

FLY TIMES

Written by

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IT'S BREAKING NEWS!

INT. NEWSROOM - EVENING

The ANCHOR readies her notes --

NEWS ANCHOR

Shocking news from the city's westside, where yet another senseless act of gluttony has authorities stunned. For more, we go live to KTLA'S Marie Scott. Marie, what do we know?

CUT TO:

EXT. THE RIVIERA COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

An active CRIME SCENE by the putting green.

MARIE, 40's, stiff, stands by the ROPED-OFF area, mic in hand. A FUNDRAISER happening behind her at the DRIVING RANGE.

MARIE

Thanks, Gabby. Behind me we see the hard working students of Del Rey University hosting a fundraiser for special needs athletes --

TWO STUDENTS see the CAMERA. JEFF, 20, Black, excited, and his best friend MARTY, 20, Cuban, all smiles. They approach --

MARIE (CONT'D)

But last night, this club was no place for a celebration --

ON SCREEN: CELL PHONE footage of DRUNK ELDERLY COUPLES sloppily kissing, drinking CHAMPAGNE, swimming naked

MARIE (V.O.)

Witnesses say members violated a strict NO-ALCOHOL-AFTER-DARK policy then went skinny dipping on hole 7.

ON SCREEN: A shaken BOY speaks as his mother consoles him. Lower third reads - *"now scared of locker rooms"*

BOY

The old man's moles looked like mold.

(crying)

He had hair everywhere --

Marie re-appears on SCREEN.

MARIE

A disturbing image no-one should
ever have to see. We now go to --

Jeff hops on the mic rowdy as hell --

JEFF

We made ittt!

Marty hops on the mic even rowdier --

MARTY

Over \$50,000 raised, and counting!
(waves at camera)
Hi, mom!

MARIE

Guys, we're live -- you can't --

JEFF

EXCUUUSSE USSSS...can we live?!?

The boys are hyped. Waving. Posing. Smiling. Making a scene.

JEFF (CONT'D)

We out here vibin', giving back to
our community --
(into camera)
Del Rey what's good? It's your boy,
Jeff Lansing! Back to back
tournament champs, ya heard?
Community outreach specialists,
know what I'm sayin?
(holds up trophy proudly)
Here go the winners of today's putt-
putt and long drive contest...
Curtis, talk to 'em, man.

SPECIAL NEEDS ATHLETES enter frame. CURTIS, 15, speaks --

CURTIS

We came for the wins. Fuck friends.

MARIE

Okay, that's not -- you can't say --

JEFF

(grabs mic)
For those who weren't able to join
us in person, please head to
special-swing-challenge.com
and make your donation there.

MARTY

We do accept all major credit and
E.B.T. cards, as well as gold.

JEFF

Or Venmo...Or Cashapp...Or --

MARIE

Gabby -- back to you!

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: FLY TIME\$

EXT. ALPHA SIGMA EPSILON (A.S.E.) HOUSE - DAY

A massive three-story palace in the middle of GREEK ROW.

INT. GAME ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PLEDGES hang 90's decorations and posters. Jeff shoots pool with EUGENE, 20's, focused. They smoke a joint with JACOB, 20, shy, nervously watching. As they play --

JEFF

I've already put down the security
deposit, do you understand how
money talks?

JACOB

Jeff, we can't have exotic animals
on campus.

EUGENE

Can't or shouldn't?

JACOB

Dude, our pool isn't equipped to
hold an alligator. I get "Hook" is
Marty's favorite movie, but as more
time passes the more on the fence I
become if I actually like it -- or
am just a fan of the nostalgia...

EUGENE

You bite your tongue!

JEFF

A. It's a crocodile. 2, that film
is certified fresh forever.

(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

And D, you don't pick up the dinosaur, you ain't gettin in no mo'.

JACOB

You can't just do that! I'm the vice president.

KEVIN, 20's, permanently buzzed, brings over a tray of shots.

KEVIN

Then act like it. Take a shot.

JACOB

It's ten o'clock in the morning.

JEFF

Kev, he's right. Grab him a beer.

They laugh and take shots. Jeff chalks his pool cue.

JACOB

I don't want a beer. I just want to be allowed back to the parties.

JEFF

(laughs)

"Want". Strong word for a weak man who beats up candy bars --

Jeff knocks in a shot to the corner pocket.

JEFF (CONT'D)

We all have wants, Jake. I knew your Mickey D's hot-and-spicy lovin ass would come begging.

EUGENE

That "*snacks are slaves*" tweet is a hot mess dripping in stupidity.

JEFF

(to Eugene)

I don't hate Jake, but if he was on fire and I had water, I'd drink it.

JACOB

Jeff, I apologized. Come on bro --

JEFF

The damage has been done, bitch nigga. You cancelled yourself --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MEADOWLANDS HALL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

BANG!

Jacob launches into a vending machine. Glass shatters! Snacks fly everywhere! He's WASTED. Students exit their rooms and swarm him. They pull out CELL PHONES and live-stream him --

JACOB
(yells directly at camera)
These snacks are like slaves. It's time to set them freeeeee!

SMASH BACK TO:

EXT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE, POOL - CONTINUOUS

Jacob hands Jeff a MAI-THAI as he floats by on an inflatable CROCODILE. Jacob opens a sun reflector in front of Eugene and Kevin as they tan. Kevin kicks him to adjust the angle.

JEFF
You have any idea how much that new vending machine cost?

EUGENE
We almost had to cancel the Christmas cruise cause of you.

KEVIN
(kicks Jacob in shin)
Fuckin grinch.

JACOB
Jeff, how long do I have to suffer?
I said I'd make an apology video.

JEFF
(biting pineapple)
Forget the video. This is a y-o-u problemo. Comprende? You wanna party...I need that crocodile.
(exclaims)
It's Marty's birthday! You remember birthday parties don't you?

JACOB
Yeah, I taught you how to rage.

JEFF
(chuckles)
You taught me well.
(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

But every minute that I'm not planning, I get distracted and those other parties on campus get focused. Can't you see what I'm dealing with? Come on, Jake. Pay attention to someone other than your dick for a change.

JACOB

I should've let Stevie J. kick your ass at the Halloween dance after he caught you with Kelly.

