

Studio: Pilot part 1

Draft 3

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Based on True events

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THE MORNING AFTER

2

Tanner had an amazing party last night in his studio apartment. The entire floor is covered in an assortment of different cups, cans, and fluids. Christian is face down on the floor next to Tanner's hat which Christian threw up in and Mary. He cuddles a bottle of Ciroc. Tanner completely naked and asleep on the couch with a random petite Asian, she is on top of him. Two other women lay on the floor; an unattractive freshman fully clothed and a half naked girl laying under a trash can that spilled beer cans and bottles all over the floor. The TV is on. Tanner rolls in his sleep, causing the empty beer can on his chest to fall to the floor and the Asian girl to sink in a hole between Tanner's back and the couch. Amazingly, he balances himself and she remains fast asleep. Its quiet for a moment, when all of a sudden Tanner's phone rings in the loud speakers causing him to falls off the couch next to Christian who, despite all the noise, doesn't wake up. Tanner wakes up and searches for his hat.

TANNER

Ugh where is my hat. It's gonna be one of those hat and deodorant days.

Tanner discovers his hat covered with throw up, he takes one whiff and jolts back. He picks up a towel near him, it's still crispy with whatever it was used to clean up. He places it on top of Christian and tucks him in. Christian smiles and cuddles a little harder with the bottle.

CHRISTIAN

(Whisper/asleep)

Thanks mommy

Tanner surveys the rest of the apartment then walks into the bathroom. A drunk girl lays next to the toilet. Tanner is not phased by it. He takes a shit right next to the her.

TANNER

Good morning Stranger, I hope you had a great welcome week party.

Tanner examines the college ID attached to her keys.

TANNER (cont'd)

April.

He washes his face and places a bottle of water in her hand and replaces the bottle of vodka Christian is still clutching with water. After, he makes his way to the kitchen (which isn't much of a kitchen and is more of a drink

(CONTINUED)

station/dance floor) where his phone is still hooked up to the speakers. He grabs his phone and notices a few extra cracks in the screen that weren't there last night. However, his phone is still working so he's not concerned. He checks Tinder and sees he has a message from a whore (literally, she has her rates in her tinder bio).

TANNER (cont'd)
(Message): Hey babe

He chuckles to himself as he puts his phone in his pocket and slumps back onto the couch. The Asian girl wraps her arm around Tanner. He is annoyed by it and moves it.

ASIAN FRESHMEN
(Sleepy)
Whats wrong baby?

Tanner sits back up.

TANNER
Don't call me baby. I have class soon.

He lied.

ASIAN FRESHMEN
Oh do you want me to go?

TANNER
You read my mind.

The Asian girl hastily gets up.

ASIAN FRESHMEN
So you are just going to fuck me and leave me?

Tanner leans in and kisses her

TANNER
I'll never do that to you

He brushes her hair as she smiles at him

TANNER (cont'd)
You can come over and bang me whenever you want. It doesn't have to be a one time thing.

3

THE DREAM

3

*

An envelope slips through the cracks of the door. Chad pounces off his bed and rushes towards the it. Tanner is on his bed texting the spin instructor he met the day before. Her name is Primavera; gorgeous, kind spirited, intelligent lady with an ass so perfect its dangerous. She is three years older than him.

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CHAD

Tanner, this is it! I am about to be a brother.

*
*
*

Chad feels a sudden rush of accomplishment. Tanner remains in bed, texting.

*
*

TANNER

Tell your mom I'm not your brother's father.

*
*
*

He sticks out his tongue at Chad.

*

CHAD

You see, that attitude will be the reason a fraternity won't even consider you.

*
*
*
*

TANNER

(In a Spanish accent)
Take it easy.

*
*
*

Chad picks up the letter and a wave of disappointment washes over his face. The name on the letter: Tanner Kelly.

*
*

TANNER (cont'd)

Clearly you haven't been to the parties I've been too.

*
*
*

Tanner has a flash back of a quick montage of his times partying with almost every frat.

*
*

TANNER (cont'd)

Also I don't want to be in a fraternity when I can just be friends with them for free.

*
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*

Chad tosses the envelope towards Tanner. It falls short and Tanner has to get out of bed to pick it up.

*
*

CHAD

It's for you.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

Please tell me its my retraining
order on my "psycho"
-olgy professor.

He grabs the envelope and places it next to him, continuing
to text.

CHAD

Aren't you going to open it?

TANNER

Pshh, Why would I put a retraining
order on free sex and an A? plus I
got the number of one of the spin
instructors and her ass is
amazing.

Tanner bites on his lips as Chad snatches the envelope and
begins to open it himself.

CHAD

The world doesn't revolve around
sex.

TANNER

That's not what Freud said.

CHAD

Do you even know who Freud is?

Tanner stares deeply into the American flag that was hanging
on the wall. Suddenly he stares back into Chad's eyes and
jerked off his phone.

TANNER

I plead the 5th.

Chad rips the envelop disrespectfully. Chad widens his eyes
in amazement Its a bid from a popular frat.

CHAD

Bro! You got a bid from SigEp!
That's dope!

TANNER

What's SigEp?

CHAD

What do you mean you don't know
what SigEp is? Tanner stop letting
life pass you by, you need to get
serious.

(CONTINUED)

Chad is getting angry. He snatches the phone from Tanner *

CHAD (cont'd) *

Pay attention Tanner, this is the
opportunity of a life time *

Chad waves the phone at him, leaving Tanner to believe he is
talking about the girl on the phone. *

TANNER *

I know, her ass is shaped like an
upside down heart. *

CHAD *

What? Dude, I'm talking about the- *

Chad is interrupted by another envelope that slid under the
door followed by a collection of nervous laughter a group of
women. Chad stares at it. *

NARRATOR *

(Chad's mind) *

My dream of uniting under a
brotherhood begins with this
envelope. *

Chad rushes and picks this one up, leaving Tanners bid on
the floor. He rips apart the second letter, its a bid from a
sorority *

CHAD *

How did you get a bid from a
sorority? *

Tanner gets up and places his headphones on. He grabs his
phone and the envelop from Chad, skims through letter that
smells like perfume, then shrugs his shoulders. *

TANNER *

Haha, looks like they want me to be
the first man in their sorority's
history. *

Tanner tosses it in the trash can. *

CHAD *

Where are you going? You just threw
away history and in terms of your
"Belief system," free pussy. *

Tanner didn't catch what he said. He walks past Chad. *

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

To the gym bro, going to try out
this spinning class.

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*

He closes the door behind him. Chad grabs the envelope and notices Tanner's trash can is filled with bids from other fraternities.

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CHAD

(In his mind)
Why not me.

*
*
*

He receives a text from Tanner.

*

NARRATOR

(Yoda's voice, text message)
"If into the trash can you go, only
pain you will find."

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Chad kicks the trash can, spilling all the envelopes on the floor. Then he receives another text from Tanner.

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NARRATOR (cont'd)

(Yoda's voice, text message)
Free, pussy is not.

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4

BACK TO REALITY

4

The clock strikes 10:17 and Tanners alarm goes off. "I woke up this morning too turnt up my nigga I be ballin". Tanner wakes up from his dream, involving Chad and fraternities, and promptly forgets the entire thing. He sees Christian, who is now awake, slouched into a bean bag chair wearing a bright colored polo, khaki shorts, and boat shoes, playing a video game. Tanner grabs a controller and restarts the game without saying a word. Christian just continues to stare at the screen.

TANNER

Ready to lose, dickbrain?

CHRISTIAN

uuuuWhat?

Tanner tosses the wet towel from earlier at Christian. It lands on one of the pillows Christian has stacked on himself. Christian doesn't even flinch, as he's lost inside his own mind.

TANNER

You gotta stop smoking so much spice, nincompoop.

CHRISTIAN

Spice is not that bad for you.

Tanner observes Christian's stupid look.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Its just Chemicals, and isn't everything chemicals? I'm just trying to become one with myself.

TANNER

By fucking your own asshole?

CHRISTIAN

Fuck off I hope you meet your future wife, have an amazing marriage, have two kids, and then they all disappear in a freak avalanche accident while you're away on business and you never see them again.

TANNER

That was beautiful. A true tragedy. You've really moved me.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN

I'm gonna move these nuts into your
mouth if you don't shut up.

Tanner gets up and grabs two beers from the fridge. He
tosses on to Christian, it lands on the wet towel that's
still on him. Christian reaches for the beer and touches the
towel, finally realizing that it's there.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Ew what the fuck is this! It better
not be semen. Hey, my arms are
stuck, I'll give you a GB if you
move this towel.

Tanner glances over at the pillows on top of Christian

TANNER

Nigga, they're just pillows

CHRISTIAN

(Whining)

Yeah but I am tired.

Tanner grabs towel and throws it on Christian's face.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Ew!

Without effort, Christian shakes his head to remove the
towel. Tanner is laughing as he walks towards the gravity
bong.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

It smells like throw up and beer.
Get it off

After he sets up the gravity bong, Tanner grabs the corner of
the towel and throws it as close to the laundry machine as
he can get it, falling on a big pile of dirty clothes and
towels. Christian watches Tanner packs the cap full of weed,
slowly pulls on the bottle, then takes off the cap. Tanner
prays, *the father, the son, and the holy spirit*, and then
inhales all of the smoke in the bottle. He exhales and his
face immediately turns red as he doubles over in a coughing
fit. He lays face down on the ground, still coughing. After
30 seconds, or 10 minutes, he gets up with glassy eyes and
grabs his controller again. His vision is a little blurred,
and as he looks at his hands he notices the controller
contorting and stretching farther away. He looks at
Christian, back to the controller, then at the TV screen.

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR

(Tanner's Mind)

Tanner only has moments to capture
the one thing he truly desired.

He survey's the cluttered room.

TANNER

Hey, I think my chips are missing.

The high hit him faster than an uppercut from a frightened
Mike Tyson and the next thing he knew he was slouched on the
couch in a similar position to Christians.

CHRISTIAN

Oh, I know where they are!

TANNER

Nice, where?

Christian points to his gut.

CHRISTIAN

I ate them.

Tanner's stomach grumbles.

TANNER

I just bought them last night.

Christian stomach starts to act up too, he is still hungry.
They both stare at his stomach.

CHRISTIAN

(effortless)

Can you buy me a burrito?

Tanner tosses a smaller towel, covered with dried semen, at
Christian's face.

5

BURRIT-OHHHH

5

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Tanner and Christian are sitting outside silently eating their burritos. Christian is wearing colored shorts, a white button up, and boat shoes. Tanner is wearing short shorts that have the pattern of the American flag on them and his University's lacrosse pinnie that was given to him by a player that graduated a year before. Christian has two watches on, Tanner is wearing one. Neither of them are talking, just eating and looking around. Finally, Christian notices something.

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CHRISTIAN

Yo, check out those chicks.

*
*

Tanner immediately gets up and starts looking around like a prairie dog popping out of his hole. A group of freshmen that Tanner hooked up with are walking to Chipotle.

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*

TANNER

Oh shit, I remember those girls. I think I made out with one or both of them at the party last night.

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*

Tanner ducks his head back down. Christian looks past them at another group of girls, one of them looked like Mary from behind.

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CHRISTIAN

Can you believe Mary stayed with me the last night? She is still dating Chad, what a loser!

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*
*

Tanner tries to cut off Christian.

*

TANNER

Can you shut the fuck up about Mary?

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*

CHRISTIAN

(Ignores Tanner)

Mary still likes me. She texted me when you were asleep asking if I wanted to go out for dinner.

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*

Christian shows him the text

*

TANNER

DOOOOON'T CAAAAARE.

*
*

CHRISTIAN

Like honestly, even though she cheated on me with Chad, then left

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*
*

(MORE)

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(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)
me for him. I would still date her
again.

The group of girls walked into Chipotle and noticed Tanner.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)
Weren't those the chicks that slept
on our floor?

They appear to be fighting among themselves about something.
Finally, the girl that was past out on the floor walked up
to Tanner.

GIRL 1
Hey Tanner, awesome party last
night. Thank you for the bottle of
water this morning, you're so nice

Christian thought he heard his name because he was chewing
aggressively on his food and responded.

CHRISTIAN
Thanks, I bought all the beer.

Girl 1 looks at Christian in disgust then smiles back at
Tanner.

GIRL 1
Will there be another party, big
shot?

Tanner took a big bite from the burrito and winked at the
Asian freshman that slept on his couch, she rolled her
eyes.

TANNER
There will never not be a party at
the 1776.

GIRL 1
Good, because next time my friends
and I want to be included with your
after party fun.

The girls giggle after Tanner sneaked in a charming
smile. They in line for chipotle. Girl 1 looks back and
winks at Tanner, Tanner smiled in response but she looked
away, The unattractive girl saw him smiling and thought it
was directed her way. She smiles back, exposing her messed
up teeth. Tanner diverts his gaze quickly.

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

(to Christian)

Dawg, did you see that!? I fucked
her friend and they still want me.
You gotta love freshmen.

Tanner turns back only to notice Christian is no longer
there. He looks around but sees no sign of him when suddenly
he receives a text. It's from Christian.

CHAD

(Message)

Sorry, Mary texted me. She said she
needs my help. Call you later.

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6

MR. STACY

6

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Mr. Stacy is not in class. Tanner is early for his first class of the day and sits in front of the class where the professor normally stands. Being the overachiever Tanner is, he's also had a very finely worded review about Mr. Stacy (the professor) online as to prevent upperclassmen from taking this course.

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NARRATOR

His plan is at full effect.

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Tanner looks up, reviewing the women that have walked in. Its his second attempt taking the class. An over anxious freshman walks up to Tanner.

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FRESHMAN MALE 1

Good morning professor, I am excited to take your class. Is there any study methods I should consider to get an A.

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*
*
*
*

Tanner decides to play along.

*

TANNER

Study methods? Do even you know my name?

*
*
*

The freshman panicked, he never got the chance to look over the syllabus.

*
*

FRESHMAN MALE 1

Um, not yet professor. But I'll look through it, do you have any extra copies?

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*
*

Tanner fakes his laugh

*

TANNER

That's not my job freshman.

*
*

Tanner points with his pencil at the seat nearest to him.

*

TANNER (cont'd)

Its going to be a long semester for you bro.

*
*
*

The guy walked to the seat with a pale look on his face. Minutes before class begins, a freshman girl walks into the classroom.

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(CONTINUED)

FRESHMAN 1

Good morning, professor.

He stares at her ass as he takes a seat. Tanner tosses a pencil in the general direction of the girl but it rolls away.

TANNER

(whispers)

Shit.

He looks for something else to throw, but only has his phone. He tosses the phone near the girl. As it lands the back pops off and the battery flies out, landing near a less attractive, heavier TA, Sarah. Mr. Stacy walks into the classroom.

MR. STACY

Who threw that phone?

Mr. Stacy looks over to see if it was Tanner sitting on his chair.

MR. STACY

Oh, it was you, Tanner. Surprise.

He sighs.

TANNER

Mr Stacy! I was just warming 'em up for ya.

Mr. Stacy drops his bag near Tanner.

MR STACY

How come I knew it was you. Were you the one that wrote that amazing essay on that rating site for me?

TANNER

Depends, am I in trouble?

Mr Stacy places bag down on the table.

MR STACY

No, but the Dean wants to meet with you.

Tanner gets up and collects the pieces of his phone.

TANNER

If its being apart of Honor classes, no.

(CONTINUED)

Tanner sits next to the freshman. *

MR STACY *

By the way, young lady (Mr. Stacy turns to the girl Tanner was about to hit on), this man is not the type you want to fall for. Be careful. *

TANNER *

C'mon Mr. Stacy, why you gotta put me on blast like that on the first day. I just dropped my phone. *

MR STACY *

Please don't call me Mr.Stacy. *

Class has started. *

MR. STACY *

Now then, it's time to begin class. Welcome to energy! I am Professor Miller, your instructor. Your TA is Sarah Virginia. *

Sarah Virginia stands up and waves. Tanner makes eye contact with Sarah, and remembers he hooked up with her his freshman year. The memory causes him to shiver and sink into his chair with regret. *

MR STACY *

Lets review the syllabus, I expect as college students you all have read it before class. If not, it can mean the difference between a F and an A. *

Freshman male 1 places his head down in disappointment. *

KARLA *

(Whispers to herself) Oh my god, is he serious. *

TANNER *

(Whispers) Don't pay attention to him, *

He leans over to her *

TANNER (cont'd) *

this is the easiest class you can ever take, also I am the other TA for his lecture. *

(CONTINUED)

Karla chuckles. Tanner sits down next her as he starts to put his phone back together. She is smiling at him and quickly turns bright red. Mr. Stacy is talking in the background about the syllabus.

TANNER (cont'd)

(Whispers)

So hey, you should give me your number, that way we can both get A's in this class. Or a B. Or we can just C where it goes, and if you get an F I'll give you my D to make up for it?

KARLA

Oh Tanner, you're so funny. You already have my number! Remember?

Tanner sits straight as his eyes widen. Suddenly he has a flashback to a previous party, where he was shirtless, drunkenly talking to two girls. They were trying to get into the party but he blocked them and said they can only get in if they make out with each other. Although he was joking and would've let them in anyways, before he could say it they began kissing. Coming back to reality, Tanner grabs his phone and finds her number. It's under the name "Makeout Girl". He deletes her number.

TANNER

(Shows her his phone)

Its not in my phone, I must of forgotten to save it.

MR STACY

Tanner, quiet down. Don't make me move your seat next to the REAL and only TA.

Tanner looks over at Sarah, Sarah blushes. He is consumed with goosebumps.

TANNER

Mr. Stacy, you're upset and I get that, but just because your name is a female's name doesn't mean you have to take it out on me.

The class laughs.

MR. STACY

Tanner, why don't you have a seat next to Sarah here.

(CONTINUED)

Tanner acknowledges him, but instead of packing his stuff up he turns back to the freshman girl.

TANNER

So here, just make yourself a new contact and add your name and number.

Karla inserts her number in his phone.

MR STACY

Tanner, I am not going to repeat myself. Move!

She give Tanner back his phone, it's got a new contact in it under the name "Karla ;)".

TANNER

Karla, thats my mom's name.

Its not his mother's name.

MR STACY

TANNER. NOW.

Tanner stands up.

TANNER

Mr. Stacy, the first day of class barely started and you're already punishing me. As any red, white, and blue-blooded American should I'm exercising my God-given rights. The 8th amendment protects me from cruel and unusual punishment, and that's exactly what this is.

Tanner walks backwards, blowing a kiss at Mr. Stacy as he exits class.

MR. STACY

Well, class, there was a prime example of how NOT to pass my class. As you can see on the syllabus, attendance is necessary and Tanner will be deducted points before the semester even starts.

He looks at Karla.

MR. STACY (cont'd)

I recommend you never talk to him again.

(CONTINUED)

KARLA

Yes sir

NARRATOR

(Mr. Stacy's mind)

It's a shame so much talent is
wasted on a gifted man.

Tanner hears Mr. Stacy talking about him and reenters the
classroom.

TANNER

At least I don't have a female name
and teach a joke class!

The class awaits Mr. Stacy's response.

MR. STACY

Says the man that failed this
class, twice.

Tanner leaves the classroom half way through that sentence
and flicks him off right before the door closes.

MR STACY

Anyways, let's begin. Welcome to
Energy!

He rubs his face

MR STACY (cont'd)

Wait, I already said that. We'll be
studying all about global energy
demands, how these demands are met,
and their consequences on the
environment. We will also discuss
alternative energy sources and the
problems there. Any questions
before I move on with due dates.

A student raises his hand.

MR. STACY

Yes

FRESHMAN MALE 1

Is he really your TA, Mr. Stacy?

STUDENT 2

(From a distance)

Yeah, he was really cute!

Mr. Stacy lets out a loud sigh. He doesn't know which is more disappointing; the fact that they all call him Mr. Stacy or the fact that they actually like Tanner.

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7

DAY DRINKING

7

Sitting outside of Tanners apartment building, Christian and a neighbor, Jeffery, are drinking 40s. Christian is laughing hysterically at how drunk Jeffery is. Tanner sees them on his way back from class.

CHRISTIAN

Tanner! You gotta come see this guy!

Jeffery puts his hand on Christians chest. Jeffery is short, a few inches shorter than Christian and Tanner. He can accurately be described as doughy. He has a gut, the kind of gut that you get from drinking a lot of malt liquor. His hands are small, and looks almost comical on Christians normal-sized chest. Tanner approaches and hugs Christian passionately, slowly rubbing on his back

TANNER

I missed you baby.

