

Homecoming

By

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2nd Treatment

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EXT. HALLIGAN'S - NIGHT

JEREMY SHERIDAN, 26, with shaggy blond hair, walks up to the entrance to Halligan's One can tell he used to be a good athlete, but has packed on a few pounds since college. MUSIC plays over the scene.

He hands his ID to the two large BOUNCERS at the entrance to the bar. The one who looks at his ID hands it back to him and nods at him. Jeremy reciprocates the nod.

He then places his ID back into his wallet and back into his back pocket.

INT. HALLIGAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy enters the bar area as he puts away his wallet. The bar has two distinct areas: an upper area with booths and a bar area that sits slightly lower than the upper area. The place is filled with Chicago memorabilia.

Jeremy finds a spot against the rail. He leans over and gets the attention of the BARTENDER. She makes her way down to him.

JEREMY

How's it going, sweetheart?

BARTENDER

Pretty good. The usz?

JEREMY

You know it.

The bartender puts out a shot glass and and an old fashioned glass. She grabs a bottle of Jameson and pours into the shot glass. She sets that bottle down and then grabs a bottle of Jack Daniels and the soda dispenser and pours a stiff mixer.

Jeremy hands over his credit card. The bartender walks away. Jeremy looks at his phone turned away from the bar. He then grabs his mixed drink and takes a drink.

He then turns towards the doorway and in walks a couple of Jeremy's FRIENDS, both around his age, one similar in stature to him and another one taller.

Jeremy stands up and hugs them.

JEREMY

Look at you two dumb bastards.

They talk INAUDIBLY as all four of them turn towards the bar and order more drinks.

INT. HALLIGAN'S - NIGHT

Jeremy comes back from the bathroom and rubs his nose a few times. He gets back to the bar and he rips a shot with his buddies. Then, they sing out the chorus of a country song.

ALL
It's Mardi Gras...Up in the
clouds...I'm up so high...I might
never come down.

He turns away after the chorus and pulls out a small baggie with some cocaine in it. He looks down to see how much he has left.

As he looks up, he sees a COED, around 20.

Jeremy catches her looking at him as she sits with some of her HOT FRIENDS, all college aged. She nods at Jeremy to come over. Jeremy points at himself as if to say, 'Who me?' She giggles and nods. Jeremy makes his way over to talk her and her friends.

Jeremy talks inaudibly to the hot girl. Then she gets up out of her seat and heads to the downstairs part of the bar. She beckons Jeremy to come with her.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy stands in between the legs of the coed, who sits on the sink. Jeremy lays out a few lines of cocaine on a mirror that he places on the sink. Both do a couple of lines.

Jeremy makes out with the coed. The coed unbuckles his buckle, as it JINGLES and then his ZIPPER unzips as the coed turns around. Jeremy moves her dress up to uncover her ass. Jeremy gets situated behind her and has sex with her.

During sex, Jeremy looks blank, almost numb. He stares in the mirror at himself as he continues to bang the hot coed.

INT. APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

Jeremy walks into his apartment. He walks down stairs and plops down on his sectional for a few seconds. He grabs his phone from his pocket and dials his phone.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Yeah, can I place an order for
delivery?

He fires up his PlayStation. Jeremy plays Guitar Hero. He plays a song almost mindlessly but very well. The song ends and his phone buzzes.

Jeremy walks back downstairs with a pizza. He brings it into the living room and opens it up. He grabs his laptop that is sitting on the sectional next to him. He opens it up and hits shuffle. On comes a SENTIMENTAL SONG. Jeremy leans back and takes in the song for a little while.

He scrambles for his phone and presses and types things on it. We see the phone screen, showing the Safari at the Benedictine website, looking up the football schedule.

JEREMY

(mumbling)

When is it? When is it?

Jeremy looks up from the phone. He goes back to it and presses a couple of buttons and brings it up to his ear.

INT. HOUSE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

In a master bedroom of a cozy suburban home, a phone buzzes on a small night stand next to the bed. The sheets ruffle as TYLER JAMES, 26, tall with jet black hair, turns over, grabs his phone and sits up at the edge of his bed. He answers it.

TYLER

(into phone)

Who is it?

JEREMY (V.O.)

It's me, dumbass.

TYLER

(into phone)

Please tell me you aren't dead.

INTERCUT with APARTMENT

JEREMY

Well, clearly I'm not dead. I'm
calling you right now.

TYLER

So if you aren't dead or in
trouble, why the hell are you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (cont'd)
calling me at 2:30 in the morning?
It'd better be an emergency.

JEREMY
You're damn right it is an
emergency. We need to plan out our
trip to Benedictine's homecoming.

TYLER
I'm hanging up.

Tyler looks like he's about to hang up the phone but
doesn't.

JEREMY
Seriously, I haven't talked to you
in two months. The least you could
do is hear me out.

TYLER
Have you ever thought of why I
haven't talked to you in two
months? Shit like this.

JEREMY
Oh please. I'm saving you from your
suburban monotony right now.

TYLER
Oh that's what you are doing is it?

JEREMY
Come on man. We haven't hung out in
forever. What could be more fun
than doing it back at school?

Tyler lay backs down on his bed, clearly flustered. He
sighs.

TYLER
Okay fine. But could we do the rest
of this over lunch during the day?
I'll meet you at Bosco's at like
12:30 tomorrow.

JEREMY
I'm down. Just don't back out of
this.

TYLER
I'm not backing out of this man.
I'm just trying to get some sleep.

JEREMY

Alright cutie, you get your cat nap in, I'll see you later.

TYLER

See you later boo thang.

Tyler hangs up his phone and forcibly slams it on his night stand and instantly passes out.

INT. BOSCO'S - DAY

Tyler and Jeremy sit across from each other in a middle of the small diner. Each has a basket of food in front of them. Jeremy looks disheveled, wearing basically what he had on last night.

Jeremy slurps his drink and sets it back down. Tyler watches him intently as he holds his burger.

JEREMY

This is on your dime, right?

Tyler shakes his head and takes a bite of his burger. Jeremy picks up a fry and chows on it.

TYLER

You alright dude?

JEREMY

I feel amazing.

TYLER

Honestly, it looks like you were on a six day bender with 10 hours of sleep.

JEREMY

Maybe I did. And maybe it was fucking amazing.

TYLER

You look like hell.

JEREMY

Well I think you look like hell. That shirt...looks uncomfortable as shit.

TYLER

For your information. This is called business attire. It looks sharp.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

If you have to keep telling yourself that to keep wearing those awful monstrosities, be my guest.

TYLER

Maybe if you started wearing stuff like this, people would actually think you gave a shit about...I don't know a real job, a career.

Jeremy shrugs.

JEREMY

What's with this whole hands thing?

TYLER

What hands thing?

JEREMY

The whole...

Jeremy flails his hands.

JEREMY

...talking with your hands shit?

TYLER

Um, I don't talk with my hands.

JEREMY

I just saw you do it.

TYLER

(first part hurriedly)

Okay fine, maybe I did. Just what have you been up to lately? Are you still working at the valet place?

JEREMY

Yep. Basically the same. Do that and blow my money on booze and bitches. You know stuff you used to love doing.

TYLER

That sounds pathetic.

JEREMY

No what's slightly pathetic to me is moving out to suburbia and getting engaged when you are 25.

Jeremy takes a bite from his sandwich quickly.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

I mean you could still be having
all of this fun with me.

Tyler looks at him with disgust. Both men pause to take a couple of bites of food.

TYLER

I think you have a problem. That's
why I don't want to hang out with
you.

JEREMY

Please man. I never had any
problems until you got soft, got
engaged and stopped coming down
here. That's what happened.

TYLER

Stop blaming me for what your life
has become.

JEREMY

I'm not. All I'm saying is it was
supposed to be us after college.
Tearing up the world together, not
whatever this is. This is not what
was supposed to happen.

TYLER

Yeah, well things came up.

Jeremy shakes his head, frustrated. He rolls his eyes.

JEREMY

You know, the reason I want to go
to homecoming is so we can be
friends again. I honestly miss our
hang outs.

TYLER

I do, too.

JEREMY

So what better way to start hanging
out again than at the place we
first hung out at huh?

TYLER

I don't see why not. I already
started planning.

Tyler ticks off the supplies on his fingers.

TYLER

I've got the big ass truck. I've got that nice grill. I've got the canopy, the chairs, the tables...

JEREMY

Dude, seriously, how the hell do you have all that stuff?

TYLER

It's suburbia. Literally all you do on the weekends is barbecue. There's nothing else to do.

JEREMY

Sounds lame. You know, this should be a three-man operation. There is still someone else we are missing.

Tyler thinks for a second and then the light bulb goes off.

BOTH

Shawn.

Both sit back in their chairs and look at each other and off in the distance for a few seconds.

TYLER

I miss that dude.

JEREMY

No shit right. We tore it up in college.

TYLER

We tore it up. He fucking obliterated it.

JEREMY

He could definitely rage. Made us look like a bunch of teenagers who had tried alcohol for the first time.

TYLER

Remember when he threw up during graduation.

JEREMY

Not just graduation. Guy was getting his degree from the president of the university...threw up right as he shook his hand.

(CONTINUED)

Both fill the room with hearty laughs.

TYLER

It was just like...

Tyler makes a handshake gesture to no one and then fake pukes. Both continue to laugh for a few more seconds.

JEREMY

I think the whole crowds' jaw dropped when they saw that. I know mine did.

TYLER

Sad he just went back home after college.

JEREMY

I know. With no real goodbye or invitation to come visit him or anything.

TYLER

Do you remember why he even went back to Cali?

JEREMY

(shrugs)

Supposedly he had a tech job lined up. That, and he wanted to be closer to his family.

TYLER

That's right. I remember now. I haven't heard from or texted him in a long while. When was the last time you talked to him?

JEREMY

Probably like nine months ago. Literally talked to him for a minute and that was it. Said he was busy. Tried texting and calling a couple of times after but nothing.

TYLER

Sounds about right.

(beat)

That means we've gotta call him for this right?

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Damn straight we do.

Tyler pulls out his iPhone from his front pocket of his suit pants.

TYLER

Let's do this.

Tyler presses buttons and moves his thumb around the phone. He presses it one last time and then moves the phone up to his ear. Jeremy, after a couple of seconds, throws his hands up.

JEREMY

Rude...put it on speaker.

Tyler nods and pulls the phone away from his ear. He presses another button on the phone and then sets it down on the table.

INT. CAR - CALIFORNIA - SAME

A cell phone rings in a beat up 2003 Chevy Malibu. There is junk strewn across both seats and a bag of clothes in the front seat. In the back lays SHAWN PIPER, 25, rail thin and about 6-2.

Sleeping, he wakes to the ringing. He looks around for the phone and eventually finds it. It is an old flip phone from Alltel. He opens it.

SHAWN

(into phone, groggily)

Hello?

TYLER AND JEREMY (V.O.)

Oh hey!

INTERCUT WITH BOSCO'S

TYLER

How's it going, you bitch?

JEREMY

Getting any Cali poon?

Shawn moves around in the car a bit to sit up.

SHAWN

Good morning to you fucks as well.
You guys do know it's a full two

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN (cont'd)
hours later in Chicago than it is
here right.

TYLER
So what? That makes it like 10 out
there right?

Shawn looks around and nods.

SHAWN
Point.

In Bosco's an OLD ITALIAN DUDE, about 65 with a mustache and
fairly short, begins to yell at Tyler and Jeremy in broken
English from behind the counter.

OLD ITALIAN DUDE
Hey! No speaker! No more!

Jeremy gives him a thumbs up and then a wave off as the
conversation continues.

SHAWN (V.O.)
What the hell was that?

JEREMY
Nothing. Don't worry about it. What
the fuck is up with you man? How's
California?

SHAWN
Pretty solid.

We see the entirety of the car and how messy it is.

TYLER
How's the tech company you started
at? You making the big bucks?

SHAWN
On occasion. All depends on how
much work I get.

TYLER
Sounds like you're doing it right
then.

JEREMY
You get one of those Silicon Valley
blonde fuck dolls yet?

TYLER

(to Jeremy)

Jeez, Jeremy. At least have a little bit of respect for women.

JEREMY

(to Tyler)

You know I have no filter.

SHAWN

Yeah man you always take it one step to far.

JEREMY

No I don't.

SHAWN

Is Tyler nodding?

Tyler nods.

SHAWN (V.O.)

Yes, yes you do.

JEREMY

Come on, guys. No I don't

TYLER

Yes, you do. Do you remember what you said to me when I mentioned that text Danielle sent to me in college that said, "You better pencil me in?"...Shawn?

