

DENNIS RODMAN'S 48 HOURS IN VEGAS

Written by

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Based on an almost true story

“I’ve failed over and over again in my life. And that is why I succeed.” – Michael Jordan

“You miss 100 percent of the shots you don’t take.” – Wayne Gretzky

"Sometimes even a blind hog finds an acorn." - Dennis Rodman

OVER BLACK:

The familiar tune of The Alan Parsons Project's "Sirius" AKA The Chicago Bulls Theme Song BLASTS through the Dolby 7.1 surround sound speakers of the IMAX theater everyone will be watching this movie in...

We hear the sound of CLICKING. BUTTON MASHING. A small metal ball being catapulted into a series of obstacles...

It's unmistakably the sound of PINBALL.

FADE IN:

INT. DENNIS RODMAN'S STUDY - NIGHT

Close on The animated faces of the 1998 Chicago Bulls that shine brightly on an old pinball machine. The lights go wild as the voice of Marv Albert narrates the game.

Pull out to reveal: DENNIS RODMAN, 59, wiggling his entire body as he absolutely dominates the flippers. He is a master. The LCD screen scrolls text that says "NEW HIGH SCORE."

Dennis lint rollers his red Chicago Bulls cardigan and takes a seat in his leather smoking chair. He removes his humongous sneakers like a bizarro Mr. Rogers.

REAL DENNIS RODMAN

Most people know my nickname is "The worm." I assume most people just think it comes from the old english spelling W-Y-R-M which is a serpent, or a mythical dragon. In reality, they call me the worm because when I was a kid I wiggled when I played pinball.

Dennis cuts and lights a large cigar.

REAL DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

A lot of people think they know everything there is to know about me but I learned two important things early in life. One, don't let other people decide who you are. And two, don't make a blood pact with a hazel-eyed man claiming to be a warlock during a full moon in Scottsdale. Both have dire consequences...

Dennis looks into the distance as he contemplates.

REAL DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

They say Dennis is crazy, Dennis is out of control. But I'm here to tell you I'm none of those things. I'm just Dennis. And just like a real worm, I spent a lot of years buried in the mud until I came out as a beautiful butterfly...

Dennis takes a long puff and looks back at the pinball.

REAL DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

I used to go to the arcade and get close to the high score then take my hands off the flappers and let the ball drop in the center. Something about the quick escape always took the pressure off.

Dennis exhales smoke as a little toy train comes around the track behind him with an ashtray for him to rest his cigar.

REAL DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

Pinball is a lot like life. There's a lot of flashing lights and buzzers but you need to keep your eye on the ball. And sometimes the distractions might get the best of you... but at the end of the day you need to know there's always another ball coming. Even if you have to get it by finding a secret passage through a clown's ear. I look at this particular moment in my life as my extra shot...

INT. UNITED CENTER - TEAM PHYSICIAN'S OFFICE - DAY

CHYRON: June 12th, 1998

THREE TEAM DOCTORS stand around an x-ray, puzzled.

DR. ANDREWS

I've never seen anything like this and I've been practicing for 37 years.

DR. KULP

This defies logic...

DR. BYERS

It defies science...

INT. MEDICAL EXAM ROOM - DAY

The doctors walk in the room, scared to lock eyes with whoever is on the medical table.

DR. ANDREWS
So ugh... Do you want to... walk us through how you think this happened?

DENNIS RODMAN (O.S.)
I don't think anything. I know how it happened...

REVEAL: DENNIS RODMAN on the table in a medical gown with a Miller Lite in his hand.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
I broke my penis.

DR. BYERS
Dennis, you can't actually break it.

DENNIS RODMAN
Doc, with all due respect this isn't my first slow dance at the junior prom with the principal's daughter.

DR. KULP
Okay? And why do you think it's broken?

DENNIS RODMAN
Enough with the "think." Think is a four letter word.

DR. ANDREWS
What? No it isn't.

DENNIS RODMAN
I've broken it a bunch of times.
This time I was on a cruise ship.

DR. KULP
Cruise? It's 52 degrees out.

DENNIS RODMAN
It was docked.

The doctors shake their heads, even more confused now than they were before.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
This lady I met at the Shake Shack
said let's try something new...

DR. ANDREWS
Was the Shake Shack on the cruise
ship?

DENNIS RODMAN
Don't be silly.

The doctors try to follow along as Dennis stands up to
continue telling the story. The doctors shield their eyes.

DR. BYERS
Oh God...

DENNIS RODMAN
She said, go to the corner of the
room and get a running start.

Dr. Kulp starts to gag.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Now keep in mind I snorted 3
Viagra, so I'm hard as a pistol in
an above ground pool...

DR. ANDREWS
Not familiar with that turn of
phrase.

Dennis does a slo-mo version of the run and jump simulation
for the doctors.

DENNIS RODMAN
Next thing I know, I'm bleeding all
over the Lido deck, she's screaming
to the high Heavens, then I got a
tuna melt and now I'm here.

DR. KULP
You stopped to get a tuna melt?

DENNIS RODMAN
Man's gotta eat don't he?

Paparazzi from the United Center hallway try to get into the
room to snap a picture. The halls are starting to crowd as
Dennis finishes his beer. It's a circus and Dennis Rodman's
swollen hog is the main attraction.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Maybe I should just sit this game
out--

DR. ANDREW
Dennis it's the finals. Besides,
it's just a contusion. Take a z-
pack, some doxycycline for the
swelling and you should be fine.
Game isn't for another two hours.

The doctor starts to shuffle Dennis out of the room. For the first time he looks uneasy.

DENNIS RODMAN
You think that's enough time?

The door opens and the FLASH of a thousand cameras start to flood into the room.

DENNIS RODMAN'S 48 HOURS IN VEGAS

EXT. UNITED CENTER - NIGHT

Aerial shots of the UNITED CENTER where the Bulls play. The parking lot is filling up. The street vendors are out in full force shilling every type of merchandise possible.

INT. UNITED CENTER - ANCHOR BOOTH - NIGHT

MARV ALBERT and BILL WALTON are announcing the finals.

MARV ALBERT
Welcome to game six of the 1998 NBA Finals! Chicago Bulls facing off against the Utah Jazz! Bulls going for their 6th NBA championship! They are up 3-2 in the series.

BILL WALTON
This may be the last time we will see this incredible dynasty as we know it. Michael Jordan, Scottie Pippen and Dennis Rodman. Three of the league's best players together for the final time.

INT. UNITED CENTER - LOCKER ROOM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dennis is still in his doctor's gown as he dodges the cameras and a dozen flashes go off in his face which blinds him as he runs away from the chaos.

BILL WALTON (V.O.)

Popularity of these players and this franchise is reaching a fever pitch!

MARV ALBERT (V.O.)

That's right Bill, Unfortunately, the dynasty is being dismantled from the inside by GM Jerry Krause. This may be their last chance for one final victory.

INT. BULLS COURT - NIGHT

The BULLS are all in a huddle on the court as head coach and spiritual leader, PHIL JACKSON, gives a heartfelt speech to the players.

PHIL JACKSON

You want to be able to look back on these years and say you gave it your mind and you gave it your body... but you didn't give it your soul. Because the soul stays within. It's what keeps us whole. It keeps us connected. There is nothing more important in this game than being connected to each other.

In the empty stands about 10 rows back is JERRY KRAUSE, 59, a bulbous poison of a human being and his assistant, CHUCK REYNOLDS, 27, aggressively introverted but determined to succeed by any means.

JERRY KRAUSE

Going to be so glad when I don't have to hear this nonsense before every game. You know what wins championships? Money. The money gets the best players, which makes the best team, which delivers the trophies.

CHUCK

Don't you think there's anything to what he's saying? Team chemistry?

JERRY KRAUSE

No, do you?

Jerry is jamming a hot dog down his throat.

CHUCK

Actually in my cost projections for next year I had a section allocating some funds for extra-curricular team activities, did you get a chance to read--

JERRY KRAUSE

Don't I pay you so I don't have to read things? You're a numbers guy. Every young assistant GM comes in and tries to reinvent the wheel. But your role is the numbers. I don't know what hippy-dippy Kumbaya college you went to in upstate NY but--

CHUCK

I went to Wharton business school.

JERRY KRAUSE

Don't interrupt me.

CHUCK

Sorry.

JERRY KRAUSE

These players are interchangeable. The coaches too. Next year there will be a new Michael Jordan. A new Phil Jackson. If I'm doing my job right no one will even know the difference one season to the next.

Jerry crams the rest of the hot dog in his mouth.

Back on Phil as he finishes up his speech.

PHIL JACKSON

So tonight when we go up against the Jazz, you remember love is the force that ignites the spirit... and binds teams together... Because no one man is more important than the team itself. Players don't win games. Teams do. Now let's get out there and win our 6th NBA championship!

The team erupts in applause. The sound of a door opening is heard. Phil's eyes dart to the back of the court. Everyone turns around.

Rodman runs onto the court wearing his doctor's gown.

PHIL JACKSON (CONT'D)
Contusion?

DENNIS RODMAN
That's exactly right, Phil.

The rest of the team shakes their head. This definitely isn't the first time Dennis has run in like this.

INT. UNITED CENTER - LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

The Bulls are getting ready in the locker room after the speech as Jerry and Chuck walk in to death stares. There is a clear and present hatred towards Krause.

JERRY KRAUSE
Tonight is the night boys! Let's leave it all out there on the court.

Jordan finishes lacing his shoes and looks up.

MICHAEL JORDAN
Looks like you left it all out there on your jacket, Crumbs.

Krause looks down and sees some mustard on his suit jacket.

JERRY KRAUSE
Ha! Crumbs! I'm definitely going to miss that nickname next year.

MICHAEL JORDAN
Oh don't worry. I'm going to call up every single player drafted on your team for the rest of your miserable career and make sure they call you Crumbs too. And when you retire, I'll personally call your house every morning to call you Crumbs at sunrise.

The team all starts laughing at Jerry.

Chuck accidentally lets out a laugh and Jerry rips off his stained jacket in a rage.

JERRY KRAUSE

What's funny? Take this to the dry cleaners. And stop smiling so Goddamn much. Basketball isn't supposed to be FUN.

Jerry shakes his head in anger and storms out. Chuck is following when Phil stops him.

PHIL JACKSON

Hey Chuck, that's just his way of showing that he likes you.

CHUCK

I'd hate to see what he does to the people he hates. Last week he sneezed on my lunch tray.

PHIL JACKSON

I read your report on re-allocating some of the practice funds for extra-curriculars for the players.

Chuck lights up.

CHUCK

You read that?! Are you serious?!

PHIL JACKSON

Calm down, Chuck. It was good. I think it's smart to build the team morale with some group outings. Chemistry is so important in an organization. Being a good GM is about creating trust. Come by my office when you get a minute and we can talk about it.

CHUCK

I always have a minute. I have a minute right now. Should we do it now?

PHIL JACKSON

Maybe after the game. This one is kind of important.

CHUCK

Right.

EXT. UNITED CENTER - NIGHT

Thousands of excited fans pour into the stadium. Bulls jerseys, foam hands, children with hair dyed like Rodman...

INT. BULLS BASKETBALL COURT - NIGHT

The game has begun. Everything you have heard about this team is true. It's poetry in motion.

Jordan to Pippen... Pippen back to Jordan... Jordan soaring through the air straight to the basket! The Bulls and the Jazz are tied up in the fourth.

The energy is palpable as the Chicago fans are ready to see another championship in the books and the Bulls legacy cemented into NBA history.

Chuck eyes the score, he looks at Rodman, this is the moment.

Pippen to Jordan... Jordan to Pippen... Pippen to Rodman who jumps for a layup and... collapses in pain. Penis pain.

Rodman knows he blew it. He lays on the court. Too ashamed to look at his teammates.

The Bulls lose! Bringing the Finals to a shocking 3-3.

INT. PHIL JACKSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Phil Jackson stares at Rodman, disappointed.

PHIL JACKSON

You know Dennis, I spent a lot of time studying the zen practices of the Lakota Native American tribe.

Rodman nods his head. He has a different demeanor around Phil. Like he is being scolded by his father.

PHIL JACKSON (CONT'D)

You would be known as a Heyoka, a backwards walking person... Do you think it's a coincidence you keep breaking things... down there?

DENNIS RODMAN

I could maybe keep some better company in the bedroom... Or in this case a Cruise ship broom closet on the Lido deck.

PHIL JACKSON

It's got nothing to do with them, Dennis. It's you. It's mental. Something is preventing you from going out there and winning. What is it you're looking for?

DENNIS RODMAN

I don't know, Phil.

PHIL JACKSON

You are going to need to find inner-peace before you can find outer-peace.

DENNIS RODMAN

I know how to do that.

PHIL JACKSON

You do?

DENNIS RODMAN

I just need a quick vacation. I'm burnt out. Just a few days.

Phil opens his top drawer and takes out a set of keys.

PHIL JACKSON

Dennis, I have a cabin in the Catskill Mountains. Right on the lake. I'll give you the keys, you won't hear the voice of another human being the whole time you're there.

DENNIS RODMAN

I appreciate that. That sounds really nice, Phil. I was thinking something pretty similar... Las Vegas.

PHIL JACKSON

Dennis, I don't think--

DENNIS RODMAN

Phil. You are the greatest coach to ever live. I trust your instincts. But you gotta trust me. And you need to know that if you want me to stop shattering my shaft into a thousand pieces before a game, I need 48 hours in Vegas. It's the only way.

PHIL JACKSON
I don't think it's the only way,
Dennis.

Chuck knocks abruptly and walks in holding a stack of papers.

CHUCK
Hey Phil-- Oh sorry to interrupt. I
didn't hear anything.

DENNIS RODMAN
You didn't hear anything about
what?

CHUCK
Shattering your... thing.

Dennis Rodman stands up and hovers over Chuck. A bead of sweat starts to form on Chuck's head.

DENNIS RODMAN
Seems like you can't keep my thing
outta your mouth.

CHUCK
I ugh...

Dennis sits down laughing at Chuck's nervous demeanor.

DENNIS RODMAN
I'm just fuckin' with you. Phil you
see this kid? He was like "Ughh
shattering your thing!" I love this
guy! He your nephew?!

PHIL JACKSON
No, this is Jerry's assistant,
Chuck.

DENNIS RODMAN
Nice to meet you, Chuck. I like
your JNCO jeans... You work for
Jerry Krause?

Chuck solemnly nods yes.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Yikes, I do not envy you. I watched
that guy sneeze on some poor
bastard's lunch tray last week...
So what do you say, Phil?

PHIL JACKSON

Let me just be clear on what you're asking. You want me to okay a 48 hour trip to Vegas when we are one game away from winning the NBA championship?

Rodman lights up a fresh cigar.

PHIL JACKSON (CONT'D)

You are gonna go anyway aren't you?

DENNIS RODMAN

Does a bird shit where it eats?

PHIL JACKSON

I don't know, Dennis... Probably.

DENNIS RODMAN

Probably is the cousin of definitely and the great uncle of absolutely.

PHIL JACKSON

I'm not naive enough to believe I can stop you from doing anything...

DENNIS RODMAN

Chuck, what'd that sound like to you?

CHUCK

A yes?

DENNIS RODMAN

BINGO! This kids smart and handsome.

PHIL JACKSON

But you're bringing Chuck.

CHUCK

WHAT?!

DENNIS RODMAN

WHAT?!

PHIL JACKSON

He can oversee things and make sure you get back to the game on time.

DENNIS RODMAN

Phil with all due respect, I don't think your nephew--

PHIL JACKSON

Not my nephew--

DENNIS RODMAN

I don't think this kid is ready to
see the kinds of things I'm
expecting to do during this trip.
He's in JNCOS for God's sake.

CHUCK

You said you liked them!

DENNIS RODMAN

Like is the husband of hate.

CHUCK

I don't understand these
relationship analogies.

DENNIS RODMAN

You will...

Rodman sees a genuine fear in Chuck's eyes. He likes it.

CHUCK

Why are you looking at me like
that?

DENNIS RODMAN

'Cause I've never seen a ghost look
so life-like.

CHUCK

What?! What does that mean?!

DENNIS RODMAN

Grab a bathing suit, a hot glue gun
and around 60,000 in cash and bring
your motorcycle to my house in 15
minutes.

CHUCK

I live an hour away. And I drive a
Ford Taurus.

DENNIS RODMAN

Better get moving then!

INT. UNITED CENTER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Phil stops Dennis and speaks quietly so Chuck can't overhear.

DENNIS RODMAN

I can't go with him.

PHIL JACKSON
Dennis these are the terms.

DENNIS RODMAN
What if I call him every few hours
and check in?

Phil shakes his head no.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Alright, Phil, if this is the only
way. I really do need this. This is
going to help clear my head. I'm
going to play like a motherfucker
on Tuesday, I promise.

PHIL JACKSON
Games on Monday, Dennis.

DENNIS RODMAN
I know what you mean.

INT. PHIL JACKSON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Phil sits next to Chuck who looks like he just saw a ghost.

PHIL JACKSON
Chuck, I read your pitch. Your
whole game plan as a future GM is
to get the players off the court
and into real life team situations.

CHUCK
It's easy to put that on paper but
I'm more of a numbers guy.

PHIL JACKSON
Don't listen to that bull that
Jerry spews. You know why everyone
hates him? It's because he doesn't
know how to have a genuine human
interaction. As a successful GM you
need to know numbers AND how to
deal with people. I think this trip
is going to be good for you and
Dennis...

CHUCK
I think so too.. I'm excited and I
appreciate the opportunity.

PHIL JACKSON

Good. Good. Because I am going to
be looking for your type of
thinking wherever I end up next...

CHUCK

That's really good to hear.

PHIL JACKSON

Now, the next words out of my mouth
are imperative to listen to. Under
no circumstances do you let Dennis
do a Triple Lindy.

CHUCK

What's that?

PHIL JACKSON

It's better that you don't know...
If he brings it up... Just stop him
at all costs. I'm serious.

65 HOURS TILL GAME 7 OF THE NBA FINALS

INT. CHUCK AND CHELSEA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Pictures line the wall of Chuck's apartment. It's him and CHELSEA RHODES, 33, the only voice of reason in Chuck's life. The couple at Disney, The Grand Canyon, various Christmas cards, etc. It paints the picture of a healthy relationship.

A picture frame CRASHES to the ground as Chuck runs into his apartment caked in sweat. He starts going through all the drawers in the kitchen.

CHUCK

Where the Hell is the hot glue
gun?!

Chelsea peeks her head out from the bedroom.

CHELSEA

What are you doing? Why are you
sweating? Did you try to pump your
own gas again?

Chuck is in full on panic mode emptying drawers and cabinets.

CHUCK

I have to go to Las Vegas with
Dennis Rodman.

CHELSEA
Excuse me?!

CHUCK
Phil Jackson read my analysis report I wrote! He liked it! He wants me to make sure Dennis doesn't get into any trouble!

CHELSEA
So you're going tonight?

CHUCK
Once I get that hot glue gun, yes...

Chuck waits a beat...

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Is that okay?

CHELSEA
It's fine I'll just call my parents and say we will reschedule dinner.

CHUCK
Shit. Shit. I totally forgot.

CHELSEA
It's okay, Chuck. I get it, you need to put the hours in at work at this stage of the game but I just wish you would at least pretend to remember things we plan.

CHUCK
You're completely right. It's not fair to you and I'm sorry. And once I get back from this trip things are going to change. I will be around more and--

CHELSEA
Chuck, I don't need the promises. It's fine. Dinners get cancelled all the time. The real question is how are you going to stop Dennis Rodman from doing what he wants to do anyway?

CHUCK
What do you mean?

CHELSEA

I'm just saying, sending you with Dennis is like sending a five foot eight assistant to watch over a six foot seven power forward.

CHUCK

Yes, that's very literal...

Chelsea shakes her head.

CHELSEA

You're just so... accommodating. I feel like you are afraid to say no. And I love that about you! You're the nicest guy I've ever dated.

CHUCK

I have a bad boy side too, you know.

CHELSEA

Like when you put Sierra Mist in your water cup at Wendy's?

CHUCK

Yes, that's one example of me breaking all the rules...

CHELSEA

I'm happy that they see something in you but are they just... taking advantage of you? Who knows what Dennis will make you do.

CHUCK

Chels, this is big for me. This could be a defining moment in my life. I'll be back Sunday night. Sunday afternoon even! Tell your parents we will do dinner then. ON ME.

CHELSEA

Oh you're paying? You're a big shot now.

CHUCK

I'M A HUGE SHOT. I'm gonna know Dennis Rodman. The worm!

CHELSEA

Why do they call him the worm?

CHUCK

I don't know it's probably from the old english spelling which meant mythical dragon. I'll ask him on our trip! But I have to go!

Chelsea opens a cabinet and takes out the hot glue gun.

CHELSEA

Do a good job.

CHUCK

You have nothing to worry about. I won't go to any of those Vegas strip bars with Dennis.

CHELSEA

Oh I'm not worried. The thought of you even stepping foot in a Vegas strip club is hilarious to me.

CHUCK

I went once in college, made too much eye contact. Almost had a panic attack and left. I said never again... I love you.

CHELSEA

I love you too. Try not to pick up any old habits in Sin City.

CHUCK

I know! I know!

CHELSEA

You've come too far to start smoking again.

Chuck shows Chelsea his pack of Nicorette gum.

CHUCK

Never leave home without 'em.

EXT. DENNIS RODMAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

A beat-up Taurus pulls up to the gate of Dennis Rodman's mansion. Chuck sticks a piece of Nicorette gum in his mouth and pushes the button to talk.

CHUCK

Hello? I'm here to pick up Mr. Rodman.

The gate starts to open.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Alright, Chuck. You can do this.
It's only 48 hours. This can change
everything.

Chuck drives up the giant circular driveway and stops at the front. No one is there to greet him.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Dennis? Can I come in?

Chuck politely takes off his shoes and walks inside.

INT. DENNIS RODMAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

Chuck pushes the door and it creaks like a Haunted House.

CHUCK
Are you here? It's Chuck from
earlier. You said you liked my
jeans.

Chuck notices multiple candles are burning around the room.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Leaving this many open flames
unattended is seriously foolish.

Chuck starts blowing out the candles and inspects the walls. It looks like there are bloody handprints on the staircase.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Dennis?

Something else disturbing catches Chuck's attention.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
What the Hell is that?

Chuck goes over to a dresser and picks up a framed airbrushed picture of Dennis and Chuck together riding a unicorn.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Did he make this himself?

A TV turns on in the living room. Dennis appears on it.

DENNIS RODMAN
(on TV)
Hello Chuck... Good to see you
again.

Chuck looks behind him terrified.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
If you are watching this... I'm
already dead.

CHUCK
WHAT?!

DENNIS RODMAN
But with death, comes rebirth. And
I plan on coming back as a
parakeet. Real soon.

A FLOCK OF BIRDS fly down from upstairs. Chuck jumps up to run out of the house but the video continues talking...

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Oh and Chuck... I can't have this
messing with my legacy. Since you
are the last one to see me alive,
the cops will probably have some
questions for you.

CHUCK
Cops?!

DENNIS RODMAN
I would wipe your fingerprints off
anything you touched and under no
circumstances do you mention this
tape. UNDERSTAND? DO NOT MENTION
IT.

CHUCK
Yes! Yes! I understand.

DENNIS RODMAN
Good. This tape will self destruct
in 30 seconds...

Chuck starts looking around and using his shirt to wipe anything he touched.

CHUCK
This is not good. Not good.

Chuck darts his eyes to the sound of the cassette scrambling as it self destructs in the VCR.

EXT. DENNIS RODMAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

Chuck runs out of the house as the birds follow him. A line of sirens are close by and start to pull into the driveway.

CHUCK
It's okay, Chuck, just have confidence.

One of the officers gets out of the squad car.

POLICE OFFICER
Hands in the air.

CHUCK
It's okay, officer, I'm part of the team I was just here to--

The officer immediately tases Chuck to the ground.

INT. HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Chuck sits next to a crowd of face-tatted cons who stare at him like he's a delicate piece of raw meat.

CHUCK
Sorry to bother you fellas but did anyone get to make a phone call?

The cons stare into Chuck's soul. They hate him.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
From the TV shows I've seen, it seems like I should get a call.

INMATE
Why don't you call your momma's ass?

CHUCK
Why would I do that?

INMATE
Did I ask you to speak, motherfucker?

CHUCK
Well you asked a question. You said, why don't you call your momma's ass. I see now that it was probably rhetorical.

Chuck shifts around uncomfortable.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
One toilet in here for all of us?
We should all write our local
congressmen when we get out.

THE INMATE stands up, unzips his pants and starts peeing on Chuck's feet. He sits in silence as pee drips down his shoes.

The guard walks over and unlocks the door.

GUARD
Hey kid, you're up.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Chuck sits on one side of the table as OFFICER KUSTER, is on the other side smiling at him.

OFFICER KUSTER
(friendly)
Cigarette?

Chuck thinks about it for a beat.

CHUCK
No thanks, my girlfriend would
literally kill me.

OFFICER KUSTER
Women right?!

CHUCK
I know!

OFFICER KUSTER
Shame you'll never see her again.

CHUCK
What's that?
OFFICER KUSTER
(changing tone)
What'd you do with Dennis?

CHUCK
WHAT?! NOTHING!

OFFICER KUSTER
Look we can do this the hard way,
or the easy way.

Officer Kuster goes over to the camera and flips it off. He takes the gun out of his holster and rolls his sleeves up.

CHUCK
Which way is this currently?

OFFICER KUSTER
I'll level with you because you seem like a nice guy, you're already going away for life. If you work with me I can probably talk the judge out of the death penalty.

CHUCK
Death penalty?! I've never broken a law in my life. Sure I've put Sierra Mist in a water cup but--

OFFICER KUSTER
Chuck. Chuck. It's over. We were at Dennis' house. We found the hot glue gun. We have your prints. Just confess...

CHUCK
Can I have that cigarette now?

OFFICER KUSTER
Offers off the table. You blew it.
What was on that tape?

Kuster punches the table and looks Chuck in the eyes.

OFFICER KUSTER (CONT'D)
You are a complete psychopath.
There is no remorse in your eyes.

CHUCK
I'm a good guy!

OFFICER KUSTER
Well, Chuck... good is the step-father of misunderstanding and the half sister of clarity.

Something clicks in Chuck's mind.

CHUCK
What did you say?

OFFICER KUSTER
(looking at the 2 way mirror)
Did I get that right?

Kuster starts to smile, the 2-way mirror goes transparent and Dennis is behind it with a bunch of OFFICERS laughing.

EXT. PRISON PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Chuck is discharged and annoyed as he walks out and Rodman is already outside next to the limo signing autographs and taking pictures with the cops.

DENNIS RODMAN
There he is! Ole' piss foot!

CHUCK
Piss foot? How long were you watching me?

DENNIS RODMAN
As long as it takes!

CHUCK
What does that mean?

OFFICER
Dennis! Take a picture with my gun!

The other officers cheer as Rodman grabs the gun, takes the safety off and cocks it.

DENNIS RODMAN
Get your cameras ready!

Dennis points the HANDGUN at Chuck. Everyone loves it!

CHUCK
Alright guys, this is going a little far, don't you think?

DENNIS RODMAN
Take a joke, Chuck.

CHUCK
Yes, pointing a loaded weapon at my head is very funny. I'll be the first to admit it.

DENNIS RODMAN
Ready to head back home? I'll call you a taxi.

CHUCK
I'm not going home. A couple horrifying prisoners and a gun to my head isn't gonna scare me off.

Rodman gets Chuck in a loving headlock.

DENNIS RODMAN

We're gonna have some fun this weekend. You did good in there. Didn't talk about the tape. Kept your word. That was a test and you passed. I can trust you. I'm gonna help you lose your virginity this weekend. Get a little mud on the helmet.

CHUCK

Mud? I have a girlfriend. I love her very much.

DENNIS RODMAN

That's hilarious! You should tell that one to Dennis!

CHUCK

Dennis you? Or another Dennis?

Chuck looks at Dennis, half wondering if he's joking, half terrified all at the same time.

INT. RODMAN'S LIMO - NIGHT

The inside of this limo is like a *PIMP MY RIDE* dream. *CALIFORNIA LOVE* blasts from the speakers.

In fact this entire movie will have a late 90's hip hop soundtrack. The kids love nostalgia.

There are fish tanks filled with exotic fish lining the sides, a mini basketball hoop, planetarium style ceiling and about THREE DOZEN WOMEN.

Dennis is back in the limo with Chuck and the girls and he is playing with the gun.

CHUCK

They let you keep the fucking gun?!

DENNIS RODMAN

Of course. What if I need protection?

CHUCK

That's what I'm here for.

The entire limo of women laugh at Chuck.

DENNIS RODMAN

I told you he was funny!

CHUCK

Why is that funny? I can turn it on when I need to. I take Zumba on every second Saturday of the month.

DENNIS RODMAN

Oh really? What belt are you?

CHUCK

They don't do belts they do celebration ribbons.

DENNIS RODMAN

Maybe I underestimated you...

Rodman tosses the gun to Chuck and he catches it like a hot frying pan, afraid to handle it. The limo brakes and Chuck almost falls over.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

You got no core strength. You know to be balanced on the inside you gotta be balanced on the outside. You ever herd cattle?

CHUCK

No...

DENNIS RODMAN

Shame, you could learn a lot... So what's the game, C-dawg?

CHUCK

The game?

DENNIS RODMAN

Should we play some Russian Roulette? Canadian Cannon? Pennsylvania Pistol?

CHUCK

We need to get rid of this thing!

DENNIS RODMAN

Ladies, he's a little nervous, take the gun from him and let's use it for spin the bottle.

One of the girls grabs the gun but he swipes away her hand.

CHUCK

STOP. Stop right now. You can not live your life like this!

The girls all giggle at Chuck's intensity.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
At some point something is going to go wrong. Then you'll all be responsible for a terrible accident and you're going to have to live--

The limo stops short and Chuck SHOOTS the gun and it goes through the front glass barrier. Everyone goes silent...

The driver sticks his head through the hole smiling.

DRIVER
That's gonna cost you extra!

Everyone cheers. Dennis points at Chuck and winks at him.

DENNIS RODMAN
No core strength. I told you! You are crazy. They set me up with a crazy motherfucker.

Chuck can't help but smile. Dennis' insane lifestyle is infectious and highly, highly, dangerous.

INT. DELTA FLIGHT - FIRST CLASS - NIGHT

Chuck and Dennis are seated in the front row of First Class. Dennis has two glasses of champagne for himself. He grabs Chuck's drink and chugs it too.

CHUCK
I was going to drink that.

DENNIS RODMAN
They're free. Don't be greedy, Charles.

CHUCK
Where did those women go?

DENNIS RODMAN
What women?

CHUCK
The ones in the limo.

DENNIS RODMAN
Oh. I don't know them.

CHUCK
But... They were with us.

DENNIS RODMAN

Prove it.

CHUCK

I don't understand.

DENNIS RODMAN

Your minds all cloudy. You need a drink.

CHUCK

Yeah, I had one...

Rodman presses his service button and a FLIGHT ATTENDANT, 20's, arrives promptly.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

What can I get for you Mr. Rodman?

DENNIS RODMAN

Excuse me, my special friend would like to join the mile high club.

CHUCK

What?!

DENNIS RODMAN

The mile high club is sex on a plane.

CHUCK

I know what it is. I don't want to do that.

DENNIS RODMAN

Why not?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Yeah why not? Am I not pretty enough for you?

CHUCK

No! I mean yes you are but I have a girlfriend who I love.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Ew.

The flight attendant walks away. Dennis can't believe what he just witnessed.

DENNIS RODMAN

Chuck, I'll be honest, That is the worst thing you can say to a girl you're trying to have relations with.

CHUCK

I'm not trying to have relations with her!

DENNIS RODMAN

Of course not. Not now! After you realized you blew it.

CHUCK

I didn't blow anything.

DENNIS RODMAN

I just don't understand you sometimes, Chuck.

Dennis starts reading Sky-Mall and giggling.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

An answering machine that looks like a turtle shell. I need that.

Chuck looks over and realizes the magazine is upside down.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

So you buy it yet?

CHUCK

The turtle answering machine?

DENNIS RODMAN

The ring. For your proposal.

CHUCK

Oh no, I'm not ready for that yet. I'm really focused on work right now, barely have time to eat dinner with her, forget about planning a wedding.

DENNIS RODMAN

Chuck... Don't sell the cow to a flea market in exchange for almond milk. Know what I'm saying?

CHUCK

No, not really.

DENNIS RODMAN

If you find the right woman. Stick with her. Lock it down. Make it permanent. Too many relationships are destroyed by work...

CHUCK

You just tried to get me to have sex with the flight attendant.

DENNIS RODMAN

Sex has nothing to do with love... We're gonna get you a motherfucker of an engagement ring this weekend.

CHUCK

We are?

DENNIS RODMAN

Yep. My treat!

CHUCK

Wow. No one has ever done anything like that for me before.

DENNIS RODMAN

Now I need you to do something for me.

CHUCK

Sure!

DENNIS RODMAN

Hide this gun. I need to shit.

Rodman takes the handgun out of his basketball shorts.

CHUCK

You took the gun on the flight?!

Chuck scrambles to hide the gun in the seat compartment in front of him. He puts on his eye mask and reclines his seat.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Finally a moment of peace.

He gets a few seconds of silence before the unmistakeable sound of plane sex echoes through the first class corridor.

Chuck peaks his eyes out of his face mask.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (O.S.)
(horrified)
OH MY GOD.

DENNIS RODMAN (O.S.)
It looks scary but it still works.
The swelling and the deep yellowish
purple hue means it's in the
healing phase.

Dennis and the flight attendant start making noises no one ever wanted to hear. Chuck puts his ear plugs in to drown the noises out.

INT. DELTA FLIGHT - FIRST CLASS - LATER

Chuck is asleep with his eye mask on as Rodman comes back and picks up the Sky-Mall again.

DENNIS RODMAN
Wake up, Chuck!

CHUCK
Why did you wake me up?

DENNIS RODMAN
I'm bored! Tell me a story.

CHUCK
So much for taking a shit. Everyone heard you having gross sex.

DENNIS RODMAN
First off, sex is beautiful in all forms. Second, I still shit.

CHUCK
In the same bathroom you had sex in?

DENNIS RODMAN
Sure. That's called a Rodman continental breakfast.

CHUCK
Disgusting. I'm going back to sleep.

DENNIS RODMAN
I want a story, Chuck. Entertain me. What led you to the NBA?

CHUCK

Do you really care?

DENNIS RODMAN

Hell yeah, I care. I asked didn't I?

CHUCK

Well, since I was a kid I always looked up to my father. He was my coach all through junior high.

DENNIS RODMAN

You played ball?

CHUCK

Yeah, I mean I wasn't good.

DENNIS RODMAN

No, I know that, Chuck. That much is very obvious. I love that. A father has gotta be involved. Mine wasn't. I turned okay but I'm the exception not the rule.

CHUCK

I'm sorry.

DENNIS RODMAN

It is what it is.

CHUCK

He was my hero. And he loved basketball more than anything. So when I'm watching you play I imagine he is there with me... Unfortunately when I was in 9th grade he was diagnosed with cancer. It ended up being terminal.

DENNIS RODMAN

I'm sorry about that, Chuck. That's tough. Cancer is a motherfucker.

CHUCK

Yeah it all happened so quick I--

PILOT (O.S.)

Folks we approaching our final descent to Reno...

CHUCK

I didn't know the Vegas strip was in Reno.

DENNIS RODMAN

There's a lot you don't know,
Chuck. Now pack your gun away and
get ready for landing.

CHUCK

It's not my gun.

DENNIS RODMAN

Sure it isn't.

EXT. RENO RODEO - NIGHT

Dennis and Chuck sit at a table right in front of the rodeo floor and eat their steaks.

CHUCK

Why didn't we go to the hotel first?

DENNIS RODMAN

And miss the best NY strip in the United States at the Reno Roadhouse Rodeo?

CHUCK

Right, that wouldn't make sense.

Dennis looks around the crowd and checks his watch.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Everything okay?

DENNIS RODMAN

Was hoping to run into some people here...

CHUCK

Who?

DENNIS RODMAN

Never ask a grown man who he plans to rendezvous with, Chuck. It's unbecoming.

CHUCK

Is it a woman?! Carmen? Madonna?
You ever think about taking your own advice and settling down?

DENNIS RODMAN

Chuck, I'm honored but at least pay for my dinner first...

As they talk people keep approaching Dennis to sign things as he continues the conversation like it's second nature.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

Maybe one day I'd settle down. I don't lead a normal life. I can't bring anyone into this shit. It's an oddly solitary life. You're surrounded by people but you're mostly alone.

CHUCK

What about MJ and Scottie?

DENNIS RODMAN

Eh, they sort of have their own thing going. Sometimes I feel like the red-headed hair dyed step child with a broken dick looking in...

CHUCK

Right... I think we've all felt like that from time to time.

Dennis cheers his drink with Chuck. It seems like he's lightening up a bit and starting to have a good time.

DENNIS RODMAN

Now look me in the eyes and tell me that's not the best steak you ever had in your life.

CHUCK

It's pretty damn good. How did you even find this place?

DENNIS RODMAN

I don't remember the first time I was here. It was either a photo shoot or a Bar Mitzvah. Either way all I remember is drinking 19 Jäger bombs and stomping on glass for a while.

A fan comes over with an Oklahoma State college photo of Dennis to sign. Dennis signs and the guy runs off thrilled.

CHUCK

You were so young... What was it like going to college in Oklahoma?

DENNIS RODMAN

What do you mean?

CHUCK

Did you have friends? What was your favorite restaurant? Was college fun?

DENNIS RODMAN

Huh... No one's ever asked me that before. Usually people just want to know if Carmen Electra does butt stuff...

CHUCK

I don't want to know that.

DENNIS RODMAN

You sure?

CHUCK

Yes.

DENNIS RODMAN

Yes you want to know? You're gross, Chuck... Man, I was so fuckin' lost in Oklahoma. Had no one. I'm pretty sure I was the only 6'7" black guy in the entire state. This family took me in and made me milk the cows and squeeze the chickens and shit. They were the only real family unit I had until I met Phil.

CHUCK

Squeeze the chickens? Why would you do that?

DENNIS RODMAN

There was this 13 year old kid named Byrne. He was my best friend, like a little brother to me. Can you imagine, me and a little kid doing everything together in the middle of farm-town Oklahoma. That was a sight to see.

CHUCK

That kind of makes sense to me actually.

DENNIS RODMAN

Things were so much simpler back then, I was making \$6.50 an hour mopping the piss off an Applebee's floor. What about you?

Dennis keeps looking around the place for someone...

CHUCK
I never mopped piss.

DENNIS RODMAN
It's an oddly zen experience, I
think you'd like it.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
NEXT UP...

Rodman slaps the table excited.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
International bull riding
sensation, all the way from CHI-
TOWN, CHUCK THE RIPPER!

The screens all pop up with Chuck's airbrushed unicorn riding picture on the Jumbotron.

DENNIS RODMAN
You're up.

CHUCK
Very funny. I'm not going up there.

DENNIS RODMAN
It's impossible to fail. I told
you. You need outer balance before
you can have inner.

CHUCK
That's great. I'm not doing it.

DENNIS RODMAN
Do you really want to look back at
this night for the rest of your
life and think "I should have
ridden that motherfuckin' bull."

CHUCK
I can guarantee you I will never
have that thought.

DENNIS RODMAN
Which thought?

CHUCK
That I should ride the bull.

DENNIS RODMAN
I was thinking that same thing!
Let's get you up there.

CHUCK
Dennis, come on man, give me a
break.

DENNIS RODMAN
We aren't leaving Reno till you
ride that beast.

Chuck looks at the screen.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
This whole night has been about you
so far. Do something for your uncle
Worm. If you don't ride it, I will,
and Jerry ain't gonna like one of
his star players being the star of
a rodeo. I have a game to play on
Tuesday.

CHUCK
It's on Monday, Dennis.

EXT. BULL RING - NIGHT

Chuck is being strapped into the saddle. Dennis pulls the
WRANGLER aside and hands him \$500 cash.

DENNIS RODMAN
This is your calmest bull right? I
don't want to kill the guy.

WRANGLER
He was our calmest. Unfortunately
we had a groundskeeper here today
who was playing Metallica b-sides
and horror movie sound effects all
day for all the bulls. So he's a
little angry and very scared. A
deadly combination for even the
most skilled riders.

DENNIS RODMAN
Oh shit...

The lights shine down on the rodeo dirt. Chuck pops in 5 more
pieces of Nicorette gum. The CLOWN MATADOR sees the bull blow
smoke out of it's nose and jumps over the barrier.

CLOWN MATADOR
Fuck this. That bull is crazy.

CHUCK
Why is he leaving? Is this a bit?
Sir, are you doing a clown bit?

CLOWN MATADOR
I hope you said your goodbyes to
your loved ones.

CHUCK
Why? Where are they going?

Chuck grips tight and closes his eyes.

DENNIS RODMAN
Remember. Just hold tight and if
you get scared, picture the bull
naked.

CHUCK
Get me off this thing. I want to
get off.

A SHOTGUN blast is heard.

REVEAL: Dennis with the shotgun and a cowboy hat on.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Stop giving him guuuuuuuuns!

The bull takes off and whirls Chuck back and forth. The crowd
goes absolutely wild for him. The bull starts doing 360's
around the stadium edges.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Help me!!!

Rodman takes a picture of Chuck just as he can no longer hold
in his steak. He throws up all over himself.

DENNIS RODMAN
(on mic)
Now that's what I call an up-Chuck!

The crowd loves this joke. They go wild!

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
You have to beat the record!

CHUCK
WHAT'S THE RECORD?!?!

DENNIS RODMAN
42 minutes.

CHUCK
WHAT?!

The bull stops short and throws Chuck into the barricade
knocking the wind out of him.

CLOWN MATADOR
HE'S DEAD!

The crowd cheers for Chuck's assumed death. The medics run
out and start to put Chuck on a stretcher.

INT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD HOTEL - LAS VEGAS - NIGHT

Dennis rolls Chuck into the hotel in a wheelchair towards the
front desk.

DENNIS RODMAN
You were awesome out there, man.

CHUCK
Didn't feel awesome.

DENNIS RODMAN
You were a regular Cody Hawkins.

CHUCK
Is that a famous bull-rider?

DENNIS RODMAN
No. He's a paraplegic that shocked
the world by winning a spelling
bee.

The HOTEL CLERK lights up when he sees Dennis.

HOTEL CLERK
Good evening, Mr. Rodman! So glad
to have you back.

DENNIS RODMAN
Glad to be back. Sorry about the...
thing last time.

HOTEL CLERK
No worries! Nothing a little barrel
of Clorox and a \$7,500 room
renovation couldn't fix.

DENNIS RODMAN
Thank you. We'll take two rooms,
Devon.

Chuck looks at the name-tag which reads Greg not Devon.

CHUCK
Actually one room... I need to keep
tabs on you.

The Hotel Clerk and Dennis both look down at Chuck.

DENNIS RODMAN
You heard the man. We'll take the
smallest room you got. Two twin
beds.

CHUCK
No I didn't mean---

HOTEL CLERK
Very good. Do you want a room on
the first floor because of the
wheelchair?

DENNIS RODMAN
Oh no. Top floor. He fakes being in
a wheelchair to skip the lines at
Disney.

The clerk shakes his head.

HOTEL CLERK
My aunt is in a wheelchair... For
real.

CHUCK
I'm sorry to hear that.

HOTEL CLERK
It's people like you that give
people like Cody Hawkins a bad
name.

CHUCK
Everyone knows this Cody Hawkins
guy?

INT. TWIN SIZE ROOM - NIGHT

The room can barely fit the two of them. Dennis comes out of
the bathroom in a suit.

Chuck is tucked in under the covers on the phone.

CHUCK
(on phone)
It's going really well so far.
Dennis and I are bonding, he's like
a big kid!

DENNIS RODMAN
Get dressed.

Chuck waves him off.

CHUCK
(on phone)
Alright we're gonna go to bed. I
love you, talk to you tomorrow.

CHELSEA
(on phone)
I miss you already. I'm proud of
you.

Dennis grabs the phone and chimes in.

DENNIS RODMAN
(on phone)
Hello Chelsea.

CHELSEA
(on phone)
Hello, Dennis Rodman. Take care of
Chuck for me. He's fragile.

DENNIS RODMAN
(on phone)
I just watched him smoke a cigar,
eat a steak and ride a bull. He can
do anything he sets his mind to.

Chelsea laughs assuming he's kidding. Chuck takes the phone.

CHUCK
He's crazy. Talk to you tomorrow.

Dennis uncovers Chuck on the bed.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
I'm going to sleep. Please. It's 2
am. My bones are throbbing from
getting bull-tossed.

DENNIS RODMAN
Nothing a couple Jersey Turnpikes
can't fix.

CHUCK
Jersey Turnpikes?

DENNIS RODMAN
That's where the bartender wipes
the bar down and wrings the dish
towel out in a shot glass.

CHUCK
Gross. Goodnight.

DENNIS RODMAN
You know when I was a kid all I
wanted to do was ride the Ferris
Wheel but I was too poor to go to
the state fair.

CHUCK
Ferris Wheels give me vertigo.

DENNIS RODMAN
Let me finish, Chuck.

CHUCK
Go ahead.

DENNIS RODMAN
I found out that there was a
manhole that let up right in the
middle of the fair. So I would
crawl through the sewers with my
friends covered in shit and piss
until I arrived at the fair. Then I
got to ride everything for free.

CHUCK
That's a... beautiful story?

DENNIS RODMAN
What I'm saying is, sometimes you
need to get a little poop on your
forehead before you can enjoy the
ride.

Rodman starts plowing through the mini-fridge.

CHUCK
I'm not going.

DENNIS RODMAN

Charles. It's our first night in Vegas. It's your job to watch over me. Now do you want me to call that little goblin, Jerry Krause and tell him you lost me on night one?

CHUCK

Is it night one? It feels like we've been together for an eternity.

DENNIS RODMAN

'Till death do us part!

CHUCK

I didn't agree to that... You're giving me that crazy look again.

Chuck lets out a guttural groan.

DENNIS RODMAN

You have to de-stress. This is a vacation. I told you that you should have had sex with that stewardess. I feel great.

CHUCK

I'll bet you do.

DENNIS RODMAN

Throw on some porn and unclutter your mind. I'll wait in the hall.

CHUCK

Can we just go?! I don't want to watch porn.

DENNIS RODMAN

Ah. I know what's going on. Why didn't you just say something sooner?

Chuck has no idea what Dennis is talking about.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

You need some of my doxycycline?

Dennis starts popping pills like candy.

CHUCK

I don't do drugs.

DENNIS RODMAN
Neither do I.

CHUCK
What's doxycycline?

DENNIS RODMAN
No reason to play cat and the
poodle now.

CHUCK
Not a saying.

DENNIS RODMAN
You wouldn't have sex on the plane.
You don't want to watch porn. You
have a broken penis.

CHUCK
No--

DENNIS RODMAN
You snap it doing reverse cowgirl?

CHUCK
No!

DENNIS RODMAN
Upside down Hula Hoop?

CHUCK
What is that?

DENNIS RODMAN
I know damn well you aren't brave
enough for a sidewinder dandelion.

CHUCK
My penis isn't broken. And I told
you a thousand times, I love my
girlfriend. So show her some
Goddamn respect!

DENNIS RODMAN
Whoa! A little fire from Chuck! I
like it. That's the kind of shit
you need if you are going to be
managing a team. Dealing with
people like me? You need to be able
to tell us to sit the fuck down.

CHUCK
Good. Well sit the fuck down--

DENNIS RODMAN
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME,
MOTHERFUCKER?!

Chuck cowers under Rodman's anger...

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Joking. Look, I promise you, we
will go for one drink. I told my
celebrity friend we would meet him
and I can't back out now. You're
gonna wanna meet this guy... It
could change everything for you...
Now lets get you ready.

CHUCK
Can't I just go in a t-shirt?

DENNIS RODMAN
What were you raised in a barn?
I've got options for you. Don't
worry about it.

Rodman opens up his suitcase filled with jerseys, wedding
dresses, and leather chaps.

EXT. ROOFTOP BAR - NIGHT

The rooftop is packed wall to wall. Dennis, Chuck and a group
of others have a private table in the VIP section. Chuck
wound up in an XXL tan suit that is blanketed over him.

REVEAL: Rodman wears a t-shirt, sweat shorts and sunglasses
as he sips on a drink.

CHUCK
I don't get why you changed out of
your suit to come to the club?

DENNIS RODMAN
Can you imagine showing up to a
nightclub all dressed up.

Chuck loosens his tie.

CHUCK
Wish you would have told me to
change too.

DENNIS RODMAN
Chuck, if all your friends jumped
off a bridge into a fountain of
fudge would you follow?

CHUCK

Well, the first part sounded bad
but then the fudge made it sound
good?

DENNIS RODMAN

I thought so. Take me for instance.
All my peers made *Space Jam*. I went
and did *Double Team* with Jean
Claude Vandamme.

CHUCK

Probably the right choice...
Where's your friend?

DENNIS RODMAN

Who?!

CHUCK

Your celebrity friend you wanted me
to meet.

Rodman points to a man sitting in the booth with ladies
around him.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I don't recognize him. He a
basketball guy?

DENNIS RODMAN

Are you serious? It's dark. Get
closer to him.

Chuck squints at the man. The man catches wind and throws his
drink in Chuck's face. Chuck retreats back to Dennis covered
in cranberry vodka.

CHUCK

Nope. Nothing.

DENNIS RODMAN

That guy right there... Did the
voice of *ALF*.

CHUCK

The alien puppet?

DENNIS RODMAN

SHHHH. Why don't you yell it from
the fuckin' rooftop. Start a riot
with people asking for autographs.

CHUCK

Are you messing with me?

DENNIS RODMAN

Nope. That's really him. A living legend.

Chuck looks over and the voice of ALF actually has the puppet next to him and he's using it to talk to the girls.

It all hits Chuck at once. The liquor. Lack of sleep. The guy who voiced ALF sitting next to him. He just starts cracking up. He can't stop laughing. Dennis joins in.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

See?! This is fun right?

CHUCK

I feel like I'm going crazy.

DENNIS RODMAN

Trust me your not. That's just the fun of hanging around with your uncle Worm!... And the gripping effects of the ayahuasca on your cerebellum... It's all natural.

As "Ayahuasca" leaves Dennis' lips Chuck looks down at his drink and realizes he is in for a bad trip.

AYAHUASCA DRUG TRIP STARTS NOW!

- The room starts to close in on Chuck like he's going down a wormhole... It's a familiar wormhole. In fact it's the same one from 1996 film *SPACE JAM*. Chuck is on the animated court.

CHUCK

Hello?!

Dennis comes out animated and passes Chuck the basketball. He looks up and sees Chelsea standing by the door.

CHELSEA

Let's go, Chuck. We have dinner with my parents. You didn't forget did you?

Jerry Krause who looks a lot like MR. SWACKHAMMER the villain from *SPACE JAM* comes out smoking a cigar.

JERRY KRAUSE

Don't blow this, Chuck! Work is what matters.

CHUCK

Where are the Looney Tunes?

DENNIS RODMAN
 Chuck. This ain't no cartoon shit.
 This is the real world.

CHUCK
 Looks like a cartoon to me.

An AIRHORN blasts and animated characters start to come out from the tunnel. Only it's not Looney Tunes. It's an animated ALF, Jean Claude VanDamme, the bull from the rodeo, and a bunch of low quality B-versions of Looney Tunes.

B-VERSION CHARACTERS
 ONE OF US. ONE OF US. ONE OF US.

JERRY KRAUSE
 Make the shot Chuck, or you'll never work in the NBA again!

The basketball hoop moves a thousand feet away and net shrinks as Chuck stares at it.

DENNIS RODMAN
 Tell Jerry to screw off.

CHELSEA
 We have dinner reservations, Chuck.

CHUCK
 I... I don't know what to do.

DENNIS RODMAN
 Do something man. Anything!

The basketball shrinks in Chuck's hands.

DRUGS BUNNY
 (chewing a pickle)
 Eh, What's goin' on, doctor?

DENNIS RODMAN
 No reason to play cat and the poodle now, Chuck!

A B-version of PORKY PIG starts undressing.

PORKY PIG
 Th-th-th-tha'ts all pals!

CHUCK
 What does he mean that's all?!

DENNIS RODMAN
Basketball is over, Chuck. Time for
the space orgy!

A B-version of Daffy Duck comes out in a robe smiling.

CHUCK
SPACE ORGY?! NO! HELP! HELP ME! I
HATE DENNIS RODMAN'S VERSION OF
SPACE JAM.

53 HOURS TILL GAME 7 OF THE NBA FINALS

INT. TWIN SIZE ROOM - MORNING

Chuck rubs his eyes awake. He rolls over and sees SHANNON, 20's, staring at him from the other twin bed.

SHANNON
Morning, sleepy head.

CHUCK
Who are you?!

SHANNON
You don't remember? We had a wild time. You told me to pretend I was a flight attendant and we were joining the Mile High Club.

Shannon snaps a POLAROID of Chuck's face.

CHUCK
NO. That's not possible. Why did you just take a picture? Where's Dennis?

Shannon ignores him and is using the remote to flip around the Hotel On-Demand, not paying attention to Chuck.

He sees a flashing red light on the phone and hits the voicemail button...

CHELSEA
(on voicemail)
Chuck?! I hope everything is okay. I got a call from the bank that said you spent six thousand dollars at the casino last night? And you cashed in one of your nana's savings bond?! Please just call me when you get this.

SHANNON
 Do you mind if I order Dr. Dolittle
 on the hotel TV?

Chuck can barely move. He skips to the next message.

JERRY KRAUSE
 (voicemail)
 Hey Chuck, I have a quick question.
 Why the fuck was Dennis seen at a
 club at 3 am with the voice of ALF,
 16 bottles of Grey Goose and a
 Shaman mixing ayahuasca? You better
 hope the press doesn't catch wind
 of this. The NBA might not let him
 play if this leaks. I'm glad you
 didn't answer, I don't want to hear
 your whiny voice try to give me an
 excuse. Take him to the pool, take
 him to a poker table, take him to
 fucking David Copperfield. KEEP HIM
 IN LINE.

SHANNON
 It's \$18 do you care?

CHUCK
 What?

SHANNON
 Dr. Dolittle. It's \$18.

Chuck shakes his head no.

SHANNON (CONT'D)
 No you don't care. Or no I can't
 order it?

He skips to the next message as Shannon continues to stare.

PHIL JACKSON
 (on voicemail)
 Chuck... I'm hearing some things
 from Jerry. Don't let Dennis out of
 your sight. Remember, a lone wolf
 doesn't stray in a pack. Be
 vigilant. Call me if you need
 anything. He's just testing you.
 Stay strong.

Next message...

DENNIS RODMAN
 (on voicemail)
 Chuck. Glad you woke up. It was
 touch and go there for a while.
 Doctors said you stopped breathing
 for about two and a half minutes.

Chuck looks down at his wrist which has a medical tag on it.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
 (on voicemail)
 Meet me down at the gym. And tell
 that girl in my bed she can't order
 Dr. Dolittle. It's too expensive.

Chuck throws on some clothes and leaves the phone off the hook as Dennis' message continues to ramble on.

Shannon is on the order screen for *DR. DOLITTLE*.

CHUCK
 Please don't order that. Dennis
 said no.

SHANNON
 But you said I could.

CHUCK
 I'm sorry, I really don't want to
 get in the middle of this.

INT. HOTEL GYM - DAY

Dennis is on the treadmill running at superhuman speeds. Chuck gets on the one next to him and puts it on a 2.

DENNIS RODMAN
 CHUCK!

CHUCK
 How long have you been up?

DENNIS RODMAN
 Oh I didn't go to sleep.

CHUCK
 That's not healthy. You have a big
 game on Monday. Maybe we should
 head back to Chicago now. I think
 we had enough fun.

Dennis puts his speed up even more. He's moving so fast it almost looks like he's not moving.

DENNIS RODMAN

I learned a long time ago you have to live in the now and forget about tomorrow... And in your case probably forget about last night too. You were crying in your sleep about Daffy Duck's dick.

CHUCK

My life is ruined, I think I slept with another women.

Dennis starts smiling.

DENNIS RODMAN

You're fine, Chuck. I slept with her! You would have loved it. But you didn't do anything, you were at the tattoo place. I paid her \$50 to say that stuff to you and snap your picture.

CHUCK

JESUS. You almost gave me a heart attack. TATTOO PLACE?

DENNIS RODMAN

Chuck, I'm just playing with your pebbles, can you calm down?

CHUCK

My pebbles? How can I calm down? Chelsea found out I spent money at the casino.

DENNIS RODMAN

We'll get back that money you lost tenfold.

CHUCK

How?!

DENNIS RODMAN

Maybe we can pull a heist like the Ocean's movies. You're a math guy, I know you can count cards. Feeling lucky today?

CHUCK

No I feel like shit. Jerry knows you were up all night at the club. I'm going to get fired.

DENNIS RODMAN

Nobody respects a frightened little boy. You need to stand up for yourself. Tell Jerry to go fuck himself.

CHUCK

Okay, I definitely am not going to do that.

DENNIS RODMAN

I mean metaphorically.

CHUCK

What's the metaphor?

DENNIS RODMAN

Now you're starting to get it! You know, you remind me of my friend Chuck, he is always worried...

CHUCK

Are you talking about me or do you know someone else named Chuck?

DENNIS RODMAN

(changing subject)

Look, no one is going to marry you if you are all locked up all the time. Have some fun.

CHUCK

No one is going to marry me anyway after this trip!

DENNIS RODMAN

She won't be able to say no when she sees your ripped summer body.

Dennis cranks up Chuck's treadmill. Chuck is sprinting.

CHUCK

Too fast. Slow it down.

The Hotel Clerk that saw Chuck in the wheelchair the day before walks by and shakes his head.

DENNIS RODMAN

We're going to have a nice relaxing day. Go to the pool. Have a few drinks. Last night was a blast. Everything is totally fine. No permanent damage was done.

EXT. HOTEL POOL - DAY

Rodman and Chuck walk towards the pool shirtless. Unbeknownst to him, Chuck has a giant ALF tattoo on his back.

CHUCK
My back is killing me.

DENNIS RODMAN
That's Vegas, baby! Love it or leave it!

CHUCK
I'd like to leave it. I've had enough fun.

DENNIS RODMAN
What happens in Vegas, happens in Vegas, baby!... Speaking of which. Put these in your wallet.

Dennis hands Chuck a ziplock bag of PEYOTE.

CHUCK
What the fuck is this? I don't want this?

DENNIS RODMAN
Chuck if you get caught with it, you're out in a night. If I get caught with it, it's an international scandal.

CHUCK
Let's just throw them out then, you said you don't do drugs.

DENNIS RODMAN
I don't. But what kind of man would I be if I went around throwing away gifts bestowed upon me by the voice of Alf. That'd be rude as Hell.

CHUCK
UGH. I hate that Alf guy.

DENNIS RODMAN
Bite your tongue, Chuck. That guy has the lifestyle I always dreamed of.

Chuck stuffs the drugs in his wallet.

CHUCK

Why? You're way more famous than him.

People scream for Dennis as he walks by.

DENNIS RODMAN

That's why. That man can reap all the benefits of fame and fortune and no one knows who the fuck he is. He walks around anonymous. Doesn't have to sign shit all day.

CHUCK

You don't have to sign the stuff, Dennis. You can set up boundaries and say no.

DENNIS RODMAN

Easier said than done, you take the heat then. You tell 'em no. They're screaming for you! They love you.

Chuck embraces the screams even though he knows they aren't actually for him.

CHUCK

No pictures please! I will not be signing any autographs at this time.

Dennis smiles, he seems to genuinely be enjoying his company.

DENNIS RODMAN

You're a funny little man. I can see why Chelsea likes you. We should go look for that engagement ring after we're done at the pool.

CHUCK

I just don't think now is the right point in my life to propose. Work is piling up and I'd like to be somewhat stable in my career before I make the next leap in my relationship.

DENNIS RODMAN

Chuck, I saw your reaction when you thought you cheated on her. You were devastated. Only time I've ever been that sad is when I heard they were discontinuing the McRib. You love her!

CHUCK

I do! But is the time right--

DENNIS RODMAN

Time is a construct, Chuck. If not now when? Gonna wait for her to find someone else that honors the institution of marriage? Someone more handsome than you, has more money, less scared of rodeos? Those guys are a dime a dozen.

CHUCK

Alright, I get your point, I just... You don't have to buy a ring for me that's all I'm saying.

DENNIS RODMAN

I don't have to do anything. You're doing a service here and you should be paid.

CHUCK

That's really nice of you, man.

DENNIS RODMAN

I mean what's an assistant's salary anyway? Couple hundred thousand a year?

Chuck laughs, unsure if Dennis is kidding. He isn't.

CHUCK

No...

DENNIS RODMAN

Come on! Tell me.

CHUCK

After taxes around \$21,000.

Rodman for the first time is speechless.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

You saw the car I drive...

DENNIS RODMAN

I thought that was a joke car to make me laugh.

CHUCK

No... I don't have real cars and joke cars. I have one car. And it's a piece of shit.

DENNIS RODMAN
We're gonna change that.

Rodman downs his drink and then chugs Chuck's drink too.

INT. FERRARI DEALERSHIP - DAY

ABE, 50's, smarmy car dealer, approaches Dennis and Chuck as they look at a bright yellow F355 Spider.

ABE
Fantastic taste, gentlemen.

CHUCK
I've always wanted to drive one of these. Bet this thing torques. Torques out of control with the engine and tires and all that stuff.

Dennis and Abe stare at Chuck and don't say anything.

ABE
Yes... the Spider is fully stocked and we are actually doing a special deal today, for one Dennis Rodman signed headshot I will knock off 10k.

Dennis looks at Chuck like "you see?! Everyone wants an autograph!" Chuck shakes his head No.

DENNIS RODMAN
Can we test drive it? It's for my man Chuck over here.

ABE
Absolutely. What kind of car are you driving now?

CHUCK
A '93 Taurus... Emerald green.

ABE
As a joke?

CHUCK
Do most people have joke cars and real cars?

The ROAR of Ferrari engine rips...

CUT TO:

EXT. LAS VEGAS HIGHWAY - DAY

Dennis has a cigar in his mouth which he ashes all over the floor as Chuck tries to obey the speed limit.

DENNIS RODMAN
Come on! Open this bitch up.

CHUCK
I don't know what that means, I'm going the speed limit.

Chuck steps on the gas a little harder.

DENNIS RODMAN
There you go. How much did you lose at the casino last night?

CHUCK
Six thousand dollars. I cashed in a savings bond my nana gave me when I was 7.

DENNIS RODMAN
Well let's not let your nana die in vain then.

CHUCK
She's still alive.

DENNIS RODMAN
Not after she hears about how you spent her savings bond she won't be.

Dennis leans over and checks the speedometer.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
For every 10 miles over the speed limit you go I'll give you \$500.

CHUCK
I really don't want to do that. Are you serious?

DENNIS RODMAN
Serious as a possum with a sailor's hat on.

CHUCK
So you are?...

DENNIS RODMAN
Gas it!

Chuck sees the speed limit sign at 60. He pushes it to 70. Dennis throws a stack of cash on him. 80... another stack.

CHUCK

This is pretty fun!

90... 100... 110... 120...

DENNIS RODMAN

Almost making that money back! Keep it going, this thing can go up to 250!

CHUCK

I'm doing it! I'm driving like a little speed boy!

DENNIS RODMAN

Do me a favor and never refer to yourself as a little speed boy again.

The inevitable happens and sirens start flashing behind them.

CHUCK

Ah fuck. I knew it.

DENNIS RODMAN

Keep going! A car chase gets my blood pumping.

CHUCK

I'm not getting into a police chase. OH FUCK. FUCK. FUCK. I have that peyote in my wallet.

DENNIS RODMAN

There is so much other stuff going on in Vegas. I'm telling you, going 200 in a Ferrari with peyote in your wallet doesn't even crack the top 1,000 terrible things happening right now.

Chuck takes his foot off the gas.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

Fine. Pull over and let's swap seats. They won't give me a ticket, I'm famous.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY - DAY

Dennis and Chuck switch spots in the car as the OFFICER walks up from the side.

OFFICER (O.S.)
License and registration please.

Rodman opens his window.

OFFICER (CONT'D)
Oh my God. Dennis Rodman?!

DENNIS RODMAN
Guilty. I mean not guilty!

OFFICER
My son and I watch you every game.
He has your poster on the wall.

DENNIS RODMAN
Your son sounds like he's pretty
smart... Hopefully he doesn't end
up like Chuck here.

Dennis gives the signal for smoking a joint and points at Chuck while winking at the officer.

CHUCK
(terrified)
He's kidding, officer. I don't
partake in that sort of stuff.

DENNIS RODMAN
Oh yeah? What's in your wallet,
Chuck?

CHUCK
In my wallet is... my wallet. I
mean my wallets not in my wallet!
My license. And the fact that I'm
an organ donor. Take anything you
want out of me once I kick the
bucket, I don't give a care!

The officer holds a beat on Chuck then gets back to Rodman.

OFFICER
Any chance you can sign this
ticket? I won't process it! I
swear.

DENNIS RODMAN
Sure I'll sign it!... After you
shove it up your ass.

OFFICER
Excuse me?

Dennis REVS the engine and STOMPS on the gas. Leaving the officer in a flurry of desert dust.

The officer throws his arms up, clueless as to why Dennis would do that to him.

EXT. LAS VEGAS HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dennis floors it down the empty highway.

CHUCK
Why the HELL did you do that?! He
was going to let us go without a
ticket.

DENNIS RODMAN
You told me to stop signing stuff!

CHUCK
Interesting time to start listening
to my advice!

DENNIS RODMAN
I want to pay for the ticket, why
should I be above the law?

CHUCK
I agree, celebrities shouldn't be
above the law. But let's just pull
over before we get in more trouble.

DENNIS RODMAN
Where's the story in that?

CHUCK
We don't need a story!

DENNIS RODMAN
Bullshit we don't. Books don't get
filled if there's no chapters.

CHUCK
There's not going to be any
chapters from prison!

DENNIS RODMAN

Guess you never read, *Cody Hawkins: Memoirs from Alcatraz*.

CHUCK

The spelling bee guy went to jail?

DENNIS RODMAN

Yes! For breaking into the world's most secure vaults and safes. Would it kill you to pick up a book every once and a while?

The cop tails Rodman as he gets off at an exit.

EXT. DESERT SIDE STREET - DAY

Dennis comes in hot around a sandy corner.

CHUCK

Dennis, let's just slow down. He will understand you were just goofing around.

DENNIS RODMAN

Grab my backpack from the backseat...

Chuck grabs the backpack and finds the ALF DOLL sticking out from the front pouch.

CHUCK

You fucking stole ALF?!

DENNIS RODMAN

No you stole it, Chuck. When the dude was in the bathroom. I didn't want to say anything cause he's pretty well connected and fairly dangerous and I didn't want to freak you out.

CHUCK

WHAT?! Why didn't we just return it?!

DENNIS RODMAN

And lose a piece of television history? I don't think so, Chuck. Makes no sense.

CHUCK

Please just pull over.

Rodman drives the Ferrari towards a cliff.

DENNIS RODMAN

Nah, not this time. We are going to *Thelma and Louise* it.

CHUCK

You mean like in the beginning when they park at that bar and have a fun night of dancing?

DENNIS RODMAN

Nope! The other part.

CHUCK

When they meet Brad Pitt at a gas station and pick him up?

DENNIS RODMAN

How many fucking scenes do you remember from *Thelma and Louise*? I mean the part where they drive off a cliff!

Dennis approaches the cliff faster as the cop trails them.

CHUCK

Dennis, come on, man. What are you doing here?

DENNIS RODMAN

In 1993 I sat in my car with a shotgun in my lap in the parking lot of the Auburn Hills arena.

CHUCK

I guess they had some pretty good hunting in Michigan?

A few more squad cars start to join in on the chase.

POLICE OFFICER

PULL OVER. THIS IS A DEAD END.

CHUCK

We've both got a lot to live for. Plus this is a test drive. We can't ruin that car dealers day.

DENNIS RODMAN

I realized as I sat there with that shotgun, I didn't want to die.

CHUCK
Oh thank God.

DENNIS RODMAN
I needed to kill someone else.

CHUCK
What?! No you don't!

Dennis locks the doors.

DENNIS RODMAN
I wanted to kill the person I was
on the outside... I'm not worthy of
all this. I shouldn't be driving
this kind of car. I grew up in the
slums of Texas.

CHUCK
You are worthy!

DENNIS RODMAN
My Oklahoma family won't even call
me. Probably think I'm a sell out.
And they're right.

CHUCK
They probably just think you're
busy!

DENNIS RODMAN
Nah, they don't approve of my
lifestyle or something. Didn't even
call me when I announced I was
engaged, the first, second, or
fourth time.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Grab my hand! On three admit one
secret you never told anyone! Free
yourself.

Rodman puts his hand out, Chuck grabs it.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
ONE. TWO. THREE...

CHUCK
(confessing)
I SHIT MY PANTS DURING ACE VENTURA
2!

DENNIS RODMAN

That's not a real confession!
Better fess up or I'm driving off
that cliff!

CHUCK

Okay... I... I... skipped my dad's
funeral. Now stop! Ahhhhh!!!!

They go off the cliff. The cops stop short.

EXT. THE SKY - DAY

As the Ferrari barrels towards the ground all the loose money
Dennis was throwing around is flying out the windows.

We reveal that Rodman and Chuck are flying through the air.

CHUCK

AHHHHHHHHH!

DENNIS RODMAN

Stop screaming! Just enjoy it.

Rodman pulls a ripcord and their parachute opens up from the
backpack.

CHUCK

Oh my God. Oh my God. You had a
parachute!

DENNIS RODMAN

Would you leave yours at home if
you were planning on driving off a
cliff?

The Ferrari CRASHES to the ground in a ball of flames.

CHUCK

Holy shit. Holy shit. You just
wrecked a brand new Ferrari.

DENNIS RODMAN

You really shit your pants at a
movie theater?

CHUCK

Why didn't you confess anything?

DENNIS RODMAN

My conscience is clear, Charles.

EXT. LAS VEGAS SIDE STREET - DAY

Dennis and Chuck land on the ground and get covered in the parachute. Chuck fights his way out in a fit of extreme rage.

CHUCK

This ends right now. We are getting on a plane and going back to Chicago. I'm not going to die for this. I have too much to live for.

Chuck starts walking away from Dennis.

DENNIS RODMAN

Don't you want to at least look at some engagement rings first?

Rodman points at a giant PAWN SHOP in the desert.

INT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

This is one of those jumbo Pawn shops you see featured on those reality shows. Everything from highway signs to autographed pictures of Abe Lincoln.

DENNIS RODMAN

I think I'm gonna start collecting guillotines.

CHUCK

Great. I don't think they have wedding rings here, can we go?

DENNIS RODMAN

What's your rush? Probably safer here than on the strip where the Alf guy can find you

CHUCK

You think he'll come looking for us?!

DENNIS RODMAN

Now that his doll went down in a fiery inferno. Probably.

Rodman stops in his tracks when he sees an old BOOMBOX.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit. This is the exact one we had when we used to play trashball in the driveway in Oklahoma.

CHUCK
Trashball?

DENNIS RODMAN
They didn't even have a basketball hoop at the house. We would practice one-on-one throwing a ball in the trash can, and rebounding off his house. Broke about a dozen windows while I was there. We'd blast all sorts of crazy 80's shit during our games. Guns N' Roses, Bon Jovi, Madonna.

Chuck notices the wheels turning in Dennis' head.

CHUCK
Why don't you just reach out, man?

DENNIS RODMAN
Nah, Madonna doesn't want to hear from me anymore. Things didn't sit right after the last time I tried the sidewinder dandelion.

CHUCK
Not to Madonna. To your Oklahoma family.

DENNIS RODMAN
Today's not about me, Chuck. It's about you.

Rodman approaches the counter behind bullet proof glass.

PAWN CLERK
Dennis Rodman! I'd kill to have you sign a ball.

Dennis looks at Chuck who shakes his head no. Dennis won't hear it though, he knows what he needs to do.

DENNIS RODMAN
I'll sign a few if you show me your best wedding ring...

CHUCK
Dennis you don't have to--

DENNIS RODMAN
No, I want to do this for you.

The clerk takes out a rack of GIANT DIAMOND RINGS.

PAWN CLERK

A LOT of people come to Las Vegas to get married and leave without their ring. It's kind of a time honored tradition.

Chuck picks up a 20 karat ring and holds it up under a light. It glimmers in his eyes like magic.

PAWN CLERK (CONT'D)

Nice choice. That was MTV VJ, Jesse Camp's ring. He came to Vegas engaged to Cameron Diaz and left Vegas engaged to Cameron Huxton the bottle service girl from the Taco Bell that serves liquor. He hid it inside a sour cream Gordita.

DENNIS RODMAN

Wow. Each ring has a beautifully unique story to tell...

PAWN CLERK

Indeed.

Chuck holds up another ring. This one is special.

CHUCK

This is the one.

PAWN CLERK

Great choice. Once owned by Hank Azaria it was lost for a brief moment during the shooting of *The Birdcage* when Nathan Lane--

CHUCK

Eh, I'd rather not know the story to be honest. Its got ruby around the diamond. It's her birth stone. It's perfect... Should I really do this?

DENNIS RODMAN

Do you love her?

CHUCK

More than anything in the world.

PAWN CLERK

That's what Darius Rucker from Hootie & The Blowfish said when he proposed to Yasmine Bleeth in the lobby of an Econo-lodge--

CHUCK

Sir, please... No more stories.
You're kind of ruining this moment
for me.

DENNIS RODMAN

How much?

PAWN CLERK

For you? \$27,000.

DENNIS RODMAN

How bout 15?

PAWN CLERK

Can't do it.

DENNIS RODMAN

12?

PAWN CLERK

That's terrible negotiating.

DENNIS RODMAN

5 is my final answer.

PAWN CLERK

No...

DENNIS RODMAN

40.

CHUCK

Dennis, that's more money than it
started at.

DENNIS RODMAN

Sometimes you're paying for
convenience.

CHUCK

Sir, how about we do 23 and Dennis
will sign some...

(Chuck looks around)

Cabbage Patch dolls for you?

PAWN CLERK

23? Get real.

CHUCK

You get real! We both know for a
fact diamonds depreciate at a 2x
rate from asset value to residual
cost.

The pawn clerk looks stunned. So does Dennis.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Add that to the 20% markup and net capital you're making right away, I think 23 is more than fair.

PAWN CLERK
26 and he signs some Chia Pet boxes.

CHUCK
25 and a half, one autograph, item of our choosing, final offer or we walk away right now.

The pawn clerk looks at Chuck. Chuck looks back. He isn't backing down from this.

PAWN CLERK
DEAL.

Dennis looks at Chuck and is impressed. Rodman reaches into his pockets which are empty.

DENNIS RODMAN
Shit. My wallet and all my cash went down in the Ferrari. Should have grabbed it as we parachuted down the cliff but hindsights 20/20, I'll know for next time.

The Pawn Clerk shakes his head like he's not falling for it.

PAWN CLERK
It's Vegas. I've heard that one a thousand times. I just can't really sell you a ring if you don't have any money.

Dennis takes off his NBA Championship ring.

DENNIS RODMAN
That's worth 100 thousand easy.

CHUCK
Dennis come on.

DENNIS RODMAN
These rings are windows to the past. I'm thinking future. Your future. Besides, we'll be back to get it. That's the whole allure of a pawn shop.

CHUCK

Why don't we just wait and come
back with money?

DENNIS RODMAN

And risk your perfect engagement
ring being bought by some insane
homeless person?

CHUCK

How could a homeless person have
the kind of money to get that ring?

DENNIS RODMAN

Sold his home to get the ring. Tale
as old as time.

CHUCK

I think this is a really bad idea.

DENNIS RODMAN

No great romance ever started with
good intentions...

CHUCK

I'm not sure that's true.

Dennis hands over his ring.

PAWN CLERK

Pleasure doing business with you.

Dennis and Chuck walk out but Dennis turns back around.

DENNIS RODMAN

Is that your Harley in the parking
lot?

PAWN CLERK

Yeah, why?

Dennis takes off another one of his championship rings.

EXT. LAS VEGAS HIGHWAY - DAY

Chuck holds onto the back of Dennis for dear life as they rip
through the highway on the pawn clerk's motorcycle.

CHUCK

Hey. Thanks man. That was really
nice of you to do.

Dennis turns his head fully around to look at Chuck.

DENNIS RODMAN

Don't mention it. You're a good
guy. You deserve a ring like that.

CHUCK

Thank you.

DENNIS RODMAN

I'm serious. You are one of the
most down to earth dudes I've ever
met. That was so cool what you did
back there with that pawn dude.

CHUCK

Negotiate?

DENNIS RODMAN

Yeah but you played that guy,
you're savvy. We make a pretty good
team.

Dennis is still not looking at the road.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

I always wanted a friend like you.
But I never knew where to find one.
Now I know they have to be assigned
to you by your boss.

CHUCK

Thank you, Dennis. Maybe keep your
eyes on the road.

DENNIS RODMAN

Where we're going... We don't need
roads.

CHUCK

Yes we do. We very much need roads.
We are driving.

Rodman wheelies off into the distance.

INT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD HOTEL - LAS VEGAS - DUSK

Dennis and Chuck walk into the hotel and everyone freezes.
The employees go wide-eyed. The customers GASP.

CUSTOMER

YOU'RE ALIVE.

DENNIS RODMAN

Yes I am! Most alive I've been in a long time!

CHUCK

Oh shit...

Chuck looks into the hotel bar and sees the news on every screen **"DENNIS RODMAN AND PLUMP ASSISTANT DIE IN CAR WRECK."**

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Plump?!

DENNIS RODMAN

I told you to turn up the heat on that treadmill.

INT. HOTEL BAR - DUSK

Dennis and Chuck sit at the bar and take shots as they watch the news report.

CAR SALESMAN (O.S.)

I feel terrible for Dennis and I just hope his estate is going to pay for that brand new Ferrari he wrecked. It was a turbo series.

DENNIS RODMAN

That liar. It was a base model.

The patron takes a picture with Dennis who closes his eyes and slumps like he's a dead body. Everyone laughs at Rodman's calm demeanor.

ANGLE ON TV:

The *Dr. Dolittle* woman from the hotel room is being interviewed outside of the casino.

SHANNON

I woke up this morning with Dennis' assistant and he was being a total ass about letting me order Dr. Dolittle.

Shannon fakes tears.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

I'm not saying I'm glad he's dead. I'm just saying karma is a real bitch and she has no sympathy for the frugal.

ANGLE ON BAR:

CHUCK

Oh shit, Chelsea is gonna see
this... PHONE. I NEED A PHONE.

The bartender pulls out a phone from the back of the bar.
Chuck grabs for it and the bartender pulls it back.

BARTENDER

This call in the same area code?

CHUCK

I'm calling Chicago.

BARTENDER

That'll cost you.

Dennis takes off another one of his championship rings...

CHUCK

No Dennis, I can afford the call.

Chuck lights a cigarette and hands over \$5...

INT. CHELSEA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Chelsea is watching the news when her phone RINGS.

CHUCK

CHELS?!

Intercut between the bar and Chelsea's apartment.

CHELSEA

CHUCK?! THANK GOD. The news is
saying you are dead.

CHUCK

I know it was a mis-understanding.
We parachuted out of the car. We
are both fine.

CHELSEA

I was so scared.

CHUCK

I'm sorry you got scared. It's been
a really crazy 24 hours.

CHELSEA

Yeah, seems like it...

(tone immediately changes
to anger)

WHAT THE FUCK were you doing waking
up with another woman?

CHUCK

No! That's another
misunderstanding. She said wake up
but we didn't sleep together. She
was with Dennis.

CHELSEA

In the same room?!

CHUCK

Well, Dennis was working out when
we woke up. He doesn't sleep. He's
some sort of vampire.

DENNIS RODMAN

Vampires sleep during the day.

CHUCK

Okay, not a vampire but like a
creature that doesn't sleep ever.

DENNIS RODMAN

Every creature needs to sleep
eventually, Chuck.

CHELSEA

Chuck. You take one trip and
there's a woman on the news saying
you slept together and you're dead.
How am I supposed to feel about
that?

CHUCK

Fine! You should feel fine about it
because I didn't do anything.

DENNIS RODMAN

(to Chuck)

Stand your ground. You need to be
assertive here. You did nothing
wrong.

CHELSEA

I just don't know what to think.
Seems like you've got a lot on your
plate right now.

CHUCK
Chels, I'm sorry but I swear--

BARTENDER (V.O.)
Another shot of tequila?

CHELSEA
Are you drinking?!

BARTENDER (V.O.)
And you actually can't smoke in
this section.

CHELSEA
AND YOU'RE SMOKING AGAIN?!

CHUCK
No he was talking to Dennis.

BARTENDER (V.O.)
No I wasn't. Dennis can smoke in
here if he wants.

DENNIS RODMAN
Thanks, brother.

Another phone in the bar rings and the bartender brings it...

BARTENDER
It's Jerry for Chuck.

CHUCK
Chels, can I call you right back?

CHELSEA
Chuck, I'm not really sure there's
room in your life for both your job
and me right now.

CHUCK
There's time! There's definitely
time. I just need to take this one
call and--

CHELSEA
Bye, Chuck.

Chuck grabs the other phone but the bartender stops him and makes the "give me some more money sign." Chuck hands him another \$5.

JERRY KRAUSE

Chuck? How does it feel to be the man who is going to cost the Bulls their final game? You will forever go down in history as the biggest loser of this or any generation. Although that probably would have happened either way.

DENNIS RODMAN

(to Chuck)

Stand up for yourself...

CHUCK

Jerry... You need to know something right now. You need to know... that... I'm sorry. I will get Dennis back. I didn't mean for this to happen.

JERRY KRAUSE

I don't give a shit. Be at the airport in 2 hours. I will have a first class ticket waiting for Dennis. And a coach ticket for you. Near the shitter. Be on that flight if you want any chance of saving your job. Now, let me talk to Dennis right now, I want to tell him to sneeze on your dinner.

DENNIS RODMAN

I'm not here.

CHUCK

He's not here.

JERRY KRAUSE

I heard him!

Dennis takes the phone.

DENNIS RODMAN

Jerry, this motherfucker's crazy. He brought a gun on the plane and wrecked a Ferrari. HELP!

Dennis hangs up the phone and takes another shot.

CHUCK

Why did you do that?!

DENNIS RODMAN

Now he's off the phone! It's that
easy.

Dennis looks up at the screen and gets serious for a beat.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit, can you turn the TV up?

CHUCK

Who's that?

DENNIS RODMAN

That's my Oklahoma family.

ANGLE ON TV:

THE RICH FAMILY, BRYNE RICH (22), PAT RICH (49), JAMES RICH (55) stand in front of their house and the chyron reads, RENO NV.

REPORTER

And what did Dennis mean to you?

BRYNE

Dennis was like a brother to me. He lived with us for 3 years and we used to shoot hoops in the garbage after we worked on the farm. I usually beat him. Most of the time.

REPORTER

When's the last time you guys spoke to him?

JAMES

Oh it's been a while...

PAT

Not his fault. He's very busy.

BYRNE

Yeah so busy he can't call us.

The reporter grabs her ear piece.

REPORTER

Oh I am getting word from Las Vegas that Dennis may have faked his own death... He is indeed alive.

BYRNE

Yeah that makes sense.

REPORTER

Was this something Dennis would do
when you knew him?

BYRNE

No, not when I knew him but ever
since he became famous, he seems to
love the attention. Pretty
different than the guy we knew that
just wanted to be left alone. But
people change I guess...

ANGLE ON BAR:

The life seems to have been sucked out of Dennis. He downs
another two shots then signals for the whole bottle.

DENNIS RODMAN

Turn it off.

CHUCK

This is bad. This is really bad.

DENNIS RODMAN

There's no "I" in bad.

CHUCK

Yes that's true. Why are they in
Reno?

DENNIS RODMAN

They moved a couple years back.

CHUCK

So that's why you wanted to go to
Reno first. Why didn't you just
call them when we were there?

DENNIS RODMAN

I planned on it, picked up the
phone, I couldn't dial. It's been
too long. When they first moved
there Byrne called me and told me
about the rodeo they went to every
Friday night. I was hoping they
would just be there... Doesn't
matter... We were both abandoned by
people close to us. It's just us
now. The Vegas Brothers.

CHUCK

You think people will really start
calling us that?

DENNIS RODMAN
Maybe. If we earn it...

Chuck grabs the entire bottle and starts drinking from it.

CHUCK
I've been living my whole life
scared and timid and getting yelled
at by everyone that I hoped would
respect me. Well not anymore. I'm
not scared anymore. I'm going to
tell Chuck to fuck off. I am going
to get Chelsea back. We are going
to walk into game 7 like kings.

DENNIS RODMAN
HELL YES!

Chuck lights a cigarette in the bartenders face.

BARTENDER
I said no smoking.

CHUCK
Guess I didn't hear you...

Chuck lights another cigarette.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD HOTEL - LAS VEGAS - NIGHT

Chuck is tossed on the concrete massaging his jaw from where
he got punched.

DENNIS RODMAN
You okay?

CHUCK
That guy really punched me good.
That backfired pretty quickly.
Let's just get a cab and get to the
airport. I need to fix my life.

DENNIS RODMAN
Yeah I'm ready to get the fuck out
of Vegas. Don't worry, Chelsea will
forgive you, Chuck.

As Chuck tries to hail a cab, Dennis looks to the left and
starts to smile.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
 Hey look, it's me!

Next to Dennis is a line of impersonators including a dead ringer DENNIS RODMAN IMPERSONATOR. Next to him is an ELVIS IMPERSONATOR and a MADONNA IMPERSONATOR.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
 Now this is what I call a *DOUBLE TEAM!*

Dennis is dancing with the impersonator who then shuffles off to dance with the Madonna impersonator.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
 (to impersonator)
 It's never gonna work with you two.
 Get out while you can.

CHUCK
 Taxi!

Chuck throws his hands up and a taxi pulls to the curb.

INT. BACK OF A TAXI - NIGHT

CHUCK
 (to driver)
 Sir, we are just going to the
 airport.

The driver remains silent. He passes the exit for LAS VEGAS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
 Ummm... Sir. I think you just
 passed the exit.

DENNIS RODMAN
 Don't tell the man how to do his
 job, I'm sure he knows a shortcut.

CHUCK
 A shortcut PAST the airport? That's
 not a shortcut.

DENNIS RODMAN
 Sometimes the shortest path is
 through the longest roads...

CHUCK
 No. That's totally wrong.

The taxi driver pulls over and throws a manilla envelope into the backseat. Chuck opens it up to find the picture of him shocked in bed at the hotel and a number of other compromising photos of him and Dennis on the strip.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
What the fu--

The driver looks into the rearview.

CAB DRIVER
I work for a very dangerous man.
You have 12 hours to get him his
Alf puppet back or he will release
these photos to every news outlet
in the United States... You'll do
the swap in public. At the Bellagio
high rollers room. He wants Dennis
to come alone. No funny business.

The cab pulls over.

CAB DRIVER (CONT'D)
He will bring the pictures in a
locked briefcase, once the Alf has
been fully inspected he will call
with the code... Don't be late.

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

The taxi peels off, leaving Chuck and Dennis in the dust.

CHUCK
Just great. Those pictures can ruin
both of us.

DENNIS RODMAN
Ah, there's worse of me out there.

CHUCK
Well that's great for you but I'm
not a public figure! I don't want
this out there. This could ruin my
fucking life. And if the media gets
these they won't let you play!

DENNIS RODMAN
Chuck. Easy. These pictures aren't
getting out there.

CHUCK
But the Alf was destroyed in the
crash. Can't we just pay him off?

DENNIS RODMAN
 Wallet went down in the fire with
 the ALF.

CHUCK
 WELL WE'RE FUCKED THEN!

DENNIS RODMAN
 Chuck. Chuck. Chuck. What are we
 gonna do with you? I am constantly
 cleaning up your messes. But I've
 got a plan. You ever use a grenade
 launcher?

CHUCK
 WHAT?!

DENNIS RODMAN
 I'm kidding. This is what Vegas was
 built for. We are gonna Ocean's 11
 this motherfucker.

CHUCK
 That means nothing!

DENNIS RODMAN
 It means everything... We just need
 to add one more member to our team.
 But he won't come cheap... You
 still got some of your nana's
 saving's bonds?

OCEAN'S 11 MONTAGE STARTS NOW!

- Chuck is at the bank cashing in more of his grandma's savings bonds and shaking his head.
- They cash in their money for a stack of chips and go to the black jack table. Chuck studies the cards. Counting numbers. Rodman is barely paying attention, talking to the cocktail waitress. Chuck hands money they cash out to Rodman.
- They are now in a TOYS R' US as Chuck is caked in sweat combing the aisles looking for an ALF replica doll. Dennis is the king of the store as he signs basketballs for kids.
- A Corvette is now seen careening off a cliff as Rodman and Chuck parachute out and the money goes flying into the air. All the money they won is gone.
- Chuck is back at the table to win back the money they lost again in the car crash. They win again and Chuck holds the money this time.

- They show up at the state Penitentiary and hand the money over the counter. They wait by the release gate for a man to roll up in his wheelchair...

OCEAN'S 11 MONTAGE ENDS!

EXT. STATE PENITENTIARY - MORNING

The wheelchair stops at Dennis' feet...

DENNIS RODMAN
Cody Hawkins... Hope you still know
how to break into a safe.

CODY HAWKINS
It'll come back to me I'm sure.
It's just like riding a bull...
What's the job?

INT. BELLAGIO POKER ROOM - DAY

We see the back of Rodman's head at a Blackjack table. He places a backpack with Alf inside to the right of his seat.

DENNIS RODMAN (V.O.)
The mark is gonna show up at 10 AM.
We'll meet at a neutral location
where we don't have to make eye
contact...

The voice of Alf makes his way over to the table and sits down next to Dennis. He puts his locked briefcase to the left of him.

DENNIS RODMAN (V.O.)
We want him to sit there as long as
possible so you can crack the safe.
I'll try to make the bets long and
drawn out.

They each put bets down on the table.

BLACKJACK DEALER
No more bets...

Cody Hawkins rolls behind the players and grabs the locked briefcase and starts to try to crack it by a slot machine.

Back at the table Dennis glances down and notices the briefcase still hasn't been returned... He stalls...

BLACKJACK DEALER (CONT'D)
SIR... There is a time limit.

Dennis taps to "HIT."

BLACKJACK DEALER (CONT'D)
You have a soft 18 sir.

Dennis taps to "HIT" again. Glances down. No briefcase. A 2 comes up next.

BLACKJACK DEALER (CONT'D)
20! Amazing.

Cody is working... Working... Working... Dennis continues to stall... He taps to "HIT" again.

BLACKJACK DEALER (CONT'D)
You have a TWENTY sir. I can't tell
you what to do but hitting on a
twenty is very ill-advised.

Dennis looks down. No briefcase... The dealer pulls another card and it's an ACE. A crowd starts to form.

BLACKJACK DEALER (CONT'D)
SOFT 21! INCREDIBLE!

DENNIS RODMAN
Hit me.

There are GASPS in the crowd.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
I don't do anything soft.

The dealer flips a KING. EVERYONE GOES WILD!

BLACKJACK DEALER
HARD 21! INCREDIBLE! WOW!

Dennis looks down and the briefcase is back in its place. The voice of Alf slams the table and grabs the backpack with Alf and storms off.

We follow from behind Dennis as he passes Cody and gives him a thumbs up.

Dennis is almost out of the woods when... A HAND IS ON HIS SHOULDER.

VOICE OF ALF

Do you think I'm stupid? Why the
FUCK does this have a Hasbro tag on
it? Where's the real puppet?

Dennis turns around but it's not the real Rodman. It's the imposter from the street! It has been him the whole time!!
THE OLD RODMAN BAIT AND SWITCH!!! YES!

INT. RENTAL CAR - DESERT - DAY

The real Dennis and Chuck are in a rental car driving through the desert. Chuck holds up the Polaroids.

DENNIS RODMAN

Cody fuckin' Hawkins does it again!

Dennis and Chuck are laughing and celebrating. They look behind them to make sure they aren't being chased.

CHUCK

HOLY SHIT! THAT WAS CRAZY. Why are we driving through the desert?

DENNIS RODMAN

I have a tradition. Every time I leave I bury something here like a time capsule. A way to commemorate all the crazy shit that happened in Vegas.

CHUCK

Alright let's do it! Then we have to catch that flight, no more stops.

DENNIS RODMAN

Maybe I should just skip the damn game though. That would be legendary.

CHUCK

No man! The team needs you.

DENNIS RODMAN

Come on. No one needs me.

CHUCK

What are you talking about? A lot of people rely on you. Just because something may be stressful or put pressure on you doesn't mean you should run away.

DENNIS RODMAN

I know it's all bullshit. No one cares about me. People like me for my fame or my money or because I play a sport.

CHUCK

I literally like you despite all of those things. You've got a heart of gold. You're just afraid to let people see it...

DENNIS RODMAN

I don't have any real friends. I isolated myself from my family.

CHUCK

Family will always accept you. You just need to be there for them. Look them in the eyes and tell them your sorry. They will take you back I promise.

DENNIS RODMAN

You think so?

CHUCK

Yes. You don't need all of this nonsense. Do you even like Vegas? Do you like partying and wearing sequin shirts to steak houses? And pulling an *Ocean's 11* on the voice of Alf? Seems exhausting.

DENNIS RODMAN

I don't know. At first I wanted to challenge people's perception of what an athlete was. So I started wearing women's clothes and dying my hair. But now it feels like I'm turning into the gimmick I was fighting against.

CHUCK

You have to stop trying to please everyone and just do what you want to do. It's the only way you'll ever be happy.

DENNIS RODMAN

You're smart. Real smart. Like one of those Best Buy Geek Squad dudes.

CHUCK

Thanks, I was actually working on Wall Street. I was making like a quarter million dollars a year out of college before I took this job.

Dennis looks horrified to hear this.

DENNIS RODMAN

And now you make barely anything and get lunch for a grown man?

CHUCK

If it's a passion you gotta start somewhere right? Like you playing trashball in Oklahoma.

DENNIS RODMAN

True. World is a weird place. Never would have thought in a million years I'd end up in the NBA... From this skinny little rookie.

Without even thinking Dennis pulls out his wallet and shows his rookie card. Chuck is in shock. Mouth agape.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

I know. I know. I look so different.

CHUCK

How long have you had your wallet, Dennis?

Dennis remembers that he lied about his wallet being lost and looks embarrassed.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

You never lost it did you? What else did you lie about?!

DENNIS RODMAN

Nothing!

Chuck catches Dennis glance in the back nervously. He grabs the suitcase from the backseat and unzips it. The unmistakable fur of ALF pours out.

CHUCK

Pull over.

DENNIS RODMAN

Why?

CHUCK
PULL THE FUCK OVER!

EXT. THE DESERT - DAY

The car stops in the desert and Chuck storms out.

CHUCK
You had this the whole time?

DENNIS RODMAN
Of course, Chuck. You don't think
I'd let a piece of history like
that burn do you?! Was gonna put it
in the capsule.

CHUCK
Unbelievable.

DENNIS RODMAN
I was thinking of you, Chuck. I
needed you to learn to be
comfortable being uncomfortable.

CHUCK
What does that mean?! It's just
nonsense words.

DENNIS RODMAN
It means not everything should be
able to be fucking solved so easily
with a credit card. Things used to
be hard. I had to earn them.

CHUCK
Oh boo hoo, NBA star is sick of
being rich. No one is going to feel
bad for you, man. This is what you
do. You destroy everything. I'm
gonna lose my job. The NBA... The
job... My girlfriend... My 6 month
stint of no cigarettes...

Chuck looks like he is about to pass out. It's all coming to
a head for him in the hot desert sun.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
It's all gone.

Chuck looks around the desert, his eyes start to dart around.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
YOU MADE ME DO ALL THIS. YOU RUINED
MY LIFE. YOU ARE A POISON PERSON.

DENNIS RODMAN
You just said I'm one of your
greatest friends.

Chuck gets up and walks backwards away from Rodman.

CHUCK
You're not a friend to me. You've
been taking advantage of me this
entire time for your own amusement.

DENNIS RODMAN
I didn't put those drugs in your
system. I didn't take that needle
and put that tattoo on your back.

CHUCK
Tattoo? WHAT FUCKING TATTOO?

DENNIS RODMAN
Whoops.

Chuck rips his shirt off and tries to see his back like a dog
chasing his tail.

CHUCK
Oh my God. I got a tattoo. A
fucking tattoo. With permanent ink.
I can never be buried in a Jewish
cemetery.

DENNIS RODMAN
You're Jewish?

CHUCK
No, but who knows if I'll want to
convert down the line.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
You're the fucking devil. STAY AWAY
FROM ME.

DENNIS RODMAN
Go ahead and leave me too. You see,
you're just like everyone else
Chuck. Well go ahead, I don't give
a shit. I don't need anyone. I like
being alone.

CHUCK

GOOD! Because you're going to be alone for the rest of your life.

Chuck starts to run through the desert. Rodman follows.

DENNIS RODMAN

Chuck, I don't like this side of you. It's angry and belligerent. Maybe you're just hangry.

CHUCK

I am hangry. The only thing I've eaten today was nine shots of 151 and a spicy tuna roll from 7-11.

DENNIS RODMAN

Oddly enough, that exact combo has ALSO been referred to as a Rodman continental breakfast.

Chuck runs as fast as he can towards the light of the Las Vegas strip.

CHUCK

So fucking hungry

Chuck stops when he sees a large sandwich in the middle of the desert on a black porcelain plate.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Thank God, a sandwich.

Chuck bends down to pick up the sandwich. It latches onto his chin and STINGS HARD.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

AHHHH. The sandwich fucking bit me.

Turns out Chuck was seeing a hallucination. There was no sandwich, it was a SCORPION. Chuck goes down like a sack of bricks. Unable to speak.

DENNIS RODMAN (O.S.)

CHUCK! SHIT! I think that peyote in your wallet sweat into your pores.

Rodman leans over Chuck's unconscious body and pumps his chest. Dennis checks Chuck's pulse. Nothing.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

Stay with me. I'm sorry for everything, Chuck. Why do I push everyone away that shows me love.

Dennis listens to Chuck's heart.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Phil Jackson, I need your power. I
need the power of the Lakota Native
American tribe please help my
friend.

Dennis starts to breakdown and look to the sky...

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
I swear if you save my friend I
will never walk backwards again. I
will only walk forward from
henceforth.

The wind starts kicking up...

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
It's working!

The magic is happening... Or maybe it's something else.

Dennis looks up and there is a helicopter floating above him.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Thank you, Phil.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Dennis is in the cockpit as Chuck is hooked up to IVs.

DENNIS RODMAN
So how do the magic Indian powers
work? Did they signal you?

PILOT
What?

DENNIS RODMAN
That's how you found us right?

PILOT
No... There was a police report
that Dennis Rodman pulled some sort
of heist and drove into the desert
and we didn't really have to fly
far to find you.

DENNIS RODMAN
Oh...

PILOT

Just easier to find a man in the
desert with a helicopter.

Dennis just starts turning knobs and pushing levers.

PILOT (CONT'D)

Don't do that, Dennis.

DENNIS RODMAN

Sorry, just feeling a little
antsy... I think I may have killed
my best friend... There's no flight
attendants on this thing is there?

PILOT

Nope.

DENNIS RODMAN

You think he's gonna be okay?

PILOT

Not sure, I'm just the pilot... Can
you sign my hat?

The pilot takes his hat off and Dennis in a moment of grief
just looks forward like a robot signing the hat. This is his
life. And there's no way out.

12 HOURS TILL GAME 7 OF THE NBA FINALS

INT. HOSPITAL - DAWN

Chuck is in the hospital bed with tubes going into his veins
as he starts to come to like *The Wizard of Oz*.

CHUCK

I had the weirdest dream. Dennis
Rodman was there. He made me ride a
bull then do drugs and parachute
out of a Ferrari.

Chuck looks over and sees Dennis.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

And you were there and-- HOLY SHIT.
It was real.

DENNIS RODMAN

I gave you a bunch of my blood,
brother.

CHUCK

Really? I got blood from you? Are you...

DENNIS RODMAN

Am I what? Clean?

CHUCK

No I wasn't going to say that!

DENNIS RODMAN

Just because I had sex with the entire crew of the east coast run of the Ringling Brothers traveling circus doesn't mean my blood is all cruddled up.

CHUCK

You're right. Sorry to ask. Thanks for the blood... What day is it?

DENNIS RODMAN

Sunday night...

CHUCK

FUCK ME. The game! You were supposed to be on that flight, practice in the morning for the game tomorrow night. Shit. Shit. Shit.

DENNIS RODMAN

Don't worry about it. Your health is more important.

CHUCK

It definitely isn't.

DENNIS RODMAN

In a lot of ways basketball is just a game.

CHUCK

Well yes, I agree with that but you need to be at that game.

DENNIS RODMAN

They'll do just fine without me.

Dennis looks into Chuck's eyes.

CHUCK

You were never going to play in that game were you?

Rodman shakes his head no.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Why?

DENNIS RODMAN
Why'd you skip your dad's funeral,
Chuck?

CHUCK
I couldn't face it. I ran from it.
I felt like if I just missed it
that it wouldn't be real. I went
back to the junior high where he
coached me and watched the game
they were playing that night
instead. I've regretted it everyday
since. Don't live with the regret
of skipping this moment, Dennis. I
know it's scary.

DENNIS RODMAN
Once Scottie came back, him and
Jordan started getting back in
their rhythm, I was only holding
them back... I can't be the one
responsible for losing the game
again. I can't. The people are
expecting me to fuck up. They want
me to. I'm giving them what they
want.

CHUCK
No ones expecting you to fuck up,
Dennis. They want you to win.

A NURSE comes up next to Chuck and winks at Dennis.

DENNIS RODMAN
Have we met?

NURSE
We had sex in a broom closet when
you were in this hospital last
time.

DENNIS RODMAN
That would make sense.

NURSE
Round 2? I know a nice little
pantry not too far from here.

DENNIS RODMAN
I really shouldn't...

Chuck goes wide eyed as the nurse walks away.

CHUCK
Did you just turn down sex?

DENNIS RODMAN
Not in the mood. If Phil asks...
Tell him I pulled a Triple Lindy...

Those words TRIPLE LINDY play in slow motion. Chuck doesn't know what it is but he knows without a doubt he needs to fucking stop it.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Good getting to know you these past few days, Chuck. Have a good life. Make Chelsea happy. And tell Jerry to fuck off for me.

Dennis takes off his last NBA ring and gives it to Chuck.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
This one's for your dad.

Rodman runs out of the room and people in the halls scream his name. Chuck starts pulling tubes out of his arm. He grabs the phone that is on the wall.

CHUCK
Hello? Phil.

PHIL JACKSON
(on phone)
Chuck? Everything okay?

CHUCK
He said he's doing a Triple Lindy.

PHIL JACKSON
(on phone)
Good God, where are you guys?

CHUCK
A hospital in Vegas.

PHIL JACKSON
(on phone)
Jesus... That's where these trips always end up. Stay there. We're coming to you. I'm gonna have to tell Jerry...

CHUCK

I know.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO - MORNING

Chuck stands at a payphone and stares at an NBA slot machine with Dennis' face all over it.

CHUCK

Stop taunting me, Dennis.

Chuck dials and it goes to an answering machine.

CHELSEA'S ANSWERING MACHINE

Hey it's Chelsea. I'm out with my parents for our rescheduled dinner that my ex-boyfriend Chuck is missing for a second time...

CHUCK

FUCK. THE DINNER. FUCK! FUCK!...

The answering machine BEEPS.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

...FUCK! FUCK! Whoops. I'm on? Sorry. Hey Chelsea, I'd really like an opportunity to explain myself. I'm so sorry about missing dinner again. I got bit by a scorpion in the face, but I'm done making excuses. Even if you never want to see me again, I want to be up front about everything... Call me back if you want, I am at the...

Chuck looks around.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I'm at the men's room corridor at Circus Circus. I love you... and love is the cousin of... Jesus, I'm talking like Dennis. I'm sorry for what happened this weekend...

EXT. CASINO FLOOR - MORNING

Chuck walks over to the casino floor and sees a DRINK LADY with a tray full of BEERS.

CHUCK
Excuse me, can I grab a beer?

DRINK LADY
You have to be playing to take a drink.

Chuck puts a quarter in the NBA machine, "THE DREAM MACHINE" and grabs a beer. He lights a cigarette and pulls the lever down... The thing spins and it comes up... RODMAN. JORDAN. PIPPEN.

The BULLS SONG "SIRIUS" starts to BLAST from the slot machine. Chuck hears people GASPING. He knows what those gasps are.

The '98 Bulls are trouncing through the casino and people are losing their shit while their theme song plays from the machine.

JERRY KRAUSE (O.S.)
Well if it isn't my assistant
drinking, smoking, and gambling on
the company dollar.

The Bulls reveal themselves along with Phil and Jerry.

CHUCK
Jerry... Phil... The Chicago
Bulls... There is a company dollar?
Was I supposed to get some sort of
credit card? Per diem? Traveler's
checks?

SCOTTIE PIPPEN
You lost Dennis, man?!

Scottie Pippen looks at Chuck and shakes his head.

CHUCK
I'm sorry, Scottie Pippen.

SCOTTIE PIPPEN
Sorry is for horse-shoes and hand
grenades... Dennis said that once.
Now we'll never see him again.

CHUCK
Is the Triple Lindy some weird sex
and drug fueled suicide mission.

JERRY KRAUSE

Do we do background checks on these people we hire? Is everything sex and drugs with you, Chuck?

CHUCK

No! I don't even like that sort of stuff...

PHIL JACKSON

A Triple Lindy is when he sells all his rings, quits basketball and gets a normal day job.

CHUCK

Sells his rings? He really was planning this the whole time.

INT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD - LOBBY AREA - CONTINUOUS

Phil and Chuck sprint to the lobby counter with the team behind him.

PHIL JACKSON

Can I have all the phone records for Dennis' room? This is an emergency.

HOTEL CLERK

Sure, and are you going to settle up the movie charges as well?

PHIL JACKSON

What's on there?

HOTEL CLERK

Dr. Dolittle. Twice.

CHUCK

Son of a bitch, she watched it twice?!

Phil looks at the list.

PHIL JACKSON

Nothing here. Looks like he just ordered takeout.

Chuck grabs the list.

CHUCK

Where do you people get off charging \$20 for Dr. Dolittle?!

Chuck puts the list in his pocket.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
What's our next step?

JERRY KRAUSE
End of the road for you, Chuck. You are never going to work in professional basketball again. I'm going to see to it that you are in Alaska managing a little league team for penguins. Have fun in Vegas. Spend all the time you want here because you're fired.

CHUCK
I'm fired?

Jerry walks towards the exit.

PHIL JACKSON
I'm sorry Chuck, I tried to talk him out of it but you kind of screwed this one up...

Phil chases after Jerry and the team.

PHIL JACKSON (CONT'D)
Alright, we're all gonna split up and look for Dennis in different spots. We need to be efficient.

INT. LAS VEGAS AIRPORT BAR - DAY

Chuck is a few beers deep at the airport bar as he stares at the screen.

CHUCK
(to bartender)
Hey, can you turn on ESPN?

PATRON
Hey asshole, I was watching the news.

Chuck turns to the patron and looks at him with all the fire, rage, and fury he has been holding in for his entire life. His eyes are burning through the guy's soul. He doesn't have to say a word.

PATRON (CONT'D)
ESPN works. Works for me, totally.

ANGLE ON BAR TV:**INT. UTAH JAZZ ARENA - MORNING**

Marv Albert and Bill Walton are once again perched behind the announcer's booth.

MARV ALBERT

It's finally here. People are already tailgating. It's the morning of Game Seven of the NBA finals and it is not without drama!

BILL WALTON

That's right, it has been reported that Dennis Rodman was dead and then reported he was alive and now there is a rumor going around...

MARV ALBERT

The rumor that the entire Chicago Bulls team is on the road somewhere in Las Vegas looking for Dennis.

BILL WALTON

Never a dull moment when Dennis Rodman is part of your organization!

MARV ALBERT

I really hope he gets the help he needs and there is some friends or family close to him he can reach out to...

ANGLE ON BAR:

Chuck digs in his pocket to get his wallet and the list falls out. He sees the phone list and sees 2 calls to a number in Reno and an Applebee's.

Chuck stares at the list and a lightbulb goes off.

CHUCK

(to no one)

I know what to do.

BARTENDER

What did you say?

CHUCK

Oklahoma trash ball.

BARTENDER

Alright buddy, no more for you today.

CHUCK

I'll be done when I say I'm done.

BARTENDER

Okay?

CHUCK

...I'm done. Can I get the check?

BARTENDER

Sure...

Chuck throws cash down to settle his tab and runs off.

EXT. VEGAS STRIP - DAY

The Bulls split up and take on Vegas looking for Dennis at all the usual spots.

- Phil shows up at Spearmint Rhino and they shake their head no.

- Jerry shows up at CHEETAHS strip club and the bouncer shakes his head no.

- Micheal Jordan and Scottie show up at Sapphire and the bouncer excitedly shakes his head YES! They walk in to find the Rodman impersonator having a blast. They shake their head no.

EXT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD HOTEL LAS VEGAS - DAY

The team reunites, all without Dennis.

JERRY KRAUSE

Have we exhausted every ass and nipple bar in this city?! Can we go now?

SCOTTIE PIPPEN

Ass and nipple bar?

PHIL JACKSON

I just don't believe Dennis would do this to us.

JERRY KRAUSE

Well believe it. We're heading to
the airport right now. He is a lost
cause.

Phil surveys the street one more time... No Dennis.

EXT. APPLEBEE'S BACK ALLEY - DAY

Dennis in the back with an Applebee's apron on, taking a
cigar break when Chuck shows up.

CHUCK

There he is. Ole' Piss Foot. I knew
you'd be here.

DENNIS RODMAN

Looks like the student has become
the teacher's brother...

CHUCK

Not a saying.

DENNIS RODMAN

Sure it is. Don't try to talk me
out of it, Chuck. I made my choice.

Chuck takes out all the rings Dennis pawned.

CHUCK

Not here to talk you out of
anything. I went back and got your
rings.

DENNIS RODMAN

How'd you get these back?

CHUCK

I pawned my engagement ring you got
me. Probably won't be needing it.
And Jerry fired me...

DENNIS RODMAN

I'm sorry about that, Chuck.

CHUCK

Don't be. I love this job but you
were right. I was ignoring what was
really important to me. The people
that I love and the people that
love me. I brought some people here
to talk to you.

DENNIS RODMAN

I don't need more therapists. I'm thinking clear for the first time in years. I want to settle down. You've got Chelsea. Someone to love you. I want that.

A BASKETBALL comes ricocheting into the alley, off the brick wall and into the trash.

PAT (O.S.)

We love you Dennis.

The Rich family walks into the alley and Dennis stunned.

BYRNE

(looking around dirty
alley)

Love the place, man. This is how a big NBA star lives huh?

DENNIS RODMAN

How the Hell did you guys find me?

JAMES

Chuck told us everything, including how you took a pitstop in Reno on the off-chance you might see us.

Byrne grabs the ball from the trash and bounces it off the wall to Dennis.

BYRNE

That trash looks to be about the right size if I remember correctly...

INT. BULLS TEAM PLANE - DAY

The team is settling onto the plane. Phil checks his watch and looks from the stairs onto the runway.

PILOT

Should we get going?

PHIL JACKSON

Give it another 15... I've got a feeling.

JERRY KRAUSE

I've got a feeling too. We are going to miss game 7 if we keep waiting for this moron.

Phil shoots a look at Jerry then pulls the stairs up.

EXT. APPLEBEE'S BACK ALLEY - DAY

Dennis and Byrne are shooting into an old trash can. Byrne brought the old boombox like the one in the pawn shop, it's blasting Madonna.

BYRNE

What happened to you? You used to be able to keep up.

DENNIS RODMAN

I think you're cheating. You taking steroids? You juicin'?

BYRNE

I think you just got old. Spending too much time at the hair salon.

Dennis steals the ball from Byrne and shoots a 3. Chuck stands with Pat and James on the sidelines.

CHUCK

He talked about you guys a lot.

PAT

We talk about him a lot. We missed him.

JAMES

We thought he didn't want to see us. When he came to Reno and didn't even call us that was heartbreaking. It was on the local news, he was at the rodeo with some pudgy guy that got killed after getting thrown by a bull.

CHUCK

Sounds painful.

PAT

More sad really. Never saw someone so unequipped to ride a bull. Looked like he had no bones and his body was a pale mush of skin and terror.

CHUCK

I'm sure the camera made it look much worse than it was.

PAT

I don't think so. The camera almost always makes someone on a bull look like a cowboy regardless of skill level. Chaos certainly seems to have a way of following Dennis. But not when he lived with us. He did his chores, kept to himself. Totally different person.

Byrne jukes past Dennis and slam dunks it in the basket.

BYRNE

GAME BITCH!

Dennis has a genuine smile on his face as he walks back towards Pat and James.

DENNIS RODMAN

Now that's basketball, Chuck. No cameras, no fake people. No one looking to make a dollar. Just pure unfiltered basketball. The best kind.

CHUCK

Dennis is saying he doesn't want to play in Game 7 tonight.

BYRNE

You gotta play tonight. You can't miss that game. You're Dennis Rodman.

DENNIS RODMAN

I'm not going. I'm want to be here. I'm just Dennis here.

CHUCK

What if you played tonight as Dennis. Not the Dennis everyone knows from the tabloids, or from TV or from the clinic on Monroe Street where they keep x-raying your... thing. But as the Dennis that I got to know on this trip, a great friend, a great mentor, and an incredible family man.

DENNIS RODMAN

Did you write that speech down on the way here?

CHUCK

About half of it then the pen ran out of ink. I had a whole bit about embracing your inner bull and keeping balance but you get the point. I'd just be reciting most of your own words back to you.

DENNIS RODMAN

So I did rub off on you a little?
Wasn't a total waste of time?

CHUCK

Time is the brother of friendship and the late cousin of success.

Dennis smiles and nods at Chuck.

DENNIS RODMAN

I have no idea what you're talking about, man.

(to family)

I'm sorry I stopped calling. I thought you didn't want to hear from me because of all the media nonsense.

JAMES

We don't care about that stuff.
We're just glad you didn't forget about us.

Byrne looks at Dennis and nods his head yes.

DENNIS RODMAN

Can they come to the game?

CHUCK

I have absolutely no control over that, but if we want to make it to that jet we need to leave about an hour ago.

Dennis smiles and puts his NBA rings back on.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Vegas brothers?

DENNIS RODMAN

Vegas brothers.

3 HOURS TILL GAME 7 OF THE NBA FINALS

EXT. RUNWAY - DUSK

The Bulls plane is taxiing down the runway as a limo burns rubber on the tarmac chasing it down.

INT. BULLS PLANE - DUSK

All the players run up and press their faces against the windows to look at the limo.

PHIL JACKSON
STOP THE PLANE!

EXT. RUNWAY - DUSK

The plane stops short and the limo breaks next to it.

INT. BULLS PLANE - DUSK

Dennis, Chuck, and the Rich family stand at the front of the plane in front of the rest of the team.

DENNIS RODMAN
Did I miss anything?

Jerry stands up and gets in Chuck's face.

JERRY KRAUSE
Didn't I fire you?

CHUCK
Yeah you did. So technically I don't have to be scared of you anymore. I can see right through you. You are terrified of being found out. Terrified that people will know that you had nothing to do with the success of this team. That's why you are ripping it apart. Your goddamn ego is forcing you to do this. You are the opposite of Dennis, you want all the attention and want to do none of the work. So now I want to say this to you, in front of this whole team, FUCK YOU, CRUMBS.

The entire team cheers for Chuck.

Dennis scans the plane.

DENNIS RODMAN

Oh shit, we're one seat short in here. All in favor of Crumbs staying back and getting a commercial flight raise their hand.

JERRY KRAUSE

WHAT?!

One by one all the team members raise their hand then the Rich family does too. Chuck raises his hand last and smiles in Jerry's face.

JERRY KRAUSE (CONT'D)

Good! I don't need any of you. I'll make an even better team next year. You ungrateful little shits.

Jerry exits the plane and the stairs are brought back up.

INT. UTAH JAZZ ARENA - NIGHT

The stadium is packed. The Jazz fans are praying that the Bulls don't make it.

MARV ALBERT

Well folks, could be a lucky break for the Jazz tonight. Not a single one of the Chicago Bulls are in the arena tonight.

BILL WALTON

Now correct me if I'm wrong but this has never happened in the history of the sport.

MARV ALBERT

Or the history of any sport. An entire team has gone missing. This is certainly going to be a piece of basketball history.

BILL WALTON

Unfortunately not the piece of history Bulls fans were looking for...

INT. UTAH JAZZ ARENA - PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

The bus pulls in and the players run off the bus.

DENNIS RODMAN
Hey Phil...

PHIL JACKSON
Yeah?

DENNIS RODMAN
Can Chuck play tonight?

PHIL JACKSON
What?!

DENNIS RODMAN
You know like *RUDY*.

Phil looks at Chuck.

CHUCK
I have no desire to play
basketball.

DENNIS RODMAN
You don't? Why are you hanging
around the team all the time then?

CHUCK
I want to be a general manager. You
know that already, Dennis.

DENNIS RODMAN
Oh shit. I thought you were just
saying that because you were
embarrassed of your real dreams.

CHUCK
No, Dennis.

MJ walks by and pats Chuck on the shoulder.

MICHAEL JORDAN
You did good, kid.

The team walks into the arena, Rodman is last to go.

DENNIS RODMAN
Thanks for saving me back there...
Are you sure you don't want us to
RUDY you?

CHUCK
I'm sure.

DENNIS RODMAN

Alright. Be near the court for half time. I have a surprise.

INT. UTAH JAZZ ARENA - NIGHT

The Jazz are warming up on the court.

MARV ALBERT

We are being told there is a 5 minute grace period before the Bulls will forfeit the game to the Jazz...

The lights go down. "SIRIUS" begins in the arena...

BILL WALTON

I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

MARV ALBERT

They made it?

BILL WALTON

They actually made it! Let's see what kind of shape Rodman is in...

The team starts to run out. Rodman out last. The crowd goes absolutely apeshit.

MARV ALBERT

His hair is... Normal?! Well I guess that is odder than any wild color he could have dyed it folks.

The game starts. Rodman hasn't lost a step. In fact, it seems like this Vegas trip made him better... Despite breaking his dick multiple times in one week he is just as sharp on the court as ever.

JORDAN TO PIPPEN... PIPPEN TO JORDAN... JORDAN TO RODMAN... FOR THE FINAL TIME IN BASKETBALL HISTORY. The second quarter ends. The score is 45-49. Jazz up by 4.

INT. BASKETBALL COURT - HALFTIME

The lights go down and the audience chatter turns to a hush.

MARV ALBERT

Folks, we are not quite sure what's happening but we are hearing that Rodman wants to make a speech?

BILL WALTON

Or a toast. That guy is out of control at this point. Playing one HELL of a game though.

Rodman walks out to center court.

DENNIS RODMAN

Hello everyone. All 29 million of you... Some of you know me as Dennis Rodman, or the Worm, or if you're that one hostess at the Denver Outback Steakhouse you know me as "Kangaroo Jack."

The audience releases an uncomfortable laughter.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

But whatever you know me by I hope you all know my commitment to this game and to my team... And to my friends... And from now on I want you to know me as Dennis. Who I really am. A great man once called me a backward walking man but from now on I can promise you... I'm walking forward...

People start to cheer because they don't know if Dennis is done or just getting started...

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

I made a best friend this weekend. Someone I'd like to call a brother. And if it's not too much trouble I'd like for you all to meet him... Chuck come out here.

Chuck peeks his head out and walks towards the court.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

(chanting)

RUDY. RUDY. RUDY.

The crowd follows along chanting.

CROWD

RUDY! RUDY! RUDY!

Chuck grabs the mic.

CHUCK

I don't want to be like Rudy.

The crowd BOO's him and throws shit from the stands at him.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
It's a fine movie but--

DENNIS RODMAN
Stop boo'ing! He misspoke. He wants
to be Rudy... I invited someone
here tonight. Can we get the
Jumbotron camera in row 6, seat 9.

The camera passes the RICH family and lands on Chelsea.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
(whispered)
Ask her.

CHUCK
I don't have a ring...

DENNIS RODMAN
Check your pocket.

Chuck checks his pocket and pulls a ring box out.

CHUCK
How did you--

DENNIS RODMAN
I bought it off of a stripper in
Barstow.

CHUCK
When did you go to a strip club?

DENNIS RODMAN
I'm telling you Chuck, sleeping
wastes so much time. Plus I was in
the mood for an omelette... The
stripper's name was October and she
said she stabbed a gypsy in the
chin to get the ring. But it's
yours now. Make your own story with
it...

CHUCK
Thanks, Dennis...

Chuck gets on a knee and grabs the microphone as Dennis steps aside.

Chelsea starts to walk down towards the court.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Chels, these past few years have been the happiest of my life. And I'm not going to let 48 hours and an Alf tattoo ruin what we have...

CHELSEA

Alf?

CHUCK

This trip let me put a lot of things into perspective and I don't ever want to disappoint you again. Chelsea Rhodes, will you marry me?

CHELSEA

Did you really just wake up in separate beds with that girl?

CHUCK

I swear. She only wanted to watch *Dr. Dolittle*. And I said no...

CHELSEA

Yes!

CHUCK

Yes?

CHELSEA

Yes, I'll marry you!

Chelsea and Chuck embrace. Rodman grabs the microphone back.

DENNIS RODMAN

She said yes! RUDY! RUDY! RUDY!

THE CROWD

RUDY! RUDY RUDY!

Dennis tosses Chuck a basketball. He lines up from half court.

CHUCK

This one is for you dad...

Chuck WHIFFS it so hard. The ball goes haywire into the crowd and everyone is horrified.

INT. UTAH JAZZ ARENA - NIGHT

The game is back on again. The score is fairly even through the 3rd quarter...

It's getting down to the wire, the score is 82-84 JAZZ.

Jordan drives down the court, he can take the shot at any moment, there are 2 seconds left in the 4th.

Jordan looks over and passes it to Rodman.

Rodman takes the ball... one second remaining... He shoots! He scores!

THE CHICAGO BULLS WIN THEIR 6TH CHAMPIONSHIP.

Reporters and fans rush the court.

NEWS REPORTER

Dennis! It has been quite the ride for you. A rocky couple of days. What are you going to do now?

DENNIS RODMAN
VEGAS BABY, VEGAS!

The crowd continues to celebrate on the court... Dennis waves Chuck over and squirts champagne on him.

NEWS REPORTER

And who is this infamous Chuck that got engaged tonight?

MICHAEL JORDAN
He is the new GM of our team! I'm appointing him myself.

STEVE KERR, pulls MJ in.

STEVE KERR
Can you do that?

MICHAEL JORDAN
He's gonna die in a week, let him have this.

STEVE KERR
He is?

MICHAEL JORDAN
Yeah, he's a Make a Wish Kid isn't he?

STEVE KERR
I had no idea, I thought he was Phil's nephew!

The reporter puts the mic in Chuck's face.

NEWS REPORTER
Anything you'd like to say?

CHUCK
This one's for my dad!

Dennis hugs Chuck and they all continue to celebrate together as one of the greatest teams of all time.

Jerry Krause nowhere to be found!

REAL DENNIS RODMAN (V.O.)
And it turns out Jerry never made it back from Vegas that day. Chuck became the general manager and let us keep the dream team together. We won 10 more consecutive championships, including beating the MonStars in a Looney Tune time portal! We also cured a bunch of diseases and invented the thing that goes in between seats in cars so you don't lose things. It was an incredible run.

CUT TO:

INT. DENNIS RODMAN'S STUDY - NIGHT

Dennis is back in his study puffing on a new cigar.

REAL DENNIS RODMAN
Now isn't that one of the greatest true stories ever told?!

Dennis puts his cigar back on the little moving train.

REAL DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)
Sure, people get caught up in all the dick breaking, binge drinking, stripper shenanigans of Vegas but this is a story about friendship and family. A story about figuring out who you are. And a story about learning that when you think you've reached your limit... You haven't been hanging with your Uncle Worm enough!

Dennis gets up and walks towards the window.

REAL DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

But I've calmed down a lot. Phil was right, it was all mostly mental. I haven't broken any sexual organs since 1998. I don't need all the craziness in my life anymore. I learned to just be content and be alone with my thoughts... for the most part.

We pull out to reveal there is a massive party going on in Dennis Rodman's mansion. A petting zoo, hundreds of people, a Ferris Wheel outside the window.

DENNIS RODMAN

They say money doesn't buy happiness. But it did buy me the entire Dallas state fair to put in my backyard. And I don't even need to run through the sewers to get there. And now every year I throw a birthday party for Chuck and Chelsea's three kids.

Dennis looks out the window and there is a banner for "DENNIS' 8th BIRTHDAY" and Chuck waves from the ground level.

DENNIS RODMAN (CONT'D)

So until next time, if it ain't broke don't fix it. And if it is broke then take some doxycycline and fill your bath tub with iced tomato bisque and you'll be feeling great in just a few hours time. Come back again sometime soon and I'll tell you about how I made Chuck venture back into the Vegas desert to find the buried capsule where I buried a priceless relic that can be used as a time machine. Worm out!

ALL IS RIGHT WITH THE WORLD! UNTIL THE NEXT RODMAN ADVENTURE!

THE END!