a company.

CHRISTIAN
What kind of company?

PAULIE
Well, she has clients that need
services.

JOHNNY
OK... and?

PAULIE
Her clients are old rich females
that need to be pleased.

Johnny talks with a loud voice.

JOHNNY
So, you want us to be gigolos?

Paulie grabs Johnny.

PAULIE
Keep it down... Yes. She said we
can make \$500 to \$3000 a client,
depending on what they want.

CHRISTIAN
Whoa, that's a lot of money, dude.

PAULIE
With that kind of money, we can get
a penthouse on Park Avenue.

CHRISTIAN
Not saying that I agree, but if I
did want to do this, when do we
start and how do we go about doing
this?

PAULIE

First we all would have to go into the office for a physical, then background check, and we each would then be given a phone. Simple as that, dude.

Both guys turn to a nervous Johnny.

CHRISTIAN

So what do you think, dude?

JOHNNY

So, my first time is gonna be for money? I will feel cheap.

CHRISTIAN

Don't do that. We gonna have fun.

PAULIE

First only matters to chicks, dude.

JOHNNY

That's not true.

PAULIE

OK. Christian. Who was your first?

CHRISTIAN

I don't know.

PAULIE

See what I mean?

JOHNNY

They might make me pay, because I won't know what to do when I get there.

PAULIE

I will tell her that you're nervous, to always book us together. I will turn you into a pro before you know it.

CHRISTIAN

So, you're in?

A sad Johnny looks at his boys, then shakes his head.

JOHNNY

Yeah, I guess.

Paulie and Christian slap hands.

PAULIE
Let's toast to our new career and
our way back to the city.

One of the girls from the table looks over at the guys.

GIRL 1
Can we celebrate with you guys?

Paulie looks over at the girl.

PAULIE
Nah. Ya can't afford us.

The three guys laugh.

INT. UPPER EAST SIDE APARTMENT - HALL - NIGHT

Christian rings a doorbell. An ELDERLY FEMALE, late 70s,
opens the door.

ELDERLY FEMALE
Can I help you?

CHRISTIAN
My name is Pleasure C and I'm here
to see Bootylicious.

ELDERLY FEMALE
Oh yes, come in.

Christian looks at the elderly female and makes a funny face.

CHRISTIAN
You're not Bootylicious, by any
chance, right?

ELDERLY FEMALE
Me? Nah...

Christian smiles.

INT. UPPER EAST SIDE APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Christian walks into the luxurious apartment. He looks amazed
by the decor and the beautiful view of the city.

ELDERLY FEMALE
OK, you can go to the master
bedroom. Third door on your left.
I'll let you kids be. Have fun.

The elderly female opens the apartment door and walks out.

INT. UPPER EAST SIDE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Christian looks around the room. He notices a note on the bed, walks over and picks it up.

He reads the note and smiles. He blindfolds himself. He then undresses and claps twice. The bedroom lights turn off.

CHRISTIAN
Freaky lady... I like.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UPPER EAST SIDE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Christian lies on his back on the king-size bed as he moans out loud. He holds the back of a female's head as she goes up and down on his crotch.

CHRISTIAN
Yes, baby. I never felt a mouth so smooth. Why do I feel like you sucking my nipple and dick at the same time?

The female rises and the camera reveals the elderly female.

ELDERLY FEMALE
Yes, I know. I took my teeth off.

She smiles and shows her gums.

ELDERLY FEMALE (CONT'D)
And I used my teeth to suck your nipple. This is the double sucking motion.

She shows him a set of top and bottom prosthetic teeth in her right hand.

Christian jumps and screams.

CHRISTIAN
AHHHHHH! I thought you left.

ELDERLY FEMALE
Mona left, I'm Bootylicious.

CHRISTIAN
No, you're toothless.

ELDERLY FEMALE
Yes, don't it feel good?

CHRISTIAN
(with an ugly face)
Yes, but Mona is Bootylicious?

ELDERLY FEMALE
I like to role play.

The elderly female lies on the bed and takes her adult diaper off. Christian gags.

ELDERLY FEMALE (CONT'D)
I'm paying \$2,500 an hour for you.
Come eat my pussy.

Christian looks into the camera and makes a face as if he is ready to cry.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

The three guys sit on the floor as they watch a movie. Johnny and Paulie look relaxed. Christian repeatedly rubs a lemon in his mouth.

