

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - EVENING

TIRES SCREECH as JAY (Main character, 18, daydreamer) drives a Black Subaru WRX quickly around a sharp turn in a suburban neighborhood. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND, a Hawaiian hula-dancer figurine waddles on the dashboard.

JAY V.O.

Everyone wants to be somebody, an'  
wants to know what you wanna be.  
What if you jus' don't know or  
care, like me? I jus' try an' live  
free, an' go it easy...

(beat)

Maybe I'll figure it down the road.  
I don't know? I jus' like driving  
around, doing the delivery thing,  
listening to my music. Nobody's  
tell'n me what to do... *Well,*  
*except Louie...*

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

LOUIE (Jay's Boss, short, stout, charismatic) yells at Jay as he hands him a pizza box.

LOUIE

What the hell ya do'n, ya idiot?  
*Late again!* Come on, it's Saturday  
an' we're already backed up!

(hands Jay a pizza)

Twenty-nine West Street. Move it,  
for fuck's sake!

INT. CAR - EVENING

Jay's driving on a highway, he swerves around a car, then merges tightly between two cars. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

That's what we do, *move it!* Always  
speeding 'cause we all compete for  
the most tips.

(beat)

An' since Louie's brother-in-law is  
on the force. If you get pulled  
over, you just say you deliver for  
Louie and they let you slide.

EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING

A cop pulls Jay over, then shouts through the megaphone...

COP

Hands off the wheel and put them in  
the air where I can see them!

The cop walks up to the car with his gun pointed at Jay's head. The Cop shrugs and says...

COP

Jay? Shit, I should have known.  
(beat)  
I just got a call for a stolen  
black car. Then, I see you driving  
like a... *how ya do'n anyway?*

INT. CAR - EVENING

Jay lights up a joint and inhales a swell of smoke as he drives. A car drives by in the other direction with a sign on the roof that reads "*PIZZA SLUT 796-SLUT... GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT!*". Jay looks at it in disgust. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

*Pizza Slut* our competition... The bright idea of Harry Lynt, the guy who revolutionized the porn industry. Hot chicks in tube-tops an' mini-skirts delivering pizza.

INT. COURTROOM - EVENING

Meanwhile, in a court room HARRY LYNT (look-a-like of Larry Flynt owner of Hustler Magazine, wearing purple pimp clothes) stands up and cheers.

JAY V.O.

At first, he couldn't get anywhere with the idea. But, later got off on a technicality that *Hooters* had been exploiting waitresses the same way. An' so-long as it was under their own free will, no foul. Even got to keep the name *Pizza Slut*, stating it's no more derogatory than *Hooters* is in referring to women's breasts...

EXT. PIZZA SLUT (TV COMMERCIAL SHOOT) - DAY

A cameraman films Pizza Slut girls huddled around a delivery car. The girls are all dressed in purple miniskirts and yellow tube-tops. The girls pose sexy and grope each other.

JAY V.O.

They've got chains everywhere now.  
So, with the cops on our side an'  
the competition causing us  
cutbacks, the only thing keeping us  
from driving as fast as we can is  
well... *the cheese...*

(beat)

There's a max speed you can take  
every turn at, and if you  
misjudge... *you're screwed!*

INT. HOUSE - EVENING

A man opens a pizza box, the cheese is all on one side of the box, while only sauce remains on the pizza.

MAN

What the fuck is this?

INT. CAR - EVENING

Jay passes an eighteen-wheeler illegally along a double-yellow line. He puffs on the joint and exhales a cloud of smoke. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

You gotta be quick tho' you gotta  
get the tips. But it's more than  
just a job. It's a peek into  
peoples homes, *their lives...* an'  
there's all types of people... an'  
there's all types of stories...  
*Ideally the fantasy...*

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A hot woman wearing lingerie answers the door seductively. She invites Jay in for what appears to be wine and hot sex.

JAY V.O.

But, the reality is more like...

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

An unattractive woman with a kid running around invites Jay inside and asks him to sit down. Jay sits down uncomfortably as she tops off her large vase-like glass of wine.

SINGLE MOM  
Would you like some?

JAY  
No thanks, I should really get going. An' I gotta drive so...

The single mom sits down next to Jay, and offers her glass.

SINGLE MOM  
I understand. You can have a sip of mine though if you like...  
(burping, then laughing)  
Oh excuse me... I'm sorry...

The single mother places her hand on Jay's inner thigh.

JAY  
I should really be going the pizza's are twenty-six dollars.

The single mother leans over revealing the money stuffed in her bra. Jay grabs the cash and bolts out of the house.

JAY V.O.  
But there's all types of different customers, *like the weirdos...*

EXT. WEIRDO FAMILY HOUSE - EVENING

A short pudgy girl wearing thick glasses and a matching striped outfit opens the door and begins picking her nose.

PUDGY GIRL  
The pizza guy's here! Do you like pizza? I like it with mushrooms and extra cheese. So does my family...

Suddenly, an entire family resembling the pudgy girl and dressed similarly come to the door.

JAY V.O.  
Then there's *the Psycho's...*

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Jay walks up to the front of a house. Then, out of nowhere a voice calls out to him.

VETERAN V.O.

Just leave the pizza on the porch,  
the cash is under the...

JAY

What the hell?

Jay looks around and see's a Vietnam Veteran in a tree. THE VETERAN (dressed in camouflage) is looking through the scope of a rifle pointed directly at Jay.

JAY

*Holy Shit!*

VETERAN

It's okay, just leave the pizza  
there. The cash is under the mat,  
there's a tip there too!

Jay slowly puts the pizza down and takes the money from underneath the doormat. He then backs away from the house and sprints quickly back to his car.

JAY V.O.

Then, there's *the freaks*, the type  
of people who don't leave their  
homes much.

EXT. GOTHIC MAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A very pale man dressed in Gothic clothing opens the door slightly. The house is dark except for many dimly lit candles. A cat (wearing a witch costume) comes to the side of the man. The man hands him cash and Jay gives him the pizza. The man turns the box sideways to squeeze it through the door.

JAY

Wait, you have to keep the box flat  
or else the cheese will...

The man answers with a "hiss", which reveals he's wearing fake Dracula teeth. Jay looks at him oddly, then walks away.

JAY V.O.

But not everybody's so odd. A lot of people are really cool. Like the hippies. They're all stoned an' Zen-like, *and I am their Buddha!*

EXT. HIPPIE HOUSE - EVENING

Moonie & Lulu (An aging hippie couple) answer the door wearing tie-dye T-shirts.

MOONIE

*Ahhhhh... The pizza has arrived!*

LULU

Come inside, relax.

Jay walks into a house filled with smoke, black lights, posters, and psychedelic music.

LULU

*Ummm, veggie pie! Smells good, would you like to hit the bong?*

JAY

Sure, why not...

Jay hits the bong, takes their money, and leaves.

JAY V.O.

People always try to give you stuff instead of tips, or along with it Like college students...

INT. COLLEGE DORM - NIGHT

Jay enters a college suite. A group of girls run around trying to get money together. Finally, they just give Jay whatever cash they've found, and show him their breasts.

INT. JAY'S CAR - EVENING

Jay flicks the remainder of the joint out the window. A woman in a Lexus, sits at an adjacent road talking on her cellphone. CARIBBEAN MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

...but people don't always want to give you stuff. In fact, some people wanna take your shit.

(MORE)

JAY V.O. (cont'd)  
 It's well known fact that delivery  
 guys walk around with a lot of cash  
 on them and...  
 (Jay panics and screams)  
*HOLY SHIT!*

Suddenly, the woman in the Lexus pulls out in front of Jay. He avoids hitting her car head-on and crashes into her rear fender. Jay smashes his head against the window. His car skids into a telephone pole.

Jay gets out of his car with his head bleeding, he walks over to the woman's car. She is hysterical, and begins yelling...

WOMAN  
 I can't believe this, my husband  
 just bought me this car. *You're  
 gonna pay for this!* What happened  
 anyway? *You obviously hit me!*

JAY  
*Are you kidding me? You just pulled  
 out in front of me. I swerved to  
 miss you. You're lucky I didn't  
 kill you!*

The woman picks up her cellphone and dials 911.

WOMAN  
 Yes, hello... Hi, I would like to  
 report an accident... Okay.  
 (double beat)  
 I was just broad-sided by... Okay,  
 I am on... Ughh, it's the road up  
 from Hess Gas on ughh...

JAY  
 We're on the corner of Route Thirty-  
 Four and Livingston Boulevard. Now  
 watch what you say, because...

WOMAN  
 (talking over Jay)  
 Corner of Route 34 and Livingston  
 Boulevard... two cars... I have  
 pains in my neck, I'm afraid to  
 move much... I'm not sure about the  
 other driver...

JAY  
 What the fuck?

WOMAN  
 Okay, I will... ten minutes, okay.



INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jay lies on top of his bed talking on his cellphone. His head is bandaged and his wrist has a hospital I.D. bracelet on it.

JAY

...anyway Louie, I was just thinking until I get a new car if you ever need a hand around the pizzeria. Making pies or whatever, just gimme a ring alright...

Jay's girlfriend STACY (superficial, snooty) appears on his caller ID. Jay clicks over to the other line.

JAY

Stacy, what's up?

STACY O.S.

Uh, nothing... what's with the message you left me?

Jay repositions a picture on his nightstand of he and Stacy laying on a beach, so he can view it better.

JAY

You mean about my car?

STACY O.S.

Uh, yeah I had to get a ride to Volleyball from hair-lip Lauren.

JAY

I don't know, what can I say?

STACY O.S.

Sorry? So, when will you get your car back? *I can't live like this!*

JAY

I'm not Stacy, it's totaled.

STACY O.S.

It's really that bad. So how much insurance money are you getting?

JAY

I didn't have collision on it. So I'm not getting anything.

STACY O.S.

Are you serious? Oh my god, *you're such an idiot!* I cant believe...

JAY

Well after buying the car, I didn't have enough for the first few months with collision, so...

STACY O.S.

Right, great... So, what are you gonna do now?

JAY

I don't know?

STACY O.S.

What do you mean you don't know? What about your job? This Summer... our trip? What about me?

JAY

You? What's your problem? *I'm fucked for work, an' all I saved for our trip could've paid my collision insurance!* The last thing I need is you giving me shit...

STACY O.S.

*Oh that's it, you think you can talk to me like that! It's not my fault this happened. You're the one who screwed up!*

JAY

No shit Stacy, but you think I wanna hear *that*? Seriously, I don't need this or you right now.

STACY O.S.

Good, you know what? I don't wanna talk to you either, *or ever again Asshole!* You're so pathetic I don't know why I ever dated you anyway...

JAY

Stacy wait, I'm sorry okay.

STACY O.S.

Screw you, *we're done Jay!*

JAY

Let's talk about...

CLICK... The phone line goes dead. Jay throws his phone across the room, then leans back in bed and stares at the ceiling. Time passes... Jay's phone rings again. This time his phone sounds like a dying bird because it's damaged.

JAY  
 What the hell?  
 (beat)  
 Is that my phone? Good, I knew  
 she'd come to her senses.

Jay gets up and picks up his phone. GEORGE (Jay's best friend, Puerto Rican and Jewish) appears on caller ID.

JAY  
 Oh... it's just George.  
 (answers phone)  
 George, what's up?

GEORGE  
 Sup pussy? How you do'n?

JAY  
 I'm alright.. What's up?

GEORGE  
 I'm coming to pick you up. I've got  
 a surprise for you at the pizzeria!

The line goes dead, Jay hangs up the phone curiously.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay and George walk in the Pizzeria and meet Louie who's standing with a big smile on his face.

LOUIE  
 Hey Jay! How you do'n?

As Louie's speaking, George walks over to Louie and shakes his "man-breasts" with his hands.

GEORGE  
 (mimicking Lou)  
 Hey there titties! How you do'n?

Louie becomes very angry and pushes George's hands away.

LOUIE  
 Damn it George knock it off! When  
 the hell you gonna grow up?

Louie then pats down his "man-breasts" and composes himself.

LOUIE

Jay, I got some great news!

JAY

Oh yeah, what's that?

LOUIE

*I want you to be the new manager! I got your message and I started think'n, I should just have you run this place. I gotta help out my dumb-nuts brother-in-law with the new store next-door. They're overbooked, the Heating/AC's outta whack, and the Bartender quit...*

JAY

You don't have to do this, Lou. I'd be happy to if you want, but...

LOUIE

*That's it, you're the boss! You know how to do everything and I trust you! Well, at least better than the other jag-offs anyway.*

(beat)

So how's eight-fifty an hour sound?

JAY

Uh, eight-fifty's good I guess?

LOUIE

Okay, nine bucks! Nine bucks you got it, alright. How 'bout that?

JAY

Yeah Lou, that's cool. I was starting to miss this place anyway. I didn't know what I was gonna do.

Louie attention is drawn to baseball game on TV.

LOUIE

*Fuck'n Orioles! You were ahead, you were ahead, in the seventh, in the fuck'n seventh... God damn it!*

(beat)

Well that's it I'm done with this shithole, if you need me I'll be next-door, behind the bar. *Fuck'n Orioles!*

JAY  
Sounds good Lou...

Louie wobbles out of the store. The boy's high five each other and begin to celebrate. Jay makes up a pizza with everything on it, while George rolls up a joint.

JAY  
Still wish I had my fuck'n car. I don't wanna be cooped up in here sweating like Louie "The Meatball" for nine bucks an hour. While, you guys'll be making fifteen driving around having fun.  
(beat)  
How long you think it will take me to save up for a little shit box? Just something to get around in?

GEORGE  
Probably all Summer. But, you could probably get something pretty decent if you shop around.

JAY  
All fuck'n Summer for a shit box. I had everything I wanted yesterday 'till that fuck'n bitch pulled out in front of me! *Oh my neck, oh my neck... horse shit...*

GEORGE  
*Fuck'n-horse-cock-suck'n-bitch!*  
(beat)  
You could always sell pot out of here ya know, to speed up the process a bit...

George holds up the joint. Jay ponders the idea, but shrugs it off. They go into the bathroom and smoke the joint.

GEORGE  
What do you want out of life man?

JAY  
I don't know.  
(beat)  
Jus' get paid and get laid I guess.

GEORGE  
That's so simple, I mean like if you could be or doing anything, goals, dreams... ideally ya know...

JAY

I don't know, I just wanna get a car now. I'd like to go to college. But, I think I'd rather just become like a bartender or maybe drive an' eighteen-wheeler or something... open highway... no worries...

GEORGE

Ideally, I'd like to be an actor, maybe even write movies...

(beat)

That's how Stallone got his break. He was a struggling broke actor living paycheck to paycheck. Then he wrote Rocky... look at him now.

JAY

That's cool, I guess. Me I just wanna cruise through life. Less stress, smoke'n sess. They've got Bartenders on cruise ships too.

Jay drifts into a short daydream...

INT. CRUISE SHIP BAR - EVENING - (DAYDREAM)

Jay wearing a sailing cap and tuxedo t-shirt, flips a glass and pours a blue concoction into it from a shaker, then tops it off with an umbrella. He hands it to a sexy older woman.

JAY

An' there you are...

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay drifts back into consciousness.

GEORGE

Whatever works for you...

JAY

You remember what happens in the end of Rocky though right?

GEORGE

Yeah, he kicks Apollo Creed's ass and wins the title.

JAY

That's what everyone thinks. But, he actually losses. It doesn't matter tho' cause all he ever wanted was go the distance.

GEORGE

So what are you saying?

JAY

I dunno, I'm jus' stoned, you go try an' be Rocky or whatever. *I jus' wanna get paid an' get laid!*

The boys walk back to the front of the store. Jay takes the pizza out of the oven, cuts it into slices, and they begin eating. The phone rings and Jay answers...

JAY

The Pizza Joint...

(beat)

Okay, that will be twelve-fifty...

Alright, about thirty minutes...

Jay hangs up the phone and begins making a pizza.

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION as Jay takes more orders and makes pizza's. George comes in and out from delivers. Then as business slows down, George helps Jay clean up and leaves. Louie stops by and helps Jay do paperwork.

EXT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Louie locks up the store and hands Jay the key. They both walk to Louie's car, get in, and then drive off.

EXT. PIZZERIA - NEXT MORNING

Jay's mother drops him off and he opens the pizzeria.

INT. PIZZERIA - MORNING

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION as Jay begins doing prep work for the day. Then, DON THE DISTRIBUTOR (Food distributor, Burnout, Sci-fi Geek, Weirdo) enters the store with a hand truck full of food supplies. Don is wearing a Dungeons & Dragons shirt, a fedora hat, cowboy boots, and topaz jewelry.

JAY

Hey, Don, what's going on man?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR  
 Just dropping off some fine  
 delicacies to my favorite pizzeria  
 on the home front. How you been?

JAY  
 Alright, Louie made me manager so  
 that's good I guess. How you been?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR  
 Ah you know *same ol', same ol'...* A  
 small step for mankind, *yada,*  
*yada...* *Jus' keep'n on Truck'n on.*  
 (beat)  
 You mind giving me a hand? The  
 boxes of green peppers are fall'n  
 apart, *all soggy n' shit...*  
 (beat)  
 Hey you know that supernatural  
 group I told you I belong to? The  
 North Lakeside Ghostbusters...

JAY  
 Yeah, I remember something...

Jay helps Don bring in boxes of green peppers, as Don  
 narrates his North Lakeside Ghostbusters story.

EXT. MT. ELI MANSION - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK)

Outside of a rickety old Mansion, a group of supernatural  
 investigating oddballs stand holding strange contraptions.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.  
 Well, the other day we were  
 investigating the old Mt. Eli  
 Mansion. Electrostatic detectors,  
 vibroscopes, the whole nine...

JAY V.O.  
 Sounds sweet...

INT. MT. ELI MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK)

The supernatural investigating oddballs fiddle with their  
 contraptions. Then hold hands and form a circle.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.  
 So anyway, we're getting nothing,  
*nothing at all...* So we decided to  
 conduct a séance.

(MORE)



DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O. (cont'd)

(beat)

We all gather around holding hands,  
chanting... *Ghooost's, helloooo, if  
you hear us then say soooo...*  
Nothing at first, *but then the  
vibroscope went off the meter!*

A mirror falls off the wall and smashes to pieces. Then, the  
voice of old woman's ghost screams out...

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

*"You must leave!"*

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

What's your name?

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

*Miss Farnsworth! What business is  
it of yours?*

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.

Candice confirmed the name as a  
former maid... Then Steve said...

STEVE

We've come to expel the evil from  
this dwelling.

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

Well I just mopped the floors and  
your getting them all dirty. So, if  
you don't have a permit for this  
nonsense, then just leave!

STEVE

What is it that prisons you here,  
oh lost soul?

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

This is my job! It's you who  
shouldn't be here. I'm calling the  
Police!

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.

Then the dang walls began to shake,  
and the equipment started sparking.

STEVE

We did not come to anger you, only  
to make peace.

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

Leave... Leave now... Go! Go!

EXT. MT. ELI MANSION - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK)

The supernatural hunting oddballs run out of the mansion scared and screaming. Police cars pull into the driveway. Don runs towards his Chevy Nova, hops in, peels out in the lawn, and cruises past the cops.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.

We all started running out of there. But, when we got outside the Cops were waiting for us. An' I've got a warrant out, so kept right on to my Nova and hauled ass outta there. The rest got trespassing tickets, two hundred dollars each.

(beat)

Leonard got all the audio on tape though, you gotta hear it...

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay and Don stack boxes in the back of the pizzeria.

JAY

*Wow, that's a crazy story!* So you really think that was real?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

I'll make you a copy of the tape man. We're sending it in to Haunting's Magazine.

JAY

Cool.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

You think a supernatural can call the Cops from another dimension?

JAY

I don't know about that. You sure you didn't just dream that all up?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Nah man, *God's honest...* Well, that's all I got this week.

JAY

Alright see ya later, then Don.

Don the Distributor leaves. Time passes as Jay takes an order and makes a pizza. George enters the store.

JAY  
Just got a delivery in for you.

GEORGE  
Sweet, where's it going?

JAY  
Twenty-four Twinbrook Terrace.

George grabs the delivery and walks over to the map.

GEORGE  
Oh great, freak'n Mrs Crowley.  
(impersonating)  
*I'm old, I can't hear the doorbell so well... It takes me an hour to get to the door. I don't make any sense... I didn't order food! I paid the milk man last week...*  
(beat, continuing)  
*Johnny, didn't you marry Lois and join the Navy? Here's a crisp dollar bill for you sonny!"*

EXT. MRS CROWLEY'S HOUSE - EVENING

George rings Mrs Crowley's doorbell and waits impatiently.

MRS CROWLEY  
Hello Johnny, I thought you were still in the Navy.

GEORGE  
Deja Vu

MRS CROWLEY  
What did you say Johnny?

GEORGE  
Nothing, here's the pizza you ordered from the Pizza Joint!

MRS CROWLEY  
I paid the milk man last week.

GEORGE  
Seriously? Here just take it, an' give me twelve dollars.

Mrs Crowley digs in her purse and takes out twelve dollars.

MRS CROWLEY

Twelve is all I have, wait a moment  
and I'll get you a tip.

GEORGE

No please, it's alright, don't  
worry about it.

Mrs Crowley has already begun waddling across the room.

MRS CROWLEY

I'll be back in a minute.

George waits impatiently until she returns with a dish of change (that also contains a dead fly, an old cashew, and a melted breath mint). She hands George 4 quarters one of which has sticky breath mint residue stuck to it.

MRS CROWLEY

*Here you go sonny!*

GEORGE

Oh nasty, I don't want this shit!

George shakes the sticky coins back into the dish and begins to walk away but turns back and says...

GEORGE

Sorry, I didn't mean that. Thank  
you, uh... I gotta go.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

George drives fast, while listening to LOUD OBNOXIOUS RAP MUSIC. He lip syncs along mimicking the rapper, while making gangster hand gestures.

INT. DIANA'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

DIANA (short, cute, voluptuous, Pizza Slut girl) gets into her purple Volkswagen Jetta. She sings along to POP MUSIC as she backs out of the driveway. As she backs out into the road, she notices a car coming around a blind turn very fast.

DIANA

Ahhhhh!

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

George is suddenly cut off by a purple Volkswagen Jetta.

GEORGE

Holy Shit!

George's BRAKES SCREECH and he HONKS THE HORN. As he stops he notices the Pizza Slut sign on top of the car that reads "PIZZA SLUT 796-SLUT... GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT!"

GEORGE

*Fuck'n Pizza Slut!*

(beat)

Come on, let's go, let's go!

INT. DIANA'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

Diana (in shock) struggles to get her car into gear amidst GEORGE'S HONKING. Eventually she does and speeds off.

DIANA

*Okay Asshole, lets go. You already almost killed me!*

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

As Diana's's car takes off, George gives a slight nod of approval. George continues rapping to his music...

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay sadly cuts sausage links into pizza toppings. Accidentally, he knocks one on the floor. He shrugs, then picks up his cellphone and calls Stacy, the call goes to her voice-mail.

JAY

Hi Stacy, it's Jay. Listen, why can't we just put all this behind us. Things were going really well, an' even this, isn't a big thing...

Meanwhile, THE RAT (the stores unwanted mascot) pops out from the cooler, grabs the sausage Jay dropped, and scurries off.

JAY

It's just a car, an' a few harsh words, is all.

(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)  
 Oh, an' my Mom said I could borrow  
 her car sometimes on weekends an'  
 stuff. An' even though I can't  
 afford it, maybe we could go away  
 for weekend instead of a week if...

There is a long beep and the an automated voice comes on.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
 Your recording time has now ended,  
 please take a few short seconds to  
 complete your call.

JAY  
*Uh, yeah... so... call me back...*

AUTOMATED VOICE  
 To send this message press one, to  
 review this message press...

The automated voice fades away as Jay drifts into a DAYDREAM.

EXT. OCEAN CITY - DAY - (DAYDREAM)

Jay and Stacy sit on the beach. Jay opens a cooler, takes out a bottle of rum, a can of Coke, and two plastic cups. He mixes Rum & Cokes for Stacy and himself as the sun goes down.

INT. DIANA'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

Diana slowly approaches an intersection trying to read a sign. Once realizing it's the street she's looking for, she screeches the car to a halt.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

GEORGE  
 What the fuck?

George is forced into a quick stop. George becomes furious! Diana's left rear turn signal begins blinking. Cars go by in the oncoming lane as she waits to turn. The green light changes to yellow. George notices an opportunity for both his and Diana's car to make the light. While HONKING, he screams out the window...

GEORGE  
 Go you can make it! *Come on, go!*

The light turns red and George continues to yelling...

GEORGE

Jesus Christ! What the hell were  
you waiting for ya Frigg'n Pizza  
Slut? Now I gotta wait for your ass

Diana sticks her middle finger out the window and yells

DIANA

*Shut the fuck up you maniac!* What  
the hell is wrong with you?

GEORGE

What did you say? *What did you say?*

Diana doesn't reply, just continues giving him the finger.

GEORGE

Oh that's it... Yeah, fuck me...  
fuck me huh, no *Fuck you!*  
(quietly to himself)  
Left, I'll show you how to go left.

George revs his engine. When the light turns green, he peels out and cuts around Diana's car in a 45 degree angle turn through the intersection.

INT. DIANA'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

Unknowingly, George's car comes into view in front of Diana. His rear bumper lightly scrapes Diana's front bumper causing both cars to skid slightly and pull over to the side of the road. George storms out of his car like a madman.

GEORGE

You better not have hurt my car.  
You better not have hurt my car.

He inspects the back of his car, finding only a small smudge on his bumper. He strokes it with his hand.

GEORGE

Not so bad...  
(to Diana)  
You know this is your fault, right?

As George approaches, Diana is in a state of shock and is totally scared of him. George however, is stunned by Diana's beauty and quickly conforms into a nurturing/suave persona.

GEORGE

I'm sorry are you alright?  
(waits, no reply)  
(MORE)

GEORGE (cont'd)

Sorry, I know it was my fault.  
You're okay though, right?

(waits again, no reply)

Your car looks fine, and you look fine. You're actually, quite attractive... You know, I deliver pizza's too. That's why I was in such a rush. I was trying to tell you to take that turn before, you could've made it. So how do you like working over at Pizza Slut?

(waits again, no reply)

They give you girls cute outfits, or *maybe it's just you*... You really look great in that! I'm so sorry, I'd like to make this up to you... anything you want! I could even take you out...

(waits again, no reply)

*Or not...*

DIANA

*What the fuck is wrong with you? You almost killed me twice, in the last five minutes! Twice!*

GEORGE

*Well actually I...*

DIANA

And now you're standing here talking to me like nothing ever happened. What's wrong with you?

GEORGE

I understand you're unhappy. Jus' lemme make it up to you...

DIANA

I can't believe this, *you're a total idiot!* I don't want to go out with you, I don't want your sympathy, *and I don't want you trying to kill me again.* So just back off ya fuck'n jack-off!

GEORGE

Listen, I understand you're upset and I apologize...

DIANA

No you don't understand. *Just leave me alone!* Get away from my car...



George takes his hand off Diana's window and backs away toward the front of her car.

GEORGE  
Okay, Okay... Listen I...

DIANA  
I've heard enough... *Let me show  
you how it feels, okay!*

Diana floors the car and steers towards George. George jumps out of the way as the car nearly hits him. However, he just watches in a love-drunk stupor as she drives away.

GEORGE  
*Waoow#@%!!!*

EXT. OCEAN CITY HOTEL - NIGHT - (DAYDREAM)

Jay and Stacy are in a small hot tub, now very intoxicated. Jay takes off Stacy's top and they begin making out... THE DAYDREAM FADES AWAY, BACK TO REALITY...

INT. PIZZERIA -- EVENING

Jay is leaning over the counter drooling and making-out with his cellphone. George walks back into the store.

GEORGE  
Awe, that's nasty. What the hell  
are you doing?

Jay regains consciousness and hangs up the phone.

JAY  
Oh nothing, I was just leaving  
Stacy a message.

GEORGE  
Sounds like a dirty message.

Jay goes back to cutting sausage links but, notices the portion he dropped on the floor has disappeared.

JAY  
Oh yeah, uh I guess it kinda was...

GEORGE  
I just met a chick myself, a Pizza  
Slut girl. It was a lil' awkward,  
but I'm totally feel'n her!

JAY

Yeah what's she like?

GEORGE

I dunno. She's sexy, she's tough,  
but shy, an' she doesn't seem to  
like me. *That's always a turn on.*

(George laughs)

So how are things going with Stacy?

JAY

Honestly, without a car she doesn't  
want anything to do with me.

GEORGE

Well you know how you can speed up  
that process... sell grass, get  
paid, get a car, an' get laid!

JAY

It's getting more an' more  
tempting, I think I'm gonna do  
it... I figure we could takes  
orders using wings as the code for  
bud. An' order is a dime-bag, a  
dozen's an eighth, an' so-on. Then  
I could hit you drivers off with a  
buck for every dime, an' five a...

GEORGE

You think, you think... you're a  
pussy Jay, you know you're not  
gonna do shit...

JAY

I may be a pussy, but I'm willing  
to do whatever it takes to get some

GEORGE

So why don't you just call Nicky C.  
an' tell him to put you on? I got  
his number right here...

JAY

So do I...

Jay takes out his cellphone and dials Nicky C's number.

JAY

Yo Nicky C...

SERIES OF SHOTS - INSIDE PIZZERIA

- A) Jay unlocks and opens the pizzeria.
- B) Jay marks an X on the date on the bikini calendar.
- C) Jay preps the pizza toppings in the cooler.
- D) George enters the pizzeria.
- E) Jay adds to a list of orders while on the phone.
- F) Jay finishes making a pizza and places it in the oven next to another one already baking.
- G) George exits carrying a delivery.
- H) George helps Jay clean up.
- I) Jay and George exit the store.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP on the bikini calendar. Black X's are marked to note the passage of time up to the second Friday of June. The last Saturday is labeled "Restaurant Grand Opening".

Then, out of no where a hand holding a red marker, flips the calendar forward to the next month and labels first Saturday "George's Party 4th July Party". A few days later an entire week is already labeled "Jays Vacation" with two small palm trees drawn at each end.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

George walks in, as Jay's prepping some toppings.

GEORGE

You hear from Nicky C yet?

JAY

Nah, it was probably a dumb idea,  
what does he need us for?

(beat)

Here I got a delivery for you. It's  
going to fifty-two Birch Drive.

EXT. VETERANS HOUSE - DAY

George pulls up to the Veteran's house and walks up to the door.

Next to the door is a large vintage Vietnam walkie-talkie. The Veteran hides in a small trench nearby and talks into a similar walkie-talkie.

VETERAN

Come in. Come in. Can you read me?

(beat)

Bald Eagle, to home base... Can you read me? Over.

George looks a bit puzzled at the voice coming through the walkie-talkie. But picks it up and talks into it.

GEORGE

Okay, what do you want?

VETERAN O.S.

You have to press the button.

George presses the transmitter button a bunch of times. This makes a clicking sound on the Veteran's receiver.

VETERAN

Hmmm... Morse Code?

(into transmitter)

Are your communications down?

GEORGE

What the fuck? Is this broken?

George clicks the transmitter button a few more times. Then begins punching the walkie talkie, while clicking the button.

VETERAN O.S.

Okay switching over to code...

The Veteran translates the code, by pretending to draw out letters on his hand.

VETERAN

Girglesmit... Girglesmit? What the hell is Girglesmit?

The Veteran climbs out of his bunker and walks over to George, while yelling at him...

VETERAN

Girglesmit? What in god's creation is Girglesmit, boy? Who the hell taught you code anyhow? Well?

(beat)

Or you working for the Germans?

George takes a step back as the Veteran approaches.

GEORGE  
What the fuck man?

The Veteran eyes George strangely, then takes the pizza from him. He then lifts up the welcome mat, takes the money from underneath and hands it to George. George leaves cautiously.

VETERAN  
*Damn Krauts!*

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP on the bikini calendar. A hand flips the calendar forward to the month of July, then sadly strokes across the week labeled "Jays Vacation" with palm trees drawn at each end. The hand forms a fist and punches the calendar.

The hand pulls away, takes the tack out of the calendar, and flips back a couple months to the picture of a bikini model.

PULL BACK, George walks in as Jay rips the picture out of the calendar and then tacks the calendar back on the wall.

GEORGE  
*The Veteran is fuck'n crazy! Hey, what you do'n to the calendar?*

JAY  
I'm decorating the office.

INT. PIZZERIA OFFICE - DAY

Jay enters the office followed by George, and takes some tape off the desk and sticks the bikini model picture on the wall. He then sulks down into a chair staring at it.

GEORGE  
Hey Jay, I could take this pen and punch a hole in her crotch, right through the sheet rock! *That'd be enough room for ya right?*  
(beat)  
I'm turning on the radio...

George reaches up to a shelf with a little radio on it. However, just before he turns it on... LOUD THUMPING BASS FROM A RAP MUSIC POUNDS IN THE BACKGROUND.

JAY  
What the hell is that?

Jay walks to the front. George lags behind giggling, he takes a pen and plunges through the crotch of the calendar girl. Then pulls it out and writes "Jay's glory hole". He then follows Jay to the front and sees a black Lincoln Navigator with tinted windows and huge gold rims parking in the lot.

GEORGE

*I think that's Nicky C!*

DEBO (a large bodyguard) gets out from the passenger side and walks around to open the driver door.

Nicky C (midget, son of Mafia boss, tough) sits on top of a booster cushion. Debo takes Nicky C by the hand and swings him down to the ground, they march up to the store and enter.

NICKY C.

One of you Jay?

JAY

Yeah, that's me.

NICKY C.

Let's talk business...

(to George)

You, get him something to eat.

George hands Debo a slice, and Debo inhales it in one bite. Nicky C climbs up onto the counter and talks down to Jay.

NICKY C.

So you called me... said you wanna  
move my bud out of this store...  
*Well, I'm all ears... talk...*

JAY

Well I crashed my car and Louie  
made me the boss here... but, I'm  
not making what I'd like to get  
myself a new car so...

NICKY C.

So you want a fast track, selling  
pot out of here, what's your plan?

JAY

Well I've heard of similar things  
before, but basically have the  
drivers move bags alongside the  
normal deliveries.

(beat)

(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)  
We're thinking to be safe on the phone we'll call it wings, a single order is a dime, and a dozen's an eighth... etcetera

NICKY C.  
Wings huh? I like that...  
(beat)  
But, you know what else I like, money! How much you looking at getting started with?

JAY  
I was thinking like a pound?

NICKY C.  
Well alright, you got two-thousand dollars for me?

JAY  
Not exactly, with my car an all...

NICKY C.  
That's what I thought, tell you what, I'll do half that on the cuff... but, you'll owe me twelve-hundred... I'm already planning on running this by some people so I'll tell 'em *chicken-wings or whatever...* should probably get things rolling pretty quick around here for you to pay me back! You might even need another driver, an I got just the guy for you...

JAY  
No doubt, definitely...

NICKY C.  
Debo, give it to him.

Debo stuffs another slice in his mouth. He then reaches into his jacket and pulls out a half-pound bag of marijuana, and throws it to Jay.

NICKY C.  
If you run into problems or need anything, jus lemme know... okay...  
*Jus' don't fuck up, my money!*

JAY  
Yeah...

NICKY C.  
Debo, you ready to roll?

Debo stuffs another slice of pizza in his mouth and mumbles...

DEBO  
Uh huh...

NICKY C.  
Good luck making that green!

Nicky C. and Debo march out of the store.

Jay throws the bag of marijuana to George. George catches it.

JAY  
The Pizza Joint is now officially  
in the *Chicken Wing biz!*

Time passes as Jay begins bagging up the pot and George rolls up a blunt. George turns on some RAP MUSIC, and then they smoke the blunt in the bathroom.

JAY  
Can't believe he came through, this  
Summer just might end up alright  
after all...

GEORGE  
No doubt, you got the pot, now you  
jus' gotta push for the puss...

The phone rings, George looks at Jay. Jay answers the phone.

JAY  
How can I help you?

POT CUSTOMER V.O.  
Yeah can I get a dozen uh, wings?

JAY  
You said wings right?

POT CUSTOMER V.O.  
Yeah a dozen, an' a large pizza,  
and a two-liter of Coke?

Jay types away on a calculator, and begins writing.

JAY  
Okay, let me see that's sixty-six-  
fifty. What's the address?  
(beat)  
(MORE)



JAY (cont'd)  
 Name? Phone number?  
 (beat)  
 Okay, about twenty minutes.

Jay hangs up the phone.

JAY  
 We got an order for an eighth.

GEORGE  
 Already? *Sweet!*

Jay makes the pizza. George grabs the bag of weed from the back. The phone rings again and George takes the call. More calls come in and Jay and George scramble around like crazy.

JAY  
 Take this to six Brick Road.  
 (beat)  
 The weekend wiggers, better not be late tonight...

EXT. HIPPIE HOUSE - EVENING

George walks to the front door and Moonie answers the door.

MOONIE  
 Hey, hey, Georgie... So is the rumor true? You guys running dope for the mini-mafia-man now?

GEORGE  
 Yea you two sure found out quick...

MOONIE  
 I'm hip man, I'm hip...

The Lulu comes walking to the door.

LULU  
*Georgie!* Did you bring it?

George puts the eighth-ounce bag on top of the pizza box.

MOONIE  
 See, I told you, Curly was right. How much was this again?

GEORGE  
 Sixty-six-fifty.

Lulu goes into her purse and takes out her money.

LULU  
 Here you go and a little extra.  
 Feel free to stay and join us...

Moonie takes the pot, sits down and packs up his bong. Lulu turns on some PSYCHEDELIC MUSIC. George sits on the couch.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

MARCUS (fake thug, white boy in ghetto clothing), enters.

JAY  
 Sweet Marcus, late as usual and  
 we're all backed up...

MARCUS  
 My bad, I was caught up wit hype  
 wit these dawgs on the block...

JAY  
 Don't worry your boy isn't here yet  
 either. So anyway, Louie made...

DONNIE (Marcus's fake thug sidekick) enters, gives Marcus an odd handshake and a bear hug.

JAY  
 Alright, the Weekend-Wigger-  
 Reinforcements in full force...

DONNIE  
 Whatever dog, it's M&D Enterprises  
 to you son...  
 (Rapping)  
*An you know we spit it, Jay you  
 can't bring it. So you might as  
 well stick it! Cause this Pizzeria  
 wouldn't be shit wit out the M&D in  
 it... Nah mean? ...Awe yeah!*

Donnie and Marcus exchange more gangster handshakes...

JAY  
 Oh yeah? No shit, cause Louie made  
 me boss and I'm selling bud out of  
 here for Nicky C now, so you two  
 are my bitches!

DONNIE  
 For real dawg, why didn't Nicky C,  
 tell me bout this? We go back to  
 the old school... We been...

JAY

Whatever bro, getting wedgie's from a midget... doesn't make you tight, well it might make your butt...

MARCUS

We don't gotta take this, M&D's blow'n up, we makin' moves dawg, we'll slang our own shit we don't need this bulls-dike...

DONNIE

No doubt, no doubt... We could run this... like D&M enterprises son.

MARCUS

That's M&D enterprise.

JAY

If you guys don't wanna do this fine. Nicky C said he can get me new drivers. But, if you guys wanna start making money for M&D Douchebag Enterprises. You'll get a dollar a dime, an' five an' eighth, along with whatever tips you get... An' I've got a bunch coming up.

(beat)

As a matter of fact here... *bounce wit' dis' bitch's!*

Jay hands Donnie, two dimes with a ticket that say nineteen Crescent Ridge. Then, hands Marcus two large pizza's with ticket that says eighty-seven Whitehall Lane. However, Jay accidentally tells them to take the opposite addresses verbally.

JAY

(to Marcus)

Eighty-seven Whitehall Lane.

(to Donnie)

Nineteen Crescent Ridge.

MARCUS

The loot better be tight, if I'm a be do'n your leg work an' shit. An' I'm taken one dove sack right now on the cuff. Where they at?

JAY

Here take this one, but it's coming out of your end later on though.

Jay hands Marcus a dime bag from his pocket.

MARCUS

Alright, pick up some papers on  
delivery Don.

DONNIE

No doubt son, this shit might be  
ahh-aight. We move enough of these  
an' we'll make loot.

Marcus and Donnie leave with their deliveries.

JAY

Damn, George better hurry up.

INT. HIPPIE HOUSE - NIGHT

George sits in a smoke filled room with Moonie. As Moonie  
tells his story, he slowly drifts into a flashback...

MOONIE

...so this Tim Leary guy I told you  
about, had this big house in  
upstate New York, with a farm and  
lake. They let us stay there. Well,  
not in the house, the house was  
full. But, we'd camp outside *with*  
*the free love thing go'n on...*  
Those were some good times...

INT. HIPPIE TENT - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

A young Moonie is seen smiling in the midst of a hippie orgy.

MOONIE (CONT'D)

So anyway, this one time they let  
us in the house. Then they fed us  
this mushroom soup, good stuff...

INT. TIM LEARY'S MANSION - EVENING - (FLASHBACK)

Hippies sip from bowls of soup. Then are systematically put  
into groups and encouraged to put their heads together.

MOONIE (CONT'D)

So then they break us up into  
groups. Research man, that's what  
they were into.

(MORE)

MOONIE (CONT'D)

Anyway, they sit us in a circle in the middle of the lobby an' give each of us a partner. Then, they tell us to put our heads together and to think about something...

(beat)

So I start thinking about that big chicken or rooster, from the old cartoons whatever his name was?

(beat)

Then, they tell my partner to go paint what I'm thinking 'bout on one of the walls. But, I gotta keep my eyes closed and focused... so he can paint what's in my brain.

The other hippie then stands up and is handed a pallet of paint and directed to paint on the nearby wall.

MOONIE (CONT'D)

Seeing each stroke, each color... Finally, he stops painting and I stop thinking at the same time. When I open my eyes, I see a huge picture of a naked redhead reaching up towards the sky. I think hey that's no Rooster, but then I realized who it was... Mrs. O'brien, my eighth grade English teacher... or it would have been if there were clothes painted on her.

INT. MOONIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Moonie drifts back into the reality of his smoke filled home.

MOONIE (CONT'D)

*Now, that's why I decided to become an English teacher!*

EXT. KIDS HOUSE - EVENING

Donnie pulls up to a house and goes to the front door. KID #1 & KID #2 (12 years old, average kids) answer the door. Donnie places two dime bags in the boys hand.

DONNIE

Here you go.

KID #1

What's this?

DONNIE  
It's herb man. You the one that  
ordered it yo!

The young boys look at each other oddly.

DONNIE  
So what up, you got the loot? I  
don't got time for yall to be  
front'n en shit.

Kid #2 nods in encouragement.

KID #1  
Well mom just gave me this check.

CLOSE UP The check reads \$27.00, to the Pizza Joint, for 2  
pizza's and tip. The boy hands the check to Donnie.

DONNIE  
Yo moms? Well ah ahh-ight!

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Marcus walks up to the door of a house, LOUD HEAVY METAL  
MUSIC plays in the background. Marcus rings the doorbell,  
knocks on the window, and then looks inside. He see's PSYCHO  
(lead singer of Nuclear Meltdown) screaming and going crazy!

PSYCHO  
*Kill your mother. Eat your dog!*  
*I'll fuck your sister, while you*  
*watch, Huugggh!*  
(pauses, see's Marcus)  
Yeah, the Pizza-slash-Pot-Man is  
here! Come on in Motherfucker!

The band stops playing and Psycho opens the door.

PSYCHO  
What's up Bro-Ha?

MARCUS  
What's good, you guys like a band?

PSYCHO  
Yeah, we're *theee* band... *Nuclear*  
*F'n Meltdown!* So you got the shit?

MARCUS  
No doubt...

Marcus hands Psycho two pizza's.

PSYCHO

I didn't order this shit... Where's the fuck'n pot?

MARCUS

You's ordered bud too?

PSYCHO

Fuck'n-A man... two dime-bags. *This is some bullshit!* I'm keeping this pizza. You go back an get the pot or I'll have "Diablo Salsa" on Bass rip your fuck'n face off.

The Bass Guitarist gives Marcus an evil look and sets down his guitar. Psycho then slams the door in Marcus' face.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay is very busy back at the store, taking an order on the phone while he makes a pizza. Marcus walks in the store followed shortly after by George.

MARCUS

Yo that delivery to nineteen Crescent Ridge was fuck'd dawg. Some band Nuclear Meltdown, dude named Psycho said he ordered two dimes, but took the pizza anyway. Said come back with pot or Diablo Salsa'd straight rip my head off!

JAY

What the fuck does that mean what happened to the bud? Don't even let me find out you pocketed them. *Take him these, and don't fuck it up!* George, where the hell you been?

GEORGE

At Moonie's, he told me this story...

JAY

You've been smoking up this whole time? What the fuck?

(beat, talking to himself)

Wish I could still shoot the shit with Moonie...

Jay drifts into a short flashback.

INT. MOONIE'S HOUSE - EVENING - (FLASHBACK)

Jay sits in Moonie's living room filled room. Moonie show's Jay a tattoo on his arm of a cartoon chicken.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay snaps out of it, and hands George a pizza and a dime bag.

JAY

Anyway, I need this to go to eighty-six Blake Street, A.S.A.P.

Donnie walks in the store.

JAY

Donnie, sweet... I need you to take a pizza to eleven Clover Hill.

DONNIE

What no herb, that's whack.

Jay hands Donnie a pizza and he exits.

EXT. STONER DAD'S HOUSE - EVENING

George walks up to a house holding a pizza and a dime bag.

STONER DAD

*Hey, the Pizza Dude's here!*

The father motions for George to back up, as he follows him outside. The father takes the dime bag, puts it in his pocket, and hands George the money.

GEORGE

Hey, listen, my family doesn't know about this so let's just keep it between us...

The father then walks back inside and shuts the door.

STONER DAD

*Thanks Pizza Dude!*

As Jay is weighing out bags of pot, Louie walks into the pizzeria acting very drunk. Jay quickly tries to hide the bags of weed, but spills some pot on the counter.



LOUIE

Hey Jay, I thought I'd want to use me as a hand around here...

JAY

Louie you're wasted...

LOUIE

Jay, awe in hell? You got Oregano all over... What're you's using Oregano for anyway?

JAY

Sorry Lou, I just thought we used Oregano. I don't know, we're so backed up. I can't think straight.

LOUIE

You changed my sauce! That's what it is, they say's it's all about the sauce, an's why people like some better than other. That's why you busy! You're do'n a good job.

JAY

I'd rather be delivering...

LOUIE

I'm done with pizza. I'm bartender now, was spending enough time there so... An' they got the games! I'm losing more money an used a drink betta. Stop by after a close an' I'll make you a drink!

Louie stumbles away like a drunken mess.

EXT. WEIRDO FAMILY'S HOUSE DAY

Donnie is standing on the steps of a house. A strange family (all dressed alike) answers the door together.

WEIRDO FATHER

Hello!

DONNIE

What up dawg?

WEIRDO FAMILY

(together)

We don't have a dog?

DONNIE  
Whateva, just gimme the loot yo...

The Father gives Donnie the money and he gives him the pizza.

PUDGEY GIRL  
*I want a lizard!*

DONNIE  
Yeah, sure that's great.  
(mumbles to himself)  
*Later, Lizard's...*

WEIRDO FAMILY  
(together)  
Huh?

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION as the delivery drivers come and go. Later, things begin to wind down. Donnie and Marcus cash out and leave. Jay starts cleaning up the restaurant and George gives him a hand.

JAY  
Today was way more hectic than I expected, think I've gotta take Nicky up on another driver.

Jay shrugs, then dials up Nicky C's number in his cellphone.

JAY  
Hey it's Jay... No it's fine, more busy than I thought though. You said something about another driver... *Tomorrow, sweet, thanks!*  
(to George)  
Sweet, he said no problem. Hey, you wanna go next door later? Louie said he'd make me a drink...

GEORGE  
Sure

INT. RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Jay and George hangout at the bar with Louie drinking and gambling on baseball. George scoops up Louie's cash.

GEORGE  
Louie the loser! *Another inning?*

Jay see's NICOLE TWIN #1 and drifts into a DAYDREAM. Nicole drops her tray and undresses.

The restaurant DISSOLVES into a beach with the ocean crashing behind Nicole. The setting is reminiscent of the picture Jay ripped out from the calendar of the bikini model.

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
Hey stranger, wanna take me away  
far away, where ever you like?

Jay appears google-eyed in a drunken stupor at the bar. Louie smacks both him and George in the back of the heads.

LOUIE  
Hey, numb-nuts your taxi's here!

INT. PIZZERIA - NEXT MORNING

Jay (hung-over, wearing a Hawaiian shirt, baha shorts, and sunglasses) walks in to see Louie standing on top of the pizza oven messing with the ventilation system.

JAY  
What are you do'n Lou?

LOUIE  
I'm linking the ventilation systems  
of both stores, combining duct  
work. Should save on heat in the  
winter, and cooling in the summer.

JAY  
You know how to do that?

LOUIE  
It's just stick'n tubes together.  
There that should be good, now I've  
gotta do the same thing next-door.

Louie finishes and leaves. Jay takes an order. He then takes the bikini calendar, and tears out the pictures from earlier months and hangs them around the store.

A high-tech street/race car pulls up in front of the pizzeria. MASASHI (slick, Japanese, Yakuza Mafia) gets out and walks in the store.

MASASHI  
Are you Jay?

JAY  
Yeah, who are you?

MASASHI

Masashi, Nick C says you need me  
drive fast.

JAY

Yeah, fuck yeah! Holy crap, is that  
your car? That's fuck'n sick!

Jay picks up a ticket for a pot order and hands it to  
Masashi. He then shows him the delivery map.

JAY

We mark wings for pot orders, the  
size is here, and the price is at  
the bottom. The map is over here...  
You just take the delivery to the  
address, and hold onto the tickets.

Masashi, looks up the address on the map and points to the  
street with his finger.

MASASHI

Okay, so I go there now...

JAY

That's it man, you're all set.

Masashi goes out to his car with the delivery and speeds off.

EXT. DON THE DISTRIBUTORS HOUSE - EVENING

Masashi rings the doorbell and Don the Distributor answers  
wearing a Japanese Yukata (Japanese robe). Masashi gives him  
an eighth of weed and Don slaps a fifty in his hand.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Cool man, you're like new right?

MASASHI

Yeah

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

I was just practicing up on my  
yoga? Do you, uh...

MASASHI

No.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

You smoke weed though right?

MASASHI

Sometimes

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Sweet! Domo arigato bro...

Masashi leaves with a strange look on his face.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay and George are making pizza boxes.

JAY

Yeah, you'll see he's got the sickest car I've ever seen. Uhh...

Nicole (Twin #1) enters the Pizzeria, Jay is stunned.

NICOLE - TWIN #1

Yeah, hi, are you Jay?

JAY

Yeah, that's me. What's up?

NICOLE - TWIN #1

Hi, I'm Nicole... I saw you at the Restaurant the other night. Louie sent me over, said there's frozen mini pizzas for the kids menu.

As Jay's talking to Nicole he starts to get a boner.

JAY

Yeah, George could you grab those mini's from the freezer. Uh, Uh... So what did you say your name was?

NICOLE - TWIN #1

Nicole... Hey listen, I won't say anything, but I heard you sold weed out of here is that true?

Jay tries to casually mask his boner with his hand, while approaching the counter. However, accidentally pokes his boner into an electric pencil sharpener under the counter and it nips off a small portion of his sweat-pants.

JAY

Ahhh... Oh no!

(beat, thinking)

What, what the... No... Wait, does everybody know I'm dealing?

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
 No, it's cool, don't worry. I  
 mean... I smoke, it's all good, *I*  
*was just interested that's all...*

JAY  
 Yeah, well okay, I do so...

George comes out from the back and hands Nicole the pizza's.  
 Jay then hands a delivery to George and he leaves...

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
 Okay cool, maybe I'll talk to you  
 about that other thing later then?

JAY  
 Actually, here's a free sample...

Jay hands Nicole a small bag and she leaves the store.

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
 Oh okay... *cool thanks!*

EXT. GOTHIC MAN'S HOUSE - DAY

George walks up to a house carrying a pizza with a dime bag  
 of weed on top. The Gothic Man opens the door with his cat  
 dressed as a witch by his side.

GOTHIC MAN  
*Do you guys deliver cat nip too?*

GEORGE  
 Nah, sorry man...

The Gothic Man hands George the money and then slides the  
 pizza sideways through the door and dropping the weed. As he  
 picks it up, the cat hisses at George.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay is prepping pizza dough (rolling handfuls of dough into  
 softball size clumps and placing them on a tray). JAY starts  
 daydreaming about Nicole (Twin #1) in a soft porno style.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY - (DAYDREAM)

Nicole renters the store dressed in a bikini, locks the door,  
 and begins closing all the blinds.

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
Hi Jay, you're not busy are you?

JAY  
I was just making up the dough for tomorrow...

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
I didn't think so... You know I think drug dealers are really sexy?

JAY  
(more suave)  
Well all I knew was you wanted more than jus some kids pizza's...

As Nicole (Twin #1) walks closer, Jay grabs her by the ass and pulls her in close. The rat pops out of a hole and scurries over to grab a fallen piece of marijuana and then beings watching Jay and Nicole curiously.

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
What else do you think I wanted?

JAY  
Maybe a regular with extra sausage.

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
Oooh, I like that...

CHEESY PORNO MUSIC FADES IN and the lights dim. Jay lifts Nicole (Twin #1) onto the counter and she begins to undress. As Jay begins to touch her breasts, his daydream fades away.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Reality sets back in as Jay fondles lumps of pizza dough, while dry-humping the tray. Just then, Stacey (Jay's Ex) enters the store, and the rat runs away.

STACY  
What the hell are you doing?

JAY  
Oh, I was just making the dough.

STACY  
I don't even wanna know. I hear you are selling weed out of here now?

JAY  
What the hell, does everybody know?

STACY

Hmm interesting, for Nicky C right?

JAY

Yeah, whatever, why do you care?

STACY

Just wondering, heard it from the girls at Pizza Slut... while I was applying before...

JAY

You're not serious?

STACY

Yea, they're gonna try an work me into the schedule.

JAY

*Awesome!* I'm sure you'll fit right in over there. So is that why you came by, to lemme know your gonna be rocking the slut shorts?

STACY

*Yeah pretty much...* Oh, an you're Mom called, says she misses me an we should get back together...

(beat)

Told her I'd think about it, but you really need to get your shit together first. *Haha, she agreed!*

JAY

Haha, are you gaining weight?

Stacy slaps her ass as she exits.

STACY

In the right places, you know you miss it. Your mom said you could barrow her car to take me on Va-ca.

Stacy rubs her eye to mimic crying, Jay gives her the finger.

INT. PIZZERIA - LATER

Jay continues prepping dough. He then pulls a pizza out the oven and puts it in a box. Masashi walks in the pizzeria, and is followed shortly after by George.



JAY

Yo Masashi, Nicky C called, said to meet him in *the basement*. He said you'd know, something about fireworks and bring a pizza.

(beat)

Here you can take this one...

Jay hands Masashi a pizza. George approaches Masashi.

GEORGE

Dude you can get fireworks? Can you get Blockbusters?

MASASHI

Anything you want...

GEORGE

*I like this guy!*

Masashi exits. George gives Jay a hand prepping some dough.

GEORGE

So what's good with you?

JAY

Not much, basically ran through the entire bag Nicky C. gave me, gonna have to re-up soon... Oh, an' found out Stacy's trying to work at Pizza Slut...

GEORGE

*Damn, that's fuck'd bro.*

JAY

Yea, wish there was something I could do about it.

GEORGE

What can you do... It's all up to their hiring department.

JAY

Hmmm well if I can't talk her out of them, maybe I can talk them out of her...

Jay picks up the phone and begins dialing...

GEORGE

What are you gonna say?

JAY

Yea hi can I talk to the manager please?

(beat)

Hi, just out of curiosity did you recently interview a Stacy Vanders? Okay yea, well lemme just get this straight... you don't actually condone your staff performing fellatio or other acts for cash transactions right?

(beat)

Yea I guess she's got the wrong idea then... I was just curious, sorry for bothering you...

(beat)

No problem, oh an another thing... not that it's a big deal, but I heard she gave half a varsity lacrosse team herpes...

(beat)

Yeah no problem, goodbye...

GEORGE

Wow a lacrosse with team herpes. That's cold bro, should do the trick though...

INT. UNDERGROUND CASINO - EVENING

Masashi takes a pizza delivery into an underground Casino. He is greeted by his father, Nicky C, and Nicky C's father. They take him into a back room full of fireworks.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

George continues helping Jay with prep work. Marcus enters.

MARCUS

Yo George, didn't you say that Pizza Slut drove a purple Volkswagen Jetta?

GEORGE

Yeah why?

MARCUS

I just saw her heading up Maple...

George runs out of the store to his car and takes off.

JAY  
 Fuck man, why did you do that? He's  
 totally obsessed with her.

MARCUS  
 I didn't think he'd take off. Well  
 he shouldn't mind if I take his  
 delivery then, that's next right?

JAY  
 Yeah, go ahead...

Marcus, picks up an eighth for delivery and exits.

EXT. GEORGES CAR - EVENING

George is hanging out the window of his car swearing,  
 flashing his highbeams, and tailgating the car ahead. The car  
 is being driven by an elderly woman who's scared of George.

EXT. SKATEBOARD POOL - EVENING

Marcus delivers an eighth of weed to a empty swimming pool  
 filled skateboarders.

SKATEBOARDER #1  
 Sweet, I thought it was a myth!  
 How much was that?

MARCUS  
 Fifty

Skateboarder #1 pays Marcus, then another skateboarder named  
 CALI (Cali later becomes a delivery boy) comes over.

CALI  
 Hey bro, you know what day it is?

MARCUS  
 The fifteenth.

CALI  
 No, like what day of the week?

MARCUS  
 Saturday.

CALI  
 Sweet, it's the weekend already!

MARCUS

No doubt.

Marcus leaves.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

George comes back into the store.

JAY

This whole time you're out chasing that girl?

GEORGE

Not really, I never found her. I thought she might have turned onto Route Thirty-Four so I cut up...

JAY

You never even saw her? What would you do if you caught her anyway?

GEORGE

Talk to her, maybe get her number.

JAY

What are you gonna do, run her off the road again?

GEORGE

I didn't really think about it.

JAY

That's your problem, you gotta before you act. Girls don't like being stalked, they like... like flowers and shit...

GEORGE

Hmmm, flowers an shizz...

JAY

Yup, here take this dime to eighty-eight Thompson.

Jay hands George a dime bag, and George exits. Jay lights up a joint while watching the TV. He see's a news clip of a squirrel on water ski's.

NEWS REPORTER

That water skiing squirrel is back again...

Jay walks towards the TV, the squirrels face slowly morphs into his own as he drifts into a daydream.

JAY  
That's the life...

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EVENING

As George drives he notices a flower shop.

GEORGE  
Hmmm, flowers an shizz...

EXT. OCEAN - DAY - (DAYDREAM)

Jay imagines himself as a waterskiing squirrel. Then looks off to beach in the distance and see's Nicole sunbathing.

EXT. KIDS HOUSE - EVENING

George pulls up to the front of a house and walks up to the door. Kid #1 and Kid #2 answer the door.

GEORGE  
You guys have like an older brother or something?

KID #2  
Yo, we ordered the herb son. You got it or what? We don't got time to be front'n 'en shit!

George hands Kid #1 a dime bag the boy reaches into a piggy bank and hands George a bunch of singles and quarters.

GEORGE  
Aren't you guys a little young?

KID #1  
Don't worry, we've cop'd dope from you before. Here's a little extra for you. *Shake it out brotha!*

Kid #2 turns the piggy bank upside down and shakes a lump of change into George's hands. George collects the change and dumps it into his pocket.

EXT. OCEAN/BEACH - DAY - (DAYDREAM)

Jay swims toward shore, and walks up onto the beach. As he approaches Nicole (Twin #1) she begins to untie he bikini and roll over.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay snaps out of his daydream as his cellphone rings. Stay's name appears on the caller I.D. Jay answers the call.

JAY  
What's up?

STACY  
You tell me, I just got a call from Human Resources at Pizza Slut saying their gonna pass on me having heard rumor of my sexual promiscuity an' that's not the kinda business they run...

JAY  
Haha, they said that! You don't wanna work at a place like...

STACY  
*You're the only one I told Jay!*

JAY  
Ughh, that you told what...

STACY  
*I know it was you fuck face!*

Stacy hangs up and the line goes dead.

INT. PIZZA SLUT - AFTERNOON

George walks into Pizza Slut holding a dozen roses. Carmine (voluptuous Latina) stands at the counter.

GEORGE  
Hi, I uh, brought these for, I think her name's Diana is she here?

CARMINE  
Oh, I thought those we're for me Papi? You hurt my feelings...  
(beat, laughing)  
(MORE)

CARMINE (cont'd)  
 No, I'm jus' kidding wit' you. I  
 gotta a man, he don't buy me no  
 roses tho... *You are too cute!*  
 (beat)  
 Diana's on a delivery, but I'll  
 make sure she gets these...

George shrugs and gives her the roses.

GEORGE  
 You know, maybe I'll wait here a  
 minute. Lemme get a slice... I  
 always wanted to try you're...

Carmine puts a slice in the oven. George notices Diana  
 walking in the door. A huge smile comes across his face.

DIANA  
 What's he doing in here?

GEORGE  
*Hey!*

DIANA  
 Stay away from me psycho!

CARMINE  
*He brought these!*

Carmine holds up the flowers as George points to them. George  
 places his other hand on Diana's shoulder.

DIANA  
 Good what's he stalking you now?  
 Eeew, don't touch me!

GEORGE  
 Hey, it's not like that... I jus'  
 thought I'd make it up to you.

DIANA  
 Make up for almost killing me or  
 chasing after me in his car?

CARMINE  
 Here's your slice.

GEORGE  
 An' I wasn't chasing you I... I...  
 I just wanna apologize...

George places his hand on Diana's shoulder again. Carmine  
 hands a slice of pizza to George's other hand.

DIANA

I said don't touch me!

Diana cocks back to punch him. George tries to block the blow while holding the slice. Diane punches through it. The sauce, cheese, and her fist splattering across George's face. Diane giggles as George whimpers and exits sadly.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay turns on CARIBBEAN MUSIC. He sweeps the store while salsa dancing with the broom. George walks in holding his eye.

JAY

What happened to your eye?

GEORGE

If I told you, you'd never let me live it down...

Just then, the pizzeria door opens and a man with mustache walks in. Jay senses something is odd.

UNDERCOVER COP

Hey, you're name Jay?

JAY

Yeah that's me why?

The man lifts his arm up to the counter, while doing so his shirt shifts. Jay makes out the shape of a gun at his waist.

UNDERCOVER COP

Yeah, I heard a rumor you were selling chicken wings out of here.

(beat)

*You know... chicken wings...*

The man winks at Jay, and Jay notices a microphone hidden in up his sleeve.

JAY

No, an' why do I feel like I'm being interrogated by Magnum P.I. on a sweet stakeout or something...

(beat)

Nah, I'm jus' kidding, you know the old undercover cop show, the sick handle bar mustache an' all... you're not a cop though right?

The undercover cop is obviously pissed off.



UNDERCOVER COP  
Actually I'm here on a tip that  
you're selling pot out of here...

JAY  
Oh yeah, lemme guess Stacy Vanders?

UNDERCOVER COP  
I'm not at liberty to disclose that  
information...

JAY  
Don't worry about it, she wanted me  
too for the extra cash. We even  
broke up over it, she's always  
making up crazy stuff...

UNDERCOVER COP  
So you don't mind if we let the K-  
9's sniff around here then?

The cop holds up his sleeve closer to Jay. Jay hesitates,  
shrugs his shoulders.

JAY  
Nah that'd be just fine.

UNDERCOVER COP  
Great, they'll be right over.

The undercover cop makes a call on his cellphone. Jay walks  
over to George and shows him a ziplock-bag with two dime bags  
inside it.

JAY  
This is all I've got left, distract  
the cop while I try to stash it.

Jay looks around the store for a good place to stash the  
weed. He notices a small gap in the ceiling near the heating  
duct Louie was working on. Meanwhile, George walks up to the  
cop and points at two of the bikini girl pics on the wall.

GEORGE  
So you more of a breast-aholic or a  
fanny man?

UNDERCOVER COP  
Huh?

George points at a girls ass with one hand and a girls  
breasts with the other.

GEORGE  
Big-booty-hoe's or Rack-attack?

UNDERCOVER COP  
I guess I'd rather attack her rack.

GEORGE  
Me too...

With the cops attention momentarily averted, Jay throws for the ceiling gap and makes the bag in partially. Luckily however, the rat senses the disturbance and retrieves the bag. The rat then takes it to his nest under the counter.

INT. PIZZERIA - SAME LATER

The K-9 unit arrives at the store and begins sniffing around. The dogs don't detect anything out of the ordinary, but are drawn to the hole below the counter. A dog growls and sticks his nose into the hole. The rat scratches the dogs nose. The dog continues barking at the hole.

UNDERCOVER COP  
So what do we have here.

JAY  
That's one of the rat's holes.  
We're trying to get rid of him.

UNDERCOVER COP  
Rat hole, yea right... lemme see.

The cop bends over and pokes his night stick in the hole aggressively. The rat makes screeching and hissing sounds. The cop pulls out the nightstick with the rat hanging on it. The rat screeches and lunges towards cop. The cop swats it away to the floor, and the rat scurries back into it's hole.

UNDERCOVER COP  
I guess you weren't kidding...  
Don't worry though we'll be keeping  
an eye on this place.

Jay sighs a sign of relief as the cops and K-9 unit leave.

GEORGE  
What did you do with it?

JAY  
I threw it up there, but I think I  
saw the rat take it.

(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)  
Luckily there wasn't much left. I  
guess it's time for me to re-up  
with Nicky C.

Jay picks up the phone and calls Nicky C.

JAY  
What's up Nick?  
(beat)  
No nothing, everything's fine, just  
realized I'm ready for another  
package... Okay tomorrow...

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay's opens the store in a daze (wearing a Hawaiian Shirt,  
sunglasses, and swim trunks). He begins hanging multi-colored  
electric Tiki lights around the store.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP on the torn up bikini calendar. Another day gets  
crossed off in the middle of June. "GRAND OPENING OF  
RESTAURANT" is marked on the next Saturday.

EXT. PIZZERIA - DAY LATER

Nicky C and Debo pull up in the black Escalade. Jay walks out  
to meet them. He exchanges an envelope full of cash through  
the Escalade window, for a large bag of marijuana.

NICKY C.  
So, how's my new guy working out  
for you? Masashi's the man right?

JAY  
Oh yeah, real well.

NICKY C.  
Yeah, that guy's something else!  
Our fathers do a lot of import-  
export business together. So take  
care of him. Might be good for you  
too, people can move up in this...

JAY  
I never thought about that.

Jay goes into a slight daze...

NICKY C.  
Gotta make rounds. Peace brother!

Nicky and Debo drive off as Jay slips into a daydream...

EXT. FIVE-STAR OCEAN RESTAURANT - EVENING - (DAYDREAM)

Jay waits in the parking lot of a five-star restaurant, by the Ocean. He smokes a cigar (wearing a velour sweatsuit, sunglasses, and a gold watch). A box truck pulls up, Masashi and George get out (also dressed Mafia style). They all walk to the back of the truck.

JAY  
What the hell took you guys so long? I been waiting a half-hour.

GEORGE  
We got caught up.

JAY  
Well, everything go alright?

Masashi nods. George opens the back of the truck, pulls out a box full of handheld devices and starts waving them around.

GEORGE  
Yeah check it out the new U-book's top-of-the-line! Nice right?

JAY  
What are you thinking George?  
There's people around.

Jay lightly smacks George in the head, packs up the box and closes the door. Jay then puts his arm around George's neck in a friendly head-lock.

JAY  
George what am I gonna do with you?  
Come on, you guys hungry? I told Nicky and Debo to meet us, they're inside waiting...

INT. FIVE-STAR OCEAN RESTAURANT - LATER - (DAYDREAM)

The boys, Nicky, and Debo sit at a corner table by the window. Outside the window a sailboat drifts by as the sun sets. They eat joyfully, living it up. Jay picks up a piece of fried calamari, but as he eats it he looks confused...

JAY  
This tastes fuck'n weird?

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

JAY continues daydreaming as he leans against the counter taking small pieces of weed out of the large bag and eating them (like fried calamari). George walks in.

GEORGE  
Dude, if you got the munchies  
you're eating the wrong thing.  
What the fuck are you doing?

Jay snaps back into reality.

JAY  
What's up? What, what am I doing?

GEORGE  
Beats me.

Jay goes back to bagging up the new batch of weed.

JAY  
Oh yea, look... Nicky C dropped off  
another package. Even with what  
little I lost I'm still a quarter-  
way towards buying a new car.

GEORGE  
*Nice!* Hey look who it is...

Don the Distributor walks in carrying unmade pizza boxes.

JAY  
Sup Don, you got a new load for us?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR  
Ya-Mon, an' I gotta tell ya that  
sack I got off you last week hot-  
damn! *That's some juicy-poosay!*  
(beat)  
I was watching the Discovery...

JAY  
Don, I'd love to hear about it,  
but, I'm a little busy right now  
George will help you out...

EXT. PIZZERIA - DAY

George follows Don outside to unload the truck.

GEORGE

What a dick, ever since he's boss.  
Jay thinks he's *Mister Nice Guy at Super Pies...* Let me talk to *Sampson!* Why can't I be Dave Chappelle nigga?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

What?

GEORGE

Nothing, lets just unload the truck. So what were you watching on the Discovery Channel?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Well, I smoked that Kryptonite I got from here. Then I watched the History of the Dinosaurs...

GEORGE

Cool, yea I've seen that.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

I fell asleep and started dreaming 'bout these miniature dinosaurs. They morphed into lil' bugs an' were messing with me on the couch.

INT. DON THE DISTRIBUTOR'S HOUSE - (DAYDREAM)

Don sleeps on the couch, as miniature dinosaurs bother him.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

*A lil' Pterodactyl buzzing in my ear an' a tiny T-Rex nipping at my knee...* I kept trying to swat them away, but they were too quick...

(beat)

I ended up smacking myself in the face an' done woke up... That was some dang good herb tho...

EXT. PIZZERIA PARKING LOT - SAME

George and Don close up the truck, and George sells Don weed.

GEORGE

This new shit is even better than that other stuff... with this you'll be able to de-evolve back into a Caveman and fuck those T-Rex's up!

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Oh, believe me, I'm not taking shit from those asshole's anymore!

GEORGE

That's what I'm talking about Don! Hey listen, I'm having a Fourth-of-July party while my parents are away. You should stop by...

INT. PIZZERIA - LATER

George helps Jay feed blocks of cheese through the grater.

GEORGE

So what's up with you latley bro? You been slipping, your eggs scrabbled or something?

JAY

I dunno I jus' gotta get out of this place... need to get some sun.

GEORGE

Yea well, just be sure you not to *fry your banana!*

Masashi walks in. George walks over and gives him a list. Masashi looks over it.

GEORGE

Hey Masashi, here's a list of fireworks I want, can you get all that for like three-hundred?

MASASHI

For you, I'll get it all an' more.

GEORGE

I'll be happy with that list alone. Hey, you wanna take the next delivery... while I go to the ATM?

George points to a pizza delivery coming up, and exits.

EXT. ATM BOOTH - LATER

George takes cash from a ATM booth, and walks to his car.

EXT. REDNECK HOUSE - LATER

Masashi walks up to a house holding a pizza. The door opens and RACIST REDNECK opens the door.

RACIST REDNECK  
Never thought I'd see this in  
America! Shouldn't you be  
delivering Chinese food?

MASASHI  
Twelve-dolla fitty-cent.

RACIST REDNECK  
No that's twelve-dollars and fifty-  
cents Mr. Miyagi...

MASASHI  
That what I said.

RACIST REDNECK  
Try it again twelve-dollars and  
fifty-cents. Say it right an' I'll  
give it to you...

Masashi casually pulls a butterfly knife from his pocket and flips it around wildly in front of the redneck.

MASASHI  
Fuck you! Pay me now or I take your  
money, inbred chicken-fucka.

The man pays Masashi and closes the door. Masashi walks back to his car and drives away. The redneck re-opens the door with a shotgun and blasts a shot towards Masashi's car.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Masashi walks into back the pizzeria. Jay's on the phone.

JAY  
Hold on...  
(to Masashi)  
Did you just pull a knife on a  
customer?



MASASHI

He shot gun at my car

JAY

He says you shot at his car... Okay do whatever you want. Maybe he threatened you, but you tried to kill him. Whatever... Goodbye!

(to Masashi)

What the fuck Masashi?

MASASHI

Fuck'n Americans, I take this no more! Deliver pizza's for shit money, I work for Nick, not you.

JAY

I should fire you. But, I need you.

Marcus walks into the store. Shortly after, Donnie walks in.

MASASHI

Fine, no more fucking pizza delivery. Only Marijuana, them people cooler... and more money.

JAY

Fine, whatever... You know what, here take this one.

Jay hands Masashi an eighth and Masashi leaves...

MARCUS

Hey, he can't do that. Those are the best tips.

JAY

Fine, you tell Nicky C that.

MARCUS

I can't do that... Well how bout you give me an' Donnie get a few buds to roll a blunt?

JAY

Haven't you guys smoked enough on the cuff? Why don't you buy some for a change.

MARCUS

Fuck 'em, nucka works for Nicky C now acts like he's the man. Can't break some off for homies, *whack!*

JAY  
Whatever, I've got deliveries to  
got out, you want them or not?

Marcus and Donnie pick up the deliveries and leave.

EXT. SKATEBOARD POOL - DAY

Masashi pulls into a driveway and sees skateboarders in the swimming pool. The skateboarders call him to come over.

SKATEBOARDER #1  
Sweet, you got the stuff bro-ha?

Masashi exchanges marijuana with the skateboarder for cash.

SKATEBOARDER #1  
Wanna hang an' burn with us?

MASASHI  
Sometime, but now I work.  
Skateboard, I can try though?

SKATEBOARDER #1  
Yeah sure, go ahead man!

Masashi drops into the swimming pool, does a big air with a tail grab, and then carves up the pool. Then he rides back out and sits down next to the other skateboarders.

SKATEBOARDER #2  
That's was fuck'n dope bro!

MASASHI  
Long time ago, I'd skate Japan, on  
ramp, as kid, never this...

SKATEBOARDER #2  
(calling out to others)  
No shit, this dude used to skate  
Japan bro!

More skateboarders gather around.

INT. MARCUS'S CAR - DUSK

Marcus is driving his car and calls Donnie on his cellphone.

MARCUS  
Donnie, what's up it's Marcus.

DONNIE V.O.  
Word what's really really good son?

MARCUS  
Yo, that's some bulls-dike, Jay  
wouldn't front us a blunt right?  
We do'n his dirty work an' all...

DONNIE V.O.  
No diggie-my-wiggie... What's a few  
buds here-or-there anyway's?

MARCUS  
Like he knows the game, *Jay don't  
know the streets like us!* Swear to  
god, we could *jack ounces off him!*

DONNIE V.O.  
*Yea no-homo...* Let's do it yo!

MARCUS  
He just picked up another pound.  
An' been acting flaky lately,  
wouldn't even know bro...

DONNIE V.O.  
I'm down to clown a sucka.

MARCUS  
Alright, I got an idea. When you  
get a chance, grab Jay's keys off  
the counter, go to Home Fix-it, and  
get copies made. Then well jus'...

EXT. SKATEBOARD POOL - DUSK

Masashi takes another skateboard run through the pool. Then,  
sits back down with the skaters.

SKATEBOARDER #1  
You sure you don't wanna hit bro?

Skateboarder #1 hands Masashi a bowl of weed.

MASASHI  
This time... I say okay.

Masashi takes a hit and loosens up a bit. He drops back into  
the pool and grinds around the top edge.

INT. PIZZERIA - DUSK

Jay's making a pizza.

JAY

Masashi should be back by now, he's faster than everyone.

Donnie walks in stealthily, takes a delivery, and quickly snatches Jay's keys and leaves without Jay noticing.

EXT. SKATEBOARD POOL - EVENING

Masashi sits next to Cali and sips from a bottle of whiskey.

CALI

Yo, I bet you got like a hot Japanese sister you could hook me up with, right? ...do you?

MASASHI

What? Fuck you, fuck my sister! You have white sister I can fuck?

CALI

Yeah man, I do! You can fuck my sister if you wanna... I don't care, I'll introduce you.

MASASHI

Trade sister for fuck? Okay, maybe?

CALI

(calling out to others)  
Yo, we're gonna fuck each others sisters!  
(beat, to Masashi)  
Hey, are you guys like hiring, man? I think I could drive around and smoke pot all day... *Sweet car!*

Masashi's cellphone rings and he answers.

JAY V.O.

Masashi where are you? You've been gone forever!

MASASHI

Hey, this not my job, okay... I come back, when ready!

Masashi hangs up the phone and looks at Cali.

MASASHI

Maybe I give you my job too...

EXT. PIZZERIA - LATER

Donnie and Marcus watch from behind a bush as Jay and George exit the store.

JAY

I guess we should just lock up. I can't wait for Masashi all night...

Jay locks the door, as George walks to his car. Meanwhile, Sarah (Twin #2) walks over from next door.

SARAH - TWIN #2

Hey, you're Jay right?

JAY

Yeah, hey Nicole how you doing?

SARAH - TWIN #2

Oh actually, I'm Sarah, you met Nicole my twin sister before.

JAY

Are you serious? She never said anything about a twin.

SARAH - TWIN #2

Sorry, sometimes we forget to tell people. She did tell me to come by though, because you sell weed...

JAY

Yeah, I do. What do you want?

SARAH - TWIN #2

Just a dime, is that okay?

JAY

Yeah, no problem, here, come in...

Sarah (Twin #2) follows Jay into the store and waits while Jay grabs her a bag of weed from the office.

SARAH - TWIN #2

Sorry to bother you. Me an' Nicole are gonna see a movie at the drive-in an wanted to get high first. What are you do'n tonight?

JAY

Oh, uh I dunno... Jus' getting a ride home from George I guess...

Jay hands Sarah (Twin #2) the bag of weed and she gives him ten dollars. They leave the store, and Jay locks the door.

SARAH - TWIN #2

*Nicole was right, you are cute!*

JAY

Thanks, well tell your sister I said hi... I guess...

SARAH - TWIN #2

I'll tell her. *Bye, it was nice meeting you!*

JAY

Nice meeting you too.

Sarah (Twin #2) walks away and Jay walks to George's car.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EVENING

GEORGE

Nice, that's that Nicole chick right? *She's feeling you bro!*

JAY

That wasn't Nicole it was Sarah, *her twin!* An' I'm a fuck'n idiot.

GEORGE

Wait, that was her twin, no way... *That's crazy, hot twin sisters!*

As George drives away he lights up a "blunt" (cigar filled with marijuana) puffs it and then passes it to Jay.

EXT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

As George and Jay drive away. Marcus and Donnie slip around the side of the building, unlock the door, and go inside.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - CONT'D

JAY

The twin seemed like she was feel'n me too... Said her sister thought I was cute an' they were going to the drive-in tonight. It seemed leading like they wanted to chill, I froze, I should've said something...

GEORGE

Sounds like you played it cool though. *You know what you should do? Invite her to my party!*

JAY

That's a good idea! I feel like such a douche though. Could you imagine the drive-in, sexy twin sisters, getting stoned...

While smoking the blunt, Jay drifts into a daydream...

INT. TWINS CAR AT DRIVE IN - EVENING - (DAYDREAM)

Jay sits in the passenger seat of the twins car at the drive-in. The movie playing in the foreground is some sort of surfer flick, with a beach bonfire party going on.

Jay and the twins are smoking the blunt. Jay blows a "Shotgun" into Nicole's mouth (placing the hot end of the blunt into his mouth and blowing backwards through it into hers). Jay then, reclines his seat and blows one to Sarah.

Sarah takes the blunt out of his mouth and begins kissing him. Nicole joins in, and some light groping begins. Jay makes his way into the back seat, followed by Nicole. Jay's daydream fades back into reality.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EVENING

Jay is moaning and fondling dead air, while trying to climb into the back of George's car.

JAY

*Oh yeah, you like that... You like that don't you!*

GEORGE

What the fuck are you doing?

JAY

George? Oh sorry, I thought uh... I was at the drive in with the twins.

GEORGE

Yeah, no shit! Look we're at your house though, so jus get out... You should see a shrink, *ya freak!*

JAY

Awe, come on...

GEORGE

You probably just need some sleep, the way you been slip'n off lately. *You should go pick up that dream where you left off though!*

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Marcus and Donnie enter the office and take about half the weed out of the large bag and throw it into a zip-lock bag. The boys then put the large bag back, lock up, and leave.

INT. DONNIE'S BEDROOM - EVENING LATER

Donnie makes up bags of weed to sell. While Marcus uses a computer to print up M&D Enterprise business cards.

MARCUS

Well just hit up all the regulars during the daytime give 'em a sample or a discount and our cards. Jay will lose the business, then we'll take the profits and go to Nicky C direct son.

DONNIE

Yeah we'll flip that bird. Word to the Tiz-erd

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay (wearing a tank-top, sunglasses, a Hawaiian lei, and flip flops) walks in the pizzeria carrying a package.

He opens it to reveal an inflatable palm tree. He blows into it a few times and then takes a aerosol can of nonstick pan spray to inflate it. Jay places it in the corner.



Jay lays down under the palm tree and lights up a joint. He stares into the branches in a daze. The branches morph into a giant psychedelic pot plant, which begins talking to Jay.

POT PLANT

Pot right... Hey guy, you... Weed man... Yo bro... Hey man, Yo! Yo!

Jay wakes in a daze, to find Cali standing over him.

CALI

Pot for sale? Right Bro-ha...

JAY

What? What do you want?

CALI

Hey man, uh Ray right? You sell the pot an' pizza right Ray?

JAY

My name is Jay. Who are you?

CALI

Sup bro I'm Cali, Masashi said I could have his job. Says it sucks, but it sounds cool to me... Like a deliver, reefer, an pizza-er...

JAY

He said to take his hours.

CALI

Yea he's like... whatever...

The phone rings, and Jay gets up to take the call.

EXT. STONER DAD'S HOUSE - DAY

Marcus rings the doorbell to the stoner Father's house. He then hands him a sample of weed, and a business card.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay puts together an order of two eighth bags for Cali.

JAY

You ever done this before?

CALI

*Oh yeah, I smoke all the time!*

JAY  
I mean deliver... Here take these  
to twenty-seven West Downey Street.  
Charge them ninety dollars.

George enters.

GEORGE  
Hey, who's this guy?

JAY  
His name's Cali, Masashi quit he's  
gonna be working for him now?

GEORGE  
*Quit? What the fuck?* He was  
supposed to bring my fireworks! I'm  
call'n that dude...

Cali leaves, and George picks up the phone to call Masashi.

EXT. ROCK BAND HOUSE - DAY

Donnie walks up to the Nuclear Meltdown house. LOUD  
HARDCORE/HEAVY METAL MUSIC PLAYS. He rings the doorbell,  
knocks, and then opens the door. PSYCHO SINGS...

PSYCHO  
*Who really wants to get their ass  
kicked? Do you really want to get  
your ass kicked? I wanna kick your  
ass! I really wanna kick your ass!*  
(beat)  
*Yeeeah, check it out! Who really  
wants walk in my house? Who really  
dares to walk in my house? Mother-  
fucker who is you?*

A short heavy drum solo plays, then Psycho aggressively  
approaches Donnie and drops the microphone at his feet.  
Donnie looks very scared then picks up the microphone and  
does his best attempt at rapping.

DONNIE  
*I'm the dope man, brought you some  
dope, man... if you wanna dabble,  
it's just a free sample... D an'  
M's shit is good, we hope to take  
over this part of the hood...*

Donnie then drops the microphone at Psycho's feet. Donnie reaches into both his pockets, from one he pulls a business card and from the other a sample of bud, then he poses tough.

The entire band begins laughing their brains out at Donnie. Psycho then snatches the card and pot from him.

PSYCHO

You better hope this shit is better  
than your rap game cause if not,  
you might wanna look into a career  
in like tap-dancing or something.

Everyone laughs.

DIABLO SALSA

No he should be a like a school  
mascot cause he's funny! Or no,  
like at a Theme Park wearing one of  
those costumes, you'd make a good  
furry dude!

DONNIE

Whatever yo, it's hard to freestyle  
off the tip. The bud is def on  
point though... My word...

Psycho nods in appreciation and then turns around. THE DRUM SOLO KICKS BACK IN AND PSYCHO SINGS...

PSYCHO

*Dope man, dope man, who is the dope  
man? I hope he's not a furry, but  
he's acting kinda squirrely...*

Donnie exits sadly.

EXT. KIDS HOUSE - EVENING

Cali walks up to a house and rings the doorbell. The door opens to reveal an army of young kids standing silently. Kid #1 and Kid #2 are standing in front of the crowd.

KID #2

What up?

CALI

I must have the wrong house...

Cali turns to walk away, but a hand grabs at his shirt.

KID #1

Wait.

Cali turns around slowly. Kid #1 is now holding a large wad of cash, and is slapping it back-and-forth across his hand.

KID #1

*You got the shit?*

CALI

Damn, I guess the younger they are  
the harder they ball...

Cali takes off his backpack and takes out two eighths of weed and hands them to the Kid #1.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay looks out the window starrng at a squirrel in a daze as it hops from tree to tree. Meanwhile, George get's off the phone with Masashi.

GEORGE

Sweet he said I can come by an pick  
them up whenever...

(beat)

What are you looking at?

JAY

Squirrels man, they got it easy...  
jus' jump from tree to tree havin'  
fun. I bet all they gotta to is  
make a few sounds to call a chick  
squirrel to get laid... save enough  
nuts for the winter, an' bam you're  
good right?

GEORGE

Squirrels dude? I don't know what  
to tell ya? You might as well have  
that convo with the rat...

(beat)

Laid or not I don't care I'm get'n  
my fireworks throw a bang up party  
and make the most of my Summer.

The rat pops out of a corner watching eating pot.

JAY

I should talk to the rat. He's like me cooped up in here, pick'n up scraps, living in the shadows, while all the damn squirrels are out playing...

EXT. HIPPIE HOUSE - EVENING

Marcus rings the doorbell at Moonie's house and Lulu answers.

LULU

Hmmm, we didn't order anything, but we were just about to...

MARCUS

Well actually I just came by to let you know about a new side venture of ours. Same products, with a new name and lowers prices.

Marcus hands them a card and a sample.

LULU

Lower prices huh, well how much for a quarter-ounce?

MARCUS

Seventy bucks

LULU

Wow we we're paying almost that for an eighth... I'll take it, I'll be right back.

Lulu walks away.

MOONIE

An eighth, we used to buy lids... You know what a lid is?

MARCUS

Nope

MOONIE

They'd take a Frisbee, and fill it with weed. It had to be a Whamo... Probably 'bout a half-ounce. *But in a freak'n Frisbee, cool right!*

MARCUS

Why did you want it in a Frisbee?

MOONIE

Well it's better than a bag man.  
See, when you're done smoking, you  
can play Frisbee! You got something  
to do! It's way better than a bag.

(beat)

What do you do with that, throw it  
out? It's bad for the environment,  
man... *Frisbee's good!* God damn  
video games. My nephew wants a  
Virtual Combat for his birthday.  
Does that sound like something you  
wanna be giving a kid? Training  
them to be the soldiers for the  
next war. Why not jus' flip a disc  
around, ya know?

LULU

Sorry about that here you go.

Lulu hands Marcus the money and takes the quarter-ounce.

INT. UNDERGROUND CASINO - DAY

George walks into an Underground Casino and finds Masashi  
dealing at a blackjack table. Masashi signals for another  
dealer to fill in. George and Masashi walk into the back room  
filled with fireworks.

EXT. STREET CORNER - EARLY EVENING

Donnie pulls up to a light, on the street corner a couple of  
Rastafarian's are hanging out. Donnie rolls down his window.

DONNIE

Yo what's good man?

RASTA #1

Aye, you tell me mon...

DONNIE

Well you guys Rasta's right? So I  
assume you smoke bud, right?

RASTA #1

Yeah mon, what you need?

DONNIE

Jus giving out free samples...

Donnie hands him a sample of bud. He looks at it closely, then smells it. He then looks curiously at his partner.

RASTA #1  
Where you get this from?

DONNIE  
This came out the Pizza Joint, but soon I'm be straight dealing for Nicky C... here's my number?

Donnie hands the Rasta a card.

RASTA #1  
Nicky C, you say huh... how much you want for an eighth?

DONNIE  
Thirty

Rasta #1 hands him a thirty dollars, and Donnie gives him an eighth. Rasta #1 throws the bag to Rasta #2 who inspects it.

DONNIE  
*Yeah check it out! That's the bomb right there!* If you want more, Donnie will hook you up baby!

INT. PIZZERIA - EARLY EVENING

Jay is making a pizza. Suddenly, Debo slams through the front door and swings Nicky C up onto the counter in front of Jay. The Rat pops out from a hole watches while eating weed.

NICKY C.  
What the fuck's going on Jay?

JAY  
What, what's the matter?

NICKY C.  
I trusted you, ya little prick! Now you're dumping my stuff on me for dirt. What the fuck?

JAY  
Wait, I promise I'm not screwing you over Nick. Jus' take it easy.

NICKY C.  
So what the fuck's this...

Nicky C pulls out one of Marcus and Donnie's cards.

JAY  
Marcus and Donnie?

NICKY C.  
*Marcus? Donnie?* Selling bud to my  
suppliers at a price less than what  
I'm moving it to you for.

JAY  
Let's ask him, himself? What's up  
with this Donnie?

Jay holds up the card just as Donnie enters the store.

DONNIE  
Uh, I don't know?

Donnie turns and tries to run, but Nicky C. jumps from the counter, hooks Donnie around the neck and tackles him to the ground. Nicky C then stands on Donnie's back.

NICKY C.  
Roll over.

Nicky C jumps as Donnie rolls over, then lands on his chest.

NICKY C.  
Where you running? You try and  
screw me over Donnie?

DONNIE  
No, I don't know what he told  
you... but it's a lie...

NICKY C.  
He didn't say anything, but you're  
the one trying to run so...

JAY  
So what happened?

NICKY C.  
Well somebody sold some of my  
Jamaican boys, here they are...

The Rasta's walk into the pizzeria.

NICKY C.  
What's up? Is this him?



RASTA #1  
 Yah mon, he sell me my herb and say  
 me he get me more...

JAY  
 Did he mention anyone else?

RASTA #1  
 He just give me cell number and say  
 I'm your boy, I hook you up.

NICKY C.  
 Give me whatever you got left?

Donnie reaches in his pocket and drops a few bags on the  
 floor. Nicky C. lets him up and Debo palms his entire head.

NICKY C.  
 We can't be having this shit Jay.  
 Any missing cash is on your ass.  
 (beat, to Donnie)  
 Now what are we gonna do with you?

JAY  
 No prob, my guess is he was working  
 with someone else... Donnie's not  
 smart enough to do this on his  
 own... the other guy Marcus...

NICKY C.  
 So we got another one ya think?

JAY  
 Yup, an' you know we could always  
 them to sign over their car titles  
 to you to make up for the loss...

Hmmm, Donnie is that fuck'n Jallopy  
 out there yours?

DONNIE  
 Yea that's my whip... why?

Just then Marcus pulls up outside. Jay points to his him.

JAY  
 An' there's his boyfriend...

NICKY C.  
 Everybody back away from the door,  
 Grab him when he comes in Debo.

Debo tucks behind the door. Then palms Marcus' head with his other hand as he walks in.

NICKY C.

Donnie were you working with him?

Debo points their heads facing each other. Donnie nods. Debo butts their foreheads together.

NICKY C.

Good, an' his is better... *I like the way you think Jay!*

(beat)

Marcus drop whatever pot you got.  
An' both of you gimme your keys.

They hand Nicky their keys, Nicky throws Donnie's to Jay.

NICKY C.

You need a car right? Well take Donnie's fuck'n joke out there. Debo show these nimrods how to sign over their titles.

Debo steers Donnie and Marcus out the store by their heads.

NICKY C.

*See how easy that is!* I always win, an' as long as you don't cross me you will too... So what happened?

JAY

I dunno, honestly I keep it all locked up in the office. I have no idea, but no matter what your cash will be square.

NICKY C.

That's all I ask for, jus' gimme my cash or next it'll be your ass.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP on the bikini calendar, the days get crossed off up until the Saturday labeled "Grand Opening of Restaurant".

EXT. RESTAURANT NEXT DOOR - EARLY EVENING

Outside of the restaurant next door a large banner reads "OFFICIAL GRAND OPENING... FRIDAY JUNE 30th!" A line of people are waiting to get inside (including the Veteran).

## INT. PIZZERIA - EARLY EVENING

Jay stares oddly out the window at the line in-front of the new restaurant. The Veteran senses Jay looking at him, pulls out an expandable telescope and looks back at Jay with it.

Meanwhile while George and Cali (on skateboard) help Don the Distributor bring in boxes. Jay reaches into the food cooler and takes out a coconut and a small bottle of rum. He holds up a knife and the coconut so the Veteran can see it as he stabs the knife into it, and reams it around in a circle. The Veteran appears to approve.

George, Cali, and Don enter as Jay begins filling the coconut with rum and sits down in a new beach chair in the office.

## DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

An' this is all you gotta know  
about women... It's not about how  
you look, act, etcetera...

(beat)

It's all about them, you gotta  
build an aura 'round them like an  
orb. Take everything else away, an  
turn them into a vacuum of passion.  
Then you jus' put your junk in the  
right place an Kala-Ma-Zam they'll  
suck you into their sexy orifice,  
and take you away to another world!

(beat)

Right Jay?

Jay swigs his coconut.

## JAY

Whatever you say Don, you're the  
squirrel master Right? You still  
need that eighth bag?

## DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Yes-sir, George is paid an' all...

## JAY

Alright, I gotta make one up.

Jay opens the safe and takes out the large bag of weed. Walks to the front and starts weighing out Don's bag on the scale.

JAY

Sweet this is all that's left...  
I've got enough cash to pay back  
Nicky an' a sweet chunk left over  
for myself... *Hell yeah!*

(beat)

Here you go Don...

Jay throws the bag to Don. Meanwhile, George leans against the front window peering out. He see's a cop getting out of his car and walking towards the pizzeria.

GEORGE

Oh shit Jay, Five-0's coming! He's coming to the store right now!

DON

*Shit, I've got a warrant out!*

Don exits quickly. Jay puts the coconut in the cooler and throws Cali the large bag, while cleaning pot off the scale.

JAY

Shit, Cali stash this...

CALI

What? What should I do with it?

JAY

Jus' stash it somewhere, anywhere.

Jay wipes off the scale, while Cali fumbles with the bag. The cop nears the door. Cali opens the oven and throws the bag inside. The cop walks in and talks into his radio, as Jay approaches him at the counter.

COP

Yeah he's here... okay wait... yup, everything on it... *you got it!*

(to Jay)

Jay I'd like to talk to you for a minute... but first put in an order, a pie with everything on it.

JAY

George can you take care of that pizza for me? So what's up?

COP

You been drinking?

JAY

No

The cops whiffs Jay's breath. George makes the cops pizza.

COP

Whatever, we already have reason to believe that you've had possession of marijuana... Perhaps we should discuss this in the back?

JAY

It's fine we can talk here.

COP

Yeah, what's it matter right? These guy's probably do the same along with you...

CALI

*I didn't do anything!*

COP

Huh? Yeah sure, whatever...

THE TELEPHONE RINGS.

JAY

Cali, can you get that?

CALI

Pizza Joint, can I help you?

Cali struggles on the phone...

CALI

Sorry we can't uh, sell that right now. No we can't sell that. Uhhh...

George grabs the phone from Cali and hands him the pizza.

GEORGE

Give me that, just throw this in the oven alright.

CALI

*Yeah but the pot...*

GEORGE

What the fuck dude? *Sush, just do what I say... okay...*

JAY

Sorry officer, he's new here... Just breaking him in...

COP

I understand... honestly, I'm surprised Louie made *The Pot Guy* the new manager anyway...

JAY

What you're talking about.

COP

I'm talking about this.

The cop pulls an eighth from his pocket. Meanwhile, Cali puts the pizza in the oven underneath the bag of pot. The bag is now melting and drooping. Cali then tries to take out the bag, but it rips, and weed falls down onto the cops pizza. Cali moves the cops pizza to the back of the oven.

JAY

Sorry, but that's not mine.

COP

Yeah right, we were collecting some trafficking intell for a Fed case in the local junkyard, and a K-9 unit headed straight to your car. We ended up pulling this bag right out of your glove box.

JAY

Oh yeah, guess you got me...

COP

An' you claim that woman cut you off. Sounds more like a pipe dream.

JAY

She pulled in front of my car at the last second, with no warning!

COP

We let you kids slide here, driving around as fast as you want. But, that doesn't mean getting stoned an into accidents. I'm writing a possession ticket, an' I wanna talk to Louie.

JAY

Louie's next door, he's working the bar in the new restaurant.

The Rat, pops out of a hole by the front counter and bites the Cop on the ankle.

COP  
*Owwe fuck-all, something bit me!*

The Cop bends down and looks at the hole.

GEORGE  
 Ha, ha, the Rat!

COP  
 A Rat? Jesus Christ. That's a health code violation, you know...

The Cop leaves and goes next door.

JAY  
 Cali, what are you thinking?

George heads out on a delivery.

CALI  
 I was afraid of the Cop. But, I had to tell you about the weed...

JAY  
 Cali, I understand... But, just *don't mention the fucking weed!*

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Louie is talking to the twin's mother, VIVIAN (Sexy, former Adult Film Star), at the bar. One of the twins passes by.

LOUIE  
 Sarah how come you never told me you had such an attractive mother?

SARAH - TWIN #2  
 I dunno.

VIVIAN - TWINS MOTHER  
 You know Louie, you should've just put Milf's in the help wanted ad. If that's what you wanted.

LOUIE  
 Hmmm, I should'a done that on.

The Cop enters, walks over to Louie, and pulls him aside.

COP

I'm sorry, I don't mean to interrupt. But, do you mind if I speak to Louie for a moment?

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

George knocks on the door of a frat house. An older frat boy answers and yells out to the new pledges...

FRAT BOY

Ready Mother-fuckers?

The frat boy hands out beers to everyone, including George. Then, he begins to chant while everyone chugs their beers...

FRAT BOY

*Drink Mother-fucker! Drink Mother-fucker! Drink! Drink! Drink Mother-fucker! Drink Mother-fucker! Drink!*

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Cali tugs at the bag pot in the oven. But, more pot just falls down into the oven and begins burning.

JAY

Cali, how's the cops pizza doing?

CALI

Uh, it looks good to me man, but...

JAY

Then go and tell him it's ready.

CALI

Yeah, but the weed...

JAY

Just say it's ready? Don't mention the fuck'n weed.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Everyone's finished chugging their beers. The frat boy gathers money from everyone to pay for the marijuana.

FRAT BOY

*Okay, pot money! Pot money! Gimme your pot money!*



George gets out two eighths of weed, as frat boy gathers up the money. THE DOORBELL RINGS. The room goes silent as the frat boy answers the door to reveal Diana (Pizza slut girl).

GEORGE

Oh, hey!

DIANA

What are you doing here?

FRAT BOY

*Hummm, Slut or Pot? Slut or Pot?*

The frat boy, hands George the money and pushes him away. He then grabs Diana by the arm and pulls her inside. The other pledging frat boy's start chanting.

FRAT BOY'S

*Slut! Slut! Slut!*

The frat boy coerces Diana against her will, up onto a table.

FRAT BOY

*Let's see what you've got...*

Diana refuses tries to get down. The frat boy doesn't let her and tugs at her skirt. George takes out a Blockbuster (a huge firework, considered 1/4 stick of dynamite) and shows Diana. He signals for her to play along.

Diana begins seductively teasing the frat. Meanwhile, George kneels down and tucks the blockbuster under the second step of the stairway and lights it. George then grabs a nearby beer bottle and throws it at the frat's code of arms symbol.

GEORGE

*Delta Sigma Alfa sucks cock!*

Diana's leaps off the table and George catches her.

GEORGE

*Run!*

George sets Diana down and they run down the steps. As the drunken frat chases after them the upper staircase explodes. The entire fraternity topples over one another, as George follows Diana to her car.

DIANA

Thank You! I'm sorry I...

GEORGE

It's okay. Hey, I'm having a party  
next weekend, it's at... just  
drive, I'll call your store!

Diana drives away, as George gets in his car that's being  
plummeted with beer bottles. He peels out of the parking lot.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay is on the phone.

JAY

Okay, what's the address? Alright,  
we'll get that right out...

Cali comes back into the store.

JAY

Cali, pull the cops pizza out.

Cali takes the pie out and shuts the oven door causing the  
entire bag of pot to fall down into the oven. Cali puts the  
pizza in a box, and blends the weed into the other toppings.

The cop and Louie walk in. Jay hands the cop the pizza.

JAY

All set, it's uh eighteen-fifty.

COP

Okay, eighteen-fifty an' a ticket  
for you. I talked to Louie an...

LOUIE

Don't worry, I'll let him know...

COP

Okay, take care Lou.

The Cop slaps the cash and ticket on the counter and exits.

CALI

Jay, there's weed on the cop's...

JAY

You know what, Cali why don't you  
take the rest of the day off.

CALI

Fine... I thought this was the one  
job I could actually...

INT. OVEN -- EVENING

The bag of pot has caught on fire in the red coils of the oven. Smoke drifts up into the heating ducts.

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Vast amounts of smoke begin pouring out of an AC vent and diluting into the air of the restaurant next door.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

JAY

Sorry about that Lou...

LOUIE

I don't give a shit! I always knew you kids were high or fucked up somehow. Hand me that pan spray!

JAY

Why?

LOUIE

*The Fuck'n-Rat-Suck'n-Son-of-a-Bitch is back!* Said it bit the Cop.

Jay hands the can of non-stick pan spray to Louie.

JAY

Oh yeah, that happened before.

Louie lights a lighter, then sprays the can making a blow torch. He fires it into the rat hole. George walks back in.

JAY

*Jesus Christ, Louie!* You're gonna burn the place down. Stop It!

LOUIE

I tried mouse traps, rat poison, Drain-O, I even soaked the little sausages in gasoline.

GEORGE

Ever try anchovies?

LOUIE

You think it will work?

JAY  
He's kidding Lou, come on...

George grabs the anchovies and hands them to Louie...

LOUIE  
*Stinky little cock-suck'n-fish's.*

JAY  
Come on, rats love shit like that.

Louie starts stuffing them into the hole. Shortly after, the rat runs out of the hole across the room into the back room.

LOUIE  
Ha, Ha, you were right George. I should've made you manager!

Louie and the boys huddle around the next hole as Louie stuffs the anchovies in. Louie puts his arm around Jay.

LOUIE  
Actually, you're doing a great job. Business is... There he goes!

The rat runs out. George dives for it and catches it.

GEORGE  
I got him!

LOUIE  
*Lets flush him down the toilet!*

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Inside the restaurant, The Veteran (dressed in camo) and his date NINA are ordering from Nicole (Twin #1). Meanwhile, marijuana smoke is slowly flowing in from an air duct nearby.

NINA  
I'll have the chicken and broccoli alfredo, but leave out the chicken. I'm a vegetarian. An' for the salad I'll have the Italian vinaigrette

NICOLE - TWIN #1  
Great... and you?

THE VETERAN  
I'll have the veal parmesan, with a side of fettucini alfredo. Oh, and just put her chicken in mine...

(MORE)

THE VETERAN (cont'd)  
 Oh, and the salad, could you put  
 bacon on that? *I love bacon!*

The Veteran begins sniffing, twitching, and scratching as he inhales the marijuana smoke as it comes in from the vent...

THE VETERAN  
 (erratically)  
 You smell that? Something smells  
 strange. Sorry, anyway, I love  
 bacon. Oh, and blue cheese  
 dressing... sush, quiet, easy...  
 Something's a miss, I sense a...

The Veteran's eyes pan widely across the restaurant as he continues inhaling the smoke. He then turns over the bread bowl puts it on his head and picks up his steak knife.

THE VETERAN  
 Just beyond that clearing. I can  
 smell 'em. Where you at Charlie?

The Veteran stands up cautiously, and leaves the table. He grabs a cooked crab off a waitresses serving tray, then ducks underneath a family's dining table.

Louie re-enters the restaurant and walks to the bar. The restaurant is slowly becoming filled with smoke. Louie drapes his arm around Vivian's neck, she smells his hand.

LOUIE  
 Sorry about that... had to take  
 care of some business...

VIVIAN- TWINS MOTHER  
 Your hands smell kinda fishy. What  
 have you been up to, bad boy?

LOUIE  
 Trying to catch a rat.

VIVIAN - TWINS MOTHER  
 You are a bad boy, aren't you! Are  
 you in the Mafia or something?

LOUIE  
 No, No, Nothing like that... So uh,  
 what'a you do sexy?

VIVIAN - TWINS MOTHER  
*Actually*, I am an adult film star!



INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

The emergency lights and sprinkler systems begin to flash and spray. Suddenly, Louie regains his sanity.

LOUIE

I think the restaurant is on fire!  
 (screaming)  
 The restaurant's on fire!

Louie runs through the restaurant warning everyone. He passes an OLD MAN dancing on top of a table and twirling his shirt around his head. An audience watches as smoke bellows in, the sprinklers spray, and emergency lights flash like a disco!

LOUIE

Fire! Fire! Fire!

OLD MAN

(singing)  
*The roof, the roof, the roof is on  
 fire! We don't need no water let  
 the mother fucker burn!*

RESTAURANT CHORUS

(clapping, dancing)  
*Burn, mother-fucker, burn, burn!*

Little children break-dance in a circle of mashed foods.

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM

The elderly woman, has become aroused by all the splashing in the toilet and begins to undress a bit. The old woman realizes something is wrong and turns around to see the rat in the toilet. She and runs out of the bathroom half-dressed and the rat escapes. Everyone's, jaw drops in silence...

OLD MAN

*Whoa Momma!*

The old man leaps off the table and grabs the old woman. She screams again and tries to run, but he twirls her back and starts "dirty dancing" with her. She escapes again. The old man yanks a tablecloth off of a table, twirls it into a rope, and lasso's her back to him with a humping motion.

Meanwhile, The Veteran has created some sort of bunker made up of tables and chairs. He holds a steak knife in one hand, while painting tomato sauce on his face with the other.

VETERAN

*You'll never take me alive!*

The rat passes by the Veteran's bunker.

VETERAN

*Charlie... Hoo-Rah!*

The Veteran chases the rat around the restaurant smashing and demolishing everything in sight.

INT. RESTAURANT BASEMENT -- EVENING

Louie (in the basement) turns knobs and valves on every pipe he see's. He accidentally opens one valve that says "Main Gas Line". Gas begins bursting into the air. Later, he finds one labeled "Water In" and turns it to the off position.

Louie walks back upstairs to the dining room.

LOUIE

Alright, everyone party's over.  
Everyone can go home!

EXT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Everyone sadly exits the restaurant. Louie holds back tears as he's consoled by customers. The Firemen arrive.

FIREMAN

Is there anyone left inside?

LOUIE

No, No, No, it was a false alarm.  
But, it's all my fault...  
(beat, crying)  
I'm drunk, there's a rat, an no  
one's ever coming back...

FIREMAN

But, no one's hurt right? Everyone  
is alright, an' no fire, right?

Jay stands outside with a large crowd behind the twins.

NICOLE - TWIN #1

Well there goes our jobs...

JAY

Yea, I guess that's that...



The Police pull up stoned eating the pizza with pot on it.

COP #1  
 Hey, I thought there was supposed  
 to be a fire here, man?

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN -- EVENING

Just then, the gas from the valve Louie opened earlier ignites one of the pilot lights in the kitchen and the entire restaurant is engulfed into a ball of fire!

INT. POLICE CAR - EVENING

COP #2  
 Whooa, check it out. You said fire  
 an' now there's fire, totally sick!

COP #1  
*It's fuck'n blowing my mind bro!*

EXT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Jay watches with the twins as the Restaurant & Pizzeria explode. Suddenly the inflatable palm tree comes hurling through the air at them in a ball of fire. Jay pushes between the twins heading for it. He dropkicks it to the ground and watches as it melts away. He turns around, walks back between the twins, and holds them.

JAY  
 You girls alright?  
 (beat)  
 Hey, ya know my boy George is  
 having a Fourth of July Party...

INT. PIZZERIA

The calendar burns away in the Pizzeria to the following weekend labeled "George's Party".

EXT. GEORGE'S HOME - BBQ PARTY- DAY

Everyone's enjoying themselves at George's BBQ. The young pot smoking kids hangout on a jungle gym looking tough. Louie is pool-side with the twins mother Vivian. While, Moonie and Don the Distributor, hangout with the Rasta's on the porch.

Jay pulls up in Donnie's old car (w/ some minor changes), and gets out followed by the twins. George walks over to them.

GEORGE

*Damn playa! A pair of twins an' you got the new ride on the road! What's up ladies?*

TWINS

Hi, George. *We're good!*

JAY

So what you think? Put some rims on it, tinted it out...

GEORGE

Not bad, clear lights, an' a pin stripe... *Looks a lot better than when Donnie had it!*

JAY

Thanks, should do me for now. I've still got a few bucks left over too

They begin walking to the party in the backyard.

GEORGE

You girls know your Mom's here with Louie right?

SARAH - TWIN #2

We know, that guys a total perv. They were dry humping at the bar the night of the fire.

JAY

Louie really?

As they walk to the backyard they see Louie (a hairy beast, wearing a speedo) applying lotion to the twins mom (soft porno style). The twins mother waves the girls over as Louie smacks her on the ass. Jay and George stop to talk.

GEORGE

*Damn that's nasty.*

JAY

Awe, tell me about it. She's a total milf though. Hey, who are all those kids in your backyard?

GEORGE

That's twenty-seven West Downey Street. You know they order bags all the time. I'll introduce you...

They walk back to the jungle gym covered with little kids.

JAY

*They're like ten years old though!*

GEORGE

*But, they're mad cool!* This is Johnny and Billy. I don't know the rest of them, but they're chill.

BILLY - KID #1

What up thug, you wanna hit this?

JAY

Uh alright, thanks lil' man...

Jay takes the blunt and hits it.

JOHNNIE - KID #2

Damn, look at that fine ass.

Jay and George turn around to see a group of Pizza Slut girls walking into the backyard.

GEORGE

*Sweet, Diana's here!* An' she brought the other girls...

BILLY - KID #1

Oh shit, that's you George? I told you guys this party would be dope! George is my dawg son.

Jay and George begin walking toward the girls.

DIANA

*Hey Georgie.* I hope you don't mind I brought the girls...

GEORGE

It's all good. This is Jay my boss and best friend at the Pizza Joint.

DIANA

Did George tell you how he saved me from a Fraternity of pervs?

JAY  
Yeah, he said a little something.

DIANA  
*Well this boy is my hero!*  
(kisses George)  
Who are all those little kids you  
were hanging out with?

GEORGE  
Oh those are my boy's. Come on  
you've got to met them...

Jay walks over to Louie, Vivian, and the Twins by the pool.

LOUIE  
Jay, I'm opening a new store and I  
want you to be the manager...

Masashi and Cali show up and join the party with their hot  
sisters. The Rastafarian's continue hanging out with Moonie  
and Don the Distributor on a small deck smoking weed.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR  
You guys are cool as shit, but it's  
been bugging me this whole time...  
So I gotta ask ya... Do you guys  
put blood in your hair?

RASTA #2  
What you talking 'bout mon?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR  
Well see I used to know the Rasta-  
fairy lady. She'd put chicken blood  
in her hair so it'd look like that.

RASTA #1  
*That's Rastafarian mon!* Chicken  
blood, I don't know. This is  
natural for me mon.

MOONIE  
My sister-in-law's a Wiccan-fairy  
or something. She had us drink  
blood an wine from a crystal goblet  
at her wedding. So gross, I puked.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR  
These guys know, though. Those  
Rasta-fairy's they're the worst!  
She'd put these pins in a doll that  
looked like me, It really hurt man.

(MORE)

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR (cont'd)  
 I was her slave for like three  
 months, before I joined the circus.

Louie and the twin's mother lye on their stomachs tanning.

TWINS MOTHER  
 Louie, I think I'm gonna shave your  
 back tomorrow.

LOUIE  
*That's my bear skin rug baby!* It's  
 not going no where.

Out of nowhere Cali, screams out...

CALI V.O.  
*Bomb Squad!*

Cali rides down George's roof on his skateboard holding a Blockbuster firecracker. He dives down into the pool, lets go, and swims away from it. The Blockbuster explodes, water flies up into the air! Cali swims over to Masashi's Sister.

MASASHI'S SISTER  
*Cali you are bad boy, I like that!*

CALI  
*Awe yeeah baby...*

SERIES OF SHOTS - AT GEORGE'S BBQ

Jay, George, Diana, and the twins begin doing keg stands.

Masashi also skateboards off roof into the swimming pool.

Couples at the party fondle each other and make-out.

Masashi and Cali's sister walk off to the pool house.

The Rasta's, Moonie, and Don continue smoking weed...

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR  
 Clear skies an' a full moon. I'll  
 be damned. Look at that...

MOONIE  
 Like my first experience with  
 mushrooms. I lied on my back all  
 night just looking up at the moon.

RASTA #1  
 The crazies be out tonight mon.

## DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

First night all month with no overcast. We haven't been so far away from Venus and Mars in seven years. Less orbital gravity. An' a full moon for four-dimensional positioning. Perfect conditions and timing for a visitor...

Don the Distributor passes a joint to the Rasta's.

## MOONIE

*Moonie!* That's how I got my name... said I was talking to *Moon People*.

## RASTA #1

Back home we'd put the chickens away so the wolves wouldn't eat 'em. Here I put the chicken away so you two, an' *Moon People* don't eat all... *mother-fucka's be crazy mon!*

The Pizza Slut girls join the Rasta's, Moonie and Don.

Cali begins lighting off fireworks. He begins the show with a windmill (lighting a large strip of 1000+ firecrackers while whipping it around in the air).

Cali and Masashi then get out the bigger fireworks (rockets and motors) and put on a large fireworks show.

## PIZZA SLUT GIRL

Nice night for fireworks.

## RASTA #2

*True that girl, beautiful!*

## DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

(mumbling to himself)

Stephen Hawking said a singularity's based on four-dimensions. Three positions in space, then there's time... the fourth dimension and final component of the equation.

Don the Distributor stands up and walks away, followed shortly after by Moonie.

Nicky C and Debo show up, and Nicky C talks to Jay.

NICKY C.

Jay, it's a shame what happened at the old place, but you wanna play, you gotta pay. Right?

(beat)

I got a plan... I here Louie's making you manager at a new joint.

(beat)

*So what do you think... we'll make our money back running cocaine!*

Jay drifts off into a DAYDREAM about cocaine delivery scenarios...

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Delivery boys that look like strung-out crackheads hand Jay bundles of money in return for little bags of cocaine.

INT. POLICE VAN - EVENING

Cops listen to a wire tap of the pizzeria's telephone.

INT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Jay (dressed like Scarface) sits in front of a pile of money and cocaine. Columbian's rush into the pizzeria carrying guns. Jay grabs a fist full of money and uses a pizza tray as a shield to deflect bullets as he runs out the back door.

INT. DELIVERY CAR - NIGHT

In the rear-view mirror of a car, police lights flash and SIRENS SOUND. Jay begins to drift out of his DAYDREAM and back into reality.

EXT. GEORGE'S HOME - BBQ PARTY - NIGHT

Jay's vision focuses back on the fireworks in the sky.

JAY

You know Nick, I grabbed all you're cash before the place blew... an' now I gotta ride again, I think I'm jus' gonna go back to delivering...

Jay slaps a wad of cash into Nicky hands, then puts his arms around the Twins and watches the fireworks.

EXT. WOOD'S IN GEORGE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Don and Moonie have wandered about a few hundred feet into a field away from the party. The fireworks are seen off in the distance. Suddenly, a small spaceship appears in the sky above them. A bright light appears over Don and "beams him up". Moonie hands Don a joint as he ascends upward.

MOONIE

Smoke weed with them!

Don the Distributor gives Moonie a thumbs up sign. Moonie replies back by giving him the "peace sign".

EXT. GEORGE'S HOME - BBQ PARTY - NIGHT

As Jay watches the fireworks with the twins, vaguely in the distance a small spaceship is seen flying off into space.

JAY

You girls think they've got  
delivery and waitress jobs in  
Venice Beach?

NICOLE - TWIN #1

Of course, why wouldn't they?

JAY

I dunno... you girls got any plans  
for the rest of the Summer?

EXT. VENICE BEACH - DAY

ROLL CREDITS as Jay and the twins arrive at Venice Beach.

FADE OUT: