

FADE IN:

INT. GENERIC LOOKING SMALL APARTMENT - DAY

KENNETH (29) stands in front of his bathroom mirror wearing just a towel. He is pasty white and of medium height and slight build. His light brown hair is clearly thinning. He carefully combs it over to cover the thinning areas and looks at it from the back with a handheld mirror. This process repeats itself several times.

He finishes this ritual and puts on some shoes and khakis as he casually watches "The Today Show". With his pants and shoes on, he picks up a nearby set of dumbbells and does a few quick curls. He finishes up his ensemble with a short sleeve dress shirt and work badge that reads "Kenneth Callie - Insurance Adjuster Representative" and he leaves his apartment to face the day.

INT. NATIONAL INSURANCE OFFICE - DAY

Kenneth sits in his cubicle and sorts a file. We can hear several telephone conversations coming from nearby cubicles. With a grimace he looks at the file and picks up the phone and dials.

GUY ON PHONE

(heard, not seen)

Hello?

KENNETH

Hello, this is Kenneth at National Insurance, may I speak with MR. GREENWAY please?

MR. GREENWAY

This is him - whadda ya want?

KENNETH

Oh, Mr. Greenway, I'm afraid I didn't recognize your voice. I am calling to let you know that we are only going to be able to cover a portion of the repair estimate that you submitted. It seems that ...

MR. GREENWAY

(loudly interrupting)

Why the fuck can't you pay the whole damned thing?

KENNETH

I recognize that this may not be what you had in mind, but my situation is that your car is over ten years old and ...

MR. GREENWAY

(interrupting)

Listen up, Fuckstick, I couldn't give two shits about your situation. Let me speak with your boss!

KENNETH

Sir, I'm afraid that he'll just tell you the same thing.

MR. GREENWAY

Well, your fucking boss can suck my salty cock while you give him a double handed reach around! How do you assholes sleep at night? You can go straight to hell, ya shit hole monkey!

There's a loud click as Mr. Greenway hangs up. Kenneth rubs his forehead with both hands for a while, opens up another file, and dials again.

WOMAN

(on phone)

Hello?

KENNETH

Hello, MS. SIMMONS, this is Kenneth from National Insurance ...

MS. SIMMONS

(interrupting, extremely loudly)

You stupid, son of a bitch, you've gotta lotta nerve calling here again. Let me tell you something, you fucking candy-ass white boy...

Kenneth winces as he holds the phone away from his ear, but we can still hear Ms. Simmons cursing at him.

INT. NATIONAL INSURANCE OFFICE - LATER

Kenneth is working when he gets a knock on his cubicle. He turns around and sees that it's THAD (29) his supervisor.

He is athletic and tall, with chiseled good looks and boy band hair, but his persona wreaks of Axe body spray and his clothes are a little too tight.

THAD

Hey pal, what's shakin'?

KENNETH

Well, I was just ...

THAD

(interrupting)

Listen little buddy, just a heads up. Apparently some people have been abusing bathroom break privileges by taking extra time in there; you know, talking on their cells, smokin a cigarette, and so on. I even hear some guy got caught spankin his monkey. So, we've had to start a random monitoring of breaks so that people don't stay too long and abuse the privilege.

KENNETH

A what?

THAD

Just don't take too long in the crapper man, I've said more than I should already. I just don't want any of my people gettin pinched. That would not reflect well on Thad, understand?

KENNETH

Yeah, um, whatever.

THAD

(walking away and too loudly)

So, no yanky your wanky in the shitter, dig?

KENNETH

Ssshhh! What the ...?
(under his breath)
Fuck me.

INT. NATIONAL INSURANCE OFFICE - LATER

Kenneth gets some water from the cooler and makes his way back to his cubicle. On the way he stops by the cubicle of KIM (24) an attractive fellow insurance adjuster.

KENNETH

Knock, knock - how's my favorite "Battlestar Galactica" fan?

KIM

I'm fine. I hate to be the one to tell you this Kenneth, but the show's over.

KENNETH

I know, but there's always syndication reruns, right?

KIM

Yeah, I do love me some old BSG episodes, but it's so hard to know when there on.

KENNETH

You know, there's a bar on the west side that plays old BSG episodes on Friday nights. Um...maybe we could, you know, um, go sometime.

KIM

Is there a group going after work?

KENNETH

Well, no, um, I mean, you know, we both like it, and ...

KIM

Oh, I'm sorry, you mean ... It's just sorta awkward. We work together and you trained me and this is the workplace and ...

KENNETH

Oh, yeah, definitely. No problem. I'm really, really sorry.

KIM

No, I didn't mean ... it doesn't have to be a thing, you know. It's just a little uncomfortable for me.

KENNETH

Oh, right. Not at all what I was meaning; just a friendly invite. Please don't be uncomfortable.

KIM

It ... it's fine really. Still BSG buddies?

KENNETH

Oh, yeah, um, see ya.

Kenneth walks back to his nearby cubicle as fast as he can, hoping that no one saw the debacle. He sits down and hits himself lightly on the head with both hands and then does a mock pistol gesture to his temple and pulls the trigger.

INT. LOW END CHAIN STEAKHOUSE - LATER

Kenneth sits at a table near the buffet bar with two of his National Insurance co-workers, DEAN (32) and NATHAN (29). Neither is very attractive and they smell of failure and old man cologne.

KENNETH

Eh, fuck it, I'm gonna get the buffet again.

Kenneth tosses the menu to the side and the other guys stare at him as if he's done something horribly inappropriate.

DEAN

Seriously? Are you out of your mind?

NATHAN

The buffet is \$6.95, not including tip. They are going to *make* money off of you.

KENNETH

So?

DEAN

So? If you get the sandwich-loaded potato combo and no drink it's only \$5.50 and you can add free bacon bits and cheese from the salad bar.

KENNETH

But I like the buffet - it gives me variety and the drink's included.

DEAN

Hello? You ever hear of water? It's
freaking free.

NATHAN

Forget it, Dean. He just doesn't
get it.

Kenneth just sighs. PAXTON, Kenneth's pudgy super-geek friend, arrives, placing his laptop bag on the table. He wears a corporate polo shirt with the insignia "Sky-TelNet" prominently displayed on the pocket and back.

DEAN

Hey, Paxton man. How go things in
the IT world at *Sky-Net*? Is Sarah
Connor still hassling you guys? Any
terminators in the house?

Nathan and Dean snort with laughter and Kenneth just rolls his eyes. Paxton is clearly annoyed.

PAXTON

You know damn well it's *Sky-TelNet*.
That whole bit is just as lame as
the hundredth time you did it.
(under his breath)
I gotta quit this fuckin job.

NATHAN

Fair enough Pax Man, but answer me
this: how long before your laptop
becomes self-aware and turns on us?

Nathan and Dean start to laugh, but Paxton stares hard at them as if he's ready to fight and they shut up. It's a tense moment for a bunch of nerds. The WAITRESS approaches.

WAITRESS

Are you boys ready to order?

Kenneth puts down his menu and takes Paxton's menu.

KENNETH

Just four sandwich and loaded
potato combos with waters, please.

Nathan and Dean look at each other triumphantly and Paxton gives Kenneth a 'what the fuck' look, but gives in when he sees Kenneth forlornly rubbing his forehead with both hands.

INT. NATIONAL INSURANCE OFFICE - LATER

Kenneth finishes making a copy on the office machine as he spies, several cubicles away, Thad making the moves on Kim.

THAD
(leaning in closely)
So, you're telling me you aren't
wearing a thong?

Kim pushes on him playfully and giggles like a schoolgirl.

KIM
Thad! You're awful! Someone might
hear you - shush!

THAD
So, you're coming to my softball
game, right?

KIM
Yeah, I'll be there.

THAD
Damned right you will. You can sit
with the other groupies, uh, I mean
female softball enthusiasts. Oh
yeah, bring some friends, hot ones.

KIM
Thad! Shush, I mean it. Now scram,
I've got work to do.

Kim again playfully pushes him away and can't stop smiling.

Kenneth has stealthily made his way closer, undetected, and the fact that he's taken in the whole exchange is etched in his face. He walks the other way around to his cubicle, where he sees his message light flashing.

He looks to the wall clock and it reads 4:45 p.m. He picks up the receiver and checks his messages. There is extremely loud semi-audible screaming and cursing on the other end and he moves the receiver away from his ear.

He sits down and puts some files away and then powers down his computer. As the computer finishes closing, he ruefully rubs his forehead with both hands.

EXT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - EARLY EVENING

As Kenneth approaches his apartment after a tough day at work he sees a man squatting against the wall next to his door.

The man is tall, well built, and has handsome features, but looks as though he's been ridden hard and hung out wet. The man blows a bubble with the gum he's chewing and pops it loudly as he stands to greet Kenneth.

KENNETH

Bobby? Bobby is that you?

BOBBY

You haven't forgotten your favorite uncle have you?

KENNETH

(somewhat coldly)

You're my only uncle.

BOBBY

C'mon you can't be mad at me forever.

KENNETH

I'm not mad at you. I never was. It's just that I haven't seen you in ...

BOBBY

Five years.

KENNETH

Yeah. Why'd you just leave dad's funeral like that?

BOBBY

Because I was stupid; I don't know. Your dad was the only family I had left and it hit me pretty hard. ... I just couldn't take the whole funeral home scene. I didn't handle it well, I know.

KENNETH

But you never came back. We couldn't even find you.

BOBBY

There's a lot of things I haven't handled too well. I'm sorry.

KENNETH

But, why now? Why are you here?

BOBBY

I ... I just wanted to see you; see how you were doing.

(MORE)

BOBBY (cont'd)

Shit, I don't know. Are we gonna debate or are we gonna drink some beers?

Bobby picks up the cooler next to him and hands it to Kenneth. Kenneth takes it and pull out his keys.

KENNETH

Yeah, off course. Come on in. I'm being a douche, I'm sorry, it's good to see ya.

Kenneth awkwardly goes in for a hug and Bobby embraces him fully like a big bear hugging its cub. Kenneth opens the door and they go inside.

INT. KENNETH'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kenneth and Bobby have almost killed the 12 pack and they both look a little tired.

BOBBY

So, you want another one?

KENNETH

Nah, I'm good.

BOBBY

C'mon, we'll finish off the 12 pack together.

KENNETH

Okay, one more.

Kenneth smiles as Bobby hands him a cold one. Bobby pops open another for himself. There's a lull in the conversation as it becomes clear that the small talk is all talked out.

KENNETH, CONT.

So, you're living up in San Francisco now?

BOBBY

In me and your dad's old neighborhood.

KENNETH

And you're still in real estate, right?

BOBBY

Yup. Well, sort of.

KENNETH

Sort of? So, are ya on vacation?
Moving here to L.A.?

BOBBY

I'm taking some time off.

KENNETH

You mean you quit?

BOBBY

I hung up my real estate jacket a
few weeks ago. Like I said, I
wanted to see you again; see how
you're doing.

KENNETH

You had to quit to do that?

BOBBY

I, I don't have a lot of time,
Kenny ... Damn it, this isn't how I
wanted this to go. I can't seem to
get anything fuckin right anymore.

KENNETH

What the hell are you talking
about?

BOBBY

Here's the thing; I have cancer and
I wanted to spend time with you
with the time I have left. Okay?

KENNETH

Oh man, I, I don't know what to
say. I'm so sorry. ... Shouldn't
you be in like, a hospital or
treatment or something?

BOBBY

The doctor says I've got nine to
twelve months of reasonable health
without it; maybe a year and a half
or two with it. Why delay the
inevitable?

KENNETH

Okay, alright, uh, what are you
going to do?

BOBBY

I was hoping, uh, I was kinda hoping I could stay here and hang out for a while. I don't take up too much room and I eat out most of the time.

Bobby smiles awkwardly. There's an uncomfortable pause as Kenneth processes this possibility.

KENNETH

Um, yeah, sure, why not? It'll be fun. ... But, I work full time, I can't, you know ... I mean, I'm not a nurse ...

BOBBY

Oh, no, it's not like that.

KENNETH

But it's not that I wouldn't want to, I just can't.

BOBBY

Kenny, chill out, it's alright. I've got a nice little stash of money I made flipping houses during the real estate bubble and I have insurance out the wazoo.

KENNETH

But you know I'll help you where I can, right?

BOBBY

It's gonna be alright, man. I'm here for the good time I have left. I know you'll do what you can.

Kenneth seems to relax a bit and takes a swig of his beer. Bobby holds his beer up to toast and Kenneth joins.

BOBBY

To the next nine to twelve months, huh?

KENNETH

Absolutely. Hey, my couch is your couch.

They clink beer bottles.

INT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Kenneth busily finishes getting ready for work in the living room while Bobby sits on the couch in just his bikini briefs reading Kenneth's copy of Tim Ferris's "The Four Hour Work Week" as the "Today Show" plays. A pile of other self-help books inhabit the table next to the couch that has become Bobby's home.

KENNETH

Hey man, Paxton and I are meeting for dinner after work today if you want to come with.

BOBBY

(not looking up)
Yeah, that'd be great.

KENNETH

So, are ya doing anything today? I mean, it's no big deal, but you just seem to be sitting around. Don't you have some sorta 'bucket list' to handle or something? Or, maybe a 'buy some pants list'?

Bobby looks up from his book and grins.

BOBBY

Yeah, I know. Actually, I've been tying up some things in Frisco and I've kinda been getting into some of these self-improvement books of yours. Have you read this one?

He holds up a copy of "The Four Hour Work Week".

KENNETH

Uh, I read a little of it. They're kind of impulse buys.

Bobby spies the pile of books on the table and looks back at Kenneth.

BOBBY

Looks like you get a lot of impulses, dude. Any of these help?

KENNETH

Ah, you know how it is. Work is a pain in the ass and then I never get around to reading them.

BOBBY

Yeah, I understand. ... Are you okay? You seem kinda, I don't know.

KENNETH

Yeah, I'm fine. It's just that work's been crazy and all.

BOBBY

Okay, yeah. See ya tonight then.

KENNETH

(weakly)

Yeah, see ya. Put some pants on today, alright?

Kenneth leaves and Bobby still looks a bit concerned. He takes the book and his laptop to the kitchen table and starts scribbling on a note pad.

EXT. FERN BAR RESTAURANT PATIO - EARLY EVENING

Kenneth, Paxton and Bobby sit at an outdoor table and are finishing up their food and beers. Bobby observes Paxton as if he's sizing him up. Paxton is concentrating solely on his fajitas and is oblivious to this.

BOBBY

So, how did you guys come to know each other?

Kenneth and Paxton look at each other and back at Bobby.

PAXTON

We were roommates in college. And then we roomed together for a few years after until we got our own places.

BOBBY

Oh, okay.

PAXTON

We're not gay for each other though.

Kenneth gives Paxton a 'what the fuck' look and Paxton shrugs.

BOBBY

Of course not, I never implied it.

PAXTON

Yeah, I know. I'm just saying. Not that there's anything wrong with it.

BOBBY

Not at all. So, are you in insurance too?

PAXTON

Oh hell no. No offense Kenneth, but I'd shoot myself if I had our job.

KENNETH

Thanks pal.

PAXTON

I'm in information technology.

BOBBY

Where?

Paxton sighs and then spits it out, reluctantly.

PAXTON

I work at Sky Tel-Net.

BOBBY

Sounds good. Do you like it there?

PAXTON

What? Wait, you've got no "computers becoming self aware" or "Sarah Connor - Terminator" bits?

BOBBY

What are you talking about?

PAXTON

You're not familiar with the entire "Terminator" movie or series?

Bobby just shrugs. Paxton is beside himself with joy.

PAXTON

Bless you sir, bless you! Kenneth, thank you for bringing this guy into our lives!

KENNETH

(getting up)

I gotta hit the bathroom. If the waitress comes back can you guys get me another beer?

Paxton and Bobby nod 'yes' and Kenneth leaves.

BOBBY

You never told me whether you liked working at Sky Tel-Net.

PAXTON

(sarcastically)

Yeah, right. I just love it.

BOBBY

No, really. Would you say ... I dunno, are you and Kenneth happy with how things are going for you?

Paxton stares incredulously at Bobby and then builds to a boil as if he's been bottling up this answer a long time.

PAXTON

Seriously? Why ... why for fuck's sake, would we be happy with how things are going?

BOBBY

Well, I ...

PAXTON

(interrupting)

We work in shitty jobs, that barely pay us enough to handle our student loans, for a bunch of assholes who time our bathroom breaks - literally.

BOBBY

Wait a minute, they do that Kenneth's company. Yours too?

PAXTON

Yeah, apparently it sweeping the fucking nation!

BOBBY

That's gotta be ...

PAXTON

(interrupting)

More importantly, we haven't gotten laid since college, and even those were only pity fucks. Do you have any idea how long it's been since I've even seen a naked woman?

(MORE)

PAXTON (cont'd)

Not strippers, that's cheating, but a real naked woman? Do you know how long it's been?

BOBBY

Do I wanna know?

PAXTON

Three fucking years! Three years ago, and that was just one little A-cup naked breast - and then her friend had to bust in on us and ruin everything. And here's the best part - later, she wouldn't even go out with me!

The WAITRESS is standing right behind Paxton, getting pretty rattled by his outlandish rant. Bobby tries to signal for him to cut it out, but he can't be stopped.

PAXTON

(continued)

That's like ... one-third of a fucking breast per year, man! And my probability of getting laid *in this decade* is rapidly approaching zero. And you know something? If a girl *did* condescend to bang me now I'm not even sure if I'd still know where to put my fuckin dick. It's been so long I don't know how the shit even works anymore! If it weren't for frequent masturbation, my junk would just dry up and fall off from lack of use!

Finally, Paxton notices Bobby's gesturing and turns around. He's embarrassed, but still jacked up on the adrenaline. He sticks out his hand to her to shake.

PAXTON

(continued)

Hey, how's it going? I'm Paxton.

At this point the frightened waitress has curled herself up behind her order book in sort of a standing fetal position and is whimpering softly. Nearby onlookers are slack jawed.

WAITRESS

(whispering to herself)

Go to a happy place ... Go to a happy place ... Go to a happy place

The frazzled waitress turns and scurries toward the kitchen and the onlookers get back to their meals. Moments later Kenneth approaches the table from the opposite side. He looks at the table and seems disappointed.

KENNETH

You guys didn't get me a beer? What the hell?

INT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Bobby is in just his briefs again, working away on the computer with copies of self-help and entrepreneur books all over the kitchen table. Kenneth walks by with a cup of coffee and takes it all in.

KENNETH

Are you publishing your memoirs?

BOBBY

Not hardly. What are you up to today?

KENNETH

Ah nothing much. Just get caught up on some bills and run some errands. Maybe I'll drop by Barnes & Noble and browse around.

BOBBY

To get some more books?

Bobby grins and waves his hand over Kenneth's many unread books on the table.

KENNETH

(smiling)

Smart ass!

Bobby pushes his laptop away and take off his reading glasses, giving Kenneth the same once over he gave Paxton.

BOBBY

Listen, can I ask you something?

KENNETH

I'm sure you will anyway, so go ahead.

Bobby grins and then hems and haws for a bit trying to find his words.

BOBBY

If ... if your day to day, you know, life, is the same as it is now, say, ten years from today, how would you feel about that?

KENNETH

It's not going to be, so who cares?

BOBBY

Well, why not? What's going to happen to make it different?

KENNETH

What? What kind of question is that?

BOBBY

I suppose it's the kind of question that someone with no time left wishes they'd asked themselves at some point.

KENNETH

Well, it's different for me! I could be a supervisor in a few years, and then who knows what.

BOBBY

So, instead of being the guy whose piss break is getting monitored, you'll be the guy monitoring the other guys' piss breaks.

KENNETH

What the hell's your problem? And what's so great about your life?

BOBBY

First, calm down. I don't wanna argue. Second, absolutely nothing is great about my life. I just want you to do better than me. ... I was talking with Paxton and I think you guys may be in a bit of a rut.

KENNETH

Paxton?! Paxton's a chronic masturbator! What the fuck could Paxton possibly know?!

BOBBY

Paxton at least knows when he's in a rut. Tell me this: if things were really just fine and you feel good about the next ten years, then why are you getting upset right now?

Kenneth has no answer for Bobby's question as hard as he tries. He pulls up a chair and sits down, rubbing his own temples and breathing hard.

KENNETH

I fucking hate my job, it's the worst! But it's what dad did and he loved it. What's wrong with me?

Bobby pats Kenneth on the shoulder and moves to the chair next to him.

BOBBY

Kenny, things were different for your dad. There were more opportunities for advancement to management back then. More importantly, he did what he did for a family who meant everything to him. For better or worse, that's just not your situation. It just doesn't seem like what you're doing with your life is making you happy.

KENNETH

Well you got that right. I work at that stupid office and then I come home alone to this empty, shitty apartment. It's like one damned day just bleeds into the next damned day. It's like they're all just the same long shitty day.

BOBBY

I hear ya, I ...

KENNETH

(interrupting)

I'm tired all the time and I never do anything that's *really* any fun. Do you have any idea how lame my sex life has been since college?

BOBBY

Paxton, has um, given me some insights on that point, yes.

KENNETH

Paxton? My life may suck, but I still get laid more than he does. Did you know he masturbates constantly?

BOBBY

That is, in fact, the vibe I've been getting about him.

KENNETH

It doesn't matter. You're right, I'm fucked. There's nothing that's gonna change anything.

BOBBY

Hey, that's not what I'm saying at all. I'm just saying that you have to make a decision to change.

KENNETH

Change *what*?

BOBBY

Well, your career for starters. Look, I'm not some motivational speaker or life coach, so let's not get all rah rah and shit. Just promise me you'll keep an open mind to change, okay?

KENNETH

Yeah, alright, I can do that.

BOBBY

Now, get your car keys, I want to show you something.

Kenneth gives Bobby and his briefs—only state the once over.

KENNETH

You're not showing me anything until you put some pants on.

BOBBY

Fair enough.

EXT. SCENIC OVERLOOK - DAY

The guys get out of Kenneth's car near a beautiful scenic overlook and walk onto a large rock that provides an even greater view of the city below. They look at each other and then back to the view.

BOBBY
Pretty incredible, huh?

KENNETH
Yeah, definitely. So, what gives?
Are you gonna propose to me now?
Did you finally go to Jared?

Bobby grins, picks up a small rock, and tosses it.

BOBBY
Not today, beautiful. Actually, I
wanted to show you where I'd like
to end up.

KENNETH
Huh?

BOBBY
When I go, you know, when I pass.
I'd like to be cremated, and I want
to be, um, disposed of, here.

KENNETH
Oh, okay. But don't you want a body
for the funeral.?

BOBBY
Absolutely, not. That's fuckin
creepy when people look at you all
dead like that. And I don't want a
funeral either.

KENNETH
Nothing?

BOBBY
No, I mean a few people and some
nice words maybe, but not the full
fledged funeral parlor freakshow.
As you may recall, I don't deal
with those very well.

KENNETH
Alright. I understand. How are you
doing with all that, you know,
dying thing? Are you angry?

BOBBY
Nah, shit like this has to happen
to somebody. I've had a good run;
probably better than most. Still,
it's just that ... ah, fuck it.

KENNETH

No, what is it?

BOBBY

It's like there's no marker for me. You know, since your dad's gone, I'm the last of my immediate family. ... Thanks for carrying on the family name, by the way.

KENNETH

No problem.

BOBBY

But, the thing is ... I never married; no kids. It's like I was never here.

KENNETH

Hey, man ...

BOBBY

Ah, I'm just bitchin. Forget about it. ... Oh yeah, about our talk earlier - getting laid more than Paxton is not exactly a good standard to hold yourself to. That's like barely winning the bronze in the Special Olympics of fucking.

Kenneth looks at his uncle who is now grinning and then he looks back out across the overlook, and smiles.

KENNETH

You are a total cocksucker, you know that, right?

BOBBY

Oh yeah.

INT. NATIONAL INSURANCE OFFICE - DAY

Kenneth is browsing self-help internet sites on his computer and hears a light knock on his cubicle. He quickly switches to a spreadsheet and turns around to see that it's Kim. She's wearing a very sexy skirt that's too short for office policy.

KIM

(baby voice)

Hey, what's going on? You never come by to see me anymore.

KENNETH

Oh, yeah, sorry about that, I've just been buried in work here.

KIM

I just wanted to make sure that you weren't mad at me about the other day. I miss my BSG buddy.

KENNETH

No, no, not at all. Again, I'm really sorry about that; my bad.

KIM

Thanks, and just so you know, I'm not gonna say anything to HR or anything. It's just that I don't think of you in that way, you're more like a ... um ...

KENNETH

(softly, to himself)
No, no, don't ...

KIM

Like a brother to me, yeah, that's it. Well, gotta run. See ya!

Kim's leaves, but her words "like a brother to me" ECHO in Kenneth's brain. He turns back to his self-help internet sites and rubs his temples.

INT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kenneth enters the apartment after a long day at work. He looks exhausted. Bobby is on his Mac finishing up a video chat with his virtual assistant from India, ANUSHA.

BOBBY

So, let me know when you get this finished and we'll review it, okay?

Kenneth walks around to see what's on the screen and sees that he's now on video chat with Anusha.

ANUSHA

That will be fine, Bobby. Who is your friend?

BOBBY

That's my nephew, Kenneth. Maybe we'll get him a virtual assistant too.

ANUSHA
Hi, Kenneth.

KENNETH
Hi.

Kenneth gets embarrassed and walks out of video chat frame.

ANUSHA
He's a little shy, yes? Well, it's
been nice talking with you Bobby.

BOBBY
It's good talking with you too
Anusha, namaste.

Bobby ends the video chat and turns to see Kenneth who sits
at the table looking awful, his head in his hands.

BOBBY
Hey man, what's going on?

KENNETH
I'm sorry. It's nothin, I just had
a really shitty day at work.

BOBBY
Oh, hey, come here, I wanna show
you something.

Kenneth comes around to look at Bobby's computer screen. It
shows a website dedicated to "Urban MREs," - that is Urban
Meals Ready To Eat. The site sells just that - prepackaged
meals in the style of military MREs, but in more appetizing
form. The website is quite detailed and looks very
professional.

KENNETH
What is all this?

BOBBY
This is what I've been working on
all this time. I took some of my
money and set up this business for
us.

KENNETH
What do you mean *us*? Besides, can't
people just get MREs at an army
surplus store anyway?

BOBBY
No, these aren't really MREs like
the armed forces use.

(MORE)

BOBBY (cont'd)

They're more like MREs for people on the go - you don't boil them or anything. They're more like those little lunch boxes you get from the airline on a long flight - except they don't suck.

KENNETH

Here's a newsflash - we don't cook.

BOBBY

Speak for yourself, I cook, or at least I did until I moved here. But I'm not cooking these - we just assemble the components and put them in cool MRE looking packaging. Actually, we don't even do that - I outsource all that. All we do is come up with the menus and handle the website and marketing.

KENNETH

So, we don't have to store these things in the apartment?

BOBBY

You didn't read the book, did you?

KENNETH

What book?

Bobby holds a copy of "Four Hour Work Week" up to Kenneth's face.

BOBBY

This one.

KENNETH

Oh, yeah. Sorry, I've been busy.

BOBBY

Yeah, I know your television watching regimen can be pretty taxing.

(a beat)

Look, man, the bottom line is I set this up but obviously I can only carry it out so long. You gotta take the reins.

KENNETH

Yeah, but who asked you to do all this?

Bobby gives Kenneth a stern look.

KENNETH

(continued)

Hey, I'm sorry, I appreciate this, really. But you never asked me if I wanted to do it or anything.

BOBBY

I knew you'd shoot it down before it even got started if I vetted every step with you. No offense, Kenny, but you're kinda like that.

KENNETH

Yeah ... I know, I know. But that can change, right?

BOBBY

Absolutely.

KENNETH

I need ... I need some time though, to sort all this out. I'll start learning it, but I can't just quit my job right now.

BOBBY

That's cool, I understand.

KENNETH

(smiling)

And I can get my own virtual assistant?

BOBBY

(grinning)

You're not even full time on this thing yet!

KENNETH

So? You gotta spend money to make money!

BOBBY

You're a complete cocksucker, you know that, right?

KENNETH

Yeah, I know.

INT. NATIONAL INSURANCE OFFICE - DAY

Kenneth sits in his cubicle going through files. There's a loud knock on his cubicle. Kenneth turns and sees DEVIN (34), his other boss. Devin is the opposite of Thad: pale, round shouldered, and dressed like someone's grandfather.

DEVIN

Hey Kenneth, how's it going?

KENNETH

Things are okay, I'm just going through ...

DEVIN

(interrupting)

Uh huh. Listen, there's been a little problem with bathroom breaks so I wanted to talk with you about it.

KENNETH

Yeah, um, Thad already briefed me on that situation. So ...

DEVIN

(interrupting)

Uh huh. Yeah, I'm just making sure that everyone knows that we don't want to take too long in there. You know, do your business, wash thoroughly, and get outta there.

KENNETH

(trying to stay calm)

Yes, I understand completely.

DEVIN

Uh huh. Because, we've had a problem with that. So, here's the thing - no bathroom trips over five minutes; no exceptions - got it?

KENNETH

(resigned)

Got it. No problem.

Devin walks away and starts the same pitch to an employee a few cubicles over. Kenneth looks at the wall clock; it's 4:40 pm. He sees his phone message light flashing. He picks up the phone and checks messages, but all that's heard is a woman screaming and cursing at him on the other end. He stands and starts walking toward the bathroom. A few cubicles down, Dean notices Kenneth walking with a purpose.

DEAN

Hey, where are you going?

KENNETH

(still walking)

To take a *six minute* piss!

Kenneth approaches the men's bathroom and pushes the door open harder than usual. He hears strange sounds coming from one of the stalls and walks over to check it out. With the stall door wide open, Thad is banging Kim in the standing position as she wraps her legs around his torso and clasps her hands around his neck. His pants rest down around his ankles and his pale butt bobs to and fro between her bare thighs. Thad is so into it that he doesn't even notice Kenneth's entrance, but Kim can see Kenneth over Thad's shoulder and freaks out, punching Thad hard on the back.

THAD

Ooh, baby, I like that shit, yeah!

KIM

Behind you, moron!

Thad looks back and sees Kenneth and quits humping Kim. Kenneth takes it all in for a second and then storms out of the bathroom and walks briskly to his cubicle past Dean.

DEAN

Now where are you going?

KENNETH

Going home early!

DEAN

Have you run that by Thad yet?

KENNETH

I don't think he'll have a problem with it.

Dean looks stunned as Kenneth brashly unplugs his computer, grabs his coffee, and heads for the door, waving bye-bye to him over his shoulder.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LATER

Kenneth totes a twelve pack of beer from the cooler to the front counter where a kindly Indian clerk, PARESH, awaits.

CLERK

Will that be all today?

KENNETH
C'mon, Paresh, you know what else.

PARESH
Ah, you are a true believer,
Kenneth. The Lucky Seven?

KENNETH
That'll do.

Paresh rips off one of the Instant Win roll of games and hands it to Kenneth as Kenneth lays his cash on the counter. Paresh makes change as Kenneth scratches his game ticket. Kenneth's eyes get wider and wider and then he SCREAMS out.

PARESH
What? What is it?

KENNETH
I won!

PARESH
That's fantastic! How much?

KENNETH
A lot!

Kenneth excitedly starts running toward the door.

PARESH
But how much?

KENNETH
A lot!

Kenneth opens the door and exits.

PARESH
(calling after him)
Please tell people you bought it at
Quick-E-Mart!

INT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT - LATER

Kenneth burst through the door looking excited. Bobby sits at his computer, working busily.

KENNETH
I won! I won an instant lotto!

BOBBY
Really? How much?

KENNETH

Wait for it... are you ready? No, wait for it ... three thousand dollars! Can you believe it?

BOBBY

That's incredible! I didn't know the instant win went that high!

KENNETH

Well, it's not like I can collect at the Quick-E-Mart, I have to get it at the central office downtown.

BOBBY

That's awesome, you have a little instant nest egg now. ... and speaking of personal finances, I have some good news to share too.

KENNETH

Really, what?

BOBBY

After weeks of market priming, I finally got our little business online today. We already have thirty orders this afternoon!

KENNETH

That's great! Wait, thirty orders, is that good? What were we expecting?

Bobby stares at him.

BOBBY

You're gonna bust my balls on our first day? Who the fuck knows what a good first day is, this isn't the opening weekend for a movie. It's all good, let's celebrate!

KENNETH

Yeah, sorry about that. Oh yeah, I'm also quitting my job tomorrow. I just had the worst fucking day ever!

BOBBY

Doesn't sound like it.

KENNETH

It's amazing what three thousand dollars can do to your state of mind!

BOBBY

Even more reason to celebrate!

KENNETH

And I bought us a twelve pack too!

BOBBY

Fuck the twelve pack. Give Paxton a call, I'm taking you boys out to celebrate my company's first day online - or I should say *our* company - your full time now.

Kenneth nods in agreement and they do a bouncer hug.

EXT. PATIO OF RESTAURANT - EVENING

Bobby, Kenneth, and Paxton sit at a patio table drinking beers. The patio is buzzing with people.

PAXTON

Let me get this straight - you are quitting your job to start this venture selling lunchables in pouches?

KENNETH

I hadn't really thought about it, but they are kind of like lunchables. Lunchables on steroids.

BOBBY

Hey, maybe that's a trademark we should try to get. The key is the packaging and marketing. We've assembled three lunch types: regular joe, vegetarian, and low-carb, and they come in packages of fifteen, thirty, or forty lunches at about four to five bucks each.

PAXTON

So, you're eating the same lunch every day?

KENNETH

No, they're different lunches, but they conform to the type.

(MORE)

KENNETH (cont'd)

They're mainly for when you don't feel like fixing anything or you're on the go. They can sit on your shelf for a year or more.

PAXTON

Okay, that makes some sense, but quitting a stable job like that. That's just crazy.

BOBBY

Paxton, tell me this: if your company really wanted to fire you, could they find a way to do it?

PAXTON

Um, well, given how much porn I surf at work, they could probably find grounds for dismissal.

BOBBY

So, these jobs, are they really that stable?

PAXTON

Eh, maybe, I don't know. What the fuck do I care, it's not my ass on the line.

BOBBY

Fair enough.

PAXTON

You gotta promise me one thing though. You can't put fiesta mix in these things.

KENNETH AND BOBBY

What?

PAXTON

That junk the airlines serve, you know cheddar sticks, pretzels and some nut to be declared later, with a squirt of god awful seasoning. It taste like somebody got into a box of Chex mix and Lawry's seasoning and took a dump in a little baggie! I hate that shit!

KENNETH

We, uh, we will not use that, sir.

BOBBY

Agreed. Gentleman, here's to
Kenneth's crazy-assed decision!

They all raise their beers and toast Kenneth's decision.

INT. NATIONAL INSURANCE OFFICE - DAY

Kenneth enters the office in shorts and a t-shirt, walking past Thad and Devin who are aghast at his appearance. He goes to his cubicle, pulls out a handful of personal items and puts them in a small box, and walks back toward the door. He stops a moment, retraces the steps to his cubicle, takes his keys out of his pocket, detaches his office keys from his key ring, and throws them onto his desk. By the time he turns back toward the door again Devin, Thad, Dean, and Nathan have gathered around him.

DEVIN

What, what are you doing?

KENNETH

What does it look like? I'm
quitting.

DEVIN

You can't quit without notice!

KENNETH

Actually, I just did. It's okay,
Thad's gonna handle all my files,
right Thad?

THAD

(head bowed down)
Yeah, uh, I'll handle it.

Kenneth raises his fist up for a fist bump from Thad who is still in shock and not responding. a few cubicles over, Kim sticks her head out to see what's going on.

KENNETH

Come on, little bro, one last bump
for the road? Don't leave me
hangin, little bro.

Thad reluctantly gives him a fist bump and Kenneth breaks through the group's circle by shoulder checking Devin. Dean and Nathan stand by gobsnacked as Kenneth exits the office.

EXT. SIDEWALK OUTSIDE OF TRENDY DOWNTOWN NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Kenneth and Paxton approach the nightclub on foot along the busy sidewalk.

PAXTON

So what did you say Bobby has us meeting him for?

KENNETH

I don't know what this is about, but we're never gonna get into this club, I can tell you that.

The boys reach the nightclub entrance where Bobby is standing with an eccentrically adorned man who is way too tan.

BOBBY

Hey guys, I'm glad you made it.

KENNETH

Why wouldn't we make it?

BOBBY

All right you got me, I'm just talkin out my ass. Listen, I want you to meet Mustang, he's a trainer and a helluva nice guy.

The boys shake hands with Mustang.

MUSTANG

(British accent)

Hello fellas, nice to meet you.

KENNETH

Likewise; nice nose ring, by the way.

PAXTON

Yeah, nice. So, uh, Bobby, what's goin on? Why are we here?

BOBBY

Boys, this is kinda my reward for Kenneth taking some initiative with the business. Mustang here, is a trainer, and I've arranged for him to give you guys some pointers.

PAXTON

Wha-huh?

KENNETH

Um, are you a fitness trainer, or what kind of trainer are you?

MUSTANG

Actually, I'm a trainer in the Vesuvian arts.

Kenneth and Paxton are still drawing a blank.

BOBBY

Gentleman, Mustang is a seduction specialist. He was featured in Neil Strauss's book, "The Game" which you may be familiar with.

KENNETH

Oh, like that weird looking guy on VH1 who helps those geeks meet women.

MUSTANG

If you're referring to Mystery, he's a friend and, I'll assure you, women don't find him weird looking.

PAXTON

Wait a minute, what does that make us? Are you saying we got no game?

BOBBY

Yeah, that's why I hired him.

PAXTON

Well, fuck you very much, but we're doing just fine with the ladies.

KENNETH

No we're not.

PAXTON

Kenny, what the fuck?

Paxton pushes Kenneth, who pushes back and they get into a pathetically sissified slap fight. Mustang intervenes and pulls them apart.

MUSTANG

Gentleman please! ... Now it doesn't matter whether you have game or not, you can always improve your game, and that's what I'm here to help you do.

PAXTON

So, what, are you gonna teach us
some pickup lines or something?

MUSTANG

I'm afraid it's a little more
complex and nuanced than that.
Actually, tonight is just what we
call a "diagnostic mission." Bobby
and I are going to watch the two of
you interact with ladies in the bar
and see where you might improve.

KENNETH

(quietly)

This is a nightmare.

PAXTON

Speak for yourself. I'm gonna prove
these fuckers wrong, dead wrong!

Paxton walks toward the club entrance and the others follow.

INT. TRENDY DOWNTOWN NIGHTCLUB - LATER

Bobby and Mustang lean up against the bar facing Kenneth and Paxton who have their backs to the crowd, but are periodically checking out over their shoulder the many attractive ladies in the place.

MUSTANG

Gentleman, focus please. This is
going to be a contest. We want you
to see how you approach sets ...

KENNETH

(interrupting)

Sets?

MUSTANG

Groups of women, or even mixed
groups. We also want to see how
your dialogues with women, and how
you close the interactions.
Ultimately, you need to get digits,
that's the goal for tonight.

PAXTON

What if they want to go home with
us?

Mustang and Bobby look at each other and laugh.

BOBBY

If a woman wants to go home with one of you, I will pay for a night at the Beverly Wilshire.

(a beat)

In the more realistic situation that you guys possibly get numbers, the one with the most gets the complete collection DVD of 'Deep Space Nine,' that is in my car.

Kenneth and Paxton perk up at the DVD mention.

MUSTANG

Meet us back at this spot in a two hours with your results.

INT. TRENDY DOWNTOWN NIGHTCLUB - LATER

Montage sequence - over Liz Phair's "Supernova".

Kenneth and Paxton talk with two women who appear to be amused with the conversation and Kenneth's talent for catching bar popcorn in his mouth. Paxton even throws one and Kenneth catches it. Then, one of the women throws one and he catches it, but starts choking on it. Paxton performs the Heimlich maneuver and Kenneth spits out the wet, disgusting wad of popcorn on her bare shoulder and the women are grossed out by it and leave.

CUT TO:

Paxton approaches a woman at the bar and taps her on the back to strike up a conversation. She turns to see who's talking to her and busts out laughing hysterically. She motions for her two attractive friends and they come over. She whispers to them while pointing at Paxton and they all bust out laughing as he sheepishly backs out of the scene.

CUT TO:

A rapid set of scenes show Kenneth approaching a succession of women and them sneering and turning their backs on him. Each woman is more and more homely. The final woman he approaches is extremely obese, has a mullet, and a unibrow. She rolls her eyes and resumes talking with her friends.

CUT TO:

The boys are talking with two beautiful blond twins. As Paxton is gesturing with his hands he accidentally grazes one of their boobs. Although he appears to apologize, she knees him in the balls and he falls to the floor in pain.

As Kenneth bends down to see if Paxton is alright, the other twin comes up from behind him and swings her chain purse into his nut sack and he joins Paxton on the floor, writhing in pain. The twins high-five each other and take off.

INT. TRENDY NIGHTCLUB, THE BAR MEETING SPOT - LATER

Bobby and Mustang are drinking at the bar as Kenneth and Paxton approach looking pretty dazed and confused.

MUSTANG

Okay boys, how 'bout those digits?
What ya got?

Kenneth and Paxton look at each other pathetically.

KENNETH

I, um, I didn't get any numbers,
per se. But, one very pretty lady
gave me this wallet size photo of
her boyfriend.

Kenneth hands it to Bobby and he and Mustang look it over.

KENNETH

Apparently, he's some sort of
underwear model. She felt it was
very important that I have
something to compare myself
against. So, um, that's what I got.

Bobby and Mustang shake their heads in pity and turn their attentions to Paxton who looks nervous and humiliated, but does hold a small piece of paper in his hand.

PAXTON

I ... I actually do have a lady's
number, but it's probably a fake.

MUSTANG

Now, now, don't be like that mate.
What makes you think it's fake?

PAXTON

Well, it's just, well, here.

Paxton hands the piece of paper to Bobby and Mustang. It reads "555-No Fatties!"

MUSTANG

(turning to Bobby)
Your boys are going to need a
little work.

BOBBY
Just a little.

INT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Bobby and Kenneth sit side-by-side at the kitchen table in front of their Macs in a video conference chat with Bobby's Indian virtual assistant, Anusha, and Kenneth's new assistant, PUSHPA. Kenneth is in jeans and a t-shirt; Bobby wears a white dress shirt and tie, with no pants.

BOBBY
Thanks for your help on that Anusha, your research was very helpful - we now have a whole new potential market.

ANUSHA
You're welcome Bobby. Kenneth, is it fair to assume you are pleased with Pushpa's performance?

KENNETH
Yeah, definitely, you've been great Pushpa, really.

PUSHPA
Thank you. It's been a treat working for both of you; you're so polite and agreeable.

ANUSHA
You know Bobby, with business going so well, Pushpa and I can barely keep up with all of your work. Perhaps we should look into finding you another virtual assistant.

BOBBY
I think you may be right Anusha; we'll see. Well, we gotta go. It's been great talking and we'll do this again on Friday.

ANUSHA AND PUSHPA
Bye bye.

Bobby and Kenneth get up from their computers and sit down on the couch. They look tired and papers are piled up on the coffee table and everywhere else. Kenneth SIGHS.

BOBBY

In a world of problems, having too much business is not a bad one.

KENNETH

Hiring another virtual assistant won't help.

BOBBY

Yeah, I know. ... I didn't plan to go out of this world working my ass off, that's for sure.

KENNETH

Ah man, don't talk like that.

BOBBY

I know, I know, but it's true. This is getting to be a pain in the ass. We gotta find someone to help manage things if we're gonna do anything but sit in this fucking apartment at the computer.

KENNETH

Exactly, but we need someone close; someone we can trust.

BOBBY

And smart. Someone who is smart and bold, but not smart or bold enough to steal our company ...

KENNETH

Someone dependable and capable, but who would never leave; someone no one else would ever want ...

BOBBY

Yes, a man of many talents, but very simple desires.

EXT. PATIO OF RESTAURANT - DAY

Bobby and Kenneth sit across the table from Paxton who is stuffing half a hotdog in his mouth and is dribbling ketchup, relish, and mustard all over his plate and shirt.

PAXTON

(with his mouth full)
What's in it for me?

BOBBY

Well, there wouldn't be a salary.

Paxton's hands hit the table and his eyes bulge.

BOBBY

But, you would be a twenty percent partner in the operation, with no buy in required.

PAXTON

What does that mean in dollars?

Kenneth pull up a spreadsheet on his laptop and shows it to Paxton.

KENNETH

We've only been at it for a few weeks, but as you can see our sales and projections look pretty good. If these hold you might make more than you do at Sky Tel-Net.

Paxton eats some fries in a distracted manner and it is evident that the wheels are turning in his head.

PAXTON

Gentlemen, you've piqued my interest, but two things: first, would I have to wear a uniform? And second, can I play World of Warcraft at work?

BOBBY

First, I'll assure you, there is no dress code. And second, I don't even know what that other geek shit is, but as long as the work gets done, we don't give a flip flying fuck what you do during work hours.

There's a pause as Paxton swigs down his Coke and stuffs the other half of the hot dog in his mouth, making a mess.

PAXTON

(mouth full)

I'm in baby!

They all stand up and give high fives and bouncer hugs as Paxton spills ketchup, relish, and mustard all over them.

INT. BOXING/MIXED MARTIAL ARTS GYM - DAY

The gym is crowded with tough looking guys wrestling on the mats, hitting the punching bags, and working the focus mitts. Bobby and Kenneth enter and walk toward the front desk. Kenneth looks particularly excited.

KENNETH

Yeah, you're right, this is exactly what we need.

BOBBY

It'll be fun, and it's a good workout.

KENNETH

Yeah, we can work on our bad-ass skills a little before we travel the world; just like Jason Bourne!

An older man, TATE, approaches Bobby and gives him a hug.

TATE

Hey, Bobby, it's been a while.

BOBBY

Too long Tate, too long.

(to Kenneth)

This is Tate Jeffers, he was my high school wrestling coach before he retired and opened this place.

KENNETH

Cool, are we gonna be doing some Russian sambo wrestling? Or no, let's do Brazilian jiu jitsu!

TATE

Damn Bobby, I think this one's ready to go!

BOBBY

Yeah, he's a veritable master of the ancient art of finding martial arts terms on Google.

TATE

Well, we'll start him on the wrestling mat. You, on the other hand, already know wrestling, but you don't know shit about boxing, so were gonna focus on your fists.

INT. WRESTLING MAT AREA OF THE GYM - LATER

Kenneth is on the mat with an INSTRUCTOR and his workout partner, BRUCE. Bruce is about 3 inches shorter than Kenneth and slim, but very muscular.

INSTRUCTOR

Okay Kenneth, we want to get you used to being on the mat and comfortable with the basics of grappling and submission. You just try to keep up with Bruce and remember to tap out like we showed you if you can't take it anymore.

BRUCE

So, no striking?

INSTRUCTOR

Eh, let's just say no striking for you. I don't think Kenneth's gonna give you much trouble.

(to Kenneth)

No offense man, but Bruce is pretty experienced. So, you can do pretty much whatever you want outside of gouging or biting.

KENNETH

Hey, no offense taken. But I have to warn you, I've watched every season of The Ultimate Fighter.

INSTRUCTOR

Yeah. ... Alright, let's go!

Kenneth looks pretty good in his fighting stance but appears extremely awkward when his first two punches miss wildly. Bruce easily shoots in and takes Kenneth down and gets him in an arm lock.

KENNETH

Aggghhhh! Damn it that hurts! Stop it! Really, I mean it! Ohhh!.

BRUCE

Dude, just tap out with your other hand.

Bruce lightens up a bit and somehow Kenneth escapes the arm lock although Bruce is still on top of him. Unfortunately, Kenneth quickly succumbs to the same exact arm bar lock.

KENNETH

Oh geez man, that's killing me!
Stop, please! I'm begging you!

BRUCE

Tap out dude! Tap out, that's the
rule!

The instructor pulls them apart and Kenneth rubs his elbow.

INSTRUCTOR

Kenneth, you have to tap out. Guys
yell in pain all the time, but work
through it, so tapping out is our
official way of conceding. Okay?

KENNETH

Yeah, sorry. I don't know; it just
hurt and I spazzed out.

INSTRUCTOR

No problem. Alright, ready ... go!

Kenneth tries to shoot on Bruce, but fails miserably and
turns to his stomach with Bruce on top. Bruce quickly and
easily puts Kenneth in a sleeper hold. Kenneth tries to stand
up, but can't and just keeps making choking sounds and
tugging at the arm across his throat.

BRUCE

(to instructor)
Is he gonna tap?

As Kenneth starts to turn blue and lose consciousness, the
instructor pulls Bruce off of him and they both stand over
him as he comes to back to life.

BRUCE

Dude, you gotta tap out.

INSTRUCTOR

Seriously.

INT. BOXING RING IN THE GYM - AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME.

Bobby is suited up to box and stands across from a very heavy
set scary woman fighter, NADINE. Tate stands between them.

TATE

(to Bobby)
Okay, now Nadine here is a trained,
experienced fighter so don't you
worry about her.

(MORE)

TATE (cont'd)

You just try to keep your hands up
and get a feel for the ring and
throwing punches.

BOBBY

Uh, alright, I guess.

(to Nadine)

If I do land anything, I'm sorry; I
don't hit women in real life.

Bobby gives a nervous little laugh. Nadine takes out her
mouthpiece very deliberately and looks at Bobby hard.

NADINE

(thick hillbilly accent)

You're the one who's gonna be
sorry, sissy pants!

BOBBY

I know, I just said that. Wait ...
sissy pants? What's up with that?

TATE

Alright, when I say fight, you
start boxing. ... okay, fight!

Bobby dances around throwing some jabs at Nadine who grows
frustrated. She charges him and pushes him into the ropes.
Bobby does some ropa dope, but a Nadine right cross finds its
mark on his nose. Bobby's nose starts bleeding and he turns
his back to her as she starts hitting him in the back of the
head. Tate intervenes and pushes a fired up Nadine away.

TATE

Alright, back off, give him a
little air. Are you okay Bobby?

Bobby wipes some of the blood off his nose.

BOBBY

Yeah, I suppose. What's up with the
fucking rabbit punches?

TATE

Nadine, watch the punches to the
back of the head, this isn't a
title fight.

NADINE

Missy wouldn't not have ta watch em
if mister faggety pussy wouldn't
not a turned his back on me.

Nadine pushes Bobby hard against the ropes and he loses his cool and smacks her with a backfist in the mouth.

TATE

Bobby!

BOBBY

I'm sorry, I just wanted to get her off of me!

Nadine's head dips a bit from the blow. She raises her head and is bleeding profusely from the mouth. Bobby and Tate look concerned, but she just wipes the blood off casually as an evil, bloody smile spreads across her face.

NADINE

Oh yeah, that's the shit right there; that's what the fuck I'm talkin about. We on, sissy pants, we on!

Bobby's eyes bulge in fear and so do Tate's. In swift fashion Nadine rips her gloves off and delivers a devastating roundhouse kick to Bobby's cheek. He goes down for the count.

INT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT - LATER

Bobby is in the kitchen. He takes a small bag of frozen peas from the freezer and applies it to his busted nose and cheek.

BOBBY

Hey man, Tate was right, the frozen peas are great for what ails ya.

KENNETH

(O.S.)

Awesome, throw me my bag. I'm pretty sure I hyperextended my elbow.

Bobby takes a humongous bag of frozen peas from the freezer and carries it into the living room, dropping it on Kenneth's lap. As Bobby sits down to watch TV, Kenneth starts strapping the frozen peas to his elbow with a roll of duct tape.

BOBBY

Actually, Bruce hyperextended your elbow - you just watched.

KENNETH

(almost pro forma)

Yeah and you're a total cocksucker.

BOBBY

Hey, wait a minute, that's my line.
What we watching?

KENNETH

Ultimate Fighting Championship
greatest knockouts.

BOBBY

I'm not exactly in the mood for a
show about getting knocked out.

KENNETH

Oh, don't be a whiner.

BOBBY

Really? Maybe they should have a
show about the greatest tap outs.
Oh, wait, apparently you haven't
mastered tap outs yet.

KENNETH

Actually the show has tap outs as
well. And you, sir, can gargle my
scroti around in your mouth like
Listerine.

BOBBY

Do you talk to women like that? Cuz
that would explain a lot of things.

(a beat)

Ah, screw martial arts, we don't
have to be Jason Bourne bad-asses
to have fun traveling the world.
... Mohandas Gandhi was a man of
peace and he sure as hell had some
wild times.

KENNETH

Gandhi? Didn't he just protest and
starve himself? That's gotta suck.

BOBBY

Maybe so, but I read somewhere that
he got laid like all the time.

KENNETH

Really?

BOBBY

Oh yeah. Big time poon hound, the
Gandhi man; major league perv.

KENNETH

Well damn. Props to Gandhi.

The guys resume watching television knockouts with Kenneth getting into it more than Bobby. A commercial comes on.

KENNETH

You know, I'm a little worried about handing the whole operation over to Paxton while we're traveling. What do you think?

BOBBY

I'm fine with it.

KENNETH

But you know how he is, and...

BOBBY

(interrupting)

Wasn't his performance at Sky Tel-Net pretty good, other than, you know, all the porn surfing?

KENNETH

Yeah, it was.

BOBBY

And he's always been honest with you, right.

KENNETH

I know, I know, I just worry.

BOBBY

Listen, if you're gonna enjoy being your own boss at all, then you're gonna have to be okay with delegating and trusting others.

(a beat)

Besides, I told Paxton that any decisions involving amounts over \$200 mean a call to my cell.

KENNETH

Oh. Well, alrighty then.

The UFC show resumes and we see a brutal arm lock submission that leads to an injured competitor finally tapping out.

KENNETH

Tapped out - what a wuss.

BOBBY

True, true; on the other hand, I'll bet he's not sitting around with an oversized bag of frozen peas duct taped to his arm tonight.

INT. AIRPORT BAR - DAY

Bobby and Kenneth are drinking beers while Bobby leafs through their travel itinerary.

KENNETH

So, how many days are we in St. Kitts?

BOBBY

Four days. Then we go to Nassau for a few days and then Miami for a week. We head back to L.A. For a couple days and then to Buenos Aires for a few weeks.

KENNETH

Wait, why back to L.A.? Won't that be more expensive?

BOBBY

It's not that much different and I've got some things to do.

KENNETH

What things?

BOBBY

(snappy)

Don't worry about, it'll just take a day or two.

KENNETH

Okay, cool, whatever.

The conversation lulls and they go back to watching the bar TV and drinking their beers. But, in a while Kenneth starts looking at his watch and appears antsy.

BOBBY

What?

KENNETH

I was just thinking that an L.A. stop over might give us a chance to check in on how Paxton's doing.

BOBBY

Paxton's fine. I'm sure he's at his desk working hard as we speak.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED RUNNING TRAIL - SAME TIME

Paxton is decked out in shorty shorts and a cut off sleeveless t-shirt and is stretching and doing lunges next to the trail, likely grossing out all the woodland animals.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT BAR - SAME TIME

KENNETH

It's just that he can get so distracted sometimes.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED RUNNING TRAIL - SAME TIME

While doing a lunge, Paxton spies in the distance a woman running on the trail ahead of him. She can only be seen from behind, but she's petite and has a beautiful head of long blonde hair. Paxton's face shows his interest and he quits stretching and begins earnestly running to catch up to her.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT BAR - SAME TIME

BOBBY

You wanna call him?

KENNETH

Nah, it's okay. C'mon, we need to get to our gate.

The boys finish off their beers and leave the bar.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED RUNNING TRAIL - SAME TIME

Paxton is huffing and puffing along the trail. From his POV we can still see the petite blonde, but it seems that she's getting even further away. Exhausted, Paxton stops for a breather. As he gulps air, a look of determination comes over him and he starts running really hard to catch the blonde.

EXT. BEACH IN ST. KITTS - DAY

Bobby and Kenneth lay side by side in lounge chairs on the beach watching the waves lap at the shore in a scene reminiscent of a Corona beer ad.

BOBBY

So, where ya wanna eat tonight?

KENNETH

I dunno. It's our last night here, so maybe someplace kinda swank?

BOBBY

(smiling broadly)
Yeah. Someplace nice.

Kenneth pulls out his iphone and checks email to Bobby's irritation. He puts it down and takes a swig of his beer. After a pause he picks it back up again. Bobby deftly swipes it out of his hand.

KENNETH

Hey! What the fuck?

BOBBY

Don't worry, I'm not gonna throw it in the ocean - but I should. We're calling Paxton right now so you can quit nursing on the iphone teet!

KENNETH

No, he'll think I don't trust him.
(a beat)
Turn it up so I can hear.

Bobby punches in the number and holds it between himself and Kenneth.

PAXTON

(on phone)
Hello?

BOBBY

Hey Paxton, this is Bobby. Listen I got Kenneth on the line too and we just wanted to see how it's going.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Paxton sits at a small table with a bevy of computers around him. There is genuine joy and fulfillment in his face, but we see him only from the shoulders up.

PAXTON

Things are great. Sales are strong and everything's running like clockwork. But can I say something? Seriously, I want to thank you guys for giving me this chance and for opening my eyes to thinking outside the box.

A wider shot shows that Paxton is talking on the phone with no pants on while a beautiful head of blond hair bobs up and down on his crotch.

PAXTON

(continued)

I mean, it's like I'm seeing the world through a whole new perspective and I'm trying things I never thought possible.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH IN ST. KITTS - SAME TIME

KENNETH

That's great man, really. Hey, we knew you were up for this.

BOBBY

Yeah, you are the fucking man!

CUT TO:

INT. KENNETH'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

PAXTON

Thanks, and listen, I am on top of this shit. I will not let you down.

BOBBY
 (on phone)
 I know you won't. Okay, take care.

PAXTON
 Later.

Paxton hangs up and looks down at the beautiful head of hair between his thighs and taps her shoulder. The blonde looks up and it's actually a very effeminate guy, FRANKIE (25), complete with thin mustache and goatee.

FRANKIE
 Was that all right for you?

PAXTON
 Frankie, that was better than all right, it was incredible!

FRANKIE
 Heeeyowwww!

PAXTON
 Listen, I gotta finish some things up so give me a minute and then we'll go get some sandwiches, okay?

FRANKIE
 Cool, I'll get my fannie pack.

Frankie scampers away and Paxton sits at the computer alone, still butt naked, typing on the computer.

PAXTON
 (whispering to himself
 with his fist clenched)
 You hear that Pax boy, you are the fucking man! You own this shit. You are a beast; a beast who is gonna crush it!

EXT. BEACH FRONT RESTAURANT PATIO - NIGHT

Kenneth and Bobby are enjoying their cocktails at their table which has a tremendous view of the ocean. Nearby, the waiter sits VERONICA (65) and BEATRICE (25). They are wedged against a wall and a planter and have no view other than the guys.

Bobby and Veronica trade glances. Veronica whispers to the waiter who leaves for the bar. Bobby smiles at her and she smiles back and then both return to reading their menus.

KENNETH

Geez, look at this place - and to think my original vacation plan this year was to do some lame long weekend in Napa.

BOBBY

Huh? Oh, yeah, this is much better.

The WAITER appears at their table with new drinks.

WAITER

Gentleman, these are compliments of the lady.

He motions to Veronica who waves to Bobby who waves back.

BOBBY

Guys, I'll be right back.

Bobby walks over to the ladies' table and they converse just out of earshot. He appears to be charming them.

KENNETH

So, uh ... it must be pretty cool being a waiter on St. Kitts, huh?

WAITER

Yeah, I suppose, but I preferred being a doctor.

(sighing to himself)

But that was before the indictments.

KENNETH

Oh, yeah. Wait, what'd you say?

WAITER

Nothing, forget it.

Bobby approaches the table and interrupts their conversation. He is accompanied by Veronica and Beatrice who are giggling.

BOBBY

(to the waiter)

Hey, it's okay if they share our table, right?

WAITER

No problem at all. I'll bring your drinks right over.

The waiter leaves, giving Kenneth a final, evil stare. Bobby and the ladies sit down.

BOBBY

Kenneth this is Veronica and her granddaughter, Beatrice. Ladies, this is my nephew Kenneth.

KENNETH

Hi, it's nice to meet you. So, what brings you to St. Kitts?

BEATRICE

Grammy took me on this trip to celebrate my law school graduation!

VERONICA

Beatrice, when we're out on the town, I'm Veronica.

BEATRICE

Oh, you'll always be Grammy to me! Don't you guys think she looks great for a grandmother?

BOBBY

Stunningly beautiful is how I'd describe her.

KENNETH

Seriously, I would never have guessed that you're a grandmother.

BEATRICE

Oh Grammy, you're so blushing!

VERONICA

Well at this rate, I'm never going to get my social security check!

They all laugh politely and the island music band starts up and catches their attention momentarily.

BOBBY

Hey, who's up for some Jagermeister shots?

Kenneth and the ladies cheer and Bobby summons the waiter.

CUT TO:

INT. L.A. GAY NIGHTCLUB - SAME TIME

Frankie enters the nightclub and kisses the doorman. He reaches back and pulls Paxton through the door.

Paxton looks very apprehensive, but Frankie appears to know everyone in the place and is quite flirtatious with all the guys.

Pulsating music fills the nightclub and the place is wall to wall with gorgeous, scantily clad young men. As Frankie works the room, Paxton goes to the bar and gets a pitcher of beer and starts chugging it nervously.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH FRONT RESTAURANT PATIO - SAME TIME

The happy bunch slam shots of Jagermeister and cheer the band.

CUT TO:

INT. L.A. GAY NIGHTCLUB, BAR - SAME TIME

Attractive guys have taken up residence around Paxton and they are all doing shots together and cheering as the pulsating beat continues. One of the guys is rubbing Paxton's back and another plays with his hair as he slams a shot.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH FRONT RESTAURANT PATIO - SAME TIME

Bobby and Veronica are on the dance floor shimmying to hot island music while Kenneth and Beatrice look on from the table. They eventually join the older couple on the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. L.A. GAY NIGHTCLUB - SAME TIME

Montage of Paxton's exploits at the night club - over Def Leppard's "Pour Some Sugar on Me".

Paxton and a group of scantily clad hot guys grind together on the dance floor.

Paxton does karaoke (to the Def Leppard song) while stripping his shirt off as all the guys cheer him on.

Paxton jello wrestling a bunch of Speedo clad guys in a big inflatable pool, beating all of them.

Frankie and the other guys celebrate Paxton's victories and pat him on the back and kiss him. Paxton gets excited and motorboats the bulging pecs of a beefy fellow wrestler. The guys lift Paxton up on their shoulders and cheer wildly.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH FRONT RESTAURANT PATIO - SAME TIME

The band plays a slow, saucy tune and while Kenneth and Beatrice sway together gently in a warm embrace, Bobby and Veronica really grind on each other, dripping with sweat and sensuality. The band takes an intermission and the gang heads back to their table to cool off with some drinks.

BOBBY

If you ladies will excuse me, I'm gonna visit the little boys room.

Bobby starts off toward the bathrooms and Kenneth starts that way as well.

KENNETH

I'll come with you.

BOBBY

No you won't.

KENNETH

Yes I will.

INT. BEACH FRONT RESTAURANT MEN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

BOBBY

What are you doing? This looks like we're a couple of sorority girls.

KENNETH

What am I doing? What are you doing? You were practically dry humping Veronica out there.

BOBBY

Duh! That's kinda what I'm working toward; some kind of, uh, I don't know, non-dry humping - wet humping if you will.

KENNETH

Well, for one thing, I can assure you that it won't be wet.

(MORE)

KENNETH (cont'd)
 Second, she's like a freakin member
 of AARP. What are you trying to
 prove?

BOBBY
 Prove? She's a beautiful, mature
 woman, what's the problem?

KENNETH
 But, but, she's like Joan Rivers'
 older sister, and you might ...

BOBBY
 What? It's not like I'm gonna break
 her. I'm pretty sure she's up to
 the task.

KENNETH
 Isn't there some kind of Amber
 Alert for this sort of thing? Like,
 what's the opposite of a pedophile?
 An octophile? A centophile?

BOBBY
 Two words: consenting adults. Are
 we done here?

KENNETH
 Okay, it's cool' I'm sorry. ... Go
 ahead ... bang Grammy.

Bobby gives Kenneth a sharp look and they both head back.

INT. BOBBY AND KENNETH'S BEACH VILLA - LATER

Bobby and Veronica enter the villa followed by Kenneth and
 Beatrice. Bobby and Veronica make a bee line for the bedroom
 while Kenneth steers Beatrice to the kitchen and opens a
 bottle of wine.

BEATRICE
 Where are they going?

KENNETH
 (wincing)
 I, um, think they promised each
 other oil massages while you were
 in the bathroom.

Kenneth pours two glasses of wine and brings them over to the
 couch where they sit down to watch some TV. Kenneth starts
 flipping through channels.

From Kenneth's POV we catch a surreptitious glimpse of Beatrice's very ample bosom.

BEATRICE

So did I hear Bobby tell Grammy you guys are Jewish?

KENNETH

Bobby's not, my mom's Jewish. Bobby's my dad's brother. Bobby and I are both part Latino though. My grandmother is half Mexican.

BEATRICE

So, you're telling me I'm here drinking with Kenneth Spic-berg?

KENNETH

Excuse me?

BEATRICE

Oh, c'mon, lighten up. Don't get all politically correct on me now.

Kenneth again takes a surreptitious glimpse of her bosom.

KENNETH

Oh, it's cool, yeah, that was pretty good, "Spic-berg," yeah.

BEATRICE

(playful and drunk)

So, did they serve tacos at your bar mitzvah? Does this mean you're both lazy *and* tight with money?

Kenneth seems offended, but again spies her impressive cleavage.

KENNETH

You're quite a pistol, aren't ya?

BEATRICE

Oh please, don't even get me started on the blacks and orientals.

Kenneth manages a painful smile and flips the channels, coming upon a rerun of "Queer Eye For the Straight Guy".

KENNETH

Oh geez. I swear, these queers just kill me. Why don't they just leave that poor straight guy alone?

BEATRICE

What did you just say?!

KENNETH

Um, why don't they leave him alone?

BEATRICE

Before that!

KENNETH

Those queers just kill me?

Beatrice brings both hands to her wide open mouth in horror. It looks as though she's seen a horrible accident.

BEATRICE

My brother is a homosexual!

KENNETH

Oh shit, I didn't mean it like that. I mean, I, was just trying to keep up with you, ya know? And it's in the freakin title, and ...

BEATRICE

Forget it! Let's just watch something else.

Beatrice moves away from Kenneth on the couch and stares into her wine glass, coldly. Kenneth cringes and flips to another channel as they sit in an uncomfortable silence.

A noise starts to emanate from the bedroom and it becomes increasingly obvious that it's the headboard RATTLING against the wall and that the loud MOANS of pleasure are from Veronica. Her sounds of desire turn to screams of ecstasy as the anguish on Beatrice's face becomes quite palpable.

BEATRICE

Oh my gosh, Oh ... Grammy's in pain. ... He's hurting Grammy!

KENNETH

No, it's not ... I'm as grossed out as you are, but ...

BEATRICE
 (interrupting)
 No, no, Grammy's in trouble, she's
 really hurting; you've got to do
 something!

KENNETH
 It's not like that, see, when a man
 and a woman really like each other
 ... how old are ... you've
 graduated from law school, right?

BEATRICE
 I'll have you know that I was at
 the top of my class at Concord law.

KENNETH
 Concord law school? What state is
 that in?

BEATRICE
 It's in every state, it's online.

KENNETH
 You're in vacationing in St. Kitts
 to celebrate graduating from an
online law school?

BEATRICE
 What are you implying?

The sex noises subside and Kenneth breathes a sigh of relief.

KENNETH
 Oh, there, see? Everything's fine.

BEATRICE
 I think I want to go back to my
 villa. Could you please go get
 Grammy so we can go?

Kenneth SIGHS and walks to the bedroom. He enters without
 knocking. As he opens the door he sees the backside of a
 naked Bobby standing near the bed with an outline of Veronica
 on her knees in front of him, her hands on his bare hips.

BOBBY
 (turning just his head
 around)
 Hey pal, you ever hear of knocking?

Veronica pokes her head around Bobby's waist and waves 'hi'
 to Kenneth, who waves back.

KENNETH

Hi, Grammy.

(to Bobby)

Listen, Beatrice wants to head back to her villa. So maybe we could call it a night?

VERONICA

Oh poo! Just tell Beatrice I'll see her back at the villa.

BOBBY

(grinning)

You heard the lady.

VERONICA

See ya later, Kenny.

KENNETH

(resigned)

Later, Grammy.

EXT. NASSAU, BAHAMAS - DAY

The boys enjoy tropical drinks on beach front cabana.

They go snorkeling in the crystal clear waters of the Bahamas, right off a tiny island.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH MIAMI BEACH - DAY

The boys walk along the South Beach promenade checking out the colorful local scene and it's unique inhabitants.

They lay in the sand on South Beach's semi-nude beach among a topless women. Bobby has his hat resting on his crotch while Kenneth quickly covers his boner with a magazine.

INT. BOBBY'S CAR, DRIVING IN AN L.A. SUBURB - NIGHT

Bobby drives as Kenneth sits in the passenger seat busily checking email on his iphone. Kenneth finally looks up.

KENNETH

Where are we going now?

BOBBY

I just got one more thing tonight, then we'll head home.

The car pulls up to the curb near a modest house that sits among many similar houses. Bobby checks the address against what he has written on some paper and gets out of the car.

KENNETH

You want me to come with you?

BOBBY

Nah, it's okay, I'll just be a little while.

Kenneth eagerly returns to his obsessive iphone activities as Bobby makes his way up a rather long walkway to the front door. Half way up the walkway Bobby spies a woman, JANICE (33) lifting up and hugging her three year old son through a front window, but she doesn't see him. He is dumbstruck by this sight and gets a little upset.

He turns back toward the car, but after a few steps heads back to the front door and rings the bell. Janice answers the door with the child in her arms. Not recognizing him at first, she does a double take when it hits her.

JANICE

Bobby? Bobby is that you?

BOBBY

(tearing up a little)
Why wouldn't you marry me?

JANICE

Bobby, what are you doing here? Are you okay?

BOBBY

Janice please, just tell me why.

Janice puts her son down.

JANICE

(to her son)
Honey, go get some cookies okay?
It's all right, I'll be back in a minute.
(to Bobby)
What's this about? What's going on?

BOBBY

Five years ago, I asked you to be with me forever. You couldn't tell me why you wouldn't then, and so I'm asking you now. Just tell me.

JANICE

Geez Bobby, that was so long ago
and so much has happened since
then.

BOBBY

(dolefully)
I know, I can see.

JANICE

I'm sorry I hurt you. You know
that, right? It was just a
different time for me.

(a beat)

It was like the fun of my youth was
slipping away and I wasn't ready to
become my mother yet.

BOBBY

We were together for two years. I
could've waited.

JANICE

That wouldn't have been fair to
either of us; you know that. ...
But, I'm sure as hell settled down
now though aren't I?

BOBBY

Is he here?

JANICE

He took off when he found out I was
pregnant. It's just me and my
little man.

(a beat)

So, I guess I'm available now ...
tah-dah!

BOBBY

It's too late ... it's just too
late now.

Bobby tearfully takes one last loving gaze at Janice and
almost reluctantly turns to leave.

JANICE

Bobby, I don't understand, why did
you even come here?

BOBBY

(voice cracking)
Take care of yourself Janice. I'm
really sorry ... for everything.

JANICE

Bobby this is silly. Bobby!

He keeps walking back to the car without turning around. He gets in the driver's seat and slumps over the wheel.

KENNETH

Who was that woman?

BOBBY

Just someone I used to know.

KENNETH

Is it that woman you used to live with?

BOBBY

Yes, yes it is.

(a beat)

Five years ago this month I asked her to marry me and she said no, and I walked.

KENNETH

Geez that was right around the time that dad ...

BOBBY

(interrupting)

It was the day before his funeral.

KENNETH

That's ... that's awful. I guess it really was a tough ...

BOBBY

(interrupting)

Let's just go home.

Kenneth nods 'yes' and Bobby turns the ignition. They drive away into the night.

INT. BOBBY'S CAR, L.A. PARKING LOT - DAY

Bobby and Kenneth pull into a parking lot adjacent to a building with a sign that reads "Southern California Cryobank" and Bobby pulls the car into a spot.

KENNETH

What are we doing now?

BOBBY

I'm making a deposit.

Kenneth still looks confused. As they get out the car, Bobby hands him an official looking form that has been filled out.

KENNETH

What's this?

BOBBY

That's my profile. Read it, know it, live it. You gotta have my back in there.

KENNETH

Where?

BOBBY

(pointing to the building sign)

The sperm bank. Today I am preserving my legacy!

Bobby begins walking toward the sperm bank building and Kenneth follows, reading the profile.

KENNETH

Wow, apparently you're a neuroscientist ... and you got your Ph.D. at Yale. That's really quite impressive; especially for a community college dropout.

BOBBY

I know, it's amazing isn't it?

INT. SPERM CLINIC RECEPTION ROOM - LATER

The reception room has a handful of hopeful women and a couple of potential donor guys. Bobby and Kenneth walk purposefully to the RECEPTIONIST's desk.

RECEPTIONIST

Can I help you?

BOBBY

Yes Ma'am, I am here to make a deposit. I've already filled out my profile form.

He hands it to the receptionist who gives it a cursory glance, as if she's going through a mental checklist.

RECEPTIONIST

Ooh, very nice. Well, it seems that everything is in order. We'll just need some documentation.

BOBBY

Documentation?

RECEPTIONIST

Yes, to confirm your degrees and professional status and so forth.

Bobby looks a bit befuddled, but Kenneth boldly and adroitly comes to his rescue.

KENNETH

Excuse me, but don't you know who this is?

RECEPTIONIST

Well, yes, of course, it's right here on the form.

KENNETH

Ma'am, this is Dr. Robert Mackie, he's a world renowned professor and best selling author. I'm his research assistant. Surely you've seen him on one of his appearances on the 'Today' show.

Bobby is charming some of the ladies in the reception room who are also listening in on Kenneth's endorsement.

RECEPTION ROOM LADY

You know Ma'am I think I have seen this man on the 'Today' show; he was very informative.

The lady, Kenneth, and Bobby stare intently at the receptionist. She equivocates for a bit and then shoves Bobby's profile in a folder.

RECEPTIONIST

Okay, fine, I believe you. Most ladies just care about your height, hair, and eye color anyway.
(handing him a cup)
Just fill this up and bring it back to the nurse.

Bobby takes the cup and walks toward the room lifting the cup up over his head in a 'toast' to Kenneth on his way.

EXT. L.A. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

Kenneth, Bobby, and Paxton are joined for drinks by Kenneth's nerdy former fellow work mates, Dean and Nathan.

BOBBY

(lifting his glass)

Here's to our company's successful first quarter, or almost first quarter, close enough.

The guys all clink glasses and Paxton downs his entire beer in one gulp to everyone's amusement

KENNETH

So Paxton, did you think we'd be doing this, this time last year?

PAXTON

No way man. Everything is so different. I never would have thought it could be so cool.

BOBBY

Yeah, so on everything being different ... how is the whole, um, open minded dating thing going? I mean, are you just into guys now, or both ways, or what?

PAXTON

My friends, in the words of Dennis Hopper in 'Blue Velvet,' - I'll fuck anything that moves!!

Dean, who has his pug, Biscuit, on a leash, scoops her up in his arms protectively and holds her to his chest in horror.

PAXTON

(continued)

Oh, chill out Dean, don't worry, Biscuit's not my type anyway.

Now everyone at the table seems a bit horrified.

PAXTON

C'mon, I'm fucking with you; lighten up a little.

(a beat)

Here's the thing ... I'm into people - people who are into me. If it's a dude, that's fine, if it's a chick that's fine too.

(MORE)

PAXTON (cont'd)

But I'm not gonna limit myself to one gender - a gender, I might add, that has shown me nothing but cold indifference - just because society decrees it appropriate for me.

NATHAN

So then, you're just taking the easier path to getting laid.

PAXTON

Let me assure you my friend, there is nothing easy about fucking a dude. Seriously, it takes an open mind and a hell of a lot of natural talent. Listen, I'm gonna lay some truth on you gentlemen.

KENNETH

Oh holy hell, not the laying of truth again.

PAXTON

(voice raised)

Yes, yes, there will be a laying down of truth ... and I don't care who hears, it needs to be said.

At this point, Paxton's rant has gotten the attention of some nearby restaurant patrons, including a nearby table of attractive twenty-something ladies.

PAXTON

(continued)

I have endured many years on the straight path, my friends - many years of rejection, abstinence, and no love for the Pax man. And where were you twenty-something chicks during this time? Not in my pants, that's for damn sure!

DEAN

I'll second that emotion

PAXTON

Hell yeah. But here's the good part - since opening my mind and *doubling* my dating pool, I now have just as much dating juice as you bitches do. There's all kinds of people wantin a piece of this!

(he turns and wiggles his butt back and forth)

(MORE)

PAXTON (cont'd)
I can get laid any night of the
damned week. How many of you
straight guys can say that? None.
Not a fuckin one of you. You all
just beg for the pathetic scraps
women occasionally deign to toss
your way!

At this point, all of the gobsmacked diners on the patio are just sitting with their mouths agape. The former waitress from the restaurant where Paxton had his first meltdown is actually dining at the next table and sobs into her salad while softly repeating an inaudible platitude. Everyone looks at her and then back at Paxton.

PAXTON
(continued)
Did that come off as kinda angry?

BOBBY
A little bit.

EXT. SIDEWALK IN BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA - DAY

Bobby and Kenneth walk along a street looking at the address numbers of the buildings, most of which are apartments.

KENNETH
(looking at a piece of
paper)
This is it.

They enter the building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - SHORTLY THEREAFTER

They look at the apartment number on the door before them and then back at the sheet of paper.

BOBBY
It says 24B, but there's just this
apartment 24. Are you sure we have
the right street address?

KENNETH
Yes, I'm sure. Just try the key.

Bobby takes the key out of his pocket and tries it.

BOBBY
It seems to fit but it's sticking.

INT. APARTMENT 24 - SAME TIME

Two women, Bridget (35) and Kathy (27), sit on a couch and are startled to hear rattling in the front door knob and then see the door knob turning back and forth. Bridget grabs some mace out her purse and Kathy snatches a poker from the fireplace. Bobby and Kenneth finally get the door open and enter the room. The women SCREAM. The men SCREAM. Bridget flies into action and maces Bobby in the face and he goes to his knees, screaming in pain. Kathy whacks Kenneth in the knees with the poker and he falls over screaming in pain. She runs behind him and starts choking him with the poker. Bridget whips out her cell phone and starts to punch in numbers.

BOBBY

What are you doing? We have this place rented!

BRIDGET

Bullshit! I'm calling the, um, the policioni!

Kathy is still choking Kenneth, but Bridget isn't having much luck calling the authorities.

BOBBY

No, really, Kenny show them the rental agreement!

Kenneth, weakly holds up the paper. Bridget reaches for it.

KATHY

(still choking Kenneth)
Careful Bridget!
(to Kenneth)
Do you give up scum? Come on
surrender and I'll let you live!
Tell me you give up!

BOBBY

He can't! He doesn't know how to tap out!

Kenneth, starting to turn blue, taps Kathy's hand repeatedly.

KENNETH

(choking, barely audible)
I give. ... I surrender.

Kathy lets him go and kicks him onto his belly. Bridget does the same to Bobby and the guys lie on their stomachs, side by side, as Kathy stands guard and Bridget reads the paper.

BOBBY
 (whispering to Kenneth)
 Good job, you finally got the tap
 out down.

KENNETH
 (whispering to Bobby)
 High five?

BOBBY
 No, not now.

BRIDGET
 Shut up! Let's see, it says that
 they have rented 24B. What does
 that mean? There's only a room 24.

BOBBY
 (pointing)
 What about that door?

They all follow Bobby's finger point to a door on the other
 side of the room that reads simply "B".

INT. APARTMENT 24 - LATER

The guys nurse their wounds on the couch as Bridget finishes
 up on her cell phone and Kathy brings a bag of ice from the
 kitchenette for Kenneth's beaten leg. Kathy hands the bag to
 an appreciative Kenneth and sits down next to him.

KATHY
 I hope that helps. Again, sorry.

KENNETH
 Oh, it's okay, I would have freaked
 out too if someone was coming
 through my door.

BRIDGET
 Well, apparently we share this
 common room. It would've nice if
 they'd mentioned that earlier.

BOBBY
 (rubbing his eyes)
 Look, I'm sorry about this whole
 thing, but Kenneth and I don't
 really need the common room.

BRIDGET
 No, you guys paid for it, so we'll
 work it out somehow.

(MORE)

BRIDGET (cont'd)
 I tell you what, I'd like to order
 in some food for you guys tonight;
 you've had a tough first day.

BOBBY
 (still rubbing his eyes)
 Well, that's putting it lightly.

They all give strained and polite laughter.

BOBBY
 (continued)
 Yeah, we'd love that, it would be
 great.

KENNETH
 Yeah, I'm starving. Hey, we're
 going on a forest zipline tomorrow;
 you guys should go with us!

The others are a bit put off by Kenneth's forwardness and
 enthusiasm and stare at him and each other uncomfortably.

BRIDGET
 Let's see how dinner goes.

EXT. ZIPLINE PLATFORM IN THE FOREST - NEXT DAY

Bobby and Kenneth are joined by Bridget and Kathy, so dinner
 must have gone reasonably well. Kenneth does however bear
 poker shaped bruises on both of his legs. They stand together
 on a platform in some trees, about 100 feet high. The
 INSTRUCTOR readies their gear for the ride.

INSTRUCTOR
 (to Bridget)
 Would you like to go first?

BRIDGET
 (to Bobby)
 Age before beauty pal!

BOBBY
 Okay, we talked you ladies into
 this, so we'll be the guinea pigs.

Bobby saddles up and takes off with a yell and Kenneth
 follows him shortly thereafter. Bobby is waiting for Kenneth
 when he touches down. After a high five, Kenneth starts
 walking toward the next zipline.

BOBBY

Hey, hold up. Don't you want to wait for the girls?

KENNETH

Oh, they'll catch up, come on, let's go.

BOBBY

Here's the thing. Some studies show that people feel a rush of excitement after a thrilling experience and then consequently feel warm and receptive to people they see immediately thereafter. Are you following me here?

KENNETH

Where do you come up with this stuff?

BOBBY

It's in those books you never read.

KENNETH

Fair enough. Good luck with it, but I'm taking off.

Bobby nods and Kenneth runs to the next zipline. Kathy then comes careening into the landing pad area. She is very excited and runs up to Bobby and gives him a big hug.

KATHY

That was so cool!

BOBBY

I know, it feels great. Listen, I'll wait here for Bridget, why don't you try to catch up to Kenneth?

KATHY

Sure. Bridget is gonna take forever. The instructor is still answering all her safety questions.

BOBBY

Don't worry, we'll catch up.

Kathy ambles off to the next zipline as Bobby waits near the landing pad for Bridget. Bridget comes hurtling in screaming bloody murder. Bobby helps her land and then goes for a hug. She hesitates for a second and then hugs him.

BRIDGET
That was crazy, but fantastic!

BOBBY
I know, right?

She releases the hug and steps back for a moment, going from thrilled to a bit suspicious.

BRIDGET
Why aren't you with Kenny? Are you
just waiting here for hugs from
excited women?

Bobby just stammers and stutters incomprehensible gibberish.

BRIDGET
(continued)
Bobby, chill. I am fucking with
you.

Bobby sighs, relieved. She gives him a wink and heads toward the next zipline. She pauses for a moment and looks at him over her shoulder.

BRIDGET
You know what you are, don't you?

BOBBY
No, what?

BRIDGET
(smiling)
A total cocksucker.

She turns and heads back toward the next zipline and Bobby follows behind her like a little boy.

BOBBY
Hey, wait a minute, that's my line.

EXT./INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Montage sequence - over New Radicals "You Get What You Give"

Bobby and Kenneth stand near the edge of a small cliff overlooking a beautiful pool of water. Bridget and Kathy tread water in the pool below, beckoning them to take the plunge. The guys look at each other nervously.

CUT TO:

Bridget and Kathy pull a reluctant Bobby and Kenneth to the studio dance floor to accompany them in some Argentine Tango lessons. They seem to get the hang of it after some missteps.

CUT TO:

Back at the cliff, Bobby and Kenneth join hands and begin running off the cliff, jumping high into the sky at the edge.

CUT TO:

At the beach the foursome attempt to surf the waves.

CUT TO:

Back at the cliff, Bobby and Kenneth are now mid-air; the simultaneous terror and excitement is evident in their faces.

CUT TO:

At the downtown market the guys tango with some elderly local ladies while Kathy and Bridget tango with each other.

CUT TO:

Back at the cliff, the guys hit the water with a tremendous splash as Bridget and Kathy cheer.

CUT TO:

The foursome enjoy a picnic in a mountain spot with an amazing view of Buenos Aires.

CUT TO:

Back at the cliff, Bobby and Kenneth surface the water. Bobby looks exhilarated, but Kenneth seems uncomfortable.

KENNETH

I got water up my butt! Yep,
there's definitely water up there.

EXT. EXPENSIVE BUENOS AIRES RESTAURANT PATIO - NIGHT

The foursome sit at a table enjoying drinks and dinner.

BOBBY

I can't believe this is the last
night you ladies will be in Buenos
Aires with us.

BRIDGET

Well, you know, back to the grind.
My employees will stage a
revolution if I'm gone too long.

KATHY

That's why she brought me. The
office voted me 'most likely to
stage a violent rebellion'.

KENNETH

(rubbing his leg)

I can testify that she certainly
has a way with weaponry and hand to
hand combat.

They all have a small laugh. Bobby takes out his cell phone,
pulls up a picture on the screen and shows it to Bridget.

BOBBY

See that? That's me and Kenneth's
new home in Malibu - just closed on
it today. Kenny boy didn't even
know about this move, did ya?

KENNETH

Uh, I have no idea what you're
talking about.

BOBBY

Yeah, Paxton finally sold my place
in San Francisco and I got us this
one.

BRIDGET

It's looks incredible, just
incredible.

BOBBY

So, you all will have to visit us
when we get back to the States
after hiking Machu Picchu.

BRIDGET

Well, you know I'd visit you even
without the house.

Bridget gives Bobby a warm kiss and holds his hand. She
passes the phone to Kenneth and Kathy who are eager to look
at the house.

KATHY

Whoa, Bobby, this has an awesome
beach view. How much did it cost?

BRIDGET

Kathy!

KATHY

I'm sorry, I just got carried away.
The photos are just so incredible.

KENNETH

Um, yeah Bobby, how much *did* this
cost?

BOBBY

(smiling and taking the
phone back)

Don't worry about it. Me and the
Pax man have it all under control.

INT. APARTMENT 24 - LATER

The group enters the apartment and Bobby and Bridget head to his room while Kenneth and Kathy get some wine and sit on the common room couch. They sit silently for a while until the lack of conversation gets awkward.

KENNETH

Maybe we could watch some tele ...

KATHY

(interrupting)
This is weird. Um ...

KENNETH

(interrupting)
Agreed. It's weird.

KATHY

I wasn't finished.

KENNETH

Oh, I'm sorry.

KATHY

No, it's okay. Here's the thing.
I've really enjoyed hanging out and
you've been really great, I really
like you. But ...

KENNETH

(interrupting)
There's always a but.

KATHY

Can I finish here?

KENNETH

Yeah, sorry. Lips sealed.

KATHY

(rapidly)

But, I just broke up with my boyfriend right before we came here. He's a really nice guy, but he just smokes pot all the time and can't hold a job and I'd just had enough of it. And, now I think I made a mistake. I really miss him and when we get back I'm gonna see if he wants to get back together.

She looks at Kenneth to respond, but he's waiting for her to continue. She finally gets it.

KATHY

(continued)

Okay, you can talk now.

KENNETH

First, thanks for being up front with me. And, second, it's cool, I understand. Actually, this is starting to become a theme for me - Bobby has sex in the next room while I prove myself socially incompetent on the couch.

KATHY

All right, this is about to get good, so shut up. Everything I just said still holds, but - and this is a good 'but' - I'm still technically not in a relationship. So, anything I do now is not cheating. Do you understand where I'm going with this?

KENNETH

Does it have something to do with me having sex?

Kathy stands up and takes Kenneth's hand.

KATHY

(dryly)

Oh, you're smooth.

She begins leading him back to her room.

KENNETH

And, so, yeah, you know, for all
you know, your boyfriend might be
knee deep in hookers right now.

KATHY

(not even looking at him)
Trust me when I tell you this: the
less you talk the better.

EXT. THE INCA TRAIL (TO MACHU PICCHU) - DAY

Bobby and Kenneth are all decked out in their hiking/camping gear and are walking up a modestly sloping trail with a number of fellow hikers around them. Bobby coughs a bit and then again, this time a little too long.

KENNETH

Hey man, you okay?

BOBBY

I'm fine. I've just got a little
phlegm; too much booze this week.
We should probably go to bed early
tonight and get some good rest for
the hike tomorrow though.

KENNETH

Yeah, the trail's supposed to get a
good bit steeper on day two.

BOBBY

Yeah, don't I know it.

EXT. THE INCA TRAIL (TO MACHU PICCHU) - NEXT DAY

Kenneth looks back and sees that Bobby is lagging behind. He goes back to be with Bobby and see what's wrong. Bobby gives a long, lingering cough.

KENNETH

Why don't we sit down for a while.

BOBBY

That sounds like a plan.

They sit down on some boulders and Bobby coughs again.

KENNETH

You don't sound good. I think maybe
we should pack it in and head back.

BOBBY

Ah, I don't know, maybe.

As they sit next to the trail a guy who looks to be eighty years old hobbles by with his cane. They both check the old geezer hiker out as Bobby coughs again.

BOBBY

(continued)

Screw it, we're doing this. I ain't gonna be the guy with cancer who only makes it half way to Machu Picchu.

They stand up and resume the hike.

EXT. THE INCA TRAIL (TO MACHU PICCHU) - LATER

Kenneth is having to help Bobby along and he is huffing and puffing as he is barely able to make the climb even with Kenneth's assistance. Finally, Bobby stops and sits down and Kenneth joins him.

BOBBY

Screw this shit, I'm done.

KENNETH

Now you're talking some sense. Let's camp here for the night and we'll head back tomorrow morning.

BOBBY

Yeah. The hell with seeing Machu Picchu, that's what the fucking Discovery Channel is for.

KENNETH

Machu Picchu sucks balls.

BOBBY AND KENNETH

(both giving the summit
the finger)

Fuck you Machu Picchu!

INT. CUSCO, PERU HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Bobby lies in bed and is attended to by a doctor. He looks exhausted and uncomfortable. Kenneth is on the phone (with Paxton) and looks very concerned.

KENNETH

Yeah, I think he can travel in a couple days, so we should be there on Friday. You've got all the home care stuff and staff set up, right?

PAXTON

(on the phone)

The house is all set up man, and I'll schedule people to be here on Friday to help out.

KENNETH

Yeah, about the new house - are we okay on finances with that? How much did it cost?

PAXTON

(on the phone)

Listen, you *cannot* tell Bobby I told you this ... but, he had a lot more money put away than we thought he did ... *a lot more*. We paid cash for this place.

Upon hearing this Kenneth pauses and looks back over at Bobby, lying sick on the bed.

PAXTON

(continued)

Hey, are you still there?

KENNETH

Yeah, uh, sorry about that. So, we'll see you on Friday then, okay?

PAXTON

(on the phone)

Sounds good. Take care.

Kenneth hangs up and, again, looks over at his uncle Bobby who's now resting peacefully.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - DAY

Kenneth and Paxton stand on the deck of their new home. It has an incredible view of the ocean and an outdoor hot tub.

KENNETH

This place is fantastic!

PAXTON

Yeah it is. So, are you guys really okay with me staying here?

KENNETH

Absolutely, I want as many friendly, familiar faces around Bobby as possible now.

They walk from the deck into the ...

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Paxton and Kenneth walk through the living room and cross paths with several attractive women in revealing nursing outfits. One of them carries a glass of juice on a tray and almost bumps into Kenneth on the way to Bobby's room.

NURSE

Oh, sorry, I wasn't looking.

KENNETH

It's okay. Is he up from his nap?

NURSE

Yeah, I think he's feeling a little better today.

KENNETH

That's great.

The "nurse" hustles to Bobby's room. Both Paxton and Kenneth admire her sexy ensemble as she walks away.

KENNETH

(continued)

Wow, they're great. Where did you find nurses who would wear those outfits.

PAXTON

You ... you didn't say anything about nurses; you just said to find people to take care of him.

KENNETH

What?

PAXTON

They're actresses. They come really cheap and they're grateful for the work.

KENNETH

Pax, I appreciate the thought process, really. But get us some real nurses, okay? I don't care what they look like or if they're male or female. We need real ones.

PAXTON

Sorry about that. I'm on it. I'll have real nurses here by tomorrow. It's okay if the actresses finish the day though, right?

Another attractive "nurse" passes by and they watch.

KENNETH

Of course.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE DECK - DAY

Kenneth sits on the deck admiring the ocean view. The sliding glass doors open and a male nurse brings Bobby out to the deck in a wheel chair, sitting him next to Kenneth. Kenneth now sports some facial hair and Bobby just looks awful. He's lost significant weight and there's no color in his face. The nurse pats Bobby on the shoulder and goes back inside.

KENNETH

Are you feeling well enough to be out of bed?

BOBBY

(laughing a little)

Well, it's either now or never, don't ya think?

Kenneth nods "yes" and Bobby coughs weakly. Kenneth wraps Bobby's blanket snugly over his chest.

BOBBY

(continued)

I don't think I'm gonna quite make that year they said I had. And I'm guessing we won't get another shot at Machu Picchu. It's too bad we had to turn back.

KENNETH

I think we both knew it was time to tap out.

They both give a weak, scared little chuckle and then Bobby has a brief coughing fit.

BOBBY

Well, here's hoping that some ladies choose Dr. Robert Mackie's sperm so that my legacy survives. Gotta leave my mark.

KENNETH

Bobby, you know you don't need that, right? A lot of people are gonna remember and miss you.

BOBBY

Where? I don't see them lining up.

KENNETH

Well ... you've made a difference to me. I'm never gonna forget you.

BOBBY

(smiling)

Yeah, but you're a total cocksucker.

KENNETH

(smiling warmly)

I suppose you've got me on that.

Kenneth reaches over and squeezes Bobby's hand. Bobby squeezes his hand back and together they look out over the magnificent ocean and sky before them.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE HALLWAY - DAY

Kenneth comes out of Bobby's bedroom and closes the door. A nurse rushes by him into the room and there appears to be some commotion in the room. Paxton approaches Kenneth, who is clearly distraught, and puts a hand on his shoulder.

PAXTON

How's he doing?

KENNETH

It won't be much longer. Or at least I hope it won't be - he's in a lot of pain.

PAXTON

I guess, uh, I guess we should contact his extended family.

KENNETH

Pax, we are his extended family. I'll make some arrangements, he didn't want much of a funeral anyway.

PAXTON

No, no, you just let me know what needs to be done; I'll do all the leg work.

KENNETH

Okay, thanks man. I, uh, I told him that the cryobank called and some women chose his sperm.

PAXTON

Hey, that's great!

Kenneth just shakes his head 'no'.

PAXTON

(continued)

But why?

KENNETH

I dunno, I just wanted him to be happy.

Paxton nods his head in agreement and pats him on the back.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE, VARIOUS ROOMS - DAY

Montage sequence - over Cat Power's sorrowful cover of "Sea of Love"

In the bedroom, Kenneth and Paxton put on their suit jackets and adjust their ties in the mirror.

In the living room Kenneth solemnly greets a small number of guests who shake his hand or hug him warmly.

As a pastor conducts the service, the small group of guests joins Kenneth and Paxton in quietly paying tribute to Bobby. The urn with his ashes lies on a table in the center of the room. In attendance are Kenneth's friends from work, Dean and Nathan; Bobby's wrestling coach, Tate; Janice and her little boy, and a few other people. Two Mac monitors, sitting side by side on a table, allow Anusha and Pushpa to attend via webcam. They cry and console each other on the screens.

With the ceremony over, Kenneth sees the guests to the door and there is more hand shaking and hugging.

As the final guest leaves and Paxton retires to his room, Kenneth finds himself alone in the living room with the urn of ashes. He thoughtfully examines it on the table, holds it up to the light and looks at it more closely, and finally places it on the living room mantle.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE, KENNETH'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Begin dream sequence.

As Kenneth lies in bed he is awakened by a noise emanating from outside the house. He gets out of bed clad only in his boxers, picks up a bat, and heads out to investigate.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Kenneth opens the glass doors onto the deck and cocks his bat back as he walks out onto the deck. Some water splashes behind him in the hot tub. He turns around quickly and sees, sitting in the tub, his fantasy girl from National Insurance, Kim.

Wearing only a skimpy red bikini, she stands up in the water and slowly steps out of the hot tub, her body wet and glistening in the moonlight. She smiles and walks toward Kenneth. He is like a deer caught in the headlights. As she approaches him she unbuttons her bikini top and it falls to her sides revealing her ample bare bosom a la Phoebe Cates in 'Fast Times at Ridgemont High'. They are nose to nose now.

KIM

Kenneth, you know how cute I always thought you were.

KENNETH

Um, I ...

She puts a finger to his lips and then delicately caresses his cheeks with both hands as she moves in for a kiss, pressing her bare body up against his. He is powerless and they kiss passionately as Kenneth closes his eyes, places his hands on her beautiful hips, and fully drinks up the moment.

She pulls away slightly while still gently holding his cheeks in her elegant hands. Kenneth ever so slowly opens his eyes and to his surprise sees that beautiful Kim has MORPHED into - Paxton - wearing the same skimpy red bikini with his ample bare bosom exposed! Kenneth frantically pushes him away.

KENNETH

Aggghhh!

PAXTON
(smiling)
Hey man, what's the problem? It's
all good.

Kenneth just spits on the ground and tries to clean his mouth out with his finger.

PAXTON
(continued)
Whatever. Your loss, bro.

Paxton turns and walks away exposing his broad, lumpy backside which is clad only in a very revealing thong.

End of dream sequence.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE, KENNETH'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kenneth bolts up from his bed and begins cleaning his tongue with his sheet, clearly still upset by the dream spectacle. He sits up and looks at the alarm radio - it reads 3:30 AM.

He gets some clothes on and walks into the ...

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kenneth takes a long, hard look at the urn on the mantle. He picks it up, grabs his keys and heads to the front door. On the way he walks by Paxton's room. The door is wide open and he is snoring and wearing just his bikini briefs. Kenneth is skeeved out and cringes in discomfort as he passes by.

EXT. L.A. HIGHWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Kenneth drives in his convertible sports car to ...

EXT. SCENIC OVERLOOK - MOMENTS LATER

He pulls over and gets out of the car at Bobby's overlook spot. He walks to the big boulder that they sat on and takes the urn out of his jacket pocket. Almost angrily, he takes the top off the urn and starts taking small handfuls of the ashes and throwing them into the wind. Finally, there's just one handful left. He takes it out and begins to throw it, but finds that he can't do it. A myriad of emotions are etched on his face as he carefully places the handful of ashes back into the urn and makes his way back to the car.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE DECK - DAY

Kenneth sits in a rocking chair at the far end of the deck. He wears jeans and a long sleeved shirt, even though it's sunny out, and just stares out onto the ocean below. Next to the hot tub on lounge recliners lay Paxton and Frankie. Frankie is rubbing tanning oil on Paxton's shoulders and thighs. They are both wearing skimpy, brightly colored banana hammock swimsuits. They look over at the dejected, pathetic sight that is Kenneth.

FRANKIE

Is he gonna be like that all day?

PAXTON

Are you kidding? He's been like that all week.

There is some commotion on the front side of the house and a KNOCKING on the front door.

BRIDGET

(OS)

Is anyone home? Bobby, are you in there? Bobby?! I know you can hear me in there!

Paxton and Frankie sit up and look at Kenneth who, recognizing her voice, comes out of his comatose state and quickly runs around to the front side of the house.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE, FRONT DOOR STEPS - MOMENTS LATER

Kenneth stands at the bottom of the steps as Bridget continues knocking on the door and ringing the doorbell in an agitated state.

KENNETH

Bridget, you're ... here.

She turns around and sees him standing at the base of the steps and looks relieved.

BRIDGET

Well, at least someone is here.

KENNETH

It's nice to see you too.

BRIDGET

Sorry, it's just that it took us forever to find this place.

KENNETH

Us?

BRIDGET

Yeah, Kathy drove me.

She points to the nearby car where Kathy sits in the driver's seat waving 'hi'. Kenneth awkwardly waves back to her.

KENNETH

Listen, about Bobby ...

BRIDGET

(interrupting)

Yeah, what's his deal? He's not returning phone messages and I've sent him a ton of emails. I finally called the customer service number for 'Urban MREs' and got this guy, Paxton, or something like that, who just kept asking me what kind of panties I was wearing.

Frankie and Paxton emerge from around the corner in their brightly colored banana hammocks and well-oiled bodies.

PAXTON

What's going on out here?

BRIDGET

Hey, wait a minute, I know that voice. You're Paxton, aren't you?

PAXTON

Yeah, who's asking?

BRIDGET

Why are you such a jackass?! All I wanted was to do was reach Bobby!

She goes to kick Paxton, but little Frankie dramatically blocks her and stands protectively in front of Paxton, wagging his pinky finger at her. At this, Kathy rushes from the car wielding a tire iron. Kenneth immediately gets in between Frankie and Kathy and holds his hands up to stop an altercation.

KENNETH

Alright, everybody cool it! ...
Frankie, no one is going to kick Paxton.

Kenneth nods in Bridget's direction and she nods back.

KENNETH
 (continued, to Kathy)
 And you're gonna be calm, right?

Kathy nods her approval.

KENNETH
 (continued, to Kathy)
 Alright then. Are you doing okay?
 How are things with the boyfriend?

KATHY
 (now very chipper)
 Oh, we're engaged, see?

She shows the group her diamond engagement ring with the same hand that wields her weapon.

KENNETH
 Congratulations, it's very nice.

PAXTON
 Yeah, it goes great with your tire
 iron.

Kenneth and the ladies give Paxton a disapproving look and he shrinks behind Frankie.

BRIDGET
 So, why is Bobby ignoring me? Does
 he have a girlfriend or something?

Kenneth and Paxton look at each other for a moment and then Kenneth turns to face Bridget.

KENNETH
 What I was starting to say before
 was that ... well, there's really
 no good way to say this, but
 Bobby's gone, he passed away. ...
 He was very ill.

BRIDGET
 What? Are you serious?

She is visibly shaken and sits down on the steps.

KENNETH
 He already had a cancer diagnosis
 when were in Buenos Aires and took
 a real turn for the worse after our
 trip to Machu Picchu.

BRIDGET

This, this isn't happening.

KENNETH

I'm sorry we didn't keep up with his messages and stuff, it was just a really a bad time and I don't even know what he did with his cell phone.

BRIDGET

I ... I can't believe this.

She begins crying a little, softly.

KENNETH

Losing Bobby has been really hard on all of us and I know you two got really close on the trip. I'm ...

KATHY

(interrupting)

She's pregnant, doofus!

The guys stand gobsmacked with their mouths agape as Bridget looks at Kathy in disbelief.

KENNETH

Really?

BRIDGET

Yes, although this wasn't exactly the way I had planned on it being announced.

PAXTON

And this is Bobby's kid, right?

Kathy and Kenneth shoot Paxton another sharp look and he again retreats behind Frankie. Bridget sits with her head in her hands, sniffing a little.

BRIDGET

Yes, of course it is.

She snuffles into her hands a little more and then begins laughing a little through her tears.

BRIDGET

(continued)

My my ex-husband and I tried for five years to have kids - fertility drugs, in vitro, the works - and nothing, nada.

(MORE)

BRIDGET (cont'd)
 Then this vacation guy - *who*
apparently is dying - knocks me up!
 Oh well, blame it on Buenos Aires.

She laughs a little harder at her final quip.

PAXTON
 Actually, it's 'Blame it on Rio' -
 that's the name of the movie, not
 Buenos Aires.

KENNETH AND KATHY
 Shut up!

Paxton turns to Frankie for moral support, but Frankie just shakes his head in disapproval.

BRIDGET
 Oh geez, what have I done? How am I
 gonna run my business and bring up
 a baby alone?

KENNETH
 This is Bobby's kid and we're his
 family. He'd be so happy with this;
 you have no idea. We'll do anything
 we can to help. You can live here
 and we can help you run your
 business - whatever you need.
 You're not alone.

Bridget looks up at them all and sees only kind, caring eyes around her. She then looks at Kathy who nods her approval.

BRIDGET
 Thanks, that ... that sounds kinda
 like a plan I can live with.

Kenneth helps her to her feet and she dabs away the last of her tears.

BRIDGET
 (sarcastically, holding
 her fists overhead like a
 cheerleader's pom poms)
 And heere we go!!

EXT./INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Montage sequence - over Todd Rundgren's "I Saw the Light".

Kenneth and a clearly pregnant Bridget perform breathing exercises in a Lamaze class

Paxton and Frankie, decked out in very nice navy suits, stand before a small group in an outdoor wedding. As the ceremony concludes and the couple kisses we see Kenneth and a very pregnant Bridget witnessing the ceremony from the crowd. Bridget looks carefully at Kenneth, who is still watching the happy couple, and the warmth in her stare tells us that something has changed for her. She leans over and kisses him sweetly on the cheek. A little startled, he turns to her and they lock eyes. After an awkward silence they both smile and she takes his hand in hers.

In the hospital delivery room, with Kenneth and Kathy by her side providing moral support, Bridget gives birth to BOBBY JR.. The obstetrician hands him to Bridget as Kenneth cries a little and Paxton captures the whole scene on his video recorder.

In a newly furbished office sporting a sign reading "Bobby-Bridget, Inc." Paxton and Kathy, both very corporately dressed, politely wrestle over an award plaque that an official looking gentleman hands to them as a photographer takes their picture. An INSERT shows that the plaque reads "Top Small Internet Startup Company".

From the hallway of National Insurance, Thad enters the men's room and is horrified to see that the nerdy Dean is having sex with Kim on the washroom counter. She sees Thad over Dean's back and gives him a small smile, but goes right back to it. Dean turns his head briefly to see Thad, flashes him a winning smile and the 'peace sign' and gets back to it. Thad, humiliated, turns sharply to exit the room and is struck in the face by the door and falls down. He struggles to stand back up - his nose is bleeding and he's starting to cry a little now - and quickly exits the room - as Dean and Kim show no signs of stopping.

On Malibu beach, Bridget and Kenneth hold hands and walk along the shore. Kenneth carries little Bobby Jr. (2 years old) on his chest in a forward facing baby carrier. As the frame widens we can see that walking alongside them and also holding hands are Dean and Kim. Dean carries his pug, Biscuit, on his chest in a forward facing baby carrier.

In the Malibu beach house living room, little Bobby Jr. (3 years old) sits on Kenneth's chest holding Kenneth's arm in sort of a little arm bar. Kenneth playfully taps out as Bridget, Kathy, Paxton, and Frankie cheer Bobby Jr. on.

EXT. L.A. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Kenneth, Bridget, and Bobby Jr. (3.5 years old) drive along a scenic highway in Kenneth's convertible sports car. They pull off onto ...

EXT. SCENIC OVERLOOK - MOMENTS LATER

They walk to the large boulder at Bobby Sr.'s scenic spot and look out over the city while holding hands. The night is windy, but the stars and moon are especially bright. Kenneth takes the urn with Bobby Sr.'s remaining ashes from his jacket pocket.

BRIDGET

Are you okay? Are you ready for this?

KENNETH

Yeah, I think so.

He bends down to face Bobby Jr. and opens the urn. He hands the remaining handful of ashes to Bobby Jr.

KENNETH

(continued, to Bobby Jr.)
Just like I showed you, okay?

Bobby Jr. nods his head and takes the ashes. With a flourish, he throws them into the wind. They linger a bit in front of the trio, but the wind soon begins to blend them into the night air. Bridget smiles at Bobby Jr. and then looks to Kenneth, but he appears to be a million miles away.

BRIDGET

What ya thinking about?

KENNETH

Bobby used to love baseball. My dad hated it and never went my little league games, but Bobby never missed one. Anyway, he showed me how to field ground balls. They always seemed to take a weird hop at the last second and go through my legs. But he showed me that if I charged the ball and picked my own bounce, then that wouldn't happen. It was all about choosing your own hop. So, um, anyway, he taught me how to field grounders.

He looks at her and she has a blank expression. He smiles and she smiles weakly back at him.

BRIDGET

Is there more?

KENNETH

No, that's uh, it. ... This makes
no sense to you, huh?

BRIDGET

Not really.

He smiles at her and she grins. They both look at Bobby Jr.
and he seems to be trying to grab at his father's ashes in
the wind.

KENNETH

(to Bridget)

You know what you are, don't you?

BRIDGET

No, what?

KENNETH

(smiling and covering
Bobby Jr.'s ears with his
hands)

A complete cocksucker.

BRIDGET

(smiling)

Hey, don't go stealing my line.

They kiss warmly and then look back over at little Bobby,
Jr., who is waving his hand into the wind.

BOBBY JR.

Bye bye, bye bye.

Bridget and Kenneth join him in waving to the night wind as
the stars and moon glow overhead.

BOBBY JR., BRIDGET, AND KENNETH

Bye bye.

The credits roll as Nick Drake's "Pink Moon" plays.

FADE TO BLACK.