

420 FRIENDLY ST.

Written by

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From an original story  
by Eric Wade

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420 FRIENDLY ST.

FADE IN:

INT. LOS ANGELES ART SCHOOL - DAY

A male hand draws the intricate figure of a man smoking a joint while eating a drippy hamburger.

The class bell RINGS.

The art class full of students instantly packs up their art supplies and back packs and leave. LUCIUS puts the final touches on his zigzag man eating a burger.

He folds the paper into a large, leather carrying case and saunters out the door.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ART SCHOOL - DAY

As Lucius walks out into the sun light an arm reaches out and grabs him.

SOUL-O

He man - what up?

Lucius pulls the arm off his shoulder and starts walking away from the class.

LUCIUS

Jesus dude - scared the crap out of me. What are you doing here?

SOUL-O

The word on the street is that your dropping out.

LUCIUS

Bullshit. I'm just on probation that's all. I'm just trying to squeak it out for these last weeks. What about you? Find any place?

SOUL-0

Oh man, there is nothing out there except my folks and you know the scene - no weed!!

LUCIUS

Okay dude, no weed for a few more nights until we score on some pad. I don't know about you man but my ass is sore from all these hard floors.

SOUL-0

Dig it!!! Where you going?

LUCIUS

Put my stuff away and then on to the freeway overpass with my new logo sign.

Lucius stops and puts down his case. He opens it and shows Soul-0.

LUCIUS

Look at this man. Would you not give me money after seeing this art work.

SOUL-0

Lucius - sweet man. Sweet! I want it.

Lucius closes the case and keeps walking.

LUCIUS

Later dude. Find some place. We need a home.

EXT. 420 FRIENDLY ST. - DAY

In a medium class, slightly industrial suburb of West Hollywood sits a warehouse style home where the lawn and plants are overgrown, newspapers on the front lawn and a mail box stuffed full.

There is loud ROCK MUSIC emanating from every open pore on the home. The front door is slightly ajar with broken glass on the front porch.

A notice tacked onto the front of the house reads,

CLOSEUP

Public Auction, this property will be auctioned off at a public sale on the court house steps on the date and time posted on this notice.

The auction notice dissolves into Lucius drawing from Art School.

DISSOLVE:

EXT. FREEWAY OFF RAMP - DAY

Lucius is standing near the 'car pool' lane where there is an off ramp.

He boldly holds up his new art work to traffic that is barely moving.

A VOICE comes from the oncoming lane but Lucius can't see the car. The man's voice is yelling.

BEN DAVID (O.S.)

Where did all these people  
come from?!! Go home folks.  
Go home!!!

Lucius leans out until he can see a Shelby Cobra.

The traffic speeds up for just a moment until the Cobra is even with Lucius.

INT. BENDAVID'S CAR - DAY

BenDavid sees the drawing of the zig zag man and starts to laugh. He rolls the window down when he is next to Lucius.

BENDAVID

How much do you make in a day  
kid?

LUCIUS

A couple a hundred on good days.

BENDAVID

Well this is your lucky day.  
I'll give you a thousand to go  
downtown with me.

EXT. FREEWAY OFF RAMP - CONTINUOUS

Lucius starts to laugh, gives him the finger and turns away.

LUCIUS

I don't swing that way pops.

BenDavid pulls up a little further in the traffic.

BENDAVID

Hey!! I'm going down town and  
I'm late!! Get it? If you get  
in I can use the car pool lane.

LUCIUS

You'd give me a grand just to...?

BENDAVID

...you don't get anything unless  
you get in. Now!!

Lucius opens the door and throws in his sign and then jumps in behind it.

Lucius barely closes the door when BenDavid smokes the tires all the way across the freeway to the car pool lane.

INT. BENDAVID'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

BenDavid has his hands up in the air in victory as they speed along.

BENDAVID

There is a God!! This is  
living proof.

BenDavid pushes the gas pedal and rides a few feet behind the driver in front of him.

Lucius almost has his legs on the dash board and is in deep concern about their speed.

LUCIUS

You always drive like this?

BENDAVID

Only when I'm late and I'm late  
right now!

Lucius puts his hands on the dash board and braces for an accident.

LUCIUS

You're kind of freaking me out  
dude!!

BENDAVID

Sit back and relax. Close your  
eyes and it will be over soon.

BenDavid hits the brakes and the cars skids to an instant stop.

Lucius bounces back and forth and hits the button on the glove compartment and it opens.

A silver plated cigarette holder drops out on the floor.

BenDavid looks over and is about to speak when Lucius picks it up and it opens in his hand.

BENDAVID

Wouldn't you know it. The cat  
is out of the bag. No pun  
intended.

Lucius is holding a cigarette holder full of pre-rolled  
marijuana cigarettes. He instinctively takes one out.

LUCIUS

What's this, relaxation  
breathing technique.

BenDavid tries to concentrate on driving.

BENDAVID

Are you a cop?

Lucius starts to laugh.

Lucius

No dude, I'm an artist. A  
totally broke artist.

Lucius digs his own lighter out of his pocket and lights  
the joint.

BENDAVID

Yeah, well if you're so broke I  
doubt you ever had any of that.

Lucius takes a huge hit and immediately starts coughing  
uncontrollably.

BenDavid snatches the joint out of his hand and smokes it  
as he drives.

Lucius is still coughing.

LUCIUS

Christ dude, that is just  
fucking incredible. That is..

He coughs all over again.

BenDavid hands him back the joint.

LUCIUS

So - what do you do that you get such a cool car and this heavy weed?

BENDAVID

I'm an attorney.

BenDavid holds his finger up to his mouth and gives Lucius the 'don't tell anyone' sign.

BENDAVID

I write contracts and work in international business. And you?

Lucius hands him back the joint.

LUCIUS

I'm a copywriter - on cardboard. Remember?

The tires SCREECH again as BenDavid swings the car all the way across the freeway to an off ramp.

The tires SCREECH as the car pulls around a corner in downtown Los Angeles and immediately into a parking garage.

BENDAVID

Yeah, the sign was great. You should sell it.

Lucius thinks about that for a second as BenDavid tosses the roach out the window.

BENDAVID

Tell you what - there is two grand in the glove box. I owe you one for the ride down and I might give you the other for some work later today - maybe. Why don't you hang around down here and later I may need you for another ride. Deal?



LUCIUS

You're the lawyer.

BenDavid takes a brief case from behind his seat and jumps out of the car.

INT. PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

BENDAVID

BenDavid, Attorney at law.

BenDavid shoves his hand through the window.

LUCIUS

Lucius, artist extraordinaire.

They shake hands.

BENDAVID

Okay Lucius, artist extra-o,  
nice to meet you and if you  
decide to rip me off, then  
you're a dick and karma will  
sew up your mouth so you never  
smoke again.

LUCIUS

Dude, I'm at your service and  
thanks immensely for that skanky  
weed. Can I take one to show  
some friends?

BenDavid is already walking away.

BENDAVID

Sure kid, just remember that  
it didn't come from me and  
that you never say my name  
and pot in the same sentence.  
Capiche?

He turns around and walks out of the parking structure.

LUCIUS

Sure. Whatever the fuck that  
is. Capiche. Capiche?

Lucius puts the cigarette holder back in the glove box and  
then removes an envelope full of money.

He counts out a thousand dollars and puts the rest back and  
closes up glove door.

Lucius reaches over the back seat and grabs the drawing.

He stops, thinks a moment and then leaves the drawing in the  
car.

Lucius gets out and closes the door.

He whistles as he lopes out of the parking structure.

EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

Lucius heads down the side walk with a light step and stops  
occasionally to window shop.

A car instantly skips into an open space in front of him.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

A very beautiful WOMAN climbs out quickly and comes around  
to the passenger door and opens it.

Lucius is instantly alerted to the possibilities of the day.

CLOSEUP

BOBI'S body from her gorgeous hair to her breasts to her  
incredible ass Lucius soaks up the sexual icon.

He walks a little faster up to her.

LUCIUS

Hey, I couldn't help notice that  
you might need...

BOBI

...no!!

LUCIUS

Listen. I was just stunned and was thinking whatever your selling I'm buying.

BOBI

(without turning around)

You couldn't afford it.

Lucius pulls the top of the bills up from his pocket as he leans against the front, side of her car.

LUCIUS

Look, I've got a grand right here and Vegas is only an hour away so what the...

Bobi turns and walks directly to him, pins him against the side of the car and grabs his nuts.

LUCIUS

...what the, what the, what the fuck...

BOBI

Listen moron - I don't do boys, girls and I especially don't do moron boys - get it.

LUCIUS

(trying to speak)

I get it, I got it!!

She lets him go.

Bobi returns to her car, picks her things off the front seat and slams the door shut.

Without looking at him she walks up the street. Her right hand points back over her shoulder and she locks the car with her key beeper.

Lucius reaches down and gives himself a quick message.

LUCIUS

Jesus, what a ball buster.

He throws his arms and hands up in the air and walks on down the street until he disappears in the crowd.

INT. BENDAVID'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

BenDavid rushes into his office and runs into his secretary DITA.

She takes his briefcase and places it on a shelf as she tries to brief him on the meeting.

DITA

You're late. They're already  
in there so be prepared.  
Remember that...

BenDavid looks at himself in a mirror; he is adjusting his tie.

DITA

...this meeting is the private  
client who thinks his kid is  
trying to secretly take away  
dad's corporation which is  
primarily a Medical Marijuana  
scheme somewhere up in the cold  
and wet state of Washington.  
Speaking of wet. Are you high?

BENDAVID

Yes I am. How do I look?

DITA

Good enough to eat.

He gives her a quick kiss on the cheek and turns towards the door which is partially open.

BENDAVID

Good, because were getting engaged today, remember?

DITA

That's today?!!

BenDavid answers just before he walks in the door of the meeting.

BENDAVID

Yes dear! Today.

EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

Lucius sits and waits on a concrete flower planter.

He pulls a piece of cardboard out of the planter and finds a black Sharpie in his pocket.

His hands carefully draw a sign on the cardboard which reads,

CLOSEUP

"Will create corporate logos for food".

A POLICE OFFICER drives by on his motorcycle and stops right next to where Lucius is sitting.

Officer JOE BACA gets off his bikes and saunters over to Lucius.

OFFICER BACA

You have a business license to operate on these premises?

LUCIUS

Yeah, sure - but I keep it in my safety deposit box with the rest of my heirlooms.

The Officer removes his night stick.

LUCIUS

Hey Baca, what the fuck man?

OFFICER BACA

Do I know you stroke?

LUCIUS

Hey man, you're Soul-o's  
brother. Soul-o is my main  
man, dude.

OFFICER

I know who I am! Do I know you?!!  
Oh, its Lucius right? You gotta  
keep moving dude, you can't  
panhandle here. Go home or I  
have to arrest you. Dig?

Lucius stands up with his sign and walks off.

LUCIUS

I ain't got a home pal so that's  
where that's at.

Officer Baca watches Lucius for a few moments and then gets  
back on his bike and drives off.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

Lucius walks a short distance always looking over his shoulder  
to see if Officer Baca is still there.

A few blocks down the street Lucius J walks across the street  
where a small crowd has formed on the steps of City Hall.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

There is a small podium set up on the top steps with Dallas  
Tarkenton standing behind with a large note book of housing  
descriptions for sale by auction.

TARKENTON

All right ladies and gentlemen  
this is the last bid on this  
prime piece of commercial real  
estate.

He raises the gavel.

TARKENTON

We are going once, we are going twice, three times and this property is sold for one million dollars to the gentleman in the gray suite and tie.

Dallas Tarkenton takes a drink from a plastic water cup and turns the page in the note book.

