

**good kids.**

by

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"We were warriors then, and our tribe was strong like a river."  
- Hunter S. Thompson

INT. EVANS HOME - CAPE COD, MASSACHUSETTS - LATE NIGHT

A profoundly quiet evening at the EVANS HOME. Breezes blow. Crickets chirp. Trees rustle.

Despite the peaceful evening, MRS. EVANS (early 50s) is VERY WORRIED. She is sitting on a WHITE WICKER CHAIR in a room filled with WICKER FURNITURE, looking at a WICKER CLOCK hanging on the wall. It is 4AM.

Her husband MR. EVANS is equally concerned.

MRS. EVANS  
This really isn't like Andy.

MR. EVANS  
Three months ago this wouldn't have been like Andy. Now it's exactly like Andy. We should have kept a better eye on him this summer.

MRS. EVANS  
He graduated.

MR. EVANS  
He's still under our roof! Most of the time!

MRS. EVANS  
I'm going to call him again.

Mrs. Evans takes a BREATH and DIALS A NUMBER on her phone.

EXT. TOWN DUMP - SAME TIME

BONFIRES and KEGS dot the landscape of the WOODS HOLE TOWN DUMP. PARTIERS - all TEENAGERS or in their EARLY TWENTIES - are HOOKING UP next to RECYCLING SHEDS and STACKS of TIRES.

Standing in the middle of this post-Apocalyptic scene is...

ANDY EVANS

Hero of our story. Eighteen years old. On a normal day, he would be unconventionally handsome in a young John Cusack kind of way, but today is not a normal day.

Right now, Andy is SHIRTLESS and covered in ULTIMATE WARRIOR FACE PAINT. Red and yellow ARMBANDS strain against his UNDERDEVELOPED MUSCLES.

Andy is nervously staring at SOMETHING SINISTER APPROACHING in the DISTANCE, when he gets a CALL on his CELL PHONE.

He looks at the number. Shit. He looks at the number of times the number has called. Twelve. He picks up.

ANDY  
(wincing; into phone)  
Hi... mom.

INT. EVANS HOME - SAME TIME

Mrs. Evans is INCREDIBLY RELIEVED to have reached her son.

MRS. EVANS  
Andy! It's four in the morning!  
Where are you?

EXT. TOWN DUMP - SAME TIME

A FIREWORK BURSTS out of a BONFIRE, sending partiers LEAPING out of the way. The firework explodes against a pile of PLASTIC BAGS, sending them up in FLAMES.

INTERCUT the conversation between Andy and Mrs. Evans.

ANDY  
I am... watching a movie.

We see what Andy has been STARING AT - walking towards him over the MOUNTAIN OF TRASH is a MOB of MIDDLE-AGED MEN, all of whom looked UNBELIEVABLY PISSSED.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN  
Time to die, Andy!

MRS. EVANS  
Did someone just say 'time to die?'

Andy glances at friends NORA and SPICE, both of whom are deranged from partying but sober enough to know Andy is dead.

ANDY  
Mom. You know I've never  
disappointed you before...

OVER BLACK:

CAPTION: TWELVE WEEKS EARLIER.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS HOLE, MASSACHUSETTS - SPRING NIGHT.

The Cape Cod hamlet of Woods Hole is known for two things:

It's the home of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution (i.e. WHOI), the research center from which the sub that discovered the *Titanic* was launched.

It's also a town where WEALTHY SUMMER PEOPLE catch the ferry to Martha's Vineyard or Nantucket, as well as the place where the EVEN MORE WEALTHY have their SUMMER HOUSES.

But for the moment, we're only dealing with locals, because this is the evening of the...

INT. WOODS HOLE HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - SAME TIME

...Woods Hole High School graduation.

The auditorium is packed. The front of the room has been outfitted with a makeshift STAGE, in front of which sit the GRADUATING SENIORS of Woods Hole High.

FOUR CLEAN-CUT SENIORS - sitting together - are holding piles of AWARDS on their laps (English Student of the Year, Highest GPA, Attendance Record, etc.) The TOP of the class:

NORA SULLIVAN (18), a blonde late-bloomer. Whip smart. Over the course of the next three months she will become a beauty.

LIONEL "THE LION" MILLER (18), academic with an unexpectedly well-muscled body.

MIKE "SPICE" JENNINGS (18), friendly and slightly portly.

And ANDY (18), dressed more conservatively than he was when we met him before. The Ultimate Warrior facepaint thing won't be happening for a couple of months.

The friends make eye contact with their PARENTS, who we will meet in a bit. School principal MR. BRINKLEY stands on stage, at the podium:

PRINCIPAL BRINKLEY

The final award we give out is our  
"Roll of Honor" Award, which goes  
to the student who best exemplifies  
the virtues of academic excellence,  
loyalty and service to his class.  
And this year's recipient is...

(beat)

...Andy Evans.

Andy's friends applaud, happy for him. He heads to the stage to collect his award. He SHAKES HANDS with the Principal.

PRINCIPAL BRINKLEY

(low)

You and your friends could have  
saved some awards for the rest of  
the class...

ANDY  
We worked harder.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ANDY'S BUICK - NIGHT

Andy, Nora, Spice and the Lion sit in Andy's enormous 1982 Buick LeSabre, parked outside of a 7-11. They're still wearing their GRADUATION ROBES.

They are drinking SLURPEES and watching DRUNK CLASSMATES making snack runs. One drunk classmate spots them and LAUGHS.

DRUNK CLASSMATE  
Extra large slurpees! I don't care  
what people say - you *do* know how  
to party.

SPICE  
I hate this town.

NORA  
We'll be gone by Labor Day.

For the first time we hear THE LION speak - he has a pronounced SPEECH IMPEDIMENT.

THE LION  
(lisp)  
Are you *shure* that's the holiday at  
the end of the *shummer*? Or is that  
Memorial Day. I get them mixed up.

SPICE  
You understand String Theory but  
forget holidays. You're like Will  
Hunting mixed with one of my  
demented aunts.

THE LION  
Will Hunting didn't have a black  
belt.

SPICE  
Will Hunting could kick the crap  
out of you. All he did every day  
was solve math problems and work in  
construction.

THE LION  
It's insane you guys conflate  
mushculature with fighting ability.

SPICE  
Ok - how would you beat up Will  
Hunting-slash-Matt Damon?

THE LION

Have you seen Matt Damon's legs?  
Chicken legs. You could pop out his  
kneecap with a Low Thai Kick, not  
that I would unless he was putting  
someone's life in danger.

NORA

I can't believe you've thought  
about how to beat up Matt Damon.

THE LION

I watched *Talented Mr. Ripley*. I'm  
telling you, his weakness is his  
knees.

Andy is quiet, thinking about something.

THE LION

You're brooding silently, Andy.

ANDY

Did we really not get invited to  
any parties on graduation night?

NORA

If you miss every party for four  
years straight, you don't get  
invited to the last one.

ANDY

I know, but I figured graduation is  
something you go through *together*,  
so afterwards it makes sense you-

SPICE

I think we traded cool for college.

ANDY

Are we going to do anything else  
tonight, or is it just slurpees?

SPICE

We could go to Midgetville.

ANDY

I'm not going all the way to  
Midgetville tonight...

NORA

I can't do anything. I have to be  
at the lab early tomorrow.

THE LION

I'm teaching a shelf-defense for  
kids class in the morning.

SPICE

I'm making food for a gay wedding.

ANDY

And I have to teach tennis. We all have things to do tomorrow, but this is our graduation night!

THE LION

What were you expecting would happen?

ANDY

I don't know. Something cool.

Andy starts the car.

INT. EVANS HOME - ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andy's graduation robe is on the ground. He sits in front of his computer reading an EMAIL from a girl named DANYA. The email is in imperfect English, but we get the point:

*I hope I can see you but I need money to come...  
Visiting America is a dream! Here is picture of  
graduation!*

Andy OPENS the picture, which shows a STUNNINGLY PRETTY INDIAN GIRL in CAP and GOWN graduating from her HIGH SCHOOL - think a young Aishwarya Rai.

Andy STARES at the photo. She's so hot. He begins to TYPE an EMAIL BACK: *Congratulations! I'm determined to find a way to help you visit this summer...*

CUT TO:

SNAPSHOTS OF SUMMER PEOPLE ARRIVING ON THE CAPE

MUSIC CUE: "Whistle Samba" by Luiz Bonfa & Maria Helena Toledo.

- OLD MANSIONS line the shoreline of PENZANCE POINT, the most expensive real estate on the Cape. There is nothing McMansion about these houses - these are OLD MONEY, blue blood playgrounds for the elite of Boston and New York.

- LEXUS SUVs pull into the DRIVEWAYS of these houses. Doors open and TOW-HEADED CHILDREN pile out, followed by their PARENTS - country-club stylish WASPS.

- WINDOWS are thrown open. GOLF BAGS are carried into garages. AMERICAN FLAGS are raised up flagpoles. BOATS are TETHERED to DOCKS. Polo shirt COLLARS are POPPED.

The Summer People have arrived!



EXT. OCEAN VIEW COUNTRY CLUB - MORNING

An old-school Cape Cod country club. Eight TENNIS COURTS, a GOLF COURSE, a small RESTAURANT and a CLUBHOUSE where the PROS have their office.

Andy has arrived FIRST at the courts to get them ready for the day. He is wearing his TENNIS WHITES and a BLUE HEADBAND.

[Note: This is the outfit he is ALWAYS IN when doing anything tennis-related. It is the STANDARD UNIFORM for ALL the PROS.]

He uses a hand-pushed ROLLER APPARATUS to ROLL a CLAY COURT. He tacks a LESSON SCHEDULE to an ANNOUNCEMENT BOARD outside.

INT. OCEAN VIEW COUNTRY CLUB OFFICE - LATER

Inside the clubhouse, Andy puts a new WATER TANK on the BUBBLER. He SWEEPS the FLOOR. He pulls HOPPERS of TENNIS BALLS out of the CLOSET. He makes a pot of COFFEE.

Andy is pouring himself COFFEE when the HEAD PRO walks in. This is YACO (mid 30s, Spanish).

Yaco is long-haired and exotic, with an athletic build and shirts one size too small. He's also wearing a BLUE HEADBAND. He's basically the tennis coach version of Inigo Montoya.

Yaco takes the COFFEE that Andy had poured for himself, adds a TON OF SUGAR and DRINKS IT. Andy SIGHS.

YACO  
(accent)  
Hello Andy.

ANDY  
Yaco.

YACO  
Have you been looking forward to another summer together as much as I have? Last year, you were only a janitor.

ANDY  
Groundskeeper.

YACO  
...But this year you are a *pro*. You realize this could only happen with my blessing. You are my apostle, and I am your Christ.

ANDY  
That seems hyperbolic, but I appreciate you putting in a word with the board.

YACO

After lunch, you are teaching the Beginner Ladies classes. Salvatore will be handling the men.

ANDY

Any tips?

YACO

Don't let the women chat with each other. Once they start, they learn nothing. They are like children, but worse at tennis.

INT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTION - LATE MORNING

The Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution is a famous research lab teeming with SCIENTISTS, POST-DOCTORATE STUDENTS and GRADUATE STUDENTS from all over the world.

The labs are WELL-SUPPLIED but FUNKY - everywhere, there are tanks of WEIRD FISH and SEA URCHINS. Nora is wearing a LAB COAT and GLOVES, and is HUDDLED over a MICROSCOPE.

She peeks over her microscope at a BLONDE POST-GRADUATE student putting on his own LAB COAT. This is ERLAND (30, handsome). He's Swedish. He smiles at her. She smiles back.

INT. KARATE DOJO - LATE MORNING

*Yah!* A LITTLE GIRL (8) throws a PUNCH in her KARATE CLASS.

THE LION is teaching the class, walking among the PRACTICING KIDS in his MARTIAL ARTS UNIFORM. His attitude with the kids is FAKE-SERIOUS - he enjoys his job, and they love him.

THE LION

Punch! In the post-apocalyptic future in which we shurvive by eating cats and the elderly, you will need to know how to punch!

The KIDS have a hard time not SMILING, which Lion NOTICES.

THE LION

Shtop shmiling! In the future, shmiling will be sheen as a sign you have given up on life and wish to be eaten!

The Lion looks at the kids' PARENTS, who are waiting on the other side of the DOJO WINDOW to pick up their kids. The Lion looks at the CLOCK. It clicks NOON.

THE LION

*Hai!*

All the kids STOP PUNCHING. The Lion BOWS and they BOW BACK.

KIDS  
Arigato gozaimasu Sensei!

SUBTITLE: THANK YOU SENSEI!

THE LION  
As a parting thought, remember -  
"The prickliest cactus can still  
give you water." Clash dismissed.

The kids go RUNNING for the DOOR. The LITTLE GIRL we saw at the beginning of the scene gets the Lion's ATTENTION.

LITTLE GIRL  
What did that cactus thing mean?

A HIGH SCHOOL GIRL waits for the Little Girl to get done with her question, amused. This is TINSLEY (18, preppy-cute).

THE LION  
What do you think it means?

LITTLE GIRL  
Something scary can be good?

THE LION  
That's exactly right. You shouldn't  
be afraid of something for the way  
it looks, because it might be  
special inside.

The Little Girl is VERY PROUD of herself as she runs to TINSLEY. The Lion NOTICES her.

THE LION  
Olive, are you sure you know this  
woman?

LITTLE GIRL  
She's my cousin!

THE LION  
Just making sure. Rival dojos are  
trying to steal my students all the  
time because you're the best.

TINSLEY  
I'm Tinsley. Olive's mom asked me  
to pick her up.

THE LION  
I'm the Lion.

TINSLEY  
You're not "The Lion."

LITTLE GIRL  
He *is* the Lion!

THE LION  
I wouldn't lie to children.  
(beat)  
I haven't sheen you before.

TINSLEY  
I come to Woods Hole every summer.  
I haven't seen you before.

THE LION  
I'm local.

TINSLEY  
I don't know if I've ever *met* a  
local.

THE LION  
They hide us during the shummer so  
we don't upset the tourists.

LITTLE GIRL  
The Lion should come to your party!

Tinsley gives the Little Girl a LOOK.

THE LION  
(kidding)  
Uh-oh. Am I not shupposed to know  
about the party?

TINSLEY  
*Olive* isn't supposed to know about  
it.  
(beat)  
But yes, I'm having a party at my  
parents' place on Penzance Point.  
You should come.

THE LION  
You have a house on Penzance Point?

TINSLEY  
Number forty-four. It starts at  
ten. Bring whoever you want.  
(beat; to Little Girl)  
And you need to stop talking about  
it! I'll get you an ice cream to  
buy your silence.

LITTLE GIRL  
Okay...

TINSLEY  
See you tonight, Lion.

Tinsley walks away holding the little girl's hand.

EXT. WATER STREET, WOODS HOLE - LUNCH TIME

Andy, Nora and the Lion walk down Water Street, Woods Hole's "downtown" area. Around them, TOURISTS crowd the road. BOATS sail around a salt water pound nearby.

Andy has on his TENNIS WHITES, while Nora has the imprint of her laboratory SAFETY GOGGLES on her FACE. The Lion looks like he's about to EXPLODE.

ANDY

Do you have something to say?  
You're acting weird.

THE LION

I'll tell everybody when we're eating.

(beat)

Have you heard from your imaginary Indian pen pal?

ANDY

She wants to visit in August. It's a couple thousand dollars to get here from Mumbai in the summer, so I'm going to figure out a way to help her out. Somehow.

THE LION

How did you meet her again?

ANDY

She's also an econ nerd. She leaves comments on a website I read, and I wrote her to say I liked her ideas.

THE LION

I can't believe you have to wait three months to be murdered by a bearded 50-year-old sherial killer.

ANDY

I can't wait to see your face at the end of summer when I'm hooking up with a hot Indian girl on the beach while you're practicing Ninjitsu in your basement.

THE LION

Firsht of all, you don't *practice* *Ninjitsu* in your basement. *Ninjitsu* is a form of Japanese *eshpionage*. Shecond of-

NORA

-Are you going to tell her you're a virgin?

ANDY

*Easy now!*

NORA

I just think it's weird to lose your virginity to a girl you've never met. Plus, she has more experience than you.

ANDY

How do you know she has more experienced than me?

NORA

Under what scenario could she *not* have more experience than you?

THE LION

Plush, the Indians have the Kama Shutra.

NORA

Exactly. Indians have the Kama Sutra. That would be intimidating for anybody.

Andy thinks about this. He seems a little DISTURBED. Nora and the Lion turn down a side street and enter BRASSERIE BLEU.

INT. BRASSERIE BLEU - MOMENTS LATER

A simply decorated restaurant. A few tables, some nice pictures of the Loire Valley on the walls.

The restaurant isn't open yet - a couple of SERVERS are rolling SILVERWARE while another is checking the WINE STOCK - but Andy, Nora and the Lion are sitting around a table.

Nora is wearing a T-shirt that seems a LITTLE TOO TIGHT. She's adjusting it, clearly a little uncomfortable.

ANDY

Did that shirt shrink in the wash or something?

NORA

I don't think so... I wear it all the time.

SPICE walks out of the KITCHEN wearing his CHEF'S JACKET, holding two plates of finely prepared BISTRO SANDWICHES and puts them down in front of his friends. He joins them.

SPICE  
Something I'm playing with.

ANDY  
I can't believe you can *make* this.

SPICE  
If I can't impress my friends, I'll never be able to impress the Food Network viewers at home.

THE LION  
Alright! I've been waiting until we were all together to bring this up, but... I. Have. Information.

ANDY  
About what?

THE LION  
A party on *Penzance Point*! To be specific, I have an *invitation* to a party on Penzance point... and I can bring anyone I want.

SPICE  
Who invited *you* to a party on Penzance Point?

THE LION  
Cousin of a pupil. Shummer girl. And it's not just me - we are *all* invited to the party.

NORA  
I don't even think I've *been* on Penzance Point.

ANDY  
I have. There's nobody at the guard station in January and February.

NORA  
Nobody around to guard.

ANDY  
Are you *sure* this is true? We got invited to a party?

THE LION  
It's *real* and it shtarts at ten.

ANDY  
Holy shit. I'm in.

SPICE  
I'm out of here at eleven so I'll definitely go.

NORA

My curfew is midnight, so I'm not sure...

ANDY

No way are you missing this.

NORA

My parents are strict about curfew.

ANDY

You're going to *Harvard*. The point of curfews is to make sure we don't screw up, and technically, we've succeeded in that department.

(beat)

What would happen if you broke curfew, Lion? Now that you're going to MIT. On scholarship.

THE LION

My parents don't get home until four in the morning most weekends. I'm starting to think they're shwingers.

ANDY

Stanford-bound Spice? You?

THE LION

They'd just think I was still at the restaurant. I've been here until two before.

ANDY

Perfect. And these are rich kids, right? Which means the party is going to be well-stocked.

THE LION

What are you shuggesting?

ANDY

I say that - starting tonight - everything we didn't do in high school, we do *this summer*.

(beat)

The reason we never partied in high school is we wanted to get out of here. And now we are. But I feel like I missed out on some experiences, and I know you guys do too. So let's have them.

Everybody looks at each other.

THE LION

I might be into that.



SPICE  
You could definitely argue we've  
earned it.

ANDY  
Nora...

NORA  
(beat)  
Fine. I'm in too.

ANDY  
(grins)  
Starting tonight, this is the  
Summer of Yes.

EXT. OCEAN VIEW COUNTRY CLUB - AFTERNOON

Andy is back at the TENNIS COURTS, this time teaching a  
LESSON to a gaggle of chatty WOMEN (late 30s-40s).

The women are STYLISH in the season's expensive outfits, but  
they are HORRIBLE TENNIS PLAYERS. Uncoordinated. Putting BALL  
after BALL into the NET or over the FENCE. Just fucking make-  
your-eyes-bleed terrible.

Andy is FEEDING balls to the women from the opposite side of  
the court, INSTRUCTING them on what to do.

ANDY  
Low to high! Good. Here you go  
Gabby - remember to set your body.

He feeds a ball to the pretty GABBY (early 40s), who takes a  
hard SWING and sends it FLYING into a DISTANT PARKING LOT.

ANDY  
Better!

LATER...

The lesson is over. Andy is using a HOPPER to pick up loose  
TENNIS BALLS on the court, while the WOMEN are putting away  
their RACQUETS and drinking from WATER BOTTLES.

Gabby and her friend KAREN (39) are drinking GATORADE and  
looking at ANDY, messing with him in a playful way.

GABBY  
Andy, when did you turn eighteen?

ANDY  
January.

KAREN  
You know that's the drinking age in  
most of the world.

ANDY  
I should have been born foreign.

GABBY  
Being a tennis pro automatically  
makes you foreign. Come get drinks  
with us.

ANDY  
(laughs)  
Maybe next time, ladies...

Gabby gives Karen a LOOK.

KAREN  
(low)  
You're not...

GABBY  
I'm thinking about it.  
(beat)  
Andy! Do you do private lessons?

ANDY  
Don't all pros?

GABBY  
In my experience.

INT. ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy is getting ready to go out, IRONING his JEANS and T-SHIRT. He's VERY NERVOUS about the party. Every now and then, he glances over at his COMPUTER, where he has his GMAIL open.

An email from Danya pops up, and he hustles over to open it:

*Dear Andy! I hope you are well! My family is at the beach now! It is hot is but I did buy a new swimsuit!*

Andy opens the FILE attached to the email, and a picture of Danya standing on a beach in a PURE WHITE SWIMSUIT pops up. She is ridiculously hot.

Andy checks to make sure that his door is LOCKED and then SITS DOWN in front of the picture for some deeper consideration. He unbuttons his JEANS.

INT. ANDY'S BUICK - NIGHT

Andy and his friends are en route to the party. They're all NERVOUS, and everybody looks spiffier than they normally do - Spice has combed his hair, the Lion has the pink cheeks of a man freshly shaven.

Nora looks best of all. She's put on a little bit of MAKEUP and is wearing a cute MINI-DRESS... which once again seems a bit TOO TIGHT around the TOP, which she's trying to ADJUST.

THE LION

I'm shorry, I can't get this out of my head - there's a nine hour time difference between here and Mumbai, correct? And today's Shaturday, which means it's Shunday morning in India.

ANDY

Okay...

THE LION

All I'm asking is why Danya would be shending bikini pictures to you at *shix in the morning* on a *Shunday*.

ANDY

She told me she's an insomniac. It's not unusual for her to email me late.

THE LION

I promish you, you're talking to a guy in his attic in Worcester, wearing clown makeup.

Andy pulls the car down a street marked PRIVATE ROAD / PENZANCE POINT. Through the windshield, we can see the OCEAN and the lights of houses on the POINT straight ahead.

EXT. GUARD STATION - CONTINUOUS

Andy stops the car in front of a small SHED in which a SECURITY GUARD is watching a SMALL TELEVISION.

The guard gets out of his chair holding a CLIPBOARD and walks to the driver-side window, looking over the Buick. The crappiness of Andy's car clearly makes the guard suspicious.

THE LION

We're going to Tinsley's party, number forty-four. The name should be under "The Lion."

SECURITY GUARD

Very funny. Turn around.

THE LION

Check your clipboard!

The Security Guard checks his guest clipboard - sure enough, on one of the lines is scrawled *The Lion*.

EXT. PENZANCE POINT - MOMENTS LATER

Andy drives the car down the road cutting through the middle of Penzance Point. ENORMOUS HOUSES line either side of the road - wooden mansions built a hundred years ago.

This is totally unlike where Andy and his friends live.

Aside from their size, what stands out about the houses is the amount of property they have - huge manicured lawns, dotted with lush gardens, tennis courts and swimming pools.

NORA  
This is incredible.

SPICE  
I'm thinking that's the place.

An ENORMOUS HOUSE sits at the end of a LONG DRIVEWAY that is PACKED with PARKED CARS. PARTIERS are spilling out the LAWN and LOUD MUSIC is filtering out into the night.

Andy parks at the end of the drive and looks at his friends.

ANDY  
Here we go.

EXT. PENZANCE MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

Andy, Nora, Spice and Lion walk down the ENDLESS DRIVEWAY, past the PARKED CARS - BMWs, Mercedes, Lexus SUVs. PARTIERS are hanging out on the LAWN, smoking CIGARETTES and DRINKING.

[Note: All the kids at the party are about eighteen. It's not a college party, it's a party for kids who just graduated high school, and perhaps kids one or two years YOUNGER.]

Andy and his friends reach a WRAPAROUND PORCH packed with revelers. Everybody is WELL DRESSED - not quite *preppy*, but the clothes are nicer than they would be at a normal (read: public school) party.

Andy gets the attention of a PARTIER talking to a GIRL.

ANDY  
(enthusiastically)  
Hey man, where are the drinks?

The partier wordlessly points at the house with his cigarette - *in there, idiot* - and goes back to talking to his girl.

NORA  
I probably could have told you that.

INT. PENZANCE MANSION - CONTINUOUS

The inside of the mansion is as stunning as the outside. This is an *old* house, built with no cost spared in the 1800s, and the interior reflects the time period in which it was built.

The floors, walls and railings have all been built with FINE WOOD and FIREPLACES are everywhere. The furniture is ANTIQUE, the RUGS are PERSIAN, the family photos are BLACK & WHITE.

And in this majestic setting are hordes of DRUNK RICH TEENAGERS. They're smoking JOINTS, MAKING OUT and sneaking off UPSTAIRS and to GUEST BEDROOMS. Many of the partiers seem to already KNOW each other.

Andy and his friends get some LOOKS as they enter.

SPICE

They can tell we don't belong.

ANDY

We just look suspicious because we don't have drinks in our hands.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The kitchen is expensive. Stainless steel everything, copper burners. Like something out of a Nancy Meyers movie.

But right now it's just being used to hold TONS OF BOOZE. Every liquor imaginable is sitting on top of the GRANITE COUNTERTOP, while a CHEST of BEER sits nearby.

Andy, Nora, Spice and the Lion stare at the offerings, not quite sure how to approach.

Andy makes the first move, walking to the counter and starts pouring himself a GLASS of STRAIGHT VODKA.

SPICE

What are you doing?

ANDY

I have no idea.

Nora, Spice and the Lion shrug at each other, step up and DO THE SAME, pouring HUGE GLASSES of GIN, TEQUILA and SCOTCH. A couple PARTIERS hanging out by the FRIDGE look on, IMPRESSED.

KITCHEN PARTIER

Those guys are hardcore.

Andy holds up his GLASS to make a TOAST.

ANDY

Starting tonight. Say yes to everything.

The friends CLINK glasses and GULP their drinks. ALL of them look like they want to SPIT, but none of them do.

ANDY  
It's actually not bad.

And with that we...

SMASH CUT TO:

BEGIN LIFE CHANGING PARTY SEQUENCE!

We are in the FULL GLORY of the party.

In the kitchen, everybody does a TEQUILA shot and SLAMS DOWN their glasses. The Lion does it in REVERSE - sucking the LIME before downing the shot and doing the salt LAST.

SPICE  
I'm telling you, you're doing it  
*backwards!* I'm a chef!

THE LION  
Shalt is a human need while limes  
are an arbitrary tropical fruit!  
Why would I want a shour taste in  
my mouth until the next drink?  
Plus, shalt will make me thirstier,  
which will make drinking easier!

TINSLEY (O.C.)  
Lion!

The Lion turns to see TINSLEY standing in the living room with her FRIENDS.

TINSLEY  
You came!

THE LION  
I figured I would slum it one  
night.

TINSLEY  
Come say hi!

THE LION  
I will say hi.

Out of the corner of her eye, Nora sees ERLAND - the guy from her LAB. She quickly TURNS AWAY.

NORA  
Shit!

ANDY  
What?

NORA

It's one of my co-workers from the lab.

ANDY

He seems old to be here... Is he your boss?

NORA

No. Post-grad researcher.

ANDY

Then don't worry about it. If he says anything, we'll have the Lion kick his ass.

THE LION

I would never use my training so callously. I'm insulted you would even think that.

LATER...

Andy and Spice sit on a COUCH with STONED KIDS PASSING A BOWL. Andy is half-drunk, telling a STORY.

ANDY

I don't lie about Midgetville. It's a secret neighborhood of tiny houses built by circus performers a hundred years ago. The speed limit signs all say 9 1/2.

SPICE

We've always wanted to steal one, but they're bolted to poles high up.

STONED KID

The midgets are bolted to poles?

SPICE

No, the signs.

STONED KID

Do midgets actually live there?

ANDY

We've never seen any, but I don't know who else could live in those houses. Maybe they're empty.

The pipe gets passed to ANDY, who takes it, looks at Spice, and takes a LONG, CONFIDENT INHALE. By far the biggest hit of the group. He exhales a HUGE CLOUD OF SMOKE.

STONED KID

Hell yeah. Dragon.

UPSTAIRS...

While Andy and Spice are smoking downstairs, Nora is exiting the bathroom UPSTAIRS, holding her near-empty DRINK. She has a good BUZZ going - smiling, feeling light-headed.

ERLAND (O.C.)  
(accent)  
Nora!

Nora looks through a DOOR at ERLAND, SMOKING a CIGARETTE on a PORCH that extends out from the MASTER BEDROOM.

ERLAND  
I *thought* I saw you! Come have a cigarette?

NORA  
I don't... Wait, I do. Summer of Yes.

Nora walks through the bedroom to the...

PORCH

...where Erland is smoking with a couple of GIRLS. The porch overlooks the ocean - from the way Nora stares at the view, we know that she's never seen this side of her home town.

Erland offers her a CIGARETTE and she TAKES IT.

ERLAND  
Claire, Margot... this is Nora. We work together at the lab.

NORA  
Hello.

Nora puts the cigarette in her mouth and Erland LIGHTS it. She inhales expecting to cough, but DOESN'T. Just like her friends. This is a night where EVERYTHING goes RIGHT.

NORA  
What are you *doing* here?

ERLAND  
I'm staying with family friends down the street, and their son dragged me along. I think I'm the oldest person here by a decade.

MARGOT  
You'll come in handy if we run out of booze.

ERLAND  
This house will never run out of booze.



CLAIRE  
When did you get to town, Nora?

Nora isn't sure what she's being asked, and then...

NORA  
Oh... I live here.

CLAIRE  
Year round?

NORA  
Year round.

CLAIRE  
(kidding)  
I always just assumed they closed  
the bridges in September.

NORA  
Maybe they do and I just don't know  
about it. It feels like I never  
leave.

MARGOT  
I love that dress. I wish I had  
boobs like yours.

NORA  
Boobs?

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - LATER

Time has passed, and Andy and Spice are DEEPLY STONED on the couch, LAUGHING with the other GUESTS. A couple of PRETTY GIRLS are interested in them - such a foreign concept, they don't even NOTICE. These girls are ZELDA and EMILY.

EMILY  
There's no way. It's literally the  
hardest dessert to make in the  
world.

ANDY  
I'm telling you - Spice could make  
a souffle *right now* and it would be  
delicious.

ZELDA  
It would instantly collapse. This  
party is loud.

SPICE  
(serious)  
I bet you a hundred dollars my  
souffle wouldn't collapse.

ZELDA  
You're on.

Andy and Spice look at each other.

