

For the Love of Bunny

by

Dylan Daniels & Pete Angstadt

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

A TAXI pulls up the driveway of a nice looking one story home and honks the horn.

INT. HOUSE - ANDY'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

ANDY, a spoiled, antsy and scrawny guy in his mid 20's, lies asleep in his bed holding onto a pillow making girl-like moaning sounds. His room is immaculate with posters of girls and Playboy centerfolds spackled all over the walls. A single car horn sounds from outside.

INT. HOUSE - DYLAN'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

DYLAN, mid 20's the laid back, eccentric stoner of the group, sleeps on his water bed fully dressed. The bedroom is decorated with Marijuana and movie posters, various bong, and a huge collection of DVDs and books.

The horn honks again waking Dylan. He rolls over and grabs a bong from a tall stack of screenplays and takes a big hit.

INT. HOUSE - DAVE'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

DAVE, a scruffy, buzz cut, tattoo covered ex-Marine. He is the oldest and the shortest of the bunch at 27. Awoken by the sound of the honking horn outside, Dave's eyes open. His room is very messy.

Dave gets out of bed, picks up a pair of camo pants off the floor and grabs an open beer sitting on the night stand next to military discharge papers and house foreclosure papers. Dave begins to chug his beer when he stops to pull a cigarette butt out of his mouth. He throws the butt on the floor and continues to drink the beer.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING

The door to Sean's bedroom creaks open to reveal A very beautiful girl AMBER, early 20's, blonde with full figure, wearing very revealing clothes. She whispers.

AMBER

Good bye Sean.

Amber eases the door closed behind her and walks down the hallway.

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

Dave sits on the toilet paging through a Playboy magazine with a lit cigarette hanging out of his mouth. The door is cracked open. The horn outside sounds again. Dave peers through the crack in the door and sees Amber by.

After seeing her walk by, he looks back at the magazine to see her naked as the centerfold. The cigarette falls from his mouth and drops between his legs, burning his balls.

DAVE

Oh fuckin God damn piece of shit.

INT. HOUSE - DYLAN'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Dylan sits on his bed smoking from a big glass bong. He takes a big hit and blows it out of the bedroom window. Upon exhaling he notices Amber walking to the taxi in their driveway. Looking puzzled he hits the bong again.

EXT. HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Amber climbs into the taxi, it backs out of the driveway and speeds away.

INT. SEAN'S ROOM - MORNING

SEAN, a good looking, well groomed guy in his early twenties, lies asleep in his well kept room. Sean has a good head on his shoulders, he is the pretty boy of the group. A NOTE rests on the pillow beside his head.

Dave enters with a new beer in one hand and the Playboy magazine folded in his back pocket. He looks around the room and spots the NOTE.

DAVE

What do we have here?

Dave approaches the bed and snatches up the note. He begins to read and his eyes widen. He tilts the beer in his hand over Sean's, face pouring it out. Sean startles and chokes on the cold liquid.

SEAN

What the hell, man?

Sean jumps out of bed and stands looking down at Dave.

DAVE  
Don't what the hell me.

SEAN  
What do you want then?

DAVE  
Details.

SEAN  
What details?

Sean reaches down and dries his face with his sheets.

DAVE  
Details on how she was.

SEAN  
What the hell are you talking  
about?

DAVE  
How was she?

SEAN  
How was who? She?

DAVE  
Bitch, don't even tell me you don't  
remember.

Dave holds up the note and pulls the Playboy magazine from his back pocket.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
You didn't read this yet? Amber's a  
Playboy Bunny. And wants you to go  
to a Playboy Mansion Party.

Sean grabs the note from Dave's hand and begins to read over it.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
The chances of you hooking up with  
a Bunny is like me hooking up with  
Carmen Electra. One in a million,  
but you got it.

In a flash Sean remembers the night before.

SEAN

Wait I do remember, I knew Amber was hot, but Bunny? Mansion? Come on this has to be a joke. You're fuckin with me, right? I didn't even have sex with her.

Sean thinks to himself.

SEAN (CONT'D)

That's a first.

DAVE

What happened? Your little soldier get too drunk last night?

SEAN

What? No.

DAVE

Well whatever your malfunction is, here, this will help.

Dave throws the Playboy magazine onto the bed then turns and leaves the room.

DAVE (O.S.)

Dry off, I'm going to rally the guys. Oh and I would check out the centerfold.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The four guys are sitting in the room drinking beer. They talk about the note while passing around a joint and the Playboy Magazine.

SEAN

The note says I'm invited to a mansion party and can bring guests.

DAVE

Damn right, you know we're all going.

Dylan and Andy are looking at the centerfold.

SEAN

We can't just pick up and go to Cali because of some note.

DAVE

Cock. It's summer. You couldn't ask for better timing. I just did eight years for this country. I deserve this. I could die a happy man after going to a Playboy party.

SEAN

We live in Florida it's almost always summer. Besides I can get any girl I want around here, why would I want to go to Cali?

DAVE

Well for one, no girls around here are Playboy Bunnies. You can't let this one get away. It's a sign.

Andy Cuts in.

ANDY

Actually, she's a Playmate.

DAVE

What? Same diff.

ANDY

No, Bunnies work in the clubs. Playmates are in the magazine. It's a common misconception.

Dave shoots Andy a look.

DAVE

Whatever, she's still a Playmate. You can't get better than that.

Dylan takes a hit and passes the joint to Andy. Dylan stands and exhales while he talks.

DYLAN

Dude, he's right, and think of the Cali buds, sticky purple, best weed in the country. I've smoked a lot of weed in my day. Texas Dogshit, New York Albert Walker, Kansas City Super Skunk, Hydro Cooch, Florida Lung Butter...But Cali weed is supposed to be the best...The Ultimate.

Dave, Andy, and Sean give Dylan strange looks as he rambles on.

ANDY

I don't give a damn about weed. But I'd do anything to hook up with a Playmate.

Dave gets a sinister look on his face and takes a swig from his beer.

DAVE

Anything?

DYLAN

Virgins will do anything.

ANDY

Yeah, anything. As long as I get laid.

SEAN

You can say that because your dad has more money than God. I have to work and pay bills. Same with you two.

Sean points at Dylan and Dave.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I don't have the money nor the time off work to go. Besides it's just a piece of ass.

DAVE

That piece of ass you're talking about is a Playmate. Hottest girl you'll ever have.

SEAN

So, there'll always be more hot girls in my life.

DAVE

So...You didn't conquer her. You failed at your mission, this is your chance to be a real man and redeem yourself.

(MORE)

DAVE (cont'd)

Besides we can take Andy's car, he can pay for gas and hotels. I won't charge you guys rent this month.

Andy looks out the window at his new Cadillac CTS-V.

ANDY

Wait, my car and my money?

DYLAN

Dude, no rent.

DAVE

Look, you did say anything. Besides your car is fuckin brand new. By me not charging you guys rent, you don't lose any money on this trip.

Andy takes a little hit and coughs.

ANDY

You have a point. If I get laid, I'll pay for everything.

DAVE

Then it's settled, we'll depart tomorrow. Let's get on our phones and get off work, I'll get all the intel we need.

SEAN

And how do I take a week off without notice?

DYLAN

Death in the family works every time.

SEAN

Look I'm sorry, guys I can't just take off. I've got to get ready for work.

DAVE

You're acting like a bitch, be a man.

Andy passes the joint to Dave who doesn't hit it, instead he passes it to Dylan and slams his beer. Sean gets up and leaves the room.



DAVE

Look, no matter what that bitch says we're going.

ANDY

Yeah but he said--

DAVE

You wanna be a virgin forever?

ANDY

No.

DAVE

This is the party of a life time. So while Sean is at work we'll get everything ready. He's going whether he wants to or not.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Dave, Dylan, and Andy carry a large squirming sack out of the house. They struggle with it and walk it up to the trunk of the Cadillac.

DAVE

Hey dick, pop the trunk quick.

Andy pops open the trunk and they dump the sack on top of some bags. Dave stuffs the sack down into the trunk and slams it shut.

ANDY

This is the plan?

DAVE

What? I never said it was a good plan, but it always worked on base. Now we got everything, right?

ANDY

Right.

DYLAN

I say we go hit my bong before we leave.

ANDY

Will he be all right in there?

DAVE  
He'll be fine, I've been in worse.

DYLAN  
Come on let's go smoke so we can  
go.

Dylan and Dave head back to the house. Andy stands by the trunk listening to Sean yell. Andy notices the other guys are in the house and runs to catch up.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Dave, Dylan, and Andy emerge from the house, stoned.

DAVE  
Well that took longer than  
expected.

ANDY  
That was some good shit.

DYLAN  
Man, do I ever have anything less  
than good shit? If you think that's  
good, wait till Cali.

DAVE  
Who's driving first?

ANDY  
It's my car, I'll drive.

DYLAN  
Shotgun!

DAVE  
Hell no, bitch. I get fuckin  
shotgun. You're just gonna sleep.

DYLAN  
Am not. You're just pissed because  
I called it.

Dylan jumps in the front seat and locks the door.

DAVE  
You're a piece of shit.

Dylan flips Dave the middle finger. Dave climbs into the backseat. Andy walks around the front of the car.

He stops when he notices a small watermark on the hood. He reaches over and rubs it out. Once the spot is gone, Andy gets in the Cadillac and turns it on.

INT. CADILLAC - MORNING

Andy drives the car down the street. He turns to Dylan.

ANDY

I have to swing by my parents house  
and get my credit card.

DYLAN

Dude, your parents have your card?

ANDY

Yeah they don't want me to run up  
another bill.

DAVE

You're such a momma's boy. You  
wouldn't last ten minutes on a  
battle field.

ANDY

Yeah I would, not my fault my  
parents are rich.

DYLAN

Dude, rich is not the word. Your  
dad could swim around in his money  
bin.

ANDY

Shut up.

EXT. CADILLAC - MORNING

The Cadillac speeds along the highway.

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION - DAY

Andy is laying back in a recliner dressed in silk pajamas. He has a pipe hanging out of his mouth. Three BEAUTIFUL WOMEN are sitting around him.

WOMAN 1

Would you like to come with me to  
the Grotto?

WOMAN 2

No. I wanna take him upstairs.

WOMAN 3

I wanted to show him the zoo.

The girls glare at one another. Hugh Hefner walks in.

HUGH HEFNER

What seems to be the problem?

ANDY

I don't know who to choose.

HUGH HEFNER

Do what I do, pick them all.

ANDY

All three? I never thought of that.

The women stand up and start caressing each other seductively. Andy stares in disbelief. Hef starts toward the door and stops. He turns around and looks at Andy.

HUGH HEFNER

Andy... It's your turn.

ANDY

Damn right it's my turn.

Andy wraps his arms around the women.

HUGH HEFNER

Andy... It's your turn to pump the gas.

With that said the women push Andy off and walk over to Hef.

ANDY

What? Wait...

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Andy opens his eyes and sees Dave right in his face.

DAVE

Andy, wake your ass up, bitch. You need to pump the gas.

ANDY

How long was I out?

DAVE

Few hours. We're almost into  
Alabama.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Andy stands at the back of the car pumping gas. An old woman at the pump next to him smiles. A thud from inside the trunk is heard. Andy smiles back at the old woman who now looks apprehensive. The old woman rushes to get back inside her car and drives away. Andy leans down next to the trunk.

ANDY

Be quiet, man. You're freaking  
people out. You'll be out soon.

When Andy stands back up all of the gas station customers are looking directly at him. He gives an awkward smile.

ANDY (CONT'D)

It's a Marine thing.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Dave scours the aisles grabbing the occasional bag of chips and candy bars. Andy walks up behind Dave and slaps him on the shoulder.

DAVE

Cheetos or Dorittos?

ANDY

We need to get outta here. Those  
people are freaking out, outside.

Dave laughs.

DAVE

Did he start up again?

ANDY

Just hurry up.

DAVE

Don't tell me to hurry up, he'll be  
fine. Once we're out of the state  
we'll let him out. Then he won't  
have a choice in the matter.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The trunk of the Cadillac pops open. Sean climbs out and pushes the lid down leaving it only cracked open. Dylan sits in the back seat fast asleep.

SEAN

Fuckers.

Sean walks away from the car and around the side of the gas station where the restrooms are.

Dave and Andy push the doors of the gas station open and walk back to the Cadillac with a bag of junk food.

ANDY

I'm telling you, he's gonna freak out.

DAVE

You're acting like a little girl. Once he realizes what we've done for him, he'll be fine.

Dave opens the back side door and Dylan spills out.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Wake up. You're driving.

Dylan looks up at him tired and agitated.

DYLAN

Dude, you could've just nudged me.

Dave turns to Andy.

DAVE

Get in the back.

ANDY

But this is my car.

DAVE

Yeah that's right. And you're gonna sit in the back, of your car.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

The car drives down Interstate 10 into Alabama. Andy watches Dylan's every move from the backseat. They are passing a joint and eating potato chips.

DAVE  
You want a chip?

DYLAN  
You know I want a chip.

