

The Adventures of Outsiders

By

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EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - EARLY MORNING

Welcome to Northern Liberties: the gentrified portion of North Philadelphia. The neighborhood is still rough around the edges. We enter a two story brick townhouse.

INT. TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The modest size townhouse resembles that of college students: a worn sectional, large flat screen television, and a signature filled beer-pong table as a kitchen table.

INT. RICH'S BEDROOM

RICH (20's, handsome, thin, disheveled, awkward) awakens in his room: littered with empty beer bottles, a few unopened suitcases and his comic book collection; he slowly rolls out of bed (hung-over and groggy) to see who's home.

Rich staggers a few feet to Darius' room and enters.

INT. DARIUS' ROOM

DARIUS (20's, black, rugged good looks, beard and afro of Karl Marx, vintage square framed glasses, Fidel Castro T-shirt) is sitting on the floor furiously striking a book.

Upon entering his room, you get the feeling he's not quite normal. We have a cheap mattress, 80's style boom box, candles, stacks of controversial books, and posters of Malcolm X, Fidel Castro, Robert Kennedy, Bob Marley and N.W.A.

We hear MGMT's "Electric Feel" roaring from Darius' speakers; he notices Rich and turns it off.

RICH
(referring to the book)
Mornin' dude, what you doing?

DARIUS
Your drunk driving skills have
severely diminished. As has your
ability to metabolize Mickey D's...

Rich looks to the large vomit stain on his "I Love Philadelphia" T-shirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DARIUS (CONT'D)
Oh, this? I'm correcting my little
brother's American history book.

RICH
Huh? Let me see.

Darius turns the book toward Rich -- ninety-five percent of
its contents have been omitted with black marker. His face,
deadpan.

Rich shoots Darius a look of concern for a beat.

RICH (CONT'D)
You know you're crazy right?

Darius continues to rapidly "correct" the American history
book.

DARIUS
Duly noted.

RICH
Where is Andy?

DARIUS
Should be on a leash, but I think
he's downstairs.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rich scurries downstairs, to find ANDY (20's, Asian, short,
boyish rock star looks, long wild hair, flamboyant) in the
kitchen drinking milk (out of the carton) wearing nothing but
his boxers.

RICH
Dude, put your clothes on, you look
like a geisha girl.

ANDY
Oh really? Well I woke up to two
barely legals that don't even speak
English... you know, your penis, is
a lot like Alaska.

RICH
Yeah, how is that?

ANDY
Six months of darkness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICH

I don't know why women sleep with you.

ANDY

I look like Pete Fuckin' Wentz. They think I'm adorable, and sweet, and before they know it they're seeing fireworks like --

RICH

-- Chinese New Year...

ANDY

(villainous smile)
Chinese New Year.

Rich quickly surveys the townhouse, which looks like a frat house after winning a championship game.

RICH

Everyone's gone right?

ANDY

Yeah, appears so.

RICH

Look at this place. It looks like a whorehouse.

ANDY

Aww, you're just saying that. But we're getting there.

RICH

No. This is not happening again. You told me we were having a job fair party.

ANDY

We did.

RICH

No we didn't! You were doin' coke with the Avon lady!

ANDY

(matter of fact)
No Rich! I was doing cocaine with all of the ladies. All of them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RICH

You know I got one job offer last night: to be the cookie at The Famous 4th Street Cookie Company.

ANDY

...What type of cookie?

RICH

I don't know! Why would I ask her that.

ANDY

You'd be a handsome snickerdoodle.

RICH

I'm not dressing up as a snickerdoodle or any other pastry!

ANDY

Have you considered oatmeal raisin? You have a way with the elderly.

RICH

Fuck you Andy. I mean that sincerely.

ANDY

Fine. Do whatever makes you happy.

RICH

I wish I knew what that was...

ANDY

(thoughtfully)

You need a beer... Actually let's toast.

Andy tosses Rich a beer. They raise them proudly.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Here's to dropping out of college, escaping Jersey, and most importantly -- self discovery.

They chug to that.

RICH

That was good.

ANDY

I'm not finished.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Both raise their bottles again.

ANDY (CONT'D)

And to the power of forgiveness, no
matter how difficult it may be.

Rich hesitantly drinks to that as he shoots Andy a curious glare.

An anticipatory beat.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I spent the safety deposit.