Tanner breaths on his neck. Christian pushes him off

CHRISTIAN

What the fuck, get the fuck away from me you slut.

JEFFERY

(Slurs)

You see, this is what I don't like about you.

Tanner shakes Jeffery's hand.

CHRISTIAN

Really? What don't you like about me?

Jeffery hiccups and pauses to put his thoughts together.

JEFFERY

I'm not going to tell you because I don't talk shit about a friend of mine.

Jeffery side hugs Tanner in order to maintain balance.

JEFFERY (cont'd)

I'm just gonna say that Tanner is cooler than you and leave it at that.

Christian ignores Jeffery.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN

Tanner you want a 40? There's more
in the fridge. Natty Heavy or the
champagne of beers?

Jeffery is getting frustrated because Christian ignored his
sentence, which he forgot.

TANNER

Sweet! Natural Ice it is.

Jeffery tries to push Christian, ends up knocking himself
back, then grabs on his shoulder to hold himself up.

JEFFERY

Christian I'm not afraid to fight
you.

Christian laughs. Tanner enters his apartment and opens the
fridge to grab a 40. There's a wide assortment of alcohol,
but he takes the 40 anyways. Christian and Jeffery enter and
they all sit on the couch.

TANNER

Ass-to-mouth?

CHRISTIAN

Ass-to-mouth.

They clink the bottom of their 40's together, and then clink
the top of the bottles together and proceed to chug as much
of them as they can.

JEFFERY

You see, this is what I mean.

TANNER

Jeffery, what the FUCK are you
talking about?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, how did you get so drunk?

Jeffery powerpoints to Christian, poking him in the chest.

JEFFERY

See what I have to deal with,
Tanner?

Tanner doesn't respond, instead he gets up and plugs his
phone into the speakers and begins to play music. It's a
song called "Drunk 2 Much", again by Waka Flocka Flame. The
chorus plays, "I think I drunk too much, Ugh, I'm about to
throw up, Ugh".

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN

Jeffy, tell me what's bothering you.

JEFFERY

Nothing man, you wouldn't understand. It's the principle of it all. Nobody understands the concept of principle.

CHRISTIAN

The principle of what?

TANNER

Jeffery, you're drunk, kill yourself.

Tanner and Christian laugh as Jeffery drops his 40, spilling it on the ground, and begins to walk away with both middle fingers up. He doesn't look where he's walking and stumbles over a box of supplements that came in the mail today. Christian laughs even harder.

TANNER (cont'd)

Oh sweet my supplements came!
Thanks Jeffery!

Jeffery tries to kick the box and falls again, this time creating a hole in the wall. He gets up and flicks them off again.

CHRISTIAN

Jeff, go drink yourself to death.

JEFFERY

Don't disrespect my name like that.
My name is Jeffery.

Jeffery flicks them off a third time and leaves.

CHRISTIAN

God daaamn it, he is so annoying when he gets too drunk.

Christian and Tanner cheers again and both finish their 40s.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

I just don't understand how he gets so drunk so early, it's only 1:30.

Christian gets up and grabs two beers for himself and Tanner.

8

DR. WALLACE

8

Tanner is sitting in class next to Mary, Christians most recent ex. Mary is a gorgeous, tan brunette and has a very bubbly personality. Christian is still very much infatuated with her. Mary has always had a small crush on Tanner and flirts with him for fun when they're together. Tanner naturally flirts back, but he knows how Christian is with women so he keeps his distance. He is attracted to her and would absolutely sleep with her, but he refuses to make the first move. Besides, he's busy on his phone texting Karla.

MARY

Hey doofus, aren't you going to take notes?

TANNER

Nope! If there's one thing I've learned in college, it's that the first day of classes are about as useless as an Art Degree in real life. Besides, you're taking notes for us!

Christian, being the crazy ex he is, peeks into the class because he knows Mary is taking it. He sees her sitting next to Tanner, and while he's watching she rests her head on Tanners shoulder. Tanner doesn't react. You can see the gears in Christians head turning and he sneaks into the classroom, sitting in the corner where nobody can see him but he can observe the whole room. Tanner then rests his head on top of Mary's.

TANNER (cont'd)

Wake me up when class is over.
Thanks.

MARY

Tanner, you're ridiculous.

Dr. Wallace is an older professor, but you can tell she was beautiful when she was younger. She has a certain aura around her. She also got her PhD in Sexology with a minor in Human Anatomy. This is Tanners second time taking a class that she teaches. Last semester, Tanner slept with her to get an A in her class. Since then, she's been obsessed with him even though he tried to distance himself from her.

DR. WALLACE

Tanner, how dare you sleep in my class.

Dr. Wallace bites her pencil trying to make eye contact with Tanner. He pretends to be asleep and doesn't look up.

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

(Whispers to Mary)

Oh no this professor is crazy for me. Quick, pretend you're my girlfriend.

MARY

What? Why?

TANNER

Long story, I'll explain later, just do it.

Christian watches attentively.

DR. WALLACE

Don't make me force you to come in on my office hours to go over the syllabus, Mr. Kelly.

Tanner abruptly stands up, waving Mary's notes in the air.

TANNER

That won't be necessary! See! I've been taking notes.

DR. WALLACE

You're such a dominant man but that doesn't give you the right to take her notes. I might have to discipline you.

Dr. Wallace looks at Tanner as she's chewing on her pencil.

TANNER

She's not just "a girl", this is my girlfriend!

Tanner leans in and kisses Mary on the cheek. Tanner receives a call from his crazy ex-girlfriend, Jenny.

CLASS

(echos)

Awh.

Tanner answers the phone and walks towards the exit. Mary's face turns red. Christians face turns red as well. He had enough, he feels betrayed by his own best friend. He raises his hand.

DR. WALLACE

Where do you think you're going Mister.

(CONTINUED)

Tanner tries to mute the phone but accidentally hangs up the phone. *

TANNER *

Uh, *

Jenny is calling him again. *

TANNER (cont'd) *

I'll see you during office hours. *

Dr. Wallace licks her lips as Tanner leaves the room. *

CHRISTIAN *

Doctor. *

He only says Doctor because he doesn't actually know her name. *

CHRISTIAN (cont'd) *

Doctor, can I meet you during your office hours to discuss the syllabus? *

She doesn't look over at him. *

DR. WALLACE *

Talk to one of my TA's, they'll be able to help you with any questions you have. *

Christian gets even redder and stands up. *

CHRISTIAN *

Honestly, you're a shitty professor and this is a shitty classroom. *

Christian channels his anger towards Dr. Wallace. Mary, whose face had just returned to a normal color, flushes red again. The class is murmuring about what just happened. *

OUTSIDE OF THE CLASSROOM *

Tanner is pacing around on his phone as a gorgeous girl leaves the bathroom. *

TANNER *

Herpes? You're not gonna say hello? You think I gave you herpes? *

Jenny talks on the phone. *

(CONTINUED)

She heard the word herpes. Feeling too awkward to react,
she slowly walks back in the bathroom. Tanner has not
noticed her.

TANNER (cont'd)
Jenny, how did you find this out?
Did you go to the doctor?

Tanner listens to her response.

TANNER (cont'd)
You're just guessing?

He leans against the wall.

INSIDE

Christian is preaching out his anger.

CHRISTIAN
(Shouting)
I hope you go home and kill
yourself.

The class is shocked.

OUTSIDE

Tanner looks inside the classroom briefly after he heard a
loud roar, he didn't notice Christian, then continues to
pace. The hot girl leaves the bathroom staring at her phone,
just swiping her menu screen, pretending she is doing
something.

TANNER
I don't have herpes!

Tanner notices her and mutes his phone, then pretends to
talk on the phone

TANNER
(Coughing)
Oh you said the flu! Yeah I have
been a little sick.

The Girl is out of sight. He sighs then unmutes his phone.
Jenny is yelling into the phone.

TANNER (cont'd)
Did you even?

He bangs his head on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

TANNER (cont'd)

No I didn't mute you, well I did
actually

Tanner pulls the phone away from his ear because her yelling
is extremely angry.

INSIDE

Mary has her head down.

DR. WALLACE

How is your relationship with your
father?

The whole classroom turns to Christian. He gets a flash
back

FLASHBACK

of when he saw his father for the last time. Christian was a
child when he witnessed his mother crying. His father rushes
towards the door.

CHRISTIAN

Daddy, where are you going?

His father stops and looks at Christian's innocent face.

ERIC

Son.

He looks back at his mother, she is crying heavily.

ERIC

Don't follow my path, be a good
man.

Eric storms out.

INSIDE THE CLASSROOM

Christian lost his train of thought.

CHRISTIAN

You're not even a professor. What
kind of professor has a lecture
about sex. A slutty one.

Christian laughs to himself, he is losing the class'
favor. Tanner opens the door slightly.

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

I have to go. I have class right now.

He closes the door as he rubs his face.

TANNER (cont'd)

For the third time Jenny.

A loud shout echos on the phone, Tanner pulls the phone away from him, then sighs

TANNER (cont'd)

Fuck this.

He hangs up the phone, then opens the door. Jenny is calling again.

TANNER (cont'd)

What the

Christian completes Tanner's sentence.

CHRISTIAN

Fuck

Inside Christian is throwing out hateful words at Dr. Wallace, she stares at him without any emotion. Tanner slams the door abruptly. The Class didn't even notice the door slamming as it was already in a major uproar.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Right off, Honestly, I don't have to take this from a whore.

Tanner walks back inside as Christian leaves the classroom

TANNER

Ey! Christian!

Christian slams the door behind him. Tanner sits next to Mary as she pulls on her hair.

TANNER (cont'd)

I didn't know Christian was in this class, this semester is gonna be wild.

MARY

Yeah, right.

9

CHAD AND MARY

9

*

OUTSIDE THE CLASSROOM

*

Christian is waiting outside the class. The door opens and students pour out of it. Chad arrives to pick up Mary. Christian notices Chad and is immediately furious again.

*

*

*

BLACK AND WHITE MEMORY

*

A semi-fabricated flashback about how Chad had stolen Christians girlfriend. It begins with a beautiful memory of Mary. They are cuddling on the bed. They stare into each others eyes, dancing with the stars; swaying so gently. Their conversation is muffled and vibrates the color and darkness shadows in parallel with the couple's emotion. Christian leans in to kiss her on the forehead when all of a sudden Mary's phone rings. The atmosphere in the room changes to a cold and dark cave. Christian reaches over and grabs her phone. Chad was calling. The room sweats out blood, and the dark shadows evaporate with Mary. Christian finds himself alone, covered in blood.

*

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*

Outside the classroom

*

Christian snaps back into reality, he is standing in front of Mary and Tanner. Chad searches through the crowd and finds them. Mary and Tanner are laughing together. He rushes to intervene.

*

*

*

*

*

CHAD

*

What the fuck do you think you're doing?

*

*

Chad gets in-between Tanner and Mary. Tanner is confused and thinks Chad found out he kissed Mary on the cheek. Suddenly, Christian pushes Chad then untucking his shirt and grabbing a hold of his balls like he's in a rap video.

*

*

*

*

CHRISTIAN

*

Back the fuck up because me and my boy will knock your two front teeth out bitch. You are the last person that should be bitching about someone else stealing your girl.

*

*

*

*

*

CHAD

*

Who the hell are you? Some wannabe rapper?

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

MARY
Christian stop!

Mary is too passive and insecure to say more. She stands in silence.

CHRISTIAN
Watch what you say, I have people
that'll fuck your whole life up.

OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING

Mary is speed walking away from Chad but he is keeping up. She doesn't want to talk to him.

CHAD
Baby, what did I do wrong?

Mary pulls away from him and walks farther away. Chad stands there for a second then rushes towards here.

CHAD (cont'd)
Where are you going?

MARY
Home, Bye.

Chad pulls on Mary's arm.

CHAD
Did you hear me mary.

MARY
Let go of me, you're such a fucking
asshole Chad.

Mary jolts her arm away from Chad.

10 CHAD KNOCKS CHRISTIAN OUT 10 *

CHRISTIAN LYING DOWN. *

Christian opens his eyes as Tanner stands over him. *

CHRISTIAN *

What just happened? *

TANNER *

You fell asleep after Chad told you *

a bed time story. *

Tanner pulls Christian up. *

CHRISTIAN *

What the fuck! *

Christian feels his eye, its bruised. *

CHRISTIAN (cont'd) *

Where is he at? I'm gonna ruin his *

face. I can't believed he just *

sucker punched me! *

TANNER *

No he didn't, you threw two *

punches. Missing him entirely. He *

even said "I'm don't want to fight *

you." Then when you tried to punch *

again, but your drunk ass stumbled *

then headbutted a bench. *

Christian sits down, rubbing his head. *

CHRISTIAN *

This really fucking hurts *

Chirstians laughs. *

TANNER *

I wonder how it feels to lose in a *

fight against a bench. *

Tanner notices Dr. Wallace approaching them. *

DR. WALLACE *

Good afternoon, Mr. Kelly. *

She checks Tanner out then looks at Christian. *

(CONTINUED)

DR. WALLACE (cont'd)
I see you're friends with the
loudmouth. Figures.

She walks by, and taps Tanners ass, he jolted a little and
chuckled as he smiling at her.

CHRISTIAN
...are you even listening? You know
what, I'm going to stop talking
about Mary, she's a bitch anyways.
Whatever, have fun with your whore
professor.

TANNER
Wait!

Tanner intended to follow Christian out, but Dr. Wallace
stopped him.

DR. WALLACE
Master Kelly.

Christian leaves the building, he looks around for Mary and
Chad.

CHRISTIAN
(mind)
Where are they?

Tanner turns around slowly and smiles.

TANNER
Dr. Wallace, I have to go, i'll see
you in your office, uhh later.

Tanner tries to walk away, but Dr. Wallace manages to grab
his arm, digging her long nails into it.

DR. WALLACE
I see you've been working out.

Dr. Wallace slowly walks to Tanner.

TANNER
Dr.-

Dr. Wallace places her finger over Tanners lips and shushes
him. She leans in, placing her hand on his chest
while directing one of Tanners hands to her ass. No one is
around. She stares into his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

DR. WALLACE

Please, stop calling me doctor
Wallace. Call me your slave, like
you once did.

*
*
*
*

She looks at Tanners lips then back into his eyes.

*

DR. WALLACE (cont'd)

I'll be in my office if you want
me.

*
*
*

She goes in for a kiss but pulls back right before their
lips meet. She walks away, trying to make her ass jiggle
more than usual. Tanner stood there at awe.

*
*
*

11

NEIGHBORS AND THE DISCIPLES

11

The apartment hasn't changed since they woke up. There's still cans and cups all over the place and the floor is still sticky. Christian is on the couch with two neighbors, Hans and Carlos. Carlos is melted into the corner of the couch staring at the TV, which is displaying the results of the last game they played. Christian is telling an over exaggerated version of Tanners kiss and Chads confrontation. He's talking to Hans, but Hans is more concerned with his glass bong that Christian is waving around as he speaks.

CHRISTIAN

I can't believe Tanner would kiss Mary! We're like brothers man. And he has so many other girls! Why does he have to sit next to MY girl! Honestly, it's not cool. I supply all the alcohol and throw all these parties and there's no reciprocation. It's bullshit. And fuck Chad and his fake frat star ass. I don't care, it was a cheap shot and I was little drunk, but I'm still banging Mary behind his back.

Hans can't handle the mistreatment of his bong and tries to grab it from Christian. Christian reacts and pulls away.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Hey fuck off, I haven't taken a hit yet! Relax and wait your turn.

Christian chuckles, one of his favorite past times is stressing out Hans.

HANS

Well take your fucking hit and stop swinging it around like that, you're gonna break it. That thing is worth more than your life, dude.

Hans' temper begins to boil.

CHRISTIAN

Whatever you say, old man.

Hans turns to Carlos.

(CONTINUED)

HANS

Carlos, look at this goon. We need to teach him about respect.

Carlos turns to Hans with an evil look.

CARLOS

Quit lying Hans, I saw you get that bong by blowing a homeless guy in an alley.

Carlos smiles at Christian as he pulls his hood over his face and sinks more into the couch. Christian laughs out loud. Hans successfully snatches the bong from Christian.

CHRISTIAN

Hey, I wasn't finished with that.

Hans is visibly angry.

HANS

It's too late, you're acting like a douche. Thanks for the disrespect.

CHRISTIAN

What? We're just kidding man relax. Hit that bowl, you'll feel better.

HANS

Don't tell me to relax, this bong is important to me.

Hans turns to Carlos.

HANS (cont'd)

And fuck you Carlos I'm not fuckin gay.

CARLOS

Pretty defensive about that gay thing man.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah Hans it's cool if you're the loose asshole king, we don't care.

CARLOS

That LB!

Carlos and Christian point at each other as Chuck storms through the unlocked door. Hans jumps and hides the bong, thinking it was police at the door. Chuck is a 40 year old black, homeless man who did 8 years in jail. He looks very intimidating.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

Which one of you motherfuckers was
talking shit. I'm not afraid to go
back to jail.

He stares each one of them down, and then cracks a smile as
he daps them all up. They all were consumed with fear

CHUCK

(laughing)

And get a little more of that LB
meat in the pen.

Christian, Chuck, and Carlos point at each other.

CHRISTIAN

Holy shit Chuck, you scared me
sober dude.

CHUCK

I got you this time.

Christian grabs the bong from Hans.

CHRISTIAN

Want a hit, Chuck?

Hans is getting annoyed again.

CHUCK

Nah, I'm good. I can't be fucked up
yet, I'm robbing some water bottles
soon.

Christian is confused with what he said as Hans snatches the
bong from him.

HANS

Chuck, please knock next time
before you come in man we have weed
and paraphernalia everywhere.

CHUCK

Shit, I got you guys.

CHRISTIAN

You are going to rob water bottles?

He laughs

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

For what!?

Chuck moved his arms like he was holding a package.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

I'm rapping about water packages
man.

He laughs out loud as he points at Carlos trying to get him to point, Carlos was confused and just looked at him with a stoned face.

CHUCK (cont'd)

This nigga thought I turned down
weed for 1 or 2 water bottles. Fuck
do you think I look like.

Chuck continues to laugh as he walks into the bathroom. Hans finally takes the hit he has been waiting for, but then Tanner walks into the apartment without knocking with his headphones blasting. Hans holds the hit, hides the bong, and turns his body as he coughs all the smoke out.

HANS

(Coughing)

Jesus Christ doesn't anybody knock
on doors anymore? I'm serious. God
forbid a cop walks in here and I
get kicked out of the engineering
school because of you fucks.

CHRISTIAN

Engineering isn't even hard.

Christian and Carlos point and laugh among each other. Tanner acknowledges everyone and then connects his phone to the speakers to play music. Hans is pretty pissed.

CARLOS

Christian watch out, Hans might go
hulk on you. He already did once
this morning when I left my boxers
on the bathroom floor.

A new song starts on the speakers. "Dead Wrong" by Biggie.

CHUCK

Did Tanner just walk in? Nobody has
a more ratchet playlist than my
nigga Tanner.

TANNER

What up Chuck! Fucking up my
bathroom?

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK
You know it, boss.

TANNER
Well hurry your ass up.

CHUCK
(Aggressively, jokingly)
Shut up white boy don't make me
shit all over these walls, I'll do
it.

Chuck laughs to himself, nobody can really tell when he's
kidding or not. Somebody knocks at the door.

CHRISTIAN
(shouts)
Fuck! That better not be Jeffery.

HANS
Finally, somebody learned to knock.
Who is it?

TANNER
Maybe it's Scott.

Hans rolls his eyes.

HANS
Yeah right, he would never hangout
with you retards.

TANNER
You're guilty by association, uncle
Hans.

Tanner opens a 40 while Hans hides the bong.

TANNER (cont'd)
...retard.

Hans flicks him off as he walks towards the door.

HANS
Fuck off why don't you have a
peephole?

Hans is at the door trying to see who it is, but there's no
peephole. The person knocks again. Hans cracks open the door
and looks out to see 3 freshman guys.

(CONTINUED)

HANS (cont'd)
Can I help you?

Simon, John, and Peter are standing outside.

SIMON
Is Christian here?

HANS
(Maintaining eye contact with
Simon in an interrogating way)
Christian! Some kids are here for
you.

Flashback to the party last night where Christian is talking
with the same three freshman. Christian rolls a joint for
all of them to smoke and afterwards they all agree to come
back the next day to help clean up. Christian opens the
door.

CHRISTIAN
What's good fuckers! You guys ready
to clean?

They walk inside in a respectful manner. Christian hands
them all 20 mg adderall.

PAUL
What is this?

Christian is too high to pay attention.

CHRISTIAN
We need this place to look good
because we're throwing down
tonight.

PAUL
This is adderall right?

CHRISTIAN
Yeah.

Christian sits back down.

SIMON
Do you mind if I play some music
while we clean?

TANNER
Nah, go for it man.

They all take the adderall and discuss where to clean
first.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN

Hey Tanner and Hans, let's go get liquor and supplies while they're working here. Carlos, will you stay and look after em?

Carlos just finishing taking another hit.

CARLOS

Yeah nigga, I ain't doin shit.

CHRISTIAN

Word, we can go eat once we get back and then set up for tonight.

He looks over to the three freshmen.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

(jokingly)

You guys got us with the swipes?

SIMON

Yeah that's cool.

Christian laughs because he didn't know it was going to work.

HANS

Tanner, you drive. You're the most sober. And when we get there you guys wait in the car, I don't want them carding all of us at the liquor store and wasting my time.

Tanner finishes his beer.

TANNER

I'll drive but that means you have to listen to my music!

CHRISTIAN

That's cool, I love it.

HANS

God dammit.

They leave the studio, get in Hans' car and drive off.

12 LIQUOR STORE 12 *

Tanner and Christian are sitting in the car as Hans gets out
to enter the liquor store. *

HANS *

Don't do anything stupid, please. *

Hans walks in the liquor store. As soon as he enters, Tanner
notices a muscle-bound Arab man walking down the street
wearing nothing but shoes, socks, and underwear. The Arab
man is walking as if he owns the world. Christian is packing
a bowl. Tanner taps on Christian's arm, he lets go of the
bowl the weed falls all over his leg. *

CHRISTIAN *

(Sad disappointment) *

What the fuck. *

Tanner points at the Arab man. *

CHRISTIAN (cont'd) *

What the fuck? *

TANNER *

(Tanner yells out the car
window) *

You're the man! *

The Arab man points at Tanner, winks, and continues to walk
out of sight. Hans leaves the store, seeing Tanner hanging
out of the window. *

HANS *

Get back in the goddamn car! Are
you trying to get all of us
arrested? *

Hans gets back in the car, then Tanner drives off. *

CHRISTIAN *

Holy shit there was just a naked
guy crossing the street. *

HANS *

Fuck off dude, you're high, why do
you have weed all over you pants *

Christian looks down at his pants. *

TANNER *

Shut up Hans, it happened. Now,
what're we drinking tonight? *

(CONTINUED)

Hans hands Tanner a black plastic bag full of bottles. They don't clink together because they're all plastic, not glass. *

HANS
The most alcohol that \$120 can buy
you. Quantity, not quality
gentlemen. *

Tanner looks through the bag. *

TANNER
Where's the beer? *

Christian picks the weed from his pants. *

HANS
Are you kidding? Your refrigerator
is full of beer. *

TANNER
What if we run out? *

HANS
If we run out I will personally go
out and get the beer for you
myself. *

Christian has a revelation. *

NARRATOR
Tanner felt challenged. *

CHRISTIAN
Guys...we need cookout. *

Tanner, without hesitation, makes a u-turn and heads toward Cookout. Hans gets slammed into his seat. *

HANS
What the fuck, I don't even have my
seatbelt on yet. *

CHRISTIAN
Put it on then, smart guy. *

While stopped at a red light Tanner notices a group of attractive women crossing the street. Christian is almost done packing his bowl. Hans is busy worrying about the "strangers" in Tanners apartment with Carlos. *

(CONTINUED)

HANS

Guys, we need to get back, there's three strangers in Tanners apartment with Carlos, who is high as shit.

CHRISTIAN

Relax they won't do anything with Carlos there. Now hit this bowl and kill yourself.

As Christian passes the bowl to Hans as Tanner puts the car in park and steps out.

HANS

What are you doing?

Tanner catches up to the group of girls.

TANNER

Hello ladies, my name is Tanner.

They giggle and are about to respond when Hans gets out of the car and follows Tanner.

HANS

We are in the middle of the fuckin street you imbecile!

The girls are laughing as Hans approaches them.

CHRISTIAN

Close the door! I'm trying to smoke!

Christian slams the door. Hans notices the hot women, fixes his hair and walks up to them calmly.

TANNER

I am the campus representative for Locks of Love, an organization that donates hair to kids with cancer. I'm growing out my hair as we speak for this noble cause, we need your help too. Please take my number.

Tanner pulls a card out of his wallet with his number on it. It reads "I find you very attractive - have a nice day" and has no information about the locks of love organization. He gives the least attractive girl the card knowing the other girls will get jealous and find him more attractive.

(CONTINUED)

TANNER (cont'd)

Text me later, I'm having a party
at my apartment and you all can
come.

Hans pridefully walks in the conversation.

HANS

Don't listen to this fool, he
probably has herpes from all the
women he slept with. Not me. I'm
clean. Hello, my name is Hans.

TANNER

That herpes part isn't true, but
who knows if I am an experienced
lover.

Tanner winks and then walks back to the car.

TANNER (cont'd)

You coming, Uncle Hans?

The girls laugh. Hans is still trying to talk to the girls
when Tanner drives up next to him. Christian is still just
smoking in the back.

TANNER (cont'd)

Hans, get in.

HANS

I'm good, I already ate. I'm gonna
just walk back.

CHRISTIAN

(Yells to girls)

Don't listen to him, he's the
biggest liar I know! And he has two
kids!

HANS

Fuck you!

Tanner and Christian drive off laughing. Hans continues to
talk to the ladies.

HANS (cont'd)

Any of you ladies an engineering
major? I am.

IN THE CAR

(CONTINUED)

Tanner pulls into the cookout drive through and begins to place his order. Christian zones out and his vision begins to lose focus. All the letters on the menu blur and all Christian can see are the letters "M, A, R, Y". He leans back further. Tanner tries to get his attention but has no success.

WORKER

Will that be all for your first order

TANNER

Yeah

WORKER

My pleasure, may I have your second order?

Tanner turns to Christian

TANNER

Hey buttchugger, what do you want?

CHRISTIAN

(Zoned out)
uuuuWhat?

TANNER

FOOD. What do you want to eat for food?

CHRISTIAN

I want a burger, a large fries, a quesadilla, and a diet coke.

TANNER

What kind of burger?

CHRISTIAN

Any.

Tanner turns back to the intercom.

TANNER

What's your worst burger? I'd like your worst burger.

Tanner glances at Christian, who has completely zoned out again.

WORKER

What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

Grab any ingredient that you think
WOULDN'T work on a burger, and put
it on a burger.

*
*
*
*

A moment of silence.

*

WORKER

Are you sure?

*
*

TANNER

I couldn't be more positive if I
tried.

*
*
*

Tanner grins.

*

WORKER

One moment please sir.

*
*

CHRISTIAN

I wonder if Mary is with Chad right
now.

*
*
*

TANNER

Shut up.

*
*

WORKER

Alright, my manager said we'll have
to charge you for our most
expensive burger, is that okay?

*
*
*
*

TANNER

Do it.

*
*

WORKER

My pleasure. Anything else?

*
*

TANNER

I'd like a chicken quesadilla, with
extra mustard.

*
*
*

Mumbling in the intercom between two people.

*

WORKER

You know our quesadilla doesn't
come with mustard on it, what do
you mean extra?

*
*
*
*

CHRISTIAN

Let's do Acid.

*
*

Tanner ignores him

*

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

I know, so put the normal amount of mustard that you put on something, and then double it.

WORKER

You really want that?

TANNER

I really do.

WORKER

Does..does it taste good?

TANNER

I don't think so, but my friend loves it.

Tanner turns over to Christian and laughs. Christian thinks he is agreeing with the Acid and texts his dealer.

WORKER

So I have one of our worst burgers and a chicken quesadilla with mustard, and then extra mustard.

TANNER

And a large diet coke please. That'll be all.

WORKER

That'll be \$15.59.

CHRISTIAN

Don't forget my fries.

TANNER

Wait! I'd also like a large fries.

WORKER

Anything weird on that?

TANNER

Nope.

CHRISTIAN

What does he mean by weird?

Silence.

WORKER

My pleasure, the total will be \$17.59.

Christian hands Tanner a \$100 bill and pays for both meals. *

13

CLEAN ASS HOUSE

13

Carlos is in the same position, staring at the TV and holding the bong. The house looks immaculate. The freshman are in the kitchen talking, still feeling the effects of the Adderall.

SIMON

I hope these guys keep throwing parties here.

PETER

Did you see that Molly chick last night?! This place is awesome.

JOHN

Should we buy cups?

Carlos gets up and walks to the bathroom, but it's locked. Chuck has fallen asleep in there.

JOHN

Guys, we forgot to clean the bathroom.

Peter and Simon are too zoned in their conversation about molly's haircut.

PETER

I didn't really like her new haircut but she still looked hot.

SIMON

Do you think they're in a fraternity? They seem kinda fratty.

Carlos continues banging on the door, trying to get into the bathroom.

CARLOS

Hey, I gotta take a shit!

John walks over to Carlos.

JOHN

Don't go in there, we haven't cleaned it yet!

PETER

I guess it expresses who she is, though.

(CONTINUED)

SIMON

I heard them yell out BGP last
night. Is that Beta Gamma Phi?

Peter gets an artistic idea. He wants to create the BGP
letters so they can hang it outside. Carlos gets fed up and
leaves to go use the bathroom in his apartment. John knocks
on the bathroom door, waking up Chuck.

CHUCK

Can a nigga have a minute? Damn.

John pulls back in confusion.

JOHN

Guys who is in the bathroom?

PETER

Fuck, we haven't cleaned the
bathroom!

SIMON

Wait, did Carlos leave?

Chuck opens the door, the disciples freeze in fear.

CHUCK

Who the fuck are you?

The disciples finish the sentence together.

JOHN

We're

PETER

Christians

SIMON

Friends.

THE DISCIPLES

Yeah.

Chuck is amazed at the transformation.

CHUCK

Well this place looks clean as
shit! Let's rob it.

The disciples are silent and just look at each other.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK (cont'd) *
I'm kidding man, tell Tanner and *
Christian... *

Disciples are still paralyzed with fear. *

CHUCK *
Fuck it. BOW! *

Chuck walks out, making a gun shape with his hands. *

SIMON *
I think I need a new pair of pants. *

JOHN *
Was that a homeless guy? *

PETER *
We should clean the bathroom. *

The disciples grab the cleaning equipment and go to the *
bathroom. *

14 CUMMING HOME 14 *

Christian is staring out the window chewing on his quesadilla. Tanner is laughing to himself. *

TANNER *

How is it? *

CHRISTIAN *

Honestly, it tastes pretty bad. *

Christian sits silently, staring at the food in his hand. He notices a yellow sauce coming out of the center. *

CHRISTIAN (cont'd) *

What the fuck is this? *

He unbuckles his seat belt He passes the quesadilla to Tanner, who pretends to examine it. *

TANNER *

I don't want this, put your seat belt back on fucker. *

CHRISTIAN *

Shut your whore mouth. *

Christian snatches his quesadilla back and, despite the mustard, continues to eat it. Tanners phone starts to ring, its Hans. *

TANNER *

Cha. *

HANS *

Fuck those girls dude. *

Christian steals the phone from Tanner. *

CHRISTIAN *

Uuuh...this is Tanner. *

HANS *

Christian, quit fucking around I was talking to Tanner. *

Christian looks at Tanner, makes ruffling noises into the phone, and then puts it back up to his ear. *

HANS (cont'd) *

Tanner? Like I was saying, fuck those girls man they're not- *

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN

Did you kill yourself yet?

Christian looks at both of his watches, neither of them have batteries.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Uuuwait, what time is it?

HANS

(sighing)

Give Tanner the phone.

Christian taps Tanners shoulder, but doesn't hand him the phone.

CHRISTIAN

What time is it yet?

TANNER

Yet?

Christian tries to remember what he said.

CHRISTIAN

What?

Tanner takes the phone from Christian. Christian doesn't react, instead reaching into his own pocket to get his phone.

TANNER

Cha.

HANS

This is bullshit man.

TANNER

OH, cockblocking me didn't work?

Christian checks the time, thinks for a little longer than a normal, sober person would think, and then a lightbulb goes off. There is a "Pro-Life" group setting up a display on campus to harass students. Hans and Tanner are still on the phone.

HANS

What the fuck? No. You were stuttering and I saved you. You were gonna crash and burn with those girls. Trust me. You're too young man.

Hans Bullshits.

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

No, you're just too old Uncle Hans.

Christian takes the phone from Tanner.

CHRISTIAN

Fuck off and die already, you're
like 80 years old.

Christian hangs up the phone. A few seconds later Christian's
phone begins to ring, a call from Hans and answers it.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Sorry dude, Tanner is being a dick
and just hung up.

HANS

Shut the fuck up.

Tanner violently switches lanes causing Christian (who is
not wearing a seatbelt) to slam his head against the window,
simultaneously ending the call with Hans as his phone falls
under the car seat.

CHRISTIAN

Aaaaa-ow. What?

Tanner receives a call from Hans.

TANNER

Sorry Christian is being

Tanner looks at Christian, he is packing another bowl on the
floor of the car.

TANNER (cont'd)

Christian.

HANS

I don't care about that, can you
just come pick me up, I'm on campus
at the library, I gotta go home and
study man it's too distracting
here.

TANNER

Yeah I'm on the way.

15

AA FIRE (ANTI-ABORTION)

15

Tanner and Christian park near campus then walk towards the library. The schools main building for freshman classes, the dining hall, and the library are all on one corner with a large common area between. This will be known as the Cumpass (compass). Tanner notices a large display near it.

TANNER

What's that in the middle of the
Cum Pass?

Christian is already wandering off right towards what Tanner was talking about. There's a poster set up with pictures of aborted fetuses on it and horrible facts about abortion. Ellie, a gorgeous and tall freshman, is passing out flyers to the bypassing student body. One of them happens to be Christian.

CHRISTIAN

Cool, thanks can I get two more, I
want to spread the word of our Lord
and savior Satan.

Ellie didn't quite hear the last thing he said. She hands him two more flyers. Christian turns over the three separate flyers to the blank side. He writes on each a different anti abortion phrase. 1)"One method of destroying a concept is by diluting its meaning. Observe that by ascribing rights to the unborn, i.e., the nonliving, the anti-abortionists obliterate the rights of the living: the right of young people to set the course of their own lives" -- Ayn Rand. 2)Fuck your views, fuck your beliefs, and don't share that shit in my face. I don't fucking like it. 3) I'm with stupid. Christian holds up the first sign.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Everyone! Read my sign and I
promise you that salvation will be
bestowed upon you.

ELLIE

Can I help you?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, are you doing this because
half of your sorority got an
abortion last year?

Ellie immediately gets offended, people start taking pictures of Christian with his small sign.

(CONTINUED)

ELLIE

Excuse me? That never happened.
This is a friendly pro-life
presentation.

Christian examines the disgusting photos.

CHRISTIAN

Looks like a bunch of non-people on
here. Your name is Ellie right?

ELLIE

How do you know my name?

Tanner pushes his way through the small crowd that has
gathered around Christian and the girl arguing.

TANNER

Woah. These pictures are gross.

Christian passes the 2nd flyer to Tanner.

TANNER (cont'd)

You're in a sorority? I didn't know
you were that gay.

Christian turns the flyer around to the phrase.

TANNER (cont'd)

You know Christian, you can talk to
me if you have a problem with my
beliefs.

Ellie is filled with a sense of happiness and awkwardness.

PAST WRESTLING MEET

Tanner's high school wrestling coach is pumping him up for a
big match against a recently immigrated Russian wrestler.
The Russian has been wrestling his entire life. He wears the
Russian flag as his singlet and the Soviet Union flag as his
socks. He stares down the the two Americans. Tanner shakes
his head, causing his long hair to dance in the air.

COACH B.

Tanner, ever thought of getting a
haircut.

Tanner is warming up.

TANNER

No coach, the hair gives me favor
from the Flow gods.

(CONTINUED)

Coach pats him on his back

*

COACH B.

*

Yeah well, its also nice to pull
on.

*

*

He points at the Russian's socks.

*

COACH B. (cont'd)

*

You see that Tanner!

*

Tanner is filled with anger due to his Soviet sock.

*

TANNER

*

He is mocking you! He saw you wear
those american socks when you
wrestled his backup. He didn't even
think you were worthy of his time.

*

*

*

*

*

The Russian grins, and looks over to his coach

*

RUSSIAN WRESTLER

*

(Russian to his coach)

*

I think he noticed my socks.

*

The coach pats his back.

*

RIVAL COACH

*

Whatever you say kid, just win.

*

The match is about to begin, people rush towards the stands.
Ellie walks in and sees Tanner preparing for the match. His
long, shinny hair flows as he steps to the scoreboard,
checking himself in. His coach rushes over to him and pulls
him near his ear.

*

*

*

*

*

COACH B.

*

Go to him, Run over him.

*

Tanner rips off his warm ups, displaying his american flag
long socks and his custom made singlet, it has an american
eagle flying as it leaves a trail of the american flag. The
two men walk towards the center of the matt

*

*

*

*

RUSSIAN WRESTLER

*

(Russian accent)

*

I hope you're ready to lose girly
man.

*

*

TANNER

*

You migrated to the wrong country
commy.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

Ellie stares attentively at Tanner. Everything gets silent. She is at awe at Tanner's confident smile and hair. Then Tanner turns to her and winks. The referee blows the whistle and the crowd breaks the silence, roaring out USA!

AA FIRE

CHRISTIAN

Hey Tanner, isn't this that girl
you slept with a while ago?

Tanner and Ellie make eye contact, then she turns her head away and lowers her eyes. He doesn't remember her.

TANNER

Nope. Not me.

CHRISTIAN

Liar I remember you talked about
her last year.

TANNER

Oh yeah!

CHRISTIAN

Do you remember now?

TANNER

No.

Christian rubs his face.

CHRISTIAN

Never mind. By the way, is this the
sorority you told me to get away
from because they don't take plan
B?

Before Tanner could reply, Ellie interrupts.

ELLIE

None of my sorority sisters got
pregnant! Asshole!

One of Ellie's sorority sisters is returning from lunch when she sees the argument happening. She makes her way over to the display.

SUSAN

Can I help you?

Christian ignores Susan, he leans over on the counter.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN

(To Ellie)

You guys let HER into the sorority?
Wow.

Susan is shocked.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

(to Susan)

Your sorority is the sluttiest on
campus, why the hell are you pro
life? You shouldn't have babies in
the first place, there's a good
chance any offspring of yours will
be a failure at life.

Tanner gets a call from Hans, and walks away as he answers.

TANNER

Cha.

HANS

Where the hell are you? I've been
waiting here forever.

TANNER

Hans, I know you're old and don't
have a lot of time left, but it's
only been like 10 minutes since you
last called.

HANS

Not including the time I was stuck
with those dumb broads.

TANNER

Karma for cock-blocking.

Tanner looks over at Christian, who is now standing on a
bench preaching.

CHRISTIAN

Don't listen to these hypocritical
skanks, nothing is God's creation.
God doesn't exist. Watch. Fuck God,
fuck Jesus, and fuck these unborn
babies.

Christian looks up, waiting to get killed by god.

TANNER

(On the phone)

We're in the compass, you'll see
us.

(CONTINUED)

Silence. Tanner looks at his phone and notices Hans hung up. *

HANS
(Behind Tanner)
What the fuck is Christian doing? *

Tanner jumps back, as Hans came up behind him without him noticing. *

TANNER
Where the fuck did you come from? *

HANS
Doesn't matter, what matters now is
that Christian is about to get
arrested. *

TANNER
Him? No he's fine. *

Hans grabs Tanner and points at two cops slowly riding by. Susan had enough and pushes through the crowd. *

SUSAN
Get down from there and stop
harassing us, or I'll call the
cops! *

CHRISTIAN
Holy shit, the Kool-Aid guy! OH
YEAH! OH YEAH! OH YEAH! First
amendment bitch, I can do what I
want. *

Christian holds up his index finger representing the 1st amendment, and then flicks Susan off *

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)
So fuck you, and suck my asshole. *

The crowd laughs at Susan. Hans walks over to Christian. *

HANS
Christian, get the fuck down from
there. *

Hans pulls Christian down. *

HANS (cont'd)
Are you trying to ruin yours, and
maybe my life? *

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN

No, just their slutty lives.

Susan charges Christian and slaps him in the face. They both fall over. Tanner picks up Christian and pulls him away from Susan, who is still rolling around on the ground like a turtle on its back. Susan is making loud guttural sounds that I'm sure are supposed to be insults for Christian. Two campus cops on bikes ride up.

JUSTIN (COP)

What's going on here students?

Hans disappears into the crowd silently.

SUSAN

I can explain! It's his fault!

Christian softens his voice and points at Susan.

CHRISTIAN

You saw her, she slapped me in the face! I've been assaulted.

JUSTIN (COP)

Ma'am, I need you to go over there and talk to my fellow officer about what just happened.

Susan walks to where another officer is a few feet away, she is holding back her tears. Justin walks closer to Christian and Tanner.

JUSTIN (COP) (cont'd)

Okay, Christian, what happened?

Justin has dealt with Christian before, and was his Parole Officer for a year at one point. He takes out his notepad. The crowd grows silent.

CHRISTIAN

I was just here, voicing my opinion, exercising my God-given rights, and she slapped me!

Justin looks at Tanner.

JUSTIN (COP)

Tanner, is this true?

TANNER

I plead the 5th bro.

(CONTINUED)

Tanner and Christian laugh. Justin buries his face in his notepad, letting out a big sigh. Christian looks over to Susan, who is sitting down talking to a cop. She hasn't started crying, but looks on the verge of tears. Christian smiles, and then groans in agony as he sits down on the ground holding his knee.

CHRISTIAN

Hey Justin, could you give me a hand? I think I aggravated my knee when I fell after she hit me.

Justin helps Christian up and he starts to limp towards Tanner. Susan sees this act and gets furious.

SUSAN

(Yelling)

Oh come one! He's bullshitting!

Susan tries to stand up and gesture towards him but the cop pushes her back down.

COP 2

Ma'am, please remain seated.

Susan starts to cry. A wave of satisfaction washes over Christian.

JUSTIN (COP)

Do you want to press charges on her?

CHRISTIAN

Nah, I'm good, fuck cops.

Justin sighs and leaves. The crowd is speechless.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Alright guys, we can go home now. I want to see how the pledges have cleaned the place anyways.

TANNER

Pledges? What are we, a fraternity?

Hans appears at a distance and is walking away.

TANNER (cont'd)

(yelling)

Hans hold up, the car is this way!

Hans ignores him. Christian takes the opportunity with the attention he has from the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

16

MARGARET AND TAYLOR

16

*

Hans knocks heavily twice and then walks into Studio.
Christian and Tanner come in behind him, laughing.

*

*

CHRISTIAN

*

Come on man, why are you so mad?

*

HANS

*

I'm not talking anyone until I can
hit a bowl and relax.

*

*

*

Hans picks up the grinder from the table and begins grinding
without even checking it.

*

*

CHRISTIAN

*

Woah that's mine, give it here.

*

Tanner is in the kitchen looking around, the apartment is
sparkling clean and smells like Lemon Pledge. Tanner notices
a note on the fridge.

*

*

*

TANNER

*

(reading out loud)

*

Be right back, buying party
supplies.

*

*

He takes the note off the door, walks over and sticks on on
Christians back.

*

*

TANNER (cont'd)

*

The pledges are going to get party
supplies. Whatever that means.

*

*

*

The two are still fighting over the grinder.

*

HANS

*

Fuck off, don't make me bust out
some Jujitsu older than you are.

*

*

*

CHRISTIAN

*

Hans, you're a dad with two kids
and taking classes, I know you
don't have time to learn Jujitsu.

*

*

*

*

Hans tackles Christian onto the couch sending the grinder
flying into the air. It breaks open when it hits the floor,
spilling its contents everywhere. The two stop fighting and
just stare at the lost weed on the floor. Tanner is busy
with his head stuck in the fridge getting a beer. Carlos and
Jeffrey walk in the door and see Hans on top of Christian on
the couch. Tanner gets a text, it's from Ellie. It says
"Hey." He then remembers where how she met her.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS

If you two wanted some alone time
you coulda just locked the door.

Hans pushes himself off Christian.

HANS

Look at what you did.

CHRISTIAN

(Between laughs)

Me? You're the one that tackled me.
I was just messing with you.

Jeffery walks into the room, kicking the grinder pieces and
spreading the weed. He doesn't even notice.

HANS

Jeffrey!

Jeffery walks over to Tanner.

JEFFERY

Can I get a beer Tanner?

Tanner nods while chugging his beer. Jeffery opens the
fridge to a golden glow. He looks inside and is amazed at
how organized it is. Beer is neatly stacked by brand.

HANS

Dude, you just kicked all the weed.

JEFFERY

It shouldn't have been on the
floor.

Christian laughs.

CHRISTIAN

It's my weed anyways, why are you
mad Hans?

TANNER

Hans is 1/32nd Cherokee, he's
native american with the weed. No
part of the plant is wasted. Right,
Hans?

HANS

I am Cherokee, but fuck off. Since
it's your weed why don't you pick
it up Christian?

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN *
You dropped it fucker! *

Carlos smokes out of the bong. *

HANS *
Not my problem. *

CARLOS *
Marco *

CHRISTIAN *
Polo. *

HANS *
Hold on. *

Carlos passes the bong to Christian, who immediately starts *
to smoke. The Pledges walk in the apartment with bags of *
party supplies, followed by two girls. The girls are Taylor *
and Margaret. Taylor is one of Christians "girls" that he *
takes on dates and hooks up with, but isn't dating. Margaret *
is her friend. Everyone walks in and crowds the room, *
further stepping on the weed. Christian finally passes the *
bong to Hans. The bowl is almost dead but has one small hit *
left in it. *

CHRISTIAN *
I'll give you guys some more *
Adderall if you clean and set up *
for the party. *

SIMON *
Clean? *

They are confused. *

PETER *
This place is spotless. *

JOHN *
(quietly) *
Yeah. *

They walk all over the weed on the floor examining *
everything but what they are walking on. *

CARLOS *
He wants you guys to pick up the *
weed you just stomped into the *
floor. *

(CONTINUED)

Christian sinks deep into the couch covered in pillows and blankets so he can only be seen from the knees down. He thrusts his hand out of the pile and opens it up displaying six red Adderall pills.

CHRISTIAN
(Muffled)
Enter the Matrix.

Taylor and Margaret walk up to Tanner, who is still in the kitchen making a playlist.

TAYLOR
Tanner, is that you!?

Tanner looks down at himself, as if he's checking himself out.

TANNER
It should be.

TAYLOR
Wow, you look much bigger!

TANNER
No pain no gain.

Tanner flexes his arm as he raises his beer to his mouth. He chugs the whole beer, burps, and grabs another one from the fridge. When he turns back around Taylor throws her arms around his neck and embraces him in a deep hug.

TAYLOR
I missed you! We need to hang out more.

Tanner looks down at his watch.

TANNER
You have five minutes.

Taylor laughs and grabs Margaret.

TAYLOR
This is my friend Margaret, by the way.

MARGARET
Hello! This place is nice! So clean!

Tanner bear hugs her, picking her up and spinning around. Carlos notices Tanner and Margaret and taps Hans on the shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS

Check it out, my nigga just planted
the seed.

Hans looks over.

HANS

Get it!

Tanner looks over Margarets' shoulder and winks at them as he laughs. Tanner puts her down and she rushes towards the bathroom.

MARGARET

Be right back.

Christian looks over to see what Hans and Carlos are laughing at and sees Tanner and Taylor talking together. A wave of jealousy rushes over Christian as he thinks Tanner is talking to another one of his "girls". He bursts out of the pillows spilling the weed the Pledges have collected. They don't notice.

TANNER

Is your friend okay?

Christian walks over and places his arm around Taylor.

TAYLOR

Christian! I miss you!

She hugs him and kisses him on the cheek.

CHRISTIAN

Can you pass me a beer?

Tanner hands him a beer.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

Can you open it?

TANNER

Fuck no, you're a big boy, you can
do it yourself.

Tanner walks away.

CHRISTIAN

Jeffery my boy, can you open this?

(CONTINUED)

Jeffery stumbles over to the bottle and attempts to open it by holding the cap on the edge of the counter and hitting the bottle. He's too drunk and ends up breaking the neck of the bottle, spilling it all over the floor. He hands Christian the broken bottle with half the beer still in it.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)
What the fuck is this?

JEFFERY
You said you wanted it open?

Simon is already cleaning up the spill.

SIMON
Don't worry I got it.

Tanner knocks on the bathroom door.

TANNER
Everything okay in there?

MARGARET
Yeah sorry, just girl things.

TANNER
Gross.

Margaret wipes her mouth and flushes the toilet. She washes her hands and rushes out, walking full speed into Tanner.

MARGARET
Oh, sorry.

Margaret took the chance to fill out tight his body is and turns red. Taylor rushes over to Margaret.

TAYLOR
Are you okay

She enters the bathroom to see if her make up got messed up from the beer.

MARGARET
Yeah, I am fine you know me

Taylor smiles as he checks herself out in the mirror.

TAYLOR
Come take a selfie with me.

Taylor tries to find the best lighting.

(CONTINUED)

17

CAFETERIA

17

Tanner, Christian, the Pledges, and Carlos walk up the stairs to enter the cafeteria. It's crowded, filled with freshman as far as the eye can see. Tanner and Christian push by and run into the cafeteria. The cashier at the entrance stops them. They recognize the cashier as their friend, Audee. In the middle of all the hustle Audee doesn't recognize them. Audee is a half Jamaican, half Filipina, and is gorgeous.

AUDEE

Hey, you two have to pay here.

Tanner and Christian don't respond, and keep racing thru the cafeteria. Peter quickly jumps in.

PETER

Don't worry, they're with me.

Audee is startled, and before she can speak again Simon jumps in front of Peter.

SIMON

Yeah, and these two are with me.

Audee looks as Simon points to Carlos and Hans walking up the stairs. They smile and wave at her.

AUDEE

Oh, Carlos! I thought I recognized those two who ran in. That's Tanner and Christian!

Carlos winks at Audi and daps her up.

CARLOS

Ayeeeeee.

HANS

Hey Audi, did you get a haircut?

An awkward silence.

AUDI

No. It's been a few months actually.

Carlos cuts off Hans, as Hans is never good with women.

CARLOS

So is it cool if we go in and eat?
We gotta keep track of those two turds.

(CONTINUED)

Carlos points out Tanner and Christian behind him. Audee waves her hand in agreement. *

AUDEE
Yeah ya'll good, go inside. *

Carlos and Hans walk in, followed by the Pledges. *

AUDEE (cont'd)
Hold up, I didn't say ya'll could go in. *

SIMON
But we're with them! *

Audi tucks in her front lip and moves her head/neck like a sassy black girl does. *

AUDEE
Fuck I look like, I don't know ya'll. *

SIMON
Oh. Woah. Sorry. *

Simon steps back. All three Pledges hand Audi their cards at the same time. *

AUDEE
Ya'll on crack? *

PLEDGES
No. *

Audi looks each one of them in the eyes. None of them blink. She smacks her gum and takes one of their cards, swiping it three times. *

PETER
You only used one of our cards. *

AUDEE
Ya'll lucky I didn't call the cops on you for being crackheads. *

They walk inside. Taylor and Margaret walk up the stairs, late because they are women and move slower than men do. Taylor already knows Audee as well, through Tanner and Christian. They aren't really friends, but act friendly. *

TAYLOR
Hey girl! *

(CONTINUED)

AUDEE

Hey doll, I like your make up.

Tanner has slight lead, he pulls a chair behind him to get in Christians way. Christian doesn't have enough time to react and runs into the chair, stubbing his toe and falling over.

CHRISTIAN

Aaaaaow!

Tanner is looking back and laughing at Christian when the next thing he knows he's on the ground. He looks up to see a six foot four inch black guy, wearing an African dashiki, thick rimmed glasses, and black skinny jeans with a pear shaped body.

ME'EYN

(Deep scary voice)

Nigga! If you don't...

Me'Eyn snaps his fingers as he yells. He looks down and sees Tanner. Suddenly he isn't so angry anymore.

ME'EYN

(Soft flamboyant voice)

I'm sorry boo, you're not the first guy who couldn't handle all this.

Me'Eyn reaches down to help Tanner up. Tanner, who is still focused on winning the race, doesn't even look at Me'Eyn. After getting helped up he slaps him on the shoulder and keeps running towards the bathroom.

TANNER

Thanks bro!

Me'Eyn stares down Tanner as he runs away. He sighs.

ME'EYN

(To himself)

He could get it.

Christian is opening the bathroom door when Tanner runs full speed into him, blindsiding him into a wall. Tanner enters the stall and locks it.

TANNER

Suck it, bitch!

The next thing Tanner sees is a hand under his stall holding a small spray bottle. The hand pumps the bottle a few times, spraying into the stall. Tanner hears laughing and somebody

(CONTINUED)

exiting the bathroom. Me'Eyn enters as Christian leaves, not making a sound. Tanner doesn't notice. Suddenly, his nose wrinkles up and he starts to hold his breath. The spray smells terrible, worse than a normal college cafeteria bathroom. Tanner gets up without putting his pants on to run away from the smell. He runs into Me'Eyn pantsless in the middle of the bathroom.

ME'EYN

I don't care if your dick smells
like cream cheese, mama will eat
that shit up.

CARLOS, HANS, AND THE DISCIPLES HAVE PUSHED THREE TABLES
TOGETHER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CAFETERIA

Tanner and Christian approach the table together, as if nothing had happened.

CHRISTIAN

Honestly, I didn't even have to
shit. I just wanted to see if you
would shit your pants.

Tanner pulls out another chair in front of Christian. Again, he trips on it, spilling his food.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

God daaaamn it, stop doing that!

Hans hears the noise and looks back. He sees Tanner laughing and Christian on the ground next to spilled food. The Disciples notice and rush over and begin to clean the mess up.

HANS

Christian, this is why we can't
take you anywhere. Quit fucking
around.

CHRISTIAN

That fucker tripped me!

Christians sees the disciples cleaning up.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

What the fuck?

Christian looks around, lightly laughing.

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)

How did you guys get here so fast?

(CONTINUED)

THE DISCIPLES

I don't know.

Tanner looks at the table. Hans has a bowl full of vegetables, as he is a vegetarian. The Disciples all have full plates, well organized with every food group.

TANNER

Are you taking that home for your guinea pig, Hans?

HANS

Fuck off dude, humans intestines aren't made for eating meat, I've told you thi-

TANNER

I don't care Hans.

Tanner has three plates. The first plate has a chicken sandwich, fries, ketchup, and mayonnaise. The second plate has rice, chicken, broccoli, and mushrooms. The third plate has two pieces of pizza. Christian reappears holding a plate and a bowl. The plate has a piece of pizza, two cookies and two brownies. Everything is stacked on top of each other. The bowl has ice cream in it. Christian smiles.

CHRISTIAN

Sup guys? Hans I see you're on a diet. Me too.

Before Hans can reply Margaret and Taylor walk up to the table.

TAYLOR

We've been looking for you guys! We thought you ditched us!

CHRISTIAN

We thought you left.

Christian and Tanner laugh. Hans sighs.

HANS

We would never leave two ladies alone.

TAYLOR

Aww you guys are such gentleman.

Tanner and Christian speak at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

BOTH

We try.

The Disciples return to the table. Tanners phone starts buzzing, it's a call from his dad. He answers as he leaves the table. Margaret notices Tanner leave. Christian looks over at the disciples food and notices they haven't touched any of the food.

CHRISTIAN

Are you guys on a diet too?

Christian begins eating the pizza with a cookie stacked on top of it.

TANNER IS ON THE PHONE IN THE CORNER BY THE ICE CREAM MACHINE

Margaret makes her way over to where Tanner is. He doesn't notice as he is wrapped up in his phone conversation.

TANNER

What's up, dad?

MR KELLY

I have good news and bad news, son. The good news is I'm divorcing your mother.

TANNER

What's the bad news!?

MR KELLY

I'd like to tell you in person. I'm in the area, could you meet me in thirty minutes? At the coffee shop?

TANNER

Sure..

Tanner and his dad talk over each other.

MR KELLY

Great, see you soon son.

TANNER

I thought you hated coffee though..

Mr Kelly hangs up halfway through Tanners sentence. Tanner grabs an ice cream cone and starts to fill it up with ice cream. Margaret appears out of nowhere, surprising Tanner.

(CONTINUED)

MARGARET

What're you doing over here?

TANNER

Oh, I was just getting you this.

Tanner hands her the ice cream.

TANNER (cont'd)

It was a surprise but you ruined it.

Margaret stands there in confusion. No one has ever given her a present. A sudden rush of love and passion flows through her veins as she looks into Tanner's eyes. She imagines Tanner rescuing her from a dragon. Tanner waves at Margaret to get her attention, she was just standing there staring at him.

TANNER (cont'd)

Hello?

MARGARET

Yeah

TANNER

Tell everyone I have to see my dad.

MARGARET

Yeah

Tanner walks away as Margaret stares at him from a distance.

MARGARET (cont'd)

Oh Tanner.

18 COMING OUT OF THE COFFEEHOUSE 18 *

TANNER AND MR KELLY ARE SITTING INSIDE A HIPSTER COFFEE HOUSE *

Mr Kelly is walking back with his coffee, Tanner is already sitting. *

TANNER *

Dad, why did you even buy coffee? *

This is the weirdest day of my life. *

Mr Kelly takes a small sip from the coffee and sighs as he relaxes his shoulders. *

MR KELLY *

The weirdest day of your life, so far. *

TANNER *

And you did say you were divorcing mom. So, that's a thing. *

Mr Kelly winks at Tanner. *

TANNER (cont'd) *

Wait are you coming on to me. *

Mr Kelly spits out his coffee. *

MR KELLY *

Oh heavens no. *

Mr Kelly waves at him in a feminine way as he crosses his legs. *

MR KELLY (cont'd) *

Your mother is a dear and you know that but there comes a time in a man's life when you have to decide whats best for yourself. *

TANNER *

So divorcing the woman you truely love will solve that? *

Mr Kelly stares outside while drinking his cup of coffee. He focuses on a particular bird that flew away from his flock. A sense of freedom consumed his mind. Thenn that bird got eaten by an eagle. Mr Kelly jolted back. *

(CONTINUED)

MR KELLY

Tanner did you see that bird?

TANNER

Dad we're talking about my Mom
right now.

Mr Kelly taps Tanner on his shoulder.

MR KELLY

Quit being such a bore, you don't
want to hear the other news first?

TANNER

Not really.

Mr Kelly receives a text from Juilio then turns his phone
over and looks into Tanner's eyes.

TANNER (cont'd)

Who was that.

Juilio walks in.

MR KELLY

You know, Tanner.

Mr. Kelly inspects his coffee.

MR KELLY (cont'd)

I like my coffee like how I like my
women.

Juilio walks up to Mr. Kelly and puts his hand on his
shoulder.

MR KELLY (cont'd)

I hate coffee!

Mr. Kelly throws his coffee into the trash while standing
up. Simultaneously, Juilio unzips his jacket. Revealing a
shirt which says "We're gay." Tanner stands there in awe.

TANNER

You're gay?

MR KELLY

You don't know what true love is
until you wrestled with a bear.

Tanner stands up.

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

Dad, these are funny jokes but we are talking about something serious. Where is mom? What are you going to do with my brother and sister?

Julio tries to help.

JULIO

Please Tanner, you have to understand

Mr Kelly steps in front of Julio.

MR KELLY

Its okay babe, I got this one.

Tanner awaits his father's response.

MR KELLY (cont'd)

Your mother did not receive the news that well. Her religious belief failed to see the true glory of god's work which is love. She said terrible things to me, words I wouldn't say to anyone.

TANNER

Terrible? Mom wouldn't do such a thing.

MR KELLY

Tanner, your mother is insane. She just loved you enough to hide it from you.

Mr Kelly looks back at Tanner, remember his mother's beautiful smile.

MR KELLY (cont'd)

The divorce isn't going so well.

TANNER

What do you mean? Who is getting my siblings?

MR KELLY

That is yet to be determined. But I shouldn't worry about them right now.

(CONTINUED)

TANNER

Wait why?

*
*

Mr Kelly looks at Julio.

*

JULIO

(whispers)

Its okay, you're doing a good job.

*
*
*

Mr Kelly looks back at Tanner.

*

MR KELLY

We can't pay for your tuition
anymore.

*
*
*

The three men stand there in silence.

*