Dylan reaches his hand out. Dave flings a chip and it hits Dylan in the ear.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Asshole.

ANDY  
Hey, don't make a mess of my car.

Dave laughs. Andy passes the joint to Dylan.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
Do you think we should let him out now? He hasn't made a sound in a while.

The car drives onto a bridge.

DAVE  
He's fine. Dylan, want another chip?

Dylan taking a hit from the joint.

DYLAN  
No.

DAVE  
Too bad.

Dave flings another chip at Dylan. It spins through the air and pokes Dylan in the eye. The joint falls from Dylan's mouth and right down the inside of his shirt.

Dylan cringes and slams the car into the side rail of the bridge. The rail rips scratches into the side of the car as it slides past.

The car bumps off of the curb and the trunk lid flings open. A big black bag propels out of the trunk and over the edge of the bridge.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
What was that?

Dylan slams the brakes. The car skids to a stop.

ANDY  
You're paying for that.

DAVE  
Shut up.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Dave jumps out of the car and runs up to the side of the bridge. He looks down just in time to see a big object disappear under the bridge.

Dylan jumps out shaking his shirt and cursing. Andy climbs out of the car and looks at the damage.

ANDY  
Aw guys, not my car.

Dylan walks to the open trunk.

DYLAN  
Um, guys?

ANDY  
I wanna go home now.

Andy looks at Dylan's face.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
What?

DYLAN  
Where did Sean go?

DAVE  
Fuck! I think I saw him hit the water.

Dave kicks off his shoes.

DYLAN  
Dude, what are you doing?

DAVE  
Never leave a man behind.

Dave takes off across the road and leaps over the railing and plunges down into the water below. Andy and Dylan look on in disbelief.



DYLAN

What the fuck?

Dylan and Andy gather at the railing and look down into the water. A phone rings. Andy pulls his phone out and looks at it.

ANDY

It's Sean.

Andy holds the phone up to his ear.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Hello?

SEAN (O.S.)

What's up?

ANDY

Where are you? Wave up to me.

Andy leans over the bridge railing.

SEAN (O.S.)

What? What are you talking about?

DYLAN

Is he all right?

ANDY

I'm so sorry. Are you all right?

SEAN (O.S.)

Yeah, I'm fine.

ANDY

I can't see you down there. You see Dave?

SEAN (O.S.)

What the are you talking about? You guys left me at the gas station.

ANDY

Gas station?

DYLAN

He's at the gas station?

ANDY

How did you get out?

SEAN (O.S.)  
Never mind that, come back and pick  
me up.

ANDY  
But how did you get out?

SEAN (O.S.)  
Trunk release.

ANDY  
Oh...We'll be there.

Andy slides the phone back into his pocket.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
He's fine. He used the trunk  
release.

DYLAN  
Dave is going to be pissed.

Dave walks up the bridge to Dylan and Andy. He is soaking wet  
and carrying a bag.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Sean is fine. He's back at the gas  
station.

DAVE  
What, how?

DYLAN  
Trunk release.

ANDY  
Yeah, you went through all that  
just to save my bag. You're too  
kind.

Andy laughs at Dave and holds out his hand. Dave glares back  
at Andy for a moment and then gets a sinister grin. Dave  
unzips Andy's bag and tosses it back off of the bridge. It  
splashes down in the water below.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
What the hell did you do that for?

Andy looks over the railing. His bag floats open with its  
contents flowing away with the current.

ANDY  
What the fuck?

DYLAN  
Dude, that is so messed up.

ANDY  
What am I going to wear?

DAVE  
You got clothes on.

ANDY  
I can't wear this for a week. Or to  
the party.

DAVE  
Just get back in the car. We're  
losing time.

Dave and Dylan climb in the car. Andy takes one more look  
over the rail and then climbs into the drivers seat.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

The doors shut and Andy starts the car up. They turn around  
and begin to drive back to get Sean.

ANDY  
Do you hear a weird noise?

DAVE  
It's fine.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Sean leans against the wall of the building. TWO PRETTY  
SOUTHERN GIRLS stand with him.

PRETTY SOUTHERN GIRL 1  
So you're just passing through?

SEAN  
Yeah. But I might be able to  
convince my friends to stay awhile  
longer.

PRETTY SOUTHERN GIRL 2  
We can go back to my trailer. My  
daddy will be at the factory.

SEAN

Really?

Sean's cell phone rings. He pulls it out of his pocket and looks at it. It's a text message from Amber. The message reads, "JUST THINKING OF YOU." A photo of Amber accompanies the message. Sean stares at it and smiles. He looks back to the girls and then back at the picture. He puts his phone back into his pocket.

PRETTY SOUTHERN GIRL 2

What was that?

SEAN

Just a text message. You know, I'm sorry. I don't think we'll be able to stay here too long.

PRETTY SOUTHERN GIRL 1

Why?

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Dave spots Sean and the girls.

ANDY

You didn't have to throw my bag.

DAVE

How the fuck does he do it?

Dylan and Andy look at Sean.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Andy parks and they all get out. Dave runs up to Sean.

SEAN

What happened to the car?

Dave pulls Sean away from the girls.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Why are you all wet?

DAVE

Nevermind wet, what the hell do you think you're doing? You're not passing up a Playmate for some trailer trash, are you?

SEAN  
No. I think I want to do this.

DAVE  
What?

SEAN  
The mansion.

DAVE  
Really? Finally. You've come to  
your senses. I'm excited now. You  
won't regret this.

Sean and Dave walk over to the car. The girls wave goodbye to Sean.

SEAN  
So what happened to the car?

DAVE  
Dylan happened.

DYLAN  
Dude, it wasn't my fault. It was--

DAVE  
It was your fault.

ANDY  
You didn't have to throw my bag  
Dave.

SEAN  
So let me get this straight? You  
guys wrecked the car and lost  
Andy's bag in all of what...Fifteen  
minutes?

DAVE  
Yeah, that's why we thought you  
went in the river.

DYLAN  
Dude, at least we still got weed.

ANDY  
Yeah, great. We got weed. I don't  
have any clothes.

SEAN

That's what you get for putting me  
in the trunk.

DAVE

It wasn't that bad. You're not  
dead, right?

Sean glares at Dave.

DAVE (CONT'D)

All right, enough with the reunion.  
Let's get back on the road.

ANDY

Back on the road to home.

DAVE

What? Hell no. We're moving on.

ANDY

Dave. My car is already wrecked.  
Let's just cut our losses and go  
home.

DAVE

Fuck that, it's just cosmetic. The  
car is fine. Come on. Would you  
feel better if I ride in the trunk?

ANDY

No more people in the trunk. Those  
old people earlier were gonna call  
the cops.

DAVE

No, fuck it. I'll do it.

Dave climbs into the trunk.

DAVE (CONT'D)

All right close me up. Let me out  
when we get into Louisiana. That's  
fair.

ANDY

No.

DAVE

No what? Don't be a bitch, get in the car. Either that or you walk.

ANDY

You guys are crazy.

Dylan looking at the trunk.

DYLAN

He'll be fine. Don't you know they've been putting trunk releases in cars since 1985.

DAVE

Hey assholes. Shut up. If this car isn't moving in three seconds I'm going alone. Now move.

Dave slams the trunk lid on top of himself. Sean, Dylan, and Andy get in the car and drive off.

INT. CADILLAC - EVENING

Andy steers the car along the highway. Out of the windshield he sees a sign welcoming them to Louisiana.

ANDY

Open the trunk and tell Dave we're in Louisiana.

Sean pulls down the armrest in the backseat then pulls down a hatch leading to the trunk.

SEAN

Hey, we're in Louisiana.

DAVE

Well let me out now then.

SEAN

No.

Andy turns to Dylan in the passenger seat.

ANDY

Where to now?

Dylan scans the GPS map.

DYLAN

Well, we could either take 12  
through Baton Rouge or 10 through  
New Orleans.

DAVE (O.S.)

New Orleans.

ANDY

What did he say?

SEAN

He wants to go through New Orleans.

ANDY

I didn't know he was driving.

Andy turns to Dylan.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Which way is faster?

DAVE (O.S.)

Bitch, I said New Orleans. We're  
going. There's no discussion.

SEAN

Dave says New Orleans.

DAVE (O.S.)

Fuckin just stay on 10...

ANDY

Fine. New Orleans it is.

DAVE (O.S.)

Hey I'm hungry. Let's stop and get  
something to eat.

EXT. FAST-FOOD JOINT - EVENING

The Cadillac pulls out of a drive-through and gets back on  
the road.

INT. CADILLAC - EVENING

Sean digs around in the to-go bag and begins to distribute  
the food.

DAVE (O.S.)

Hey where's my burger?



Sean flips down the hatch to the trunk and tosses the burger through the hole.

DAVE (O.S.)  
I ordered a drink too.

Sean takes a cup out of a holder and winds it back in his hand. He throws the cup through the hole at Dave. There's a splash, followed by Dave screaming.

DAVE (O.S.)  
Hey, fuck that's cold...Fucker.

ANDY  
Hey what was that?

SEAN  
Nothing.

DAVE (O.S.)  
Sean just threw my God damn drink at me.

ANDY  
My trunk?

Andy looks back at the hatch hole.

SEAN  
It's fine.

DAVE  
It's fuckin wet back here.

ANDY  
You got Coke all over my trunk.

DYLAN  
Relax. Coke doesn't leave stains.  
It'll come out.

Andy slams the brakes and screeches the car to a halt.

EXT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

Andy gets out and swings the trunk lid open. Dave lies inside soaked in cola. He waves.

ANDY  
Shit. All right no more riding in the trunk.

DAVE  
It'll dry. Calm down, we're burning  
daylight.

ANDY  
It's night.

DAVE  
Exactly. I'm driving.

Dave jumps out of the trunk pushes by Andy. Jumping behind  
the wheel.

EXT. HOTEL - BOURBON STREET - NIGHT

Dave parks the car in front of the hotel and hops out. He  
tosses the keys to a VALET.

DAVE  
Take care of her.

The Valet looks at the scratches running down the side of the  
car.

VALET  
Sure.

Dave turns to Andy.

DAVE  
All right, go get us a room. We'll  
get the bags. And Andy, make sure  
you get us a big room.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

ANDY  
Let's get a good night sleep. I  
want us all to be good and awake  
driving tomorrow.

DAVE  
What? Are you fuckin crazy. This is  
New Orleans. We're going out.

ANDY  
I don't think that's a good idea.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Dave, Andy, Dylan, and Sean sit at the bar. They are all intoxicated. Dylan is jotting something on a napkin. Dave turns to him.

DAVE

What the hell are you doing? Stop writing we're in New Orleans.

DYLAN

I have to make sure I remember everything.

Dylan grabs his drink and takes a swig.

ANDY

Guys, I still don't think this is such a good idea. It's late.

DAVE

Hey Andy. I think that girl over there is looking at you.

ANDY

Really? Where?

SEAN

Don't mess with him.

Dave points across the bar.

DAVE

No really. Over there.

Standing on the edge of the dance floor is a tall woman with long black hair.

SEAN

Go get her.

DYLAN

Dude, go. She looks kinda hot.

ANDY

No, I'm good?

DYLAN

Man, I bet you the cost of the scratches that you won't even go talk to her.

ANDY  
Yes I will.

DYLAN  
Prove it.

ANDY  
Fine, I will.

Andy pops up off of his bar stool and walks over to the woman.

SEAN  
You think he's got a chance?

DAVE  
Hell no. Well I guess it depends on how drunk she is.

DYLAN  
Or if she's blind or not.

SEAN  
You really going to pay for the car?

DYLAN  
Nope.

The guys begin to laugh. Andy walks up to the bar and begins to talk to the woman. He only talks for a couple of seconds before he returns.

ANDY  
Hey guys, she's staying in the same hotel as us.

DAVE  
What?

ANDY  
I'm leaving with her. We're going up to her room for a nightcap. I'll see you guys in the morning.

Andy walks back over to the woman and grabs her hand. They leave the bar together.

DAVE  
What the fuck just happened?

DYLAN

Normally if you pick up a girl that quick, some form of payment is due.

SEAN

I don't know, but that's my cue to go to bed. Been a long time since anyone has left with a girl before me.

Sean gets up from his stool. A beautiful REDHEAD taps on his shoulder. He turns to her and smiles.

REDHEAD

Hey, I was just wondering, would you like to come have a drink with me?

Sean looks over to Dave and smiles. Dave shakes his head.

SEAN

Sorry. My friends and I were just about to leave. Maybe some other time.

The Redhead walks away. Sean turns to Dave.

SEAN

Will I regret that one?

DAVE

That one, doubtful. Let's go hit the rack.

Dave looks over at Dylan who is writing again. He grabs the napkin, eats it, and then turns away. Dylan pulls out another napkin and begins writing again.

DAVE

I didn't give you authorization to write about me. Let's go.

Dave gets up and follows Sean out of the bar. Dylan finishes scribbling something onto the napkin, shoves it into his pocket and then hurries after them.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Andy bursts into the room waking up the other guys.

ANDY  
Good morining guys!

DYLAN  
Dude, what? How early is it?

