

The Dead Dude

by

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EXT. MOVIE THEATRE ENTRANCE - DAY

We see JASON (male, late 30s) sitting at a bench in front of a movie theatre. He wears baggy pants and an over sized hoodie sweater. He is approached by BRADLEY (male, late 30s) also wearing similar style outfit. BRADLEY's wardrobe appears to be overstuffed with something.

JASON
BRADLEY!

BRADLEY
Sup!

JASON
It's been like forever yo!

BRADLEY
Yeah, a week, yo.

They exchange their bro secret handshake.

JASON
What movie you wanna watch?

BRADLEY
I dunno. What do you wanna watch?

JASON
Something with a lot of titties!

As a mom and her kid daughter walk across them, the mom grabs her daughter by the hand and drags her to walk faster from JASON's profanity.

BRADLEY
You stupid, man?! You can't say shit like that. Not after all that "metoo" shit.

JASON
Sorry, man. It just came out.

BRADLEY
You gotta learn to be, like, a gentleman-
(sees a hot lady across)
Damn! I'd bang that chick any day!
I mean, you should be like a dad or somethin'. Learn to be a man.

JASON
Fuck that, shit! Kids are monsters, yo. Spoiled as shit,
(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)
disrespectful as shit, and they
get all sensitive as shit about
everything. You can't even tell
racists jokes or they delete you.

BRADLEY
You mean cancel you?

JASON
Dude, how can you cancel my
existence? But you know why kids
are like that? Cuz, they got
shitty, stupid parents. So I'm not
gonna be a shitty, stupid parent
cuz I'm a free man, yo! Anyways,
let's go in.

BRADLEY
Whoa, wait up.

BRADLEY pulls out a variety of snacks from his jacket and
hands them to JASON.

JASON
The fuck you doin'?

BRADLEY
It will be like old times.

JASON
We can't do that shit. They
passed, like, some law.

BRADLEY
What law?

JASON
Like, you can get arrested for
bringing shit into the movies, yo.
We'd be like that real life
Mexican drug lord.

BRADLEY
Uh... Pablo?

JASON
No, Tony Montana. Sneakin' in
shit, that's illegal. They got,
like, undercover cops everywhere.
(points to something)
That jogger might be a cop.

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)
(points to something
else)
That ice cream dude might be a
cop.
(points to another thing)
Or even that wheelchair dude.

BRADLEY
That's bullshit, man.

JASON
I read the news, yo. It was on
TikTok.

BRADLEY
You can't believe everything you
read. And there's no way these
guys are po-pos. Use your brain,
man! You think they get paid
enough to do stupid shit like this
when there are, like, other
dangerous crimes out there?

JASON
(thinks)
You probably right man.

BRADLEY
It's gonna be fun! It will be like
when we were in high school.

JASON
Yeah. Yeah! We have one life, yo.
Gotta live it up!

BRADLEY
That's what I'm talking about!

BRADLEY hands him some snacks. The selections get ridiculous: bags of candy, bags of chips, a large can of peanuts, a gallon of soda, etc. JASON stuff the snacks into his hoodie sweater. BRADLEY looks less bulky now.

JASON
Let's do this!

BRADLEY
Hell yeah!

JASON and BRADLEY get up. They head toward the theatre. Just as they reach the entrance a JOGGER (male, 40s) jog towards them. He is wearing shorts, with a jacket over his shirt. Suddenly, he pulls out a gun from his back and points it at them.

JOGGER
ON THE GROUND! NOW!

JASON is a deer in headlights. Suddenly, the ICE CREAM MAN (male, 40s) comes on the opposite side. He too has a gun pointed at them.

ICE CREAM MAN
ON THE GROUND! BOTH OF YOU!

BRADLEY
OH SHIT! RUN!

BRADLEY runs away. JASON follows, but a WHEELCHAIR MAN (male, 40s) rams into him with his wheelchair. JASON falls down from the crash. Upon impact, all the snacks spill out of his sweater.

JASON
BRADLEY!

BRADLEY (O.S.)
YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN MAN!

JASON
ASSHOLE!

JOGGER
HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD NOW!

ICE CREAM MAN
(to BRADLEY)
STOP!

ICE CREAM MAN runs off to give chase to BRADLEY. WHEELCHAIR MAN whips out his gun and points it at JASON. JASON lies on his back with his hand in front of him. JOGGER TURNS him over and cuffs him from behind. WHEELCHAIR MAN flashes his badge.

WHEELCHAIR MAN
You got some balls sneaking in unapproved snacks into the theatre.
(reads off one snack)
"Biffy's Pinky Duddy Boppers?"
What is this?! Buy you're friggin' popcorn! This is America!

JOGGER
You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can be...

We end with a closeup on JASON's frustrated face

2

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

We see a dark-haired man, MICHAEL (male, 30s). He wears his homely, casual outfit that's comprised of a satin shirt and pants. He is seated in front of his dresser mirror and straightens his hair. He takes a mouth freshener spray and gives himself a squirt. He gets up and waits in front of the bathroom door. His guest, JACOB (male, 30s), comes out of the bathroom who sports an unbuttoned white shirt and black skinny pants.

JACOB

Thanks for a great - Jesus! You're very close.

MICHAEL

Hey, why don't you stay a bit, we should know more about each other.

JACOB

I have somewhere to be.

JACOB maneuvers his way out, but MICHAEL gets physically clingy.

MICHAEL

I think we have great chemistry. And last night, I gotta say, we're *physically* compatible too.

JACOB

Yeah... I really have to go.

JACOB tries to brush him off.

MICHAEL

What's the rush? It's a Saturday where do you need to go on a-

JACOB breaks away.

JACOB

Look... I don't want to hurt your feelings, but you're just a one time fuck. I needed to blow off steam and you were just there.

MICHAEL

(beat)
I see...

JACOB

Sorry if I led you on, but that's the game right?

JACOB is about to leave.

MICHAEL

Wait! At least have some breakfast
before you go.

JACOB

Look, uh... Matt?

MICHAEL

Michael... We've burned a lot of
calories in bed so have a bagel
before you go.

JACOB

(stomach grumbles)
Sure, why not.

3 INT. MICHAEL'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Two bagel halves pop out of the toaster. It's burnt. MICHAEL takes it out and places it on a plate. He takes them, along with a bagel spread, to JACOB who is sitting on a bar stool against the kitchen counter.

MICHAEL

Here you go!

JACOB

It's really burnt.

MICHAEL

Oh come on, you can scrape it off
and it'll still be good.

JACOB

I'm not gonna eat that shit.

MICHAEL

(beat)
How about a Mimosa? Nothing like a
bit of vitamin C and alcohol.

JACOB

Sure. Make it quick.

MICHAEL goes to the pantry. As soon as he leaves, JACOB whips out his smartphone and starts texting a friend, "Wow. First he gives me lousy head, then he's clingy, and he serves me burnt bagels. What a loser, no wonder he's single."

Suddenly, loud EDM music is turned on.

JACOB
 (to MICHAEL)
 JESUS! Turn it down! It's morning.
 And hurry it up with the mimosa!
 (to himself)
 Terrible taste in music.

JACOB looks around. He spots the fridge in front of him and a bottle of champagne on the counter. He places his phone on the counter.

JACOB
 (get's up and turns
 around)
 Hey, Martin, you didn't check the
 fridge-

BANG! A bullet pierces JACOB's chest. JACOB stands there for a brief moment before registering what happened. Blood starts gushing out of his chest. He looks down at his once white shirt drenched in red.

We cut to MICHAEL holding a smoking pistol pointed at JACOB. MICHAEL gives him the death stare.

JACOB is fucked. He collapses. With what little life he has, he crawls to the door.

MICHAEL
 (to JACOB)
 WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE AN ASSHOLE?!
 I'M TRYING TO DO SOMETHING NICE
 AND YOU HAVE TO BE A JERK ABOUT
 IT! WE HAD SOMETHING SPECIAL! AND
 YOU THREW IT ALL AWAY! SO WHAT IF
 I BURNT THAT BAGEL?! IT'S STILL
 GOOD IF YOU JUST SCRAPE OFF THE
 DARK PARTS OR COVER IT WITH
 FUKCKIN' SPREAD!

MICHAEL spots JACOB' phone on the counter and reads the text he sent.

MICHAEL
 REALLY?! I GIVE GREAT FUCKIN'
 HEAD!

MICHAEL fires more rounds in JACOB. The loud EDM masks his shots. JACOB is writhing in pain, but still crawling to the door.

MICHAEL
 IT'S MY UNIQUE STYLE! I'M THE
 PICASSO OF BJs!

MICHAEL keeps firing until his gun is emptied.

MICHAEL
 (switches)
 Oh, wait, this is my favorite
 part.

MICHAEL starts dancing to the beat of the EDM. He's... a terrible dancer, his moves are offbeat with the music. JACOB finally succumbs to his death. Realization starts to hit MICHAEL.

MICHAEL
 (to himself)
 Oh shit. You killed somebody
 again. You promised it'll be the
 last time. Gosh darn it!

CUT TO: TITLE CARD

4 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL SOCCER FIELD - MORNING

There are late teenagers playing on the field. A COACH (male, 50s) moderates them. The teams are divided in two, the yellow and blue vested teams. It's neck-to-neck in the halfway line. A yellow team member has the ball, but it gets intercepted by a blue team member. He runs the ball to the goal. He's about to kick it before reaching the penalty arc, but out of nowhere, a yellow teammate swoops in and steals the ball. He beelines to the other side of the goal. The teammates on the sideline cheer him on.

SIDELINE YELLOW TEAMMATE 1
 COME ON, ADAM!

SIDELINE YELLOW TEAMMATE 2
 GO! GO! GO! GO!

The yellow teammate with the ball, ADAM (male, roughly 16) maneuvers through the blue team. He fakes a few passes, speeds right through, zigzagging to the goal. He takes the shot, BOOF. The ball flies to the goal. Goalkeeper lunges to the right to block, but he doesn't make it in time. Yellow scores a goal!

SIDELINE YELLOW TEAMMATE 1
 YEAH!!!

SIDELINE YELLOW TEAMMATE 2
 WOOT! WOOT!

COACH blows his whistle.

5 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL SOCCER FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is in their sweats all gathered around the coach.

COACH

Great work today. We'll practice again Monday, after school. Keep working on our play. At this rate we'll beat Dudley High and add another trophy to our case.

EVERYONE

YES, COACH!

6 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT

ADAM is with a group of his friends, GEORGE and LUCAS (both males, roughly 16)

GEORGE

That was awesome today.

ADAM

Thanks man, but it was all a team effort.

LUCAS

Look at this dude being modest. Come on, you're the next Lewandowski.

Cars pull up in the lot for GEORGE and LUCAS.

GEORGE

Alright see you.

LUCAS

Later guys.

ADAM

None of you is gonna give me a ride?

GEORGE

You live a block away from here.

ADAM

But I kicked ass today and it's SO hot. You don't want to leave the champ dying in the heat.

LUCAS

You're an athlete, suck it up.

ADAM

Haha, later assholes.

GEORGE

See ya douche.

LUCAS

The jackasses will reconvene on Monday.

They bro-hug before GEORGE and LUCAS go to their cars. ADAM looks on and sees their drivers are their dads. He witnesses their bond as they drive off. ADAM walks off as he feels down.

7 INT. JASON'S ROOM - FEW DAYS AFTER THE ARREST

JASON lies on his bed brooding. His phone pings. He grabs his phone from the nightstand. It's a text from BRADLEY that reads, "I'm sorry, yo." JASON tosses his phone on the side of his bed.

8 EXT. FRONT OF JASON'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

JASON exits his apartment. He looks up and pauses. We see BRADLEY standing in front of him.

BRADLEY

Yo, Jason! You're out of jail!

9 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROADWAY

We see BRADLEY running away from JASON who is chasing after him with a huge rock in his hands.

BRADLEY

DON'T COME NEAR ME! I'M SICK!

JASON

"I'M SICK" MY ASS!

BRADLEY

SOCIAL DISTANCE! SOCIAL DISTANCE!

JASON

SOCIAL DISTANCE FROM THIS, BITCH!

JASON chucks the huge rock at BRADLEY. BRADLEY dodges out of the way. The rock crashes into a parked car's windshield, car alarm sound off. They continue running.

BRADLEY
I'M SORRY!

JASON
YOU DITCHED ME YOU FUCKER!

BRADLEY
THAT'S WHY I'M SAYING SORRY!

10 EXT. ALLEYWAY

JASON and BRADLEY are at an alleyway, both out of shape and panting really hard.

JASON
(panting)
I spent... a lot of money... paying
that... stupid fine...

BRADLEY
(panting)
You know... how scary... those po-pos
are...

JASON
I can't pay rent this month...
because of you... bitch!

BRADLEY
I'll pay for your dinner yo.

JASON
I want money for that fine!

Suddenly, a seven-foot-long carpet roll falls out of nowhere. It lands behind them. They jump.

BRADLEY
AH!

JASON
The fuck?!

BRADLEY
(excited)
Woah. A free carpet from the Big
Dude?

JASON
It's mine.

BRADLEY
Dude, I spotted it first.

JASON
 Hey, you ditched me. This probably
 cost as much as my fine, yo. I'm
 taking this shit.

BRADLEY
 Fine.

JASON tries to lift the carpet.

JASON
 You mind helping me?

BRADLEY
 Don't kill me.

JASON
 I won't if you help!

BRADLEY lifts one end of the roll while JASON lifts the
 other. Just as they carry it out of the alleyway, MICHAEL
 enters from the back exit of the building. He stops dead to
 see his carpet gone.

MICHAEL
 (to himself)
 Where's the carpet?

11 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - DAY

ADAM lies on his bed staring at the ceiling bored. The wall
 of his room is decorated with some posters of famous soccer
 players. He has a bookshelf that's occupied with comics,
 novels, sports magazines and soccer trophies. He hears the
 front door open. He gets off of his bed and walks out.

12 INT. HOUSE ENTRANCE

ADAM walks downstairs.

ADAM
 Hey mom.

We see his mom with takeout. She is DEANNE (female, late
 30s).

DEANNE
 Hey ADAM! How's your day?

ADAM
 Made goals, after goals, after
 goals.

DEANNE

You'll win us the world cup in not time. I got us lunch. Help me set the table.

DEANNE walks off to the dining room, ADAM follows.

13

INT. DINING ROOM

ADAM and DEANNE eat their lunch on the table.

DEANNE

I'm having another Zoom meeting later today.

ADAM

Mom, you should take some time-off. Ditch work.

DEANNE

I guess I should stop caring about bills and me needing so save for a certain *somebody's* tuition.

ADAM

Ha. You work too hard mom, it's Saturday. You deserve a break.

DEANNE

When you leave for college, then I can take it easy.

ADAM

Great, you just want to get rid of your son so you can have the house all to yourself.

DEANNE

You've read my mind. I wanna get drunk, do drugs and party hard like a college student.

They laugh together.

DEANNE

So you're going to the Homecoming dance with Sarah?

ADAM

Um... yeah... she said yes.

DEANNE

Oh, you gotta learn these moves
from the dancing queen herself.

DEANNE moves her shoulder up and down in a non-rhythmic way.
DEANNE gets into it.

DEANNE

Uh. Uh. Uh. Yeah. Go Deany. Go
Deany. Go, go, go...

ADAM

No.

DEANNE

Hey I'm teaching you how to
impress the ladies, especially
Sarah.

ADAM

Do you want your son to die a
virgin?

They chuckle more and resume eating their lunch.

ADAM

Hey, mom.

DEANNE

Yeah?

ADAM

Have you ever wondered who my dad
is?

DEANNE

(beat)
Sometimes.

ADAM

Aren't you kinda curious?

DEANNE

Yeah... from time to time. Why?

ADAM

I wish I could meet him.

DEANNE

(joking)
Come on, isn't your hip mom cool
enough to hang?

ADAM

Haha. But seriously mom. Sometimes I just feel like, I'm missing a piece of me. I feel like if I knew who he is, I would know myself better.

DEANNE

ADAM. You're my son, you're always enough for mom.

ADAM sighs. DEANNE contemplates for a moment.

DEANNE

I could contact the sperm bank to request info on the donor.

ADAM

Pfft. You said sperm.

DEANNE

I thought we were having a serious conversation?

ADAM

Sorry, just sperm is a funny word.

DEANNE

Anyways! If you want to know who your father is, I can help find that out.

ADAM

Thanks, mom. I appreciate it.

DEANNE rubs ADAM on his head.

ADAM

I wonder what dad's like?

14 INT. JASON'S LIVING ROOM

We see the carpet roll plop on the edge of JASON'S living room near the entrance. JASON and BRADLEY are panting really hard.

JASON

(panting)

I need to... workout.

BRADLEY

I don't understand... I've been eating healthy shit...

JASON
Mexican chips don't count dumbass.
Let me open the windows.

JASON opens the windows to get air circulating in his apartment.

BRADLEY
(breathes in)
Ah. That's so good.

JASON
Help me move some shit, fat ass.

BRADLEY
You're the fat ass, fat ass.

15 INT. JASON'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The living room is cleared for JASON'S carpet to be unrolled.

BRADLEY
(sniffs)
Did you fart man?

JASON
No!

BRADLEY
Something smells like ass in here.

JASON
(sniffs)
Must be the carpet.

BRADLEY
Told ya we shoulda Febreze the
shit out this.

JASON
Yo. MY carpet, MY way off doing
things, okay? Help roll this out.

JASON and BRADLEY each take an end.

JASON
I wonder why the carpet is, like,
stiff at the center.

BRADLEY
Cuz they have that cardboard tube.

JASON

Huh?

BRADLEY

Like what they put at the center
of toilet paper and shit.

JASON

You ready, man?

BRADLEY

1... 2... 3...

They kick the carpet roll. When it finishes unraveling, a
body rolls out. The body lies on its side, back facing JASON
and BRADLEY.

JASON

OH SHIT! What they fuck is that?

They go over to the body.

BRADLEY

It's a dude...

JASON suddenly pulls BRADLEY back.

JASON

WAIT!

JASON grabs a fireplace poker and a bat to arm themselves
with. JASON also grabs a pair of bright yellow dish washing
gloves from the kitchen and puts them on.

BRADLEY

Why you puttin' that on?

JASON

Protecting myself from stranger's
germs, yo.

BRADLEY

That don't matter if he gets up
and charge at us!

They continue to go over the limp body. JASON uses the poker
to hook on to the body's shoulder. He turns it over and
reveals the bloodied JACOB.

JASON

SHIT!

BRADLEY

FUCK!

JASON and BRADLEY jump away from JACOB.

JASON
What the fuck is a dead dude doing
in the carpet?

BRADLEY
No wonder that carpet stunk! Dude,
he's been shot!

JASON
We gotta, like, call the cops yo.

JASON whips out his smartphone, but...

BRADLEY
Wait, hold up, man! The body was
in the carpet, right?

JASON
Yeah...

BRADLEY
And... it fell from the air, right?

JASON
Yeah...

BRADLEY
Oh shit! Someone was trying to get
of rid of the body!

JASON
No shit, Bradley! Let me call the...

BRADLEY
NO! The cops gonna arrest us.

JASON
But we didn't do it-

BRADLEY
You don't get it! Someone dumped
the body, but we carried it all
the way here! And there's, like, a
bunch of traffic cams that
recorded all that shit. The po-pos
gonna look at the videos and think
we're body disposers! They'll
throw us in jail!

JASON
Shit man! You're right! What do we
do?!

BRADLEY

Uh... wait! We had hoodies on, so the cams didn't see our faces!

JASON

Yeah, hoodies, the MVPs!

BRADLEY

But we gotta get rid of the body. We should return this guy to his casa.

JASON

(processing)
Casablanca?

BRADLEY

No man, Mexican for house. His crib and shit. Quick, get more gloves, and check his wallet for name and addy.

JASON goes through JACOB's wallet and finds his driver's license.

JASON

Got it!

BRADLEY looks over his shoulders.

BRADLEY

Jacob Price... 9024 Dorrington Ave. Dude that's where all the gays live.

JASON

Dude, don't call the homos gay, that's offensive. That Jacob dude is a homo, show some respect, man.

BRADLEY

How do you know he is one?

JASON

Cuz he's wearing tight pants, duh.

BRADLEY

Anyways, we gotta change our clothes so no po-pos can ID us. Jacob's clothes too.

JASON

Can't we just roll him back up?

BRADLEY

The camera's already got us carrying the carpet. We gotta be street smart! We change him up, make him look like he's our drunk homie, and carry him to your car. And to be extra careful, we spray some of your Axe on him so he won't smell dead.

JASON

Why my car?

BRADLEY

You have a trunk that can fit a body in it.

JASON

Yeah! You slept in it when you got high that night.

BRADLEY

Best night of my life!

16 INT. DEANNE'S HOME OFFICE

DEANNE, professionally dressed, is seated at her desk with her laptop open. Her Zoom app is open. Her assistant, CYNTHIA (female, 20s), pops into Zoom.

DEANNE

Hi Cynthia!

CYNTHIA

Hey!

DEANNE

Thanks for setting this up for us.

CYNTHIA

No problem. Oh, just a reminder you guys have a Zoom meeting with "Kenny & Cari" on Monday at two, and "Aguilar Sunrise" at four.

DEANNE

Good. Where's Caleb?

CALEB (male, 40s) signs in.

CALEB

Hi Deanne, hi Cynthia.

DEANNE
Hi!

CYNTHIA
Hey!

DEANNE
You read up on "Faux-Paw"?

CALEB
Yeah these guys have a good track record. I mean, there are a lot of crazy cat people out there who love their cat food. I mean their cats love the food not the owners.

DEANNE
(chuckle)
Well, as long as they pick us to shoot their ad, we got the *cat in the bag*, haha.

CALEB
(chuckle)
You're so terrible with jokes.

A man enters the Zoom meeting, PETER (male, 40s).

DEANNE
Mr. Stein! Pleasure to finally meet you. I'm Deanne, we've spoken over the phone.

PETER
It's a pleasure to finally meet you too, Deanne.

DEANNE
This is Caleb, he is one of our producers. And my assistant, Cynthia. Everyone, this is Peter, the CEO of "Faux-Paw."

CALEB
Hi!

CYNTHIA
Hey!

PETER
Pleasure to meet you both.

Soon, three more men enter the Zoom meeting.

PETER
Perfect timing, these are my partners. Ronald Hughes, our VP in sales. Howard Espinoza, our marketing director. And their marketing assistant, Michael Tom.

As the camera pans to each man, we are introduced to RONALD (male, 40s), HOWARD (male, 40s), and JACOB's killer, MICHAEL!

DEANNE

Thank you all for meeting with us.

RONALD

Thank you, Deanne. We're really eager to shoot our ad with you.

HOWARD

We heard a lot of great things about your production company. In fact, Michael was the one who found you guys.

MICHAEL

These people do great work, you should see the ad they've shot for "A. Ron Sahoo". Their sales skyrocketed after their national airing.

CALEB

The key is collaboration. We make a story that best represents our client's brand and we work together to get their message across.

Everyone smiles.

DEANNE

Well, let us show you what we came up with.

17

INT. LIVING ROOM

ADAM is watching TV. He looks at the dining table. He turns back to the TV. He's impatient. He tries to readjust himself on the couch. He caves in to his urges. He gets up and walks to the dining table. As we cut to a different shot of the dining room, the camera tilts to see what's on the table. It is a manila folder.

ADAM goes up to it, opens the folder. Inside are baby pictures and documents of the sperm donor. ADAM flips to a page and reads it. He whips out his smartphone. We cut to a close up of his phone. He is on Google Maps. He is about to enter the address, but it cuts back to ADAM before we see it.

ADAM looks upstairs where his mom's office is. He contemplates. His eagerness gets the best of him. He writes a

note on a piece of paper and leaves it on the table. As he leaves the house, we pan to the paper. It reads, "Out for a bit, be back in a few hours."

18 INT. JASON'S CAR

JASON is driving with BRADLEY on the passenger side.

BRADLEY

Damn! This is one dope neighborhood.

JASON

What does this Jacob guy do for a living? Must be loaded and shit.

JASON slowly approaches JACOB'S house as BRADLEY guides him with his phone's GPS.

BRADLEY

Maybe he's a gay - I mean - *homo* gigolo. That's the house!

JASON

Cool-beans! About finding the house, not the homo gigolo shit.

19 EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE

We see an establishing shot of JACOB'S house: an expensive looking, well-kept, two-story house. His house is situated in a lavish neighborhood.

JASON attempts to park on the street in front of the house.

20 INT. JASON'S CAR

BRADLEY

Dude what you doin'?

JASON

I'm parking, yo.

BRADLEY

Park on the driveway stupid. Jacob's friggin' heavy.

JASON

Fine.

BRADLEY

And back into the driveway so we can launchpad the fuck out of here.

JASON

Dude, just let do my thing!

JASON maneuvers the car and backs it into the driveway.

BRADLEY

Let's get this over with.

21 EXT. JACOB'S DRIVEWAY

BRADLEY and JASON get out of the car. JASON pops open the trunk.

JASON

Alright, Jacob my dude, home sweet home, yo.

We see JACOB crammed in the trunk, not as spacious as JASON and BRADLEY made it out to be. He is in a COMPLETELY different outfit.

JACOB wears what clearly looks like women's denim short shorts. He wears an extra-small white T-shirt that squeezes his torso leaving his midriff exposed. The shirt has a badly drawn rainbow-colored unicorn with a terrible hand-written "Yay Gays!" in black permanent marker below it. Sparkling, green rimmed sunglasses cover his eyes. He is topped off with a huge pink, zebra-striped, fur rimmed pimp top hat. But what's very noticeable is his now TERRIBLY bleached skin.

BRADLEY

Can't believe you dressed him like that.

JASON

It's the only thing I had from my ex that looked gay.

BRADLEY

(sniffs)

Man, you didn't have to bleach the shit out of him. He looks like a pimped out Michael Jackson wearing boy's clothes.

JASON
 Dead people are full of germs, yo.
 I didn't want that shit infecting
 my trunk.

BRADLEY
 SHIT! I forgot my phone. You open
 the door first.

BRADLEY goes into the car to find his phone. JASON heads to
 the front door.

22 EXT. JACOB'S DOORWAY

JASON takes out JACOB'S key chain and fumbles through it for
 a while.

ADAM (O.S.)
 Excuse me?

JASON
 (jumps)
 Ah!

JASON turns around and sees ADAM standing a few feet in front
 of him. JASON panics, but he remains cool.

JASON
 You scared me, yo. What you want,
 kid?

ADAM
 Sorry about that. Um... do you live
 here?

BRADLEY gets out the car and sees ADAM. BRADLEY freezes in
 place. JASON notices him.

JASON
 Uh... yeah! Yeah man! This sick
 house is mine!

ADAM
 Are you Jacob? Jacob Price?

JASON
 Uh... yeah! I'm "J-dog" Jacob! Yeah
 and this is my house, sometimes I
 enter the front. And sometimes the
back!

ADAM
 What?

JASON
The *back!* The *side* and *back...* of
the house!

As JASON stresses and gestures on the words "side" and "back," BRADLEY got the hint to enter from the side and back of the house. BRADLEY stealthily goes to the trunk.

ADAM
Ok... I'm Adam.

ADAM holds out his hand for a shake.

JASON
Cool, man.

JASON goes to him and gives him a confusing uncoordinated gangsta handshake.

JASON
I'm Jas-Jacob! But you already
know that... little dude! So what
you want?

JASON looks over to BRADLEY who is slowly getting JACOB out without making noise.

ADAM
Um... I don't know how to tell you
this... um... I think you're my dad.

JASON
(beat)
Wow! Wow. Wow... that's cool...
(not so subtle sotto)
I didn't know the homo was into
women.

ADAM
(hearing JASON)
What?

JASON
I mean, me. The homo... me! My
gayness, yeah. I must've really
banged your mom real good.

ADAM
Ugh. No! Ugh, why would you say
that? I guess your baby pic did
the job.

ADAM searches his pocket. BRADLEY mouths "get him out of here" to JASON. BRADLEY finally gets JACOB out of the trunk.

ADAM takes out the baby picture and a piece of paper. He shows it to JASON. He looks at the picture first.

JASON

Whoa! I am one homo baby.

JASON looks at the paper. It is the sperm donor information of JACOB PRICE: name, address, date of birth and so on.

JASON

Yeah, that's me...

ADAM

You now what, this was a mistake,
I'm sorry I bothered you...

ADAM is about to turn around to face BRADLEY. BRADLEY stops at his tracks.

JASON

WAIT!

ADAM halts and turns his attention to JASON again.

JASON

Look, little dude... sorry, you caught me off guard. Yeah... I'm the dad, and now I want to get to know my son better. You wanna come inside and catch up?

BRADLEY mouths, "what are you doing?!", to JASON.

ADAM

Um... I think it's too soon.

JASON

Come on son! I wanna get to know you and all.

ADAM

(beat)
Ok.

JASON

Awesome! Let me open the door.

JASON tests every key on the door. So far none of them work.

ADAM

You don't know which key to use?

JASON

Uh... I made it confusing in case some pick-pocketing douchebag takes it. If I don't know, he don't know. That's the "key" to preventing home evasion. Get it?
 (jingles the key chain)
 Key, hehe.

JASON finally finds the right key and opens the door. He lets ADAM in.

JASON

Come on in little dude!

JASON turns his head to BRADLEY and motions him to carry on. JASON enters the house.

BRADLEY

God fuckin' dammit.

BRADLEY resumes and carries JACOB to the gate on the side of the house.

23 EXT. SIDE OF JACOB'S HOUSE

BRADLEY drops JACOB on the ground to catch his breath.

BRADLEY

God you're heavy...
 (looks at gate)
 Gate... not tall at all.

We see the stone wall next to the arched gate entrance. The wall is not terribly high.

BRADLEY

(lifting JACOB)
 Ngh!

BRADLEY tries to lift JACOB over the wall, but JACOB's limp, wobbling body makes it hard for BRADLEY to maneuver. He manages to carry JACOB over his shoulders and walks a few feet away. BRADLEY attempts to run and chuck JACOB over the wall, but BRADLEY trips and accidentally falls. JACOB acts as his cushion.

BRADLEY

Fuck!

BRADLEY drags JACOB by the feet a few feet away. This time, BRADLEY grabs JACOB's legs and spins him around to generate

centripetal force to launch JACOB over the wall. BRADLEY let's go.

JACOB flies high. It looks like he is going to make it over, but nope. JACOB crashes into the wall, lands head first crushing the pimp top hat. JACOB's legs scrunches over his head with his ass pointed to the sky.

BRADLEY

Dammit!

BRADLEY slumps against the gate in defeat. Then the gate swings open, BRADLEY falls on his back. It was opened the entire time.

24 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

JASON and ADAM are at the entrance area.

JASON

Make yourself at home, yo!

As ADAM and JASON enter the house they are greeted by well polished hardwood floors and a marble staircase leading to the second floor. Right above the entrance area is a big crystal chandelier.

ADAM

Wow, nice place.

JASON

Yeah! Tight, huh? Makes ya not want to leave the place at all.

JASON spots a replica marble statue of Michelangelo's David next to the stairs.

JASON

Pfft, look ADAM!
(points at David's
crotch)
He got a small dick, haha!

ADAM is not amused.

JASON

Anyways let's see some other shit.

25 INT. JACOB'S LIVING ROOM

JASON leads ADAM to the living room on their right. ADAM follows. Both of them are aghast by what's in it. Oil

paintings, abstract arts, photographs, and sculptures of... penises.

ADAM
(covers his eyes)
OH GOD!

JASON
Whoa! This is SO gay!

ADAM
What do you mean? It's your house!

JASON
Right... cuz that's what homos do.

ADAM uncovers his eyes and looks at JASON.

ADAM
Why do you keep calling yourself that?

JASON
What?

ADAM
You keep saying "homo" like it's no big deal.

JASON
Cuz... we came from the... Homer Simpson - homo sapiens! Yeah! And that's why we're called homos.

ADAM
(beat)
I never heard that one before. I probably don't have a say in this since I'm not gay, but it sounds kinda negative to call yourself that, don't you think?

JASON
Wow! Homo is a bad word? I learn something new every day little dude. Man, those science dudes are messed up for using smart, science words to offend us. From now on, no homo.

JASON puts a thumbs up.

ADAM

(beat)

Do you have something to drink?

JASON

Yeah, of course, what do you like little dude?

ADAM

What do you have?

JASON

I have... what gay people drink... and water.

ADAM

Waters fine.

JASON

Cool!

JASON leads the way.

ADAM

(sotto)

Homo sapiens?

JASON goes to the left side of the entrance. ADAM follows.

JASON

This way little dude.

ADAM

Look, you can stop calling me "little dude." I'm sixteen.

JASON

Okay, uh, man-dude.

26 INT. JACOB'S KITCHEN

The kitchen is spacious and high end. The design is very contemporary: marble counter, an island counter, and lacquered wooden cupboards and drawers. There is a patio window that peaks out to the backyard with a large pool

JASON

My sick kitchen, yo!

JASON rummages through the cupboards to find a cup.

ADAM

You don't know where your own cups are?

JASON

Well, I Marie Kondo'ed the hell out of my crib yo! Did some rearranging and all. Still getting use to it.

JASON finally finds a glass cup. He fills it up with the water dispenser from the fridge. ADAM turns to face JASON, ADAM'S back is facing the patio windows.

JASON

Here you go dude...

JASON spots BRADLEY dragging JACOB across backyard.

JASON

You hungry, man! I got snacks, I think. Go chill at the dining room.

ADAM

Sure... um, do you have a bathroom I can use?

JASON

Even better! Uh... follow me my dude!

JASON takes ADAM away from the kitchen.

27 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

JASON looks around and walks towards a door near the living room. He opens it to reveal a half-bathroom.

JASON

It's here! Obviously. I know where the bathroom is.

ADAM

Thanks.

JASON

Go ahead and take your time, if you need to take a long ass dump, take it.

JASON closes the bathroom door and dashes back to the kitchen.

28 INT. JACOB'S KITCHEN

JASON goes to the sliding glass patio door and opens it to let BRADLEY and JACOB in.

BRADLEY
About fuckin' time! Why did you
let the kid in?!

JASON
Cuz I didn't want him to spot you.

BRADLEY
Then you should've pointed the
other direction and say, like,
"there's a naked chick down the
street, yo."

JASON
There was a naked chick?! How did
I miss that?!

BRADLEY
Just help me with him!

JASON
Where do we take him?

BRADLEY
(sarcastically)
I dunno, why don't we just drop
him in the pool?

JASON
Let's do it.

BRADLEY
No, dumbass.
(light bulb)
Dude. Take him upstairs.

29 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

JASON holds JACOB under his armpits while BRADLEY takes his legs. They walk up the staircase at the entrance. They're panting real hard, but they are near the top.

JASON
We gotta hurry, that dude's gonna
come out any second.

BRADLEY
We're almost-

JACOB slips out of JASON's grip.

JASON
No! No! No! No!

This causes BRADLEY to lose his grip. JACOB falls and begins to slide down the stairs. Rapid thuds are made as JACOB's body hits each of the staircases.

30 INT. JACOB'S HALF BATHROOM

ADAM is standing in front of the toilet, he hears the rapid thuds.

ADAM
What the fuck?

31 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

JACOB sprawled downstairs.

BRADLEY
I want to murder this dude.

JASON
But he's dead.

BRADLEY
I know that! Let's try again.

JASON
We gotta be stealthy...

A flushing sound from the bathroom is heard.

JASON
Fuck it.

JASON and BRADLEY each grab JACOB's leg. They bull rush up the stairs accompanied by rapid thuds made by JACOB's head hitting the staircase. They FINALLY make it upstairs. The sound of a bathroom door opens downstairs. JASON opens the nearest door and they chuck the body into the room.

JASON
You hide the body.

BRADLEY
Where are-

JASON
I'll keep him busy, you move his
ass.

ADAM (O.S.)
Jacob, I mean, my dude? What was
that noise? I heard a lot of
thumps.

ADAM enters the entryway. JASON makes a martial arts battle
cry.

JASON
Aiyah!

JASON attempts to do a controlled break fall down the stairs.
But this is JASON. Like a ball in a pinball machine, he hits
and bounces off the railings. Grunts of pain can be heard
from JASON. In his final descent, he does a terrible front
roll that badly transitions into a disastrous barrel roll. He
then back rolls and lands on his ass.

JASON
Ah, my butt hole!

ADAM
Are you okay?!

ADAM rushes to his aid. He helps him up.

JASON
I'm good... ah... I was practicing my
stunts. Ah...

ADAM
Let's go back to the kitchen.

JASON
Good idea dude. Ah... let's find
those snacks.

32 INT. JACOB'S DINING ROOM

JASON is sitting at the head of the Italian maple dining
table. A glass of water and bowl of crackers are set in front
of JASON. There is another glass of water adjacent to him.
ADAM comes with a compress and gives it to him.

JASON
Thanks, my dude.
(sits on the compress)
Ah, this feels good.

ADAM

You really are an interesting guy.

JASON

Well, my dude, you always gotta do something new and shit. Whoops, I keep swearing in front of you.

ADAM

It's fine, it's not like I've never heard them before.

JASON

Sweet! I can fuckin' swear all I want.

ADAM

Dad... sorry I didn't mean to call you that.

JASON

No, my dude. All good, you can call me whatever you like, I am the dad!

ADAM

Yeah... Anyways, I don't know what to say. I thought I'd be happy to meet my dad. But... I don't know. I thought we can connect, but it still feels like we're complete strangers.

JASON

Hey, man. We just met. And I didn't know there was a mini-me. It's like putting a cat and dog together. It's not gonna be all Disney and they become bros, the dog is gonna kill the cat or the cat fucks his face up or somethin'. These things take time, yo. Let's start small, get to know each other.

ADAM

I guess that can be a good start.

JASON

Dude, you're pretty good-looking for dude. Take it from the hom... gay dude.

ADAM
Haha, thanks...

JASON
Hey, if you're good-looking... does
that mean your mom's hot?

ADAM
(beat)
Uh...

A loud bang can be heard.

ADAM
What's that?

JASON
What's what?

ADAM
That loud bang...

JASON
I didn't hear anything. You sure
your mom is keeping up with your
doc appointments?

33 INT. JACOB'S GUESTROOM

BRADLEY is trying to stuff JACOB into a linen closet, but
JACOB falls on top of him.

34 INT. JACOB'S DINING ROOM

JASON
You know, kids with their loud
music, and Facebook and stuff. Not
good for your health. You guys
have shitty taste in-

BRADLEY's yelp is heard.

ADAM
OK *that* was real. Is there someone
here?

JASON
Guy? I didn't hear a guy...

ADAM
I didn't say it was a guy.

BRADLEY (O.S.)
FUCK... you!

ADAM
NOW it's a guy.

JASON
OH! *That* guy...

ADAM
This is getting weird.

JASON
It's...

JASON looks around frantically and spots a shelf. On the shelf, surprise, is a small dick wooden sculpture.

JASON
DICK! Yup, must be Dick... my husband's Dick... his name is Dick. Forgot he was here today.

ADAM drinks his water in relief.

JASON
We're just regular gay dudes, loving... dick in butt stuff.

ADAM chokes on the water.

JASON
It's what we do. It's beautiful, really.

ADAM
(cough)
TMI... Wow... guess that makes him my step-dad? Can I meet him?

JASON
What...

ADAM
Sorry, I just never really had a big family, I just want to include him I guess.

JASON
For suuuuuure! Of course you can meet him, dude. Why don't I go get him... stay right here.

JASON starts to rush up the stairs.

35 INT. JACOB'S GUESTROOM

JASON enters the room.

JASON
DUDE! What the fuck was that!?

BRADLEY
Are you serious, bro?! I just
busted my ass to get Bernie away
from your stupid fake kid.

JASON
I could so go for that movie right
now.

BRADLEY
Jason! Just kick him out and help
me.

JASON goes to JACOB and kicks JACOB.

BRADLEY
I meant the kid!

JASON
(beat)
Look man... I sorta said a thing and
I need you to play along..

36 INT. JACOB'S DINING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

ADAM still sits at the table.

JASON (O.S.)
Yo, my dude! Meet Dick! The love
of my life!

JASON and BRADLEY enter.

BRADLEY
Sup.

ADAM
Hi. I'm Adam! It's really nice to
meet you. I don't really know what
to call you.

JASON
Dick's fine. He likes Dick.

BRADLEY
(staring daggers into
Jason)
Yeah... I wish my parents picked a
better name.

ADAM
No judgment.

BRADLEY
Well, we really have a lot get
done today, so I think it's time..

ADAM
Could I just ask a few important
questions before I go?

BRADLEY
No-

JASON
Of course, my man!

ADAM
Are there any medical problems I
need to worry about? Like cancer?

JASON
Well... if my jizz knocked up your
mom and made you, you're safe, yo.

ADAM
(beat)
I guess that's a relief..

BRADLEY
You know, still better to get
checked out anyway. You never
know. Stuff pops up and then
you're dead.

ADAM
Right. Also, what are we? Like our
background?

BRADLEY
We should-

JASON
ALBANIAN!

ADAM
Oh wow! That's awesome.

BRADLEY

So awesome it doesn't seem real.
Okay, now your dad and I have some
important business to discuss.

JASON

Butt business.

A giant "thump" is heard from the second floor.

BRADLEY

Fuck-

JASON

Fucardy. That's probably Fucardy.
He's our house guest for the
weekend.

ADAM

Is he okay? Because that sounded
loud.

BRADLEY

He's good. But let's check on him,
Jacob.

BRADLEY eyes JASON

JASON

(to ADAM)

Wait here, dude

ADAM watches as they walk away.

37

INT. JACOB'S GUESTROOM

JASON and BRADLEY enter. They see JACOB plopped on the ground
as it looks like he fell out of the closet that swung open.

JASON

Dude, he came out of the closet.

BRADLEY

This is bullshit! And why the hell
are you letting that kid stay?!

JASON

I dunno, I was trying not to have
him see you with this Jacob dude.
And it's your guys' fault for make
loud noises!

BRADLEY

You try moving around that - that
Gumby, flopping dead weight!

JASON

Dude! That's his gay, no homo dad.
Show some respect, yo.

38 INT. JACOBS'S DINING ROOM

Moments have passed. ADAM starts to feel a little suspicious.

ADAM

(calling)

You guys okay up there?! Hello?!

ADAM walks out.

39 INT. JACOB'S SECOND FLOOR

ADAM walks up the stairs. He checks out the view until he hears shuffling behind one of the rooms. ADAM sees the door left slightly open. He goes up to it and peeks in. He sees the guys moving JACOB around. ADAM moves in a little closer to get a better view. He sees BRADLEY shoving JACOB into the closet.

BRADLEY

Get in the closet!

ADAM gets weirded out and starts to text his mom. He turns to make a run for it when his foot steps on a loose floorboard. A loud creak is made.

JASON (O.S.)

Did you hear something?

JASON heads out and spots ADAM right next to him.

JASON

Oh shit! Uh... whatcha doing out
here in the hallway?

40 INT. DEANNE'S CAR.

DEANNE is driving. She gets a text from her phone that's mounted on the dashboard.

DEANNE

(reading the text)

What?

DEANNE goes into panic and speeds down the road. DEANNE looks down at another quick text before running a red light.

41 INT. JACOB'S SECOND FLOOR

ADAM backs up slowly.

JASON
Everything okay?

ADAM
I'm good. I was just... I... you know
I just realized it was late and I
needed to um... go home.

JASON
Oh! Right on, man! Just give me a
sec.

JASON peeks quickly into the room.

JASON (O.S.)
Hey Dick! Just make sure you help
Fucardy get into position... for his
new outfit!

ADAM
Outfit?

JASON
Fucardy is handicap. Shot in the
back in the Desert Storm. Al
Quesadilla made him disabled.
Super sad. He tryin' to learn to
walk again, but keeps falling on
his ass every time. That's why
there's all the thumping noises.
Anyway, nothing to worry about...

ADAM
But Dick was shoving him into a
closet...

JASON
Naw my dude, he was just helping
him pick an outfit. Fucardy was
looking hella slutty in that
unicorn t-shirt.

BRADLEY can be heard scrambling and yelling from the room.

BRADLEY (O.S.)
 Dude, Fucky, you need to, like,
 not wear these dumb ass booty
 shorts! Your thighs look fat! I'll
 be right back!

BRADLEY comes out.

BRADLEY
 Hey guys, I didn't know you were
 out here.

ADAM
 Well... I was just leaving. Thanks
 for everything.

JASON
 Let me see you out, yo. DICK!
 Fucardy could probably still use
 your help.

BRADLEY gives JASON the "fuck you" stare. ADAM and JASON make
 it down the stairs and out of the front door.

42 EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE

JASON and ADAM make their way out.

JASON
 Hope I was able to answer some
 questions for you. Just remember,
 you're enough, just as you are.
 (looks up at the house)
 Dude, wave at Fucardy! He's
 standing, again!

Through a bay window we see JACOB dressed in a Hawaiian
 shirt, sunglasses, captain's hat, with a hash pipe shoved in
 his mouth. His arm is stiffly waiving with BRADLEY next to
 him.

43 INT. JACOB'S GUESTROOM

We see BRADLEY actually holding JACOB up. He moves his arms
 so it looks like JACOB is waving.

44 EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE

ADAM
 Wow... I guess he's alive...

JASON

Huh?

ADAM

I guess he's a five. He's a five.
You know, out of ten. It's a
miracle that he's standing again.

JASON

Hell yeah he is! Therapy and Jesus
magic, yo!

ADAM

(spots his mom's car)
There's mom. Gotta go!

DEANNE's car comes to a full stop in front of the house as
she walks briskly towards them.

JASON

(smitten)
Holy shit...

JASON is instantly taken with DEANNE.

DEANNE

ADAM?!

ADAM

Hi, mom.

DEANNE

Are you okay? Did something
happen? Did he touch you?
(to JASON)
DID YOU TOUCH HIM?!

ADAM

Mom, stop overreacting.

DEANNE

Get in the car. We'll discuss this
at home.

JASON

Hi, I'm Jacob... the dad. You must
be the mom.

BRADLEY runs out from the house catching his breath.

BRADLEY

Is he gone - oh...

DEANNE

Oh my god, you guys are sick! I'm going to sue you out of this world for touching my son!

JASON

Whoa! It ain't like that, yo. Look your kid, our kid, had questions about who I was. So I let him in...

DEANNE

What sicko invites a kid to his home?! You think you have the right to suddenly drop into his life?! He's my kid! All you did was jizz in a cup!

BRADLEY

She has a point.

DEANNE

(to BRADLEY)
Who are you?
(to JASON)
Who is he?

ADAM

Dick.

JASON

My partner, Dick.

BRADLEY

Hey, I'm Dick.

DEANNE

I'm calling the cops.

JASON

Wait... Why don't you let me take you guys out to dinner?

BRADLEY face palms himself.

DEANNE

Oh, you got some nerve...

JASON

(upping his game)
I think we got off on the wrong foot, yo. Look, I should've had him call his hot mom-

BRADLEY smacks JASON in the arm to reprimand him.

JASON

I mean, regular mom. I didn't know I had a kid till he showed up. He seemed, like, he really wanted to know his dad, yo.

(beat)

My treat. You can ask as many questions as you like. Sorry for making you worried. I swear I'm not a predator, Adam and Dick can vouch for me.

DEANNE

(beat)

One hour. I have a few questions I've been meaning to ask. I'll text you the place and time. So don't be late.

JASON

PERFECT! Let's go!

ADAM

Is Dick not coming with us?

JASON

Naw, my dude. Dick has his hands full with Fucardy.

DEANNE

Who?

ADAM

Their guest.

DEANNE

There's another man!
(takes a deep breathe)
Deanne.

JASON

Huh?

DEANNE

I'm Deanne. Now, give me your number.

DEANNE hands her phone over to Jason. He takes it and inputs his number.

JASON

You got it, D.

DEANNE
Deanne to you.

DEANNE snatches her phone back.

ADAM
(to JASON)
I'll see you later.

ADAM and DEANNE get in the car. They drive off.

45 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

BRADLEY and JASON enter back into the house.

BRADLEY
What the fuck Jason?!

JASON
I scored a hot date with a MILF!

BRADLEY
Dude, we're supposed to drop
Fucardy off and split, yo!

JASON
If he likes me, then his mom will
like me too. And then-

BRADLEY
JASON! They've seen us!

JASON
Yeah?

BRADLEY
Have you not watched CSI and shit?

JASON
Naw, man they're so boring.

BRADLEY
(sighs)
When the po-pos find the dead
dude, they're gonna chat with the
neighbors who'll say, "Dude, I saw
two dudes carrying the dead dude
and inviting this kid to his
house. And his mom came to pick
the kid up." Then they'll go to
the mom and she'll say, "Yo, po-
pos. I picked up my kid from this
guy's house, and he looked-

JASON
Good looking.

BRADLEY
-like a sex-pred. And they're gonna butt rape my son, arrest them yo!"

JASON
Oh shit...

BRADLEY
So we'll not only be body disposers, but a bunch of pedos!

JASON
I don't won't to go to jail. Not when I'm hooking up with his mom.

BRADLEY
JASON! Stop talking about Adam's mom.

JASON
But we have like, chemistry.

BRADLEY
What's her name?

JASON
It's...
(beat)
uh... "D"...

BRADLEY
(sigh)
I can't believe I'm saying this, but it's all down to this date, yo. You gotta change her mind about us.

JASON
Easy peasy, lemon jacuzzi.

BRADLEY
Don't forget they think your gay.

JASON
Ah shit, I forgot about the gay part. I feel bad for the gays. They can't hookup with chicks anymore.

BRADLEY

Focus dude. If she thinks we're good people, even if the neighbors snitch, she'll only say good things about us to the po-po's and we're off the hook. That'll buy us time to escape to Florida. Dude...
 (points at JASON'S clothes)
 you can't wear that shit.

JASON

I like what I wear.

BRADLEY

Gay guys wear, like, gay stuff. And you're not dressed gay.

JASON

But I'm not gay.

BRADLEY

Jacob is the gay one, you're playing Jacob so you have to pretend to be gay! Come on!

They head upstairs.

46

INT. DEANNE'S CAR

DEANNE is driving with ADAM in the passenger seat.

DEANNE

What were you thinking?!

ADAM

I'm sorry.

DEANNE

I thought we agreed to do this together. You're lucky those guys weren't rapists.

ADAM

Mom, that's too much...

DEANNE

I was scared what might've happened to you!

ADAM

I'm sorry... Every time I see my friends with their dads I just... I wanted to see him.

DEANNE

(takes a breath)
I know hon.

ADAM

They're not bad people they just... have no filter.

DEANNE

(beat)
I can't believe I picked a guy who has NO game!

ADAM

Yeah, the bank catfished you with his baby photos.

They laugh.

ADAM

Mom, he's a good person. And he's gay, so I doubt he'd want to get in your pants.

DEANNE

Adam!
(sighs)
One more chance. I wanna know what kind of man he is before I let him into our lives.

ADAM

I think he's a good person.

47 INT. JACOB'S ROOM

JASON

What the fuck is wrong with this dude?!

BRADLEY and JASON stand in shock. His room is filled with oil paintings, abstract arts, photographs, and sculptures of... penises.

JASON

Even the gays aren't this gay.

BRADLEY

Let's just get this over with.

JASON

It's like if I filled my place with artwork of titties. Titties here, titties there, titties everywhere!

(realization)

Oh shit. I understand this dude now. He likes dicks just as much as I like titties.

BRADLEY

JASON! Focus, man!

BRADLEY rummages through the dresser and closet.

BRADLEY

You need to look gay. And that Jacob dude looked pimp gay.

BRADLEY grabs pants and shirts in the dresser and a jacket from the closet. He plops them on the bed.

JASON

Uh... I mean, no offense to the gay society, but these are so gay.

BRADLEY

That's the point. You gotta look the part, yo. You said it yourself, gays are gays because of their tight pants.

JASON

I dunno... Damn, it's stuffy in here.

JASON goes to open the window, fresh air flows in. BRADLEY rummages through more selections.

BRADLEY

Dude, try this on.

BRADLEY holds out a very slim pant.

JASON

Dude, am I gonna fit in that shit? You gotta be like, those models who don't eat shit.

BRADLEY

Just try it on man.

Jason grabs the pants.

48

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S BACKYARD

A kid's birthday party is held in a neighbor's backyard. A banner that says "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" is placed on the fence with clusters of balloons weighed down on each side. Multicolored pennant banners are hung in the air across the yard.

A long table, covered by vibrant table clothes, sits at the center of the yard. The table is filled by confetti, birthday themed paper plates, colored plastic utensils, birthday hats, party poppers, blow outs, and noisemakers.

Kids are seated with the BIRTHDAY BOY (7 years old) at the head of the table. Some adults are present to help chaperon the energetic and loud kids until the MOM and DAD (40s) comes out with a round vanilla birthday cake. Candles are lit.

BOY 1

Yay!

BOY 2

Cake!

Everyone starts to sing..

EVERYONE

Happy Birthday to you!

JASON (O.S.)

It's too tight! It won't fit!

The MOM and DAD are slightly distracted, but they continue to lead the song.

EVERYONE

Happy Birthday to you!

BRADLEY (O.S.)

Harder, push it in harder!

The adults are distracted, some looking towards the direction of JASON and BRADLEY's voice. The MOM and DAD look embarrassed, but continue to push through the distraction. People continue to sing.

EVERYONE

Happy Birthday dear-

JASON (O.S.)

Lube! I need lube, dude!

BRADLEY (O.S.)
You're so big, it's gonna rip! Get
it out!

JASON (O.S.)
I can't pull out!

BRADLEY (O.S.)
Do it with both hands stupid!

JASON (O.S.)
My balls are in the way!

EVERYONE
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!!!

JASON
I'm coming out of my pants!

BIRTHDAY BOY
The neighbor is saying weird
things again.

49 INT. JACOB'S ROOM

BRADLEY spots the open window. JASON takes off the slim
pants.

BRADLEY
(closes window)
Dude! You opened the window?!
You want us to be heard?!

JASON
(dejected)
I can't fit in this shit. Dad was
right, I'm a loser. If I can't be
rich as shit, then how can I be
gay as shit?

BRADLEY
This ain't the time to feel
shitty, come on try some other
shit on.
(beat)
Hey, listen to me, repeat what I
say. "You're a good, dude."

JASON
You're supposed to say "Simon
says..."

BRADLEY
Just repeat that shit!

JASON
Okay, okay. "You're a good, dude."

BRADLEY
No, "You're a good, dude."

JASON
That's what I said!

BRADLEY
No, I'm talking about you!

JASON
You said repeat your shit!

BRADLEY
You're suppose to change it to
first person, yo!

JASON
How's this helping, man?!

BRADLEY
Jason! Fuck your dad. You moved
out here to LA on your own, got
your own crib, pay your own rent
and you found a job on your own,
yo. You became your own man.
You're, like... a chameleon!

JASON
(takes it in)
Yeah... yeah... YEAH!

BRADLEY
You're a chameleon.

JASON
I'm a chameleon!

BRADLEY
Louder, you're a chameleon!

JASON
(pumped)
I'M A FUCKIN' CHAMELEON! I can be
anybody! Fuck dad! I can be super
gay if I want to, yo!

BRADLEY
That's what I'm talking about!
(MORE)

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Now, lets "Queer Eye" the shit of you and make you the Lord of the Gays!

JASON goes into the closet with determination.

50

INT. FAMILY DINER - EVENING

DEANNE and ADAM are sitting next to each other at a booth, waiting. They're both dressed casually, DEANNE with her plaid shirt and jeans and ADAM with his colored tee, khakis and sweat jacket.

ADAM

Thanks for picking this. I think dad would appreciate it.

We get a wider shot of the patrons. Majority of them are gay couples or gay men and women.

DEANNE

You said he was gay, so I thought of this spot.

ADAM

You want to get appetizers, mom?

DEANNE

It's okay sweetie, you can order whatever you like. Where is he?

ADAM

This is last minute. An hour is a short time to freshen up.

DEANNE

(thinking)
He seems eager.

ADAM

What do you mean?

DEANNE

When you spring this on a guy and say, "you're a dad!" they want nothing to do with you. Even if they're donors, these kinds of things scare off a lot of them especially when there aren't supposed to be any strings attached.

ADAM

Well, he didn't mind, he seems to be interested.

DEANNE

(beat)

I held off on finding your dad because I was scared. Scared of him rejecting us, rejecting you.

(beat)

I've dated a fair share of guys before I had you. I thought some of them were the ones, but it led to... disappointment and heartbreak. I was scared he would make you feel like that, I'm still scared now.

ADAM

I'm scared too, mom. To be honest, I thought it be fine if I didn't find dad. But, at the same time, I still need to know who he is to know myself more. I need this. Regardless of what happens, I still have my awesome mom. And you'll always be my family.

DEANNE gives him a motherly side hug.

DEANNE

I'm so lucky to have you, Sarah is gonna be swooning over you at the dance. I still need to teach you my dance moves.

ADAM

No.

The restaurant door opens hitting the jingle bell on the door frame. DEANNE and ADAM look in the direction of the rung bell. Their jaws drop at someone they can't believe with their eyes.

MUSIC CUE: "(I Just) Died In Your Arms" by Cutting Crew

A slow motion shot of the patron who just entered. We start at the feet of a man wearing nice burgundy leather shoes. The camera pans upward to reveal more of the man... and his terrible fashion.

We see pink socks pulled all the way up mid hamstring. Then we see golden spandex like shorts that looks way too tight. Camera pans up more to see him wearing a rhinestone fanny

pack. He also wears a really small v-neck tee that exposes a bit of his belly. Over that he wears an extremely tight golden jacket that forces his arms to prop up on his sides.

The camera finally makes it to his face. It's JASON! He is topped off with a white cowboy hat with a tiny rainbow flag tucked into the left side of his hatband.

Some staff members and patrons give him a weird look, and are at a loss for words. Even the gays are baffled by his terrible fashion sense. DEANNE is mortified while ADAM's eyes bulge out as he is processing what he is seeing. JASON spots the two.

END MUSIC CUE

JASON

Yo my dude! My lady! Sperm dad in the house yo!

Some people cringe at what JASON said. DEANNE grabs ADAM to try to hide in the booth.

ADAM

Mom, he already seen us.

DEANNE

I rather relive the painful memories of my dates than meet that yeehaw, golden wrapped, walking disaster.

ADAM

It's too late to back out - here he comes.

JASON's squeaky golden pants is heard. JASON makes it to their booth.

JASON

Hey my dude! And Diana!

DEANNE

Deanne.

JASON

Ah, I was so close! It's time to eat stuff and know my family!

DEANNE feels everyone's eyes staring at them.

DEANNE

Let's start with a drink.

51 INT. JACOB'S GUESTROOM - EVENING

BRADLEY is sitting in a chair.

BRADLEY

A room with no dicks, so chill.

(sighs)

I should air out that dude's room.

52 INT. JACOB'S ROOM

BRADLEY enters JACOB's room, we see JACOB sitting and leaning against the window facing the back of his house. His face is pressed against the window. BRADLEY goes up to him.

BRADLEY

'Scuse me, dude.

BRADLEY holds JACOB off of the window with one arm while he opens the latch with another. He tries to slide the window up, but struggles. He leans JACOB back against the window to use both of his arms. He still struggles as the window is a little jammed. Finally, he opens it. JACOB falls out.

BRADLEY

FUCK!

JACOB lands on the roofing right below the window. JACOB barrel rolls down until he rolls off the overhang. A beam catches and suspends him by his pants.

BRADLEY

Phew.

53 EXT. JACOB'S BACKYARD

BRADLEY enters to the backyard, JACOB still dangling.

BRADLEY

How the fuck am I supposed to do this?

BRADLEY looks around until he finds a shed. He goes into it to find ANYTHING to bring JACOB down.

We go into a montage of BRADLEY using a variety of methods to get JACOB down. He uses a gardening ho to hook onto JACOB and pull him down. He tries grabbing onto JACOB's leg to pull him down. He lassos a rope around JACOB's leg and tries to pull him down, even swinging him back and forth. He throws a frisbee at him. In his final attempt, he's back to using the

rope around JACOB's leg. BRADLEY is on the other side of the pool.

BRADLEY

Hnngh!

BRADLEY uses all of his might to pull JACOB. He still won't budge.

BRADLEY

COME ON! Get off that beam!

In BRADLEY's final haul, JACOB's pant's rips. He is off!

BRADLEY

YEAH, BITCH! YEAH, PHYSICS!

SPLASH! JACOB lands in the pool.

BRADLEY

AH SHIT!

BRADLEY pulls on the rope, but he only gets JACOB's shoe. JACOB is sunk all the way to the bottom of the pool.

54

INT. FAMILY DINER

DEANNE

So... how old are you?

JASON

Thirty-eight.

DEANNE

Any notable family illness?

JASON

My uncle died of dysentery.

DEANNE

Wow... How many siblings do you have?

JASON

I was an only child.

DEANNE

Are your parents alive?

JASON

Mom passed away when I was kid. Dad lives in Florida. We don't really talk all that much. He...

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)
 wasn't around a whole lot. Kinda
 thinks I'm a failure.

DEANNE
 I'm sorry to hear that.

JASON
 It's all good. That's just life,
 ya know? No family's perfect. But
 you can't let that get to you. You
 gotta live it up for yourself. I
 learned to be my own man, yo. You
 gotta love yourself, be gay for
 yourself. If you're gay to
 yourself then your gay for
 everyone. That's how I met Dick.
 My bro, Dick. My hubby, Dick. I
 got the best Dick in the world!

DEANNE is perplexedly mixed between feeling inspired and
 embarrassed by what his crass words. At the same time a gay
 couple, GAY PARTNER 1 & 2 (adult men), walk by their table.
 GAY PARTNER 2 perks up and stares attractively at JASON upon
 hearing his last sentence. GAY PARTNER 1 catches him eyeing
 JASON and gives his partner a sour look.

GAY PARTNER 1
 You bitch!

GAY PARTNER 1 slaps his partner in the face and walks off
 without him.

GAY PARTNER 2
 Wait! It's not what you think!

GAY PARTNER 2 runs after him.

DEANNE
 That's... good words to live by.

JASON
 Hell yeah!
 (raises glass)
 To being gay to yourself!

DEANNE and ADAM reluctantly raise their glass.

DEANNE
 (flat enthusiasm)
 To being gay to yourself.

ADAM
 (attempting enthusiasm)
 To being gay to yourself.

ADAM

Hey dad, are you sure you don't want to take that jacket off? It looks so uncomfortable.

JASON

All good my dude.

ADAM

I'm going to the restroom.

ADAM gets up to leave. JASON catches on to something.

JASON

(to DEANNE)

Why are there so many gays here, yo?

55 EXT. JACOB'S POOL

MUSIC CUE: "THE SOUND OF SILENCE" by Simon and Garfunkel

We see JACOB in an underwater shot. He's at the bottom. Everything is tranquil and quiet. It seems like he is finally resting in peace... until the net of the pool skimmer encases his head.

END MUSIC CUE

56 EXT. JACOB'S BACKYARD

BRADLEY uses a pool skimmer to retrieve JACOB. BRADLEY pulls JACOB to the surface and maneuvers him towards the pool steps. He struggles for a bit, but manages to pull him out.

57 INT. JACOB'S TANNING ROOM

We see a shot coming from the interior of the tanning room. It is focused on the transparent glass door peering to the backyard.

BRADLEY (O.S.)

Jason's owes me a lot of food after this shit! I'm gonna eat all the Mexican chips I want.

We see BRADLEY dragging JACOB's wet body across the glass door.

BRADLEY

Wet people are fuckin' heavy and
shit.

BRADLEY gets out of frame. He quickly steps back in frame and
peeks into the glass door. We see from his POV as he spots a
tanning bed. A light bulb turns on in his head.

CUT TO:

BRADLEY plops JACOB onto the tanning bed.

BRADLEY

Time to dry you up, dude. Don't
want pool water in the house.

BRADLEY closes the tanning bed. He looks at the buttons.

BRADLEY

How does this shit work?

BRADLEY flips the power on. He then proceeds to button mash
every button. The tanning bed light turns on.

BRADLEY

Ah yeah! Natural engineer, bitch!

BRADLEY looks at the settings. He sees that the intensity is
rising.

BRADLEY

Dude, stop...

BRADLEY button mashes again. He makes it worse. The intensity
gets higher and higher.

BRADLEY

No, no, no, no.

BRADLEY continues to button mash, but it's too late.

BRADLEY

STOP!

It's now on MAXIMUM INTENSITY. The light of the bed is
radioactively bright.

BRADLEY

This is overkill!

Smoke starts coming out of the vents, electronics start to
spark and malfunction, the bed is out of control.

BRADLEY

Oh shit!

BRADLEY jumps out of the room and covers his head. The bed blows itself out. The room is now filled with smoke. BRADLEY gets up. He does his best to air the smoke out and makes his way to the bed. He opens it to check on JACOB. Smoke obscures the body. We cut to JACOB's POV showing BRADLEY staring down at him with dread.

BRADLEY

Fuck...

58

INT. FAMILY DINER

JASON

So... how about you? Are your parents still alive?

DEANNE

They are.

JASON

Cool! They must be proud of you. Runnin' your own production company, and you raising your kid.

DEANNE

(beat)
Not really.

JASON

Huh?

DEANNE

They're very... traditional when it comes to family. Get married, find a husband to provide for you, be a good wife, stay home, raise the kids, and all that other archaic crap. When I didn't follow that, they made it their job to make my life miserable. And my terrible luck with men made it worse. I was sick of living up to their expectation. That's when I realized I don't need a guy or anyone to give me my happiness. I took charge of my life, built my company from the ground up, and had Adam. My parents... long story short, they wanted nothing to do with me after.

JASON

Damn... what a douche-y family.

DEANNE

But, I don't regret it. Looking at Adam, seeing the kind of person he is... it makes me happy.

JASON

That's right, D, I mean, Deanne! Own that, you're the boss lady. And those men who fucked around with you, fuck'em. And your dickhead parents who want to do it the old school way, fuck'em too! It's time to show the world that woman don't need to take that shit anymore.

DEANNE

Thanks-

JASON

And if I wasn't gay... I'd definitely would hit on you and show you I can be a rad dude of a husband! And respect your job and space, yo.

DEANNE

Sure...

ADAM returns.

ADAM

What I miss?

JASON's phone rings. He takes it from his fanny pack to check it. The caller ID reads "BRAD." He ignores it. It rings again.

DEANNE

Did you want to get that?

JASON silences his phone and puts it back his pocket.

JASON

Nah. Dick is just gonna ask me to pick up a butt dildo or somethin'.

DEANNE and ADAM sighs.

59 INT. JACOB'S ROOM

BRADLEY is furiously calling JASON who isn't picking up.

BRADLEY
DUDE! PICK UP YOUR PHONE!

He stares at a now... ultra tanned, smoky JACOB lying face up, all sprawled on his bed. He is still in what's left of his shriveled captain's outfit.

BRADLEY
God this is too extra...
(thinks)
Shit! Fingerprints.

BRADLEY goes around the house wiping down fingerprints. We see montages of him in the hallway, stairs, bathroom, kitchen, destroyed tanning room and backyard wiping down prints like crazy. Moments have passed and he plops into a chair in JACOB'S room to rest.

BRADLEY
Man, this is taking too long.

The doorbell rings. BRADLEY props back up.

60 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

BRADLEY hurriedly runs downstairs and opens the door.

BRADLEY
FINALLY! Take your time why don't...

We see it is MICHAEL!

MICHAEL
Hey there, neighbor.

61 EXT. ALLEYWAY - FIVE HOURS AGO

SUPER: 5 Hours Ago

We go back to the moment MICHAEL enters the alleyway to see his carpet gone.

MICHAEL
(to himself)
Where's the carpet? Where the fuck did it go?

He turns his head side to side to look for the carpet.

MICHAEL
 No way he just "A Whole New World"
 his ass out of here. AAAAHHHHH!!!

He walks out of the alleyway and into the streets.

62 EXT. STREETS

MICHAEL looks all over.

MICHAEL
 It better not be the Mexicans who
 took it! Or the blacks!

MICHAEL spots a CCTV camera across the street. He has an idea.

63 INT. CCTV MONITORING OFFICE - DAY

We are taken to a CCTV monitoring office where multiple TV screens are displayed, each showing footage of streets and traffic. In front of the TV screens are three guys at their desk with two computer monitors in front of them. They are focused on their monitor, occasionally looking up at the CCTV footage.

A cellphone rings. The worker on the left, GARY (male, late 40s), answers his phone.

GARY
 Hello?

MICHAEL (V.O.)
 Hey there "Care Bear."

Color drains from GARY's face.

GARY
 (undertone)
 Michael?

MICHAEL (V.O.)
 You remembered me!

GARY gets up.

64 INT. WORK BATHROOM STALL

GARY sits down on the toilet.

GARY

I thought we're done.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

"Care Bear," how can I leave you alone? You're just SO darn useful with your monitoring job. Speaking of which, I need you to find something-

GARY

No. No. That's a one time thing. I almost got caught last time.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Oh, what's this? I can't believe this is STILL on my phone. Our night together, your first threesome. Me, you, and that big stuffed teddy bear-

GARY

No, please don't post that! Alright. Alright. What do you need?

MICHAEL (V.O.)

You're too kind! Well, I was wondering if you can look back at a footage from a camera on Berkley Avenue and 120th. Roughly ten minutes back. I misplaced my carpet and I think somebody stole it. I need you to find who took it.

GARY

Ok. Um... I'll wait for the guys to go on break and then I can go in.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

I need it now.

GARY

Please, give me time. They'll leave soon. It will take at least ten minutes, tops, to find what you're looking for, please.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Okay, ten minutes... or I'll make you an overnight TikTok star with that freaky photo. I am still in

(MORE)

MICHAEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 awe that you could do that to a
 teddy bear...

GARY
 I'll call you when I have
 something.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
 Thank you, "Care Bear." You're the
 best!

Phone hangs up.

65 INT. STREETS

MICHAEL pockets his phone.

MICHAEL
 Oh my god! I almost forgot about
 the meeting!

MICHAEL heads back to his apartment.

66 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - 1 HOUR LATER

MICHAEL is on his computer attending the Zoom meeting, the
 same one with DEANNE. They are nearing the end of the meeting

MICHAEL
 I can't wait to shoot this!

PETER (O.S.)
 Well, we look forward to working
 with you, Deanne.

DEANNE (O.S.)
 Likewise. You all take care.

EVERYONE
 Bye!

MICHAEL logs out of Zoom. He sees a new email notification on
 his computer from GARY. He opens it. There is a video
 attachment. He plays it. It is a footage of JASON and BRADLEY
 in their hoodies carrying the carpet as they walk out of
 frame.

MICHAEL
 Hoodlum bastards!

MICHAEL dials his phone.

MICHAEL

Hey "Care Bear," its me again. I need you to check more cameras near the one I asked about..

(beat)

Oh what did you say? You want to be a star that bad, huh?

67 EXT. JASON'S APARTMENT BUILDING

We see MICHAEL pull up on the curb. He checks his phone and opens a video. It shows a footage of JASON and BRADLEY carrying the carpet. They struggle to carry it up the outdoor staircase to the second floor.

MICHAEL gets out of the car. He traces their steps.

68 EXT. JASON'S APARTMENT DOOR

He catches a whiff of something strong in the air.

MICHAEL

Oh Jacob, you may be dead, but your "Old Spice" still lingers.

(sniffs once more)

And bleach?

MICHAEL follows his nose to JASON'S apartment door. He puts his right hand in his jacket pocket and cocks his hidden gun. MICHAEL knocks. No one answers.

Across JASON'S apartment, a nosey neighbor pops out of her door. She is a middle-aged Filipino woman, TERESA (50s).

TERESA

Hi, who are you?

MICHAEL

Gah! Oh, you scared me ma'am.

TERESA

I never see you. You new here?

MICHAEL

Oh no, I'm just visiting my friend.

TERESA

Oh you Jason and Brad-boy friend? You sell weed to them? They always smoking. It stinky. I told them

(MORE)

TERESA (CONT'D)
 many time, no smoking. But they
 stupid, they don't know-

MICHAEL
 Do you by any chance know if Jason
 and... uh... Brad-boy is home?

TERESA
 No, they went out and took gay
 white boy home.

MICHAEL
 Gay white boy?

TERESA
 I ask them, they say he drink too
 much and drive him home. That's
 why you don't drink too much, bad
 for body, bad for liver-

MICHAEL
 Do you know where they took-

TERESA
 And why he dress like a gay boy.
 Short pants, look like underwear.
 Big hat, sunglasses.
 (to MICHAEL)
 You sound gay, are you a gay boy
 too?

MICHAEL
 Ma'am, I need to know where
 they've gone-

TERESA
 I have gay nephew. He brings
 different boy home every two week.
 No good. He need women so he can
 have family. You can't have kids
 if you gay, how you make baby with
 two wee wees.

MICHAEL pulls the gun on her. TERESA yelps.

MICHAEL
 If you scream, or cry for help
 with that fat mouth of yours, I'm
 gonna put one between your eyes.
 Tell me where Jason and Brad-boy
 went with the gay boy.

Silence.

MICHAEL

I don't have all day lady!

TERESA

I wrote down address to call police, in case. One boy was saying it out loud to help remember. I thought they go there buy drug with the gay white boy.

MICHAEL

Can I have that address?

Moments later. TERESA hands him a note with the address.

MICHAEL

Thank you. I know where you live, and if you mention this to *anyone*, I'll march my fruitful ass back here and kill you.

TERESA nods. MICHAEL turns to leave, but he turns around to her.

MICHAEL

And gays can have a family! It's called adoption, it's a 21st century thing you fucking nosey bitch! Go back to your apartment and eat a tub of ice cream so you can die of diabetes!

MICHAEL leaves, TERESA runs back to her apartment.

69 INT. MICHAEL'S CAR

MICHAEL enters his car with a look of crazed determination. He starts his car, but it won't start. He starts it again, no luck. He sees the battery light indicator turned on.

MICHAEL

You gotta be shitting me! Eco-friendly my ass! AHH!

MICHAEL takes out his phone and calls an Uber.

70 EXT. JACOB'S FRONT DOOR - BACK TO THE PRESENT

MICHAEL is standing at the front door. BRADLEY is at the entrance.

BRADLEY

Uh... I don't believe in Jesus.

MICHAEL

Hmm... I never knew Jacob had other boy toys. Sorry, I'm a close, close acquaintance of Jacob.

BRADLEY

Oh, cool! I'm his husband, yo. Yeah we do... gay stuff together.

MICHAEL

(ired)

Is that so?

BRADLEY

Yep, you seem like a gay dude yourself. I would know cuz we have the spidey-sense for gays. Or the gay-sense! Hehe.

MICHAEL

Is Jacob here?

BRADLEY

(beat)

You know, it's been a long day for the dude, why don't you...

MICHAEL pulls the gun on BRADLEY.

BRADLEY

Fuuuuuuuuck.

71

INT. FAMILY DINER

DEANNE

Okay, well. I think I have what I need. We'd better be on our way. Thank you for meeting us.

JASON

Yeah... sure... you're welcome.

ADAM

It was nice to meet you, dad. Do you think... I mean... would you like to stay in touch?

JASON

(beat)

Uh... That'll be rad, my dude.

ADAM

Cool. Let me add you.

ADAM realizes his phone isn't on him. He pats down his pockets.

ADAM

My phone's missing.

DEANNE

You probably left it in the car.

ADAM

Shit, I think I dropped it at your place.

DEANNE

Adam!

JASON

It's okay, language doesn't bother me.

DEANNE

I'm referring to the phone. Since when are you detached from that thing. Do you realize how expensive it is?

JASON

No biggie, just swing back to my place.

DEANNE

How did you lose your phone in the first place?

72

INT. DEANNE'S CAR

DEANNE and ADAM are in the car.

DEANNE

Why didn't you tell me that?! Now I don't want him in our lives.

ADAM

Look, I overreacted. I thought I saw something. I mean, I thought I saw Dick shoving their guest into a closet. He seemed stiff.

DEANNE

What do you mean stiff?

ADAM
I don't really know what I saw.
Just forget it.

DEANNE
I'm not going to forget it. Who do
you think I am?

73 EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE

They arrive at JACOB'S house. DEANNE parks. ADAM starts to
get out.

JASON pulls up into the driveway. He notices ADAM and DEANNE
getting out. He beats it to them.

JASON
Hey! Sorry! Hit a little traffic
on the way back. Let me get your
phone, my dude.

DEANNE
We'll just wait here.

JASON
Awesome!

JASON rings the doorbell only to find the door slightly
opened. He walks in.

74 INT. JACOBS'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

JASON enters.

JASON
Dick! Hey, Dick! I mean, Bradley!
Where you at man?

JASON walks upstairs, but keeps an eye out for ADAM'S phone.

JASON
Dude we need to find the little
dude's phone.

75 INT. JACOB'S ROOM

JASON enters the room

JASON
He dropped it some - holy shit..

He sees BRADLEY tied up BDSM style on the ground. A gun is placed next to JASON's head. MICHAEL is right next to him.

MICHAEL

You guys have caused me a lot of trouble. And cost me a very expensive Uber ride.

JASON

(eyes MICHAEL)

My dude, I really think we just need to calm down. Take my wallet man.

BRADLEY

He killed him! He killed the dead dude!

JASON

Shit...

MICHAEL

Jacob had it coming, he was an uncommitted asshole of a boyfriend who treated me like shit. So I popped him.

JASON

Wow, this Jacob dude sounded like a douche.

BRADLEY

Shut up dude!

MICHAEL

And I was planning on getting rid of "Captain Dick's" body until you idiots took him.

JASON

(looks at JACOB)

Holy shit! What the fuck happened to him?! He was all Michael Jackson and now he went back.

BRADLEY

Shut up dude!

76

EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE.

DEANNE and ADAM stand outside waiting.

DEANNE
 (impatient)
 It's been almost 20 minutes. Adam,
 go back to the car. I'll be there
 soon.

ADAM
 Oh, come on. What could happen?

ADAM tags along.

77 INT. JACOB'S ROOM

MICHAEL finishes tying JASON up BDSM style.

MICHAEL
 Who else knows about this?

JASON
 Uh...

BRADLEY
 Nobody. I swear!

Door bell rings. MICHAEL uses a BDSM mouth gag to silence them.

MICHAEL
 Wait here.

78 EXT. JACOB'S FRONT DOOR

DEANNE and ADAM are at the front door.

DEANNE
 (to door)
 Jacob?! We really need to get
 going! I have a call tomorrow
 morning!

DEANNE knocks on the door. The door suddenly opens to show MICHAEL.

MICHAEL
 Deanne?!

DEANNE
 Michael?!

MICHAEL
 I'd never thought I'd meet you in
 person!

MICHAEL and DEANNA shake hands.

DEANNE

Great to see you again. You're another friend of Jacob?

MICHAEL

(irked)

Oh... so Jacob ONLY thinks of me as a friend?

DEANNE

He always seems to have guests in his house. Oh, this is my son, Adam.

MICHAEL and ADAM shake hands

MICHAEL

Hi!

ADAM

Hey.

DEANNE

We had dinner with Jacob and he's trying to find Adam's phone.

MICHAEL

Wait... you had dinner with him?

DEANNE

We did. Didn't you see him?

MICHAEL

Please, tell me more...

Sound of a cocking gun can be heard.

ADAM

Mom...

79

INT. JACOB'S ROOM

JASON manages to get his gag off. He wiggles over to get BRADLEY's off with his mouth.

JASON

SHIT! They made it inside. Bradley!

BRADLEY

What?!

JASON
We need to get out of this.

BRADLEY
I've been trying. This isn't budging.

JASON is struggling with this one string that can't seem to come undone. It's hanging near his bum. He can't quite reach it.

JASON
BRADLEY! Pull my cord, man.

BRADLEY
Dude!

JASON
Just tug it and I think I can loosen the rest.

BRADLEY reluctantly gets near JASON's bum. His hands are tied behind him so he has to use his teeth.

JASON
Harder man! Harder, harder!

BRADLEY
Stop saying it like that!

BRADLEY manages to get it loose enough that JASON starts to wiggle out. He unties BRADLEY.

JASON
Thanks, bro...

BRADLEY
I don't wanna talk about it.

JASON
(to JACOB)
You want some revenge, yo?

80 INT. JACOB'S LIVING ROOM

DEANNE and ADAM walk in with a gun pointed behind their backs. She is immediately shocked by the dick decor. Dicks everywhere.

DEANNE
Oh my god... wow.

ADAM

Yeah...

MICHAEL

Oh, now, don't be a prude.

DEANNE

I'm not. I just want to get the phone and leave after. Just let us go and we can...

ADAM

(to MICHAEL)

What did you do to my dad?!

MICHAEL

Daddy who?

ADAM

Jacob! What did you do to Jacob?!

MICHAEL

You mean that man-slut? He even has a kid? Now I don't feel guilty shooting his ass dead.

Moment of silence.

MICHAEL

What?

ADAM

You killed my dad!

ADAM tries to get a jump on MICHAEL, but MICHAEL is too quick. He has the gun pointed at ADAM.

DEANNE

ADAM!

MICHAEL

I wouldn't move.

ADAM

He killed dad...

MICHAEL

Well your virgin ass is about to join him if you keep-

DEANNE tackles MICHAEL against a wall.

DEANNE

Don't hurt him!

MICHAEL kneels her in the crotch. DEANNE groans in pain and releases MICHAEL. He pushes her to the ground and points the gun at her.

ADAM

MOM!

MICHAEL

Right in the baby-maker bitch!

DEANNE

(to ADAM)

It's okay, baby! Run! Get out!

MICHAEL

Like hell, I'll let you-

WHAM! Something hits MICHAEL from the side. It's JASON and BRADLEY using JACOB, wearing a hard hat, as a battering ram. MICHAEL is thrown to the side, his face crashes into a tall dick statue. The statue shatters. He groans in pain. DEANNE and ADAM both scream.

BRADLEY

EAT IT YOU PSYCHO SON OF A BITCH!

The house's Alexa hears BRADLEY's voice and says.

ALEXA(V.O.)

Okay, playing "Duel of the Fates."

MUSIC CUE: "Duel of the Fates" by John Williams

JASON runs towards DEANNE and ADAM.

JASON

We gotta go, come on!

ADAM

Dad you're alive!

DEANNE

WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING?! IS THAT A BODY?!

ADAM

Fucardy?! Why's he black?!

JASON

We'll chat later, we'll take care of this crazy.

ADAM spots his phone near the bottom of the stairs.

ADAM
I found my phone!

DEANNE
ADAM! GO TO THE CAR AND CALL THE
POLICE!

JASON
Yeah, go dude!

ADAM
What? Can we at least...

DEANNE AND JASON
NO!

MICHAEL slowly gets up. The mood of the song fills the room.
MICHAEL still has the gun in his hand and points it at them.

MICHAEL
DAMN YOU OVERAGED GANGSTA PARADISE
MOTHERFUCKERS!

BRADLEY ninja jumps on MICHAEL and slams him with a dick
portrait. MICHAEL's head bust's through the canvas where tip
of the dick used to be. BRADLEY grabs a dick paper mache and
starts bitch slapping the crap out of him. DEANNE, ADAM, and
JASON scream.

BRADLEY
DIE, DIE, DIE, DIE, DIE, DIE!!!!

DEANNE
GO, ADAM!

ADAM makes a run for it towards his phone.

MICHEAL starts shooting randomly. Everyone takes cover,
BRADLEY jumps out of the way to avoid getting shot. ADAM
yells. MICHAEL has ADAM in his line of sight and points the
gun at him. JASON lunges from behind MICHAEL and tackles him
to the ground. Michael starts randomly shooting again.

JASON
GO! RUN!

JASON pushes MICHAEL's arm down and pins it down with his
knee. DEANNE runs to ADAM.

81 INT. JACOBS'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

ADAM picks up his phone to call 911 as DEANNE grabs ADAM and
runs towards the door. DEANNE takes the phone from him.

82 INT. JACOB'S LIVING ROOM

JASON
GRAB MORE DICKS, HIT HIM WITH
DICKS!

BRADLEY
THAT'S SO GAY!

Both of them grab a dick art statue. In a coordinated attack, BRADLEY distracts him allowing JASON to knock the gun out of MICHAEL's hand. MICHAEL picks up a small dick statue for each of his hands. They begin to fight.

83 INT. JACOBS'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

ADAM
MOM! We can't leave him!

ADAM breaks away from DEANNE.

DEANNE
ADAM!

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
911, what's your emergency.

DEANNE
(to phone)
We need the police! There is a
crazy man who broke into a house,
shooting everywhere.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)
What is the location?

ADAM runs back to the living room.

DEANNE
ADAM!

84 INT. JACOB'S LIVING ROOM

ADAM enters the room and is taken aback by what he is seeing. The music starts to swell as we see JASON, BRADLEY and MICHAEL fight with dicks. It looks like a satirical version of the lightsaber fight sequence between Obi-Wan, Qui-Gon and Darth Maul in The Phantom Menace.

MICHAEL dick whips BRADLEY across the face, he is out for the count. MICHAEL drops the shattered dick and twirls the other one. He does a fencing stab lunge with it into JASON's solar

plexus. JASON is winded. ADAM sees a world globe roll to his feet.

MICHAEL

Twelve years of fencing, bitch!

Then a world globe hits MICHAEL in the face throwing him backwards.

ADAM

Twelve years of bending it like Beckham, psycho!

JASON

Beat him with dicks, yo!

DEANNE enters.

DEANNE

ADAM!

ADAM

Mom! Grab a dick, we gotta help, dad!

DEANNE and ADAM grab dicks. Everyone, but BRADLEY, surrounds MICHAEL and starts beating him with a bunch of dick statues.

MICHAEL

AH!!! ENOUGH OF THIS ABSTRACT ART OF A SAUSAGE FEST!

MICHAEL tackles JASON out of the living room and into the entryway on the ground.

85 INT. JACOBS'S HOUSE, ENTRYWAY

They wrestle, kick and punch each other. JASON leg pushes MICHAEL off of him. MICHAEL flies back a few feet away from him.

MICHAEL

(panting)

All of this wouldn't have happened... if you didn't take Jacob away!

DEANNE enters looking confused.

DEANNE (O.S.)

What are you talking about?!

(points to JASON)

That's Jacob!

MICHAEL stares at JASON then DEANNE. He starts to make sense of the situation.

MICHAEL
You think this Oscar statue is
Jacob?
(he points to the actual
JACOB)
That's Jacob.

DEANNE
(at JASON)
Then who the hell are you?!

JASON
I'm sorry Deanne, we found a free
carpet, it had a dead dude in it,
we tried to return him to his
house, then the kid came, then you
came, and now this psycho who
killed the dead dude came.

BANG! Gunshot fired, JASON falls to the ground.

JASON
SHIT!

DEANNE
NO, JACOB - WHOEVER YOU ARE!

JASON holds his shoulder on the ground where he got hit. DEANNE runs over to JASON. MICHAEL got his gun back, smoke comes out of the barrel. He cocks it again.

MICHAEL
Say hi to Jacob for me.

JASON
(looks to the side)
Hi, Jacob.

MICHAEL looks where JASON is looking. We cut to see BRADLEY and ADAM throwing JACOB towards MICHAEL, head first.

A slow motion sequence starts. The climatic part of "Duel of the Fates" plays. We see MICHAEL's face make a horrific expression as JACOB's hard hat head collides with JACOB's face.

Slow motion ends and MICHAEL falls to the ground, but not before accidentally pointing the gun up and firing. The bullet hits and damages the chain of the chandelier. The chain holds for a bit, but the chain gives. The chandelier

comes crashing down. POV from the chandelier is shown as it zooms up to MICHAEL's face.

MICHAEL

AH!!!

The chandelier lands on MICHAEL and JACOB. The pristine and prismatic crystals shatter, some of them breaking off the chandelier and scattering all over the floor. The music comes to an end.

END MUSIC CUE

DEANNE helps JASON up. ADAM and BRADLEY enter the frame to join them. We see MICHAEL lying unconscious with JACOB on top on him, both trapped underneath the ruined chandelier. BRADLEY sees MICHAEL's gun and kicks it away.

Sound of police sirens fade into the scene.

JASON (V.O.)

That was pretty much it. He was shooting like crazy. We stopped him and survived.

86

INT. HOSPITAL - FEW DAYS LATER

We see JASON in a hospital bed with BRADLEY in a chair next to him. JASON's right arm is in a sling.

JASON

We didn't want the cops to think we killed the gay dude. We're innocent homies who just wanted a free carpet.

BRADLEY

Jason! You shouldn't say we're innocent! Now they'll think we're guilty when we're innocent, yo!

JASON

That's stupid, that reversal physiology shit only works in movies.

We cut to who they are talking to. Two detectives stand over the end of JASON's hospital bed looking at them with disbelief. DETECTIVE WILLY (male, 50s) who's on the larger side, and DETECTIVE NELSON (male, early 50s) who's on the thin side.

BRADLEY (O.S.)
 Dude, you got it wrong, it's
 psychic-ology. You know, what
 Professor Xavier does.

DETECTIVE NELSON
 (to DETECTIVE WILLY)
 They may have tampered with the
 crime scene, but they were just at
 the wrong place at the wrong time.

DETECTIVE WILLY
 (to DETECTIVE NELSON)
 For what little brains they have,
 it was an honest mistake. As
 absurd as their story sounds, it
 checks out.

(to BRADLEY and JASON)
 Well, you guys are in the clear
 for now. Ms. Williamson and her
 son gave us their statement a few
 days ago.

DETECTIVE NELSON
 And that perp gave already gave
 his confession. We'll contact you
 if we need anything else.

The detectives walk out. DEANNE and ADAM walk in as the
 detectives nods to them.

JASON
 Hey, man! Hey Deanne!

DEANNE
 Hi.

ADAM
 Hey.

DEANNE
 We just wanted to check up on you
 guys.

Awkward silence.

JASON
 I'm sorry I lied to you guys. It
 was kinda messed up to do that...
 And sorry about your real dad...

ADAM
 Yeah...

DEANNE

Well... I'm glad you're both alive...
We better get going. And thank you
guys for saving us.

DEANNE and ADAM leave. JASON and BRADLEY are at a loss for words.

87

EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - DAY

BRADLEY and JASON exit the hospital.

JASON

I'm gonna miss my fake family, yo.

BRADLEY

But you only knew them for a day.

JASON

Dude, just let me have my sad
moment!

A beat.

BRADLEY

That Adam's a good kid.

JASON

Yeah... makes me want to have a
family.

BRADLEY

Really? What happened being a free
man and shit?

JASON

I mean, you gotta have balls to
raise a family. It's scary. Trying
to raise your kids right while
making your wife happy. So much
can go wrong, yo. And I didn't
want to prove my dad right and be
a failure.

BRADLEY

Well, your dad's a piece of shit.
You stuck by Deanne and Adam, you
faced mister psycho til the end.
You didn't fail them. For all it's
worth, you're a hero, yo.

JASON

Yeah... I think I wanna find that special lady, have kid and fight for them. It makes me a better person. I dunno. Man, I've missed out on life and shit.

BRADLEY

That makes sense. Hard to give up on yourself when you're busy looking after them.

(beat)

Don't worry. You still have me, dude. Let's smoke weed, yo.

JASON

I'm down for that.

BRADLEY pats him on the shoulder.

JASON

OW! That's where I got shot!

88

INT. DEANNE'S HOME, KITCHEN - ONE WEEK LATER

DEANNE's putting dishes away. Her phone rings. She picks it up.

DEANNE

Hello?

OFFICE CLERK

Hi, this is Sandy from the Mary's Fertility Center, may I speak with Deanne Williamson?

DEANNE

Yes, I'm her.

OFFICE CLERK

Hi Deanne. I'm calling to notify you that we've provided you the wrong information about the donor.

DEANNE

Beg pardon?

OFFICE CLERK

Apparently the personnel you were speaking to before made a mistake. Both the donors had very similar signatures. So the files were mixed up because of that.

DEANNE
 (beat)
 Oh?

OFFICE CLERK
 Now, we have the correct donor.
 Would you like his information.

DEANNE
 Yes...

Few moments later, ADAM enters the kitchen.

DEANNE
 You gotta be shitting me?

ADAM
 Mom, language!

DEANNE turns to ADAM.

DEANNE
 Adam. Get in the car!

89 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

ADAM and DEANNE have just parked. ADAM looks over at DEANNE.

ADAM
 You're sure?

DEANNE
 About what's gonna happen after
 this? Not at all. But about him...
 yeah I'm sure...

90 EXT. APARTMENT DOOR

DEANNE and ADAM knock on the door. BRADLEY opens.

BRADLEY (O.S.)
 About time I get some Mexican
 chips - what the?

ADAM
 Dick! I mean, Bradley. Sorry!

BRADLEY
 You're cool, kid. But never call
 me that again... So what are you
 guys doing here?

DEANNE

Um...

Moments later.

BRADLEY

Holy shit!

DEANNE

Not in front of Adam.

ADAM

Mom, I've heard it so many times.

JASON (O.S.)

Did you get the food?

DEANNE

How is he?

BRADLEY

Why don't you go see.

(yells at the hallway)

GET DECENT, BRO! YOU GOT COMPANY!

91 INT. JASON'S LIVING ROOM

DEANNE and ADAM enter the apartment. JASON is seated on the couch who is about to light a joint, but stops right when he sees them.

JASON

Hey! My dude! Long time. Are you okay?

ADAM

Hey! I'm okay.

DEANNE

Hey Jason.

JASON

Yo Deanne! How's it going? Have a seat yo. Smoke some weed.

Everyone takes a seat.

DEANNE

No thanks.

(to ADAM)

Adam, you're too young to do weed.

ADAM

Aw.

JASON

Wait, how'd you guys know where we live?

DEANNE

(to JASON)

So, um... I'll cut to the chase. We found out that Jacob isn't Adam's father. They made a mistake at the bank and told me who the actual donor is.

JASON

Whoa... so who's the dad?

There's a beat. DEANNE just eyes JASON. After JASON performs mental gymnastics, it clicks.

JASON

No way... I'm the dad?!

BRADLEY

Holy shit! You just got Maury Povighed, yo! I didn't know you sold your jizz to the bank, yo.

JASON

My jizz was awesome at the time. You got something good, why not make some dough off it, yo?

BRADLEY

I wish I had awesome jizz...

JASON

(to ADAM)

Are you... how do you feel about it?

ADAM

Aside from you talking about jizz... relieved, actually. I'm actually really happy. I mean, it's a huge upgrade from a dead dad.

DEANNE

(to JASON)

Listen, me and Adam talked out this. It's nice to know his dad is alive, but we understand you have a life of your own. So you don't need to feel obligated-

JASON

It's a lot to take in, but after what happened with psycho, strangely... I feel like we're homies. I feel happy.

(smiles)

You did great with him. You're a wonderful mom, you know that?

(beat)

I wanna give this a shot. For once, I wanna be a real man. I know I missed a lot, but I want to be a dad. If that's alright with you?

DEANNE smiles over at JASON.

DEANNE

I have a few more questions I'd like some clarification on.

JASON

Yo, stay for dinner. I'll answer anything Deanne.

DEANNE

You can call me "D."

DEANNE continues to smile as she leaves ADAM and JASON alone. BRADLEY reads the atmosphere.

BRADLEY

I'm gonna take a shit.

BRADLEY leaves. ADAM looks over to see a small flag hanging as decor on a shelf.

ADAM

Where's that from?

JASON

Albania.

ADAM

No, shit. You were telling the truth?

JASON

On my mom's side. I'll tell you about it. So my great-grandma banged your great-grandpa back in-

CUT TO BLACK:

END CREDITS ROLL

END CREDIT SCENE:

92 INT. AMBULANCE - EVENING

We go back to the night of the incident. Two paramedics are at the front, passenger and driver, PARAMEDIC 1 (female, 30s) and PARAMEDIC 2 (male 30s) respectively.

PARAMEDIC 1

Did you hear what they did with the body?

PARAMEDIC 2

No.

PARAMEDIC 1

These two idiots found the body, bleached it, took it back to its house, tanned the hell out of it and used it to take down that killer. Crazy right?

PARAMEDIC 2

If I told my sister that, she wouldn't believe it.

They continue their conversation. We pan to the back of the ambulance to see a body bag on a gurney. The back door accidentally opens. The gurney rolls out.

93 EXT. ROAD

MUSIC CUE: "Proud Mary" by Creedence Clearwater Revival

We see the ambulance is driving uphill. The gurney rolls out and goes down a hill. Cars swerve out of the way. One hits it just on the side and redirects the gurney's path. It rolls down into a dirt hill.

94 EXT. CREEK

The gurney rolls into the uneven slope. It hits a boulder, sending the body bag flying to the air. A tree branch snags the bag and rips it open. It's revealed that JACOB was in it! He falls out of it and onto a floating log in a river. He floats down the river disappearing into the night.

END MUSIC CUE