TARKENTON

Next we have a cash only sale for an abandoned property in West Hollywood, zoned for residential. Even though this is mostly homes this particular property is a large warehouse style home with a loft. The condition is dilapidated to marginal. The address is 420 Friendly St., West Hollywood.

Lucius laughs to himself and moves closer to the action.

TARKENTON

The bidding will open at one dollar. Remember, this is a tax sale so taxes will have to be paid in a certain time period after you take possession. I will represent the city in this auction as the city has a special interest in this property. All bids must be settled within fifteen minutes of the end of the auction. All right then, here we go. Do I hear...

LUCIUS

...one dollar.

TARKENTON

...one dollar from the young man in the jacket. For the city of Los Angeles I bid one hundred dollars. Do I hear...

LUCIUS

...five hundred dollars.

TARKENTON

...five hundred dollars. We have five hundred dollars from the young man here so I will raise that bid to one thousand dollars for the city of Los Angeles. We have a bid of one thousand dollars, do I hear more? One thousand going once, one thousand going twice and one thousand going..

LUCIUS

...two thousand.

Everyone in the crowd turns and looks at Lucius.

Lucius smiles as he looks down at his hands and suddenly realizes that he is holding the joint.

He quickly pushes the joint back in his pocket as Tarkenton begins to speak.

TARKENTON

We now have a bid of two thousand dollars, do I hear more? Two thousand dollars for this prime, residential, warehouse style dwelling in West Hollywood. Going once, going twice, going three times - sold to the young man in the jacket.

Lucius jumps up and down screaming and yelling,



LUCIUS

I have a crib, I have a pad, I  
can't believe it.

BenDavid comes out from behind the crowd and catches Lucius  
eye.

Tarkenton then rushes off as his aides pick up the book and  
remove the podium.

BenDavid walks down the steps to Lucius and taps him on the  
shoulder.

LUCIUS

I thought you were late for an  
appointment?

BEN DAVID

I was but its over now and now  
here I am with you who just  
pissed off the third most  
powerful man in this city.

BenDavid pulls Lucius down the steps to the sidewalk.

BENDAVID

I hope you have two grand.

LUCIUS

I do. I have one right here  
and I know where I can get  
another one.

BENDAVID

In my car?

LUCIUS

Yeah, in your car.

BENDAVID

That is not your money.

LUCIUS

You said I could earn it later.

BENDAVID

No kid, I said maybe. Half the money you bid with is mine.

Lucius takes a couple of steps away from BenDavid.

LUCIUS

You know, I didn't picture you as a dick.

BENDAVID

I'm not a dick, I'm a lawyer. And if you want that house then it looks like we're partners.

BenDavid reaches out with his hand.

Lucius thinks for a moment and then takes the hand and shakes it vigorously.

BenDavid looks down at his watch.

BENDAVID

You better hustle partner.

Lucius turns around and sees one of the men who was behind the podium, waving in his direction and then pointing at his watch.

LUCIUS

(yells up)

I'll be right there. Five minutes.

Lucius runs off as the man at the top of the steps throws his hands in the air in disgust.

BENDAVID

That's right kid, take the bull by the horns before the bull takes you. Out!!

INT. LAW OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

The elevator opens and Dita walks out.

She walks across the foyer and into the office door marked,

CLOSEUP

Bob F Fitzgerald, Private Investigator.

INT. BOBI'S INNER OFFICE - DAY

Bob sits at her desk writing on a post-it while Dita paces back and forth in front.

BOBI

Are you sure you want to do this?

DITA

We just got engaged and I...

BOBI

...realized you didn't know anything about him, really.

Dita sits down next to the desk.

DITA

(she bites her nails)

Yes.

BOBI

Okay, as long as you're sure. As long as your sure you want to know. I need a yes or no answer.

Dita turns away from her.

DITA

Yes!!

Bob puts the post-it on a contract and pushes it across the table with a pen on top.

BOBI

Just so we're clear, I am charging you ten thousand dollars a week plus expenses to try and entrap BenDavid so you can see if he's really who you want him to be. You have to tell me if there are any limitations. Dancing, kissing?

Dita signs the contract and pushes it back across to Bobi.

DITA

No limits. I have to know if he's a straight shooter, if he's bullet proof.

Dita walks briskly out of the room as Bobi shakes her head.

Dita stops at the door and looks back at Bobi.

She leaves.

EXT. COURT HOUSE STEPS - LATE DAY

Lucius flies up the steps to the one single MAN still waiting, sitting in a chair with a book and pen in his hand.

He looks up as Lucius approaches. He looks at his own watch shaking his head.

COURT OFFICIAL

You're late.

LUCIUS

I ran into traffic.

COURT OFFICIAL

Your walking.

LUCIUS

I was running and this car almost...

COURT OFFICIAL

...never mind.

He takes the money from Lucius and counts it.

The official writes Lucius a receipt and gives him a packet in a large brown envelope.

COURT OFFICIAL

You're lucky kid because if I were any...

Lucius runs down the steps and across the street with the packet held like a prize over the top of his head.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - LATE DAY

He sits on a concrete planter and watches the people go by.

He looks at their clothes, their eyes, their jewelry and he tries to see himself in their clothes.

PETE, BenDavid's partner, walks past Lucius. His eyes meet Lucius and they share a look.

Pete turns his head away and walks on. He writes as he walks on a small notebook with a miniature pencil attached.

Lucius gets up and starts following Pete until he loses him in the crowd.

Lucius walks to a public telephone and searches through the Directory until he comes on the name.

CLOSEUP

BenDavid Kubansky, Attorney at Law

BACK TO SCENE

Lucius copies down the address on the brown envelope and turns and crosses the street.

INT. BENDAVID'S LAW OFFICE - LATE DAY

BenDavid closes the door to his office when he sees Lucius walk in the front door from the hallway.

Dita looks up and sees Lucius.

DITA

May I help you?

Lucius points at BenDavid.

LUCIUS

I have an appointment.

Dita looks at BenDavid and he shakes his head yes. He waves Lucius over to his office and closes the door.

INT. BENDAVID'S PERSONAL OFFICE - LATE DAY

BenDavid and Lucius walk into the office.

BENDAVID

Well. Well, well. Found me.

LUCIUS

You're in the book.

BENDAVID

Of Course. In that book and many, many others. Come in. Sit down.

BenDavid goes back to his desk and sits. Lucius sits in a large, soft chair facing the desk.

LUCIUS

So. Where do we go from here?

BenDavid looks at him carefully and then laughs.

BENDAVID

First I have my office make up an agreement that gives you full use of the property and possession of the residence.

BenDavid writes himself a note.

BENDAVIDS

But the ownership will remain  
fifty, fifty. Lets smoke on  
it and seal the deal.

BenDavid opens his desk and removes a beautifully hand carved,  
wooden case and opens it.

Lucius reaches into his pockets and digs around and finally  
pulls out an old, dirty twenty dollar bill.

BenDavid lights a bowl of pot and hands it to Lucius.

Lucius takes the bowl and hands BenDavid the twenty.

Lucius takes a hit and immediately begins to cough.

LUCIUS

That is all I had when you  
picked me up so now the deal  
is I'm in for a thousand  
twenty and your in for nine  
hundred eighty.

BenDavid smiles at Lucius and takes the twenty. He drops  
it in the wooden box and then takes the pipe back.

BENDAVID

I can't help but see how you  
remind me of myself when I was  
your age. Young, energetic,  
out of control but in control  
and...

LUCIUS

...and?

BENDAVID

... waiting for the winds to give  
me a direction.

LUCIUS

I'm going to school. Art school  
just down the road. I'm almost  
through.

BENDAVID

How much longer?

LUCIUS

This is my last semester.

BENDAVID

And how are you doing?

Lucius looks down and studies the beautiful carpet.

LUCIUS

(quietly)

I'll make it. Especially now  
that I have a pad.

BenDavid puts the bowl in the box and puts it away.

BENDAVID

And what made you bid on a piece  
of property at auction on the  
steps of the court house.

LUCIUS

I did it - because, you know -  
the address - four twenty  
friendly street - I own four  
twenty friendly street - I mean,  
how cool is that? Right? And,  
its in WeHo - West Hollywood -  
WeHo...

BenDavid starts to laugh.

LUCIUS

And - dude - check this out.  
The zip code is 90069.

Lucius stands up and makes some sexual gestures with his  
hands.



They both laugh and finally there is a knock at the door.

BENDAVID

Come in.

Dita pocks her head in the room.

DITA

You're meeting is in ten minutes.

BENDAVID

Thanks.

Dita reaches into the room with a can of fresh air and sprays the room with long sweeping motions and then closes the door.

LUCIUS

She is obviously very cool.

BENDAVID

Obviously. Okay, I have a meeting so this is what I would like you to do.

BenDavid opens another drawer in his desk and takes out a manila file and hands it to Lucius.

BENDAVID

I need a new corporate logo and these are some of the ideas being thrown around. Here is five hundred bucks. It's a retainer to work on a new logo. Take the file and the money and go and check out our new house. I don't think you'll need a key. Buy some clothes and some food and get your utilities set up so we can throw you a house warming party. Take my car but do not fuck up my vehicle. Capiche?

Lucius is stunned. He doesn't know how to react to this kind of kindness.

LUCIUS

Why are you doing this for me?

BenDavid tosses Lucius his keys.

Lucius catches the keys while juggling the file.

BENDAVID

You helped me, remember? You took a chance and got in my car which made it possible to make my meeting.

BenDavid walks towards the door.

BENDAVID

You took a chance on me now I'm taking a chance on you. It's a network. Its how people move a head in a world that's in grid lock. Get it?

LUCIUS

Capiche.

BenDavid smiles and leaves the office.

Lucius looks around the beautiful office. He looks at the art work, the furniture the walls and wall paper - he touches the chachkas on the desk and then he leaves.

EXT. LOS ANGELES FREEWAY - DAY

Lucius drives the car fast but accurately. He weaves in and out of lanes but does not drive faster than the traffic.

His hair blows out the window as he takes an off ramp into West Hollywood.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - DAY

Lucius looks at the grass, the plants and the junk mail on the porch and filling the mail box.

LUCIUS

Cool. This is so cool.

Lucius pulls into the driveway.

The driveway ends with the house surrounding it on three sides.

Lucius gets out of the car and walks up to the front door.

He opens the door and walks in.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Lucius stands in the foyer where hallways go off in different directions. There is a stair case which leads upstairs.

LUCIUS

Wow - my house. Our house. This  
is sweet.

The house is a mess but still it looks like someone just left and never returned.

Lucius walks into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

He opens the cupboards and drawers and they are filled with someone else's kitchen utensils.

He carefully opens the refrigerator but it is not dirty and has real food that is still good.

INT. BACK BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucius finds his way to the back bedroom. He walks in and finds band equipment set up and the room with chairs and tables.

Lucius reaches into his pocket and pulls out his cell phone.

He dials and waits.

LUCIUS

Hey dog, you're not going to believe what I'm going to tell you. Soul-o its me, Lucius and dude - I scored a pad in West fucking Hollywood. I'm telling the truth. No. No, Soul-o, you don't even need a pencil Holmes because the address is four twenty Friendly Street. No man, I am telling you the truth. We need the whole gang over here now to help me clean it up. Soul-o, I'm not going to make it back to class because we need to work on our new crib dude. Get here - bring beer, I have the weed of the century but only for you - not the rest. Yes, four twenty - I'm serious. I'm waiting.

Lucius hangs up and continues to explore the dwelling.

INT. BENDAVID'S INNER OFFICE - LATE DAY

BenDavid is working on the computer at his desk. The office door opens and Dita strolls across the carpet and delicately sits on BenDavid's lap.

She kisses him around his face as she rubs his chest.

DITA

I'm really going to enjoy this.  
How's your new friend doing?

BENDAVID

Lucius? Good. Very good. He literally stole a piece of real estate on auction from under the nose of our good friend Tarkenton. He's there now with some school friends cleaning it up.

DITA

Does he need some help.

BENDAVID

Not cleaning it up but he will need some help breaking it in tonight. A surprise. Call an A list of people and tell them to be at four twenty Friendly St., in West Hollywood, tonight at eight o'clock. BYOB. I'll tell Pete. What about some party girls on the A+ list? Can you make some calls.

DITA

I'd love to. Now how about us ...

BENDAVID

...no, no, not now. I have to finish this contract or we'll be working out of four twenty Friendly St.

She kisses him and gets off his lap.

DITA

Okay. For now. I'll get the party going there, you keep bringing in the cash so we can continue our heathen life style.

She wriggles out of the room. BenDavid watches her the whole way.

Evan after she closes the door BenDavid is still looking in her direction.

He picks up a pen and scratches a symbol on a post-it.

CLOSEUP

The ? symbol is drawn in the middle of the pad.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - EARLY EVENING

A small group of energetic young adults are still cleaning up the yard, mowing the lawn, trimming the bushes and tossing all the junk into trash containers.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Inside the house another small arsenal of teen age to mid twenty guys and girls are cleaning like crazy.

There is ROCK MUSIC blaring out of the speakers, a keg of beer in the kitchen and a lot of dope from joints to glass bowls.

Soul-o yells across the room to Lucius.

SOUL-O

Lucius my man, what bedroom do you want?

LUCIUS

Dude, do you need one already?

SOUL-O

Not right now man but I brought all my stuff and I want to stash it before this place really starts jumpen.

LUCIUS

Pick one dude and go for it.

They give each other a high five from across the room.

Soul-o falls backwards on this move and spills a glass of beer across himself.

LUCIUS

Oh man - its already started.

Soul-o stands up and brushes the beer off.

SOUL-0

Welcome home dude. Who needs school when you have a pad with this address. Its one for the F team. Yahoo!!!

Everyone at the house yells or screams yahoo.

INT. BENDAVID'S LAW OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

Dita is in the outer office still making phone calls.

DITA

Hello? Mr. Vegas? Hi, its Dita. Good, good, thank you. We're having a surprise party tonight and we would love you to send over six or seven girls - no chicks who stick to the wall paper - cool? Four Twenty Friendly Street, West Hollywood. No, that is the address - I'm not kidding. I know, it'll be great. Okay? Six or seven who all really know how to party without a bunch of monkeys watching them. Please bill us usual.

She hangs up.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

The outside cleaners just finish up. An old football is tossed around on the driveway in between the U shape of the home.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

The interior cleaning crew have finished and are sitting, smoking and enjoying the music.

This scene dissolves to the real party two hours later.

DISSOLVE:

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

The outside workers dissolve into men and women in suits driving expensive cars into the already packed driveway or walking in from the street.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

The interior work crew all dissolve into themselves now at a party that is just about to take off.

Every room on every floor of the house has people in it.

The people range from surfers in day clothes to high roller men and women in very expensive clothes. All are having a great time.

Suddenly at the front door, The Virgins rock group comes in and stands in the foyer completely blown away.

One of the group finally steps forward.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER ONE

Hey, what the fuck are all you people doing in our rehearsal space.

Lucius appears from the kitchen and walks around party people until he arrives at the door.

INT. HOUSE FOYER - NIGHT

LUCIUS

Hey. I'm Lucius and I just bought this pad from an auction on the front steps of city hall.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER TWO

No fucking way.

Soul-o steps up from no where.



SOUL-O

Fucking way yes my mothers and brothers. This is my main man and he bought it. I saw the papers.

LUCIUS

Listen. Is that equipment in the back bedroom yours?

The members of the band look at each other but no one answers.

Finally one of the girls steps forward.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER THREE

We came across it.

LUCIUS

Cool. So look, here's the scene. There's a party here that started out of no where but there's a bunch of people here from the industry so if you want to play - we'll turn off the stereo and your band can just light up the house.

The band members talk among themselves and finally turn around and start walking towards the bedroom.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER THREE

Okay. As long as we can leave the stuff here, we'll play for the party. It'll be like a practice in front of a real audience.

Soul-o jumps up and down and then heads for the stereo room.

SOUL-O

I'll get the stereo and make an announcement. So, what's the band's name?

THE WHOLE BAND

The Virgins.

SOUL-O

Sweet. I'm on it.

Soul-o goes one way and the band goes the other.

LUCIUS

Where the fuck are all these  
people coming from anyway?

Lucius looks around the rooms at a hundred people at least.

He looks at each person or couple or grouping trying to see  
if he knows anyone when his gaze falls on Leanne.

He sees her and she sees him. Their eyes lock on each other  
and Lucius is pulled across the room.

The sea of people spread apart in slow motion as Lucius walks  
from the foyer to the living room and they are suddenly are  
face to face.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LUCIUS

Hi. I'm...

Suddenly Soul-o makes his announcement from another room on  
a micro-phone that is heard all over the house.

SOUL-O (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, please  
welcome from a tour of San  
Francisco bay night clubs, the  
incredible - The Virgins - live  
from Four Twenty Friendly St.

The band starts immediately and then stops because of  
microphone feedback. Everyone at the party makes some  
comment.

The band starts again and this time they are right on and they are cheered by the party goers.

LEANNE

Hi, I'm Leanne.

LUCIUS

Lucius. I just bought this place.

LEANNE

Wow, that is very cool. Are your parents here?

Lucius doesn't know what to say.

LUCIUS

My parents didn't buy it, I did. My parents - I don't know where they are. I don't...

LEANNE

... its cool. I don't know where mine are either so were cool. Right?

LUCIUS

Yeah. Right

There are loud cheers coming from the den around the corner from the living room.

Lucius looks at Leanne and in a beat they both turn and walk across the living room and into the den.

INT. DEN - NIGHT

A group of partiers are standing around a window alcove that faces the driveway on the lower level. A group outside suddenly yells and screams like a football game.

Lucius and Leanne squeeze through the crowd until they get to the window.

The windows are large, crank open style windows and slightly elevated above the bushes in the court surrounding the driveway below.

Male party goers are standing in the open window frame and then jumping spread eagle out the window and landing on the top of a very full and dense set of bushes below.

Lucius and Leanne move all the window to the window as a young, teenage male jumps out and spreads his arms and legs.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY ST. - NIGHT

The teen floats for a few seconds and then hits the bushes which spring back just enough to throw him up slightly and then down on the ground on his feet.

A huge cry rings out from the crowd inside and out.

Another brave, young man steps up. He takes a huge toke from someone's pipe - rips off his shirt and jumps out.

Like a huge bird he lands on the bushes and bounces instantly back up where he corrects his body position and lands like a cat on his legs.

The crowd goes wild. A woman in the crowd steps up to him and flashes her beautiful, young breasts as people start jumping up and down for more fliers.

INT. DEN - NIGHT

LEANNE

Are you next?

LUCIUS

No, no. Not me. I'm may be young but I'm not stupid.

More noise comes from the front door so Lucius and Leanne squeeze back through the crowd and come back into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Just as they enter the living room, BenDavid, Dita and Pete enter with a large group of very well dressed men and women of all ages.

Many people know BenDavid and come up to him and welcome him and yell to him from the extreme corners of the rooms.

Pete is carrying a Zero Halliburton Z-Series Digerati 5" Silver Computer Case and he holds it up over his head and shouts.

PETE

Party goers - come and find me.  
After you find me - do not  
operate heavy equipment.

There is a huge cheer and Pete is immediately mobbed.

INT. STAIR CASE BOTTOM STEPS - NIGHT

Pete is pulled by the crowd over to the foot of the stair case where he sits down, puts on his glasses, opens the case and exposes a hundred vials of murky liquid.

He blesses each bottle as he passes one to one person and then one to a couple until there is only one left.

Pete blesses himself and swallows the contents.

A cheer comes from the party goers close to him.

INT. LIVNG ROOM - NIGHT

BenDavid and Dita stroll into the living room where they meet Lucius and Leanne.

LUCIUS

How did you know?

BENDAVID

How did we know? We planned  
the party kid. This is your  
house warming from us.

Dita leans across to Lucius and kisses him.

DITA  
Happy house warming.

Dita turns to Leanne.

DITA  
Hi, I'm Dita.

LEANNE  
Leanne. Nice to meet you.

DITA  
This is BenDavid.

Leanne turns to him.

LEANNE  
Hi. Leanne. I've heard a lot  
about you.

BenDavid laughs.

BENDAVID  
Oh well, I hope it was all good.

LEANNE  
It was. All very good.

LUCIUS  
So, what about the rest of these  
...

The band resume playing and they are very loud.

LUCIUS  
We have a live band. They  
practice here - sometimes.

BenDavid makes a motion that he can't hear Lucius so  
they all walk out of the living room into the party.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - LATER NIGHT

The party proceeds, everyone gets totally drunk and totally stoned.

Women start dancing without their tops. Guys follow by dancing in their underwear.

Nerdy individuals invent different ways to get alcohol in a persons mouth in large quantity, quickly.

In one room there is a large plastic bag hung up on a clothes rack with a long, plastic hose coming out the bottom, wrapped with surgical tape.

On the end a small clamp with a set screw holds the liquid in.

A man in a very expensive suit runs the set screw as party goers lean down and the hose is inserted in their mouths.

He opens the screw and waits for their signal and then closes it.

The next victim steps up but she is already drunk.

He puts the hose in her mouth and turns it on but she takes it out of her mouth and uses it like a water hose getting everyone close to her until the party moves away.

BenDavid and Dita are making out in a dark corner surrounded by the noise of the party.

Bobi comes into the room dressed in leathers and looks around.

She sees BenDavid and while he is kissing Dita he makes eye contact with Bobi.

She winks at him - turns and leaves the room.

Lucius and Laneen walk from one room to another.

They walk from one floor to the next and back again until they are once more at the jumping window.

Soul-o, completely out of his mind drunk, stoned - steps up to the window and looks out.

The crowd below cheers him on.

Soul-o brushes the hair out of his face, stands to his full height and jumps out.

EXT. DEN WINDOW - NIGHT

Soul-o sails out the window like a bird but he doesn't even come close to the bushes at the top.

He hits the side of the bushes going down like a burning plane and then he bounces on the grass and hard ground below.

The crowd cheers him as he stands, holding his side and limps off into the darkness.

INT. DEN - NIGHT

LUCIUS

Jesus, we better go find him.

LEANNE

Do you think he's hurt?

LUCIUS

Trust me, he's hurt.

He grabs her arm and pulls her through the crowd until they are swallowed up by the party.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - MORNING

The rooms empty out in time lapse frames.

Friends carry friends out of the house.

Couples carry each other to their cars.

Party goers who can barely stand try and clean up the enormous mess.

Lucius and Leanne put Soul-o to bed in an upstairs bedroom.



The Virgins leave the equipment they found and go home.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - MORNING

Lucius and Leanne meet The Virgins as they are walking out the front door.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER ONE

Dude, that was the best party  
I have ever not been to.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER TWO

Really, we had the best time and  
lots of people took our card and  
want us to play.

LUCIUS

Sweet.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER THREE

Listen dog, we have to leave the  
equipment here. Cool?

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER ONE

Its not really ours, we just came  
across it and we can't store it  
anywhere.

LUCIUS

Hey, no problem. We'll have more  
parties. You can play for us  
storing your stuff.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER ONE

Great party.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER TWO

Ditto.

VIRGIN ROCK MEMBER THREE

Double dit. Weedus incredibulis.  
Many thanks.

The rock group slowly struggles out to their car.

The sun is just starting to come over the Hollywood Hills as Lucius walks Leanne out to her car.

EXT. FOUR TWENTYFRIENDLY STREET - EARLY MORNING

Leanne opens her own door and gets into the car.

She rolls down the window.

Lucius leans against the car with his head part way in the window.

LEANNE

I had the most incredible time.

LUCIUS

Me to. Very, very cool. So?

LEANNE

Guess I've gotta go.

She turns the car on.

LUCIUS

You think I could get your number and - you know - ah ...

LEANNE

... sure. Sure, that would be great.

INT. LEANNE'S CAR - EARLY MORNING

Leanne opens her purse and takes out one of the escort agency cards and a pen.

She starts to write on the card and then stops.

She turns the card over and sees the word escort.

Leanne throws the card back in her purse and pulls out a gum wrapper and writes a phone number on it.

EXT. LEANNE'S CAR - EARLY MORNING

Her arm and hand come out the window and Lucius takes the gum wrapper.

He leans down to say good bye but meets her face instead.

There is a brief moment of hesitation and she kisses him.

He kisses her back.

LEANNE

Thanks again for a wonderful time.

LUCIUS

Sweet!! Right on!!

He leans away from the car and she pulls out on the empty street and drives away.

Lucius turns around and looks at four twenty friendly street.

LUCIUS

I'm home. I'm finally home.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - AFTERNOON

The afternoon of the next day has the same teens and friends cleaning up a mess even larger than when the house was unoccupied.

There are black plastic bags filled with bottles and trash on both floors in all rooms except the band equipment room.

INT. SOUL-O'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Soul-o is sitting up in his bed talking with Lucius. Lucius has a pad of paper, some pencils and a few pens.

LUCIUS

... and the doctor says there's nothing broken?

SOUL-O

Dude, look at this.

Soul-o lifts his shirt and he is wrapped in tape from above his belly button to his nipples.

SOUL-O

He says there's nothing broken but I bent some ribs really bad so I'm wrapped up for a couple of weeks. What a drag. And dude - who was Mr. Nerdlic passing out the Star Wars drugs in little vials.

LUCIUS

Oh yeah. That's Pete and he's partners with the guy I bought the house with.

SOUL-O

Right. Omar Shareefer. But I thought Omar...

LUCIUS

... BenDavid.

SOUL-O

...was a lawyer.

LUCIUS

Dude, the cat is a lawyer and his office partner is the chick he was with last night and then his silent partner is this Pete guy who brought the heavy silver case filled with who the fuck knows.

SOUL-O

So the law office is really a drug set up.

Lucius stands immediately and takes a few steps towards Soul-o.

LUCIUS

Dog!! Don't ever say this guys name in the same sentence that you say drugs in. He's for real but just happens to also be a long time pot head.

SOUL-O

Cool brother-man. No need to get all up and skanky on me. I get it. I got it and I won't ever say it again. On the wedge mother fucker.

LUCIUS

On the wedge.

They do a secret hand 'hit and bounce and turn and then hit again' sign.

LUCIUS

So, what do you think about this?

Lucius tosses a few sheets he tears off the pad.

The pictures are,

CLOSEUP

A T-shirt with a large 420 Friendly St, We Ho, 60069 logo across the front.

A bong with 420 Friendly St, We Ho, 60069 logo across the side of the pipe.

Rolling papers with 420 Friendly St, We Ho,60069 printed on the cover and lightly embossed across each paper.

SOUL-O

Dude, this is some radical shit right here and I just happen to know a shirt guy that owes me a favor and will run a bunch of these for free.

LUCIUS

Dog - do you see what is happening here. We get a pad, we sell some paraphernalia with our address and you know some hot shot ready to do the shirts. Rad. This is totally rad.

SOUL-0

Let's check on house cleaning services and then we'll go downtown and I'll introduce you to the shirt dude.

LUCIUS

Let's do it.

EXT. LOS ANGELES FREEWAY - MORNING

BenDavid has the rag top down and is driving in the fast lane which is stopped.

He finally pulls into the car pool lane and guns it.

Bobi, on a Harley behind him, pulls out in the car pool lane and follows him.

Many drivers in the fast lane honk at BenDavid as he drives by alone in the car.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - MORNING

Ben David's Cobra slides into the parking lot and into a space, just like a stunt driver.

Bobi pulls in a little slower and parks in the next space.

She is extremely beautiful and very sexy.

She pulls her leathers off in a David Copperfield move and tosses them over her seat.

BENDAVID

Nice bike. I had one like it  
a long, long time ago.

BOBI

You're welcome to ride any time.

BenDavid pulls his briefcase out of the car and stands for  
moment considering the offer.

BENDAVID

How would I find you.

BOBI

I'll find you, how's that.

BENDAVID

Oh, I don't know if that would  
work.

BOBI

I come here all the time, you'll  
see me again.

BENDAVID

Great. Nice leathers. I've  
never seen a pair you could  
just pull off.

BOBI

I'm full of surprises. That's  
my specialty. How about you?

BENDAVID

Attorney - late again. See you.

BOBI

I hope so.

He turns, walks away and does not look back.

Bobi takes a small notebook out of her bag and writes  
a quick note.

INT. MC DONALDS - NIGHT

Lucius and Leanne are sitting at a booth eating.

LEANNE

(teasing)

Do you come here often.

LUCIUS

Oh, yeah. I used to anyway  
when I was still going to  
school.

LEANNE

What happened?

LUCIUS

A lot. A lot happened. I  
bought the pad at some freak  
auction. I met a high flying  
lawyer dog who thinks I'm the  
one and I met - you. And...

A teen couple walk past Lucius wearing his 420 Friendly  
shirt.

LUCIUS

... look - look. I designed that  
shirt. Hey you guys - I designed  
the 420 Friendly shirt - that's  
my design.

The couple thumbs up Lucius and then laugh as they hurry  
out the door.

LUCIUS

What about you? What have you  
been doing since the party?

LEANNE

Oh - pretty much the same thing.  
You know - I model for this guy  
Mr. Vegas and I - you know -  
help out around the office -  
answer some phones - that kind  
of stuff.



LUCIUS

Cool. Very cool. Where is  
it - your work.

LEANNE

Oh crap, what time is it?

LUCIUS

It's...

LEANNE

... I'm late for work. I'm  
really sorry, it just slipped  
my mind.

LUCIUS

I'll take...

Leanne stands, grabs her purse, gives Lucius a quick kiss on  
the forehead and runs out the door.

LUCIUS

But what about next...

LEANNE

... call me!!

The door closes behind her.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

Lucius walks in the front door and stands for just a  
moment. The house is perfectly clean but there are  
strange SOUNDS coming from the back rooms.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lucius walks down the hallway to the first bedroom and  
looks in. There are two really cute, teenage artists  
air brushing a logo on glass bong. They have a radio.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucius walks further to a large room on the left which  
has been cleaned out and is now full of T-shirts.

One guy silk screens the shirts with a joint hanging out of his mouth.

SOUL-0

Lucius, were have you been man?

Lucius turns around and finds Soul-o behind him with a ledger book and a box of money.

SOUL-0

Come. Come with me.

INT. BENDAVID'S INNER OFFICE - DAY

BenDavid is behind his desk and Lucius is in his chair with Dita in another chair taking notes.

LUCIUS

And that's' how it happened. Soul-o just sat me down in his new office and told me how the shirt man just moved in to save overhead on the shirts, the two girls who blow air professionally and a jeweler chick who set up in the garage and she's making these rad, silver and gold ear-rings with a tiny 420 Friendly St hanging from a gold chain. A whole fucking business just dropped in our lap. We have a fucking box of money - full.

BENDAVID

Who knew. Who could have known but that's all under the bridge anyway. The point now is that you need to protect your intellectual property rights and you need to establish a copyright over this logo you've created and a copyright on it as a trademark.

BenDavid writes down notes on a small pad.

BENDAVID

Additionally we should establish ownership over the domain name and establish a web site so you can sell it to the world.

DITA

I've got it. Shall we open a checking account in our bank - commercial account?

BENDAVID

Yes. Make it so.

DITA

Come on Lucius, you have a mountain of documents to sign. Do you have a social security number?

BENDAVID

Don't worry about that, I already put one of our clients on getting him set up in the real world. It was a trade. I've got to run to court. Are you two all right?

DITA

Don't forget your briefcase.

Lucius gives BenDavid a high five as BenDavid walks past them to the door.

He blows a kiss to Dita and she returns it.

DITA

Okay Lucius, let's turn you into a legit business.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

BenDavid opens the door to his Cobra.

He suddenly turns around and finds Bobi just standing there.

BENDAVID

Hey, where's your ride?

BOBI

Its in the shop. A little leak  
in the manifold so I'm grounded.

BENDAVID

Well, I'm late for the court  
house otherwise I would offer  
you...

BOBI

... the court house is where I'm  
going.

BenDavid thinks for just a moment.

BENDAVID

All right then. Hop in and  
buckle up.

INT. BENDAVID'S CAR - DAY

BenDavid drives without looking at Bobi. Bobi on the other  
hand doesn't take her eyes off BenDavid or his crotch.

BOBI

You must be doing pretty well  
to afford this baby.

BENDAVID

The house of money has never  
been one of my problems.

BOBI

How interesting. Yes, I would  
say that that makes you very  
interesting.

BenDavid screeches around a corner and Bobi lets herself  
slide into him.

BOBI

Is this another attorney late again, part two.

BENDAVID

Something like that.

Bobi rights herself and brushes off her skirt and breasts.

BENDAVID

I didn't give you cooties did I?

BOBI

Cootie? I don't even remember the last time I even heard that word.

BENDAVID

I'm full of surprises.

BOBI

I'll bet you are. So, Mr. Attorney friend. I need some legal advice and I would like to get it from you.

BENDAVID

Sure. What did you have in mind.

EXT. BENDAVID'S CAR - DAY

The Cobra stops at the parking gate - it lifts and he powers into the underground structure.

BOBI

It would be great if you could meet me at this place, which happens to be a restaurant and I will be there at eight o'clock anyway so we could discuss it then. The address is on the card.

The Cobra pulls into a parking space and BenDavid gets out immediately.

BENDAVID

All right ah...

BOBI

... Bobi.

BENDAVID

All right Bobi. BenDavid  
attorney at law.

BOBI

And late.

He looks quickly at his watch and runs off.

BENDAVID

You're right. Tomorrow.

BOBI

Yeah BenDavid. Tomorrow. Let's  
take a shot with tomorrow and  
see how far we can bend the  
twig from the tree without  
breaking.

INT. DENNY'S - NIGHT

In a back booth, almost alone, Lucius and Leanne sit and  
finish hamburgers and cokes.

LEANNE

I have to say that your choice  
of eating places is getting  
slightly better.

LUCIUS

I used to eat here all the time  
when I was going to school.  
They get to know you, give you  
extra food. Serious. When your  
living on the run you need all  
the help you can get.

LEANNE

I know. I used to - I mean I've known a lot of people out on their own with nothing. You have to help them when you can.

Lucius leans forward and kisses her.

She kisses him back.

They begin to really get caught up in the moment when they hear someone clearing their throat.

Lucius turns and sees the waiter.

He turns away for a moment while Laneen gets herself back together.

They both start to laugh.

The waiter leaves the bill and walks away quickly.

Lucius reaches over for the bill but Leanne takes it.

She leaves twenty dollars and the bill on the table.

LEANNE

Come on I've got a surprise for you.

LUCIUS

Really. How cool is that. What is it.

LEANNE

I can't tell you yet or it wouldn't be a surprise. Come on and then you'll see.

Leanne practically pulls him out of the restaurant.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

Pete is standing outside the front door with his case and other cases of different sizes. He rings the bell.

SOUL-O (O.S.)  
I'm coming for Christ sakes.

Soul-o pulls the door open. He has a beer in one hand.

SOUL-O  
Oh. Pete?!! Right. You're  
Pete.

Pete looks around behind him and then to Soul-o.

PETE  
Could we talk inside?

SOUL-O  
Sure dude, I'm sorry. I'm just  
not thinking. Come in. Come in  
dog!!

INT. TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

Soul-o and Pete walk casually into the living room.

SOULO-O  
Take a seat. Want a beer?

PETE  
No, I wasn't ever much of a  
drinker. I use other things  
- you know what I mean?

SOUL-O  
I'm right here with you.

PETE  
So. I talked to BenDavid and  
- you remember that stuff from  
party?

SOUL-O  
Yeah dog. People are still  
calling us wanting to buy  
that shit.



PETE

That is perfect. That is just perfectamento. So, we can all make a little cash on this.

SOUL-O

What's the skinny.

PETE

It's no big man, I just need a room that no one goes in but me - and you. A little quiet room.

Soul-o gets a big grin on his face and stands up.

SOUL-O

Follow me dog. This place even has an attic and in that attic - is a little, quiet room with a toilet and a sink.

Pete follows Soul-o like a dog.

The Virgin's Band starts rehearsing in the back bed room.

INT. A RAVE - NIGHT

Leanne and Lucius walk into the front entrance of a Rave.

Leanne quickly pulls out some money and pays.

They walk further into what appears to be an old, abandon factory of some kind.

People are rocking in the middle of the concrete dance floor.

Others walk around, sit on the rented furniture or just listen to the DJ who works from an elevated platform at the end of the one large room.

Rock lighting, laser light and black light accent the walls, the dance floor and the rented bar to one side of the action.

LUCIUS

This is so - this is just way  
beyond anything.

LEANNE

I hoped you'd like it. Let's  
dance.

LUCIUS

I don't know, I wasn't ever  
much of a dance dude.

LEANNE

Come on, I'll teach you.

MONTAGE

- A) Lucius and Leanne are surrounded by rockers as she teaches him some moves. They laugh and have a good time.
- B) Later he is really dancing and Leanne is beaming that she did it all.
- C) Its after midnight and they are slow dancing. She slowly kisses him around his neck and rubs herself sensuously across his chest and crotch.

LEANNE

I want you so much baby, I can't  
stand it.

LUCIUS

Yeah. I know the feeling. I'm  
sure you feel how I am.

They slow kiss to the rhythm of the music.

All around them couples are making out, drinking and more  
in the darker corners.

BenDavid suddenly walks out of a doorway by the bar.

He looks around the room carefully and then sits at  
the bar and orders a glass of red wine.

INT. RAVE BAR - AFTER MIDNIGHT

BenDavid swirls the wine in the glass and then sips it.

He savors the moment when a hand touches his shoulder.

He turns to see Bobi dress like a goddess with just the right amount of skin showing.

BOBI

Are you following me?

BENDAVID

No, not at all. I'm here because I represent the client who funded this Rave. I'm just making sure we are all legal and clean in here.

BOBI

And the verdict is?

BENDAVID

Looks pretty tame to me, except of course for...

BOBI

... for?

BENDAVID

You. You don't appear tame to me at all.

BOBI

Is tame what you want?

BENDAVID

No, I didn't say that. Maybe.

BOBI

You never took up my offer for a ride.

BENDAVID

I thought about it.

Bobi moves slightly closer to him.

BOBI

But something stopped you.

BENDAVID

Yes. The woman I am engaged to and who is my work partner came into my mind and...

BOBI

...go on.

BENDAVID

Listen, I am obviously in a relationship that seems to be - at any rate - I really never saw myself as a cad so I don't want to tell you things that are not true. But I will tell you this. If I wasn't involved - you would be the number one target. Número una.

BOBI

Don't want to see what it looks like unwrapped?

BENDAVID

I would be happier if you didn't tempt me.

BOBI

But I want to tempt you. I want to see you and all your glory. What about it cowboy? Just one for the road, in a nice quiet...

The door opens again and a distinguished looking older man comes out and walks up to BenDavid.

BENDAVID

Sorry, gotta go. Thanks for  
the offer, it made my year.

BOBI

Its still open.

Without looking back BenDavid gets off his bar seat and  
steps in rhythm with the older man and they walk out of  
the Rave together.

BOBI

I may be in way over my head.  
This is crazy.

INT. MR. VEGAS PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Vegas is sitting on the edge of his desk as Leanne  
paces back and forth in front of him.

Other women in the room sit at small cubicles and answer  
phones to the Escort Service.

Two other men stand behind Mr. Vegas and are his body  
guards.

LEANNE

Anyway, I figured you'd  
understand, you know. I've  
been with you a long time now  
and I figure I paid my debt to  
you.

MR. VEGAS

Let me get this right Leanne.  
You no longer want to sell  
that sweet little ass of yours  
because you - fell in love  
with some kid who can't even  
vote yet. You stupid bitch.  
You've paid your debt with me  
when I say the debt has been  
paid. Get it?!!!

LEANNE

What ever you're going to do to  
me do it now because I'm finished.

Mr. Vegas jumps off the desk and walks quickly to her.

MR. VEGAS

I'll teach you, you fucking bitch!!

He grabs her blouse and slaps her.

Leanne breaks his hold on her blouse with a swift side hand  
chop to his wrist.

She blocks his incoming swing with the side of her other  
arm.

She does a quick turn and foot kicks him in the groin.

As Mr. Vegas falls she grabs his hair and face slaps him  
until he hits the floor and falls face first into the  
carpet.

The two body guards move towards her at the same time.

LEANNE

Krav Maga. My brother learned  
it and taught it to me.

The first man keeps coming at her until he gets within  
strike distance.

She sends a killing blow to his larynx and he falls like  
a cut tree.

The other man just steps back as Leanne picks up her purse  
and walks out the door.

All the women in the room stop. They are stunned until one  
begins to applaud and they all join.

LEANNE

Tell him - not to come after me.  
I swear to God I'll cut his heart  
out. Get it?

The other man just gives her a lame salute as he moves to help his partner and Mr. Vegas.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - LATE DAY

Leanne comes in the front door and immediately runs upstairs crying.

INT. LUCIUS BEDROOM - LATE DAY

Leanne comes into Lucius bedroom. Lucius is sitting, propped up with pillows, reading business news on his bed.

She falls on him and pulls the magazine out of his hands.

LUCIUS

What's the matter.

LEANNE

I just quit me crummy, stupid job and - and I didn't know what to do so I came here and ...

She covers his mouth with kisses.

LEANNE

I want you. I want you more than I have ever wanted anything or anyone - ever.

LUCIUS

I want you too. I'm dying for you. I'm dying to be in ...

She kisses him again deep in his mouth.

He rubs her back, he rubs her ass and her thighs. He pulls her dress up slowly.

LEANNE

I want to, I really want to and I don't want you to think I'm just a tease.

She kisses him deeply.

LEANNE

Because I'm dying for it -  
from you.

LUCIUS

I love you.

Leanne stops and rubs his face and traces his eyes and his mouth.

LEANNE

I love you to. I loved you the first night at the party because you - because... But we can't do it yet because I'm not ready even though I am dying for it.

She cries on his chest.

The Virgin's Band starts to practice downstairs.

Lucius just rubs her back as she cries on his chest.

INT. BEN DAVID'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

Dita is seated behind her desk and Bobi sits in a client chair facing her.

DITA

So, I'm afraid to ask and at the same time I'm dying to know.

BOBI

Well babe, all I can really say is that I put the pedal to the metal on this guy and he never flinched an eyebrow.

Bobi looks towards BenDavid's door.

DITA

He's in court. Go on, go on.



Bobi

I'm telling you Dita, I did everything short of stripping in front of him and showing him where to put it. He told me about you, he told me he liked me and if you weren't in the picture I would be the primary target but I never got a kiss, a touch, a feel or a tip for anything. He's as solid as a bullet.

Dita looks like the information is disappointing.

BOBI

What's the matter. Isn't this what you wanted to hear?

DITA

I don't know anymore what I wanted to hear. There are things happening to me that - well, let's just say I don't know how I would have reacted if the news was different. Do you want him?

Bobi looks at her shocked.

BOBI

Hey, I got paid, I got what I wanted. I'm just sorry that you didn't get the same.

Bobi throws an envelop across Dita's desk.

DITA

What's this.

BOBI

The money. I can't take it and I don't want to get into it. Put it in savings for a rainy day or, take me somewhere nice.

Bobi gets up, gathers her things and walks out the office door.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY ST. - DAY

The front door bell rings.

Lucius comes downstairs and opens the door.

Joe Baca the cop stands and looks in.

LUCIUS

Are we under arrest?

OFFICER BACA

No, but you could be. You better let me in.

LUCIUS

Sure.

Lucius backs up and Joe enters the house.

INT. FOYER - DAY

Joe and Lucius stand in the foyer while Joe looks around.

He sees his brother Soul-o in the living room and waves.

Soul-o waves back and then gives Joe a sign with his hands that says 'what's up'?

Joe give him a sign with his hands that says 'nothing, no worries'.

OFFICER BACA

Okay Lucius, I'm really here because - I want to warn you and I'm only doing this because you've been so cool to my brother. There coming for you from downtown. Tarkenton has been doing a lot of investigating and their going to try and shut you down. Where can we talk?

LUCIUS

Follow me.

Lucius takes Officer Baca to a back room off a bedroom.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

A room off one of the downstairs bedrooms has been converted to a temporary office.

There are boxes of money, stacks of receipts, boxes of product and a lot of pot.

Joe walks around and touches everything.

OFFICER BACA

Jesus kid, who are you, Scar face?

LUCIUS

That was a good movie, I really liked that. Want to get high.

OFFICER BACA

No, I can't do that. They drug test regular at my station. Listen man, you have enough shit here to go to jail for ever. You better find some better place in this huge house and really hide that stuff. You see, Tarkenton wanted this house so he could put up homeless teenagers and look like the good guy in this up coming election. But when you out bid him, you ruined that whole scheme and he's been on you ever since. I figure you got maybe a day or two at the most before he comes here with a warrant and right to search.

LUCIUS

Will he brings dogs?

OFFICER BACA

He won't be the only dog here  
I guarantee you.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - DAY

The cleaning army is back cleaning the house.

All drugs, drug paraphernalia or signs of drugs are removed.

There is activity in every room on every floor except for the band's room which is clean.

INT. BAND'S BEDROOM - LATE DAY

Lucius is just walking out of the band's bedroom. He is followed by Soul-o who carries a lined pad of paper with a do list already written. He checks off the rooms.

LUCIUS

This is the cleanest room in  
the house. Man - these chicks  
are like maids - I mean did  
you see...

SOUL-O

... I saw. Move on please, move on.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - LATE DAY

Several vans are parked in the driveway with their front ends facing the street. An army of people are loading illegal material into the vans.

The vans fill up and drive away.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - LATE DAY

Leanne is directing the workers to hang new pictures.

Leanne selects positions as the furniture in the living room is being carried out and a new set is carried in.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Lucius and Leanne sit on the new sofa drinking a glass of white wine. The bottle is on the coffee table.

LEANNE

Its amazing how fast this house changes. It becomes what we want it to be.

LUCIUS

Its rad that's for sure. I'm just sorry all that stuff had to go.

LEANNE

We'll find some place else.

She leans across the sofa and kisses him.

They get smaller and smaller as the house dissolves into BenDavid's Los Angeles apartment.

DISSOLVE:

INT. BENDAVID'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The scene comes into focus as Dita stands from the sofa and walks across the room and looks out the window.

BenDavid sits on the sofa drinking red wine and watches her.

BENDAVID

What is it?

DITA

I don't know. Us. Its us.

He leans forward on the sofa.

DITA

I can't explain it or - I don't want to explain it.

BENDAVID

Is there something wrong?

DITA

Don't play coy with me Mr. Lawyer of the Year. You know and you've known for - longer than me.

BENDAVID

What is it?

DITA

Maybe some other time - some other place but - Bobi is the ...

BENDAVID

Bobi? How did she get in here?

Dita walks back to the coffee table and gets her glass and refills it.

DITA

I let her in. I hired her to test you. To see if you were really you or just another jerk which I have seen enough of. But it backfired.

BENDAVID

I didn't...

She puts her finger over his lips.

DITA

...I know. You were the knight in shining armor - but it was for her - true?

BenDavid stands up and walks to the window and looks out over Los Angeles.

BENDAVID

I loved you. I know I loved you  
and then, one day in the parking  
garage...

DITA

... a year ago.

BenDavid turns to her quickly.

DITA

Bobi wasn't the only dog I  
sicked on your trail. Your  
loyal parking garage guy  
had a price - we don't have  
to go into it.

BENDAVID

All right - that's true. I  
did meet her a year ago but  
nothing happened because she's  
a pro at this and there was  
no way to get around her  
defenses...

DITA

... until now. Until she started  
on you and then realized it was  
not going to happen - because  
you - a man like all the rest -  
stayed true to his girl friend.  
You shattered her - I know.  
I've - known her for a long  
time - a lot of different ways.

BENDAVID

You've known all this time but  
didn't say anything?

DITA

BenDavid, I will always love  
you - I will always be your  
law partner but I can't do  
any more than that any more.

Dita puts down her glass.

She walks across the room and picks up her bag and things and goes out the front door.

BENDAVID

Dita?!! Dita!!

He puts down his glass and runs to the front door.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

BenDavid rushes out his door and turns towards the elevators.

The doors close.

He opens the stair well door and runs in.

EXT. BENDAVID'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Dita comes out of the building and steps into the street and hales a cab.

A miracle takes place and one screeches to a stop.

Dita opens the door and gets in.

BenDavid rushes out the front doors of the building.

BENDAVID

Dita?!!

She closes the door and the cab drives on.

BenDavid runs to the edge of the sidewalk in his bare feet.

He watches the cab disappear into traffic.

Three cop cars with sirens screaming, pass BenDavid.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Tarkenton sits in the passenger seat and looks over the Warrants on his lap.



OFFICER DRIVER

Just a couple more minutes now  
sir.

TARKENTON

Good, I can't wait.

EXT. WEST HOLLYWOOD STREET - NIGHT

The three cars drive one after the other down a main street  
and then turn left onto Friendly Street.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

The three cars pull to a SCREECHING halt in the driveway.

A battery of cops and dogs get out and converge on the front  
door.

Tarkenton rings the bell and Lucius answers it instantly by  
opening the door.

Everyone steps back for a moment in shock that the door opened  
instantly.

Lucius steps out.

LUCIUS

Yes. How can I help you?

TARKENTON

We have several warrants to  
search all...

LUCIUS

... come in please. We hope that  
the dogs are clean since we just  
had our carpet shampooed.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

The police, dogs, Tarkenton and Lucius fill the foyer.

The police and Tarkenton all look around. The house is  
beautifully appointed in every aspect.

One officer takes his dog back outside and brushes off the dogs feet.

TARKENTON

All right men.

He makes a motion with his arms that they should search.

Cops and dogs go off in every direction.

In minutes they return to the foyer, speak softly to Tarkenton and leave the house until everyone is gone except Tarkenton and Lucius.

LUCIUS

We were just having a small dinner sir, if you would care to join us?

TARKENTON

You listen to me you little ...

LUCIUS

... ah, ah, ah!

TARKENTON

(back in control)

I wanted the house for something good. To help young teens have a place to hang out in instead of the drug cluttered streets. But you spoiled that and we know you cleaned up because no one's house is this clean not even my mothers. But I'll be back and it will be on a day when you haven't cleaned up and then - Mr. House Owner, then it'll be mine.

He turns and stomps out and slams the front door.

Soul-o and friends slowly come into the foyer and join

Lucius.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

Tarkenton opens the door to his car when a loud cheer comes blasting out of the house.

He gets in, slams the door and yanks the emergency brake off.

It breaks in his hand.

Tarkenton turns on the car and throws the shift into reverse.

He slams the pedal and the car burns out of control across the driveway, popping up onto the grass and finally crashing into the 'jump bushes' that were so popular at the party.

He kicks the door open and climbs out.

The hood suddenly pops up and the top of his radiator blows the cap off and all the fluid up in the air.

Tarkenton turns and walks away towards the street.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

Everyone is still in the foyer, laughing and talking about where they searched and what had been there before when the door bell rings.

Everyone is instantly silent.

Lucius steps up and opens the door.

A MAN walks in and looks at everyone, totally surprised.

LANDON

Who are you people?!!

SOUL-O

Uh-ho, another house user from the past.

LANDON

House user? I own this house.

My name is Landon.

Everyone steps a little further back.

LANDON

Doctor Paul Michael Landon  
and this is my house. I'm  
a doctor for, Doctors Without  
Borders and I left this house  
several months ago - or more,  
I don't even know anymore.  
I left for an emergency in a  
country that turned out to  
be in chaos in the end so I  
couldn't get out or call -  
I was a prisoner.

LUCIUS

No wonder it was so cheap.

SOUL-O

Dog - we are fucked in a river  
of shit.

Slowly the work team collects their things and creeps out  
the front door as Landon walks through his house looking at  
all the changes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lucius follows Landon into the living room.

LUCIUS

I bought it at auction on the  
steps of the court house.

LANDON

I can't - I can't believe what  
you've done with the house. I  
never had time and - these are  
all really good ideas. The  
house never looked so good.

LUCIUS

Listen. We have tons of room  
in the house. Well, you know.  
I mean, there are rooms up stairs  
we don't use, ever. Stay here.

Landon shakes his head up and down and finally sits down.

LONDON

Well, that would be great since  
I don't have any other place  
and right now I am just bone  
tired and I want to go to sleep.

LUCIUS

Cool. Where is your stuff?

LONDON

Outside on the porch. I didn't  
have any idea...

LUCIUS

... Soul-o - get this guys stuff  
and bring it upstairs.

SOUL-O

No problemo.

LUCIUS

Come on Doctor Landon, show me  
where your bedroom used to be  
and we'll make it your bedroom  
again.

Landon stands and wearily walks behind Lucius to the stair  
case.

LUCIUS

I hope your four twenty friendly.

LONDON

Of coursed I am - I owned it  
once remember. It's a real  
friendly house.

LUCIUS

LOL!!!

They walk upstairs as Soul-o comes in covered in Landon's bags, cases, rolls and boxes.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

There is a banner stretched across the garage which reads; Welcome Home Dr. Paul Landon.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

There is a party going on and every room is filled with the same crowd that has come to parties in the past including the cleaning team and The Virgin's Rock Band who are in full swing in the back room.

Dr. Landon is sitting in the living room with a beautiful escort on each side of him and a large beer in one hand.

Beyond him are a group of young rowdies who have set up a hairdryer taped to a huge bong which pushes the smoke into a long drip garden hose snaked around the room and little cute puffs of smoke are coming out.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

In the back yard which is very concealed, a small group of very stoned young men and women are throwing clumps of pot into a grass shredder. The pot comes out the bottom completely chopped up and ready to be bagged.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

Just down the street in a parked, dark, SUV, a pair of hands hold a camera out the window with a long distance lens.

A man's finger keeps firing the trigger on the camera.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - EARLY MORNING

The last guest leave the house. Soul-o climbs the stairs slowly towards his room.

SOUL-O

If I don't make my room please  
don't leave me out here all night.

Dr. Landon is passed out on the sofa alone.

There is the noise of a musical instrument in the back.

INT. BACK BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Lucius is plunking away on one of the electric guitars only  
the power is off.

A shadow appears in the doorway and suddenly Mr. Vegas walks  
into the room with his two other guys.

Lucius looks up too late.

MR. VEGAS

Don't!! Don't do anything  
foolish cause I'm already hurt  
over this thing. Now. Here is  
the deal. Since Leanne left us  
- we're suddenly losing money.  
Now I'm not saying it was the  
broad but she's gone and I'm  
losing cash. Plus - I put a  
bunch into that bitch so she  
ain't even with me. Get it.

Lucius shakes his head yes.

MR. VEGAS

So here's how it's going down.  
I own her but now she lives  
with you so you owe me. I  
figure you owe me a mil. That  
to you is one million dollars.  
You got twenty four hours to  
come up with it which is more  
time than she gave me when  
she dumped me for you. See?  
You got a real nice place here,  
you can pay for her. Twenty  
four and there ain't no more.

He hovers over Lucius.

MR. VEGAS

I'll burn you down you little  
mole fucker.

The men disappear as mysteriously as they appeared.

Lucius is shaking his head.

LUCIUS

I had it all - and then I didn't.

INT. BENDAVID'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

BenDavid is pacing back and forth as Lucius tells him the  
story of Mr. Vegas.

LUCIUS

Then he said he would take a  
million dollars and it would  
all be square.

BenDavid whistles at the price and writes something down  
on a pad on his desk.

BENDAVID

A million bucks seems a little  
steep to me for a - working  
girl.

LUCIUS

Did you know she was an escort?

BENDAVID

I did know but that isn't  
important. The fact that is  
important here is that she  
wasn't an Escort to you. You  
two are obviously in a real  
relationship and we have to  
find a way to keep that and  
not pay a million dollars.  
That's just insane. Does  
Leanne know?



LUCIUS

No and I can't tell her. I -  
I mean - I just...

BENDAVID

I know. I know Lucius. If  
there's anyone who knows what  
your talking about its me.  
And since I know what I'm  
talking about you must  
understand it to. Even if you  
had a million dollars you still  
couldn't give it to this creep  
or he would open you up like a  
can of sardines and serve you  
to all of his friends until you  
were nothing but an empty ,  
stinking container. What's the  
matter?

LUCIUS

Landon.

BENDAVID

Oh, right. In the middle of  
your major crisis, the guy who  
owned the house shows up and  
wants - what?

LUCIUS

Its not him, its me. He knows  
I bought the house fair but I  
just can't steal someone else's  
home - its not me dude.

BENDAVID

Okay Lucius, I understand  
your predicament and I want  
to help you but we have to  
take first things first.  
First we have to figure out  
how to deal with Mr. Vegas.  
Then we'll take on the Landon  
problem and after that...

LUCIUS

...is there an after that?

BENDAVID

Kid, you're still alive, you're not being shot at in Afghanistan and your not losing your financial ass because the stock market is plummeting and we're in a recession. You're alive with all the possibilities of the future standing in front of you. Let's take a stand and fight for one.

BenDavid walks back to his desk and makes a phone call.

He speaks but Lucius does not hear the words.

BenDavid hangs up.

BENDAVID

Okay Lucius. Dita wants to talk to you and I have a court date. I'll get back to you when I know something.

Lucius gets up tentatively and walks to the door.

He turns back for one moment.

BENDAVID

Even if you had the money you could not give it to him. You understand that right?

Lucius shakes his head sadly yes and leaves.

INT. BENDAVID'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

Dita is working on her computer when Lucius comes out of BenDavid's office. He sits in the chair next to her desk.

DITA

Lucius, I know what a drag this is but you have to remember one thing.

Dita stops and pushes her chair closer to Lucius.

DITA

You are making a lot of money from your designs and there is no place to go but up with the business.

LUCIUS

It doesn't mean anything to me. It all just fell in my lap so I don't really care about it unless she's there. I want you to write me a check for everything I'm due up to today.

Dita looks at him for a long moment.

She turns around and grabs a binder from the shelf behind her and puts it on the desk. The cover reads, Four Twenty Friendly Street.

DITA

Are you sure.

LUCIUS

Totally.

Dita starts writing down figures and adding them with a desk calculator.

LUCIUS

What happened to your - I mean, what happened with you and..

He nods his head towards BenDavid's door.

Dita stops and thinks for a moment.

DITA

Its hard to explain. I  
thought we were perfect for  
each other but I was confused.

Dita takes a Kleenex and wipes her eyes.

DITA

You see Lucius, we are law  
partners and I thought that  
closeness was - something  
else. And also - also...  
I'll tell you the rest after  
we straighten out this other  
business. I like her Lucius.  
I think Leanne is - the best.

BenDavid comes out his door with his case and walks across  
the room.

He opens the outer door and steps out.

BENDAVID

Wish me luck.

DITA

Luck.

LUCIUS

Yeah, luck.

The door shuts.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - LATE AFTERNOON

BenDavid is sitting in his Cobra looking at a blank, concrete  
wall.

Suddenly the walls shake and the car shakes.

He opens the door and tries to stand on the moving ground.

He hears a SCREAM.

BenDavid is knocked down by the shaking and then the earth quake stops.

He stands quickly and notices Bobi who is on the ground next to her Harley.

He rushes to her and pulls her away from the fallen bike.

BENDAVID

Are you all right?

BOBI

I think so.

BENDAVID

Come on, lets get out to the street.

He helps her walk outside.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - LATE AFTERNOON

BenDavid walks Bobi out of the structure.

Many people pour out of the buildings.

EXT. PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

BenDavid pulls Bobi across the street to a small park area that is away from the buildings.

They sit on a park bench as Bobi tries to repair her make up.

BOBI

That was insane.

BENDAVID

We're lucky it happened after normal work hours.

They look at each other.

She puts her head on his chest and holds on to him.

BOBI

Don't you want to call Dita?

BENDAVID

Dita's all right, she left early and she can take care of herself.

BOBI

I know. She told me. I know you know she paid me. I'm sorry.

BENDAVID

Sorry about what?

BOBI

I'm sorry that you - broke off your engagement. I know you loved her. I saw it.

BENDAVID

You can't believe everything you see. Sometimes - it's a trick of the eyes.

BOBI

What do you mean?

BENDAVID

I - have always been in love - with you. Even from that first, fateful day we met over a year ago - I was a goner.

BOBI

But - what about Dita. Was that just a trick to.

BENDAVID

None of it was really a trick or I really tricked myself. I know from that first day that there was no way for me because you play in the fast lane.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

BENDAVID (CONT'D)

Ever guy wants to be the one to take you home so - I never even entered the arena. Dita and I went to work together - became partners and then - through being with each other all the time just naturally led to...

She stops his mouth with a kiss.

BOBI

I can't believe this is really happening. When I was working on you, I just felt that you weren't like all the rest of the men in my life. You stood out. You..

He stops her mouth with a kiss.

There is a short after shock and they cling to each other on the bench.

BOBI

When were you going to say something?

BENDAVID

Right after I figured it all out which was only - just awhile ago. So. What do you think?

She shakes her head.

BOBI

I think we should all stop playing games and just see how it unfolds for us - beginning now.

She kisses him again and they kiss each other as a news crew drives by filming the area after the quake.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - NIGHT

The doorbell RINGS. Slowly Soul-o peers around the corner of the living room as Lucius comes down the stairs.

They look at each other and then Soul-o nods towards the door.

The door suddenly opens and Mr. Vegas walks in with one other guy.

MR. VEGAS

Something wrong with the door?  
I mean it didn't open when I rang.

LUCIUS

Come in.

MR. VEGAS

I am in kid!!

LUCIUS

Oh. Right. Right. Follow me.

MR. VEGAS

Whatever you say.

INT. BACK BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucius enters the room and turns on the lights.

Mr. Vegas comes in after him leaving his guy in the hall.

Soul-o is in the background trying to see what is happening.

Lucius pulls the top off of several, cardboard boxes which are filled with money.

He opens the top of several large sacks full of money.



He opens one suitcase full of money tied together like large bricks.

Mr. Vegas touches each box, fingers the top bills and finally takes a stack of money out and flips his thumb across one end so he sees all the bills go by in one motion.

MR. VEGAS

How much?!!!

LUCIUS

I don't know exactly but its  
all I have. Everything.

Mr. Vegas looks at the money and then at Lucius. He looks at all them money again and then waves for his guy to come in the room.

The guy comes in exposing the gun which is tucked into his pants.

MR. VEGAS

Its your lucky day kid because  
there ain't no million dollars  
in all these bags and boxes.

He looks around at the house.

MR. VEGAS

But - it don't make no never  
mind since before I got here I  
received a call from one of my  
best clients and they suggested  
that - whatever you offered I  
should take in trade for the  
pussy. They made a very good  
case. Capiche?

The two men look at each other for a moment.

MMR. VEGAS

Take all this shit to the car  
and wait for me!!

His man immediately begins stacking the boxes.

Mr. Vegas leaves followed by Lucius.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

They pass Soul-o in the hallway.

MR. VEGAS

Dick head. Help my guy move  
that cash, okay?

Soul-o passes them without speaking. He shakes his head up  
and down as a yes.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Mr. Vegas opens the door and leaves it open and then stands to  
one side.

Lucius waits in the foyer.

MR. VEGAS

So kid, I don't know what  
really happened between us but  
let's call it over.

The money movers pass Lucius and walk out the front door.

MR. VEGAS

I know you have a lot of  
parties here and my girls say  
they always have a good time  
so - let the business continue  
and I'll give you a little cut  
next time if your user friendly.

LUCIUS

Yes. Of course. Thank you.

Mr. Vegas walks out the front door.

MR. VEGAS

Don't thank me kid. If it had  
been left to me I would have  
drained the bitch.

Soul-o runs back in the foyer and slams the door closed.

Lucius and Soul-o wait until they hear the car DRIVE AWAY.

They both jump into each other's arm and start screaming  
and yelling until Lucius stops and sits in the middle of  
the foyer crying.

Soul-o sits next to him and waits.

Lucius finally looks up and says,

LUCIUS

Party time.

Soul-o jumps up and runs off into the living room.

SOUL-O

I'll make the calls brother  
man. We're back!!!

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLOY STREET - NIGHT

The party of parties is in full swing. Every room on  
every floor has party goers, all in some state of drunken  
or stoned reality.

The smoke toys in certain rooms are even less sophisticated  
than their predecessors.

INT. ATTIC ROOM - NIGHT

Pete sits at a large desk, pouring liquids from a large  
beaker into smaller vials.

Lucius and Soul-o are both standing around him.

LUCIUS

You told us a long time ago that  
if we really wanted to take a ride..

SOUL-O  
... you could supply the vehicle.

Pete giggles.

PETE  
Are you sure? Is it safe?  
Is it safe?

Lucius and Soul-o look at each other wondering about Pete.

LUCIUS  
Dude, we are on a mission and  
you are the Captain.

Pete stands up and walks a short distance to a bureau  
and opens the top shelf.

He removes something and walks back.

Pete stands in front of Soul-o and holds up a syringe.

PETE  
Open your mouth.

SOUL-O  
Look ah - Pete...

PETE  
Open your mouth.

Soul-o, scared shitless, slowly opens his mouth.

Pete slowly inserts the needle in his mouth and then presses  
the plunger for just a second then removes it.

He turns to Lucius whose eyes are as big as quarters.

Soul-o is choking as Lucius slowly opens his mouth and gets  
the same treatment.

Pete returns the syringe to the bureau as both men choking,  
wave good bye and leave.

INT. ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Lucius and Soul-o sit on the top stair waiting. They can hear the party below them.

SOUL-O

Do you think this is going to work?

LUCIUS

Yeah, its working already.  
I'll be so fucked up she will never know - that I know - about her.

SOUL-O

Did you ever think about just acting?

Lucius gives him the bird and they both break out laughing.

They start the long journey down the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucius staggers in with Soul-o and they squeeze their way through the crowd to the sofa where Lucius joins Leanne who is drinking with BenDavid.

BENDAVID

Good journey?

Lucius gives him a thumbs up.

The doorbell rings and Soul-o jumps up for it.

The Virgin's start a set in the back bedroom.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Soul-o opens the door and Officer Baca motions for him to step out.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Officer Baca and Soul-o walk a short distance from the house.

OFFICER BACA

What up bro?

SOUL-O

Listen brother, I have a bad feeling about the cat I told you about.

OFFICER BACA

Mr. Vegas is a piece of work bro - I checked him out and he stinks all over a drop sheet.

SOUL-O

So Lucius paid him dude. Thousands and thousands of dollars but - I don't think it was enough. I can smell it. He stinks.

OFFICER BACA

Okay Soul-o, I'll take it from here. Just don't get hurt in there.

SOUL-O

Hurt. Dog. I'm already fucked. Look at me.

OFFICER BACA

I don't hang with you enough to know the difference. Just tell them to keep it down.

He gives his brother a hug and walks back toward the street.

Soul-o turns around and walks back towards the door.

He reaches for the door knob but the door opens and he falls into the middle of the party.

The door closes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Soul-o crawls into the living room. His eyes are blinking and he can't focus on the room. He barely makes out Lucius across the grand canyon of carpet and people.

He waves.

Lucius is crazy messed up and he misses the wave.

LUCIUS

I'm serious BenDavid, how could I take this dude's house away. He's a fucking doctor. Doctor's without drawers.

BENDAVID

Borders. Without borders and regardless of who he is you and I rightfully own the property by contract.

LEANNE

BenDavid's right babe. You did it all right. Its yours.

LUCIUS

That's not what my brain tells me. It tells me that the right thing to do is give it back to the dude and then...

BENDAVID

Lucius. If you, in all honesty, believe that Dr. Landon should have his house back, then give it back to him.

LEANNE

But...

BenDavid holds up his hands and signals Leanne to stay out of it.

Lucius tries to focus on the room. He stands up and raises his hands.

Everyone around him raises their hands and then claps.

Lucius motions awkwardly with his hands for everyone to be quiet.

Slowly the word is passed on and the party slowly comes under control with people walking to the living room to see what is happening.

LUCIUS

Ladies - and gentlemen...

There is a cheer.

LUCIUS

I have an announcement. I bought this house - at on a auction and its great.

Another cheer.

LUCIUS

Unfortunately, I didn't know that someone actually lived here. A Doctor who really owns four twenty friendly street and deserves to have his house back.

He turns looking for Dr. Landon.

LUCIUS

So. Dr. Landon, wherever you are - I return your house for my two grand and a free check up.

He drops straight to the carpet as the party goers cheer and clap.



Soul-o crawls over to Lucius.

SOUL-O

Does this mean...

Soul-o drops his head down and closes his eyes.

Leanne leans down to see if Lucius is still breathing.

She stands up and turns to BenDavid.

LEANNE

I think I'll spend the night  
at my own apartment.

BENDAVID

Let me give you a ride home.  
I think we just lost our  
corporate party house.

LEANNE

Thanks.

Lucius opens his eyes for just a moment.

He sees Leanne and BenDavid step over him and then all  
goes black.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Two large furniture style vans back up the driveway and  
park.

Several men get out and open the doors.

More men pour out from inside the truck.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - AFTER MIDNIGHT

In time lapse motion the house is emptied out without ever  
waking the primary guests.

Each room is seen full, half empty, three quarters empty and  
finally empty.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - AFTER MIDNIGHT

The remaining men close the doors on the trucks and climb into the cabs.

They drive out the driveway.

EXT. FIRENDLY STREET - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Two black and whites slowly creep out and without lights, follow the trucks down the street.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - MORNING

Lucius eyes slowly open.

Soul-o's eyes slowly open.

The two men slowly get up and look around.

LUCIUS  
I'm hallucinating.

SOUL-O  
Me to. Still.

Soul-o reaches over where the sofa used to be but he falls when its not there.

SOUL-O  
This is the most realistic drug  
scene I've ever...

He really looks around and then starts checking the rooms.

Lucius stands up and tries to follow.

They return to the living room and sit down on the carpet near the window.

SOUL-O  
Mr. Vegas. Don't let me say  
I told you so.

LUCIUS

Everything. How could they take everything and not wake us up.

SOUL-0

Because - we asked for it that way.

They look at each other and start to laugh and then stop.

SOUL-0

Dog, you still have the chick.

LUCIUS

You and I both know that she is not going to dig me without funds, a pad, a job - I'll just be just like all the other guys trying to get her. That mother fucker!!!

SOUL-0

We should have dusted the prick. Listen, its not all done, trust me. We'll be back on top - we just need some scratch and a little...

Lucius stands up and walks out of the room without looking back.

SOUL-0

... luck!!!

INT. FOYER - MORNING

Lucius walks into the foyer and the bell rings.

He stops and quickly opens the door.

Tarkenton steps in carrying a Starbuck's coffee and looks around quickly.

TARKENTON

Fire sale?!!

LUCIUS

Fuck you.

Soul-o enters from the living room.

SOUL-O

We were robbed.

Tarkenton laughs until he almost falls over.

TARKENTON

You think I'll swallow that?!!

He steps into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Lucius and Soul-o follow him in.

TARKENTON

You're probably pulling some insurance scam so you get new furniture because all the parties you've thrown have ruined it all. And I'll tell you something. I'll be one of the first to find out and then I'll be on you like stink on shit because when you fuck me I make it personal. I have made a career out of taking little, unheard of ordinances and fucking people up the ass who have crossed me. And you

...

Soul-o reaches into his pocket and pulls out a vial he didn't even know he had.

His eyes open really wide at the discovery when a hand reaches over and removes it.

He looks up quickly and sees Lucius with the vial in his hand.

TARKENTON

... little ass wipes, you took  
away my possibilities of  
turning this place into a  
...

Lucius signals at Tarkenton's coffee cup like he would pour  
the vial in there.

Soul-o catches on immediately and reaches out and grabs it.

TARKENTON

Hey, give me that asshole.

Soul-o wheels around so his body covers the sight line and  
Lucius pours the vial in and then puts the empty in his  
pocket.

Tarkenton turns Soul-o around and takes the cup back.

TARKENTON

Hey fuck head, did they take  
your coffee machine?!!

He takes a deep sip of coffee and starts coughing.

Lucius and Soul-o push him out the door and follow him.

EXT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - MORNING

Tarkenton walks out coughing and drinks more coffee to try  
and control it.

LUCIUS

Tarkenton, you might not want  
to piss in any cups for a few  
months...

Tarkenton takes another long drink.

LUCIUS

... because you might find some  
of those little ordinances  
stuck up your fucking white,  
pig, asshole.

Soul-o and Lucius start to laugh.

Tarkenton can feel the drug coming on. He looks at the cup and then throws it on the ground and stomps off.

TARKENTON

You'll pay for this you ass holes.

INT. FOUR TWENTY FRIENDLY STREET - MORNING

Soul-o and Lucius flop back in the house laughing until they fall down stupid in the foyer.

The door bell RINGS.

They stop laughing immediately.

SOUL-O

Does he have a gun?

LUCIUS

I - I...

The front door opens as the two men back up towards the living room.

Laneen enters and stops.

LEANNE

Oh God. Oh no!! Oh God no!!  
What happened?

SOUL-O

Mr. Vegas, we think.

LUCIUS

Yeah - we think.

SOUL-O

I don't know about you dog but  
I need some caffeine. I'll  
just walk around the corner  
and get a couple of coffees.  
Coffee?

LEANNE

No, not me. Thanks.

He leaves.

Leanne walks into the living room and they sit near the window on the carpet.

LUCIUS

They took everything I had.

LEANNE

I don't have anything either.

LUCIUS

I used to have a pretty cool house.

LEANNE

But you decided it really belonged to someone else and I didn't think that before but now I do and I'm very proud that you would give up so much for - an idea.

LUCIUS

I still have an idea about you.

LEANNE

I have an idea about you to but there's something that I have to tell you.

LUCIUS

I already know - about Mr. Vegas and you as an ...

LEANNE

... party girl.

LUCIUS

Yeah, that's what I said.

She kisses him.

LEANNE

I have to leave Lucius. I really came here today to see if - but now - after this and if it is him, he'll never let go.

LUCIUS

Bull shit. We'll have the guy offed in his bed.

LEANNE

You can't do that either or then your just as bad as he is. He's an animal Lucius, I've seen him hurt girls - really bad. He knows how I feel about you and he will find you and hurt you just to get back at me. Please.

LUCIUS

I'll go with you. That's easy. Right?

LEANNE

It would be better if I went and got us started somewhere no one would ever look for us.

LUCIUS

Doing what? What you did before?

The front door bursts open and Soul-o stumbles in carrying a carry case for three coffees, sugar, milk and stirrers.

SOUL-O

Hey - my bro was outside and he gave me a lift to the coffee shop. My brother's a cop - I don't know if you knew that.

LEANNE

Oh.



Soul-o comes all the way into the living room and sits down with them and divides up the coffee.

SOUL-O

I purpose a toast to the good men of the LAPD. Because, are you ready for this. Because...

He stands up and announces it to the world.

SOUL-O

... as Mr. Vegas drove out this morning in his two trucks with all our stuff - he was followed by my brother Officer Baca and fellow officers who arrested said cock-sucker - excuse my french and now the bad guy is sitting behind bars for grand theft, resisting arrest, striking an officer with intent to do bodily harm and - after busting his place of business - trafficking in human beings.

LUCIUS

Your fucking with us?

SOUL-O

Dog - the dude faces twenty five to a hundred and no bail. My brother says he'll never see another free day.

Lucius and Leanne stand and hug Soul-o. The three of them jump around and scream and cry for this good news.

SOUL-O

All of the shit they took is locked up as evidence but we will get it all back - every stick and seed.

He laughs and they join him until the all have tears.

The door bell RINGS and they all stop instantly.

The door opens a little and then a little more and finally Landon sticks his head in the door and then enters.

He comes into the living room carrying only a black bag.

LANDON

Hi everyone.

He looks around and realizes its all different.

LANDON

Remodel time already?

SOUL-O

No - we were...

Lucius speaks up first.

LANDON

Yeah. We thought new furniture would spark up the place.

Landon walks around for a few moments and then walks back to them. He seems distant.

LANDON

The thing is Lucius, there is a major earth quake in Haiti and Doctor's Without Borders are going and so am I. So. What I was hoping is that you could keep this house with a room for me to come back to and that's the only thing I really need in life right now. What do you say? I can help pay for most of the new furniture and I liked the way you and Laneen decorate. All I need is an address and a bedroom and I'm set. Otherwise, as far as I'm concerned, the house is yours.

Soul-o reaches over and grabs the doctor's hand and shakes it.

SOUL-O

It's a deal.

LUCIUS

It's a double deal Dr. and we'll  
always have your room ready...

SOUL-O

And we'll leave the light on.

LANDON

All right then. Here's where  
you can write me. Send me a  
bill and I'll send you a check.  
Thanks. This is perfect. This  
is what I've always wanted.  
Take care. Make a donation to  
the Haiti fund - soon.

Dr. Landon walks out the door and closes it behind.

SOUL-O

Wow. My mom was right. There  
is a God because I saw her at  
work today, right in front of  
my eyes. Dude and dudette,  
we're back in fucking business.  
We need to call all the...

The front door opens and BenDavid and Dita walk into the empty  
house.

They stop and look around.

Suddenly there is a huge noise outside and then men, carrying  
the household furniture start bringing it back into the house.

SOUL-O

But - but - its suppose to be  
locked up as evidence.

BENDAVID

And it was but now its not.  
Show them where to put it.

Soul-o takes over immediately guiding the sofa and the living room furniture back into the living room.

As soon as the sofa and chairs are set, BenDavid and Dita sit down. They put a large amount of files on the coffee table.

BENDAVID

As soon as they read the charges to Mr. Vegas he cracked and is now supplying the police with crucial information about other sites where human trafficking is taking place.

LEANNE

But...

BENDAVID

You don't have to worry about Mr. Vegas ever again. He's being placed in a 'witness protection program' and he's simply going to disappear. The furniture is coming back to you because the burglary case has been dropped.

DITA

And - now the good news. You don't know but at your last party you so impressed one of our very private clients so much that he is going to buy and produce the whole four twenty friendly street series from a warehouse he already owns.

Bobi comes into the foyer and then into the living room.

BOBI

Hi everyone. Sorry I'm late but  
I had a hard time with Tarkenton,  
if you know what I mean.

Bobi comes in and sits down next to BenDavid.

She give him a quick kiss.

She turns and leans across BenDavid and gives Dita an even  
better kiss.

She sits up and the younger crowd is staring at her.

BENDAVID

I know this all looks strange  
but remember, things are not  
always as they appear. Does  
anybody have a smoke in here?

Soul-o digs through his pockets and finds his glass pipe,  
a lighter but no pot.

He puts the tool on the coffee table.

Dita opens her purse and takes out a bag of weed and opens it.

LUCIUS

Jesus, what a stink.

SOUL-O

Totally. Totally rad.

Dita takes care of the pipe and then passes it around.

BENDAVID

I received an emergency call  
this morning from our friend  
and the devil himself, Tarkenton.  
I know him from way back. He  
tells me there is an unannounced  
drug test to be given to all  
personnel who work in City Hall  
and could I help him.

BOBI

So BenDavid called me and I went to Tarkenton's office and fitted him with a pee bag.

LEANNE

What's that?

LUCIUS

It's a bag with fresh, warm piss by a man or a woman so you can pass a pee test. It straps to your leg and is invisible. There's a little tube that comes out by your dick so you poke the tube into the bottle and let it flow.

DITA

He was very, very thankful. We won't have any more trouble with Tarkenton. Also, just for the record. I'm not with BenDavid any more as you all know and it's not because of Bobi who is a friend of mine. It is because - I'm gay and I just finally decided to admit it and start all over - looking for someone of my own sex. It's cool. We all talked it over and - it's cool.

Leanne suddenly stands up and begins to direct traffic with the moving men.

She moves furniture that Soul-o had already placed.

Lucius stands up and walks to her and turns her around.

LUCIUS

So - is this cool? Is this where we begin?

LANEEN

As soon as everything settles  
down - you're going back to art  
school and finish that degree.

BENDAVID

A toast. To...

DITA

... four twenty friendly street.

They all hold up imaginary glasses and toast.

Soul-o turns on the stereo that has been returned.

More people just start coming in the front door and instantly  
start to help.

Pete comes downstairs and doesn't even realize any of this  
has happened.

He moves into the living room and immediately starts to dance  
with Dita.

INT. LOS ANGELES ART SCHOOL - DAY

A male hand draws the intricate figure of a man smoking a  
joint while eating a drippy hamburger.

The class bell RINGS.

FADE OUT.

THE END

The credits run over the following scene.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Tarkenton is walking through the warehouse with a huge  
joint in one hand and a clipboard in the other. He is  
jacking up the workers for not loading the crates of  
420 Friendly Street merchandise onto the trucks fast  
enough.