ANDY  
Guess who got laid last night?

SEAN  
Good for you, man.

DAVE  
Are you fuckin kidding me?

ANDY  
Hell no. It was great, from what I  
can remember. Best night of my  
life. Come on let's go, I already  
checked us out. I'll give you the  
details in the car.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Andy drags two fingers under his nose and draws in a deep  
breath.

ANDY  
Ahh. Delicious. Now I know what you  
guys are always talking about.

DAVE  
All right stop that, you had your  
fun. Now let's get out of here.  
Start the car.

Andy takes another smell and then starts the car.

DYLAN  
You guys wanna smoke before  
breakfast?

Dylan passes a joint to Sean who takes a big hit and passes  
it back to Dylan.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
No, no that one is for you guys.

Dylan hands the joint back to Sean and pulls out another one  
and lights it.

EXT. DINER - MORNING

Andy pulls the car into the parking lot of the diner. The Cadillac is full of smoke and the area is filled with cars.

ANDY

Let's eat somewhere else. There's no parking in the front, I won't be able to see my car.

DAVE

You're such a bitch, it'll be fine. No one wants your car. Just park it around back.

ANDY

I'm not parking my car around back.

DYLAN

Dude, you just got laid and you're high. You shouldn't have a care in the world. And if you don't eat right after sex you're in trouble.

ANDY

Really? Fine.

Andy drives the car around to the back of the diner.

INT. DINER - MORNING

Andy smells his fingers again. They all already have their breakfasts in front of them.

DAVE

Will you fuckin stop that shit?  
I'm trying to eat here.

ANDY

I'm never going to wash this hand.  
It'll be a monument to my glorious first time.

SEAN

That's clean.

Sean's cell phone rings. He pulls it out and flips it open.

DYLAN

Who's calling?

SEAN

It's a text from Amber.

Sean holds the phone up so Dave can read the screen. The message reads, "WAS THINKING ABOUT THE OTHER NIGHT. HOPE TO SEE YOU SOON." Sean has a smile on his face.

DYLAN

Dude, I bet you're glad were going now.

DAVE

Let's hurry up and eat. We're missing out on making good time.

Andy smells his fingers again. Dave gives him an angry look.

DAVE

Hey Andy, let me smell?

ANDY

Really? You want to?

DAVE

Yeah.

Andy reaches his hand over to Dave. Dave grabs Andy around the wrist and plunges his hand down into the food on his plate.

ANDY

What did you do that for?

DAVE

Now go wash your fuckin hands. So we can get out of here.

ANDY

Wash?

Andy looks at his hand.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Unnecessary.

Andy proceeds to lick the food off of his hand.



EXT. DINER - MORNING

The four guys stand in front of the Cadillac. All four wheels have been replaced with old wheels wrapped around rusted rims.

ANDY

What the fuck?

DAVE

Hmm. I guess you were right.

DYLAN

Dude, at least you're not on blocks.

ANDY

Not on blocks? Who gives a fuck about blocks? This is my car we're talking about.

SEAN

Wow. That really sucks.

ANDY

Shouldn't we call the cops or something?

DYLAN

Man, what the hell are the cops gonna do...search the car, smell and find my weed, and take you to jail? The rims are gone. At least it still has wheels. The trip's not over.

DAVE

He's right. If the car rolls, we can move. And you did say you'd do anything.

ANDY

I did say anything, but not this. Besides, I already got laid.

DAVE

Yeah by some skank in a bar. We're going to the Playboy Mansion. Your car is worth that.

SEAN

Yeah, just think of it as practice.

DYLAN

Andy, I'll roll you a joint, it'll make you feel better.

ANDY

Fine, it better be fuckin worth it.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- A. Cadillac crossing the Texas border.
- B. Exterior shots of Texas landscape.
- C. The guys checking out roadside attractions.

EXT. TEXAS REST AREA - DAY

The Cadillac pulls into a rest area and parks. Andy hops out of the driver's seat and takes off for the bathrooms.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Sean, Dave, and Dylan sit in the car goofing around.

SEAN

How long you think he'll take?

DAVE

He's got five minutes, then we're leaving him.

DYLAN

Guys, you think they have vending machines up there?

DAVE

Maybe, but they're probably full of candy bars from the seventies.

DYLAN

Dude, I like the seventies.

DAVE

How the fuck would you know?

DYLAN

The music's cool. Well screw you guys I'm going to check.

DAVE

Just go see what they have and come back.

Dylan gets out of the car and walks toward the rest area building. Dave and Sean wait in the car for a few minutes.

DAVE

What's taking him so long?

SEAN

He just left. What are you talking about?

DAVE

Andy, not Dylan.

SEAN

Maybe he's getting sodomized by some trucker.

Sean looks at Dave. There is a long pause.

DAVE

All right, fine I'll go check on him.

Dave exits the car and walks up to the building.

EXT. TEXAS REST AREA BUILDING - DAY

Dave finds Dylan shoving quarters into a vending machine. A mop and bucket stand outside the bathroom door nearby.

DAVE

Anything good?

DYLAN

Pork rinds.

DAVE

Great. Andy still in there?

DYLAN

I didn't see him come out.

Dave leans against the wall next to the vending machine. He looks around and sees the mop and bucket outside the bathroom door.

DAVE  
Come on, I've got an idea to get  
him out.

DYLAN  
What?

DAVE  
Follow me.

DYLAN  
But I haven't got my rinds yet.

DAVE  
Bitch, shut up and come on.

Dave walks over to the bucket and pulls the mop out. He leans the mop against the wall and drags the bucket through the door.

INT. TEXAS REST AREA BATHROOM - DAY

DYLAN  
What are we doing?

DAVE  
Here, help me lift this, old prank  
we used to pull on base. Shhh.

Dylan reaches down and together they lift the bucket up. The dirty water inside sloshes around and a little splashes on Dylan.

DYLAN  
Watch it, man.

DAVE  
Shut up you're fine.

DYLAN  
You know there's probably crusted  
trucker piss mixed in this stew?

DAVE  
Come on. I think he's in that stall  
right there.

Dave and Dylan walk with the bucket and stop directly outside the closed stall door.

DAVE (CONT'D)

All right, on three we dump and  
run...one...two...three.

Dave and Dylan hoist the bucket up and tip it over the side of the stall door. The mucky water pours out of the bucket and flows from under the stall.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Andy hops back in the Cadillac and looks at Sean.

ANDY

Where'd they go?

SEAN

Getting candy or something.

EXT. TEXAS REST AREA BUILDING - DAY

Dave and Dylan run toward the car. A loud, coarse scream is heard from the building.

DYLAN

Dude, I don't think that was Andy.

DAVE

I don't think so either.

The two get closer to the car and see two heads inside.

DYLAN

Hey, is that Andy in the car?

DAVE

Fuck.

Dave turns around and sees a very large trucker step outside into the light. He rips off his soaked shirt to reveal his hairy, wet body.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Oh shit, abort, abort.

DYLAN

What?

DAVE

Run. Get to the car quick.

Dave and Dylan jump into the car.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Andy and Sean startle at the sight of Dave and Dylan jumping into the back seat.

ANDY  
What happened?

DAVE  
Go go go go.

SEAN  
What's going on?

DYLAN  
Just go. Now, fast.

The trucker runs up to the trunk of the car and bangs his fists on it.

ANDY  
Who the fuck is that?

DAVE  
Just fuckin go.

EXT. TEXAS REST AREA BUILDING - DAY

The trucker lets out a growl. Andy fires up the car and peels out. The screeching tires kick up dirt and rocks, engulfing the wet trucker in a cloud. The trucker picks up a rock and heaves it at the speeding Cadillac cracking the rear window.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

ANDY  
What the fuck is going on?

DAVE  
Why weren't you in the damn  
bathroom?

ANDY  
What?

DAVE  
We thought he was you. Why weren't  
you in there?

ANDY  
I couldn't go.

SEAN

You couldn't go? You were in there for fifteen minutes.

ANDY

It was all dirty. And there were people around. You know I have shy bowels.

Dylan looks back out of the rear window.

DAVE

You see him?

DYLAN

No, we're good.

Dylan, shaking, pulls his bag of weed out and starts to roll a joint.

ANDY

Whose gonna pay for that now?

DAVE

Just put it on Dylan's tab.

DYLAN

My tab? It was your idea. Just like the potato chip. You should be paying for all this.

SEAN

So why was that guy so pissed then?

DYLAN

Cause Dave wanted to dump a bucket of water on Andy.

Dylan finishes rolling the joint.

ANDY

What? Now someone's most definitely paying for the damages.

The guys begin to argue about whose paying for the car. The loud roar of an engine swells and the Cadillac is bumped from behind.

ANDY

What was that?

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The roar of a huge semi explodes behind the Cadillac. The semi bumps the Cadillac again.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

ANDY  
What's he doing?

SEAN  
Just let him go around.

DAVE  
I don't think he's trying to go around.

DYLAN  
Dude, that's the guy, it's him. He found us.

DAVE  
Shit. Drive faster.

Andy steps on the gas trying to speed up. The semi stays right on their bumper.

ANDY  
I'm gonna try and pull over and let him speed by.

DAVE  
Speed by? Are you fuckin crazy? This is Texas. That guy could be a maniac.

The trucker slams into the car, pushing it. The Cadillac begins to accelerate faster.

ANDY  
I have no control.

DYLAN  
Well, we're dead.

Dylan begins to hit the joint repeatedly.

SEAN  
Stop this thing.



ANDY

I can't.

DAVE

Fuckin drive, man.

The trucker rams the car again hard. The Cadillac begins to swerve.

DAVE

For the love of God do something.

ANDY

I'm shitting my pants.

Sean reaches over and grabs the steering wheel. He yanks it to one side trying to get away from the trucker. The car speeds off the road.

DYLAN

I love you guys.

DAVE

Shut up.

The car begins to spin out of control then launches down a hill. After landing it hits a bump, the car flips up on one side and slides to a stop. There is a brief moment of silence and then the car tips and lands flat on all four tires.

ANDY

Is everyone okay?

DAVE

Yeah.

SEAN

Yeah.

DYLAN

Dude, I'm not paying for those scratches now.

Dylan sniffs the air.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

And what is that smell?

ANDY

I told you guys I couldn't go at the rest area.

SEAN

You're telling me that a little car accident caused you to shit your pants?

DAVE

None of us shit our pants.

ANDY

You weren't driving.

SEAN

Well I can't stand the smell.

Sean gets out of the car. Dylan and Dave follow.

EXT. CADILLAC - DAY

Sean, Dylan, and Dave stand outside the car looking at the damage. Andy shouts from inside.

ANDY (O.S.)

Hey guys?

SEAN

What?

ANDY (O.S.)

Does anybody have a clean pair of shorts I could borrow?

DAVE

Well I'm not giving him mine.

Sean gives Dave a look.

DAVE (CONT'D)

What? He's a pants shitter...Well all right. As long as you can get in the trunk.

Andy gets out of the car and walks around to the now crushed-in trunk. Andy tries to pop the trunk, it doesn't open.

ANDY

Great, it won't open.

DAVE

Go through the back seat and grab what you can from my bag.

EXT. CADILLAC - EVENING

Andy, Dylan, Sean and Dave watch the TOW TRUCK DRIVER hook the car up to the truck. Andy now wears a pair of pants that are too small for his build.

ANDY

I look stupid.

DAVE

Well at least you don't have shit all over you.

SEAN

Yeah and the smell's gone.

DYLAN

You think the car still works?

DAVE

I hope so or we're fubar.

Dylan pulls out a notepad and pen.

DYLAN

What does that mean again?

DAVE

I told you before, you're not using me.

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Where do you want me to take the car?

ANDY

What are my choices?

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Well I could take you to Lubbock. That'll cost you about \$500. Or Brownfield to my shop.

ANDY

How much will that cost?

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

\$200

ANDY

That'll work, do you think you can fix it?

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Yeah, I can fix it, have to call about parts. Get in, I'll make some calls on the way.

The four guys climb into the tow truck.

EXT. AUTO SHOP - EVENING

The guys sit on a bench watching the tow truck driver work. He walks out of the garage.

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Well your back axle is broken. It'll take a week to get a new one shipped in.

SEAN

We don't have a week. Is there anything you can do?

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Maybe I could rig something up for you boys.

ANDY

Rig? I don't know...

DAVE

Shut up, that'll be fine. About how long will it take?

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

A couple hours.

SEAN

What's there to do around here while we wait?

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

I can call my niece, she should be around your age. She can show you around.

ANDY

Niece? That'll work.

The tow truck driver walks back inside.

EXT. AUTO SHOP - NIGHT

A rusted old car pulls into the parking lot. ARLENE, a cute blonde in her early twenties, climbs out of the car and approaches the guys.

ARLENE

Hey ya'll, I'm Arlene. My uncle said you boys need something to do while he fixes your car.

ANDY

How good is your uncle at fixing cars?

ARLENE

He's fine, he fixed mine up right.

SEAN

That's cool, I'm Sean and this is Dylan and Dave. You already met Andy.

