

CHERRIES

by

Jim & Brian Kehoe

DMG Entertainment
310.275.3750

FADE IN

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD, LONG ISLAND, NY - DAY

An upscale neighborhood. Perfectly manicured lawns. Early summer, flowers in full bloom.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

PETE HARRINGTON (40, friendly and responsible) ties balloons to his front porch. A kind-looking MAILMAN approaches.

MAILMAN

Afternoon, Pete! What's the occasion?

PETE

My daughter is going to prom tonight, so I'm hosting a little pre-party for the kids and their parents.

MAILMAN

No way! Little Julie? Geez, seems like only yesterday I was delivering Highlights Magazine. They grow up so fast.

PETE

Tell me about it.

MAILMAN

(getting nostalgic)
Prom. What a wondrous night...

Pete nods.

MAILMAN (CONT'D)

First time I got my dick wet.

PETE

(uncomfortable)
You don't say.

MAILMAN

Carla Minnifield. She was smokin'.
YUUUUGE tits.

He motorboats two PARTY BALLOONS, then pantomimes hitting a SPEED BAG and smiles at Pete.

PETE

Wow.

The Mailman nods and strokes Pete's rolled-up mail. Pete steps inside his front door.

MAILMAN

(peeking inside)

Send Julie out for a sec so I can get a peek at her in her little dress.

PETE

Not gonna happen.

Pete slowly begins to close the door in his face.

MAILMAN

Don't forget your-

Pete grabs the mail and shuts the door.

INT. PETE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Pete searches the mail and smiles when he sees a brochure that reads "Camp on Lake George!" He rushes upstairs.

INT. JULIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JULIE (16, All-American, adorable) does her hair as Pete walks in and dances around to her music.

PETE

Ahh, yeah, is this my boy Skrillex? His new album just dropped, right?

JULIE

Yeah, I downloaded it to your iPod last night.

Julie smiles and tosses the iPod to him. Pete kisses her forehead.

PETE

Hey, check it out. They renovated the cabins on Lake George! We should nail down dates ASAP. We won't have to bring the shovel this year... Indoor plumbing!

JULIE

I'm not sure I'll be able to go camping this summer.

Pete stops dancing.

PETE

Of course you're going. We go every year. It's our thing.

JULIE

I don't have a lot of summers left with my friends.

PETE

Are they dying?

JULIE

Austin's going to college in September. And I'll be going to college soon, too.

PETE

You're only a sophomore.

JULIE

I'm gonna be a junior.

PETE

It's only a few days...

JULIE

It's a *whole week*. But can we talk about it later? I really need to get ready.

PETE

(hurt)
Yeah... of course.

Pete looks at her RED PROM DRESS on the bed.

PETE (CONT'D)

I wish your mom was here to see this. She looked beautiful in red, too.

Julie smiles.

PETE (CONT'D)

I'll just leave this here for you to check out... Just in case.

He puts the BROCHURE on the bed and walks out.

INT. MITCHELL'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

MITCHELL FORDE (40, pessimistic, kind of a pussy) drives with his wife MARCIE and their daughter KAYLA (15, self-centered) who is dressed in a very revealing prom dress.

KAYLA

You know, you guys really don't have to come. Most of the parents won't even be there.

MITCHELL

We wouldn't miss your prom party for the world, sweetie. And we've already got the sitter.

KAYLA

But it's gonna be super lame. You should go do something fun instead.

MITCHELL

It's fun for us to spend time with you.

Hint not taken, Kayla sits back and chews her lip.

KAYLA

Whatevs.

MITCHELL

So who's this Dex boy you're going with tonight?

KAYLA

He's just a guy from school.

MITCHELL

Anything we should know about him for when you introduce us?

KAYLA

I'm NOT introducing you.

MITCHELL

But-

KAYLA

He's a senior. Please don't do this to me! *Mom?!*

MARCIE

Stop antagonizing her, Mitchell.

He shrugs, *what was I doing?*

KAYLA
Pull over here. *Right here!*

MITCHELL
What? Why? The Harrington's house
is at the end of the block.

KAYLA
I think I know where my best friend
lives.

Mitchell pulls over and they all hop out of the car. Kayla
notices some KIDS in front of the house.

KAYLA (CONT'D)
Mom, you guys are gonna wait a few
minutes before you come in, *like we
talked about*, right?

MARCIE
Yes, honey.

Mitchell looks confused. Marcie shoots him a look.

MITCHELL
Okay, Peanut. We'll give you a five
minute head start.

Kayla notices that her dad is wearing CAPRI PANTS.

KAYLA
Make it ten.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

SAM (15, artsy and pretty, but self-conscious) waits in the
living room with her mother, Hunter's attractive EX-WIFE.

SAM
Dad, c'mon!
(to her mother)
I can't believe he's still in the
shower.

HUNTER (O.S.)
Being on time is for losers, Sam.
You *know* that!

Sam sighs, turns to her mother.

SAM
Do I look okay?

HUNTER'S EX-WIFE
Are you kidding? You look
beautiful, sweetheart!

Sam nervously fidgets with her prom dress, then shakes her head in frustration and looks down a hallway, impatiently.

HUNTER'S EX-WIFE (CONT'D)
Hunter, are you coming?

HUNTER (O.S.)
Almost, give me one minute!

HUNTER'S EX-WIFE
Hurry up!

HUNTER (O.S.)
Please stop talking!

Sam paces, upset.

SAM
I wanted to get there before Kayla.
And she's probably already there!

HUNTER'S EX-WIFE
Why? Is something going on with you
and Kayla?

Sam shakes her head, upset; she clearly doesn't want to talk about it. Annoyed, Hunter's Ex-Wife heads for his bedroom.

INT. HUNTER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

She knocks and HUNTER PHELPS (40, a likeable wise-ass) opens the door a crack. He's in a towel, his hair still wet.

HUNTER'S EX-WIFE
What the hell, Hunter? Sam's gonna
be late and you take the longest
shower ever?

HUNTER
Sorry, but I was *really* dirty.

A NAKED HOT GIRL walks past the door and spots Hunter's Ex-Wife. She waves to Hunter's Ex-Wife, embarrassed. Caught, Hunter smiles and shrugs.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
She was filthy, too, god bless her.

Hunter's Ex-Wife shakes her head, disgusted.

INT. DIMLY LIT ROOM - LATER

CLOSE ON a pair of giant distorted EYES searching with binoculars. The binoculars dip, revealing ELI (15, nerdy). He scans the yard from the safety of his bedroom and locks in on his target: Julie -- as she talks with Kayla in a gazebo.

ELI

Hello, my love. Yes, the sun is rather strong. Of course I'll rub suntan oil on your back. I happen to have some right here.

PLLLFFFF. Lotion squirts from a bottle.

ELI (CONT'D)

How does that feel? Is it too rough? Oh, it's just right, my darling? Mmmm.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Eli! There's no toilet paper in here!

Eli shakes off the distraction, continues with his business.

ELI

(sotto)

Stay in the zone.

ELI'S MOM

Eli!?

ELI

Not now, Mom!

(back to Julie)

Now, where were we, my love?

WOMAN'S VOICE

Hurry up! It was NOT a clean break!

The moment ruined, Eli angrily rubs the lotion in his hand into his elbows.

ELI

Okay!

EXT. PETE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Hunter, his Ex-Wife and Sam walk up the path to the house.

HUNTER'S EX-WIFE

Do you have anything you want to say, Hunter?

HUNTER

Like what?

His Ex-Wife motions toward Sam. Hunter looks confused.

HUNTER'S EX-WIFE

How does she look?

HUNTER

Oh.

(to Sam)

We both look great, honey. Let's do this shit.

Sam shakes her head. His Ex-Wife shoots him a look, but he pays no attention.

EXT. PETE'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Julie talks with Kayla by the gazebo.

KAYLA

I wish Tina was coming with us instead of Sam.

JULIE

I wish we were all going together, but you know Tina couldn't come.

KAYLA

I know. And I'm not saying I *hate* Sam, just that I don't want her in our limo because she's super lame... I guess I do hate her a little bit.

JULIE

We've been talking about going to prom together since we were in third grade. So don't be a dick.

KAYLA

Fine. But I swear to god, if she says one more word about Katniss-

SAM (O.S.)

Hey guys.

Julie and Kayla turn to see Sam.

JULIE

Oh, hey!

KAYLA

I need a refill.

Kayla walks away as Julie and Sam hug each other hello.

EXT. PETE'S BACKYARD - EARLY EVENING

PROM-GOERS and PARENTS enjoy the food and drinks at the catered party. Mitchell talks to Pete as he samples the hors d'oeuvres.

MITCHELL

Delicious.

Pete nods. Across the yard, Mitchell sees some kids looking in his direction and laughing. *Are they laughing at his pants?*

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

(suddenly insecure)

I was filling out an application at Macy's when the salesgirl talked me into these pants. She said this is the style these days.

PETE

Is that right?

MITCHELL

I thought Kayla might like them, but I can't get a read. Thoughts?

PETE

They're... seasonally appropriate.

MITCHELL

Would you wear them?

PETE

If I had your calf development, maybe. I don't, though. So, no, I wouldn't consider wearing them.

MITCHELL

(glances at his calves)

I do take stairs when I can.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Dude, you can't afford pants that go all the way down?

Mitchell shakes his head. He doesn't need to look; he knows it's Hunter. Hunter hugs Pete, then Mitchell.

HUNTER

You guys catch that Mets game? Just caught the end on the radio on the ride over. Craziness.

PETE

I recorded it, so don't-

HUNTER

They won 4-3 in ten.

PETE

Ass.

HUNTER

I just saved you three hours.

Just then, an attractive SINGLE MOM walks by.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

What do we have here?

Single Mom smiles suggestively at Pete, who quickly looks away.

RANDOM PARENT (O.S.)

Smile!

Pete, Mitchell and Hunter turn to the camera and smile.

HUNTER

(through smiling teeth)
You should be tearing that ass apart, Pete.

PETE

(through smiling teeth)
No one's ass is getting torn.

The camera CLICKS, the Random Parent walks away and the guys get back to checking out Single Mom, who is bent over, fixing the hemline on her daughter's prom dress.

HUNTER

Dude, what the hell? It's been *eight years!*

PETE

I know that. I've been a little busy raising my daughter.

HUNTER

Well, there's no rule that says you can't slap a milf in the face with your dick and still be a good dad.

Mitchell nods in apparent agreement. It's a Hallmark moment.

INT. JULIE'S ROOM - EVENING

ON SAM AND KAYLA, who both look confused. Julie holds an unraveled CONDOM. The girls move in for a closer inspection. Kayla catches a whiff.

KAYLA

Ew! Do they come in any other smells?

SAM

Wait! Does this mean...

JULIE

(shrugs)
Austin's been very patient. So-

KAYLA

(excited; laughing)
You whorebag!

SAM

So, you're gonna *do it* with him?
Like... *all of it*?

Kayla rolls her eyes. Sam notices, embarrassed.

JULIE

He's going to college soon. I want to be his first and I want him to be mine.

KAYLA

Does he know?

JULIE

(nodding)
He didn't need much convincing.

KAYLA

I'm proud of you, skank.

Sam sees how impressed Kayla is with Julie and jumps in:

SAM
I'll probably do it, too. With
Chad.

Incredulous, Julie and Kayla turn to Sam.

JULIE
Huh? You barely know him.

KAYLA
He only asked you because he's
Austin's friend and he didn't have
a date.

SAM
So what? It's prom. Why not have
the sex?

KAYLA
I call bullshit.

SAM
What's bullshit? I'm definitely
getting some sausage tonight.

KAYLA
Sausage?

SAM
(uncomfortable)
Weiner. Dong. Whatever.

JULIE
Sam, you don't have to-

SAM
I'm tired of doing boring shit. I'm
ready for some cock action tonight.

KAYLA
You're serious?

SAM
As first period gym.

Kayla raises a brow, *is she for real?*

KAYLA
Then count me in.

SAM
So we're all doing it tonight.

KAYLA
Looks like it.

SAM
Awesome.

KAYLA
Amazing.

Both girls nod. Julie watches the back and forth.

SAM
(challenging)
Maybe we should put it in writing.

KAYLA
(eyes narrowing; not
backing down)
I'd like that.

EXT. PETE'S YARD - LATER

Pete, Hunter and Mitchell talk in the yard.

PETE
I'm excited for the kids.

Julie, Sam and Kayla hang out with AUSTIN (Julie's boyfriend, well-mannered) and CHAD (Sam's date, lanky with Beiber hair).

Austin and Chad have CARROT STICKS up their noses and they're barking like walruses. The girls laugh.

MITCHELL
They're gonna have so much fun.

HUNTER
(checks his watch;
disinterested)
Yeah, should be a blast. When are they leaving?

PETE
Chad seems like a nice kid, huh, Hunter?

HUNTER
Not a clue.

MITCHELL
Has Sam been dating him long?

HUNTER
What, am I in the PTA?

PETE
I thought you might know, since
Chad's mom is Debbie Doyle.

HUNTER
Debbie Doyle from high school? Top-
of-the-pyramid Debbie Doyle?

Pete nods.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
I always wanted to nail Debbie
Doyle. But she was a tough crack to
nut.

PETE
She'll probably make an appearance
here.

HUNTER
Sweet!

MITCHELL
(to Pete)
Which one is Kayla's date?

PETE
That one. Dex.

Pete points to the other side of the yard where DEX (18 but
looks 25, enormous) smokes a cigarette. Dex leans out over
the deck and checks out the women at the party like a
vulture. He rubs his patchy mustache. Mitchell's face falls.

