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THE FUCK IT LIST

FADE IN

INT. LONGWOOD HIGH SCHOOL/HALL-DAY

A bell rings...but not just any bell. It's the bell which signals...

SUMMER VACATION!

TEENS stampede out of classrooms with only two things on their minds.

SEX! FREEDOM! MORE SEX! GETTING LAID!

INT. LONGWOOD HIGH SCHOOL/SCIENCE LAB-DAY

ERIC CALLOWAY, 16, horny science geek in a Metallica T-shirt, cleans up.

ZOOEY McPARTLAND, 16, book worm, not the prettiest girl around but not the ugliest either, helps.

ERIC

Any plans this summer, Zooney?

ZOOEY

Nothing major. It looks like I'm going to the Galapagos Islands with my Dad. Research for his new book.

Eric's eyes bug out.

ERIC

The Galapagos Islands? Oh man! Darwin rules. I even named my dog Darwin.

ZOOEY

You have a dog?

ERIC

No, but if I did---

They finish, grab their stuff, leave.

ZOOEY

Yeah, I'm really psyched.

ERIC

I'd give my right arm to---

Eric stops in his tracks. Across the hall, the object of his lust, ex-girlfriend BONNIE ELLWOOD plays tonsil hockey with NEW BOY TOY.

INSERT DREAM SEQUENCE

Eric enthusiastically does it doggy-style to Bonnie.

STUDENTS stop to gawk.

MALE TEACHERS enviously admire.

OTHER STUDENTS cheer Eric on. He gives them a thumbs up.

This is not just any fuck. It's the fuck of the century!
It's so good, it should be on CNN. On a monitor on Times
Square. On the Jumbotron in Fenway Park. Trafalgar Square.

And it is! All of them! Millions of PEOPLE watch in shock
and awe as Eric Calloway gives Bonnie Ellwood the ride of
her life.

As Eric pumps, he drinks soda, eats a Whopper, flosses his
teeth, reads a comic book, without breaking stride or a sweat.
Bonnie's butt THWACKS against him like a paddle.

KID WITH STOPWATCH times Eric.

KID WITH STOPWATCH

Five minutes...ten
minutes...fifteen...two hours.

Eric GRUNTS, GROANS.

BONNIE

Harder. Faster. Harder. Faster. Both.

Eric works his wee-wee like a jackhammer. He's at Mach 1.
He's super sonic. He's about to explode in ecstasy.

ZOOEY (V.O.)

Eric!

END DREAM SEQUENCE

Zoey sadly stares at Eric.

ZOOEY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

See you around, Eric.

Eric's so distracted he doesn't realize how he responds.

ERIC

Yeah, see ya, don't want to be ya.

Crushed, Zoey hangs her head, shuffles away.

Bonnie and New Boy Toy break the clinch, leave.

Eric, exhausted, slumps against the wall.

INT. LONGWOOD HIGH SCHOOL/HALL-DAY

A BUTT CRACK STICKS OUT...AND IT'S A BIG ONE!

The butt crack in question belongs to JIMMY LOPEZ, 16, afflicted with SDS (Small Dick Syndrome), as he bends over to clean out his locker.

It's a full moon!

Unbeknownst to Jimmy, someone has stuck a pesticide flag (the ones companies use to warn humans and pets not to go on the lawn for the next 24 hours) down his ass.

EVERYONE laughs and points as they pass Jimmy.

A PUDGY GIRL WITH ACNE, her eyes don't match, oily hair, steps up and deftly removes the flag. This poor creature is ROCHELLE VOGEL, 15. For some odd reason, she has it bad for Jimmy.

Jimmy unexpectedly stands up.

Rochelle hides the flag behind her back.

ROCHELLE

Hey, Jimmy.

Jimmy slams his locker shut. He barely acknowledges her.

ROCHELLE (CONT'D)

What are you going to do this summer?

Jimmy gives her a smug look.

JIMMY

I got big plans. Big plans. Well, see you in September. Maybe.

Jimmy walks away.

Rochelle stares after him with goo-goo eyes.

EXT. LONGWOOD HIGH SCHOOL/PARKING LOT-DAY

Late model sports cars and fancy foreign sedans peel out.

At the bike rack, NIGEL THORNE, 16, soul of a poet, penis of a teen, unlocks his bike.

MEAN CUTE BLONDE runs up.

MEAN CUTE BLONDE

Hey, Niger---

Nigel frowns.

NIGEL

(British accent)

It's Nigel.

MEAN CUTE BLONDE

Whatever. I got twenty bucks riding on this. Who sang that stupid song about waiting in the rain at the bus stop?

NIGEL

The Hollies, and it was not stupid. It was one of their greatest hits. They were a seminal British rock group---

MEAN CUTE BLONDE

Whatever. Thanks, Niger.

Mean Cute Blonde rejoins her equally SNOTTY PALS.

MEAN CUTE BLONDE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Told you he'd know. He knows everything.

Nigel beams.

MEAN CUTE BLONDE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Yeah, he's a fountain of useless information. And---

Mean Cute Blonde's voice is a pretend whisper.

MEAN CUTE BLONDE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

He's a virgin!

The girls CACKLE, walk away.

Nigel slumps against his bike.

NATASHA (O.S.)

Don't listen to those assholes. The Hollies were great. They were never the same after Graham Nash left.

Nigel turns, sees NATASHA ROWLEY, 16, Goth Romance Girl, hair colored like a rainbow, by her bike.

NIGEL

Thanks, Natasha.

NATASHA

There's nothing wrong with being a virgin. Everyone's been one at some time or another.

Nigel cringes, gets on his bike, rides off.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/FINISHED BASEMENT-NIGHT

Eric, Jimmy and Nigel glumly watch "The Forty Year Old Virgin" on the wide-screen TV.

ERIC

That's us, except we're not forty.

They SIGH in collective melancholy.

NIGEL

It's just a movie. Steve Carell isn't really a forty year old virgin. He's married with kids.

Jimmy opens a can of soda.

JIMMY

Yeah? How do you know for sure? What if his real life is the movie and the movie is his real life?

ERIC

That's fucking retarded.

JIMMY

I'll tell you what's fucking retarded. We're here watching this stupid movie in your finished basement, and you could've boinked Bonnie Ellwood. You let that prize pussy slip out of your fingers.

Jimmy shakes his head in disgust.

ERIC

A week. It wasn't enough time to get to first base, much less try a foul ball. And her snatch isn't that much of a prize. She's been rewound more times than 'I'm Fucking Matt Damon' on You Tube.

NIGEL

Yes, what was that all about? What did she see in you?

JIMMY

Besides getting an A on her final
and dumping his flat ass?

Eric throws a bowl of popcorn at Jimmy.

ERIC

My ass is not flat. And you should
talk. You almost screwed Coma Girl.

JIMMY

Dude, I didn't know she had Diabetes.
At least I got her to the Emergency
Room in time.

ERIC

Barely.

NIGEL

Were you aware that in Florida it
was once illegal to shag a porcupine?
But you can bag an animal in the
state of Washington so long as it
doesn't weigh forty pounds.

JIMMY

Remind me to never go to Washington,
you asshat.

NIGEL

Look, my Da says it'll happen when
you least expect it. For example,
when you're---

Nigel motions at Steve Carell. They all look miserable.

JIMMY

This is so fucking pathetic. The
first night of summer vacation and
we're watching Steve Carell get his
nuts cracked. I might as well be
home basting the turkey.

DENNIS CALLOWAY, early 50's, salt of the earth, enters. A
gold shield is clipped to his belt buckle.

Jimmy straightens up. When Dennis is around, Jimmy is on his
best behavior, which is obsequious and cloying.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Hello, Mr. Calloway. Any good murders
lately?

DENNIS

No. But give me a heads up if you know of one.

ERIC

Hey, Dad. Working tonight?

DENNIS

Yeah. I'm on a stakeout.

ERIC

Mom's on a date?

Dennis tersely nods. Clearly, a sore subject.

DENNIS

Now watch your sister. I mean it. Don't lock her room and make her watch a loop of "Nightmare on Elm Street" fifty thousand times.

ERIC

Do I have to watch that brat?

DENNIS

If you want to live.

Dennis glances at the TV.

JIMMY

Pitiful, isn't it, Mr. Calloway?

DENNIS

If you ask me, it sounds about right. I'm not getting any either.

Eric cringes.

ERIC

Dad. Please. It's hard out here for a virgin.

DENNIS

It's hard out here for us non-virgins too. Night, guys.

ERIC

Night, Dad.

JIMMY

Good night, Mr. Calloway.

Dennis goes back upstairs. Eric punches Jimmy in the arm.

ERIC

Do you have to act like that when my father's around?

JIMMY

Like what?

ERIC

An asshole!

NIGEL

I don't understand. Your parents are separated---

Eric nods.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

They still live under the same roof.

JIMMY

And she's going out on a date? Day-um!

ERIC

Mom can't afford to move out, and Dad won't leave. He says she's going through a phase, like when I ate Chef Boyardee for a month.

Nigel and Jimmy nod knowingly.

NIGEL

Bosco.

JIMMY

Spreading the salad dressing.

GINNY, 10, nominee for annoying sister of the year, walks in. She holds a couple of Barbie dolls.

ERIC

What the hell do you want, Grinny?

GINNY

Daddy said you have to be nice and play with me.

Ginny shakes a Barbie doll under Eric's nose.

ERIC

Would you get the hell---

GINNY

Dad!

ERIC

Shut up! All right! Get your stuff.

Ginny runs out.

Jimmy takes a Barbie, strips it's clothes off, splays it's legs wide open.

JIMMY

Let's face it. This is the closest we're ever going to get.

NIGEL

We should've been born in 1968. My Da says the sixties were all about shagging.

JIMMY

Yeah? How many times did he get laid?

Nigel purses his lips, ponders.

NIGEL

At least once that I know of. I'm pretty sure.

Eric and Jimmy HOWL.

ERIC

It's not fair. The chicks we want to bang don't want to do us.

JIMMY

And the girls who want to fuck us, hell, I wouldn't want to fuck even if I wasn't us. Eric, maybe we should ask your Aunt for some tips. She slept with the Domino guy.

ERIC

She was off her meds. Anyway, her husband took her back and they got free pizza and garlic knots for two years.

Ginny runs back in with an arm load of doll outfits.

GINNY

Are you guys talking about sex again? I'm going to tell Daddy.

ERIC

We weren't talking about sex. We were talking about....pepperoni.

Ginny seems to accept that.

GINNY

Okay. Who wants to be Midge?

JIMMY

I don't want to be Midge. The last time I was Midge you got me drunk and I ran my car off a cliff.

ERIC

Fine. I'll be Midge.

NIGEL

Can I be Ken?

ERIC

Just so you know, Barbie and Ken aren't married anymore.

JIMMY

But they still do it for old times sake. I mean, eat pepperoni.

Nigel shrugs.

NIGEL

That's all right. It's good training.

EXT. RESTAURANT/PARKING LOT-NIGHT

MAUREEN CALLOWAY, 40's, slim and still has it going on (and she knows it), and HOWIE, hair impaired loser, hold hands as they stroll to his car. They get in, drive away.

Dennis, in his car, follows at a discreet distance.

SHORT TIME LATER

Dennis's car, blue light flashing, pulls Howie's car over. He goes to the driver's side and amiably smiles at Howie.

Maureen looks like she's ready to kill.

DENNIS

How you doing tonight, Howie?

HOWIE

How do you know my name?

DENNIS

I know a lot about you, Howie, like the fact that the SEC is about to indict you for insider training,
(MORE)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

you've declared bankruptcy twice and
you haven't yet switched your car
insurance to Geico.

Dennis gives Maureen a friendly wave. Maureen speaks through
clenched teeth.

MAUREEN

This is my soon to be ex-husband,
Dennis. The homicide detective.

DENNIS

Haven't had a decent homicide in six
months. Look, Howie, you've got a
bad brake light, you ran a stop sign,
not to mention that you didn't have
the right of the way at that last
intersection.

Maureen closes her eyes, rubs her forehead.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I'm not going to bust your balls
about that. Nobody's perfect.

Howie smiles in relief.

HOWIE

Thanks. That's really nice of you
considering the circumstances. You're
not at all what Maureen said you
would be.

Maureen is ready to slide under the hood.

DENNIS

I'll bet. But see, Howie, this is
the thing...the tires.

HOWIE

My tires?

DENNIS

If they were any balder, they'd be a
sheet of ice. I don't give a bear's
claw about you, kill yourself, lose
a leg or two, no skin off my ass.
But Maureen is the mother of my
children, and I don't want them to
see her drooling apple sauce in a
nursing home.

Dennis smiles at Maureen. She slumps against the dashboard.

MAUREEN
(under her breath)
Kill me. Kill me now.

DENNIS
I'm going to have to ask, no, I
insist, that my wife get out of the
car. I'll make sure she gets home.

MAUREEN
No!

HOWIE
Your husband's right. I can't risk
your life. Mine is shitty enough.

Maureen stares at Howie in disbelief.

