

GEORGIA BOUND - FEATURE LENGTH SCREENPLAY BY RYAN BRADY

EXT. JIM'S PARENTS HOUSE - SOUTH JAMAICA, QUEENS - FALL DAY

[SONG FADES IN
ARTIST:PRODIGY
SONG: STAND
UP]

We see ATTICUS JAMES 'JIM' RUSSEL with a huge sandwich sticking out of his pocket, unlocking his bike from a railing. All four locks have a different key. JIM opens his phone to see a text message from his girlfriend LACY saying, "Hey sweetie! Give me a call after the test today to let me know when you're coming down, k? xoxo!" JIM closes his phone, puts it in his pocket, and gets on his bike.

The old rusty bike is carelessly ridden into the street, cutting off cars and pedestrians. We hear a bell being rung as the bike weaves in and out of traffic, rushing to get somewhere without caution.

JIM is fresh out of public high school, wearing a dark blue zip up hoodie and jeans he tore himself. He lacks the hand eye coordination to keep his bike straight and out of harms way but is late, as per usual.

The bike flies by an old school theatre, Camera Pans up to see it playing a double feature of Sixteen Candles and Pulp Fiction. Next to the theatre sits FRANK THE HOBO holding a sign that says, "Who wants to see me punch a cop? \$20!" As JIM passes him he takes the sandwich out of his pocket and throws it right in FRANK'S lap.

FRANK THE HOBO

What the shit Jim?! I said *rum* not
ham!

JIM

Just eat the sandwich Frank!

Frank is disappointed but takes a huge bite of the sandwich anyway.

The bike is seen being feverishly peddled past a bench where an old couple are sitting and reading a newspaper together. JIM finally enters what turns out to be the DMV and throws his bike down at the front door.

INT. DMV

JIM is focusing intently on a written test, which he finishes and hands in. Camera zooms in on the test with a perfect score, you can also see the name "Jim Russel" on the top of the test clearly.

EXT. OUTSIDE DMV - DAY

INT. DMV CAR

JIM sits in the drivers side seat with a driving instructor in the passenger who examines a clip board and pushes up his glasses. JIM checks his mirrors, moving them ever so slightly, turns on the car, and places his hands on the steering wheel. He then puts the car in drive when it should be in reverse to exit the parking space and drives abruptly into the adjacent building.

[Song stops suddenly]

The driving instructors glasses have flown off his face and he is incredibly confused. JIM had a strange feeling something like this would happen, as his luck has just officially run out. JIM puts the car in park.

JIM

I'm just gonna go, my parent's
insurance will be in touch; they
have your number.

The driving instructor shakes his head in disappointment while putting his glasses back on. JIM gets out of the car, picks his bike off the ground and rides away.

TITLE SCREEN FADES IN - FADES OUT

SMASH CUT

EXT. COFFEE HUT - AFTERNOON

JIM rides up to a little coffee hut in the middle of an outlet mall and drops his bike into the closest bush he can find.

At a nearby table, ELLIOT is sitting with one foot on the only other chair at the table. He is so enthralled with a game on his phone that he doesn't even notice JIM's arrival.

ELLIOT is around the same age as JIM with a similar lack of fashion prowess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His heavy set build overflows his hoodie that looks like its made from your grandmothers table cloth and sits above a pair of baggy faded jeans.

If ELLIOT had focused half as much on his school work as he did on his video game he would have no doubt been able to do whatever he wanted to do with his life but he assumed his friendship with his phone was just as important as real human contact.

JIM throws ELLIOT's foot off the chair so he can sit down and ELLIOT doesn't acknowledge JIM's existence.

JIM

Hey man.

ELLIOT

Shh.

JIM

Elliot, You told me to meet you here.

ELLIOT

I would like for you to stop saying words.

JIM

Did you even get coffee?

ELLIOT

No, I don't drink that shit. Gives you cancer.

JIM

Video games give you cancer.

ELLIOT face jolts up to make eye contact with JIM in a rage.

ELLIOT

Our friendship is literally over, Jim. That was the sentence that did it. Hope you're happy. D-Nozz.

JIM

What does that mean?

ELLIOT goes back to playing his video game and speaks as though the faster he gets out his sentences the faster JIM will leave him alone.

ELLIOT

It means I wont let you smoke any of my mad dope anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM

No I mean D-Nozz?

ELLIOT

Oh, Douche Nozzle. It's like a turkey baister attached to a va-jay-jay. Also, why are you still here? Our friendship is over.

JIM

(beat)

I failed the test.

ELLIOT looks up again with slightly more concern on his face.

ELLIOT

What?! Again?

JIM

Yes. Again.

ELLIOT

Dude, just give it up. You can't drive. It's just a fact.

ELLIOT is now dividing his attention between JIM's woes and his video game.

JIM

You don't understand man.

ELLIOT

What's not to understand? You blow chunks at driving. Just stop it.

JIM

Maybe fifth times the charm?

ELLIOT

Maybe my dick will fly off and deliver packages like a messenger owl, but probably not.

JIM puts his head down into his hands in disappointment.

JIM

You know, you could be a little more supportive.

ELLIOT

Do you know me? Have you been paying attention to our previously cancelled friendship at all for the past 10 years?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIM

Valid point.

ELLIOT

So, you gonna brave this with the rents or are you gonna puss out as per usual?

JIM

To be honest, puss is a more likely option.

ELLIOT

Better to be alive and pussin' than be dead and...well...just dead I guess. What do you think your Dad is going to say?

JIM

He will most likely stab me.

ELLIOT

I wouldn't be surprised. Maybe get a bullet proof vest?

JIM

That's for bullets.

ELLIOT

Yeah, and also for general torso protection. You have to be smart about this. He is literally going to shank you.

JIM

What if he goes for my eyes?

ELLIOT

Then I get your Atari.

JIM

You're so kind.

ELLIOT

I'd like to think my kindness is only outweighed by my giant dick.

JIM

I'm gonna get a coffee, you want anything?

ELLIOT

I told you man, every cancer ever. Not doing it. You can't make, FUCK! SHIT ON A GUTTER BITCH FUCK!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ELLIOT lost at his video game and throws his phone at the coffee hut barely missing the little old man who works there.

JIM

How many phones is that?

ELLIOT

Eight. They shouldn't call it Angry Birds. They should call it angry Elliot. Fucking boomerang birds don't do shit.

JIM gets up and starts to walk towards his bike.

JIM

I'm gonna go. Cya tomorrow though?

ELLIOT

Uh, Yeah. Sure. We'll play smash brothers and jerk each other off or something. It will be fun.

JIM

Sounds good. Later.

JIM picks up his bike out of the bush and rides off.

SMASH CUT

INT. JIMS PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

JIM is sitting at the dinner table with both of his parents as he is an only child. His father is in white collar office wear and his mother is in a bright green windbreaker suit. They are eating a recently prepared meal of KFC. JIM'S MOTHER attempts to break the silence.

JIM'S MOTHER

So, how was your day at work dear?

JIM'S FATHER

You know, same old stuff. Robertson wouldn't get off his diabetes infested ass and help us with the proposal plus I have to cover all of Bloomfield's work this week cause his wife had the baby.

JIM'S MOTHER

What terrible timing. I've always said that couple has never had any respect for other people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The dinner goes back to silence, JIM does not want to be at that table anymore and is dipping a piece of chicken into his mashed potatoes repeatedly.

JIM'S MOTHER clears her throat and looks in JIM's direction.

JIM'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Oh Atty, I almost forgot, how did your test go today?

JIM looks up with a look of terror and quickly turns it to excitement.

JIM

Right, that

(Awkwardly laughs)

Uh, it went great. Superb even. Hit the nail on the head. And if you can do me a favor and never call me Atty again that would be awesome, K thanks.

JIM tries to leave the table, but is pulled back by his father. JIM's mom is smiling ear to ear and clapping her hands.

JIM'S FATHER

Atticus is strong name you should be proud of it. It's my name, it's my fathers name

JIM'S MOTHER

That's wonderful Atty!

JIM'S MOTHER is overjoyed, it's possible that she doesn't have to drive JIM around ever again.

JIM'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

We will have to start looking at cars tomorrow!

JIM'S FATHER

Your great grandfather was named Atticus, hell your Dad was once called "Old One Shot Atticus."

JIM

I don't wanna be called "One Shot" Dad, that sounds like I kill small animals for stew purposes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM'S MOTHER

I'll call my mother, she still has that old car lying around and lord knows she's not using it what with the hemorrhoids. That would be great for you!

JIM'S FATHER

Your name is nothing to be ashamed of son, you are named after the bravest investment banker I know
(beat)
me!

JIM'S FATHER cracks up at his own joke and slams the table with excitement.

JIM

Mom, grandmas car smells like Gouda cheese and death. And it doesn't matter anyway
(Beat)
I didn't pass.

JIM looks down at his plate.

JIM'S MOTHER

That is the car I was birthed in Atty, it has character, wait, what?

JIM'S FATHER

Are you serious? You failed again!? This is the fourth time! How are you going to get the hell out of my house if you don't have a car to live in?

JIM'S MOTHER starts to whimper slightly.

JIM

I know, I'm sorry. I tried, at least. Mom, please stop crying.

JIM'S MOTHER cries harder and chokes on all of her words.

JIM'S MOTHER

I'm not crying. There is something in my...my...eye.

JIM'S FATHER

You know what's in her eyes Atty? Shame! What the hell is wrong with you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIM'S MOTHER is now crying so hard she is snorting and can't breathe.

JIM'S FATHER (CONT'D)

Did you at least get into the car
this time?

JIM

Well, as a matter of fact I did.

JIM'S FATHER

Then what went wrong?

JIM

I think...

JIM'S FATHER

You think what? I would love to
know what you think!

JIM

I think the instructor was a
racist.

JIM'S MOTHER leans back in her chair and wails in frustration. Her make up is running down her face.

JIM'S FATHER

I am tired of your excuses, you
need to take responsibility son.
We can't just be feeding and
clothing you if you are going no
where.

JIM

You're right Dad. And with all the
confidence and support I gain from
my home life I can't understand
how I could ever be like this.

JIM'S FATHER

That's enough of your sass mouth,
just, go to your room!

JIM

I live in the attic, I wouldn't go
so far as to call it a room.

JIM'S MOTHER is crying uncontrollably.

JIM'S FATHER

Just go!

JIM moves to EXIT the dining room and goes up the stairs.
There is still snorting in the distance.

INT. JIMS PARENTS HOUSE - ATTIC

At the top of the stairs JIM climbs up a ladder that leads into the attic where he lives. His room is bland with a bed in the center and a desk in the corner. The room is lit by white Christmas lights hanging from the ceiling.

The Camera zooms in to a collage over the desk with pictures of JIM and his girlfriend. There are magazine cutouts on it that say "Love" and "Always Together" plus pictures of JIM and LACY.

JIM jumps on the bed and takes out his cell phone. He scrolls down to LACY's name and presses send.

INT. DORMATORY - UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA

LACY is dressing up to go out with her friends. Her dorm room is a single bedroom and decorated from top to bottom in anything and everything pink on her roommate ABBY's side and a large amount of dark purple cloths and ornaments on her side. She has a similar collage to the one JIM has on his wall next to her bed. ABBY comes to the ajar door, and is obviously intoxicated.

ABBY's blonde hair has fallen into her face and she is wearing the shirt she bought at Abercrombie yesterday for the specific purpose of being half naked at college.

ABBY

Roooooooooomie I found drinks! They are pre-gaming down the hall! It's so fun!

LACY

(Not Convinced)
It looks so fun.

ABBY

It really really is! You almost ready?

LACY's cell phone rings using a ringtone version of "Kiss my a Rose" by Seal.

LACY

Yes, very soon, just let me get this, okay honey?

ABBY

Yeah. Sure. Whatever. Just hurry up!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY stumbles away from the doorway as LACY picks up her phone.

ABBY (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Do a shot off my face!

LACY
Hey! I've been waiting for your call all night.

JIM
Oh hey, that's super sweet of you, whatcha doin?

LACY plops down on her bed and lays back.

LACY
Just getting ready to go out with the people on my floor. It took them 2 days to become best friends. Guarantee you they hate each other in a month.

JIM
Probably. So where ya goin?

LACY
(Skeptical)
My roommate says she knows this guy who knows this other guy who has a close friend who lives in an house off campus. And guess what?!

JIM
I'm on the edge of my bed, please tell me.

LACY
We got invited to a party there! This is it Jim, the big time, I can feel it in my bones.

JIM
You are moving up in the world.

LACY
I know. You should be so proud of me.

JIM
Just don't get too crazy alright, remember you have a loving boyfriend
(beat)
Several states away from you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LACY

I'll be good, I promise. Oh, so hey, when are you leaving?

JIM

Leaving for what?

LACY

To come down here. Remember, you said you were going to visit me after you passed your test today. You passed, right?

Fast zoom in on JIM, he is having an "oh shit" moment.

JIM

Uhhhh, pshhh yeah I did! Are you kidding me! You, you are such a kidder, I swear, the things you say sometimes are just so, so crazy.

LACY

Awesome! So when do you think you'll get here?

JIM

Well, I got a few things to do tomorrow like walk the cat and

JIM looks over to the one very small window in the attic.

wash the window and uh

JIM looks up to see insulation hanging from the ceiling.

clean the ceiling. Just normal things people do in the place in which they live. Then I'm on my way!

ABBY (O.C.)

Lacy come on we're ready to go! We have to leave before I lose my buzz!

LACY

Good! I can't wait! I gotta go now though everyone is waiting for me and they have a buzz or whatever, but I'll talk to you tomorrow, okay? Okay love you bye!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIM

Okay, well call me if you need any...

LACY hangs up the phone.

JIM (CONT'D)

thing.

JIM gets up from his bed and sits at his desk. He looks at the collage while opening his laptop to set a new Facebook status. The words "Fuck my Life" come on screen, then JIM presses enter. He closes his laptop then slams his head on the desk with an audible thud.

EXT. OFF CAMPUS HOUSE - NIGHT

LACY and her friends are standing under a tiki hut at the outdoor party, behind her frat boys are doing cannon balls into an above ground pool. LACY is completely sober while ABBY is almost fall off the earth drunk.

ABBY

This party is just how I imagined college. Hot guys, booze, above ground pools! Isn't this everything you have ever wanted?

ABBY takes a large gulp of her drink that's in a red solo cup and puts her head on LACY's shoulder.

LACY

Yeah I guess it's okay.

LACY takes a tiny sip of her light beer in a can. She is still not sure if this is for her.

Frat guys are jumping and splashing around in the pool.

ABBY

With this many guys it's going to be hard to choose just one!

LACY

Well they are all yours, I'm only looking tonight.