MITCHELL
I do not like the looks of this Dex
person.

HUNTER
He looks like the type who owns
exotic pets.

PETE
Don't listen to him, Mitchell.
(beat)
Seriously, though, I'd get Kayla
started on a Z pack first thing in
the morning.

Mitchell looks really nervous.

MITCHELL

I'm going to set him straight
before they leave, just in case.

PETE

Please let us know when you're
gonna do that.

HUNTER

Yeah, we do *not* wanna miss that.

Pete notices something, excuses himself and walks away.

ACROSS THE YARD...

... Eli has tried to climb into the yard, but is stuck on top
of the fence, his shirt caught on one of the posts. His legs
dangle helplessly. Pete walks over.

PETE

Is that you, Eli?

ELI

Oh hey, Mr. Harrington, did we luck
out with this weather or what?

PETE

Sure did. Let me give you a hand.

Pete helps Eli over the fence. Eli is wearing a shirt and
tie.

PETE (CONT'D)

(re: his clothes)
Looking sharp.

ELI

Naturally.

Pete nods.

ELI (CONT'D)

Hope you don't mind my dropping by.

PETE

You know you're always welcome
here.

ELI

Thanks. I'm just gonna let Julie
know I picked up Serenity on
BluRay. *Criterion Collection*.

(MORE)

ELI (CONT'D)
Just in case she's over this prom
business.

Eli shoots an air gun at him and walks away.

EXT. PETE'S BACKYARD - LATER

Mitchell approaches and stands face-to-neck with Dex.

MITCHELL
So... Dex, right?

DEX
I prefer Silver Back. It's my D.J.
name.

MITCHELL
I'm Mr. Forde. You're taking my
daughter to prom. So I guess you
know each other from school?

DEX
Oh, yeah. I seen her in the hall a
few times. Nice situation. Front
and back.

MITCHELL
(ignores the comment)
Oh, you don't know each other well.
So I assume you asked her to the
prom *as friends*, right?

DEX
Katie asked me. Austin and Julie
hooked it up.

MITCHELL
Katie? You mean Kayla?

DEX
I guess.

Mitchell bites his lip. Kayla spots her dad talking to her
date. This is an emergency!

KAYLA
Pictures! Everyone outside!

Kayla quickly grabs Dex and pulls him away.

ON PETE AND HUNTER...

... who watch Mitchell walk back toward them. Mitchell breaks into a strut and smile. The guys look at him expectantly.

MITCHELL

Smell that? Poor kid practically
shit himself.

The guys nod, *uh huh*.

EXT. FRONT YARD - LATER

The couples are lined up in front of the LIMOS as PARENTS take pictures and shout for the kids to "look over here" and "smile!" The couples all attempt to look sexy.

As Pete takes a few pictures, he notices only one smile coming from the group. The smile belongs to Eli, who has taken a knee in front of Julie.

ELI

(quietly; to Julie)
I know you don't "love" sci-fi, but
Whedon is a master of crossing
genre boundaries.

JULIE

(complaining about Eli)
Dad!

PETE

(waving him away)
Eli.

Eli reluctantly steps out of the picture, then slips unnoticed into Pete's house.

Hunter chats with DEBBIE DOYLE, Chad's pretty mom.

HUNTER

Can you believe my little girl is
going to the prom with your son?!

DEBBIE

I know. Sam is so cute. You did a
great job with her.

HUNTER

Yes, I did. Chad seems great, too.
Is your husband here?

DEBBIE

No. We're divorced, so...

HUNTER

Excellent. I mean, that's too bad.

She smiles, picking up on his flirtation.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Ahh, Debbie, Debbie, Debbie... Hey, can you still do a split?

DEBBIE

Yup.

HUNTER

We should schedule a play date.

DEBBIE

The kids are a bit old for that.

HUNTER

Who's talking about the kids?

Debbie smiles.

ON MITCHELL...

... as his wife nudges him to the front of the crowd to take a photo. Mitchell maneuvers for a shot of Kayla.

MITCHELL

Look here! Kayla! Kayla, over here!

Kayla is embarrassed. She looks in every direction but Mitchell's.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Kayla! Kayla! *Peanut!*

Kayla turns bright red.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

D.J. Silver Back!

Dex immediately turns and looks at Mitchell. Noticing, Kayla turns, too. They flash their sexiest pose.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Great! Beautiful!

Mitchell checks the camera.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

(to no one in particular)
No card. I have no SD card!

KAYLA
(to Dex)
I'm adopted.

The other parents look at Mitchell, as he has a mini-meltdown. Then he has an idea and pulls out his ancient flip phone.

MITCHELL
Don't worry, sweetheart, I'll use
the Razr!

ANGLE ON...

... the sleazy-looking limo driver, SETH, who ambles over to Pete and leans against the limo.

SETH
Kids, huh?

PETE
Uh, yeah.

SETH
How much do you love them, right?

PETE
Yeah. A lot.

Pete nods, uncomfortable. After an awkward pause, Seth gets a bit annoyed. He cuts to the chase.

SETH
So do you want to tip at the end of
the night or... ?

PETE
It was my understanding that the
tip was included in the price.

SETH
Yeah, still supposed to tip me
personally.

PETE
Oh, I didn't know. Sorry.

Pete digs into his pocket.

SETH
Don't beat yourself up.

Pete hands him some cash. Seth is truly offended.

SETH (CONT'D)
Whoa, a little discretion, chief.

Pete has no idea what to do. A moment passes.

SETH (CONT'D)
Would you like to shake hands with
a limo driver?

PETE
Uh, sure.

They shake hands and Pete awkwardly transfers the cash. Seth nods his thanks and walks away. He walks past Hunter, who claps as Debbie does a split in the front yard.

ON MITCHELL...

...who flips through a collection of dark, blurry Razr photos. He notices Seth at his side.

SETH
Kids, huh?

EXT. PETE'S HOUSE - LATER

Julie gives her dad a kiss on the cheek.

PETE
Have fun, honey.

JULIE
I will, dad.

Austin, demonstrating his good manners, opens the door for Julie, who climbs in. Pete looks at Austin.

PETE
Seatbelts.

AUSTIN
Don't worry, Mr. Harrington.

The other kids climb into the limo. The guys watch Dex slap Kayla's ass as she climbs in. The limo takes off.

MITCHELL
Who's up for some binge drinking?

INT. LIMO - LATER

The kids are having fun in the back seat. Sam suddenly leans over and kisses a surprised Chad.

Kayla, in response, snuggles up to Dex, who dives in for a raunchy tongue-flailing makeout. Kayla engages for a few seconds then pulls away and laughs nervously.

Austin looks at Julie, *what's going on here?* Julie shrugs.

In the front seat, Seth is out of his tuxedo and is now sporting stained cargo shorts and a Garbage Pail Kids t-shirt. He zips down the partition.

SETH

Hey, my name is Seth. Shit's gonna get epic up in here now that the 'rents are in the rearview!

The kids look at each other.

KAYLA

(disgusted)

Put the partition back up... *Seth.*

SETH

That's cool!

The kids laugh as the partition slides back up, then immediately slides back down.

SETH (CONT'D)

Before I vamanos, though, let me just say that I see some long faces back there.

The kids look at each other again, *what the fuck is with this guy?*

SETH (CONT'D)

I got just the thing to turn those frowns upside down. Who's down for a little...

(waves a baggie)

Crystal? Made it myself. I'm no Heisenberg, but it's good shit. Who's down?

SAM

I'd do a bag.

Julie and Kayla are shocked.

SAM (CONT'D)
 (to Julie and Kayla)
 What? I'm up for *anything* tonight.
 (quickly; to Seth)
 But no one else wants any, so no
 thanks. I can't eat a whole bag by
 myself.

SETH
 I get it. No tweakers on board. How
 about we make it snow up in this
 bitch?!

He waves another baggie filled with coke.

DEX
 We could use some beers later.

CHAD
 And some energy drinks!

Dex shoots him a look.

CHAD (CONT'D)
 But mostly beer.

SETH
 Beer? Seriously?
 (deflated)
 Yeah, I can do that.

INT. JULIE'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Eli pokes around. He opens the medicine cabinet. He applies
 Julie's deodorant. Heaven. He picks up Julie's toothbrush and
 licks it.

EXT. PETE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Pete and Hunter sit around a FIRE PIT drinking beer. Hunter
 and Mitchell have tequila shots.

PETE
 We should all be proud of
 ourselves. We've raised three
 pretty great girls.

The guys raise a glass and drink.

PETE (CONT'D)
 Isn't it crazy? In a few years,
 they'll be off to college.

HUNTER

Nuts.

Hunter throws back a shot.

MITCHELL

I'm sure going to miss Kayla around the house. The nice talks and the hugs. I'll miss the hugs the most.

Mitchell then downs an entire beer in a few seconds.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Sorry, guys. What I just said there, that was bullshit. There are no hugs. I actually think Kayla's embarrassed of me.

PETE

(lying)

I doubt that.

HUNTER

Seriously? It's pretty fucking obvious.

Pete shoots him a look.

MITCHELL

She hasn't called me "dad" in a year. She's just calls me "hey." As in, "hey, is that what you're wearing?" and "hey, ever heard of a courtesy flush?"

Mitchell sighs, then throws back a shot.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

It's because I lost my job.

HUNTER

Are you getting any interviews?

MITCHELL

No. And my resume is all over Monster. What else can I do?

Pete shrugs.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Maybe I *am* an embarrassment.

HUNTER

Hey, that's bullshit, man.

PETE
Yeah, look at you.

PETE (CONT'D)
You've got... a lot of... good
stuff going on.

MITCHELL
Like...?

PETE
You're a great friend!

Mitchell shrugs, that's not doing it for him. Pete and Hunter think hard...

HUNTER
Look at those calves!

PETE
Yeah, I mentioned those earlier.

The guys try, but can't think of much else until...

HUNTER
You're awesome at sound effects!
That honking horn sound? You could
be the next Michael Winslow!

Mitchell makes a bicycle honking noise with his mouth.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
That's the one! So good.

The guys muster a laugh. Mitchell cheers up.

MITCHELL
I am pretty good at that.

The guys nod.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
You dudes wanna hear some of the
new ones I've been working on?

PETE
Maybe later.

HUNTER
No.

Mitchell smiles and nods.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
I'll get a few more logs for the
fire.

(MORE)

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
(seizing the opportunity)
Put another shrimp on the barbie!

PETE
Maybe stick with the sound effects.
Accents aren't in your wheelhouse.

Mitchell nods. He makes the honking sound as he walks away.

HUNTER
(quietly; to Pete)
Why do we hang out with him?

Pete smiles. Mitchell returns with a couple of logs.

PETE
You know, you're not the only one
with daughter problems, Mitchell.
Julie's bailing on our annual
camping trip.

HUNTER
That shit is normal, guys. Kids
pull away from their parents. And
you know those three girls. They're
attached at the hip. With the
soccer and karate and whatever
else.

Pete and Mitchell share a confused look.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
Sam and I have an unspoken
understanding. We give each other
space and we'll reconnect sometime
during her mid to late-twenties.

INT. JULIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Eli opens Julie's underwear drawer and his jaw drops as if he's found the Lost Arc of the Covenant. He spots a bottle of HAND LOTION on top of the dresser.

ELI
You've been out in the sun for a
long time, Julie. Time to reapply.

SPLOOSH, SPLOOSH. He pumps some lotion into one hand and picks up a pair of panties with the other. He notices the CAMPING BROCHURE in the drawer. He eyes it curiously.

EXT. PETE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Mitchell is drunk and in a much better mood, playing drums on the table with a couple of serving spoons.

HUNTER

Alright, this was a solid pre-game.
Let's hit Taste of Honey.

Pete shakes his head.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Fucking pussies. Afraid of a strip club.

PETE

We're not pussies. We're parents.

HUNTER

C'mon, dude, when's the last time you had an entire night without Julie? Let's pillage!

Suddenly, SMOKE pours out from the garage door.

MITCHELL

Uh, Pete!

Pete frantically runs over and hits the garage door opener. Smoke billows out!

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The garage is filled with smoke. The guys start coughing. When the smoke clears, they find Eli sitting in Pete's beat up 2004 VOLVO STATION WAGON.

ELI

Oh, hey, Mr. Harrington, gentlemen.

INT. PETE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pete and Mitchell carry Eli, who looks fine, but distraught, into the house. Hunter slaps him across the face.

ELI

What the hell?! I'm awake!

HUNTER

I know.

PETE

Why are you trying to off yourself
in my garage?

Without a word, Eli hands Pete the CAMPING BROCHURE.

HUNTER

This kid *really* hates camping.

ELI

Turn it over.

PETE

(reading)

*We, Kayla, Julie and Sam, who have
known each other our whole lives,
wish to this night one that we will
never forget...*

MITCHELL

That's sweet-

ELI

-Keep reading.

PETE

*...and hereby swear that tonight,
on the occasion of our first ever
prom, we will all have...*

(strains to read)

I can't make out this word.

ELI

Sorry. It's smudged from my tears.
Sex. The word is *sex*. We all agree
to have *sex* for the first time with
our prom dates.

MITCHELL

What? WHAT??

PETE

No, that... can't be right. What is
this?!

Hunter grabs it.

HUNTER

It's some sort of contract.

ELI

It's a *fuck pact!*

The guys look around at each other, completely STUNNED.

MITCHELL
Is that... binding?

HARD CUT TO:

INT. PETE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Pete drives the crappy Volvo wagon while on his cell. Mitchell rides shotgun; Hunter and Eli are in the back. The tension is palpable.

PETE
Straight to voicemail again.
(frustrated)
I'm sure this is some kind of
mistake. I would have known about
this.

MITCHELL
I knew I shouldn't have gotten her
that HPV vaccine!

HUNTER
If this kid has sex with Sam, I can
forget about getting with Debbie.
And after all these years, that
would be tragic.

PETE
We're almost there. Let's talk
strategy.

MITCHELL
Get in, spread out. Grab the kids
off the dance floor, forbid them
from having intercourse.

ELI
No! No! No! Check the dance floor
last. Handicapped bathroom stalls
first. Regular people stalls
second.

MITCHELL
Bathrooms? It's their first time
for chrissake!
(to Pete, re: Eli)
Why the hell did you bring him?

HUNTER
Seriously. Pull over. Let's dump
his ass at the Arby's.

PETE

He's a good kid.

(softly; to Mitchell)

And I have rope and cutlery in my garage.

ELI

I'm just saying there probably won't be any sex happening on the dance floor. But bathrooms are in play. Last week, my cousin Freddie sixty-nined with a lady in a port-o-potty behind Subway!

HUNTER

That couldn't have been pretty. Meatball is the five dollar footlong this month.

Pete reacts by giving it a bit more gas.

ELI

The point is that teenagers will have sex *anywhere they can*.

Eli notices Pete look at him in the rearview.

ELI (CONT'D)

Not me, though. Not with Julie. Our first time will be magical. I have it all planned. No jackhammering.

PETE

Stop talking, Eli.

HUNTER

The loser may have a point. My first time was with Dawn Sadler in a sewer drain next to a rotting raccoon carcass.

Mitchell shakes his head in disgust.

ELI

See?

HUNTER

(bragging)

We did it four times.

Eli nods, impressed. Pete hits the gas even harder. The wagon shakes as it hauls ass down residential streets.

INT. GRAND BALLROOM - NIGHT

The tastefully decorated room is packed with horny PROM-GOERS. It's a beautiful evening. Julie and Austin dance together and have a great time.

JULIE

It's going to be a special night.

Austin nods and kisses her romantically. Sam sees Kayla looking over and responds by grinding on Chad, who's surprised.

SAM

So do you think you're more of a Gale or a Peeta to my Katniss?

CHAD

I have no idea what you're saying right now.

Sam keeps grinding, but with a little less interest. Kayla tries to mimic Sam's moves. Dex is into it, but is distracted by the 50 YEAR OLD D.J., who looks terminally bored.

DEX

I wish I had my tables. I would totally battle D.J. Fossil right now. I'm not feeling this guy's beats at all.

Kayla grinds hard. Dex takes notice.

DEX (CONT'D)

You are so slammin...

Kayla raises a brow. Dex looks at his palm and sees smudged ink on it.

DEX (CONT'D)

...Something with a "K."

KAYLA

Kayla.

DEX

Riiiiight.

KAYLA

We don't have to talk so much.

Kayla smiles. Dex nods, appreciatively.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The guys continue driving to the prom. Pete takes a hard turn. Eli slides across the back seat into Hunter. Eli shuffles back to his spot. He looks at Hunter for a moment.

ELI

Hey, can you see any reason you can see why Julie won't give me the time of day?

HUNTER

Where should I start?

ELI

I mean, I know I'm not very macho. I'd ask my dad, but he left a while back.

Hunter feels bad. He wasn't expecting that response.

HUNTER

Maybe I could... give you some tips.

ELI

You'd do that?

HUNTER

Why not? You kinda remind me of the dorks I used to beat up in school.

ELI

Cool. I'm a romantic, so I'm good there. But if it wasn't for porn, I'd know nothing about sex.

HUNTER

Here's something: don't try to kill yourself in a girl's house. For most of them, complete turnoff.

Eli nods.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Maybe you just need to relax a bit. Be a kid, cut loose. Do something unexpected. Chicks like bad boys.

ELI

Bad boys, huh?

Hunter nods. Eli loosens his tie, undoes his top button and turns to Hunter.

HUNTER
Well, baby steps.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

An elegant facility lit with stunning landscape lighting. Pete's car flies like a bucking bronco over a speed bump!

The car SCREECHES to a halt and the guys hurry to the door. LOUD HIP-HOP MUSIC PUMPS from inside.

ELI
Sounds like it's popping off!

INT. GRAND BALLROOM - NIGHT

The ballroom is ALMOST EMPTY - a handful of LESS ATTRACTIVE PROM-GOERS and a pair of HANDSY CHAPERONES remain.

The Chaperones make out while kids watch. Some STRAGGLER KIDS dance; others including a BOY WITH HORRIBLE ACNE and a KID IN A WHEELCHAIR sit alone at tables, no doubt debating the merits of suicide. The guys meet at the front doors.

PETE
Anything?

MITCHELL
No, all the bathrooms are empty.

ELI
Shit!

HUNTER
Wow. Is this the prom for some kind of special school?

ELI
No, we're in the right place. The cool kids are gone. The only people left are the drama fags and the regular fags.

MITCHELL
(heartfelt)
Poor bastards... where to next?

PETE
Austin's house.

ELI
5721 Haverford Drive.

PETE

That's where the kids were going
after the prom.

HUNTER

Let's go now. This shit might be
contagious.

Pete, feeling bad for the Kids, calls out:

PETE

It gets better!!

The Boy With Horrible Acne gives Pete a thumbs up.

EXT. 7-11 - NIGHT

Seth talks with Austin, Dex and Chad outside the limo.

SETH

Hundred bucks should do it.

DEX

(getting in Seth's face)
For a case of Bud?! I'll rip your
head off-

Austin puts out a hand, calming Dex.

AUSTIN

(pleading with Seth)
We're in high school. We don't have
that kind of cash. Come on, Seth.

SETH

Don't "come on" me.

The guys laugh. Seth is embarrassed, but brushes it off.

SETH (CONT'D)

Look, I've got two strikes. I could
get life for making this purchase.
So if you want those Buds, daddy's
gonna need a hundy.

Dex looks like he wants to strangle Seth.

SETH (CONT'D)

Do you wanna keep this party
rolling or not? Because if not,
maybe I should be dropping these
fine young ladies off at home.

Austin, Dex and Chad share a look, then reach into their wallets.

INT. CAR - LATER

The guys fly down a residential street.

MITCHELL
It's a left here, Pete.
(as they pass the turn)
Left!

PETE
Meadow Lane is faster.

MITCHELL
No, it's slower with all of the
stop signs. You just cost us five
minutes.

ELI
Do you have any idea how many times
a teenage boy can ejaculate in five
minutes?!

Pete blows a stop sign and a SIREN wails!

HUNTER
Nice work, Pete.

MITCHELL
I knew we shouldn't have gone this
way! Did I call it? Did I?

ELI
You called it.

MITCHELL
Totally called it!

Pete pulls over.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
We're drunk. And we are totally
screwed.

PETE
I'm not drunk. I had a couple of
beers.

HUNTER
Tell them you've had nothing. Zero
beers. Deny, deny, deny.

PETE

I'm not gonna lie. I'm fine.

ELI

I have some gum, Mr. H.

MITCHELL

I do, too.

PETE

I don't need it.

HUNTER

Act casually and breathe through
your noses.

Mitchell grabs his and Eli's gum and shoves it in Pete's mouth. A young Hispanic cop, OFFICER HERNANDEZ, shines his flashlight into the car and leans in.

HERNANDEZ

Good evening, gentlemen.

Pete works hard to chew a GIANT WAD OF GUM.

PETE

(mouth full)

Officer.

The guys all nod hello. Pete hands him his license and registration. Hernandez looks at the documents, then into the car and sees Mitchell and Eli conspicuously tight-lipped.

HERNANDEZ

Have you gentlemen been drinking
tonight?

PETE

(mouth still full)

I had a couple beers earlier. But
as you can see, I'm perfectly fine
now. So if you don't mind, just
write me a ticket and we'll be on
our way. We're in a hurry.

HERNANDEZ

Oh, is that right?

Pete nods and continues chewing. Hernandez looks at his fat veteran partner, OFFICER DONOHUE, who shakes his head in disgust. Hernandez gives Pete a hard look.

HERNANDEZ (CONT'D)

Who's the kid?

PETE
Just a friend.

ELI
It's okay, officer. This isn't a
Sandusky situation.

That did not allay Hernandez's concerns.

HERNANDEZ
Sir, I'm going to ask you to step
out of the car.

PETE
Why?

Hernandez stares at Pete for a moment and puts his hand on
his holster.

HERNANDEZ
Because I fucking said so.

Hernandez looks at Donohue, who gives him a thumbs up. Pete
looks at the guys, worried. He spits out the gum and gets out
of the car.

EXT. ROADSIDE - MOMENTS LATER

Hunter, Mitchell and Eli are all looking out the window of
the car as Pete is being given a Breathalyzer test.

HERNANDEZ
Blow, blow, blow, keep blowing!

Hernandez looks at the test. Pete blows a .06, below the
legal limit. Donohue, who has a snarling GERMAN SHEPHERD at
his side, looks disappointed.

PETE
(to the guys)
Point oh six!

The guys celebrate in the car - high fives all around. The
Cops don't look pleased.

PETE (CONT'D)
Alright, thank you officers.
Sincerely. You know, I thought
about being a cop myself, but then
I-
(regretting it as the
words come out)
-got into college.

Donohue turns to Hernandez. They both look pissed.

DONOHUE

Oh, wow. College boy, huh? Color us impressed.

PETE

No, that came out wrong. I just-

DONOHUE

You know, I haven't calibrated the Breathalyzer recently. We better conduct a field sobriety test.

PETE

Guys, please, don't do this.

HERNANDEZ

Nah, let's just take him in. Get a blood test, just to be safe.

PETE

Let's do the field sobriety test, okay? What do you need me to do?

DONOHUE

How about some running in place?

HERNANDEZ

Yeah, let's see some of that.

The Cops share a smirk. Grizzly barks at Pete as he runs in place.

INT. PETE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Mitchell, Hunter and Eli sit in the car.

HUNTER

What the fuck is going on out there?

REVEAL Pete doing squat thrusts.

MITCHELL

We're losing valuable time while Pete's blasting his quads!

ELI

This is like a horror movie. It's the Prom Night Hymen Massacre.

Eli checks his cell phone, then yells out the window:

ELI (CONT'D)
 Not for nothing, Mr. Harrington,
 but Austin's house has *five*
bedrooms. I Zillowed it!

ON PETE, who shakes his head in frustration and stops the squat thrusts.

PETE
 Alright, guys. I think we're done
 here. I'm sober and pretty sweaty.

Suddenly, Donohue takes a defensive stance and quickly moves his right hip away from Pete.

DONOHUE
 Whoa, hey, buddy! Stay back!

PETE
 What?

Pete hasn't moved and looks confused.

DONOHUE
 (to Hernandez)
 You see this guy just make a move
 for my sidearm?!

HERNANDEZ
 (catching on)
 Oh, yeah! Totally saw that! Your
 sidearm. He made a move.

DONOHUE
 College boy's going to matriculate
 downtown. I'll load Grizzly. You
 cuff his ass!

Hernandez grabs Pete as Donohue walks the dog to the Cruiser. After a beat of hesitation, Pete **SHOVES HERNANDEZ TO THE GROUND** and sprints to his car!

HERNANDEZ
 We've got a runner!!!

SCREECH!!! Donohue turns to see that Pete has peeled out!

DONOHUE
 Holy fuck!

Hernandez gets up. He and Donohue look dazed, not knowing how to respond. After a beat, they hop in the Cruiser and take off after the guys.

INT. PETE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The guys are STUNNED as Pete flies down the road.

MITCHELL

What the hell are you doing?!

PETE

We were going to be there all night! We have very little time to find the girls.

HUNTER

He's right, they were fucking with him! I've never done the running man during a sobriety check.

MITCHELL

They have your license! We're all going to jail!

PETE

I know, but what choice did I have?!

Pete spots the Cruiser in his rear view, lights flashing and sirens blaring. Pete cranks the wheel hard and turns.

MITCHELL

Pull over! Marcie's never gonna let me hang out with you guys again!

ELI

If anyone survives, tell Julie I loved her and I will live in her room when I'm a ghost!

Pete makes another sharp turn.

PETE

I'm not pulling over. If any of you want out, I'll slow down and you can jump.

HUNTER

Then I don't get to bang Debbie and the dream dies. Fuck that!

Hunter starts pounding the ceiling of the car with his hand.

ELI

Yeah, keep hope alive!

Eli starts banging the ceiling, too. Mitchell, somewhat more reluctantly, joins in. Pete makes a series of hard turns, then pulls into a random driveway and kills the lights.

PETE

Get down!

Everyone ducks in the car and a moment later, the police cruiser flies by down the street!

INT. POLICE CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The Cops look down each street as they drive by.

HERNANDEZ

Goddammit!

Donohue punches the steering wheel.

DONOHUE

Where the fuck do they think they're going? We have the guy's information.

Donohue holds Pete's driver's license. Hernandez shrugs.

DONOHUE (CONT'D)

You know, I expect stupid shit like that from my son, but those were grown ass men!

INT. PETE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Pete and the guys sit up in the car.

ELI

Wow!

The guys laugh nervously, surprised they've gotten away.

PETE

I know we're fucked and we're going to be arrested, but by then, our daughters will be home.

