

DIRTY GRANDPA

Written by

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INT. FLORIDA ELKS CLUB - DAY

Upbeat ROCK MUSIC over a boisterous Irish wake.

Photos of the departed, GRANDMA KELLY (75, stern, statuesque) decorate the great room.

ADULTS from an extended IRISH AMERICAN FAMILY eat, drink and schmooze.

TEENAGERS sulk in the corners and text on their cell phones.

LITTLE KIDS in rumpled suits run around wildly and attack an OLD PRIEST, interrupting his drinking.

JASON KELLY, mid-twenties, helps his NANNA (88, frail) from the buffet table.

Jason is a good-looking guy, although his preppy side-part haircut and horn-rimmed glasses suggest he's spent a little too much time at the country club.

NANNA

It's just so sad, Jason. Your Grandpa Kelly is just crushed. Crushed! They were married for 39 years! And their relationship was still very sexual.

Jason cringes and seats her at a table next to a fat MIDDLE-AGED FAMILY MEMBER with a long red bowl cut.

JASON

There you go, Nanna. Aunt Meg will help you if you need anything else.

"Aunt Meg" turns fully around. It's a man.

UNCLE TED

Aunt Meg!? I'm your Uncle Ted!

JASON

Oh. Sorry, Uncle Ted.

UNCLE TED

Christ! Ya fucking retard!

Jason sheepishly returns to the buffet table where his fiance, MEREDITH GOLDSTEIN (24, blond, thin) lets their Yorkshire terrier LUCY eat freely from a bowl of pasta.

A stoned TEENAGE SERVER just watches the dog from his post behind the buffet table, mesmerized.

JASON

Hey.

Jason tries to kiss Meredith on the cheek, but she recoils.

MEREDITH

Nope. Make up.

JASON

Sorry.

MEREDITH

(looking around room)

God. I'm so glad only your parents are coming to our wedding. Everyone else in your family looks like a fat leprechaun with Lyme disease.

JASON

Hey. C'mon...

MEREDITH

Well, I'm just frustrated that we have to be down here in Florida right now.

JASON

Yeah, well, I'm sorry my grandmother couldn't die at a more convenient time for you, Meredith.

MEREDITH

We're getting married in seven days, Jason. It's just like Dr. Fisher says, you're not taking it seriously.

JASON

I am taking it seriously, and we'll literally be back home in Atlanta in like five hours. So just relax.

MEREDITH

Whatever. Don't have any carbs.

She gathers up Lucy and leaves. Jason scans the buffet.

JASON

(to server)

So, what do you suggest?

TEENAGED SERVER

I suggest you untuck your dick and balls from in between your legs and have some fucking carbs.

Jason glowers at him and shovels some salad onto his plate.

EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

The funeral procession files into the church.

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

The congregation rises as the PALL BEARERS carry the casket down the aisle.

The casket reaches the front and all heads turn expectantly towards the entrance. MURMURS and WHISPERS spread through the congregation as a tall figure appears in the doorway.

DICK KELLY enters the church. He's in his early 70's but could easily pass for 50; he's tan, jaunty, and still built like an oak. A salt and pepper crew cut frames his ruggedly handsome, bearded face. The Second Coming of Hemingway.

JASON
(to Meredith)
There's Grandpa.

Dick stoically glides down the aisle, crosses himself over the coffin and sits in a pew. The priest assumes the pulpit.

PRIEST
Our first reading will be from John
11:25. "I am the resurrection..."

Meredith starts to click away on her Blackberry.

MEREDITH
Ha! Kyle. He's so funny.

JASON
Would you put that thing away?

MEREDITH
No, the wedding planner is supposed
to email me about the gift bags.

Lucy pops her head out of Meredith's Coach bag and BARKS.

A few disgruntled heads turn their way.

JASON
You brought Lucy in here? I told
you to leave her in the car!

MEREDITH
She can't stay in the car, she'll die!

Lucy starts YAPPING even more as Jason and Meredith quietly argue. Everyone's looking at them now.

Dick subtly peers over at Jason and Meredith. His eyes sharpen and twinkle mysteriously as he watches them fight.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

People return to the parking lot from the burial ceremony.

Jason and Meredith walk with COUSIN NICK, (40, mullet, Dolphins Starter jacket) who swigs from a can of Pabst.

NICK

Yeah, so I'm just down here in Florida now, opened up a fuckin' pet store and shit. Breeding fuckin' dogs, turtles, snakes, alligators. Just trying to get them all to like, ya know, fuck and shit.

Meredith clutches Lucy tightly.

JASON

Wow, that sounds great, Nick.

They approach Jason's MOTHER and FATHER, (early 50's, country club stuffiness, Brooks Brothers clothes) who remove a sun guard from the windshield of their old diesel Mercedes Benz.

MR. KELLY

Jason, could we speak with you, please?

Jason hangs back as Meredith and Nick go ahead.

JASON

Yeah, what's up, dad?

MR. KELLY

Jason, as you may know, your grandmother had been doing all of your grandfather's driving for him because of his eye condition. Now, he does have a full-time driver starting on Monday, but until then...your mother and I would like you to stay down here in Florida with him.

Jason stares at them in shock.

JASON

What, you mean this weekend?

MR. KELLY

Yes, this weekend.

MRS. KELLY

And we know you're busy getting ready for your wedding next week, but it would only be for two days. You could be back home in Atlanta by Sunday evening.

MR. KELLY

And he's retired from the army now, so you'd just be driving him around, playing golf with him, going to church...

MRS. KELLY

You know how religious he is...

JASON

Well why can't you do it? He's your dad!

FATHER

Your grandfather and I still aren't on speaking terms. Besides, we have dinner plans with Meredith's parents at the country club tomorrow night. They just made me partner, you know I have to go.

JASON

What about Nick? He lives down here already...

They look over at Nick, who thrusts his groin wildly as he explains something to Meredith, then inexplicably tries to kick a nearby pigeon. He wears a GPS ankle monitor.

MR. KELLY

Your Cousin Nick had his license revoked when he was 16 years old. And besides...

His father hesitates, as if struggling with something.

MR. KELLY (CONT'D)

...grandpa asked for you.

JASON

He asked for me? Why? I haven't even talked him in like ten years!

MRS. KELLY

You can drop Meredith off at the airport tomorrow morning and be at his place by lunch.

MR. KELLY

And his whole racism thing...just try to ignore it.

Jason looks around, livid.

JASON

No! No! I'm not doing it! This is unfair! Absolutely not!

MR. KELLY

Jason Richard Kelly!

Jason looks over at Dick, who is the last one in the cemetery. He stands solemnly over his wife's grave and places a final bouquet on the freshly turned earth.

Softened, Jason sighs thoughtfully.

INT. UPSCALE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Meredith packs her clothes into a sprawling array of matching pink suitcases. Lucy sits in a dog carrier on the dresser.

MEREDITH

I just don't understand why you have to stay down here with your grandfather. You barely even know him!

Jason finishes shaving in the bathroom mirror, inspects his meticulously shorn face and starts packing his suitcase on the bed opposite Meredith.

JASON

I know, but maybe it's a good chance for us to finally spend some time together.

MEREDITH

A week before our wedding!? Oh, and this is going to make a real great first impression on our fathers. We just started working for their law firm and you're going to be missing work already?

JASON

I'm not going to be missing any work, Meredith. I'll be back Sunday night.

MEREDITH

Well, who's going to come pick up the gift baskets with me tomorrow?

JASON

Maybe Kyle can go, since you guys are so buddy-buddy these days.

MEREDITH

You stop it. Kyle is married, he's my best friend and he's your best man.

She powers down her laptop. The background picture is Meredith and KYLE (30, model-attractive) dressed as two of the *Three Amigos* on Halloween, having a blast.

Marginalized off to the side is Jason, dressed unhappily as the third Amigo.

Meredith pushes Jason aside and starts packing his suitcase.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

And you don't have any clothes. What are you going to wear down here for two days?

JASON

Your dad has some of his golf stuff in his car, I'll just wear that. I can use his clubs too. Listen...

He stops her from packing and turns her around.

JASON (CONT'D)

I'll be home in 48 hours.

Meredith continues to sulk, but slowly comes around.

MEREDITH

Remember our 8 o'clock schedule.

JASON

When we're not together, I'll call you from a land line every night at 8 o'clock so you know where I am.

MEREDITH

And you'll practice your Hebrew?

He holds up a Hebrew workbook. She smiles and snuggles up.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Just don't let anything happen to Daddy's golf clubs. Or his car.

(baby voice)

Daddy wuv that car.

JASON

(matching baby voice)

Well, I wuv you.

MEREDITH

Ah, I wuv you too. You wook so cute when you shave...

This devolves into absurd baby talk as they start kissing.

MEREDITH

Oh, does hubby want some bunny?

JASON

Yeah, hubby want some bunny.

MEREDITH

I think bunny want hubby too!

JASON

Hubby want some bunny!

Frenzied kissing. Jason starts to close the door to Lucy's dog carrier, but Meredith stops him.

MEREDITH
No! Let her watch.

Meredith rips off her shirt and lets her skirt slide down her perfectly sculpted ass and legs.

Admittedly, she's really, really hot.

EXT. AIRPORT - MORNING

A crush of travellers mobs the "Departures" drop-off area.

Meredith stands on the curb, surrounded by her thousands of pink bags and engrossed in her Blackberry.

A LATINO MAN in an airport uniform pushes a baggage cart nearby. Meredith flags him down, waving a dollar bill.

MEREDITH
Excuse me? Senior? Por favore? Take these bags to gate 32. TRES-DOS!

He looks at her strangely, pushes aside his baggage cart, takes the dollar and enthusiastically grabs two of her bags.

LATINO MAN
Oh si, si senorita! Muchos gracias!
These pesos will provide me and my amigos with many cervezas and chimichaaaaangas!

He angrily chucks her bags into the street.

LATINO MAN (CONT'D)
I'm a pilot, you dumb bitch.

He puts on his pilot's hat, grabs his cart and walks away.

MEREDITH
Yeah, well then where's your plane!?

Meredith pouts and retrieves her bags from the road as Jason pulls up in her father's enormous black LINCOLN TOWN CAR.

He's dressed super-WASPY in white khakis and a blue blazer.

He jumps out with one last piece of pink luggage and places it precariously on her over-packed bag cart.

JASON
So that's it. I'll guess I'll talk to you a little later when I'm on the road?

MEREDITH

Yeah. I wish you were coming with me. Bunny had a good time!

They engage in more nauseating baby talk and kissing.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

I cum really hard when I think about having your babies. Love you bye!

Beat. Jason is thunderstruck from that last comment.

JASON

Uh, bye!

He hops in the car and pulls away as Meredith pushes her armada of bag carts into the airport.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

He drives for a few seconds when his phone RINGS. His ring tone is CELINE DION'S "Power of Love".

JASON

Hello?

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL/CAR - INTERCUT

Meredith and her bag entourage plow through the terminal.

MEREDITH

(on phone)

Heyyyyy.

Jason looks at his phone. Sure enough, it says "MEREDITH".

JASON

Uh, hi.

MEREDITH

What are you doing?

JASON

Nothing, driving out of the airport. Where I just left you. A second ago.

MEREDITH

Okay, just wanted to check in and reaffirm that I cum really hard when I think about having your babies.

JASON

Yup, I got it.

MEREDITH
Like, really hard.

JASON
Yup. Okay. Bye.

MEREDITH
Bye! I cum really hard when I
think about having your babies!

Jason hangs up, slightly distraught.

DRIVING MONTAGE OVER MUSIC

- Various shots of the Florida coast; beaches, bait shops, surf stores.
- COLLEGE STUDENTS eagerly pour into beach resorts along the coast. Hotel signs read "Welcome Spring Breakers".
- A car of COLLEGE GIRLS IN BIKINIS pulls up next to Jason in the left lane. They smile and make eyes at him. He can't help but smile back. They speed ahead, making way for a mini-van full of SCREAMING CHILDREN. Two YOUNG PARENTS in their 20's desperately try to maintain order from the front seat.

Jason looks on in horror and turns his attention to the right lane, where two HAPPY PARENTS in their 20's drive calmly with a WELL BEHAVED 8-YEAR OLD GIRL in the back seat. She looks at Jason and holds up a cute picture of a pony drawn in crayon. Jason smiles. Maybe kids aren't so bad.

The girl scribbles something else and holds up the picture again. The pony now has a huge veiny cock and sodomizes a stick figure version of what is obviously supposed to be Jason. His dialogue bubble reads "Help, I'm being raped".

Jason looks at the 8 year-old girl, shocked.

INT. REST STOP CAFETERIA - DAY

Tribes of raucous COLLEGE STUDENTS inhale fast food.

Jason sits alone, eating a small, girly salad.

He appears to be studying his Hebrew, but closer examination reveals he's engrossed in another book, *Engineering and Green Technology*, wedged inside the workbook.

A few feet away, three University of Florida seniors, LENORE, (blond, tan, party girl) BRADLEY (African-American, linebacker-huge but flamboyantly gay) and SHADIA (olive skin, nose ring, earthy clothes) furtively size up Jason.

Lenore giddily thumbs through a few bills.

LENORE

Okay, I have 50 for "Lion Tamer".

SHADIA

No. Fuck 50. I'm not doing Lion Tamer for 50, he looks too nice.

BRADLEY

Maybe he's a Florida alum. Lenore, you can finish The Trifecta.

LENORE

No, I have alum. I need professor.

SHADIA

Wait, the "Trifecta"? What's that?

LENORE

It's where your senior year you have sex with a freshman, an alumni, and a professor. That's the hard one, because they all have, like, stupid wives and kids and stuff.

SHADIA

Well, I'm not embarrassing that guy over there for 50 dollars.

(then)

I might do it for 100.

Bradley slaps some money on the table.

BRADLEY

100, hooker.

Shadia thinks it over.

SHADIA

Alright. I'll do it.

BRADLEY

She's gonna do it! She's gonna do it!

LENORE

It has to be "lion tamer" though. Or else you don't get the money...

Shadia gathers herself and walks over to Jason's table.

She gives her friends one last "I can't believe I'm doing this" look, then slides into the chair across from Jason.

She drops her head and pretends to be really upset.

SHADIA

I can't believe you're doing this.

Jason looks up at her and then around the room, confused.

SHADIA
Why are you doing this to me!

A few people look over at them. Jason is mortified.

SHADIA
This is my life! I can do whatever I want with it!

Everyone in the dining room is looking at them now. Shedding real tears, Shadia leaps up out of the chair.

SHADIA
I'M GOING TO BE A LION TAMER AND
YOU CAN'T STOP ME ANYMORE!

She smacks his salad off the table and storms away.

Lenore and Bradley clap for her as she returns to their table and collects her money. Everyone else glowers at Jason.

RANDOM BIKER DUDE
Just let her be a fucking Lion Tamer!

BLACK WOMAN
What's wrong with you, nigga!?

EXT. REST STOP PARKING LOT - DAY

Jason balances a coffee on his workbook and unlocks his car.

Shadia approaches as Bradley and Lenore wait nearby in a convertible.

SHADIA
Hey you! Nerd!

Jason turns around. She laughs at him.

SHADIA (CONT'D)
Oh c'mon, why would you even respond?

JASON
Well, if it isn't the lion tamer.

She snaps an imaginary whip at him.

SHADIA
Yeah, sorry about that. Had to do it.
Here's 50 bucks for your troubles. I
drew little devil horns on Alexander
Hamilton since he's the architect of
American capitalism.

Jason inspects her drawing, but gives the money back.

JASON

Keep it, it was a funny prank.

SHADIA

You sure? You could buy Ms. Daisy something nice when you're done driving her around...

JASON

Ms. Daisy's in the trunk, I'm taking her to the morgue.

He unlocks his car and starts to climb in. Shadia persists.

SHADIA

Oh yeah? How'd she die?

JASON

She was attacked by lions, I could have used you.

SHADIA

Ha! Because I'm a lion tamer.

(looking at him closely)

You know, you're surprisingly witty.

JASON

Thanks. It was nice meeting you.

SHADIA

We didn't meet.

Jason stops and reluctantly gets back out of the car.

JASON

I'm Jason.

SHADIA (CONT'D)

Hmm. Nope. Veto. I'm still calling

you "The Nerd". I'm Shadia.

(responding for Jason)

"Oh my God, Shadia, that's such a cool name, what does it mean"? Well it's "singer" in Arabic. I'm a terrorist.

Jason looks her strangely as Bradley and Lenore become impatient. Lenore throws a candy bar wrapper on the ground.

BRADLEY

C'mon, bitch! Let's go!

SHADIA
(screaming theatrically)
I'll be there in a second! And
pick it up, Lenore!

Lenore scowls at Shadia and picks up the candy bar wrapper.

SHADIA (CONT'D)
Hey, so we're going to Disney World
today before we head over to Daytona
Beach for Spring Break. You wanna come?
Smoke some joints, ride the Pirates of
the Caribbean? I'm only asking because
we're obviously so different and it'd
be ironic if you came.

JASON
No, I...I got some stuff to do.

SHADIA
Your loss, it's gonna be fun. Bye
nerd!

Bradley and Lenore pull up in the convertible and Shadia
dives into the backseat, headfirst. Bradley spanks her ass
and she squeals in delight.

Jason intently watches her go.

INT. CAR - DAY

Jason drives slowly down a street lined with modest
condominiums. He has a Mapquest printout pressed up against
the steering wheel and squints at the house numbers.

He stops in front of condominium 24. A pile of woman's
clothes, accessories and a framed picture of the Virgin Mary
sits on the curb with the normal garbage.

EXT. CONDOMINIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Jason stands at the doorstep with his suitcases. He takes a
deep breath and knocks on the door. No one answers. He
knocks again and the door creaks ajar.

JASON
Grandpa?

Jason pushes the door open and cautiously enters.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

FRANK SINATRA plays. Someone's been into the booze at a wet bar. The mood is strangely upbeat and celebratory.

Various pictures of Dick Kelly in the army through the years and playing football for Notre Dame bestride the room.

Books, exotic artifacts from around the world and VHS cassettes of '80's action movies strewn everywhere.

Suddenly, Jason hears VOICES coming from down the hall.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jason slowly traces the voices to a closed door. It sounds like someone might be hurt inside.

JASON
Grandpa? Are you okay?

Concerned, Jason pushes open the door, revealing...

A small den with a large TV absolutely BLASTING porn.

ON SCREEN:

A LARGE BLACK MAN, dressed questionably as a "professor", mercilessly pumps away at a diminutive white COLLEGE GIRL.

COLLEGE GIRL
FUCK ME WITH YOUR AFRICAN COCK!

BLACK GUY
You like African studies now, bitch?

COLLEGE GIRL
I LOVE AFRICAN STUDIES!!!!

Sitting directly across from the TV in an armchair is Dick, partially obscured but obviously MASTURBATING!

JASON
Ahhhhhhh!

Dick looks up and smiles as if nothing were wrong.

DICK
Hey! You made it!

Jason slams the door and stumbles back into the living room, on the verge of fainting. Did that just really just happen?

Dick blithely enters moments later, zipping up his pants. He's shirtless, smokes a cigar, and drinks a cocktail. He's surprisingly jacked, ala Jack Lalanne.

DICK

Well, look what the cat dragged in!
Have any trouble finding the place?

JASON

I'm so sorry about that, I didn't know-

DICK

So you caught me taking a number three.
Big deal, right? You want a cocktail?

JASON

No, I-

Dick thrusts a drink into his hand anyway.

DICK

You can load your gear into the guest room down the hall on the left. I'm just gonna finish up my exercises.

He leaps up onto a pull up bar and nails some reps. A tattoo on his back reads "De Oppresso Liber".

DICK (CONT'D)

Thanks for doing this, by the way. I got cataracts in my right eye, so they say I'm half blind. Those bastards down at the DMV took my license away!

Jason watches Dick's physical prowess in amazement and notes his tattoo, then proceeds down the hallway to the guest room.

It's empty except for a bed, a garbage bag full of what are obviously his grandmother's things and an adorable framed PICTURE of her gardening on the dresser.

Dick dismounts, goes into the bathroom and digs into the medicine cabinet.

DICK

Your grandmother had been driving me around like I was some kind of Goddamn Park Avenue princess before she passed on Wednesday.

He grimaces in headache pain, pops a prescription pill, looks at himself in the mirror and walks back out.

Jason unloads his bags as Dick approaches.

JASON

Yeah, I'm so sorry for your loss.
She was a...a wonderful woman.

Dick picks up the framed picture and looks at it fondly.

DICK

Well...she's dead now.

He unceremoniously dumps it into a trash bag.

DICK (CONT'D)

Alright! Time to hit the links.

JASON

What? Already?

Dick grabs a large golf bag and charges out.

DICK

Sure! And bring your cocktail!

INT. CAR - DAY

SINATRA plays. Dick rocks "Rat Pack casual" now; a breezy, short-sleeved button down shirt, sunglasses, fedora. He continues to drink a scotch.

Jason tentatively drives with a fresh scotch in his hand.

JASON

Grandpa, do you really think I should
driving with this?

DICK

It's fine. I'm friends with the Chief
of Police, Roger Jinglesky. I know all
the cops around here.

They pass a COP at a speed trap. Dick raises his drink at
him. The cop lights up and waves back at Dick happily.

DICK (CONT'D)

Plus, drinking and driving is great.
It's the assholes who can't handle
their booze and crash that ruin it for
us responsible ones.

Jason catches another glimpse of the tattoo on his shoulder.

JASON

What's that mean? "De Oppresso Liber"?

Silence. Dick acts like he didn't hear the question.

DICK

So I see you're still dating that Jew.

JASON

Uh, yeah. She's a jew...ish, uh, a woman...of Jewish extraction...

DICK

What's her last name again? Gold, Silverstein...

JASON

Goldstein.

DICK

Precious metal-stein, whatever. She's a real piece of ass. Perfect for making your buddies jealous. Probably not the one you wanna marry though, right?

Uncomfortable silence.

JASON

We're actually getting married on Friday.

DICK

Hey, Mazol Tov!
(then)
Take a left here.

Jason hangs a left.

DICK (CONT'D)

So what do you do now?

JASON

I'm a lawyer.

DICK

A lawyer? I thought you wanted to be an engineer and travel. Something neat like that. It's all you used to talk about. Take a right here.

JASON

I did major in engineering, but Meredith and I got serious in college and decided to go to law school. And since our dads are partners at the same firm now, it just kind of made sense to go work for them.

DICK
(not really listening)
Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

JASON
So now I do a lot of corporate law,
represent a few of the oil companies.
We just got that company off the hook
who had that big spill in the gulf-

DICK
Here we are!

Jason looks up. They're in a HOOTERS RESTAURANT parking lot.

DICK (CONT'D)
I thought we might grab a bite to eat
before we hit the links. You gotta
eat, right?

Dick bolts out of the car. Jason hesitantly follows.

Dick disappears inside Hooters as Jason's phone rings CELINE DION. He stays on the porch and looks at it. Meredith.

JASON
Crap.
(nervously answering)
Heyyyyyyy.

INT. JASON AND MEREDITH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS/INTERCUT

Meredith, draped in puffy white clothes, sits on a white sofa surrounded by bride magazines and big white stuffed bears.

A large portrait of Lucy dominates the room, which is filled with ridiculously specific seating charts for their wedding.

On the floor, KYLE and his wife ALYSSA stuff gift bags.

MEREDITH
What's that music? Are you at a
party?

KYLE
Hi, Jason!

JASON
Uh, hi Kyle. No, we're just
getting a bite to eat. What's up?

Jason peeks inside, where a mob of WAITRESSES surrounds Dick and adorns him in Hooters gear. He soaks up the attention.

MEREDITH

Well, Alice and Ben had their baby, so they can't be at the "under 30 and married with no kids" table anymore, and I don't know where to put them.

JASON

They're your friends, Meredith. Wherever you want to put them is fine.

MEREDITH

No, it's not fine, Jason! It's our wedding, I need your input on this!

A brigade of perky Hooters waitresses suddenly swarm Jason on the porch, blowing WHISTLES and adorning him in Hooters gear.

LEAD WAITRESS

Put the cell phone down and pick up a party patrol mug! You've just won the Hooters "Drink 'till You Stink" all you can drink door prize!

Meredith listens intently.

MEREDITH

You're at Hooters!!!??

KYLE

Oh, c'mon, Jason! So immature.

JASON

(to waitresses)

No! No thank you!

MEREDITH

I'm killing myself getting ready for next week and you're at Hooters? Jason, we are on a schedule here!

Jason finally shoos all of the Hooters waitresses away.

JASON

No....I....listen. It's grandpa, I don't think he's taking grandma's death too well, like he's in denial or something.

Inside, Dick does the Macarena with a few of the waitresses.

MEREDITH

Jason, I don't know what's going on down there, but you'd better be at your grandfather's house at 8 o'clock tonight when I call! We still have all of the floral arrangements to go over!

JASON

Okay. I wuv you-

She abruptly hangs up. Jason gathers himself and heads in.

INT. HOOTERS - CONTINUOUS

Jason looks around uncomfortably at the smorgasbord of flesh.

He spots Dick at the bar, waitresses hanging all over him.

DICK

...so I sold my fleet of yachts and
opened up a non-profit clinic for
orphaned burn victims with cancer.

WAITRESSES

Awwwww.

The waitresses melt as Jason approaches.

DICK (CONT'D)

Hey! There he is! How about all this,
huh? You ready to drink 'till ya stink?

All eyes on Jason.

JASON

Actually...we should probably get
going. We have a tee time, my fiance
is having some problems with our
wedding next week...

The waitresses quickly lose interest in Dick.

WAITRESS #1

Shut up. You're getting married!?

WAITRESS #2

Oh my God! That's so exciting!

(to Dick)

Isn't that exciting!

DICK

(feigning enthusiasm)

Yeyyyyyy.

They flee Dick and mob Jason, smushing their boobs against
him, blowing their whistles and jumping around like idiots.

WAITRESSES

Eeeeeeeeeee!!!!!!

Dick watches, barely containing his anger.

EXT. BEECHWOOD PUBLIC GOLF COURSE - DAY

A beautifully manicured, sun-dappled golf course.

EXT. CHANGING HUT - DAY

Dick sits on a bench, still brooding. He finishes a cigar and watches two middle-aged COUGARS tee off from the first hole. They're tipsy and drink boxed wine.

Dick massages his temples achingly and pops another pill.

JASON (O.S.)
So how's it look out there?

DICK
(off cougars stretching)
Looks pretty good. Hurry up or
we'll lose our place in line.

Jason emerges from the changing hut, dressed entirely in plaid and holding his workbook. Dick regards it skeptically.

JASON
Oh, it's a language workbook.
We're doing out vows in Hebrew next
week for the wedding, so I'm gonna
practice in between holes.
(then)
How do I look?

Dick puffs from his cigar and looks Jason up and down.

DICK
Like the keynote speaker at a
buttfucking convention.

Jason cocks his head oddly.

JASON
What?

DICK
What?

Jason looks at Dick inquisitively. Brief stare down.

DICK (CONT'D)
You're caddying.

Dick dumps his golf bag onto Jason and charges off towards the cougars golfing ahead of them at the second hole.

JASON

We're not going to golf the first hole?

DICK

It's an easy par 5. We'll write it in.

EXT. BEECHWOOD GOLF COURSE - DAY

The two Cougars drunkenly whack at their golf balls at the second tee, which abuts a small pond.

Dick grabs his golf bag from Jason and engages his quarry.

DICK

Now there's a million dollar swing!

COUGAR #1

Sorry! You can go ahead of us if you want. We're not very good.

DICK

You have a good cut, you're just not bending your knees. May I? I'm a licensed golf pro.

Jason winces as Dick humps her during their practice swings.

She takes a swing and the ball sails down the fairway.

COUGAR #2

Whoaaaa!!!!

DICK

You're both making one much bigger mistake though.

COUGAR #1

What's that?

He pulls a bottle of Jack Daniels out of his golf bag.

DICK

That wine you're drinking isn't nearly strong enough!

He tosses them the bottle. They love it and start pouring.

COUGAR #2

How long have you been teaching golf?

DICK

Ever since I retired from being an astronaut.

The cougars are impressed. Jason rolls his eyes.

JASON
Grandpa, maybe we shouldn't-

Dick suddenly "loses" control of his club. It sails at Jason's head and he ducks at the last second.

DICK
Whoops! Sorry about that. Wanna be a lamb and get it for me?

Jason reluctantly wades into the grass, looking for the club.

COUGAR #2
Did he just call you "Grandpa"?

DICK
Yeah, it's pretty sad. He thinks I'm his grandfather.

COUGAR #1
Why, is there something wrong with him?

DICK
Who, Pepe? Oh yeah. He's a retard. Got it pretty bad, too. Just really, really fucked up.

They all watch Jason stumbling in the grass and spastically slapping at bugs flying around his head.

DICK (CONT'D)
We used to let him out on his own, but his raping got pretty bad. As long as we keep him out of the booze though, he's harmless.

The cougars start whispering and tittering with each other.

DICK
What's that now?

COUGAR #2
Well we were just saying how it's too bad we don't have any towels, because when we're here and no one's around, sometimes we like to take a dip in the pond.

DICK
What, you bring your swim trunks golfing with you?

COUGAR #1
(coyly, suggestively)
No.

Mutual understanding.

DICK

There should be some towels in the maintenance shed.

Dick drops his golf club and sprints away.

Jason returns and disapprovingly inspects the liquor bottles in Dick's golf bag. The cougars see him and freak out.

COUGAR #1

Shit! He's getting into the booze!

COUGAR #2

Pepe, no! Down, Pepe! Down!

They start pelting Jason with golf balls. He takes a heater right in the eye, breaking his glasses.

JASON

Ahhhhh!!! What!???

EXT. GOLF COURSE - MOMENTS LATER

Dick excitedly returns, carrying a few very small towels.

DICK

All I could find were wash clothes-

He finds Jason alone, hitting practice shots. He's pissed. His eye is black and blue and his glasses are gone.

DICK (CONT'D)

What happened? Where did they go?

Jason ignores him. Dick closes in, suspiciously.

DICK (CONT'D)

What did you do?

JASON

I told them the truth! That I'm getting married next week, and you're not well because your wife just died!

Dick angrily throws down the wash cloths.

DICK

What are you, fucking vagina repellent? They wanted to go skinny dipping!

JASON

Skinny dipping!? What the hell is wrong with you!?

(MORE)

JASON (cont'd)

Grandma just died and you're already hitting on waitresses and jerking off to porn and trying to go skinny dipping?

Dick takes a deep breath and becomes dead serious.

DICK

I want to fuck, Jason. I'm single for the first time in 40 years, and I want to fuck. I want to fuck until my dick falls off.

JASON

Oh my God.

DICK

Your grandmother was my soulmate and I was faithful to her for 40 years, but you have no idea what it's like to be married for that long. I haven't had sex since the Bush Administration, Jason. And I'm not talking about that mongoloid W, either. The first fucking Bush administration!

JASON

Okay, just calm down...

DICK

Calm down? See how you like it when your wife goes menopausal at 50 and won't have sex with you anymore, even though you still feel like you could fuck a horse and drink its blood!

JASON

So that's what this is all about? You wanted me to stay down here because you thought I was gonna be your wingman?

DICK

Yeah, well I'm regretting that decision since you're evidently a one-man cock blocking machine.

Jason just looks away.

DICK (CONT'D)

You're like some sort of cock blocking terminator sent back from the future to cock block humans.

JASON

Shut up, Grandpa.

DICK

The robots should have sent you instead of Arnold Schwarzenegger, you could have cock blocked John Connor's parents and he would never have been born!

JASON

Shut up, Grandpa! Now I don't know what you thought this weekend was going to be about, but I am here to drive you around and golf and not do...whatever else. So let's just finish golfing.

Jason tees up a ball. Dick sits on the bench behind him.

Jason starts his swing, but Dick reaches over and sticks his club in between Jason's legs and makes a WEIRD NOISE.

JASON

What are you doing?

DICK

I'm looking for your G-spot.

Jason tries to ignore him and swings again. Dick persists.

DICK (CONT'D)

C'mon, where is it? Where's Mr. Grafenberg?
(poking him)
Grafenberg! Grafenberg!

JASON

Stop poking me!

DICK

(really old man voice)
I'm an old man! I'm lost! Could you help me find the G-spot, young man?

Dick continues to childishly shove his club into Jason's back crotch, frustrating his back swing each time.

INT. CONVERTIBLE - CONTINUOUS

Bradley, Shadia, and Lenore drive around the outskirts of the Beechwood Country Club golf course, clearly lost.

They all have Mickey Mouse ears on. Lenore rolls a joint.

LENORE

Where the fuck are we? It doesn't even look like we're near a beach.

BRADLEY

I don't know, I put it in the GPS.
It says we should be here.

Shadia grabs the GPS from him.

SHADIA

You just put in "beach". And you
spelled "beach" wrong! That's why
we're at "Beechwood" golf course!

LENORE

You are the dumbest gay guy I know.

BRADLEY

What does that mean?

LENORE

It means gay guys are usually smart!

SHADIA

That's true. They are.

BRADLEY

Gimmie back the GPS!

Bradley and Shadia grapple for the GPS.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Dick sings the BATTLE MUSIC from *Star Trek* when Kirk fights Spock, then pokes Jason's butt with the rhythm.

JASON

Stop it, Grandpa! Just let me golf!

DICK

Fine. Fucking golf, Cocky McBlockerson.

Dick finally backs off. Jason gathers himself and starts his swing, but at the last second, Dick makes a horrible FART NOISE and sticks the club right into Jason's butthole.

Jason shanks the ball. It rockets off through the trees.

INT. CONVERTIBLE - CONTINUOUS

As Shadia and Bradley struggle for the GPS, the golf ball SMACKS into the windshield. They all SCREAM.

Bradley loses control of the car, it veers off of the road and smashes harmlessly into a tree.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Dick process the CLANG of the crash.

DICK
(loving it)
Oh, shit! You hit a car!

Mortified, Jason stuffs his Hebrew workbook into his golf bag and starts down the fairway towards the crash.

DICK (CONT'D)
You hit a car! You're a murderer!

Dick grabs his golf bag and follows.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Bradley and Shadia climb out of the car, rattled.

Seemingly unaffected, Lenore just stays in the passenger seat, takes off her shirt and sunbathes in her bikini top.

BRADLEY
It was a midget!

SHADIA
What!?

BRADLEY
My psychic told me that I was going to somehow kill a midget this week! We have to find its body and bury it or we'll all die on Martin Luther King Day, 2017!

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Dick and Jason trudge through the woods towards the accident.

DICK
Ya know, it sounded more like a bus full of handicapped kids than a car. So technically you're a mass murderer.

JASON
Shut up.

They reach the accident.

JASON (CONT'D)
Hey, is everyone alright?

SHADIA

Yeah, we're-
(recognizes him)
Oh my God! It's the nerd!
(off black and blue eye)
Jocks finally got to you, huh?

JASON

Shadia?

DICK

What, you two know each other?

JASON

No. Well, yeah. Well, we met at a
rest stop.

SHADIA

Yeah. It's where I meet all my guys.

Jason laughs. Shadia puts her Mickey Mouse ears on him.
Dick watches them closely, registering their divine spark.

DICK

So, you kids down here for Spring Break
or something?

BRADLEY

We're supposed to be, but now the
rental car's fucked and we're going to
lose our hotel deposit when we don't
get to Daytona Beach in time today!

DICK

(laughing at him)
Holy shit.

BRADLEY

What?

DICK

Nothing. You're just really gay.

BRADLEY

Oh, am I? Thanks, Captain Gaydar! You
know, I'm black, too.

DICK

I know. That's also funny. I'll tell
you what, though. I have a friend who
runs the local Hertz, Kenny Telecky.
He'll come out here and take care of
the car under the radar. I know how
important it is for you kids to blow
off steam on Spring Break, it's where
most of my students are right now too.

Lenore rips off her sunglasses and turns around.

LENORE
You're a professor?

DICK
Yup! Professor Kelly. I teach
anthropology down at Florida State.
Hope that doesn't upset you Gators.

SHADIA
(to Jason)
Are you a professor too?

DICK
No, he's a-

JASON
I'm in grad school. Engineering.

Dick smirks approvingly.

SHADIA
Cool. This is Bradley, Lenore.

Lenore slinks up to Dick. He drinks her in deep.

DICK
Ah, the rare and radiant maiden
whom the angels named Lenore.

She smiles devilishly at him, takes the unlit cigar out of his mouth and sensuously sniffs the length of it.

LENORE
Diplomaticos, huh?

DICK
You know your cigars.
(looking at her closely)
What are you, half Cuban or
something?

LENORE
Actually, I am, professor.

She bends over and lights the cigar on the car's cigarette lighter, displaying the full splendor of her backside, then pops back out and coquettishly takes a drag from the cigar.

LENORE (CONT'D)
The bottom half.

Dick stares at her, agog.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB PARKING LOT - DAY

Dick speed walks towards the car, a man on a mission. Jason catches up and struggles to keep pace.

JASON

What are you, nuts!? We can't drive them to Daytona Beach!

DICK

Did you see the way she was talking to me? She definitely wants to fuck. I knew that professor shit would work. All college girls want to fuck their professors.

JASON

Grandpa, I have to be back at your place at 8 tonight!

DICK

It's an hour and a half drive, we'll be back in time. Plus, you'll get to hang out with that gypsy girl you like.

JASON

I don't like her.

DICK

Yes you do, Mickey. That's why you told her you were in grad school.

Jason notices he's still wearing the ears and rips them off.

JASON

Well, I didn't want you telling her I was the head of al Qaeda's child molesting wing or something.

They reach the car.

JASON (CONT'D)

Grandpa, I'm not driving them.

DICK

Fine. Then I will.

JASON

No, you won't, because you can't see, and I have the keys.

Jason jangles the keys in his face.

Dick gives them a dismissive look and takes out a foldout ARMY KNIFE with a SWORD AND LIGHTNING BOLT INSIGNIA on it.

He jimmies the knife into the window and picks the lock, then quickly hot wires the car and starts to drive away.

JASON
How did you do that!?

Dick ignores him and continues to drive away.

JASON (CONT'D)
How did you start the car like that!?

DICK
I was a mechanic in the army. You coming or staying?

Baffled and optionless, Jason hesitantly starts after him.

Dick slows down to let Jason in a few times, but then speeds ahead again as soon as he gets close, fucking with him.

JASON
C'mon, Grandpa!

Dick finally lets Jason get into the car.

JASON (CONT'D)
And don't smoke in the car!

INT. CAR - MINUTES LATER

Smoke fills the entire car. Shadia, Lenore and Bradley sit in the back seat, happily puffing on Dick's stogies.

Jason sits shotgun, coughing. Dick drives like a maniac.

DICK
So you're Lenore, and you're gay...
(to Shadia)
..but what's your name again? Zsa-Zsa?
Shazam? Shitbox?

SHADIA
It's Shadia. It means-

DICK
I know what it means. "Singer" in Arabic. Or in ancient Arabic, "She whose name calls others to water".

Jason looks at Dick, surprised.

SHADIA
You speak Arabic, Professor?

DICK
Please, call me Congressman.

LENORE
Why, are you running for Congress?

DICK
Yeah. Sexual congress. In the
state of you.

The college kids all laugh. Lenore playfully slaps him on the shoulder and he momentarily loses control of the car.

Jason leans over to Dick, concerned.

JASON
(sotto)
Grandpa, do you really think you should
be driving with your eye condition?

DICK
I can see the road fine.

JASON
Yeah, well, what about like, the
truck up there? Can you see that?

Jason nods towards a huge 18-wheeler approaching in the opposite lane. Dick squints and looks ahead.

DICK
What truck?

JASON
That truck right there.

Dick slowly starts drifting into the other lane.

DICK
I don't see a truck.

JASON
The truck right there!

Dick's completely in the other lane now. The truck bears down on them, BLARING its horn.

DICK
(looking around blindly)
What truck!!??

They all SCREAM. The truck is just about hit them when Dick swerves back into his lane at the last second.

DICK

I'm just fucking with you. Get some cocktails going!

He reaches under his seat and throws a bottle of vodka and cups into the back seat.

SHADIA

(laughing, recovering)

Oh my God.

BRADLEY

I think I shit my mouth.

Dick accelerates, lurching them all backwards again.

EXT. DAYTONA BEACH - DAY

Various shots of the sights and sounds of Spring Break; college kids playing beer pong, grilling, throwing frisbees, sunbathing on the beach, etc. A lot of young, hard bodies.

EXT. DAYTONA BEACH THOROUGHFARE - CONTINUOUS

The Lincoln cruises down the main strip.

Lenore and Shadia, now in their bikini tops, hang out of the backseat windows, singing along to the SINATRA playing from the car and raising their cups to cheering crowds.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Lenore and Shadia's asses are right Bradley's face. He struggles to push them away. Dick notices and grins.

DICK

Sorry to sandwich you in between two such beautiful women back there, twinkle toes. Maybe on the way back we can find a Chippendales, get some balls in your face, even things out.

Bradley just snarls at him as they stop at a stoplight.

A low rider of BLACK COLLEGE DUDES pulls up next to them. The driver, TYRONE (muscular, thugged-out) looks at Dick threateningly, cranks his RAP MUSIC and hits the hydraulics, sending the car into convulsions.

Dick stares him down, cranks his SINATRA, then starts pumping the breaks of the Lincoln, rocking the car forward and backward, simulating hydraulics.

Tyrone flips off Dick and speeds ahead as Lenore and Shadia climb back into the car.

LENORE

Hey, we're going to hit the beach for a few hours. Want to join us before you head back?

DICK

Sure!

JAY

No.

INT. SURF SHOP - DAY

Jason and Dick walk through the surf store wearing swim suits and matching Big Johnson Shirts, picking out beach items.

JASON

You do realize that if I'm not back at your house by 8 tonight when Meredith calls, I'm screwed, right? Screwed.

DICK

I don't see what the big deal is. Why can't she just call your cell phone?

JASON

When we're not together, I'm supposed to be at a land line at 8 every night so she knows where I am.

DICK

Christ. Sounds like you're marrying your fucking parole officer. You need to get some sack and assert yourself more or your marriage is going to suck balls. "Sack up and show some nutsack, or back up and show some buttcrack".

JASON

Well, that's very poetic, Grandpa. Thank you.

(then)

Oh yeah, and how the hell do you know how to speak Arabic, anyway? Dad never told me that about you.

They reach the checkout counter.

DICK

That's because he doesn't really know much about me. I was away with the army most of his life so we never got close. So now he thinks I'm an old asshole and I think he's yuppie pussy.

SPRING BREAK WALLY, (40's, fat, long hair, Hawaiian shirt, burnt-out) materializes behind the counter smoking a joint.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

You want a pussy story? I'll give you a pussy story. Spring Break, 1984. Sanders, Boner and I stole Herschel Goldblatt's Yugo and stuffed it full of beers and fat girls and drive it all the way from Detroit to Daytona Beach. I had sex 7 times in the first hour without even taking my pants off. We were up to our knees in barf-

JASON

I'm sorry, we're in kind of in a rush here.

DICK

I'm just disappointed by the lack of pussy in that pussy story.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

The name's Spring Break Wally. Been down here since the first Reagan administration. You wanna do anything fun, you call me. Boat ride, plane ride, parachuting, jet skis, booze, pot, pills, coke, girls, guys... You two wanna smoke some crack?

JASON

No.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

I do. Let me know if you find any.

He stoner laughs at his own joke as they finish the checkout.

EXT. SURF SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Dick and Jason exit the surf shop. All business, Dick adorns himself in his new beach purchases.

DICK

Alright, I need you to distract the gypsy so I can talk to Lenore. And pick up your game, will ya? Watching you talk to girls is like watching the Hindenburg crash in slow motion.

JASON

Whatever.

DICK

Like watching a monkey fuck a chicken.

JASON

Grandpa...

DICK

Like watching a retard masturbate
doggy-style.

JASON

One hour! And then we're going home.

DICK

One hour. That's all I need.

They start off for the beach. Dick winces and tries to take a prescription pill on the sly, but Jason catches him.

JASON

What are those for?

DICK

They're for my eye.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Lenore and Shadia drink Bud Lights and lounge in bikinis. A sun hat and turtleneck fully shroud Bradley.

Jason and Dick approach. Jason wears big ugly sunglasses.

DICK

Well, there's the prettiest little girl
on the beach.

LENORE

Thank you.

DICK

(off Bradley)

I was talking to him.

Lenore kicks some sand at Dick as Bradley gathers his things.

BRADLEY

Yeah, I'm going back to the hotel.

Bradley leaves.

SHADIA

(off Jason's sunglasses)

Hey. How's ruling North Korea going?

JASON

Great. I just made sarcasm punishable by death.

SHADIA

(sarcastically)

Oh, I'm so scared...

Suddenly, Jason's phone rings CELINE DION. Meredith.

Shadia and Lenore look at him strangely.

LENORE

Your ringtone is Celine Dion?

Dick gives him daggers. Jason quickly silences the phone.

JASON

(to Shadia)

So you wanna head down to the water?

SHADIA

Sure!

Dick nods at Jay approvingly when suddenly a flash of muscles intercepts Shadia and swings her around in the air.

Simultaneously, someone scoops Lenore up off of the ground and throws her over his shoulder, caveman style.

Jason and Dick watch helplessly as CODY and BRAH, two square-jawed, orange-tan, Abercrombie-attractive twin brothers wearing Florida lacrosse Jerseys manhandle their girls.

CODY

(holding Lenore)

Yo! We've been waiting all day for you bitches, where the fuck have you been?

LENORE

Ugh. Our car broke down near Orlando.

CODY

Awesome!

(to Dick/Jason)

Who the fuck are these guys?

LENORE

They gave us a ride here, they teach over at State. This is Cody and Brah.

Brah locks hands with Jason and yanks him in for a "Bro-hug".

BRAH

Sup, brah!

Shadia looks at Jason self-consciously. She's obviously not that into Brah, who is clearly an idiot.

CODY

Florida State, huh? We're about to boat race a bunch of those fucks. They need two more on their team.
(off Dick's suntan lotion hands)
You guys should get in there, Edward Jizzumhands!

He gives Dick a sporting punch to the arm.

DICK

Hey! Maybe we will!

Dick punches him back a little harder.

CODY

Great! I'll tell them you're playing!

Cody gives him a real punch to the arm. The two alpha males punch each other a few more times before Lenore interjects.

LENORE

Okay! Okay! We'll see you guys upstairs, suite 37. Florida State sucks!

DICK

Yeah right! Florida's going down!

Cody and Brah haul off their human plunder.

Shadia shoots Jason one last contrite look.

JASON

Alright, you know what? Let's just get out here. They have boyfriends.

DICK

Those meatheads? They're not their boyfriends. These girls are seniors, they're just hooking up before they graduate. Didn't you even go to college?

Dick starts off to the hotel. Jason follows.

JASON

Well, I can't chug alcohol. I have a gag reflex.

DICK

A gag reflex? You're not taking down a horse cock, Jason. You're chugging a beer. You'll be fine.

INT. HOTEL PARTY - DAY

RAP MUSIC blares. College kids just getting wasted and partying hard. Beer bongs, bong hits, blunts, shrooms, etc.

On the patio, Florida and Florida State students set up cups opposite each other on a long table.

Jason and Dick make their way through the crowded party to the boat race table. Dick slaps a few fives.

DICK

Hey! Go Seminoles!

Jason looks over the rail of the patio and becomes dizzy.

DICK

What's the matter?

JASON

I'm scared of heights.

DICK

Jesus Christ, it's always something with you. Nut up or you're going to ruin our street cred.

The Florida State drinking team sees them and cheers.

FSU STUDENT #1

Alright! You the professor?

DICK

That's right, and if we beat these Goddamn Gators, you're all getting A's!

FSU STUDENT #2

What do you teach?

DICK

Anthropology.

FSU STUDENT #2

That's my major! How come I've never seen you at department meetings?

Across the table on the Florida University side, Lenore, Shadia, Cody and Brah intently wait for an answer.

DICK

Well, I've been in the Congo for the last four years, teaching the Hutus how to kick the shit out of the Tutsis in drinking games.

Everyone laughs.

FSU STUDENT #1

Just for that, you can be our anchor.

Jason pulls Dick aside.

JASON

Remember, Professor, we're leaving right after this.

Dick looks over at Lenore, who winks at him suggestively.

DICK

Of course. I'll go get some beers.

Dick goes over to a keg and fills up four beers; 3 red cups and one blue cup. He then slides into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dick rummages around the medicine cabinet, crushes a few pills together, heats them with his zippo lighter, and slips the tincture into the blue cup.

INT. HOTEL PARTY - DAY

The rival sides line up on opposite sides of the long table.

Jason and Shadia end up directly across from each other.

SHADIA

Oh, c'mon. The nerd? This is going to be easy.

JASON

Actually, this is the part of the movie where we pull off our wacky stunt and end up ruling spring break.

Dick lines up across the end of the table from Cody and hands him two beers, including the blue cup.

CODY

You ready, old man? You ready to get eaten by the Gators?

Cody lamely starts doing the "gator chomp".

DICK

Shut the fuck up and start drinking,
steroids Oompa Loompa.

Cody gets a jump on Dick and starts chugging his red cup.
Dick catches up and they slam their cups down simultaneously.

Jason and Shadia pick up their cups and chug. They finish
around the same time, but Jason stumbles away, coughing and
yacking. Dick throws an arm around him.

DICK

See? Comes right back to you. Like
fucking a bicycle.

The boat race goes down the line and starts heading back
toward the anchors, neck and neck.

Jason still coughs a few steps away from the table.

DICK

C'mon! Get back in here!

Jason rushes back to the table just in time, but in his haste
he accidentally grabs Cody's blue cup. Dick sees it, but it's
too late. Jason's already chugging.

Jason and Shadia slam down their cups simultaneously.

Dick and Cody chug. They're even for a few gulps, but then
Dick charges ahead and downs his cup, beating a shocked Cody.

The FSU team erupts in celebration and mobs Dick.

Even Jason can't help but join in the celebration. He points
at Shadia and rubs it in her face. She smiles back.

Jason looks around the party, actually enjoying himself.

JASON

Kind of fun.

He swirls the small remainder of his beer around the bottom
of his blue cup and drinks it.

EXT. BEACH - MORNING

Seagulls circle the trash-ridden beach. The remains of epic
partying everywhere; beer cans, pizza boxes, underwear, etc.
Almost looks like the third world.

Jason lies face-up in a pile of garbage, buck naked. The
entire top of his head has been shaved like he's balding.
He's pink with sunburn and has a dick drawn on his face.

He wakes up groggily, spits some sand out of his mouth and looks around, totally disoriented. He finally sees his nakedness and begins to panic.

JASON
Shit.

He frantically feels around and finds his cell phone.
37 missed calls. All from Meredith.

JASON
Shit!

He waddles over to a beach hut and tugs on the door. Locked. Desperate to cover himself, he grabs a 24-pack beer box out of the trash and puts it like a mini-skirt.

In the beach hut window, he sees his new haircut.

JASON
Ahhhhhhh!

He licks his hand and tries to smudge the dick on his face out, then turns around revealing 30 dicks drawn on his back.

As he digs into the trash again and puts on a grimy, skin-tight T-shirt, his phone starts ringing CELINE DION.

JASON
(cringing, answering)
Heyyyy.

INT. JASON AND MEREDITH'S LIVING ROOM - INTERCUT

Meredith cries on her couch, surrounded by used tissues. Kyle and Alyssa hold her, concerned.

MEREDITH
Where the fuck have you been?

JASON
I'm sorry, we got lost down in this beach town, my phone ran out of-

MEREDITH
The florist quit!

JASON
What?

MEREDITH
The wedding florist quit! He wasn't picking up his phone so I went over to his house yesterday-

JASON

You went to his house!? Meredith,
I don't you not to do that again!

KYLE

Hi Jason!

JASON

Uh, Hi Kyle. Listen, I'm coming
home right now, okay? Everything's
going to be fine...

Jason sees a police dune buggy approaching in the distance.

JASON (CONT'D)

I gotta call you back!

MEREDITH

No!

Jason quickly hangs up. Looking back at the approaching cops
fearfully, he runs away backwards and stumbles over a dune,
falling directly into a pleasant FAMILY's sand castle.

LITTLE KIDS scream horribly.

FATHER

Hey! You fucking weirdo!

The FATHER tackles Jason. Off screen, cop sirens WHINE.

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

Jason sits in the drunk tank, still wearing the beer box for
pants and skin-tight shirt he found in the trash. It reads
"Stop Staring At My Tits!".

OFFICER REITER (30's, hulking, Gordon Gecko hair) sits at a
desk and reads *Twilight*.

JASON

Hey, can I at least get some pants
back here?

OFFICER REITER

(super nice)

Jesus man, I'm sorry. Of course.

He puts down his book and takes out a pad and pen.

OFFICER REITER

You want khakis? Sweatpants?

JASON

Uh, khakis are fine.

OFFICER REITER

(writing)

Okay. And I'm running out to pick up lunch in a second, you want a sandwich? Ham? Turkey?

JASON

Turkey.

OFFICER REITER

Oh and we're having a cocktail hour later tonight, it's at "Fuck you, you're in fucking jail" o'clock.

He turns the pad around, revealing that he's been drawing a huge middle finger the whole time.

Wally pops up from one of the bunks.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

Hey, when can I get out of here? I gotta go open the shop.

OFFICER REITER

Wally, we caught you selling mushrooms to high school students.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

C'mon....

Officer Reiter thinks it over for a second.

OFFICER REITER

Alright, get out of here.

WALLY

Nice!

Officer Reiter unlocks the cell and Wally runs out.

JASON

What!?

Jason bemusedly watches Wally leave as a second cop, OFFICER FINCH (30's, blond, moustache) enters with Jason's possessions in a clear zip lock baggy.

JASON (CONT'D)

Well what about my one phone call?

OFFICER FINCH

No, you're getting it backwards. We get to make one phone call from your phone, not the other way around.

They laugh and take out Jason's cell phone.

OFFICER FINCH (CONT'D)
Where are those pornos?

Officer Reiter takes out a stack of *Playboys*.

OFFICER FINCH
No, the shitty ones. We found in
the woods.

They produce some really cheap porn magazines from the bottom desk drawer and flip to the phone sex number in the back.

JASON
Hey, no!

OFFICER REITER
This sex line is in Cambodia.

OFFICER FINCH
What's the country code?

Jason's phone suddenly rings CELINE DION. The two officers stare at it curiously until it stops.

OFFICER FINCH (CONT'D)
That really your ring tone?

Their desk phone RINGS. Officer Reiter answers it.

OFFICER REITER
Yup. Okay.
(hangs up)
Someone posted bail for you,
Constanza. Get this pervert some pants.

Finch takes out two boxes containing old crappy Zubaz pants.

OFFICER FINCH
These were two murder victims from an orgy back in the early '90's. You want blood-stained or semen-stained?

INT. POLICE STATION LOBBY - DAY

Jason angrily bursts through a door, shirtless, wearing Zubaz and carrying his plastic baggy of possessions.

Dick has been waiting for him and hops up off a bench.

DICK
Hey, there's the party animal!
(then)
You know you got semen on your pants-

Jason spins around.

JASON

What the hell happened last night!?
I have a court hearing down here
next month now! It's gonna be fun
explaining to Meredith why we have
to reschedule our honeymoon.

DICK

Yeah, you're welcome for bailing you
out. It's not my fault you handle
your booze like a 14 year old girl.

JASON

I was obviously drugged, grandpa. Why
didn't you help me!?

EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

They exit the police station and Jason cringes from the
bright sun. He's really hurting.

DICK

I turned around and you were gone. I
looked everywhere for you but just
assumed you went home with Shadia.
You were really killing it with her!

JASON

What?

Dick takes out a digital camera and shows Jason a few
pictures of Jason and Shadia at the party; laughing together,
piggy pack rides, cheek kisses. They're having a blast.

JASON

(mortified)

Who's camera is this?

He starts deleting the pictures in a panic.

DICK

Lenore's. I really had her wrapped
around my finger until that shit-ass
Cody took her home at the end of the
night. Luckily I'll have a few more
cracks at her at the go-karts today.

JASON

The go-karts? What?

DICK

Yeah, they invited us go-karting.
They want us to come out with them to
a club tonight too. We're in!

JASON

Grandpa, I'm totally fucked here! Our
wedding florist quit, Meredith's
freaking out...

DICK

But I'm so close with Lenore!

JASON

You don't have a chance with her, okay?

DICK

Then why does she flirt with me?

JASON

Because she's hot crazy chick who
likes attention, I don't know!

Two 18 YEAR OLD COLLEGE GIRLS suddenly approach Dick.

UNDERAGE GIRL #1

Hey, are you the guy who makes free
fake IDs?

DICK

Yup! Just need a passport photo
with your number on the back.

They hand him their passport photos.

UNDERAGE GIRL #2

Thanks! Call us!

Jason watches the young girls bounce away.

JASON

Jesus, you're making fake IDs now?
How old are those girls?

DICK

(off pictures)

They're about to be fucking 21.

Jason grabs the photos and throws them in the trash.

JASON

We are getting the car, and going to a
hospital. For all I know, I've been
poisoned or something.

DICK

You weren't poisoned, it was just a
mild sedative.

Jason stops and stares at him in disbelief.

JASON
You drugged me!?

DICK
In all fairness, it was meant for Cody.

JASON
(exploding)
Well that's great. That's just fucking great! You know what!? Stay here and try to have sex with that girl for all I care. Stay as long as you want! Because I am leaving!

Jason starts walking down the street, fuming.

Dick thinks for a moment, then becomes sullen.

DICK
I'm dying, Jason.

Jason stops, turns around and walks back slowly.

JASON
What?

DICK
Brain cancer. Doctors say I have a month left to live. It's why I have to take these, for the headaches.

He brandishes his prescription pills. Jason is withered.

JASON
My god.

DICK
(earnestly)
I'm sorry about last night. But having sex with that girl is all I have left before I die. And I can't do it without you. So please just stay for one more day so I can do this. Please, Jason. Please.

Jason looks around, overwhelmed.

EXT. GO-KART TRACK - DAY

Two-person NASCAR go-karts roar around a track.

EXT. GO-KART PARKING LOT - DAY

Jason talks on his cell phone. His hair is fixed, cut short in a tight crew cut now.

JASON

...so I know you're mad at me and that's why you're not picking up, but it's looking like I won't be able to get back until tomorrow morning now. But I promise I won't miss work...

INT. PAVILLION - CONTINUOUS

Dick sits on picnic tables with Lenore, Shadia, Cody and Brah. They're all dressed in racing gear except Dick.

Bradley sits off by himself, texting on his cell phone.

CODY

Yeah, I'm not sure what I'm going to do after graduation. I have an offer to play professional lacrosse in Europe, but a bunch of agents also want me to start modelling.

DICK

Well, you have to be really smart to do both of those things.

LENORE

Actually, Cody was an academic All-American in Lacrosse.

DICK

Really? What's your major?

CODY

American Studies.

DICK

Hey, that's great. Although you could have just watched Vh1 for four years and gotten the same education. But good choice.

Shadia and Lenore crack up. Cody glares at Dick icily. Brah falls onto his brother, laughing.

BRAH

Haha! Brah!

Dick looks at Brah, baffled.

DICK

What the fuck is this guy's deal, anyway? All he says is "brah" so people just call him "Brah"?

SHADIA

Yeah, pretty much.

Brah just smiles vacantly at Dick.

DICK

Like talking to a fucking Golden Retriever.

(then)

Well, I'd better go get into my racing gear, looks like we're next.

Dick walks over to Jason in the parking lot.

JASON

(on phone)

...anyway, I'm really sorry, please call me. I wuv you. Byeeee.

He hangs up. Dick looks at him dyspeptically.

DICK

Adults who talk in baby voices should be lined up against a wall and shot.

JASON

I should be so lucky. Meredith still isn't picking up her phone. For all I know, the wedding's off.

DICK

Good. I don't see why you're in such a rush to get married, anyway. You're only 25, haven't traveled, haven't done shit. Every man should wait until at least 30 to get married, that should be in the fucking constitution.

They enter one of the race shop changing rooms.

INT. RACE SHOP FITTING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dick and Jason change into their racing suits.

A SMALL ELDERLY MEXICAN EMPLOYEE assists them.

JASON

Thanks for the marriage advice, but Meredith and I are going to be fine.

DICK

Are you? Nothing wrong with your relationship?

JASON

No.

DICK

Everything's just lollipops and blow jobs with you two?

JASON

I...I don't know what that means.

DICK

I'm just sayin' there's always something.

Jason falls silent and thinks for moment.

JASON

Well, she does have all of these "schedules", which can get pretty annoying. Like we're supposed to be on a "schedule" to have kids right after law school.

(then)

And, I don't know. She spends a lot of time with this one guy, Kyle.

DICK

Kyle? Who the fuck is Kyle?

Jason locks up a little.

JASON

Her ex-boyfriend. She cheated on me with him once.

DICK

Oh Christ.

JASON

But it was a long time ago, he's married now and we're all just friends. He's actually the best man at my wedding. And that was more Meredith's decision than mine, but-

DICK

She's still fucking Kyle.

Jason freezes as the elderly Mexican fits his racing helmet.

JASON

What?

DICK

You heard me, speed racer. She's still fucking Kyle.

Jason flips up the visor of his helmet.

JASON

That's absurd. He's married.

DICK

So? Married people need to have sex too. Plus, men only hang out with women if they're fucking them or trying to fuck them. It's incontrovertible. Like a law of thermodynamics.

JASON

I'd know if anything was going on.

DICK

Well, here's how you tell for sure: If you and Meredith are in a room together and she signs out of her email to walk into the other room...she's still fucking Kyle.

Jason processes the information gravely, then laughs it off.

JASON

You have no idea what you're talking about. You don't even know any of these people!

(off his pants)

Now c'mon. I gotta change.

DICK

So?

JASON

So, I have a swimsuit on and I'm not wearing any underwear.

DICK

Mexico and I won't look.

The little old Mexican man nods. They turn around and Jason slides down his underwear.

Dick immediately turns around again and looks at his junk.

DICK

Nice dick.

JASON

Oh, c'mon!

DICK

No, it's a good dick. You got your grandpa's dick.

JASON

Well, that's good to know.

DICK

Just be lucky you're not your dad. He got his mom's dick.

The Mexican man starts laughing.

INT. GO-KART PIT - DAY

Lines of go-karts REV their engines. Shadia and Lenore, Cody and Blake, Jason and Dick are all paired up with each other.

Bradley sits in the pavillion and cheers them on.

DICK

Remember, take out Cody and Brah, then we'll have the girls all to ourselves tonight. I'd do it myself but these things are too zippy for my eye.

JASON

(annoyed)

Whatever. I'll try.

Shadia looks back and smiles at Jason.

SHADIA

Hey you. Last night was fun.

Jason doesn't look up at first, but then locks eyes with her. She is beautiful.

JASON

Yeah.

The light turns to green and the go-karts ROAR out of the pit. Cody and Brah ram into Jason, spinning him around.

DICK

What are you doing!? Go!

Jason finally rights his course and sputters down the track. He drives incredibly cautious, getting passed by everyone.

DICK (CONT'D)

C'mon! You're driving like Mrs. Miyagi!

JASON

I'm trying! This car sucks! And
there was no Mrs. Miyagi!

DICK

If there was a Mr. Miyagi, there
was a Mrs. Miyagi-

Two 8 YEAR-OLD GIRLS SLAM into them from behind and zip by.

DICK (CONT'D)

See? You're getting passed by
little girls!

Up ahead, Cody and Brah quickly speed away. Defeated, Jason
throws up his hands and eases up on the gas.

Dick's had enough.

DICK

Ah fuck this.

Dick reaches into the back of his pants and takes out a sleek
black handgun with a silencer.

JASON

Whoa!!! What is that?

Dick takes aim at Cody and Brah's go kart and shoots. Their
front tire explodes and they careen into the rail.

Dick looks around furtively and puts the gun away.

EXT. GO-KART PARKING LOT - DAY

EMT WORKERS load a banged-up but conscious Cody and Brah into
two separate ambulances.

Shadia and Lenore cling to Jason and Dick, frightened from
the crash. Bradley is the most shaken up of all.

EMT WORKER

They'll be okay, no broken bones.
Probably should keep them overnight
though just to be safe.

DICK

Aw, too bad. We were all going out
tonight. They should really check the
maintenance on these cars more often.
Here, let me help you.

Dick helps the EMT workers lift Cody's gurney into the
ambulance and crawls into the back.

Momentarily alone, Cody grabs Dick by the collar.

CODY

I know you had something to do with
this, you old fuck.

Dick looks around, sees nobody is watching, then punches Cody right in the nuts. He raps on the cab to the driver.

DICK

All set!

Dick hops out, shuts the doors and the ambulance leaves.

SHADIA

Hey, it's been a long morning, we're just going to back to the hotel to crash for a while.

LENORE

We're still on for tonight though,
right? 9 o'clock, Pirate's Cove?

DICK

(imitating a pirate)

Arrrrrrrrrr!

The girls laugh and help Bradley back to the jeep. Jason just glares at him, not amused.

JASON

Get in the fucking car.

INT. LINCOLN TOWN CAR - DAY

Dick gets into the driver seat, Jason in the passenger seat. Jason's clearly rattled and catches his breath.

DICK

Oh relax. I wasn't going to hurt anyone. It's a standard issue sidearm from my army days.

JASON

A fucking silencer is standard issue!? Why do you have a gun like that!?

DICK

Hey, if you didn't drive like a little bitch, I wouldn't have had to pick up the slack for you.

Jason gives him a hard look and zeros in.

JASON

What did you really do for the army, anyway? And don't give me any of that mechanic shit. How do you know how to hotwire cars and speak Arabic and make fake IDs and stuff!?

Beat. Dick takes out the gun again and points it at Jason, who tenses up, the barrel inches from his chest.

DICK

You really want to know what I did in the army?

He hands Jason a handkerchief.

DICK (CONT'D)

Put this on like a blindfold.

JASON

What?

DICK

I'll show you what I did for the army if you put on the blindfold.

Cautiously and reluctantly, Jason puts on the blindfold.

JASON

Okay. Now what.

Dick PUNCHES him in the face. Jason slumps down, out cold.

CUT TO: BLACK

Then the DRONE of an engine.

CLOSE UP On Jason, slowly lolling awake. He looks down.

JASON

AHhhhhhhh!

He's hanging out the side of a small plane in parachute gear.

Dick sidles up from behind, wearing a parachute.

DICK

Green Berets, 10th Special Forces Group! I trained insurgents behind enemy lines from Vietnam to Iraq!

Jason clutches the side of the plane in terror.

JASON

You're a green beret!? What?

Dick hooks himself to Jason.

DICK

That's right. And the first part of our training was jumping out of a plane. Once you do that, you'll never drive like a pussy again!

Jason looks over to the pilot. It's Spring Break Wally. He waves happily at Jason.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

Hey! You wanna smoke some crack!?
Haha! Just kidding!

He holds up a glass bowl.

SPRING BREAK WALLY (CONT'D)

It's only weed!

Jason defiantly grabs onto the sides of the open door.

JASON

No! I'm not jumping!

DICK

Hey, you ain't airborne, you ain't shit! Plus, Wally said he doesn't really know how to land this thing, so jumping is probably safer.

Jason looks over at Wally, who flies the plane with his knees as he lights his bowl. The aircraft DROPS frighteningly.

JASON

Okay I'll jump!

Jason lets go of the door.

DICK

We'll go out on three. Ready? One!

Dick pushes them out.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Dick and Jason hurtle through the air. The ground is already dangerously close.

JASON

The ground's right there!

DICK

Yeah, Wally's plane sucks. We couldn't get very high. Better pull your cord!

Jason yanks the cord. It snaps off and it breaks.

JASON
It broke!!!!!!

DICK
What!?

JASON
The rip cord broke!

They both SCREAM as the ground rushes up towards them. However, Dick's scream quickly turns into devious laughter.

DICK
I'm fuckin' with you! It's a fake!

Dick reaches onto Jason and pulls the real rip cord. The chute opens just a few hundred feet from the ground.

They glide down towards a field where Meredith's dad's Lincoln waits. They're headed right for it but only skim the top and land in a clump a few feet away.

Jason pants heavily and rips his helmet off.

JASON
Oh my God.

DICK
Hey, at least we didn't hit the car.

Wally's plane lands on the field and crashes into the car, totalling the front of it.

Wally emerges from the wreckage.

WALLY
It's not my fault. I'm really high.

Jason looks at the car, beyond mortified.

JASON
Meredith is going to kill me.

DICK
It's just a little dinged up. My friend Mitch Pendegrass has a body shop a few clicks north, he'll have it good as new by Tuesday.

Dick flips a wallet onto Jason's chest.

DICK (CONT'D)
Cody can pay for it. I picked his pocket when I punched him in the nuts.

JASON
You picked his pocket? How?

Dick looks at his watch.

DICK
We still have a few hours before we
meet the girls. I'll show you.

MONTAGE OVER MUSIC

1.) Dick walks down the boardwalk and bumps into a FATHER on vacation with his family. He apologizes, moves on, then flashes the man's wallet to Jason and Wally nearby.

2.) Dick explains the mechanics of the wallet pick to Jason on a secluded beach, using Wally as a dummy.

3.) Using an abandoned Honda, Dick shows Jason how to pick a car lock with a knife. Dick executes it effortlessly, then Jason tries it clumsily and cuts his finger open.

5.) Dick throws his knife into a telephone pole several times in rapid succession. Jason tries and misses every time.

6.) Dick instructs Jason in martial arts. Wally runs at Dick and Dick easily puts him in a sleeper hold. They reset and Wally runs at Jason, who does nothing and gets tackled.

7.) In the front seat of the abandoned Honda, Dick shows Jason how to hot wire a car.

8.) Jason throws the knife at the telephone pole and still misses several times, but finally sticks the last one.

9.) Straining and pressing against the Honda, Jason finally picks the car lock with the knife.

10.) Wally runs at Jason. Jason ducks and deftly puts Wally in a headlock.

11.) With assassin-like precision, Jason sticks the knife throw every time.

CLOSE UP ON A LAPTOP COMPUTER SCREEN

A *Lord of the Rings*-themed GAY PORN site, DILDO FAGGINS.COM.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dick types on Cody's laptop and enters Cody's name and credit card information into the gay porn site's billing page.

He and Jason have obviously taken over Cody and Blake's room, which is filled with FLORIDA LACROSSE gear.

The sounds of Jason getting ready emanate from the bathroom.

JASON (O.S.)
So who else in our family knows you
were like a commando or whatever.

DICK
No one, now that you're grandmother
passed. Your father stopped talking
to me before my missions were
declassified.

Dick shrinks down several gay porn sites he's signed Cody up for, pops a prescription pill and digs into his room service steak dinner. A second steak dinner waits for Jason.

DICK (CONT'D)
Come on out, let me see what you're
wearing. Can't meet up with these girls
looking like a poor man's heterosexual.

Jason emerges from the bathroom, holding a razor and shaving cream and dressed unflatteringly in an ugly white polo shirt, pleated khakis and white belt.

Dick assess the ensemble disapprovingly.

JASON
What?

DICK
First of all, only two kinds of people
wear white belts; people who suck at
karate, and people who suck at life.
Take off the fucking belt.

Jason takes off the white belt.

DICK (CONT'D)
Better lose the polo shirt and pleated
khakis, too. You're meeting up with
girls, not blowing an oil company
executive on a golf course.

Jason strips off his shirt and pants.

DICK (CONT'D)
And don't even think about shaving.
All men want beards, they're wives and
girlfriend just won't let them grow
one. God gave us pubes on our face
for a reason. Embrace the beard.

Jason stands there in his underwear.

JASON
What am I going to wear, then?

Dick pushes Jason his steak dinner. No more girly salads.

DICK
I might have a few things for you.

EXT. DAYTONA BEACH CLUB STRIP - NIGHT

Jason and Dick saunter down the strip, dressed to kill.

Jason wears Dick's clothes; stylish dark slacks, button down shirt, white sport coat. They both look pimp.

EXT. PIRATE'S COVE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Jason and Dick approach the club entrance when Jason's phone rings CELINE DION. A number of COLLEGE GIRLS snicker.

DICK
You're killing me with that ring tone.

JASON
It's Meredith. Finally.
(answering)
Hi.

INT. JASON AND MEREDITH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS/INTERCUT

Meredith sits on the bed in her underwear and pets Lucy.

MEREDITH
Hey.

JASON
Listen, I'm so sorry-

MEREDITH
I'm sorry.

JASON
What?

MEREDITH
I don't know, I've been so stressed about the wedding and I know you have to do this for your grandfather. Just get home safe Tuesday, it's not a big deal if you miss a day of work. And it'll be easy to find another florist.

JASON
Oh. Okay.

Jason looks over at Dick and thinks for a moment.

JASON
Hey, Kyle's not there, is he?

MEREDITH
Kyle? No. Why?

JASON
Nothing. I'll talk to you later.

MEREDITH
Okay. Bye.

Meredith hangs up.

Behind her, Kyle walks out of the bathroom, totally naked.

KYLE
Hey, does one of my buttcheeks look
bigger than the other one?

Kyle flexes and unflexes his buttcheeks for her.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

HIP HOP MUSIC blares. Jason and Dick sit in a booth, looking around uncomfortably. Something's definitely not right.

Reveal they're at an ALL BLACK CLUB.

The black guy from the low rider, Tyrone glares at Dick menacingly. He's rolling thick with a big crew.

JASON
I don't think you're very popular here.

DICK
It's you who should watch out. You
could get Iron Eagled.

JASON
Iron Eagled?

DICK
It's when an older black man fucks a
younger white man. Like the movie-

JASON
Iron Eagle. Yeah, I got it. What
is it with you and all these book
and movie references, anyway?

DICK

Gotta do something on a 12 hour flight to a war zone in Handjobistan. I read books and watched action movies.

They look up and spot the girls. Their jaws go slack.

Lenore looks great as usual in short shorts and a tank top, but it's Shadia, all done up, hair straightened and wearing a little black dress, who is unrecognizably hot.

DICK

The first thing you need to do when you get married is get divorced.

The girls lead Bradley across the club toward Jason and Dick.

LENORE

Well? Let's get fucked up.

INT. BOOTH - LATER

Everyone does two shots in a row. Dick wins easily.

DICK

Brandy is for heroes!

Jason and Shadia finish last, but it's close.

JASON

That's you!

SHADIA

Cheater! That was totally you!

DICK

Shot ass!

ALL

Shot ass!

They dump the residue of their shots into the middle glass.

JASON

Fuck.

Jason cringes and drinks it.

LATER

Deeper into the night. Empty glasses and bottles. At one end of the booth, Dick scans the club with Bradley.

DICK

What about him? Is he gay?

BRADLEY

Nope.

DICK

What about red shirt over there?

BRADLEY

Red shirt? Nope.

DICK

C'mon. Red shirt's gotta be gay.

(to table)

Hey, isn't red shirt gay?

At the other end of the booth, Shadia and Lenore bookend Jason and change his ring tone.

SHADIA

Red shirt? No.

JASON

She's right, I made out with him in the bathroom and he didn't kiss like he was gay.

Shadia laughs and slaps Jason's shoulder.

LATER

They play quarters. The glasses come to Dick and Lenore. He sinks a quarter and beats her. Everyone CHEERS.

LENORE

Well, see you tomorrow.

She does the punitive car bomb in the center of the table.

LATER

Wasted. Lenore sits on Dick's lap and wears his fedora. He whispers into her ear and she laughs.

Jason and Shadia get cozier. She's slightly touchy-feely.

SHADIA

It's just such bullshit. If I sleep with 10 guys, I'm a slut. But if you sleep with 10 girls, you're awesome.

JASON

Hey, if you slept with 10 girls, I'd think you were awesome too.

She laughs and leans her head on his shoulder.

A HIP HOP SONG comes on and Lenore shoots up.

LENORE

Ahhh! I love this song!

She drags Dick out onto the dance floor and they start getting really freaky; hands everywhere, grinding, humping, positions usually reserved for Cirque du Soleil.

Jason and Shadia watch them from the booth, then look at each other awkwardly. Jason downs a shot, takes her hand and leads her out onto the dance floor.

They start dancing, but it's slow, sensual and deliberate. Jason closes his eyes and smells her hair.

The music ends and they remain embraced.

Suddenly a glass SHATTERS, jolting them out of their reverie.

They turn to see Tyrone and his friends harassing Bradley, grabbing his hat away from him and prancing around mockingly.

Dick sees it as well, props a swaying Lenore up against the bar and confronts Tyrone.

DICK

Hey. Stop making fun of big Lawrence Gaylor here. That's my job.

Bradley runs behind Dick.

TYRONE

We were just asking him to dance.

He gets right in Dick's face.

TYRONE (CONT'D)

But maybe you wanna dance out in the parking lot instead, Colonel Sanders?

DICK

You're just trying to use me for my fried chicken.

TYRONE

(laughing)

Okay! Okay! You on some racist shit, old man. I'm gonna enjoy this.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Tyrone and his friends warm up with some jabs. They're all shirtless and frighteningly jacked.

Dick stands across from them and lights a cigar, sizing up the competition. Jason and Shadia stand behind him. Bradley holds up an almost comatose Lenore.

A large CROWD of spring breakers encircles them and cheers.

DICK

(to Jason)

I didn't think I'd have to fight all of them, so you're going to have to take the first punch.

JASON

What!?

DICK

Trust me. It's the only way we're going to beat these guys.

He swings Jason around in front of Tyrone.

DICK

(to Tyrone)

Okay! He's up first.

TYRONE

Hey. Whatever.

JASON

Wait, no-

Tyrone punches Jason. He staggers but stays on his feet.

CROWD

Ohhhhhh!!!!

Shadia rushes to him.

JASON

Yup. That definitely hurt.

TYRONE

You like that shit, white boy? Huh!?

Shadia starts at Tyrone.

SHADIA

You asshole!

TYRONE

What? You want next, bitch?

DICK (O.S.)

C'mon, I thought I had next.

Tyrone stops and turns around. Dick stands over the unconscious bodies of Tyrone's four friends.

DICK

You should have stayed in Cleveland, Lebron. The Miami Heat here aren't nearly as good.

Tyrone charges and throws a few haymakers.

Dick keep one arm behind his back and easily dodges Tyrone's punches, not even taking the cigar out of his mouth.

Dick finally hits back, landing a few lightning-fast kung-fu strikes, then twists Tyrone's arm behind his back and forces him to kneel in front of Bradley.

DICK

Tell him you're sorry you made fun of him for being gay.

TYRONE

Ahhh!!! I'm sorry I made fun of you for being gay!

DICK

Tell him you were raised in a different era, but now you know it's wrong to judge someone based on their sexual orientation and if you had to be gay with someone for some reason, ya know to prevent a terrorist attack or something, it would be with him.

TYRONE

(look at Dick strangely)
What?

DICK

Say it!

TYRONE

If I had to be gay with someone to prevent a terrorist attack, it would be you!

Bradley looks at Dick and smiles.

BRADLEY

Apology accepted.

Dick lets Tyrone go.

DICK

Now get out of here before I decided to use my other arm.

Tyrone staggers off with his friends.

TYRONE
This ain't over.

Shadia dabs at Jason's bloody check with a napkin.

SHADIA
Are you okay?

JASON
Yeah. I'll be fine.

Suddenly Lenore sways back and forth and throws up.

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT

Lenore yacks into the toilet. Shadia holds her hair. Lenore feels for the handle to flush, but Shadia stops her.

SHADIA
No! If you're just going to throw up again, it's a waste of water.

LENORE
I hate you so much.

INT. SUITE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Dick practically sleep on top of each other on a small pullout couch. Jason ices his cheek.

DICK
Too bad Lenore barfed all over herself tonight. I definitely could have had sex with her.

JASON
Yup.

DICK
I probably would have still done it if she had only thrown up on her front, but she somehow got it all over her back too and...I would have felt bad.

JASON
Well, chivalry isn't dead.

Dick smiles and turns over to face Jason.

DICK

I like the way you took that punch
tonight. Stayed on your feet. There
might be hope for you after all.

Jason glances at Dick's "De Oppresso Liber" tattoo again.

JASON

Does that mean you'll tell me what
your tattoo means?

DICK

You're going to have to do a lot more
than take a punch to know that.

Jason looks at him inquisitively.

JASON

Are you scared of dying?

Dick awkwardly avoids the question and shuffles around under
the covers.

DICK

Don't you worry about that now.
Just focus on doing something with
Shadia tomorrow so I can get some
more alone time with Lenore.

Dick settles back in bed. Jason abruptly jerks away.

JASON

Ah! Did you just get naked!?

DICK

It's the best way to sleep. I picked
it up in Uganda from the Um-Bat-do.

JASON

Well, Um-Bat-Don't let your garbage
touch my leg again or you're sleeping
on the floor. Good night.

Suddenly, Jason gets WHACKED in the face with a big penis.

DICK (O.S.)

Good night.

Jason just lies there in post-penis on the face shock.

EXT. BEACH RESTAURANT - MORNING

Hordes of COLLEGE KIDS recover from the night before.

Lenore and Bradley wear sunglasses and look like corpses as Jason and Shadia eat off of each other's plates. He's got the beginning of a nice beard going now.

Dick arrives with a tray of bloody Marys.

DICK
Hair of the dog anyone?

Lenore eagerly grabs one.

LENORE
Oh thank God.

BRADLEY
So what are we doing today?

Dick gives Jason a stern look to make his move.

JASON
I was thinking of renting a boat,
maybe driving down the coast.

Lenore almost throws up again.

BRADLEY
Yeah, no, that sounds awful.

Shadia shrugs and smiles.

SHADIA
I'll go.

Jason smiles back as his phone vibrates. He gets up, walks away from the table and answers it.

JASON
Hello?

INT. BODY SHOP - INTERCUT

A few MECHANICS polish up the Lincoln Town Car. MITCH PENDEGRASS, a grizzled old mechanic, talks on the phone.

MITCH
Yeah this is Mitch Pendegrass from the Body Shop. You're car's ready a day early, didn't take as long as we thought. You can pick up it up today. And tell Dick I left him some Tampons in the glove compartment.

Jason looks over at Shadia, beaming and laughing.

JASON

You know what? I'm not in a rush.
I'll pick it up tomorrow.

He hangs up, a bit surprised at himself.

EXT. BOAT LAUNCH DOCK - DAY

Jason stands in a CABIN CRUISER and unties the mooring ropes.
Shadia approaches, carrying a large duffle bag.

SHADIA

You're not a serial killer, are you,
Nerd?

JASON

No. I've only killed one, two
people tops.

She laughs and throws him the duffle bag.

JASON

What's this?

SHADIA

I know where we're going.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Jason drives along the beautiful coast. Shadia hangs over
the bow and soaks in the wave spray.

SHADIA

Wooooooooo!

She looks down at her map.

SHADIA (CONT'D)

Over there! In the lagoon!

Jason steers the boat toward a lagoon.

EXT. LAGOON - CONTINUOUS

Jason's smile slowly fades as he drives into the lagoon.
It's a dump. Garbage on the beach and in the water.
Suddenly goggles and a snorkel hit him in the chest.

He looks to the deck where Shadia wears her bikini, flippers, goggles and snorkel. She unpacks trash bags and garbage pokers from the duffle bag.

SHADIA

I have an app on my phone for cleanup sites. All this crap is from that big spill offshore. Can you believe that oil company got off the hook for that?

Jason shifts uncomfortably as she jumps into the water.

SHADIA (CONT'D)

They also single out the lesbian dolphins and kill them. It's true!

Jason skittishly peers over the edge of the boat.

SHADIA (CONT'D)

What, are you scared of heights or something? Can't jump?

Jason thinks for a moment, rips his shirt off and puts the equipment on.

JASON

Trust me, I've jumped out of worse.

He runs to leap over the side, but his flipper catches the rail and he awkwardly falls overboard. Shadia laughs as he surfaces and sheepishly collects his snorkel gear.

SHADIA

Wow. That was almost cool.

JASON

Yup. Almost.

They swim away together.

CLEAN UP MONTAGE OVER MUSIC

- 1.) Jason and Shadia snorkel with the sun shimmering above.
- 2.) They gather cans on the ocean floor.
- 3.) They wade in the lagoon, cleaning trash from the shore.
- 4.) They clean up trash on the beach. She pokes at him with her garbage poker and they start sword fighting.
- 5.) Shadia holds the garbage poker like a bat. Jason winds up like an old fashion pitcher and pitches her a can. She hits it and starts running bases. Jason fields it and tags her out, wrapping his arms around her in the process.

6.) They clean up the last of the trash from the beach.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BOAT - SUNSET

Full trash bags line the deck of the anchored boat.

EXT. LAGOON BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Shadia sit on the clean beach and pass a joint back and forth, watching the sun set.

SHADIA

So. You study engineering. What are you going to do with that?

JASON

I don't know. I'd like to apply it to the green technology field. Seems like that's where all the jobs are going to be in the next 20 years.

SHADIA

Totally. I just took a position with Zephyr, that non-profit that builds wind farms in villages all over Asia. You have to have heard of them, right?

JASON

(covering)

Uh, yeah. Zephyr. Of course.

SHADIA

I leave for India this Friday.

Jason is a bit taken aback.

JASON

This Friday? Aren't you supposed to graduate next month?

SHADIA

Yeah. But I'm not going to turn down a job that's important to me just to get my degree on time. I mean the last thing I want is to end up rotting behind a desk somewhere, you know?

That one hits home a little for Jason.

JASON

Yeah.

(then)

So are you nervous about leaving?

SHADIA

No. My dad's a diplomat, I've been living abroad my whole life.

She takes a long drag of the joint and blows a smoke ring.

SHADIA (CONT'D)

I'm looking forward to getting lost out there in the world again. I think it's my natural state.

JASON

So where does your boyfriend fit into that natural state?

SHADIA

(laughing)

Brah? He's not my boyfriend. We're seniors, we're just hooking up. Didn't you even go to college?

Jason coughs on the joint.

SHADIA (CONT'D)

No, when your family moves to a different country every 2 years, you learn not to become emotionally attached to anyone. Makes it easier to just fly away. We're a generation without farewell.

(then)

What about you?

JASON

I've never had a boyfriend either.

She slaps at him playfully.

SHADIA

I'm serious! When I met you a few days ago, I would have sworn you were the domesticated type. But that's not you at all, is it?

Jason takes a drag and holds it in, thinking.

JASON

Well, let's just say I've been doing a lot more thinking about who I've let into my life.

Shadia looks out at the ocean, then turns to Jason with vulnerable, almost painful eyes.

SHADIA
I've never really let anyone in,
Jason.

Jason looks down and she's holding his hand. He looks up at her. Something drops inside of him.

He leans over and kisses her. She eagerly kisses him back.

INT. BOAT - EVENING

Jason drives the boat back to the harbor, clearly conflicted. Shadia leans her head on his shoulder, smiling contentedly.

As they approach the dock they see Bradley at the end of it, yelling and waving his arms frantically.

JASON
Oh shit.

EXT. BOAT LAUNCH DOCKS - EVENING

Jason, Shadia and Bradley walk briskly down the pier.

BRADLEY
I came back from the bathroom and all those black guys from the club were standing around Lenore and Professor Kelly and yelling and threatening them and stuff. One of them might have even had a gun, I don't know.

JASON
Do you know where they took them?

BRADLEY
Those guys are staying in room 428 at The Tillman. That's all I know.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Muffled MUSIC and PARTYING emanate from behind room doors.

Jason, Shadia and Bradley creep down the hallway towards room 428. They hear VIOLENT RAP MUSIC and ominous SHOUTING.

Jason fishes into a small maintenance closet, picks up a broom and wields it like a weapon. Bradley grabs a bucket.

SHADIA

What are you going to do with a
bucket?

BRADLEY

I don't know!

Jason readies himself, then hurls himself into the door, breaking the lock.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jason, Bradley and Shadia burst into the room ready to do battle, but then straighten up, perplexed.

Dick smokes blunts with Tyrone and all of his friends. Lenore sits on his lap as he holds court. They're all high.

DICK

Okay, let me try one more time. The RZA, the GZA, Old Dirty Bastard, Inspectah Deck, U-God, Ghostface Killah, Mastah Killah, Raekwon the Chef, and....

He thinks for a moment. The whole room waits for it.

DICK (CONT'D)

...The Method Man!

They all cheer.

DICK (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ. The fucking Wu-Tang Clan. They should have their own seat at the U.N.

He sees Jason and Shadia.

DICK (CONT'D)

Hey! There they are! How was the boat ride?

JASON

(looking around warily)

Uh, good...

DICK

Well, I hope at least one of you got fingered.

(around room)

This is Lamar, Lil' Chris, Big Chris, Uncle Fester, Black Jackson Pollack, and of course you've met Lebron here.

Dick and Tyrone playfully jab at each other.

TYRONE

Nigga's crazy.

DICK

Yeah, what is it with the N-word now, anyway? I could say it for a while, then I couldn't say it, but now I can say it again?

TYRONE

You can say it when we let you say it.

DICK

Alright, fine. But now we're square with the whole slavery thing.

Jason pulls Dick aside.

JASON

What's going on? I thought these guys wanted to kill you?

Dick holds up his blunt.

DICK

Lebanese Red. I had some left over from my time in the Middle East. Throw some of this around and it'll get you out of anything. Have some.

He jams the blunt into Jason's face.

JASON

No, no, I don't...okay, okay.

Jason takes a hit as everyone starts filing out the door.

TYRONE

Let's go, professor!

Dick sucks down the rest of the blunt.

JASON

Where are we going?

INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

Dick performs "It was a Good Day" by Ice Cube on stage.

DICK

(rapping)

And everything's alright/I got a beep from Kim, and she can fuck all night

The black guys love it and high five each other. Lenore and Bradley watch the performance and do shots.

LENORE
I'm totally gonna fuck him tonight.

BRADLEY
Can I watch? Cause I kind of want
to fuck him too now.

DICK
(rapping)
*Get me on the court and I'm trouble/
last week fucked around, got a triple
double...*

Dick see's the N-Word approaching on the monitor.

DICK (CONT'D)
Can I say it? Can I say it!?

BLACK GUYS
Say it!

DICK
*Freakin' **NIIGGAAAAAAS** every way like
MJ/I gotta say it was a good day!*

They all cheer for him and slap him five as he steps off stage. Lenore throws her arms around him.

An MC assumes the microphone and reads from a card.

MC
Okay, next we have Shadia and The Nerd!

Shadia downs her drink and grabs Jason's hand.

JASON
No, don't like to sing.

SHADIA
You're going to like this, trust me.

She drags him on stage and they take the microphones.

"Power of Love" by Celine Dion comes on. Jason laughs.

SHADIA
(singing)
*The whispers in the morning/of lovers
sleeping tight/Are rolling by like
thunder now/as I look in your eyes...*

Behind the karaoke party, Cody, wearing a tourniquet and an arm sling, sneaks in and begins rifling through coat pockets.

He finds Dick's wallet in his sport coat and takes a picture of his license with his camera phone. He also finds the small bag of weed, smells it and puts it back in the coat.

Back on stage, Shadia motions for Jason to take over. He takes a deep breath and launches into the chorus...

...only he's got an incredible, American Idol-worthy voice.

JASON

*Cause I'm your lady/and your are my
man/Whenever you reach for me/I'll
do all that I can...*

Everyone looks at him strangely.

Even Cody stops snooping and gives a "what the fuck" look. He finds Jason's license, takes a picture and hustles out.

Eyes closed and totally unconscious, Jason belts the finale.

JASON

The power of lovvvvvveeeee!!!!!!

He opens his eyes and comes back to reality. Everyone stares at him dumfounded, including the MC.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Dick, Lenore, Jason, Shadia and Bradley stagger in. Jason and Dick have switched sport coats.

SHADIA

I'm just saying, who sings that well
that isn't a professional singer?

JASON

What? I have a good voice.

BRADLEY

It's too good.

SHADIA

Yeah, you're an awkwardly good singer.

They reach the hotel entrance.

BRADLEY

Well, I'm going to bed. Us gay
people like to get up and go to
Chippendale's as early as possible to
get balls in our face.

He clowns around with Dick a little bit and leaves.

LENORE
You scholars want to come upstairs for
a nightcap?

Dick notices Jason becoming solicitous.

DICK
We'll be up in a minute. Young
Barry Manilow here and I are gonna
hack a stogie on the beach.

INT. BEACH - NIGHT

Dick and Jason stand on the beach, smoking cigars.

Something nags at Jason profoundly.

DICK
I want you to know how much I
appreciate you doing this for me,
Jason. The greatest gift a grandson
can give his grandfather is a hot
college girl who wants to have
unprotected sex with him before he
dies of brain cancer.

JASON
Well, that's quite the Hallmark card.

DICK
What's wrong?

Jason looks out into the ocean.

DICK
I'm thinking of calling off my
wedding.

Dick can barely contain his approval.

JASON (CONT'D)
When that parachute didn't open
yesterday, all I could think about was
this totally different life I could be
living, and...I didn't think about
Meredith. I thought about Shadia.
Which is crazy, I barely even know her!

DICK
Well, I met your grandmother in a bar
in Madrid at 2:30 in the morning, tell
me that isn't fortune turning her
wheel. By the time the sun came up,
we knew we had to be together.

(MORE)

DICK (cont'd)
You don't have that, I don't know what
to tell you.

JASON
I don't know. I can't keep this up
though, I have to tell Shadia I'm not
in grad school or whatever.

He moves to leave but Dick stops him.

DICK
Well, just wait until after I have
sex with Lenore. Then you can tell
Shadia everything.

JASON
No, I have to tell her now.

Jason moves to leave again, but Dick grabs onto him.

DICK
You can't tell her now!

JASON
It's not fair to her to keep this
lie going!

Their grappling starts to escalate.

DICK
Jason? I'm your Grandfather! You
wait until I fuck that college girl!

They're full on wrestling now.

DICK (CONT'D)
I'm a Green Beret! I could kill you
with my bare hands!

JASON
Yeah, but I'm still faster than you.

Jason breaks loose sprints away. Dick runs after him.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jason races down the hall, followed by Dick.

DICK
Jason!

Jason reaches the hotel suite door and opens it....

Cody and Brah are standing right there.

BRAH
Sup, brah!?

BOOM! Brah punches Jason, who goes down hard.

Dick stops in the doorway. Shadia, Lenore and Bradley all hold internet print outs. Bradley cries.

CODY
Well, if it isn't the "Professor".
It's amazing what you can find with a
name and google these days. One of
the perks of majoring in Vhl studies.

He hands Dick a print out. It's an article about his retirement from the army.

BRADLEY
How...could you!

CODY
G.I. Joe here is nowhere near the
best part, though. Why don't we
meet his grandson...Jason Kelly.
Or should I say, "Jason Goldstein".

He passes out a print out of Jason's wedding announcement from the Atlanta Journal-Constitution to everyone.

It features a cheesy picture of Jason and Meredith riding a white horse with white turtlenecks on. Meredith holds Lucy.

CODY
(reading)
"Jason Patrick Kelly will wed Meredith Miriam Goldstein at Jericho Temple on Friday, March 27th." Hmm, that's this Friday! "The bride and groom are associates at their fathers' law firm of Goldstein, Ianucci and Kelly", which just got the oil company responsible for that spill off the hook, by the way, and wait, this is the best part, "The groom will take the bride's name."

They all look at Jason strangely.

DICK
You're taking your wife's name?

Shadia approaches Jason.

SHADIA

Is this true? You're getting married
Friday and you represent oil
companies?

JASON

Shadia, I was just coming up here
to tell you. I swear.

She's livid. Her eyes tear up.

SHADIA

Get the fuck out.

JASON

Shadia.

SHADIA

Get the fuck out, you lying asshole.

She runs into her room and SLAMS the door.

Lenore and Dick look at each other.

LENORE

For what's it worth, I still really
want to fuck you.

DICK

Oh, we're going to fuck.

LENORE

Yeah we are.

DICK

We're going to thunder fuck.

CODY

Lenore! God. You slut.

Off Cody and Brah's glares, Jason and Dick start out.

Suddenly Officer Reiter and Officer Finch appear in the doorway and grab Jason.

OFFICER REITER

Whoa! Where do you think you're going
Cheech?
(to Cody)
This the jacket?

CODY

Yup. Check the right coat pocket.

The cop digs in and pulls out the weed.

DICK
No wait, that's mine.

OFFICER FINCH
Sure it is, anorexic Santa!

Dick watches sadly as they handcuff Jason.

INT. JAIL CELL - MORNING

Jason languishes in the cell.

JASON
Is this really necessary?

Reveal the cops have dressed him in the "Stop Staring at My Tits" T-shirt and beer box for pants again.

OFFICER REITER
You wear what we tell you to wear,
beer box crotch.

JASON
It was just a little pot. It's a
violation in Florida. You can't
put me in jail for it.

Spring Break Wally sits up from the top bunk.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
Yeah, you can't put me in jail either!

OFFICER FINCH
Wally, we caught you selling peyote
to middle school kids.

WALLY
C'mon....

Officer Reiter thinks it over for a second.

OFFICER REITER
Alright, get out of here.

WALLY
Nice!

Officer Reiter opens up the cell for Wally, who runs out.

JASON
You gotta be kidding me!

OFFICER FINCH

Listen not Spring Break Wally, we put you in jail for unlawful possession of prescription medication. Not the pot.

He takes out Dick's pills and puts them on the desk.

JASON

That's just my grandpa's cancer medication. Look at the label.

OFFICER REITER

We did. But then we had our boys run it through the lab. It's Viagra.

EXT. JAIL - DAY

Overcast morning. Dick sits on a bench, waiting for Jason.

Jason walks out of the building, shirtless and wearing the other pair of Zubas. Dick jumps up to meet him.

DICK

Hey, there he is. You know you got blood on your pants-

Jason wheels around and throws the pill cannister at Dick.

JASON

It's fucking Viagra!?

Dick just looks away. Busted.

JASON

You're not even dying, are you!?

Beat. Dick seems legitimately ashamed.

DICK

I didn't know how else to get you to stay.

Jason throws his arms up incredulously.

JASON

I can't believe this! I mean you lie to me and almost fuck up my entire life just so you can try to get laid?

DICK

Look, it wasn't just that, okay?

JASON

Oh it wasn't?

DICK

No. It was also for you.

JASON

For me? What are you talking about?

DICK

You can't marry this woman you're about to marry, Jason. I knew it from the moment I saw you two together. If you do, and let this Shadia broad fly out of your life, you're going to regret it forever!

JASON

Three days ago we didn't have any relationship at all, and now you're all of a sudden concerned about my life? Why do you even care?

Dick becomes uncharacteristically sullen.

DICK

Because I fucked up as a father. I wasn't there to raise your dad and he turned into a soulless, poop-dick country clubber. And I don't want the same thing to happen to you.

Jason senses he's right, but he's just totally drained.

JASON

My life was fine before you came along, grandpa. So just stay the hell away from me. Okay?

Jason walks away, leaving Dick alone for good this time.

MONTAGE OVER MUSIC

1.) Jason drives past a "Leaving Florida, Welcome to Georgia" sign. He looks over at the Hebrew workbook on the passenger seat and resumes his studying.

2.) Dick walks back into his den, carrying his golf bag. He drops it and slumps down on his couch, exhausted. He sadly presses play on a remote and watches more PORN.

3.) Meredith greets Jason at the door of their house and throws her arms around him. She inspects his new haircut and facial wounds as Lucy jumps around his feet.

4.) Jason looks at himself in the mirror and begins to shave his beard. When he's through, he puts new glasses on.

5.) Jason and Meredith meet with a WEDDING FLORIST. Meredith is super-engaged and looks over samples. Jason stares out of the window, somewhere else.

6.) Shadia rides in the back seat of Cody's jeep going back to college. Brah has his arm around her. She looks out onto the ocean sadly.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Meredith sits on the couch and types on her laptop. She's surrounded by green color samples. Jason watches TV.

MEREDITH

Hey babe, I'm emailing the print shop.
Which color do you like better for the
place cards, sea foam or pistachio?

She holds up the two samples. They look exactly the same.

Jason doesn't answer just stares blankly at them when the phone RINGS in the kitchen.

MEREDITH

I'll get it.

She types on her laptop, then exits to the kitchen.

MEREDITH (O.S.)

Hello? Hiiiii!!!! Yeah, Kyle told
me you guys were coming!!! Ahhh!!!!

Jason shoots an annoyed look to the kitchen, then looks at her laptop and thinks for a moment.

He checks again to make sure Meredith's occupied, then crawls over and looks at her computer screen.

She signed out of her email before going into the kitchen.

EXT. JERICHO TEMPLE - MORNING

A shitty, rainy day. The notice under the temple sign on the front lawn reads "Goldstein-Kelly Wedding".

INT. JERICHO TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

A CANTOR sings. MEREDITH'S PARENTS lead her up to the dais, where Jason stands with his parents and Kyle. Lucy is the ring bearer.

A RABBI steps forward and takes Jason and Meredith's hands.

RABBI

In accordance with Jewish tradition,
The bride and groom have elected to
exchange their vows in Hebrew. Kyle?

Kyle steps forward, holding open a large Torah.

RABBI

(reading in Hebrew)

JASON/MEREDITH

(responding in Hebrew)

Jason flawlessly recites the Hebrew, but he's clearly not into it. He seems preoccupied.

RABBI

(reading again in Hebrew)

JASON/MEREDITH

(responding in Hebrew)

Jason's reading is even more stilted this time. Meredith looks over at him, worried.

RABBI

(reading in Hebrew)

JASON/MEREDITH

(responding)

Jason just trails off, unable to even complete the response.

The wedding party looks at him, concerned.

MEREDITH

(teeth clenched)

What are you doing?

Jason's frazzled, confused. He thinks for a moment, then...

JASON

Meredith, I don't even know what I'm saying.

MEREDITH

Well, neither do I. It's Hebrew. Just sound out the syllables.

(to Rabbi)

Sorry. Keep going.

RABBI

(resuming in Hebrew)

Jason endures it for a moment, but he just can't let this go.

JASON
(interrupting)
Well don't you think our wedding vows
should actually mean something to us?
Rather than just repeating syllables?

The wedding party shifts around nervously. Meredith is stunned.

MEREDITH
Why are you bringing this up now?

Jason looks at everyone on the dais, embarrassed. It's obvious he's not even sure where he's going with this.

Suddenly, a loud BANGING issues from the back of the temple.

They all look to the entrance of the temple, where Spring Break Wally SLAMS on the glass doors, Graduate-style.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
(muffled)
NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

He runs around looking for the door for a long time, then finally finds it and staggers in.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
Stop the wedding!!!!

Everyone on the dais looks at Wally strangely.

JASON
Wally, this is just the rehearsal,
man. The wedding's tomorrow.

PULL BACK to reveal the temple is empty except for Jason, Meredith, their wedding parties, parents and a rabbi.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

MEREDITH
Jason, who is this slob?

SPRING BREAK WALLY

Jason runs down and takes Wally aside.

JASON
Wally, what are you doing here?

SPRING BREAK WALLY
I have a letter. From Professor
Kelly. (MORE)

SPRING BREAK WALLY (cont'd)

I gave him a ride home from Daytona
and promised him I'd read it to you
before you got married.

Wally digs into his Bermuda shorts and produces a disgusting, crumpled, handwritten letter blotched with stains.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

(reading)

"Jason. I didn't want to show up to
your wedding like some sappy fuck, so
I sent that human wasteland Spring
Break Wally instead. I hope he
doesn't junk up the place with Bud
Lite and burrito farts. I'm surprised
we didn't get Hepatitis just breathing
in the air around him."

(to himself)

Jesus Christ, I should have read this
before I came all the way up here.

(continuing)

"Anyway, I'm sorry I lied to you. I'm
glad we got to spend some time
together and I hope your wedding goes
well. But if you do decide to grow a
pair, just remember that I spent most
my adult life hunting down and killing
Chinamen hiding in the jungle. So
finding one Goddamn gypsy girl in
Florida should be easy. If you need
my help, you know where I live. We'll
always have Daytona, Big Dick Kelly."

Jason smiles wistfully at the letter as his father approaches.

MR. KELLY

What's going on, Jason?

His father snatches away the letter from Wally, looks it over, then crumples it up.

MR. KELLY (CONT'D)

Would you focus? You know how
important this wedding is to our
family.

MEREDITH

Yeah, get the fuck back up here,
Jason!

Jason sizes up the entire wedding tableau; Meredith, Kyle, his overwhelmingly waspy parents.

JASON

No.

MEREDITH

What?

JASON

You heard me. I said no.

MEREDITH

Jason, you know we're on a schedule.
Why are you acting like this?

JASON

I don't know, Meredith. Maybe it's
because I'm sick of your fucking
schedules. Or maybe it's because
you've always treated the dog better
than you treat me.

Wally watches intently, smokes a bowl, then offers it to the rabbi next to him. The rabbi quickly pushes it away.

JASON (CONT'D)

Or maybe it's because I don't care
whether our the place cards are sea
foam or pistachio, because it's the
same fucking color.

Jason closes in on Meredith.

JASON (CONT'D)

Or maybe, just maybe, it's because I
know that you're still fucking Kyle!

Dread washes over Meredith's face.

MEREDITH

Jason, it was only once.

KYLE

Yeah, right! It was tons of times!

MEREDITH

Shut up, Kyle!

Jason removes his shawl/yarmulke and hands them to the Rabbi.

JASON

Sorry, Rabbi. I'm out of here.

Meredith's dad steps forward.

MEREDITH'S DAD

Jason Kelly, you walk out of that
door, you can kiss your job goodbye.

Jason holds up a middle finger as he walks out with Wally.

JASON
Oil companies kill lesbian dolphins.

EXT. JERICHO TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

Wally and Jason sprint down the temple steps. A sleek Jaguar convertible waits for them at the bottom.

JASON
That's your car, Wally?

SPRING BREAK WALLY
Of course. I'm a drug dealer, man!
It's an awesome job.

They hop in and Wally tears ass down the street.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Jaguar charges down the highway, flying past cars.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Jaguar zooms by a "Welcome to Florida" sign.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jason and Wally pull up across from Dick's condo.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
I'll wait out here.

JASON
Thanks, Wally.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
No, I have to. I'm not legally
allowed within 100 yards of a Florida
residence. I blame the band WASP.

EXT. DICK'S CONDO - CONTINUOUS

Jay takes a deep breath and is about to knock on the screen door when Dick eagerly swings it open. As usual, he drinks a scotch and smokes a cigar.

They're obviously glad to see each other, but neither one of them wants to acknowledge it.

DICK

I was a little worried about Wally coming through. He made me pay him in Viagra, I guess it has a pretty high street value.

Jason looks back at Wally in the car, who waves happily.

JASON

(chuckling)

You're a real fucking asshole, you know that?

DICK

Yup.

Beat.

JASON

I don't supposed you know where I could find-

He hands Jason a computer printout on CIA letterhead.

DICK (CONT'D)

That's her address at U of Florida. She was pretty easy to find because of the middle eastern descent thing.

(then)

Bet you never thought you'd get laid because of the Patriot Act, huh?

EXT. FLORIDA UNIVERSITY - DAY

Wally drives Dick and Jason through the bustling campus.

INT. JAGUAR - CONTINUOUS

Dick sits shotgun while Jason sits in the back with a map.

DICK

(off college girls)

Jesus. If I went to college here it'd be like Fuck Camp.

JASON

Okay, she's in Buckman Hall, room 312. Should be up around this corner.

DICK

Hey, maybe we'll run into Lenore too.

Jason gives him the look of death.

JASON
Wait, is this all just so you can-

DICK
No, this is for you. Don't worry.
(then)
There it is. Buckman Hall.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
Haha!!! Yeah!! Spring break!!!!!!

He lays on the HORN and points at a few NERDY ASIAN STUDENTS.

Jason and Dick just look at Wally, baffled.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

Jason stands at the door, psyching himself up. He looks down the hall at Dick, who hangs back and nods encouragingly.

Jason takes a few deep breaths and KNOCKS on the door.

The door swings open.

It's Bradley.

He wears a yellow bathrobe and listens to EDIAF PIAF's "Non Je Regrette Rien".

BRADLEY
What do you want, Goldstein?

JASON
Is Shadia here?

BRADLEY
No, she's not.

Dick immediately pops his head into the doorway.

DICK
What about Lenore? Is she here?

BRADLEY
(rolling eyes)
God. Do you know how fucked up it is
that you troll around for women with
your grandfather? Is this, like a new
reality show or something?

He peeks his head out into the hallway, looking for cameras.

JASON
Look, we're sorry we lied to you guys
about who we were.
(MORE)

JASON (cont'd)

We didn't mean to hurt anyone's feelings. But for what it's worth, we both really missed you.

Jason looks insistently at Dick, who gives a belated nod. Bradley lets up a little.

BRADLEY

Well, I don't know where Lenore is, but you missed Shadia by a few hours. She went to the airport.

JASON

The airport? I thought her flight was tomorrow?

BRADLEY

It was, but she was so upset about everything that happened with you she just wanted to get the F out of dodge and found an earlier flight. Her plane leaves in about an hour.

JASON

Do you have her flight information?

BRADLEY

Yes. But if you want it, you have to make out with me.

Bradley brandishes an Orbitz print out.

DICK

Just do it. He's holding all the cards.

BRADLEY

(off Jason)

I wasn't talking to him.

Bradley levels seductive eyes at Dick.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

I was talking to you.

Dick regards Bradley with pure dread.

DICK

You gotta fucking be kidding me.

BRADLEY

You want Shadia's flight information, you have to make out with me, "Dick".

Jason looks at his grandfather desperately. He needs this.

Dick gathers himself, takes a deep breath and turns to Jason.

DICK

You'd better marry this fucking girl.

He grabs Bradley by the bathrobe belt and kisses him passionately. Bradley starts to use tongue. Dick surprisingly reacts in kind. They french for longer than what is comfortable, then disengage.

Dick points at Bradley and Jason threateningly.

DICK

Anyone hears about this, you're both in fucking Guantanamo. Got it?

Dick snatches the Orbitz print out from Bradley.

Bradley stands in the doorway and watches Dick go, lovesick.

EDITH PIAF surges to a crescendo.

EXT. BUCKMAN HALL PARKING LOT - DAY

Jason and Dick rush back to the car.

DICK

(off print out)

She's flying out of Jacksonville, that's an hour away. It'll be close, but I think we can make it.

VOICE (O.S.)

You two just can't stay the fuck away, can you.

Cody sits on their car. Brah holds Wally in a head lock.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

Hey, man! I got a joint in my pocket! You're gonna crush it!

CODY

I heard you can fight, old man. I've been looking for some competition.

Cody takes his shirt off. He's ripped and does a few impressive karate kicks.

CODY

I went undefeated for two years in Jiu jitsu. Medaled at nationals.

DICK

That's great. Are the Special Olympics every 2 years, or every 4 years?

Cody starts at Dick when Jason comes out of nowhere and absolutely clobbers Cody with a punch.

Brah drops Wally and rushes at Jason, who ducks his punch and then takes out Brah with a shot to the stomach.

Brah crumples to the ground.

JASON
I'm driving.

Dick looks at Jason, impressed, then jumps into the car.

Wally tries to skid across the hood *Dukes of Hazzard*-style but fails miserably, his flesh SCREECHING against the metal.

WALLY
Ah, my fucking ass!

INT. AIRPORT GATE - DAY

Shadia sits in a sea of INDIAN PEOPLE at a boarding gate.

ANNOUNCER
Air India Flight 213 to New Delhi
will begin boarding in 15 minutes.

EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING

Jason zig zigs in and out of lanes, passing cars adroitly.

The airport crests the horizon.

INT. JAGUAR - CONTINUOUS

Jason hands the wheel to Wally.

JASON
Take over, Wally!

He climbs into the backseat and looks over the Orbitz printout with Dick.

DICK
It's Air India Flight 213, gate 87.
Not sure which terminal that is,
but you should have enough time to-

SIRENS screech behind them. It's Officers Reiter and Finch.

OFFICER REITER
(on megaphone)
Pull the vehicle over, Wally. You
are driving a stolen vehicle.

JASON
This car's stolen!!??

SPRING BREAK WALLY
Of course it's stolen, man! I'm a
drug dealer!

DICK
Turn here!

Dick grabs the wheel and turns them off on a small dirt road
leading toward the airport.

The cop car overshoots the turn but starts to circle back.

EXT. AIRPORT MAINTENANCE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Jaguar stops right next to the airport fence.

DICK
You'll have to jump the fence and go
the rest on foot.

JASON
Okay.

Jason looks at his grandfather sentimentally.

DICK
Don't get all misty on me now. You
just stop that girl from getting on
her plane.

They clasp hands, then Jason starts off towards the fence.

DICK
De Oppresso Liber.

Jason stops and turns around.

DICK (CONT'D)
It's the motto of the Green Berets.

Dick tosses Jason his special forces knife.

DICK (CONT'D)
Means "To liberate the oppressed".

They smile at each other, then Jason scales the fence and
runs towards the airport.

Dick watches him go, thinks for a moment and turns to Wally.

DICK
Gimmie your cell phone, Wally.

Wally hands him his cell phone and floors it as the cop car jets down the maintenance road towards them.

INT. AIRPORT GATE - DAY

People begin boarding Shadia's flight.

ANNOUNCER
Now boarding rows 15-30, rows 15-30.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Jason runs into the airport, looks at the departures board and finds Shadia's flight.

It leaves in 15 minutes from Terminal D.

Jason looks at a sign. He's in terminal A.

He runs over to a FEMALE AIRLINE REPRESENTATIVE sitting behind an information desk.

JASON
How do I get to Terminal D?

AIRLINE REP
(perky, Southern)
Well, there's an Airtrain, it'll get you there in about 5 minutes.

JASON
Great. When's the next one?

AIRLINE REP
55 minutes.

Jason scowls at her, looks around frantically, then spots a maintenance pickup truck out on the runway.

He sees a number of AIRLINE EMPLOYEES swiping key cards to enter a restricted area that leads down onto the runway.

Jason notices a BAGGAGE HANDLER walking his way, proceeds in his direction and bumps into him.

JASON
Excuse me.

The baggage handler moves on.

Jason goes to the restricted door, checks that nobody is watching, swipes the baggage handler's key card and enters.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

Jason walks out onto the runway toward the pickup truck.

He spots a stray baggage handler jacket hanging on a cart, grabs it and puts it on.

He reaches the truck, takes out Dick's Green Beret knife and picks the lock.

INT. PICK UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Jason plunges the knife into the ignition box, rips away the covering and hot wires the car.

The engine ROARS to life and Jason speeds off across the tarmac towards Terminal D.

EXT. AIRPORT MAINTENANCE ROAD - DAY

Wally tries to outrun the fuzz.

The cop car maneuvers and pulls up alongside him.

OFFICER FINCH
C'mon, Wally! That's my uncle's
car! Give it back!

SPRING BREAK WALLY
No! I found it!
(then, to Dick)
Man I need some drugs.

Wally takes out a bottle of pills and gulps a few down.

DICK
Wally, that's the Viagra I gave you.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
It's still drugs!

The two cars lock horns along a road next to a swamp.

They go back and forth a few times before Wally finally gets the upper hand and spins the cop car out.

It breaks through a guard rail and plunges off of a bridge into a swamp.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Officers Finch and Reiter sit dejectedly in the stuck car.

OFFICER REITER
Just text Wally and tell him to
meet us back at the jail.

Finch takes out his cell phone and begins texting.

INT. PICK UP TRUCK - DAY

Jason drives along terminal D, approaching gate 87.

INT. AIRPORT GATE - CONTINUOUS

Shadia's flight continues to board.

ANNOUNCER
Now boarding rows 1-15. 1-15.

Shadia gathers her carry-on bags and gets in line.

INT. PICK UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Jason comes to a stop outside of gate 87. Through the glass, he sees Shadia standing in line to board.

He bolts out of the pick up truck.

EXT. TARMAC - CONTINUOUS

Jason swipes his key card at a door and runs inside.

INT. AIRPORT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He sprints down a corridor and comes to the door to the boarding gate area and swipes his key card.

The card swipe BEEPS and flashes red. Restricted.

Jason swipes again. Restricted.

JASON
Fuck!

INT. GATE - CONTINUOUS

Shadia movies closer in line to the INDIAN LADY collecting tickets.

INT. AIRPORT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jason catches his breath and thinks.

Out of options, he simply KNOCKS on the door.

EXT. DOOR - CONTINUOUS

An overweight, under-motived SECURITY GUARD sits in a chair on the other side of the door reading an US WEEKLY.

He looks up at the knocking oddly, begrudgingly puts down his magazine and struggles up.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jason hears someone outside of the door and hides behind a corner in the hallway.

The security guard swings the door wide open and waddles into the hallway. The door begins to close behind him.

Jason jumps out and puts the guard in a sleeper hold. After a brief struggle, the guard goes out cold.

Jason looks up. The door is closing, but he's holding the fat security guard. Not enough time to get to the door.

Jason flips out Dick's knife and throws a laser at the door.

It sticks perfectly in the door frame, preventing the door from fully closing.

Jason looks in amazement at his own shot, dislodges the knife and hurries out into the gate area.

INT. GATE - CONTINUOUS

Shadia gets closer to boarding. She's only two people back.

INT. AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

Jason sprints towards the gate.

INT. GATE - CONTINUOUS

Shadia hands the Indian ticket lady her ticket.

INT. AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

Jason closes his eyes and runs as fast as he can.

INT. GATE - CONTINUOUS

Shadia walks into the gate just as Jason skids to a halt in the waiting area.

JASON

Shadia!

All of the Indians turn around and look at Jason.

Shadia freezes, recognizing his voice.

The ticket lady looks back and forth at Jason and Shadia.

JASON

I'm sorry I lied to you!

Shadia doesn't turn around.

Emotionally invested, the Indian ticket lady gives Shadia a hopeful "You're not even going to talk to him?" look.

JASON

I quit my job at the law firm!

The ticket lady looks at Jason disapprovingly and gives Shadia a "Better get on the plane" nod.

JASON

And I'm not getting married!

The ticket lady melts. She gives Shadia a "C'mon, now you have to talk to him!" look.

Shadia capitulates and walks back through the gate to Jason as the rest of the Indians board the plane.

SHADIA

Really? You're really doing the whole airport cliche thing right now?

JASON

Well, you left a day early. We could have been doing the whole dorm room cliche thing instead.

Shadia smiles faintly.

SHADIA

Want do you want?

Jason takes a deep breath. Here it goes.

JASON

I want you to stay. Because I really like you...

He motions to continue, but stops. Beat.

SHADIA

You "really like me"? That's your big "Don't get on the plane" airport speech?

JASON

Yeah, sorry, I wrote it in my head on the way over here, so I'm forgetting most of it. But I remember it included how you make me laugh, and how I love the way you see the world, and how every time I think about you, I'm like "holy shit, I can't believe I even met her" and all of that stuff.

She can't help but smile.

SHADIA

Hmm. That sounds like it would have been a pretty good airport speech.

JASON

Yeah I'm thinking of going into cliched airport speechwriting.

She laughs, but it slowly fades. She looks at him sadly.

SHADIA

I can't stay, Jason.

Jason dies a little. He tries to keep it together, but can't help choking up.

JASON

Yeah. Okay. I understand.

He smiles feebly, turns and walks away.

SHADIA
But you can come with me.

Jason turns back around.

JASON
What?

SHADIA
The program's always looking for
people with engineering backgrounds.
We can work together, travel around
together and give this a shot.

Jason lights up again, hopefully.

JASON
But I can't just get on this plane.

SHADIA
How do you know if you don't try?

Worth a shot. Jason goes to the counter.

JASON
Are there any seats left on this
flight?

The Indian ticket lady types on her computer.

TICKET LADY
I am sorry sir, but we are oversold as
it is. We even had to remove Mr.
Govindarajan so a U.S. Government
agent could use the seat.

Off to the side, AIR INDIA REPRESENTATIVES attempt to calm a
proper yet incensed INDIAN MAN.

MR. GOVINDARAJAN
This injustice will not abide!

Shadia takes Jason's hand.

SHADIA
I'll be back, Jason.

She kisses him on the cheek and boards the gate.

The Indian ticket lady behind the counter perks up.

INDIAN LADY
Jason? Jason Kelly?

Shadia stops. She and Jason turn back to the Indian lady.

JASON

Yes?

INDIAN LADY

You are the agent they just called
about, yes? I have your ticket
right here if you have ID.

Jason and Shadia look at each other, shocked.

Jason thinks a moment and smiles knowingly.

Dick bought him a ticket.

JASON

Yes, of course.

Jason excitedly digs into his wallet and shows his ID. The Indian ticket woman hands him his ticket.

Jason and Shadia look at each other in disbelief. Jason grabs her and kisses her with everything he's got.

Hand in hand, they giddily run onto the plane together.

EXT. SKY - EVENING

The puffy contrail of a plane flying high above the earth
lines the evening sky.

EXT. DICK'S CONDO - DAY

Dick leans against Wally's car smoking a cigar, watching the sky and smiling.

Wally sits in the driver's seat, finishing a text.

WALLY

(sounding out text)

...sounds good, meet you there, ttyl.

DICK

Thanks for all your help, Wally.
Couldn't have done it without you.

SPRING BREAK WALLY

No problem. Thanks for the Viagra.
Got a big boner now. Look. Look
how big it is.

DICK

Yeah, I see that.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
Better get back to Daytona and get
it taken care of.

DICK
Just don't get arrested.

SPRING BREAK WALLY
Haha yeah right. I'm definitely
getting arrested.

Spring Break Wally swerves off in the Jaguar, almost hitting
a MAN WALKING HIS DOG.

INT. DICK'S CONDO - CONTINUOUS

Dick walks in and hangs up his fedora.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
You're a hard man to track down,
professor.

Dick looks up. It's Lenore.

She leans against the bar, wearing nothing but one of Dick's
unbuttoned button-down shirts. She drinks a glass of whisky.

LENORE
Whisky. I'm watching my figure.
(then)
Drink?

DICK
Whisky. I'm watching your figure.

She pours him a glass and takes it into his bedroom.

LENORE
Come and get it.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dick excitedly gulps down a Viagra pill. He pauses, dumps
more into his mouth from the bottle and hustles out.

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

Dick enters majestically. Lenore stretches out on his
pullout couch like a sex kitten.

LENORE
I like your pullout couch.

DICK

Well don't let its name fool you.
Because I'm not pulling out.

She removes her shirt, exposing her perfect, untamed breasts.

Dick mouths "Oh my God" as she rises off the bed to kiss him. Their bodies are just about to press together when...

SMASH!

Something CRASHES through the window and tackles Dick.

Lenore screams and covers herself with the bedsheet.

Dick looks up. Amazingly, it's Cody and Brah.

Cody decks Dick in the face. Dick counters with an elbow to the nose, ducks Brah's swing and jabs him in the ribs.

They grapple with each other, then they tumble out of the window onto the front lawn.

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Dick and the twins spill out onto the front yard. They then engage in an elaborate martial arts fight across a number of front yards in the quiet neighborhood.

EXT. SUBURBIA - DAY

TWO UNREMARKABLE SUBURBAN DADS rake leave towards each other in neighboring yards, then take a breather.

SUBURBAN DAD #1
Spring cleaning, huh Mike?

SUBURBAN DAD #2
Yeah, one of these years I'm going to stop watching so much football in the fall and get ahead of this stuff.

They laugh lamely at his "joke" when suddenly Dick and the twins BURST through his bushes, slamming into the suburban dad and knocking him out.

Cody picks up his rake and swings it at Dick, who grabs the other dad's rake just in time and deflects the parry.

The other dad pisses his pants and runs inside.

An elaborate rake fight ensues until the twins gain the upper hand and break Dick's rake apart. Dick ducks Cody's death blow, then slashes him in the leg with his broken rake.

Cody BELLOWS and they drop the rakes and begin wrestling again towards a house.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A group of ADULT STAR WARS NERDS sit around dressed in full *Star Wars* costumes. One of them holds two cylinders and gives a presentation.

STAR WARS NERD

And that is how, using simple quantum mechanics, I developed the world's first usable light sabers.

He presses a button on the cylinders and two light sabers elongate to life in an incandescent glow.

The *Star Wars* nerds CLAP when Dick and the twins suddenly smash through their wall, fighting.

The *Star Wars* nerds SCREAM as Cody and Brah grab the two light sabers away from the nerd and attack Dick.

Dick sees another light saber laying on a dresser across the room and uses the force to draw the cylinder to himself just in time to block Cody and Brah's attack.

Dick and the twins start an epic light saber duel throughout the *Star Wars* nerd's house and out his back door.

EXT. MILITARY TRAINING FIELD - DAY

An ARMY INSTRUCTOR holds a GIANT ROCKET LAUNCHER on his shoulder and speaks to a group of about 15 NEW RECRUITS.

ARMY INSTRUCTOR

And that is how you operate a Stinger 250 surface-to-air anti-Aircraft missile. And as you can see, I've brought 2 more fully-loaded missiles out here today, just so you can see what 3 of them look like side by side.

Reveal 2 other giant rocket launcher on a stand next to him.

A few feet away another INSTRUCTOR looks off into the distance through a pair of binoculars.

SECOND INSTRUCTOR

Take a look at this, sir. These men appear to be fighting each other with light sabers.

The army instructor walks over and takes the binoculars.

BINOCULAR POV:

A long ways away, Dick and the twins fight each other with light sabers across a strip mall parking lot.

ARMY INSTRUCTOR

Huh. Well, good thing they're not anywhere near these rocket launchers.

EXT. STRIP MALL BACK LOT - DAY

Dick and the twins continue their light saber pas de trois. Brah slices Dick's cylinder, destroying his saber. Dick kicks Brah in the gut and punches Cody in the face.

The twins lose their light sabers into a sewer. They flee to the back door of a business, but Dick tackles them and they all fall inside, still fighting.

INT. STRIP CLUB - DAY

A sparsely-populated, depressing strip club.

STRIP CLUB MC

And now fellas, open your hearts and wallets for the ladies of the Battle of Little Big Horn!

To 50 CENT, two groups of TOPLESS STRIPPERS dance out from opposite ends of the stage, one group dressed as NATIVE AMERICANS, one group dressed as U.S. ARMY CAVALRY. They engage in a sexy, tightly choreographed dance-fight.

Suddenly, Dick and the twins stumble out in the middle of the stage, beating the shit out of each other. The strippers SCREAM, but continue their choreographed dance.

Dick and the twins disengage and begin circling each other, each backed by a group of dancing strippers; Dick, the cavalry, the twins, the native Americans.

Dick and the twins suddenly start dance-fighting in perfect lockstep with the strippers, nailing all of the choreography.

They end with a final dance flourish sticking a jump with Dick in the middle and framing him with jazz hands.

Freeze frame: DIRTY GRANDPA

THE END