Rich accidentally drops his beer. We hear a loud crash as it falls to the ground.

RICH

(confused)

No! That's impossible!

The door bell rings. The ringer is an annoyingly popular club song. Rich looks to Andy, disgusted.

ANDY

What? I had it installed before we
moved in.

INT. DOORWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rich goes to the door, opens it, there stands CHASTITY (20's, mixed: English-Nigerian, curly afro, absolutely stunning) holding a fruit basket.

CHASTITY

(confident English accent)

Hi neighbour, I'm Chastity. I
noticed you moving in yesterday,
and I wanted to welcome you
properly.

Chastity extends the fruit basket; Rich enamored and frightened, quickly grabs it.

RICH

(awkwardly)

Wow... thanks this is really cool,
I'm a fruity kinda guy...

Andy, intrigued, crosses to the living to see who's at the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDY
(impressed)
Ask her if she likes Fall Out Boy!

Rich tries to block Chastity's view of Andy as she peaks into the home.

RICH
Chastity, if you want you can come in... hang out for a little bit... I have a Xbox, it's not a 360 but -
(shyly smiles)

CHASTITY
(giggles)
I would love, but I have work shortly... I have to be going.

She glides away.

RICH
(shouting)
Rich! My name is Rich!
(spells his name)
R I C H.

Rich silently says to himself while shrugging: "why did I just spell my name?" Seconds later she turns to acknowledge him.

CHASTITY
Bye... Rich!

Rich shuts the door, plods to the kitchen in a stupor, sits on the beer-pong/kitchen table.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

ANDY
R I C H?! What is that an acronym for Rants Incoherently to Crazy Hot chicks? What happened out there man? You went down faster than...
(a beat)
Ah I got nothing.

In complete awe, Rich looks as if he's met the love of his life.

RICH
Wow... she's incredible.
(snaps out of it)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICH (CONT'D)

What did you do with the safety deposit?!

Darius shuffles downstairs.

DARIUS

(to Rich and Andy)

What's goin' on?

Andy speeds upstairs. An anticipatory beat...

He rushes back downstairs wearing stylish leather pants. He points to them, smirks, and looks to Darius and Rich for approval.

RICH

You spent \$1300 on leather pants?!

ANDY

No. I spent \$1300 to look like a fuckin' rock star.

Darius reaches under the couch and pulls out a large paintball gun. He points it at Andy's pants.

DARIUS

You have two minutes. Go.

ANDY

Okay! Okay! I went to mail the deposit and I stumbled into a clothes store. Have you looked at these pants? They're phenomenal.

DARIUS

You cashed the check.

Darius puts his finger to the trigger. He's itching to shoot.

ANDY

Darius! I had to fight four women to get these pants. I can fix this.

RICH

Do you know how many times I gave blood to save \$650 dollars?!

DARIUS

I'm prepared to shoot you in the face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDY

I already paid first and last, so if the deposit gets "lost in the mail" he won't suspect a thing.

DARIUS

You want to steal his mail?

ANDY

Yes! And vandalize his property. He'll think some kids did it... It's hardly a crime.

DARIUS

That's your best idea?

ANDY

Brilliant, right?

DARIUS

That's dumb as hell. Just ask for an extension.

ANDY

It's Friday. Today was the extension.

RICH

Even if you steal his mail, how are you getting the money back?

ANDY

I made a mistake, but since I paid for the move, and the townhouse, I thought you guys could handle that.

DARIUS

No! You've never made a dollar in your pathetic life. Mister and misses Kobayashi have given you everything.

RICH

He's right.

ANDY

I'm sorry my parents love me. Darius you've never even met your birth mother.

As Darius aims to shoot Andy, Andy pushes the gun in the direction of Rich. Rich gets shot in the chest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RICH

Shit! What's happening to us?! This is the city of brotherly love.

Andy darts out of the townhouse.

DARIUS

Are you okay?

RICH

It burns a little.

DARIUS

I've been teargassed. You're fine.

Rich crosses to the fridge, there aren't any ice cubes. He grabs a frozen steak instead.

He and Darius sit on the couch.

RICH

Our second day here, and we might get kicked out. I have maybe \$60 in my savings. And I owe Citibank my first born son.

DARIUS

Citibank and Sallie Mae gang raped my credit score.

They both chuckle.

RICH

At least we'll be homeless in Philly.

DARIUS

I wouldn't mind. City life is refreshing.

RICH

City life and Tastykakes.

DARIUS

(in a trance)

Yes, those moist and fluffy Krimpets. The perfect handheld treat.

RICH

Speaking of Krimpets, have you thought of goin' back?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DARIUS

That has nothing to do with Krimpets. And no. I don't need Princeton U. to be a community organizer.

RICH

I thought you wanted to overthrow the government?

DARIUS

Yes, who wouldn't. Revolutionaries aren't built in a day, Rich.

RICH

At least you know what you want. I just want to, I dunno...

DARIUS

Matter?

RICH

Yeah. Be someone important. Dropping out was the first major decision I've made. I don't wanna punch a clock. Or be average. I'm better than that.

DARIUS

Yes, you're a strong black woman.

RICH

Funny. Listen, I met this guy at the bar yesterday while I was buying beers--

DARIUS

--Which bar?

RICH

McFadden's. Anyway he was pretty cool, and he knows everyone. He said he'd help me find work.

DARIUS

Interesting that a complete stranger took to you.

RICH

I know, but we're desperate. I'm going to see if he's there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

DARIUS

No one is at the bar this early.

RICH

Today's Kegs and Eggs, there should be a big turn out.

DARIUS

I'd advise you not to but... I just spent my last five dollars on Ramen Noodles.

INT. BAR - MORNING

Rich enters the sports bar in hopes of finding BRO (mid 30's, imposing, wall street type), who happens to be playing darts a few feet away with his colleagues. He nervously heads over.

RICH

Napoleon Bro-naparte what up?

BRO

Good one Richy! How's my city treating you?

Bro bear hugs Rich, he's shocked by this.

RICH

I love Philly, but you know I'm trying to figure out--

BRO

-- Say no more baby, I have great news.

Bro grabs Rich's shoulder and pulls him uncomfortably close.

BRO (CONT'D)

There's a shipment coming to Philly this afternoon, a few packages are falling off that truck.

RICH

Uh, so what's exactly falling off the truck?

BRO

Richy, you ask too many questions. Just know that whatever it is, will benefit you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICH

Bro, can I ask you something? Why are you helping me? I really appreciate it but I'm pretty much a stranger.

BRO

You're no stranger Richy boy! You remind me of myself, years ago. A kid trying to make it on his own! I respect that!

(pokes Rich in the chest)

I respect that!

(again pokes him in the chest)

I respect that!

(pokes him once more with emphasis)

RICH

Man, you're like --

BRO

-- A young Donald Trump meets Warren Buffet. I know. I hear it alllll the time.

RICH

You read my mind.

BRO

(earnest)

I'm clairvoyant.

EXT. CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL- SAME TIME

Andy's strolling by a busy Catholic school: banners promoting senior prom stand erect, nuns, priest, and faculty unload flowers and chairs from vans. The courtyard is a hub of activity.

He spots a familiar face struggling to carry a water cooler: it's Chastity! He heads over but it's too late -- she drops the water cooler and is left completely soaked. He picks up the pace.

ANDY

You're all wet, and I haven't even said hello.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHASTITY
(confused)
I'm wet because I spilled this darn
water cooler. You look familiar.

ANDY
You're the fruit basket girl.

CHASTITY
Oh you're my new neighbor.
Chastity, nice to meet you.

ANDY
Andy.

Andy kisses her hand. She politely recoils.

ANDY (CONT'D)
What's happening here?

CHASTITY
Senior prom is tomorrow. It's quite
an intense process.

ANDY
Apparently... you work here?

CHASTITY
Volunteer.

ANDY
Would you like some help?

CHASTITY
You seem full of beans, why not.

ANDY
(confused)
Yeah, I'm full of 'em.

Andy begins helping Chastity unload supplies from a van.

ANDY (CONT'D)
You're doin' a lot for a volunteer.

CHASTITY
Well these girls have had some hard
lines this year.

ANDY
I prefer white lines myself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHASTITY

What?

ANDY

I was saying, what are hard lines?

CHASTITY

Bad luck, they've had some bad luck. Many of them don't have dates because --

ANDY

-- Are these girls eighteen?!

CHASTITY

Most. Why?

ANDY

Yes! Chastity, I have to go. I'll be back to help.

CHASTITY

... Alright.

Andy rushes out of the courtyard, but is stopped in his tracks. Two FEMALE STUDENTS (young, beautiful) distract him.

FEMALE STUDENT

(crying and blubbering)

I'm going to prom alone! He dumped me. And worst than that? I'm going to college a... a.... virgin.

The female student consoles her.

ANDY

Not on my watch you won't!

The girls look at him oddly, as they should.

Andy power walks away determined. Chastity has said too much.

INT. TOWNHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NOON

Rich storms in with a massive brown package. We find Darius studying an election map of Philadelphia. The map is posted to the wall. Darius begins circling specific areas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DARIUS

The city is fairly uniform. But right outside there's some Tea Party activity, a few libertarians. I don't mind the libs.

RICH

Dude! I have great news.

DARIUS

Who should I piss off first. Hmm.

RICH

(emphatically)

Listen I'm serious! He told me that whatever is in this will take care of our cash issues.

DARIUS

Oh you found him?.. maybe there's a \$1300 check inside.

Darius stands beside Rich as he slowly opens the box. A moment of silence, then:

DARIUS (CONT'D)

Are those... female contraceptives?

RICH

Yeah, they're... girl condoms? This can't be. It's a mistake, right?

DARIUS

Did he hint to anything?

RICH

No, but he says a lot without saying much. He's like a Jedi Knight.

DARIUS

Well granted they're free.

RICH

Okay. But how are we gonna make money on these?

Unbeknownst to Rich and Darius, Andy is home, he trots downstairs dressed like a Catholic school boy.

Andy is fearful. He may run.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DARIUS

I'm not gonna harm you. I've had many opportunities in the last... how long Rich?

RICH

Since first grade.

DARIUS

First grade. So for the sake of our friendship, pay the safety deposit.

ANDY

Guys, I don't have it. Mommy deposits funds into my account weekly.

RICH

Tell her there was flood in your village.

DARIUS

Tell her you're a drop out.

ANDY

She thinks I'm in Beijing! If she finds out I'm here, we're all fucked.

RICH

(sarcastic)

Yeah, you're studying abroad.

ANDY

Well I do study broads...

Rich and Darius shake their heads. That joke was awful.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Not good?

DARIUS

Have you ever stolen mail?

ANDY

I've helped someone do it, it works. He'll just tell us to write another check.

RICH

I don't know guys...

Rich and Darius ponder for a beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDY
Eh, what's in the box?

RICH
Condoms.

DARIUS
Female condoms.

ANDY
Guys, I'm flattered, but condoms,
(holds both hands open as
if he's pushing)
eh not so much.

Rich plops on the couch, puts his hands on his head and exhales forcefully. Defeated.

DARIUS
...Female condoms.

Rich shoots Darius a look.

RICH
Right, female condoms.

ANDY
We don't have much time. C'mon, I
feel like pillaging!

RICH
(confident, suddenly)
No! We could sell them, uh tell
people that we're taking donations.
That'll work, right D?

ANDY
You make my idea seem brilliant.
Give me a call once you've
failed... talk to you in an hour.

Andy exits.

Darius, fully aware of the idiocy of the plan, can't refuse his friend while he's disheartened; he remains silent for a beat.

DARIUS
Suits and a briefcase.

RICH
Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DARIUS
Suits and a briefcase.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - AFTERNOON

We open to Darius and Rich browsing the neighborhood. (The two have on undersized suits: Darius wears a bow tie, Rich a slim "hipster tie.")

Rich knocks on a door, BOB, an uncommonly overweight man in his forties, opens it.

RICH
Good afternoon sir, is your wife or
daughter home?

BOB
What do you want with my wife and
daughter?

DARIUS
We've come to sell them female
contraceptives.

BOB
What? You come to my door to sell
my family condoms?

RICH
(frozen)
Uh....

DARIUS
If you don't mind me asking, how
many daughters do you have?

BOB
I have four angelic daughters.

DARIUS
Between what ages?

BOB
Sixteen to twenty-one.

DARIUS
Sir, your daughters are having sex.

BOB
(passive-aggressively)
Excuse me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bob's face begins to redden.

RICH
Sir, what my friend meant was that
statistics state --

Darius places his hand on Rich's chest, indicating stop.

DARIUS
No. Rich he needs to hear this.
Sir, when my daughter turns
nineteen, the question will not be
"is she having sex in my bed?"
it'll be "has she started having
anal sex -- in my bedroom?" Don't
be naive.

Bob shoots Darius an angry glare, opens his mouth, but Darius continues to speak.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
Do you own a People magazine, or an
Us Weekly?

BOB
I said I have four daughters.

DARIUS
Open one. And you'll find MTV's
Teen Moms, do you have any clue who
they are?

BOB
I'm familiar.

Darius peeks into the home, notices hand lotion, a tissue box, and lit candles next to the "People Magazine" on his coffee table. Seems that Bob was having a sensual afternoon.

DARIUS
Judging by that lotion, I'm sure
you are.

BOB
(enraged)
I have dry skin!

DARIUS
Don't we all.

Awkward silence for a beat. Bob adjusts his waist band. It's obvious he recently had an erection

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DARIUS (CONT'D)

Sarah Palin had no idea her
daughter was getting mounted like
an Alaskan Moose either.

RICH

Moose are amazingly gentle lovers.

Darius looks at Rich menacingly. He refocuses on Bob.

DARIUS

If that isn't a lucid enough
indictment...

BOB

... Bob.

DARIUS

Thanks. If that isn't a lucid
enough indictment, Bob, I must
bring to mind the pregnancy pact.

RICH

Oh no! Not the pregnancy pact!

DARIUS

The Gloucester eighteen. Eighteen
young girls, all around your
daughters' age, pregnant! Why? Who
knows? Loneliness, neglect,
depression -- perhaps. Or, maybe
daddy didn't show up to any dance
recitals. It's okay. She dances for
politicians now -- George
Washington, Andrew Jackson, even
Ben Franklin.

RICH

My mom always said, ballerina
slippers today, clear heels
tomorrow.

Bob stares at Rich and Darius fluidly. His face, stern.

BOB

... I'll buy twelve. Do you take
credit?

Darius and Rich smile from ear to ear. They're in disbelief.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - SAME TIME

We find Andy engaged in a conversation with a beautiful student named JOY.

JOY

You're so funny Andy. How old are you again?

ANDY

I'm... twenty-one.

JOY

That's so cool, you could buy me and my girlfriends alcohol.

ANDY

Yeah, definitely.

JOY

You know what we get really wasted off of? Smirnoff. A few bottles and we're tipsy, don't you love Smirnoff?

ANDY

Yeah... every time I'm out with my buddies I say, "barista, four of your hardest Smirnoff's!" that four percent alcohol content -- whew, almost as strong as... Listerine.

JOY

Barista? I didn't know Asians spoke Spanish!

ANDY

Barista is not,
(refocuses)
back to prom, what do you have planned afterward?

JOY

I dunno. We were gonna party at my dad's townhouse, but he rented it out.

ANDY

Where at?

JOY

A few blocks away. On Brown Street. Near Spring Garden.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDY

Oh.

A STOIC NUN (old, ugly) taps on Andy's shoulder.

STOIC NUN

Excuse me.

Andy acknowledges her with the "one minute" finger gesture.

STOIC NUN (CONT'D)

Excuse me, what are you doing here?!

ANDY

(cocky smile)

Trying to take anatomy, before next period... I'm a student.

STOIC NUN

May I see your identification?

Andy turns around and confidently flashes his student ID.

STOIC NUN (CONT'D)

This is an all girls high school.

Andy's face: priceless. He looks about, and everyone is staring.

STOIC NUN (CONT'D)

I've called the authorities, if you attempt to leave --

Andy sprints down the long hallway in search of an exit. He shuffles and spins in different directions as a school cop attempts to nab him. Similar to a running back.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD- AFTERNOON, SHORTLY AFTER

Rich and Darius briskly stride, enthused by their successful sale.

RICH

Dude, she was really nice, and cute.

Rich notices Chastity riding her vintage bicycle toward them from a short distance.

RICH (CONT'D)

Oh my God. There she is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DARIUS

That's her? I should thank her for the passion fruit. It was delicious.

RICH

I don't want her to see what's in this box. She already knows I'm a nerd, I don't need to add weird to that.

DARIUS

Well you are weird.

RICH

It's too early in our relationship for her to know!

Chastity draws closer, notices, then waves enthusiastically at Rich.

RICH (CONT'D)

She gets me nervous man.

DARIUS

I'll do the talking if you fall flat.

RICH

Darius you have no filter. You'll offend the Queen, or say something about the Beatles!

DARIUS

Be cool, she's just a regular girl.

RICH

Regular girl? I'm shaking like Marty McFly!

DARIUS

Compose yourself.

They're now within speaking distance.

CHASTITY

Rich, how are you?

RICH

I'm great, good, fantastic. You?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHASTITY

I'm well... I'm sorry, I'm being rude. What is your name?

DARIUS

Darius...

CHASTITY

(flirtatious stare)

Nice to meet you, I'm Chastity.

DARIUS

Thanks for the passion fruit. Very satisfying.

CHASTITY

You're welcome... So what's in the box, and why are you two wearing rather small suits?

RICH

Those are valid questions. We're --

DARIUS

-- Selling female condoms. I'm having financial difficulties, so Rich is helping me sell... condoms.

CHASTITY

Aww. You both are adorable. Hope you get it sorted. And remember not to splash out once you've gotten the money.

Rich and Darius exchange looks of confusion.

RICH

(playing it off)

Oh we wouldn't do that.

CHASTITY

I met your friend Andy earlier, peculiar bloke.

DARIUS

Where?

CHASTITY

At Little Flower high, he wanted to volunteer and then just stormed off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Rich and Darius exchange knowing glances. Chastity's phone rings.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)

(on phone)

I'm on my way... Okay... Bye. I have to be going. See you chaps around.

RICH

See you in my dreams, tonight!

It just got awkward. Darius looks to Rich, oddly.

As she rides away, she turns and shouts:

CHASTITY

Keep your peckers up!

DARIUS

Did she just tell us to keep our penises up?

RICH

(shouts)

What?

CHASTITY

Your chins! Keep your chins up!

She rides out of sight.

RICH

British people call chins peckers?

DARIUS

I have absolutely no idea.

They continue striding.

RICH

I bet Andy's still there. You know, We should make him help.

DARIUS

He's at the school asking girls if they believe in premarital sex, and underage drinking. He won't help.

RICH

It's an all girls high school. We could make some sales.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DARIUS

I'm not going to jail because of condoms. Burning down a public school is completely fine, I'd use the mugshot as my Facebook picture. But condoms? Not worthwhile. Let's continue going door to door.

RICH

We're just walking by, if a few girls happen to be out we could make easy money. C'mon. We're on a roll.

DARIUS

Rolls consist of two or more. We made one sale.

RICH

Just come with me. I'll do all the talking.

Darius nods. Rich grins. And they're off...

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - AFTERNOON, LATER

As Rich and Darius approach the courtyard, three beautiful students, all of whom look slightly older than 18, spot Rich. They giggle among themselves, the leader of the group waves flirtatiously at Rich.

RICH

Did you see that? She just waved at me.

DARIUS

Aw man, she wants you to get her pregnant.

RICH

We are making passionate eye love right now.

DARIUS

Eye love?

RICH

I make eye love. Eye... you know, gets rough.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DARIUS
Eye fucking. Eye fucking gets
rough?

RICH
Yeah... plus it's something a macho
man would say.

DARIUS
Don't say macho man.

RICH
I'm going over.

Rich struts toward the GIRLS, it's actually more of a gawky,
self conscious stroll masking itself as a strut. The leader
of the pack of three, whom waved at Rich, is named BRITTANY.

BRITTANY
Hey cutie.

RICH
Hey ladies, what's up?

BRITTANY
We were just talking about how nice
you look in your small suit.

RICH
Thanks... its for work. You guys
look pretty good in those uniforms
too.

GIRLS
Thanks.

Awkward silence for a beat.

RICH
So... who's sexually active?

Their body language tells apprehension; displayed is a look
of offense and disgust.

RICH (CONT'D)
I know, it's weird to ask a
personal question since we just met
but --

A police car halts yards away from the courtyard.

Andy bursts through the doors of the high school and runs
like a mad man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Rich and Darius take immediate notice of the COP (40's, Southern accent, bald) without any notice of Andy.

RICH (CONT'D)

Aww man.

DARIUS

Bro caused this. He's an untrustworthy man. And he introduces himself as a prefix!

RICH

He's heading this way.

DARIUS

Run!

EXT. WITHIN SCHOOL GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Andy is being chased across the courtyard. Rich and Darius are adjacent to the school, feet away from said courtyard.

RICH

(referring to brown box)
I can't run with this in my hands.

DARIUS

This is not an option.

As they begin to run, they collide with a familiar face.

RICH

Andy! I knew you were here!

ANDY

(panting)
You guys were following me?

DARIUS

He's catching up.

The Cop is still at a sizable distance, but he's accumulating speed. As he runs he calls for backup.

COP

(into walkie-talkie)
I need help! They're faster than wild horses!

RICH

He can't catch us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rich trips, the female condoms fly into the air and scatter everywhere. Darius and Andy stop.

RICH (CONT'D)
Go without me! Run!

Andy locks eyes with Darius and Rich, pauses briefly, then runs away. He considered loyalty, for a second.

DARIUS
I want to. But I won't.

RICH
You're part Kenyan!! They'll never catch you!

DARIUS
I'm not Kenyan, bigot!

The Cop is now within a few feet.

Darius sprints away.

The out of breath Cop hovers over Rich, who is still lying helplessly, on the ground, among condoms.

COP
(Southern accent)
Why were you running son? I was not chasing you. But since you have something to hide, and what appears to be stolen goods, we now have a situation.

We find Andy and Darius hiding behind a car from a safe distance. They're out of breath.

ANDY
Here! Take this!

Andy passes Darius his cell phone and a key.

ANDY (CONT'D)
(hurried speech)
I met our landlord's daughter, she wants my D in her A. Just go to the house, do some damage and take the mail.

DARIUS
That cop was chasing you, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDY

I can't let him take the fall.

Darius gets close to Andy and flashes a picture with the phone.

ANDY (CONT'D)

What the hell?

DARIUS

You're taking responsibility. I feel like a proud papa.

Andy offers Darius the middle finger.

He paces shamefully toward Rich and the Cop.

COP

Look who decided to join the party, your buddy came back for you, isn't that sweet?

The Cops' hand held transceiver (walkie-talkie) begins to make noise, we hear the voice of COP 2.

COP 2 (O.S.)

Officer do you need backup?

COP

(into walkie-talkie)

I have John Lennon and Yoko Ono in custody. You two are coming with me for trespassing and possession of stolen goods.

Rich and Andy exchange "what can you do?" looks, both shrug.

EXT. SUBURB - EVENING

We see Darius exiting Andy's car. He's at the home of his landlord. No one is there.

He checks the mailbox. The mail isn't there.

DARIUS

Shit.

Darius heads back into the car.

As he contemplates, he notices something disturbing. Almost every home has a confederate flag, an anti-Obama bumper sticker or some sort of right-wing decor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Darius reaches into his pocket and removes his political map: this neighborhood has a 98% conservative voting record.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
 (fuming)
 Fuck that.

Darius grabs a Sarah Palin Halloween mask along with a baseball bat from the back seat. He puts on the mask and speeds into the home.

INT. - LANDLORDS HOME - CONTINUOUS

It's a typical suburban home, with the exception of a huge One Nation Under God painting: Jesus holds the constitution, there's Ronald Regan behind Jesus, an immigrant shuttered at the sight of Jesus, a judge weeps, etc.

Darius throws things around, smashes the painting, and grabs their mail, which is still unopened.

He sprints out of the home and speeds away in the car.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - LATE EVENING

Rich and Andy are in a public holding cell with several characters: an executive, priest, trans-gender prostitute, elderly man, middle aged veteran, and a juvenile delinquent.

RICH
 It was sweet of you to come back.

ANDY
 Stop talking that way.

RICH
 Andy, most people think you're a terrible human being. A bit of a douche. But I know you, you're a loyal friend. Like remember at Rutgers when --

ANDY
 -- I really don't want to ruin your "I love you man moment," but we're not in Rutgers anymore. We're in jail with a priest, an old guy, and Sargent Slaughter. Not really the best time for bromance.

Rich scans the cell, but wishes he hadn't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICH

Soo...

An anticipatory beat.

ANDY

No. I don't miss it. College is a STD: It feels good getting in, and you get burned once you leave... I do miss the sororities.

RICH

I know but don't you think life is more than drugs, women, and partying.

ANDY

There's death...

RICH

Oh don't say the D word.

Rich nervously shuffles his hair.

RICH (CONT'D)

You're right. Not a great time to reminisce. Do you have any money?

ANDY

My ATM card is at home. And I still haven't gotten my phone call! It's been hours!

The Cop overhears Andy.

COP

You mind your tongue! You'll get your phone call when I see fit!

(mumbles)

Son of a bitch.

In comes Bro with the POLICE COMMISSIONER (50's, dignified), both in black-tie formal attire.

BRO

Commish! That rendition of the Nutcracker was incredible. Your daughter as the Sugar Plum Fairy? I'd happily get diabetes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

POLICE COMMISSIONER

Oh, well, you know what they say
about fathers that don't support
their daughters. Ballerina slippers
today --

RICH

(shouts)
Clear heels tomorrow!
(to Andy)
I just coined that!

Bro looks to his left to find Rich, his protege, sitting in a
cell.

BRO

Commish, please excuse me.

He rushes over with the speed of a concerned father.

BRO (CONT'D)

Richy! What the hell are you doing
here?

RICH

They think I stole the box of
female condoms you gave me. And by
the way, female condoms?! How could
you?

BRO

Richy, what are you talking about?
What condoms? I reserved DVD
players for you to flip. You follow
my directions to a tittle?

RICH

Yeah... to a tittle. I met your
friend, uh...

BRO

Bro-Margarciaparra.

RICH

Yeah, Bro-Mar. I told him who I was
and that I knew you, and he kept
saying

(Spanish accent)
"VD, VD, come get VD with me," in
this thick accent.

(normal voice)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RICH (CONT'D)

And I kept saying, "I'm not going anywhere with you to get a venereal disease. I'm not okay with that."

BRO

Richy! He was obviously saying DVD. D-V-D. You probably confused 'em. He just gave you anything.

(sighs)

Simple directions. And his English isn't that bad, I'm offended.

RICH

(exhales forcefully)

....I feel like an idiot right now. And I don't expect you to, but I need a favor.

BRO

I'm not leaving you in here. Don't worry.

RICH

Oh I know. I mean another favor.

BRO

How much?

RICH

\$1300.

BRO

You're gonna have to work for it.

ANDY

We'll do anything.

BRO

Who is this kid?

RICH

My best friend.

BRO

Okay. You guys ever hear of The Famous Fourth Street Cookie Company?

ANDY

Yeah.

RICH

Fuck...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BRO

Good.

Bro swaggers to the cops, pats a few backs, and wields his power effortlessly.

The cops offer Rich and Andy dirty looks. They both awkwardly wave in response.

EXT. LOVE PARK - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Darius, Rich and Andy sit on the head of a park bench. They're all drinking beer, Darius is smoking a cigarette.

RICH

I can't believe you did it.

DARIUS

I didn't want to, but I was inspired... And it bought us some time.

Darius takes a few tokes of his cigarette.

DARIUS (CONT'D)

So wait, you were in jail with an old guy, a priest, and a prostitute?

RICH

We are not even mentioning the whole motley crew.

ANDY

Rich's buddy saved our ass. Not literally. My ass was never in jeopardy.

DARIUS

I'm sure.

RICH

So D, do you like cookies?

DARIUS

What kind of question is that?... Of course.

ANDY

Then you'll love the job Rich got us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DARIUS
What job? What's happening?

RICH
We're the official cookies of The
Famous Fourth Street Cookie
Company.

DARIUS
I won't. Martin Luther King Jr. was
never a sugar cookie.

ANDY
No, but he was an adulterer.

Darius forms a fist, he's about to swing.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Okay, okay, okay. I meant to say
you both are having a, not a mid-
life, but uh a quarter life crisis.
There's no shame in it. You'll
learn. Point is, work through it...

Andy sips his beer.

ANDY (CONT'D)
...One day you'll discover it's all
meaningless.

DARIUS
And while we "work through it"
you'll be?

ANDY
Living it up. Pouring champagne on
lady parts.

Darius punches Andy in the arm. He's hurting.

RICH
D, I hate this too. But once it's
over we'll start moving and
shaking. I'll find my niche. You'll
community organize or something.
C'mon.

Rich tosses an envelope containing \$1300 at Darius. He's
drained.

DARIUS
...Anything else?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDY

You'd be a handsome chocolate chip.

Rich and Andy break into laughter. Darius is expressionless, as usual.

Self discovery, bravado, ambition, obligation: This is their dissertation. Yet, you get the feeling these kids don't stand a chance.

THE END