QUICK INSERT ON SCREEN:

HALLOWEEN INSTAGRAM POST of Jeff in a NUN COSTUME, laughing & kissing KELLY, 20's, Latina, in a skin-tight POLICE COSTUME.

JEFF

(matter-of-fact)

When a police officer stops and frisks, you don't resist.

JACOB

We're technically still on probation. We're not even allowed to throw a party right now.

Kevin enters frame on an inflatable raft.

KEVIN

So call it a get-together.

JEFF

(to Kevin)

Boom! You sir, are a beautiful mind.

They cheers. Marty enters with BASEBALL TEAMMATES and GIRLS.

MARTY

Jacob, I know the human being and fish can co-exist peacefully.

Jacob looks lost. The BASEBALL TEAM does cannonballs into the POOL as the GIRLS pour shots and chop LIMES by the bar.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Remember, this is a celebration of my Cuban heritage.

GIRL #1

There's crocodiles all over the place there.

GIRL #2

Yeah, he can chill in the pool -
jungle cruise style.

JACOB

What if someone gets bitten?

EUGENE

That only happens in Florida.

JEFF

Bottom line -- we need the croc.

CHRISSY (O.S.)

You need to see these invites!

The group turns to see -- CHRISSY, 20, Black. Stylish. Sexy. Approaching fast. Kevin tenses up. Clearly in love with her.

He sprays BINACA in his mouth, but misses entirely and sprays Eugene in the eyes. As Eugene grimaces --

CHRISSY (CONT'D)

We in my mermaid era for this one.

EXT. POOL - CONTINUOUS

The group sits down at a table and she opens her laptop.

ON SCREEN: MARTY stands shirtless on a cliff watching waves crash with CHANTEL, 20, confident, calm. They wear matching BAYWATCH swimsuits. **MUSIC CUES UP** - A 90's R&B jam plays --

MARTY

(directly to camera)
*Looks like somebody forgot
foreplay...*

CHANTEL

It ain't over until we both finish.

MARTY

(almost a whisper)
Who's ready to get wet?

CHANTEL

(whispers)
Wet-Wet...

GRAPHICS APPEAR:

Join Us for the Marty Evans Epic 21st Birthday Experience.

JEFF (V.O.)
 Join Us for the Marty Evans Epic
 21st Birthday Experience.

EXT. POOL - CONTINUOUS

CHRISSY
 If anybody wants the heat, tell 'em
 pull up. Y'all know I'm the only
 provider.

JEFF
 You da fuckin' best. I sound good.
 Like Morgan Freeman narrator good.

Jeff daps Chrissy up and walks to the bar. Kevin approaches.

KEVIN
 Damn Chrissy, I'm really gonna have
 to file a complaint with Spotify.

CHRISSY
 File a complaint with Spotify? Why?

KEVIN
 Cause they didn't have you listed
 as the hottest single out.

CHRISSY
 (savoring)
 Top motha-fuckin tier.

KEVIN
 Save me a dance tonight?

CHRISSY
 Don't save me for later. I won't be
 there.

Kevin winks at her. Chrissy flashes her perfect smile. Their chemistry is magnetic. Marty walks up on the verge of tears and wraps his arms around both of them.

MARTY
 This is the one I want them to
 remember me for...

CHRISSY
 Every occasion is a celebration.

KEVIN
 (pours shots)
 Cheers motherfuckas!

As they drink --

MONTAGE of students speak straight to camera about MARTY.

BALLET MAJOR

Marty Evans is magic.

SORORITY SISTER

He has two Gucci belts and a white Bronco. Like a new one. Not the O.J. kind.

BASKETBALL PLAYER

I hear Gatorade endorsed him. In BELIZE!

PROFESSOR

I hear his arms are insured for \$20,000.

VIOLINIST

His favorite singer is Prince.

BAND MEMBER

I heard the Dodgers offered him \$50 million after he graduates.

CHEERLEADER #1

One time he met Halle Berry in an Uber Black --

CHEERLEADER #2

And she told him he was the truth.

FRESHMAN PLEDGE

During hell week Marty sat on my head, a la nude. He's my Yoda.

DEAN HUNT (O.C.)

He's my kryptonite.

INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, DEAN'S OFFICE - MORNING

DEAN HEIDI HUNT 40's, Black, no-nonsense, presses "PAUSE" on Marty's b-day invite. She's with EMMA, 20, Korean, studious.

DEAN HUNT

I don't trust this kid any further than I can roll him.

EMMA

Well, with your bad knee, you shouldn't roll anybody.

Dean Hunt glares at her.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Arthritis is serious business, mam.

DEAN HUNT

What is so disturbing about a slacker like Marty Evans is, he sets a bad example for good kids.

EMMA

Does he?

DEAN HUNT

Last thing I need at this point in my career is 10,000 Marty Evans wannabes terrorizing this campus. He undermines my ability to effectively lead this university.

EMMA

Well, he makes you look like a "Karen", is what he does, dean.

DEAN HUNT

(annoyed)

Thank you, Emma. I think you're analysis is dead wrong. He and --

(checks file)

-- this Jeff Lansing, lead the worst fraternity on campus.

EMMA

But are they the worst?

A HIGHLIGHT REEL of the FRATERNITY plays on screen:

Jeff leads a PANCAKE BREAKFAST and does an interview with the local NEWS. He hosts a CAR WASH fundraiser with Marty, Eugene and Kevin. Jeff reads to the ELDERLY at a retirement home.

EMMA (V.O.)

I mean A.S.E. throws the best parties, do a ton of charity work, plus -- I met my girlfriend at their Wisest Wizards tournament.

DEAN HUNT

Uh-huh, that's great.

Dean Hunt flips through a manila folder --

DEAN HUNT (CONT'D)

Tell me -- who released an entire litter of kittens during the track meet? Who delivered cannabis club brownies to the alumni banquet?

INSERT - PHOTOS of stoned BOOSTERS clearing out a BUFFET.

DEAN HUNT (CONT'D)

Every Halloween, the trees are filled with toilet paper. Every Christmas, the freshman dorm floods with beer...

INSERT - Videos of WILD PARTIES, fights with POLICE & mayhem.

EMMA

That's part of their Winter Wonderland celebration.

DEAN HUNT

(condescending)

Yes. I know that, Emma. And this semester's gonna be different. This year I'm gonna get rid of A.S.E. once and for all.

EMMA

Well, Marty's incredibly popular, mam.

A HIGHLIGHT REEL of MARTY plays on screen:

He hits home-runs, serves the homeless at a shelter, walks dogs, picks up trash at the beach, rocks out at a concert --

EMMA (CONT'D)

The athletes, cheerleaders, nerds, pot-heads, alcoholics, gangsters, thots, goths -- they all love him. He's like a...bi-racial angel.

DEAN HUNT

(rolls eyes)

Whatever. You live next door. Find me a way to revoke Alpha's charter.

(glances at file)

Says here you're applying to Harvard Law School. You know, I went to Harvard. I have some serious connections there...

EMMA

Are you bribing me?

DEAN HUNT
Listen, Chu --

EMMA
It's Wu...

DEAN HUNT
Whatever. Don't make life hard when
it can be easy.
(then)
How's the soccer season going?

CUT TO:

EXT. EDGE HILL DORMS - DAY

A newly renovated DORMITORY.

Jacob DRIVES up in a beat-to-shit pick-up truck. His best friend, CODY, 19, Jewish, portly, exits the dorm eating a messy DONUT. As he slides in the car he spills on his shirt.

CODY
(pulling on shirt)
Man, I hate how maple bars make
your shirt feel crusty.

JACOB
Are you just waking up?

Jacob throws the gear in drive. As they coast --

CODY
Sorry for the wait...I was in a K-
hole. Thought it was coke but it
was ketamine.

JACOB
You smell like old mustard and
honey nut cheerios.

CODY
Dude, I don't think I've been clean
since we dropped acid at Stagecoach
last year and drank all those
cappuccinos from 7/11.

JACOB
Were you drunk the entire time?

CODY
Just about. Nobody's sober during a
semester at sea.
(MORE)

CODY (CONT'D)

Nobody really showers in France either which really surprised me considering it's all about hygiene on those boats.

(chewing donut)

Nothing smells worse than a girl who can't condition her hair properly.

JACOB

You use the 3-in-1 soap from the black section at CVS. What the fuck do you know about hygiene?

CODY

I know how to ball on a budget. Next time you wanna go apeshit on a vending machine call me first. I'll loan you the two-fifty for the Flamin' hot Fritos.

JACOB

It wasn't that bad...was it?

CODY

Don't worry "snacks-are-slaves", tonight we become legends. When we walk in with that gator --

JACOB

Crocodile --

CODY

Yep. Yep. What I said. When we walk in to the party, heads will roll.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL (A.S.E.) HOUSE - DAY

JEFF

Listen up y'all. Listen up.

Everyone stops decorating, and listens to JEFF.

JEFF (CONT'D)

In addition to providing the decorations for tonight's festivities, the ladies at S.D.G. are also handling the drinks for this evening.

(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

These girls know how to have a good time and they will be ready for battle at the water park relay later on. Y'all give it up for my girl Alexandria, and her Social Chair, Chantel.

The group erupts in applause. ALEXANDRIA, 22, fierce, and Chantel (from the invite video) enter.

ALEXANDRIA

I know everyone's excited and probably has some questions about our collaboration tomorrow night, so let's jump in. Yes, this party will be live-streamed. Yes, it is a 90's theme. Yes, you have to be in costume to enter. Yes, I created a successful dating app my freshman year at Yale. No, I will not hook you up. Chantel might help you...

CHANTEL

(shrugs shoulders)
Case by case.

ALEXANDRIA

I went to an Ivy League, so I understand how hard it is to start a conversation with a beautiful, intelligent person. Be confident.

JEFF

On that note, Quincy, I need you to stop smelling like old bologna. Remember, an extra shower a day keeps the funk away.

QUINCY sniffs himself, it isn't good. He turns away in shame.

CHANTEL

And always check your teeth. A rogue piece of spinach could ruin your night. Trust me. I'm science.

Marty walks in dancing, drinking a bottle of champagne.

MARTY

Birthday boy is in the house!

CRACK!

MARTY slips on the deck -- lands flat on his back.

MARTY
5,000 G's. That's how he does it.

ALEXANDRIA
You want me to spend all of it?

MARTY
Al, this party needs to be seen from space. Let's get weird. I want people making sex in cars. I want people slip-n-sliding through the hallway, sharpies on the face. I want it to be like Mardi Gras.

JEFF
So, all of it?

MARTY
Oh yeah.

SMASH TO:

INT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

The BIRTHDAY PARTY in full effect.

STUDENTS from all walks of life packed wall-to-wall. Dance floor is full. Clothing is optional at the pool. Joints are passed. Beer Bongs are hit. A banner hangs above the door:

The Marty Evans Epic 21st Birthday Experience

ANGLE ON: JEFF and MARTY in the middle of a heated FLIP CUP battle. Their team's behind -- MARTY'S last to go. He flips...Birthday Boy for the WIN!

ANGLE ON: LOSING TEAM pissed they just lost. As they bicker --

MARTY	JEFF
What'd I tell you!? Huh? This my house baby! My house!	Dat's right! You see it! Suck my dick!

CHRISSEY (O.S.)
It's not in my diet, bitch!

Jeff turns around to find Chrissy approaching. She's pissed.

JEFF
Ah, Ms. Fresh & Clean, my Nubian queen. You having fun?

CHRISSEY
Nigga -- ya sound white.

JEFF

I am half French.

CHRISSEY

Half French, quarter Spanish...I don't really give a fuck! You're killin' my views & I wanna know why?

JEFF

You saw why --

NEWS BROADCAST - STOCK FOOTAGE (FLASHBACK)

*DAN, 20, Mexican, cocky, suited to the nines in the middle of a (**NOW DELETED**) viral YouTube Video. Chrissy interviews him.*

DAN

Cookies are like crack. Those girl scouts are just cute drug dealers.

*The video then re-mixes into a **MUSIC VIDEO** intercut with horrendous **MEMES** and **GIFS** of **DAN** attacking **GIRL SCOUTS**.*

INT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and Chrissy share a JOINT by the bar.

JEFF

Donors don't like drugs. They like Do-Si-Do's and Thin Mints, shit -- even *Samoas*. Dan needs to practice being quiet.

CHRISSEY

It's insulting to my viewers... I've been promoting this on Fly Times all break!

JEFF

I'll get you the Athletics Chair --

CHRISSEY

Ain't nobody trying to hear Kevin play the harmonica. **THAT'S. NOT. FREE-STYLING.** I want Marty.

JEFF

The day after his birthday? Are you nuts? President's not doing that.

CHRISSEY

That mother-fucka owes me after
that Christmas party. Those stains
still won't come out my carpet!

(almost a whisper)

You know he can't mix eggnog and
weed --

JEFF

That stays between us...

CHRISSEY

For now.

(then)

I want two hours with him for the
Funky Friday Freestyle.

JEFF

Can't. We're booked. How bout one
hour for the Wicked Wednesday Wild
Out, and I'll give you thirty
minutes at the debates next month?

CHRISSEY

Forty-five on the debates and six
original bars. None of that pre-
historic shit from last year.

JEFF

(thinking)

I can work with that.

CHRISSEY

Like you got a choice...

They rip a shot and do a complex handshake.

CHRISSEY (CONT'D)

I'm out.

CUT TO:

EXT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cody and Jacob approach the house with the CROCODILE and
TRAINER. They ring the doorbell. Cody starts stretching.

JACOB

What are you doing?

CODY

Getting loose before I take over
this dance floor.

JACOB
Please stop.

CODY
It's all about mobility. I got
really into stretching before
hitting the clubs.
(cracks neck)
I'm going to be a hot yoga
instructor now.

JACOB
Good luck, you're maybe a 6.

CODY
(finishes stretching)
Hot yoga is a type of yoga, you
idiot.

Before Jacob can respond the door swings open. It's Eugene.

EUGENE
(drunk as hell)
Snacks-are-slavesssss! You made it.
Now that's a Happy Gilmore gator!

JACOB
It's a crocodile.

EUGENE
Same difference.
(attempts to pet animal)
That's a good boy...

Eugene sticks his hand out and the CROCODILE snaps at him!

TRAINER
That means he likes ya.

EUGENE
Take him around back to the pool.

The TRAINER exits with the CROCODILE as the boys head inside.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
(to Cody)
So, how was Paris?

CODY
Very relaxing. Thanks for asking.

EUGENE
Yeah. You got a little tan. Grew
the hair out...

CODY
 (runs hands through hair)
 Trying something new. More me.

EUGENE
 Love that.
 Now vanish. Being seen with you two
 is social suicide.

CUT TO:

A MASSIVE LINE OF COKE VANISHES UP A \$100 BILL --

ANGLE ON: BATHROOM

JANET, 19, Puerto Rican, driven, wipes her nose --

JANET
 Marty always took care of me first.
 That piece-of-shit would still be
 down there if I asked him, just
 licking away...

APRIL, 19, Australian, brutally honest, rips a line.

APRIL
 Was this before or after you knew
 he was loaning his dick out like a
 Netflix account?

JANET
 Before. Netflix wasn't a thing yet.
 (rips a line)
 Now they charge for sharing?
 It's a bigger scam than he is.

APRIL
 Why are ass-holes always the best
 lay?

JANET
 Cause they know how good they are.
 They know if they hit it right,
 we'll forget about all the bullshit
 they put us through.

JEFF (O.S.)
 Facts!

ANGLE ON: LIVING ROOM

Marty and Kevin versus Jeff and Eugene, in BEER PONG.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(shoots)

Marty blew her back out, then she caught feelings.

MARTY

It was like Westworld.

KEVIN

What the fuck does that mean?

JEFF

Means it wasn't real.

EUGENE

(shoots)

He never loved her.

KEVIN

But I saw her on your I.G. stories over Christmas and New Year's...

MARTY

Disappears after 24hrs, kid.

EUGENE

No girl's ever made it to the grid.

JEFF

Highlight maybe, but never the wall.

(shoots)

Boom! Balls back, bitches!

As Eugene shoots --

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Janet rips another line.

JANET

Fuck! It's scorching in here. I can feel the sweat building. How bad do my pits look?

APRIL

Like you're sick. In Chemo, but they caught it early.

April hands Janet a dryer sheet from her purse, notices something --

APRIL (CONT'D)

Where the fuck are your panties?

JANET

If I'm wearing a sun dress, why do I have to wear anything?

Janet pats down her pits. Her CELL buzzes.

JANET (CONT'D)

Oh shit. He's here.

APRIL

Spring-break-Black-Panther?

JANET

He was such a treat. Like a ring pop you can't stop licking.

(then)

You seen Cody, yet?

APRIL

Not since the break. After the concert I took him to my place, meditated for an hour, then fucked his brains out.

JANET

How was *he*?

EXT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE, POOL - CONTINUOUS

CODY

I fucked like a cheetah.

Cody packs a BONG with Jacob as KIDS fly down a SLIP-N-SLIDE into the POOL. The CROCODILE swimming in a roped-off area.

CODY (CONT'D)

Got the best Molly from that valet at Cheesecake Factory and he hooked it up! Whenever you make sex again really try and channel that jungle energy. Chicks like that.

JACOB

So, you're official now?

CODY

No. But we'll always be lovers.

JACOB

Don't use that word. You're not actually French. She's a girl you slept with twice at Coachella.

CODY

She's really focused on building her social media up this semester, so I'm good with being friends. April's a person, but also a brand.

JACOB

If I wanted to get fucked by a brand I'd fly Spirit.

CODY

you're not getting fucked by anybody. Couldn't close Chantel, could you?

JACOB

The orphan my family claims to be my brother got stoned and spilled cake all over his couch. Instead of cleaning it up before I house-sit he stuffed it under a pillow.

CODY

So?

JACOB

So -- I already told you. We got drunk, I put a blindfold on her and she fell in the cake.

CODY

You got cock-blocked by cake?

JACOB

Frosting was everywhere. Her contacts were the first casualties.

INT. SAN REMO APARTMENTS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

There's cake everywhere. Clothes tossed all over. Chantel frantically pulls at the bandana over her eyes.