ARLENE

Nice to meet ya'll.

DAVE

So what's there to do around here?

ARLENE

Get in the car, I'll show you.

They all climb into Arlene's car and drive away from the auto shop.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

Arlene's car cruises down the road. Over a hill in the distance, bright lights are visible.

SEAN (O.S.)

Where are we headed exactly?

ARLENE (O.S.)

There's only one thing to do at night 'round here.

The car drives over the hill to reveal a huge football stadium. The parking lot surrounding the building is full of cars and tailgaters.

DYLAN (O.S.)

Wow.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Arlene pulls the car into a space and stops. Everyone gets out. Arlene leads the guys toward the stadium.

DAVE

This is for high school football?  
It's summer, school is out right?

ARLENE

We take our football real serious  
'round here. To keep them focused  
they have teams come from other  
towns. I'm dating the quarterback.

DYLAN

Your uncle said you were our age.  
Why would you be dating the high  
school quarterback?

ARLENE

He might be young, but he's my  
ticket out of this town. So what'd  
you guys say you was doing all the  
way out here from Florida?

SEAN

Just heading out West for vacation.

DAVE

Vacation? Try, we're going to a  
Playboy party.

Arlene perks up.

ARLENE

Playboy?

DAVE

Yeah, Sean here hooked up with a  
Bunny.

ANDY

Playmate.

DAVE

Whatever.

ARLENE

I've always wanted to be in  
Playboy.

Dave stutters steps.

DAVE

Really? You don't mind getting  
naked? What about your boyfriend?

Sean gives Dave a puzzled look, then realizes what he is up  
to.

ARLENE

What boyfriend?

They all reach the entrance to the stadium and walk up to buy  
tickets.

INT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

Dave and Arlene buy tickets from the vendor. Sean, Andy, and  
Dylan are already inside.

DAVE

So if you want to be in  
Playboy...you know. I could  
probably take some test photos. See  
how you look.

ARLENE

Really? When?

Dave reaches into his pocket and pulls out a cellphone. It  
has a camera on it.

DAVE

How about now?

Arlene smiles.

ARLENE

I know just the place.

Arlene grabs Dave's arm and runs off with him. Sean, Andy, and Dylan look at each other.

ANDY

So what do we do?

SEAN

I guess we go watch the game.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Arlene leads Dave inside. She sits on a bench in front of a row of lockers.

DAVE

Why here?

ARLENE

They always have them fancy shots of girls dressed up like cheerleaders in the locker room...Wait here.

Arlene gets up off the bench and leaves the room. Dave takes a seat. He looks around.

DAVE

Where the hell did she go?

There isn't much around besides the lockers and the benches. He notices a microphone sitting on the far side on the bench. Dave walks over and picks it up. He is fiddling with the microphone when Arlene walks back into the room, wearing a cheerleader uniform. Dave sets the microphone down.

INT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

Sean, Andy, and Dylan stand in the crowd watching the game. A loud squeal is heard over the PA.

ANDY

What was that?

Dylan shrugs his shoulders.

DYLAN

Cheap equipment.



INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Arlene stretches out on a bench. Dave uses his cellphone to take snapshots.

DAVE

That's right. Give me seductive...  
Good. Now give me playful...Nice.

Arlene continues to pose along with Dave's direction.

INT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

Sean looks at Dylan. Everyone in the crowd looks puzzled, the football game has stopped and the players are now listening. Dave can be heard over the PA.

SEAN

Was that Dave?

DYLAN

It sure sounded like him.

DAVE (O.S.)

You're going to make it. I'll get  
you out of this po-dunk town. Fuck  
your redneck quarterback boyfriend.  
You got me now.

Andy leans over to Sean and Dylan.

ANDY

Guys, let's find Dave. Now.

SEAN

Yeah. Good idea.

Sean, Dylan, and Andy make their way through the crowd and into the aisle. In the background Dave can still be heard disrespecting the town.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Arlene peels her shirt off to reveal her breasts. Dave takes a few more pictures.

DAVE

God, you are really sexy. The  
things I would do to you.

Arlene motions for Dave to come closer.

ARLENE

You really think I could be in  
Playboy?

DAVE

Who cares what I think.

Dave has a big smirk on his face.

INT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

Dylan, Andy, and Sean push their way through the crowd of angry people. Over the PA, Dave and Arlene can be heard. Random moaning and chatter fill the stadium. The crowd is really heated and people are yelling.

ANDY

These people are really pissed.

DYLAN

We're never going to find him.

SEAN

I got an idea.

Sean pulls his phone out and calls Dave. Over the PA a cellphone is heard ringing. The crowd goes silent.

DAVE (O.S.)

What do you want?

SEAN

We can hear you.

DAVE (O.S.)

Wait...What?

SEAN

We can hear you.

DAVE (O.S.)

What? I can't hear you. Let me put  
you on speaker.

Sean gets frustrated and yells into the phone.

SEAN

We can hear you!

Sean hears himself echo over the PA. Dylan and Andy look around as the crowd looks to Sean.

SEAN

Yeah, you're starting to piss off  
the crowd.

People move in close around the guys. A loud crash is heard  
over the PA, then Arlene screams.

QUARTERBACK (O.S.)

What the hell do you think you're  
doing.

Sean flips his phone shut.

SEAN

Too late.

ARLENE (O.S.)

Baby wait!

QUARTERBACK (O.S.)

And You... Who you calling a  
redneck?

DAVE (O.S.)

Guys, if you can still hear me... I  
need reinforcements.

The PA goes silent. The guys look at each other. They try to  
push through the crowd, but the people won't budge. Everyone  
in the crowd starts to yell obscenities at the boys. A loud  
yell is heard from behind the bleachers. The crowds attention  
is drawn towards the aisle.

Dave is seen trying to pull his pants up and run at the same  
time, not far behind is the Quarterback. The guys see an  
opening in the crowd and make a break for it.

ANDY

What about Dave?

SEAN

We know where he's headed.

DYLAN

God damn it.

They run down an aisle and meet up with Dave running and  
buttoning his pants.

SEAN

Nice one.

DAVE

Not the first time I've had to run  
pulling up my pants.

Dave and Sean laugh.

DYLAN

We might have a problem.

ANDY

What?

DYLAN

Whatever you do, don't look back.

Andy, Sean, and Dave look back and see that the entire  
stadium crowd is chasing them into the parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The guys run full speed through the parking lot.

ANDY

What are we gonna do?

DAVE

I'm fresh out of ideas.

SEAN

Looks like we got a run ahead of  
us.

DYLAN

I fuckin hate running.

DAVE

Hope the car is ready.

ANDY

What if it's not?

SEAN

Then we get to deal with them.

Sean points back to the angry mob. Andy picks up the pace and  
runs ahead of the guys.

DYLAN

I think we're losing them.

The guys keep running down the road.

EXT. AUTO SHOP - NIGHT

The guys run up to the shop and try to catch their breath. They hear a noise around the side and approach it. The tow truck driver crouches next to a car screwing on lug nuts.

SEAN

Is that?

DAVE

Holy Shit.

ANDY

No.

DYLAN

Dude, that's awesome.

They walk up to the Cadillac, now sitting on two big drag racing tires attached to the rear of the car. Parts of the Cadillac have been sawed off leaving a Frankenstein of the former car. The tow truck driver looks up at them.

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Hey boys, just finished up here.  
What do you think?

ANDY

What do I think?

DAVE

It looks great. Hey, you think we could get out of here...Like in the next five minutes? We're on a schedule.

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Sure, boys. Let me just go inside and get your paperwork.

The tow truck driver tosses Dave the keys and turns around. He walks into the shop and the guys watch him gather papers through a window.

DAVE

What's taking him so fuckin long?

A phone inside the shop rings. The tow truck driver steps over and lifts the receiver to his ear.

SEAN

Guys, he's on the phone.

ANDY

So?

DYLAN

Don't you find it a little odd that we lost the mob?

ANDY

No, they're probably back finishing the game as we speak. They couldn't have been that pissed.

The tow truck driver looks out the window with the phone still up to his ear. He eyes the boys and hangs up. After reaching down for something out of sight, the tow truck driver stands back up holding a shotgun.

DYLAN

Holy shit.

DAVE

Let's get the fuck outta here.

ANDY

What about paying?

The guys look over to see the angry mob coming down the road toward them.

DAVE

Fuck paying, you wanna get thrown to an angry mob?

The guys jump into the car and speed off down the road. The tow truck driver fires two rounds after them, but hits nothing.

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Shit. Little peckers.

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

The Cadillac crosses the border into New Mexico. All the guys are still visibly on edge.

DAVE  
We're not going back through Texas  
on the way home.

DYLAN  
Dude, Texas is fucked. Fuck Texas.

SEAN  
Hey, what's that smell? Andy?

ANDY  
What?

DAVE  
You shit your pants again?

ANDY  
No.

DAVE  
Fuck...We're gonna have to stop  
soon for gas.

Sean, sitting in the passenger seat, checks the GPS system in the dashboard of the car.

SEAN  
Roswell is only about seventy  
miles.

DAVE  
That'll be fine.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The guys hop out of the car. Andy runs to the bathroom. Dave runs around to the rear end of the car and pries open the crushed gas flap. He starts to fill the car while Sean and Dylan stand around freaking out about Texas.

DAVE  
If you guys have to piss, do it  
fast. We're not stopping anymore  
tonight.

HAL, a man looking exactly like Willie Nelson, approaches the car. Hal is visibly stoned. He sticks his hand out and shakes Dave's hand.

HAL  
Hi, my name's Hal.

DAVE  
How to you to, buddy. What's up?

HAL  
Hal.

DAVE  
Yeah. How.

HAL  
No, my name. It's Hal.

DAVE  
H-O-W?

HAL  
H-A-L.

DAVE  
Oh Hal, why didn't you just say so?

HAL  
Where would you guys be headed?

DAVE  
California.

Dave looks at Hal closer.

DAVE  
You look familiar.

HAL  
Yeah I get that a lot. Do you think you guys could give me a ride to Las Cruces? I can pay you.

DAVE  
Pay? All right fine. You're not a murderer are you?

HAL  
What?



DAVE  
Never mind. Meet my friends.

Dave points over to Dylan and Sean.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Hey guys, meet Hal.

Sean shakes Hal's hand.

SEAN  
How.

HAL  
My name's Hal.

SEAN  
I know. Isn't that what you say?

HAL  
Only in old television westerns.

DAVE  
Hal's coming with us to Las Cruces.

DYLAN  
Dude, you look just like Willie  
Nelson.

HAL  
I get that all the time.

Andy returns from the bathroom.

ANDY  
Thank God the bathroom was clean.

Dave looks to Andy.

DAVE  
Meet Hal, he's riding with us to  
Los Cruces.

ANDY  
I don't know about that,  
hitchhikers?

Andy looks Hal over.

ANDY  
Woah... You look just like--

DAVE

Shut up and get in the car. We already established that. It's not him.

They all climb into the car and pull out onto the road. Parked on the side of the gas station is Willie Nelson's tour bus, "The Honey Suckle Rose."

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

Hal sits between Dylan and Sean in the back seat of the car. The guys are all still noticeably on edge.

HAL

So, what are you guys going to California for?

DAVE

Big party.

HAL

Nice. I like parties.

DYLAN

You wouldn't happen to know where I could find some weed, would you?

ANDY

Dylan...You just met this guy and you're asking for weed?

HAL

Actually yeah, I do. If they still live there. I'm not from here, but I know people. Not far from here. We'll find them easily.

DYLAN

Let's go. We'll need to chill out.

HAL

What's the matter?

SEAN

It's kind of a long story.

HAL

Well I got something here in my bag that should relax you.

DYLAN

What is it?

HAL

An old Indian remedy for stress.

DYLAN

Sounds good to me, hand some over.

Hal digs around in his bag and comes out with a round, green tangerine sized object.

HAL

Just take a bite of this. You won't need too much.

Hal hands the object to Dylan. He takes a bite and begins to chew.

DYLAN

It's a little bitter.

HAL

Takes some getting used to.

Dylan grabs an old cup from a holder in the car and takes a swig.

SEAN

Dude, that's old.

DYLAN

I don't care. Wait till you have some, you'll see.

Dylan passes the object on, and everyone takes a bite. When it gets back to Hal he eats the rest and chews it up with a smile.

SEAN

That was nasty, what was that?

HAL

It's an old--

SEAN

You said that already. What is it?

HAL

Peyote.

ANDY

Peyote? You just gave us Peyote?  
I've never done anything but smoke  
weed. What's this going to do?

HAL

You asked for something to make you  
calm down, right?

DYLAN

Yeah but Peyote? Doesn't that make  
you see shit?

HAL

You'll be fine as long as you  
haven't had anything traumatic  
happen in the past 24 hours or so.

DAVE

Traumatic? We just got run out of a  
town by an angry mob. And you gave  
us Peyote?

HAL

Uh oh.

ANDY

What's uh oh mean? I've never  
tripped before, I don't wanna freak  
out.

HAL

Just think happy thoughts, you'll  
be fine.

ANDY

Happy thoughts? Got it.

DYLAN

Dude, how far is the weed? I think  
we'll really need it now.

HAL

Not to far just keep going  
straight.

SEAN

Straight is into the desert.

HAL  
No relax, guys. You'll ruin my  
buzz.

EXT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

The car continues out into the darkness of the desert.

INT. CADILLAC - MOMENTS LATER

HAL  
See that big rock up ahead?

ANDY  
Yeah, I think so.

HAL  
Turn right, right after you pass  
it. There should be a dirt road.

EXT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

The Cadillac pulls off the main road onto a dirt trail. There is a rusted warning sign laying on the ground. The car passes over a cattle grate making a loud rumble that shakes the car and jolts Andy.

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

ANDY  
What was that? Was it him?

SEAN  
Who?

ANDY  
The trucker. He's right behind us.

All the guys look out the broken back window.

DAVE  
There's nothing back there.

DYLAN  
Calm down. You scared the shit  
outta me.

HAL  
What trucker? Just look at the  
stars.

ANDY

Stars?

Dave looks across to Andy who is now pale and sweating profusely.

DAVE

Are you okay? You look a little pale.

ANDY

I don't feel so good.

DYLAN

How far to the bud, man?

HAL

It should be right up here.

SEAN

Right where? All I see is the dirt road and open desert.

ANDY

I think we should turn back.

DAVE

Bitch, you're fine.

Without warning, Andy turns and throws up all over the center dash. It covers the GPS, the screen flickers.

DAVE

God damn it Andy, pull over.

ANDY

Can't stop, trucker's right on our tail.

DAVE

Stop this fuckin car right now.

ANDY

Brace for impact?

SEAN

Impact?

Andy grabs the wheel with both hands, holds on tight, and punches the gas.

DYLAN  
Dude, what the hell are you doing?  
Stop!

HAL  
He's freaking out.

SEAN  
I'm about to freak out.

DAVE  
Andy, stop the damn car.

Dave grabs the e-brake and the car begins to spin.

EXT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

The car spins out of control. All that can be seen is the head and tail lights. Screams and yelling can be heard as it comes to a stop.

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

Dave leans over and turns the car off. There is now puke all over the front of the car and Andy. Andy is still holding the wheel.

DAVE  
Damn it, I got puke all over my  
arm. Fuck.

Dave jumps out of the car and slams the door. Dylan, Sean, and Hal are piled up in the back seat.

HAL  
Could you please get off me?

DYLAN  
Dude, where are we? Who are you?

Sean's cellphone rings.

SEAN  
You're on my nuts, man. Get off.

Sean looks at his cellphone and tries to make out what the screen says.

SEAN  
I'm too fucked up. Can you read  
this?

He holds the phone up to Dylan. Dylan looks over the phone but can't make it out either.

DYLAN

It looks all jumbled to me.

Hal grabs the phone and reads it to himself. The message reads. "NEED TO KNOW IF YOU ARE COMING SO I CAN PUT YOU ON THE LIST. XOXO AMBER." Hal hits delete.

SEAN

Well what did it say?

HAL

I don't know.

Dylan, Sean, and Hal climb out of the car.

EXT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

DYLAN

What the fuck are we doing out in the desert, man?

HAL

Weed.

DYLAN

Weed? Where?

Dylan begins to sniff the air.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I don't smell anything.

SEAN

Hal, where are we?

HAL

Here.

SEAN

Where's here?

HAL

Over there.

SEAN

What? You're trippin. You have no clue where we are.



HAL  
Stay away from me, you're not going  
to take me back there.

DYLAN  
Where? What?

HAL  
I'll never talk.

DAVE  
What the fuck is he going on about?

SEAN  
Hal, you're freaking out. Calm  
down.

HAL  
I'm not freaking out, you're  
freaking out.

Hal starts to shake and flail his arms around.

HAL (CONT'D)  
Get them off me.

SEAN  
This guy is wasted, quick grab him.  
We need to calm him down.

Hal begins to tear his clothes off and starts speaking in  
something that sounds Native American.

DYLAN  
Dude, I'm not grabbing no old naked  
Indian.

Hal takes off running into the darkness yelling about aliens  
and white devils. Dylan, Sean, and Dave watch as Hal runs off  
into the darkness.

SEAN  
Did that just happen, or am I  
really fucked up?

DYLAN  
I think both, because I can still  
hear him.

DAVE

Wait. What is that?

The entire desert is pitch black except for the headlights of the Cadillac. A low whistle can be heard growing louder and closer.

DYLAN

Is that Hal? What is that? I'm trippin balls right now.

DAVE

I don't think that's Hal.

SEAN

Um. I think we need to get the fuck out of here.

A large explosion illuminates the dark surroundings, followed by another explosion. All three take off for the car. They reach the car to find Andy petrified in the same position as when they left him. More explosions happen, it sounds like an all out war.

DYLAN

What the fuck is going on?

Dylan struggles to open the door.

DAVE

It's World War three!

SEAN

Let's go! Now!

Dave pushes Andy over to the passenger seat and jumps in, Dylan and Sean follow.

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

Dave fires up the car and punches the gas. They speed back down the dirt road that they came in on. Explosions illuminate all around the car, sending dirt and rocks flying onto the windshield.

DAVE

I can't see shit!

SEAN  
Just keep driving straight till you  
hit pavement.

DAVE  
Like I said I can't see shit.

DYLAN  
Who gives a fuck, get us out of  
here.

An explosion detonates right next to the driver's side of the Cadillac.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Easy for you to say, you don't have  
bombs going off all around you.

Another explosion.

DYLAN  
Fuck yeah I do!

SEAN  
Why are they shooting at us?

DAVE  
I don't fuckin know, and I don't  
fuckin care.

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

SEAN  
Look out!

The Cadillac plows through a chain link fence sending sparks flying. A sign is stuck to the windshield, it reads "WARNING: WHITE SANDS MISSILE RANGE". Dave slams on the breaks and the sign flies off. The car is on the side of a Highway.

DYLAN  
What the fuck just happened? Whose  
bag is this?

Dylan begins to look through Hal's bag.

SEAN  
What the fuck.

DAVE

Good thing Andy is passed out. That would've been a pant shitting event.

DYLAN

There's something in this bag, and wait, I smell it.

Dylan pulls out a bag of weed.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I'm saved.

DAVE

Well we can't sit here and trip all night we gotta make up lost time.

SEAN

Lost? Time? Dylan, roll a joint before I freak out.

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

Dave drives the Cadillac down the highway. Sean and Dylan sit in the back seat staring off into space. Andy lies passed out in the passenger seat. They are all still tripping really hard.

SEAN

Hey you, driver?

DAVE

What?

SEAN

Where are we going?

Dave points at the GPS screen in the dashboard. He pokes at a chunk of puke stuck on it. It squishes under his finger.

DAVE

Our destination is this town, right here.

EXT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

The Cadillac arrives at a crossroads with road signs. One way reads "WEST - LAS CRUCES." The other reads "NORTH - ALBUQUERQUE." The car turns north.

INT. CADILLAC - MORNING

The sun is just beginning to rise. Everyone in the Cadillac is asleep, except for Dylan who is driving and hitting a joint. The head liner of the car is torn to shreds along with some of the seats. Dylan swerves the car repeatedly out of the way of imaginary objects in the road.

DYLAN  
Just missed 'em.

He swerves again this time hard, waking Sean and Dave up.

SEAN  
What are you doing?

DYLAN  
There's shit all over the road.

SEAN  
What are you talking about?

DAVE  
Are you all right to be driving?

DYLAN  
I'm fine. I ate another one of those green things in Hal's bag, I got the munchies.

Dylan switches to the oncoming lane.

DAVE  
What are you doing?

DYLAN  
What?

DAVE  
Get back in the right lane.

Dylan glances into the side mirror. His eyes blast open.

DYLAN  
Oh no.

SEAN  
What?

DYLAN  
It's the trucker.

SEAN

Where?

DYLAN

Behind us.

Sean looks back behind the car.

SEAN

There's nothing...Don't pull an  
Andy.

A large semi truck barrels down the road behind them.

DAVE

Oh fuck.

SEAN

Holy shit, it's him.

DYLAN

Dude, told you. I told you it was  
him.

SEAN

Go faster.

DYLAN

I can't go any faster cruise  
control is set.

DAVE

You're not making sense, fuckin go  
faster. You want to die?

DYLAN

I don't think I can drive anymore.

Dylan lets go of the wheel and starts to climb into the back  
seat.

SEAN

What the fuck are you doing?

DYLAN

I can't drive anymore. Take the  
wheel.

Dave leaps into the front seat and tries to regain control of  
the swerving Cadillac. The truck remains behind them inching  
up closer.

DAVE  
Why can't this piece of shit outrun  
him.

SEAN  
Find a exit or something.

Dave tries to look in the rearview mirror, but its cracked  
and obstructs his vision.

DAVE  
I can't see how close he is.

DYLAN  
We're all gonna die.

Sean turns around and tries to look through the cracked  
glass.

SEAN  
I still hear him.

Dave turns around and looks for himself.

DAVE  
He's right fuckin there.

Dave steps on the gas and turns back around. A large deer  
stands in the middle of the road. Dave screams.

EXT. CADILLAC - HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The Cadillac swerves to miss the deer. The car is sent flying  
off the road, rolling down a hill. Screams and muffled  
yelling are heard as the car rolls to a stop, teetering on  
the edge of another drop off.

INT. CADILLAC - MOMENTS LATER

DAVE  
Nobody move.

SEAN  
Dylan was right, we're going to  
die.

DYLAN  
No, I think we're okay. As long as  
no one makes any sudden movements.

Andy sits up in the passenger seat jolting the car forward down the drop off. The car begins to roll again. This time the roof collapses in, blowing the windows out. It leaves only about a foot of height from the roof to the body of the car.

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

The semi is seen passing by. It's not the same trucker from Texas. The car thuds to a stop at the bottom of the hill, landing at the foot of a small town.

INT. CADILLAC - MORNING

Andy comes to and lifts his head. He thumps it on the now-lower roof of the car.

ANDY

Where are we?

DAVE

We should be somewhere in Arizona.

ANDY

Do you know my next question?

SEAN

What?

ANDY

What the fuck happened to my car?

DYLAN

What do you mean?

ANDY

What do I mean? What do I mean?  
It's fucking--

Andy faints in the passenger seat.

DAVE

Hmmm.

DYLAN

What happened to him?

DAVE

He even faints like a bitch.

Sean spots a small inn out the window.



SEAN

Hey, why don't we go over there and sleep for the day?

DAVE

What day is it?

SEAN

I'm not sure.

DAVE

Yeah, I guess we better.

Dave opens the smashed car door and gets out. Dylan and Sean do the same. They walk around to the passenger side and Dave swings the door open. It falls right off of its hinges and plops down on the ground.

DAVE

Well, I would say we could toss it in the trunk but--

SEAN

Let's just get Andy inside.

Sean and Dave grab Andy and lift him out of the car. They start toward the inn dragging Andy with them.

INT. INN - DAY

Sean soaks a rag and places it over Andy's forehead. Dave watches television in a corner of the room. Dylan sits nearby writing on a napkin.

DAVE

How's he doing?

SEAN

I think he'll be all right. Just a little burned out.

DAVE

Well, you know what they say?

SEAN

What?

DAVE

How the fuck should I know?

Dave looks at the television. A news program starts and a reporter begins to talk about breaking news.

ON SCREEN REPORTER

Willie Nelson was found this morning on this White Sands missile range. He was naked, lost, and scared. It is suspected that Mr. Nelson was the victim of a botched kidnapping. Authorities are currently investigating the situation.

The shot of the television changes to show the person being interviewed. Dave shouts out when he sees Willie Nelson on screen.

DAVE

Hey guys? Check this out.

SEAN

What?

DAVE

Just come here.

They all look at the screen.

WILLIE NELSON

From what I remember, they drugged me and stole my clothes. Left me out here to die.

Willie begins to sob.

ON SCREEN REPORTER

What else can you tell us about your ordeal, Mr. Nelson?

WILLIE NELSON

It was awful. I just hope these men are found and brought to justice.

The reporter turns away from Willie and faces the screen.

ON SCREEN REPORTER

The suspects are said to be heading to Las Cruces in an old Cadillac.

(MORE)

ON SCREEN REPORTER (cont'd)

If anyone has any information about the whereabouts of these heinous perpetrators of this awful crime, please contact your local law enforcement agency. Back to you, John.

Dave looks at Dylan and Sean.

DYLAN

I knew that was Willie Nelson.

DAVE

What the fuck?

SEAN

We're wanted now? What the fuck did you guys get me into?

DYLAN

We should probably be leaving.

DAVE

Dylan's right. Grab Andy. We're checking out. Now.

EXT. INN - DAY

Andy walks out of the front doors of the inn. Sean walks beside him.

SEAN

How are you feeling buddy?

ANDY

All right. I had the weirdest dream last night.

SEAN

About what?

ANDY

I dreamt I was being chased by a crazy trucker. Then my car got totaled and Willie Nelson gave me peyote. I've never had a dream that messed up.

