

LAST MINUTE MAIDS

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT

Close up on a pair of CLOSED EYES. As the camera slowly pulls out a little wider we see the full head of MAX POWERS, 29, clean cut and good looking. Eyes still closed, He's in deep concentration.

One thing's odd though, if we listen closely we can hear the slight sound of SLURPING in the background. The sound continues steadily when - COUGH! COUGH!

Though distant, it's pretty hard to ignore. Max cracks a single eye open but then quickly closes it when the cough dies down. The slurping continues though. A few moments later, there's that pesky cough again - COUGH! COUGH!

Concentration broken, both of Max's eyes SHOOT OPEN.

MAX

Look, I've got a job interview tomorrow and I just got out of a relationship. I don't think this is such a good idea.

Nothing, only more SLURPING and more distant COUGHING.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hello?

Still no response.

MAX (CONT'D)

(slightly louder)

I said I don't think this is such a good idea.

The slurping sound stops. We are still tight on Max's face.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

You don't think me sucking your cock is a good idea?

We pull out wider to reveal Max is getting a blow job by a hot young blonde named ASHLEY, 20's, naked - her mouth smothered with lipstick.

MAX

It's just there's someone coughing in the background. I feel like we're being watched.

ASHLEY

Yeah me too, it's making me hot.

She goes right back to business.

MAX

No seriously, this doesn't feel right.

She stops again.

ASHLEY

Oh, do you want me to squeeze it harder? Jiggle your sack a little? Tell me what you want.

COUGH. COUGH.

MAX

Who is coughing? It sounds like someone's dying.

ASHLEY

Oh that's my Grandpa Bill. He's crashing with me while his house gets fumigated for bedbugs. Relax he's harmless.

MAX

Bedbugs? Ugh gross. That's not helping me relax.

ASHLEY

Well what can I do to make you more relaxed than I already am?

The two pause to think about the question.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

You wanna cum on my face?

INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT

Max hastily heads down the hall trying to get dressed item by item as he walks out - it's unclear if he took her up on her offer. He TIPTOES as he approaches the closed bathroom door. We hear the sound of running water.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

I'm just washing the cum off my face, I'll be out in a minute!

Busted. Time to think fast.

MAX

Umm, okay. I was just going to check on your grandfather to see if he's still alive. Haven't heard him cough in like 15 seconds.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Awww, you're so sweet!

BEAT.

MAX

Don't worry I'm not trying to sneak out or anything.

Max approaches the door to Grandpa's room - KNOCK. KNOCK.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hello, Grandpa Bill?

Nothing.

He enters the dark room, slowly approaching the bed-ridden figure. We still hear the faint sound of water running as Ashley tries to get the cum off her face.

From Max's POV we see GRANDPA BILL, 80's and dying, lying under the covers, his back turned to Max but his BED BUG BITTEN OLD-MAN ASS EXPOSED. As Max get's closer and closer the tension GROWS.

MAX (CONT'D)

Grandpa Bill? You okay pal?

No response.

By now, Max is next to this poor old bastard and is generally concerned that this guy may be dead. He slowly reaches over to cover his ass-- BAM!

GRANDPA BILL flips over and let's out a series of deep wet COUGHS.

MAX (CONT'D)

Ugh, gross!

Bill keeps on doing what he does best.

INT. BATHROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

Ashley looks up from the sink, her right eye SEALED SHUT WITH CUM.

ASHLEY
 (yelling)
 Max? Are you okay? I heard
 screaming.

INT. GRANDPA BILL'S ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

MAX
 (calling back)
 Yeah fine, everything's fine in
 here!

Grandpa Bill finishes his coughing fit. Sips a GLASS OF WATER
 on the side of the bed.

MAX (CONT'D)
 (sotto)
 He's not dead, don't worry.

Bill takes his first clean breath in minutes.

GRANDPA BILL
 Not dead YET is what you should be
 saying.

MAX
 Come on Grandpa Bill. Shouldn't you
 be more optimistic?

GRANDPA BILL
 Forget it kid, I'm on my way out.

Max pauses to think about how fragile life really is.

GRANDPA BILL (CONT'D)
 But before I go, I need you to do
 me a favor.

MAX
 Me? But you don't even know me.

GRANDPA BILL
 Well you know my granddaughter
 Ashley and that's enough for me.

MAX
 I don't actually know her that
 well.

GRANDPA BILL

Well you know her well enough to cum on her face which in some strange way makes us feel like family.

MAX

I'm not sure I understand you're reasoning there Bill.

GRANDPA BILL

Look the walls are paper thin so cut the shit. Plus we've all tossed our hot mustard into some young lass's eye lashes at one point in our lives. No need to bullshit me, I'm dying here pal, no time for sugar coating it. I got a week, maybe two weeks tops. All I'm asking for is a favor.

MAX

Oh alright, let's hear it.

GRANDPA BILL

See that envelope over there? Grab it.

Max grabs it.

GRANDPA BILL (CONT'D)

Okay so here's the deal. Inside that envelope is a thousand bucks and a spare key to my house. The address is written on the outside.

MAX

I don't understand.

GRANDPA BILL

Probably because I haven't told you what I need from you yet.

MAX

Right.

GRANDPA BILL

Look, upstairs in my house, in my bedroom closet, I have a giant box of porn. I need you to get rid of it for me.

MAX

Jesus. What is it kiddie porn or something?

GRANDPA BILL

No it's not kiddie porn, but it ain't exactly the cleanest stuff either. A lot of ass porn, interracial stuff, pregnant ladies, that sort of thing.

MAX

Gross.

GRANDPA BILL

Oh grow up, we all have it. Bottom line is Ashley finds that box when they're cleaning out my shit and she'll never be able to think of me in the same light again. There goes my legacy.

MAX

I don't know Bill, something leads me to believe she may be okay with it.

GRANDPA BILL

So all you have to do is dispose of that box and the money is yours.

MAX

But you're giving me the money now.

GRANDPA BILL

Yes, but I'm trusting you. So take this as a sign. And help a dying man with his last wish.

They stare each other for a moment as the water shuts off in the background. Bill gives Max one final nod, closes his eyes and turns over. Max gives Bill one last look before stuffing the envelope into his pocket. Right as he does Ashley appears in the doorway toweling off her face.

INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT

They close the door to Bill's room.

ASHLEY

(whispering)

Hey sweetie, sorry about that, had a nasty bit in my eyelash. Everything okay?

MAX

(whispering)

Umm yeah perfect, I was just talking to Bill for a moment but I think he's asleep now.

ASHLEY

Thanks for checking on my Gramps, that was so sweet of you. He's the best.

MAX

Oh it was nothing really, he seems like an interesting guy. A lot of hobbies.

BEAT. Neither are really sure where to go from here.

ASHLEY

So you want to fuck me in the ass now?

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEN'S HOUSE. NEXT MORNING

A beat up Ford Taurus pulls into the driveway of a small everyman's house just narrowly missing the garbage cans at the foot of the driveway. From a distance, Max gets out, pops the trunk and unloads a giant MOVING BOX. He takes it to the end of the driveway and sets it down next to the trash cans.

INT. HOUSE. MORNING

Max enters to see his roommate ALLEN, 20's, Indian kid, dots not feathers - think Aziz Ansari - sitting on the couch watching ESPN. Tons of MOVIE POSTERS line the walls. Max eagerly plops down next to Allen who is enthralled.

MAX

Hey man. So--

ALLEN

(cutting him off)

Wait until this interview is done.

INSERT:

The tail end of a SPORTSCENTER Interview. LINDA COHN talks to BO JACKSON.

LINDA

So Bo Jackson, Heisman trophy winner. Bo Jackson, first athlete to be an All-Star in two professional sports. Now Bo Jackson, politician?

BO JACKSON

Bo knows people. Bo knows what they want. Bo knows politics.

Linda Cohn is baffled.

LINDA

There you have it folks, Alabama Senate hopeful, Bo Jackson.

Back on Max and Allen.

ALLEN

Love Bo. He was my hero.

MAX

So. I was saying --

But Allen is still enthralled.

ALLEN

Shh-

Back on the TV: One of those absurd commercials for a piece of exercise equipment called the POWER TOWER. A ridiculously strong dude does dips on what looks to be a suped-up walker. It's pretty outlandish, but the dude is also very jacked.

JACKED DUDE FROM TV

So what are you waiting for, get your POWER TOWER today!

Allen is now back amongst the living.

ALLEN

Hey sorry about that. That thing is sweet.

MAX

Really? It looks like they repossessed your Dad's walker and hired Fabio to do pull-ups on it.

ALLEN

Well first off those are dips not pull ups, and second dude is jacked like Arnold in Pumping Iron, so there goes your point.

MAX

(doing Arnold)
I'm cumming when I eat a bologna sandwich.

ALLEN

Exactly. I wanna cum with bologna sandwiches too. Plus, I'm trying to get ripped up. Thinking about finally asking Kara out on a date. Just need to talk to her first.

MAX

The chick from the Nursing Home?

Allen shoots his hand up in PROTEST.

MAX (CONT'D)

Sorry, Assisted Living Community. Anyways, you been saying that for weeks. Believe it when I see it.

ALLEN

I thought my window to talk to her had closed because her Mom's about to die, but it turns out she's moving her Dad in this week.

MAX

Yeah, great news.

Allen makes his way to the kitchen for a drink.

INT. KITCHEN. MORNING.

ALLEN

So what happened with Ashley? She's a freak right? She help you forget about her who we do not speak of?

MAX

Well she was definitely not like she who will not be named.

ALLEN

What does that mean? Did you fuck her in the ass?

MAX

What? No. But listen to this: her dying Grandpa was staying with her and while Ashley was washing the cuh... Err, brushing her teeth, I went to check on him and get this.

ALLEN

You fucked the grandpa in the ass?

MAX

Very funny asshole. No seriously, this guy is like about to die and he pulls me in close and gets all sentimental on me, tells me he has a week or two at most and then asks me to do one last favor for him.

Allen pours a glass of OJ in disbelief - it starts to OVERFLOW. He also MUNCHES on a MEATBALL SUB.

ALLEN

What? No way? What did he want?

MAX

He gives me a key to his house and tells me he has a giant box of porn he wants me to get rid of so his family doesn't find it after he dies. You're spilling. And is that a meatball sub? It's 9 am.

ALLEN

I'm obsessed with this meatball place. You have to try it. Anyways, back to the dying dude. Holy shit!

MAX

Yeah man. Best part is, he gave me a thousand bucks for my services.

Allen is taking it all in.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hey, clean that up. And don't leave the OJ out. It will go bad.

Allen snaps out of it, puts the OJ back in the fridge and cleans up his mess. Max heads back to the living room couch.

INT. LIVING ROOM. MORNING

ALLEN

So you gonna do it?

He munches on the Sub as he talks.

MAX

Do what?

ALLEN

What do you mean "what?" Dispose of the porn you idiot.

MAX

Oh yeah, already did it. Went over there on my way home. The box is out front with the trash. Easiest money I ever made.

ALLEN

You're telling me some stranger's porn collection is out there with our recyclables?

MAX

That's exactly what I'm telling you. Do I smell like bug spray?

Max sniffs as Allen stands up and heads toward the door.

MAX (CONT'D)

Where you going?

ALLEN

To rummage through it and take what interests me and then move that shit two houses down so people don't think were sickos. What if some neighborhood kids go through it?

MAX

Then those kids would hit the jackpot.

ALLEN

Whatever. Oh there's another overdue notice for you on the counter.

Max picks an ENVELOPE up off the counter, tears it open.

INSERT: Past Due Notice. Final Warning. If he doesn't pay the collectors within 30 days he will face jail time.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Also, don't you have a job interview?

MAX

Oh shit, I need to get going.

INT. BATHROOM. MORNING.

Max is in the shower scrubbing the Ashley off of him. Allen busts in shuffling through some of Bill's discarded DVD's.

ALLEN

Wow, this guy loved interracial stuff. You know he had "Black Dicks vs. White Clits V: Operation Miami Beach." You think it's an homage to "Police Academy V: Assignment Miami Beach?" Or just a coincidence?

Allen shoves the movie into the shower. Max bats it away.

MAX

Come on man, get that out of here. No more porn talk. I need to focus on the interview.

Allen takes a look at the other DVD in his hand.

ALLEN

Nope, not a coincidence. Black Dicks vs. White Clits VI is subtitled "Anal Destruction."

MAX

Get out!

INT. MAX'S BEDROOM. MORNING

Max is getting dressed. Allen sits on the bed annoying him.

ALLEN

What's this one for again?

MAX

Financial Analyst. Just an entry-level position but hopefully decent money.

ALLEN

Sounds shitty.

MAX

I need the money or I'm going to jail. Also it beats working at a nursing home for minimum wage.

ALLEN

Assisted living community, dick. Plus my work is so rewarding it can't be quantified with dollars. I take away from it much more than I make. And it keeps me close to my Dad. Besides, look at the house I'm living in. I'm doing just fine.

MAX

This your Dad's house dude - you just filled it with movie posters, and don't make me second guess this any more than I already am. I've gotta make some money or I'm fucked. I'm waiting for loan sharks to show up any day now.

ALLEN

I guess you're right.

Allen seems a little disappointed by this.

MAX

What?

ALLEN

Nothing Max, I just hate to see you like this, I wish I could help you. Still, Max 10 years ago wouldn't be moping around whining about she who we do not speak of. He'd tell her to go fuck herself and then fuck her Mom or her sister or some shit. And Max 10 years ago certainly wouldn't even dignify being an analyst at some boring ass company, even if he did owe a bunch of money. If I even suggested a job like this he'd tell me to go fuck myself.

MAX

Go fuck yourself. Things change. I'll get over her and this job will be fine.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

Besides, like you said, I need the money. It's getting serious. I can't just hope every girl I fuck in the ass has a dying grandpa ready to give me a G to throw away his smut.

Max makes his way for the door. Allen follows.

ALLEN

Wow, okay! Two things. First, you blatantly lied to me before when you said you didn't fuck Ashley in the ass. I'm willing to overlook that, but only because I like you. And second, forget some boring desk job, you just stumbled upon the greatest business idea ever and you don't even realize it!

They stop at the front door. Max PAUSES before opening it.

MAX

Oh yeah? What's that?

ALLEN

We get rid of people's porn when they die so their families don't find it and we charge them money for our services.

Max thinks.

MAX

Sounds lovely and all but I think you're overlooking one thing.

ALLEN

Oh yeah, what's that?

MAX

Where are we supposed to find an endless supply of dying people concealing dirty porn collections?

ALLEN

Umm, hello? Remember me? Mr. Underachiever? Raise your hand if you make minimum wage at a nursing, er, assisted living community?

He raises his hand.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
People drop dead every week.
Besides it doesn't have to be porn,
it could be any--

KNOCK KNOCK.

Max and Allen look at each other, then Max opens the door to reveal:

UPS MAN.

UPS MAN
Delivery for Allen Grand.

We see he holds a box labeled POWER TOWER.

Max gives Allen a look. If Allen was at all selling him on the idea, all the progress he made just disappeared.

MAX
I'm going to be late.

EXT. ROAD. DAY.

Max's Taurus pulls out of the driveway. A couple of blocks up he sees the box of porn overturned, ransacked. What Max doesn't see is that he's being followed closely by a BLACK CAR with tinted windows.

INT. BLACK CAR. MOMENTS LATER

Two huge black guys, BLACK MAN #1 and BLACK MAN #2 watch Max.

INT. MAX'S CAR. DAY.

Max looks in the mirror, sees the car but thinks nothing of it. He drives along in silence. His phone BUZZES - Allen. He silences it. Allen calls again. Again, he silences it.

INT. BLACK CAR. DAY.

The Black Men follow as Max's Taurus pulls up to an office building.

INT. MAX'S CAR. DAY.

Max kills the engine and looks at the WORKERS filing into the office building, dressed in SUITS and TIES, it's hard to tell them apart. Will he become like them? What is he doing?

He pulls down the visor to look at himself but instead finds a picture of him and SHE WHO WE DO NOT SPEAK OF, her face has been SCRATCHED out. Max stares at the picture.

BUZZ. BUZZ.

It's Allen again, only this time he decides to answer it.

We go SPLIT SCREEN. Max in his car on the left. Allen at home on the right trying to do dips on his POWER TOWER. He has the phone tucked into his ear. Black Dicks vs. White Clits V or VI blares in the background.

MAX

Hello?

UHHH! UHH! WHISTLE IN MY ASS! WHISTLE MY ASS!

ALLEN

(loudly over the whistle)
Look I really think you should consider this business opportunity.

MAX

What? I can't hear you. All I hear is Black Dick on White Clit.

Allen stops doing dips and pauses the DVD.

ALLEN

I really think you should consider this business opportunity. We could make bank on this Max. This is an untapped market just waiting for someone to step in. There hasn't been an opportunity like this since they let black people into the NBA. If we don't step up and take advantage someone else will.

MAX

I think black people were always allowed in the NBA.

ALLEN

Not true, the league integrated in 1950. But that's not the point.

(MORE)

ALLEN (CONT'D)

The point is people wait their whole lives to come up with an idea as good as this. Look at the guy who invented Scatch. He's probably off in the Bahamas somewhere eating Pineapple, getting his dick sucked.

MAX

What's Scatch? Sounds like an STD. You can invent those?

ALLEN

It's the beach game where the tennis ball sticks to the circular paddles covered in velcro.

MAX

Fuck, that was a good invention.

ALLEN

That's what we have here Max. Only we're helping people too. Plus it's a get rich quick scheme, people die every day! Promise me you'll think about it.

MAX

Maybe. Gotta go.

He hangs up and takes one last look in the mirror when --
KNOCK! KNOCK! The Blackmen stand outside. Max already knows who they are and what they want. He takes a deep BREATH and exits.

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

MAX

How can I help you gentlemen?

BLACKMAN #1

I believe you have something we're looking for.

BLACKMAN #2

We've come to collect.

Max checks his pockets.

MAX

Hmm, must be in my other pants.

Max tries to walk away, but #1 grabs him.

BLACKMAN #1
Easy, funny man.

BLACKMAN #2
Yeah, easy funny man.

Blackman #1 shoots #2 a DIRTY LOOK.

MAX
Look, isn't this a bit soon? I mean
I just got the thing this morning.

BLACKMAN #1
And?

MAX
I need some time. I was told I had
30 days.

The Blackmen are puzzled.

BLACKMAN #1
30 days? No sir, we want it now.

BLACKMAN #2
Now, son.

BLACKMAN #1
Or we gotta do it the hard way.

BLACKMAN #2
The hard way, son.

Max notices TWO COPS walk out of the building. Gets an idea.

MAX
HELP! POLICE! THESE MEN ARE TRYING
TO RAPE ME! RAPE!

The Cops CHASE after the Blackmen who scramble towards their car. Max uses the diversion to get back in and take off.

INT. MAX'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Max picks up his iPhone, calls Allen. Back to SPLIT SCREEN.
Allen is refilling his OJ.

MAX
Holy shit, you'll never guess what
just happened?

ALLEN
Good news or bad news?

MAX

A little of both I guess.

ALLEN

Wait, gimme a sec. Ok, I got it. You def didn't get the job because that was way too fast, but you did get free McRib for life from the McDonalds Monopoly game!

MAX

You're half right.

ALLEN

McRibs!?

MAX

Come on, everyone knows you can't get a lifetime supply of a seasonal sandwich. That's just impossible.

ALLEN

So I was right about the job? You didn't get it?

MAX

Yeah, but I didn't want it in the first place. After all, like you said, I need to get rich quick.

ALLEN

Well then what's the good news?

MAX

You really think we're gonna be able to make money off this thing?

ALLEN

What thing? Oh yeah, the thing. Definitely. It's a license to print money.

MAX

Well then the good news is I'm in.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

ALLEN

Really?

Allen does a VICTORY DANCE and pretends the OJ carton is his dick. OJ is flying everywhere. He looks at the OJ label: Minute Maid. An idea pops into his head.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

MAX

Yeah, but if the money doesn't start coming in quick, I'm gonna have to figure something else out. I don't wanna go to prison.

As he drives, Max takes one last look at the pic of she who will not be named, crumples it up and tosses it in the back seat. It hits the ground next to a DVD lying under the seat - one of Bill's must have slipped out without Max noticing.

INSERT:

BLACK DICKS vs. WHITE CLITS IV: DARNELL'S REVENGE. Definitely not a coincidence.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NURSING HOME. DAY.

A car pulls past the sign which reads: HAPPY TRAILS, AN ASSISTED LIVING COMMUNITY.

ALLEN (V.O.)

I think we call ourselves "Last Minute Maids."

MAX (V.O.)

Wow great name, how'd you think of it?

ALLEN (V.O.)

Not sure, just came to me.

VARIOUS SHOTS:

A group of OLD FOLKS play croquet. It doesn't look like a very good game. An OLD MAN sends a shot dangerously WIDE.

ALLEN (V.O.)

Anyways, if we start at Happy Trails.

Elsewhere, an OLD LADY paints a picture of a sailboat during Arts and Crafts time.

ALLEN (V.O.)

We're just going to have to watch out for Omar the head Orderly. He runs the place.

Out front, OMAR THE HEAD ORDERLY, a mean-looking, hair-net-wearing Puerto Rican man in his late 30's - think Luis Guzman - climbs off a GOLF CART to help an OLD LADY with a walker off a short bus. A cigarette hangs from his mouth.

ALLEN (V.O.)

He's also a first class dick head.
He can't find out.

SLO-MO: Omar takes one last pull on his cigarette and then stomps it out with his steel toed boot. This guy is not to be fucked with.

Back to NORMAL SPEED we track with the same OLD LADY as she slowly makes her way through the entrance on her walker.

ALLEN (V.O.)

And you're sure we need the other guy?

MAX (V.O.)

Definitely. It's one thing if we try and sell them on our services, but it's a whole other situation when they are encouraged by one of their own. Plus, he can handle all the contracts and legal shit.

As he says this the CAMERA SPEEDS UP and we move past the OLD LADY and fly through the hallway of Happy Trails.

ALLEN (V.O.)

You really think he's going to get behind this?

MAX (V.O.)

You're gonna make him get behind it.

Continue through a double doors and we're in:

INT. GAME ROOM. DAY.

Back to normal speed we pass through Bingo games and crossword puzzles before coming to a stop on Allen's Dad, SANJAY GRAND, 70's, old and Indian. Again, we're talking dots not feathers. The camera pulls in until Sanjay's face is all that fills the frame. We pull out into:

INT. SANJAY'S ROOM. DAY.

Sanjay is sitting in a chair next to his bed. He speaks with a THICK INDIAN ACCENT.

SANJAY

Absolutely not! Pornographies? You two are out of your sick little minds. What would your Mother say?

ALLEN

Dad, just listen.

SANJAY

Dicks. Dicks. Dicks. Pussy. Pussy. Pussy. Is that all you think about my boy?

ALLEN

Come on Dad, think about it. It's not just porn we can clean up. It could be anything. A love letter from an old flame. A picture that was never meant to be seen. A diary left behind. Everyone has secrets. And people should be able to take their secrets with them when its their time to go, without having to worry about it.

MAX

Mr. Grand, I also--

But before Max can finish Sanjay cuts him off:

SANJAY

Shut the fuck up white boy.

Max closes his mouth. Sanjay closes his eyes to think.

ALLEN

Like what if I was going through your shit after you croaked and found a huge bag of that Hindu kush you like to smoke. What would Mom say about that?

This gets Sanjay's attention. His eyes SHOOT open.

MAX

I didn't know you liked to smoke weed, Mr. Grand.

Sanjay throws Max a dirty look - the mood is tense. After a moment, Sanjay SMILES.

SANJAY

Ha! Reefers? I do not know what you are talking about my son! Not this man! I am a servant of the law. Ha, reefers!

ALLEN

Come on Dad, it's not a big deal. I mean I may not care, but I bet Mom sure would have.

He's back to being PISSED.

SANJAY

How dare you my son!

Sanjay tries to stand in rage but he can't because of his recent hip replacement surgery. The boys rush to his aid.

SANJAY (CONT'D)

Ow, my bloody hip!

ALLEN

Easy Pop!

They help him back down into his chair, defeated. We pull in TIGHT on his face scrunched up in anger.

SANJAY

Oh what the damn. I will help you with your little business but I want 50% for my services.

ALLEN/MAX

50%!

Sanjay crosses his arms like he wouldn't budge for a tank.

SANJAY

Not a rupee less.

Max looks to Allen. What are they going to do?

ALLEN

You'll take the same share as Max and myself or I'll tell Omar that you have a one hitter hidden in the bottom of your sock drawer.

SANJAY

You would do no such thing!

ALLEN

Try me.

Max is impressed.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

Outside of Sanjay's room.

MAX

Nice work in there.

ALLEN

Hate it when that fool tries to act hard. Thinks we're back on the subcontinent. Look, I need to go punch in. Why don't you head into the game room and I'll meet you there in a few minutes.

MAX

Sounds like a plan.

The two give each other a pound and go their separate ways.

INT. HAPPY TRAILS FRONT OFFICE. MOMENTS LATER.

As Allen finishes stamping his TIME CARD, he see's a HOT GIRL in her 20's roll by. She's attractive in that alternative way that every guy wants. This is KARA.

ALLEN

Excuse me, miss?

She backs up, holding a BIG MOVING BOX.

KARA

Yeah?

Is this the moment she finally notices him? We pull in TIGHT.

ALLEN

Would you...want to... would you want any help with that?

KARA

No thanks, I can manage.

She continues along. Stay on Allen, still a pussy.

INT. HAPPY TRAILS. MOMENTS LATER.

Follow Kara as she rounds a corner - CRASH!

She accidentally collides with Max spilling the moving box everywhere. Remember he has no idea who she is.

KARA

Watch where you're going shitbag!

MAX

I'm so sorry, I didn't see you!

They bend down to clean up as Max takes his first look at her - she's gorgeous. They lock eyes. He's not so bad either.

KARA

You should just be more careful.

MAX

It really was an accident.

They sneak glances at one another.

KARA

Look, I know. I'm sorry. I'm just in a shitty mood.

MAX

It's okay, I probably should have been more careful like you said.

KARA

No, I overreacted. I'm just all stressed out. I'm moving my Dad in.

He stands as everything is now back in the box. Well, almost everything.

MAX

I'm sorry to hear that, but, at least that means this isn't yours?

Max holds up a GIANT HALF USED TUB OF VASELINE.

KARA

Funny, but My Dad and I actually shared this. He just picked the longer straw.

She grabs it and takes off down the hallway. Was she serious? He calls out after her with the first thing that comes to his mind:

MAX

There's nothing like some good ole-
fashioned father daughter bonding.

He shakes his head. That probably wasn't the best way to go.

Kara however SMILES as she rounds the corner.

INT. GAME ROOM. DAY.

Max sits battling OLD MAN LARRY in checkers. The game looks fierce. Max goes to king his opponent when--

OMAR THE ORDERLY (O.S.)

Who da fuck is dat muthafucka and
what is he doing playing checkers
in my fucking gameroom Larry? You
gonna act like you don't hear me,
papi?

Omar the Orderly walks right up to Old Man Larry. Larry is old as shit with oxygen tubes up his nose and hearing aids in his ears. He gets all up in Old Man Larry's grill and seems to IGNORE Max. Omar speaks with a HEAVY LISP.

MAX

It's okay, I'm a friend of--

But Omar cuts him off and gives him a stare.

OMAR THE ORDERLY

Who's talking to you vendejo?

He quickly turns back to Larry.

OMAR THE ORDERLY (CONT'D)

Larry!? You better answer me Larry.
I don't want to have to be a mean
guy just before pudding time. Don't
make me eat that pudding myself
Larry.

But the pudding is the last straw. Max has to stop this.

MAX

Hey why don't you leave him alone!

This is exactly what Omar wanted. He turns to Max and SMILES a devilish grin and gets all up in his grill.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
 Twinkie, twinkie. My little
 twinkie. You want me to fuck you in
 your ear?

MAX
 My ear? What? He's done nothing
 wrong. Don't take away his pudding.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
 Don't you worry about Larry's
 pudding. What you need to worry
 about is why I didn't see your name
 on the sign in sheet and how you're
 going to explain to the police you
 were trespassing on private--

ALLEN (O.S.)
 Omar!

They both turn to see Allen entering the room.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
 Chill hermano. He's with me. I just
 forgot to give him a visitor pass.

Allen slaps a VISITOR PASS on Max's chest and steps in to
 separate them.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
 Everything's cool amigo.

Omar backs off. He turns his attention to Allen.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
 We alright for now. But you better
 not let me catch him running around
 here again without his name on da
 damn sign in sheet or those
 whiteboy ears are mine. As for you
 Larry, you better watch it homes. I
 got my eye on you Larry.

Close up on Larry. This guy can't hear shit.

Thwarted, Omar turns and walks away. Allen flexes at him as
 he turns. Max gives him the bird. But when Omar looks back
 they both quickly act like they weren't doing anything.

MAX
 What a prick. He wanted to take
 away Larry's pudding. He also
 threatened to fuck my ears.

ALLEN

Yeah he's into some weird shit. I heard from Sheila the receptionist that he's a watcher.

MAX

That's probably a little too much information.

ALLEN

Look Dad says he's going to need to draw up a simple contract before we start signing people up. So I guess for now we wait. But this weekend we should go to Home Depot and get some supplies for the operation.

MAX

Supplies?

ALLEN

Trust me, if it's anything like that box I searched through, sanitation is going to be huge. Besides, I don't wanna be bare-fisting other people's dildos.

MAX

You bring up a good point.

ALLEN

Plus I was thinking I could nail a pair of gloves to the wall after each successful extraction. Kinda like Wesley Snipes did after he stole a base in Major League.

MAX

I'd expect nothing less.

ALLEN

Alright, I gotta get back to work. Let me know if you wanna grab a Meatball sub later. I'm telling you they're unreal.

They go their separate ways. We stay on Larry. Man he is fucking old.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME DEPOT. DAY

Allen chills in front of the HOME DEPOT, shopping bag in hand. He checks his iPhone while he waits.

Oblivious, an ESCALADE pulls up in front of him. The window rolls down to reveal a Woody Allenish JEWISH HOUSE DAD squinting through SUPER THICK Woody Allenish eye glasses.

JEWISH HOUSE DAD
Hola, senior?

Allen doesn't pay any attention. He concentrates on his phone. Jewish House Dad tries again, still squinting.

JEWISH HOUSE DAD (CONT'D)
(louder this time)
Senior?

Allen looks around PUZZLED. Me?

JEWISH HOUSE DAD (CONT'D)
I'll give you 25 bucks an hour to come back to my house and help me build a dog house for my daughter. I told her I would hand craft one for her, but let's be honest, we both look at my nose and know the only thing I can build is a sukkah, and not even really. What do ya say amigo? We can swing by Taco Bell when you get hungry. Okay fine, 30 dollars and hour and Taco Bell's on me, what do ya say?

ALLEN
I'm not fucking Mexican you racist sonofabitch!

Hearing this, Jewish House Dad goes pedal to the metal and PEELS OUT revealing the BLACK SEDAN from earlier behind it.

Max's CAR pulls up. Allen get's in. The BLACK SEDAN follows.

INT. MAX'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER

MAX
Everything okay?

ALLEN
Asshole thought I was a Mexican.

MAX

Ha, that's great. Speaking of Mexican, you wanna get some Taco Bell for lunch?

ALLEN

(shaking his head)
Fuck everyone today.

Max looks in the REARVIEW. Takes notice of the Black Car.

MAX

We're being followed.

ALLEN

You couldn't get a follower on Twitter, who would be following you in real life?

MAX

It's those loan sharks I told you about. Remember the overdue notice? The 30 days? The prison? Nothing?

Allen's STONE FACED until his phone RINGS. He answers.

ALLEN

Hello... yeah... Okay... Key's under the mat. What's the address? Got it... Master bedroom closet, far light switch. Okay, what are we looking for? Right.

Allen hangs up.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

That was Sanjay. We got a gig! Fuck you loan sharks! It's money making time.

MAX

Wow, who?

ALLEN

That girl Kara's mother, Sally. She passed away this morning and Sanjay got her on board just before she croaked!

MAX

Hold on, I'm gonna lose them.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

Max bangs a hard right from the center lane, cutting off the guy on his right and losing the Black Sedan. The camera floats out as we go WIDE over Suburbia.

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY

Max's car pulls up in front of a lavish house.

INT. MAX'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER

They both take in the house.

MAX

Nice place.

ALLEN

Yeah wow. Forget the daughter. I shoulda swooped in on the Mom Anna-Nicole-Smith style.

MAX

So what's the plan? One of us keeps a watch, the other goes in?

ALLEN

A watch? It's not like we're breaking and entering, there's a key under the doormat. Besides, you're white and everyone knows we Asians aren't criminals. If we were black I'd say wait til nightfall. Plus I know her, kinda.

MAX

Asian? Dude you're not Asian, you're Indian.

ALLEN

Um, hello? India is considered to be the start of the Asian region.

MAX

You're Indian. Regardless, you're clearly forgetting about 9/11. People think you're Al Qaeda and are gonna blow them up. Ro sham bo.

Convinced, they get to it. Allen's rock beats Max's scissor.

MAX (CONT'D)
Fuck, best of three.

Max goes Paper. Allen goes scissor.

ALLEN
I'm the champ bitch!

Max reaches into the back seat to Allen's Home Depot bag. He pulls out two WALKIE TALKIES and a SHOWER CURTAIN. The package claims its resistant to mildew.

MAX
Good call on the radios but what's this? I thought you were getting gloves.

ALLEN
I was going to get gloves but then I saw this. Says it's Mildew Proof. I couldn't pass it up.

MAX
First the power tower and now this? We've really gotta control your impulse buying.

Max SIGHS, balls up the shopping bag and stuffs it into his jacket. Grabs a radio. Throws the other one at Allen - SQUAWK. As he gets out of the car Allen stops him.

ALLEN
Max.

Max turns. Allen stiffens up, serious.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Just remember. Don't let yourself get attached to anything you are not willing to walk out on in 30 seconds flat if you feel the heat around the corner.

Max shakes his head. This is word for word the iconic wisdom Robert De Niro gives Al Pacino in Michael Mann's HEAT.

MAX
Thanks De Niro but we're not robbing banks.

ALLEN
Its still good advice. Remember we're looking for the far closet light switch.

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY

Max reaches the door, cautiously lifts up the doormat and grabs the key.

(NOTE: over the course of the scene all the dialogue will be spoken through the WALKIE TALKIES.)

MAX

Yahtzee.

ALLEN (O.S.)

Roger that Gold Leader. Coast is clear.

Max REPLACES the key under the mat and enters the house.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY

The place is LAVISH. Crazy MODERN ART litters the walls.

Max makes his way deeper into the house. He stops to look at various PHOTOS of SALLY, none with Kara. He finds the stairs and slowly creeps his way up.

The walkie SQWAUKS to life:

ALLEN (O.S.)

You find the payload yet Gold Leader?

MAX

Not yet. And stop calling me Gold Leader. This isn't Star Wars.

ALLEN (O.S.)

Roger that Gold Le--. Sorry, what should I call you then?

MAX

Why don't you just call me Max?

ALLEN (O.S.)

We shouldn't use our real names.

MAX

Fine whatever. Gold Leader is fine. Should I call you Wedge?

ALLEN (O.S.)

Negative Gold Leader. Please call me DADDY LONGDICK.

Max tucks away the radio and continues on his quest, eventually making his way into the MASTER BEDROOM.

MAX
Hey Allen, you said far light
switch right?

There is no answer.

MAX (CONT'D)
Allen?

Still nothing. Max stops. Let's out a SIGH.

MAX (CONT'D)
Daddy Longdick, you said the far
closet light swtich, right?

ALLEN (O.S.)
Roger that Gold Leader.

Max approaches the closet. Seems pretty ordinary, just a long walk in closet with HIGH CEILINGS. He sees the LIGHT SWITCH.

MAX
Okay, here goes nothing.

Gives it a flip.

INT. MAX'S CAR. DAY.

Allen has his eyes closed ready for impact. Then, nothing.

ALLEN
What happened?

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY

Max toggles the switch. The closet lights go ON and OFF.

MAX
Nothing. The lights turned on.

ALLEN (O.S.)
Are you sure you are flipping the
far light switch?

About two feet away is ANOTHER LIGHT SWITCH. That was a fail.

MAX
Okay now I got it.

He flicks it, unleashing a MECHANICAL RUMBLING. We PULL in on Max who peers into the closet. The RUMBLE continues.

INT. MAX'S CAR. DAY.

Allen hears the rumble through the walkie.

ALLEN
So, what do you see?

Beat.

MAX (O.S.)
Holy fuck.

ALLEN
What is it?

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY

Back on Max's face, STUNNED. His tone matches his look:

MAX
I kid you not Daddy Longdick. It's like the Baskin Robbins of DILDOS in here. Kara's Mom was a freak!

We finally see what Max is seeing:

The far closet wall rises up to reveal a HIDDEN COMPARTMENT filled ceiling to floor with an ASSORTMENT OF DILDOS AND VIBRATORS. Think MEN IN BLACK when a button moves a wall to reveal a stash of secret alien weapons only here its DILDOS.

Max SWALLOWS hard and makes his way toward the Dildos. He takes the bag out of his jacket and WHIPS it open.

MAX (CONT'D)
If I see a spec of mildew on that shower curtain I'm going to kick your ass.

INT. MAX'S CAR. DAY.

Allen is SILENTLY laughing his ass off when something catches his eye in the rearview: A CAR APPROACHES. It turns into the driveway. He slumps down in his seat.

MAX (O.S.)
It's pretty ironic that I'm now the one bare fisting dildos.

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY

It's Kara. She gets out and heads toward the house.

INT. MAX'S CAR. DAY.

Seeing this, Allen SLOUCHES down, out of sight.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY

Max apprehensively pulls each dildo out of its wall mounted holster and drops each into the bag disgusted.

ALLEN (O.S.)

We have a serious problem Gold
Leader. It's Kara. She's coming
into the house.

Max's eyes go HUGE. He quickens the pace hastily dismounting the dildos.

ALLEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You gotta get out of there without
her discovering the payload. And no
matter what, don't tell her you're
with me!

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY.

Kara's at the door. She flips up the mat and grabs the key.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE UPSTAIRS. DAY

There's one dildo left but it's no ordinary dildo. It's A MOTOR POWERED MACHINE GUN DILDO and Max is having trouble reaching it on its high perch.

ALLEN (O.S.)

She's in the house.

He sees a foot stool. Bingo.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE KITCHEN. DAY.

KARA hears a NOISE upstairs. Probably nothing.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE UPSTAIRS. DAY.

Max shoves the Motor Powered Machine Gun Dildo into the bag and runs out of the closet. Then he RE-ENTERS and flips the switch back. The MECHANICAL RUMBLE starts up again as the secret compartment closes back up. Bad move.

Max is too FLUSTERED to see he accidentally left a BLACK DILDO with THE HAMMER written on its shaft on the floor by the now-closed compartment.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE DOWNSTAIRS. DAY.

Kara hears the RUMBLE. Suspicious, she grabs a POKER from the fireplace and heads to the stairs.

KARA
Hello? Who's there?

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE UPSTAIRS. DAY.

Max PANICS. He looks for a way out. He heads for the window. Too high to jump. Still he needs to get rid of the DILDOS. He tosses the bag out of the window - bon voyage.

MAX
Daddy long dick. Payload headed your way.

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY.

Allen sees the bag of dildos fly from the window.

ALLEN
Roger that gold leader.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE UPSTAIRS. DAY.

Back on Max, unsure of what to do. He's FUCKED.

KARA (O.S.)
Hello?!

He quickly digs in his pocket, grabs his iPhone, throws HEADPHONES into his ears, turns around and starts to DANCE.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE UPSTAIRS. DAY

Kara enters SHOCKED to see some stranger dancing. She raises the POKER ready to strike.

KARA
Hey shitbag!

But Max can't hear. He's dancing his heart out. Old school moves. It's absurd, but Kara isn't laughing. She uses the POKER to tap him on the shoulder. Max turns just as she SWINGS at him. He DUCKS just in time.

MAX
You? You're Kara?!

She SWINGS again and MISSES, destroying a LAMP! CRASH!

KARA
Vaseline!? What the fuck are you doing here!?

Another SWING and MISS.

MAX
Whoa! Stop! It's not what it looks like! Ummm... I'm the Maid!

KARA
Bullshit! I don't know about any maid! And how do you know my name you stalker fuck?!

More SWINGS until Max catches the poker and yanks it away.

MAX
Please! Calm down. I promise I'm the maid. I used the key under the mat. Your mom reached out to me just before she passed away! I uhh, still came because she paid me in advance. Now please, calm down.

KARA
I'm calling 911 unless you fess up right now! Are you stalking me?!

MAX
No look I found your mother through Happy Trails, that's how I find a lot of my clients. I only know your name because she talked about you, but there were never any pictures.
(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

I'm not hear for anything else
other than to clean. I promise.

Kara takes a DEEP BREATH, calming herself.

KARA

So if you are the maid, as you
claim to be, why were you dancing?

Max spots the HAMMER DILDO on the closet floor. SHIT.

MAX

(muttering)
Hammer.

KARA

What? What hammer?

She starts to turn around.

MAX

Umm, Hammer Time. MC Hammer? "Can't
Touch This" was playing and I have
this weird thing that anytime it
comes on I have to dance to it.

He starts to HAMMERDANCE. Kara can't help but to LAUGH.

KARA

Oh yeah? Well where are all your
cleaning supplies?

MAX

I normally leave them under the
sink, go check if you don't believe
me.

She goes into the bathroom. Max darts for the closet, grabs
the Hammer dildo, not sure what to do with it, he shoves it
down the back of his pants. Trying to secure it, he STUMBLES
backwards and TRIPS over the foot stool. He lands HARD on his
ASS - CRUNCH! The Dildo's now partially LODGED IN HIS ASS!

Kara returns.

KARA

There's nothing there.

She sees Max, who is now RED IN THE FACE perspiring hard.

KARA (CONT'D)

Whoa, are you okay? You don't look
so good.

MAX

(struggling)

I think I pulled a hamstring on that last hammerdance. I'll be okay. And I just remembered, I took the supplies with me last time. They're out in the car. I'll go get them.

Max limps towards the door, clearly in a lot of pain.

KARA

Let me help you. Do you want to sit down?

MAX

NO! I got it. Why don't you go ahead. It's going to be difficult to get down the stairs.

KARA

I'll help you.

INT. MAX'S CAR. DAY.

Allen is looking through the bag of Dildos, examining each one thoroughly.

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE. LATER.

Kara helps Max down the stairs. Step after painful step.

INT. MAX'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER

Allen PRETENDS to fire the Machine Gun Dildo like a gun until he sees the front door OPEN. He sinks down in his seat.

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE. DAY.

Max and Kara step out.

KARA

Hey, I didn't get your name. As you know already, I'm Kara.

MAX

Max. So sorry about this. I'm just in a lot of pain. Hamstring injuries are no joke.

KARA

Yeah it seems that way. Let me go get you some ice.

MAX

No really it's okay.

Kara heads back into the house for the ice. Max RIPS the dildo out of his ass. The TEARING sound is unbearable. He looks at the bloody hunk of rubber and then tosses it as far as he can into a neighbors yard. A GOLDEN RETRIEVER grabs it and takes it into a nearby DOG HOUSE. Max is somewhat relieved. Kara returns with the ice.

KARA

Look I'm sorry about trying to kill you with a firepoker before. Things have been rough since my Mom died. Her funeral was yesterday. My parents were divorced and we weren't that close but still its been tough. But anyways, the point is, I'm sorry.

MAX

No worries. If I stumbled on to me hammer-dancing, I'd probably swing at me too.

She laughs.

MAX (CONT'D)

Seriously though, I know what its like to lose parents. And it's not easy no matter how close you were.

KARA

Thanks. And look I believe you about the cleaning supplies. You might as well come back another time. There's just no point in you cleaning til I sift though everything.

MAX

That makes sense. Until then, let's just forget this ever happened.

Max turns to go.

KARA

Hey wait. You forgot the ice.

MAX

Oh right. Thanks.

KARA

And to make up for almost killing you, why don't you come by my bar for a drink one night next week? Gasworks over on Main. I'm there every night til late. There's a jukebox. It has MC Hammer. Plus I also feel like I had something to do with your injury.

MAX

No, don't worry about it. I feel better already. And sorry again for your loss. Maybe I'll see you next week.

Kara watches for a beat as Max limps towards his car. She smiles, then goes back inside.

INT. MAX'S CAR. LATER

Allen drives. Max is still in pain.

ALLEN

So, what happened with Kara? Did you mention me?

MAX

No, sorry I was too busy thinking about the dildo up my ass. It must have slipped my mind! Just promise me you had no idea what was in there! Sanjay didn't tell you?

ALLEN

Don't you remember we ro sham bo'd?

MAX

Well the next one is all you. And I hope its even more painful and disgusting. Knowing my luck though it'll probably be something cute like puppies.

ALLEN

So you're telling me some 80 year old woman's dildo went up your ass and it fit? How did it feel?

(MORE)

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Did you like it? And why didn't you
just hide it in your pocket?

MAX
Can you please focus on the road.

EXT. ROAD. LATER.

Max's car continues along into the evening sun.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. MAX'S ROOM. MORNING.

Max is fast asleep with his mouth wide open. Allen hovers
above him.

ALLEN
Max. Wake up.

Nothing. Allen takes down his pants and carefully stands over
Max so his ass crack is right above Max's face. He grabs the
remote control and hits power on the STEREO.

GANGSTER RAP BLASTS out of the speakers - Max's head SHOOTS
UP - directly into Allen's ass crack.

MAX
What the hell!

He throws Allen off of him and coughs in DISGUST. Allen
giggles on the ground.

ALLEN
I've been waiting to get you back
since 7th grade motherfucker. Let's
move, we just got a gig.

Max pulls a hair out of his mouth. Gross.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Oh, I brought you something home
from work.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX. DAY

Max's car sits parked out front.

INT. MAX'S CAR. DAY.

As Max examines a RED RUBBER CUSHION RING for his ass, he notices the BLACK SEDAN in the rearview.

KNOCK! KNOCK! Allen BANGS on the window. He carries two SUPER CUTE PUPPIES.

ALLEN
Open the door.

He gets in. The puppies crawl on Max and lick his face.

MAX
I hate you.

INT. MAX'S CAR. LATER

Max drives. One puppy sits in Allen's lap, the other is DIGGING for something under the BACK SEAT. We as the audience see he's trying to get at BLACK DICKS VS. WHITE CLITS IV: DARNELL'S REVENGE. It's just out of the little puppy's grasp.

MAX
What's he digging at?

They have no idea. Allen reaches back to make him stop.

ALLEN
Cut it out little guy.

Allen SCOOPS him up and puts him in his lap with the other Pup. The REARVIEW catches Max's eye.

MAX
It's that black sedan again.
They're definitely following us.

ALLEN
What really?

MAX
I'm going to lose them again.

Max cuts the wheel hard. The puppies BARK as they go flying.

EXT. ROAD. DAY.

Max's car TURNS with a HARD LEFT. The Black Car follows.

INT. BLACK CAR. DAY

Same two huge black dudes, BLACK MAN #1 and BLACK MAN #2.

INT. MAX'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER

ALLEN
Holy fuck, slow down!

The puppies are BARKING like crazy.

MAX
I'm gonna shake them!

ALLEN
This is a bad idea.

EXT. ROAD. MOMENTS LATER.

Max's Car pulls a hard right into a neighborhood. This time, The Black Car gives CHASE. It's like a suburban version of The French Connection. The cars take another right, then a left and before you know it they come to a DEAD END.

EXT. DEAD END. DAY.

Max and Allen are boxed in. Nowhere to go.

The Black Men get out of their car and approach Max's.

INT. MAX'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER

MAX
Fuck, we're boxed in.

ALLEN
More like fuck, two linebacker-sized black dudes are headed our way.

MAX
Can't show any fear. Follow my lead.

ALLEN
Did I mention they're black?

Blackman #1 knocks on the window. Max rolls it down.

INT/EXT. MAX'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER

Cut IN/OUT of the Car as necessary.

MAX

Aren't you guys a little much for something this small? We get it. I mean, what size waist are you? 48?

Allen rolls his window down. The puppies are going wild.

ALLEN

Sir, were you by any chance in The Green Mile?

BLACKMAN #2

Again with the jokes.

Blackman #2 flashes a GUN tucked into his belt.

BLACKMAN #1

Not telling jokes now, are you?

ALLEN

Holy shit they're strapped.

MAX

Whoa, whoa. Look, I still don't have it, okay? But I can have it in two weeks. Just, no guns.

BLACKMAN #1

No more 30 days?

BLACKMAN #2

Yeah, no more 30 days?

We go over the roof of the car for a second.

BLACKMAN #1

What did I tell you about saying what I say?

BLACKMAN #2

My bad Dubs, I'm trying.

Back to Max and Allen, PUZZLED by their exchange.

MAX

Look, fellas. Please. Give me the two weeks. Stop following me. I'll have it for you then. Give me time to get it, okay?

BLACKMAN #1

And what do I say when my boss asks me why you ain't forking it over right now?

MAX

You tell him I let someone borrow it and they're out of town, I'm just waiting until they give it back, which will be in two weeks.

The Blackmen look at each other. Looks like they're going to buy it. Max and Allen are surprised.

BLACKMAN #1

Two weeks.

BLACKMAN #2

Two weeks.

Blackman #1 shoots #2 a look.

MAX

Two weeks. You will have it then. Tell your boss to remain calm.

ALLEN

You ever have any jamming problems with that thing?

Allen nods to #2's gun. Max punches Allen's leg.

MAX

Dude?

ALLEN

What? It's a valid question.

BLACKMAN #1

Two weeks. If we don't have it then, you'll be finding out all about jamming problems. Come on. Let's roll.

And with that they walk back to their car.

MAX

Next time when people are threatening us, try not to bring up their weapons, okay?

ALLEN

First off, the Jim Browns were threatening you. Not me. I don't owe anybody anything.

MAX

I need your help on this one Allen.

Allen does not respond.

MAX (CONT'D)

Allen?

Nothing.

MAX (CONT'D)

Daddy long dick?

ALLEN

Fine, I'll help, but any bodily harm gets directed at you, okay? So what are we going to do?

MAX

We're going to canvas every hospital and old folks home within a 30 mile radius and hope to God people start dying in the next few days. I got a big gap to close.

ALLEN

How much we talking?

MAX

All in all? Around 30.

ALLEN

30? And we're at 2? Damn Max. I'm not sure we can do that.

MAX

I know. Don't worry. I will think of something, but in the meantime, let's start pounding the pavement.

CUT TO:

INT. HAPPY TRAILS OFFICE. DAY

Allen double checks that the coast is clear before he uses the copy machine. Massive amount of LAST MINUTE MAIDS fliers start pumping out. Each reads "Your Secrets Safe With Us." "CAN'T TOUCH THIS" by MC HAMMER KICKS IN...

A SERIES OF SHOTS:

--Max's Car approaches a hospital.

--Max posts a flier on a hospital bulletin board.

--Allen dips into a hospital room where a PERSON IN A FULL BODY CAST lies incapacitated. A tray of food sits on the bedside table next to him. Allen places a flier on him.

--Max flirts with a nurse and hands her a stack of fliers.

--Allen sits next to the person in the full body cast and scarfs down the tray of food.

--Max's Car approaches another retirement home.

--Max walks through a BINGO HALL and passes out fliers.

--Allen places a stack on the refreshment table and eats a cookie.

--Sanjay picks up a ringing phone and starts taking down information.

--Allen enters a Steakhouse advertising an EARLY BIRD SPECIAL on a huge banner, a stack of fliers in tow. He quickly exits without any of them.

--Max is in a beauty parlor where tons of old ladies get their hair permed. He peels each off a flier.

--Sanjay now has two phones. He answers both at the same time.

--Omar The Orderly picks a flier up off the ground in the game room and looks at it. He quickly balls it up, ANGRY.

--Max's car pulls up to a funeral home. Allen exits and leaves a stack on the doorstep.

--Back in a different hospital, Allen flirts with an Indian nurse and gives her a stack of fliers.

--Max moves into a hospital room. An old woman's ASS hangs out of her hospital gown as she reaches up to change the TV channel. Max slips a flier down and tip toes out.

The MC Hammer FADES OUT...

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR. NIGHT

Gasworks on Main. This is Kara's bar.

INT. BAR. NIGHT

Max walks in solo and posts up at the bar. Kara is busy with a customer but after a moment she comes over.

KARA
Hey, was wondering if you'd show.

MAX
Traffic was a bitch, but I figured I had to clear my name.

KARA
How's the hammy?

MAX
Much better, thanks.

KARA
Take a seat.

MAX
I'll stand.

KARA
Okay. So, what'll it be cowboy?

MAX
How bout a glass of your finest Sasparilla?

She chuckles.

MAX (CONT'D)
Surprise me.

KARA
Whiskey it is.

She fills up two tall glasses. They CHEERS.

MAX
So how's your Dad enjoying Happy Trails?

KARA
He thinks he's on a vacation. Will be interesting to see how it compares to Turks and Caicos.

MAX

Hmm, you'd think the lack of sunshine and daiquiris would give it away.

KARA

He's a little slower than most. The golden age of heavy metal hit my Dad pretty hard. He was a musician. Well really just a roadie for Def Leppard.

MAX

Well in that case, pour some sugar on me.

Man that was dumb.

MAX (CONT'D)

What I meant was, must've been fun.

KARA

I think it was. For him. Certainly wasn't for my Mom. Or for me.

Someone's got Daddy issues.

KARA (CONT'D)

But enough about my parents, what about you? What do you do when you're not hustling for clients at retirement homes? Besides flash-dancing of course.

MAX

Well, I'm hanging around rest stops turning tricks. Duh.

KARA

I should've guessed that from your dental hygiene.

Max covers his teeth with his lips.

MAX

Hey, that's not funny, I floss every night.

They chuckle.

MAX (CONT'D)

Well, until I become a full time dancer, I guess it's just me and my cleaning business.

KARA
Contract killing too or just
custodial work?

MAX
Well I try to do a little of both
when time permits, but mainly it's
more house cleaning type stuff.

KARA
So you really are a maid.

MAX
Well it's a new thing for me, but
yeah, I guess I am.

KARA
I can see in your eyes that's not
the whole story but I'll believe
you for now.

MAX
Ha, why would I lie?

KARA
Because you wanna sleep with me. Be
right back.

Kara gets summoned away by another customer. Max is in it
now. She comes back with two shot glasses.

KARA (CONT'D)
How bout tequila?

MAX
Sure. Hey you ever talk to the
Indian guy who works at Happy
Trails?

KARA
Not really, seems like a creep.

MAX
Yeah he does, doesn't he?

KARA
Why do you ask?

MAX
Oh nevermind.

Begin bar montage. "Pour Some Sugar On Me" by Def Leppard
blasts through the bar:

--Max and Kara throw down shots.

--A group of aged FRAT BOYS chug a pitcher of beer.

--Max and Kara throw down two more.

--Camera tracks down the bar top as people laugh and throw back drinks.

--Two more shots.

--People are getting sloppy and dancing.

--A group of skinny ASIAN GIRLS chug beers.

--More shots.

--Kara is pouring booze in people's mouth.

--Kara lines up a row of shots and lights them on fire.

--The place is bumping.

--Max is drunk.

--Kara smiles a beautiful smile.

--Everyone DANCES. Max, ass still hurting does THE ROBOT.

--Max takes a shot, holds a lighter to his mouth and breathes out FLAMES. The places goes wild.

--The camera speeds up and the night plays out in WARP SPEED.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. BAR. LATER.

The lights flicker off as Kara and Max stumble out. She locks up. They're both hammered.

MAX

I haven't done the flame thrower since grade school.

KARA

That was pretty cool.

MAX

You're pretty cool.

KARA

You're drunk.

MAX
No I'm not.

Max STUMBLES. Kara catches him.

MAX (CONT'D)
Maybe a little.

A TAXI pulls up.

KARA
That's my ride.

MAX
So maybe--

She leans in and gives him a big KISS.

MAX (CONT'D)
You took the mouth right out of my words.

She gets into the cab and SMILES.

KARA
You're fun. Let's do it again soon.

MAX
Definitely. I'll face you on Friendbook.

KARA
Sounds like a plan.

She shuts the door and the cab pulls away.

Max SMILES ear to ear. He is smitten. And wasted.

CUT TO:

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS. DAY

Establishing.

INT. SANJAY'S ROOM. DAY.

Sanjay has transformed his room into the LMM headquarters. It's now filled with tons of office equipment. Allen sits on the bed while Max begins to peak into an old file cabinet.

SANJAY

Git your paws outta my cabinets
Snow White.

Max quickly pulls back.

MAX

I was just looking, sorry.

SANJAY

Please don't mess with my systems.

ALLEN

Pops. Look we need money. How much
have you collected so far?

SANJAY

So far? Well not much because all
we have is the deposit monies, the
real money doesn't come in until
the people start croaking my son.

MAX

How are we getting money from
people after they die?

SANJAY

Don't worry, it's all in the
contract. I ran a similar system 10
years ago when I helped set up
payments systems for an online sexy
website. You also had to pay after
you went. Very easy my boys.

ALLEN

Look we just have to be patient. We
just got the word out yesterday.
The calls will come.

SANJAY

Patience is virtues my sons.

ALLEN

It's a virtue Dad, patience is a
virtue.

SANJAY

Don't you explain patience to me
young man. I have been waiting
almost thirty years for you to do
something with this life we gave
you. And here I am still waiting.

ALLEN

Sorry I'm not setting up porn websites Dad.

SANJAY

That was a one time thing.

ALLEN

What would Mom say about that?

SANJAY

How dare you bring up your poor mother!

Max stands up to exit. He's heard this a hundred times and doesn't want to be in the middle of it.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

Max looks down the hall to see Kara walking with an OLD MAN. He turns to avoid her when a SUPPLY CART crashes into him.

MAX

OW! Watch where you're going!

It's piloted by:

OMAR THE ORDERLY

Oh I'm sorry Twinkie. I didn't see you there Papi. But I did see this.

Omar puts something in Max's hand, then leans in to WHISPER:

OMAR THE ORDERLY (CONT'D)

I smell what you're up to Twinkie.
I smell everything.

Omar pulls back and INHALES deeply. He then drops Max a SHOULDER and rounds the corner. Max looks in his hand to see the balled-up ad for LMM. Scribbled on it is a message that reads: "I'm gonna fuck your ears."

KARA (O.S.)

Max!?

Kara walks with her father ARCHIE, 70's, a ex-rocker who did every drug under the sun and looks like it. Max quickly re-balls up the ad and shoves it in his pocket.

MAX

Kara, hey. I was just umm, visiting a customer. This must be your Dad.

ARCHIE
 (thick English accent)
 Oo da ell is dis faireee?

KARA
 Dad, be nice! This is Max, the guy
 I told you about. Max, this is my
 Dad, Archie.

DEL
 O'roight, da cheeky bloke wit da
 tiny testes? Is dat you boy, you
 got da tiny testes, ave ya boy?

KARA
 No Dad that was Patrick, my ex. We
 don't talk about him anymore,
 remember?

Archie's puzzled, then shakes his head like he gets it.

ARCHIE
 Righty-o my girl. Righty o. Lovely
 boat idn't it boy? Daiquiris iz to
 die for.

Archie wanders off towards the game room.

MAX
 Daiquiris?

KARA
 What, he was starting to get
 confused!

Max sees Allen round a corner pushing a LAUNDRY CART. He
 doesn't seem them - YET.

MAX
 Hey you know what, I just realized
 I'm late for a job. What about
 dinner tonight? I'll call you.

Max takes off. Kara is puzzled. Allen rolls up with the cart.
 Unsure of what to say he digs in, pulls out a pair of SOILED
 UNDERWEAR.

ALLEN
 Looks like you're Dad had an
 accident.

Wow this guy is weird. She walks away as quickly as she can.

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS PARKING LOT. MOMENTS LATER.

Max goes to open his car but is startled by:

BLACKMAN #1
Progress report, Mr. Funnypants.

They talk from inside their car.

BLACKMAN #2
Yeah Funnypants, progress.

#1 shoots #2 a look. #2 catches himself.

BLACKMAN #1
Boss wants an update.

MAX
Tell your boss I spoke to my friend
and he will be back in a week as
promised. We're all set.

BLACKMAN #1
That's good, real good. I don't
wanna have to break your precious
white legs.

BLACKMAN #2
And I don't wanna have to break
your Indian friend's precious...
Indian legs.

MAX
You got it.

They pull away ARGUING, but for Max, the pressure is on.

INT. HAPPY TRAILS. LATER.

Allen is folding clothes in the laundry room. After a couple of shirts and some towels, he pulls out a large pair of GRANNY PANTIES. He holds them up to see them in all their glory. He looks left, then looks right, then goes in to SNIFF THE CROTCH! Just as he's about to take a whiff, Omar busts in startling Allen - who quickly hides the panties. Did he see? Allen plays it off like he didn't.

ALLEN
Omar! Hey man, didn't see ya there.
What's cracking chico? Nothing to
see here, just doing some folding.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
Do you think I'm a fucking idiot?

ALLEN
What do you mean? I was just folding. Wasn't doing anything else. But folding.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
You think I was just going to sit down and watch while you, your padre and the gringo started a business right under my nose?

ALLEN
I don't know what you mean.

He pulls out the flier.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
Don't bullshit me papi. I think you're forgetting I'm the patron of this hacienda and the patron gets a taste of everything. And if I don't get that taste, you, the Twinkie and your pops, are gonna need a new teepee.

ALLEN
But--

OMAR THE ORDERLY
But nothing. I want 50% of the profits or else I'm going to management to tell them you're forcing residents into your little service against their will. And then I'm going to tell them how you used all the paper in the copy room to make your fliers. And then, if that's not enough, I'm going to tell them you were sniffing panties in the laundry room.

Allen is speechless. Omar has him by the balls.

OMAR THE ORDERLY (CONT'D)
I take cash and credit, vendejo.

Omar exits. Allen balls up the panties and tosses them in anger.

INT. ALLEN'S HOUSE. NIGHT

CLOSE ON THE TV.

Another Sportscenter clip.

LINDA COHN

And in a bizarre turn of events,
Alabama Senate hopeful Bo Jackson
is coming under some scrutiny for
some off field antics when he sat
out a season in 1992 due to injury.
Let's hear from Bo.

Cut to a clip of Bo Jackson.

BO JACKSON

Bo thinks the allegations are
ridiculous. Bo would never do such
a thing. Bo is for the people. Bo
is for the kids.

REPORTER

So you deny ever acting in any
pornography?

BO JACKSON

Bo thinks this is ridiculous.

Back to Linda COHN.

LINDA COHN

We will have more for you as this
bizarre story continues to develop.

CLICK. The channel changes. We now see the movie TAKEN
starring Liam Neeson. It's right at the part where he tells
the kidnapper he has a special set of skills.

Max and Allen sit on the couch, eating ICE CREAM and drinking
WINE while watching the TV, dejected. The Puppies look
dejected too.

ALLEN

I wish I had a special set of
skills. I'd Jackie Chan the shit
out of Omar. Then I'd Jet Li the
Michael Clark Duncan twins.

MAX

I think I could take Liam Neeson.

ALLEN

Are you kidding me? He can't be killed by conventional weapons. He trained Batman, he trained Obi Wan Kinobi. He took on the Nazis. He fought wolves with his bare hands. He reigned over the Gods of Mt. Olympus in not one, but two shitty movies. He would fuck you up.

MAX

I mean real life Liam Neeson.

ALLEN

Yeah and he'd fuck you up too.

They both guzzle wine as Liam Neeson heads to Paris to find his daughter. Allen eats ice cream out of the carton. One of the puppies licks his lips. Allen let's it happen.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

(mouthful of ice cream)

How are we going to pay off those Linemen and keep Omar in check?

Max thinks for a moment.

MAX

You remember when we got caught shrooming in 8th grade on the field trip to the history museum?

ALLEN

You mean almost got caught. I still have no idea what you said to that security guard.

MAX

But none of it would've mattered if you didn't eat the rest of the mushrooms. They would've found them and we would have been expelled. Probably arrested.

A look of HORROR fills Allen's face.

ALLEN

I went to a dark place that day. A place I never want to go back to.

MAX

I think you may have set the Guinness record for hallucinogens ingested by a 14 year old Indian kid. And then you puked all over Sally Coopersmith. That was gross.

ALLEN

Just made me trip harder.

The memory comforts them as memories often do.

MAX

We're like life in Jurassic Park.

ALLEN

We will find a way.

CLINK!

They cheers their glasses as Liam Neeson fucks someone up on the TV and the JURASSIC PARK THEME blares on the soundtrack.

INT. HAPPY TRAILS. NIGHT.

John Williams's iconic theme fades into the background as melancholy music kicks in. We eerily flow through the hallways of Happy Trails into Sanjay's room where he's sprawled out in a recliner chair, eyes and mouth agape. Death comes for all of us eventually. We hold on his face.

He suddenly SNAPS out it and grabs his one hitter - HE WASN'T DEAD JUST REALLY, REALLY HIGH. As he exhales - RING! RING!

SANJAY

Last Minute Maids! Cleaning up what you leave behind... Uh huh. Uh huh.

RING! RING! - it's the other phone!

SANJAY (CONT'D)

Please hold my sir. Last Minute Maids, taking care of your dirty secrets! Yes. Please hold ma'am.

Sanjay CLAPS his hands in excitement. He takes one more hit off the pipe and resumes the calls. The camera floats out the window, over Happy Trails, focusing on the full moon in all its glory. The Jurassic Park music SWELLS once again.

TIME LAPSE as the moon fades away and the SUN rises. Montage music takes over, perhaps something like BTO's "Taking Care of Business" or better yet Paul Engemann's "Push It To The Limit." Hopefully the music budget is large enough to choose either. The song blares over

A SERIES OF SHOTS:

--Allen disguised as a PLUMBER knocks on a door.

--Max dressed as an EXTERMINATOR knocks on a door.

--Max and Allen ride in Max's car VIBING to the music.

--Plumber Allen waives off a WOMAN as he pretends to fix the toilet. After a moment he lifts up the top of the toilet and pulls out a plastic bag. Inside is a GUN!

--Exterminator Max makes his way into the basement. He pretends to spray bug repellent for a moment, then digs into a box and pulls out a GIANT BONG.

--QUICK SHOTS of the GUN and the BONG going into the DUMPSTER.

--Allen is up on a step ladder HAMMERING Black Utility Gloves into the WALL just like WESLEY SNIPES in MAJOR LEAGUE! Only a few pairs adorn the wall.

--Max dressed as a FIREMAN enters a house, pointing to a SMOKE DETECTOR. Pull out on another SMOKE DETECTOR and we're now in a bedroom. Max digs through a drawer pulling out a FULL BODY BLACK LEATHER SUIT and BALL GAG.

--Allen huddles around a DYING PATIENT dressed as A DOCTOR. As the patient FLATLINES, Allen fades back and digs into his pants slipping something out of his wallet. Close on: a naked picture of a woman glossed with traces of LIPSTICK.

--In the LOCKER ROOM at a Country Club, a FAKE MUSTACHE wearing, towel-clad Allen dries himself off as he waits for a group of OLD WHITE MEN to clear out. As they leave he puts in a COMBINATION to a locker. He pulls out a HUGE BAG OF COKE.

--MAX with an ISLAMIC HEADWRAP poses as a Janitor in an office building, he waits for some WORKERS to walk by and quickly ducks into an office. Inside he digs into the bottom desk drawer and pulls out a stack of POLAROIDs. They show a man and a woman in DIFFERENT SEX POSITIONS.

--QUICK SHOTS: Lighter fluid into a trash can. A match drops in. BIG FLAMES. The bag of coke spills out. The Polaroids sprinkle in.

--The phones ring off the hook as Sanjay moves quickly to answer them.

QUICK, QUICK SHOTS:

--A KNIFE is tossed in a trash can.

--A pair of KNUMBCHUCKS gets trashed.

--A FULLY INFLATED RUBBER WOMAN is disposed of.

--A BAG OF WEED gets tossed into a trash can.

--A hand reaches in and PULLS OUT the BAG OF WEED.

--Sanjay puts the weed in his pipe and TOKES UP.

--A Large Amount of FAT CHICK PORNO Mags called BEACHED WHALE TAIL get tossed.

--A cluster of ANAL BEADS meets its demise.

--Allen does DIPS on the POWER TOWER. He sweats like a BASTARD.

--A BAG OF KNIVES is emptied out.

-- CASH is counted.

--A BAG OF GUNS spills out.

-- MORE CASH is counted.

As the music FADES OUT, Allen is back up on the Step Ladder, he searches for a place to hammer in the gloves. THE WALL IS FULL. He gets off the ladder and takes it in.

CUT TO:

EXT. BASKIN ROBBINS. NIGHT

Max and Kara sit eating ICE CREAM outside a Baskin Robbins.

KARA

That was delicious. My Dad loves this place.

MAX

He seems like a handful.

KARA

You have no idea. Feels like I've spent more time looking after him then he did me. We will have to take him out so you can see for yourself.

MAX

Must've been cool having a rock and roll parent though, no?

KARA

Not sure I would call him a parent. He was never around. Always on tour somewhere or in the studio with so and so. Loved hanging with the guys. Didn't really know where he was half the time.

MAX

And what about your Mom?

KARA

She always wanted something bigger. My Dad just couldn't satisfy her. Not sure the guy she remarried did either.

Max's eyes WIDEN. If she only knew about the dildos.

MAX

I think she took care of herself.

KARA

What do you mean by that?

MAX

I, um, saw pictures... at the house - she seemed satisfied.

KARA

Oh right, you probably know a lot about her by seeing all her stuff. What about you? What's your story?

MAX

The whole thing?

KARA

The whole thing.

MAX

Okay here it goes.

He takes a deep breath. Then without exhaling:

MAX (CONT'D)

My parents had me late in their lives. Not sure why, because they didn't have enough time to see the job through. Spent most of my childhood in and out of the hospital looking after them. After they passed, I wandered around for a couple of years and spent all the money they left me. Then went to college and spent money I didn't have. Met my ex, spent a few years in and out of an emotionally abusive relationship - obviously all her - and now here I am trying to payback my student loans and rebuild my emotional fabric.

KARA

All by cleaning houses.

MAX

More or less. What about you? What happened with Mr. Small Testes?

KARA

You mean other than the fact that he had small testes?

MAX

(chuckles)

I don't know, you tell me.

KARA

Well, one Tuesday I took Archie to the park and found him asleep on a bench. Turns out he had been out of work for the last six months we dated and never told me. Just didn't have the balls to come clean. Hence...

MAX

The small testes.

Max CRUNCHES down on his CONE.

KARA

Right. That's why it's refreshing to go out with someone who owns their own business. No bullshit.

GULP.

MAX

I'm gonna go get some water.

INT. HAPPY TRAILS. NIGHT.

Allen enters into Archie's room.

ALLEN

Mr. Franklin. You needed me?

Archie is sitting in a chair BOTTOMLESS. We hold on his shriveled old uncircum sized dick just a second too long.

ARCHIE

Heard you da boy d'talk to bout gettin rid of me dir'y bidness.

ALLEN

(flustered)

Alright, where'd you put em? I'll get you a fresh pair. Let's make it quick.

ARCHIE

No ya cunt, I didn't shit me'self. Not at d'moment anyway. I'm talkin bout a gig ya focker.

ALLEN

Oh, then why are you sitting here bottomless?

ARCHIE

Why Brown bag, ya like what ya see?

As they talk we close in on a tiny SECURITY CAMERA hidden in the ceiling air con vent. Their noise drowns out into:

INT. HAPPY TRAILS - OMAR'S OFFICE. MOMENTS LATER.

Omar listening/watching through a secret video feed. Just one of many, we see he has the whole place wired with HIDDEN CAMERAS. He grins evilly and picks up his cell.

OMAR THE ORDERLY

(en Espanol)

Hola amigo, I need a favor.

INT. CAR. DAY

Max and Allen pull up between two houses separated by a trampoline.

ALLEN
This one is all you.

MAX
On the left?

ALLEN
That's it. Right side window is unlocked. Upstairs, small bedroom. Plastic container under the bed.

Max puts on gloves and grabs his walkie - at this point a routine.

MAX
This is it. We've almost got enough to pay off Johnson and Johnson.

With a Squawk test, he's off.

Behind them a tricked out CADILLAC is parked in the distance.

INT. CADILLAC. MOMENTS LATER.

Behind the wheel is THE AMIGO a tatted up Latino gang-banger you wouldn't want to fuck with. He pulls out a CELL PHONE.
(NOTE: THE AMIGO ONLY SPEAKS EN ESPANOL THROUGHOUT THE FILM)

AMIGO
Hola, Omar. I got my eye on them.

INT. HAPPY TRAILS - OMAR'S OFFICE. DAY

Omar hangs up the phone and reclines.

OMAR
Nobody fucks with Omar and gets away with it.

EXT. HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER

As Max makes his way to the window, a LITTLE GIRL spills out of the neighboring house and heads to the trampoline. Allen watches as Max lifts the window and FALLS IN - CRASH!

INT. HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER

Max gathers himself, having knocked over some pictures.

ALLEN (O.S.)
 Hey I was thinking, would you ever
 wear a coat made of human hair?

He puts the pics back on the table but notices THEY ARE
 PICTURES OF KARA. OH. FUCK. He instantly hits the walkie.

MAX
 Al - I mean DaddyLongdick, whose
 house is this?

ALLEN (O.S.)
 Oh that girl Kara. Her Dad hired
 us. He left something here.

Max is PANICKING.

MAX
 But he's not dead yet. Regardless,
 Weren't you going to tell me?

ALLEN (O.S.)
 He said it couldn't wait and sorry,
 I didn't think it would matter.

MAX
 Well she already caught me snooping
 around her Mom's place, you don't
 think it will be a bit odd when she
 finds me in her own house!?

ALLEN (O.S.)
 Relax Gold Leader - She's not home.
 Archie said she takes Yoga on
 Saturday afternoons. We're good.

MAX
 It's Sunday you asshole!

INT. CAR. MOMENT'S LATER

As if on cue, Kara pulls into the driveway. Allen ducks.

ALLEN
 You're going to laugh, but guess
 who's home? I mean what are the
 odds?

INT. HOUSE. DAY

Max peeks through the blinds.

MAX

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Idiot! You have to distract her. I'll get the payload just distract her!

Max takes off upstairs.

ALLEN (O.S.)

How am I going to do that?

MAX

(rushing up stairs)

I don't know. Talk to her! Whatever you do, just don't let her in the house. I'll get arrested.

ALLEN (O.S.)

Roger that Gold Leader.

Max is now in ARCHIE'S BEDROOM. He moves quickly to the bed, reaches under it and SLIDES OUT a 5x2 PLASTIC STORAGE CONTAINER. He studies it for a moment.

EXT. FRONT OF THE HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER

Allen gets out of the car, and approaches Kara who is inside the house, about to shut the front door. Here goes nothing:

ALLEN (O.S.)

Hey, uh, Kara?

She turns, surprised.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS. MOMENTS LATER

Max - struggling to get a good grip on the mystery container - hears Kara enter the house. He looks for an escape route.

INT/EXT. HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER

KARA

Hi. Um, Allen, right? Is everything okay with my Dad?

ALLEN

Oh yeah, he's fine. No recent
shits, not since ya know the one.
Well I'm sure, ya know, on his own.

KARA

(creeped out)
Great. You came to my house to tell
me that?

EXT. HOUSE ROOF. MOMENTS LATER

Max carefully climbs out onto the roof. He struggles to
balance on the slant with the awkwardly shaped container. At
the EDGE OF THE ROOF he looks down: yikes! The TRAMPOLINE is
his only hope. But the little girl is right there. FUCK.

EXT. HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER

ALLEN

Well, no there is something else.
And I just can't keep it inside me
any longer...

On Kara, even more FREAKED OUT. Allen just as NERVOUS.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

How'd you like to date with me? I
mean go dating with me? I mean go
on a date with me?

EXT. HOUSE ROOF. MOMENTS LATER

Trying to distract the girl, Max picks up a PINE CONE from
the gutter and CHUCKS it into the backyard woods - CRUNCH!

The little girl pauses. Did she just hear something? Not
sure, she goes right back to it. Needing something bigger,
Max opens the container - his eyes widen in HORROR as he
peers in. We can't see what he's sees. He hesitates then
reaches in and throws SOMETHING into the woods - CRUNCH!

Now she's intrigued. We go tight on her face as she makes her
way towards the edge of the woods.

EXT/INT. HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER

KARA

Well Allen, I'm flattered but unfortunately, I'm seeing someone right now. It's also kinda weird you're at my house.

ALLEN

Well, I was just on my way home and thought I'd stop by.

KARA

Oh, do you live around here?

ALLEN

No.

EXT. HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER

The curious little girl sees a mysterious MAGAZINE just inside the woods. She goes to pick it up.

INSERT: The MAG is called MOBY'S DICK. The cover shows a MAN in a whale costume with a GIANT PURPLE WHALE ERECTION ready to enter another man dressed as CAPTAIN AHAB. Fine print reads: FROM THE CREATORS OF BEACHED WHALE TAIL.

As she opens it, in the background we see Max - clutching the container - come PLUNGING down from the roof onto the trampoline and BOUNCE OUT OF FRAME - CRASH!

The little girl WHIPS her head back but sees NOTHING. Back to the magazine she sees the contents and starts to CRY. She runs inside.

EXT. FRONT OF THE HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER

Allen is already in the car, defeated. Max hurries to meet him when the door of the Little Girl's house SWINGS OPEN and her MOTHER CHARGES out at Max with a BUTCHER KNIFE raised.

MOTHER

Hey you sick fuck!

Max frantically gets in as Allen PEELS OUT just in time for the knife-wielding Mother to eat their dust. She lets out a WAR CRY as we crane up to see the car SPEED OFF.

INT. CADILLAC. MOMENTS LATER.

The Amigo puts down a pair of BINOCULARS and scratches his head.

INT. CAR. MOMENT'S LATER

Max's jaw hangs at the arsenal of gay porn in his lap. He holds up a DVD box for THE HUNT FOR RED COCK-TOBER.

ALLEN

She's seeing someone.

MAX

(playing dumb)
What?

ALLEN

Kara, she's dating someone. Who am I kidding, I never had a chance.

MAX

Come on, don't be like that. I'm sure this fellow - whoever he is - is a nice guy.

ALLEN

What's that supposed to mean?

MAX

I don't know, nothing. He's probably a good guy is all.

BUZZ! Max get's a text. It's from Kara.

INSERT TEXT MESSAGE: DINNER 2NITE W MY DAD? I HAVE FUNNY/WEIRD STORY TO TELL U.

ALLEN

Not sure how that's supposed to help.

BUZZ. Another text.

INSERT TEXT MESSAGE: EXCITED TO SEE YOU AGAIN :) XOXO, KARA.

So is Max.

MAX

Look, you're right there's something I have to tell you.

ALLEN

Okay.

Here it comes, moment of truth. On Allen, puppy dog eyes.

MAX

Let's find this guy and kick his
ass Liam Neeson style.

ALLEN

Nah you're right, it's not his
fault. Maybe she's just not into
Asians.

Allen is bummed.

MAX

I just got chased by a lady with a
butcher knife, that's not something
you see everyday.

No reaction. The car speeds into the sunset.

INT. RESTAURANT. NIGHT

Max approaches a table where Kara and Archie are already
seated.

MAX

Sorry, I'm late. Just had a work
thing.

ARCHIE

No French Maid gitty t'day?

KARA

Dad, come on now. Be nice.

MAX

Ya know. There's something I should
tell both of you.

KARA

Okay what is it?

ARCHIE

Sittin on a secret, iz ya boy?

They both stare at him.

MAX

I think you both should know...
that my roommate loves this place.

KARA

Oh I didn't know you had a roommate.

ARCHIE

'Ow da daquiris in dis joint luv?

MAX

Let's find out! Excuse me ma'am.

The waitress turns - it's Ashley - the girl Max gave a facial to/fucked in the ass in the opening. She puts a few waters down on the table.

ASHLEY

Hey guys, welcome to Angelo's --

She pauses on Max. He gives a please don't ruin this look.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Italian Sub shop. Have you guys been here before?

KARA

No I think we're all first timers. Heard it's great though. Be careful with the ice Dad.

Archie rolls his eyes as he takes a sip.

ASHLEY

Can I start you off with something to suck on? Cocktail?

KARA

(oblivious)

Sure. Just a sec.

Kara and Archie look at the menu. Ashley smiles at Max who is still trying to plead with his eyes.

KARA (CONT'D)

I'm going to have a glass of the house red, and Dad, what do you--

ARCHIE

Strawberry Daiquiri luv, extra rum.

ASHLEY

And for you hun?

MAX

I'll just have water.

Ashley leaves.

KARA

She looks familiar. Have you ever seen her anywhere?

MAX

Nope, don't think so.

CLANK! Archie drops his fork on the ground. Kara bends down to pick it up. As she does, Max locks eyes with Ashley at the waitress station who MIMES A BLOW JOB - poking out her cheek with her tongue. He quickly looks away as Kara reemerges.

KARA

Careful Daddy. You seem so excited.

ARCHIE

Jus happy to be out wit Maxy boy here.

MAX

Um, thanks Archie.

KARA

Wow he must really like you. He can't remember my name half the time these days.

Archie WINKS at Max. Ashley comes with some bread.

ASHLEY

Drinks should be up in a sec... Have you had a chance to look at the menu?

KARA

Not yet. Any recommendations?

ASHLEY

Well, me, I love the balls.

She points to the menu Kara is looking at.

INSERT: On the Menu we see the "Balls" section refers to their meatballs.

Ashley looks Max in the eyes as she talks.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

We really know how to handle them here. We pack them in really tight. And our buns are nice and hard.

Max tries to ignore her.

KARA
Those sound good.

ARCHIE
I do luv me some balls.

MAX
Any other recommendations?

Kara and Archie scan the menu. Max tries to as well.

ASHLEY
I pretty much eat anything. But if
it's not the balls, it's the
sausage. I love a long thick
sausage.

KARA
Me too. I love sausage. And
peppers. That sounds good to me.
Sausage and peppers hero.

ARCHIE
Well I also luv me a good hard
sausage, but I'm feelin like da
balls tonight darlin.

MAX
I'll go with the eggplant parm.

ASHLEY
Nothing to start with? We also toss
a mean salad.

Max coughs up a little water. Archie RUBS him on the back.

ARCHIE
Eeazy der Maxxyboy! Spit her up!

MAX
I'm good. Thanks Archie. Must've
went down the wrong pipe.

ASHLEY
I'm gonna go stick this in. Let me
know if you need anything else.

ARCHIE
Right-o luv.

Ashley exits.

KARA
She seemed cool.

MAX
So there really is something I want
to tell you.

KARA
Me first...

Max looks up to the front and sees ALLEN walk in. Oh. Fuck.

OVER TO ALLEN:

ALLEN
Hey I had a pickup order under the
name "Daddy L."

HOSTESS
Let me check on that for ya.

BACK OVER TO MAX:

KARA
So the weirdest thing happened the
other day, remember you know that
Indian guy from Happy Trails?

Max stands quickly.

MAX
Hey you know what I actually have
to go to the bathroom.

He makes a bee line towards the rest room. Over at the
waitress station Ashley sees this and makes her move.

Back up front, Allen waits patiently for his food.

INT. BATHROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

The sink runs as Max looks at himself in the mirror.

Ashley BUSTS in the door, shuts it and locks it.

MAX
Ashley? What are you doing?

She bites her bottom lip.

ASHLEY

You're a bad boy Max Powers. If you wanted to fuck again, you could've just called. You don't have to make me jealous.

MAX

What? I didn't know you worked here!

ASHLEY

Sure you didn't you naughty boy. Now let's thank Jesus for snaps.

She RIPS open her shirt revealing her lingerie-clad breasts.

MAX

Whoa.

ASHLEY

Maybe this time, you'll let mama lick off that Fudgesickle.

She goes in for the kill. Max side steps her and makes for the door. As he undoes the lock she PINS him against it.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Did you think you were just going to fuck me and never talk to me again?

She LICKS his face.

MAX

Of course not.

She lowers down and starts to unbuckle his pants.

ASHLEY

Mama wants another glue mask.

Repulsed, he stops her.

MAX

Look not here okay. Let's hold out til we have some place more...

The toilet FLUSHES.

MAX (CONT'D)

Private.

ASHLEY

But mama wants it now.

MAX

Well Mama's going to have to wait.

She backs off a little and Max quickly makes his move out the door. We stay in the bathroom on Ashley, frustrated.

ASHLEY

But I want it now!

Another Flush. Then the stall door swings open and out walks the JEWISH HOUSE DAD - the same guy who thought Allen was a Mexican at Home Depot.

Quiet beat as they stare at each other.

Then Ashley RUSHES him and they start making out FURIOUSLY.

INT. RESTAURANT. MOMENTS LATER.

With no other choice, Max heads back to the table.

Up-front, Allen pays. As they hand him the food, he sees Max sit down. His view is blocked so he can't see who he's with.

BACK AT THE TABLE.

MAX

Sorry about that, just really had to go.

KARA

It's okay, you didn't miss anything. The service is terrible. I wonder where the waitress is with our drinks? Easy with that ice Dad.

Archie CRUNCHES down on another ice cube as Allen walks up. He stares at Max with a look of betrayal.

KARA (CONT'D)

This is what I was going to tell you. I think this guy is stalking me!

ARCHIE

Who? Curry dick?

Allen stares DAGGERS.

MAX

Allen, it's not how it looks.

ALLEN

Oh really? Because it looks like my best friend is stabbing me in the back by going out with the girl he knew I liked.

KARA

Wait, you guys know each other?

MAX

Allen.

ALLEN

Fuck you Max.

Allen grabs a piece of bread and tosses it at Max. He's helpless as it hits him in the face. Kara is still confused. Archie keeps munching away on the ice loving every minute of it. Allen STEWS.

KARA

Max what's going on here?

Ashley enters with the DRINKS - disheveled and oblivious.

ASHLEY

Okay, one glass of red and one strawberry daiquiri, extra rum.

ALLEN

You couldn't just fuck Ashley here? You prick. You had to fuck Kara too?

He flicks him off.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

And find another place to live.

Allen STORMS OUT. Kara is SHOCKED.

KARA

He's your roommate?

MAX

Allen, wait.

Max stands up but Allen is long gone.

KARA

(to Ashley)

And you two know each other too?

ASHLEY

Yeah, we almost fucked in the bathroom a minute ago.

COUGH! Archie starts to CHOKE on the ice.

MAX

She's lying!

KARA

Dad!

Archie falls over choking. CHAOS erupts.

KARA (CONT'D)

Help! Someone help!

One of the other patrons rushes over. He's a DOCTOR.

DOCTOR

I'm a Doctor!

He starts to perform the Heimlich maneuver on Archie who is turning BLUE. After a few heaves Archie coughs the ICE up but his eyes roll back in his head as he SEIZURES. More panic.

Max puts his hand on Kara's shoulder. She throws him off.

KARA

(crying)

Get the fuck away from me!

She goes back to her seizing father.

KARA (CONT'D)

Call an ambulance!

DOCTOR.

He's going to bite his tongue off!
I need something for him to bite down on.

We go tight on Max. His world is fucked.

INT. CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

Allen is driving. Tears run down his cheeks. He turns up the volume on the stereo. "Thug Luv" by 2Pac and Bone Thugs-n-Harmony blares through the speakers. As 2pac's hard as fuck intro plays through the speakers, Allen toughens up. The intro culminates with the sound of a shotgun being COCKED.

CA-CHHH!

Allen mimes the action perfectly in-step with the track. He's now in KILLER MODE. As Bizzy Bone's verse drops in, Allen tries to keep up with the high-pitched, fast paced sing song - it's ridiculous, but he's not laughing. The phone rings. Sanjay. He turns down the radio.

ALLEN

Hello?

SANJAY (O.S.)

We have an extraction my son.

ALLEN

Give me the details.

EXT. CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

"Thug Luv" blasts as Allen speeds into the night. The Amigo's Cadillac follows closely behind.

INT. ALLEN'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Max busts in the door. The dogs BARK excited that he's home.

MAX

Allen!? Allen!?

No response. A moment later his phone RINGS.

MAX (CONT'D)

Allen?

INT. HOSPITAL. NIGHT.

Kara phone to her ear. Her eyes red from CRYING.

KARA

Why is there something called Last Minute Maids listed as an emergency contact for my father? And an even better question: why is your name and number listed as a contact on the website?

MAX

Kara, I can explain.

KARA

Yeah right you liar. Go sleep on a bench!

INT. ALLEN'S HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER.

MAX

Fuck.

He tosses the phone and crouches down against the wall right beside the Power Tower. The dogs LICK his face as he stares up at the wall filled with black utility gloves.

INT. CAR. NIGHT

Allen turns on the dome light of the car and pulls off his gloves. He holds up a LARGE BAG OF SHROOMS - probably a half ounce. How fitting. As he ponders the night's events his eyes close.

HIGH BEAMS FLASH ON behind him.

MEGAPHONE VOICE (O.S.)

FREEZE, WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED!

He quickly flicks off the dome light and eyes the bag of shrooms. FUCK - where should he hide them? He can't decide! He starts to SHOVEL them into his mouth.

EXT. CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

Two sets of FOOTSTEPS approach the car.

INT. CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

Just as he gulps down the last handful of shrooms a FLASHLIGHT shines in from the passenger side. TAP! TAP!

He rolls down his window and stares into the BLINDING LIGHT of another flashlight. He swallows hard.

ALLEN

How can I help you offi--

As the flashlight lowers he sees who's holding it: BLACKMAN #1.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

BLACKMAN #1

It's payday fuckhead.

Allen tries to start the car in a PANIC as Blackman #2 SHATTERS the passenger side window. Both black men reach in the car as Allen futilely tries to struggle free.

INT. CADILLAC. MOMENTS LATER.

The Amigo puts down his binoculars and scratches his head.

INT. SANJAY'S ROOM. NIGHT.

Sanjay EXHALES a lungful of hindu kush out the window as Max enters his room.

MAX

Sanjay - have you seen Allen? Is he here?

Sanjay wafts the smoke out the window and picks up a book like he was reading.

SANJAY

What? I'm sorry I was just reading. What did you say?

Max smells the weed.

MAX

Right. Your son. Have you seen him? He's not answering his phone. It's going straight to voicemail.

SANJAY

Last I spoke to that pig headed boy he was going on an extraction.

MAX

Really? Without me?

SANJAY

I figured you were together like always, watching the pictures and talking about dicks or whatever it is you underachievers talk about.

MAX

No, we had a fi-- I did something fucked up. He may hate me.

SANJAY

Ha! You two could never hate each other. I wish that weren't so, but it is true my boy.

(MORE)

SANJAY (CONT'D)

You are the best pair of friends I have ever seen. You are like Butch and the Sundancer.

Sanjay sees the sadness in Max's eyes - it's serious.

SANJAY (CONT'D)

Oh fuck-fuck. Take a seat. Tell me what happened.

Max sits. Sanjay pulls out his one hitter.

SANJAY (CONT'D)

Smoke?

MAX

No thanks.

INT. WAREHOUSE. NIGHT.

The Black Sedan pulls into an ominous warehouse. The doors open and the Blackmen emerge holding Allen who has his hands tied behind his back. They approach an ESCALADE. Blackman #1 knocks on the back window. It ROLLS DOWN to reveal BO JACKSON. That's right, the same Bo Jackson who played baseball and football and is now running for senate. What. The. Fuck.

A look of HORROR fills Allen's face. He's tripping BALLS.

BO JACKSON

Bo didn't want it to come to this. But they want to take Bo down. So Bo got to do what's right for Bo. You got what Bo wants?

Allen says nothing.

BO JACKSON (CONT'D)

This motherfucker talk or what?

BLACKMAN #2

Something's up with him boss.

BLACKMAN #1

Usually he don't shut the fuck up.

Focus on Allen. The shrooms have taken over. The sound from Bo and his goons DROWNS OUT, their images BLUR. We see what Allen sees: LIAM NEESON walks out from behind the Escalade, surrounded by a GOLDEN GLOW. He has a WOLF by his side.

ALLEN

Liam Neeson.

LIAM NEESON

Hello Allen. How do you do?

ALLEN

I'm very well Liam. Nice wolf.

Liam nods and gives the wolf a rub on the head.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Though now that you ask, I feel a tad funny and I'm a little scared of these guys.

LIAM NEESON

It's okay Allen, just think of me, and all that I've done, and you'll never be scared.

Allen is in awe.

ALLEN

Thanks Liam.

LIAM NEESON

You're very welcome Allen.

And with a POOF, Liam and the wolf are gone. Back to Bo and co - who look PUZZLED.

BO JACKSON

You got what Bo wants or what?

Allen pauses for a minute, but then he hardens up.

ALLEN

(doing his best Neeson)

I don't know what you want. If you are looking for a ransom, I can tell you, I don't have money. But what I do have, are a very particular set of skills. Skills I have acquired over a very long career. Skills that make me a nightmare for people like you. If you let me go right now, that will be the end of it. I will not look for you. I will not pursue you. But if you don't, I will look for you, I will find you, and I will kill you.

Bo and his men look at each other. Is this dude serious? Bo approaches Allen without saying a word. He pauses then HEAD BUTTS Allen - CRACK! Allen goes down.

BLACKMAN #1

I think we're going to have to call the white boy. He's clearly the brains here.

BLACKMAN #2

Yeah call the white boy.

BO JACKSON

Bo will do the talking.

EXT. WAREHOUSE. MOMENTS LATER.

The Amigo watches from above through a broken window.

AMIGO

Bo Jackson? What the fuck!?

He pulls out his cellphone.

AMIGO (CONT'D)

Yo Omar, you're never going to believe this.

INT. HAPPY TRAILS - OMAR'S OFFICE. MOMENTS LATER.

OMAR THE ORDERLY

What? Okay... Okay... Bo Jackson? What the fuck!? Just keep on them... Don't worry primo. I got my eye on the other two.

Close in on the hidden feed from Sanjay's room until it dissolves into:

INT. SANJAY'S ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

Max and Sanjay stare at each other.

SANJAY

And now they both aren't answering your cellular calls?

MAX

Correct.

SANJAY

Well, that was a very bad thing to do to such a dear, dear friend. You should be very, very sorry.

MAX

I am sorry Sanjay. I fucked up and I know it. I just need to talk to him. If I didn't genuinely like her I never would've done it.

BUZZ. BUZZ. Max's phone rings. Unknown number.

MAX (CONT'D)

Maybe this is him. Hello?

INT. WAREHOUSE/SANJAY'S ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

Split screen with Bo Jackson in the warehouse.

BO JACKSON

Listen clear white boy. You have something Bo wants and Bo is tired of waiting. You play ball and Bo won't hurt your friend here, you don't play ball and Bo will play ball with your friends balls.

Max is confused.

MAX

I'm sorry who is this?

BO JACKSON

Bo Jackson.

MAX

Did you say Bo Jackson?

BO JACKSON

That's right motherfucker.

Max mouths "What the fuck." Sanjay is confused.

MAX

And you have Allen?

BO JACKSON

Did Bo stutter?

MAX

No Bo, you didn't stutter, I'm just trying to gather all the facts here. This is a little weird.

BO JACKSON

So where's it at?

MAX

Wait, it's you who's been after the money this whole time? The Jim Browns are with you?

BO JACKSON

Money, when did Bo say anything about money?

MAX

The money we've been working hard to collect these last two weeks? The money your boys have been shaking us down for.

Bo shoots a MENACING look to the Blackmen.

BO JACKSON

Bo don't need your money motherfucker. Bo wants the Black Dicks.

Um, what?

MAX

You want what?

BO JACKSON

The Black Dicks! I want Black Dicks!

Max is still puzzled. The Blackmen CHUCKLE a little bit.

BO JACKSON (CONT'D)

The DVD motherfucker. It's the last one out there and Bo knows you have it. All the others have been destroyed. Bo's campaign is on the line.

HOLY SHIT. It's like Chazz Palmenteri realizing Kevin Spacey was Keyser Soze. How did he not read the signs?

WE FLASH BACK TO VARIOUS SHOTS:

--Linda COHN interviewing Bo about his Senate ambitions.

--Allen talking to Max in the shower about Black Dicks vs. White Clits.

--The contents of the box all over the street.

--The black guys cornering Max at the interview, he tells them he "just got the thing this morning."

--In the cul-de-sac, Max telling them he let a friend borrow "it" and he'd have it in two weeks.

--The Sportscenter clip where Bo calls the claims of him acting in Porno ridiculous.

Back to the PRESENT. Back to Max.

BO JACKSON (CONT'D)

Hello?

MAX

Yeah I'm here. But you better not hurt a hair on Allen's head or we're going to send a copy to Linda Cohn and expose your ass.

BO JACKSON

Oh nah uh. If you want Bo to spare your friend, you won't do a goddamn thing.

It's a Mexican stand off.

BO JACKSON (CONT'D)

In fact, sick the dogs on that motherfucker.

Bo holds the phone up as Blackman #2 leads two DOBERMANS up to Allen, who is tied to a chair. They BARK viciously.

ALLEN

(to himself)

You're a wolf.

He BARKS back even more viciously. They heal.

Max pulls back from the phone scared from what he's hearing.

MAX

Okay enough, enough. Let's make a trade. The Black Dicks DVD for Allen. Straight up.

BO JACKSON

And no copies.

MAX

Fine, just don't hurt him.

BO JACKSON

Bo agrees. Come to the warehouse district. 1 hour.

MAX

No fuck that, you bring him here. To Happy Trails. The Parking lot. An hour and a half.

Bo admires his opponents swagger.

BO JACKSON

Bo will see you at Happy Trails.

He hangs up.

INT. SANJAY'S ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

Sanjay is PUZZLED.

SANJAY

You mean Bo Jackson, Bo Jackson? What the fuck?

INT. WAREHOUSE. MOMENTS LATER.

BO JACKSON

Will one of you google maps Happy Trails?

BLACKMAN #1

I know where it's at boss.

BLACKMAN #2

Yeah we know where it's at boss.

#1 glares at him.

BLACKMAN #1

You're really starting to piss me the fuck off.

BLACKMAN #2

Yeah well, you're pissing me off.

BLACKMAN #1

Repeat me one more time and I'm gonna fucking shoot you.

Close up on Allen who is SWEATING like a bastard, fully consumed by the shrooms. The Blackmen try and grab him but he BARKS and BITES at them like an ARCTIC HUSKY.

EXT. ROADSIDE. MOMENTS LATER.

His Caddy parked on the side of the road, the Amigo paces outside on his cell.

AMIGO

So it looks like they're going to make some sort of exchange for the Indian kid with Bo Jackson.

INT. HAPPY TRAILS - OMAR'S OFFICE. MOMENTS LATER.

Omar the other end of the phone.

OMAR THE ORDERLY

Those fuckers think they can give my money away. Not in my hacienda. We need some insurance.

Close in on a monitor showing Archie's empty room.

INT. ALLEN'S HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER.

Max busts in the door followed by Sanjay. The puppies go crazy. Max takes off up the stairs - the puppies follow. Sanjay walks over to the Power Tower and EXAMINES it. Remember he has been hitting the kush all night.

Upstairs, Max is in Allen's room - it's a fucking mess. He's frantically searching for the DVD's when one of the Puppies enters, holding the ASSIGNMENT MIAMI BEACH CASE clenched in his puppy teeth. Max chases the pup out of the room and into his own room. The puppy stops next to Max's TV and sets the case down. Then the puppy motions to Max's DVD player.

MAX

What are you trying to tell me fella?

But Max sees it: BLACK DICKS VS. WHITE CHICKS VI: ANAL DESTRUCTION is cracked open next to Max's DVD PLAYER.

MAX (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

He hits EJECT and out pops the disc itself.

MAX (CONT'D)
 He was jerking off in my fucking
 bed!?

Back downstairs Max sees Sanjay in the kitchen chuggin OJ and
 munching on a MEATBALL SUB. He stands in the POWER TOWER.

MAX (CONT'D)
 Wow, that's just... weird. Come on,
 let's go.

Sanjay makes a move, using the Power Tower as a WALKER.

SANJAY
 Wait, let's bring the dogs. If they
 have dogs, we should have dogs too.

MAX
 Fine, whatever.

INT. CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

Max drives while Sanjay rides shotgun. One of the puppies is
 in Sanjay's lap, the other tugs at something in the backseat.
 Again we as the audience see it's the Darnell's Revenge DVD.

SANJAY
 I hope my dear boy is okay.

MAX
 You and me both.

Sanjay turns around.

SANJAY
 What are you doing back there my
 little friend?

INT. HOSPITAL. NIGHT.

Kara, EYES RED, sits by a comatose Archie in his hospital
 bed. There's a KNOCK at the door.

KARA
 Come in.

More KNOCKING.

KARA (CONT'D)
 I said come in.

As she's about to grab the handle the door swings open but we don't see who it is.

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

Max and Sanjay slowly roll into the parking lot.

INT. CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

Max kills the lights. He tries Kara again. Voicemail.

SANJAY

I have to pee.

MAX

Now?

SANJAY

I'm 80 fucking years old. I pee pee all the time. I'll be right back.

Sanjay gets out of the car and grabs the POWER TOWER out of the back seat, the puppy still digging away. He shuts the door and turns to leave but then sticks his head back in.

SANJAY (CONT'D)

Just remember. Don't let yourself get attached to anything you are not willing to walk out on in 30 seconds flat if you feel the heat around the corner.

With that, Sanjay takes off in the Power Tower. Max just shakes his head and turns to the puppy in the front seat.

MAX

How do they fight so much?

INT. CADILLAC. MOMENTS LATER.

On the other side of the parking lot, Omar and the Amigo watch Max and Sanjay. The Amigo has a PITBULL in his lap.

AMIGO

Should I follow the old man?

OMAR THE ORDERLY

Nah, he's probably just going to pee.

AMIGO

There's Bo Jackson there.

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

The BLACK ESCALADE pulls in and parks opposite Max who stands in the open parking lot - the puppies by his side and a BACKPACK over his shoulder.

Bo Jackson, the Blackmen and a tied up and gagged Allen all exit. Blackman #1 holds the Dobermans on a leash. Blackman #2 has Allen - who is still TRIPPING hard. #2 pulls a gun out and puts it to ALLEN's head. Bo Jackson stands point.

The puppies start to BARK at the Dobermans. The Doberman's BARK BACK. Allen tries to BARK through his GAG.

BO JACKSON

Enough!

All the barking stops.

BO JACKSON (CONT'D)

You must be Max.

MAX

And you must be... Bo Jackson.

Not a great way to start off.

BO JACKSON

You have what Bo wants?

MAX

Yeah I got the Black Dicks.

Again, The Blackmen CHUCKLE. Off Bo's GLARE they toughen up.

BO JACKSON

Well hand it over to Bo.

MAX

Not so fast. I want to know he's okay first. Something looks off.

All eyes to Allen. They undo his gag and he VOMITS. After a moment, he resumes BARKING. All the dogs start BARKING again.

BO JACKSON

Enough! Everyone stop barking, especially you chief. Next person who barks, Bo busts a cap in their ass.

Allen GRITS HIS TEETH at Bo.

MAX

What did you do to him? Allen you okay buddy?

BLACKMAN #1

We didn't do shit, he was like this when we found him.

More teeth. Max has seen him like this before.

MAX

Wait, did you guys feed him mushrooms?

From Allen's POV we see that Max has HUGE BUG EYES and a SLITHERY SNAKE TONGUE. Allen GROWLS. Back to REALITY:

MAX (CONT'D)

Whatever. Look you undo his ties, send him my way and then I'll give you what you want.

BO JACKSON

Nice try white boy but Bo wants to do it the other way.

MAX

No dice Bo.

INT. OMAR'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

Omar and The Amigo observe the situation.

OMAR THE ORDERLY

That is Bo Jackson. What the fuck?

AMIGO

Isn't he running for Senate?

BUMP. Something stirs in the trunk.

OMAR THE ORDERLY

That must be the money in the backpack. Punta thinks he can give my money away? Oh hell no.

Omar starts to exit. Reveal he is holding a AK-47.

AMIGO

Wait. We need verify the money is
in the bag before we move. Make
sure there's no funny business.

Omar pulls back, looks at his HUGE gun.

OMAR THE ORDERLY

And you're sure this gun's all you
got? Seems like a little much.

Now the Amigo pulls out his AK and COCKS it. Then KISSES it.

AMIGO

She's the only bitch I trust.

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS. MOMENTS LATER.

Back to the stand-off.

MAX

Look why don't we just do the drop
at the same time? Meet half way?

Everyone NODS in agreement.

BO JACKSON

That's good with Bo.

Back to Allen's POV: everyone now looks like GIANT WALKING
MEATBALL SUBS. He smiles in horror. Then licks his lips.

BLACKMAN #1

Let's move.

ALLEN

Meatballs. Meatballs. Meatballs.

SANJAY (O.S.)

My son!

All eyes and GUNS turn to Sanjay who is back from his whiz.

SANJAY (CONT'D)

Are you okay? You don't look very
well.

He power towers over to Max and takes the reins of the
puppies.

BO JACKSON

Who is this?

The Blackmen shake their head, they don't know.

SANJAY

Who am I? WHO AM I? I am Sanjay
Grand from the town of Samadrapur,
India, son of Sanjeet
Grandanajapur, grandson of Samdeep
Grandanajapurkamdaria and I am a
man of the law. That is my son you
have over there Mr. Jackson. And
you have taken him without my
Prathana. Last time someone took
something without my Prathana, I
massacred 37 of his finest goats.
Now please, give me back my son and
take back your pornos before I must
take similar actions against you
and your goats.

BLACKMAN #1

You callin us goats, motherfucker?

BLACKMAN #2

Yeah, who you calling goats?

BLACKMAN #1

(turning to #2)

Don't make me shoot you.

BO JACKSON

Enough! Let's make the exchange.
You ready white boy?

CLOSE UP on everyone's INDIVIDUAL FACE: Bo, Blackman #1, #2, The Dobermans, Allen, Max, Sanjay, and then finally, the puppies. The mood is TENSE.

Max meets Blackman #1 in the middle, Allen by his side. The puppies follow the bag intently.

BO JACKSON (CONT'D)

Make sure he's got the Dic-- the
DVDs.

Max opens the bag, #1 peers in. Nods back to Bo approvingly.

BLACKMAN #1

Looks good to me boss.

They switch. Max and Allen head back to an elated Sanjay. #1 heads back to Bo and #2 - backback in tow.

OMAR THE ORDERLY (O.S.)

Freeze Punta Madres!

All eyes and guns to Omar who holds his AK-47 to the head of a panicky, gagged Kara, the Pitbull on a leash BARKING.

OMAR THE ORDERLY (CONT'D)
Drop your guns and give me the satchel papi. Or the bitch gets it.

MAX
Kara!

She STRUGGLES. Everyone's FROZEN. DOGS BARKING.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
Easy Mami. Now you, big boy, drop the gun and give me the bag.