CHANTEL

Why do you have a cake couch!? My eyes can't breathe!

JACOB

Ahh! The frosting is like chlorine!

EXT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE, POOL - CONTINUOUS

CODY

Wow. You're like *allergic* to girls.

JACOB

(rips bong)

You know what hurts the most?

CODY

What?

JACOB

Those three hours at San Remo Apartments were the best three hours of my life.

SMASH TO:

INT. SAN REMO APARTMENTS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Modern. Plush. Sleek.

Jacob sips espresso on the BALCONY. Soaks up the beach view.

JACOB (V.O.)

The shower worked.

Jacob sings in the SHOWER. Slips. Recomposes. Sings louder.

JACOB (V.O.)

The sheets were soft...

(whispers)

So soft...

He runs his hands along the MATTRESS. Nuzzles the PILLOWS.

JACOB (V.O.)

The kitchen was exquisite!

He cooks up a storm. Steak. Chicken. Guacamole. Forgets the pan is on. Battles a TACO STOVE FIRE. Barely survives.

JACOB (V.O.)

No ants anywhere.

Jacob uncorks a bottle of RED WINE.

JACOB (V.O.)

He even left me a bottle of wine.

Jacob and Chantel get cozy by the FIREPLACE, sipping wine.

JACOB (V.O.)
*Martha Stewart 19 Crimes
 Chardonnay.*

CODY (V.O.)
Mmm. Cause grandma can do a crime.

JACOB (V.O.)
Yes, indeed.

Chantel straddles Jacob on the couch. She takes off her shirt. Jacob pulls out a blindfold. As Chantel grins --

JACOB (V.O.)
*And I had a real girl with me.
 (then)
 I'll never eat cake again.*

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE, POOL - CONTINUOUS

Cody stares at Marty's GIANT BIRTHDAY CAKE inside the house.

CODY
 (thinking)
 What flavor was it?

ANGLE ON DEN:

CHANTEL
Triple Chocolate Fudge. And I don't know if there's a word for 'every piece of furniture he owns has come from a sidewalk'.

Alexandria takes shots with Chantel and Emma. As they drink --

EMMA
I've heard of that. Think they're calling it 'hobo-chic'.

CHANTEL
Yeah, well I'm calling it broke-as-fuck. Just like his tongue.

ALEXANDRIA
Tongues can't break. Besides, you can always turn a bad kisser into a good one.

EMMA

Is it killing two birds with one stone if I cut my coke with Plan-B?

ALEXANDRIA

Yup. That's how I take my Adderall.

CHANTEL

That's a really bad example to set for our sorority sisters.

EMMA

Bad example for our sisters? Bitch, you're wearing gold CROCS covered in glitter!

CHANTEL

Gold glitter is my favorite color.

ALEXANDRIA

Gold glitter is not a color.

CHANTEL

I know. It's a fucking lifestyle.

Chantel takes a rip from a JOINT.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. GAME ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DAN exhales a plume of smoke over the BUFFET. ERIC, 20, Black, tightly wound, corners him.

ERIC

(swats smoke away)
Quit vaping over the charcuterie board, Dan. Only pussies blow fruit juice out of a USB drive.

DAN

You eat burritos horizontally.
You're a fucking psychopath.

ERIC

For the record -- Janet and I don't appreciate having to stalk Ray like Batman and Robin trying to find out about your little budget meeting.

DAN

It's no secret, Robin. Relax.
You're invited. J-LO and her BEN.

ERIC

We need face-time, ass-hole. One-on-one. When are you free?

DAN

Forever. This is America, remember? Text me, idiot.

ERIC

I've literally seen you type 'on my way' while taking a shit so, no, you've lost that privilege.

DAN

Beer shits rarely give warning. Let's say Monday at 6? Or will the B.L.M. be too busy blowing shit up?

ERIC

I'll be there. You can bring me to your Klan meeting after.

DAN

Wonderful. I have an extra robe in my closet, but you will need to provide your own hood.

Eric flips him off. Dan smiles, shoves salami in his mouth.

INT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE, MARTY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marty shoves a pair of breasts in his mouth as he fucks a GIRL in the shower. As he climaxes his hand tenses up --

CUT TO:

INT. MARTY'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

INSERT: A PILL BOTTLE OPENS

Marty throws back two PAINKILLERS. He waits a beat, then takes two more. He looks at his BASEBALL DUFFEL BAG next to his bed. WE SEE his reflection in the mirror as he picks up his BAT. He attempts to rotate the BAT, but can't.

Frustrated, he attempts to lift the bat once more. His arm shakes. The pain too much to bear. He drops the BAT.

CUT TO:

INT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chrissy sips champagne with her best friend, Angela, mixed, 20. They take a selfie, then her CELL buzzes.

ANGELA

Ugh, I think that guy from Coffee Meets Bagel just untagged himself from my post. What do I do?

CHRISSY

Bitch I don't know, get a Ouija board. The girls that get, get it.

ANGELA

It's like -- you'll eat my ass and talk about marriage, but you won't give me your Hulu password?

CHRISSY

(pours shots)
Fuckboys be like that, sis! Gotta learn to love yourself as much as you love toxic men with good dick.

Chrissy hands a SHOT to Angela. As they cheers --

MARTY (O.C.)

Who's ready to see SUPERMAN?!

Marty stumbles in, and puts his arms around both girls.

ANGELA

Happy born day, Marty! Say cheese!

Angela, Chrissy and Marty take a SELFIE.

MARTY

To the ROOF!

Marty smashes the WINE BOTTLE and leads the CROWD upstairs as everyone cheers him on. The party moves through the --

LIVING ROOM

-- passing Eric and Janet dancing by the stairs.

ERIC

My Uber's pullin' up...
(leans in and whispers)
Wanna fuck?

Off Janet grinning --

ANGLE ON: All of our MAIN CHARACTERS.

KEVIN gets down with CHRISSY on the dance floor. JEFF makes love to ALEXANDRIA on the BALCONY. CHANTEL, JACOB, CODY, APRIL, ANGELA, and EUGENE hype up the CROWD as MARTY leaps off the roof!

As JANET and ERIC'S lips part -- MARTY flies past the window.