SHAWN

She better pencil your dick in her pussy.

TYLER

Pencil your dick in her pussy.

JEREMY

Okay. But that was one time.

SHAWN

I mean, Tyler and I can go on. I've got an encyclopedia of those that you've said.

JEREMY

Whatever. So, we miss you, you mutha fucka...we...

(CONTINUED)

Jeremy looks up from the phone. The Old Italian dude comes over by their table and stands over it. He's upset.

OLD ITALIAN DUDE
No more phone. Customers.

TYLER
It's okay. We'll be done soon. Just talking to an old friend.

OLD ITALIAN DUDE
No. Stop now. No more.

Jeremy mocks the old Italian dude.

JEREMY
Cool, no more. We'll be done in a sec.

The old Italian dude walks away. He curses in Italian and throws his hands up in the air.

SHAWN (V.O.)
What the hell was that? Are you guys playing Super Mario Brothers or something?

TYLER
Basically. Some old Italian fuck is telling us to get off the speaker phone because we are pissing off the customers in his diner.

Shawn chuckles through the phone.

SHAWN
You two dumbasses.

JEREMY
Okay so the reason we are calling you is that BU's homecoming is this weekend and we want to rock it out, all three of us. Just like old times.

Silence comes from the other end. Both Jeremy and Tyler lean in and try to hear something.

TYLER
What do you say, Shawn?

SHAWN (V.O.)

I don't know guys.

JEREMY

Gosh, don't be a bitch man. You know you want to, we know you want to. Just come back and kill it with us.

TYLER

Exactly.

JEREMY

Tyler's got the booze and the burgers. I got the jams and the cocaine.

Tyler looks up from the phone and points directly at Jeremy.

TYLER

No cocaine, dude.

JEREMY

Come on man. You're no fun.

TYLER

If I'm going to do this, no coke.

Jeremy looks back down to the phone.

JEREMY

Alright, well then I've got the jams at least.

SHAWN

So what do you need from me then?

TYLER

All we need you to do is bring your sexy ass back to Lisle, Illinois this weekend.

SHAWN

So I just need to show up?

JEREMY

That's it man. We've got you covered. It's the least we could do since we haven't seen you in three years.

Slight beat.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

You guys drive a hard bargain. I'm in.

TYLER (V.O.)

Yes.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Fuck yes.

Jeremy and Tyler high five.

TYLER

So what's your plan man? How you getting back?

SHAWN

Well just off the top of my head, I think I'm going to train it. Should be able to ride into a station near school. Just as long as you can pick me up.

JEREMY

(into phone)

Consider it done.

TYLER

Yeah man, just let me know the deets like when your arrival time is and stuff.

SHAWN

Yeah man, I'll give you a shout later in the week.

The old Italian dude shows up at their table again, this time with two BIG ITALIAN COOKS, around 35. Tyler and Jeremy look up at them and back away in their chairs a bit. They get up from their chairs nervously.

TYLER

(into phone)

Alright then. Sounds good. We've gotta go man. We'll...ah...catch you later.

SHAWN (V.O.)

See ya.

Tyler quivers as the two large men stare him down. He picks up the phone and clicks it off. Both Jeremy and Tyler head to the door. Jeremy turns around, shyly.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Sorry.

The finally find their way out the door. A 90's PUNK JAM plays over the scene.

MONTAGE - THE WEEK BEFORE HOMECOMING

--First, Shawn sells his car to a USED CAR DEALER and gets some cash.

--Next, in his garage, Tyler begins to pack all of the things he will need for the barbecue in his SUV.

--Then, Jeremy goes through his music play list and moves songs into it at his apartment.

--Next, Shawn heads onto the train and sits down. We see shots from his travel, both night and day.

--Then, Jeremy pulls into Tyler's driveway on a sun-splashed Saturday morning. He gets out of the car and greets Tyler as they hop in the car.

--Next, Shawn gets ready in the train car. He puts on some nice clothes and shaves his beard.

END MONTAGE

EXT. TRAIN STATION - SATURDAY - NOON

Tyler and Jeremy drive down the street and pull into the Lisle, Illinois train station in his SUV, packed to the hilt. Both jam out to the end of the song.

On the platform, Shawn steps off the train with his bag of clothes. He looks around for a little bit.

Tyler and Jeremy pull in. Jeremy puts his head out of the window and throws up his hand at Shawn.

JEREMY

Hey driver to the top of the world!

Shawn gets a big grin on his face as the guys park their car. The song ends. Both Tyler and Jeremy get out of the car and go to where Shawn is.

SHAWN

What up, boys?

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Sup, douche. Good to see you.

Jeremy greets Shawn with a new school handshake. Shawn then looks at at Tyler.

SHAWN

Ty.

TYLER

Pipe.

They do a similar handshake to the one Jeremy and Shawn did.

JEREMY

So, you ready to get shitty?

SHAWN

Already ahead of you.

Shawn looks into his bag and pulls out a bottle of whiskey. Shawn looks down at it.

SHAWN

Had a couple of pulls already.

(shrugs)

Suppose one more couldn't hurt.

He takes a long drink straight from the bottle. Tyler and Jeremy look on in awe. He finishes.

SHAWN

You pussies want any?

Jeremy and Tyler shrug and Jeremy takes the bottle from Shawn. He takes a pull and hands it to Tyler.

JEREMY

Oooo. That'll get the party started.

Tyler takes it and coughs it up a little bit He hands it back to Shawn.

TYLER

Tell me about it.

Tyler rubs his chest a bit. Shawn shakes his head at Tyler.

SHAWN

Gosh man. At least Jeremy wasn't a vag about it. Sack up.

(CONTINUED)

Shawn sack taps Tyler on the way by as he heads to the car with Jeremy. Tyler bends over in pain.

TYLER
I deserved that.

He gets up and follows them to the car. The three get into the vehicle.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Jeremy sit in the two front seats with Tyler driving. In the back seat is Shawn, who spreads out to fill a good amount of the space.

Jeremy leans back and slaps hands with Shawn.

JEREMY
It is fucking good to see you man.

SHAWN
Same bro, just glad to make it back.

TYLER
How was the trip?

SHAWN
Not too bad at all. Weaseled my way into complementary booze the entire ride so I had that going for me.

JEREMY
Solid.

TYLER
Always the negotiator.

SHAWN
Are we going to be the only ones at this thing?

TYLER
No. In fact, Chris is already there setting up shop, so we got our spot ready to go.

Shawn nods in the back seat.

SHAWN
Can't believe we are doing this.
The good ole BU.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

The good ole BU. And look at you.
All fresh to def. Got your ass
ready to party.

JEREMY

He's just got ready for all the
college pussy me and him are going
to be slaying tonight.

TYLER

Seriously, again one step too far.

JEREMY

That wasn't over the line.
(to Shawn)
That wasn't over the line was it.

SHAWN

Eh, it was a little bit harsh. But
not bad enough for Tyler to go
ballistic on you. Seriously Ty,
suburbia has made you soft.

TYLER

A. It has not made me soft and B.
How the hell did you know I moved
to the suburbs?

SHAWN

I know how to use Facebook,
dumbass.

TYLER

I seriously didn't know you still
had it.

SHAWN

Yeah, I do. And tell your fiance to
stop tagging you in everything. She
may be great. But that shits gotta
stop.

Jeremy throws up his hands.

JEREMY

Thank you. Somebody agrees with me.

TYLER

I'll be sure to get right on that.

Jeremy looks out the window and sees a Jewel Osco.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

We need to pick up anything at Jewel?

TYLER

Nah man. We've got cases upon cases of Busch Light in the back. We should be good.

SHAWN

Fucking Busch Light.

TYLER, SHAWN AND JEREMY

God's water.

SHAWN

Might have to make a late night beer run there, just for old times sake.

JEREMY

No shit. I wonder if Solo is still open.

TYLER

Trust me, as long as Benedictine stands, Solo will still be open for business.

SHAWN

Might have to go there then too.

Tyler and Jeremy nod in agreement. Jeremy looks with excitement at both Tyler and Jeremy.

JEREMY

Almost there! I'm like a little kid on Christmas morning.

SHAWN

Alright dude, keep it in your pants.

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car comes up the crest of the hill. We then see the campus of Benedictine, specifically the Sports Complex.

EXT. PARKING LOT OF SPORTING COMPLEX - A LITTLE LATER

All three exit the parked SUV and see CHRIS, a stocky 6'5", light blond wavy hair and chiseled. They all greet him.

Next, we see the tailgate as it's released. Then, we see one of the canopy legs until it CLICKS in. Next, we see the ignition of a gas grill.

Tyler slams the cooler on the ground. He opens it up. Tyler, Jeremy and Shawn each grab a beer, crack it open and take a drink at virtually the same time.

They stand around and take in the scenery.

TYLER

Hasn't changed one damn bit.

Jeremy raises his bottle for a toast. Both Shawn and Tyler clink their bottles to Jeremy's and then take a swig of beer.

SHAWN

I do miss being here on this campus.

Jeremy starts shaking his head.

JEREMY

No. Nope. We are not going to be those guys?

SHAWN

What guys?

JEREMY

The guys that just sit here on homecoming and reminisce and tell stories about the fun they used to have in college.

TYLER

What's wrong with that?

JEREMY

Nothing. But I don't want to be doing that the whole time. Sure it'll be nice to talk about the old fun. But I also want to make new stories with you guys. I want to be the guy who gets a blowy in a Scholl bathroom from a 20-year-old or have us do keg stands in the quad.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

That doesn't sound like fun.

Jeremy starts to get frustrated.

JEREMY

Okay I wasn't going to get into it with you over this but...When was the last time you had fun Ty?

TYLER

Just last weekend at a barbecue with Tara.

JEREMY

No I mean actual fun. Not fun that Tara made you go to.

Tyler thinks about it.

JEREMY

I'll tell you when. 9 months, 16 days and 14 hours ago. The last time you went out with me.

SHAWN

That's specific.

JEREMY

Impressive right? I can give you the minutes as well. That's the last time old Tyler came out.

TYLER

You don't understand.

JEREMY

By all means, spend time with your fiance. But you are allowed to have some guy time once awhile. You don't have to be attached to the hip. Like right now is great. Just me, you and Pipe.

Tyler turns away from Jeremy. He takes a sip of his beer as Jeremy gets upset.

JEREMY

Oh my gosh. She's coming isn't she?

TYLER

She wanted to. She wanted to see you guys and meet Shawn...

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Why? C'mon. And the hand thing again?

TYLER

What hand thing? I seriously don't know what hand thing?

SHAWN

Yeah, what hand thing?

Jeremy mimics the non-verbal communication Tyler does.

JEREMY

You know the...talking with his hands.

Shawn realizes that Tyler does do that.

SHAWN

You do do that! Never knew that.

TYLER

I don't have a hand thing you guys.

JEREMY

Regardless of the hand thing, it was just supposed to be us, Ty. Having fun, college fun again. Just like it was when we were here.

TYLER

She will only be here for a few hours. She'll probably want to go back early.

JEREMY

She better man. Not to say I don't like her but I...we want some Tyler time.

Jeremy points to Shawn during the last part of his sentence. Tyler looks over Jeremy's shoulder.

TYLER

And here she comes right now.

We sees the beautiful 25-year-old TARA SCHNEIDER as she walks towards the men. She is a petite girl with dark brunette hair. She is the definition of a hard body. She has a tank top on and short jean shorts.

The guys watch her walk toward them.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

I like what I see already, Ty.

Tyler elbows him in the stomach. Shawn doubles over slightly from the hit.

TYLER

That's my fiance.

SHAWN

Ow. I was just giving you props.
Now I think I'll take it back.

Tyler stares at Shawn sternly. He then turns to Tara with a smile as she reaches the guys.

TARA

Hey lover!

TYLER

Hey babe.

They embrace and kiss. Jeremy rolls his eyes and turns away.

TYLER

How was the ride in with Jenny?

TARA

Not bad at all. Glad I made it.
What's up boys?

The guys shrug.

JEREMY

Not much.

TARA

How's it going, Jeremy?

Tara goes into hug Jeremy. Jeremy responds with a one arm hug.

TARA

It's been awhile.

JEREMY

It has. How's it going?

They break their hug.

TARA

Not bad. We've got to get you out
to the house sometime soon.

JEREMY

Nah.

TARA

Nah?

JEREMY

Just not a fan of Suburbia.

TARA

Your loss.

Jeremy looks at Tyler, who locks eyes with him.