ANDY  
Monsieur.

SPICE  
*Oui oui.*

Spice gets up from the couch and unsteadily HEADS TO THE KITCHEN, where he loudly begins TAKING OUT PANS and SHOOING OUT partiers.

SPICE  
Off the stove! Genius at work!

Back on the couch, the attention turns to ANDY, now alone. Emily is the first to engage.

EMILY  
What are your hidden talents, Andy?

ANDY  
(not kidding)  
I can catch food thrown from any distance with my mouth.

Emily reaches towards the bowls of PARTY SNACKS in the center of the table - chips, cookies, candy - and takes out a handful of GUMMI BEARS.

She TOSSES one of the bears at Andy, and he EFFORTLESSLY CATCHES IT with his MOUTH. She throws ANOTHER ONE, and he PLUCKS it out of the air as easily as he did the first.

ANDY  
You can be more creative than that.

EXT. LAWN - LATER

The party guests are all gathered in the BACK LAWN, where Emily is LAUNCHING GUMMI BEARS at ANDY, who is standing TWENTY YARDS AWAY.

The GUMMI BEAR SOARS through the air, catching the moonlight in its red, gelatinous sublimity as Andy calmly TRACKS it like an outfielder.

End-over-end, the GUMMI BEAR HURTLES TOWARDS THE EARTH... before LANDING SOFTLY in Andy's MOUTH. Andy takes a BOW and swallows the gummi bear down. He looks at Emily. She is applauding, impressed.

Then, Andy HEARS FAMILIAR LAUGHTER down by the SHORE. He takes the short walk to a BLUFF overlooking the WATER... where he sees Nora SKINNY DIPPING with ERLAND.

Their clothes and a bottle of booze they were sharing are lying on the sand.

In the moonlight, Andy can make out the LINES of Nora'S BODY. Seeing her like this, he can't HELP but be ATTRACTED to her.

ANDY  
(to himself)  
Stop it Andy... That's Nora.

He watches Erland SWIM up to Nora and KISS HER. Emily walks up next to Andy on the bluff, and sees what he's seeing.

EMILY  
Lucky guy.  
(beat)  
But I don't like cold water, so we should take off our clothes inside.

ANDY  
(beat)  
Good thinking.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

SPICE - drunk and beaming - takes a PERFECT SOUFFLE OUT OF THE OVEN as onlookers CHEER. He holds it over his HEAD.

SPICE  
It has risen! I am the greatest chef *alive!*

Spice presents the souffle to ZELDA.

ZELDA  
Any way you'll consider comping the check?

SPICE  
We can figure something out.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - LATER

The door is locked. The bed is large. Andy is looking out the window at The Lion TEACHING Tinsley and a group of other partiers TAI-CHI, with a JOINT hanging out of his mouth.

ANDY  
Tai-Chi?

EMILY (O.C.)  
Hey.

Andy turns around to see Emily standing behind him in her UNDERWEAR. She looks incredible. She takes off her BRA.

EMILY  
This is the part where you take off  
your clothes too.

Andy STRIPS to his BOXERS. He already has a crazy TENNIS TAN - his ARMS and LEGS are tanned and there is a TAN TRIANGLE on his CHEST from his POLO SHIRT.

Emily takes a CONDOM out of her PURSE and puts it on the NIGHT STAND. Andy looks like he's about to have an aneurysm.

EMILY  
It's easier to bring my own instead  
of hoping the guy has one.

ANDY  
Very... sapient of you.  
(beat)  
I have no idea where that word came  
from.

EMILY  
I had it on the PSAT.

ANDY  
You mean the SAT?

EMILY  
I haven't taken the SAT yet.

ANDY  
How is that possible?

EMILY  
I'm sixteen.

Andy looks PANICKED.

EMILY  
How old are you?

ANDY  
Eighteen.

EMILY  
Then don't worry about it. I'm less  
than four years younger than you so  
it's legal. Romeo & Juliet rule.

ANDY  
This does feel similar to Romeo &  
Juliet.

They stand looking at each other for a moment. Emily is waiting for him to make a MOVE, but Andy DOESN'T HAVE ANY.

EMILY  
You haven't done this before, huh.

ANDY  
No. But I need about 10,000  
practice hours before August.

EMILY  
Malcolm Gladwell? *Outliers*?

ANDY  
Yeah. I need to be an expert.

EMILY  
Why?

ANDY  
An Indian Girl might be visiting  
me.

EMILY  
They have the Kama Sutra.

ANDY  
Exactly.

EMILY  
Get on the bed. We can at least  
knock a couple of minutes off that  
total.

And as Andy gets on the bed and Emily CLIMBS ON TOP OF HIM...

INT. SUNROOM - SAME TIME

Spice and Zelda are by themselves in the SUNROOM, MAKING OUT  
on an ANTIQUE LOVESEAT. Spice DOESN'T REALLY KNOW what he's  
DOING, and keeps awkwardly RAISING HIS HIPS towards the girl.

ZELDA  
(annoyed)  
I get it! You want a handjob! You  
have to impress a girl if you want  
a handjob!

SPICE  
I thought that was the purpose of  
the souffle...

ZELDA  
Maybe if you tried some *subtlety*  
instead of moving your hips all  
*creepily*, you would have got one!  
Gross!

Zelda gets up off the loveseat and leaves Spice ALONE with  
his PANTS-COVERED ERECTION.

SPICE  
(genuinely confused)  
But what's a subtle handjob?

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - LATER

Andy and Emily are LYING in BED next to each other, POST-COITAL and OUT OF BREATH.

ANDY  
How much time was that?

EMILY  
Five times at three minutes a  
pop... fifteen minutes.

ANDY  
Not bad.

EXT. SHORE - SAME TIME

NORA and ERLAND are making out in a SAND DUNE NAKED.

NORA  
I have to say - sand is way less  
comfortable than it looks on TV.

ERLAND  
Your body is amazing.

NORA  
Thanks. It's new.

They go back to MAKING OUT - but not having sex, importantly - and with that we PULL BACK on the HOUSE, the PARTY and the HOUSES lining the shore and...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. THE LION'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

The Lion TIPTOES through the front door of the house - just trying to be quiet, his movements are STEALTHY. Karate-like.

He LOOKS AROUND but his PARENTS are NOWHERE TO BE FOUND. He RELAXES and starts HEADING UPSTAIRS when the FRONT DOOR opens...

It's his PARENTS returning home after THEIR OWN night on the town. They're wearing PROVOCATIVE OUTFITS - they really might be swingers.

LION'S DAD  
Lionel! You're up early.

THE LION  
Just grabbing a shnack... Where  
were you guys?

LION'S DAD  
Oh, just a dungeon.

The Lion's Mom SLAPS her husband on the arm.

LION'S MOM  
So bad.

THE LION  
I'm gonna... go back to bed.

LION'S MOM  
Goodnight, handsome.

The Lion heads to BED, a little DISTURBED.

INT. NORA'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Nora walks through the door and her parents EMBRACE her.

NORA'S MOM  
Where have you *been*? We've been up  
all night!

NORA  
A party.

NORA'S DAD  
A party?

Nora's MOM stops hugging her and looks down at her OWN  
HAND... there's SAND on it.

NORA'S MOM  
Go to bed. We'll talk about this  
later.

Nora trudges off to her ROOM.

NORA'S DAD  
Tell me that wasn't sand on her  
back.

INT. ANDY'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Andy's MOM and DAD are waiting up for him, bags under their  
eyes. They sees the WRETCHED condition he's in as he walks  
through the door.

ANDY'S MOM  
I don't even know what to say.

ANDY  
Please just send me to my room.

Andy's Mom NODS. Andy walks to his ROOM and greets his BED.

ANDY  
Oh thank God. Thank God thank God.

Andy collapses FACE-FIRST onto the bed and is INSTANTLY OUT.  
His PARENTS look at his carcass from the doorway.

ANDY'S MOM  
What do you think happened to him?

ANDY'S DAD  
I don't know. But I'm jealous.

INT. SPICE'S HOUSE - LATER

SPICE walks through the door of his LIVING ROOM... and finds  
NOBODY awake waiting for him.

He breathes a sigh of relief and starts walking up the  
stairs. In profile, we can see he still has an ERECTION.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLEU RESTAURANT - MONDAY AFTERNOON

Andy, Nora and the Lion sit at a SIDEWALK TABLE at Spice's  
RESTAURANT, eating sandwiches. They all look a little TIRED -  
still recovering from the other night.

Just sitting, they're getting SHOUT-OUTS from KIDS who'd been  
at the PARTY.

SHOUT-OUTER #1  
Hell yeah Lion!

SHOUT-OUTER #2  
Andy, heads up!

An M&M comes flying across the ROAD, and Andy instinctively  
CATCHES it in his MOUTH, to the DELIGHT of the SHOUT-OUTERS.

NORA  
Why are people throwing food at  
you?

ANDY  
You were skinny dipping with your  
thirty-year-old during my  
performance. It was glorious.



NORA  
(embarrassed)  
How many people saw me naked?

SHOUT-OUTER #3 (O.C.)  
Unbelievable body right there! Yes!

Nora looks across the road at a shout-outer who is pointing  
RIGHT AT HER.

THE LION  
When did you get a body anyway?

NORA  
About three weeks ago, I think.

THE LION  
It's crazy that you're finally a  
*girl*.

NORA  
Thanks.

ANDY  
Did you hook up with anyone, Lion?

THE LION  
Nah, jusht did some teaching. I'm  
shtill waiting for my moment.

ANDY  
Was it awkward with your co-worker  
today?

NORA  
Nope. We're hanging out again later  
this week.

ANDY  
You're going to hang out *again*?

NORA  
It's the Summer of Yes, Andy.

Andy is slightly JEALOUS, but trying not to show it.

SPICE  
By the way, we got invited to  
another party this weekend. On a  
BOAT.

ANDY  
How?

SPICE  
Two girls from other night walked  
into the restaurant and invited me.

SHOUT-OUTER #4 (O.C.)  
Spice! Your souffle was delicious!

SPICE  
Thank you!

THE LION  
Have we somehow become cool?

NORA  
They're summer people. They don't know that we weren't popular in high school.

THE LION  
It's like we have secret identities.

ANDY  
I don't know about you, but I intend to find out what it's like on the other side.

EXT. GUARD STAND - LATER

Andy - on his BIKE, wearing his tennis whites - walks towards Penzance Point, where the same SECURITY GUARD is working.

SECURITY GUARD  
You again?

ANDY  
I'm teaching a lesson. And getting my car from the other night.

SECURITY GUARD  
You're a grifter, aren't you.

ANDY  
Even if I was, I guarantee people in this neighborhood are better criminals than I could ever be.

The Security Guard nods - *probably right*. He waves Andy in.

EXT. PENZANCE POINT - MOMENTS LATER

Andy BIKES past the party house. His CAR is still parked on the side of the driveway. He breathes a sigh of relief.

EXT. GABBY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Andy bikes down the DRIVEWAY towards Gabby's house. It's as impressive as all the other houses on the point - manicured, pure New England.

He gets off his bike and walks up to the FRONT DOOR, which is already OPEN.

INT. GABBY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Andy gives a couple of KNOCKS and looks around.

ANDY  
Gabby? It's Andy. Lesson time.

GABBY (O.C.)  
Come on in Andy! I'm getting ready.

Andy walks into the house, which is a bit more MODERN than the party house - Abstract Impressionist paintings on the walls, flat-screen televisions.

Andy looks at a framed PENCIL DRAWING of a NAKED WOMAN hanging on the wall. He looks at the SIGNATURE - *Picasso*. He shakes his head.

On the TABLE, he sees a POST-IT that says ANDY wrapped around THREE FIFTY DOLLAR BILLS. His eyes go wide.

ANDY  
One-fifty an hour is... generous.

GABBY (O.C.)  
You're worth it! Come down the hall, Andy! We'll go out the back.

Andy walks down a hall, at the end of which is a GLASS DOOR showing SUN reflecting off the OCEAN. It's like he's walking towards a HEAVENLY LIGHT...

And then a pair of BARE ARMS GRAB HIM and PULL him into a room off the hall.

INT. GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gabby SLAMS the door shut BEHIND ANDY. She is wearing a TENNIS SKIRT... and that's it. Nothing underneath. LIGHT beatifically beams down on her vagina from an OPEN WINDOW.

ANDY  
Holy *shit!* Gabby!

Gabby pushes Andy down on the BED and gets on TOP of him.

GABBY  
Shut up, Andy.

ANDY  
Okay.

And as Gabby works her way down Andy's NECK...

A SHORT WHILE LATER

Andy and Gabby lay next to each other in the messy bed, sweaty and post-coital.

GABBY  
Five times in a row?

ANDY  
That's how I do it, apparently.  
Like an Olympic event.

GABBY  
The cuntathalon.

EXT. GUARD STAND - A SHORT TIME LATER

Andy's BIKE is in the TRUNK of his Buick as he drives off Penzance. He's got a GRIN on his FACE and his hair is a MESS.

SECURITY GUARD  
What kind of tennis lesson only  
lasts thirty minutes?

ANDY  
We just worked on some grips.

Andy gives the guard a small wave and DRIVES AWAY.

CUT TO:

EXT. YACHT - NIGHT

The Lion stands on the BOW of a SLEEK YACHT with a TAB of LSD on his TONGUE, doing TAI CHI again. This time, he has even MORE FOLLOWERS.

Behind him, the BOAT GUESTS are trying to REPLICATE his MOVEMENTS... but nobody is as smooth as the Lion.

BOAT GUEST  
Does Tai Chi help with fighting?

THE LION  
Bruce Lee once said, "A wise man  
can learn more from a foolish  
question, than a fool can learn  
from a wise answer."

BOAT GUEST  
Have you ever used it to fight?

THE LION  
When it's finally time for me to  
fight, I'll know.

## ELSEWHERE ON THE DECK

The boat has a few dozen GUESTS on board, but is more civilized than the shitshow of last week's party. Andy is standing with Spice, who is drinking a large GIN & TONIC.

ANDY

I think the Lion is taking acid.

SPICE

Yeah. He told me this is the summer of drugs. He wants to push his body to its limits.

ANDY

(beat)

Jesus. Look at that.

Spice looks at what Andy is staring at... Nora is kissing and being intimate with ERLAND at the back of the BOAT.

ANDY

Who is this guy? Is he her boyfriend now or something?

SPICE

Who cares? She's happy.

ANDY

He's twelve years older than her.

SPICE

So what? If I was thirty, I'd be trying to nail eighteen-year-olds too.

ANDY

It seems messed up.

Spice leans close and EXAMINES Andy's face.

SPICE

Holy shit.

ANDY

What?

SPICE

You like Nora.

ANDY

You're out of your mind. She's been my friend since I was born. Our relationship is *asexual*.

SPICE

Yeah, because until recently she looked like more of a guy than you ever have. Now she's getting hot.

(beat)

You're jealous. You tragic, sensitive teenage soul, you.

ANDY

(matter-of-fact)

Three days ago a forty-two year old woman paid me for sex.

Spice's BRAIN EXPLODES.

SPICE

No!

ANDY

Private tennis lesson. I've got two more scheduled with her this week. How's *that* for sensitive?

SPICE

Not sensitive at all. The opposite of sensitive.

ANDY

You know how I know all of you are going to meet my hot Indian girl? I'm going to fly her over *myself* and put her up in a Bed & Breakfast! And have plenty of money left over to seduce her at dinners I pay for! *Ha!*

(beat)

Now if you'll excuse me... *man overboard!*

Andy RUNS for the RAILING - straight past Nora and ERLAND, interrupting their conversation - and LEAPS OFF. He falls twenty feet and SPLASHES into the Atlantic below.