VOICE (O.S.)
Marty -- no!

CUT TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM, HOSPITAL - NIGHT

It's chaos. Phones ring. Sirens blare. The DOORS swing open and we see: MARTY

He's riddled with cuts, high off PAINKILLERS, flanked by Alexandria, Jeff and Chantel. Eugene struggles to keep up.

The EMT'S wheel him on a STRETCHER face-down-ass-up.

MARTY
Jeff! I broke my booty! Ya gotta get me out of here! Get me out!

JEFF
Booties don't break, baby, booties don't break -- look at all that cushion --

MARTY
My butt is broken! Oh my God...I lost my sexy. My sexy is gone!

EUGENE
Marty, where's the booger sugar? It's bump-thirty.

ALEXANDRIA
Hey, douche baguette -- you're missing a sandal.

Eugene definitely is. The color draining from his face.

CHANTEL
Lyft has it.

EUGENE
Used it as collateral cause my account's suspended.
(MORE)

EUGENE (CONT'D)

Jafar's a cool driver like that.

(farts)

Oh shit...I think my butt threw up.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM, CONTINUOUS

They burst into MARTY'S room. Eugene bolts across the room.

MARTY

(pulls at I.V. chords)

Eugene, come unhook me --

DR. KEN, 50's, Korean, enters. He's sarcastic, yet caring.

DR. KEN

Close your robe Mr. Evans, you're
freaking the nurses out.

MARTY

(to Dr. Ken)

There's no Carne Asada here, can
Kevin...tell Kevin to bring Carne
Asada. Can you tell him that?

DR. KEN

Of course. Would you like to make
it a combo with rice and beans?
Maybe an horchata to wash it down?
(then deadpan)

I'm a doctor, okay? Not a fucking
waiter. Says here -- you think you
broke your tailbone running to get
Jack in the Box tacos?

MARTY

I got a Charley Horse in my toes
then fell! Now my ass has an
amalgamator growth!

DR. KEN

That's not a thing.

Jeff approaches fast.

JEFF

How we lookin', doc?

DR. KEN

Sober.

(points at Eugene)

The opposite of that --

Eugene shits in a BEDPAN. Chantel laughs. Snaps a pic of him.

CHANTEL
 (to Eugene)
 Value tacos are not your friends.

DR. KEN
 You guys are a special kind of
 stupid, Jeff. Real assholes.

JEFF
 (motions to Marty)
 Ain't on me Odd Future couldn't
 stick the landing. I wasn't even
 there.

DR. KEN
 (condescendingly)
 You never are. See what I mean --
 (taps Jeff with clipboard)
 Special.

Ouch. That one stung. Jeff has no comeback.

DR. KEN (CONT'D)
 Calm him down or he gets the cuffs.

As Dr. Ken exits, Kevin storms in. He's the drunkest.

KEVIN
 Guys, it's good! I found a
 bathroom! What's happening?

ALEXANDRIA
 Marty lost his booty --

MARTY
 Not lost! It's broke! Damn it, Al!

KEVIN
 I'm on this, Marty! Don't worry!

Kevin takes off down the hall. WE HEAR screams, and a loud
 CRASH in the distance.

MARTY
 God, was that Kevin? I don't want
 to ride with Kevin.

Kevin pushes an OLD MAN in a WHEELCHAIR into the room.

KEVIN	OLD MAN
Success! Get up old man! We	(takes a Xanax)
need your wheels!	What are you people?

Kevin tries tipping the OLD MAN from the chair.

JEFF Put that old man down!
 OLD MAN (CONT'D) Stop lifting me by the ass!

KEVIN
 It's for grip, big boy!

OLD MAN
 FUCK YOU! Where's Shayna? It's time
 for my bath!

Jeff fights with Kevin. Eugene approaches the OLD MAN.

EUGENE
 I will give you \$100 cash right now
 for your Xanax. Whaddya say gramps?

OLD MAN grins at Eugene. A NURSE and SECURITY GUARD enter.

NURSE
 (points at Kevin)
 It's him! He's the one who dropped
 a floater in the Women's room then
 tried to kidnap, Mr. Clarence!

CHANTEL
 McDonald's loving mother-fucker!

KEVIN
 The mens' room had pee-pee on the
 seats!

SECURITY
 Sir, step away from Mr. Clarence!

MARTY
 Don't let Kevin take me!

The SECURITY GUARD wrestles Kevin away into the hall. Eugene covertly slips the OLD MAN a \$100 bill. OLD MAN secretly slips Eugene PAINKILLERS as the NURSE wheels him out.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEL REY UNIVERSITY - MORNING

Students hustle to class at the sprawling college sitting atop the bluffs overlooking Playa Vista.

NEWS BROADCAST - VARIOUS SCREENS, VARIOUS PLACES

Chrissy sits behind a NEWS DESK. Looks right at us --

CHRISSY

Annnndddd we back! It's ya girl Ms. Fresh and Clean, and this is *Fly Times*! Today's hot topic -- Operation Varsity Blues, an investigation into the biggest college cheating scam ever!

Glued to this are our story's players, who we see in...

GRAPHICS appear on SCREEN

CHRISSY (V.O.)

Actresses Trinity Muffman and Tori Cocklin a.k.a. Aunt Karen, from the classic sitcom "*Big Shack*", are among the fifty people now charged.

MUG-SHOTS of the disgraced ACTRESSES appear on screen, along with stock footage of their corny 90's SITCOMS --

CHRISSY (O.S.)

Investigators say that wealthy parents paid the accused ringleader to get their kids into top colleges. The scheme involved bribes, falsified test scores, and bogus athletic profiles. It's safe to say Del Rey would never be involved with something like this. If you're lucky enough to go here it's cause you waited your turn, stayed the course, kept your integrity and did it all without any handouts. Trip off nothin', them blessings come in abundance.

DEAN HUNT watches intently with a trusted group of AIDES.

DING! An Elevator rings --

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Jeff, Chantel, Eugene, and Kevin enter an ELEVATOR.

JEFF

He's made that jump a thousand times. What the fuck happened?

CHANTEL

Tits. That's what happened.