TARA

And who is this? Could it be the infamous Shawn Piper.

Shawn nods in Tara's direction.

SHAWN

Sure is.

TYLER

Shawn, Tara, my fiance. Tara, this is Shawn.

TARA

Pleasure.

Tara shakes hands with Shawn.

SHAWN

You as well.

TARA

I've heard plenty about you.

SHAWN

Oh jeez, all good I hope.

TARA

Mostly. It'll be fun to get to hang out with you today. Are you guys going to into the football game at all?

All three guys laugh.

JEREMY

It's a homecoming tradition that we don't go to the game.

(CONTINUED)

TARA

Okay. That's weird. Why?

SHAWN

Because screw the football team.
Nothing but a bunch of assholes.

Jeremy and Tyler chuckle at Shawn's comment. Tara looks satisfied with the answer.

TARA

Fair enough. I'm going to head over
and say to Chris and the others and
grab a drink. You guys need
anything?

Jeremy, Tyler and Shawn all shake their heads no.

TYLER

Should be good babe. Thanks.

TARA

Alright see you in a bit.
(to Shawn)
Pleasure meeting you again.

Tara waves at Shawn and Shawn tips a fake cap her way as Tara moves out of the scene.

SHAWN

Well, she seems like a solid one.
At least not as bitchy as Brittany.

JEREMY

Like a 1,000 times better, am I
right? Brittany was so shady.

TYLER

She wasn't shady.

JEREMY

You do know what she did when you
graduated and she was still in
school right.

TYLER

Don't even want to talk about it.

Jeremy nods.

JEREMY

Exactly. Shady.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Tara could be a keeper. She'd probably let you do your own thing once and awhile if you just asked.

Shawn gently nudges Tyler a couple of times.

TYLER

Now Jeremy's got you busting my balls on this.

Jeremy laughs hard.

SHAWN

Jeremy's not often right on things. but he is on this one.

JEREMY

Hey, who said I'm not right on many things?

SHAWN

Do I need to go to the encyclopedia of Jeremy?

JEREMY

Point.

TYLER

So Jeremy, are you ever going to get a girl and just settle down?

JEREMY

Maybe. When I'm 40...with a 20-year-old smoke.

Shawn shakes his head and chuckles.

SHAWN

That's a hell of a dream my guy.

JEREMY

I'm just enjoying what I'm doing right now.

TYLER

Skating by?

JEREMY

What you call skating by, I prefer to call living my own life. Don't think that what you are doing out in bumbfuckia is winning. It may be in your book. But not in mine.

Jeremy gets upset and defensive.

JEREMY

You know what, I'm not having this argument with you, Tyler. There is too much fun to be had.

Chris walks up to the guys from behind. The guys turn their heads to see him.

CHRIS

Drinking games!

JEREMY

Exactly right, Chris.

TYLER

Count me in.

SHAWN

Let's do it.

Shawn finishes his beer and tosses it directly behind him. A COUNTRY SONG plays as the bottle smashes on the ground off screen. Shawn, Tyler and Jeremy head back towards the party. Jeremy hi-fives Chris as they walk back.

MONTAGE - DRINKING GAMES

--We see the three guys, Tara, Chris and a few other people play different drinking games. First, they play a couple of rounds of flip cup. The winning teams celebrate when they win.

--Secondly, the group plays slap clap, a variation on quarters. Jeremy loses and has to drink the full, middle cup. He shrugs and does it.

--Finally, Jeremy and Shawn play Tara and Tyler in a game of beer pong. Tyler can't make a cup, while Tara makes all of the teams cups. Jeremy and Shawn, as well as Tara heckle him. Jeremy and Shawn end up winning the game.

END MONTAGE

EXT. PARKING LOT OF SPORTING COMPLEX - LATE AFTERNOON

Jeremy walks away from the party, followed by Shawn and Tyler. Jeremy has his hands above his head and takes deep breaths. He stops and Shawn and Tyler catch up.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

You alright brother?

Jeremy takes a deep breath again.

JEREMY

Yeah, I'm good. Just needed some fresh air.

SHAWN

(concerned)

You sure?

JEREMY

C'mon guys. You know how I get when I drink rum. It's not good.

Tyler chuckles.

TYLER

I still remember the first shot of it you took. You ralphed so hard you popped blood vessels in your face.

JEREMY

If I recall, it was you who held me at virtual gunpoint to take it.

SHAWN

A little peer pressure never hurt anyone Jer.

Shawn pats Jeremy on the back. Jeremy burps loudly and then bends over.

TYLER

Better?

Jeremy pops back up.

JEREMY

Yep. I needed that burp.

SHAWN

Good to have you back, you bitch.

TYLER

Is that Bunks?

(CONTINUED)

Walking towards them from the Rice Center is the guys' old coach BUNKS, who is 45 years old. He is heavier set, but you can see he used to be an athlete. Bunks waves at them. The guys' wave back as he continues to walk over. Bunks finally reaches them.

BUNKS

Gentlemen, how's it going?

Bunks shakes Tyler's hand first and then moves on to Jeremy.

JEREMY

It's going pretty well. You?

BUNKS

Not bad. Not bad.

Bunks then turns to Shawn and shakes his hand for awhile.

BUNKS

Piper, it's good to see you. Glad to see you could make it back.

SHAWN

Good to be back coach.

BUNKS

Sorry for your loss. How are you holding up?

Jeremy and Tyler look at each other with puzzled looks on their faces.

SHAWN

It's going. Been tough, but I'm doing better.

BUNKS

Good good. Glad to hear it. Hope everything continues to get better.

Shawn nods and Bunks finally lets go of his hand. Shawn hides his face from the conversation for a bit.

BUNKS

You guys going into the game at all?

Jeremy and Tyler snicker.

TYLER

C'mon Bunks. Did we ever go to a football game when we were in

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (cont'd)
school? What makes you think we
would when we are graduated?

JEREMY
Besides we learned that from you.
You said you never went into a game
until you became assistant AD.

BUNKS
That's true I did.

Bunks laughs and so do Tyler, Jeremy and Shawn.

BUNKS
Ty, we've got to get you out for an
open gym again soon.

JEREMY
Why does he get an invite and I
don't?

BUNKS
Because we want athletes who are
still in a little bit of shape.

JEREMY
I might not be able to get up and
down the court like I used to but I
still can stroke it from deep.

BUNKS
Okay. Are you sure that you'd
actually make it out here a Sunday?

JEREMY
Maybe if I got an invite.

SHAWN
We all know damn well if Bunks gave
you an invite and told him you'd
make it, you wouldn't make it out.

Tyler nods. Bunks points to both Tyler and Shawn.

BUNKS
Your boys seem to agree with me.

Bunks, Tyler and Shawn all laugh. Jeremy shakes his head.

BUNKS
Well, I've got to head into the
game. Good seeing all of you guys.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BUNKS (cont'd)
Hopefully see you at or before the
Wesleyan game. That includes you
too, Piper.

Bunks walks away. The guys wave to him as he leaves.

SHAWN
Sounds good. See ya coach.

TYLER
Have a good one, Bunks.

Shawn heads back towards their party. Tyler and Jeremy lag
behind slightly. Jeremy leans in towards Tyler.

JEREMY
What loss was bunks talking about?

TYLER
I have no idea.

JEREMY
He seemed pretty shaken up about
it. Should we talk to him?

TYLER
I know he was shaken up. But I'm
not going to ruin his day by trying
to pry it out of him.

JEREMY
Fair enough. Look out.

Tara jogs towards to Tyler and hugs him. Shawn makes his way
back towards the group to hear the conversation.

TARA
Hey, Ty.

TYLER
Hey babe. Whats up?

They break their hug.

TARA
I'm ready to head out. Chris helped
get almost everything into our car.

Tyler takes a short glance at Jeremy, who has a mad look on
his face and shakes his head. He then glances at Shawn, who
coughs slightly and puts his head down. He then returns his
focus to Tara.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

You know, I'm going to stay here with the guys for a bit.

TARA

Okay, whatever. You need anything out of the car?

TYLER

Probably just the cooler to keep our beer in.

TARA

That is actually not in the car, yet. So you'll have that. I'm going to leave. Just give me a call when you guys need a ride.

Tara leans in and kisses Tyler.

TARA

Love you.

Tara walks toward the car.

TYLER

Love you too.

TARA

Bye, guys.

JEREMY

Bye.

SHAWN

(trailing off)

Yeah, bye, Tara.

The three guys watch Tara get into the car and drive off.

SHAWN

Did you really just send her home?

TYLER

Sure did.

JEREMY

So it's just us?

TYLER

Yep.

Jeremy smiles and the other two crack smiles as well.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Alright, let's walk around campus.

Jeremy grabs a beer out of the cooler. Tyler and Shawn pick up the cooler.

EXT. CAMPUS - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - CONTINUOUS

The three guys walk around campus and hit various locations, such as the slough, which is a pond in the back of campus, the girls dormitory Jaeger, the student center Krasa and finally they head towards the Sports Complex, the football game having been completed.

EXT. TOP OF FOOTBALL STADIUM - MAGIC HOUR

Tyler, Jeremy and Shawn sit on top of the football stadium, looking out over the campus as the sunset provides the perfect lighting to make the campus look beautiful.

Tyler and Shawn recline with their feet on the railing. Jeremy looks over the railing of the complex down on to THREE BEAUTIFUL COEDS, who walk through the complex below.

JEREMY

Show us your boobs!

The girls look up to see Jeremy and give him a disgusted look. Jeremy chuckles and then goes back into his seat and reclines like Tyler and Shawn are. Tyler chuckles and shakes his head.

TYLER

Remember when we used to come up here to those late spring baseball and softball games. Like when it was finally warm enough for shorts and shirts and we would come up here and just get torched.

Shawn and Jeremy both smile and nod.

JEREMY

Sure do.

TYLER

How did we never get kicked off of here?

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Maybe nobody wanted to fuck with us
because we were the most badass
dudes on campus.

TYLER

Here, here.

Tyler raises his bottle for a toast. Shawn and Jeremy clink their bottles to Tyler's. All take a drink.

JEREMY

That and that hot marketing
director Jess probably wanted to
bone me.

SHAWN

Not everybody wanted to bone you,
Jer.

JEREMY

Okay. Whatever you guys say.

All three laugh. In the distance is the Founder's Woods apartment complex. They hear music from the apartments. It catches the attention of Tyler, Jeremy and Shawn.

TYLER

Sounds like a good time over in
Founders' tonight.

SHAWN

Do you guys ever miss it?

Tyler and Jeremy look over at Shawn, who looks deep in thought.

JEREMY

Hmm?

SHAWN

Do you ever miss college?

Jeremy and Tyler continue to look over him and then look at each other like WTF.

SHAWN

I miss it all the time. I mean
think about it. We had a total of
what, five hours of
responsibilities between class and
basketball. No one to answer to.
Just booze, babes and Halo.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER AND JEREMY

Halo.

TYLER

Gosh I miss the link so damn much.

JEREMY

Remember we would have so many people on it that there would be people waiting outside of the two lobbies just hoping someone would get off.

TYLER

The best story had to be when old Shawn over here played for 24 straight hours before the first practice of our freshman year.

JEREMY

Yeah, we had to get your door opened by an RA and pry the controller out of your hand just to get you to practice.

Shawn nods and laughs. Jeremy and Tyler join in the laughter.

SHAWN

See what I mean. The house parties. Bags in the quad. Slip n slide in the spring. Keg stands in the laundry room. Walking into 1404 and just knowing that there would be something to do or someone to hang out with.

TYLER

Yeah, like Jeremy in his boxers. Always just on the couch in his boxers.

All three chuckle.

SHAWN

Like that. I don't have stories like those anymore. Those were easily the best four years of my life. I would do anything to go back. Wouldn't you?

Jeremy and Tyler think for a second.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Hell yeah I would.

TYLER

Nope.

JEREMY

Bullshit, Ty. Don't lie to yourself. You can be honest about it. Tara isn't here.

TYLER

Okay. Maybe.

JEREMY

Maybe my ass. You're meaning to tell me that if you could give up the last 10 years of your life for one more year in college you wouldn't do it?

TYLER

Eh...

Tyler shrugs and texts on his phone.

JEREMY

You are insane. Shawn, I'm with you. I'd give my left nut, my first born, the last 10 years of my life and 10 grand for one more year. It would be magical. What are you doing?

Tyler continues to text.

TYLER

Nothing.

Jeremy grabs the phone from Tyler and examines it. Tyler tries slightly to get the phone back.

JEREMY

Just what I figured.

Jeremy hurls the phone off of the complex. They hear the sound of the phone smash the ground. Tyler looks down at it and then at Jeremy.

TYLER

Seriously, what the fuck? That's our ride home.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

This is guy time, Tyler. No rides home. No texting your fiance. This is the first time we've all been together since college. Enjoy it.

Tyler tries to cut in with a statement, but Jeremy cuts him off.

JEREMY

I know Tara is important. But you don't have to be tethered to her all the time.

TYLER

You owe me a phone.

JEREMY

Fine, whatever. I'll get you a T-Mobile one.

Shawn laughs. Tyler leans back in his seat with his arms crossed.

TYLER

Okay, I get what you guys are saying with this whole wanting to go back to college thing. But that's the past. You've got to move on from that.

JEREMY

No. You just don't know how to have fun anymore. You are still young. You should still be having college fun. Instead you've become a 40-year-old.

TYLER

Do you want me to say that college was the best time in my life? It was a great time. But I can't go back there.

A few screams from Founders' grab the attention of the three again.

JEREMY

Yes we can.

Tyler looks at Jeremy, who begins to stand and smile.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

No.

JEREMY

Yes we can.

SHAWN

What are you talking about?

JEREMY

There are parties going on in Founders' right now. Why don't we go crash them?

TYLER

You are fucking crazy.

SHAWN

I'm listening.

Jeremy takes a moment to finish the plan in his head.

JEREMY

So why don't we go back to college for the night huh? Hit up Founders'. Get wasted. Hit on coeds.

TYLER

(over Jeremy)

I'm not hitting on coeds.

JEREMY

Have one last great time on this campus.

Shawn stands up.

SHAWN

Sounds ridiculous and juvenile. I'm in.

JEREMY

Hell yeah. That's one. Ty? Don't be that guy.

Tyler leans on the railing and looks out over the campus.

SHAWN

Yeah, Ty. Don't be that guy.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Don't kill the excitement.

SHAWN

Don't kill the excitement, Ty.

JEREMY

Let's dominate this campus one more time.

SHAWN

1-2-3, Dominate!

Beat. Tyler turns towards the guys.

TYLER

Fine. I'll do it.

JEREMY

There he is! Let's do this shit.

The guys pick up some trash where they sat and Tyler and Shawn pick up the cooler. Jeremy leads them towards the elevator of the Sports Complex.

EXT. FOUNDERS QUAD - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The guys make their way into the middle of the apartment complex on campus. There is a square middle area and around the outside are five apartment buildings three stories high that look the exact same.

The guys stop and take in the view. Shawn and Tyler sit the cooler down, while Jeremy is a few steps ahead of them. He looks around.

TYLER

So what's your plan for this shitshow, grand poobah?

JEREMY

I don't know. I'm usually good at winging it.

SHAWN

So why don't we just wing it?

Jeremy whips around and points at Shawn.

JEREMY

No, this is not something you just wing. This is our return. It's like

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY (cont'd)
LeBron going back to Cleveland. We
need to make everything perfect.

Jeremy turns back around.

TYLER
I'm all for a plan, but do not
compare us to LeBron. Fuck him.

Music plays from lots of different apartments.

SHAWN
Remember when we used to stand in
the middle of the quad and pick
which party we went to based on the
music playing.

TYLER
Yep. Didn't matter if you knew the
owner or not. They didn't care.

SHAWN
We should do that now.

JEREMY
Shhhhhhhh.

Jeremy looks like he's in some type of meditation or trance
for a few moments. Tyler gets annoyed.

TYLER
How long is this going to take? I'm
getting thirsty.

JEREMY
Got it.

Jeremy turns around to face Shawn and Tyler.

JEREMY
Why don't we hit up a few of our
favorite spots from college?
Starting with 1404.

Jeremy walks across the quad to the apartment in the right
corner of the complex. Shawn and Tyler pick up the cooler
and follow Jeremy.

SHAWN
Are you sure that these spots will
still be awesome?

TYLER

It has been four years since we've
went here.

JEREMY

Guys please. The housing department
keeps the same sports in the same
spots for a reason. The basketball
apartment has always been 1404
because Bunks and the housing
department make sure that it stays
the basketball apartment.

EXT. BREEZEWAY OF 1404 - CONTINUOUS

The guys continue to walk towards the apartment door.

JEREMY

I doubt that has changed. That
means if the players are anything
like we are, it's going to be a
rager.

The guys stop at the front door.

TYLER

Okay. I just think it's tough to
assume that.

JEREMY

Ty, you need to stop the
negativity. I know what I'm doing
and I know when I open this door,
there is going to be a party.

Jeremy opens the door and enters into the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy's jaw drops. The apartment has been turned into a
complete girl apartment. There is pink everywhere. To the
left of the room is a kitchen area with a small island. In
front of the guys are seven college GIRLS, all ranging
between 18 and 21 years old.

They all sit around a small coffee table. Some are on a
couch that is up against the wall on the right. A couple sit
on tall, bar-like chairs. Two more sit on the floor. They
are all dressed in pink.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER
(to Jeremy)
Definitely a party alright.

JEREMY
What the hell!?

Jeremy's yell gets the attention of the girls, who look at him confused. JOSIE, 21, a cute blond girl with nary a blemish on her face stands up and begins to speak.

JOSIE
(confused)
Who are you?

JEREMY
The name is Jeremy. And who the hell are you and what the fuck have you done to our old apartment!?

JOSIE
My name is Josie and I run the Kappa Kappa Sigma chapter here on campus. And we ask that you please don't use that language around us.

Jeremy tries to settle down. He paces and then heads towards the refrigerator. He opens it and looks through it.

JEREMY
Oh. My. God. This apartment is a gosh damn sorority. Oh boy. Please tell me there is at least some booze around here. I need a drink.

JOSIE
There is none of that in here. No snack food either. We run a tight ship here at KKS.

TYLER
So you girls don't host any keggers or anything like that?

Josie shakes her head.

SHAWN
No snapping nudies or chatting with boys on Facebook?

Josie shakes her head again. Jeremy makes his way into the bedrooms, determined to find something.

(CONTINUED)

JOSIE

Like I said, we keep our bodies and minds clear of any distractions.

Jeremy walks back into the living room.

JEREMY

I feel like I'm in One Tree Hill. This is fucking Clean Teens, am I right?

Jeremy points at Tyler, who points back at him. Jeremy makes his way across the living room and into the other bedrooms.

SHAWN

What do you girls do then?

JOSIE

Well, right now we are having heart-to-hearts, where we discuss our week and what we need to do better to become the women we were born to be.

Jeremy walks back into the living room.

JEREMY

Can not fucking believe this. Lets get out of here.

TYLER

Yes. Lets.

SHAWN

(to Josie)

Can I join the heart to heart?

JOSIE

(to Shawn)

Yeah sure...

Jeremy grabs Shawn's arm and pulls him away from Josie.

JEREMY

Are you serious? These girls will rip you apart. And not in a good way.

TYLER

Yeah dude. What the hell are you thinking?

Shawn escapes Jeremy's clasp on his arm.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Ow. I've got some stuff I'm going through alright. I'll meet up with you in a bit.

Tyler stares at Shawn and Jeremy puts his head down and shakes it.

JEREMY

Whatever. I'm out.

Jeremy grabs one handle of the cooler, Tyler grabs the other. Jeremy opens the door and then waves at the girls.

JEREMY

Goodbye, have a good time with whatever this shit is.

Jeremy and Tyler walk out the door.

JOSIE

Would you like a seat?

Josie points to an open spot on the couch. Shawn sits in it.

SHAWN

Oh, sure. Thanks.

Josie sits next to him on the couch.

EXT. FOUNDERS QUAD - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy and Tyler head through the quad, cooler in tow. Jeremy is visibly upset.

JEREMY

Fucking unbelievable. Can't believe he is staying with that crazy dyke club.

TYLER

Give him a break. Maybe he's got some problems to talk through.

JEREMY

He's got a problem alright. He's gotta vagina where his dick used to be.

TYLER

Isn't it possible that you are more pissed at the fact the old

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (cont'd)
basketball apartment has become
ground zero for a real-life
Sisterhood of the Traveling Pants
and are deflecting some of that
anger onto Shawn.

Jeremy drops the cooler down and turns towards Tyler.

JEREMY
Trust me. I'm pissed enough the
apartment now houses the Real
Housewives of BU. I'm even more
upset that he stayed there though.
If there was anyone that I thought
would be bailing today, it would be
you.

Jeremy points at Tyler and then grabs the cooler. Tyler
picks up his side and they walk towards Kucera.

EXT. KUCERA BREEZEWAY - CONTINUOUS

The two men walk into the breezeway of the Kucera apartment
building.

TYLER
It'd be nice if you could give me a
little credit on this one. And
what's the problem with him
staying? He said he'd meet us out
later.

JEREMY
That's not the point.

TYLER
What's the point then?

Jeremy sets down the cooler then in front of a door frame
leading to a balcony. He turns to face Tyler.

JEREMY
The point is that it's supposed to
be the three of us. All the time.
Not one. Not two. All three of us
having a good time. Now, we are
split up.

TYLER
Okay, one: we are going to go into
the next party and have fun and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (cont'd)
Shawn is going to meet us and we
are going to continue to have fun.
Two: where is the next party?

Jeremy points into the door frame.

JEREMY
Oh. It's right here. The old
football house.

Jeremy picks up the cooler as Tyler rolls his eyes and
shakes his head. Tyler picks up his side and they head into
the door frame.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

They enter the apartment. It looks exactly the same as the
first apartment, only there are tons of people, there is no
pink and it is decorated with lots of football and beer
posters. A RAP/HOUSE MUSIC MIX plays loudly.

Jeremy and Tyler stop and everyone at the party turns and
looks at them weirdly before going back to what they were
doing.

JEREMY
Okay.

Jeremy and Tyler set down their cooler near a wall and grab
a beer out of it. They make their way into the kitchen
around the island and post up next to the oven. They look
over the party.

They see a couple of FOOTBALL PLAYERS play beer pong on a
ping pong table. A few more sit on the couch.

TYLER
Correct me if I'm wrong, but wasn't
the football house full of douche
bags when we went here?

JEREMY
Come on. It wasn't that bad.

TYLER
Not for you maybe. You always fit
right in with the douchery.

JEREMY
You asked me to give you a little
credit a little bit ago. Give me
some too alright?

(CONTINUED)

The two football players playing pong do a weird victory handshake after they win. Jeremy points them out to Tyler.

JEREMY

I mean I wasn't that bad was I?

TYLER

Okay no. Definitely not as bad as that. Not even close to these bros. At least the guys we went to school with didn't look at you weird when you walked in and let you have a good time.

JEREMY

I know what you mean. This doucher has been eying us down the whole time we've been here.

TYLER

Maybe he's got a thing for you.

One football player, PENN, a 22-year-old, 6-2 quarterback, points at them.

PENN

Hey!

Penn makes his way towards Jeremy and Tyler, followed by, RUDY. Rudy is a, 22 year old, 6-5 defensive end. He's jacked beyond belief. Penn motions to someone across the room to cut the music.

PENN

Turn that music down!

JEREMY

(to Tyler)

Now that is something you don't fucking joke about alright.

TYLER

(to Jeremy)

Alright I'm just saying.

Penn steps right in front of Jeremy, which gets both his and Tyler's attention. The party's attention also turns to the confrontation.

PENN

Hey, what the fuck are you two doing here?

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

We're just here to party man. Calm down.

PENN

This party is closed...to thirty year olds.

JEREMY

We're 26 dude and besides there's not going to be a party much longer because I don't think this apartment can fit all of these people and your big head.

Some ooo's come from the crowd.

PENN

You think you are funny?

JEREMY

Well, I know I'm definitely funnier than you, judging by your girlfriend's reaction to my last joke.

We see PENN'S GIRLFRIEND, a 21-year-old blond smokeshow. Jeremy peaks his head over Penn and waves at her.

JEREMY

Hey cutie.

She smiles slightly at Jeremy. Penn gets angry and gets right into Jeremy's face.

PENN

You really want to do this, pal? Because you just made this shit personal.

JEREMY

How can it be personal when I don't even know your name?

PENN

The name's Penn, the people's quarterback. That's my muscle Rudy. We're about kick your ass and throw you the fuck out of here.

Penn rolls up his sleeves and prepares to fight. Tyler steps between the two guys.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

Gentlemen, gentlemen, gentlemen. We can be civilized can't we. Besides this guy isn't even worth the risk of breaking your hand and missing the rest of the season.