#1 looks to Bo. Bo shrugs.

BO JACKSON
Bo don't give a fuck about that bitch. Bo don't know her.

#1 continues walking over to Bo and #2.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
Ahora Manolito!

The Amigo pops up out of nowhere and puts his AK to Bo's head.

OMAR THE ORDERLY (CONT'D)
Now let me repeat myself, drop the guns and bring me the bag.

Bo nods - they drop their guns and raise their hands - the puppies take OFF - the Dobermans follow the puppies. The Amigo walks to #1 and takes the backpack then walks backwards towards Omar, all with his gun on Bo. He's halfway when --

Max steps FORWARD, hands raised.

MAX
Omar, let her go. She doesn't deserve any of this. Take me instead. I'm the one who lied to the girl I may be in love with, and I also lied to my best friend who's done nothing but look out for me my whole life. So please, take me.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
Oh fuck me, whatever. Just shut up.

The Amigo, backpack in tow, grabs Max and marches him over to Omar, gun always trained on Bo.

MAX

Kara, in case this is it, no more secrets. Allen and I help people get rid of things they don't want found when they die. Your Mom loved to masturbate and your Dad is gay. Allen can tell you more. But as for me and you, I really do think I'm falling in love with you. And nothing happened with that waitress since I met you, I promise. And Allen, you probably won't remember this since I'm pretty sure you're tripping balls, but I'm sorry buddy, I should have told you about Kara. You didn't deserve this. Even if you did jerk off in my bed.

OMAR THE ORDERLY

Man, you white people talk a lot.

MAX

Oh and one more thing, since I'm laying it all out on the table here. Kara: I never pulled a hamstring, I was in pain because one of your Mom's dildos accidentally went up my ass.

Everyone is REPULSED. Still, Omar decides to release Kara. She runs over to Allen and Sanjay who undo her gag and ties.

KARA

What is all this?

OMAR THE ORDERLY

Shut it. One more word and white boy get's it. Nobody says nothing til I get my money.

Amigo - guns still on Bo and co - finally tosses the bag to Omar. Grinning, he opens it. He let's go of the Pitbull in SHOCK. The Pitbull takes off after the other dogs.

OMAR THE ORDERLY (CONT'D)

Pornos? What the fuck?

The Amigo turns in shock, lowers his AK.

BO JACKSON (O.S.)

Get em!

BANG! BANG! Bo and the Blackmen fire at Omar and the Amigo who unload their AK-47s. BARRRRATTTATTATT! Omar grabs Max.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
Stay wit me Twinkie!

Glass SHATTERS. It's CHAOS. Kara ducks behind a car. Sanjay crouches inside the Power Tower. Allen BOLTS after the dogs!

ALLEN
MEATTTTBALLLLLLLLLLSSSS!

It's a full on FIRE FIGHT. CRACK! The Amigo gets shot in the Clavicle. Omar rushes to a GOLF CART with Max, they get in and take off - Omar lays down blind cover fire.

Bo and the Blackmen huddle behind the bullet riddled Escalade.

BO JACKSON
Watch the girl and the old man.
Leave the others to Bo.

He takes off in a full on SPRINT after Omar and Max. The Blackmen STAND.

BLACKMAN #1
Come out now, with your hands up!

Kara and Sanjay stand up. Blackman #1 undoes a roll of DUCK TAPE.

KARA
Not again.

INT. GOLF CART. MOMENTS LATER.

Omar drives with his AK aimed at Max. Behind them Bo follows, RUNNING as fast as he can, he suddenly STOPS, pulls up in PAIN.

BO JACKSON
Ahhh Bo's Hammy!

Unable to run, he pulls out his gun and FIRES - BANG! BANG!

OMAR THE ORDERLY
Fucking Bo Jackson thinks he can
fire at me. Oh hell no.

Omar turns to fire at Bo. Max gives him a SHOVE, causing him to lose control. The Golf Cart veers wildly into the trees - CRASH!

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS PARKING LOT. MOMENTS LATER.

Blackman #1 puts the finishing touches on his TAPE job - Kara and Sanjay are now taped together.

BLACKMAN #1
You two ain't going nowhere.

BLACKMAN #2
Yeah, you two ain't going nowhere.

BLACKMAN #1
What the fuck did I say? I said
don't repeat me.

He SHOVES Blackman #2.

BLACKMAN #2
Don't push me.

BLACKMAN #1
I warned you.

BLACKMAN #2
Now I'm warning you.

As they start to PUSH and SHOVE each other, Allen pops his head up from behind a car. He eyes Sanjay and Kara, as well as the FEUDING Blackmen. He crouches back down.

ALLEN
You're a wolf... no, you're a man.
No, you're a... wolfman.

He CLOSES his eyes to gather himself. When he OPENS them, THE WOLFMAN IS CROUCHED NEXT TO HIM. He nods. Allen nods back.

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS. MOMENTS LATER.

Bo LIMPS to edge of the woods and sees OMAR caught underneath the overturned Golf Cart. Max is nowhere to be seen.

OMAR THE ORDERLY
Help me papi. Please.

Bo sees the AK-47 on the ground, tosses his gun aside and picks it up.

BO JACKSON
Bo's gonna have some fun with you.

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS PARKING LOT. MOMENTS LATER.

As the Blackmen TUSSELE, Allen tiptoes over and begins to CHEW through the TAPE that binds Kara and Sanjay. Back to the fight, Blackman #1 is now on top of #2 punching him in the face. He stands up victoriously and notices Allen.

BLACKMAN #1
Oh hell fuckin no.

Allen FREEZES. #1 raises his gun to fire, it JAMS.

BLACKMAN #1 (CONT'D)
Oh come on rea--

BLACKMAN #2
Hey! Repeat this!

BAM! Blackman #2 CRACKS him in the face - OUT COLD #1 goes down hard. His jammed gun hits the pavement and FIRES - BANG!

The bullet RICOCHETS off the Power Tower and hits Allen in the arm as he dives in front of Kara to protect her.

ALLEN
Awwwww fucker!

Allen goes down as WHOOP! WHOOP! The Police pull in. Blackman #2 books it. Sanjay and Kara rush to help Allen - who CLUTCHES his wound.

SANJAY
Are you okay my boy?

KARA
He saved my life!

From Allen's POV we see the Wolfman give him a THUMBS UP.

ALLEN
I'm not a boy, I'm a --

He looks deep into his Father's eyes.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Man?

POOF! The Wolfman disappears.

SANJAY
Yes my son. Now lie still.

KARA
Where's Max?

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS. MOMENTS LATER.

CRACK! Bo HITS Omar in the face with the AK. Again and again. He hears the SIRENS in the distance.

BO JACKSON
Bo's done fucking around. Where are
the DVD's?

MAX (O.S.)
You mean these DVD's?

Bo and AK turn. Max DANGLES the bag, gun aimed at Bo.

MAX (CONT'D)
Look it's over Bo, you can have the
DVD's. Just step away from Omar and
toss the gun. I'm going to put mine
down as a show of good faith. See.

Max slowly lowers his gun. Bo doesn't move.

MAX (CONT'D)
Put it down Bo.

Bo starts to CRACK. The SIRENS get LOUDER.

BO JACKSON
Bo was young, Bo was injured. Bo
just wanted to have some fun.

MAX
It's okay Bo. I'm going to give you
the DVD's, just put the gun down.

BO JACKSON
(tearing up)
Bo never wanted it to get like
this. Bo just wanted to be a man of
the people.

Bo LOWERS the AK. Max tosses the bag. Bo wipes his tears and looks in, finally at peace. His look CHANGES back to ANGER.

BO JACKSON (CONT'D)
Where is Darnell's Revenge? You
have the only copy! It's not here!

FBI OFFICER (O.S.)
FBI! Drop it, Mr. Jackson!

Reveal the FBI officer is none other than the JEWISH HOUSE DAD - the same guy who called Allen a Mexican and made out with Ashley. Other AGENTS rush past him and CUFF Bo.

JEWISH HOUSE DAD/FBI AGENT
I'm Agent Berkowitz of the Federal
Bureau of Investigation. Bo Jackson
you are under arrest for
kidnapping, extortion, aggravated
assault, conspiracy to commit
murder, and possession of an
illegal firearm. You have the right
to remain silent. Anything you say
or do, can and will be used against
you in a court of law. Take it from
here fellas.

The AGENTS drag Bo away.

BO JACKSON
This ain't over white boy! Bo knows
where you live. Ah Bo's hammy!

Bo is gone.

AGENT BERKOWITZ
And you, you sicko. You are also
under arrest by the FBI.

Agent Berkowitz approaches a barely conscious, bloodied OMAR.

AGENT BERKOWITZ (CONT'D)
For the creation and distribution
of homemade pornography created
illegally. You sick sonofabitch.

Agents DRAG Omar away.

AGENT BERKOWITZ (CONT'D)
Sick fucker has been taping his
residents in the nude and selling
them on the black market. You'd be
surprised what you can get for old
people porn.

Max is SPEECHLESS.

AGENT BERKOWITZ (CONT'D)
The Bureau has been tracking both
of them for months, but we couldn't
have done it without you and your
Mexic-- Indian friend.

MAX
But you just used us as bait. I
should file a complaint. We
could've been killed.

AGENT BERKOWITZ

Unfortunately we couldn't take action until Bo did, but we were shadowing you this whole time, including keeping numerous real loan sharks off your back. But you're right. I figure we'd call it even by taking care of your outstanding debt and also by taking a blind eye to some of the aspects of you're new business that Uncle Sam may not be so thrilled about. Deal?

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS PARKING LOT. MOMENTS LATER.

Max is led back to the scene by Berkowitz just in time to see Allen loaded into an Ambulance with Sanjay and Kara. He DASHES towards them, but he's too late, the doors CLOSE.

MAX

Wait!

CLOSE on Max as the Ambulance pulls away.

Elsewhere, Agents put Blackman #1 in the back of a cruiser with Bo. They also talk to Omar and the Amigo, both bandaged and cuffed.

The Camera PULLS BACK from Max and moves over the now massive crime scene.

CUT TO:

SPORTSCENTER CLIP:

DUNNA-NUH, DUNNA-NUH.

SPORTSCENTER ANNOUNCER

This edition of Sportscenter is brought to you by the POWER TOWER.

The Power Tower logo blasts on the screen.

SPORTSCENTER ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Get your's today.

We go live with Linda Cohn:

LINDA COHN

Good evening. If you thought things couldn't get any weirder for Senate hopeful Bo Jackson after allegations of his participation in a still undiscovered pornographic movie, think again. We're still pulling the details together on this still breaking story, but tonight it appears that Bo has been arrested by Federal Agents after being involved in a shoot out outside of an old folks home in his home state of Alabama. I promise I am not making this up. We go live to Jeremy Schapp who's on the scene with an eyewitness. Jeremy?

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

Live with JEREMY SCHAPP.

JEREMY SCHAPP

Thanks Linda. I'm here with Larry Williams...

Old Man Larry enters the Frame.

JEREMY SCHAPP (CONT'D)

...A resident of Happy Trails here in a Alabama where the incident took place. So sir, can you give us any indication of what went on tonight?

Larry just stares into the camera. This guy can't hear shit.

The clip quickly shuts off.

INT. HOSPITAL. NIGHT.

Sanjay puts down the remote control. Allen rests in a hospital bed, his wounded arm, in a fresh cast and sling. Max enters. Sanjay gets up and gives him a BEAR HUG.

SANJAY

You are alive! I was so worried about you my son.

MAX

I'm okay. Still a little weirded out by everything, but I'm okay. What about this one?

Allen looks straight ahead, IGNORING Max.

MAX (CONT'D)

You wanna give us a minute.

SANJAY

Of course, do you have your keys? I think something has been misplaced.

Max tosses him the keys and he exits. Max takes a seat next to Allen who continues to look straight ahead.

MAX

Look I know I deserve this. I do. But I realized something in the...

He checks his watch.

MAX (CONT'D)

8 hours since you started hating me and it's that I can't do anything without you, Allen. You're my best friend. In fact you're more than that - you're my brother. You and Sanjay are the only family I've got and I shouldn't have risked that over a girl, despite the fact that I really do think she's the one. I was being selfish. To both of you. Like I've always been. Even as far back as 8th grade, you didn't want to take those mushrooms, and neither did I, the only reason I did was because I wanted to impress Sally Coopersmith. But I was scared so you took them with me. And then of course you puked on her, but that's not the point, the point is I'm always dragging you--

Allen turns.

ALLEN

Omar was right, you white people talk too much. Look I realized something too.

(MORE)

ALLEN (CONT'D)

I was tripping hard, like harder than I've ever tripped before and I was sitting with Liam Neeson and his wolf from The Grey and I was thinking how fucking insane it was, and how nobody would ever believe it. Nobody except you. We've been through everything together Max, and I would never let a girl come between that. I was just taken aback by it. Besides, it seems like you really do like Kara, and who am I to mess that up?

MAX

Speaking of Kara, is she okay? She's not answering my calls.

SWOOSH - The dividing curtain flings back revealing Kara sitting with Archie who is wide eyed and in good spirits. Max's eyes go wide.

ALLEN

I guess I should've told you that Kara was on the other side of the curtain, huh?

ARCHIE

Jeezus Mary. I was wonderin if you was ever gonna shut your fockin hole boy.

KARA

Dad!

Max rises and heads to Kara.

MAX

Look, Kara, I'm so--

KARA

Shh!

She puts her fingers up to his lips.

KARA (CONT'D)

Look, the only thing that matters to me is that moving forward there's no more secrets between us, okay?

MAX

I promise. And again I'm sor--

KARA

I hate apologizers, remember? So just shut up and kiss me before I change my mind.

They KISS. It's HOT and PASSIONATE. Allen SMILES.

ARCHIE

Alright, alright, that's still my little girl you've got there.

They SEPARATE. Kara whispers into his ear:

KARA

Plus, all that gunfire made my vagina harder than our Vaseline chat. I think there's an open room down the hall.

She gives him an eye brow raise. Max smiles.

NURSE (O.S.)

And how are we feeling Mr. Grand?

Turn to reveal it's the HOT INDIAN NURSE that Allen was flirting with when they handed out the LMM fliers.

ALLEN

I'm feeling okay, but I'll feel much better after you give me a completely unnecessary sponge bath.

They SMILE at each other. Sanjay renters.

SANJAY

I think we'll all be feeling much better after we sell this to the highest bidder on the eBays.

He holds up the Black Dicks Vs. White Clits IV: Darnell's Revenge DVD. We see the cover for the first time and Bo Jackson is indeed Darnell.

ALLEN

Wow, where'd you find that?

SANJAY

It was under the seat in Max's car. The puppies kept trying to get it.

MAX

Wow, must've fallen out of Grandpa Bill's Box.

ALLEN

Wonder why those dogs love porn so much?

He looks at Kara who's PUZZLED.

MAX

It's a long story, but I promise I will tell you the whole thing.

SANJAY

Speaking of the dogs, where are those little guys?

Everyone's face drops.

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

We slowly crane down to the woods behind the building to see that the Puppies, the Pitbull and the Dobermans all CURLED up together post-coitus. It's a beautiful sight. The camera CRANES back up as the littlest puppy HOWLS into the night.

THE END.

As the credits roll, THUG LUV by Bone and Tupac comes on and Bo Jackson (doing Pac), Allen (doing Bizzy), Max (doing Layzie), Sanjay (doing Krayzie) and Omar (doing Wish) all LIP SYNC. Kara, Archie, The Blackmen, The Amigo, Ashley, Grandpa Bill and Old Man Larry all dance around in support. *