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Andy SINKS into the ocean. The water is DARK, but he opens his eyes anyway. All around him is PHOSPHORESCENCE activated by the splash. It looks like he is surrounded by FIREFLIES.

EXT. YACHT - SAME TIME

Nora stares down at the GLOWING WATER. She smiles. Erland is next to her.

EMILY (O.C.)

Woman overboard!

Emily goes running past and JUMPS off the boat. *Poof!* She splashes below in a cloud of phosphorescence. ZELDA jumps off NEXT, followed by SPICE.

NORA  
It's beautiful.

ERLAND  
It's just a bunch of plankton  
freaking out because they're afraid  
of being eaten.

NORA  
I'm glad people don't glow when  
they're nervous. Every day of high  
school I would have been lit up  
like a firefly.

More PARTIERS follow, throwing themselves off the deck like cannonballs - *poof poof* - until the sea is all LIT UP below.

EXT. UNDERWATER - SAME TIME

From our underwater vantage point, we see SPICE rub up AGAINST ZELDA as he SURFACES. From this angle, it's clearly UNINTENTIONAL - it's just the way they dove in...

EXT. ABOVE WATER - CONTINUOUS

...but ZELDA clearly DOESN'T SEE IT THAT WAY as she TREADS WATER next to Spice.

ZELDA  
I am NOT GIVING YOU A HANDJOB! STOP  
IT!

SPICE  
I was just coming up for air! I  
didn't know where I was going! I  
can't open my eyes underwater!

INT. OCEAN VIEW COUNTRY CLUB OFFICE - DAY

Andy studies the sexual positions of the KAMA SUTRA as he STRINGS a RACQUET using a GAMMA MACHINE in the small tennis club PRO SHOP. LOOSE STRINGS jut out in all directions.

VICTORIA (early 40s) enters the office, slightly NERVOUS.

ANDY  
Hey Victoria. Getting on a court  
today?

VICTORIA  
That's what I wanted to talk to you  
about. Gabby told me you're giving  
private lessons.

Andy looks up from the stringing machine.

VICTORIA  
\$150 an hour, right?

ANDY  
Do you mean... a full lesson?

VICTORIA  
Yeah, a full lesson.  
(beat)  
Tomorrow at four okay?

ANDY  
Sure. That's open.

VICTORIA  
My address is on the league call  
sheet.

Andy stands at the Gamma Machine, thinking about what just  
happened, when another TENNIS LADY pokes her head in.

TENNIS LADY  
Andy! There's something I wanted to  
talk to you about...

ANDY  
I can talk.

And with that we...

BEGIN GIGOLO ANDY SEQUENCE!

MUSIC CUE: "Out in the Woods" by Leon Russell.

- Victoria greets Andy at the door to her POOL HOUSE in a  
ROBE. As always, he is wearing his TENNIS WHITES. She hands  
him a MOJITO, and he WALKS INSIDE.

- Victoria and Andy have sex in the BEDROOM of the POOL  
HOUSE. Andy twists her around, trying out some NEW POSITIONS.

- Andy is done teaching a LESSON to a group of KIDS whose  
MOMS are watching from the sidelines. One of the TENNIS MOMS  
waits around for the other moms to leave.

TENNIS MOM  
Victoria told me you're giving  
private lessons.



- Andy and the TENNIS MOM hook up in a HAMMOCK with a water view.

ANDY  
Where's your daughter?

TENNIS MOM  
Playdate. I thought I'd have one too.

- Andy purchases two JUMBO BOXES of CONDOMS at STOP & SHOP. The GUY behind the REGISTER gives him an IMPRESSED NOD.

CHECKOUT GUY  
Respect.

- Andy leaves the club for the day and walks to his CAR. A PIECE OF PAPER is tucked under his WINDSHIELD WIPER. He looks at it.

- Andy sleeps with the TENNIS LADY in the NICEST BEDROOM we've seen next. All white. California King bed. 360-degree views. A fireplace that's never been used.

He shuts his eyes to stop looking at the HORRIBLE PAINTING of Tennis Lady and her ELDERLY HUSBAND above the mantle.

- Andy stands in front of DIANA (44, attractive) in his TENNIS WHITES in a NAUTICAL-THEMED BILLIARDS ROOM. He starts to take off his SHORTS, but she STOPS HIM.

DIANA  
Keep the outfit on.

Diana ZIPS DOWN his FLY.

- Andy hustles out of ANOTHER BEDROOM looking like he's been through a HURRICANE. He looks at a PHOTOGRAPH of the WOMAN he's just been with next to her HUSBAND.

The husband is MATT DAMON.

ANDY  
Shit. Matt Damon.

- Andy puts another \$150 in the GLOVE COMPARTMENT of his BUICK. The compartment is OVERFLOWING with CASH.

- Andy WAVES at the SECURITY GUARD as he DRIVES away from PENZANCE POINT.

EXT. PIRATES COVE MINI GOLF - DAY

Putt! The Lion taps a GOLF BALL down a green filled with PIRATE-THEMED OBSTACLES - anchors, buoys, and so forth.

It doesn't matter how many hazards there are - it's like the Lion can control the ball with his MIND. It crests a HILL, rolls on the edge of a SAND TRAP and lands in the HOLE.

THE LION

That's another hole-in-one.

Andy shakes his head and marks down the Lion's SCORE. It's just a STRING of HOLE-IN-ONES.

ANDY

Stop using *quigong* to influence the ball! This isn't even fun.

THE LION

Quigong isn't shomething I can just turn on and off.

Nora steps up to take her shot. Andy can't help but stare at her - she has *rapidly* become beautiful. He shakes his head to himself like *what the fuck?*

MINI-GOLFING CLASSMATE (O.C.)

Did you guys pay a hot girl to follow you around?

Andy and his friends look at a group of their CLASSMATES who are also out mini-golfing. One of them is a MASSIVE ATHLETE named STEROID TOMMY (18).

STEROID TOMMY

(beat; to his friend)

I think that's Nora Sullivan, dude.

MINI-GOLFING CLASSMATE

Holy shit, you're right. Way to get in early, guys.

STEROID TOMMY

Although there's no way you're actually getting it in...

NORA

(pissed)

Hey, if you've never talked to us before, you don't get to start now! Fuck off!

MINI-GOLFING CLASSMATE

(scolded)

Jesus, I always thought she was quiet...

The Mini-Golfing classmates head to their next hole. Andy, the Lion and Spice are impressed.

SPICE

I hate those guys. How do they not know that people like us now?

THE LION

Different chircles.

SPICE

Speaking of different circles - how are things with Erland? Does he have talents aside from being handsome?

Nora taps her ball and almost holes it out. It comes to a stop six inches from the cup.

NORA

He tries to write pop songs.

THE LION

Shwedes have a natural sense of rhythm. It's because they're close to the Aurora Borealis. You can't be exposed to that many energy fields without it rubbing off.

SPICE

Lion, sometimes I feel like I've completely lost my perspective on your personal philosophy.

THE LION

It's changing. I took some mushrooms with friends from the yacht club last week and I shaw things I can't get out of my head.

ANDY

Are you and Erland fucking?

Everybody LOOKS at Andy.

NORA

Excuse me?

ANDY

What, is that out of bounds? He's thirty, you're eighteen. He's not with you because he wants you to edit his scientific papers.

NORA

We haven't technically slept together yet.

ANDY

Got it.

NORA

And *yes*, asking that is out of bounds.

ANDY

I don't understand what you're trying to get from it. Is he your boyfriend?

NORA

Yes, he's my boyfriend! And I've wanted one for a long time!

ANDY

There's *no way* he's your boyfriend. So you guys are going to stay together when he heads back to Sweden and you go to Harvard?

NORA

(beat)

I think I'm done with mini-golf. You guys finish. I'll wait in the car.

Nora heads back to the PUTT PUTT HUT, turns in her CLUB and heads for the parking lot.

SPICE

(to Andy)

Are you serious? You're calling her out about an age difference?

(beat)

By the way, Lion - Andy is sleeping with women from his country club for money. Not sure if you knew that.

THE LION

I did *not* know that. You're a hooker?

ANDY

I'm teaching lessons.

SPICE

They're not lessons!

Spice follows Nora. The Lion looks to Andy to see what he should do.

ANDY

I think we can assume you won, if you want to join them.

The Lion nods. He turns in his club and follows Nora and Spice. Andy is alone on the mini golf course.

INT. ANDY'S BUICK - LATER

Andy DRIVES back to Woods Hole. Everybody rides in SILENCE. It's uncomfortable. This has never happened before.

INT. ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy sits in front of his computer TYPING OUT an EMAIL to Danya:

*I'm going to send you some money so you can come over. I can't wait to see you.*

Andy puts some CASH in an envelope with Danya's MUMBAI ADDRESS on the front.

INT. ERLAND'S GUEST HOUSE - NIGHT

Erland is spending the summer in a GUEST HOUSE of a Penzance mansion. The lodgings are small but cozy - a bed, a small kitchen, lots of bookshelves.

Erland has his ACOUSTIC GUITAR out and is tinkering with a BAD SONG, playing with rhymes for "Nora."

ERLAND

Nora... Dora... Laura...

Nora is staring at the ceiling, TROUBLED.

NORA

Are you just rhyming my name with other girls' names?

ERLAND

Have you ever tried to rhyme your name? Girls names are really all there are.

(beat)

Is something on your mind?

NORA

I got into a fight with a friend at mini golf. It was bad.

Erland puts down his guitar.

ERLAND

Want to do something to get your mind off it?

NORA

What are you thinking?

EXT. RESEARCH DECK / WHOI - LATE NIGHT

*Click!* Erland swipes his SECURITY CLEARANCE CARD in a CARD READER attached to a STEEL DOOR. It clicks OPEN.

Erland and Nora stand at the start of a LONG DOCK owned by the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution. RESEARCH VESSELS are MOORED to the dock, at the far end of which is a HANGAR.

Erland looks around to make sure they aren't being watched, and pushes open the door.

NORA  
This is insane.

ERLAND  
Move fast.

Nora and Erland SCRAMBLE down the deck past the research vessels and scientific equipment to the HANGAR. Erland swipes his CARD at the HANGAR, and another DOOR OPENS.

He holds the door open for her, and she walks inside.

INT. HANGAR - CONTINUOUS

Erland turns on the LIGHTS, revealing the famous ALVIN SUBMARINE in the CENTER OF THE ROOM. TITANIUM HULL. ROBOTIC ARMS. State-of-the-art EVERYTHING.

ERLAND  
The *DSV Alvin*. The most famous  
undersea vessel in the world...

NORA  
Holy *crap*.

ERLAND  
Discoverer of the *Titanic*.

NORA  
And Black Smoker hydrothermal vents  
in the Galapagos.

ERLAND  
(impressed)  
That's correct. Also Black Smoker  
hydrothermal vents.  
(beat)  
Want to see inside?

MOMENTS LATER

Erland opens Alvin's HATCH and helps Nora CRAWL INSIDE.

The INSIDE of the submarine looks pretty much what you would expect it to look like - CONTROL PANELS covering the walls, VIDEO SCREENS all over the place. The control room has a cushioned BENCH SEAT able to fit THREE PEOPLE.

Erland closes the HATCH behind them. Nora sits at the CONTROLS and looks around in WONDER.

NORA  
I've been reading about this sub my  
entire life.

ERLAND  
The sonar screen brings out your  
eyes.

NORA  
Ten more years of education, and  
maybe I'll actually *deserve* to be  
here.

Erland leans over and KISSES Nora's NECK amorously.

NORA  
(laughing)  
You're joking.

ERLAND  
Nope.

NORA  
(beat)  
Are you my boyfriend?

ERLAND  
(laughs)  
Nora...

NORA  
Are you?

ERLAND  
(beat)  
Of course I'm your boyfriend. I  
care about you Nora...

NORA  
Do you?

ERLAND  
I do.

NORA  
How much...

Nora and Erland look at each other, and for a moment, she thinks he's going to say it.

ERLAND

I...

Erland takes a CONDOM out of his POCKET.

ERLAND

...have this.

NORA

Oh my *God!*

ERLAND

You have to admit - you'll have a virginity story better than any of your friends.

NORA

Who says I'm a virgin?  
(off Erland's surprise)  
Clearly you've never been to a National Young Leaders Conference.

Erland LAUGHS. He kisses Nora, and she kisses him BACK. She pulls him DOWN on top of her, onto the bench seat, and with that...

CUT TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT - AFTERNOON

Andy is teaching another LESSON to his normal group of ADULT WOMEN, who - as always - are falling all over the court, launching balls into outer space, etc.

Andy's HEAD is somewhere else. He is ROBOTICALLY feeding BALLS to the women, offering NO INSTRUCTION.

KAREN

(flailing everywhere)  
Is this right?

ANDY

(bored)  
Perfect form.

From the opposite baseline, Gabby looks at Andy with CONCERN.

INT. GABBY'S HOUSE - LATER

The bedsheets are rustled. A pair of empty Mojito glasses sit on the nightstand. Andy's TENNIS WHITES and BLUE HEADBAND lay on the bedroom FLOOR.



INT. GABBY'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Gabby and Andy are taking a post-sex BATH together in an ENORMOUS TUB. They are smoking a JOINT together, and Andy is still OUT OF IT.

GABBY  
What's wrong?

ANDY  
Just... girl stuff.

GABBY  
A client?

ANDY  
Client?  
(beat)  
You understand I'm not actually a prostitute, right? I'm going to Dartmouth.

GABBY  
You should have waited to start your sex work career until you were in New Hampshire. No state income tax.

ANDY  
(concerned)  
Do you think I have to declare this?

Suddenly, Andy and Gabby hear the FRONT DOOR open DOWNSTAIRS.

GABBY'S HUSBAND (O.C.)  
Gabby, you home?

Andy and Gabby PANIC.

GABBY  
*Shit!* You've got to get out of here.

Andy LEAPS out of the BATH and rapidly TOWELS HIMSELF OFF.

GABBY  
You don't have time to dry... just go.

GABBY'S HUSBAND (O.C.)  
Gabby?

Andy goes for the BATHROOM DOOR.

GABBY  
Not *that* way.

ANDY  
My clothes are in your room!

GABBY  
My *husband* is about to be in that  
room! You're going *that* way.

Gabby points at the WINDOW.

EXT. GABBY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Completely NAKED, Andy CRAWLS out of the WINDOW and BOLTS across Gabby's YARD, dodging behind SHRUBS and GAZEBOs as he runs.

The Brazilian LANDSCAPERS working the NEIGHBOR'S YARD spot him and CHEER HIM ON.

BRAZILIAN LANDSCAPER  
(in Portuguese)  
Homem nu! Corra!

Subtitle: NAKED MAN! RUN!

Andy finally makes his way to his BUICK - parked around the CORNER from Gabby's house - and JUMPS INSIDE.

INT. ANDY'S BUICK - CONTINUOUS

Andy gets into his front seat NAKED. The KEYS are already in the IGNITION - nobody is going to steal his Buick on Penzance Point. Andy STARTS the ENGINE and PEELS OUT of there.

INT. GABBY'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Gabby - wearing a robe - stuffs Andy's TENNIS WHITES and UNDERWEAR in the TRASH and COVERS the clothing with some MAGAZINES.

But she forgets his BLUE HEADBAND, which is hidden next to the LEG of the BED.

Her HUSBAND (50s) enters the room. He is wearing GOLF PANTS embroidered with WHALES and is SWEATING HEAVILY.

GABBY  
You're home early!

GABBY'S HUSBAND  
(annoyed)  
Richard had a heart attack on the seventh hole.

EXT. GUARD STAND - MOMENTS LATER

The SECURITY GUARD looks on as Andy ZOOMS PAST NAKED in the DRIVER'S SEAT.

EXT. WOODS HOLE BACKROADS - MOMENTS LATER

Andy speeds towards home, adrenaline rushing, angry at himself...

ANDY  
You're so *stupid*!

...when POLICE LIGHTS begin FLASHING BEHIND HIM.

ANDY  
SHIT!

MOMENTS LATER

Andy PARKS on the side of the road. He looks around for SOMETHING to cover his CROTCH with... but all he can find is the MINI GOLF SCORE CARD, which he lays over his LAP.

He looks up into the FACE of the COP, smiling sheepishly.

INT. WOODS HOLE POLICE STATION - LATER

Andy sitting next to the COP'S DESK, wearing an ORANGE JUMPSUIT with WOODS HOLE JAIL stamped on the BACK. The cop is looking over some DOCUMENTS. He seems IRRITATED.

ANDY  
What are you looking at?

COP  
I'm taking out a mortgage, but the numbers don't seem to add up.

ANDY  
I'm not a banker, but I'm pretty good at math.

MOMENTS LATER...

Andy and the Cop look over the documents together.

ANDY  
Here's your problem. This number is based on a 30 year amortization when you wanted a twenty. Your instincts were right. Clerical error.

COP

Thank you. You probably saved me a ton of money...

ANDY

You have good reason to be upset with your lender.

INT. EVANS FAMILY VOLVO - MOMENTS LATER

Andy rides in the BACK SEAT in his orange jumpsuit while his parents ride up FRONT. They're PISSED.

MRS. EVANS

Why the *hell* were you driving around naked?

ANDY

It was just a dare! It was stupid.

MR. EVANS

You have been completely out of control this summer!

ANDY

This is the first time I've been arrested! When he was young, Dad got arrested *twice* for pulling parking meters out of the ground.

MR. EVANS

The eighties were different times, and I was broke.

ANDY

Even you've been arrested once Mom!

MR. EVANS

I was protesting the World Bank!

ANDY

Well, I've been protesting clothes and curfews. Those are the only battles my generation have left to fight.

Suddenly - GRONK! - the ENGINE of the Volvo makes an AWFUL SOUND. However - like a cat hacking up a hairball - it works the problem out, and keeps rolling.

MRS. EVANS

You need to get that checked.

MR. EVANS

It's fine. Volvos run forever.

(beat)

Andy - no more arrests!

ANDY  
You have my word.

INT. OCEAN VIEW COUNTRY CLUB - MORNING

Andy is in the office early, working on a BRACKET for a juniors tournament, when YACO walks in and pulls up a chair. Yaco STARES at Andy from a few inches away, UNNERVING him.

ANDY  
What?

YACO  
I heard about your driving incident.

ANDY  
It was just a dare that went wrong.

YACO  
Oh, Gabby dared you to flee from her house naked?

Andy gives Yaco a LOOK. Yaco knows.

ANDY  
How do you-

YACO  
I too, am fucking Gabby! For many years now. The things she does with her pinky, I know all about these...

SALVATORE enters the office, PISSED.

SALVATORE  
As do I!

ANDY  
Oh, God.

YACO  
But now you start doing the same... and you almost get caught. And if you get caught, suspicion falls on all the pros at the tennis club, does it not?

Yaco and Salvatore STARE at Andy disdainfully.

YACO  
Such sloppy behavior, we cannot risk.

SALVATORE

No more sleeping with the women!  
You will ruin everything!

ANDY

You can't tell me what to do...

YACO

No, but I can. Stop giving private lessons or you're fired. Salvatore and I have it covered.

Andy looks at Salvatore, who is about to kill Andy.

ANDY

Fine. I'll stop.

EXT. BEACH PARTY - NIGHT

A party on a PRIVATE BEACH - makeshift TIKI BAR, lots of pretty girls running around in CAFTANS. A few brave souls have SWAM OUT to a platform in the ocean, and are DRINKING in their wet clothing.

There are a few FAMILIAR FACES here, partiers we've seen at early parties - Emily, Tinsley, etc.

Andy, Spice, the Lion and Nora are standing together on the beach along with ERLAND and a couple of PREPPY GUYS from Connecticut (both 18).

Andy keeps looking at Erland's HAND - which is squarely on Nora's ASS. Andy is drinking a glass of something clear - of the group, it seems like he's had the most.

PREPPY GUY #1

Did you find going to public school was a disadvantage when it came to applications?

SPICE

Compared to private school?

THE LION

If you're shmart enough, it doesn't matter where you come from.

(beat)

Now - drugs.

PREPPY GUY #2

(re: his chest pocket)

Right here.

The Lion heads off with the Preppy Guys to do some drugs. Everybody watches him go.

ERLAND

MIT and drugs - he'll probably solve cold fusion his freshman year.

ANDY

(beat)

I'm pretty sure you don't know the Lion well enough to weigh in on what he's going to do.

NORA

Andy...

ANDY

We're going to college in three weeks. Aren't there some *Valkyries* around to escort you back to Sweden so that I don't have to have you in my sightline *every moment* for the rest of the summer?

ERLAND

It was a joke...

ANDY

Excuse me.

Andy heads off down the BEACH.

EXT. JETTY - LATER

Andy sits on a ROCK at the end of a JETTY by himself, looking out at the water. Nora slowly makes her way over the rocks and takes a seat next to him.

NORA

Totally fucking unacceptable! What is wrong with you lately?

ANDY

I'll apologize to him when I come in.

NORA

No. I want to know what is *going on*.

ANDY

We've got three weeks left together, and I don't feel like sharing that time.

NORA

Erland isn't around *that* much.

ANDY  
He's around whenever you're around.

NORA  
That's because he's my boyfriend!

ANDY  
I've got a bad feeling about him.

NORA  
I don't *care!* *Why* would you want to ruin this for me?

ANDY  
(beat)  
You couldn't have waited *three more months* to get hot? So I wouldn't have to deal with it?

NORA  
(stunned)  
*What?*

ANDY  
For *fifteen years* you were an asexual creature - and then it's like in the space of three weeks *this* happens! You're the class valedictorian! You are supposed to blossom for the *reunion!* Not now!

NORA  
(totally shocked)  
I had *no clue* you felt that way.  
*How* do you feel that way?

ANDY  
I don't know. I do.

NORA  
That would be so *weird!* You and me?  
What the hell?

ANDY  
It *wouldn't* be weird!

NORA  
Oh yeah?

Nora puts her hand on ANDY'S CROTCH and he ALMOST LEAPS OFF THE JETTY.

ANDY  
JESUS! Nora!

NORA  
See? Totally *not meant* to happen!  
Here's another example:  
(MORE)



NORA (cont'd)

(beat)

I want you to fuck me.

ANDY

Holy crap *stop!*

NORA

Now you try. Say something dirty.

ANDY

Agh! Alright! I'm convinced!

NORA

See? You can't. I'm telling you -  
we know each other too well. Holy  
*shit* Andy! Let's forget about this.  
Good lord.

ANDY

Fine.

NORA

You've got a beachful of girls out  
here that think you're cool. Only I  
know the truth.

Andy's PHONE rings. He looks at the number.

NORA

You get service out here?

ANDY

Verizon.

NORA

Who is it?

ANDY

Private tennis lesson.

NORA

Somebody is calling you about a  
*private tennis lesson* at this time  
of night?

ANDY

I agree it's unusual.

NORA

Does it maybe have something to do  
with why you were driving around  
naked?

Andy looks at Nora and NODS slowly. Nora BURSTS OUT LAUGHING.

NORA

You. Whore.

ANDY  
I'm just trying to get some  
experience.

NORA  
Come on.

Nora stands and pulls Andy up. Together, they carefully make their way over the ROCKS back to the beach.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LATER

This is the BEACH HOUSE serving as the base for the beach party, filled with partying kids.

Andy is holding an empty cup and walking down the hallway looking for the DRINK COUNTER. As he walks, the partiers TOSS CANDY at him - GUM, MILK DUDS, whatever's around.

Andy PLUCKS all the PROJECTILES out of the AIR with his MOUTH and is CHEERED HEARTILY with every catch. He passes ERLAND, who is talking to a GIRL who isn't Nora.

ANDY  
Erland!

Erland turns to look at him.

ANDY  
I'm sorry about what I said out  
there. But I still don't trust you.

ERLAND  
You're an ass, Andy.

Andy gets himself another drink.

ANDY  
I promise you - if you hurt her, I  
will kill you. I will fly to  
*Stockholm* if I have to. I will rent  
*huskies* and I will track you down  
to your igloo. Watch.

Andy tosses a handful of pretzels at Erland and heads out the door.

LATER...

Andy stands with SPICE on the beach. He and Spice are watching the Lion, who is on his BACK, BALANCING a girl on his FEET Cirque du Soliel-style.

ANDY  
Man. The Lion has really gone full-  
blown crazy.

SPICE

I know. He taught me the Quivering  
Palm technique the other day.

ANDY

The Touch of Death?

SPICE

Yeah, the Touch of Death.

ANDY

Seems irresponsible.

SPICE

He was really high at the time.

Andy's PHONE rings again. He looks at the number, and then at  
Nora and Erland sitting next to each other on a couple of  
BEACH CHAIRS.

ANDY

Hello?... Hi Diana... No, I'm  
sorry, I'm not doing private  
lessons any more.

(beat)

Really... That's generous of you,  
but... Wow. Okay. I'll be there in  
twenty minutes. I'm close.

(chuckles)

No, I don't have my racquet. Hope  
that's okay. See you soon.

Andy hangs up. Spice STARES at him.

SPICE

Dude.

ANDY

She offered a thousand dollars for  
a lesson.

SPICE

It's not a lesson!

ANDY

After this, I'm out.

SPICE

One last big job before retirement.  
That always works out well.

Andy laughs, finishes off his drink and heads off down the  
Beach.

EXT. BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

Andy walks along the sand by himself, looking up at the HOUSES above the BLUFF. From the shore, all the houses look pretty similar - weathered, big decks, flag pole.

ANDY  
There it is.

Andy spots Diana's house ascends the PRIVATE STEPS to her BACK DOOR.

EXT. HOUSE / BACK PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

Andy KNOCKS LIGHTLY on the back door to the house. It is DARK inside, but Andy can see a LIGHT FLASHING in the LIVING ROOM. He knocks again. No answer. He slides open the GLASS.

ANDY  
Diana?

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Andy makes his way through the house to the LIGHTS of the living room. LOUD MUSIC is playing, drowning out his VOICE.

ANDY  
Diana, you in here?... Diana, it's  
Andy!

The MUSIC PAUSES and Andy finally SEES the scene inside the living room.

One of Andy's high school CLASSMATES (18) is sitting on the COUCH playing GRAND THEFT AUTO with a BOY (11). Both of them are LOOKING at Andy, perplexed.

CLASSMATE  
Andy?

ANDY  
Rob? What are you doing here?

CLASSMATE  
Babysitting. What are you doing  
here?

ANDY  
I was... looking for Diana.

CLASSMATE  
You mean Mrs. Bradfield? She lives  
next door.

Andy winces - shit.

CLASSMATE

Weird person to be looking for at  
this hour...

BOY

Who is this guy?

CLASSMATE

This is Andy. We went to high  
school together. Sort of.

BOY

Sort of?

CLASSMATE

He and his friends had their own  
group. We didn't have much  
interaction. They didn't exactly  
come to our parties.

ANDY

We were never invited...

CLASSMATE

Nobody is ever invited. You just  
*show up*. Actually - you should come  
to the Summer Dump party.

ANDY

(knowing what this is)  
You want us to go to Summer Dump.

CLASSMATE

Nobody will believe I got you to  
guys to show.

ANDY

When is it?

CLASSMATE

Same as every year, last weekend in  
August.

(beat)

Now if you'll excuse me - I have to  
get back to babysitting, and I'm  
sure *Diana* is waiting for you.

(beat)

You should have brought her to  
prom. She could have chaperoned and  
been your date.

Andy walks out of the house like a zombie, not sure what just  
hit him.

EXT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Andy walks out of the house. He BEGINS to type out a TEXT MESSAGE - *Hey Diana, don't think I'll be able to make it tonight...*

Then, he looks at DIANA'S HOUSE next door and REJECTS that idea. He begins the trek across the LAWN to her HOUSE.

INT. DIANA'S LAUNDRY ROOM - LATER

Andy has wild sex with DIANA on top of her WASHING MACHINE while it's ON. Hey, it's a living.

SMASH CUT TO:

BEGIN EVERYBODY'S-LIFE-FALLING-APART-SEQUENCE

MUSIC CUE: "Her Hollow Ways" by Danger Mouse and Daniele Luppi.

INT. GABBY'S HOUSE - DAY

CAPTION: 9:10 AM

A MAID cleans Gabby's BEDROOM - changing the sheets, dusting the windowsills, and VACUUMING the FLOOR. Then - *barumpf!* - something CLOGS her VACUUM.

She stops the vacuum and checks for the source of the jam. It's ANDY'S BLUE HEADBAND, from the last time he was with Gabby.

She puts the headband on the NIGHTSTAND and keeps VACUUMING.

LATER...

CAPTION: 10:20 AM

Gabby'S HUSBAND comes home from GOLFING. He takes off his POLO SHIRT and his Hula Girl-themed GOLF PANTS.

He's about to get in the SHOWER... when he sees the HEADBAND sitting on the NIGHTSTAND.

INT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTION - DAY

CAPTION: 10:40 AM

Nora is in full LAB COAT and GOGGLES, preparing RESEARCH SLIDES for the microscope. She looks over at Erland's LAB STATION. She wants to give him a CUTE SMILE, but he ISN'T LOOKING OVER at her.

She goes back to her work.

INT. KARATE DOJO - DAY

CAPTION: 10:45 AM

The Lion is in the middle of teaching another KARATE CLASS to his KIDS, but this one isn't going quite as well as the one we saw earlier.

The Lion seems to be RESIDUALLY HIGH. Perhaps he didn't get high *this morning*... but there's definitely some chemicals still floating around in his bloodstream.

THE LION  
Kick... Thatsh right... Kick...

The Lion sees himself in the MIRROR of the Dojo, and like a PARAKEET, he becomes FASCINATED with his own REFLECTION.

Without his instruction, the kids STOP KICKING. Behind him, the class GRINDS to a HALT. His BOSS (40s, blonde, karate outfit) STARES at him from the DOJO OFFICE, shaking his HEAD.

EXT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTION - MOMENTS LATER

CAPTION: 11:30

Nora finishes taking off her LAB COAT in the MUD ROOM. She walks outside, when she hears ERLAND'S VOICE.

ERLAND (O.C.)  
She's *eighteen*. I know, it's almost  
like it's not right.

Nora looks around a CORNER and sees Erland on the PHONE.

ERLAND  
(into phone)  
Of course I could use a  
replacement... Please come.

Nora is HEARTBROKEN. She hustles away from the lab, upset.

INT. OCEAN VIEW COUNTRY CLUB OFFICE - DAY

CAPTION: 11:35 AM.

Andy heads into the office to get his CAR KEYS... and as soon as he does, the door SNAPS SHUT BEHIND HIM and Yaco and Salvatore GRAB HIM and THROW HIM on the GROUND.

ANDY  
What the *hell*?

YACO  
What did we tell you?!

Yaco SLAPS Andy.

SALVATORE  
No more sex!

ANDY  
I didn't!

Salvatore SLAPS Andy. Andy is RATTLED by the slap attack.

YACO  
A husband called here this morning  
asking if either of us had lost a  
headband!

SALVATORE  
Which he found in their *bedroom*.

ANDY  
I didn't wear a headband with  
Diana!

SALVATORE  
Diana?

YACO  
...It was Gabby's husband who  
called.

*Slap slap slap!*

YACO  
This much should be obvious, but  
you are fired! And if anyone else  
comes sniffing around here, looking  
for the man who has been with their  
wives - I'm giving them your name.  
(beat)  
You flew too close to the sun,  
Andy.

SALVATORE  
The pussy sun.

INT. BLEU RESTAURANT - LUNCHTIME

CAPTION: 12:05 PM.

As always, Spice comes out of the restaurant KITCHEN holding  
a tray of SANDWICHES for his friends... and finds Andy, Nora  
and the Lion sitting in SHOCK at their usual table.



Andy still has red SLAP MARKS on his face, while the Lion has his head BURIED in his HANDS and Nora's eyes are PUFFY from CRYING.

Spice looks upon his friends in confusion.

SPICE  
What happened this morning?

ANDY  
The Lion and I lost our jobs, and  
Nora found out that Erland is  
sleeping with somebody else.

THE LION  
I *knew* that peyote would shtay in  
my system for three days. I'm so  
*shtupid* to cut it that close...

ANDY  
We're *all* stupid.

NORA  
At least the summer is almost over.

ANDY  
Not quite - we got invited to  
Summer Dump.

Nora, Spice and the Lion are SHOCKED.

SPICE  
We got invited to Summer Dump?

NORA  
We have *never* been invited to the  
Summer Dump!

SPICE  
Our classmates must be able to  
*smell* that we're popular now, and  
they want to see it for themselves.

ANDY  
I think we should go.

THE LION  
They don't like us!

ANDY  
I don't care. I want to see it  
once.

Then, Andy's PHONE rings. He looks at the number.

THE LION  
Who is it?

ANDY  
It says 'unknown.'

NORA  
That's terrifying.

Andy picks up the phone.

ANDY  
Hello?

INT. LOGAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT / BOSTON - SAME TIME

...And on the other end of the line, DANYA (18, Indian, smoking hot) is calling him from the AIRPORT.

DANYA  
(accent)  
Andy? It's Danya!

INT. BLEU RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

Andy looks at his friends in COMPLETE AND TOTAL SHOCK. Holy! Fucking! Shit!

ANDY  
Hi... Danya!

Andy's friends' JAWS hit the floor.

INTERCUT the CONVERSATION between ANDY and Danya.

DANYA  
I'm at the airport!

ANDY  
You're *at the airport*?

DANYA  
You said to come at the end of August, yes? Are you close? I can't wait to see you!

ANDY  
I can't wait to see *you either*! I actually had some *car trouble* so I won't be able to get there for about an hour, if you can wait...

DANYA  
I can wait... The plane was early anyway.

ANDY  
I *noticed* that!  
(beat)  
(MORE)

ANDY (cont'd)  
Okay... just hold on. I'll be there soon!

DANYA  
Okay Andy! I'm excited!

ANDY  
Me too! Bye!

Andy hangs up and POINTS one-by-one at his SHOCKED FRIENDS.

ANDY  
Danya is *real* and she is *here* and I am leaving *right now* to get her!

NORA  
She just *showed up*?

ANDY  
Indians are spontaneous.  
(beat)  
I think. I have no data to back that up.

THE LION  
I'm coming. I have to see this.

NORA  
I'm coming too. I can't go back to the lab.

SPICE  
I have to stay here.

ANDY  
You *all* have to stay here. You'll freak her out if you come.

THE LION  
I promise we'll let her have the front seat.

EXT. INTERSTATE 93 / INT. ANDY'S BUICK - LATER

Andy speeds the Buick down the interstate as the Lion and Nora sit in the BACK, being chauffeured.

THE LION  
I'm done with drugs and alcohol. A warrior needs his mind to be sharp. What if someone had attacked me in that class?

NORA  
Nobody was going to attack you in karate lesson for third graders.

THE LION  
You can never be shure.

Nora gets a CALL on her phone. It's from ERLAND. She's already declined THREE of his calls. She clicks it off again.

ANDY  
What are you going to do about Erland?

NORA  
He has to go back to Sweden eventually.

THE LION  
I would have liked to hear shome of his shongs.

NORA  
They're not that good.

Andy and Nora make eye contact in the REAR VIEW MIRROR.

NORA  
Please don't say 'I told you so.'

ANDY  
Can't trust the Swedes. They supported the Nazis during WWII. Axis power.

THE LION  
Actually, they were officially neutral. They mostly just shupplied iron ore to Germany-

NORA  
Please shut up. My relationship has nothing to do with Nazi Germany.

EXT. LOGAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - LATER

Danya is standing with her LUGGAGE on the PICKUP CURB at the AIRPORT. She looks beautiful - stylish dress, long legs, boots.

As the Buick approaches, Danya SEES Andy through the WINDSHIELD and begins WAVING HAPPILY. In the back of the car, the Lion and Nora can't believe what they're seeing.

THE LION  
You. Hero.

Andy is GRINNING HUGELY as he pulls up to the CURB. He POPS the TRUNK and looks BACK at his friends.

ANDY  
This is why the internet is  
 awesome.

Andy gets out of the car. As soon as he's out, Danya runs up to him and THROWS her ARMS around him.

DANYA  
 Andy!

ANDY  
 Danya! I'm sorry about the wai-

Danya KISSES Andy. The Lion and Nora watch from the BACK SEAT... and a FLICKER of JEALOUSLY crosses Nora's FACE.

Andy helps Danya with her bags... and for the first time she notices Nora and the Lion sitting in the back seat like neglected children.

DANYA  
 Who are those people?

ANDY  
 Don't know. They came with the car.

INT. ANDY'S BUICK - LATER

Andy and Danya are chatting easily in the front seat while Nora and the Lion ride in the back, still unable to believe what they're seeing.

DANYA  
 You can't understand *anything* about the world if you don't read Amartya Sen's *Inequality Reexamined*.

ANDY  
 I read *Development is Freedom*.

DANYA  
 That's just an appetizer for *Inequality Reexamined*.

ANDY  
 I guess you'll have to feed me dinner.

Danya LAUGHS. Nora is silently jealous. The Lion leans forward in his seat.

THE LION  
 Have you ever read-

ANDY  
 (rebuking)  
 Lion!

## THE LION

Shorry.

The Lion slumps back in his seat.

## INT. OCEAN VIEW COUNTRY CLUB - AFTERNOON

On the DECK of the country club, Gabby's Husband is having DRINKS with a group of OTHER HUSBANDS. He takes the HEADBAND out of his pocket and puts it on the table.

## GABBY'S HUSBAND

I called Yaco about it. He swore up and down it wasn't his.

## DIANA'S HUSBAND

I have it on authority that Yaco is gay. He would never touch your wife.

## GABBY'S HUSBAND

And she's not into Italians, so Salvatore's out.

## VICTORIA'S HUSBAND

Did you ask her about Andy?

## GABBY'S HUSBAND

The high school kid? No, I did not. Why?

## VICTORIA'S HUSBAND

Because when Victoria was drunk the other night, she told me she slept with him.

(beat)

We're not very good at marriage.

## GABBY'S HUSBAND

(beat)

I'm going to talk to some of the other guys and see what they know.

## EXT. BLEU RESTAURANT - LATE AFTERNOON

Andy drops off The Lion and Nora in front of Spice's restaurant.

Spice stands on the sidewalk next to his friends, WATCHING as Andy and Danya waves goodbye to the three of them. Danya KISSES Andy on the cheek.

## SPICE

So it's true.

THE LION  
She's unbelievably hot.

NORA  
(bitchy)  
Her nail polish was chipped...

Spice and the Lion look at Nora like she's out of her mind.

INT. BED AND BREAKFAST - LATER

Andy checks Danya into a charming BED AND BREAKFAST. He is piling FIFTIES and TWENTIES into her open PALMS - paying for the whole transaction in CASH.

INNKEEPER  
And she'll be staying a week?

ANDY  
I'm hoping for forever, but we can start with seven days.

Danya LAUGHS.

MOMENTS LATER...

Andy and Danya enter the cute BEDROOM. It's what you want from a Bed & Breakfast - comfortable, great bathroom, lots of antiques.

Danya throws herself on the BED. She looks at Andy.

DANYA  
Where did you get so much cash?

ANDY  
(beat)  
I'm a sperm donor.

Danya laughs.

ANDY  
(re: bathroom)  
I'm gonna go in there, and then I'm going to come back out here, and then I'm going to lay down there.

INT. BATHROOM / BED AND BREAKFAST - MOMENTS LATER

Andy stands in front of the TOILET, UNZIPS his PANTS, starts to PEE... and YELLS in PAIN!

ANDY  
*Agggghhhh!*

Oh it BURNS!

MOMENTS LATER...

Andy walks out of the bathroom a little gingerly. Danya looks at him with concern.

DANYA  
Are you okay?

ANDY  
I'm fine.

Andy walks over to the MINI BAR and opens the DOOR.

ANDY  
Diet coke?

LATER...

Andy sits on the BED watching House Hunters International with Danya snuggling up next to him. Several empty bottles of DIET COKE sit on the bedstand next to him.

Danya is clearly in an amorous mood... but Andy isn't reciprocating.

DANYA  
I'm so glad to be here...

ANDY  
Me too.  
(beat)  
Be right back. Have to pee again.

MOMENTS LATER...

Andy PEES again, with the SAME RESULTS.

ANDY  
*Agggghhhh!*

It BURNS! Andy walks out of the bathroom and looks at Danya lying on the bed. Perfect. Beautiful. *Right here.*

ANDY  
So... I need to go do something,  
but I'll be right back. I'm so  
sorry. Just got a call.

DANYA  
(disappointed)  
You'll come back?



ANDY  
I'll be back so soon...

Andy kisses Danya on the cheek and hustles out of the room.

EXT. WOODS HOLE HOSPITAL - LATER

Andy speeds his Buick into the PARKING LOT of the local HOSPITAL.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM / WOODS HOLE HOSPITAL - LATER

Andy sits in a MEDICAL GOWN on the EXAM TABLE. A DOCTOR (40s, female) takes his information down on a CLIPBOARD.

DOCTOR  
How long have you been sexually active?

ANDY  
Two and a half months.

DOCTOR  
Number of partners?

ANDY  
(beat)  
Twenty-two.

The doctor looks over her clipboard at Andy. Andy SHRUGS, embarrassed. The doctor snaps on a pair of sterile gloves.

DOCTOR  
Open your robe.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Andy is back in his clothes, sitting across the desk from the doctor. She is looking over his RESULTS and writing him a SCRIPT.

DOCTOR  
Looks like you have... a yeast infection.

ANDY  
*A yeast infection?*

DOCTOR  
Men can get yeast infections too, particularly if you're having a lot of intercourse and your immune system is repressed, which would be the case if you've been drinking a lot of alcohol.

ANDY

Oh my *God*.

DOCTOR

Just be glad it isn't something worse. Lucky for you, it's curable with a seven day course of treatment.

The doctor gets out her PRESCRIPTION PAD.

DOCTOR

I'll prescribe you pills, but many women also have success putting non-sweetened pro-biotic yogurt directly on the infection.

ANDY

-How did this *happen*? I've been careful every *time*...

DOCTOR

You've been having a lot of sex, Andy. Things happen.

The Doctor HANDS Andy the prescription.

DOCTOR

Lay off sex for the next week and you'll be fine. You don't want to give this to your partner.

ANDY

Lay off the next week? I can't!

The Doctor looks at Andy like he's crazy.

DOCTOR

Yes, you can.

ANDY

(beat)

Can I pay for this visit in cash? I don't want it to pop up on my parents' insurance bill.

DOCTOR

You've slept with twenty-two women in the last two months and you carry that kind of cash?

(beat)

Who are you?

INT. ANDY'S BUICK - MOMENTS LATER

Andy takes the LAST of his CASH out of the glove compartment and sadly WALKS BACK to the hospital to PAY.

INT. BED AND BREAKFAST - NIGHT

Andy stands outside Danya' ROOM, distressed about his situation.

ANDY  
(to himself)  
What are you going to say to her...

He takes a deep breath and quietly opens the door... and finds Danya ASLEEP on the bed. Tuckered out from a long flight.

ANDY  
(to himself)  
Thank God...

Andy LIES DOWN next to her and CLOSES his eyes.

BEGIN ANDY-WITH-DANYA SEQUENCE!

- Andy, Nora, the Lion and Spice are on the BEACH, sitting in chairs, looking out at Danya standing on a FLOATING PLATFORM in the ocean. She is in a BIKINI. She looks UNBELIEVABLE.

THE LION  
Are you shertain she's not a spy  
sent to kill you or shomething?

ANDY  
I'm not sure I'm a high-value  
target.

Danya JUMPS into the water. The Lion and Spice stare.

NORA  
I'm going for a walk.

Nora gets out of her chair and starts to head down the beach. Andy watches her go.

- Andy and Danya watch a MOVIE together at a local MOVIE THEATRE. They're the only people in the room. She KISSES him and he kisses her BACK, though he's a little UNCOMFORTABLE.

- Andy DIPS his COCK in some ACTIVIA YOGURT, battling his yeast infection.

- In the room back at the Bed & Breakfast, Danya tries to take off Andy's CLOTHES. He STOPS her from doing so, fake-wincing.

ANDY  
Sunburn! I'm sorry.

- Andy SHOWERS by himself, BANGING his head against the TILE WALL in SEXUAL FRUSTRATION.

- At the Woods Hole Aquarium, Andy and Danya stare at the SEA LIONS. Danya seems TOTALLY BORED, but Andy is really WATCHING those things, obviously just trying to kill time and not make eye contact with Danya.

DANYA  
Andy... we have been here an hour.

ANDY  
Is that it? I could stay here all day.

DANYA  
Do you want to go back to the hotel with me?

ANDY  
The workers are going to feed them soon...

DANYA  
(sadly)  
Okay...

Danya goes back to looking at the sea lions. Andy steals a GLANCE at her and GRIMACES, HATING HIMSELF.

INT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTION - DAY

Nora has her LAB COAT on and is working at her MICROSCOPE, when ERLAND comes walking over to her.

ERLAND  
Hey, where have you been? I've been calling you.

NORA  
I've been looking for your dick with this microscope.

ERLAND  
What?

NORA  
I heard you talking to a girl on the phone the other day. You were talking about how I was only eighteen and you could use a "replacement," I believe was how you put it.

Erland stares at Nora like she's out of her mind.

ERLAND  
Come with me.

Erland walks away from Nora. She follows. He stops in front of a TANK in which a STRANGE-LOOKING FISH is SWIMMING.

ERLAND

This a Nassau Grouper, a severely overfished species native to the Caribbean. I'm studying it to find out how we can sustain its population.

(beat)

The average lifespan of the Nassau Grouper is sixteen years. This one is eighteen.

(beat)

Therefore I may need a replacement. I was talking to an Oceanographer colleague at the University of Delaware.

NORA

Oh.

ERLAND

But if you find my dick under that microscope, please make sure you return it to me. I need it for my next girlfriend.

(beat)

You and your friends are crazy. Good thing you have each other.

Erland walks away from Nora, who feels like an idiot.

EXT. ROAD LEADING TO DUMP - NIGHT

The Buick rumbles down a LONG DIRT ROAD towards the TOWN DUMP. Andy is driving, Danya is in the passenger seat, and Spice, Nora and the Lion are in the back.

The road is full of POTHOLEs and everyone in the car is being JOSTLED VIOLENTLY. Andy gives Danya a REASSURING LOOK.

DANYA

In America... does everybody party in the garbage?

THE LION

No, tonight is shpecial.

EXT. DUMP / REFRIGERATOR GRAVEYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Andy pulls into a corner of the parking lot filled with BROKEN RUSTING REFRIGERATORS. Crappy CARS are parked all over this place. A GAP in the REFRIGERATOR PILE shows the WAY.

ANDY

I guess this is where we start.

EXT. DUMP / FORBIDDEN PATH - MOMENTS LATER

Andy and his friends make the HARROWING JOURNEY through the dump to the party.

The path is NIGHTMARISH - they pass piles of CAR BATTERIES and BROKEN TVs. A heap of DIRTY MATTRESSES blocks their way, and they have to find another way around.

Danya nearly tumbles into a pit of LIGHTBULBS - but the Lion GRABS her. She smiles gratefully.

SPICE

We should turn back.

ANDY

We're not turning back.

An endless field of PROPANE TANKS stretches in front of them, and Andy forges the passage through, stepping around them like they're land mines.

It seems like they're never going to make their way through... and then they see FIRES up ahead.

ANDY

Keep going! I see a light!

EXT. SUMMER DUMP PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Andy and his cohorts crest a HILL and arrive at the promised land of the Summer Dump Party, and it's a scene out of Lord of the Flies.

The party is taking place in the part of the dump where CARS go to die. DERELICT VEHICLES pepper the landscape and pieces of TWISTED METAL catch the moonlight.

It's a remote place for a party, which is why it's happening here.

NORA

How did the cars get here?

ANDY

There must be an access road somewhere.

NORA

Why didn't we take the access road?

ANDY  
We didn't know about the access  
road.

FIRES roar in metal BARRELS. FIREWORKS explode. MUSIC blares.  
HUNDREDS of HIGH SCHOOL KIDS are running around in various  
states of undress.

The party orbits around the SEVEN KEGS at its center, which  
are actively being drained. A CAR HOOD serves as a makeshift  
TABLE for additional alcohol.

As soon as Andy and his friends CREST the HILL above the  
party, a SPOTLIGHT shines their FACES. Somebody SHOUTS at  
them through a MEGAPHONE.

MEGAPHONE  
IDENTIFY YOURSELF.

Andy and his friends have their HANDS in front of their faces  
to block the SPOTLIGHT.

ANDY  
It's Andy, Nora, Spice and the  
Lion.

MEGAPHONE  
WHO IS THE HOT GIRL.

ANDY  
Nora!

Danya shoots Andy a LOOK.

ANDY  
...And Danya! Danya.

The spotlight PANS AWAY from their FACES.

MEGAPHONE  
HOLY SHIT. IT'S THE SMART KIDS.

The party ROARS in APPROVAL.

MEGAPHONE  
HAVE YOU COME FOR METAL FOR YOUR  
ROBOTICS LAB?

ANDY  
We came to hang out.

Another ROAR.

MEGAPHONE  
YOU HEARD THEM, THEY WANT TO HANG.  
THEY HAVE EXTRA BRAIN CELLS. FIND  
THOSE CELLS AND DESTROY THEM.

There is a final ROAR from the crowd. Andy and his friends descend the hill to the party. It's on.

BEGIN SUMMER DUMP PARTY SEQUENCE

- As Andy and his friends get to the bottom of the hill, they are WARMLY EMBRACED by their CLASSMATES.

HUGGY CLASSMATE #1  
I can't believe you're *here*! Why  
have you never come before?

ANDY  
Because everybody hated us...

HUGGY CLASSMATE #2  
Are you serious? Everybody liked  
you! You guys never just hung out.  
I always thought you were the  
unapproachable ones.

THE LION  
There's no way that's true.

HUGGY CLASSMATE #1  
The fact you're *smart* doesn't  
automatically mean you're an  
*outcast*.

HUGGY CLASSMATE #2  
So you had a few people that gave  
you a hard time. Everybody does.  
But the rest of us would have loved  
to have you come party.

Andy and his friends are ROCKED by this revelation - they could have *always* come. People *liked them*.

- Andy, Nora and Spice accept SHOTS from their CLASSMATES - who absolutely LOVE having them here. That said, the Lion ABSTAINS.

THE LION  
Shtaying sharp.

Andy, Nora and Spice DRINK with their classmates, who are getting a huge KICK out of this. One DRUNK CLASSMATE gives Nora a look that lasts a COUPLE SECONDS TOO LONG.

DRUNK CLASSMATE  
You got *hot*!

NORA  
Thank you!

DRUNK CLASSMATE  
You used to *not* be hot!



NORA

I know!

DRUNK CLASSMATE

But now you're *HOT*!

NORA

Thank you!

- The music is blasting and everybody is DANCING. In his own dancing, Andy is (physically) located somewhere between Nora and Danya. He's mostly dancing by himself, but he dances with Danya for a moment, then with Nora. Danya looks upset.

- Andy's phone VIBRATES. He takes it out and looks at it, but it's just his ALARM. He takes his ANTIBIOTICS out of his pocket, gets a PILL and washes it down with some CHEAP VODKA he stole from the booze table.

- The CLASSMATE who convinced Andy to come to the party at the beach GRABS him and PULLS him towards a PILE of DIRTY MATTRESSES. The CLASSMATE is now holding the MEGAPHONE.

CLASSMATE

(through megaphone)

ANDY EVANS - RECIPIENT OF THE WOODS  
HOLE HIGH SCHOOL ROLL OF HONOR  
AWARD - IS YOUR NEWEST VOLUNTEER  
FOR MATTRESS WRESTLING!

The crowd ROARS.

ANDY

Ron... I'm not doing this.

CLASSMATE

(through megaphone)

THE ROLL OF HONOR IS GIVEN TO THE  
STUDENT WHO BEST EXEMPLIFIES THE  
PRINCIPLES OF ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE,  
LOYALTY AND SERVICE TO THE CLASS!

ANDY

Ron!

CLASSMATE

(through megaphone)

RING GIRLS! PREPARE HIM!

A pair of RING GIRLS rip off Andy's SHIRT and tie ARM BANDS - broken balloons - around his BICEPS. One of the girls paints his FACE with her LIPSTICK, giving him the ULTIMATE WARRIOR appearance we saw in the beginning.

CLASSMATE

AND TO DEMONSTRATE THOSE  
PRINCIPLES...

(MORE)

CLASSMATE (cont'd)  
 YOUR CLASS PRESIDENT ANDY... WILL  
 BE WRESTLING STEROID TOMMY!

Across the PILE OF MATTRESSES, Andy sees his opponent STEROID TOMMY - the ripped, drunk classmate who harassed Andy and his friends earlier at the mini golf course.

STEROID TOMMY  
 Think you're smart?

ANDY  
 If I was, I wouldn't be here.

Andy and Steroid Tommy square off across the mattresses as everybody WATCHES, and...

MOMENTS LATER...

Andy is GETTING KILLED. Pro wrestling-style, Steroid Tommy is hitting him with ELBOW DROPS and EUROPEAN UPPERCUTS. Dropkicks. Shining Wizards.

Steroid Tommy is treating this SERIOUSLY, looking to cause some PAIN. And he is.

Andy is almost unconscious, when - his head spinning - he sees NORA on the SIDELINES, looking CONCERNED.

NORA  
 Get up, Andy!

Andy looks at NORA. He looks at her BREASTS, her LEGS, her LIPS - parts OFF-LIMITS to him. He begins SHAKING like HULK HOGAN getting off the MAT.

ANDY  
 Arrggghhh!

Andy unsteadily climbs to his FEET. He looks at Nora's HIPS, her NECK, her HAIR. Finally, he faces off against Steroid Tommy AGAIN. The crowd CHEERS. It's exactly like Rocky.

Steroid Tommy LUNGES at Andy one last time, but Andy PARRIES the attack, climbs on Tommy's BACK and CHOKES HIM OUT.

Steroid Tommy DROPS. Andy throws up his hands in TRIUMPH.

CLASSMATE  
 (through megaphone)  
 LADIES AND GENTLEMEN - PRESIDENT OF  
 THE HONOR SOCIETY, ROLL OF HONOR  
 RECIPIENT AND MATTRESS WRESTLING  
 CHAMPION - ANDY EVANS!

Andy stands on the pile of mattresses like it's the TOP ROPE, throwing his arms up in triumph to the audience.

- Spice drunkenly pours himself a ladle of PUNCH at the alcohol table. He TASTES the punch and almost SPITS it out.

SPICE  
Horrible...

Spice grabs some of the assorted MIXERS people have brought - ginger ale, Sunny D, Hawaiian Punch - and begins pouring them into the PUNCH BOWL.

He tastes the punch, likes the direction it's heading, adds a bit more Sunny D.

ZELDA walks over, also tipsy.

SPICE  
What are you doing here?

ZELDA  
I was invited! What are you doing with that *punch*?

SPICE  
Improving it, I hope. Want to try?

Spice pours Zelda a cup of the punch. She starts to sip it... and then GLUGS it DOWN.

ZELDA  
It's *great*!

SPICE  
Thank you!

Spice gets himself a cup and pours Zelda another one. They clink glasses...

- ...and we cut to Zelda giving Spice an EPIC STANDING HANDJOB behind a PILE of DISCARDED AIR CONDITIONING UNITS.

ZELDA  
(jerking)  
Grab onto a bigger air conditioner!  
You need a steadier base!

SPICE  
(in ecstasy)  
I'm solid! Just keep going!

- The Lion is drinking a COCA-COLA - and that's is ALL that he is drinking. He is wandering through the party, when he comes upon Danya sitting BY HERSELF, clearly UPSET.

DANYA  
Hey, Lion.

THE LION  
You okay?

DANYA

I came from France thinking this was going to be this big, romantic trip... but I don't think Andy even *likes* me.

THE LION

I'm shure he likes you. How could he *not*...

DANYA

I've been here a week, and he hasn't touched me.

THE LION

(surprised)

He hasn't touched you?

Danya shakes her head. The Lion looks at Andy, who isn't paying attention.

THE LION

Do you want to go shomewhere to talk about it?

DANYA

Aren't we talking about it somewhere now?

THE LION

Yeah. But there are... other shomewheres.

Danya and the Lion make eye contact. It's on.

- Andy REFILLS his drink at the table, having the time of his life... when he sees the HEADLIGHTS of a CAR driving down the long SERVICE ROAD towards the party.

The headlights give him a BAD VIBE. He STARES at them for a moment... and then they TURN OFF. Blackout. Andy furrows his brow. Hmm.

- The Lion and Danya are HOOKING UP in the BACK SEAT of a DECREPIT CAMARO. The frame of the car may be a disaster... but the upholstery is completely fine.

For a moment he STOPS MAKING OUT with Danya.

DANYA

What is it?

THE LION

I thought I shensed shomething.

The Lion continues HOOKING UP with Danya.

- Andy looks out over the PARTY. His classmates are dancing, and he is half-doing the same. Having fun. Fitting in with his classmates.

Then... he SEES SOMETHING APPROACHING, and this should take us STRAIGHT BACK to the FIRST SCENE of the movie: Andy is concerned. This is not good.

Andy's PHONE BUZZES. Still looking into the distance, he pulls it out of his pocket and CHECKS IT. It's his MOM. She's called a DOZEN TIMES.

He looks down at the phone, and then at the APPROACHING THREAT. He sighs. He PICKS UP THE PHONE, and we're RIGHT BACK where we BEGAN THE MOVIE.

ANDY  
(wincing; into phone)  
Hi... mom.

EXT. DUMP SERVICE ROAD - SAME TIME

A MOB of ANGRY HUSBANDS descends the service road towards the party below.

The LEADER of the mob is Gabby'S HUSBAND, but there are more than a DOZEN of them here - MATT DAMON included - carrying CHAINS and pieces of WOOD. Murder in their eyes.

[Note: I obviously realize we're not going to get Matt Damon here, but I feel a recognizable celebrity should be a part of this throng.]

EXT. SUMMER DUMP PARTY - SAME TIME

By now, Andy knows exactly what's coming, staring up at the approaching MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

ANDY  
Mom, you know I've never  
disappointed you before... but if  
anything happens to me tonight, and  
you discover why it happened, you  
might be a little... vexed.  
(beat)  
I'm sorry. I have to go.

ANDY'S MOM (O.C.)  
Andy!

Andy CLICKS OFF his phone and prepares for the advancing swarm. He STRETCHES and takes a LONG SWIG of his CHEAP VODKA, preparing to die.

Nora spots him, half in the bag herself.

NORA  
What are you doing?

Andy NODS his head at the LYNCH MOB coming to kill him.

NORA  
They're... looking for you?

ANGRY HUSBAND (O.C.)  
I'm going to eat your brains, Andy!

Andy looks at Nora and shrugs. Yup.

NORA  
What are you going to do?

ANDY  
Die, probably.

NORA  
I would offer to help you, but I'd be useless.

ANDY  
I'm pretty useless myself in this situation.

The mob is getting closer. Andy can see their EYES.

ANGRY HUSBAND #2  
I see you, Andy!

Andy balls his hands up into FISTS, even though he has no idea what the hell he's doing.

ANDY  
I love you, by the way. I know you know that, but I want to express it. Verbally.

Nora smiles. Finally.

NORA  
You know you're the first guy to ever tell me that?

ANDY  
There will be so many more. How could anybody not?

NORA  
You should probably tell Danya the same...

ANDY  
I don't love Danya. I never even hooked up with her.

NORA  
Why?

ANDY  
(beat)  
I have a yeast infection.

NORA  
*A yeast infection?*

ANDY  
It's fully curable.

NORA  
*Fully curable?*

Before Andy can EXPLAIN, the furious THRONG of HUSBANDS is RUSHING at him, FISTS AND WEAPONS OUT! Andy TIGHTENS his FISTS, preparing to GO DOWN FIGHTING, like a MAN...

GABBY'S HUSBAND  
Glad we found you, Andy...

The dozen-plus men CHARGE Andy, out for blood. And just as they're about to get to him...

THWACK THWACK THWACK THWACK THWACK!

THE LION appears in the CENTER OF THE MOB and DROPS the FIRST THREE HUSBANDS with a CRAZY COMBINATION of PUNCHES and KICKS.

The time has come for the Lion to fight.

THE LION  
Leave him alone!

GABBY'S HUSBAND  
This has nothing to do with you!

THE LION  
If it hash to do with my friend, it hash to do with me.

ANDY  
Lion? You sure about this?

THE LION  
Yeah. This is a totally jushtifiable use of force.

ANDY  
Fantastic.

The Lion takes a FIGHTING STANCE as he SQUARES OFF against the DOZEN remaining HUSBANDS.

Danya watches from the SIDELINES, ADJUSTING her clothing.  
 Andy NOTICES her fiddling with her dress - *what the fuck?* -  
 and then...

The CHARGE IS ON!

The HUSBANDS charge the Lion from ALL SIDES, and the Lion  
 immediately becomes the GREATEST MARTIAL ARTIST of all time.

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG!

The Lion takes out ALL the husbands in RAPID SUCCESSION. ARM  
 BARS. ROUNDHOUSE KICKS. HEAD BUTTS. FLYING KNEES.

He takes out MATT DAMON with a THAI KICK to the KNEE. Matt  
 Damon DROPS. The Lion looks at his friends.

THE LION  
 I told you! Matt Damon's knee!

BANG BANG BANG! Within seconds, ALL the husbands are SPLAYED  
 OUT on their BACKS. The Lion has just taken out FIFTEEN GUYS  
 without BREAKING A SWEAT.

Looking around at his DEFEATED OPPONENTS, the Lion takes a  
 BREATH and KISSES Danya.

ANDY  
 (watching kiss)  
 That's interesting.

Then: *WHOOOP!*

POLICE CARS stream down the ACCESS ROAD, sending kids FLEEING  
 through the DUMP.

The Lion stands in the middle of all the defeated husbands  
 writhing on the ground.

ANDY  
 Lion, we've got to go!

THE LION  
 No. I did this, I accept  
 reshponsibility.

The Lion winks at Danya, who SWOONS.

ANDY  
 Fine. If you're staying, so am I.

SPICE  
 Me too.

NORA  
 And me.



The four friends - and Danya, by default - STAND TOGETHER as the COP CARS come to a STOP in front of them. Everybody else has run away. They're alone amidst the ruins of the party.

The front police car opens up, and the COP who picked Andy up for driving nude gets out with his PARTNER. The Cop looks around at the UNCONSCIOUS MEN lying on the GROUND.

COP  
Who did this?

THE LION  
I did, shir.

COP  
(beat; impressed)  
They deserve it?

NORA  
They were coming to kill Andy.

COP  
(to Andy)  
We got the mortgage. Twenty year  
fixed. Thanks again.

ANDY  
My pleasure.

The Cop turns to his PARTNER and the COPS in the SECOND CRUISER.

COP  
Looks like nothing to see out here,  
is there?

PARTNER  
Hate these false reports.

COP  
You kids want a ride out of here?

ANDY  
Absolutely.

Andy and his friends get into the BACKS of the Police Cruisers, leaving the HUSBANDS knocked out on the GROUND. AS they depart, Andy's classmates APPLAUD and CHEER.

CLASSMATE  
(through Megaphone)  
YES! LEGENDS!

EXT. EVANS HOME - LATER

The POLICE CRUISER rolls up in front of the Evans home.  
Inside the house, we see Mr. and Mrs. Evans FREAK OUT and  
head for the DOOR.

Andy hops out of the BACK of the cruiser - still looking like  
the Ultimate Warrior - and shuts the door.

ANDY  
Thanks guys!

COP  
(waving)  
Good luck at college, Andy!

The cruiser pulls away just as Mr. and Mrs. Evans emerge from  
the front door.

MRS. EVANS  
Andy!

ANDY  
Hi Mom. I'm safe...

MRS. EVANS  
What was that on the phone?

ANDY  
(beat)  
I had a little too much to drink.

MR. EVANS  
If I even *smell* alcohol on you  
before you leave this house, I'm  
sending you to rehab instead of  
Dartmouth.

ANDY  
Agreed.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOGAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Andy sits in the DRIVER'S SEAT of his Buick, an irritated  
look on his FACE.

On the curb, The Lion is SAYING GOODBYE to Danya. They are  
ALL OVER EACH OTHER - hugging, kissing, whispering intimate  
things.

DANYA  
The last few days... I've never  
experienced anything like it.

THE LION  
I had no idea those positions had a  
use outside of karate.

Andy rolls his eyes.

DANYA  
Visit me as soon as you can.

THE LION  
Let's shoot for winter break. I  
plan on being a millionaire near  
the end of first semester, so  
we'll go somewhere nice.

The Lion and Danya have a final KISS GOODBYE, and she starts  
heading towards the TERMINAL. She stops next to the Buick.

DANYA  
(cursory)  
Bye, Andy. Good luck at university.

ANDY  
Have a safe flight, Danya.

Danya rolls her LUGGAGE through the AUTOMATIC DOORS and is  
GONE. The Lion gets in the PASSENGER SEAT, a GRIN on his  
face.

ANDY  
You. Ass. Do you know how much it  
cost me to fly her over, and then  
you end up with her?

THE LION  
As the Japanese proverb goes:  
*Nokorimono ni wa fuku ga aru.*

ANDY  
What does that mean?

THE LION  
(smile)  
Luck exists in the leftovers.

Andy shakes his head and STARTS the car.

CUT TO:

BEGIN PACKING-FOR-COLLEGE SEQUENCE

INT. SPICE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Spice is in his room, putting his CLOTHES in SUITCASES,  
getting ready to leave.

Both his MOM and DAD are sitting in the room with him, helping him decide what to take, and so forth. A family.

There is a KNOCK on the DOOR downstairs. Spice's dad ANSWERS - it's ANDY.

SPICE'S DAD

Andy.

ANDY

Hi Mr. Jennings... do you mind if I borrow Spice - Mike - for a couple hours?

SPICE'S DAD

He's leaving for Stanford tomorrow.

ANDY

That's the reason I need him.

SPICE'S DAD

(considers this)

Mike! Andy's here.

(beat)

When do you leave for school?

ANDY

Also tomorrow. We all do.

INT. THE LION'S BASEMENT - LATER

The Lion is jamming all his MARTIAL ARTS EQUIPMENT into BOXES - punching bags, grappling hooks, etc.

He pauses in front of a FIGHTING AXE hanging on the wall, debating whether to take it to school. His PARENTS are there to make the decision for him.

LION'S MOM

I think you should leave the Fighting Axe at home, honey.

LION'S DAD

At least until you get a sense of your roommate.

The Lion reluctantly accepts their advice.

THE LION

You're probably right.

LION'S DAD

I don't know what we're going to do without you, kiddo...

LION'S MOM

...Well, maybe we do.

THE LION  
 (shudders)  
 Please don't turn the basement  
 into a weird sex room.

The Lions parents give each other a look. They're definitely going to turn it into a weird sex room.

There's a KNOCK on the door that leads to the outside. Lion's Dad answers, to find ANDY and SPICE standing there.

ANDY  
 We need the Lion for a couple of  
 hours.

INT. NORA'S HOUSE - LATER

Nora goes through her clothing with her MOM. Because of her brand new body, a lot of her clothes DON'T FIT anymore. She throws it in a bag marked SALVATION ARMY.

NORA'S MOM  
 ...You *promise* me you didn't have  
 plastic surgery this summer.

NORA  
 Yes, mom.

NORA'S MOM  
 I'd be worried about you, if all  
 the guys at Harvard weren't latent  
 homosexuals.

NORA  
 You met dad at Harvard.

NORA'S MOM  
 Yes, but he was a transfer.

ANDY (O.C.)  
 Nora? Mrs. Sullivan?

Nora's mom looks out her daughter's room and sees ANDY, SPICE and THE LION poking their heads through the FRONT DOOR.

EXT. NORA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy, Spice, Nora and the Lion WALK across the lawn towards Andy's BUICK.

ANDY  
 Do you want to know where we're  
 going?

NORA

Like I don't know where we're going.

EXT. DARK CAPE COD ROAD - NIGHT

Andy drives, Nora rides shotgun and Spice and the Lion sit in the BACK as Andy pilots the car over a RAILROAD CROSSING and down an UNPAVED ROAD.

There is TENSION in the car - nobody is talking, everybody is on edge. The Lion is holding a WRENCH.

The car rolls up to a SIGN that says PRIVATE ROAD - UPPER CAPELAND NEIGHBORHOOD ASSOCIATION.

ANDY

You guys ready?

Everybody nods, and Andy drives the car DOWN THE ROAD.

EXT. MIDGETVILLE - MOMENTS LATER

Behold! Midgetville!

Andy drives the car down a semi-paved road flanked by TINY GINGERBREAD and VICTORIAN HOUSES on either side.

Many of the houses have UNDERSIZED TRUCKS in their driveways. SWING SETS hang NOTICEABLY LOW to the ground. The friends look at a TINY DOG tied to a TREE.

SPICE

I see one.

Spice points at a SPEED LIMIT 9 1/2 SIGN bolted HIGH UP on a TELEPHONE POLE.

NORA

Why are they always so *high*?

ANDY

Probably to keep people from stealing them.

(beat)

Lion, do you think you can climb up there?

THE LION

Absolutely.

ANDY

Then let's go steal it.

MOMENTS LATER...

The Buick is PARKED UNDERNEATH the SPEED LIMIT SIGN, and Andy, Spice and Nora are outside the Buick, keeping watch.

The Lion is standing on the ROOF of the car, using it to make up some of the distance on the ASCENT up to the SIGN. The Lion wraps his ARMS around the POLE and starts to CLIMB.

THE LION  
Agh! Shplinters!

ANDY  
*Shhh...*

The Lion finally reaches the sign and begins to go to work with his WRENCH on the BOLTS. He BANGS one of the bolts a few times, making a CLANGING METAL SOUND.

SPICE  
(whisper)  
Don't make so much noise...

NORA  
Try to hurry.

THE LION  
(straining)  
The bolt won't give...

Andy, Nora and Spice are staring up at The Lion, watching him strain against the sign. Andy looks around to make sure they're still in the clear...

...and then he SEES SOMETHING.

ANDY  
Lion. Stop what you're doing right now.

THE LION  
I think I've almost got it...

ANDY  
I mean it. Stop.

The Lion stops what he's doing, and everybody turns to see what Andy is looking at.

ALL AROUND THEM - in every doorway, every window - LITTLE PEOPLE are WATCHING the Lion STEAL THE SIGN. Shaking their TINY HEADS. Totally DISAPPOINTED in what they're seeing.

ANDY  
Get down from the pole.

THE LION  
Doing it.

The Lion gets down from the pole and hops off the BUICK. More and more Little People are emerging from their HOUSES to STARE. Their LITTLE CHILDREN are upset. LITTLE DOGS are barking.

Andy, Nora and Spice open the car doors and climb inside.

ANDY  
Sorry about that!

NORA  
Very sorry!

SPICE  
Bad idea!

THE LION  
Shorry!

Andy and his friends get in the car and drive away, humbled.

MOMENTS LATER...

The friends ride in silence, overcome by what they have witnessed. Reeling from the judgement of DOZENS of TINY EYES.

ANDY  
We'll get it next summer.

Everybody nods. Yes they will. And with that...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE LION'S HOUSE

...it's time to say goodbye.

Andy pulls into The Lion's driveway. Spice shakes his hand. Nora leans into the back seat and gives him a hug. Andy shakes his hand.

ANDY  
Thanks for saving my life.

THE LION  
You'd do the shame for me.

ANDY  
I'll start weight training in case  
I'm ever called upon.

THE LION  
Good shummer, everybody.

The Lion smiles. He gets out of the car and closes the door. One friend is gone. Three to go.



EXT. SPICE'S HOUSE - LATER

Andy parks outside Spice's place. Nora gives him a hug.

NORA  
I'll miss you.

SPICE  
I'll miss you too.

Spice reaches into the front seat and shakes Andy's hand.

SPICE  
Sir.

ANDY  
When I visit you in California,  
people better be calling you Spice.

SPICE  
I may start them out with "Mike"  
and see how it evolves from there.  
(beat)  
See you at Christmas guys.

Spice gets out of the car and waves goodbye to his friends.  
Only Nora and Andy are left.

EXT. NORA'S HOUSE - LATER

Andy pulls up in front of Nora's house. They look at each other, and both GET OUT.

Andy and Nora HUG each other in the driveway.

NORA  
The next time I see you, you'll  
have an enormous Dartmouth meathead  
beer gut.

ANDY  
The next time I see you, you'll be  
pregnant by a Kennedy.

NORA  
We'll hang around admiring each  
other's bellies.

They hug each other again.

NORA  
Love you too, by the way.

Andy looks at her, searching for something...

ANDY

But you don't mean that in the same way that I-

NORA

(cutting him off)

Andy...

Andy stops himself from saying anything else. He smiles.

ANDY

Don't make any new friends at school.

NORA

You either.

Andy and Nora look at each other, and give each other a HUG.

Nora begins the walk to her house. Andy gets back in his car. He watches to make sure she gets inside safe. She waves to him from the front door, and with that...

CUT TO:

INT. EVANS FAMILY VOLVO - MORNING

MUSIC CUE: "Black Fur" by Fredrik.

Andy sits in the BACK SEAT of the Volvo, CRAMMED against SUITCASES and BOXES of STUFF for COLLEGE. Dry-erase board. Desk lamps. A mini-fridge.

The car crosses the SAGAMORE BRIDGE. Andy stares out the window, looking at the CANAL. The water looks like a mirror.

In the front seat, Andy's Mom's eyes are WET.

THE NEXT THREE HOURS...

Andy looks out the window as the car heads to Dartmouth. Past the Boston Garden. Along the coast near Newburyport. Across the border into New Hampshire. Passing rural countryside - meadows, ruins of old barns, herds of cows.

It's around the time that they pass a sign that says HANOVER: THREE MILES - when the CAR starts to FAIL.

The engine makes the same GRONK sound it made after Andy's arrest, but this time it isn't RECOVERING so easily.

MRS. EVANS

I told you to check this out!

MR. EVANS

I checked it out myself!

The car LURCHES forward over and over, willing itself onwards.

EXT. DARTMOUTH COLLEGE - DAY

The Volvo LURCHES through the leafy, manicured, most-New-England-Place-ever campus of Dartmouth College. Colonial architecture. Nine libraries. Endless grass-covered fields.

The SPUTTERING CAR approaches Brown Hall - Andy's DORMITORY. There is a LINE of STUDENTS and PARENTS outside, standing with their own piles of STUFF, waiting for MOVE-IN CARTS.

Finally, the car rumbles up to the CURB and DIES.

MR. EVANS

Shit! *Shit!*

Everybody in line turns to LOOK at ANDY'S DAD start a SWEARING FIT behind the wheel. He turns the IGNITION, but the ENGINE WON'T START.

MR. EVANS

SHIT!

Andy gets out of the BACK SEAT and gives a chagrined WAVE to the line.

ANDY

Hello! First impressions, right?

Andy opens up the BACK of the Volvo and starts UNLOADING his stuff onto the CURB, while his DAD pops the HOOD and begins FIDDLING with the engine.

Andy's new classmates continue to watch his dad freaking out. Andy offers an embarrassed SMILE to the line.

MR. EVANS

Shit!

Andy quickly finishes emptying out the Volvo. His dad gets behind the wheel and turns the IGNITION one last time. The ENGINE STARTS.

MR. EVANS

YES!

Leaving the car running, Mr. Evans gets out of the driver's seat, closes the hood, and hugs Andy.

MR. EVANS

I don't know if I'll be able to get the car started again. You going to be okay if we head back.

MRS. EVANS

We haven't even helped him move *in*!  
I told you to get the car checked!

ANDY

I'll figure it all out. You guys  
go.

MRS. EVANS

(hugging Andy)  
I love you so much.  
(getting emotional)  
I'm gonna go before I-

ANDY

I love you too mom.

MR. EVANS

Love you, kiddo.

ANDY

Love you too, dad.

Andy's parents get back in the Volvo and with a wave goodbye, they're gone, leaving Andy alone on the curb, standing next to his STUFF.

He looks at the freshmen queued up with their parents outside the dorm. The end of the line is far off. He grabs the fold of one of his HEAVY BOXES and starts DRAGGING it towards the BACK OF THE LINE.

A PRETTY FRESHMAN (18) steps out of her place in line and walks over to Andy.

PRETTY FRESHMAN

(accent)  
Do you need help? I saw what  
happened.

ANDY

I think everybody and their parents  
did.

PRETTY FRESHMAN

Not mine. I'm also a move-in  
orphan.

ANDY

Is your accent French?

PRETTY FRESHMAN

Swiss.  
(beat)  
Long way from home.

TINSLEY (O.C.)

Hey Andy, heads up!

Andy turns around just in time to see a neon green SOUR PATCH KID flying STRAIGHT AT HIM from THIRTY FEET AWAY.

He EFFORTLESSLY CATCHES it in his MOUTH and smiles at the thrower - TINSLEY, the girl who invited everybody to the first party at Penzance Point.

The LINE of incoming freshman APPLAUDS at Andy's mouth-catching abilities. The pretty French freshman is IMPRESSED.

PRETTY FRESHMAN

Bravo!

ANDY

It's what I'm good at.

PRETTY FRESHMAN

I'm sure there are other things.

ANDY

I'm Andy.

PRETTY FRESHMAN

Lisette.

(beat)

Which box do you want me to take?

ANDY

All of them, if you can.

PRETTY FRESHMAN

(laughs)

I'll start with this one.

ANDY

Perfect.

And as Lisette picks up one of his BOXES and walks with him to the end of the line, we...

CUT TO BLACK.

**THE END**