ABBY

Looking? Why? The fun part is the touching! How are you going to make any guy like you just by looking?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LACY

I think I'll be okay. I want the college experience, not date rape. And just because I'm at a party doesn't change the fact that I have a boyfriend.

ABBY

A boyfriend? Boyfriends don't matter at college! You gotta have some fun!

ABBY passes LACY a random drink.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Drink that, it will make you looser and tighter in all the right places. Oh man! Look cool, hottie incoming!

A FRAY GUY approaches like he is stalking pray on the Serengeti.

FRAT GUY

Hey girls. I haven't seen you around here before, let me guess...freshman?

The frat guy is shirtless and very confident in himself.

ABBY

Yes, but don't worry, we are over eighteen, if that matters.
(giggles)

FRAT GUY

Thought so, I can always tell who the freshest ladies are around here.

FRAT GUY chugs his beer, smashes it on his head and smiles. ABBY is very impressed.

FRAT GUY (CONT'D)

So, who is your friend here? She talk?
(Points at LACY)

ABBY

Oh, that's Lacy, she is being shy, that's what she does when she thinks a guy is cute.

LACY is taking a small sip of her new drink then hits ABBY. As she hits ABBY, LACY chokes on her drink.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LACY

(coughing)
Hey!

ABBY turns to LACY.

ABBY

Chill out, I think he likes you.

LACY

(whispering)
I don't want him to like me, I
want him to put on a shirt.

ABBY

You just need to drink more, here
let me help.

ABBY tips LACY's drink up and makes her gulp it down.
LACY barely keeps it in her mouth and almost vomits but
pulls it together at the last second and swallows it.

Another Frat boy who is was just in the pool jogs over.

FRAT GUY #2

Hey man, did you see me cannon
ball onto that girls head?

FRAT GUY

Yeah man that was sick!

Frat guys high five.

FRAT GUY #2

So, who are these lovely biddies?

ABBY

(Loud Whisper)
You hear that Lacy, we are
biddies!

LACY doesn't look so good.

LACY

What was in that cup, I feel
really dizzy.

ABBY

I don't know, some guy told me it
would help me relax, just drink
it.

LACY

Some guy? Oh god. What did he look
like?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ABBY

I don't know. I don't remember, he had me close my eyes. We were playing hide and seek, I won!

LACY

Oh god. Someone tried to drug you! Now I'm drugged. I'm drugged Abby! I don't even do drugs!

ABBY

You don't do drugs? Then why did you drink that? That almost definitely had drugs in it.

FRAT GUY

Nice!

FRAT GUY #2

Easy score!

FRAT GUYS high five. LACY stumbles over to the pool where she proceeds to vomit into it. Everyone is cheering her on as she slides down the outside of the pool. She takes out her phone, goes down to JIM's number and calls it.

INT. JIMS PARENTS HOUSE - ATTIC

JIM has fallen asleep on his computer, his phone is vibrating next to his head and his custom phone ringer "Don't Go Chasing Waterfalls" is playing.

EXT. PARTY - APARTMENT COMPLEX

JIM's phone goes to voice mail. LACY is falling slowly into unconsciousness.

LACY

Hey Jim, bad news, I vomited in the pool, so, whenever you wanna come see me, look for a pool with vomit in it
(beat)
why am I so sleepy?

Both frat guys casually walk over to LACY.

FRAT GUY #2

Dude, she looks super beat right now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRAT GUY

Yeah she totally does. What do we do?

FRAT GUY #2

We could throw her in the pool?

FRAT GUY

You are the smartest person I know.

FRAT GUY #2

Thanks dude.

Both Frat guys pick up LACY over their heads and throw her into the pool. LACY's phone sinks to the bottom while she struggles to come up for air.

ABBY runs over to the side of the pool.

ABBY

See, I told you that drink would make you feel better. Now just take a dive to wash the puke off and you'll be fine!

LACY hangs herself over the side of the pool like a recently caught fish.

LACY

Abby listen to me. Are you listening? Find my phone, tell Jim to find me in the pool. I think I'm going to take a nap.

LACY passes out. The two frat guys look at ABBY.

FRAT GUY

Total bummer bout your friend passing out. Hey, I have a thought. Might cheer you up. Do you know what a glory hole is?

ABBY

No, but it sounds fun!

FRAT GUY #2

Nice call dude, just don't let our balls touch, deal?

FRAT GUY

You got it bro.

The Frat guys chest bump. FRAT GUY #1 picks up ABBY and carries her into the apartment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ABBY

I love college!! Wait, why would
your balls touch? Guys?

INT. JIMS PARENTS HOUSE - MORNING

The sunlight through the tiny window is in JIM's eyes as he slowly comes to. His phone is beeping. Without opening his eyes he blindly reaches for his phone and plays his voice mail.

VOICEMAIL

One New Message, First New
Message.

*Hey Jim, bad news, I vomited in
the pool...*

JIM wakes up frantically.

VOICEMAIL (CONT'D)

*so, whenever you wanna come see
me, look for a pool with vomit in
it...*

JIM stands up, knocking his chair over.

VOICEMAIL (CONT'D)

why am I so sleepy?

JIM presses buttons on his phone in a nonsensical manner but somehow it calls LACY's phone, and goes straight to voice mail. JIM starts to pace.

VOICEMAIL (CONT'D)

*Hey everyone you've reached Lacy,
I'm not here right now so please
leave your name and number at the
after the beep and I'll get back
to you as soon as I can, bye!*

JIM tries to not sound concerned but he is obviously about to hyperventilate.

JIM

Oh Heyyyy Lacy! What's up? Got
you're voice mail, you're so funny
you crazy girl. No, but seriously,
you vomited in a pool?

SMASH CUT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM (CONT'D)

Hey it's Jim again, just calling
to say I still think you are
hilarious! Just get back to me
whenever just to make sure I know
you're, ya know
(beat)
alive.

SMASH CUT

JIM (CONT'D)

Hello again! You're voicemail gets
longer every time I hear it.
That's so weird.

SMASH CUT

JIM (CONT'D)

Not doing this for my health here,
ya know, just checking to see if
you are okay. You know I have
panic induced asthma right?

SMASH CUT

JIM repeatedly smashes the phone against his forehead
while he whimpers then stops abruptly and pulls the phone
away to look at it.

JIM (CONT'D)

(embarrassed)
Oh, it was recording! Shit.

SMASH CUT

JIM (CONT'D)

(Screaming at the
phone)
I'm coming to get you Lacy!

JIM throws his phone onto the bed and EXITS the room.
Camera stays on the bed. JIM realizes he needs his phone,
runs back into the room, snatches it real fast, and EXITS
again.

INT. JIMS PARENTS HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

CAMERA AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS - JIM COMES OUT OF HIS
ROOM, CAMERA PANS TO FOLLOW HIM COME DOWN THE STAIRS

JIM is stopped at the bottom of the stairs by his father.

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CONTINUED:

JIM'S FATHER

Atty! Just the person I wanted to see.

JIM's father puts his arm around his son and leads him to the front door.

JIM'S FATHER (CONT'D)

The guys from work and I are headed to the golf course this afternoon and your mother wants me to go shopping for her. You can see my predicament here.

JIM

(under his breath)
That you're a douch nozzle?

JIM'S FATHER

What was that?

JIM

Huh? Nothing, please continue.

JIM'S FATHER

I need you to go to the store for me, get your mother off my ass. Here's the list. No if ands or buts, do I make myself clear?

JIM

Yeah but I really have to go somewhere...

JIM'S FATHER

No buts! That was one of those things I just said! You need to learn to listen. Now, take my debit card and just do it.

JIM's father holds his debit card in the air and JIM's eyes widen.

SLOW ZOOM ON THE DEBIT CARD - CUE MUSIC

JIM'S FATHER (O.C.) (CONT'D)

(muffled behind music)
Now you're mother told me I should teach you some responsibility, and I think the best way to get through to you is to make you do the work I promised to do myself.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM'S FATHER (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Now I'm not sure if this is going to work but frankly, I don't give two moose dicks.

SMASH CUT

SLOW ZOOM ON JIM'S FACE

SMASH CUT

MUSIC CUTS OUT

JIM snatches the card out of his father's hand.

JIM

You know what? You're right Dad. This will be good for me. Help me become fiscally responsible. Bye!

JIM starts to walk out the door.

JIM'S FATHER

Oh, and go to that health food place you're Mom likes. You'll need cash, the PIN number is eleven twenty seven. Don't forget alright?

JIM smiles.

JIM

Eleven twenty seven. Got it.

EXT. JIMS PARENTS HOUSE - AFTERNOON

JIM puts the card in his pocket and takes out his phone. He brings up ELLIOT's name and sends him a text while frantically trying to unlock his bike. He finally succeeds and propels himself into the road, cutting off a car immediately.

EXT. VAN WYCK JFK - AFTERNOON

JIM rides up to a gas station, drops his bike at the front door and runs in.

INT. SOUTH JAMAICA GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

JIM runs up to the ATM, and inserts his fathers debit card.

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CONTINUED:

JIM
(mumbled)
Eleven Twenty Seven.

The ATM brings him to the home screen. He clicks withdraw and it brings up the amount window. JIM has a pondering look for a moment then shakes it off, remembering the disdain for his father and that LACY could be dead.

JIM enters *"three hundred and fifty dollars."*

JIM scans the gas station to see if anyone is looking and types in another zero to make \$3500 for good measure.

Twenty dollar bills start to fly out of the machine and he grabs at them violently. The GAS STATION ATTENDANT, who could easily be mistaken for a Grateful Dead roadie, gives him a quizzical look as JIM clumsily shoves the twenties into his tiny pockets. JIM grabs a plastic bag next to him and throws the rest of the money into it.

JIM goes to EXIT quickly but sees a bag of beef jerky out of the corner of his eye. He throws the Jerky onto the counter along with one of the crumpled up twenties. The GAS STATION ATTENDANT is still confused.

JIM (CONT'D)
I might get hungry, ya know, when
I'm counting my
(beat)
dolla dolla bills.

The attendant hands JIM the change and JIM EXITS quickly.

EXT. SOUTH JAMAICA GAS STATION

As JIM exits the gas station ELLIOT pulls up in a white 2010 Nissan GTR. JIM steps back once in total shock and then gets in the passenger seat.

ELLIOT
Yo biatch, what's cracklin?

JIM
When I said bring a car I didn't
mean steal one!

ELLIOT
It isn't stolen! This was my
birthday present.

JIM
How do you not tell me you got a
new car?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ELLIOT

I don't know, I guess I assumed
you were too busy bangin' dudes to
care.

ELLIOT notices the bag of money

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Oh! Where did you get all that
cash?

JIM

An ATM. Listen, we need to talk.

ELLIOT

Yeah we fucking do, let's go to
Atlantic city or something man, do
you know how many quality ladies
we could get with that kinda cash?

JIM

Just listen to me! I need to go to
Georgia.

ELLIOT

What? Why?

JIM

Lacy is in trouble!

ELLIOT

I'm sure she's just fine, we need
to focus on the important
opportunity at hand. Women with
teeth!

JIM

I'm not kidding! She called me and
said she vomited in a pool, she is
in really big trouble man, I know
it.

ELLIOT

Sounds like she's having a great
time. It's not a big deal.

JIM

What did you say? It's not a big
deal? Really? Are you a police
man? No? Are you perhaps a private
detective?

JIM starts flailing frantically causing a bunch of 20s to
fly up out of his pockets.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM (CONT'D)

NO YOU ARE NOT AND YES IT IS A BIG
DEAL! It's a big deal because I
say it's a big deal!

ELLIOT

Okay okay, you didn't tell me you
were on the rag dude, chill out.

JIM takes a deep breathe and comes back down to earth.

JIM

Are you gonna take me to Georgia
or not man?

ELLIOT

Uhhh...

SMASH CUT

EXT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

JIM jumps out of the car right before the departure
building at JFK International Airport and sprints in.

JIM

You are a terrible friend!

ELLIOT puts down the passenger side window and yells back
at JIM while counting his newly found 20s.

ELLIOT

Okay cool! Call me when you pussy
out! Later!

JIM, still sprinting, gives the finger without looking
back.

ELLIOT screeches away from the drop off zone.

INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

JIM runs to the nearest flight desk, slaps down a large
amount of twenty dollar bills and tries to speak to the
AIRLINE CHECK -IN ATTENDANT but is very out of breath.
The attendant is a large, stout women, mid 30s.

JIM

A flight, next one, um, Georgia,
Athens, one that is real soon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 Sure thing honey, you have an I.D
 I can see?

JIM
 I.D? Uh what, what kind of ID?

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 The kind with your face on it,
 sir.

JIM takes out his wallet and opens it up to find only a receipt, a jolly rancher, and his high school ID. JIM hands the AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT the High School ID. She looks at the ID and then looks at him, then back to the ID.

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 (CONT'D)
 Do you have any other form of ID?

JIM
 Ha, funny story, I left it in my
 other pants or something insane
 like that, will more cash work
 instead of an ID?

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 Sir, just let me see your license.

JIM
 I uh, don't have one.

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 (beat)
 Ha! No way! What are you like
 twenty or something? That is
 pathetic!

JIM
 You are so right, it is pathetic,
 but lets get back to this more
 money for no ID thing.

The AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT's demeanor changes immediately to anger.

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 Are you trying to bribe me?

JIM
 No! No, of course not mam.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 Don't you mam me! You think bribes
 work around here? You think you
 can cheat the airline system with
 all our airplanes and shit?

The AIRLINE ATTENDANT throws JIM's school ID at this
 face.

JIM
 That is uncalled for, I think.

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 You are uncalled for!

JIM
 What?

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 Securrrity! Securrrity!!

JIM breaks free, gathers up his twenties and sprints once
 again for the EXIT.

The AIRLINE CHECK -IN ATTENDANT stops yelling, collects
 the twenty dollar bills JIM left, and starts counting
 them.

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 (CONT'D)
 Yeah you better run!
 (Beat)
 Mommas bringing home the bacon TO-
 NIGHT! Shit!

The AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT pushes one of her
 coworkers out of the way as she tries to EXIT Camera
 Left.

AIRLINE CHECK-IN ATTENDANT
 (CONT'D)
 Get out my way, tramp! I'm fucking
 rich now!

EXT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

While JIM is running and shoving money into his pockets
 he stops to think over his options. He sees a nearby cab
 and decides to try his luck, opening the back door and
 vaulting himself into the back seat.

INT. SEAN'S CAB - AFTERNOON

JIM closes the cab's door. The driver, SEAN, looks like he is of Indian origin but has an American accent like he had been raised on the east coast his entire life. He is a short but lanky guy with a well groomed beard and a bright yellow T shirt. (Aziz Ansari)

SEAN
(Talking on the
phone)

Come on Baby. I don't care that we
live in the city, I want a god
damn dirt bike!

JIM
Excuse me, sir?

SEAN
That is bull shit and you know it,
your father loves me!

JIM
Hey, cab man, hey how's it going?

SEAN puts his pointer finger to his mouth and violently
shushes JIM.

SEAN
(To the phone)
I asked you to stop bringing that
up, that was one time and I didn't
even know she was pregnant!

JIM
Listen, I'm kinda in a hurry
and...

SEAN
(to JIM)
No, you listen, I kinda don't give
a flying puck, so would you kindly
get the hell out of my cab! (To
the phone)
No baby, I'm not yelling at you!
Some A Hole is crowding my grill
right now.

JIM
Come on man, I need to get to
Georgia, it's an emergency!

SEAN
(to the phone)
Hold on one second baby.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN (CONT'D)

(To JIM) Oh, I am so sorry I didn't know the importance of the situation, let me rephrase, get out my shit now you greedy ass cracker!

A security guard taps on the side window of the cab and motions for JIM to get out. JIM reaches into his pockets frantically.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry baby, listen when I get home I'll vacuum some shit and clean some other shit and everything will be better, okay?

JIM shoves thousands of dollars in front of SEAN's face.

JIM

Georgia, now!

SEAN

On second thought I'm gonna have to call you back, uh maybe NEVER you Slam Pig! I'm going to Georgia and buying a dirt bike!

The security guard taps on the window harder. SEAN hangs up the phone and turns around to look at JIM. NOTE: The Security Guard's tapping crescendos during this entire conversation.

SECURITY GUARD

(muffled)

Get out of the car sir!

SEAN

You shittin' in my mouth kid or are you for serious?

JIM

Ew, why would you ever say that to another person?

SEAN

So, you're not kidding. Hell, I just called my wife a slam pig so I don't see why not. Just hand over all the cash and we will be on our way.

JIM

I can't just give it all to you now, how bout half now and half when we get there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SEAN

I have a better idea, how about half now and then the other half immediately following the first half?

JIM

(becoming very frustrated)
Do you want your dirt bike or not man!?

SEAN

Woah woah woah, don't bring my dirt bike into this, okay? I was just messing with you!

SEAN turns around, starts the cab, and puts it in drive.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You are going to have to learn how to take me less seriously.

SEAN picks up some of the money and kisses it. The security guard is now pounding on the window.

JIM

Maybe if we can go? And no talking also, no talking would be good.

EXT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

SEAN picks up a bottle of pills, takes one them, and pulls into traffic, causing all other cars to swerve into the guard rail and leaving the security guard behind on the sidewalk.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

CAMERA SHOT OF THE TAXI SWERVING ONTO THE HIGHWAY, THEN AERIAL SHOT OF THE CAB FLYING ACROSS THE VERAZZANO NARROWS BRIDGE WITH MANHATTAN SKYLINE IN THE BACKGROUND.

INT. SEAN'S CAB - DAY

SEAN is much too close to the steering wheel and is giving off the "I just drank a few too many red bulls" vibe while JIM is looking out the right back window with a look of longing.

SEAN is eyeing the rear view mirror, then looking at the road repeatedly, trying to size JIM up. JIM is trying to call LACY but it keeps going to her voice mail.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHOT FROM BACK SEAT OF SEAN EYEING JIM

SEAN turns around completely while still driving and looks at JIM.

SEAN

So, I don't think we ever exchanged names man! Isn't that crazy how people can be in such close quarters and not even know each others names? Humans beings man, am I right?

JIM

(concerned)
Um, shouldn't you be looking at the road?

SEAN

(Completely relaxed)
Nah man, I have been driving this bad boy for almost a month now, I have a firm handle on its capabilities. So, what's your name?

The cab swerves back and forth between lanes.

JIM

If I tell you my name will you watch the road?!

SEAN thinks it over.

SEAN

Tell me your name and we will see how it goes!

The cab side swipes another car riding along the side of it. A little girl is in the back seat of the other car screaming for her life.

JIM

I'm Jim, Jim is my name, now can you please turn around!?

SEAN

You are so uptight man, you should relax. Look at me, I am so relaxed right now.

The little girl and her family are still audibly screaming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM

I see that, I don't understand it,
but I see it!

SEAN

Don't get me wrong Jim, I see that
little girl screaming.

SEAN waves at the little girl and smiles. She looks at
SEAN and keeps screaming in terror.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I'm just so relaxed I don't care.

JIM

Please for the love of all things
holy, just turn around!

SEAN turns around and swerves away from the car the cab
was attached to.

SEAN

Jim, that is nice name. I had a
hamster named Jim. It died though.

JIM

(gasping for air)
Let me guess you took it for a
drive?

SEAN

Nope, steroids.

JIM

You fed your hamster steroids?

SEAN

No man! That is terrible! How dare
you think that!

(beat)
I injected them into his ass.

JIM gulps down his apparent fear.

SEAN (CONT'D)

My name is SEAN by the way, and I
know what you're thinking, no I
didn't know Osama Bin Laden!

JIM

I, I didn't think you did...

SEAN

Just fuckin' with ya Jim, you
should have seen your face!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SEAN (CONT'D)

Next time when I say something
like that look in the mirror, I
swear it's hilarious.

JIM looks out the window longingly. This can't be the way
he chose.

JIM

This might have been a bad
choice...

EXT. HIGHWAY

CAB HEADING DOWN THE HIGHWAY WITH HEAVY DAMAGE TO ITS
ENTIRE RIGHT SIDE.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

A large pickup truck comes up behind SEAN's cab and
starts to tailgate him. JIM tries to call LACY again but
to no avail.

SEAN

Why Georgia?

JIM

What?

SEAN

I said, why Georgia? You going to
Mexico or something?

JIM

If I was going to Mexico I think I
would have asked you to take me to
Mexico.

SEAN

Fine, be like that, prick.

JIM

Sorry, I didn't mean it like that.
I'm going for
(beat)
a girl.

SEAN

A lady of the night perhaps?

JIM

No, my girlfriend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

Ah. Your girlfriend So, you love her?

JIM

(smiles)

Uh, yeah, yeah I do.

SEAN

So that's a no go on the hookers then?

SEAN looks in the rear view mirror and realizes that the pick up truck is tailgating him. He picks up the bottle of pills and pops another.

JIM

What are you talking about?

SEAN swerves violently.

JIM (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

SEAN

Hold onto your balls Jim, we got company!

EXT. HIGHWAY

CAMERA SHOT OF THE PICKUP TRUCK RIDING ON THE CABS ASS AND SEAN PUTTING DOWN BOTH OF THE LEFT SIDE WINDOWS. CUE MUSIC.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK

The pickup truck beeps at SEAN's cab numerous times. The driver is wearing a red plaid cut off vest and a trucker hat that has the NASCAR font but says "Boobs" instead.

PICKUP TRUCK DRIVER

(spits out the window)

Get out of the way jerk off!

The pickup driver beeps some more.

EXT. HIGHWAY

Every time the pickup driver tries to pass SEAN on either side, SEAN swerves to cut him off.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM

Sean, just let him by! He looks angry!

SEAN

Sean don't play like a bitch. Do me a favor, reach into that seat pocket in front of you and give me whatever you find first.

JIM reaches into the seat pocket and pulls out a 9 millimeter gun.

JIM

Oh shit, is this is a real gun!?

SEAN

Yeah it is! That's my nine. Stole it from my mom.

JIM

Here take it!

SEAN

Naw man, I'm busy driving here, just hold it out the window and wave it around.

JIM

I'm not gonna do that!

SEAN

Don't be a pussy Jim, put the gun in the air and wave it like you just don't care.

The cab is still swerving every which way to block the Pickup truck.

JIM

I refuse to be an accessory to murder!

SEAN

It's not murder man, it's just a friendly wave, as to say, hey man, what's up, isn't my gun awesome?

JIM

Sean, No!

SEAN smashes the cab into the Jersey barrier then quickly swerves back to be in front of the pickup truck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

I'm not gonna ask you nice again
Jim, now say hi to that nice man
in the pickup truck with my nine
piece!

JIM

Okay, fine, fine!

JIM holds the gun out the left window and waves it
around.

EXT. HIGHWAY

JIM is waving the gun in the air.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK

PICKUP TRUCK DRIVER

I can play that game too ass
holes!

The pickup truck driver reaches into his back seat and
pulls out a shot gun then hold it out the front window
and fires.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

The back windshield is blown out which startles JIM. JIM
pulls the gun back into the car.

JIM

He has a bigger gun!

SEAN

Shoot the MoFo!

JIM

What? No!

SEAN

Fine you big ole puss, I'll do it.

SEAN pulls another gun out of nowhere, turns around and
fires through the blown out back windshield. JIM cowers
between the seats in fear.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Die you son of a bitch, die!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM
(screams like a girl)
Ahhhhhh!

EXT. HIGHWAY

The pickup truck's front tires blow out and it swerves off the road and into the woods.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN turns around, stows his piece and goes back to driving normally. JIM is still huddled up beneath the seat holding the original gun and is shaking with fear.

JIM sits up and looks out the back window to see nothing of the pickup truck. He then looks at the gun he is still holding and drops it to the floor. SEAN is calmly whistling.

JIM
If you had a gun up there why did you make me get that one!?

SEAN
JIM, I'm driving. Safety first. Plus I thought it might help you loosen up.

JIM
Well, it didn't!

SEAN
Really? Oh well. You live and you learn.

EXT. HIGHWAY

SEAN'S CAB DRIVING DOWN THE HIGHWAY WITH HEAVY DAMAGE TO BOTH SIDES AND THE BACK WINDOW BLOWN OUT.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SHOT OF CABS GAS GAUGE

SEAN's gas is on Empty. JIM once again tries to contact LACY but this time by text message saying, "Totally on my way! Hit me up whenever, but asap would be prudent. <3"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

Aw poop, looks like we are running on fumes my friend. Guess it's gas time.

EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON

SEAN's cab turns sharply to go off an exit, runs the red light and pulls in to the nearest gas station. JIM holds on to the front seat for dear life.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN opens his door while the GAS STATION ATTENDANT makes his way over to the car.

JIM

Sean we're in Jersey, they pump the gas for you here.

SEAN

What? That's bull man. I'm not dumb, I can do it myself!

JIM

No, I know you aren't, ya know, dumb, but it's like a law here. That's just how it works.

SEAN

Really?

JIM

Yeah, really.

SEAN

Oh. Well fuck that noise! It's my cab and I'll do whatever I want to it.

SEAN opens the door and gets out of the cab only to meet the GAS STATION ATTENDANT who is standing at his door.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

Hey sir, woah, where you goin'?

SEAN walks over to his gas tank and yanks it open after a couple of tries due to it being smashed in.

SEAN

Just pumping my own gas, like the good lord intended it be done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

Sir, why don't you just get back
in the car and let me handle the
gas situation, okay?

SEAN

It's no problem my man, I have it
under control.

The GAS STATION ATTENDANT walks around the car to meet
SEAN at the gas pump.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

Seriously sir, just let me do my
job, alright?

SEAN

Why? Do you think I can't pump my
own gas?

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

No sir, it's just...

SEAN

Think I'm slow? Think I poop my
pants and pee on strangers?

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

Of course not sir.

SEAN shoves the gas pump violently into the gas tank.

SEAN

You know what I think? I think
your a just a racist, yeah, and I
think this is just another case of
the white man showing aggression
towards a minority, and ya know
what, I will not be stereotyped by
a gas man!

SEAN sticks his head in the car to converse with JIM.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN

Hey can you pass me my gun, I just
wanna wave it in the air a little,
see what happens.

JIM opens his door and heads for the gas station.

EXT. NJ GAS STATION

JIM

I'm just gonna get a drink, and
anti depressants, if I can find
them.

JIM ENTERS the store.

SEAN

Yeah sure, whatever you need man,
I got this!

The GAS STATION ATTENDANT walks to the hood of SEAN's
cab.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

Why don't ya open your hood?

SEAN

Why, so you can hide your stash in
there? Set me up?

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

I'm just going to check your oil.

SEAN

Do I have to tip you for that?

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

(heavy sarcasm)

No, but it would be greatly
appreciated, sir.

SEAN

Okay cool, so no.

SEAN kicks the side of the cab towards the front and the
hood pops open.

INT. NJ GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

JIM is taking a good hard look at a bottle of Pepto
Bismol. He grabs the bottle and places it along with a
bottle of Diet Rally Cola on the counter to pay for it.
The worker at the counter is a very old woman.

JIM's phone rings and he rushes to get it out his pocket
and answers it.

JIM

Lacy?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ELLIOT

What? Your phone says who is calling. Are you illiterate?

JIM

Oh my god Elliot. This isn't the time.

ELLIOT

You chicken out yet? Probably have. Get your ass to my house, I got like five bags of bugles. We can put them on our fingers and pretend we are black women.

JIM

No, in fact I didn't chicken out. I just, decided to try another way.

Out the window JIM sees SEAN and the GAS STATION ATTENDANT talking. The GSA is trying to tell SEAN something about his oil while holding the dip stick.

SEAN starts to inaudibly yell at the GSA while taking the gas pump out of the car at random moments and spraying gas everywhere.

GAS STATION WORKER

That will be seven twenty seven sir.

JIM

Listen man I have to go, I'll talk to you later.

JIM starts to hang up as ELLIOT is still talking.

ELLIOT (O.S.)

Wait! JIM! What am I going to do with all this lube!?

JIM hands a twenty to the GAS STATION WORKER and puts his phone in his pocket. The worker glances outside to see SEAN trying to spray the GSA with gasoline.

GAS STATION WORKER

That your friend out there?

JIM

He's not my friend. He's just my driver.

The GAS STATION WORKER hands JIM his change.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM (CONT'D)

Thanks.

EXT. NJ GAS STATION

The GSA closes the hood of the car while SEAN puts the gas pump back.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

What in the hell happened to your car?

JIM pulls the door open after a few tries and gets into the cab.

SEAN

A deer ran into it.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

One deer did this?

SEAN

Yeah he must have been on acid or something, he looked super angry.

SEAN takes some twenties out of his pocket and makes it rain on the GSA.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I think that's all of it, good day to you gas man.

SEAN gets in the cab and speeds off, nearly hitting the GSA who is picking up money off the ground that is covered in gasoline.

INT. SEAN'S CAB - EVENING

CAMERA IN BACK SEAT

JIM is in a laying down position, calling LACY again.

REGULAR CAB INTERIOR VIEW

SEAN pops open his pill bottle and swallows one without liquid aid.

CAMERA IN BACK SEAT

LACY's phone goes straight to voice mail, JIM hangs up. JIM looks up through the slightly smashed cab window to see the stars.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM is losing hope, and closes his eyes.

EXT. SEAN'S CAB - EVENING

Cab drives down the highway, PAN TO STARS.

EXT. PARTY - APARTMENT COMPLEX - EVENING

PAN FROM STARS TO EXTERIOR SHOT OF FRAT HOUSE

INT. FRAT HOUSE - EVENING

LACY is sleeping on a pool table dressed in the same thing she wore to the party the night before. She is drooling profusely. There is another party happening around her.

FRAT GUY #3

Bro, she has been out for a long time, think she is alive?

FRAT GUY #4

I don't know. Let me check.

FRAT GUY #4 grabs a pool cue and pokes Lucy in the stomach with it. Lucy throws up on the pool table and passes back out.

FRAT GUY #4 (CONT'D)

Seems fine to me.

FRAT GUY #3

Should we call nine eleven?

FRAT GUY #4

We could. Or we could play Xbox til we fall asleep in each others arms.

FRAT GUY #3

Interesting proposition. First player!

FRAT GUY #4

Shove it bro, It's my box!

Both Frat guys jump over the couch to dive for the controller, tipping the couch over in the process.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - BEDROOM - EVENING

Camera pans to the bed where FRAT GUY 1 and 2 are laying shirtless next to each other, sitting up and covered to their wastes with a sheet.

Both frat guys have satisfied looks on there faces.

ABBY pops out from under the covers slightly clothed and very disheveled.

ABBY

Come on guys, don't you want to go out to the party now? I've been at this for hours.

FRAT GUY #1

Hmmm

(To FRAT GUY #2)

What do you think?

FRAT GUY #2

Well lets go through our options.

FRAT GUY #2 hold up his arms as if to weigh something with them. With every option he says he moves the height of his hands.

FRAT GUY #2 (CONT'D)

Party? Double blowskies? Party?

Double Blowskies? I think I'm

gonna have to go with the

DubbBlowskies on this one.

FRAT GUY

I will have to totally agree dude.

FRAT GUYS high five.

ABBY

But what about my friend, she has been passed out for a really long time. I'm starting to get worried.

We hear LACY vomit on the pool table once again in the background.

FRAT GUY

She'll be fine, re-commence double blowskies.

ABBY

Haha okay.

(To Lacy)

Stay strong baby!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna finish up over here then
we are going home, I promise!

FRAT GUYS shove ABBY under the covers and resume the
pleasure position.

FRAT GUY

You ever notice how home and dome
rhyme?

FRAT GUY #2

Oh my balls, they so do.

INT. SEAN'S CAB - MORNING

JIM is slow to wake up, rubbing his eyes. He realizes
that the cab is moving and looks up to see SEAN who
obviously hasn't slept all night. JIM checks his phone
for any missed messages but he finds none.

JIM

Hey Sean, you okay? You look, a
little messed up.

SEAN

Heyyyy Man! Oh yeah I'm good! We
are on our way my man!

JIM

Did you drive through the night?
That's so nice of you. Thanks a
lot.

SEAN takes a thimble like object with a cap on it out of
his pocket and opens it to reveal a white powder inside.
He lays some across the steering wheel and snorts it.

JIM (CONT'D)

What was that?

SEAN speaks as fast as he can move his mouth.

SEAN

What? Oh that? That was nothing.

JIM

It looked like something to me.

SEAN

Nah, you must be wrong, cause it
was nothing.

JIM

It looked like cocaine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

Well we will never know now! You hungry? I'm hungry. I could eat a cow right now and just throw it up everywhere. That would be siiiiiick.

JIM

I guess I could go for some food, but we have to make it really fast.

SEAN

Good, cause I am so hungry right now. I could eat a human. Like a live one ya know?

JIM

No, I don't know.

SEAN

Aw, that's too bad, look diner!!

EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING

Cab bolts off an exit and pulls into a highway rest stop diner.

EXT. DINER - MORNING

SEAN steps out of the cab, pops a pill, throws the bottle of pills back in the car and shuts the door. JIM follows SEAN into the diner at a safe distance.

INT. DINER - MORNING

The diner is set up in an old timey manner and is mostly filled with old people and TRUCKERS. SEAN spots a sign that says "Please Seat Yourself"

SEAN

Will do, thanks sign!

SEAN slaps the sign as to high five it and knocks it over. JIM picks up the sign and follows SEAN to the table.

SEAN sits at a booth where JIM joins him. Both of them grab menus.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN (CONT'D)

I love diners. They make me feel like I'm in the 1950s, but even better because I'm from the future. You know what I mean?

JIM

No.

SEAN

Yeah you do! Oh man, watch this.

SEAN hides behind his menu while the WAITRESS comes to the booth.

WAITRESS

Can I get you boys anything to drink?

JIM

Yes please, I'll have an orange juice.

WAITRESS

And you son?

SEAN slams the menu down on the table scaring everyone around him.

SEAN

Oh my jeez, I am so sorry, I still don't know the extent of my future strength. Just getting used to my surroundings. Damn dirty Apes!

WAITRESS

To drink, sir?

SEAN

Water will be fine, thanks.

WAITRESS

Be right back with that.

SEAN goes back to looking at the menu.

JIM

So what's with you?

SEAN

What's with me, what's with you?

JIM

I asked you first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SEAN

You speak the truth, that's what I like about you.

SEAN puts the menu down and starts shaking all the salt/pepper onto it.

JIM

Are you just always like this or is it to torture me specifically?

SEAN

Like what?

JIM

You just yelled at that waitress about your future strength.

SEAN

Ohhh, like "*this*", yeah I am pretty much this awesome all the time. I keep a good combination of drugs in my system to constantly be in tip top working condition. Better question though, why are you always like that?

JIM

What do you mean?

SEAN

You're tighter than a pancake Charlie Brown. More wound up than a coconut, what's your deal?

JIM

I don't know. I'm just stressed. That girl I told you about, I think she might be in trouble.

SEAN

No way? Where is she?

JIM

She's in Georgia.

SEAN throws the menu full of salt and pepper into the air.

SEAN

Good thing that's where were going, am I right?

The WAITRESS comes over with the drinks and places them on the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WAITRESS

You boys ready to order?

JIM

Yes, I'll have a...

SEAN

Do you guys have reindeer?

WAITRESS

Reindeer?

SEAN

Yeah, dasher, dancer, cancer, ya know, reindeer.

WAITRESS

No sir, we do not have reindeer.

SEAN

Okay then I have to keep looking, Jim you go ahead.

JIM

Okay, I'll just get the...

SEAN

How about a Lion?

WAITRESS

Like the big cat?

SEAN

Yeah, but cooked.

WAITRESS

No.

JIM

Where do you see Lion on the menu.

SEAN

It's right there!

SEAN points at a random spot.

JIM

That says french toast.

SEAN

Does that have any lion in it?

JIM

I don't think so.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SEAN

Oh okay, French toast please.

SEAN passes the menu to the WAITRESS, smiles, and stares at JIM.

WAITRESS

And you?

JIM

Uh, the Belgian waffles with a side of hash browns, and that's it.

The WAITRESS takes JIM's menu and walks away like she hates the fact she has an existence.

SEAN

So, what's your fair maiden's name again?

JIM

Uh, her name is Lacy.

SEAN

Wow, that's a great name, have I ever told you about my hamster...

JIM

Yes.

There is an awkward silence.

SEAN

So
(Beat)
What's so special about this lady that you are crossing the Mason Dixon just to see her?

JIM

Well, if she happens to not be deceased once I reach her, I promised I would visit once she got settled into college.

SEAN

So why didn't you just drive down yourself?

JIM

I uh, don't have a license.

SEAN

Pshh, so?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JIM

Exactly! That's how I feel but everyone else on this planet is making me feel horrible about it! I don't need a license, I'm 19 nears old, I'm a free spirit, a piece of plastic doesn't own me!

SEAN

Yeah and you don't need it to drive anyway so whateva.

JIM

Right! What? Yes you do. It's like, one of the major things you need to drive a vehicle.

SEAN

Oh right, I was just J/K'ing (*pronounced Jay Kaying*) all over your face there, haha!

JIM

Sean, you have a license right?

SEAN

In light of these recent statements, I most definitely have a license, yes.

JIM

So what about you, have any women in your life?

SEAN

Yeah a few here and there. My old bag at home is around sometimes, but she is a little high strung for my taste so I had to let her go.

JIM

Did you love her?

SEAN

I mean, sometimes. Like, when she made me cake, that was pretty cool. I was in love when she made me cake.

JIM

Are you saying that for you, cake equals love.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

SEAN

Yeah that's about right. Other than that she's just a crappy roommate who wont let me ride my bike in the house.

JIM

What is love anyway? It's like air, I can't see it and if it didn't destroy something physically once and a while you would forget it's even there.

SEAN

You know what I think man?

JIM

I honestly have no idea.

SEAN

Love is a hoax. A plan made up by the government to keep its people down. Think about it, one day you are just like, "oh hey lets not have a nuclear holocaust" and then BAM,
(SEAN slams the table with his fist, everyone around him jumps)
a luscious lady wanders into your life and you don't give a shit anymore!

JIM

Yeah! It's like you are using the nuclear holocaust as a metaphor right? For the rest of your known free life. I totally understand. Maybe I'm holding myself back from bigger and better things. Maybe I have only scratched the surface of what I can do!

SEAN

Yeah man, a metaphor, that's right! But listen dude, what exactly is a metaphor?

The WAITRESS walks over with the food and puts it down on the table along with the bill.

WAITRESS

You gentleman have a good meal now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

JIM

Thank you very much.

SEAN

Yes, much thanks to you.

SEAN digs into his food at a feverish pace while JIM picks at it a while then begins to eat.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I swear there is some Lion in this. Taste it!

SEAN shoves his fork in JIM's face.

JIM

I think I have to go to the bathroom.

SEAN

(Mouth Full)

Okay, hurry up though, your girlfriend might be dead.

JIM gets up from the table and EXITS camera left. SEAN is still shoveling his face full of food. SEAN yells across the restaurant to JIM disturbing everyone's meal.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Ya know Jim I'm really glad we are becoming friends! Can you hear me?! Jim?! Jim!?

INT. DINER - BATHROOM

JIM ENTERS the bathroom and heads straight for the center of three urinals. He unzips his pants and begins to relieve himself with great satisfaction.

Two other men who appear to be TRUCKERS walk into the bathroom and take their positions at the stalls at each side of JIM.

TRUCKER #1

(To TRUCKER #2)

No way man, Peyton stills has an amazing arm, they will be fine.

TRUCKER #2

He can't move around in the pocket like he used to!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUCKER #1

It doesn't matter, his O-Line
covers him like white on rice.

Both TRUCKERS simultaneously start to urinate and look at each other over JIM, who is still urinating, to converse. JIM is visibly uncomfortable.

TRUCKER #2

It does matter! You need to be
able to move your ass as a QB,
especially in the NFL. This ain't
no Wednesday night pansy bitch
game!

TRUCKER #1

The Jags aren't all that good
anyway, I don't think we have
anything to worry about, and even
if we suck we can just get wasted
and drive home, make it fun.

JIM stops urinating, shakes it out a few times, and zips up.

TRUCKER #2

I tell ya, the colts have gone
down hill fast since Harrison
left, though.

TRUCKER #1

Well, no shit Sherlock. No one can
fill that mans shoes.

JIM goes to EXIT the bathroom but stops and looks back.

JIM

Did you guys just say the colts?

Both TRUCKERS turn to JIM while still urinating.

TRUCKER #1

Yeah, what is it to you?

JIM

I'm sorry, it's nothing. I just
thought the Colts were in Indiana,
that's all.

TRUCKER #2

(Laughing)
Uh, they are.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM

This might be a dumb question but,
am I in Indiana?

The TRUCKERS laugh together.

TRUCKER #1

Yeah kid! Where did you think you
were the land of Oz?

TRUCKER #2

With a yellow brick road and shit?

The TRUCKERS chuckle once more.

JIM

(Angry but still
afraid)

Uh, thanks guys. Thanks.

TRUCKER #1

Yeah, no problem kid!

JIM EXITS the bathroom.

TRUCKER #2

Oh no, I peed on myself.

TRUCKER #1

You would you stupid mother fu, oh
me too.

JIM walks back to the booth he was sitting at and finds
it completely empty. Out the window he sees SEAN
sprinting towards the cab. JIM heads for the door.

DINER OWNER

Hey! Come back here!

EXT. DINER

JIM EXITS the diner. SEAN drives the cab along side JIM
with the back door open and JIM jumps in. The cab takes
off out of the parking lot with the DINER OWNER chasing
them down the street.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM sits up and is watching the DINER OWNER grow smaller
and smaller as SEAN pulls onto the highway.

JIM

What the F was that Sean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

A brilliant escape is what that was!

JIM

What? Why were we escaping? We had nothing to escape from.

SEAN

I don't pay for food man, those places don't deserve it.

JIM

You mean restaurants? How do they not deserve it, they cook it and bring it to you on a plate!

SEAN

Because this is America Jim! They didn't harvest those waffles! They didn't water them when they were in the ground!

SEAN throws a heavy plastic bag at JIM's face that hits him straight in the forehead.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Good news though, shoved your plate in a bag so you can still eat.

The bag falls into JIM's hands and he now has a large gash in his forehead. His hands go up to see if it is bleeding, which it is.

JIM

Sean, can you please explain to me why we are in Indiana?

SEAN

I'm not sure what you mean, I don't even know what an Indiana is.

JIM

Indiana is the state we are in that is not Georgia!

SEAN

Are you sure it's not on the way to Georgia?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM

More like on the way to the
Pacific Ocean.

SEAN finds his pill bottle and pops the last one into his
mouth.

SEAN

Very interesting. Well, that's no
problem we will just start going
the right way from here on out.

JIM

Do you know the right way?

SEAN

Well obviously not, we are in
Indiana JIM, duh.

JIM

Then how are we going to figure
this out?!

SEAN

That's no problem just do me a
solid and empty that seat pocket
in front of you, I need something
that's in there.

JIM

Is there a map in there?

SEAN

Yeah sure whatever, just take all
the stuff out pronto Pocahontas.

JIM looks at the seat pocket and psychs himself up to go
into the depths of SEAN's vehicle.

JIM sticks his hand into the seat pocket and pulls out
the 9 Millimeter.

JIM

Look, our old friend, Mr. 9 Mil.

JIM puts the gun down on the seat and sticks his hand
back in the pocket, this time pulling out a small towel.

JIM (CONT'D)

Wow, a towel. That's almost
creepily normal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SEAN

You never know when you will have to clean shit up, ya know? I don't go anywhere without my towel.

JIM puts the towel to his head to try and stop the bleeding while he dives back into the pocket with his other hand. This time he pulls out a plastic baggy filled with a green substance.

JIM

Sean, what's in this bag?

SEAN

Don't worry about that, it's just chili powder.

JIM

This stuff is green Sean.

SEAN

Oh yeah, my bad, that's just my giant bag of weed. It's for the glaucoma that I might have one day.

JIM throws the bag across the cab and shoves his hand back in the pocket, pulling out a bag of a red substance that is assumed to be the chili powder. JIM also throws that bag across the cab.

JIM goes in one last time and pulls out a GPS.

JIM

Is this a GPS?

SEAN

Yeah, my wife gave it to me so I could find my way home. I don't know what she was talking about I was always great with directions.

JIM

Great with directions? We are in Indiana Sean!!

SEAN

That's why I said WAS Jim, god, you have to learn to listen.

JIM turns on the GPS and types in Athens, Georgia. The GPS has a monotone women's voice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GPS (V.O.)

*In one mile take a left onto I-65
south.*

SEAN

Alright now we're getting
somewhere!

EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON

SEAN drifts his cab onto the highway and puts the pedal
to the metal.

A ring tone version of Reel Big Fish's song "Your Guts (I
hate em)" starts to play from JIM's pocket. This is the
tone JIM has set for his father. JIM reaches for his
phone with a look of terror on his face.

SEAN

Who's that Jim? Is it for me?

JIM

No, it's my father.

SEAN

Why is he calling?

JIM

I'm going to guess it has
something to do with the three
thousand dollars I stole from him.

SEAN

Yeah, that makes sense. You gonna
pick it up?

JIM

Yeah in a second. I'm preparing
myself.

JIM keeps staring at the phone. The screen reads "Dad"
and has a picture of JIM's father looking angry.

SEAN

You want some advice?

JIM

Not from you.

SEAN

Stop being a bitch and pick it up.

JIM

I said no.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

And I said stop being a bitch!

JIM looks back at his phone. Oddly enough, he knows SEAN is right. JIM opens the phone and puts it to his ear to hear immediate screaming which makes him move the phone away quickly.

JIM'S FATHER (O.C.)

Jim! Are you there?! Where in the hell did you go? And don't think you are going to get away with this! You are paying me back for every penny! Plus more! You will be paying me for the rest of your life, If I choose to let you live! Jim? Are you there?! Are you listening to me? Jim?!

JIM hangs up the phone and puts it back in his pocket.

SEAN

So, how is your father?

JIM

He seems fine.

SEAN

Oh, good news!

SEAN goes to find his bottle of pills and tries to swallow one but the bottle is empty.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Ut-oh.

JIM

Ut-oh? What ut-oh? What's wrong now?

SEAN

Nothing much, it's just that my pills are gone.

JIM

Your pills? Do they do something important for you?

SEAN

They just keep me medicated, not a big deal.

JIM

Medicated? This is you medicated?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SEAN

Yeah, my doctor says they keep my grounded.

JIM

What do you mean grounded?

SEAN

Ya know, not killing anyone.

JIM

That's not what grounded means Sean.

SEAN

Well they are for something like that, no worries though, I have it all under control.

A siren is heard and police lights are lit up behind the cab.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You'll never take me alive fuckers!

JIM

Sean, calm down! Just pull over!

SEAN

I can't man, I can't be arrested, this is my third strike, they are gonna put me in the big house. The slammer. The thunder from down under!

JIM

I'm sure it wont be that bad, it's probably just for speeding.

JIM takes a look around the back seat of the car to see the gun and the large bag of weed.

JIM (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

SEAN

Yeah man, total oh shit. Shitty shit shit!
(beat)

SEAN becomes eerily calm.

Wait, I got it. It's so clear to me now.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SEAN (CONT'D)

(beat)
Take the wheel!!

JIM

What? No. That doesn't sound like
a good idea at all!

SEAN

It's not an idea, it's a reality
mofo!

SEAN jumps out of the front seat and drags JIM from the back into the front. SEAN hurls himself into the back seat and almost out the back window. Before SEAN turns around he waves at the cop car.

JIM rights himself and takes the wheel to straighten out the cab and pulls it over to the shoulder.

JIM

What do I say to the cop?

SEAN

I'm thinking, I'm thinking!

JIM

Sean?! What do I say to the
fucking Cop?! I don't have a
drivers...

JIM turns to see the COP already at the window and shining a light into his eyes.

JIM (CONT'D)

Oh heyyyyy.

The COP is a tall white man with a handle bar moustache.

EXT. SEAN'S CAB

COP

You mind telling me why it took so
long for you to pull over?

JIM

Uhhh yeah, I uh, was looking for a
safe spot, ya know, safety first
(awkwardly laughs)

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN

Yeah man stop, drop, and roll!

EXT. SEAN'S CAB

COP

Do you know why I stopped you here today, sir?

JIM

Uh, I honestly, ya know, I'm not sure I guess. No.

COP

Well at first it was because I caught you going 90 in a 65, then it was because of your back windshield bein' smashed up and now it's cause I think you're high as a kite.

JIM

No no no sir, I assure you I am completely clean, no substances in me whatsoever!

The COP shines the light into the back seat and sees the bag of weed.

COP

What's in that baggy back there sir?

SEAN

Yeah Jim, what IS in this baggy?

SEAN hold the weed bag up in front of JIM's face.

JIM

That, uh, that is sage. I use it to cook baked goods and things of that nature.

COP

Can I see your license and registration please?

JIM

Yeah, about that, I totally forgot my license at my home this morning, eeeek, ya know, so, don't have that on me.

SEAN

I thought you told me you didn't have your license Jim, did you lie to me? You know I hate liars Jim!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COP
Sir, can you please step out of
the car for me?

JIM
Yes, sure absolutely.

JIM steps out of the car and is immediately put up
against it and hand cuffed. The COP takes JIM to his car
and throws him in the back.

JIM (CONT'D)
Don't you have to read me rights
or something? Hey! Are you
listening to me guy? I want a
lawyer!

The COP shuts the door, and JIM puts his face up to the
glass.

SEAN sticks his head out the back seat window with the 9
millimeter gun in his hand.

SEAN
Hey cop guy, you forgot about
Jim's gun!

INT. COP CAR

JIM sits up and watches the COP head back to the cab to
speak to SEAN.

The COP motions to SEAN to step out of the car, which he
does.

JIM
It's his cab! All that stuff is
his! Officer! Hey!

SEAN and the COP look like they are having a fun
conversation.

SEAN looks at JIM in the COP car and makes the crazy hand
sign to which the COP and SEAN share a hearty laugh.

JIM (CONT'D)
Why? Why is there laughing! He is
the criminal! He probably has
drugs on him, check his anus for
god sakes!

SEAN and the COP shake hands and pat each other on the
back like they have been best friends for years.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN gets in the drivers seat of the cab while the police officer heads back towards his car.

SEAN burns out in the cab and takes off down the highway. The COP gets into the front seat of the COP car.

JIM (CONT'D)

You're letting the real criminal get away! All that stuff in the car is his!

COP

I don't want to hear it kid.

JIM

You don't understand, I was in his cab, he is the cab driver, I was just the cab passenger!

COP

I said I don't want to hear it! Now shut your pie hole.

JIM

Shut my pie hole? Who says that? Are you kidding me right now? I'm the good guy, Sean is who you want! The guy is mentally unstable!

The COP turns around and puts his face against the cage between the front and back seat.

COP

Listen here freak show, I wont have you sittin' in my car talking bad about my friend Sean!

JIM

What?

COP

He is a good guy! I am disgusted to even think he thought you were his friend! How dare you drag him into this! I can't even stand the sight of you.

The COP turns around, puts the COP car in drive, and pulls out onto the highway.

JIM

You've got to be joking, you talked with him for like a minute.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COP

I think Sean will be better off without a friend like you. He seems like a real go getter, I bet he is already in a better place with you gone and not poisoning him mentally.

JIM

I don't think it's possible for him to be poisoned any more mentally than he already is.

COP

No more talking out of you fuck muffin! I feel you poisoning me with your hate with every word you speak.

JIM

Just one more question, am I on candid camera?

COP

One more word out of you and I will pimp slap you, don't think I wont!

JIM sits back into his seat and looks at the car ceiling with disbelief.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT

SEAN is standing at the counter about to order with a long line behind him. He is sweating and is jittery because he has not taken his pills.

SEAN stares intently at the menu. The FAST FOOD WORKER taking care of him is a high school girl with thick black eye liner and a pasty complexion, like she is a vampire apprentice. Her name tag says the name "Willow".

SEAN

Yeah, can I get the number 12 with no Mayo?

FAST FOOD WORKER

Sir, there is no number 12. It only goes up to 9.

SEAN

Huh, so it does.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN looks back up to the menu and goes back to thinking. The people behind him are becoming impatient but the Fast Food Worker doesn't seem to care what happens.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I guess I'm gonna just go with 30 small fries please.

FAST FOOD WORKER

Ya know it would be easier for you to just get ten larges, that way you won't need to carry as much.

SEAN

Nah it's okay, I've been working out, so I'll be fine.

FAST FOOD WORKER

Okay then, 30 small fries it is.

The Fast Food Worker presses the button for small fries on her computer which makes a beeping sound. SEAN smiles and nods his head at her while she gives him a blank look, still pressing the button.

SEAN is pumping his head up and down in approval. The Fast Food Worker doesn't change her expression, and keeps pressing the button which beeps every time she pushes it. CAMERA SMASH CUTS AT BEEP TEN.

SMASH CUT

INT. COP CAR

The COP strokes his stomach as it growls back at him. He looks up to see a fast food restaurant and his eyes light up. He pulls into the parking lot and parks his car.

COP

I'm stopping to get some food. If I see you move one inch, I'll send your ass back to the stone ages with my big boot leg, you hear me?

JIM just keeps staring at the ceiling and doesn't answer.

The COP gets out of the car and walks towards the restaurant.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT

SEAN tries to eat fries out of the five bags of food he is carrying as he is leaving the fast food restaurant. The bags of food are blocking his face.

The COP opens the door for SEAN not knowing who he is.

SEAN
Thank you kind sir!

COP
No problem.

The COP walks into the restaurant, looks back for a moment, then keeps walking in.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT

SEAN walks to his cab which is a few parking spaces over from the COP car.

JIM spots SEAN walking towards the cab.

INT. COP CAR

JIM
Sean! Sean! It's me Jim! I'm in the Cop car! Sean! Get me out of this thing!

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT

SEAN puts all the bags down on his front hood and grabs a hand full of fries. As he is about to put them in his mouth he sees JIM screaming in the COP car.

SEAN
Oh hey, it's Jim! Hey Jim!

SEAN waves with the hand full of fries then shoves them in his mouth. He then casually jogs over to the COP car, recognizing that the Cop is waiting in line to order inside the restaurant still.

SEAN bends down and puts his face right next to JIM's window.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Why you in there Jim? Stop messing around, we need to get to Georgia.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN (CONT'D)

I got you some fries if you want them.

JIM

(muffled yelling)

What do you think you're doing?
You should be in here! I'm going to jail Sean!

JIM slams his head against the window.

SEAN

Hey man don't do that, you'll hurt yourself.

SEAN tries to open the door but it's locked.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Aw, bummer dude, it's locked. Just open the door from the inside.

JIM

(muffled)

My hands are handcuffed jackass!

SEAN

Hmmm, don't worry about it man
I'll bust you out, I promise.

SEAN kisses his hand and puts it on the window sealing his promise. SEAN runs back to the cab, gathers up all his bags of fries, and gets back in.

INT. COP CAR

JIM

Where are you going? What do you mean "bust me out?" Sean?!

SEAN turns on the cab and drives in reverse. He then aims the cab at the COP car and turns his high beams on. JIM is blinded by the bright lights.

JIM (CONT'D)

Sean?! What are you doing?

SEAN revs the engine.

JIM (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

JIM jumps to the other side of the COP car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN floors it and rams into the side of the COP car. The cab is then backed up slightly.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT

SEAN gets out of the cab with more fries in his hand and eats them. He tries to open the COPS back door again.

SEAN
Still locked! That did nothing!

JIM
(muffled)
Of course it did nothing! In what way could that of helped at all?!

SEAN
Not a big deal Jim! I'll figure something out! Oh! How bout I just break you out of jail?

JIM
(muffled)
What?

SEAN
Okay cool I'm glad we had this talk. Later Jim!

SEAN waves goodbye and runs back to the cab.

SEAN gets back in the cab and leaves the parking lot back onto the road. The sun is going down and the cab looks like it's taking off into the sun set.

The COP comes out with his bag of food.

COP
Whoa! What? What happened to my car? Oh my baby! What happened to you?!

The COP sees JIM in the window and points at him.

COP (CONT'D)
You! This is your fault isn't it?!

JIM
What?!

INT. COP CAR

COP

I knew I shouldn't have left you alone in here, and now look what you did!

JIM

No! It was Sean! Sean did this! You have to believe me!

COP

Still blaming Sean for all your problems are we? Sean is not ruining your life, you are! I hope you rot in prison like an apple in the wind you selfish bitch!

JIM

What? Are there seriously no cameras anywhere right now?

INT. POLICE STATION - EVENING

JIM stands to get his picture taken during booking, holding up a sign with his name on it, "Atticus James Russel." The camera snaps a shot.

COP

Smile, you're in prison.

The COP smiles to himself and snaps the side view of JIM.

SMASH CUT

JIM is sitting on a the bottom bed of a bunk in a jail cell. JIM has lost all hope. There is another man across the cell who is large and bald headed wearing work boots, a wife beater T-shirt and dark jeans. The convict is sitting on the toilet, whittling a piece of metal with another piece of metal.

CONVICT

Hey.
(beat)
Hey Kid.

JIM looks up at the convict.

CONVICT (CONT'D)

Yeah you, you got a name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM

If I tell you my name will you
promise not to murder me?

CONVICT

Yeah sure, that sounds fair.

JIM

Jim.

CONVICT

Nice to meet you Jim, the names
Paul.

PAUL gets up and walks across the cell to shake JIM's
hand. He has whittled a shank that he is carrying in his
left hand.

JIM

Hi Paul, I would say it's nice to
meet you but in all reality it's
actually really terrible to meet
you.

JIM shakes PAUL's hand while avoiding the area of the
shank. PAUL sits down next to him and starts to whittle
his shank again.

JIM can't take his eyes off the sharp piece of metal.

PAUL

Terrible to meet you too kid.
(beat)
So what's your deal?

JIM

What?

PAUL

You're deal. The thing you did to
get yourself locked up in this
place.

JIM stops to think for a moment.

JIM

Uh I would have to say, choosing
the wrong taxi cab.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PAUL

That's weird cause I heard the cop say endangerment, possession, and evading arrest, which sound more like real charges you would be here for and not a fake one you just made up.

PAUL brings his blade to his lips and blows off the excess shavings. JIM inhales some and coughs.

JIM

Those are just the things they think I did. But it doesn't matter now.

PAUL

Wanna know what I did?

JIM

No not really.

PAUL

I threw my cat off a roof.

JIM

What? Why?

PAUL

I told it to shut up, then it didn't, and that was the first thing I could think of.

JIM

How about just letting it go outside?

PAUL looks up at JIM with a look of disbelief.

PAUL

(beat)
Shit. I totally should have done that.

PAUL looks disappointed in himself and resumes whittling.

JIM

So how long you in here for?

PAUL

3 months or when my zombie cat comes back from the dead. Whichever comes first. You?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIM

With my luck, until the day I die.

PAUL

Wow that's a hell of a long time kid. That sucks.

JIM

Yeah it really does.

PAUL

So you got any friends coming to post your bail or something like that?

JIM

I don't think so. I'm pretty sure I'm on my own for this one.

PAUL blows more excess shavings off his shank and pretends to stab someone in the air a few times.

PAUL

Sucks doesn't it?
(beat)
To be alone I mean.

PAUL is not satisfied with his shank and keeps whittling.

JIM

I guess it doesn't really affect me anymore, I'm just sorta used to it.

PAUL

Hell that's even worse.

JIM

How is that worse?

PAUL

Cause that's not living! That's the kinda thinking that makes you end up in jail cell with a guy like me blaming the world for your problems.

JIM

I'm not blaming the world for my problems, I'm blaming Sean for my problems.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

PAUL

Well I don't know who this fella Sean is but it sounds to me like he did you some good, made your life more interesting maybe?

JIM

Interesting isn't the right word for it. In the first ten minutes I knew him I was waving a gun out a window. Sounds more like terrible to me.

PAUL

Are you saying that before you met Sean your life wasn't terrible?

JIM

I'm saying that before I met Sean my life was peaceful and not dually recorded by the law.

PAUL

Well kid, in my experiences peaceful is a word people use to describe themselves when they don't like to use the word boring.

JIM

I would much rather be boring. Boring, lonely, and numb sounds amazing right about now.

PAUL

Then I guess you might as well be dead to the world Jim, cause that's where your headed.

JIM stands up and starts to pace.

JIM

I'm already dead to the world! Look at me, I'm in prison! That's what prison is, slowly dying.

PAUL uses his shank to make his point, waving it in front of JIM's face.

PAUL

That's what I'm tryin' to tell ya Jim, it doesn't have to be. I mean hell look at me. I threw a cat off a roof and now I'm in jail. That was dumb, but ya know what at least I'm livin'!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

PAUL (CONT'D)

Embrace your problems, make them your own, maybe that way you will actually fix them instead of just sitting around for the rest of your shitty life.

PAUL throws his shank across the cell and it sticks into the cement wall.

JIM

Well, this was a good chat Paul, but I think I'm just going to go to sleep, it's been a long day and this was a bit too much at once for my boring brain to handle.

PAUL stands up.

PAUL

All right, just try to think about what I said, okay? And take this, you might need it.

PAUL hands JIM the shank.

JIM

Oh no, that's okay, I'm sure I wont need it.

JIM looks across the way to the adjacent cell and sees an incredibly large prisoner stabbing a picture of John Stamos that is hanging on the wall.

JIM (CONT'D)

On second thought, I'll just keep this, see how it goes.

PAUL jumps up to the top bunk. JIM lays down and yawns, gripping the shank tightly to his chest.

PAUL flips his head under his bunk to look at JIM.

PAUL

Oh and hey don't worry about falling asleep, I wont rape you, I promise.

JIM

Thanks Paul, that is very reassuring.

PAUL

(PAUL smiles)
No problem Jim.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

PAUL smiles and goes back up to his bed. JIM rolls over and closes his eyes.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

SEAN's cab is seen slowly approaching the police station in an ominous manner. The exhaust backfires.

INT. POLICE STATION

JIM's eyes pop open from a deep sleep at the sound of the backfire. He listens closely to the outside, looking intently at the small window to the exterior world in the top corner of the cell. He hears nothing more and closes his eyes to go back to sleep. Right when he looks away SEAN's head pops into the window.

SEAN (O.C.)
(whispering)
Psst.

JIM's eyes widen once more. He hopes he is hearing nothing but deep down he knows exactly what is happening.

SEAN (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Psst. Hey Jim. Psst. I'm Psst'ing
you, that means look at me. Psst.

EXT. POLICE STATION

WIDE CAMERA VIEW

SEAN is seen standing on the roof of the cab which is conveniently parked under JIM's cell. SEAN is holding onto the bars on the window and trying to stick his head through them but to no avail.

INT. POLICE STATION

JIM rolls over and rubs his eyes to make sure he isn't imagining this.

JIM
This is a nightmare. I'm having a
nightmare.

JIM pinches himself to check.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM (CONT'D)

Ow!
(beat)
Shit.

SEAN

I told you man. I'm gonna bust you
out, straight up.

JIM gets out of his bed, tippy toes to where the window
is and looks up at SEAN.

JIM

(Whispering)
No, you don't need to do that. I
will work this out myself, okay?
You have helped enough already.

SEAN

No way man, this is like war, you
never leave a man behind.

JIM

This is nothing like war, you just
need to go away before I get in
more trouble.

SEAN looks intently at the bars on the window.

SEAN

Do you think I could fit a gun
through these bars?

JIM

What? No! Well, yes you probably
could, but don't! I don't need a
gun! Just please leave.

SEAN

Okay, hold on.

SEAN leaves the window, JIM lets out a sigh of relief.

SEAN returns to the window and throws a gun into the
cell, it lands on the floor making a noticeable sound.

PAUL makes a small noise but seems to not be fully
disturbed.

JIM leans down, picks up the gun, and holds it up to the
window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM
 (angrily whispering)
 I said I don't want the gun. Take
 it back.

SEAN
 Just point it at a few people, see
 what happens.

JIM
 Listen to me Sean, I don't need
 your help okay? Just please do me
 a favor, take your gun, and leave
 me alone.

JIM holds the gun back up, SEAN hesitates for a moment
 then snatches the gun from JIM.

SEAN
 I'm not giving up Jim. I will
 never leave you. I'll be back!

SEAN leaves the window.

JIM
 No! Don't do that! Do the opposite
 of that! Sean? Sean!?

EXT. POLICE STATION

SEAN's cab starts off and drives off into the night.

INT. POLICE STATION

JIM lays back down but can't fall asleep this time. He
 puts his hands behind his head and stares into
 nothingness.

TIME LAPSE -
 NIGHT INTO DAY
 - SAME SHOT

INT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

JIM's is in the same position the rest of the night. He
 doesn't move until he hears the cell door crash open
 early in the morning.

COP (O.C.)
 Atticus Russel, you're free to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM rolls out of the bottom bunk. PAUL is back on the other side of the room.

JIM
 Seriously? Is this like a joke
 cops play on people sometimes,
 because it's not funny.

COP
 Very serious kid. Now stop wasting
 my time and hurry it up!

JIM walks towards the cell door with a new sense of freedom, but then stops abruptly when he sees PAUL.

PAUL
 Atticus?

JIM
 Yeah, cute isn't it?

PAUL
 Adorable.

PAUL reaches his hand out and JIM shakes it.

JIM
 It was nice to meet you Paul.

PAUL
 Nice to meet you too Jim.

JIM walks out of the cell, takes a turn and walks down a long hallway with the police escort.

PAUL (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 Say hi to Boo Radley for me!

JIM keeps walking but gives PAUL the middle finger.

He walks up to the large front door of the Police Station and looks outside into the abyss that is rural Indiana. The COP shoves a bag of JIM's belongings into his chest.

JIM takes a deep breath and starts to walk out the door, only to be grabbed by COP and pulled in close to his face.

COP
 Now you listen and you listen you
 good, it makes me cringe with
 every fiber of my being to let you
 out of this place. I was hoping
 you would be fried to death, like
 a big ole' bowl of chicken!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COP (CONT'D)

But son, I swear there must
someone watching you from high up
in those clouds. Someone with a
plan. Someone who thought you
deserved to be sent an angel. A
white light that will take care of
you forever and always. Quite
frankly, I don't think you deserve
shit.

The COP turns his head, spits on the ground, and shoves
JIM away from him.

JIM

An Angel?

SEAN

Hey Jim!

JIM turns to see SEAN standing in front of his cab and
waving. JIM has no idea what's going on.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Come on Jim, lets get outta here.
Oh hey Ralph! How's the wife?

COP

She's great, thanks for asking!

JIM walks slowly towards the cab with a look of
disbelief.

SEAN

That's good to hear.

COP

Haha yeah. So hey, you still
coming to my chili cook off next
week?

SEAN

Wouldn't miss it for the world
Ralph!

COP

Can't wait to see ya there! Have a
good trip!

SEAN walks around to the drivers side of the cab. JIM
slowly opens the back door and crawls in.

SEAN

Say hi to LuLu for me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

COP

You know my dog can't talk, Sean!

SEAN

I know, I know, I'm just playin'.

COP

Ha! Later gator!

SEAN

After a while crocodile!

The COP smiles, waves, and heads back into the police station.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM

After a while crocodile?

SEAN

Yeah that's just something Ralph and I do. You and I can come up with a special way to say goodbye too if you want.

JIM

No that's okay, I think I'll be fine.

SEAN

Suit yourself.

EXT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN turns the cab on, puts it in drive, and rolls away.

CUE MUSIC

SMASH CUT

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - MORNING

The ground around the apartment is filled with remnants of a party including knocked over kegs, a tiki tent that is half on fire, and multiple people who are passed out on the ground.

LACY and ABBY EXIT the Frat House wearing the same clothes they had on two nights before. Both of them look completely worn out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY

My mouth tastes like I just vomited quarters.

LACY

It's official, I'm never drinking again.

ABBY

What? Why?

LACY

Well let's see, I went to one party and passed out for two days! Now tomorrow I have to go to the infirmary to be checked for every STD ever! Maybe that's why!

ABBY

I'm sorry. You don't have to be all mean about it.

ABBY and LACY stop and look at each other.

LACY

I know I'm sorry, I'm just stressed out.

They start walking again.

ABBY

It's okay. At least we only missed one day of classes, nothing too important.

LACY stops walking and is noticeably worried.

LACY

Oh my god, Jim.

ABBY

Who?

LACY

My boyfriend! He was supposed to come down yesterday! He must be so worried. Quick, let me use your phone!

ABBY

It's dead, I haven't charged it in two days.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LACY

Oh no oh no oh no! This isn't happening. This is literally not happening. I'm going to hyperventilate. Or throw up. Or both. Oh my god.

ABBY

Lacy!! It's okay, it's okay, my charger is in our room, we can just go plug it in!

LACY

Yes, plug it in, good idea, let's do that!

LACY grabs ABBY by the arm and EXITS off camera.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN

Do you want to use a shout out?

JIM

No.

SEAN

Mobile or street shout out?

JIM

I said no.

SEAN

Gonna call your mom? Is she a zoologist who might know the eating habits of the wild antelope?

JIM

I don't want to play cash cab Sean.

SEAN

Ehh. Strike one. The answer was igloo. It's fine though, the next questions are worth fifty dollars and are a little bit harder.

JIM

Can I ask you a question?

SEAN

Is it a red light challenge? Cause I love those.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM

How am I not still in jail right now?

SEAN

I told you, I was going to break you out.

JIM

But you didn't break me out, they just let me out, that's not the same thing.

SEAN

I know, I broke you out using my brain.

JIM

Somehow I find that hard to believe.

SEAN

I'm a people person Jim, I know how to go about these things.

JIM

People just don't get out of jail.

SEAN

I went to the police station this morning and just explained to Ralph what happened. We have an understanding.

JIM

Ralph?

SEAN

Yeah, I just let him know about your situation and everything was fine.

JIM

What is my situation?

SEAN

You're in love Jim! People do crazy things for love. Plus Ralph owed me a solid so he just pushed some quick paper work and here you are.

JIM

I can't believe it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SEAN

Me either. You ready for the video bonus question yet? It's double or nothing but I think you should take it, I have a really good feeling about it.

JIM pretends to pass out and rests his head on the front seat.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS

CUE MUSIC

LACY and ABBY are running across campus on a sunny day disheveled and stumbling because they are still wearing heels.

SMASH CUT

MUSIC DECRESCENDOS

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM is still resting his head on the front seat.

SEAN

Want to hear my Robert De Niro Impression?

JIM doesn't move and says nothing.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Aheyyyyy.

JIM sits up, he looks dead tired.

JIM

That's Fonzie.

SEAN

Same guy right?

JIM

No, not at all.

SEAN

(beat)
Aheyyyyy.

SMASH CUT

MUSIC CRESCENDO

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS

STATIONARY WIDE ANGLE CAMERA - RUNNING SCREEN RIGHT TO LEFT

LACY and ABBY pass by students who are on their way to morning classes. Most students stop to watch the obvious misfortune and laugh with each other.

SMASH CUT

MUSIC DECRESCENDO

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN

And I swear I could see that muskrat under the rocks. And I was all like, I'm gonna get you muskrat! And then he was like, no you aren't Sean! Then I was like, I will blow the shit out of you with a rocket launcher! And he was like, no you wont, you don't even have a rocket launcher. And I was like, how the fuck did you know that muskrat?!

SMASH CUT

MUSIC CRESCENDO

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS

LACY is still dragging ABBY which consequently makes ABBY fall in the middle of the quad. LACY reaches down and rips both her and ABBY's heels off, picks ABBY off the ground, and keeps dragging her along.

SMASH CUT

MUSIC DECRESCENDO

INT. SEAN'S CAB

A quick shot of the GPS that is mounted above the glove compartment shows that JIM and SEAN are nearing the border of Georgia. JIM is still leaned over on the front seat and he is assumed to be asleep but SEAN still insists on talking.

SEAN

My bike is going to be the sickest bike this side of the Rio Grande. I'm gonna make sick jumps and get mad air. When I ride up next to the ladies they are gonna look at me like I'm Sylvester Stallone and Jean-Claude Van Damme together in one awesome person, but better cause I'm on a baller bike.

SMASH CUT

INT. DORMATORY

LACY and ABBY run up to the elevator and push the button to go up but it takes more than 2 seconds so they choose to use the stairs. LACY races up the stairs with ABBY in tow, throwing their heels every which way so she no longer has to carry them. They reach their floor and EXIT the stairwell, rounding two more corners and finally reaching their room.

LACY sprints in to the room and spots ABBY's phone charger to which she runs to and realizes she isn't holding the phone.

LACY turns with haste to face ABBY.

LACY

Abby! Phone!

ABBY reaches deep down into her pocketbook that seems to be reminiscent of the Mariana Trench. She finally finds her phone and throws it across the room.

LACY catches it and plugs it in with no problem. The phone turns on with a ring and LACY opens it.

LACY knows JIM's number by heart and types it in as quick as she can, then presses send.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN sticks his head out the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

Holla!

SEAN comes back into the cab.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I don't even know what that means,
but it excites me. You ever try
that Jim, just yelling stuff? I
might not even need pills anymore,
I have found my new medication.
Yelling at strangers.

The song "Don't go Chasing Waterfalls" is heard very slightly in the background. JIM feels a vibration in his pants and wakes up. He doesn't believe it for a moment and refuses to move but then snaps out of it and stretches out to reach his pocket.

He grabs his phone and sees another number he doesn't know which dampens his spirits but he picks it up anyway.

JIM

Hello?

INT. DORMATORY

LACY

Jim!

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM

(relieved)

Oh my god Lacy, how are you? Where
are you? Are you alive?

INT. DORMATORY

LACY

Jim! It's okay! I'm fine. It's a
really long story that I'd rather
not get into right now but I'm
fine.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM

It's so good to hear your voice.
You have no idea. I'm just...so
glad you are okay. What happened?

INT. DORMATORY

LACY

You would not believe me even if I told you. It's just been insane, like too insane for you to comprehend.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN starts to go through radio stations.

SEAN

God damn, nothing is coming in. How do people in this bumblefuck hell hole live without radio?

JIM

Ya know, I have a feeling I would understand.

INT. DORMATORY

LACY

I'm so sorry Jim. You must have been so worried. I swear I will never do anything to you like this again.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM

Don't worry about, everything is fine, you are fine, I'm...

SEAN finds the song "Gin and Juice" on a radio station.

SEAN

Oh yeah bitch! This shit is my jam! Dippin on gems and jews! Stay back! With my mime on my money and my money on my mime!

JIM

Sean, can you turn that down?

SEAN

You don't like Garth Brooks? Your lose.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN turns down the radio.

INT. DORMATORY

LACY
Oh baby, I would give anything to
see you right now.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM sees a sign that says "Univ. of Georgia 20 miles"

JIM
Well then I have great news, I'm
almost there.

INT. DORMATORY

LACY
What? No way!

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM
Way!

INT. DORMATORY

LACY
Ahh! How long til you're here?

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM
About 20 minutes or so, real soon.

INT. DORMATORY

LACY
What? Holy shit I have to get
ready, I look like a jungle lady.
Gotta go, see you soon, love, muah
muah muah, k bye.

LACY quickly hangs up the phone, grabs a bucket of
toiletries and runs out her door.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM

Love you too! Bye!

SEAN

How crazy would it be if Garth
Brooks was my long lost cousin?

JIM

We're almost there Sean! We've
made it!

SEAN

Made it? Where did we make it?

JIM

To Georgia! Ya know, where we have
been heading this whole time.

SEAN

(Disappointed)

Oh. Really? That's great news.

JIM

Yeah! Wait, what's wrong with you?
Why aren't you happy? This is what
we came for.

SEAN

I know. But...

JIM

(JIM's mood shifts
quickly to anger)

But what Sean? No seriously, but
what? Because I would really like
to know you're thoughts on the
subject! How is this a bad thing
to you? Huh? How is me getting
what I've wanted this entire
fucked up ride not great for one
and all? Really, I would love to
hear how a nut case like you would
think of other people being happy
cause this entire time all you
have done was make my life a
living hell! So what is it Sean?!
Huh?! What is it?!

SEAN becomes somber in the heated moment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

Nothing...I just thought...that maybe we were starting to ya know, become friends or something, and I just didn't want it to end.

JIM

Friends? You thought we were becoming friends? I went to jail because of you! I've come close to death multiple times because of you! After this trip is over I hope that I never see you ever again! You are a terrible person, Sean, just terrible. Oh and did I mention, you're completely insane. Get help man. You should be in a straight jacket licking walls or something....Fuck!

SEAN makes his cab do a 360 on the highway, coming to a dead stop in the middle of traffic and throwing JIM across the backseat.

SEAN puts the cab into park and turns to face JIM.

SEAN

I might not know a lot of things Jim. But I know one thing. That was mean! I'm sorry if I thought we were having a good time, I was just trying to help you out man.

JIM

I don't need your help, I need you to get us out of the middle of the highway and drive 10 more miles!

SEAN picks up the plastic bag with all the money in it up from the passenger seat and hands it to JIM.

SEAN opens the door of the cab and steps into traffic, narrowly missing an oncoming car. He walks over to the break down lane and starts walking the other way.

JIM (CONT'D)

Sean!
(beat)
Sean! Where are you going?!

SEAN

I'm going home! You obviously have this under control.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM jumps into the front seat and yells out the passenger window.

JIM
Sean, come on! Get back in the car! I didn't mean it. Sort of. Not all of it at least!

EXT. HIGHWAY

SEAN is walking slowly away from the cab and against traffic with his head hanging low.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM
If you don't get back in right now I am just going to leave! I'm not kidding Sean! I'll do it!

EXT. HIGHWAY

SEAN keeps walking.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM
I guess I'm doing it.

JIM puts the car into drive and starts to head down the highway.

EXT. HIGHWAY

SEAN is still walking away as the cab drives off into the distance.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM adjusts the rearview mirror and realizes that is the only mirror that is left. He takes out his phone to text LACY. The text reads "Be there momentarily XOXO"

EXT. DORMATORY

LACY is sitting on the front steps of her dorm facing the road. She opens her phone to reads JIM's text, closes the phone and smiles.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

The cab passes by a sign that says "University of Georgia"

EXT. DORMATORY

The cab is seen pulling up to the side of the dormatory. LACY stands to greet the oncoming car and slowly walks towards it.

JIM puts the cab in park, turns it off, and hastily gets out to meet LACY. They both run to each other and meet at the front of the cab. They don't say anything and immediately embrace.

JIM lets go of LACY and kisses her gently.

JIM

Hey you.

LACY

Hey to you too.

LACY gets a look at the beat up cab.

LACY (CONT'D)

Why are you driving a cab?

JIM

Really tough to explain, we can go inside and I'll tell you all about it, okay?

JIM takes LACY's hand and she leads him into the dorm.

INT. DORMATORY

The elevator door opens to reveal JIM and LACY still holding hands.

LACY

So this is it. My floor.

JIM

Looks very
(Beat)
Collegiate.

LACY opens her door and leads JIM inside. ABBY is passed out on her bed and still hasn't changed clothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LACY

That's my roommate. She is really tired from, um, studying. Lots of studying.

The couple sits at LACY's desk and stare deeply into each others eyes.

JIM

You have no idea how worried I was.

LACY

I'm so sorry, my phone broke and...

JIM

It's fine, I don't care anymore, we are here now and that is what matters.

LACY

I agree.

JIM looks up at LACY's collage and admires it for a moment.

LACY (CONT'D)

So young man, you changed the subject, what is the cab all about?

JIM

Oh that? I picked it up, driving it now. My new license and I on the open road.

LACY

Your parents let you drive a cab down here?

JIM

Oh yeah they were fine with it, I promised them I'd stay safe.

LACY

JIM, how long have we known each other?

JIM

For a little while I guess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LACY

How about for a long while. Long enough for me to know when you are lying.

JIM lets go of LACY's hand and stands up.

JIM

Okay fine. So, the cab isn't mine. It's my
(beat)
friends.

LACY

...Jim.

JIM

Okay enough with the third degree! You caught me. I borrowed the cab. I'm gonna give it back, I promise. Don't worry about it.

LACY stands up and takes JIM's hands back.

LACY

Oh fine, I guess I don't care how you got here. Speaking of which, congratulations on your license! I'm so proud of you.

JIM

Oh, thanks, fourth times the charm I always say.

LACY

So let me see it!

JIM

What?

LACY

Your license, let me see it! How bad is the picture, you know you have to have it for like five years right?

JIM

Oh yeah that, I left my wallet in the cab I'll show you that later.

LACY grabs JIM's wallet out of his back pocket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LACY

You are such a little liar! I bet you just don't want to show me the picture, I swear I wont love you any less if you look weird.

LACY opens the wallet to find next to nothing. JIM looks at the ground in self disgust.

LACY (CONT'D)

Babe. Where is it?

JIM

It's um, not there.

LACY

Did it fall out?

JIM

No. It uh, just isn't there.

LACY

What are you saying Jim?

JIM takes his seat once more.

JIM

I didn't pass. I didn't get it.

LACY

Jim?! You drove down here without a license!? You could have been arrested.

JIM

Ha, funny story.

LACY

What?

JIM

Never mind.

LACY

Jim, whose cab is that outside?

JIM

I was desperate Lacy I had to do something!

ABBY wakes up with all the noise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ABBY

Can you guys take it down a notch,
my brain feels like mashed
potatoes.

LACY and JIM keep talking at a lower volume.

JIM

I couldn't take a bike down so I,
got a cab.

LACY

That must have cost thousands of
dollars.

JIM

Sort of, but don't worry I just
took it from my dad!

LACY

(Sarcasm)

Oh yeah that makes me feel a *whole*
lot better about the situation. So
you stole a cab?

JIM

No! I would never do that.

LACY

Then where is the cab driver?

JIM

On the highway somewhere.

LACY

What?!

ABBY

Mashed Potatoes!!

LACY

(Whispering)

What?

JIM

About twenty miles back he decided
he was just going to wait for me.
He's fine.

LACY

Jim you have to go get him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JIM
No he will be cool, he is
resourceful.

SMASH CUT

EXT. HIGHWAY

SEAN is seen trying to hit a squirrel with a large stick.

SEAN
I'm not going to eat you, I just
want to say hi!

The squirrel runs over to a tree and climbs it to evade
being hit.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Mother Fu...

SMASH CUT

INT. DORMATORY

JIM
He'll be fine.

LACY sits back down.

LACY
I refuse to believe that I am
going out with someone who just
leaves another person to die on
the highway.

JIM
But...

LACY
No Jim, that is not who you are,
you are better than that.

JIM
Lacy I did this for you! I thought
you were dead! As I recall you
vomited in a pool!

LACY
I know you did and I am so glad
you're here but this isn't you.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LACY (CONT'D)

I know you, you're sweet, you're kind, and you would do anything for anyone. That is the Jim I remember. Where did he go?

JIM

He is still here.

LACY

Oh yeah? Show me.

EXT. DORMATORY

LACY and JIM are running towards the cab. JIM goes to sit in the drivers seat.

LACY

Jim! No license. Remember?!

JIM

No time! Just get in the cab.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM puts the keys in the ignition and turns on the ailing cab. LACY looks around and realizes how beat up the cab is.

LACY

What happened to the back window, and no more lies!

JIM

Shot gun.

LACY

What did I just say?

JIM

Believe me, I wish I was lying.

EXT. DORMATORY

The cab does a rough three point turn and screeches off in the direction of the highway.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM

Now I just have to give you a quick warning, Sean is a little
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM (CONT'D)

(Beat)
Off.

LACY

Sean? What a nice name. What do you mean by off?

JIM

Reach your hand to your right near your foot and pull out the first thing you find.

LACY is skeptical but reaches down anyway. She pulls her hand back and she is now holding a pistol.

LACY

What the fuck?!

JIM

That is what I mean by "off."

EXT. HIGHWAY

The cab is seen getting on the highway.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

After going a few miles JIM spots SEAN'S clothes hanging from a tree. JIM takes a sharp turn off the highway.

LACY

You see him over there?

JIM

I see his clothes.

LACY

Shouldn't he be wearing those?

JIM

Yes. He should.

EXT. HIGHWAY

The cab gets off then back on the highway in a hurry.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

LACY

Maybe we should slow down?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM
Maybe you should shut up.

LACY looks at JIM in disbelief.

JIM (CONT'D)
Sorry. I'm used to talking to
Sean, he would have taken that
better.

JIM sees the clothes hanging off in the distance.

JIM (CONT'D)
There they are!

JIM pulls the cab over to this shoulder right next to the
newly clothed tree.

EXT. HIGHWAY

LACY and JIM EXIT the cab and run to the tree.

JIM
He has to be around here
somewhere.

LACY
Want to split up and look for him?

JIM
No, I'd rather be with you when
you first meet him.

JIM takes LACY's hand and walks into the woods slowly.

JIM (CONT'D)
Sean!
(beat)
Sean! You there? It's me, Jim!
Come on, where are you man? It's
not safe out here. I brought your
cab back!

LACY
This is creepy.

JIM
You are the one who thought coming
to a creepy place like Georgia was
a good idea.

LACY stops in her tracks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LACY

Hey wait. Don't be like that. We talked about this. You said you were fine.

JIM

Is this really the place you want to have this conversation?

LACY

Yes it is. When I asked you said we could do this long distance thing and you thought it was a good idea, it wasn't just me Jim.

JIM

I know what I said.

LACY

Do you? Because you seem a little bit doubtful.

JIM

Listen. I know what I said, I just
(beat)
I was trying to make you feel better.

LACY

What happened to telling the truth Jim?

JIM

The truth? If you want the truth here it is. I miss you so much Lacy. I hate my parents. I hate that city. I hate everything about my life. I have one friend and he would rather smoke pot and yank himself than hang out with me. You were the only good thing that ever happened to me and then you decide to go to Georgia! And I'm your boyfriend so I can't say no! I can't tell you to not go to your dream school. I want you to be happy. And I just did god knows what to get down here and I never want to leave. Ever, and it's because of you.

LACY

Jim...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM

No, you wanted the truth so I'm gonna tell it to you. I've been shot at, I was almost an accessory to murder, I've been in multiple car crashes, I dined and dashed, I got arrested, talked to a convict, almost got stabbed, man handled by a police officer

SEAN walks out from behind a tree and stands a few feet behind JIM. He is only wearing tighty wighties.

LACY

Jim...

JIM

Not done yet, chased by security officers, stole thousands of dollars from my father, and to top it all off, the icing on the cake, crashed a car into the DMV. And throughout most of this I had to be with the most mentally unstable man I have ever met in my entire life, but do you know what's sad? Besides you he is probably the best friend I have ever had. He did the nicest thing in the world for me and what did I do to thank him? I yelled and screamed about how I was unhappy! And now the only other person in this fuckin' world besides you who has shown me any compassion ever is in the Georgian wilderness by himself and he might be in trouble and I can't do anything to help him!

LACY

Jim!!

JIM

What?!

SEAN

Is that really how you feel man?

JIM turns around to see SEAN. LACY smiles but is still confused as to why SEAN isn't wearing anything. JIM doesn't seem phased by this at all.

JIM

Yeah man it is. I'm sorry.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIM (CONT'D)

I know you were just trying to
help and I
(beat)
I overreacted.

SEAN walks over to JIM.

SEAN

It's okay man. I know I can be a
bit overbearing at times. I don't
mean to be but that's just who I
am. If you can forgive me I would
love to keep driving you to
Georgia.

JIM

Sean, we are in Georgia.

SEAN

Oh, no shit?

JIM

Haha yeah man.

SEAN sees LACY standing behind JIM and leans in closer to
JIM's face.

SEAN

Is that her?

JIM

Yeah

JIM turns to see LACY and smiles

JIM (CONT'D)

That's her.

SEAN

Can I say hi?

JIM

Of course you can.

SEAN

Should I tell her about my
hamster?

JIM

If I were you I would leave that
part out.

SEAN

Leave the hamster out. Got it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SEAN walks by JIM towards LACY.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Lacy! Long time no see!

SMASH CUT

INT. SEAN'S CAB

JIM gets in the drivers seat while SEAN is sitting in the back with his clothes piled up on his lap. JIM pulls into traffic smoother than usual heading back towards campus.

SEAN starts to frantically put on his clothes. Every now and then SEAN will pick something incriminating up and throw it out the smashed back window.

SEAN

I've always wanted to go to college. Didn't get in though.

LACY

Why not?

SEAN

Ya know I have no idea. My GPA was perfect. My extra curriculars were all in line. My senior paper was about how the industrial revolution changed the face of American women in history and got great marks. I could never figure it out.

JIM

Did the schools you applied to have interviews?

SEAN

Yeah they did, why?

JIM

Just wondering.

LACY laughs at JIM.

EXT. DORMATORY

LACY, JIM, and SEAN all arrive at LACY's dorm and they empty out of the cab.

INT. DORMATORY

The elevator door opens to have LACY and JIM stroll out into the hallway. SEAN does a diving summersault behind them.

SEAN

Can't be too careful guys. Places like this have scum bags everywhere. And what do I always say Jim?

JIM

Safety first!

SEAN

That's right! You're catching on.

SEAN does another summersault and then stands up to the wall and inches across it.

LACY opens her door. ABBY is still passed out on her bed. As everyone enters the room LACY sees how messy SEAN looks.

LACY

Sean you look really dirty, do you want me to find you a change of clothes?

SEAN

That would be great! Thanks a lot.

LACY

Okay then, I'll be right back, behave yourselves boys.

SEAN

Will do Lacy! You know us, always behaving!

LACY leaves the room.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Yo Jim, who is the passed out bitch?

JIM

That's Abby, she is really tired from studying or something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAN

Really? She studies in a dress?
Wow, we have a classy girl on our
hands here Jim. Time to be smooth.

SEAN walks up to ABBY's bed where she is still asleep,
sits next to her, and takes her hand.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Bonjour fair maiden. How art thee
this eve?

JIM is looking at the collage again and seems entranced,
but breaks long enough to talk briefly.

JIM

I think she is asleep Sean.

SEAN

I know that, I am infiltrating her
dreams, then BAM she wakes up and
her dream lover is here.

JIM

I think you are making more sense
over time.

SEAN

Thanks Jim.

JIM

Welcome.

LACY walks back in the room with a change of clothes for
SEAN and throws them his way.

LACY

There ya go, I hope it's okay it
was the only thing I could find.

SEAN

No sweat lady, I can pull off
anything.

SEAN begins to strip in front of LACY and JIM and they
both promptly turn around.

While SEAN is stripping ABBY awakens to see a half naked
man.

ABBY

Is this a dream?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SEAN turns around to reveal the tightest blue jeans known to man and a baggy black shirt that says "Real Gangsta" in giant white letters.

SEAN

No baby, I'm all that is man in real life.

ABBY

Oh, okay then.

ABBY's face turns to a smirk as she rises to greet SEAN. She puts out her hand to shake his.

SEAN

I don't shake hands baby. I'm not a, shaker per say.

SEAN slowly inches closed to ABBY's face.

ABBY

Then what are you?

SEAN

Isn't it obvious? I'm a lover.

SEAN tackles ABBY onto the bed and they start to make out with each other gleefully.

JIM

You wanna step out into the hall?

LACY

Yeah sure.

LACY and JIM leap towards the door.

ABBY

Take me!

SEAN

That's what I'm doing!

INT. DORMATORY HALL

LACY closes the door and walks towards the end of the hall. JIM is quick to catch up and walks with her.

LACY

So, here we are.

JIM

I agree, we are here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LACY looks to the ground and bites her lip. JIM notices immediately that LACY looks uneasy.

JIM (CONT'D)

You okay?

LACY

Yeah. Yes. I mean...no. Not really.

JIM and LACY stop in front of the elevator. LACY pushes the "down" button.

JIM

So, whats wrong?

LACY

I...I don't know Jim. I'm just so glad your here, and I missed you so much but...

JIM

But what?

LACY

I don't know. I just feel weird.

The elevator door opens and the two of them step inside. LACY pushes the "Lobby" button.

JIM

Listen, I feel weird too. We've both been through a lot, I think we are allowed to feel weird, ya know?

LACY

(unsure)
Yeah. Maybe.

JIM

(beat)
You don't just feel weird, do you?

LACY

Umm No?

JIM

Well what then? I'm here. I'm listening.

LACY

I just..I don't know if I can do this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM

Do what?

LACY

Us, Jim. I don't know if I can do us.

JIM

What are you talking about Lacy? I just risked everything to get down here! Doesn't that mean anything to you!? It means something to me! It means that I love you and I would do anything for you! I...I don't understand.

LACY

Well neither do I Jim! Okay! I don't know what's going on either. I'm just telling you how I feel!

The elevator door opens on floor two and a small Asian college boy get's on and pushes the "1" button.

JIM

(whispering)

What are you trying to say here?

LACY looks at the new boy on the elevator with concern.

LACY

(also whispering)

I'm not trying to say anything, you asked me what was wrong and I was letting you know.

The elevator door opens and the Asian guy scurries away. The door closes once more.

JIM

(back to regular volume)

You don't even know what's wrong! I don't know why you feel weird but I'll let you know that I feel really great right now! In fact I haven't been this happy in, well, forever.

LACY

I'm happy too Jim. There's just something inside me that's so uneasy about all of this. I mean look at what we have been through.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LACY (CONT'D)

Look at what you had to do to just come and see me!

JIM

It was all worth it.

LACY

That's the thing Jim. I just don't know if it was. We shouldn't have to put this much work into this.

The elevator door opens to the lobby where people are waiting to get on.

JIM

Why not? That's what relationships are! Work! I take this shit pretty seriously. I don't have a real job, this is my job! Being your boyfriend is my job!

LOBBY GIRL

Hey, uh, can we get on?

JIM

(simultaneously)

No!

LACY

(with Jim)

No!

JIM starts pushing the door close button like crazy and hit's level 3 again.

LACY (CONT'D)

I don't want work right now! I want to live like any other college kid. I love you and you know that but I didn't come to Georgia for no reason Jim! I wanted something different and that's what I'm trying to do! I hoped that you would fit into that but I think it's pretty clear I can't handle all of this right now!

JIM slams his fist into the elevator wall and lets his body weight follow, allowing the wall to hold him up. Almost simultaneously LACY comes up behind him as if she's trying to catch him from falling and loops her arms around his biceps and shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

LACY
(holding back tears, his outburst shocked her a little)
Calm down!

JIM
(Still in a raised voice but it is anger mixed with desperation) I don't know what to say.

JIM takes a deep breath and recollects himself.

LACY
We can't do this.
I don't think you would survive doing what you just did again. Let alone me.

JIM laughs under his breath. Something clicks within him as he starts to rub LACY's back...She is right.

JIM
No, probably not.

LACY takes her face of JIM's chest and looks up into his eyes.

LACY
I love you Jim. A lot, and you know that.

LACY puts her hand through JIM's hair and then keeps the hand caressing his face. LACY starts to cry.

LACY (CONT'D)
But this is really hard.

JIM
It's a relationship. It's not supposed to be easy.

LACY
(beat)
I wish I knew what to tell you Jim. I just know this is something we need to do right now.

JIM
Umm, yeah.

JIM sniffs in and clinches his jaw.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

This really sucks.

JIM reaches up and holds LACY's hand against his face.

The elevator door opens on LACY's floor. LACY takes JIM's hand and leads him down the hall towards her room.

LACY

I know.

JIM

I feel like we're just giving up.

LACY stops JIM.

LACY

I'm not giving up on you. I just think for right now we need something different.

JIM

I don't want to lose you.

LACY

You wont. You are still my best friend. I promise.

They start walking down the hall again.

JIM

Can I call you?

LACY

Call, text, hell, buy a carrier pigeon for all I care.

They stop in front of her door.

JIM

(now smiling
uncontrollably)

I love you.

LACY

And I love you too.

JIM reaches up with his free hand and wipes under LACY's eyes. LACY does the same for JIM with a slight smile.

JIM

Are we broken up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

LACY

Yeah. I think we are.

JIM exhales heavily.

JIM

Wow.

LACY puts her head back on JIM's chest and he embraces her, resting his chin on the top of her head.

LACY

This doesn't mean you shouldn't try to get your license.

JIM pulls back.

JIM

You don't have to worry about that. I never want anyone driving me anywhere again after this week. Hey, maybe someday I'll even be able to come see my best friend in Georgia.

LACY

As long as you don't drive the car into any buildings I think I'll be alright with that.

LACY stands on her tippy toes and kisses JIM on the forehead.

JIM

Thanks for that.

LACY

No problem.

LACY turns around and opens her dorm room door and immediately closes it back up as she hears ABBY scream with delight.

JIM

They busy?

LACY

Yup, very busy.

JIM and LACY laugh to themselves.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. DORMATORY

JIM is standing with LACY on the passenger side of the cab while SEAN is standing with ABBY on the drivers side, they are saying their good byes.

LACY

Do you really have to go right now? You just got here.

JIM

Yeah I kinda stole a bunch of money and my Dad is probably wondering where it is.

LACY

If worse comes to worse just introduce him to Sean and I think he will understand what happened.

CUT TO:

SEAN

Love bug how can I ever leave you?

ABBY

It will be difficult but I promise I will be here when you return.

SEAN

You know what I was just thinking about?

ABBY

Please tell me.

SEAN

Baby and Abby are the same letters but in a different order.

ABBY

Oh my god I love you.

ABBY and SEAN begin violently attacking each others faces again.

CUT TO:

LACY

Let me know how to ride goes okay?

JIM

I will don't worry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LACY

I'm not worried. You're in good hands.

SEAN

I am going to shout to the world of our love all the way home.

ABBY

What if they can't hear you?

SEAN

Then I will scream it in the worlds brain, just for you!

ABBY

I have never met a more amazing man in my entire life.

SEAN

That's so weird, neither have I!

CUT TO:

LACY

You guys better go, it's getting dark.

JIM

I'll text you and call you on the way home and I'll...

LACY

I know you will.

JIM

And I promise, I'll see you soon.

LACY

Cross your heart?

JIM

You know that's not biologically possible.

LACY

Great, then it's a promise.

JIM puts out his hand to shake LACY's. LACY leans in and kisses JIM on the forehead.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ABBY

Ride off into the night in your
yellow cab of fury.

SEAN

I will do so my princess.

SEAN opens the drivers side door and throws himself into the cab. On the other side JIM gingerly places himself in the passenger seat.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

LACY

You boys be safe.

SEAN

(Said simultaneously
with JIM)
Safety first, bitch.

JIM

Safety first.

LACY

I'll see ya later.

JIM

Yes you will.

SEAN

(to ABBY)
I'll be hittin' you up later
tramp.

ABBY

God I want you.

JIM

Cya guys later.

EXT. DORMATORY

LACY and ABBY go to the sidewalk and wave goodbye to the cab. SEAN pulls out of the space and immediately hits an oncoming car then backs up onto the sidewalk narrowly missing LACY and ABBY but hitting someone else walking by.

INT. SEAN'S CAB

SEAN
Oh shit.

JIM
Hit it bitch!

SEAN
Yes sir!

EXT. DORMATORY

LACY and ABBY are laughing there heads off while the beaten and broken cab screeches off into the sunset on the road once more, with money in their pockets and adventure in their hearts. But most importantly, a warrant for their arrest.

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDITS ROLL

CUE MUSIC

CUT TO:

EXT. DMV

JIM is taking his driving test for the fifth time. While pulling out of the parking lot he has to quickly swerve out of the way of an oncoming cab and saves the driving instructors life. The instructor immediately passes JIM and across the street SEAN is standing outside his cab giving JIM a thumbs up. The cab is completely on fire.

CUT TO:

EXT. JIMS PARENTS HOUSE

JIM opens the mailbox. He has received a letter from The Georgia Institute of Technology in Atlanta, Georgia and got accepted. He jumps for joy, and runs in his house.

INT. JIMS PARENTS HOUSE

He shoves the acceptance letter in his parents face and they have a mixed reaction. As JIM laughs SEAN runs in and hugs him to congratulate him on the good news.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As soon as SEAN lets go of JIM he punches JIM's dad in the face and empties a vase on JIM's MOTHER. FRANK THE HOBO is in the background break dancing like a boss. JIM smiles the widest he has ever smiled.

CUT TO:

INT. JIM AND SEAN'S APARTMENT

JIM and SEAN decide to move in together in Atlanta and have to go through moving furniture into their apartment's living room. The last piece of furniture to be brought in is a dirt bike. SEAN gets on it and rides it straight into the new 42 inch plasma screen TV.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEAUTIFUL COURTYARD

ZOOM IN ON BRIDE AND GROOM

A few years later SEAN and ABBY are getting married at a very formal wedding. ABBY's side of the family looks like models out of a magazine and the only people on SEAN's side are LACY, JIM, and SEAN's dirt bike.

PRIEST

Do you Abigail take Sean to be
your lawfully wedded husband.

ABBY smiles and stares into SEAN's glazed eyes.

ABBY

I do.

PRIEST

Do you Sean...

SEAN

Of course I do, she's fucking
pregnant!

SEAN leans ABBY over to start making out with her.

PRIEST

I now pronounce you husband and
wife.

(Beat)

Good luck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZOOM IN ON LACY AND JIM

LACY and JIM are watching the wedding intently as LACY reaches for JIM's hand. They make eye contact and give each other a look of pure joy.

Mid kiss SEAN accidently drops ABBY. Upon picking her back up he punches the priest in the face and raises his hands in the air, throwing the "I am not a crook" gesture. The picture freezes on that image for a moment.

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDITS FINSH

FADE TO BLACK.

END