The guys nod. Pete backs out of the driveway, hits the lights and heads the other way.

EXT. AUSTIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Pete pulls his car in front of Austin's house.

MITCHELL
I don't hear a party going on.

PETE
Me either.

The guys hurry up to the house. Eli runs to a bay window and looks in.

ELI
Julie, no! You whore! You fucking
whore... I loved you!

Pete, Mitchell and Hunter run over and looks in. Inside, they see a GUY in a tuxedo plowing a GIRL with a RED PROM DRESS hiked up. Her legs are in the air.

PETE
We're too late!

HUNTER
(to Mitchell)
Alright, Julie's cherry is busted,
but Sam and Kayla could still be
intact.

ELI
Wait, Austin's not balding.

The MAN now leans back and the guys can see it's not Austin. It's RON, 45, boning his WIFE.

PETE
Oh, thank god. It's just Austin's
parents.

Ron continues pumping until he makes a hideous o-face. The guys recoil in horror!

MITCHELL
*He was looking at me when he
finished.*

HUNTER
Shit, you know what that means...
his load is in your soul.

Eli looks at Hunter, *are you serious?* Hunter shakes his head, *nah*. Eli smiles and fist bumps Hunter. Pete bangs on the door and a winded Ron opens it.

RON
Hey fellas. What's up?

PETE
Where are the girls, Ron?

RON
Come in.

The guys step inside. Ron's Wife covers herself. Hunter nods a hello at her. She smiles shyly and quickly heads upstairs.

RON (CONT'D)
Alright, you got me. Guilty as charged. The kids aren't here.

The guys are stunned.

PETE
What the hell's going on here?

RON
Just a little prom night role play. Keeping the spark alive. You guys made it an exciting ending.
(to Mitchell)
Especially you. When we locked eyes as I climaxed? *Intense*, right!?

Mitchell looks sick.

HUNTER
That's fucking gross, Ron.

PETE
Where are the girls?

RON
Who wants a glass of pinot?

Eli raises a hand.

PETE
You lied about throwing a post-prom party? You called me to go over the snack list to make sure it was okay with Julie's allergies.

RON
Hey, had to sell it, right?

PETE
You were so specific. Teriyaki-glazed beef jerky?

RON
Look, the kids just wanted to have some harmless fun without parents bothering them. It's prom. So don't bother them, okay?

ELI
One of you guys is gonna hit him, right?

HUNTER
Can we go? It smells like semen in here.

PETE
(to Ron)
Where'd they go?

RON
I don't know. But they'll be back late tonight. Safe and sound.

Pete shakes his head and turns to leave with the guys in tow.

RON (CONT'D)
Pete, hold up.

Pete turns as the guys walk out.

RON (CONT'D)
What are you so worried about? Austin is a good kid. You know that. And there is *no way* that Austin is having sex with Julie tonight...

Long beat.

RON (CONT'D)
... *without a condom*. I told him how important it is to wear one.

Pete heads for the door and spots something on the table. It's a CONDOM. Pete picks it up and shows Ron.

RON (CONT'D)
(remembering)
You know, I did mention how much better it feels without one. That's my bad.

Pete storms out.

RON (CONT'D)
(shouting)
There's no disputing that!

EXT. LIMO - NIGHT

The limo is parked at the side of the busy highway. Passing cars HONK as the boys laugh while they piss on some bushes.

INT. LIMO - CONTINUOUS

Julie, Kayla and Sam sip beer in the back of the limo.

SAM
At first I didn't like beer. But
with each sip, it gets less gross.

She takes another big sip.

SAM (CONT'D)
(wincing)
So good!

KAYLA
I can't get enough of the stuff.

She takes a long swig, clearly hating it. Sam takes a long chug; Kayla matches it.

SAM
Want some, Julie? It's the best
thing I've ever tasted.

JULIE
No, beer tastes awful.

KAYLA
Totally wrong.

Sam nods. They each swig again.

SAM
I can't wait to get with Chad. I'm
gonna bounce on him like a yoga
ball.

KAYLA
I am going to ride Dex like I'm
trying to saw it off.

Julie shakes her head, disgusted.

INT. PETE'S CAR - NIGHT

Pete drives into town, no one saying a word.

HUNTER

What's the plan, Pete? We can't just drive around aimlessly all night.

ELI

Should we check the hospitals and morgues?

MITCHELL

Oh my god, they could be dead!

PETE

They're not dead.

ELI

You're right. I'm sorry.

Mitchell takes a deep breath.

ELI (CONT'D)

Can we make a quick stop at Mickey Dees? I think the fumes are affecting me.

PETE

We're on a mission here, Eli. We don't have time-

HUNTER

Just hit the drive-through, Pete. We have no plan and the kid needs sugar.

Pete sighs and turns into the McDonald's drive-through.

ELI

We're all frustrated. Let's just crush a McFlurry and get our heads right.

HUNTER

What's that?

ELI

It's vanilla ice cream mixed with Oreos. Julie turned me onto them. They're terrific.

HUNTER

(to Eli)

Order me up one of those bad boys,
too. Extra large, playa.

Eli nods. Fist bump, then Eli zips his window down.

ELI

Do you want me to ask if they're
hiring, Mr. Forde?

MITCHELL

Fuck you very much, Eli.

HUNTER

He's only trying to help.

MITCHELL

You're right. Sorry, Eli... Ask if
they offer dental.

Eli nods.

MCDONALD'S EMPLOYEE (O.S.)

Welcome to McDonald's. Can I take
your order?

ELI

Yes, thanks. We'd like-

Through the glass, Pete spots Julie hanging out of the limo
at the drive-through pick-up window.

PETE

Holy shit, it's Julie! There they
are!

The guys see Julie grabbing the food (including a McFlurry)
and disappearing back into the limo.

ELI

Told you she loves the McFlurry!

MITCHELL

Get over there, Pete!

Pete nails the gas, then slams the brakes -- there's a car
two feet in front of them. He puts it in reverse, but there's
a car right behind them. There's nowhere to go!

PETE

We're trapped!

The girls' limo leaves the McDonald's.

MITCHELL
They're getting away!

ELI
Austin will probably use the
McFlurry to stimulate her nipples.

Hunter nods, *definitely*. Pete fumes and turns the wheel hard.

PETE
Hang on!

He punches the gas and the car climbs up the curb and tears into the bushes lining the drive-through.

ELI
Fuck yeah, Mr. H!

Bush debris flies all over the crowded parking lot and CUSTOMERS dive out of the way of the car! Finally free of the line, Pete fishtails onto the road.

MITCHELL
They were headed toward Atlantic!

Pete makes another sharp turn. Mitchell spots the limo.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
There. That's them!

Pete floors it. The shitty car shakes like a bastard as he weaves in and out of traffic.

ELI
(re: the car)
Christ, this thing's a pile of
shit. Time for a new car, dude.

MITCHELL
(sensitively)
You do spend an awful lot of time
repairing it.

PETE
This was Jessica's car.

HUNTER
We know, man. We understand.

Pete nods.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

But you've gotta move on. If you worked that widower angle properly, you could be blowing your bag all over town.

PETE

Can we discuss this later?!

Pete finally catches up to the limo. Its windows are tinted completely black. The guys can't see in.

PETE (CONT'D)

You're sure that's them?

MITCHELL

I'm positive. I remember the license plate.

HUNTER

Pull up next to it.

Pete pulls up beside the limo. Hunter yells out the window:

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Pull the fucking limo over NOW!

Pete honks the horn. The limo accelerates!

HUNTER (CONT'D)

What's this driver doing?

PETE

I had a bad feeling about him when he fleeced me for an extra ten bucks!

MITCHELL

He took me for fifty!

HUNTER

You fell for that shit?

The limo cranks a hard turn, desperate to lose the guys.

PETE

What the hell?!

ELI

He's taking evasive maneuvers!

Pete follows, gaining on the limo. The limo suddenly takes an impossible right turn, but can't make it.

It clips the curb at a high rate of speed, and flips on its side, scraping along the street, shooting sparks for 50 feet!!

The limo heads toward a BOWLING ALLEY, where a sign displaying TEN BOWLING PINS sit atop two posts. The limo slides between the posts, taking out eight of the pins, but leaving the dreaded 7-10 split.

The guys look on in HORROR.

PETE

JULIE!

Mitchell is frozen in the car. Pete, Eli and Hunter hop out and race to the limo!

PETE (CONT'D)

Please be okay!

Pete and Hunter climb up the car and reach the door, which is badly dented. They struggle to open the door. Finally, a BRIDE and GROOM pop out of the sunroof.

PETE (CONT'D)

It's okay! It's not the girls! It's just some newlyweds.

IN PETE'S CAR...

Mitchell exhales, relieved.

AT THE LIMO...

The guys help the couple out.

PETE (CONT'D)

(to the couple)
Congratulations!

ELI

Great dress!

ON HUNTER...

... who helps the Limo Driver out.

HUNTER

(to the Limo Driver)
Why didn't you just pull over, man?!

LIMO DRIVER

Would you pull over when a bunch of
aggro assholes in a hoopdie are
screaming and waving at you?

Hunter nods, *good point*. He hurries back to Pete and Eli, who talk to the couple but are backing up toward Pete's car.

HUNTER

Let's roll!

GROOM

(to Pete and Eli)

Some bumps and bruises, but we're
okay. God must have been looking
over us because-

PETE

We get the idea! Sorry!

The guys hustle into the car and *SCREECH*, they take off! The couple eats exhaust.

BRIDE

Do you think your mother had
something to do with this?

GROOM

Don't be ridiculous.

The Bride looks unconvinced.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

At the scene of the limo, a few POLICEMEN and PARAMEDICS surround the area. The Cops look at the totaled limo.

HERNANDEZ

Lucky they walked away from this
one.

DONOHUE

Yeah, they've got a big night of
boning ahead of them.

Hernandez nods, excitedly. Donohue turns serious.

DONOHUE (CONT'D)

That's off the record.

HERNANDEZ

Of course.

DONOHUE

Did you catch the description?
Sounds like our skulls.

HERNANDEZ

Yeah, exactly.

DONOHUE

You believe the size of the scrotes
on these guys?

HERNANDEZ

Felony evading, reckless driving,
maybe attempted vehicular homicide?
Gigantic scrotes!

DONOHUE

We nail them, we make detective for
sure.

HERNANDEZ

It'd be nice not to have to pick up
dog shit at work.

Donohue nods. They climb back into their cruiser.

EXT. GAS STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Pete gasses up the car. The guys stand around.

HUNTER

(glaring at Mitchell)
"Definitely their limo?"

MITCHELL

There was definitely a six in the
license plate!

PETE

This really sucks.

MITCHELL

Hey, at least your girls are with
decent kids. Kayla's date has VD
written all over him.

HUNTER

Yeah, I wouldn't be surprised if
that kid has the hiv.

MITCHELL

Oh my god, you're right. I didn't
even think of that.

(MORE)

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
 Kayla's gonna get AIDS. And not
 Magic Johnson AIDS. The bad kind.

ELI
 Hey, I have an idea.

Eli whips out his phone and goes online. He navigates to
 SILVER BACK'S home page.

ELI (CONT'D)
 Check it out!

CLOSE ON the web page: Two HUGE GORILLAS growl angrily at
 each other, then one mounts the other and they bang
 aggressively to a techno track.

HUNTER
 That's disturbing.

MITCHELL
 Why would you show us that? I am
 not into it.

ELI
 No, look! The girls aren't
 answering *their* cells, right?

He points to the bottom of the page, which reads "To book,
 call Silver Back's cell directly." The guys exchange looks,
 then Mitchell quickly dials.

MITCHELL
 It's ringing!

PETE
 Put it on speaker.

Mitchell hits the speaker button.

DEX'S VOICE (O.S.)
 And... Go.

MITCHELL
 Dex?

DEX'S VOICE (O.S.)
 No.

MITCHELL
 (reluctantly)
 Silver Back?

DEX'S VOICE (O.S.)
 Go for Silver Back.

MITCHELL
It's Mitchell. Kayla's dad.

DEX'S VOICE (O.S.)
Who?

MITCHELL
Katie's dad.

DEX'S VOICE (O.S.)
Oh, okay. What do you want?

MITCHELL
Listen, we're looking for the girls.

DEX'S VOICE (O.S.)
Yeah?

MITCHELL
I'm gonna be straight with you. The girls are young and vulnerable and going through a rebellious stage, so they signed a pact to have sex with you guys tonight.

Pete, Hunter and Eli look like they could kill him. *What the fuck are you doing?!*

DEX'S VOICE (O.S.)
Thanks for the heads up!

CLICK.

MITCHELL
Sure thing. We just need to know where you are. Hello?
(turns to guys)
Ahh, must've lost him. Fucking T-Mobile.

The guys can't believe it. Eli turns to Pete and Hunter.

ELI
One of you guys is gonna hit him, right?

INT. PETE'S CAR - LATER

Pete drives around aimlessly. Everyone is silent... worried.

ELI

(to Hunter)

I had a beautiful evening planned for Julie's first time.

PETE

Here we go...

ELI

There's a cozy little inn at the end of Dune Road in Montauk. It's off the beaten path, beyond the glitz and shallowness of the Hamptons. It's nearly a hundred years old. It has a wrap-around porch overlooking the Atlantic. Julie and I would stay there on the night we agreed that our love for one another was eternal. We'd walk along the beach after a romantic dinner, then back in our room, I'd light a dozen candles and cue up Michael Buble's "Come Fly With Me" - - disc one, of course.

HUNTER

Gotta go disc one.

ELI

Then we'd kiss passionately for a while as we bathed in the claw-foot tub, then climb into bed and once again proclaim our love, only this time allowing our genitals to do the talking.

PETE

More than enough. Thank you, Eli.

ELI

Indulge me, Mr. H. The fantasy is all that remains. Following a few hours of love-making, we'd sit out on the balcony overlooking the lighthouse. Julie would rehydrate with a Gatorade as I massaged her feet. We'd sit there in silence, content, and listen to the waves crashing on the beach. And perhaps, should it be the right time of year, we'd be serenaded by the migrating whales singing not far off shore.

MITCHELL
That sounds nice.

HUNTER
It really does.

Eli nods and wipes away a tear...

ELI
A little later, round two. Maybe
reverse cowgirl. That looks fun.

HUNTER
It's fantastic.

PETE
Look, Eli, we're running out of
time. You know how these kids
think. Where could they be?

ELI
I wouldn't know. I'm not cool.

HUNTER
Don't sell yourself short. You've
got potential. And you're our best
shot at finding them.

Eli thinks about it.

ELI
Maybe Tina would know...

HUNTER
(of course!)
Tina, right!
(then)
Who's Tina?

PETE
Seriously, Hunter? She was one of
Julie's and Sam's best friends.

Hunter shrugs.

PETE (CONT'D)
She's a really nice girl. They were
always together until...
(glancing at Mitchell)
... recently.

MITCHELL
What?

PETE

Nothing. It's just that she used to come around a lot more. I got the idea that Kayla didn't like Tina anymore, then I noticed that Tina stopped coming around.

MITCHELL

So?

PETE

So... I think Kayla's a bad influence.

MITCHELL

Kayla is?

PETE

Yeah, don't look so surprised. I mean, I'm sure this pact was all her idea.

MITCHELL

Kayla's idea?! How the hell would you know that? They *all* signed it!

PETE

It was Kayla's handwriting! And you saw what she was wearing tonight!

MITCHELL

What's wrong with her dress?

PETE

Dress? I thought it was a belt.

HUNTER

He's got a point, Mitchell. Kayla seems way more sexually advanced than Julie or Sam.

MITCHELL

Oh, right, like Sam wouldn't know anything about sex? You should have a turnstile on your bedroom door!

HUNTER

Hate *the game*, bro.

Eli nods.

MITCHELL

I'll have you know that Kayla was a girl scout!

PETE

She was a girl scout, so she
couldn't be promiscuous?!

MITCHELL

Well, she's a virgin isn't she!?

PETE

I know. That's the most shocking
part of this whole fucking night!

Mitchell shoots a death glare at Pete.

HUNTER

(to Eli)

Girl scouts are usually pretty
easy. I finger blasted so many girl
scouts when I was a kid that my
pinky still smells like thin mints.

Eli's jaw drops.

MITCHELL

Just drive, Pete!

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Austin makes out with Julie. Sam, a bit tipsy, looks over at
Kayla, then rubs Chad's thigh. Chad's eyes, among other
things, grow huge. He laughs nervously.

Kayla, also tipsy, leans over and rubs Dex's leg. He slides
forward, which moves her hand on his crotch. She quickly
removes her hand and he laughs.

EXT. TINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is dark. Not a single light is on. Pete's car pulls
up in front of the house.

MITCHELL

Looks like they're asleep.

PETE

(still annoyed)

Really? In the total darkness at
night? You think?

MITCHELL

Fuck off, Pete.

Before the guys can get out of the car, Eli is out and climbing a tree in the front yard. Pete gets out and hurries over to him.

EXT. TINA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pete looks up at Eli.

PETE

What are you doing?

ELI

This is the quickest way to Tina's room. Her window is open. I'll stop at nothing to preserve Julie's hymen.

Pete climbs up the tree behind Eli.

PETE

Stop saying hymen.

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The room is lit by moonlight. Eli slips in the open window and sits on the bed. He shakes Tina, who is passed out.

ELI

Hey Tina. Are you sleeping?

TINA is 15, but looks younger in her sleep gear and retainer, which makes her lisp.

TINA

What the fuckf are you doing in my froomf?

She grabs a TROPHY from her night stand and wields it like a weapon.

ELI

Tina, it's me. Eli. From Mr. Cristofel's art class. How are you?

TINA

Make onef moofve and I will bash your fskull.

Eli smiles.

ELI
Sorry. It just sounds funny with
the...

She nods and removes the retainer.

TINA
I will bash your fucking skull.

ELI
Better. Much more menacing!

Pete taps at the glass. Tina sees Pete in the window.

TINA
Mr. Harrington? What's going on?

Pete climbs inside the window and gets a full view of Tina,
who is very PREGNANT.

PETE
Oh, wow. I didn't know you were-

TINA
Yeah, Julie didn't want you to
know.

Pete sighs.

PETE
Look, Julie's getting in over her
head tonight and I'm trying to find
her. Do you know where they were
going after the prom?

Tina looks hesitant.

ELI
Please, Tina! Help us save Julie
from this...
(staring at her belly)
... huge mistake.

Tina looks offended.

TINA
I'm sorry, Mr. Harrington. I'd help
if I could. You're an awesome dad.
But I don't know where they were
going.

Pete nods, disappointed.

PETE
Okay, thanks.

They turn back to the window, then Pete turns back to her.

PETE (CONT'D)
You know, Tina, if you ever need
any help...

TINA
Oh, no, we're gonna be fine.

PETE
Oh, the father is still in the
picture?

TROY (O.S.)
Yeah, still here.

TROY (18, goofy), BUCK NAKED, springs out of bed. Pete and Eli get a full frontal view. Pete reels backward and knocks over a lamp, which falls with a loud CRASH!

TINA'S DAD (O.S.)
(shouting, enraged)
If he's here again, I'M GONNA KILL
HIM!

TINA
Everyone should probably leave now.

Troy, Pete and Eli scramble out the window as TINA'S DAD bursts in swinging a BASEBALL BAT!

TINA'S DAD
Nobody runs a train on my daughter!

The most experienced, Troy is first out the window. Tina's dad takes a swing as Pete and Eli dive out the window and onto...

EXT. TINA'S HOUSE, ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Troy jumps onto a tree branch, then hangs and drops safely to the ground. Pete and Eli get to the edge of the roof as Tina's Dad swings his bat.

PETE
Go, go, go!

Pete and Eli inexplicably hold hands as they jump off the roof! They grab the branch, then smile at each other, relieved.

CRACK! The branch snaps under their weight. They crash down into a bush.

ELI
Fuck, that hurts!

They race to the car. Pete turns the key, but the car won't start!

EXT. STREET - LATER

The two Cops are parked eating a late dinner. Hernandez passes a piece of burrito to Grizzly, who wolfs it down.

DONOHUE
No, don't give him jalapenos. It gives him crazy gas!

Hernandez looks apologetic. A call comes in:

RADIO (O.S.)
Sexual assault by multiple male suspects of an underage girl. 732 Stuyvesant Avenue. Suspects fled in a blue Volvo station wagon.

DONOHUE
That's our guys!
(on radio)
324. Show us responding.

HERNANDEZ
They're escalating!

Donohue nods. He flips on the siren, whips the car around and heads toward Tina's house.

INT. POLICE CAR - MOMENTS LATER

SIREN BLARING, the police car zips by Pete's car, which slowly heads in the opposite direction. The cops see it's being pushed by Hunter, Mitchell, Eli and a still-naked Troy.

HERNANDEZ
That was them!

Donohue spins the car around in a hard 180!

DONOHUE
You thinking what I'm thinking?

HERNANDEZ
 (excited)
 Grizzly?!

DONOHUE
 Turn him loose!

Hernandez pops the door and Grizzly, the angry German Shepherd, takes off after the guys! Donohue and Hernandez give chase, too.

ON PETE...

... who waits for the car to gain speed.

PETE
 A little faster guys!

The guys push with everything they have as Grizzly quickly approaches! 35 feet. 25 feet. 15 feet!

HUNTER
 Holy shit! The fucking dog is almost on us!

TROY
 My genitals are exposed!

Pete cranks the engine and it turns over!

PETE
 Okay, get in!

The guys race to the open doors and jump in. Grizzly takes a swipe and bites Mitchell's leg! Mitchell pulls with all he's got and gets free, but the dog rips off a chunk of his pants!

MITCHELL
 My capris!

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

ON PETE as he drives. He hears the guys gasping for breath in the back seat.

MITCHELL (O.S.)
 I can't believe this.

PETE
 I know. She probably won't even finish high school.

HUNTER
Her poor dad...

The guys ride in stunned silence for a moment.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
So, uh, Pete, are you gonna
introduce us to your friend?

PETE
That's Troy, Tina's boyfriend.

REVEAL: Troy, still naked, sitting on Mitchell's lap.

TROY
Hey dudes.

MITCHELL
Stop shifting.

TROY
Sorry.
(beat)
I know where they went after the
prom. Austin's my boy. Give me a
ride home and I'll tell you. Cool?

HUNTER
Yeah, cool.

TROY
He said they were headed down to
the piers by Battery Park.

HUNTER
Battery Park? They're going into
the city?

Troy nods. The dads look VERY WORRIED.

HARD CUT TO:

Troy stands on a corner, still naked, as Pete's car peels out.

TROY
Hey, we had a deal!

EXT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

The Cops load Grizzly back into the car, frustrated.

HERNANDEZ

What the hell are these guys into now?

DONOHUE

Pretty obvious. Sex trafficking.

Hernandez nods. The guys suddenly catch a whiff of something and make a disgusted face.

DONOHUE (CONT'D)

You see? The jalapenos!

EXT. MANHATTAN - NIGHT

The incomparable NYC skyline glows brightly on this clear night.

INT. PETE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Pete flies down the FDR toward Battery Park. The guys look out the windows, concern growing on their faces.

HUNTER

I can't believe the kids are in the city alone. Don't they know how dangerous this place is?

ELI

Word is, Kayla's into the Saturday night rave scene downtown.

MITCHELL

She is not. She goes to Pete's house on Saturday nights. She and Julie take guitar lessons.

PETE

Uh, no.

MITCHELL

No?

PETE

No. Julie told me that she and Kayla were taking guitar lessons at your house on Saturday nights.

Pete and Mitchell are stewing.

HUNTER

Great. That means Sam is mixed up in whatever the hell they're doing on Saturday nights, too.

ELI

Nah, they don't hang out with Sam.

Hunter looks surprised as Pete and Mitchell share a look.

ELI (CONT'D)

Julie goes to Austin's place on Saturday nights.

Pete looks at Eli.

ELI (CONT'D)

(reluctantly admitting)

I've followed her a bunch of times.

Pete's not sure whether to be happy or angry about that.

ELI (CONT'D)

It's okay, Mr. H. I have binoculars and to my knowledge, nothing other than light to moderate petting has occurred.

HUNTER

Wait, what do you mean they don't hang out with Sam?

ELI

Kayla doesn't like Sam. Julie still does, but Sam's not in the crew anymore.

HUNTER

She's not *in the crew*? Is it... is it drugs?

ELI

No. She hangs with the art freaks now.

HUNTER

Art freaks?

Eli nods. Hunter is floored.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Why couldn't it have been drugs?

ELI
It all happened during spring
break. She didn't tell you?

Hunter shakes his head.

ELI (CONT'D)
Pink streak in her hair. Dead
giveaway.

HUNTER
(to Mitchell)
What the fuck? Kayla is too good
for Sam? Give me a fucking break.

MITCHELL
It has nothing to do with us,
Hunter. I feel really bad about it.

PETE
Me, too...

HUNTER
You knew about this, too?

PETE
Yeah, I assumed you knew until you
said something about the girls in
karate class. They haven't done
that in years.

Hunter sighs.

PETE (CONT'D)
Sorry, man. I thought it was
obvious that something was wrong
with her.

HUNTER
I didn't even notice...

Hunter sits back, feeling terrible...

EXT. BATTERY PARK AREA - NIGHT

The guys walk around the piers along New York Harbor. Drunk
and stoned KIDS are everywhere.

MITCHELL
We're never gonna find them down
here.

They spot some PROSTITUTES on the corner.

HUNTER

Maybe they've seen the girls.

The guys head over.

PROSTITUTE #1

Hey handsome, you want a date?

PETE

No, thanks. But maybe you ladies can help us.

PROSTITUTE #2

I'm sure we can, sugar!

PETE

Great. We're looking for some young girls.

MITCHELL

Fifteen year olds.

HUNTER

Very cute.

MITCHELL

Two brunettes and a blonde.

PETE

The blonde is mine.

The Prostitutes look at each other with disgust, then one whips out a GUN and the other a BATON! A POLICE SIREN WAILS as a POLICE CAR flies around the corner and blasts its HIGH BEAMS on the terrified guys!

PROSTITUTE

ON THE GROUND, SCUMBAGS!!

PETE

No, you don't underst-

She CRACKS Pete behind the knees with the baton and he drops like a sack of shit. The UNDERCOVER COPS cuff the guys.

Just then, the kids' limo pulls up.

ON THE KIDS...

As they file out of the limo, they spot the guys laying on their bellies on the pavement, getting cuffed. They're not close, so they don't recognize them.

JULIE
What a bunch of losers.

KAYLA
Perverts!

The kids walk down a pier over which hangs a banner that reads "BOOZE CRUISE AROUND THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!"

Austin steps across the gap and onto the boat. He helps Julie cross onto the boat. Dex hops on next and heads inside. Austin helps Kayla and Sam aboard.

KAYLA (CONT'D)
Thanks, Austin.

AUSTIN
Of course.

ON THE GUYS...

... Who spot the girls, but it's too late as the kids board a PARTY BOAT.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - LATER

Mitchell, Hunter and Eli are handcuffed, leaning against a wall.

MITCHELL
I guess you'll never get to play with Debbie's pom poms now.

HUNTER
I don't give a shit about Debbie.
I'm worried about Sam.

One of the female UNDERCOVER COPS walks over.

UNDERCOVER COP
So let me get this straight, you're two of the girls' fathers?
(off their nods; to Eli)
And who are you again?

ELI
I'm the neighbor slash love interest.

Mitchell raises his cuffed hand.

MITCHELL

Question. Are you currently hiring?
I feel as though I could be a real
asset to the force.

UNDERCOVER COP

(looks him up and down)
I don't see it.

ON PETE, who speaks with MAYA, one of the undercover cops dressed as a prostitute. She's very attractive. Maya pops the cuffs off and Pete rubs his wrist.

PETE

Thanks for not taking us in. I'm
just trying to do the right thing
here.
(struggling to maintain
his composure)
Sorry, It's been a long night.

Pete drops his head. Maya pats his arm.

MAYA

I'm a single parent with a
teenager, too, so I know how tough
it can be. Cut yourself some slack.

They share a smile.

ON ELI AND HUNTER:

Eli gestures to Pete and Maya.

ELI

Check it. That hot lady cop is into
Mr. H.

HUNTER

Too bad he won't do anything about
it.

ELI

What should he do?

HUNTER

She's throwing off serious signals.
Now's the time to break the spacial
barrier. Touch her. Gently, but in
a firm way. Something that says
"I'm here for you. I care deeply.
My cock is here with us, too."

ELI
He's not doing any of that.

HUNTER
No, there's no room in his life for
anyone but Julie.

ON PETE AND MAYA as the other guys and the other Undercover
Cop walk over:

MAYA
I live right near you. Take my
card. If there's anything I can do.
Or if you just want to...
(shrugs)
... call me sometime.

She smiles. Pete smiles back. There's real chemistry here.

PETE
I'd really like-

UNDERCOVER COP
Apologies for the beat down, but
this area is full of scumbags just
waiting to get their filthy hands
on young, naive girls so they can
get them hooked on drugs and turn
'em out. Next thing you know, these
poor girls are so strung out on
crank, they can't keep track of
which veins still work or whose
dicks they're sucking.

Pete and Maya's nice moment has been decimated.

PETE
On that note...

Maya nods.

EXT. PIER - MOMENTS LATER

The guys look out at several PARTY BOATS in the harbor.

PETE
We're gonna need a boat.

HUNTER
There!

The guys hurry toward a dock with several boats.

ELI
So, Mr. Harrington, did you get
that chick's math or what?

PETE
What are you talking about?

HUNTER
Give it up, Pete. It was so
obvious. She took forever patting
you down.

ELI
You should tear that ass up!

Fist bump with Hunter.

MITCHELL
Eli, some guys will have sex with
any woman who comes along. Others
of us want to be in love first.

HUNTER
And that's why Mitchell's only had
sex with two women.

Mitchell offers no rebuttal.

ELI
My only frame of reference is porn.
But is sex really different when
you're in love?

PETE
Yes, Eli. It is.

HUNTER
I'd like to disagree, but the truth
is, I can't. I remember the first
time I made love to my wife. It
felt like an earthquake. I can't
even put it into words. It's a
beautiful memory.

ELI
Wow.

HUNTER
I still beat off to it sometimes.

ELI
Wow, that sounds amazing.

HUNTER
It really was...

ELI
How many times did you cum in her
face?

INT. BOAT - NIGHT

A post-prom booze cruise is raging as it cruises toward the Statue of Liberty. Austin walks over with a drink for Julie. She smiles. He kisses Julie's neck, but she's distracted. She watches Sam downing beers from plastic cups.

SAM
Drink up, you fucking losers!

Everyone around her cheers and drinks. Kayla throws back a beer, overwhelmed by Sam's pace.

JULIE
Be right back.

Austin grabs her gently and whispers in her ear.

AUSTIN
I have a huge boner right now.

JULIE
That's sweet.

Julie walks over to Sam, who is WASTED.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Hey guys. Fun, huh?

SAM
Um, yes.

KAYLA
Amazing.

JULIE
Are you okay, Sam?

SAM
Yeah, I'm great.

JULIE
(quietly)
Maybe you should slow down.

SAM
Maybe you should speed up.

KAYLA
I gotta piss.

SAM
Yeah, me three.

Kayla and Sam walk away, leaving Julie standing there looking concerned.

INT. BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

Kayla and Sam approach the bathroom and see a long line. Sam taps a BIG GUY on the shoulder.

SAM
Is that the line for the crapper?

He nods.

SAM (CONT'D)
Fuck. That.

Sam heads back outside. Curious, Kayla follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

Kayla laughs while standing near the bow of the boat, which cruises by the STATUE OF LIBERTY.

SAM (O.S.)
(shouting)
I'm the king of the world!

REVEAL Sam sitting over the BOAT RAILING, pissing.

SAM (CONT'D)
Hold my leg, bitch!

Kayla, still laughing, grabs Sam's leg. Julie hurries out and grabs Sam's other leg.

JULIE
Sam, get down!

SAM
Lady Liberty fought for my right to
do this!

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)
 (off Julie's confused
 look)
 Make yourself useful, Julie. Hand
 me that cocktail napkin.

Julie hands her a napkin from under a BEER CUP on the railing. Sam takes care of business and hops down.

SAM (CONT'D)
 (to Kayla)
 Alright, I'll help you, then we get
 back to the guys. Cuz' we gotsta'
 get some dick tonight.

Julie looks at Kayla, who looks out over the railing.

SAM (CONT'D)
 Don't tell me you're scared.

KAYLA
 Of course not.

SAM
 Then go!

Kayla can't back down now. She climbs up.

SAM (CONT'D)
 I'm letting you go overboard if you
 shit.

Julie looks even more concerned.

EXT. PIER - NIGHT

The guys walk along the pier, looking for a boat.

ELI
 That one!

Eli points to a GLEAMING SPEEDBOAT.

HUNTER
 Yes, that's exactly what we need.
 We can speed out there in no time
 and do it in style.

Pete and Mitchell nod. They see a GUY next to the boat and the hurry out to him.

PETE
 Hey!

The Guy looks over.

PETE (CONT'D)

We're in a bit of a bind and need a boat. Would you rent us yours?

GUY

She's my pride and joy. I would never rent her.

PETE

We have cash.

GUY

I'm listening.

PETE

How does a hundred bucks sound?

Guy lifts his leg and lets out a growler of a FART. His point has been made. Smellily.

PETE (CONT'D)

Sounds like a hundred won't cut it, guys.

The guys dig into their wallets and add up what they've got.

HUNTER

We've got four hundred and seventy two bucks.

GUY

Deal. But you have to be careful on the motor. She's real sensitive.

Hunter hands the Guy the cash. The guys excitedly climb into the beautiful boat.

GUY (CONT'D)

Hold up. What are you doing?

PETE

Taking out your boat.

GUY

That's not my boat. THAT'S my boat.

He points to a SHITTY WOODEN SKIFF with a tiny engine. The guys look pissed.

INT. BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

On the dance floor, Kayla tries to keep up with Sam, who thrust her pelvis at Chad. Kayla slithers seductively down Dex's body and bobs her head, simulating blowing him, then slides up and bites his lip.

DEX

You know, Austin got a hotel room tonight.

KAYLA

Yeah?

DEX

Def. We'll get one, too. Don't worry about the money... we can split it.

KAYLA

I've gotta be home tonight.

DEX

So does Julie, so they're getting a hotel close to home.

KAYLA

Oh. Well, I don't know if-

SAM

Fuckin' A right, we're all gonna need rooms!

Chad looks surprised.

DEX

Nice. I'll reserve one for you, too, bro.

CHAD

(tentatively)

Uh, yeah, okay.

(trying to be cool)

Def.

DEX

That's what the fuck I'm talking about!

Dex aggressively high fives Chad, mangling Chad's hand. He hides the pain and quickly grabs a cold beer in his hand to soothe the pain.

CHAD
A non-smoking room, please.

DEX
I'm not sure about you, bro.

Sam grabs the beer and pours it over her mouth, wearing more than she drinks.

SAM
Wooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!

Dex laughs, then smacks Kayla's ass as he walks away, cell phone in hand. Kayla continues dancing, but something is different. She looks NERVOUS... the reality of the pact is settling in.

She sees Julie looking over and smiles, then dances again.

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - NIGHT

The guys are crammed on the skiff as it slowly chugs out into the choppy bay. It's a rough ride.

MITCHELL
Can this thing go any faster,
Hunter?

HUNTER
(sarcastically)
Oh, yeah. Way faster, but I thought
we should take it slowly. Enjoy the
sea air.

ELI
Good one.

Hunter nods.

MITCHELL
(re: a party boat)
That one!

PETE
Are you sure?

MITCHELL
Yes!

LATER...

The guys approach the party boat. There is no one on the deck, but they see glimpses of people inside the boat in tuxedos and gowns.

They tie the boat to the side and all climb aboard the ladder. The music is pumping on the boat.

INT. PARTY BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

The first TUXEDOED GUY they encounter is in his 30s and drunk. He looks surprised to see the guys.

MITCHELL

Geez, these kids look older and older every year.

The guys hear a MAN talking on a mic:

MAN (O.S.)

Thanks everyone for celebrating with us today. I'm sure you've all heard by now...

The guys enter the main cabin of the party boat and see a MAN at a podium -- it's the GROOM the guys ran off the road!

GROOM

We almost didn't make it here this evening. Wait - is that...?

All eyes turn to the guys.

BRIDE

Son of a bitch! They're back to finish the job!

PETE

No-

The Bride whips the CAKE KNIFE across the room. Pete ducks and the knife sticks in the wall!

GROOM

Grab those guys!

Several GUESTS step toward the guys.

MITCHELL

Sorry, wrong boat!

HUNTER

(to Pete re: Mitchell)
Why do we keep listening to him?!

PETE
Let's haul ass!

The guys take off! They run out on the deck. Hunter turns to climb down the ladder, but there's no time.

PETE (CONT'D)
Go!

Pete shoves Hunter, who flies off the deck and hits the water next to the boat! Pete and Eli jump into the water. An ELDERLY WOMAN grabs Mitchell, who shoves her, then jumps, landing HARD in the boat!

MITCHELL
AHHHH!

The guys scramble into the boat and Hunter cranks the tiny engine!

ON THE PARTY BOAT

The Bride looks at the Groom.

BRIDE
Are you *sure* this was not your mother?

GROOM
Pretty sure!

Both look at the GROOM'S MOTHER, suspiciously, as she does the chicken dance.

GUESTS throw things at the boat: shoes, the wedding cake and an ice sculpture, which puts a split in the floor of the skiff!

ON THE SKIFF

PETE
Gun it!!!

They move away from the party boat as the skiff takes on water.

ELI
I think we're safe.

The guys look momentarily relieved. Suddenly, Pete and Mitchell in the front of the boat are moving away from Eli and Hunter in the back of the boat. The boat has split in half.

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - LATER

The four guys hold onto a chunk of the boat and kick their way back toward the pier as the girls' PARTY BOAT cruises by in the distance.

MITCHELL

I bet *that's* the girls' boat.

PETE

(no shit)

Thanks, Mitchell.

ELI

This sucks. The rumors I've heard about the motion of the ocean and all that, any truth to that?

HUNTER

I'm afraid so. When I had my boat, I did more offshore drilling than BP.

LATER...

The PARTY BOAT docks and the guys see the girls and their dates step onto the pier.

ON THE GUYS...

... still kicking.

PETE/ELI

JUUUUULIEEEEEEE!!!!!!

MITCHELL

KAAAAAAYLAAAAA!!!!!!

HUNTER

They can't hear you, guys. Forget it. It's over...

They watch, helplessly, as the kids get into the limo and drive away.

ELI

(getting upset)

I'm sorry I found the pact, guys. I shouldn't have been snooping in Julie's room in the first place.

PETE

None of this is your fault, Eli.
This is on us. Tonight is about our
failings as fathers.

MITCHELL

Yeah, Kayla's acting out because
she's embarrassed of me. She
probably did instigate this whole
thing.

PETE

No, Mitchell. I'm sorry about
saying that.

MITCHELL

No, it's probably true. I want my
kids to respect me, but I can't
even find a job. I'm not worthy of
their respect.

HUNTER

Well, I didn't even know Sam was
being excluded. I'm so wrapped up
in my own shit that I had no idea
about the pain she must be feeling.
I don't know anything about her.

Hunter is choked up. The guys look at him - they've never
seen him like this.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

The truth is, I'm *terrified* of her.
I expected to have a boy. What do I
have in common with a 15 year old
girl? So I just... I don't even
try. I'm a terrible father.

Pete puts his arm on Hunter's shoulder.

PETE

There's plenty of blame to go
around. When I lost Jessica, I
tried so hard to be Julie's friend
that I smothered her. She was
desperate to prove her
independence. I drove her to this.

Beat. Eli realizes he's the only one kicking.

ELI

Are you guys counting on the tide
here or what?

INT. PETE'S CAR - NIGHT

Back on Long Island, Pete exits the highway. The guys sit silently, soaking wet and feeling horrible about themselves.

ELI

You guys shouldn't be so hard on yourselves. At least you're around. My dad left when I was six.

HUNTER

His loss, Eli.

Eli nods a "thank you." He starts to sob. Hunter puts his arm around Eli.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

It's gonna be okay.

ELI

Yeah, it's just that all my hopes and dreams are dead... And my pain is just beginning. I bet Julie and Austin will be doing it all the time now. Once you pop, you can't stop.

HUNTER

Julie is a terrific kid. But you'll meet someone else.

ELI

I don't think so...

They drive past a 7-11 and Pete spots something.

PETE

Holy shit!

Pete whips the minivan into a U-turn and screeches to a stop in the 7-11 parking lot.

MITCHELL

What are you doing, Pete!?

Pete points at Seth, the limo driver, walking into the 7-11.

MITCHELL (CONT'D (CONT'D)

I told you there was a six in the license plate!!

INT. 7-11 - NIGHT

The guys rush over to Seth, who leans against a Slurpee machine, enjoying a cold one.

SETH

What can I do for you fellas?

HUNTER

You know what we want.

SETH

Coupla' eight balls?

PETE

Our daughters. They were in your limo tonight.

SETH

Oh right. I'd love to help you out, but I'm not at liberty to say where they went. Because of limo driver/passenger privilege. Confidentiality and all that.

(rubbing fingers together,
looking for a bribe)

You understand.

MITCHELL

I gave you fifty bucks earlier tonight!

SETH

I'm back to funerals until next summer, man. Do you have any idea how poorly grieving people take hints?

Out of cash, the guys look defeated. Suddenly, a fist connects with Seth's jaw, knocking him down. The guys look over at Eli, who rubs his hand.

HUNTER

Nice.

ELI

I knew none of you would hit him.

PETE

(to Seth)

Where are they?

SETH
 (struggles to get it out)
 I just dropped them off at the
 Courtyard by Marriott.

As the guys look on, Eli turns on the Slurpie machine which pours a steady stream of blue Slurpie onto Seth, who remains on the floor. Eli exits the 7-11 as a man.

HUNTER
 (re: Eli)
 The kid's balls dropped tonight.

Mitchell nods, impressed with Eli.

EXT. PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Hernandez and Donohue sit in their cruiser staring at Pete's house. The RADIO chirps to life.

RADIO (O.S.)
 Assault and battery at the 7-11
 1738 West Babylon Turnpike.
 Multiple male suspects in a blue
 Volvo wagon.

Cops look at each other and nod.

DONOHUE
 324. Show us responding!

Hernandez pumps a fist! Donohue hits the gas!

EXT. COURTYARD BY MARRIOTT - LATER

The boys get their keys at the front desk as the girls wait outside.

KAYLA
 Well, this is it.

She looks right at Sam, who doesn't flinch.

SAM
 Can't wait.

Kayla nods.

JULIE
 It's not too late to back out of
 this thing, you know?

SAM

Why would I do that? I'm all about the cock.

KAYLA

I'm also pretty much all about the cock as well, so...

JULIE

This conversation is foul.

The boys walk out of the lobby and the three couples split up and head to their rooms.

SAM

Okay, well... we're going to our room now.

KAYLA

We're going to ours, too.

The three couples stand there awkwardly for a moment until Julie and Austin walk away.

DEX

The fuck are we waiting for?

Sam grabs Chad's hand and starts walking. Kayla nervously walks away with Dex. Sam looks back at Kayla, who is looking back at her. Neither flinches...

INT. PETE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Pete flies down the road until the guys spot the police cruiser again, lights on and sirens blaring.

HUNTER

Shit!

MITCHELL

No, not now! *Not now!*

Pete turns hard.

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Cops smile.

HERNANDEZ

These clowns think they're getting away!

DONOHUE
Not this time, buddy!

INT. PETE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Pete spots a second POLICE CRUISER join the chase. He turns hard again and the two cruisers follow.

HUNTER
Another bogey!

Suddenly, a POLICE HELICOPTER appears in the sky, spot light blasting on Pete's car.

MITCHELL
Oh crap!

ELI
Eye in the sky!

Pete whips the car down an alley and they emerge in a commercial area. The spotlight still shines on the car.

HUNTER
We can't shake it!

MITCHELL
This is a dead end!

HELICOPTER COP (O.S.)
He's got nowhere to go.

PETE
There!

Pete points to a parking garage.

MITCHELL
That's crazy. We'll be trapped!

Pete slides hard into the parking garage and flies up the levels.

IN THE CRUISER...

Hernandez is on the radio.

HERNANDEZ
Suspects have driven into a parking garage on Lafayette and Grand. Only two ways in or out. We'll take the North entrance.

SECOND POLICE CRUISER (O.S.)
Copy. We've got the East entrance.

The Cruisers drive into the two garage entrances.

HERNANDEZ (INTO RADIO)
Suspects surrounded. We've got it
from here. Thanks for the help.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter circles.

HELICOPTER COP
Roger that.

The helicopter banks and takes off.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The garage is dark. Donohue turns the corner onto the fourth floor and spot Pete's car slowly driving toward them at about 2 miles an hour.

DONOHUE
What the fuck are these guys up to?

Donohue stops the cruiser and the two cops hop out, guns drawn and pointed at Pete's car. The COPS from the second car stand behind their doors, also with guns pointed. Pete's car picks up speed down the slight decline.

DONOHUE (CONT'D)
Stop the vehicle and get out with
your hands up!

Nothing. The car continues toward them, only twenty feet away. Fifteen feet. Ten feet. Donohue motions to his partner and the two OPEN FIRE!!

Glass explodes! The car continues toward them and the two cops step to the side to avoid the slow-moving vehicle. The car hits the wall!

Donohue nods to Hernandez, who approaches the car, gun still drawn. Donohue and the other two Cops hang back. Hernandez reaches out and whips open the driver's door.

HERNANDEZ
HANDS UP, MOTHERFUCKERS!!

The car is EMPTY. The car is in NEUTRAL. The cops look confused.

HERNANDEZ (CONT'D)

Shit!

He kicks Pete's car.

DONOHUE

Let's search the garage. If they're not here, we'll check the hotel. These guys are going down.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - FIRST LEVEL

The guys all sit in a MINIVAN with a smashed-in driver's window. The electronics hang below the steering wheel. The engine idles.

HUNTER

(to Pete)

I guess all that work you did on Jessica's beater paid off.

Pete nods, but looks upset.

MITCHELL

It's alright, Pete. You'll get the car back.

ELI

(sotto)

When you get out of prison.

PETE

Okay, here we go. Nice and easy.

Pete slowly pulls the minivan out of the garage, flips on the lights and casually cruises away from the parking lot.

INT. COURTYARD BY MARRIOTT - NIGHT

Soft music plays. Austin lights a couple of candles. It's romantic... for high school kids.

AUSTIN

What do you think?

JULIE

It's really nice.

He smiles. They kiss on top of the made bed.

AUSTIN
You're sure you want to do this,
right?

JULIE
Yes.

AUSTIN
Thank you!

Julie laughs.

JULIE
Stop asking. I love you and I want
to be with you.

AUSTIN
I love you, too.

Julie stands and unzips her dress. It drops to the floor.
Austin stares at Julie's body.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
Thanks again!

Julie laughs and gets into bed.

INT. KAYLA AND DEX'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Kayla checks out the room while Dex lays on the bed. He looks
like a cheetah about to pounce on a weakened gazelle.

KAYLA
The room is bigger than I expected.

DEX
I'll show you something bigger than
you expected.

Kayla chuckles nervously.

KAYLA
Should we order some room service?

DEX
Oh are you hungry? I got something
that will fill you up.

He smiles, pleased with himself.

DEX (CONT'D)
(to clear up any potential
confusion)
I'm talking about this.

He grabs his package.

KAYLA
Yeah, I got that.

He pats the bed next to him and she reluctantly sits down. He moves in aggressively for a kiss. His tongue whips around like a weed whacker.

INT. SAM AND CHAD'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The hotel room is filled with sounds of SLURPING.

SAM (O.S.)
(mouth full)
How's that?

CHAD (O.S.)
Too much teeth.

ON CHAD, who looks uncomfortable. REVEAL Sam sucking aggressively on his... toes.

SAM
I am going to eat you alive.

CHAD
Uh, okay.

Chad could not look any more confused. He flinches repeatedly, trying hard to stifle his laugh reflex.

CHAD (CONT'D)
No, not the pinky toe!

SAM
Fuck yes, the pinky toe! He's my
bitch!

Not sexy.

CHAD
You know, this isn't doing much for
me. Can we try something else?

SAM
I thought you'd never ask...

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

The car flies down the road toward a light that turns RED.

MITCHELL
Red light! Red light!

Pete blows the light. HONK!!! Pete swerves, narrowly avoiding an accident with a truck!

Out of control, the minivan screeches a hard turn into the parking lot of the hotel. The back of the minivan fishtails, taking out a bush and the neon VACANCY SIGN.

Smoke rises from the crushed sign as the minivan stops in front of the lobby.

EXT. COURTYARD BY MARRIOTT - CONTINUOUS

The guys charge out of the minivan. Down the hall, the Groom is carrying the Bride across the threshold. They spot the guys and look terrified.

GROOM
(sotto)
Okay, it's true! My mother never liked you!

He rushes into the room, banging her head on the door jamb, then slams the door.

INT. COURTYARD BY MARRIOTT - MOMENTS LATER

Mitchell steps to the front desk and rings the bell. Nothing. Impatient, he pounds the bell. A HOTEL CLERK appears from the back room and slides the bell away from Mitchell.

HOTEL CLERK
Can I help you gentlemen?

MITCHELL
Yes. We're looking for our daughters. It's prom and we have reason to believe they're staying here.

HOTEL CLERK
We get a lot of kids on prom nights. We usually have to burn those sheets.

MITCHELL

Terrific! This is a picture of them.

Mitchell shows a picture on his Motorola Razor. The Hotel Clerk squints.

HOTEL CLERK

Sorry, what am I looking at?

MITCHELL

This is the kids in front of the limo.

HOTEL CLERK

How old is this phone? I can't make out shit in this picture. Maybe you could draw her.

MITCHELL

Just let us see a list of the hotel guests.

HOTEL CLERK

Sorry, buddy. No can do.

MITCHELL

You can't or won't?

HOTEL CLERK

Both, I guess.

Mitchell shakes his head.

MITCHELL

I did not want to do this.

Mitchell moves his hands below the counter and makes the sound of a SHOTGUN BEING LOADED.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

You're going to give us that information now, aren't you?!

HOTEL CLERK

Because you just made some half-assed gun sound? I could see your mouth.

Mitchell turns to the guys.

MITCHELL

I need to work on that one.

Pete sighs. He leans closer to the Hotel Clerk and takes a softer tone.

PETE

Look, buddy, do you have kids?

The Hotel Clerk nods.

PETE (CONT'D)

It's prom night and our teenaged daughters are in your hotel somewhere with their dates. They're about to make the biggest mistake of their lives.

Pete turns and faces Mitchell and Hunter for effect.

PETE (CONT'D)

None of us have been perfect fathers. But tonight -- right now -- we have a chance to make up for all the mistakes we've made and save our girls from doing something they'll regret for the rest of their lives.

Hunter pats Pete on the back. Mitchell nods, emotional.

PETE (CONT'D)

So I'm asking you, one father to another. What do you say?

HOTEL CLERK

(emotionless, shrugs)

I have boys, so...

Eli approaches the counter and starts swinging, but he can't reach the bewildered Hotel Clerk.

ELI

You bastard!

The guys drag Eli away.

MITCHELL

I give up. I'm gonna get some air.

Mitchell winks at the guys and leaves the lobby. Hunter looks at Pete, who shrugs.

HUNTER

What the fuck do we do now? Run up and down the hallway screaming their names?

The PHONE rings and the Hotel Clerk answers.

HOTEL CLERK
Hello?.. A bomb, huh? Yeah, I
should probably evacuate the rooms
then, I guess.

The Hotel Clerk nonchalantly hangs up the phone.

HOTEL CLERK (CONT'D)
Can you let your friend know I can
see him through the glass?

The guys look out the window and see Mitchell standing right
in front of the lobby on his cell. He gives them the thumbs
up.

PETE
I have an idea.

Pete takes out his cell.

INT. KAYLA AND DEX'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kayla is standing at the sink in the bathroom looking at
herself in the mirror.

DEX (O.S.)
(frustrated)
You know, I could have gone to the
prom with a million other girls who
would love to be here right now.

KAYLA
I'll be right there.

DEX
Oh, hard to get, huh?

Dex walks into the bathroom.

DEX (CONT'D)
You can skip that shit. I know all
about the pact.

He leans into her and starts kissing her neck. Kayla looks
surprised... and scared.

INT. SAM AND CHAD'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sam dry humps Chad, who tries to squirm away until he finds
himself on his belly. Sam is grinding against his back.

SAM

Dude, you're doing it wrong.

He slips out from under her and lands on the floor.

CHAD

I'm sorry... I'm not ready for this, Sam.

SAM

What?
(re: his hard-on)
You *seem* ready.

CHAD

Well, I'm not. I can't have sex with you.

SAM

Seriously?

Chad nods.

SAM (CONT'D)

Is it someone else?

CHAD

Yes. It's Jesus.
(beat)
I made him a promise. I gave him my word to stop at third.

Sam looks repulsed.

LATER...

... MAYA, the woman cop, still dressed as a prostitute, shows her badge to the Hotel Clerk.

He reluctantly slides a sheet of paper to the guys. It's got the girls' room numbers on it.

HUNTER

Thanks, asshole.

Mitchell looks at a HELP WANTED SIGN on the desk.

MITCHELL

(gesturing toward it)
What's the situation here?

HOTEL CLERK

Uh, yeah, I'm not hiring you.

MITCHELL

Yeah? Well, I wasn't really interested anyway, so... whatevs.

EXT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The guys all exit the lobby together.

PETE

I don't know how to thank you.

MAYA

Buy me a coffee sometime.

PETE

I'd like that.

(to the guys)

Let's bring our girls home.

Mitchell and Hunter nod and take off.

ELI

It was my pleasure taking on this mission with you, Mr. H. Whatever happens -- hymen or no hymen -- you're a great father.

Pete nods and leaves the lobby with Maya.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Pete and Maya rush down a hallway and into...

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Pete frantically hits the 4th floor button.

MAYA

What are you going to do when you get to the room?

PETE

I hadn't thought that far ahead.

MAYA

So this guy she's with. Real scumbag, huh?

PETE

What? No, he's a nice boy. They've been dating for over a year.

MAYA

Oh, I guess I just assumed...

PETE

No, it's just... Julie and I are really close. And I didn't even know she was planning this tonight.

MAYA

Well, I remember when I told my dad when I was about to have sex. Great memory!

PETE

Really?

MAYA

No. Never happened.

Pete thinks about it as the elevator climbs.

INT. HOTEL, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Hunter races down a long hallway. He stops in front of a room and bangs on the door. It swings open on its own.

HUNTER

Sam? Are you in there?

Hunter steps inside the room.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

I'm coming in! Anything inside my daughter is coming off!

He finds an empty room. The bed is a mess and looks well used.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

I'm too late...

He collapses into a chair and sits with his thoughts. He starts to break down. He cries quietly.

EXT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Anxious to follow through on the pact, Sam walks to a HEAVYSET MAN in his late 20s at a vending machine.

SAM

Hey old-timer. Getting your late night grub on, huh?

He looks around to see if she's talking to him. She is.

HEAVYSET MAN
Yeah, just getting some M&Ms.

SAM
(seductively)
I like M&Ms too. Original,
peanut... I love 'em all.

HEAVYSET MAN
That's good.

SAM
Wanna fuck?

The Heavyset Man looks surprised. He nods.

SAM (CONT'D)
Then let's get you out of those
huge clothes.

Eli, pacing outside the lobby, spots Sam as she and the Heavyset Man walk down the hallway.

ELI
Sam?

SAM
Eli?

Eli walks over to her.

ELI
Hey, what's going on?

SAM
(eating M&Ms)
I'm gonna go do this old dude
because Chad fagged out on me.

ELI
Oh.

Sam turns and heads into the guy's room...

ELI (CONT'D)
Wait.

Eli walks over and the Heavyset Man goes to shut the door.
Eli sticks his foot in the door.

ELI (CONT'D)
 I don't think you should bang this
 guy. He seems like a complete
 loser. No offense.

Despite Eli's comment, the Heavysset Man does appear offended.

INT. KAYLA AND DEX'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dex is on top of Kayla on the bed. He's kissing her
 aggressively. He slides his hand up her shirt.

KAYLA
 Alright, slow down, Dex.

DEX
 I'm a gorilla, baby!

KAYLA
 No, you're an asshole!

Dex doesn't stop.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Eli continues reasoning with Sam.

ELI
 I know you want to fit in. We all
 do.

Sam drops her head.

ELI (CONT'D)
 But you don't have to do *this*. You
 don't have to do...
 (with disgust)
HIM. He's a zero. Again, no
 offense.

The Heavysset Man is offended again. Sam looks at the guy,
 then at Eli.

ELI (CONT'D)
 You've always been really sweet to
 me. I can't just let you do this
 without trying to stop you. I mean,
 look at you. You're beautiful. And
 look at this guy.

Sam looks at the Heavysset Man, who tries to suck in his gut.
 She smiles at Eli.

ELI (CONT'D)
Let's get out of here.

She thinks about it for a moment, then turns to the Heavysset Man and hands him the bag of M&Ms.

SAM
Sorry.

He nods as she leaves with Eli.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Pete hurries down a hallway.

PETE
(realizing)
I can stop her tonight, but what about tomorrow night? What about next week?

MAYA
At some point, you have to trust that you've done a good job with her and let her live her life.

PETE
Yeah, I know. But she's only 16.

MAYA
How old were you when you lost your virginity?

Caught. Pete swallows.

PETE
I don't see how that's relevant.

She shoots him a look - *of course you do.*

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mitchell runs up to a door and checks the number. This is it. He tentatively knocks on the door.

MITCHELL
Peanut?

He hears Kayla inside:

KAYLA (O.S.)
I said get the fuck off!

Mitchell steps back from the door. He's freaking out. Suddenly, he steps back and rams the door HARD with his shoulder. It makes a lot of noise, but doesn't give.

He tries again. Still nothing. He looks down, lifts his capri pant leg and looks at his large calf. He quickly kicks the door handle and the door finally gives way!

INT. KAYLA AND DEX'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mitchell runs into the room!

DEX
What the fuck?!

Kayla quickly covers herself, mascara running down her face with tears. Mitchell grabs Dex by the throat.

Dex throws a punch and Mitchell blocks it. Mitchell unleashes a devastating uppercut Blood explodes across Dex's face as he goes to the floor. Dex loses a front tooth.

Dex groans as he rolls around on the floor. Kayla jumps into her father's arms.

MITCHELL
Are you okay?!

She nods, a tear streaming down her face.

DEX
Who the hell is this guy?!

KAYLA
That's *my daddy*, asshole!

Mitchell is taken aback by her calling him daddy.

KAYLA (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry, dad.

MITCHELL
It's okay, baby. Let's get out of here.

Kayla kicks Dex in the gut on the way out.

EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Eli and Sam sit on a bench near the lobby. She smiles at him. He realizes how pretty she is.

SAM
I'm so embarrassed.

ELI
Don't be. We're kids. We're
supposed to make mistakes.

She laughs.

ELI (CONT'D)
If you wanna talk about it, I'm
here for you.

He reaches out and strokes her arm gently, but in a firm way.

SAM
I felt so much pressure because my
friends are in such a rush to do
everything. It was a mistake. I
wasn't ready to go all the way.

ELI
I totally get it. You'll know when
you're ready.

SAM
I'm more comfortable now. With you.

She looks at him, *this is his window*.

ELI
You've had a lot to drink tonight.
I don't want to take advantage.

SAM
I puked four times. I'm good now.

Eli considers the offer.

ELI
As much as it turns me on to hear
that, you said yourself, you're not
ready.

Sam looks disappointed. Long beat.

ELI (CONT'D)
Do you think your mouth is ready?

Sam smiles.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Pete and Maya get to Julie's room and Pete hesitates. He takes a deep breath and raises his hand to knock on the door. He lingers, then drops his hand.

PETE

I've had a hard time moving on from my wife. Julie will be going to college soon and I'll be alone.

Maya puts his hand on his shoulder.

PETE (CONT'D)

And now... I'm not even sure I'm doing this for Julie.

He sighs.

PETE (CONT'D)

Let's get out of here before I change my mind.

Maya nods and slips her arms through Pete's. They walk away.

PETE (CONT'D)

How about that cup of coffee?

MAYA

(re: her hooker outfit)
Maybe after a change of clothes?

Pete smiles.

EXT. COURTYARD BY MARRIOTT - NIGHT

Hunter walks toward the car as Eli and Sam walk out from a row of bushes. Eli looks elated... and spent.

ELI

And the season is right, so we'll be able to hear the whales serenading us.

SAM

I can't wait!
(beat)
Bring your Serenity BluRay.

Eli beams.

HUNTER

Sweetheart!

SAM
Oh, hey dad.

Hunter runs over and grabs Sam and to her surprise, hugs her. He wipes tears from his eyes.

SAM (CONT'D)
I'm fine, dad. Nothing happened.

Hunter pumps a fist.

HUNTER
I'm sorry I haven't been a better dad. I should have known you were going through a tough time with your friends.

SAM
It's okay.

HUNTER
No, it's not. I haven't been involved enough in your life and you're the most important thing in the world to me.

Sam smiles.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
But it's not too late. I'm gonna make it up to you. Okay, Sammy?

SAM
(emotional)
I'd like that, dad.

They hug again. Sam takes Eli's hand.

HUNTER
What's that about?

ELI
You were right. I can move on. *I love her, Hunter.*

Hunter takes a moment, then nods. Sam smiles.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Mitchell and Kayla walk out of the Hotel.

MITCHELL

You know, Kayla. I know you're embarrassed of me. And I don't blame you. I'm sure it's not easy having a dad who's unemployed.

KAYLA

You're unemployed?

MITCHELL

(stunned)

Yeah. Going on eight months.

(beat)

If you didn't know, why are so embarrassed of me?

KAYLA

I'm a teenager. I have my own issues. If it makes you feel any better, you're no more or less embarrassing than anyone else's dad.

MITCHELL

Thanks, Peanut. That means a lot.

They approach the minivan.

KAYLA

Whose minivan?

MITCHELL

We had to steal it to ditch the cops. I'll explain later. Or not.

Kayla smiles, impressed.

KAYLA

(sotto)

Bad. Ass.

Kayla climbs into the car and hugs Sam.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I was such a bitch to you.

SAM

Don't worry about it.

KAYLA

Friends again?

Sam nods. Kayla notices Eli who smiles and nods to her.

KAYLA (CONT'D)
What's *he* doing here?

SAM
He's with me.

KAYLA
Cool.

Pete and Maya walk over to the guys. Suddenly, the POLICE CRUISER flies into the lot.

MITCHELL
Oh shit.

PETE
(resigned)
We knew this was gonna happen.

MITCHELL
(hugging Kayla)
It was worth it.

HUNTER
(nods)
Time to pay the piper.

The cops hop out with their guns drawn!

DONOHUE
On the ground, assholes!!

The guys put their hands up. Hernandez handcuffs the dads and Eli. Suddenly, Dex comes stumbling out by the lobby. Donohue spots him.

DONOHUE (CONT'D)
Poindexter? What are you doing here?

ON KAYLA AND SAM

SAM
Poindexter?!

Kayla laughs.

ON DONOHUE

DONOHUE
What the hell's going on?
(re: his bloody face)
What happened to you, son?

Dex doesn't know what to say. He looks at the kids, then turns to Donohue.

DEX
It's not my fault! *She signed a pact!*

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTYARD BY MARRIOTT - MOMENTS LATER

Donohue talks with Mitchell, Pete and Hunter as Hernandez uncuffs them.

PETE
We'll pay for all of the damages.
Thanks for not taking us in.

DONOHUE
Thank you for not pressing charges.
I promise he will not get a free pass on this.

ON KAYLA AND SAM...

... who look at Eli, still handcuffed.

KAYLA
I think I get why you're into Eli.
He's kind of a bad boy, huh?

SAM
I think he might be.

ON DONOHUE...

... who grabs Dex by the ear and drags him to the police car. Dex now looks like the large boy he still is.

DONOHUE
Get in the car right now...
And no turntables for a month!

DEX
But dad!!

Donohue slams the car door. He and Hernandez get in. Grizzly licks and slobbers on Dex's face. He looks miserable as they drive off.

ON PETE...

... who turns to Hunter, Mitchell and Eli.

PETE
What a night, huh?

MITCHELL
Awful.

HUNTER
Crazy.

ELI
Best night of my life.

PETE
It was something, alright.

Hunter begins to laugh hard. They look at him.

PETE (CONT'D)
What?

HUNTER
Mitchell has two more daughters!

Everyone laughs but Mitchell. Maya pulls up in her car.

PETE
I'll see you guys later.

Hunter, Mitchell and Eli nod to him as Pete climbs into the car. Hunter hops in the minivan driver's seat.

HUNTER
Now how about that McFlurry!

The minivan drives across the hotel parking lot. Its front bumper drags, then falls off as the minivan peels out onto the street.

INT. PETE'S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

The front door opens and Julie walks in quietly. A LOUD NOISE comes from the kitchen.

JULIE
Dad?

She walks...

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

... where she finds Pete standing on the opposite side of the island.

PETE
Hey, sweetheart. How was your
night?

JULIE
It was... amazing.

Pete nods, knowing far more than he should about her night.

PETE
(sincerely)
I'm glad.

JULIE
Thanks for letting me go.

PETE
(recognizing the double
meaning)
It wasn't easy...

JULIE
I know. I'm glad you're my dad.

Pete smiles.

JULIE (CONT'D)
I'm tired. I'm gonna head up to
bed.

Pete nods. Julie stops and turns back to Pete.

JULIE (CONT'D)
How about the first week in August?

Pete looks confused.

JULIE (CONT'D)
For our camping trip?

PETE
What about Austin and your friends?

JULIE
I wanna spend some time with you.

PETE
Sounds perfect.

JULIE
I love you, dad.

PETE
I love you, too, sweetheart.

Julie leans across the island, gives him a kiss and walks out of the kitchen. It's a nice moment as he stands there, thinking.

A REVERSE SHOT REVEALS Pete's BARE ASS. Maya is crouched down naked next to him. They start laughing.

PETE (CONT'D)

That was close.

MAYA

I'll get going.

PETE

No. Stay. I want to introduce you
two tomorrow.

Maya smiles as we...

FADE OUT