CUT TO:

EXT. A.S.E. FRATERNITY HOUSE, ROOF (FLASHBACK)

MARTY runs to the edge of the roof, about to jump, when suddenly -- a voluptuous SORORITY SISTER FLASHES HER TITS.

He gets distracted -- SLIPS and FALLS!

DING! The elevator doors open.

INT. ELEVATOR, HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Jeff, Chantel, Eugene, and Kevin exit the ELEVATOR. They walk through the HOSPITAL passing DOCTORS, NURSES, and PATIENTS.

CHANTEL

A junior popped 'em out and Peter Pan lost focus before lift-off.

EUGENE

Crazy fucker's lucky to be breathing.

JEFF

Social media screwing us, yet?

EUGENE

Nah. Jack in the Box is playing. Everyone thinks he got an ass growth from a taco.

CHANTEL

(off her cell)

FUCK! That calculated cunt --

JEFF

What?

CHANTEL

Janet just tweeted --

CUT TO:

INT. JANET'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Janet talks directly to camera as she gets ready for the day.

JANET

"my thoughts and prayers go out to our dear friend and president @Martys_a_mack but let's not forget how we got here.

(MORE)

JANET (CONT'D)

College should be about more than just getting drunk and having a good time. Friends don't let friends jump drunk" #step-back-from-that-ledge-my-friend.

BACK TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

The group approaches Marty's room.

JEFF

Shit. That's rough.

KEVIN

I know, right. Now I hate that song.

The group gives Kevin a puzzled look.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

DOZENS of people coming and going. STUDENTS. BOOSTERS. COACHES. The BASEBALL TEAM. MEDIA. FLOWERS, BALLOONS, SIGNS, POSTERS, BRAS, THONGS, CHOCOLATES, and "GET WELL" CARDS fill the room. GRANDMA CAROL, 70's, removes LINGERIE from Marty's headboard. She shakes her head smiling at Marty & adjusts his pillow. This is his world, and all she can do is accept it.

MARTY

(reads tweet)

Friends don't let friends jump drunk? Bet she practiced that one.

GRANDMA CAROL

I can't stand that sweaty bitch. She never apologized for leaving shit stains in my toilet. You remember, Al? Worst. New Year's. Ever.

ALEXANDRIA

She's like a drunk hillbilly baby.

MARTY

This has Eric's chocolaty fat fingers all over it.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. JANET'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric's chocolaty fat fingers pull Janet's hair from behind as he fucks her intensely. It's raw. Passionate. They climax --

BACK TO:

INT. MARTY'S HOSPITAL ROOM

MARTY
(off his cell)
Instagram thinks I'm a desperado --

MONTAGE of students speaking straight to camera about MARTY.

BOHEMIAN ART MAJOR
I heard he pistol-whipped the Dean,
now he's on the run in Rosarito
with his Bandido cousins from
Havana.

LINE COOK
He's uh...well he's armless.

LIBRARIAN
Now he's living in the airport in
Chicago with the bird lady from
Home Alone 2.

INT. MARTY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marty's kid sister, MARIE, 13, arrogant, busting his chops.

MARIE
What. An. Embarrassment.

MARTY
Go dry your chins off, Marie,
they're sweating.

Marie's jaw drops. She runs off horrified.

GRANDPA SID, 70's corners JEFF. He wears a FEDORA, GOLD CHAIN, PINKY RING and a loose HAWAIIAN SHIRT.

GRANDPA SID
How could you not invite me? It
should be me in that bed!

JEFF
Chill, Sid. You'd probably be dead.

GRANDPA SID

I've heard that before. The Pimps
and Hoes extravaganza is upon us,
Jeffrey. Cinco de Mayo is just
around the corner...

(in Spanish)

So where's it gonna be, bitch?

JEFF

(distractedly texting)

Where? I'm not -- I don't know.

GRANDPA SID

Oh, you know. You think I don't
know that you know I know you know,
but I do.

JEFF

What? No. That's not --

Chantel walks past. Grandpa Sid looks back --

GRANDPA SID

Chantel! There you are!

(in Spanish)

21, yet?

CHANTEL

Fuck off, Sid. And quit DM'ing me
pictures of you in partially open
Hawaiian shirts.

GRANDPA SID

That's a taste of the Key West...

(runs fingers down chest)

Boca's ready when you are, baby.

CHANTEL

Dude. You lost your virginity in
the Great Depression. That's
depressing.

She walks off on her CELL.

ANGLE ON: Jeff and Eugene sipping coffee by the door.

JEFF

Any word from, Dan?

EUGENE

Negative. Fat-Fuck keeps forwarding
me. He's balls deep in pancakes.

INT. IHOP - CONTINUOUS

Dan competes in a PANCAKE EATING CONTEST with BOY SCOUTS. His CHILDHOOD UNIFORM is bursting at the seams --

The buttons about to fly off --

EUGENE (V.O.)

The contest is always in the spring. It's his "community service" or some shit --

ANGLE ON:

Rival TROOP LEADERS across the room, watching in disgust --

TROOP LEADER #1

I think it's time Dan seriously considered going vegan.

TROOP LEADER #2

He knows this doesn't count for volunteer hours right?

TROOP LEADER #3

I don't think he cares. Dan considers this exercise.

TROOP LEADER #4

What a shit show.

TROOP LEADER #3

He eats anymore he might tip over.

TROOP LEADER #4

It's like watching a pregnant polar bear shut down a sizzler.

TROOP LEADER #1

Fucking Dan...

TROOP LEADER #2

FUCKING Dan...

Dan's team is behind. He pours more syrup. Shoves his last PANCAKE down and -- wins! As the crowd erupts --

CAMERAS FLASH:

POLAROID APPEAR - Dan with the trophy crying -- Dan in a group photo with the Scouts looking tough -- Dan caught in a stall pooping trying to block the picture --

BACK TO:

INT. MARTY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RAY, 21, INDIAN, enters eating Pringles. He wears an oversized Fila jumpsuit and matching J's.

He hands Jeff a RED FOLDER. Daps him up.

CHANTEL

Dude, we told you to find Jake, not breakfast.

RAY

I went. I waited. Fuck I look like...Dog the Bounty Hunter?

ALEXANDRIA

Last time I saw Jake he was streaking by the pool. Invited me to the "no pants" party.

KEVIN

That after party was lit as fuck!

EUGENE

(off his cell)
Oh shit. Check Snapchat.

INT. MEADOWLANDS HALL - CONTINUOUS

A group of students stand over Jacob's sharpie-riddled body. He's face down, ass up on the 3rd floor. A GIRL shakes him --

GIRL

Move, bitch!

Jacob's eyes shoot open!

INT. MARTY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grandpa Sid peers over Jeff's shoulder at the video of JACOB.

GRANDPA SID

That nerd was invited last night and I wasn't? Shame on you.

JEFF

You're outta control, old man.

GRANDPA SID

Fuck you, Jeffrey. I'm gonna go try and take a piss.

(MORE)

GRANDPA SID (CONT'D)

When I come back, I expect an
address and secret password!

(in Spanish)

That should've been me!

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JANET and ERIC get dressed. He opens a BLUE FOLDER --

ERIC

It's crazy. Says here --
(reading)

*"Most students believe their has
been a gross mishandling of funds
and that various budgets have been
manipulated to hide huge
deficits..."* Has Dan read this?

JANET

Can Dan read?

ERIC

When you've been audited before you
never want to go through it again
unless you're forced to. It's like
eating at Yoshinoya.

JANET

You actually finished April's
paper?

He grabs a calculator off the desk. Then:

ERIC

According to these figures, the
amount we have available for future
endeavors would be: fifteen.

JANET

Thousand?

ERIC

No, fifteen dollars.

JANET

You're shitting me.

ERIC

Of course I'm shitting you, but
fifteen thousand isn't enough.

(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)

Fifteen thousand's what we're going to pay the keynote speaker at graduation, and you should really have some money left at the end of the year, or it looks like your spending is out of control.

JANET

This is how a board of trustees gets appointed and we get shut down.

ERIC

You think that reads on a resume?

JANET

It doesn't.

ERIC

Right. So, at Wildcat Caucus tomorrow we gotta play nice with Jake. He's our trojan horse.

JANET

The "*snacks-are-slaves*" guy?

INT. AQUATICS CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Kevin and Eugene in the middle of an intense SWIM practice.

EUGENE

If the Athletic Director resigns it's open season on our ass...

KEVIN

Idiot's been paying players for years during recruiting trips. It's like a goddamn brothel at the basketball house.

SMASH TO:

INT. BASKETBALL HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

An epic FOAM PARTY. STRIPPERS. ECSTASY. PAPA JOHN'S. Coeds covered in bubbles sprint by KEVIN and EUGENE, as star player ALLEN THOMPSON, 20, Black, confident, leads the pack.

ALLEN

I'm RIPPED!!!!

END FLASHBACK

INT. AQUATICS CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Eugene and Kevin talk in hushed tones in the SAUNA.

KEVIN

They're all fucked. Baseball,
football, shit -- even golf. Those
nerds got vacuums for noses.

EUGENE

Last thing we need is ESPN parked
out front for a month while the
board rips our funding apart.

KEVIN

\$2.5 million a year for 27,000
undergrads just isn't enough.

EUGENE

If we didn't have Dan, it'd be more
than enough. Three failed business
ventures in two years with forged
booster checks spells jail time.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Jeff corners Dan with the RED FOLDER as Dan builds a custom burrito on the GrubHub app --

JEFF

You spent \$1400 on a hotel room?

DAN

Normally it's three grand, but I
got it on Hotel Tonight.

(takes a bow)

You're welcome.

JEFF

Fuck you think this is? A state
school? Nobody gave you permission
to upgrade. What's wrong with
coach?

DAN

Coach is for peasants. I need room
to recline.

(stretches legs)

I have real people legs.

JEFF

(flips pages)
\$300 dinner at French Laundry,
followed by a sunset boat cruise in
Sausalito? Ain't no way that was
apart of the leadership retreat!

DAN

It was apart of my retreat. That
view is majestic when the sun sets.

JEFF

That's cap.

DAN

I don't speak urban. However, I did
get the best handy by the rocks
right before it got dark.

(thinking)

It was sublime.

JEFF

A handy? What are you, twelve? This
isn't summer camp you fat fuck! I
told you to keep a low profile
after the clothing line mess, and
then you pull this shit?

DAN

Ya know what Jeff, when the son of
the deposed CEO of Nike emails you
directly asking you for help -- you
just do it!

JEFF

Crypto is a pyramid scheme, and you
should've never wired that money.

DAN

FTX was my destiny...

Jeff leans in crowding Dan's space. His demeanor changes.

JEFF

Remember who the fuck you dealin'
wit. My word is my word. At school,
in LA, and in any place you can
think of paying for pussy, it'll be
my word that finds you. Figures
don't lie. Your job is to make
them. Now, fix it.

Jeff slams the RED FOLDER into Dan's chest.

Dan takes a beat, then leaves. Jeff turns his attention back to Marty. Sits in a chair by his bed. Takes a deep breath.

MARTY
(sarcastic)
That sounded good.

JEFF
A walk in the park.

MARTY
God, I fuckin love a good walk.
Like -- look at all these trees...

JEFF
Fuck man is that a pinecone?

MARTY
Hell ya.

JEFF
Gonna awkwardly nod at passing
strangers?

MARTY
Don't mind if I do.
(then)
Nothing like some fresh air.

The best friends lost in the moment. A beat passes. Then --

MARTY (CONT'D)
It's bad this time, isn't it?

JEFF
Remember Chico State freshman year?

MARTY
I'd never been to the jungle.

JEFF
We made it back didn't we?

MARTY
Barely.

JEFF
Relax, birthday boy. I got this.

Jeff's cell buzzes.

MARTY
Who's that?

JEFF

I'll let them tell you.

Jeff opens the door and a half-dozen STRIPPERS enter the room dressed as NURSES. They play music, sing and dance in unison.

CHEERLEADERS

(singing)

*We heard that you were feeling
ill...headache, fever, and a
chill...We came to help restore
your pluck, cause we're the nurses
who love to FUCK!*

The STRIPPERS pop their tops off and surround Marty. He looks over at Jeff through the commotion and mouths - "I LOVE YOU"

SMASH TO BLACK.