Tyler pushes Jeremy back a little bit.

JEREMY

(to Tyler)

What are you doing?

TYLER

(to Jeremy)

Just go with it.

Tyler turns back towards Penn.

PENN

What do you suggest then?

TYLER

What I suggest is we take you on in a best of five drinking games series. Winners choose game. We win, we stay. We lose, we go. And leave all of our booze.

Penn and Rudy laugh.

PENN

You 'alumni' really think you can keep up with us?

TYLER

We'll even give you first pick.

Penn brings Rudy in for a small pow-wow. They talk inaudibly.

JEREMY

Hey guys. There are girls watching.

Penn and Rudy look around the room. They then look at each other and nod.

PENN

Let's fucking do it. Beer ball first!

The room erupts in cheers. Penn and Rudy get hyped, along with the other party patrons. Jeremy and Tyler sneak out of the crowd and move towards the table.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

You sure about this?

TYLER

No. I don't even want to be doing this. But I figured it would be better than you getting your ass kicked.

The comment stops Jeremy in his tracks. Tyler begins to set up their side of the game. He looks at Jeremy.

TYLER

Let's just not get embarrassed huh?

Jeremy shakes his head and makes his way towards Tyler.

INT. PINK APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Shawn sits on the couch. Josie comes back to the circle and sets down a tray with tea and cookies. A couple of girls grab a cup as Josie sits down.

SHAWN

So how does this work?

JOSIE

Normally we just go around and talk about each other's lives and show our support of each other.

SHAWN

So whatever I talk about I won't get judged?

JOSIE

Judgment free zone here. It's one of our credos here at KKS. No judgment, just support. You are our guest, so why don't you go first.

SHAWN

Okay. I guess I don't know where to begin. Gotta lot of fucking problems.

JOSIE

And we do our talking without swearing please.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Oh yeah, sorry. My bad. I guess one of my problems is I curse like a sailor.

JOSIE

It's okay.

Shawn sits uncomfortably on the couch and tries to find a decent position.

SHAWN

Wow. I'm really nervous. Feel like I'm at an AA meeting.

Shawn nervously chuckles. However, his joke gets no reaction from anyone else. He glances both ways, but nothing.

SHAWN

Okay. So where do I begin? I guess right now, I'm 25 years old, homeless, and living out of my car right now.

Gasps come from a couple of girls.

JOSIE

How do you get into that situation? You poor thing.

SHAWN

I guess it started when I graduated from here. I didn't stay here and moved back to California instead of hanging with my friends here. From there it just got worse. To where I am now. Which is nowhere I guess.

JOSIE

Why did you move back out to California?

SHAWN

I kinda had to. My mother got cancer. I was the only family she had left. My dad left us when I was young and she had no relatives left. I was it.

Shawn pauses for a second to gather his thoughts.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

(sadly)

You know, I thought it was going to be okay. I was caring for her. She was doing well. I had a job. Not a great one, but a decent one. But as time kept ticking it kept getting worse for her. She eventually got really sick. I had to care for her even more. Even as she told me to let her go, I held on to her even more. However, I lost control of everything else. My job fired me and no one else would take me up even part time because I had to care for my mother. Then about a year ago...um....she passed.

Shawn stops, overcome with emotion. He puts his head down. ONE SORORITY SISTER rubs his back. Finally, he picks his head up as tears run down his face.

SHAWN

That's when things really spiraled out of control. I started gambling heavy, trying to feel something, losing not only what I had, but what my mother had left me. I didn't hold down any kind of job longer than a month. I barely got by. The bad part was I had no support out there in Cali. It was just myself.

JOSIE

Why didn't you reach out to your friends here?

SHAWN

I don't know. I guess I thought I would've been burdening them with my issues, which I didn't want to do. Even though I wanted to talk to them, I couldn't force myself to.

CLARE, a softspoken 20-year-old brunette, speaks up.

CLARE

But isn't that what friends are for? They are meant to be leaned on.

A couple of girls in the circle nod their heads.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

You know what. You are right. I just couldn't bring myself to face them.

Shawn chuckles slightly.

SHAWN

I was larger than life when I was here. Everyone knew me and loved me. I just think I was scared to let them see me so vulnerable. I didn't want to let them see the dark side of me.

JOSIE

Don't you see what holding onto this has done to you? You've lost a lot. Let someone else carry your burden and help you up. Free yourself, Shawn.

SHAWN

How do I do that? Because I would love to.

JOSIE

Tell them. Tell your friends. Tell them everything. And let yourself be whole again.

Shawn looks around to all of the girls.

SHAWN

Do you think it's really that easy?

Every girl nods in agreement.

JOSIE

Yes. And clearly you want to. You came here for homecoming to be with them. You are ready to get it off of your chest and be you again.

Shawn nods.

SHAWN

You are right. I am ready.

Shawn gets out of his seat and heads towards the door.

(CONTINUED)

JOSIE

Wait. Where are you going?

Shawn stops and looks around confused.

SHAWN

I'm going to go tell them.

JOSIE

I understand that. But we still have other girls to listen to and support.

SHAWN

Okay. But I really want to go tell them now.

JOSIE

That's not how things work in here.

SHAWN

I understand that. But I'm not a part of your group.

JOSIE

Shawn. Stay!

The tone shocks Shawn and he gets nervous.

SHAWN

Yeah. I'm not going to stay here.

Shawn grabs the handle of the door. Josie stands up.

JOSIE

Shawn!

SHAWN

I thank all of you ladies for the time and listening to my story. For that I am ever indebted to you. And I won't make fun of your group when everyone else calls you lesbians.

Shawn opens the door and jets out. Josie looks disgusted as he leaves.

INT. FOOTBALL APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy and Tyler stand across the ping pong table from Rudy and Penn. The crowd stands around them. On the table are eight beers, two per person. Penn tosses a ping pong ball in his hand and looks at Jeremy and Tyler.

TYLER

You know how to play? Did we ever play this in college?

JEREMY

Yeah. Our junior New Year's party. You throw the ball and if it hits the can you drink your beer until they can return it to the table.

TYLER

How the fuck do you remember that shit? A. I don't ever remember any of our New Year's parties because I was always blacked out. And B. That was almost six years ago.

In the background, Penn winds up. He throws the ping pong ball. A COUNTRY SONG plays.

JEREMY

Steal trap my friend. Or I guess you could say it's drunken recall.

The guys hear a ping of the ball going off of a can.

TYLER

Oh shit!

The ball flies off the table on Jeremy's side. He struggles to find it. All the while Penn chugs his first beer. Finally, Jeremy grabs it and returns it to the table. Penn stops drinking.

He jingles the can. He then flips it over his head. The crowd erupts.

PENN

That's one, bitches.

It's now Jeremy's turn. He winds up and throws it, but it misses wildly high and hits A GUY right in the head. The crowd laughs. Tyler turns and looks at Jeremy in disgust. Jeremy shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY
(mouthing)
Sorry.

MONTAGE - DRINKING GAMES

--We see Tyler and Jeremy each make a bad throw.

--Rudy connects on a shot. Tyler hustles after it and returns it too late as Rudy finishes his beer. Tyler is winded from going to get the ball.

JEREMY
(to Tyler)
I thought you were in shape?

Jeremy is still winded, even though he didn't go get the ball this time. Tyler just shakes his head.

--Penn fires a ball and hits one Jeremy's cans. He knocks it over. He stands calmly and finishes the swig he has left, and raises his hands in victory as the crowd erupts.

Jeremy doesn't even go after the ball and just looks down at the can as beer spills out of it. He grabs it and looks over at Tyler, who looks disappointed.

JEREMY
I guess that's what happens when
you play a college quarterback,
huh?

Tyler nods his head. He grabs a beer off the table. They cheers and drink their beers.

--Out in the quad, which is bathed in lights coming from the entrances to the apartment buildings, a circle forms around the four competitors as they are about to start a game called Beersbe.

On each side there are two PVC pipes, on which stand an empty beer bottle. The object of the game is to knock the beer bottle over with a frisbee to get points. The song from last scene continues to play.

--First, Penn whips the frisbee towards Tyler, who embarassingly drops the catch.

--Next, Jeremy throws a weak frisbee towards Penn and Rudy, who laugh as Rudy catches it with ease.

--Finally, Rudy throws a perfect frisbee and knocks the bottle off it's perch. Tyler and Jeremy both go for the bottle but can't catch it. Penn and Rudy celebrate another win as some of the crowd mobs them.

INT. FOOTBALL APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The crowd of people, including Jeremy and Tyler walk back into the apartment. Where the ping pong table was, there is now a shorter table, with four cups stationed in the corners. Next to each corner of the table there is a chair. The song ends.

Tyler and Jeremy look over the setup. Penn and Rudy are on the other side of the table.

JEREMY

So what's next?

PENN

What else? Beer die.

Penn chest bumps Rudy before each sit down. Tyler and Jeremy both look at each other.

JEREMY

Did he just say what I think he said?

TYLER

Uh huh.

Tyler and Jeremy sit down at the table.

TYLER

How do you want to play it?

Tyler looks over to the two. Their focus turns to Rudy, who looks like he's pretty drunk.

TYLER

I think we slow play them for a bit, and then nail that big fucker for a couple of bizzes and then go Kobe on these bitches.

JEREMY

You always did know how to sandbag the fuck out of a beer die game.

(CONTINUED)

The game begins. Penn gets lucky and knocks one in the cup to make it 3-0. Both Tyler and Jeremy finish their drinks. After that, the guys miss a couple of easy catches on purpose, but make up a few points to make the score 5-3.

It is Tyler's turn. He looks over at Jeremy. Jeremy nods. Tyler is about to shoot, but then stops. He looks at Rudy.

TYLER

Hey Rudy.

It gets Rudy's attention.

RUDY

Yeah?

TYLER

What's the score?

RUDY

5-3.

The crowd ooo's. Penn looks over at his partner and shakes his head. He cracks open a beer and finishes it. Rudy grabs a beer underneath his legs and does the same, but struggles throughout the chug.

JEREMY

Drink it up, bitch.

Tyler then prepares to shoot. He flings it perfectly and it one hops into the cup.

TYLER

Kobe!

Rudy and Penn grab another beer and finish those.

Next, Jeremy shoots and also knocks his in the cup. Tyler and Jeremy high five. Penn and Rudy grab another beer.

After that, Tyler whispers in a HOT COED's ear. She then goes over to Rudy.

HOT COED

Hey cutie. What was the score of your game today?

RUDY

(drunkenly)

Uh, 55-0.

The crowd goes wild again. Penn looks upset at Rudy and then towards Jeremy and Tyler. Jeremy puts up two fingers.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

That's two. That's two.

Penn shakes his head and then argues with Rudy inaudibly. Tyler and Jeremy nudge each other a bit and laugh. Penn and Rudy finally finish their two beers. Tyler prepares to shoot.

TYLER

Game ball.

He shoots it and it lands directly into the cup. The crowd cheers loudly as it goes in. Tyler and Jeremy stand up and high five each other and those in the crowd.

JEREMY

Give me that marker!

He points in the direction of the kitchen. Someone hands it to him. Meanwhile, Penn gets up from the table while Rudy sits there, looking blankly. Jeremy and Tyler proceed to sign the table.

INT. FOOTBALL APARTMENT - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The beer die table has been put away and the ping pong table has been brought out again. The guys play beer pong. On both sides there are two cups left.

It is Tyler and Jeremy's turn.

TYLER

Alright let's do this.

Jeremy takes his shot and knocks it in one of the cups. Jeremy fist pumps.

JEREMY

Big shot baby! Bring em back and let's end this fucker!

Tyler tosses his ball in the water cup and then prepares to shoot. He focuses in on it. He shoots and it goes in.

The crowd goes nuts, as do Tyler and Jeremy, who scream in each other's faces. On the other side of the table, Penn has his head down. He grabs the last cup. On his right, Rudy looks out of it, stares blankly into space.

Penn finishes his cup and then motions for a timeout. He takes Rudy to the back hallway. Tyler motions towards the hallway on their side. He heads that way and Jeremy follows.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Jeremy enter the bathroom. The bathroom is a fairly small with a bath tub in the back and the toilet right next to it, with a sink next to that.

Tyler tries to calm himself down. Jeremy quietly shuts the door. He looks at Tyler excitedly. Tyler leans on the sink.

JEREMY

Holy shit! That was fucking awesome.

TYLER

Holy shit is right dude. I haven't drank like that in years. Those kids were going nuts for us.

JEREMY

How college is this shit right now?

TYLER

Too fucking college.

JEREMY

Your right. So fucking college.

TYLER

No. Too college.

Jeremy's smile goes away.

JEREMY

What do you mean too fucking college?

TYLER

It's too college man. I ain't up for this kind of shit anymore.

JEREMY

Why can't you just admit you are having a good fucking time?

TYLER

I'm not. I'm just doing this to protect you from getting your faced smashed in.

JEREMY

So the chest bumping isn't fun?

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

No.

JEREMY

The shit talking, the chugging, the cheering. None of that fun to you, either?

TYLER

No.

Jeremy lashes out a bit.

JEREMY

That is such bullshit man.

TYLER

What do you want from me?

JEREMY

I want you to admit it's fun. It's fun to be hanging out with the guys and it's okay to do this sometimes.

TYLER

I'm not that guy anymore!

JEREMY

Yes you are! I saw it out there! And honestly, stop talking with your hands.

TYLER

(blows up)

Oh my gosh! I know I talk with my fucking hands! It happens. And do you want me to say that I'm having fun? Do you want me to say I've missed this? Do you want me to say I'm sorry Jeremy for not hanging out with you lately?

Tyler calms down for a second.

TYLER

Fine. Alright. I'm having fun. I miss this. I'm sorry for not hanging out with you. This has been awesome. But I don't want to do this every weekend. If I'm going to hang out with you again, you need to meet me halfway.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

What the fuck is that supposed to mean?

TYLER

You know exactly what the means. You have to admit you have a problem.

JEREMY

No.

TYLER

(over Jeremy)

Yes, you have a problem and you need to clean up your life.

Jeremy is about to say something but Shawn enters the room. Jeremy and Tyler stare at him as he walks in. He stands in between the two of them.

SHAWN

What's up guys?

JEREMY

Oh great. Where the fuck have you been? How was talking about your feelings with the freaks from chick clique? You know what. Don't care.

He points first at Shawn and then at Tyler.

JEREMY

Fuck you. And fuck you too.

SHAWN

Guys.

JEREMY

I can't believe any of you fuckers anymore.

SHAWN

Guys!

Shawn finally gets the attention of Tyler and Jeremy.

TYLER

What Shawn? What is it?

SHAWN

I've got to tell you some things.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Like?

Shawn tries to find the words. Finally he spills it.

SHAWN

Guys my mom passed away from cancer a year ago and I've been broke and homeless ever since and have been afraid to tell you.

A look of concern comes over Tyler. Jeremy looks indifferent. Shawn puts his head down.

TYLER

Dude I'm sorry.

Tyler goes in and hugs Shawn for a moment.

SHAWN

Thanks.

They break and Tyler looks at Jeremy.

TYLER

You don't have anything to say to your friend?

JEREMY

Nope.

Tyler shakes his head disgustingly at Jeremy. He focuses back on Shawn.

TYLER

So what happened?

SHAWN

She got it right before graduation, which is why I moved out there. When she passed I had no support system. I just gambled away all my shit. It's been tough. I've been to hell and back. I mean I had to sell my car just to get back here.

TYLER

Why didn't you tell us man?

SHAWN

You know me. I was a hard ass in college. I didn't want you to see me like that. Plus I didn't want to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN (cont'd)

burden you. I knew you guys were out here doing your own thing. I didn't want to interrupt that.

TYLER

Shit man. You wouldn't have been a bitch at all for that. We are bros. We are always here for you man. You could've called and we'd have been out there in a heartbeat. I'm just glad you are here right now and told us. We'll figure your shit out after tonight. You can't keep living like that when you've got friends here who will help you.

Shawn looks up first time with a slight smile on his face.

SHAWN

I'm just glad I finally told you guys. Been eating me up inside that I haven't. Probably didn't make the situation any better.

TYLER

Just don't do that shit again man. You don't need to hold that shit in.

SHAWN

I know. I love you guys man.

TYLER

You too bro.

Tyler hugs Shawn. Shawn wipes his eye slightly.

JEREMY

Are you all done with this sappy shit yet?

Tyler gets angry.

TYLER

Seriously, what the fuck is your problem man? One of your best friends is telling us this terrible story and you can't muster a feeling. I tell you straight to your face that you need to clean up and all I hear from you is bullshit.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

You don't know me anymore, man.

TYLER

No I don't. I used to know the old you. The guy who didn't have a fucking drug problem. The guy who was fun but knew where the fuck the line was.

There is a knock on the door. Shawn moves to the door, opens it and exits the room.

TYLER

I wish that guy would come back to us. But apparently he's fucking gone for good.

JEREMY

You're just figuring that out?

The door opens. Shawn re-enters the room.

SHAWN

Guys apparently you are in some beer games competition and you are needed out there. Was specifically told by a large gentleman to, "Stop the circle jerk in there, you queers."

Tyler points at Jeremy as he makes his way to the door.

TYLER

This isn't over. I know the old you is in there somewhere.

Jeremy shakes his head as all three head out the door.

INT. FOOTBALL APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The three walk back into the living area. The crowd is still hyped. On the other side a defeated Penn and still-drunk Rudy await.

Jeremy and Tyler take their place next to the table with Shawn just behind them.

PENN

What's the last game going to be?

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Let's say flip cup. Best two out of three. Two cups per round.

PENN

Fine by me.

Penn sets up his side. Jeremy and Tyler do the same.

SHAWN

Seriously? Flip cup? With two people? Let's just play circle of death with just three while we are at it too.

Jeremy looks at Shawn.

JEREMY

You can play flip cup with two people.

SHAWN

In theory, yeah. But it's still going to look stupid as shit.

TYLER

Look, we are trying to win. This gives us the best opportunity.

SHAWN

Whatever you have to tell yourselves.

Tyler turns toward Shawn.

TYLER

Are you the one playing?

SHAWN

No. Nope. You are right. Play some flip cup and win.

Tyler turns back towards the table with a slight grin on his face.

JEREMY

(to Tyler)

You ready?

TYLER

Ready.

The crowd goes into a slow clap. Penn prepares himself as does Tyler to start the round.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER
Down, up, down?

Penn nods. The slow clap grows faster. Finally, Tyler and Penn touch their glasses on the table, touch them together and then back to the table. They chug their cups.

Tyler finishes first. He then flips his cup and it lands on it's mouth. Penn does the same, just a little bit behind Tyler.

Jeremy then chugs his glass quickly. Rudy on the other hand takes multiple gulps to finish his glass. Jeremy flips his glass on the first try as well.

Rudy struggles while Tyler chugs his glass. He finishes and flips it on one try again. Rudy gets his flipped over.

Jeremy quickly chugs his glass. Jeremy quickly flips his glass over to win.

Jeremy and Tyler raise their hands, while Penn looks disappointed. Tyler and Jeremy slap hands with Shawn and some other members of the crowd. They then get ready for the next round.

Penn is ready, but Rudy is distracted by the crowd. Penn makes eye contact with Tyler.

TYLER
Me and you again?

Penn nods disappointingly and gets Rudy's attention to get him ready. The crowd slow claps again.

Tyler and Penn touch glasses like before and chug their beers. This time it's Penn who gets it one try while Tyler struggles.

Rudy chugs quickly and also flips his cup in one try while Tyler finally gets his cup to flip over. Jeremy chugs very quickly and flips his in one try. Penn gets his second cup in two tries.

Tyler finishes his second cup quickly and gets it in one flip. Rudy struggles with his final cup. Jeremy, however, just examines his cup from all angles.

TYLER
Dude! What are you doing?

JEREMY

Shhh. Patience, my boy.

Tyler looks at Rudy, who still struggles, then looks back at Jeremy.

TYLER

Seriously, we are about to lose if you don't go.

JEREMY

No we're not. Just got to find the clit...

TYLER

What?

Jeremy then moves his hand towards the cup and looks at Tyler.

JEREMY

And just give it a little flick.

He flicks the cup perfectly for the win. The crowd goes crazy. Tyler stands there in awe for a second. Jeremy shrugs. Tyler and Shawn then both celebrate with him as the crowd surrounds them.

Finally the crowd subsides a bit. Tyler, Jeremy and Shawn make their way towards the kitchen part of room, each with a beer in hand.

TYLER

Well, congratulations, we fucking won

SHAWN

What were you doing on that last cup?

JEREMY

Just taking my time with her.

TYLER

Her?

JEREMY

Yeah, it's a girl.

SHAWN

Where do you come up with this shit?

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Okay guys listen up. Flip cup is a lot like foreplay. You just got to find the right spot and flick it.

TYLER

Wow. In a weird way that makes perfect sense. Especially for you.

JEREMY

Exactly. They don't call me first-flick Fabio for nothing. In more than one way.

Jeremy blows on his fingers. Tyler and Shawn turn away in disgust.

TYLER

Seriously, come on man.

SHAWN

Always one step too far.

JEREMY

That wasn't even close to being bad. I...

Jeremy is interrupted by ASHLEY, a stunning 21-year-old blond coed. She stands across the island from the three guys.

ASHLEY

Hey guys. That was pretty impressive.

JEREMY

Was nothing really.

ASHLEY

I've never seen anyone take down Penn and Rudy before.

JEREMY

Bigger they are, harder they fall. That's what I always say.

Ashley giggles. Tyler rolls his eyes.

ASHLEY

Well, me and a couple of the volleyball girls are heading back to our place and were wondering if you guys wanted to party with us.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ASHLEY (cont'd)
See if you alumni can still keep
up.

JEREMY
Oh I'm in.

Jeremy turns to the others.

JEREMY
You guys want to go?

TYLER
I'm in for whatever as long as we
don't have to stay here any longer

SHAWN
I'm with Ty.

JEREMY
Alright, let's rock.

Shawn and Tyler grab the cooler and all four of them head
out the door.

INT. VOLLEYBALL APARTMENT - LATER

A group of people consisting of Tyler, Jeremy, Shawn, Ashley
and three more of her friends, TRACY, BRITTANY, and PAIGE
sit in a circle Tracy and Brittany are both Ashley's age and
brunette, while Paige is 18 and a petite blond.

The apartment looks much like the football apartment, but
with more feminine accents. The boys sit on the couch while
a couple girls sit on bean bag chairs and two more sit on
the floor. The guys all have beers while the girls hold on
to mixed drinks in solo cups.

All of the people laugh.

TYLER
That was pretty good. That was
good.

ASHLEY
Okay, so what do you guys have for
the next BU story?

TYLER
Hmmm. I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

ASHLEY

You mean you don't have any?

JEREMY

(annoyed)

Please, we have plenty. We are just trying to pick which one to tell you girls.

SHAWN

I think we should do May Day freshman year.

JEREMY

Yes! For sure.

TYLER

C'mon guys. We can't do that one. I wasn't there for that one.

JEREMY

Yeah, because you were a bitch back then.

A few chuckles.

TYLER

What about best sober night ever?

SHAWN

That was a pretty damn good night, too.

JEREMY

Fine. Whatever bitch boy wants, so he can be in it.

TYLER

(to the girls)

Alright. So it's during winter break sophomore year, which means it's just us on the basketball team and the girls team on campus.

JEREMY

And who wants to hang out with those lesbos anyway.

TYLER

However, we have practice the next morning. So we can't be total degenerates.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

So we plan a sober night. We get like eight of us over in Anderson. We decide to play Apples to Apples.

BRITTANY

Apples to Apples?

JEREMY

Yes, Apples to Apples. Don't judge.

ASHLEY

Oh we are totally judging.

The girls giggle.

JEREMY

Don't act like you don't like the game.

TRACY

Oh we do. Just never envisioned eight guys playing it.

The girls laugh.

TYLER

True. True. But anyway, we played for like four straight hours. And it was a riot. We were throwing cards that made absolutely no sense, laughing our asses off.

SHAWN

Especially this guy over here.

Shawn points his thumb at Jeremy. Jeremy raises his hand.

JEREMY

(sing-songy)

Guilty.

TYLER

So finally the game ends and us three have the grand idea to go get Denny's.

JEREMY

Mind you, Denny's is a 40 minute drive to Aurora. At 3 in the morning.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

But we say, "Fuck it," and hop in Jer's jeep and start driving.

TYLER

The whole ride there we are laughing, cracking jokes. Just being obnoxious as hell. Anyways, we finally get to Denny's and we are in there with the most eclectic group of people ever.

JEREMY

There was a guy in a business suit, a whole family with a toddler, girls still in their cocktail dresses.

SHAWN

And we are rippin' on them. Pretty loudly. They could definitely hear us.

JEREMY

They hated us in that place. We are getting stares and glares from everybody. But we couldn't care less.

TYLER

We get our food and finish it up quick and we hop back in the car. The radio's on. We are jamming out, yucking it up and then...

SHAWN

The song White Flag comes on.

Tyler points to the girls.

TYLER

You girls know that song? By Dido.

TRACY

Yeah, "No white flag above my door."

Tyler gets excited and points at Tracy.

TYLER

Yep that's it! So that song comes on and all of us shut up...

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

For the first time all night. I mean dead silent.

SHAWN

We listen for a whole minute. No words.

TYLER

Finally I speak up and say, "Guys, this is the first time we've shut up the whole night. To this song."

SHAWN

We just looked at each other and continued to listen to the song.

Tyler looks at Shawn and Jeremy.

TYLER

I think that song and that night is when we all became best friends.

Jeremy, Shawn and Tyler look at each other, all of them knowing the connection of that past night.

BRITTANY

Awe, you guys. Do you need to hug it out?

Jeremy stops and gets defensive.

JEREMY

Nope, we are not hugging it out

ASHLEY

Do it!

TYLER

I think we'll pass on that one. We'll leave that stuff to the ladies.

TRACY

That's a low blow!

SHAWN

My man Tyler deeply apologizes for that terrible comment.

ASHLEY

Well, we forgive him.

The girls giggle.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

Can't believe that story is from
sophomore year.

SHAWN

Those were the days man. All those
parties we had were sick. Before
they started cracking down on. Is
campus still like that? Locked down
I mean?

Jeremy sits anxiously on the couch. He rubs his nose.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

They've opened it back up a little.
Especially for big events like
homecoming.

Paige taps Jeremy on the forearm. He looks over at Paige.
She puts her finger to her nose too. Jeremy nods.

JEREMY

(mouthing)

I don't have any.

TYLER (O.S.)

That's good. We couldn't do much of
anything junior and senior year.
Started fining us for parties.

Paige points to herself and lights up. Jeremy's eyes get big
and points to her. Paige nods. Jeremy fist pumps. Paige gets
up, walks towards the hallway and disappears.

TRACY (O.S.)

They still hand out fines, but they
give you at least one warning
before shutting it down.

SHAWN (O.S.)

Man, our freshman year we could've
gotten away with anything. Campus
police didn't give a shit.

TYLER

I mean we used to be able to have
kegs on campus.

ASHLEY

You can do that now again. But you
have to like register it or
something with the campus police.
Way more hassle than anything.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN
Sounds like it.

TRACY
I mean we are girls anyway. We
don't drink beer, amiright?

Everyone laughs except Jeremy, who looks over his shoulder.

TYLER
This campus has changed so much
since we left. I don't even
recognize a lot of it.

ASHLEY
Especially that weight room.

SHAWN
Don't come at us with that. Grrrrr.

Jeremy sees Paige reappear in the entry way of the bathroom. Paige holds up the coke. Laughter comes from the rest of the group.

SHAWN (O.S.)
I'm so mad that you girls have
that.

ASHLEY (O.S.)
Don't hate the player. Hate the
game.

Jeremy gets up slowly.

JEREMY
I'm going to the bathroom.

He slowly makes his way to the bathroom.

TYLER (O.S.)
I hate the boosters who didn't
donate before. Did you ever see
what ours was before? Like a closet
space.

TRACY (O.S.)
I have and you are right. It was
terrible.

Everyone laughs as Jeremy enters the bathroom and closes the door.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Paige sits on the sink with the cocaine bag next to her. Jeremy enters with a smile on his face.

JEREMY

You are a life saver. I've been jonesing for some the last hour.

Jeremy hurriedly rushes to the cocaine, opens the bag and sniffs it. He then looks at Paige, who bites her lip.

JEREMY

How does a girl like you get some of this?

PAIGE

I've got my ways and my hookups.

She giggles. Jeremy looks around.

JEREMY

What should we do it off of?

PAIGE

You could do it off of me if you like.

Paige unhooks the top of her dress. Jeremy's eyes bulge out of his head.

PAIGE

Do you want to?

Jeremy nods slowly. He reaches for the cocaine but Paige grabs his hand.

PAIGE

You've got to kiss me first.

Paige pulls him over and puts his hand over one of her shoulders. Jeremy puts his other hand over the other shoulder and puts himself in between her legs. They playfully grab and look at each other.

JEREMY

You've got me so turned on right now.

PAIGE

(giggling)
That was the plan.

INT. VOLLEYBALL APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Tyler sees that Jeremy left his phone on the couch and then turns and sees a stereo in the corner and points to it.

TYLER

Do you mind if we play some music?

ASHLEY

Sure, go ahead.

Tyler points to Jeremy's phone.

TYLER

Shawn, can you hand me that?

Shawn looks and sees the phone. He picks it up and gives it to Tyler. Tyler grabs the auxiliary cord and plugs the iPhone in. He turns on the stereo and scrolls through the phone.

TYLER

What should we play?

TRACY

Play some T-Swift!

SHAWN

Really, Tray? Really?

TRACY

What, I just want to hear Shake It Off.

TYLER

Don't worry I've got an oldie but goodie for my boy Shawn...and Jeremy...whatever the fuck he's doing in that bathroom.

Tyler hits play and on comes WHITE FLAG by Dido.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy and Paige are just about to kiss when Jeremy hears the song. He puts his head over one of her shoulders and looks at himself in the mirror.

PAIGE

I can't take it anymore. Kiss me.

Jeremy continues to stare at himself in the mirror. He finally pulls away from Paige, his head down.

(CONTINUED)

PAIGE

What's wrong?

Jeremy shakes his head.

JEREMY

What the fuck am I doing?

PAIGE

What do you mean?

JEREMY

I mean, I'm a 26-year-old man in a fucking college dormroom bathroom with a college co-ed about to have sex with her and do a fuck ton of cocaine.

He points to the bag.

JEREMY

I mean look at this!

He grabs the bag and holds it up.

JEREMY

Yesterday, I would've snorted this whole damn thing! I'm a fucking degenerate!

PAIGE

What is going on?

Paige moves off of the sink and stands away from Jeremy a bit. She re-hooks her dress.

JEREMY

Don't you see!? I'm a 26-year-old degenerate who has done nothing productive in his life. And here I was about to go down the well once more with a gorgeous 21-year-old and a moundful of coke.

PAIGE

I'm 18.

Jeremy leans on the sink.

JEREMY

18. Of course you are.
(chuckles)

Wonderful. Ugh. I'm outta here.

Jeremy straightens up and walks out.

INT. VOLLEYBALL APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy storms out of the bathroom. Everyone in the living room turns towards him. He enters the living room and does a round 'em up motion with his hand.

JEREMY

Let's go boys. It's time to move.

SHAWN

What happened in there?

JEREMY

No time for that now. I'll tell you on the way.

Tyler hurriedly removes the phone from the speakers, but the song continues to play over the scene. Jeremy walks out the front door. Tyler and Shawn both get up. Shawn grabs the cooler and walks to the door quickly. Tyler stops momentarily.

TYLER

(to the girls)

Sorry ladies, we've got to run.
Thanks for hanging with us.

Tyler walks speedily towards the door as well.

GIRLS

Bye!

TYLER

Wait up! What the hell is going on!?

Tyler walks out of the apartment at shuts the door.

EXT. FOUNDERS QUAD - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy steps off the the last step of the stairs, followed Tyler and Shawn.

JEREMY

I must be out of my fucking mind!

TYLER

What the hell are you talking about!?

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

I mean I'm losing it.

SHAWN

What are you talking about?

Jeremy paces back and forth on the sidewalk. Tyler and Shawn stop following and watch Jeremy pace.

JEREMY

There was a moundful of coke and I passed it up? Who the fuck am I? I don't know anymore.

TYLER

Seriously, what happened in that bathroom?

Jeremy finally acknowledges the other two. The song stops. He begins to pace again.

JEREMY

So I'm in this bathroom, and that hot blond...

SHAWN

Paige?

JEREMY

Yeah. Yeah. Whatever. So she has this bagful of coke. I've been jonesing hard all night. She even suggests that I do the lines off of her. She shows me her tits. I'm sitting here, mouth open, eyes bugged out. And I'm ready to do it. And then you...

He points to Tyler.

JEREMY

You...that song comes on from our best bros night. And all of a sudden I look in the mirror and see who I really am. A fucking piece of shit who hasn't moved on. I'm still that kid who's stuck in that moment eight years ago. It's not a memory to me, it's still real life. And it shouldn't be. I'm 26 with a dead end job and spend all my money on drugs and booze...and you know what? I'm glad I finally realized

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY (cont'd)
it, you know. I don't have to do
coke. I don't have to get hammered
all the time. I can finally figure
my shit out.

TYLER
Not to pile on here, but I've been
telling you that for like a
year-and-a-half.

Jeremy chuckles slightly.

JEREMY
Yeah, well fuck you too. And Shawn,
I'm sorry about not caring when you
told us about your mother dying and
you being homeless out in
California. It was inconsiderate
and selfish. I was drunk and pissed
off. I'm a dick and I'm sorry that
I did that. Honestly, it took some
guts to tell us that and I'm glad
you are back so we can help you get
back on your feet. I'm so sorry for
your loss, brother.

SHAWN
Thanks bro.

Jeremy walks over to him and hugs Shawn for awhile. Then
they break away.

SHAWN
Well, I for one am just glad you
finally figured it out, ya dumb
bastard.

JEREMY
Yeah, what I said for Ty is double
for you, ya asswipe.

Shawn and Tyler come towards Jeremy and mess with him.

TYLER
There he is. There's the old
Jeremy.

SHAWN
Wait. Does this mean he's not
drinking anymore?

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

I never said I was quitting.

Jeremy grabs the beer from Shawn's hand and finishes it. He tosses the can behind him not caring where it goes.

JEREMY

Just toning down.

TYLER

That's good to hear man.

SHAWN

So where to next? We've got to have one more spot to go to.

JEREMY

I was figuring I'd save the best spot for last.

Jeremy unleashes a grin. Shawn and Tyler grow excited.

TYLER

1403?

JEREMY

1403.

Shawn and Tyler get giggly almost as much as the girls were earlier.

JEREMY

Alright, alright. Will you guys keep it in your pants? Jeez.

TYLER

Are you trying to tell me you aren't excited about 1403?

JEREMY

I am but you don't see me running around like I'm 10 and I just got my first chub.

SHAWN

You have a way with words. Anyone ever told you that?

JEREMY

I tell myself that all the time. Let's go.

The boys walk towards Anderson Hall. They disappear into the structure

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY (O.S.)
You want to know the weirdest part
about that chick in the bathroom?

SHAWN (O.S.)
What?

JEREMY (O.S.)
She was 18.

TYLER (O.S.)
No fucking way.

SHAWN (O.S.)
Even that is too young for you.

JEREMY (O.S.)
Uh yeah. Just a little bit.

INT. NERDS APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The guys walk into 1403. The apartment is set up like all the other apartments, except there is nothing on the walls anywhere. No decorations.

The guys are focused on their own conversation as they enter.

TYLER
I'm surprised you didn't. I figured
you'd do just about anything.

JEREMY
Not going to lie, the old me
probably would've. But apparently
I'm a new man.

Shawn looks up to see the place and is surprised with what he sees.

SHAWN
Woah.

Tyler and Jeremy also look in front of them to see two students, ANTEL, a 20-year-old Indian man, and DARIO, also 20 and white. They have books open on the island table. They stare back at the three guys.

ANTEL
Woah is right.

(CONTINUED)

DARIO

What are you guys like 30?

JEREMY

(to Shawn and Tyler)

Why does everybody here think we are at least 30?

(to Antel and Dario)

No guys, we are 26.

SHAWN

Well, I'm 25.

JEREMY

Thank you for that, Captain Correcter. Whatever age, we are still plenty young.

ANTEL

Whatever. What are you doing here?

TYLER

We were just looking for a party. This used to be our favorite hangout spot. Do you mind if we have a beer here for old times sake?

ANTEL

Sure. Whatever.

The guys sit the cooler down and grab a beer from it. Jeremy sits on the coffee table while Shawn and Tyler sit on the cooler. They take a sip from their beers. Antel and Dario go back to studying.

TYLER

Man I do miss this place. Hard to believe we had some of the best times ever here.

SHAWN

Yep. I just remember sophomore year when we beat Aurora and I had eight Jager bombs and I walked into this place and...

Shawn throws his hands in the air.

SHAWN

I held my hands up like this for 20 straight minutes.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

I think my favorite day was when we popped in the movie about beer history in America and I challenged everyone to drink every time America or beer was said. We had to stop 10 minutes in.

Shawn and Tyler chuckle.

SHAWN

Yep. Used to be a lot more people in this apartment on Saturdays. And a lot more booze.

ANTEL

Sorry to disappoint you guys.

TYLER

Not disappointed. Just not what we are used to from 1403.

The guys get up and stand next to Antel and Dario at the island. Antel and Dario continue to study.

JEREMY

What are you guys studying?

ANTEL

Chemistry. We are both pre-med.

JEREMY

Solid.

SHAWN

So what are you guys studying for? Big test coming up?

ANTEL

Nope.

TYLER

Quiz?

Dario finally stops studying.

DARIO

No. We are just studying to study.

ANTEL

Yeah. We need to do really well in this class. This class is the basis for all the other ones.

(CONTINUED)

DARIO

My parents would kill me if I did poorly in this class.

SHAWN

Trust me, you guys are studying on a Saturday in the middle of September. I think you'll do just fine in this class.

JEREMY

Do you guys drink at all?

ANTEL

Sure. We have a beer now and then.

JEREMY

Ever go out on a Saturday?

DARIO

No. We don't have the time for it.

Jeremy gets a little disgusted.

JEREMY

Hold up. That's your best friend over there right?

Antel nods. Jeremy moves around the island and does the same to Dario.

JEREMY

And that's your boy over there?

DARIO

Yep.

JEREMY

Do you guys really want to look back in twenty years and have your best memory be, "Remember those times we studied on a Saturday?"

ANTEL

Not really.

JEREMY

Exactly! You guys should be living it up right now! When you are in college!

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

My boy Jeremy is right. You should be drinking beers, having ragers. This apartment used to be famous for it.

ANTEL

Yeah we know. We could tell by the stains on the floor and the marks on the walls.

Jeremy points to one of the stains on the floor.

JEREMY

Yeah, that one might have been mine. Sorry boys.

SHAWN

Hell, you guys should make your own stains! Make some memories.

TYLER

And trust me the education you pay for isn't the one in these books. It's in going out and learning how to live on your own. So get out there and learn.

Jeremy, Tyler and Shawn make their way to the door. Jeremy stops and opens up the cooler.

JEREMY

Look you guys seem like cool dudes and I've been saving these for a special time tonight. And I can't think of a better time than now.

Jeremy grabs three Smirnoff ices and tosses one to each Antel and Dario.

JEREMY

Oh look, looks like you just got iced. And oh look...

Jeremy holds the one he didn't throw.

JEREMY

Looks like I iced myself too. Looks like we are doing them together.

Antel and Dario get up from their chairs with slight smiles on their faces.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Two things of advice for you guys. One, never forget your best friends. They're always there, through thick and thin. They will always have your back. And two: Don't waste the time you have now, because you'll regret the time you wasted when it's gone. Cheers boys.

Jeremy clinks bottles with Antel and Dario. They all get on their knees and chug until it's gone. They all get up. There is an inaudible discussion between Jeremy and Tyler. He then addresses Antel and Dario.

JEREMY

We'll just leave this cooler here for you guys. Have a good one, gentlemen.

ANTEL

Thanks.

DARIO

Thanks, dude.

Tyler and Shawn open the door. Jeremy trails behind them with the Smirnoff bottle and as he heads outside, he chucks it into the parking lot around Founders. The bottle smashes on the pavement as the door closes.

EXT. THE SLOUGH - MIDNIGHT

Jeremy, Tyler and Shawn sit on a bench next to the slough, illuminated by a street light. They look out into the dark water. Tyler picks up small twigs and tosses them into the water.

TYLER

Can't believe we are here right now.

SHAWN

Yep. What a fucking night. Who knew that going back out on campus was going to be this crazy?

TYLER

Not me.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Uh, guys. I did. The guy who suggested it. Hello.

TYLER

And? Do you want a fucking cookie for being right?

JEREMY

I mean a little recognition would be nice.

Tyler takes one of the twigs, throws it and hits Jeremy in the face.

TYLER

That recognition enough for ya?

Shawn busts out laughing. Jeremy just sits there in disbelief.

TYLER

Sorry, bro.

Tyler chuckles.

SHAWN

So what was your favorite part of the night guys?

TYLER

Had to be when me and Jeremy whipped those poor bastards in beer Olympics. That was a sweet feeling.

SHAWN

That was pretty sweet to see. Loved reminiscing with those hot volleyball babes. How about you Jeremy?

JEREMY

It was just really good that we all were able to figure out our problems.

Shawn and Tyler both nod in agreement.

TYLER

I would raise a beer to cheers at a moment like this. But since we are all a bunch of alcoholics and drank most of our booze and left what we

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TYLER (cont'd)
had for those guys back there, we
can't.

SHAWN
I prefer the term professional
drinkers.

Tyler and Jeremy chuckle.

JEREMY
Speaking of problems, we need to
figure out where Shawn's gonna
stay.

TYLER
Oh yeah! Shawn, I've got a huge
place out in the suburbs man. We
already have an extra...

JEREMY
Seriously, I'm going to stop you
before you bore Shawn to death with
living out in no mans' land. Listen
bro, you know you want to live in
the city. More opportunities for
jobs. More opportunities to get
your dick wet.

SHAWN
Okay, I'm going to stop you. Not
because that doesn't sound amazing,
but yet again, because you went to
far.

JEREMY
Yeah, when are you ever going to
realize that I'm never going to
stop that?

Tyler chuckles.

JEREMY
Now, I've already got a two-bedroom
apartment in the city.

TYLER
(butting in)
Wait. So you are telling me you
have a two-bedroom apartment? In
the city?

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Yeah?

TYLER

You do realize you could be saving a ton of money by living in a studio right?

JEREMY

Yeah, but I need that extra room so I can bring chicks back and bang them in it.

SHAWN

Like a sex room?

JEREMY

Yeah, only with out all the kinky sex swings and shit.

Tyler shakes his head.

TYLER

Why don't you just do them in your own bed?

JEREMY

Gross man. I don't want to have to clean up that shit or lay in it. This way my bedroom stays clean.

TYLER

You do know you can wash your sheets right?

JEREMY

Why do that when it's easier just to leave the one room dirty and leave my room clean?

Tyler just stares at Jeremy.

TYLER

This may be a new low. Even for you.

JEREMY

Hey, now I'm setting my boy Shawn up in that room so he can get his feet under him.

(to Shawn)

And don't worry, we'll wash the sheets before we put you in there.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Ah, I'm not just washing the sheets. I'm burning them. And the mattress. And you are buying me a whole new set.

JEREMY

Fair enough, but I may still have to kick you out of the room if I bring a girl back.

Shawn gets angry.

JEREMY

Relax, dude. I'm just messing. You want to move in then?

SHAWN

Deal.

JEREMY

There we go. Another problem solved!

TYLER

Another problem solved. How come we were all able to find solutions for ourselves in a matter of hours together? I mean, I have other friends, work friends that could've easily told me my issues. But nothing. For three years, nothing. But 12 hours with you two fucks and everything comes pouring out.

SHAWN

Because best friends don't bullshit you.

JEREMY

What do you mean? We bullshit with each other all the time.

SHAWN

No, they don't bullshit you. They don't tell you are fine, or that you are doing good. They tell you what you need to hear, not what you want to hear. They aren't going to put up a false front. I mean, if I would've called you guys in Cali, there would've been no B.S., you would've went out there and brought

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN (cont'd)
me back here way before today. But I had a couple of people out there who told me I was fine. Which couldn't have been farther from the truth.

TYLER
Exactly.

SHAWN
Man it really sucked being away from you guys for three years.

Tyler and Jeremy both nod.

JEREMY
Yeah, wasn't easy for us either.

TYLER
But we are all back here right now. So no bullshit, we can't ever let what happened happen again.

JEREMY
Damn straight.

SHAWN
No diggity.

TYLER
Really, no diggity?

JEREMY
Yeah, who do you think you are, Blackstreet?

SHAWN
I don't know, I was just trying something.

Jeremy and Tyler both chuckle.

TYLER
I guess the only problem left now is how to get back home, since some moron threw my phone off of the Sports Complex.

They hear a honk. They turn and see Tara in Tyler's SUV on the road behind them. Tyler looks at the guys.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

What the fuck? How?

JEREMY

Dude, did you think I was just going to throw your phone away without having our ride home's number? I've been texting her updates all night.

TYLER

But you don't have...

JEREMY

I asked her for it at the party earlier. Gosh you are so dumb sometimes. Let's get the fuck out of here.

Jeremy and Shawn get up and head towards the car. Tyler sits there dumbfounded. Jeremy stops halfway to the car to look at Tyler.

JEREMY

Are you just going to sit there like an idiot or do you want to get back to your place!?

The yelling snaps Tyler from his trance.

TYLER

Yeah. I'm coming.

Tyler finally gets up and heads towards the car. Both Jeremy and Shawn hop in the back seat of the car. Tara comes out of the driver side and meets Tyler.

TYLER

Hey hun. I'm so sorry. I would've called sooner, but dipshit over there threw my phone...

TARA

Babe, don't worry about it. Honestly, I'm glad he did it.

TYLER

What? What do you mean?

TARA

Tyler, I love you. I love hanging out with you and you are my partner for life. But I also know you need your guy time. I know you've been

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TARA (cont'd)
hesitant to ask me because you
think I would be mad. I wouldn't
be. At all.

TYLER
Really?

TARA
Yes, which is why, even though he
broke your phone in the process, I
was glad you got to hang out with
your best friends.

TYLER
And you are okay with me hanging
out with those two?

Tyler points towards the car. Jeremy hangs his head out of
the window and Shawn looks through the window as well. We
focus on Tara and Tyler again.

JEREMY (O.S.)
What do you mean us two? You said
it with that tone.

TARA
Yeah, a hundred times yes. Besides
I need to get you outta my hair
every once and awhile.

JEREMY (O.S.)
Don't ignore us Tyler. What did you
mean by that?

TYLER
Honestly, that's a huge weight off
my chest to hear you say that. I
got so lucky to find a girl like
you.

SHAWN (O.S.)
I'm with Jeremy on this one. What
did you mean by that? Tyler?

TARA
Awe, smart man.

Tara giggles.

TYLER
I love you.

(CONTINUED)

TARA
I love you too.

The two kiss.

JEREMY (O.S.)
Oh come on, that's just gross guys.
Clean it up.

Jeremy's still pokes his head out of the window. Tara and Tyler head towards the car.

TYLER
Would you shut your big mouth?

JEREMY
Hey, I take no offense that!
(chuckles)
But seriously, we are in here ready
to go. Quit holding us up, Romeo!

Tara moves around the driver's side of the car. Tyler slowly attacks the window Jeremy hangs out of.

TYLER
You are lucky I don't just beat
your ass right now.

Tyler reaches for the window but Jeremy rolls it up before he can reach in. Tyler then opens the drivers side door and hops in.

INT. CAR - A MINUTE LATER

Tyler faces towards the back seat.

TYLER
I don't think we took that long.

JEREMY
You may not have thought so but we
are starving man.

SHAWN
Yeah, Ty. Starving.

JEREMY
And we are out of beer. Thirsty,
dude.

Shawn pants like a dog for a couple of seconds.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

You are totally right. Definitely should've put your needs in front of the needs of my fiance who drove out here to drive our drunk asses home.

JEREMY

Ah, excuse me, who's the one that called her to pick us up? I think my needs should be put in front of everyone's right now.

Tyler sighs and turns back towards the front of the car with his hand to his head.

TYLER

Hun, could you puts some music on?

TARA

Sure.

Tara turns on the radio to the car. A commercial comes on.

TYLER

Jeremy, I thought you were going to change man.

JEREMY

Yeah, the important stuff. I'll never stop giving you shit just to see you irritated.

TYLER

Oh great, so I still have to live with that.

JEREMY

Would you have it any other way?

SHAWN

I know I wouldn't.

JEREMY

Ty? You?

TYLER

Sadly, no.

JEREMY

That's the spirit.

(CONTINUED)

Tyler is about to respond when on the radio comes on WHITE FLAG by Dido again. He shuts his mouth and looks back at Jeremy and Shawn. He makes eye contact with each one of them and they all nod and smile.

Tyler then looks forward, leans towards the radio and turns up the song. We stay on the passengers of the car as the music continues to play over the scene as it goes to black.

FADE OUT