SEAN

Really?

ANDY

It was weird. Man, I feel like I've been asleep for days. Are we almost out of Texas?

SEAN

Something like that.

ANDY

Man, that dream was crazy.

The Cadillac pulls up in front of them. Andy's jaw drops.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Dave drives and Andy is next to him in the passenger seat. Dylan and Sean are watching Andy as he looks over the interior. Dylan turns to Sean.

DYLAN

If you had to describe Andy's face right now, what do you think would be apt? Not shocked, but...

SEAN

Mortified?

DYLAN

Good one.

DAVE

It's not so bad, just needs some cleaning and body work.

ANDY

Not so bad? What the hell happened to my car? Why is there dry puke all over the dash?

SEAN

The puke was you, so don't try to blame that on us.

ANDY

And the rest of the damage?

DAVE

Dylan.

DYLAN

What? Dude, why do you always blame me? You picked up Willie.

SEAN

Yeah but you asked for the weed and the peyote.

DYLAN

I didn't know it was peyote.

DAVE

How about instead of arguing, we find out where the fuck we are?

Andy wipes the dry puke off the GPS screen.

ANDY

GPS says we should be about 200 miles from the California state line.

SEAN

If we're 200 miles from Cali, why did I just see a sign for Las Vegas back there?

DYLAN

Las Vegas?

DAVE

What road are we on?

ANDY

GPS says Interstate 10.

SEAN

That sign says Interstate 40.

ANDY

GPS doesn't lie.

DYLAN

Neither do signs.

SEAN

So what? We're how far off route?

DAVE

Couple hundred miles off course.

ANDY

So my GPS is fried? Thanks guys.

DYLAN

Man, it's your puke that fried it.

SEAN

Now what do we do?

DAVE

There's only one thing we can do.

ANDY

And what's that?

DAVE

Vegas. This is perfect. It's a sign.

SEAN

Tomorrow is the party. Can we make it by--

DAVE

Then it's settled. Vegas, here we fucking come.

EXT. CADILLAC - DAY

The Cadillac drives across the state of Arizona, passing open fields of cacti and desert.

EXT. LAS VEGAS - EVENING

The Cadillac enters the Vegas strip. The guys look in amazement at all of the flashing lights.

INT. CADILLAC - EVENING

ANDY

Where are we gonna stay?

DAVE

Fuck if I know, there are so many casinos to choose.

SEAN

I heard the pyramid is cool.

DYLAN

What about that castle one?

DAVE

No, I think we should drive around  
and see which one tweaks our  
interest.

The guys look out their windows at all the different casinos.  
Andy sees a white light glowing in the distance on one of two  
towers.

ANDY

How about over there?

Andy points to the glowing towers.

DAVE

Worth a try.

EXT. LAS VEGAS - EVENING

The lights on the towers are now clear and visible. The top  
of the towers reads "PALMS." Below the Palms sign on one of  
the towers, the white light has taken the shape of the  
Playboy Bunny.

INT. CADILLAC - EVENING

Dave pulls the car up to the Palms Casino Resort. He drives  
towards the parking garage.

ANDY

You guys see that?

SEAN

See what?

ANDY

The giant Playboy bunny on the  
front of the building?

DYLAN

What? Dude, you always have naked  
chicks on your mind.

DAVE

We're here, and if Andy saw what I  
saw, then it's a sign from God.

Dave parks the car and turns off the engine.

ANDY

Yeah but now what? We don't even have that much money. Where are we gonna sleep?

DAVE

I've seen this on the Travel Channel. I know how to do this. Give me all the cash we have left and your credit card.

ANDY

All of it?

DAVE

Bitch, just give it to me. Let's go get some free drinks.

Andy reluctantly hands over the money and credit card. Dave snatches them out of his hands.

EXT. PALMS CASINO PARKING GARAGE - EVENING

Dave hops out of the car and runs through the casino doors. The rest of the guys get out and start after him.

DYLAN

He parked kind of crooked.

SEAN

He's just excited.

INT. PALMS CASINO - NIGHT

Dave throws chips around at the blackjack table. He already has a glass of whiskey in front of him. He looks up at the dealer.

DAVE

Hit me.

The guys walk up to him.

ANDY

This is your plan?

DAVE

Shut up, don't mess with my luck.

ANDY

Are you winning?



DAVE

Kind of, I'm down about...four hundred.

ANDY

Four hundred? You've only been playing a couple minutes.

DAVE

Relax. They love high rollers here. Once someone catches wind of me, we'll get a free suite, the works.

ANDY

Sounds like a stupid plan to me.

DAVE

Here, go get yourself a drink.

Dave hands Andy a few chips.

ANDY

Gee thanks.

DAVE

Now get out of here, bitch. You're bad luck.

Dylan, Andy, and Sean take off wandering through the casino floor. Dave watches them walk off and then throws some chips out on the table.

INT. PALMS CASINO - NIGHT

Dylan, Andy, and Sean walk around the casino. The place is packed.

INT. PALMS CASINO - NIGHT

Dylan, Andy, and Sean end up back by Dave at the Blackjack table. Dave has a huge stack of chips in front of him now.

DYLAN

What the hell? We're back at Dave.

Dave looks at the guys.

DAVE

Get the hell out of here. I started doing good once you guys left.

Sean looks at the chips.

SEAN

Damn.

Dave slaps a handful of chips into Sean's hand.

DAVE

Go.

DYLAN

I think we'd better leave him.

SEAN

Let's go find someone who can show us where the Playboy Club is. I'm tired of following you, Dylan.

Sean, Dylan, and Andy walk off. A few moments later, the casino floor manager approaches Dave. They shake hands and talk.

INT. PLAYBOY CLUB - NIGHT

Sean, Dylan, and Andy stand at the bar. The club is packed full of people, all having a great time. A Playboy Bunny walks up and sets drinks down in front of them.

SEAN

Thank you.

DYLAN

This place is insane.

Andy's cell phone rings in his pocket. Dylan and Sean look at him.

DYLAN

Dude, ten bucks says he's broke.

ANDY

Don't say that.

Andy answers his phone.

ANDY

Hello?

DAVE (O.S.)

I did it.

ANDY  
You did it? It worked?

DAVE (O.S.)  
We've got a suite. Get your asses  
back here.

ANDY  
You get over here. 52nd floor,  
Fantasy Tower. It's amazing.

Andy hangs up the phone. He looks at Dylan and Sean.

ANDY  
He got a suite.

DYLAN  
He did it?

SEAN  
All right then.

The guys cheers with some drinks.

INT. PLAYBOY CLUB - NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- A. Sean dances with some girls.
- B. Dave bets on roulette.
- C. Andy and Dylan sit in a VIP booth talking with a Bunny.
- D. The guys all take a shot on the balcony over looking the Vegas strip..

INT. HUGH HEFNER SKY VILLA - NIGHT

Dave opens the door and walks inside. Behind him is a group of people. Sean, Andy, and Dylan walk in last. Their jaws drop as they enter the living room. The suite includes a full bar, media room, dining room, private glass elevator, eight-foot rotating bed, and a balcony pool complete with Playboy Bunny logo.

SEAN  
Holy shit.

ANDY  
Pinch me.

DYLAN  
Welcome to heaven, boys.

DAVE  
I know, right?

ANDY  
I feel like we're already at the  
Mansion.

SEAN  
How much did this cost, Dave?

DAVE  
It was free. They offered it to me.

SEAN  
Free?

DYLAN  
Well it doesn't look cheap. Let's  
indulge before we wake up in the  
car.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- A. Dave pours drinks for the party guests.
- B. Sean, Andy, and a bunch of people sit in the pool, laughing.
- C. Dylan and some girls walk out of the steam room.
- D. Andy lies on the rotating bed.
- E. Dave jumps in to the jacuzzi.
- F. The guys all do a toast.

INT. HUGH HEFNER SKY VILLA - MORNING

Dave rolls out of bed.

DAVE  
Looks like I have some time to  
kill.

Dave grabs the bottle of whiskey and slams down the rest. He grabs the cash and Andy's credit card off of a nearby dresser. He walks into another room and finds Sean sleeping. He pokes him awake.

DAVE

Hey Sean.

SEAN

What?

DAVE

I'm going to get in a little early morning gambling. Have the guys meet me downstairs when you're ready to hit the road.

SEAN

Sure thing. Have fun. Hey good job with getting the room. That was some party.

DAVE

Yeah. Just wait till we get to the mansion.

Dave sneaks out of the room.

INT. PALMS CASINO - MORNING

Andy, Sean, and Dylan walk through the casino floor. They spot Dave and walk up to him.

ANDY

There's Mr. Lucky. How much are we up?

DAVE

Shit um... We should probably talk about that?

ANDY

What do you mean shit?

DAVE

Well...

Dave hands Andy two pieces of plastic.

ANDY

What's this?

DAVE

That's your credit card. You kind of went over your limit.

ANDY  
Limit? My limit was forty-five  
thousand.

Andy looks at Dave, shocked.

DAVE  
Well the suite cost forty.

SEAN  
I thought you got it free.

DAVE  
Sort of.

ANDY  
You used my credit card to pay for  
the room?

SEAN  
Well what about the money? You  
couldn't have lost all that money  
in an hour.

DAVE  
Oh, no.

SEAN  
We'll how much do we have left?

DAVE  
Nothing.

SEAN  
How much did you lose?

DAVE  
Five grand.

Dylan starts laughing.

DYLAN  
You lost five thousand dollars?

DAVE  
Fuck! It wasn't my fault. I'm a  
little hung over from yesterday.

SEAN  
Five grand?

DAVE

Look, it's fine. We should have enough gas in the car to make it to L.A. After the party we'll get some money wired or something.

SEAN

Who's gonna wire us money?

DAVE

Well, Andy's parents of course. They wouldn't let their only child die out West.

ANDY

You don't know my parents. When they get that bill I am as good as dead.

DAVE

Just tell them your card got stolen. Call them tomorrow.

ANDY

Fuck you. You were going to make me pay?

DAVE

I tried to win most of it back... Sue me.

ANDY

You know what?

Dylan cuts in.

DYLAN

Can we argue in the car, So I can smoke please?

DAVE

Dylan's right. You guys are losing sight of this trip. We're going to the Playboy fuckin Mansion. You forget that.

SEAN

He's right.

EXT. PALMS CASINO PARKING GARAGE - DAY

ANDY

Where's my car?

The four guys stand in an empty space where the car was parked.

DYLAN

Who would wanna steal that piece of shit?

ANDY

That's my car you're talking about.

DAVE

Yeah well it's a piece of shit now.

DYLAN

My bud was in there.

SEAN

Yeah, so where's the car?

A security golf cart pulls up.

SECURITY GUARD

You boys need some help?

ANDY

Yeah you know what happened to the Cadillac that was parked here?

SECURITY GUARD

Cadillac? It didn't look like a Caddie.

ANDY

Well it was, do you know where it is?

SECURITY GUARD

We had it towed about an hour ago. Safety violations.

SEAN

How was it a safety violation? It was parked.

SECURITY GUARD

It was leaking gasoline.



ANDY  
So where is it?

SECURITY GUARD  
Tony's Wrecking picked it up.

DYLAN  
Great. Where's that from here?

EXT. JUNK YARD - DAY

TONY, mid forties Italian wearing black slacks and a wife beater, stands in front of the car crusher with FRANCO, mid thirties Italian wearing a black suit, watching a car getting crushed.

TONY  
The Bendetti family will think twice about showing their faces in my town. Ain't that right, Franco?

FRANCO  
You got that right, boss.

EXT. JUNK YARD - DAY

Dylan, Andy, Sean, and Dave walk up to the office of the junk yard.

ANDY  
This is the place, right?

SEAN  
Sign said Tony's Wrecking.

DYLAN  
Then this is it. Let's go in and get your car, my weed, and my notebook.

ANDY  
You better hope it doesn't cost anything.

INT. JUNK YARD OFFICE - DAY

TONY  
How can I help you boys?

ANDY

Yeah, you guys picked up a Cadillac  
from Palms this morning.

TONY

We did.

ANDY

We're here to pick it up.

TONY

Well let me see if we can find it  
for you. Franco go get that Caddie  
we picked up earlier.

FRANCO (O.S.)

Got it boss.

Franco enters the room wheeling in a crushed metal cube on a  
dolly.

ANDY

What is that?

TONY

That's it.

DYLAN

Dude, your car is a cube.

Dylan laughs.

DAVE

All our shit was in the there.

Dylan stops laughing.

TONY

What? Is there a problem?

ANDY

Yeah, there is a problem. This  
isn't my car.

TONY

Is this your licence plate?

Tony hands Andy the licence plate.

ANDY

Yeah.

TONY  
Then that's your car.

Andy looks at the cube.

DAVE  
We're screwed.

TONY  
Well here's the \$100 for the scrap metal.

ANDY  
100 bucks? My car was over \$50,000.

TONY  
Yeah and you get \$100 for the scrap.

DAVE  
Take the damn money. We can figure something out.