JOHNNY
Dude, what's with the lemon?

Christian gives Johnny an evil look and continues to rub the lemon in his mouth.

PAULIE
(to Christian)
Where are you going tonight?

CHRISTIAN
Dumbo.

JOHNNY
I gotta give it to you, Paulie,
that was the best idea you ever
had, dude.

The two guys slap hands.

CHRISTIAN
How much ya made last night?

JOHNNY
We made \$1,500 each and all we had
to do was dance for this gorgeous
lesbian couple.

PAULIE
How did you do?

CHRISTIAN
\$2,500, but don't ask what I did...
where are you guys going?

PAULIE
59th and Park.

INT. 59TH STREET APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Paulie and Johnny look in the mirror, wearing Speedos.
Laughing, they rub one another with baby oil.

INT. 59TH STREET APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Paulie and Johnny walk into the large bedroom with a mirror
on the ceiling. The marble dresser stands a few feet from the
bed. The guys smile toward a LONG-LEGGED FEMALE in red
lingerie on the king-size bed.

Johnny jumps on the bed and kisses her leg. He works his way
down to her size 14 feet. He looks shocked.

The female pushes Johnny's head with her right hand. Johnny
falls to the floor.

LONG-LEGGED FEMALE
(deep voice)
Don't bite me.

PAULIE
Oh shit!

The female rises from the bed.

LONG-LEGGED FEMALE
Now you two have to dance for me.

The two boys notice facial hair on the female.

PAULIE
Oh man, I think we have a tranny.

JOHNNY
Are you a female sir?

LONG-LEGGED FEMALE
I'm very different type of girl.

The long-legged female pulls out a 12-inch dildo.

Paulie looks over at Johnny.

PAULIE

I don't know about you, but I'm out of here.

Paulie runs out of the room. Johnny tries to run, but the long-legged female grabs him.

LONG-LEGGED FEMALE

You're all mine.

She slaps him in the face with the dildo.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

Paulie and Christian stand next to a small couch, laughing. They both look down at Johnny with a pack of ice on his butt.

JOHNNY

Fuck both of you.

CHRISTIAN

So, it was funny when I had lemon in my mouth, but it's not when you have an ice pack on your ass, right?

PAULIE

At least you're not a virgin anymore, dude.

An angry Johnny rises from the couch and throws the ice pack at Paulie.

JOHNNY

(yelling)

Fuck you, dude. You fucking left me... I don't even know why I ever listen to you.

PAULIE

Dude, calm down.

JOHNNY

I had a dildo up my ass because of you and you think it's funny, dude... I'm done.

CHRISTIAN

Don't overreact, bro. It's just one bad situation. The money is great and we have a plan.

JOHNNY

I got a call to work at the mayor's office. It's less money, but I'd rather do that.

Jacob walks into the house and interrupts the boys. Jacob's left pant leg folds to his knee as he smokes a blunt. He wears a yellow and green wristband and head band, and a white shirt with an image of a lion with dreadlocks.

The three guys turn and look at Jacob.

PAULIE

What are you wearing? Are you smoking weed?

CHRISTIAN

Where is your Yarmulke, dude?

JACOB

(fake Jamaican accent)
Rastafarian, all praise to Jah.

PAULIE

You're Jewish. And you don't have dreads.

Jacob laughs.

JACOB

(singing)
You don't have to be dread to be rasta.

Christian laughs.

CHRISTIAN

This is better than anything on TV.

Johnny laughs.

INT. BROOKLYN BASEMENT - NIGHT

Paulie and Christian sit in chairs while they look at Jacob and his friends.

PAULIE

Dude, why did we come and hang with these old wannabe rappers?

CHRISTIAN

They cool. Plus, they have good weed.

PAULIE
I thought guys that go through
their mid-life crisis only buys red
sports cars.

Jacob and Chino walk over to the guys. Jacob takes a pull and
hands Paulie the blunt.

Paulie inhales with his eyes closed.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
Yeah, that is some good weed right
there.

CHINO
(Jamaican accent)
Weed? My youth. A ganja that. Weed
is for pussy.

Paulie passes the blunt down to Christian.

CHINO (CONT'D)
(Jamaican accent)
Me is a bad man. Me smoke ganja and
shoot enforma.

CHRISTIAN
(fake Jamaican accent)
Yes, man.

CHINO
(Jamaican accent)
Are you a chi chi man? You're not a
chi chi man. Mi love ya father, but
me shoot you backside.

JACOB
(fake Jamaican accent)
Him cool still, Chino.

The guys laugh.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

Paulie lies on the couch, scratching his butt. Johnny walks
into the living room, wearing a suit. Paulie struggles to
open his eyes.

PAULIE
You look good, dude. Good luck.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Johnny walks into the break area of the office. He sits at a table alone as he overhears a conversation a few tables down.

VOICE (O.S.)

A lot of hot chicks here. Follow me
and I'll get you some ass in a
week.

Johnny tries to look at the person talking, but his view is completely blocked.

JOHNNY

(to himself)

All people think about is sex.
Recession is killing our country,
but sex is up.

VOICE (O.S.)

I had two chicks last night, bro.
Left them in my bed and came into
work.

One employee rises from his seat and reveals Gaylord Ron as the voice. Johnny looks at him and laughs. Ronald notices Johnny and runs over to his table.

RONALD

I see you made it, bro.

JOHNNY

What you mean?

RONALD

I'm the manager here and I gave
human resources your number to hire
you.

JOHNNY

You did that?

RONALD

Yeah, you cool.

JOHNNY

Thanks, man.

RONALD

Look at this hot chick.

JOHNNY

Dude. I know, remember. Why do you
always have to act like that?

RONALD
Look at me. I'm not the coolest
guy. People like to hang with the
guy that gets the ladies.

Johnny rises from the table.

JOHNNY
Dude, just be yourself. You're
cooler that way.

Ronald looks up at Johnny as he walks away.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

Johnny walks into the house. He notices Paulie and Christian
deep in a conversation.

JOHNNY
Ya must be talking about, let me
guess, oh yeah -- sex, right?

PAULIE
Dude, shut up and sit down.

CHRISTIAN
Really, sit. This is good and you
gonna like it.

JOHNNY
Last time I heard that, I ended
with a 12-inch dildo up my ass.

Johnny and Christian laugh.

PAULIE
(to Christian)
Does that mean he's gay, dude?

CHRISTIAN
Shut up.

Johnny walks over and sits on a milk crate.

JOHNNY
What's the scam this time?

PAULIE
Hear this. We're gonna start rehab
service.

JOHNNY

Let me guess, you're a doctor now, right?

PAULIE

We are starting a therapy group for sex addicts. We will meet the freakiest of the bunch and even you can get laid easy.

JOHNNY

Definitely not doing that. We can go to jail for that.

CHRISTIAN

Dude. Don't worry. We'll post ads online and see who shows up.

PAULIE

I officially have my apron today. It's doctor Paulie to you.

CHRISTIAN

Dude, its call a white coat.

JOHNNY

And where is this taking place at?

CHRISTIAN

Here.

JOHNNY

Ya can do whatever. But I won't take part.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - THERAPY SESSION - NIGHT

The living room area is clean. Folding chairs are set in a big circle. The camera lands on Johnny as he stands in front of the group.

JOHNNY

My name is Johnny and I am a sex addict. I need sex to live. I like the feeling of Vaseline-moisturized palms... I mean, pussy. Thank you.

The group claps for Johnny. A very PRETTY BLONDE in her early 30s stands up in front of the group.

PRETTY BLONDE

Hi, my name is Cookie. I'm also addicted to sex. I like to give blow jobs.

GROUP MEMBER 1

I like to drink piss.

GROUP MEMBER 2

I like to have group sex. I had sex with a homeless guy because I didn't have change to give him on my way here.

GROUP MEMBER 3

I love to fuck virgins. I also like group sex.

Paulie winks at Johnny.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - NIGHT

Johnny and Group Member 3 walk on the dark street. Johnny looks nervous.

GROUP MEMBER 3

Isn't it weird... People kill and go through so much just to have sex. And people like us would fuck a dog and not care.

JOHNNY

Yeah. I walk with my cock hard in my ass all the time.

GROUP MEMBER 3

That's hot... Want a blow job?

JOHNNY

Right here?

GROUP MEMBER 3

Why not?

JOHNNY

Look, there are cops around.

GROUP MEMBER 3

I will blow them too.

JOHNNY

How 'bout you come to my place or I'll go to yours?

INT. GROUP MEMBER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Johnny lies on the king-size bed while Group Member 3 kisses and sucks on his nipples. She reaches over and grabs a lit candle on the side of the bed.

GROUP MEMBER 3
Do you like this?

JOHNNY
Yes, baby.

She pours candle wax on his chest. Johnny screams loudly.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

GROUP MEMBER 3
Yes, baby. Scream louder.

She continues to pour wax all over his body. He continues to scream louder.

She kisses him as the candle falls into his lap and his pubic hair catches fire. Johnny screams, she screams.

He jumps up and down as he taps his crotch.

Group Member 3 grabs a bottle of perfume, sprays Johnny, and the flame intensifies. Johnny runs into the bathroom.

JOHNNY
(relief)
Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Johnny sits on the couch with an ice pack in his pants. Paulie and Christian stand around him, laughing.

PAULIE
Dude, why does something happen to
you every time sex is involved?

Johnny looks at him and shakes his head.

CHRISTIAN
When you finally get some, it will
be worth it, bro, trust me.

JOHNNY
I don't even think I want to try
anymore.

(MORE)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I almost got shot, beat up by
midgets, dildo up my ass and now
this. I don't think I will ever get
it.

PAULIE

I promise you that you will get
some out of these sessions.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Johnny sits at a desk as he types on a computer. SHONDA, 23,
taps him on the shoulder. Johnny looks over at her.

SHONDA

It's break time. You're allowed to
have lunch here.

She laughs.

SHONDA (CONT'D)

Come on, newbie. I'll buy you lunch.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - BREAK AREA - DAY

Johnny talks to Shonda while they eat. The crowded room is
loud. Ronald walks past and shakes hands with Johnny.

SHONDA

I see you know Ronald.

JOHNNY

Yeah.

SHONDA

He's such a jerk.

JOHNNY

He's a nice guy, just confused
sometimes.

SHONDA

I have a joke. You want to hear it?

JOHNNY

Yeah, of course.

SHONDA

Man walks into a bar, ouch.

Johnny looks confused. Shonda laughs out loud.

SHONDA (CONT'D)
You didn't get it. That has to be
the funniest joke ever. Man walks
into a bar, ouch.

She laughs some more, Johnny smiles.

JOHNNY
Yeah, funny.

SHONDA
You totally didn't get it, dude.

JOHNNY
Yes, I did. Anyway, what are you
doing for Halloween?

SHONDA
Me and my girls are going out. I'm
gonna be a referee and a naughty
nun.

JOHNNY
Nice.

SHONDA
You're welcome to come if you like.

JOHNNY
I guess I can do that. We'll keep
in touch.

INT. GYM - DAY

Paulie sits on a machine as he does an exercise. He fights as
he pushes for the last rep.

PAULIE
Ten!

He breathes hard as sweats pours down his face.

INT. GYM - BATHROOM - DAY

Paulie sits on the toilet, gym bag on his lap. He pulls a
syringe out of the bag. He quickly lowers his sweat pants and
sticks himself.

MONTAGE

A) Paulie and Christian sit in a group session.

B) At work, Johnny laughs with Ronald.

C) Jacob and Chino smoke weed with a group of guys.

INT. SEASIDE BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

Johnny, Paulie and Christian sit at a table. A crowd of people dance and drink around them.

PAULIE

I miss this spot, bro. We need to get out of Brooklyn.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, Brooklyn girls play hard to get.

JOHNNY

Is this about to be another sex conversation?

PAULIE

Shut up, pussy. You're at a bar with hot chicks, dude.

Johnny laughs.

PAULIE (CONT'D)

What's so funny? You are weird, dude.

JOHNNY

This girl at work told me this joke.

CHRISTIAN

Joke?

JOHNNY

A man walks into a bar, ouch.

PAULIE

Ouch? That's it? What kind of fucking joke is that, dude?

JOHNNY

Dude, we're at a bar now, drinking, but if you walk into this bar...

Johnny points to a metal bar in the front of the room.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
You will say "ouch" and be hurt.
That joke is genius.

PAULIE
Not another word about this gay-ass
joke.

JOHNNY
Talking about bar, where did your
dad take his bar?

PAULIE
Dude, my dad doesn't own a bar.
He's a lawyer, asshole.

Christian grabs Johnny by the hand.

CHRISTIAN
Dude. Let it go.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

The therapy group claps as a female sits down. Another group
member stands up.

GROUP MEMBER 4
Hi, my name is Gloria and I'm
addicted to sex. I only like to fuck
midgets and retards. Thank you.

GROUP MEMBER 5
I work in a fast food restaurant
and I use my cum as mayo.

PAULIE
Hi, great class today, guys. I see
a lot of improvement in a very
short time. I now invite all you
guys to our Halloween party next
week. This is Dr. Paulie. I will
see you guys then.

INT. BEER FACTORY - DAY

Johnny pushes a car while Paulie and Christian direct
traffic.

Two young females walk past the guys, smiling.

PAULIE
John, did you get your costume yet?

JOHNNY

Nah, maybe later or tomorrow.

PAULIE

You can just save your money and come as a virgin. Guys like you are rare in this day and age.

JOHNNY

Shut up, dude. How 'bout you go as the fucking Jew that you are?

PAULIE

That's some racist shit, dude. I'm a fucking guido.

CHRISTIAN

Calm down, guys.

JOHNNY

I'm getting tired of this guy and his bullshit all the time.

CHRISTIAN

Let's just get the drinks and get out of here.

INT. BEER FACTORY - CASH REGISTER - DAY

Paulie and Christian unload drinks out of their cart. The two young ladies from the aisle stand behind them. Paulie flirts with the girls as he unloads.

PAULIE

Should I invite them to the party?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, they hot. You should.

With style, Paulie walks to the two young ladies. He smiles.

PAULIE

Hey, what's up.

GIRL 1

Hi.

PAULIE

Me and my roomies are having this great Halloween party this Saturday and we would like it if you come.

GIRL 2
Oh yeah? Do we have to wear
costumes?

Paulie smiles.

PAULIE
Or ya can just wear nothing.

The two females laugh.

GIRL 2
You're silly. We'll be there.

PAULIE
Sweet.

INT. COSTUME STORE - NIGHT

The costume store is crowded. A young boy with a mask runs into Johnny as he looks at a costume.

Johnny puts on a FREDDY KRUGER mask. Paulie laughs.

JOHNNY
What the fuck is the problem now,
dude?

PAULIE
You set yourself up for this one.

JOHNNY
What?

PAULIE
How can you be Freddy when you're
scared of females? Freddy only
deals with chicks in their sleep,
dude.

JOHNNY
You're like a bad infection that I
can't get ride of.

CHRISTIAN
Why don't you leave him alone?
Let's find our costumes.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Johnny lies in the bed, under his covers. He reaches over and grabs a small bag near the side of the bed. He looks into the bag.

JOHNNY

I don't even know why I bought
this. Who am I kidding? I will
never score.

Johnny pulls a small bottle of lube out of the bag. He pours it on his hand as he lays back on his pillow. Johnny slowly puts his hand in his pants and begins to jerk off.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Yeah, I'm your bitch. I'm gonna
make you feel so good.

Johnny continues to jerk his penis. His moans grow louder as his pace picks up. His feet dangle as he climaxes.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Johnny sits at his desk as he types on a computer. Shonda walks over and stops by his desk.

SHONDA

Hey, Johnny. How your day going?

JOHNNY

It's going good.

SHONDA

What are you doing tonight? Are you
dressing up?

JOHNNY

I'm actually having a party in my
apartment tonight.

SHONDA

That's hot. What are you going as?

JOHNNY

Be careful, I might get you in your
sleep tonight.

SHONDA

You promise?

JOHNNY

No, I was trying to hint that I'm going to be Freddy.

SHONDA

Nice, but don't tease me like that or I might just have to flag you.

She laughs.

JOHNNY

Flag? What you know about flag on the play?

SHONDA

Yup, but do stop by in my dreams tonight, Mr. Freddy. I promise to be scared.

She winks and walks away.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - HALLOWEEN PARTY - NIGHT

The small apartment is filled with people in costumes. They dance to the music.

Two females kiss by the door while Johnny and Christian look on. Paulie walks over to his friends, holding a red cup.

PAULIE

Dude, ya believe this whole party is DTF?

Paulie and Christian slap hands.

CHRISTIAN

I gotta give you props for this one, bro. Genius ideas.

Paulie hands each of his roommates a gold pill.

JOHNNY

What's that?

CHRISTIAN

Cialis. You gonna need that to hang tonight.

Christian grabs the pill and puts it in his mouth, followed by a sip from his red cup. Johnny looks at the pill.

PAULIE

Dude, take it.

JOHNNY

Nah. You guys know my history. Last thing I want is to end up in the hospital with a hard dick.

PAULIE

Dude. I did this for you. You will score. Trust me on this one.

Johnny swallows the pill.

CHRISTIAN

Dude, go have fun.

Everybody's attention turns to the front door of the apartment. Jacob, Chino and four other guys walk in. They all dress real baggy with their pants sagging low.

PAULIE

Damn!

CHINO

(Jamaican accent)

Bloodclot. Me neva see so much woman in a house party.

Jacob and Chino walk over to the boys and slap hands.

CHINO (CONT'D)

Respect my youth. Nuff gyal.

JACOB

Yeah, dawg. We in here. Ya better start cuffin'.

PAULIE

Just don't embarrass me.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Chino leans on the bathroom door while he gets fellatio from a blonde.

CHINO

White gyal, them love to suck pon a cocky.

The blonde raises her head and looks up at Chin.

BLONDE

What did you say?

CHIN

Nothing gyal, go so. Me love that.

Paulie holds one of the partygoers by the waist as he penetrates her from behind. Christian slaps his ass and laughs. The boys slap hands.

Johnny and a group of females take shots. The first female takes the first shot, then Johnny takes two, then another and another one.

Jacob three-way kisses two girls. He then pulls the two females into a room and closes the door.

Johnny stumbles and falls to the ground.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The house is junky. Red cups and vomit all over the floor. Three girls sleep on the couch, two more on the table.

Paulie screams.

PAULIE (O.S.)

What the fuck?!

Paulie runs into the living room. His forehead is swollen and the left side of his chest is bigger than the other.

A tired Johnny looks up at him. Christian rushes out of his bedroom.

CHRISTIAN

Dude, what the fuck is that?

Johnny stands up with his dick piercing through his pants.

INT. BROOKDALE HOSPITAL - PAULIE'S ROOM - DAY

Paulie lies in the hospital bed with his face down and ass in the air. Paulie and Johnny sit at his bedside.

CHRISTIAN

Dude, is this some kind of STD?

JOHNNY

This is some kind of outbreak.

PAULIE

Shut up. I don't have no STD.

CHRISTIAN
You know this is some funny shit,
right?

PAULIE
What are you talking about?

CHRISTIAN
You laying here, face down, ass up,
and this dude got a hard dick and
ya always fighting like a old
married couple. I'm just saying.

PAULIE
Yo, shut up!

A MALE DOCTOR walks into the room.

MALE DOCTOR
How we doing?

PAULIE
I will be a lot better when ya take
me out of this position.

MALE DOCTOR
I have the result of your tests. Do
you want me to tell you in private?

PAULIE
You can tell me. They cool.

MALE DOCTOR
OK. Good news. You don't have an
STD. But we did find you positive
for HGH and a lot of liquor. Side
effect from the HGH swelled up your
forehead.

CHRISTIAN
Dude. Why are you doing steroids?

PAULIE
Shut up. Chicks are paying for ass
and boobs. It's tough out there,
bro.

JOHNNY
Steroids shrink your pee-pee.

MALE DOCTOR
We will monitor you for four days
to make sure your heart is OK.

The doctor leaves the room.

CHRISTIAN
So that means you're gonna miss the
next therapy session.

PAULIE
Fuck! Damn, dude.

JOHNNY
I'll take your place this week.

PAULIE
Hell of a party we had. I can't
even remember how many chicks I
hooked up with.

CHRISTIAN
I did six.

PAULIE
How many did you do, John?

JOHNNY
I don't know. I fell asleep, bro.

PAULIE
House full of DTF chicks and you go
to sleep? I'm done with you. You
have to be gay, bro.

JOHNNY
I'm out of here. FYI, I'm gonna
move out. I can't take you anymore.

Johnny walks out of the room and slams the door.

CHRISTIAN
Come on, dude. You need to give him
a break.

PAULIE
I'm in too much pain for his
sensitive ass right now.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - THERAPY SESSION - NIGHT

The group sits around. A NEW MEMBER introduces herself. The
new group member is in her early 50s, slim, dark hair.

Johnny follows her lips with every word. She locks eyes with
Johnny and smiles.

NEW MEMBER

I love sex more than food. I was the housewife, shy and boring. Now I'm ready to open up and be free with my sexuality. I saw the ad and I decided to come here to meet people like me that can help me get as freaky as I can. Thank you.

The group claps for her.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Johnny and the new group member sit on the couch. She leans over and kisses his neck.

NEW MEMBER

Are you gonna fuck me, baby?

Johnny swallows his spit.

JOHNNY

Do you want me to?

NEW MEMBER

Why are we still talking? Let's go to your room.

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The house door opens and Paulie walks in with a big smile. He walks over to the couch and slaps hands with Christian.

CHRISTIAN

Yo, sit down quick.

PAULIE

What's up, dude?

CHRISTIAN

You won't believe it. Johnny been in there with this MILF since last night.

PAULIE

Are you serious?

CHRISTIAN

All morning, too. She's hot, bro.

Johnny walks out of the bedroom with a towel around his body. He looks over at his roommates and smiles.

Paulie sees him and jumps up from the couch and hugs him.

PAULIE
I'm proud of you, dude. How was it?

Johnny shoots a cool smile at his boys.

JOHNNY
A gentleman never tell.

PAULIE
Dude, she's not your girl. She's just some freak from the session.

JOHNNY
Oh yeah. She was amazing.

PAULIE
Damn, you think she would do us?

JOHNNY
I'm a player now. I can make that happen.

PAULIE
Prove it.

Johnny looks at Paulie and smiles. He then walks back into the bedroom.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
You think he got the balls to ask her?

Johnny slowly walks out of the bedroom.

PAULIE (CONT'D)
So what she say?

JOHNNY
She said if ya can fuck her like I do, then come on.

The three friends yell in excitement.

CHRISTIAN
Johnny Bravo!

INT. GUYS' NEW APARTMENT - JOHNNY'S ROOM - DAY

The three guys sit on the bed, in their underwear. Paulie looks excited. He smiles and slaps the back of Johnny's head.

PAULIE
I knew you had it in you.

JOHNNY
Just so ya know, she's wild. Blow job is her favorite. She even lick my ass, bro.

PAULIE
Damn, I can't wait to fuck her.

JOHNNY
And she loves to swallow.

PAULIE
She swallow your cum?

JOHNNY
Yeah, and she was begging for a golden shower.

CHRISTIAN
I'm gonna cum on her face.

NEW MEMBER (O.S.)
Are you boys ready for me?

PAULIE
Hell yeah.

NEW MEMBER (O.S.)
Cover your eyes till I say.

The bathroom door opens and the new member walks out. Her long legs enhance her lingerie.

She walks over to the bedside and stops. She leans over and licks Paulie's ear. He grabs her boob. She steps away from Paulie.

NEW MEMBER (CONT'D)
Open your eyes, guys.

The three roommates open their eyes.

Paulie looks as if he's seen a ghost.

NEW MEMBER (CONT'D)
Oh my god, Jacob.

CHRISTIAN
Oh, man, who is this now?

PAULIE
Ma! What are you doing here?

Johnny and Christian look shocked.

JOHNNY
Dude, that's your mom?

Paulie jumps out of the bed and throws the sheet over his mother's body. He pushes her into the bathroom and closes the door. He walks back to the bed.

PAULIE
Show's over. Put ya fucking clothes back on.

JOHNNY
Dude, you can't talk to me like that anymore. I'm your daddy now.

PAULIE
Fuck you, asshole.

JOHNNY
Look on the bright side -- we can move back to the city now.

Paulie jumps on Johnny and starts to beat him up.

The boys fight while Christian tries to break it up.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Johnny sits at the small table as he talks to two officers.

JOHNNY
This is my side of the story.

OFFICER 1
So, it wasn't your idea to start the sessions and lie to these females?

JOHNNY
No sir.

OFFICER 2
You guys are in big trouble.

PAULIE (O.S.)
Can I please tell my side of the
story now please?

Johnny looks into the camera and smiles.

FADE TO BLACK.

*