DENNIS
You heard the man. Step out of the
car and put your hands on the hood.

Maureen locks her car door.

Howie is visibly agitated.

HOWIE
Maureen, please, the car's not
registered in my name. If my wife's
lawyer finds out about---

Maureen hits Howie with her pocketbook.

MAUREEN
You're married? You asshole! I hope
he does find out. I might just call
him myself.

Maureen flounces out of the car.

Howie speeds off.

DENNIS
You don't have to thank me now. It
can wait until the morning.

Maureen, speechless with fury, walks in the opposite
direction.

Dennis calls after her.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
You've got heels on. You're going to
get blisters.

Maureen slips her shoes off, hurls them at Dennis, walks barefoot on the side of the road.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I love you too, baby. See you at home. I'll be right behind you.

Maureen flips Dennis the finger.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/KITCHEN-DAY

COLIN, 60's, and PENELOPE, 50's, proper English couple, have breakfast. Colin sips tea as he scans the newspaper. Penelope primly spreads clotted cream on her scone.

Nigel enters, sits, pours himself a glass of orange juice.

COLIN

Good morning, son.

NIGEL

Hey, Da, Mum. Can I have the car today?

COLIN

I don't see why---

Penelope coughs, gives Colin a subtle shake.

COLIN (CONT'D)

I don't see why you couldn't ordinarily, but it's making a wee bit of noise. Gotta get it checked out. You understand.

Nigel nods, clearly disappointed.

Penelope gets up, leaves the room.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Well, son, what do you plan on doing during your summer break?

NIGEL

I thought I'd play my guitar, write a couple songs, maybe get some muff.

Colin rattles his newspaper.

COLIN

That's nice. If you need help, you know you can count on me.

NIGEL

Actually, Da, there's something I'd like to chat to you about. In private.

COLIN

A chat, eh? I'm all ears.

PENELOPE (O.S.)

A chat?

Penelope returns, a sweater over her shoulders.

COLIN

Boy says he wants to have a chat.

PENELOPE

What kind of a chat? Oh, don't say it. I know. You knocked a girl up.

Embarrassed, Nigel covers his face.

NIGEL.

No, Mum.

PENELOPE

The slag! Why should you take all the blame? She opened her legs. I see these American tarts. Prancing down the street without any support, their nippies practically inviting a man to hop on and suck.

NIGEL

Mum!

PENELOPE

I instructed you on the proper usage of a Rubber Joe. What, do I have to put it on myself?

Nigel slumps his head on the table.

COLIN

Boy says it's not that.

PENELOPE

Then what? Nigel wants to chat, it must be about something.

COLIN

Maybe if you let the boy speak---

PENELOPE

Drugs?

(MORE)

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

We didn't come to America for you to shoot up, you can do that just as well in Manchester. Good thing your father has excellent insurance, you'll go to rehab. They say it's a day spa. Maybe I'll go too. Soak myself in mud and rinse my colon.

NIGEL

Mum, I'm not doing drugs.

From the look on Nigel's face, he wishes he were.

PENELOPE

Then there's nothing to chat about, is there? Got me all worked up for nothing, you silly twit.

INT. LOPEZ HOUSE/MASTER BEDROOM-DAY

ANNETTE LOPEZ, 30's, Super Mom, has her hands full as she dresses JOLENE, JOCELYN and JOANNA, eight months, in matching pink outfits and headbands.

ANNETTE

Are you going to say something? If you don't, I swear to God, I will.

RICH LOPEZ, late 40's-early 50's, sticks his head out of the adjoining bathroom. His face is slathered with shaving cream.

RICH

I'll talk to the kid as soon as I'm done.

ANNETTE

You better. I'm not putting up with his shit anymore. I'm up to my elbows with crap as it is.

RICH

If shit was money, we'd be millionaires.

Rich returns to the bathroom.

ANNETTE

I don't want that pervert anywhere near my precious babies.

Rich sticks his head back out.

RICH

Jimmy's not a pervert. He's sixteen,
he's horny, he wants to get laid.

Rich stares longingly at the bed. He's not the only one.

INT. LOPEZ HOUSE/BEDROOM-DAY

Jimmy, clad in his tighty-whiteys, inspects himself in front
of a full length mirror.

His dick is enormous. Huge. Big as a tailpipe, twice as long.

Jimmy preens like a wrestler. Poses like a body builder.

A knock on the door interrupts his routine.

RICH (O.S.)

Jimmy, can I come in?

JIMMY

One minute, Dad.

Jimmy pulls a lead pipe out of his underwear, throws it under
the bed, grabs his jeans, pulls them on.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

All right.

Rich comes in, closes the door.

RICH

Hey.

JIMMY

Hey.

Jimmy opens a drawer, rummages for a T-shirt.

RICH

Jimmy, I'm not going to beat around
the bush. Is there a problem?

Jimmy finds a T-shirt, puts it on.

JIMMY

Not that I know of. I stopped going
to those web sites. At least the
ones that charge.

RICH

I know.

JIMMY

The 900 numbers. I'm sorry. I didn't know they charged that much.

RICH

We got that taken care of.

JIMMY

I haven't sent nude photos of myself on my cell in months.

RICH

For sure, therapy helped. We've noticed a big improvement.

Jimmy beams.

RICH (CONT'D)

I'm just afraid that maybe we stopped therapy too soon.

Jimmy, it's the credit card. I gave that to you for emergencies.

Rich clears his throat, clearly uncomfortable.

RICH (CONT'D)

When I was your age, I thought a lot about girls. A hell of a lot. It's natural. It's normal. But I sure as hell wasn't thinking about male enhancement products. Five hundred dollars? On penis pumps?

JIMMY

Dad, I tried the pills. They promised I'd grow four inches in a month.

Rich looks impressed.

RICH

Four inches. Whoah! Did it work?

JIMMY

Hell no! That's why I got the pump. And the penis extender.

RICH

A penis extender?

JIMMY

Yeah, it's really cool. Lemme show you.

Jimmy opens his closet, tosses out pill boxes, porn magazines, XXX videos, various contraptions and enough condom boxes to last well into the next century.

Rich grabs several of the porn mags, rifles the pages.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

It's like braces, instead of pushing your teeth back, this pulls your cock out and---

Rich GROANS, drops the mags, cups his balls.

RICH

I don't want to see it! Hearing about it is torture. Jimmy, what do you need this crap for? You don't even have a girlfriend.

JIMMY

No, but when I do, I want to be ready for my big moment.

Rich SIGHS.

RICH

I know this year has been hard on you, I mean, rough. Your mother moving to Germany, you coming to live with me, a new school, but this shit has to stop. Annette took one look at the bill and ripped me two new ones. She thought I was buying this crap.

JIMMY

Dad, if you need a pump, I got plenty to share.

RICH

No, no, I don't need it, my dick is just fine. And so is yours. It's not the size of the boat, it's the motion of the ocean.

Jimmy gives Rich a puzzled expression.

RICH (CONT'D)

Sex is not about the size of your dick! At your age you don't do it, you just think about doing it while watching "Charlie's Angel's" re-runs. I was in college, it took me three tries and I was drunk. You're not ready for sex. You don't even have a

(MORE)

RICH (CONT'D)
learner's permit. Hell, you don't
even know how to ride a bike.

Rich goes to the door.

RICH (CONT'D)
I don't want any more of this stuff
coming to the house in brown paper
wrappers. I'll cancel the goddamn
card. You understand me?

Jimmy slowly nods.

JIMMY
You're not going to make me send it
all back, are you? I already used
most of it. I might be able to return
the "Rubber Gates of Hell". I haven't
opened that one yet.

Rich dares not ask. He shudders.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/KITCHEN-DAY

Just another normal day at the Calloways.

Maureen and Dennis scream at each other.

Eric and Ginny nonchalantly eat breakfast.

MAUREEN
I can't believe you actually pulled
us over!

DENNIS
I can't believe you actually went
out with that jerk!

ERIC
Can I have the car?

Dennis and Maureen exchange angry looks.

MAUREEN
All right. Just as long as you drop
your sister off at the sitter's and
me at my job.

ERIC
Thanks, Mom.

DENNIS

I wish you had never taken that frigging job. It's the worst thing you ever did.

MAUREEN

No, the worst thing I ever did was marry an asshole like you.

DENNIS

Mommy didn't mean that, kids.

MAUREEN

Want to make a bet?

Ginny dumps more cereal into her bowl.

GINNY

Daddy, Eric did it again.

Eric kicks Ginny under the table.

DENNIS

Son of a bitch! What did I say about horror movies?

Dennis thumps Eric upside the head.

GINNY

Daddy, no. They were talking about sex.

Dennis glares at Maureen.

MAUREEN

Don't look at me. I wasn't here. I was on a date. A very pleasant date until a rogue cop butted in.

DENNIS

All right. This is the new rule. We will never, ever, talk about sex again. Have I made myself clear?

Maureen smirks.

MAUREEN

That should be easy. For you.

Furious, Dennis storms out.

EXT. "EGGALICIOUS" FAST FOOD PLACE-DAY

Home of the never ending egg. The egg shaped neon sign glows as if it were radioactive.

INT. "EGGALICIOUS" FAST FOOD PLACE-DAY

The place is nearly empty.

Behind the counter, Jimmy in uniform. He wears a cap in the shape of a nest; inside the nest is a plastic egg.

Jimmy amuses himself by rolling eggs down the counter and seeing how many he can catch before they tumble off the edge. Judging from the mess on the floor, not many.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Excuse me?

Jimmy catches an egg before it rolls off, looks up. His jaw drops.

Standing before him is the latest hot CELEBUBOOB of the moment. His dream lay! Everything spills out of her in all the right places.

Jimmy furtively glances down the front of his pants. From the tell tale bulge, the beast has clearly awakened.

JIMMY

Thank you for fucking, I mean clucking, uh, coming to Eggalicious, home of the free range fuck, er, duck, egg! How can I help myself to you today?

Celebubooob leans in. Her meaty rack is a lick away.

CELEBUBOOB

What came first, big boy?

Jimmy answers in a high-pitched squeal. If it was any higher, he'd be in a Vatican choir.

JIMMY

What?

Celebubooob whispers in Jimmy's ear. Her tongue, like a snake, slithers in and out.

CELEBUBOOB

What came first---

Jimmy's eyes shine in masturbatory glory.

CELEBUBOOB (CONT'D)

The chicken...or the egg?

POW! Jimmy explodes. Goey-ness all over the counter. Yecch.

Except it's not Jimmy...it's the egg he was holding in his hand. He squeezed it so hard it broke.

Worse, the woman before him isn't his dream lay...but a TOOTHLESS OLD GRANNY.

TOOTHLESS OLD GRANNY

I'll have the number twelve, please.
Over easy. Hold the ketchup.

Jimmy wipes his hands on his pants, hands her a ticket. She shambles off.

FEW MOMENTS LATER

Jimmy, headpiece on, at the drive-up window.

JIMMY

Thanks for coming to Eggalicious,
twenty-five ways to scramble your
egg in five minutes or less. Can I
take your order?

A familiar voice comes over the headpiece.

ERIC (V.O.)

I want my eggs on Pamela Anderson's
butt with buttermilk dressing on the
side.

JIMMY

You asshole!

Eric drives up. Nigel sits besides him.

ERIC

Dood, is your shift over?

JIMMY

It is now.

Jimmy rips his apron off, tosses his egg hat aside, climbs through the drive-up window.

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS/CHIEF OF POLICE OFFICE-DAY

Dennis and his boss, THE CHIEF, a crusty old vet.

THE CHIEF

Dennis, I know what you're going
through, I'm twice divorced--

DENNIS

Chief, we're not getting a divorce.
We're just separated.

THE CHIEF

Whatever the hell you're doing, knock it off. The next time your wife calls to complain about you, I won't be able to keep a lid on it. The taxpayers aren't paying you to spy on your wife.

DENNIS

Fine. How about I plan to kill her? Then I can investigate myself on the city's dime!

INT. CAR-DAY

Eric, Nigel and Jimmy cruise.

On the radio, heavy metal crap.

When Eric sees a HOT CHICK on the street or in a car, he blasts the horn.

ERIC

You know why Henry Ford invented the Model T? It's cos' he wanted to get laid in a back seat.

NICE RACK to the left. Honk!

JIMMY

No shit.

ERIC

Think about it. Why did Jonas Salk invent the polio vaccine? Thomas Edison and the light bulb? Alexander Graham Bell and the telephone?

NIGEL

For the good of humanity?

ERIC

Hell no! For fame, fortune and fucking.

TIGHT ASS and ANGELINA JOLIE CLONE at the pedestrian walkway. Honk! Honk!

JIMMY

Fred Flintstone and the wheel.

Eric and Nigel exchange looks.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

He wanted to nail Wilma.

Eric and Nigel exchange looks.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You should've heard my old man this morning, going on about how sex isn't about the dick. It was a hell of a lot easier with my Mom. She just gave me a mango and box of condoms.

Eric and Nigel nod.

ERIC

I got the wing ding lecture.

NIGEL

Coco Puffs.

JIMMY

I'm telling you, my Dad's been psycho since Annette padlocked her pussy.

ERIC

Tell me about it. My Dad's been like that for months.

NIGEL

Do you know what happens to cum when you don't---

ERIC & JIMMY IN UNISON

Shut the fuck up!

JIMMY

(to Eric)

Dood, I'd boink your Mom in a second. She's hot.

Eric slaps Jimmy on the shoulder.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

If she wasn't your Mom, it would be even hotter.

A cell phone rings. It's Eric's. He answers.

ERIC

(into cell phone)

Cousin Toofy. What's up?

FLOTILLA OF LUSCIOUS LEGS stroll on the sidewalk. Honk! Honk! Honk!

ERIC (CONT'D)
 (into cell phone)
 Keg party? Friday night? Your house?
 Cold booze? Crazy girls?

Jimmy and Nigel wag their heads in unison.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 (into cell phone)
 Man, we are so there. Thanks, Cuz.

Eric clicks off.

Jimmy does a happy dance in his seat.

JIMMY
 We're gonna get laid! We're gonna
 get laid! Maybe even a blow job!

NICE ASS WALKING into a store. Honk!

Startled, Nice Ass Walking whirls around. It's Zooey!

Equally startled, Eric speeds up.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
 Hey, wasn't that Gooey McPartland?

NIGEL
 Yes, I believe it was.

JIMMY
 Damn! Who knew she had such a nice
 ass?

Eric's annoyed, but he doesn't know why.

ERIC
 I'm telling you, it wasn't Zooey.
 Her ass isn't that great. I should
 know. I sat next to it all year.

Jimmy and Nigel trade looks. Hmmm.

JIMMY
 You missed the boobs coming out of
 Starbucks.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET BLOCK PARTY-DAY

NEIGHBORS gather. Music, food, drink.

Ginny and OTHER KIDS play on a trampoline and other inflated
 rides.

Zoey, Rochelle and Natasha eat and gab.

Maureen, Penelope and Annette happily chat as they each hold a triplet.

Dennis, Rich and Colin glumly eat burnt dogs and dry burgers.

Dennis glares at Maureen.

DENNIS

Sadists! They love to torment us.

Rich bites into his burger.

RICH

I didn't want any more kids. Annette said she could live with that. After we got married, she changed her mind. Okay, people change. I'm not a 32 inch any more.

Dennis and Colin nod in sympathy.

RICH (CONT'D)

She needed fertility treatments.

Rich smiles as if in a dream.

RICH (CONT'D)

The best goddamn year of my life. We were going at it night and day. I couldn't pump it fast enough. We were swimming in semen.

DENNIS

Sounds like us the first couple of years.

COLIN

First six months.

They all SIGH at the collective memory.

RICH

Now, pfft. She's too tired because of the babies, and when I try to help, she won't let me. I do it all wrong, like I don't know how to burp my own kid. And this damn restaurant. Screw eggs! We're bleeding money. If I saw a chicken cross the road, I'd rip it's throat out with my bare hands.

Rich reaches for a beer to calm himself.

RICH (CONT'D)

It's getting so I'm checking out anybody with an ass. Even old Grandmas. I already fouled the nest once when Annette was pregnant. I do it again, I'm charcoal.

The more Dennis stares at Maureen, the more he seethes.

DENNIS

I've been married twenty-five years. Never looked at another woman. Never wanted to. I love my wife. So yeah, the sex is kind of predictable. Routine. Maybe even boring. For crying out loud, how many ways can you do it?

Colin looks perturbed. He counts on his fingers. Gets to two.

Dennis makes a fist, slams it into his hand.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I know what she needs, and Lord knows I'm dying to give it to her. But she won't let me. No, she'd rather let some homicidal maniac from iamadouchebag.com put his filthy---

Dennis rips his hot dog in two.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

It's not all her fault. It's genetic. My sister-in-law got strep throat from giving the Maytag repairman a blow job.

RICH

At least he got something.

Colin smiles.

COLIN

I got all that nonsense out of me before the Missus. You wouldn't know it to look at me now, but in the old days I was a rock and roll journalist. I almost shagged Marianne Faithfull.

Dennis and Rich look impressed.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Now the old lady and I, we've settled
into a comfortable pace. No pressure.
Nothing daft. Like clockwork, twice---

Dennis and Rich trade envious looks.

COLIN (CONT'D)

A year.

Dennis and Rich trade incredulous looks.

DENNIS

Twice...a year?

COLIN

Our wedding anniversary and V-E Day.
Gives us something to anticipate.
Now you want to talk about randy,
you need look no further than Monty,
my old Da.

Colin motions at MONTY, late 70's, distinguished gent, as he
nuzzles the neck of his LATEST SENIOR SQUEEZE.

COLIN (CONT'D)

He's the toast and jam of the senior
citizen condo. Regular doctor he is,
makes house calls. The ladies call
him Sir Cum A Lot.

Dennis holds up his beer.

DENNIS

Gentlemen, if that's the case, then
I say, in all sincerity, that we are
truly, royally, deeply, fucked.

Dennis, Rich and Colin knock their beers together, chug down.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/BATHROOM-DAY

Eric dabs his bloody jaw and neck with tissues.

Nigel slicks his hair back a la Elvis.

Jimmy pours after shave on his face.

ERIC

What the hell is that smell?

JIMMY

After shave is supposed to be a turn
on.

NIGEL

To what? Decomposing animals?

ERIC

Come on, move your butt. Time to go cherry picking.

JIMMY

You think you'll be able to keep it up long enough to finish the job, Mr. Premature Eric-tion?

Nigel laughs. Annoyed, Eric slaps him with a bath towel.

ERIC

I'd keep quiet, Sir Don't Cum At All.

Nigel glowers.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET BLOCK PARTY-DAY

Eric, Jimmy and Nigel sway and swagger in slo-mo, their balls on fire (cue balls on fire music).

Eric approaches Dennis.

ERIC

We're going to Toofy's now. Can I have the car keys?

Dennis raises an eyebrow.

DENNIS

Are you sure about that? Your cousin's right over there.

Eric spots COUSIN TOOFY, 19, blue-eyed Greek-Turk smarm artist, with his arm around, well, there's just no other way to say it, an UGLY GIRL.

Jimmy and Nigel look stricken.

JIMMY

What's going on?

ERIC

I don't know. Let me find out.

Eric goes to Cousin Toofy and Ugly Girl.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Hey, Toofy.

COUSIN TOOFY

Hey, man. What's up?

Jimmy and Nigel stand behind Eric.

ERIC

You tell me. What happened?

NIGEL

The cold beer.

JIMMY

My blow job.

Cousin Toofy shrugs.

COUSIN TOOFY

Sorry, guys. My parents changed their plans at the last minute.

ERIC

No shit, Sherlock.

A woeful Jimmy pops open a can of soda.

COUSIN TOOFY

Yeah, it sucks, but it's cool. I got Bebe to keep me warm all night.

BEBE smiles. Bad move. It makes her look worse.

Eric trembles.

COUSIN TOOFY (CONT'D)

Bebe, how about you walk over to the buffet table and show the boys how you juggle your watermelons.

Cousin Toofy slaps Bebe on her ample ass. She obliges and works her butt like a meat grinder. The boys can't take their eyes off her.

ERIC

She's really your girlfriend?

Cousin Toofy juts his jaw.

COUSIN TOOFY

Yeah. You got a problem with that?

ERIC

No, but usually you go out with, I mean, I thought you were going out with Tara. She was a babe.

JIMMY

Yeah. Her Juicy Fruits weren't bad either.

Cousin Toofy snorts, makes a dismissive gesture.

COUSIN TOOFY

Oh yeah. Tara. High maintenance bitch. Designer clothes, designer nose. Plus, she was a lousy lay. You get more action in a cemetery. Dudes, wise up. I did.

The boys lean in, all ears.

ERIC

You wised up? How?

COUSIN TOOFY

Simple. I don't fuck pretty girls anymore, only ugly ones.

The boys exchange startled glances.

COUSIN TOOFY (CONT'D)

Yeah, I know Bebe looks like something the cat dragged in, but she's a freak in the sack. I give her a crumb, she gives me a cake. I'm doing her a favor, man. With that puss, who the hell else is going to do her?

The boys trade astonished looks.

COUSIN TOOFY (CONT'D)

Haven't you ever heard of the song? 'If you want to be happy the rest of your life, don't make a pretty girl your wife. Her face is ugly, her eyes don't match, take it from me, she's a better catch.'

Eric and Jimmy look amazed. Nigel not so much.

JIMMY

Toofy, we're not looking for no wife. We just want to uncoil the snake.

COUSIN TOOFY

Then hook up with an ugly chick and your dry humps are over. Look around. Ugly broads are everywhere.

The boys look around.

COUSIN TOOFY (CONT'D)

Not here, you dickwads! You go to the mall, scope out the dogs, you take their pictures, you tell them you work for a modeling agency. At the bowling alley, you say you want to pin them. At church---

ERIC

Church?

COUSIN TOOFY

That's the best place! You put on a sad face and cry that you only have thirty days to live. Worked twice for me. With the same girl!

Cousin Toofy sniggers.

Nigel speaks up, properly offended.

NIGEL

That's not right.

COUSIN TOOFY

Hey. You want to be right or do you want to get laid?

ERIC

Dood has a point.

Bebe returns with a plate of food, folds into Cousin Toofy's arms. She bites into a strawberry, offers him the other half.

COUSIN TOOFY

Smarten up, doods. Forget the hotties, go with the notties. Take it from me, now I got more chips than Frito-Lay.

Off the boys confused, yet intrigued, expressions.

LATER

TEENAGERS set off fireworks.

Dennis burns as Maureen talks with a KINDLY OLD GENT, except in Dennis's eyes, it's a HOT YOUNG STUD.

Rich holds a triplet under his arm like a football. Annette snatches the baby away.

Colin puts his arm around Penelope. She gives him a nudge. He removes his arm.

Nigel and Natasha in deep conversation.

Eric can't stop looking at Zoey's ass.

Jimmy can't stop looking at Bebe's ass.

Rochelle can't stop looking at Jimmy.

The more things change, the more they stay the same.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/FINISHED BASEMENT-DAY

Eric on his laptop.

Jimmy and Nigel play a computer guitar game.

ERIC

You know, as much as I hate to admit it, I think Toofy's onto something with this ugly girl thing.

NIGEL

I don't. It's mean spirited.

JIMMY

How's it mean? They get laid. We get laid. Whamo-bamo. Win-win.

Nigel shakes his head, not convinced.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You want to pop the cork this summer or not? Jesus, your grandfather's getting more pussy than you. Unless you're already getting it from the Bride of Frankenstein. You were awful chummy at the party.

NIGEL

Natasha isn't the Bride of Frankenstein. She's a very attractive girl.

JIMMY

To Frankenstein.

NIGEL

You're an idiot.

JIMMY

Never said otherwise.

Eric pipes up.

ERIC

I've been doing some research. One report says that seventy-five percent of the time a man will mate with a cosmetically challenged woman.

JIMMY

Cosmetically challenged? What the fuck is that? The new word for fugly?

ERIC

It's a fact. Not everyone's going to wind up with a Heidi Klum. Hell, maybe the first time out, we should lower our expectations. Even A-Rod didn't hit a grand slam his first time at bat.

Jimmy considers this.

JIMMY

Well, Toofy didn't look like he had any complaints. Did you see the ass on Bebe? Any bigger and it would have its own zip code.

Eric types, brings up a file on the monitor.

ERIC

Studies show that the actual act lasts from three to thirteen minutes. Young guys and old farts have trouble keeping it up for much longer.

Nigel snorts.

NIGEL

They didn't time my Grandad. He told me once he did it for three hours straight.

JIMMY

So what? We have to fuck an ugly chick who doesn't have a watch?

ERIC

No, you dumb ass!

JIMMY

An ugly blind---

ERIC

Don't you get it?

(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)

If our first time is with a homely chick, she's not going to care if we last sixty seconds or six minutes. They'll be so grateful they won't care.

Jimmy mulls this over.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Why don't we try it?

JIMMY

Forget it. My dick is still the same size. The last time I tried the stupid pump, it nearly sucked my ping-pongs out.

ERIC

Not that, asshole! If ugly girls are easy lays, we shouldn't have any problem nailing as many as we can before school starts. What have we got to lose? We're not getting any this way.

Jimmy and Nigel seem unsure but for different reasons.

JIMMY

I don't know. I didn't expect to bag Miss USA on the first try, but I thought I could do better than Miss Dog Face.

NIGEL

My Da says---

Jimmy explodes.

JIMMY

I don't give a streaming pile of donkey poo what your Da says! He hasn't been laid since the Battle of Waterloo.

NIGEL

Well, it was a seminal battle.

Eric laughs; he gets it.

Jimmy stares blankly; he doesn't.

ERIC

You think Darwin really wanted to waste years of his life studying turtles? Hell no! In the interest of science, he went where no man had ever gone before.

JIMMY

Darwin butt-fucked a turtle?

Eric rolls his eyes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

All right. I guess it's all the same snatch. I'm in.

Eric and Jimmy glance at Nigel. He shakes his head.

NIGEL

Those girls have feelings too. Who's to say they'd even sleep with the likes of us? We're not Brad Pitt. Not even close. More like Pee Wee Herman.

Jimmy winces.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

You'd better not count on me.

Jimmy grabs Nigel, rough houses.

JIMMY

Come on, dood. We can't do this without you. It's not the Two Musketeers.

ERIC

For science, man. For the good of the species.

Nigel SIGHS, slowly nods.

Eric and Jimmy high-five.

ERIC (CONT'D)

It can't be anyone from school. Like they say, you don't shit where you sleep.

JIMMY

Yeah, no ties, no lies. We just want to fuck em' and shuck em'.

Nigel cringes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I guess that leaves Zoey out.

It's Eric's turn to look troubled.

ERIC

You leave Zoey out of this.

JIMMY

All right, she's not that ugly.

NIGEL

And she's not even around. She's off with her Da.

ERIC

We'll do what Toofy said. We'll try the mall.

JIMMY

Yeah. The bra department at Macy's.

NIGEL

I'm not picking up no bird at the bra department. Mum shops there.

INT. FLORIST SHOP-DAY

On the counter, a gorgeous bouquet of flowers. Dennis hands a credit card to WARM-HEARTED SALESPERSON.

WARM-HEARTED SALESPERSON

It's a lovely bouquet. She must be a special lady.

Warm-Hearted Salesperson hands the credit card back to Dennis.

DENNIS

She is. I'm going to surprise her. I can still surprise her. I'm not that predictable.

INT. MALL/FOUNTAIN-DAY

SHOPPERS throng.

LOTS OF TEENS in groups.

Eric, Jimmy and Nigel hang out.

JIMMY

What do we do?

Jimmy eyes a PRETTY GIRL IN SHORT SHORTS. Eric elbows him.

ERIC
No pretty girls, remember?

Jimmy sulks.

NIGEL
Perhaps it would be better if we
branched out. Like lions in the wild.

ERIC
Good idea.

Eric, Jimmy and Nigel go off in different directions.

INT. CLOTHING STORE-DAY

SALESGIRL straightens clothes on a display.

Dennis enters, bouquet in hand, goes to Salesgirl.

DENNIS
I'm looking for Mrs. Calloway.

Salesgirl gives him a blank look.

SALESGIRL
Excuse me?

DENNIS
Mrs. Calloway. The manager.

SALESGIRL
Are you sure you're in the right
place? My manager is Miss Donovan.

Dennis does a slow burn.

DENNIS
Is that what she's calling herself?
All right. Is Miss Donovan available?

SALESGIRL
She's on lunch. Try the food court.

DENNIS
Thanks.

Dennis walks away. His shoulders sag a bit lower than when he first came in.

INT. MALL/MEZZANINE-DAY

Eric shadows a GIRL WITH A GOOD BUTT. She stops, checks out a store display.

Eric considers. Is this his first lay?

The Girl With A Good Butt turns around. She may be a girl from the rear, but from the front, she's sixty if she's a day. Her face is ten miles of rocky mountain road.

Eric shudders, hangs back.

INT. MALL/SECOND FLOOR-DAY

Jimmy trails a GROUP OF GIRLS into a store.

INT. MALL/ENTRANCE-DAY

Eric scopes out an OOGLY GIRL. Suddenly, someone shoves him from behind.

It's MENACING OOGLY BOYFRIEND. Pitbulls look more friendly.

MENACING OOGLY BOYFRIEND

Dood, what the hell you doing?

ERIC

Hey, man. I'm looking for ugly girls.
You know one?

Menacing Oogly Boyfriend grabs Eric, but he manages to slip out of his grasp.

Eric runs down a corridor, makes a left into a store, crouches under a clothing rack, watches as Menacing Oogly Boyfriend runs past.

INT. MALL/ELECTRONICS STORE-DAY

Nigel checks out some new releases.

NATASHA (O.S.)

I wouldn't waste a dime on that one.
It's not very good.

Nigel whirls around.

NIGEL

Natasha. What are you---

Natasha points to her name badge.

NATASHA

It's my first day. What's your excuse?
Looking for girls to fuck?

Nigel blushes.

NIGEL

Course not. What kind of a bloke do
you think I am?

INT. MALL/FOOD COURT-DAY

Filled with HUNGRY NOISY PEOPLE.

Dennis lumbers up, flowers in hand. He scans the tables,
spots Maureen (from his view, alone at a side table). He
smiles as he strides toward her...until he realizes she's
not alone.

Maureen and HANDSOME SHARP DRESSED MAN are in animated
conversation. She tilts her head in a coquettish manner,
latches onto his every word.

Dennis darts behind a tall potted plant. He watches her,
heart in mouth.

Maureen and Handsome Sharp Dressed Man rise, shake hands.
She goes in one direction, he in the other.

Dennis tosses the flowers in the trash, follows Handsome
Sharp Dressed Man.

INT. MALL/GIRLS TEEN DEPT.-DAY

Eric discreetly snaps LESS ATTRACTIVE GIRLS on his cell phone.

BURLY SECURITY GUARD 1 (O.S.)

What the hell do you think you're up
to?

Eric turns. Two BURLY SECURITY GUARDS stare him down.

ERIC

I'm not doing anything. I'm just
taking pictures of---

Burly Security Guards give him a look.

Eric gulps.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Clothes. I want to be on Project
Runway.

BURLY SECURITY GUARD

Is that right?

INT. MALL/FIRST LEVEL-DAY

Jimmy still trails the Group of Girls. They dart into a store.
He follows.

Moments later, the Group of Girls race out, drop their stolen merchandise.

Jimmy isn't so lucky. He's nabbed by the STORE GUARD.

JIMMY

I swear, I didn't take anything! I just wanted to get laid!

Store Guard hustles Jimmy off.

Nigel and Natasha see the commotion. Nigel races off after Jimmy.

EXT. MALL/PARKING LOT-DAY

Handsome Sharp Dressed Man gets into his car, drives off.

Dennis, crouching behind a car, speaks into his cell phone.

DENNIS

I repeat, license plate number B as in bastard, A as in asshole, D as in dickhead, 234 and Y for you are so going to die. I gotta go, I have another call.

Dennis touches a button.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Capt. Dennis---
(beat)
What? Son of a bitch!

INT. MALL/SECURITY OFFICE-DAY

A shamefaced Eric, Jimmy and Nigel wait.

ERIC

I am so much ground beef.

JIMMY

Maybe not. Your Dad's a cool guy.

From an inner office, LOUD ANGRY VOICES.

Eric slumps down further in his chair.

Moments later, a visibly agitated Dennis emerges. He stares at the boys.

DENNIS

You are so goddamn lucky that the Head of Security is a retired cop. What the hell were you thinking of?

Eric, Jimmy and Nigel exchange wary glances.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Is this some kind of school project?
Like an essay about what you did
over summer vacation?

ERIC
Kind of.

Dennis hands Eric his cell phone.

DENNIS
I erased all the pictures. Don't let
me catch you doing this again. You're
grounded for a week.

Eric GROANS.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Come on. I'll drive you home. No
reason to tell Mom about this.

Eric, Jimmy and Nigel rise.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
(to Jimmy)
Did I say you?

ERIC
Dad.

Dennis stares at Jimmy, lets out a long SIGH.

DENNIS
Are you sure your father didn't drop
you on your head when you were a
child?

JIMMY
It was only once. And the doctor
said I was okay.

Dennis reluctantly motions for Jimmy to follow. They go to
the exit.

ERIC
Dad, you got here awful quick.

DENNIS
Just happened to be in the
neighborhood.

INT. LOPEZ HOUSE/BATHROOM-DAY

Rich gives the triplets a bath. They splash water all over the place.

Annette walks in, blanches.

ANNETTE
What are you doing?

RICH
What does it look like? I'm giving them a bath.

Annette glares at Rich, takes the kids out.

ANNETTE
It's not bath time. It's nap time.

RICH
But they weren't sleepy.

ANNETTE
We have a routine.

RICH
I'm not going to drop them, if that's what you're afraid of. I only dropped Jimmy once.

Annette whisks the babies out.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/FINISHED BASEMENT-NIGHT

A morose Eric and Nigel.

ERIC
A week! This sucks.

NIGEL
It could have been worse. You could have been banned from the mall.

Eric shrugs. It still sucks.

Nigel picks up a postcard stuck on the computer monitor.

NIGEL (CONT'D)
Who's that from?

ERIC
I don't know.

Nigel reads the back of the postcard.

NIGEL

It's from Zoey. Didn't you see?

Eric grabs the postcard, shoves it under a sofa cushion.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

I think she's soft on you.

ERIC

Soft in the head, maybe.

NIGEL

So you wouldn't---

Eric vehemently shakes his head.

ERIC

Perish the thought. She's like my sister. Why would I screw my sister?

NIGEL

Then it's off.

ERIC

What's off?

NIGEL

The ugly thing. I have to say, I'm not too upset. Didn't like it to begin with.

ERIC

Are you kidding? Did Galileo give up when the church said the world was flat? Albert Einstein? Keith Richards? We'll just go to Plan B.

NIGEL

I'm not going into no church!

ERIC

No. The "shit where we sleep" Plan B.

Off Nigel's uneasy expression.

INT. EGGALICIOUS FAST FOOD PLACE-NIGHT

Jimmy cleans the grill.

Rich enters.

RICH

Has she shown up yet?

JIMMY

Who?

RICH

Annette's niece. I might hire her.
We could use the help.

Jimmy looks around. The place is deserted.

JIMMY

You really think you need to?

RICH

It's Annette's niece. If the kid
comes in, show her the ropes. I'll
be in the office if you need me.

Rich leaves.

Jimmy continues to clean.

Rochelle enters, beams at Jimmy.

ROCHELLE

Hey, Jimmy.

Jimmy shambles up to the counter.

JIMMY

You're not sick of eggs yet? You've
been here every day since school got
out.

ROCHELLE

I love eggs. I could eat eggs three
times a day. Dessert too. Eggs and
ice cream. Yummy.

The door opens...and in walks the most winsome, beautiful,
LUSCIOUS CREATURE, 23, that ever graced the planet. She's
Kate Hudson, Uma Thurman and Charlize Theron rolled into
one. (Cue for 'My Sharona' song done funky).

Jimmy's tongue drops to the floor. His dream lay!

The Luscious Creature struts her lovely stuff to the counter.

Rochelle watches, mesmerized, as if in a car wreck.

Jimmy looks down at his fly; it's unzipped. He tries to zip
it without anyone noticing. Everyone does.

Jimmy blabbers.

JIMMY
What, what, what---

LUSCIOUS CREATURE
Is Mr. Lopez around? I was told to
speak with him personally. I'm
Sharona. Sharona Bostwick.

JIMMY
Are you my, uh, Annette's niece?

Sharon nods.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
My Dad, hum, he's Mr. Lopez, he said
I---

RICH (O.S.)
Jimmy, did you order---

Rich stops dead at the sight of Sharona. They lock eyes. And other things. He straightens up, tugs on his belt.

RICH (CONT'D)
Jimmy, you take care of the customers.
I'll handle this.

JIMMY
But, Dad, you said---

RICH
The picture Annette showed me, it
didn't do you justice.

SHARONA
The one with the braces? I was really
ugly then.

Rich takes Sharona by the elbow, moves her along.

RICH
Do you have a lot of experience with
eggs, Sharona?

Sharona may be the most beautiful woman in the world, but that's all God gave her.

SHARONA
Not a whole lot. Only that the chicken
came first.

Rich escorts Sharona into his office, closes the door.

Jimmy leans against the counter, drooling.

Rochelle SIGHS.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/KITCHEN-NIGHT

Dennis, an apron around his waist, puts food away.

Maureen enters through the back door, throws her coat and pocketbook over a chair.

DENNIS
I can make you a plate.

MAUREEN
I grabbed a quick bite at the mall.
Inventory is a bitch.

DENNIS
I'll bet.

Dennis slams a lid on a plastic bowl.

MAUREEN
How are the kids?

DENNIS
They're fine. I just put Ginny down.
You want to hear about my day?

MAUREEN
Do I have to?

Maureen opens the fridge, looks for a water bottle.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
Okay. Big case?

DENNIS
Yeah. A woman's head was found in a
basket.

Maureen barely pays attention.

MAUREEN
That's cool.

DENNIS
Her husband chopped her up into tiny
little pieces because she was
stooping another guy.

MAUREEN
Stooping?

Maureen closes the fridge.

DENNIS

Look, Maureen, I've been giving this a lot of thought. Maybe you're right. Maybe we should explore the concept of an open marriage.

Maureen opens the water bottle.

MAUREEN

I didn't say I wanted an open marriage, Dennis.

DENNIS

You want to fuck another man, I call that pretty open.

MAUREEN

I didn't say that either.

DENNIS

No, your exact words were "Mama wants a new pair of shoes."

MAUREEN

If you're going to be like that---

Dennis opens a drawer, slams it shut.

DENNIS

I'm down with it. I'd really appreciate it if tomorrow night you could come home on time. I have a date.

Maureen spits out her water.

MAUREEN

You? A date?

DENNIS

Is that so out of the realm of possibility? It's someone from work.

Maureen laughs.

Dennis seethes.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

No, it's not someone I arrested.

Maureen GIGGLES, leaves.

Dennis kicks his foot against a chair. He grabs the phone, dials.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

This is Capt. Calloway, did you get the information I---

Dennis cocks an eye.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Is that right? A headhunter. That's what they call them nowadays?

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/BEDROOM-DAY

Eric and Zoey have a webcam chat.

Zoey holds up a turtle.

EXT. THORNE HOUSE/DRIVEWAY-DAY

Nigel, car keys in hand, sprints toward the car.

PENELOPE (O.S.)

Just where do you think you're gallivanting off to?

In the garden, Penelope rises.

NIGEL

Picking up a friend who needs a ride home from work. Da said it was okay.

Penelope throws her gloves and trowel aside.

PENELOPE

Did he? Since when does your father rule this roost?

NIGEL

Mum.

PENELOPE

I'd like to go out. We could stop by the nursery, get some plants. I'm sure your friend wouldn't mind.

Colin comes out on the porch.

COLIN

What's the problem?

PENELOPE

No problem. Nigel wants to go for a drive, told him we'd come too. Lovely day for a drive.

Nigel looks helplessly at his father.

COLIN

Boy wants to go by himself. I told him he could.

Penelope winces, rubs her forehead.

COLIN (CONT'D)

What is it, dear?

PENELOPE

Oh, just one of my migraines. A bad one, too. Hope it's not an aneurysm. But that's all right, Nigel. You go for a drive. Hopefully I'll still be alive when you get back, but if not, Da knows where my will is.

Nigel throws the keys to Colin, storms off.

Penelope happily goes back to puttering. She catches Colin eyeing her. She stops, puts her hand to her forehead, MOANS dramatically.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Could you get my hat, Colin?

COLIN

Boy has to grow up some day. Can't keep him in knickers forever.

Colin goes into the house.

Penelope smiles to herself. Yes, but not today.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL HOUSE-DAY

Dennis gets out his car, walks up to a throng of COPS.

DENNIS

(to Cop 1)

What's going on?

COP 1 motions at a DEPRESSED GUY on a very high perch.

COP 1

His name is Terence Murphy. Says he's going to jump.

DENNIS

Any room for me up there?

Dennis grabs a bullhorn.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Mr. Murphy. I'm Capt. Dennis Calloway.
How about you come down and we figure
this thing out.

MURPHY cups his mouth, screams.

MURPHY

Nothing to figure out. I'm a loser!

DENNIS

Having problems with the wife?

MURPHY

I cheated on her on-line. Didn't
matter that we never met in person.

DENNIS

Hey, we've all done that. I've made
it with Sigourney Weaver a million
times.

The other Cops stare at Dennis. Sigourney Weaver?

HORNY COP 1

Well, she was kind of hot in 'Alien'.

DENNIS

Don't forget 'Ghostbusters'.

HORNY COP 2

You know, I always had a thing for
Stevie Nicks.

OLD HORNY COP

Shelley Winters.

GAY HORNY COP

Michael Douglas.

MURPHY

I wanted to make nice. I bought her
some new clothes. You know what she
did? She burned them! She could have
just returned them, they still had
the tags on. Goddamn bitch!

Murphy teeters on the edge.

DENNIS

Murphy, I know it's hard. You think
you're doing the right thing, you
give her everything she wants. Did
you really want to shell out fifty

(MORE)

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 grand on a kitchen upgrade? Hell no!
 You would've been happy with formica,
 but she insisted on granite---

KITCHEN REMODEL COP
 A commercial oven.

FOOD NETWORK COP
 A butcher block island. With a built-
 in deep fryer.

Murphy hangs his head, downcast.

MURPHY
 It's no use. Without her, I'm nothing.
 Nobody wants me.

DENNIS
 There has to be somebody. There's
 always someone you could do the
 horizontal mambo with.

DANCE COP
 The twist.

BALLROOM COP
 The Cha-cha-cha.

Murphy ponders, then brightens.

MURPHY
 Well, the lady who helped me at the
 store, she was hot. I wouldn't mind
 stuffing her turkey.

DENNIS
 There you go, Murphy. If you jump
 now, someone else will stuff it. I'm
 in the mood for a beer. How about
 you? My treat.

MURPHY
 I don't drink.

DENNIS
 McDonald's?

Murphy considers, nods...and jumps down all of TWO FEET (he
 was on a porch rail) on the ground.

Everyone bursts into applause, shake hands, pat each other
 on the back, hug, cop a feel (where appropriate).

INT. EGGALICIOUS FAST FOOD PLACE-DAY

Rich shows Sharona (clad in a short dress uniform), around.

Jimmy watches, envious.

INSERT DREAM SEQUENCE

Sharona lays on the counter. The only thing she has on is her egg hat.

Jimmy crouches over her.

JIMMY

Ready for the Gila Monster?

Sharona licks her lips lasciviously.

Jimmy breaks two eggs over her boobs. They sizzle.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

Rich shakes Jimmy out of his stupor.

RICH

Jimmy!

Jimmy stares at Rich, dazed.

RICH (CONT'D)

I said you can leave.

JIMMY

But my shift isn't over.

Rich smiles at Sharona.

RICH

Oh, I'm pretty confident that Sharona and I can handle the evening rush.

Sharona bends over to pick up a menu that accidentally fell on the floor...and she does a Britney (aka she doesn't have any underwear on).

Jimmy sees all the way to China. He covers his crotch, races out.

INT. MALL/SECOND FLOOR-DAY

Nigel and Natasha walk side by side. He slips his hand into hers...and she doesn't pull away.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/DINING ROOM-NIGHT

Nigel, Colin and Penelope eat.

COLIN

So how's summer vacation coming along, son?

NIGEL

Pretty good, I suppose. Would be nice if I could have the car once in a while.

Penelope pretends not to have heard.

PENELOPE

Could I have the butter, please. That's a good boy.

Nigel pushes the butter toward Penelope.

Colin cuts into his meat.

COLIN

You'll be getting your chance soon enough. I have to go to San Francisco for the company. I'll take a few days off, your Ma and I can see the sights.

Nigel's face lights up.

Penelope sputters.

PENELOPE

Oh no, I can't go.

COLIN

It's all arranged. I booked the flight and hotel room, it's non-refundable. I talked to my Da, he'll stay here with the boy. Knowing him, he'll get good use of the jacuzzi.

Colin winks at Nigel.

Penelope is aghast.

PENELOPE

But---

COLIN

You've always said you wanted a second honeymoon. This is it, woman. I won't
(MORE)

COLIN (CONT'D)

take no for an answer. We're going,
and that's final.

PENELOPE

What about my garden?

COLIN

The garden can wait.

Penelope bursts into tears.

Nigel smiles at his father, give him a thumbs up. Well done,
Da!

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/FINISHED BASEMENT-NIGHT

Eric stands by an easel, magic marker in hand.

Nigel and Jimmy sit on the sofa.

ERIC

Look, summer's halfway over. This
keeps up, we're going back to school
without having nailed the beast.

Jimmy scratches his crotch.

JIMMY

Man, I'd like to pound my bologna
into Sharona. You know she doesn't
shave.

NIGEL

Her legs?

Eric writes "THE FUCK-IT LIST" in big letters on the easel.

Nigel looks disgusted.

Jimmy nods enthusiastically.

JIMMY

Now we're getting somewhere. Time to
prime the pump!

ERIC

How about Lucy Campbell?

JIMMY

One tit is bigger than the other.

ERIC

Margaret Dover?

Jimmy gags.

Eric turns to Nigel.

NIGEL

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

Jimmy throws a sofa pillow at Nigel.

HOURS LATER

A pile of papers on the floor. Tons of names crossed out on easel.

ERIC

Vera Dawson?

JIMMY

She's got a mole on her nose. It's probably cancer.

ERIC

We're running out of possibilities. Rochelle Vogel?

JIMMY

Only if I put a bag over her head.

ERIC

Natasha Rowley?

Nigel is vehement.

NIGEL

Not Natasha. Heard she's got some kind of disease.

JIMMY

Crabs?

NIGEL

Not sure. But whatever it is, it's contagious. You might get infected. Your balls could fall off.

Jimmy protectively covers his crotch.

Eric throws his hands up.

ERIC

This is getting us nowhere! We can't even agree on who's ugly.

JIMMY

You know what? Fuck the fuck it list shit! It's too complicated. We throw a party and any chick who shows up is fair game. Like Nigel said, beauty is in the eye of the cock.

Eric pauses, nods.

Nigel appears uneasy.

NIGEL

Anyone?

JIMMY

Anyone. You got a problem?

ERIC

Not Zooley.

JIMMY

ANYONE! I don't care who! I can't take it anymore. After a shift with Sharona, I'm ready to do it with a dead chicken.

ERIC

All right. Where are we going to have this party?

JIMMY

Can't be my place. Annette would have a fit.

ERIC

I don't think my folks would go for it either.

Eric and Jimmy turn to Nigel.

NIGEL

No.

JIMMY

You have a pool. And a jacuzzi.

NIGEL

No.

ERIC

It's perfect. They're going to be out of town. I bet your grandfather would even get us beer.

JIMMY

And pot. You know those old farts
get the choice stuff. The medical
weed that won't make your nose bleed.

Nigel can't think of a way out. He shrugs.

NIGEL

Okay, I'll ask him.

Jimmy leaps around like a frog.

JIMMY

I'm finally going to get laid before
my balls turn to stone!

INSERT

The top of the basement stairs. Ginny quietly plays with her
dolls.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Dennis nurses a beer as he watches a game on the wide screen
TV.

Maureen comes in, wrapped in a robe, her hair in a turban.

MAUREEN

You're sure it's all right if my
date picks me up here? I was running
late---

DENNIS

We said we were going to be civilized.
Who's the lucky fella?

Maureen stares at Dennis. Hmmm.

MAUREEN

A customer. Seems nice enough, just
going through a rough patch. How did
your date go the other night?

DENNIS

It was great.

INSERT

Eggalicious eatery.

Dennis eats alone. For entertainment, he watches Sharona
hang promotional posters while she teeters on a ladder.

BACK TO

The doorbell rings.

MAUREEN

Damn. He's early.

DENNIS

Take your time. I'll keep him occupied.

Maureen gives Dennis a wary glance.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I'll be nice. I swear.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/FOYER-DAY

Dennis opens the front door; his face registers shock and surprise.

It's Murphy, the guy Dennis talked out of jumping.

Murphy seems equally taken aback.

DENNIS

Murph?

MURPHY

Captain. What are you doing here?

DENNIS

I live here. My wife is your turkey?

SHORT TIME LATER

Dennis and Murphy, each with a beer, engrossed in the game.

Maureen, dressed and ready to go, enters.

DENNIS

You can't go now.

MAUREEN

Excuse me?

MURPHY

Denny's right. It's tied with the lead ahead run on third. And the pizza should be here any minute.

MAUREEN

Denny? You two...know each other?

DENNIS

Yeah, last week I stopped Murph from breaking his neck.

The doorbell rings.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Honey, can you get that?

Maureen is apoplectic.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Don't worry. I got mushrooms.

Maureen storms out.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/MASTER BEDROOM-DAY

Maureen rips off her earrings.

Dennis enters.

DENNIS
Murph's a great guy, aside from the
gambling, the crack and the sex thing.

MAUREEN
The sex thing?

DENNIS
PE. Penis Envy. He doesn't have one.

Exasperated, Maureen takes off her high heels, throws them
across the room.

MAUREEN
What kind of idiot do you take me
for? I know what you're doing.

Reverse psychology. Kill them with kindness. And you know
what?

Maureen sounds more annoyed than anything else.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
It's working!

Maureen bolts into the adjoining master bath, slams the door
shut.

Dennis grins.

INT. LOPEZ HOUSE/KITCHEN-DAY

Annette tries to feed the rambunctious triplets, but it's a
losing battle. They get more on her than in them.

Jimmy enters, rummages around for something nasty to eat.

Rich enters.

JIMMY

Just give me a minute, Dad.

RICH

I don't need you today. Take the day off. Take tomorrow too. It's the summer, take advantage of it.

JIMMY

Okay. Thanks.

Annette wipes the babies mouths.

ANNETTE

How is Sharona doing?

RICH

She's doing great. I'm thinking of making her an Assistant Manager.

JIMMY

But I'm the Assistant Manager.

RICH

So we'll have two. The more the merrier. Gotta go. The breakfast rush.

Rich pecks Annette on the cheek, runs out.

ANNETTE

I know what you're thinking.

Jimmy glances around. Who is she talking to?

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Let me tell you, it's not like that. Not at all. You think about it for so long, it finally happens, and when it does you're not prepared.

JIMMY

I am.

Annette plays "airplane" with her spoon except it's with herself, not the triplets.

ANNETTE

You may think you are, but you're not. No one is. You tell yourself it's going to get better, but it never does. You don't realize until it's too late how far you've gone. And then you're stuck. Stuck like a rat in a trap.

JIMMY

Stuck?

Jimmy glances down at his cock.

Fed up, Annette throws the spoon and bowl into the sink.

ANNETTE

If I had to do it all over again, I wouldn't. Don't get me wrong, I love it, but it's driving me crazy. Some days I just want to explode.

JIMMY

Man, I know that feeling. You just want to grab everything and go.

ANNETTE

So what do you do about it?

JIMMY

Me? You don't want to know.

Jimmy backs toward the door.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Have you talked to my Dad about this?

ANNETTE

I tried. He says it'll pass. That's it to be expected. I don't think it will, Jimmy. I just don't know how much longer I can hold on without some help. Will you help me?

JIMMY

Sure. Uh, but not now. Later. If I don't get hit by a train.

Jimmy makes his getaway.

EXT. MALL/PARKING LOT-DAY

The Handsome Sharp Dressed Man hands a manila folder to Maureen.

POV

Dennis, madder by the minute, watches the pair through binoculars.

INT. AIRPORT/PASSENGER TERMINAL-DAY

Nigel and Monty see Colin and Penelope off. Penelope hugs Nigel as if she'll never let him go.

PENELOPE

You hear me? No funny stuff. If you spill something, clean it up. I don't want the house to smell.

COLIN

Come, mother.

Colin hugs Nigel.

COLIN (CONT'D)

We'll call once we get to the hotel.

Penelope frantically rummages through her purse.

PENELOPE

Oh no. I forgot me Dramamine.

Colin takes Penelope firmly by the elbow, guides her along.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Do you have the car keys?

COLIN

Tucked in my coat pocket.

Once Penelope is safely out of sight, Monty hands Nigel the car keys.

INT. CAR-DAY

Nigel drives. Monty is next to him. The radio plays oldies.

MONTY

Nigel, you musn't be too hard on your mother. You were her meno miracle, and then you were born so early. It was touch and go.

NIGEL

I know, but Grandad, I'm not a baby anymore.

MONTY

Why do you think your Dad cooked up this trip?

Nigel looks surprised.

NIGEL

Da said it was business.

Monty gives Nigel a mischievous leer.

MONTY

More like the devil's business. Your father could have gone far if he had kept at it. All those ladies. But once he met your Ma, that was that.

Nigel chews on this.

NIGEL

Grandad, how do you know?

MONTY

Know? Ah, the fook. Don't get me wrong. The ladies at the condo, it's been a godsend, it's fantastic, my todger hasn't seen so much activity since I was in secondary school. But you know, I'd give it up in a heartbeat if I could have another hour with your Granny, her hand on my sleeve, the way she'd look at me at certain times---Monty lets out a deep SIGH.

NIGEL

What was it like? Your first time?

Monty CHORTLES.

MONTY

It was terrible. Good thing one of us knew what the hell they were doing. It was in a bomb shelter. I lasted maybe five seconds. Listen. Any schoolboy with half a stick can fook. Takes a real man to treat his woman right and satisfy her the way God meant.

Monty pats Nigel on the shoulder.

MONTY (CONT'D)

You're not putting anything over on your old Grandad. I know what this party is about. I'll go along but don't you let your mates pressure you into doing anything you're not ready for. When you know, you'll know. And she will too. And then it won't be a fook.

INT. EGGALICIOUS FAST FOOD PLACE-DAY

Jimmy and Eric enter. The place is seemingly empty.

JIMMY

Dad?

Jimmy shrugs, goes to the register, opens it.

ERIC

You sure he won't mind?

Jimmy grabs a fistful of cash.

JIMMY

Nah. He's been in a real good mood lately.

ERIC

Your stepmother opened up shop?

JIMMY

Her? You kidding? What a psycho! She hit on me.

Eric HOWLS.

ERIC

With what? A broomstick?

INT. MARKET/FROZEN FOOD AISLE-DAY

Eric has all sorts of junk in his cart: chips, cookies, soda, etc. He opens a freezer door, grabs a dozen pizzas.

ZOOEY (O.S.)

Hey.

Eric whirls around, drops the pizzas on the floor.

ERIC

Zoey! You're back. That was fast.

Zoey gives him a strange look.

ZOOEY

I told you I was coming home last week, remember? I thought I could come by sometime and show you the pictures---

Zoey looks in Eric's cart.

ZOOEY (CONT'D)

Having a party?

ERIC

Yeah. No. My Dad. It's a retirement bash for one of the cops.

Jimmy lumbers up, dumps a shit load of condoms and other sexual pleasure aids in the cart.

JIMMY

You think this is enough? Oh hey, Zoey. Did Eric tell you about the party? Saturday night, wear something loose.

Zoey inspects a box of extra large lubricated "female pleasure" condoms.

Eric snatches the box back, tosses it under a bag of chips.

ERIC

We gotta go. Later.

Eric scurries off with the cart. Jimmy scoots to catch up.

JIMMY

Did you ask her?

ERIC

Dude, shut the hell up!

Zoey stares after them, perplexed.

EXT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/DRIVEWAY-DAY

Dennis works on his car. Another car pulls in behind his. Maureen gets out, slams her door hard. She's pissed about something and it shows.

DENNIS

You're home early.

MAUREEN

That's because you're looking at the newest member of the great unwashed ranks of the unemployed.

Dennis' jaw drops.

DENNIS

What?

MAUREEN

I was fired!

DENNIS

How could they fire you? You're their best employee.

MAUREEN

Tell that to HR!

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/MASTER BEDROOM-DAY

Maureen takes off her work clothes. She crumples them up and throws them in a corner.

MAUREEN

Bitch!

Dennis enters, closes the door.

DENNIS

What bitch?

MAUREEN

My assistant manager. She must have found out that I was meeting with a headhunter.

Shit. Dennis looks uneasy.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Dennis, I swear, I wasn't looking to change jobs. He came to me. I admit, I was tempted. I wanted to know how much I was worth. Is that a bad thing?

DENNIS

He offered you a job?

MAUREEN

Hell yes. District manager for one of the largest retail chains in the country. Twice the salary I'm making now, and like a jerk I turned him down. Now I have nothing.

Dennis looks queasy.

DENNIS

We're not hurting. You can always find another job. Why did you turn him down?

Maureen goes into the adjoining bathroom. Dennis follows.

MAUREEN

Because of you and the kids. The money was great, but I'd always be on the road. I'd never be home.

DENNIS

Thought you didn't want to be home.

MAUREEN

Guess I thought wrong.

Dennis closes the door. Locks it. Steps up to her.

DENNIS

What about your dates? What about what you've been missing? The shoes?

MAUREEN

I really don't want to talk about this now.

DENNIS

Fine. No more talk. Too much talk sunk the Bismarck.

Dennis grabs Maureen, hoists her on the sink.

MAUREEN

Dennis, what the hell are you doing?

He shows her.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Dennis!

SHORT TIME LATER

Ginny comes into her parents bedroom.

GINNY

Mom? Dad?

Ginny sees the bathroom door is closed, goes to it, knocks.

GINNY (CONT'D)

Mom? Dad? What are we having for dinner?

INSERT:

On the sink, Dennis and Maureen hump like hamsters. She gropes for the faucet, turns the water on.

MAUREEN

Mommy and Daddy are fixing the shower. We'll be out---

Dennis lifts Maureen, her legs still wrapped firmly around him, and carries her into the tub/shower area.

Maureen grabs onto the shower curtain/rod for support. The whole thing comes down. They don't even notice.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO/HOTEL FRONT DESK-DAY

Colin registers with the CLERK.

Penelope on a cell phone.

PENELOPE

Colin, he's not answering. Maybe I dialed it wrong.

COLIN

You've tried twice already. Let it go, woman.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Cocky Thorne! I don't believe it.

Colin whirls around.

It's MARIANNE FATHFULL in the flesh.

COLIN

Marianne! Good Lord.

Colin and Marianne embrace.

Penelope arches an eyebrow.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Penelope, this is my old friend Marianne.

PENELOPE

I know who she is. Heard about her often enough. The one that got away.

Marianne laughs. She pinches Colin's cheeks.

MARIANNE FAITHFULL

I think it was the other way around. Isn't that right, Cocky?

Cocky, er, Colin preens.

EXT. PARK-DAY

A picnic. Blanket, basket. Nigel plays his guitar for Natasha. He stops, puts the guitar aside.

NATASHA

That was really good.

Natasha leans over, kisses him.

NATASHA (CONT'D)

You know I like you, don't you?

NIGEL

And I like you. Very much.

NATASHA

Do you want me to take off my shirt?

Nigel is startled.

NIGEL

No.

NATASHA

My pants?

Nigel shakes his head.

NATASHA (CONT'D)

You want to do it with our clothes on?

NIGEL

No.

Natasha sits back, amused.

NATASHA

God, you really are a virgin, aren't you?

NIGEL

I suppose I am.

NATASHA

Nigel, it's not a big deal. It's like a root canal. The sooner you get it over with, the better. You don't know what to expect the first time, it hurts like hell, you bleed a little.

NIGEL

There's blood? Nobody said anything about blood.

NATASHA

A little. But you get used to it.

Nigel frowns. Sex is a root canal?

NATASHA (CONT'D)

Isn't that what your party is all about? Because Eric couldn't seal the deal with Bonnie?

NIGEL

It wasn't my idea. Eric's cousin, he--- what are you talking about?

NATASHA

Maybe you'd better ask Eric. And what are you talking about?

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/KITCHEN-DAY

Ginny eats pizza.

Eric and Jimmy enter.

ERIC

Save some for me, will you?

Eric grabs a slice. Jimmy grabs two.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Where's Mom and Dad?

GINNY

They're in the bathroom having sex.

Eric snorts.

ERIC

Yeah, right.

The back door opens. It's Nigel.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Hey, where have you been?

NIGEL

I need to talk to you. Now.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/FINISHED BASEMENT-DAY

Eric, Jimmy and Nigel.

ERIC

I told you. Nothing happened with Bonnie. Nothing.

NIGEL

That's not what I heard.

Jimmy stares at Eric, confused.

JIMMY
You been holding out on us?

Eric SIGHS.

ERIC
We were just, you know, fooling
around, at her house---

INSERT

Bonnie's room. Eric straddles Bonnie. She pushes and pulls
on his cock like taffy.

ERIC (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I got carried away.

A jet stream in slo-mo.

Off Eric's shocked expression.

Off Bonnie's aghast look.

The squirt lands smack in Bonnie's eye.

BONNIE
EWWW!!!

Bonnie shoves Eric off. She runs out, SHRIEKING.

BACK TO:

Jimmy HOWLS.

JIMMY
No way! Man, that's gross.

NIGEL
I'm sorry, mate. It is.

Eric averts his eyes in disgrace and anguish.

ERIC
That's not all. She got it on video.
She threatened to put it on You Tube
if I didn't help her cheat on her
final.

JIMMY
That blows. Well, you know what they
say, two in the hand is worth three
in the bush.

Nigel stares hard at Eric.

NIGEL

Maybe we should rethink this whole party idea. Someone might get hurt.

Jimmy blows up.

JIMMY

No way! We can't back out now. We got the food, the vibrator rings, the Lubiderm. Our cocks are on the line!

Eric looks unsure.

ERIC

Maybe Nigel's right. This whole ugly thing has gotten out of hand.

JIMMY

You're going to listen to him? He's a Limey wuss. Damn it, we had to help them win the war.

Eric considers, shrugs.

ERIC

Nigel, it's just a party. It doesn't mean we're going to get any junk.

JIMMY

Of course we're going to get some Master Card booty. Someone has to get laid. And I want it to be me.

Eric and Nigel trade glances.

NIGEL

Well, it's true that Grandad has gone to a lot of trouble.

JIMMY

That's right. We can't disappoint Gramps. The old coot wants to see his grandson get some hot nookie cookie before he kicks the bucket.

Meanwhile, in another part of town...

INT. VOGEL HOUSE/BEDROOM-DAY

Zoey, Natasha and Rochelle.

NATASHA

I know there's more to this party than Nigel's telling me.

ZOOEY

I think you're right. You should've seen the stuff Eric and Jimmy were buying at the market. That wasn't for his Dad.

NATASHA

There has to be a way to find out.

ROCHELLE

My little sister is friends with Eric's sister. Ginny's a brat. She might know something.

EXT. VOGEL HOUSE/BACKYARD-DAY

Zoey, Natasha and Rochelle grill Ginny as she and ROCHELLE'S LITTLE SISTER kick a soccer ball around.

GINNY

They're always talking about sex. That's all they ever talk about.

ZOOEY

Do you know anything about this party?

GINNY

Not a whole lot.

Ginny brightens.

GINNY (CONT'D)

I remember. They made a list.

NATASHA

Of things to buy?

GINNY

No. It was about girls.

NATASHA

Were we on this list?

Ginny nods.

Zoey seethes.

ZOOEY

That son of a bitch!

NATASHA

Did they talk about us?

GINNY

Yeah. Nigel said you were sick. He said they didn't want to get infected. Their pee-pees could fall off.

Natasha is knocked for a loop.

ROCHELLE

What about me?

GINNY

Jimmy said he would only if you had a bag over your head.

Rochelle bursts into tears.

ZOOEY

Did Eric say anything about me?

GINNY

Only that you were fair game. Do you know what that means?

Zoey clenches her jaw.

Ginny and Rochelle's Little Sister scoot off.

Natasha comforts Rochelle.

ROCHELLE

He scrambles my eggs just the way I like them.

ZOOEY

I can't believe I was starting to fall for that jerk.

NATASHA

I know Nigel. This list thing couldn't have been his idea.

ZOOEY

Maybe, but he's going along with it, and that's just as bad. Someone needs to teach those assholes a lesson. And we're just the bitches to do it.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO/RESTAURANT-DAY

Colin looks over the menu.

Penelope tries the cell phone again.

PENELOPE

He's still not answering. Oh, I have a bad feeling. We should go home right away.

COLIN

Nonsense.

A WOMAN AT THE BAR waves at Colin.

Penelope bristles.

PENELOPE

What is this shit? You bring me to San Francisco just to wave your pecker around?

COLIN

I never saw that woman before in my life.

PENELOPE

Humph. Just like how you almost shagged Marianne Faithfull.

COLIN

I didn't.

PENELOPE

Didn't look like almost to me.

Penelope tries the cell again.

Colin grabs it, puts in his breast pocket.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/MASTER BEDROOM-NIGHT

Dennis fixes his tie. Eric sits on the bed.

DENNIS

So you're sleeping over Nigel's?

ERIC

Yeah.

DENNIS

Good. Ginny's all set at your aunt's. Your mother and I are going out for a nice, long, romantic dinner.

ERIC

So you guys aren't separated anymore?

DENNIS

I should say not.

Dennis puts on his suit jacket.

ERIC

Dad, how do you know when you're ready to, you know.

DENNIS

Well, first I check my zipper.

Dennis glances down. Oops. He zips up.

ERIC

No, Dad. The other thing.

Dennis stares at Eric. Realizes.

DENNIS

Oh, that thing. I didn't lay a finger on your mother until our wedding night.

ERIC

Really?

Dennis smiles. Not quite.

ERIC (CONT'D)

So you didn't do it with anybody else besides Mom?

DENNIS

I didn't say that.

ERIC

I'd use a rubber.

DENNIS

I should hope so. But what if it broke? You know, you don't have to go all the way for a girl to get pregnant. Then what?

ERIC

I don't know. I hadn't thought that far.

DENNIS

Eric, don't kid yourself. There's no such thing as an easy lay. If you have to ask if you're ready...you're not ready.

Maureen, radiant, dressed to the nines, enters.

MAUREEN

(to Dennis)

Come on, slowpoke. We have reservations.

DENNIS

Just want to look my best for my best girl. My only girl.

Dennis puts his arm around Maureen's waist, kisses her.

MAUREEN

(to Eric)

Honey, don't forget to lock up when you leave, okay?

Maureen kisses Eric on the cheek.

ERIC

Don't worry, I will. Mom, you look great. I'm glad you and Dad are back together.

Maureen beams.

MAUREEN

Me too.

INT. EGGALICIOUS FAST FOOD PLACE-NIGHT

Jimmy behind the counter.

Sharona sweeps the floor.

Rich comes in.

RICH

You still here, son? Go on, get out. It's Saturday night, you must have better things to do.

JIMMY

You're right about that. Thanks, Dad.

Jimmy tears his apron off, takes off.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/LIVING ROOM-DAY

Nigel and Eric put out bowls of chips, etc.

ERIC

Where's the beer?

NIGEL
Outside on the patio.

Eric looks out the sliding glass doors, sees two kegs.

ERIC
Two? Wow.

NIGEL
He wasn't sure which one we liked,
so he got light and dark.

ERIC
And he got pot without any trouble?

NIGEL
He said it was easy. I guess Jimmy
was right.

ERIC
Probably the first time in his life.

NIGEL
Do you think anyone will show up?

ERIC
Free beer and pot? Hell yeah! We'll
probably have to beat the chicks off
with a stick. We'll have to draw
straws. Toss a quarter. Paper scissors
rock.

Neither Eric nor Nigel look particularly enthused.

Jimmy bounces in.

JIMMY
I thought of a new line. Dig this.
'New pants? Can I help you with the
zipper? Zing!'

Jimmy pulls his zipper down, thrusts his hips like Elvis on
crack.

A knock on the door.

Eric answers. It's Cousin Toofy and an especially fetching
Bebe.

COUSIN TOOFY
Now we can get the party started.
Toofy's in da house!

Bebe yawns. Looks like paradise has worn thin.

INT. EGGALICIOUS FAST FOOD PLACE-NIGHT

The place is empty.

Annette holds the door open, pushes the triplets in their stroller inside.

ANNETTE

Rich?

No answer.

Annette pushes the stroller toward the counter.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

I bet Daddy's in his office.

Annette pushes the stroller down the hall. To the left, the men's room, the right, the ladies's room. The office is further down.

Annette puts her hand on the office door handle when she hears muffled noises coming from within. She cocks an ear to the door.

Heavy PANTS. GROANS. MOANS. Furniture SCRAPING.

One voice rises above the din.

SHARONA (O.S.)

Oh, baby, I want to suck your
incredible, edible egg!

Annette turns a new shade of white. She reverses the stroller, bolts out of the restaurant.

Moments later, Rich, drying his hands with a paper towel, emerges from the men's room.

EXT./INT. SAN FRANCISCO/TROLLEY-NIGHT

Penelope's voice is a hushed, shocked whisper.

PENELOPE

But it's not V-E Day!

INT. SWANKY RESTAURANT/BAR-NIGHT

Lovely setting. FANCY DINERS in fancy attire.

Dennis and Maureen wait at the bar. They have eyes and hands only for each other.

MAUREEN

I got another call from a recruiter today.

Dennis caresses her face.

DENNIS

What did you tell him?

MAUREEN

That I'd only consider jobs that didn't involve a lot of travel.

Dennis WHISPERS into her ear. She GIGGLES. They kiss, giddy with love and passion.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

You know, I was mad at first, but getting fired was a blessing in disguise.

Dennis smiles, but his eyes tell a different story.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/PATIO-NIGHT

TEENS line up with plastic cups to get beer.

Cousin Toofy mans the keg tap and wildly splashes the cups with foaming beer.

The Teens all drink in one huge gulp...then all spit it out.

COUSIN TOOFY

Not cold enough?

DISGUSTED TEEN 1

It's fucking root beer!

Cousin Toofy puts the tap in his mouth, guzzles. He spits it out too.

COUSIN TOOFY

Who got this shitz?

INT. THORNE HOUSE/BACKYARD-NIGHT

Monty lounges in the jacuzzi with NUBILE YOUNG LADIES. They seem taken with Granddad. He laps it up.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Teens everywhere. Some make out. Music blares.

Jimmy sidles up to A PLAIN LOOKING GIRL.

JIMMY

Hey, are those pants new?

PLAIN LOOKING GIRL

No. Why?

JIMMY

Cos it looks like you need help with the zipper.

Jimmy pulls on his zipper...and it snags on his underwear. He frantically tugs on it. It only makes it worse.

Disgusted, Plain Looking Girl walks away as Jimmy continues to pull.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/KITCHEN-DAY

Nigel hands out Monty's joints to DOPEY TEENS.

NIGEL

My Grandad's special blend. He calls it fine herbs.

Dopey Teen 1 lights up, puffs.

DOPEY TEEN 1

Good shit, man.

Other Dopey Teens light up, nod dopily.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Eric sits in a corner. A GIRL OF DUBIOUS LINEAGE sashays up, plops herself in his lap.

GIRL OF DUBIOUS LINEAGE

I've got thirty days to live. Want to screw? In church?

ERIC

No.

Girl of Dubious Lineage shrugs, gets up and goes.

INT. SWANKY RESTAURANT/BAR-NIGHT

WAITER approaches Dennis and Maureen.

WAITER

I'm sorry, we overbooked. It looks like another ten minutes for your table.

DENNIS

Ten minutes? I don't know if I can hold out that long.

MAUREEN

Me either.

DENNIS

Could we please have the check?

Off the Waiter's clueless expression.

INT. SWANKY RESTAURANT/PARKING LOT/CAR-NIGHT

Foggy windows. In the back seat, Dennis and Maureen go at it like rabbits. All you see are her high heels.

INT. LOPEZ HOUSE/KITCHEN-NIGHT

Rich enters, turns on the light.

RICH

Annette?

Rich sees a letter propped up on the table. He opens it, reads. He grimaces, slumps into a chair.

In the background, a baby WAILS. Make that three babies.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/PATIO-NIGHT

Teens splash in the pool.

Eric sits on a lawn chair. From his dispirited air, it doesn't look like he's having much fun.

Natasha sidles up.

NATASHA

Hey.

ERIC

Hey. What are you doing here?

NATASHA

It's a party. Have you seen Zoey?

Eric is flustered.

ERIC

Zoey's here?

NATASHA

She was fifteen minutes ago. She was with Nigel.

Eric frowns. He doesn't like the sound of that.

ERIC

What do you mean she was with Nigel?

Natasha LAUGHS.

NATASHA

You idiot. Do I have to draw you a map?

Natasha straddles herself on Eric's lap, smothers him with kisses, unbuttons his shirt.

Eric pushes her off.

ERIC

Cut that out!

NATASHA

What's the matter? I thought this party was all about the quick fuck with an ugly girl. This whole summer.

ERIC

Maybe it was, but not anymore. And you're wrong about Nigel. He wouldn't do that. Jimmy, yeah. That donut would butt fuck a zebra. But not Nigel. He thought it was a lousy idea. Besides, he's soft on you.

NATASHA

Why should you care about Zooey? She's ripe for the plucking.

Eric is increasingly incensed.

ERIC

Don't you talk about her like that!

A cell phone rings. It's Natasha's. She answers. Her eyes widen.

NATASHA

Looks like we were both wrong. Nigel has his rocket in the socket.

ERIC

What?

Natasha shows Eric her cell; on the screen, the back seat of a car. Nigel's parents car. A naked Zooey and Nigel are entwined like a pretzel.

Eric can't believe what he sees.

NATASHA

I won't ask you again. This is your last chance to whip it and to whip it good.

Miserable, Eric shakes his head.

Natasha shrugs, walks away.

Eric hangs his head, holds his upset stomach.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/BEDROOM-NIGHT

Monty takes Jimmy aside, hands him a small plastic bag filled with crushed leaves.

JIMMY

What's this?

MONTY

My secret blend. It's what makes me so popular with the ladies. Rub this on your Little John before you have a go. The ladies will thank you for it.

Jimmy takes the bag, impressed.

JIMMY

Did you give some to Nigel and Eric?

MONTY

Heavens no! Keep this between us. I'm only sharing it with you because you're the mature one.

Jimmy preens.

EXT. THORNE HOUSE/FRONT YARD-NIGHT

ROWDY TEENS mill. Cars parked all over the street.

EXT. SWANKY RESTAURANT/PARKING LOT-NIGHT

A cell phone rings. Dennis, Maureen's legs wrapped around his neck, fumbles to answer.

DENNIS

(into cell phone)

This had better be good.

Holding the cell to his ear, Dennis fondles Maureen's breasts. She MOANS.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 (into cell phone)
 A rowdy party? You called me for---

Dennis rises so fast he hits his head on the roof.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 What's the address again?
 (beat)
 Oh shit!

EXT. THORNE HOUSE/PATIO-NIGHT

A bored Bebe watches as a nude Cousin Toofy stands on the diving board and pees into the pool.

Jimmy goes up to Bebe.

JIMMY
 Man, that Toofy---

BEBE
 You want to fuck?

Jimmy can barely move. Bebe takes that as a yes, takes his hand, guides him away.

In the distance, police sirens WAIL.

EXT. THORNE HOUSE/FRONT YARD-NIGHT

POLICE administer Breathalyzer tests to Teens, check their ID's and driver's licenses.

INT. THORNE HOUSE/LIVING ROOM-DAY

Eric, Monty and SEVERAL DISBELIEVING COPS.

MONTY
 I assure you, if any of those wankers
 have beer and pot, they didn't get
 it here. How daft do you think I am?

DISBELIEVING COP 1 enters.

DISBELIEVING COP 1
 The old guy's right. The kegs are
 full of root beer. And the joints
 are oregano.

MONTY
 Fine herbs.

Dennis enters. He takes in the scene and shoots a long look of disappointment and disgust at Eric.

Eric wishes he were invisible.

DENNIS

(to Eric)

So this is all you and your stupid friends can cook up?

MONTY

Hey, now, you leave off my Nigel! He's a good boy. This fuck-it list wasn't his idea, it was your lad's.

DENNIS

The what?

The Cops snigger and snicker.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

(to the Cops)

You morons think it's funny? Did you count how many cars are out there blocking the road? What if there had been an emergency and an ambulance had to get through?

The Cops turn somber and serious.

Eric looks even more ashamed and embarrassed.

Cousin Toofy and a SCANTILY CLAD CHICK run in. Cousin Toofy's dick hangs out like a bent flag.

COUSIN TOOFY

Hey, Unca Denny.

Dennis rolls his eyes. He should have known.

At that moment, Nigel enters. He seems very proud of himself.

Eric explodes, lunges at Nigel.

ERIC

You fucking animal!

The two boys grapple, then fall on the floor.

Dennis and the other Cops break it up.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Bebe waits as Jimmy tries to put a rubber on. Judging from the ripped condoms on the ground, he's gone through at least two boxes.

BEBE

Fuck this!

Bebe grabs Jimmy, rides him like a bull at the rodeo. He holds on for dear life.

INT. CAR-NIGHT

Dennis, Maureen up front, Eric (in the back seat).

MAUREEN

You're grounded until you're forty.
First thing in the morning, I'm buying
you a chastity belt.

Eric is beyond mortified.

DENNIS

Maureen, when it's a guy, it's a
cock cage.

MAUREEN

Well, whatever the hell they call
it, he's getting two of them!

Maureen gets out of the car.

A long moment between father and son.

ERIC

Dad, I'm sorry.

DENNIS

I can't believe you listened to Toofy,
the pinhead who stuck toilet paper
up his ass and lit it on fire at
your cousin's baptism.

ERIC

If you're going to rip me a new one,
just do it and put me out of my
misery.

Dennis turns, regards Eric.

DENNIS

Would you want your sister to be
treated that way? Your mother? How
could you?

ERIC

Dad, I get it. I fucked up! Haven't
you ever fucked up?

DENNIS

Not like this. I don't know what I'm more appalled over, the utter disrespect or the absolute lack of common---

Dennis shakes his head. Who is he describing, himself or Eric?

DENNIS (CONT'D)

You don't treat women like this. Any woman. I don't care how ugly she is. You don't trick them into bed.

Dennis stops, ruefully rubs his forehead.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

And...you don't spy on the woman you profess to love when she's at work, and you don't make phone calls behind her back that you know will get her in trouble.

Eric is confused. What the hell is he talking about?

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Here's the deal. Non-negotiable. Indefinite total lockdown. No computer, no I-Pod, no cell phone, no TV, no nothing. You don't breathe unless we say you do.

ERIC

How about pissing?

DENNIS

That too.

Too beaten to argue, Eric nods, almost eager to accept his punishment.

INT. LOPEZ HOUSE/KITCHEN-NIGHT

Rich bottle feeds one of the triplets.

Jimmy enters, excited.

JIMMY

Hey, Dad. Guess what? I did it! My first fuck. It was great. You should've seen me. I only lasted three minutes but man---

Jimmy opens the fridge, takes out a soda.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Where's Annette? Shouldn't she be feeding them?

Rich takes his time to respond.

RICH

She's gone. And I don't think she's coming back.

Off Jimmy's stunned expression.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/MASTER BEDROOM-NIGHT

Maureen wears a flimsy negligee.

Dennis enters, takes off his jacket.

MAUREEN

You read him the riot act?

DENNIS

Oh yeah. He won't be pulling this stunt again anytime soon.

Maureen goes to Dennis, pulls his shirt out.

MAUREEN

Now that's that settled, can we pick up from where we left off before we were so rudely interrupted?

DENNIS

Maureen---

MAUREEN

Why don't you go put on that skimpy leotard bikini I got you for last Valentine's Day?

Maureen GROWLS like a tigress.

DENNIS

Before we do that, I have to tell you something. Baby, you know how much I love you.

MAUREEN

And I love you.

DENNIS

When we were separated, I missed you so goddamn much. The thought of another guy putting his shoes anywhere near you, it just about killed me.

Maureen's eyes cloud.

MAUREEN

Why are you bringing that up now?
It's all in the past.

DENNIS

Remember what you said at the
restaurant? You said getting fired
was a blessing in disguise.

MAUREEN

Sure was. I didn't realize how much
work was wearing me out. I'd rather
have you---

Dennis winces, braces himself.

DENNIS

It was me.

Maureen snuggles up against him.

MAUREEN

I know. I was there. I wasn't that
drunk.

DENNIS

No, not---it wasn't the assistant
manager. She didn't call HR.

Maureen plays along.

MAUREEN

Okay, if she didn't, then who---

Dennis points to himself.

Maureen steps away. Her face registers shock and disbelief.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

No. You didn't. This is a joke.

DENNIS

I thought they'd write you up or
give you probation. I never dreamed
they'd fire you. I just wanted to
scare you. To make you think about
what you were doing. Honey, I was
desperate.

Maureen's shock and disbelief gives way to fury.

MAUREEN

Desperate to get me back in your bed! How could you? You knew what that job meant to me. I busted my butt!

Dennis looks even more miserable, if that's even possible.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

And you reamed Eric out? At least now I know where he gets it from.

Maureen rips her negligee off, puts on a T-shirt and sweat pants, grabs her purse.

DENNIS

Where the hell do you think you're going this time of night?

MAUREEN

Anywhere but here!

Maureen storms out.

INT. LOPEZ HOUSE/BEDROOM-DAY

Jimmy in bed, a lump underneath a blanket. He smiles in his sleep as he touches his dick.

He suddenly jolts awake. He furiously rubs his balls, then pulls down his pajama bottoms.

Jimmy screams for his life.

INT. AIRPORT/PASSENGER ARRIVAL TERMINAL-DAY

Nigel and Monty greet Colin and Penelope.

MONTY

Good trip?

Colin puts his arm around a giggling Penelope. They look as if they have a new lease on life.

COLIN

Excellent, thank you for asking. Closed the deal, as it were. Got me a bonus, too.

Penelope elbows Colin. But she smiles.

PENELOPE

And how was everything here? I hope you didn't leave the house a mess.

NIGEL

Not too much. I wrote a song, made
out with a girl, almost got laid.

COLIN

That's nice. Someone you like, I
hope. Always better with someone you
like.

NIGEL

Da, I didn't like her at all.

COLIN

Well, that's good too. Sometimes
it's even better when you don't.

PENELOPE

So long as you weren't driving the
car.

INT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/MASTER BEDROOM-DAY

Dennis packs his clothes in a suitcase.

Eric leans against the door.

ERIC

This is my fault.

DENNIS

No. I really did it this time.

ERIC

I hate women! They should all burn
in hell!

Dennis slaps Eric upside the head.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Where will you go?

DENNIS

There's a couch with my name on it
at Aunt Cheryl's while we sort it
out.

ERIC

Dad, this is so fucked! Me and Zooney,
Zooney and Nigel, Jimmy and his prick,
you and Mom, Mom and you. We're all
fucked!

DENNIS

I would say so, son.

Dennis closes his suitcase, picks it up, leaves.

EXT. EGGALICIOUS FAST FOOD PLACE-DAY

Is no longer. It's now a laundromat.

EXT. LABOR DAY (END OF SUMMER) BLOCK PARTY-DAY

Dennis, Rich and Colin commiserate as they each hold a triplet.

RICH

No matter how many times I swore to Annette that I wasn't cheating on her, she wouldn't believe me. I finally realized it was just an excuse. She really didn't want to have kids after all.

The men cluck in sympathy.

COLIN

Heard about Jimmy being in the hospital.

RICH

Two weeks. What a dumbass. It'll be a long time before he dips his wick.

DENNIS

Sounds like Jimmy got off easy. My nephew was in for a month. Unfortunately, they were able to save his.

RICH

What about you and Maureen? Things any better?

Dennis sadly shrugs.

DENNIS

No. She's in the city talking to a headhunter. If she takes the job, she's off to California.

COLIN

You're all right with that?

DENNIS

No, I'm not. But if she's happy, I'm happy. Even if we're not together.

Monty and a NICE LADY yuk it up.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Who's that?

COLIN

His fiance. She's an old flame, met her in a bomb shelter. Fancy that, reconnoitering after all these years. The ladies at the senior citizen condo are devastated.

Colin glances at his watch, puts a triplet in the stroller.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Have to go. Told the wife I'd help in the garden. Since we got back from our trip she's had an itch to plant. Bulbs. Lots of bulbs.

Colin gives them a conspiratorial wink.

EXT. CALLOWAY HOUSE/FRONT PORCH-DAY

Eric sits on the step.

Jimmy and Nigel comes up to him.

JIMMY & NIGEL IN UNISON

Hey.

ERIC

Hey.

Jimmy and Nigel sit down.

NIGEL

When will you be allowed out?

ERIC

If my Mom has her way, never. How's Zooey?

NIGEL

Zooey? Got no clue. Haven't seen her since the night of the party.

JIMMY

Dood, I can't believe you fucked her. I thought for sure Eric would get to her first.

Eric rages.

Nigel shrugs.

NIGEL

It was easy, if you must know. Not at all what I expected. Best to get it out of the way up front. Like a root canal.

Eric can barely contain himself.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

Well, mate, see you at school.

ERIC

Yeah. See you.

Jimmy and Nigel leave.

Seconds later, a car pulls into the driveway. Maureen gets out.

MAUREEN

Where's your Dad?

Nigel motions at the party.

MOMENTS LATER

Maureen storms up to Dennis.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

You know you're a horse's ass, don't you?

Rich and the triplets make a discreet exit.

Dennis cringes.

DENNIS

What have I done now?

MAUREEN

Nothing. Absolutely nothing. And guess what? I did it. Not just once. Twice. In the Midtown Tunnel in broad daylight. With a headhunter.

Dennis blanches. His heart drops.

DENNIS

I don't want to hear it. Stab me in the groin, why don't you.

MAUREEN

Not that, you nitwit! I turned the job down. He called me back, offered me twice the---

Dennis sweeps Maureen into his arms, carries her toward their house.

Ginny runs up.

GINNY

What's wrong? Did the shower break again

DENNIS & MAUREEN IN UNISON

Yes!

INT. LONGWOOD HIGH SCHOOL/HALL-DAY

A bell rings...but not just any bell. It's the bell which signals...

THE END OF SUMMER VACATION!

TEENS stampede into classrooms with only two things on their minds.

SUMMER VACATION! SEX! FREEDOM! GETTING LAID!

INT. LONGWOOD HIGH SCHOOL/SCIENCE LAB-DAY

Eric slowly cleans up his space. He looks like he's just lost his best friend.

INT. LONGWOOD HIGH SCHOOL/LOCKER-DAY

Jimmy opens his locker, grabs some books.

Around him, OTHER STUDENTS nudge and whisper. Something is going on.

Jimmy turns, sees the reason for the hubbub. He's agog.

It's his dream lay! Okay, his second dream lay!

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, busty, junk in her trunk, flawless skin, perfect hair, the total Grade A package...and Jimmy doesn't realize until it's too late that her eyes still don't match.

JIMMY

Rochelle?

Rochelle doesn't blink in Jimmy's direction as she flounces away, the star of her own reality show.

JEALOUS GIRL 1

I heard she went on an egg diet.

Jimmy, his tongue out, pants after Rochelle like a pooch in heat.

INT. LONGWOOD HIGH SCHOOL/HALL-DAY

Eric exits the class...and in the same spot where he gave Bonnie Ellwood the fuck of the millennium, is Zoey, Nigel and Natasha.

The moment Eric has been dreading. For a moment he hangs back...then clenches his jaw. He's not going to slink away. He's going to be a man and take his medicine head on.

Zoey LAUGHS.

Eric lowers his head, presses on.

ZOOEY

You know, for someone who came in second place in the county science fair, you're awful dumb.

Eric stops, bewildered.

ERIC

What the hell are you talking about?

NIGEL

Dood, haven't you figured it out yet? Zoey and I, we didn't do it.

Eric stares at Zoey in disbelief.

ERIC

But I saw you. Together. In the---

ZOOEY

Oh, the beauty of Photoshop.

Nigel puts his arm around Natasha. They kiss, grin like monkeys.

ERIC

You didn't? Really?

Zoey takes Eric by the hand.

ZOOEY

I know you still want to screw, but my Dad's giving a lecture at the university next week. Do you think if he talks to your parents they might let you go? In the interest of science and the welfare of man and all that crap?

Eric squeezes Zoey's hand. She takes that as a yes.

NIGEL

I guess Cousin Toofy was right after
all. 'If you wanna be happy the rest
of your life, never make a pretty
woman your wife, so for my personal
point of view, get an ugly woman to'-

ERIC, ZOOEY & NATASHA IN UNISON
Shut the fuck up!

FADE OUT

THE END