EXT. JUNK YARD - DAY

Andy storms out. Dave, Sean, and Dylan walk out after him.

ANDY  
I'm going home.

DYLAN  
Dude, It's just a car.

ANDY  
We have no money, no car. It's done.

SEAN  
He might be right. It's over.

DAVE  
Look, guys...I kind of have to tell you something.

Sean, Dylan, and Andy look over at Dave.

DAVE  
This might be our last chance at a good time. We might not have a house when we get back.

SEAN

What do you mean?

DAVE

I got a foreclosure notice. The house belongs to the bank. I thought I could win the money, and I almost did, but now I don't know.

DYLAN

We don't have a place to live?

ANDY

This isn't good.

DAVE

At least you have your parents to go back to.

ANDY

Not after they find out about the car, and the credit card.

DAVE

Sorry about that.

ANDY

Sorry? This is all your fault. Now we're stranded.

Sean watches on as Dave and Andy argue. He steps between them.

SEAN

Maybe it wasn't supposed to happen. All the stuff we've been through in this trip...

Sean's cellphone rings. He pulls it out and reads the message out loud.

SEAN

It's another one from Amber. It says sucks you can't make it, if you're ever out in L.A. give me a call we can get together.

Sean looks at his phone puzzled. Franco walks out of the office and approaches the guys.

FRANCO  
So what'll it be then?

DAVE  
How does she know we can't make it  
to L.A.?

SEAN  
Let's just try and make it out  
there. We've come all this way. I'm  
sure we can figure something out  
when we get back.

FRANCO  
L.A.? I gotta do this thing down  
there.

SEAN  
You have room for four more?

Dave smiles at Sean.

Franco walks over to Tony who is standing outside the office  
door.

FRANCO (CONT'D)  
Tony, you think they could ride  
while I do that thing at that  
place?

TONY  
It'll cost them.

DAVE  
How much?

TONY  
Well how about a hundred bucks?

Tony takes the money back from Andy.

TONY  
Franco, go get the car. Don't  
forget to put the things in the  
trunk.

FRANCO  
Got it.

TONY  
You boys wait here.

DAVE  
Text Amber back and let her know  
we're coming.

SEAN  
I'd rather surprise her.

EXT. JUNK YARD - DAY - LATER

The four guys sit on the curb, waiting.

DYLAN  
I think these guys might be in the  
Mafia. I mean, every movie I've  
ever seen--

DAVE  
Shut up.

SEAN  
The Mafia wouldn't offer to give us  
a lift. Think about it.

DYLAN  
Oh I have. If I was writing this  
they would give us the ride, and  
we'd be involved in some sort of  
crime. Then they'd own us.

A new black Cadillac CTS-V pulls around from the back.

DAVE  
Andy, that looks like--

ANDY  
Please don't remind me.

DYLAN  
Dude, it's the same rims and  
everything.

SEAN  
Well his old rims.

The Cadillac pulls up to the guys. They hop in and it drives  
away.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Franco drives with Andy up front. Dylan, Sean, and Dave sit in the back.

FRANCO

So you boys are from Florida? Nice beaches there.

ANDY

Yeah it's cool.

FRANCO

So what brings you to Las Vegas? Trying your luck?

DAVE

No, we ended up in Vegas because our GPS went out.

FRANCO

Win any money?

Andy holds his license plate on his lap. He looks down at it.

ANDY

More like lost everything, and that includes my car.

DYLAN

Yeah, but dude, your car was a piece of shit.

ANDY

Four days ago it was looking brand new. It's strange, this car is just like it.

Andy rubs the dash.

ANDY (CONT'D)

All this to get to a Playboy Party.

FRANCO

I've always wanted to go to one of those parties. I know this guy who I did a thing for some people, who knows some people who have been there.

DAVE

Do you think you could drop us off there? If it's not outta the way.

FRANCO

Well, after I do this thing for Tony, I think I could help you boys out. Maybe I can get into the party myself.

EXT. CADILLAC - DAY

They cross the state line into California.

DAVE (O.S.)

We made it.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- A. Cadillac passes a sign for Baker California.
- B. Cadillac passes a sign for Barstow California.
- C. Cadillac passes a sign for Victorville California.

INT. CADILLAC - EVENING

Franco pulls the Cadillac into a gas station.

FRANCO

Hold tight boys, I gotta make a pit stop.

Franco gets out of the car and walks toward the bathrooms on the side of the gas station.

DAVE

We're almost fuckin there, guys. You believe it?

DYLAN

You guys think anybody at the mansion smokes?

DAVE

Fuck yeah, they're gonna have everything.

SEAN

Hey how far are we?



Andy sits up in the front seat pushing buttons on the GPS.

ANDY

Let me check. I know how to work this. It's my car after all. Before you guys destroyed it.

DAVE

Just wait till you have some titties in your face and this'll all be fuckin worth it.

DYLAN

This is exactly the same car.

ANDY

We've only got about a half hour more to go.

SEAN

Yeah, there's even this little hatch to the trunk.

Sean flips the hatch down in the middle of the back seat. Sitting on the other side is a face looking at them. The eyes are perfectly still and there is a bullet hole in the forehead. Sean jumps back.

SEAN

I think I know what the thing was that he had to do.

ANDY

What do you mean?

Andy turns around and sees the face in the trunk hatch.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

DAVE

That's not good.

DYLAN

I told you guys. Now they own us.

Dylan looks out the window and sees Franco.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Guys, he's coming back.

DAVE

Close it up. Nobody say shit. This is none of our business.

ANDY

There's a dead body in the trunk.

DAVE

You wanna fuckin join him? Keep your fuckin mouth shut.

Franco opens the door and gets in.

FRANCO

Right let get rolling.

The guys don't say a word. Franco starts the car back up and heads back onto the road.

INT. CADILLAC - EVENING

Franco turns and looks at Andy sitting in the passenger seat. He sits frozen and silent. Franco looks in the rearview mirror at the other guys. Everyone is like statues.

FRANCO

You boys all right? You've all been awfully quiet.

No one speaks.

FRANCO

Hello? You guys gone deaf on me or something?

Dave elbows Sean.

SEAN

Um, no, we're just tired.

FRANCO

Tired? Vegas'll do that to you.

Sean doesn't say anything.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

You sure you boys are okay?

ANDY

Let me outta here.

FRANCO

What?

DAVE

Andy, shut the fuck up.

FRANCO

What's going on?

ANDY

What's going on? You have a fuckin  
body in your trunk, that's what's  
going on.

DAVE

Andy!

DYLAN

Great.

SEAN

We're fucked.

FRANCO

Oh, so you boys met Angelo.

The guys don't respond.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

Damn. I was really starting to like  
you boys.

Franco pushes the button on the arm rest and all of the doors  
lock. The click startles the guys. Franco reaches into his  
jacket and pulls out a gun.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

You boys sit there and be quiet.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

The Cadillac pulls into an empty construction site. A half-  
built building stands in the middle of the fenced in area.  
The car stops next to it.

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

Franco turns to the guys and unlocks the car.

FRANCO  
All right, end of the line.  
Everybody out.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

Franco and the guys get out of the car. With his gun, Franco directs Andy and Sean over to the trunk.

FRANCO  
You two stand over there.

Franco points for Dylan and Dave to stand next to the building. He pops the trunk with his key chain.

FRANCO (CONT'D)  
All right boys, get him out of there.

Andy looks down at the body.

ANDY  
No gloves or nothing?

FRANCO  
Just hurry up and grab him.

Andy and Sean lift the body out of the trunk and walk it over to the building.

ANDY  
I'll never forgive you for this.

SEAN  
Forgive me?

FRANCO  
Over here, boys. Lift him up and toss him in there.

Franco points to a hole for the foundation of the building. Andy and Sean walk the body over and drop it inside. Franco flips a switch and concrete begins to pour into the hole, covering the body.

FRANCO (CONT'D)  
Now stand over there with your buddies.

The guys line up in a row. Franco starts to screw a silencer onto the end of his pistol.

FRANCO (CONT'D)  
Who wants it first?

SEAN  
It was nice knowing you guys.

DYLAN  
Likewise.

DAVE  
What the fuck is that smell?

Dave looks at Andy.

ANDY  
I had to go.

DAVE  
Thanks for putting the shit icing  
on my final moments alive.

ANDY  
I'm scared.

DAVE  
So did anyone else here shit their  
pants, again? You're such a bitch.

SEAN  
Dave.

Andy takes a step back and knocks over some scaffolding. It falls down and smacks Franco in the head knocking him over. The car keys fly out of his jacket into the wet concrete. He doesn't move.

ANDY  
Shit. The keys.

DYLAN  
What do we do now?

DAVE  
Let's get the fuck out of here.

ANDY  
Give me a sec, I wanna take his  
suit. I can't go to the party  
wearing this shit.

SEAN  
Yeah the smell alone.

Andy runs up to Franco and pulls off his pants and suit coat.  
The guys run out of the construction site. They reach the  
outside of the fence and look around.

SEAN  
We can't make it on foot.

DAVE  
We can take that shit.

Dave points.

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - NIGHT

The guys pull up the gate of the Playboy Mansion in a golf  
cart.

DAVE  
We made it. Finally.

DYLAN  
All right let's get inside.

SEAN  
Um...How are we supposed to get in?  
They won't just let us in because  
we know someone.

The rock outside of the gate beeps.

ROCK VOICE (O.S.)  
Can I help you gentlemen?

The guys look puzzled at the rock. Sean steps up to it.

SEAN  
Hey. We're here for the party.

ROCK VOICE (O.S.)  
Are you on the list?

SEAN  
I think so. Sean Conner.

ROCK VOICE (O.S.)  
And your three guests?

SEAN

Andy Jones, Dylan Richards, and  
Dave Mickels.

ROCK VOICE (O.S.)

Sorry guys. Not on the list.  
Better luck next time.

ANDY

Great.

DAVE

Hmmm.

DYLAN

All this way for nothing.

SEAN

Sorry guys.

DAVE

There's got to be a way in, we  
didn't come all this fuckin way for  
nothing.

Sean's cellphone rings.

DAVE (CONT'D)

That better be Hugh Hefner inviting  
us in.

Sean reaches into his pocket and pulls the phone out. He  
looks at it.

SEAN

It's Amber!

DAVE

Oh please God.

He answers the phone. A limo pulls up to the gate. It stops  
next to the rock and the back window rolls down. TOM, a thin  
man with a delicate hairless face, leans out and talks to the  
rock.

DYLAN

Why don't we just make a run for it  
when the gate opens?

ANDY

They have pretty top notch security here. Might not be the best idea.

Sean stands away from the guys on the phone.

SEAN

Thanks. I'll see you inside.

He hangs up his phone. He looks at the guys.

SEAN

We're on the list.

DAVE

What? Thank you God!

Tom hears Dave yell and looks back. He scans the boys over and smiles when he sees Andy.

TOM

Andy?

Sean, Dylan, and Dave look at Andy, puzzled.

DAVE

You know him?

ANDY

I don't think so.

TOM

Andy, is that you?

ANDY

You know me?

TOM

Don't be silly. Tell me you don't remember New Orleans?

ANDY

New Orleans? We met in New Orleans?

TOM

Stop playing. I was drunk, but I couldn't have been that bad. You certainly seemed to enjoy it at the time.



ANDY

Time? What?

Andy thinks for a moment. His jaw drops. Cue "Crying Game" music. Dylan, Dave, and Sean laugh. Dave holds two fingers up to his nose and smells mockingly. Andy looks back to Tom.

SEAN

You licked your fingers too.

DYLAN

Well that's unexpected.

DAVE

That's fucked up.

TOM

I know, I had a good time. I never got to thank you, sweetie. Hey, are you boys going inside?

ANDY

First thing don't thank me, and as far as going inside is concerned, not anymore.

Dave hits Andy and steps up to the limo's open window.

DAVE

Yes. Yes we are. But we need a ride.

TOM

Hop in. I'll take you in, no problem.

Tom leans over to the rock.

TOM

You mind if I take them in?

ROCK VOICE (O.S.)

Yeah. All right. You can bring them in. I just got word. They're on the list. Welcome to the Mansion gentlemen.

The gate begins to open. Dylan, Dave and Sean climb into the limo leaving Andy standing outside still in shock.

ANDY

I'll only climb in if this stays  
between us, no one else knows.  
Deal?

TOM

Don't worry, I won't tell a soul.

ANDY

It's not you I'm worried about  
telling my friends back home.

Andy looks in at Dave, Dylan, and Sean.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

DAVE

Your secret is safe with us, Andy.  
Now get in and let's go fuckin  
party.

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - NIGHT

Andy climbs in and the limo drives through the gate.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

Franco lies in the dirt wearing his shirt and boxers. The  
stench from Andy's pants nearby makes him cringe. He rises up  
from the ground and lets out a yell. He picks up his gun and  
runs to his Cadillac.

FRANCO

Playboy Mansion, huh?

Franco reaches under the car and pulls out a spare key.

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION - NIGHT

The guys step through the doors of the Playboy Mansion with  
Tom. They look around in awe at the spectacle before them.

SERIES IF SHOTS:

- A. Dave and Dylan pick up drinks off a tray.
- B. The guys talk with miscellaneous celebrities.
- C. The guys dance with girls. Andy backs up into Tom and quickly runs off.

- D. Dave goes swimming in the grotto.
- E. Andy gets pulled into a room by two women.
- F. Dylan smokes a joint with a famous person.
- G. Sean spots Amber.

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - NIGHT

Franco screeches to a stop outside. He gets out and walks up to the gate.

ROCK VOICE (O.S.)  
Um, sir. Aren't you a little under-dressed?

FRANCO  
It's a pajama party right?

ROCK VOICE (O.S.)  
Are you on the list?

FRANCO  
Of course I am. I'm a... Charlie Sheen.

ROCK VOICE (O.S.)  
Sorry, sir. He's already inside.  
Better luck next time.

Franco walks back to his Cadillac. Before he gets inside, he looks at the wall surrounding the mansion. Franco pulls his car over to the side of the street. He gets out and walks up to the wall.

FRANCO  
Okay you little fuckers. Here I come.

Franco takes a step back and then jumps at the wall. He grasps the top and hoists himself up. After struggling to get his leg up, he tumbles over and lands on the other side with a thud.

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - NIGHT

Sean approaches Amber by the pool.

SEAN  
Hi.

AMBER

Sean? I didn't think you'd come.

SEAN

You know I had to come. A girl like you only comes around once in a lifetime.

AMBER

That's so sweet, I'm glad you made it. Did you fly?

SEAN

Not exactly.

AMBER

Drive?

SEAN

It's kind of a long story. We can talk about it later.

They kiss.

AMBER

There's someone I want you to meet. Come with me.

Amber takes Sean by the hand and walks off with him.

EXT. MANSION PARTY AREA - NIGHT

Dave and Dylan stand by the bar looking at all the people.

DAVE

This is the best party. I can die a happy man.

DYLAN

There's a lot of tail here. Damn!

DAVE

I gotta piss.

DYLAN

Okay.

DAVE

Well come with me, bitch.

DYLAN

What? You can hold it on your own.  
I'm watching those girls make out  
over there.

DAVE

So, this place is fuckin huge. I'll  
never find you.

DYLAN

You've got a point. By the time we  
find the bathroom I'll probably  
have to go.

Dylan and Dave walk through the crowd towards the front.

DAVE

There's so many people here.

DYLAN

Dude, I think I see the bathroom  
over by the entrance.

As they approach the bathroom door Dave walks right into  
Franco spilling his drink on himself.

FRANCO

Got you now.

Franco grabs Dave and Dylan by their collars.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

Where are those other two?

DAVE

Who?

FRANCO

Don't play with me.

DYLAN

Holy Shit, it's Al Pacino!

Dylan points behind Franco. Causing him to let them go in  
order to turn and look. Dylan kicks him in between the legs,  
dropping him to his knees.

FRANCO

Uhhhhh.

Dylan and Dave sprint away through the crowd.

DYLAN

I think it's time we bounced.

DAVE

We need to find Andy and Sean first.

DYLAN

I saw Andy run off with those two girls.

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andy lies in a bed with a girl on either side. His body is draped in satin pajamas. Dylan and Dave burst into the room.

ANDY

What the hell, guys?

DAVE

Andy, we gotta get the fuck outta here.

ANDY

Can't you see I'm busy.

DAVE

Seriously. Come on.

ANDY

Give me twenty minutes. The ladies love me.

DYLAN

Dude, come on.

GIRL 1

Don't go.

GIRL 2

Yeah, we haven't even begun yet.

Andy turns to Dylan and Dave.

ANDY

See, get the fuck out. Come back after Christmas.

GIRL 2

Yeah, we wanna have some fun.

GIRL 1  
Tom told us how kinky you are.

ANDY  
What?

Dylan and Dave start to laugh. Andy looks at them.

ANDY  
All right let's go.

Andy jumps up off the bed and walks out of the room. Once they are outside the room, Andy closes the door behind them.

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION HALLWAY - NIGHT

DAVE  
Hey Andy?

ANDY  
What?

DAVE  
They weren't...?

ANDY  
No. No.

Andy walks with Dave and Dylan down a hallway.

DYLAN  
We need to find Sean.

ANDY  
What's going on, guys?

DAVE  
We need to get out of here now.

ANDY  
Tell me what's going on.

DYLAN  
We wouldn't want you to ruin those nice pajamas.

ANDY  
What?

Andy walks ahead of the guys a little.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Let's get back to the party. I don't wanna leave. Nothing can bring me down.

Andy turns the corner and walks into Franco. His gun jabs him in the stomach. Andy screams.

DAVE

Shit.

ANDY

No I didn't.

FRANCO

Well, thought you'd gotten rid of me? And no more low blows, or I start shooting.

DAVE

Sounds fair.

FRANCO

Where's the other one?

DYLAN

Don't know.

FRANCO

Don't give me that. Where is he?

ANDY

We really don't know.

FRANCO

Well let's go find him. And to make sure you don't try to run again.

Franco pulls Andy to his side and points the gun at him.

FRANCO (CONT'D)

You try anything and he's dead.

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION LOUNGE - NIGHT

Sean and Amber are sitting on a sofa talking.

SEAN

And that's when I found you.



AMBER

You went through all that just to see me?

SEAN

It was worth it. To be honest, we kind of came out here on a whim. But now I'm really glad we did.

The door to the lounge opens and in walks Franco and the guys.

SEAN

Oh shit.

FRANCO

We've been looking for you.

Franco points the gun at Sean.

FRANCO

It's time to go. We have unfinished business.

AMBER

What's going on?

SEAN

That's the Mafia guy I was talking about.

FRANCO

So you told someone else, that's a shame. Looks like you have a date now. Let's go.

ANDY

Holy crap, look. It's Hugh Hefner.

FRANCO

I'm not falling for that shit again.

A guard cold clocks Franco dropping him to the floor. He tries to get up but is swarmed by more security guards. Hugh Hefner walks up. Some Playmates are with him.

HUGH HEFNER

Get him to the police, tell them where they can find that body.

The guards drag Franco toward the door.

FRANCO  
I'll get you boys.

A guard hits him in the stomach.

GUARD  
Shut up.

The guards leave the room with Franco and close the door.

ANDY  
Wait, you know about the body?

HUGH HEFNER  
Your friend Sean told me quite a story.

DAVE  
Really?

HUGH HEFNER  
Yes.

ANDY  
Wait, the whole story?

DYLAN  
So now what? What happens next?

HUGH HEFNER  
Well considering what you boys went through, just to come to one of my parties. I think you've earned the right to stay.

DAVE  
Oh yeah, this is great.

SEAN  
It get's better.

DYLAN  
What's better than that?

HUGH HEFNER  
You boys can stay the night in one of the guest rooms.

Hef walks up to Amber and puts his arm around her.

HUGH HEFNER (CONT'D)

She has been talking about Sean all week.

ANDY

What? This is great.

HUGH HEFNER

So go party, have fun. Whatever you need, just ask.

MONTAGE SET TO MUSIC:

- A. Dave, Dylan and Andy partying.
- B. Sean and Amber dancing and making out.
- C. Andy gets pulled into the grotto by a Playmate.

EXT. MANSION PARTY AREA - NIGHT

Dave stands at the edge of the dance floor sipping on a drink and watching the people.

DAVE

This couldn't even get any better.

A woman approaches him from behind. She taps on his shoulder. Dave turns around and looks at the woman. It is CARMEN ELECTRA. She smiles at him.

CARMEN ELECTRA

You wanna dance?

Dave looks shocked. He stutters over his words.

DAVE

Yeah.

Carmen takes his drink from him and sets it down. She pulls Dave out onto the dance floor.

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - POOL AREA - NIGHT

Dylan talks with a MOVIE MOGUL. The Movie Mogul laughs and pats Dylan on the shoulder.

MOVIE MOGUL

That's the funniest story I've heard in a long time. Have you got the script?

DYLAN

Well it's still a work in progress  
at this point.

Carmen Electra runs by holding hands with Dave.

DYLAN

See what I mean?

MOVIE MOGUL

Yeah. Did your friend really lose  
his virginity to a man?

He laughs to himself.

MOVIE MOGUL (CONT'D)

So how far into the story are you?

DYLAN

Well.

Dylan reaches into his pockets and pulls out two huge wads of  
napkin and scrap paper covered in writing.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

It's all here. I kind of need to  
sit down and piece it together  
though. Plus I'm still kinda living  
it right now.

MOVIE MOGUL

Tell you what, when you get the  
script done, I want the first copy  
you hear me? Take my card.

The Movie Mogul digs into his pocket and produces a card. He  
hands it to Dylan.

DYLAN

Sure.

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Sean and Amber ogle each other on the dance floor.

AMBER

Did I thank you for coming?

SEAN

You don't have to.

They kiss.

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - DAY

Sean, Dave, Dylan, Andy, Amber, and Hugh Hefner stand outside the door of the mansion.

HUGH HEFNER

I hope you boys had a good time.

DAVE

A great time. Thank you Mr. Hefner.

DYLAN

Thanks. For everything. The--

HUGH HEFNER

Don't mention it. You boys are now personal friends of mine. Come back any time.

ANDY

Thank you.

The guard drives Franco's Cadillac around to the front of the mansion and gets out.

GUARD

Mr. Hefner, what would you like me to do with the Cadillac?

HUGH HEFNER

You boys drove a Cadillac, didn't you?

ANDY

Yes sir.

The guard tosses Andy the keys. Hef and the Guard go inside.

ANDY

Wow, this is great. I got laid, I--

Andy turns and looks at the guys.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Shut up.

SEAN

We didn't say anything.

DYLAN

Well, I guess we should pack up the car and get out of here.

Dylan and Andy walk over to the car. Dave turns to Sean.

DAVE

I told you she was worth the trip, where's your bag, man?

SEAN

I think I'm gonna stay for a little while longer.

DAVE

What, don't you need to get back? Job and everything.

SEAN

It's summer, right? Besides I think you were right, she is worth it. Hey, what happened with Carmen?

Dave pulls a piece of paper out of his pocket and holds it up. There is a phone number on it. Under the phone number it reads, "I HAD FUN, CALL ME SOMETIME. CARMEN"

SEAN

Nice.

Dave smiles and slides the paper back into his pocket. Dylan and Andy walk up to the Cadillac and look at it. Dave walks up to them.

ANDY

Do you think they'll notice.

DYLAN

It's the same car. How could they?

Dylan looks into the passenger side window. Sitting on the seat is the license plate from Andy's car. He opens the door and grabs it.

ANDY

What's Sean doing?

DAVE

He's not coming.

ANDY

What? Lucky--

Dylan crouches by the bumper and screws the license plate on. He hesitates and sniffs the air over the trunk.

DYLAN

Dude, you guys smell that?

Dave looks at Andy.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

No not that, something better.  
Much better.

Dylan opens the trunk and lifts up the spare tire compartment to reveal a giant brick wrapped in cellophane labeled "Cali Crunk." Next to it is an open duffel bag full of cash.

ANDY

What's that?

DYLAN

It's purple, it's sticky...It's  
Cali bud.

Dylan grabs the brick and hugs it. Dave looks in and spots the cash.

DAVE

Holy fuck that's a lot of money.  
There's gotta be a million dollars  
in here.

DYLAN

Fuck the money, look at this bud,  
it's everything I've dreamed of.  
First stop, we need to get some  
papers.

DAVE

Andy, being since we don't need a  
car anymore, what say you and I pay  
off our debts? You, Dylan, and I  
can split the rest.

DYLAN

Dude, keep it, I got what I wanted.  
Who needs money, when I got a brick  
of the finest bud in the world?

ANDY

That's cool with me, I can pay my credit card bill.

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - DAY

Dave, Dylan, and Andy say goodbye to Sean and Amber outside the door.

DYLAN

Have fun, man. See you in a couple weeks. It was nice meeting you.

AMBER

Nice meeting you too. Nice meeting all of you.

SEAN

You guys be careful.

DAVE

Don't do anything I wouldn't do.

ANDY

You're crazy, man. I'll see you.

Dave, Dylan, and Andy walk up to the car. The car drives off with Andy's bent licence plate attached to the back of the brand new Cadillac. Sean and Amber wave goodbye from the door. They kiss each other and then walk inside.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Andy drives with Dave sitting shotgun. Dylan is in the back seat still holding the brick of weed.

DAVE

I had the time of my life. Playboy parties rule.

DYLAN

Yeah, it all worked out great. I got an in for my script, my Cali bud, Andy got laid by a guy and a girl--

ANDY

Shut up, it never happened.



DAVE

Okay, whatever makes you feel better.

DYLAN

Sean's in love, this summer is going to go down in history.

DAVE

Summer is not over yet, we got a shit load of cash and a lot of miles ahead of us.

ANDY

Don't you guys think Tony is going to be looking for his money?

DYLAN

How is he going to find us?

EXT. CADILLAC - DAY

Underneath the car is a GPS Tracker with a red light flashing.

FADE OUT: