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The Manly-Man Can, An Original, Full-length Screenplay Exploring the Societal Influences of Masculinity

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THE MANLY MAN CAN

Written by

Cory Wentworth & Kevin Hein

First Draft

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM-EARLY MORNING

ON THE TV SCREEN is Boy Meets World, with Mr. Feeney lecturing Cory about growing up.

GORDIE MERIDAS, a sturdy teen with a baby face, shovels Fruit Loops into his mouth. He glances at the clock: 4:30 AM.

GLENN, Gordie's dad, with a thick chest and wrinkles from ancient smiles, steps into the living room.

GORDIE'S DAD
Gordie. Pick up the pace.

INT. CAR-EARLY MORNING

Gordie stares out the window at the grey snow mounds on the curb, fighting the weight of his eyelids.

Gordie's dad takes a sip of his coffee and looks over at Gordie.

GORDIE'S DAD
So, they gonna put you on the power play or what?

Gordie shrugs.

GORDIE'S DAD (CONT'D)
Come on the only freshman on the team and you're leading them in goals.

GORDIE
It's been three games.

GORDIE'S DAD
Hell that's enough of a sample size. That kid Remy can't even skate.

Gordie doesn't oblige him with a response.

They pull up in front of the ice rink. Gordie's dad throws his pickup in park.

GORDIE'S DAD (CONT'D)
Don't let that clown coach get in your head either.

Gordie nods as he steps out of the car.

INT. ICE RINK-EARLY MORNING

COACH WIDELL, his lip packed to the brim with tobacco and vein popping out of his neck hollers at his team.

COACH WIDELL
Studebaker you pussy get over here!

Gordie, decked out in his practice gear, watches STUDEBAKER, of short stature, skate over to Widell. He shakes his head as Widell scolds Studebaker, flailing his arms reaching a higher decibel than he thought possible.

The WHISTLE echoes throughout the rink.

COACH WIDELL (CONT'D)
Inferno!

All the players skate towards the center circle and excited CHATTER builds up. They lineup at the halfway line. The coaches skate in front of them, sizing them up.

COACH WIDELL (CONT'D)
Who you got today, Merle?

COACH MERLE, shorter than Widell but in much better shape, comes to a stop in front of Gordie.

COACH MERLE
I think Gordie is gonna show us something today.

COACH WIDELL
Meridas, huh? OK, I smell you.
Watts, who's he taking on?

Before COACH WATTS can reply, BRODY, weighing over two hundred pounds, skates out of line.

BRODY
I want him coach.

The whole team combines for a large "oooh."

COACH WIDELL
Ho-ho, an upperclassman calling our a freshman? I don't know if I should bark at you or kiss you. On the blue line! You two.

Widell points at Gordie and his challenger. Their teammates BANG their sticks on the ice and start chirping at Gordie and Brody.

COACH WIDELL (CONT'D)

On my whistle.

Gordie and Brodie get in position next to each other.

The whistle SHRIEKS and Coach Merle swings a puck down into the corner of the ice and Gordie and Brody are off.

It looks like Gordie has a step on him when WHAM. Gordie finds himself going head first into the boards.

The entire roster CRINGES, while some CHEER. Brody snatches the puck and easily puts it past the goalie in the net.

Gordie gathers himself and skates back towards the blue line.

Coach Widell wears a scowl.

COACH WIDELL (CONT'D)

Listen Meridas you wanna play with the big boys, you gotta get big. Again!

Gordie lines up, ready to go again. Brody fist bumps the entire line of teammates. RICK MOOSEMAN, the team captain towering over everyone and grinning with his square jaws smacks Brody in the head.

Brody gets to the line.

COACH WIDELL (CONT'D)

Right. Now get the sand out of your vagina Meridas and show me something.

Gordie takes a deep breath as his teammates SMACK the ice with their sticks much more furiously than before getting rowdier by the second.

The whistle SHRIEKS once more and they're off. Being a step ahead again Gordie takes a peek behind him. Brody is lining up for a hit.

Just when he is about to reach the puck Gordie stops on a dime sending Brody flying past him into the boards. Gordie snatches up the puck and puts it in, top shelf, past the goalie.

His team goes wild.

COACH WIDELL (CONT'D)

All right, all right! Maybe we have
a man on our hands after all.

Gordie skates back to the halfway line, all his teammates
giving him props.

INT. LOCKER ROOM-MORNING

Gordie and the rest of the team are getting undressed and
preparing to shower.

Brody struts to Gordie in nothing but a towel. He smirks and
point below Gordie's waist.

BRODY

Quite a bulge you've got there
Gordie.

Gordie glares at Brody.

BRODY (CONT'D)

No seriously, I mean, those couple
inches could snatch you any girl.
Say, you even been with a girl
before Gordie?

Gordie ignores him and tries to head towards the shower.

Brody grabs him by the arm.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Where ya going pal? You don't just
leave during a conversation.

Brody gives Gordie a menacing smile.

Rick steps in and pushes Brody's arm away.

RICK

Hey Brody, what was it that Allison
Bent said about you? I'm not sure
Gordie's heard that story.

Brody and Rick mean mug each other. Brody may be big but he
can't compare to Rick's size.

Brody mumbles something under his breath and heads to the
shower.

Rick turns to Gordie.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Let that roll off your shoulders G,
 give that kid the whocs.

Gordie is baffled.

GORDIE
 The whocs?

RICK
 Yeah. Whocs. Means "who cares."
 It's a lifestyle my friend. The new
 Hakuna Matata.

Rick heads to the shower.

GORDIE
 (to himself)
 Who cares.

There's a commotion in the shower. Gordie takes a deep
 breath, and heads in there.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LOBBY-MORNING

Gordie walks through the hoards of people in the hallway.

He spots his friends, DESMOND, MUSCLES, and LAMB fooling at
 their lockers.

Desmond, black with glasses, spots Gordie and silently
 imitates Fonzie with the guns. Gordie walks up to his crew.

DESMOND
 You see Datsyuk's dangle last
 night? Unreal.

GORDIE
 I was sleeping man.

DESMOND
 What are you seventy-two? Live a
 little.

GORDIE
 Oh yeah what time were you up this
 morning?

DESMOND
 Twenty minutes ago, got up early
 today.

GORDIE
Looks like it.

LAMB
Hey Gord, can I see that Bio
homework?

GORDIE
Muscles?

Muscles, lanky, pale with red hair reaches down into his
backpack.

MUSCLES
Dollar an answer.

Muscles holds out a worksheet.

LAMB
Put it on my tab.

Lamb, short and stocky, plops onto the floor Indian-style and
urgently copies down the homework.

DESMOND
Hey, so I'm thinkin about pulling
out all the stops tonight fellas.

LAMB
(without looking up)
You haven't been near a girl since
you slipped out your mothers's
womb.

MUSCLES
Don't worry fellas, I'll snatch up
enough for all of us to share.

GORDIE
You guys get caught up on females,
I'm focusing on my moves.

The BELL RINGS.

Lamb hops up.

LAMB
Up and at em' boys.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM-MORNING

A DIAGRAM of the male genitalia covers the blackboard.

SMACK. MR. HOAGIE, balding, sweating and sporting Woody Allen-esque glasses smacks the diagram with his wooden pointer.

MR. HOAGIE

The penis. You all have one. That's why we split the girls and boys up today.

The classroom is half empty. Gordie and his crew sit in the back corner. Everyone else is strewn about.

MR. HOAGIE (CONT'D)

Before I get into the anatomy of things, are there any initial questions you might want to get off your mind?

Lamb's hand shoots into the air.

MR. HOAGIE (CONT'D)

Yes, Mr. Lamb?

LAMB

Yeah, Teach.

Lamb reaches into his pocket and pulls out a CONDOM. He holds it in the air.

LAMB (CONT'D)

Can you show me how to use one of these?

None of the class can stifle their LAUGHTER.

MR. HOAGIE

Actually, Mr. Lamb.

Mr. Hoagie reaches behind him and grabs a banana and a condom off his desk. He holds them up.

MR. HOAGIE (CONT'D)

That's something we'll be doing today.

INT. CAFETERIA-NOON

The boys are sitting around a table eating their lunch.

MUSCLES

So how many did he break, seven?

DESMOND

I lost count after five, after that display I might just never wear one.

They all LAUGH, until something catches their eye. They stop and stare, awestruck.

GORDIE

There she goes...

SAVANNAH EAVES, with legs that stretch for days and a smile that brightens the room, walks past the boys and heads for the snack bar.

LAMB

Savannah Eaves.

DESMOND

She's incredible.

MUSCLES

Look at you guys, drooling over her. Its not like any of you would talk to her.

GORDIE

You're right.

Lamb and Desmond turn to Muscles.

LAMB

Okay George Clooney, go talk to her.

DESMOND

Seriously, tough guy.

MUSCLES

Well... okay fine, but not Clooney, Billy Crystal.

They all give him a confused look as he slowly gets up from the table and hops in the line across from Savannah. They reach their lunch ladies at the same time.

SAVANNAH

Can I get a fruit cup, please.

The lunch lady looks at Muscles

LUNCH LADY #1

What'll it be for you hun?

Muscles looks over at Savannah and then back at the lunch lady, grinning.

MUSCLES

I'll have what she's having.

Savannah overhears this and turns to Muscles while giving him this perplexed look. Muscles is scared stiff and stumbles off without even grabbing his snack.

Back at the table, the boys watch as Muscles sits down.

MUSCLES (CONT'D)

I did it.

Desmond shakes his head, laughing.

DESMOND

I don't know what you did.

LAMB

Real slick Muscles.

They see Savannah as she grabs her snack and walks past their table once more, after she passes it she turns her head towards the boys and gives them a warm smile as she laughs to herself.

The guys jaws DROP. They all turn towards Muscles, who has an excited grin on his face.

GORDIE

You're a magician.

INT. GORDIE'S ROOM-NIGHT

The boys are getting dressed for the dance, Desmond and Gordie are helping each other with their ties.

Desmond is wearing an all white suit with a black tie, Gordie is in a button-up shirt with a tie.

LAMB

Nice bow tie, Churchill.

MUSCLES

Bow tie's are statement makers and you look like a slob without one.

LAMB

Your mom's a statement maker.

Muscles shrugs it off, knowing he clearly won.

DESMOND

Hey, hey, hey now, we need to get on the same team, or at least the same page.

LAMB

What're you talking about?

DESMOND

I'm sayin, whose gonna be snatching up the ladies tonight? I'm the odds on favorite.

GORDIE

I'm puttin my money on Muscles.

MUSCLES

Don't put that pressure on me.

LAMB

Well since you two are giving up, and Des is as much competition as Mr. Hoagie, I got this in the bag.

Desmond cracks up at this.

DESMOND

Man, the only thing you got in the bag is some cannolis.

LAMB

Shut up.

DESMOND

Alright everyone good? Let's get after it!

They march out of the room confidently.

INT. MINI-VAN-NIGHT

Gordie's MOM, a curly haired woman, drives the van with the boys sitting in the back silent.

GORDIE'S MOM

So. Do you guys have any lovely ladies lined up for tonight?

No one says anything for a moment.

LAMB

No Marilyn, we are playing the field tonight.

GORDIE'S MOM

Oh how fun, I remember my high school days.

(giggles)

You know how the guys used to get me?

Lamb looks at Gordie beaming.

GORDIE

Mom.

LAMB

Don't listen to your son, Marilyn, c'mon reminisce with us, give us some tips.

GORDIE'S MOM

Okay, okay, just remember to be respectful to them but have some confidence!

The van pulls up to the school where a line of people are waiting to get into the dance.

GORDIE'S MOM (CONT'D)

Have fun boys.

ALL THE BOYS

Thanks, Mrs. Meridas.

The boys are all walking towards the school, Desmond leading the way, throws his suit jacket over his shoulder.

DESMOND

Leggo.

INT. SCHOOL CAFE-NIGHT

The cafeteria is crammed with students dressed casually and dancing. A lot of people are on the side of the dance, including Gordie, Desmond, Lamb, and Muscles. They stand by the punch bowl awkwardly gazing around. Desmond notices a girl staring at Gordie

DESMOND

I spy a little something something other there. I think she's interested.

GORDIE

Yeah maybe.

DESMOND

So you're just going to stand here?
Oh, looks like the gazelle is
coming to the lion.

MADDIE ROBINSON, a short, brown haired girl, with a cute smile and tan complexion, walks over to Gordie smiling.

MADDIE

Hey, we have English together
right?

GORDIE

Yeah, with the teacher that squawks
like a bird.

MADDIE

My friends were just talking about
that! That's so funny. Oh I'm
sorry, I'm Maddie by the way.

GORDIE

Nice to meet you Maddie.

MADDIE

You are..?

GORDIE

Oh..sorry. I'm, uhm, Gordie.

MADDIE

It's nice to meet you too then
Gordie.

They both awkwardly smile at each other and look around uncomfortably, both unsure exactly what to do next.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Well... I'll see you around.

Maddie rejoins her friends and Gordie turns back to his. They are all laughing at the overheard conversation.

MUSCLES

Next time maybe try to remember
your name.

LAMB

I think you'd have better luck
squawking at her like that teacher
of yours.

GORDIE

At least I've talked to a girl,
that's more than any of you can
say.

Gordie notices his friends aren't paying attention to him anymore, they're looking over at Savannah. Who is talking to her friend.

SAVANNAH

Oh my god, look at Dustin. I can't
believe my eyes.

DUSTIN, a muscular guy, sleeves rolled up and tie loosened, is dancing with an attractive girl.

ANNIE

What a loser. Savannah you are
definitely prettier than that girl.

SAVANNAH

Well, that's a given. Sick of his
antics though. You see those kids
over there?

JESS

What about them?

SAVANNAH

I think we should show them a good
time.

Back to Gordie and the boys. They notice Savannah point at them and get tense and excited as she approaches. Lamb undoes a button in preparation as Muscles checks his breath and Gordie straightens his tie.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

You're the same boys from lunch
aren't you?

MUSCLES

Uh, yeah.

Savannah laughs with her friends and they introduce themselves.

SAVANNAH

So, are you guys going to ask us to
dance or what?

They all look at each other, dumbfounded.

DESMOND

After you ladies.

They hit the dance floor in style. Each dancing with a different girl, but soon they all get a chance to dance with Savannah. The boys secretly exchange thumbs up, high fives, and throw in some out of the ordinary dance moves that the girls laugh at. Mid dance, Dustin comes over and grabs Savannah's arm.

DUSTIN

Babe, where've you been?

SAVANNAH

I'm having a good time with my new friends, where's that slut you've been spending the night with.

DUSTIN

Who now?

SAVANNAH

That slut.

DUSTIN

Hey, hey, meanwhile you're dancing with some kids who don't even have pubes.

LAMB

Hey, I've got pubes!

Dustin doesn't acknowledge him.

Savannah storms away as Dustin follows, both still arguing at each other.

INT. DESMOND'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Gordie and the boys are all in pajamas and wrapped in blankets or sleeping bags. The TV is on in the background.

GORDIE

I can't believe what happened tonight.

DESMOND

I know, that Dustin kid is a dick.

GORDIE

I mean the other part.

DESMOND

Ha, Savannah? That's just another notch on the belt.

LAMB

Oh quit acting so tough. Tonight was amazing.

MUSCLES

Hopefully Dustin doesn't want to kick our ass.

LAMB

Nah, he didn't care about us. I think we have a real chance at Savannah though.

GORDIE

Yeah, and MJ will come out of retirement again.

DESMOND

Hey, that man is a legend.

INT. HOUSE PARTY-NIGHT

Savannah and her friend's are drinking at a party.

ANNIE

So what was with those boys tonight?

SAVANNAH

I saw them drooling over me today, figured I'd show them a good time.

JESS

They were kinda cute. If they were older anyways, a bit more manly.

SAVANNAH

A bit more manly. Well, how could they do that? Dustin claims to be a man but he;s an ass.

ANNIE

I wish we could create our own perfect man.

SAVANNAH

Our own perfect man. Maybe we can ladies.

The Pgirls look confused as Savannah smiles to herself, and sips her drink via straw, clearly concocting a scheme in her head.

INT. CAFETERIA-NOON

The boys are all enjoying their lunch. Savannah approaches the table, they all look up in excitement, quickly swallowing their food and cleaning themselves up.

SAVANNAH
Hey boys, last night was fun. I apologize for Dustin's rudeness.

ALL THE BOYS
Oh, that's OK.

DESMOND
I had an excellent time.

SAVANNAH
Good, I'm glad. Listen, I have a challenge for you boys.

The boys are all silent, waiting for more.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
Whoever can prove to me who is the manliest man out of the four of you, will get a date with me. What do you say?

The boys shake their head, still silent and clearly awestruck at what has just happened.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
I'll take that as a yes. You have 30 days starting next Monday. Find me if you have any questions.

Just like that Savannah turns around and leaves. They all look at each other with rattled with excitement.

EXT. DESMOND'S BUSTOP-AFTERNOON

A school bus pulls up to the corner.

They can barely contain themselves as the door to the bus slowly opens and the boys burst from it in a dead sprint towards Desmond's house.

INT. DESMOND'S ROOM-AFTERNOON

Silence fills the room as the boys are processing the day.

MUSCLES
So, how do we win this?

LAMB
You heard her, be a man.

MUSCLES
Yea but, what does that even mean?

Silence again.

DESMOND
Lets make a list.

Desmond props himself in front of a laptop.

GORDIE
That's a good idea. Where do we
start?

They all look befuddled. They crowd around the laptop.

LAMB
Gotta get girls!

DESMOND
Alright, we gotta elaborate though.

MUSCLES
Be good at sex?

GORDIE
We're 15, we don't have to be
having sex.

LAMB
Never too young to start

DESMOND
Alright alright, alrightttttt. I put
down "be able to please women".

GORDIE
I accept.

DESMOND
What else? What else??

MUSCLES
We gotta be tough.

LAMB
Like lift and shit?

GORDIE
Yea, and fight.

DESMOND
I like it, "Strong, athletic,
violent" Keep feeding me.

GORDIE
Okay, how bout we break it down?

DESMOND
Well, so far we have sex appeal,
toughness, what else?

LAMB
We gotta have balls.

DESMOND
Check.
(grabs crotch)

LAMB
No like, we can't be afraid. Can't
be afraid to drink, can't be afraid
to smoke, can't be afraid to fight
or steal or whatever.

DESMOND
All right, have balls. We gotta
have money too. Chicks love a man
with money.

MUSCLES
That's true.

LAMB
(to Muscles)
How would you know, you stiff.

Muscles punches Lamb in the shoulder. Lamb cringes and rubs
his shoulder.

GORDIE
Some balls ya got Lamb. Alright,
it's simple.

DESMOND
How?

GORDIE
We gotta be the alpha male.

DESMOND

How so.

MUSCLES

Yeah, I get what he's saying. We gotta dominate the conversation. We gotta do all the things we said before. We can't just be a man. We gotta be *the* man.

They all nod in agreement.

INT. CAFETERIA-AFTERNOON

Desmond walks up to the boys lunch table where Lamb, Muscles, and Gordie are already seated. He starts waving a paper in the air, and plops it on the table.

DESMOND

Did some modifications but I think you guys will dig it.

The three boys crowd around the paper and check out the list.

The start nodding and smirking.

GORDIE

This is good.

DESMOND

Thank you, thank you. Now...
(snatches the paper back)
If you'll excuse me, I'm gonna give this to Savannah.

GORDIE

What?

MUSCLES

I thought this was just for us?

Desmond is already walking away and shrugs at Muscles.

Desmond approaches Savannah's table of all girls.

DESMOND

Hello ladies, how are y'all doing?

The girls all stop talking and look at Desmond confused.

SAVANNAH

Hi, your uh...

DESMOND

Desmond, but you can call me sexy
chocolate.

The girls all laugh.

SAVANNAH

Desmond. Right. I'll learn all your
names eventually.

DESMOND

Well, I wanted to give you this.

Desmond hands Savannah the paper entitled Man Rules.

SAVANNAH

Man rules? Okay I'll take a look at
this later. I'll be in touch,
Desmond.

Desmond smiles and quietly walks away.

INT. SAVANNAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Savannah pulls the paper out of her backpack and smiles at it
devilishly.

SAVANNAH

I'm going to make these freshman my
bitches.

INT. GORDIE'S LOCKER-POST LUNCH-DAY ONE

Gordie is at his locker grabbing some books for his next
class when Savannah walks up to him.

SAVANNAH

Hey Gordie.

GORDIE

Savannah, oh, hey.

SAVANNAH

So I was thinking for this
manpetition..or a mallenge.. Or a
man off. Whatever. I'm going to
need your number to keep tabs.

GORDIE

Oh yea, definitely. Do you want
everyone elses too?

SAVANNAH

No, I only need one contact person.

They exchange numbers and Gordie stands awkwardly next to Savannah, looking at her.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Okay well, I'll be in touch.

Savannah turns to walk away and then turns back.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Oh, good luck at your game Gordie.

Gordie smiles and waves.

INT. HOCKEY RINK-NIGHT

THE SCOREBOARD reads HOME 2 AWAY 1. The clock is ticking down under a minute.

The away school, in green and black uniforms, have their goalie skate back to the bench.

Gordie's bench in blue and white shout "empty net!"

Desmond, Lamb, and Muscles are in the stands cheering.

Savannah is in the crowd with senior girls and guys too.

On the ice Gordie notices this. Moose takes the puck away from the other team and sends the puck down the boards.

MOOSE

Gordie! Go!

Gordie skates as fast as he can and reaches the puck. He puts it into the empty net to seal the game. The SIREN sounds.

SCOREBOARD: HOME 3 AWAY 1.

All the team crowds around Gordie hugging him and celebrating.

On the way to the locker room. Desmond and hte boys wait for Gordie.

DESMOND

Good game bro.

Desmond pounds it with Gordie.

GORDIE

Thanks man. Hey gotta talk after
alright?

DESMOND

Yeah, whatsup?

Gordie is about to speak but Moose comes up behind him.

MOOSE

Hey, quit pussy-footin around and
get in the locker room G.

Moose walks past them.

Gordie shrugs.

GORDIE

See ya soon.

EXT. HOCKEY RINK-NIGHT

Desmond Lamb, and Muscles sit on cement pillars outside of
the rink.

Gordie exits the arena with his parents and all his gear.
He's freshly showered and sporting a shirt and tie.

GORDIE'S DAD

I'll meet you in the car.

They part ways and Gordie joins the boys.

MUSCLES

Nice job scoring two tonight, Gord.

GORDIE

Thanks Muscles.

DESMOND

So what did you need to talk to us
about?

GORDIE

Oh. Yeah, it's not a big deal, I
just got Savannah's number today.

LAMB

You got her number? Just you?

DESMOND

Relax Lamb, I bet he gave her our
numbers.

GORDIE

Well, I tried but she said she only needed mine.

All the boys look at each other.

DESMOND

Screw it, at least we have her number.

Moose exits the arena with his gear. He heads towards the boys.

MOOSE

Hey Gordie, proud of ya kid. You goin to Dave's Diner?

GORDIE

Oh, I don't think so my parents are waiting for me and-

MOOSE

C'mon, I'll give you a ride.

He nods to Gordie's friends.

MOOSE (CONT'D)

I'll bring these clowns too.

He smirks and gestures towards the guys.

DESMOND

I'm in. Let's go Gordie.

MOOSE

See, that's the attitude I'm talking about.

GORDIE

Alright sure, let's go.

MOOSE

C'mom guys.

They head towards the parking lot.

INT. DAVE'S DINER - NIGHT

Moose and the boys walk into the diner and get a booth. More kids from high school start to pour in from the hockey game, all giving Moose and Gordie props on their game.

MOOSE

I'm gonna sit with you guys 'til my
boys get here. Cool with you?

They all nod and murmur "yeah."

MOOSE (CONT'D)

So what's going on with you guys?
Where's your ladies?

DESMOND

Hey c'mon, we're working on it.

MOOSE

Yeah, I hear you boys are after the
big fish.

GORDIE

Wait, what?

Moose laughs.

MOOSE

Haha, Savannah man. I heard about
your little competition, so did
most people in the school.

MUSCLES

Oh no.

MOOSE

Relax man, nobody cares. Everyone's
trying to figure out if it's real
or not.

LAMB

Well, we got her number.

MUSCLES

Well, Gordie did.

Moose looks at Gordie impressed.

MOOSE

Did ya? G-man, way to be. But be
careful, chick is dangerous.

GORDIE

How so?

MOOSE

You'll see.

Maddie and her friends walk in. Gordie notices immediately. Moose sees Gordie checking out Maddie.

MOOSE (CONT'D)

Now that's the girl you should be going for pal.

Moose points to Maddie.

GORDIE

Ya think?

MOOSE

Yeah. Listen, my boys are here. Go talk to her. And you guys too.

Moose addresses the rest of them.

MOOSE (CONT'D)

I'll be watching.

Moose gets up and leaves patting Gordie on the shoulder as he goes.

GORDIE

You think we should go hang with them?

MUSCLES

I just want a milkshake.

DESMOND

Girls or milkshakes Muscles?

LAMB

How bout both?

DESMOND

I'll lead the way, shall I?

Desmond stands up and gestures for the rest of them to come.

The head down the aisles mostly packed with students and a couple families.

They reach the girls table.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Whats happening girls?

Maddie looks up and smiles at Desmond, looks to Gordie and says hi. The rest of the girls, KARISSA, STACEY, and LIZ all say hi.

LAMB

Mind if we join you and share some milkshakes? I know Muscles does.

KARISSA

Sure, come join us.

All the boys settle in. Desmond next to Liz, Muscles next to Stacey, Lamb next to Karissa, and Gordie next to Maddie.

LAMB

So haven't seen you in a while
Karissa, how you been?

KARISSA

I haven't talked to you since sixth grade Lamb.

LAMB

Yeah, but we were kinda close then though.

KARISSA

We dated for a day.

LAMB

Oh, young love.

DESMOND

Aren't you in first lunch?

LIZ

Yeah don't you sit with these guys?

DESMOND

Yeah, I thought I've seen you around.

LIZ

You should say hi next time.

MUSCLES

Still waiting on that milkshake...

STACEY

What kind did you get?

MUSCLES

Oh, I didn't order yet.

STACEY

Oh...

Gordie smiles at Maddie shyly.

MADDIE

I didn't know you were so good at hockey.

GORDIE

Thanks, was that your first game?

MADDIE

Actually no, but I didn't really pay attention until tonight.

GORDIE

How come?

MADDIE

My old boyfriend always distracted me.

GORDIE

Oh.

The WAITRESS comes over and interjects.

WAITRESS

How's it going everybody, my names Marceline, and I'll be your server. Can I get you something to drink?

MUSCLES

Vanilla milkshake, please and thank you.

They all laugh and shake their heads at Muscles.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY- AFTERNOON - DAY TWO

The bell rings and the boys walk out of their last class of the day and meet at the lockers.

GORDIE

What's everybody doing after school?

DESMOND

I don't know about you fools, but I'm getting started on that list.

MUSCLES

Savannah's as good as yours huh.
What are you doing?

DESMOND

I'm becoming a business man.

LAMB

Not before me.

MUSCLES

Well I guess I'll need to acquire
some currency as well.

GORDIE

I've already got an interview lined
up.

DESMOND

Word. Yo, I know we're after the
big fish but I had fun with those
girls last night, man.

GORDIE

Yeah, I concur.

LAMB

Let's hang out with them again.

GORDIE

I'll work on it.

INT. MINI-VAN-AFTERNOON

Gordie's Mom and Dad are driving him to an interview. Gordie
is dressed up in a button-up and tie with khakis.

GORDIE'S MOM

Now remember to be polite and
smile.

GORDIE'S DAD

Look him in the eyes and give him a
firm handshake. Shows you're a man
and you're serious about the
opportunity.

GORDIE'S MOM

OH, your going to do great sweetie.

GORDIE'S DAD

Firm handshake too, men shake hands
with a purpose.

Gordie nods and mumbles agreements, reluctant but also excited. They arrive at the restaurant TONY'S PIZZERIA. Gordie steps out and adjusts his tie.

GORDIE
Wish me luck.

INT. LAMB'S ROOM- AFTERNOON

Lamb is looking around his room, on his laptop is a search for ways to get money.

LAMB
The last thing I want is a stupid job.

Lamb see's a lollipop out of the corner of his eye.

LAMB (CONT'D)
Score.

He grabs it, unopens it and sticks it in his mouth. He then stops and looks at it.

LAMB (CONT'D)
Hmm. DAD, CAN YOU GET ME SOME CANDY?

INT. MUSCLE'S ROOM- AFTERNOON

Muscles is sitting at his desk doing homework. Next to his homework is a list of ways to make money he has created. He has put: Selling old DVD's, Chores, Whoring himself out. His phone vibrates. Its a kid from class wondering if he did the homework for tomorrow and if he could copy it.

Muscles sigh's at the text. He begins to type back, "Yea, sure man" but stops before hitting send. He looks at his list, ponders for a minute, then retypes, "It's gonna cost you"

INT. DESMOND'S ROOM-AFTERNOON

Desmond is sitting at his desk. He is logged onto a stock broker website looking up different stocks. Next to him are birthday cards and money. He begins to choose certain stocks and run a statistical analysis on them, weighing them against each other and picking the best stocks.

DESMOND

The boys have no idea what they're up against.

INT. TONY'S PIZZERIA-AFTERNOON

Gordie is shaking hands with Tony.

TONY

Be'a here tomorrow right'a after school'a, we'll start to orientate ya.

GORDIE

Sounds good Mr. Abruzzi, thanks for the opportunity.

INT. LAMB'S LIVING ROOM- AFTERNOON

Lamb's dad puts a couple bags of candy on the table.

LAMB'S DAD

What the hell do you need candy for anyway?

LAMB

I'm gonna sell it, who doesn't like candy?

LAMB'S DAD

Interesting. For how much?

LAMB

Well I haven't really thought that into it yet... why?

LAMB'S DAD

Because I'm going to need my cut to pay for this candy.

LAMB

Dad that's robbery, you'll take all my sales!

LAMB'S DAD

So you expected me to just give you an unlimited candy supply?

LAMB

Yes?

LAMB'S DAD
Think again, you silly bitch.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY- MORNING-DAY THREE

Muscles has a line at his locker, He is handing out homework as he collects money, smiling and telling everyone to come again soon. Gordie is in line as well.

GORDIE
You're not gonna make the boy pay
are you?

MUSCLES
Sorry man, its a competition.

Gordie smiles and shakes his head.

GORDIE
Guess I can't blame you.

Gordie hands him a dollar bill and gets his homework. Lamb comes up and see's the line at Muscles locker.

LAMB
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. I would like
to announce the grand opening of
Lamb Candy. I got your lollipops,
your airheads, and skittles for
days. Get ya candy here.

People in Muscle's line start to look at their one dollar bill and get out of line to buy Lamb's candy. Muscles notices this and retaliates.

MUSCLES
Hey! These are my paying customers,
you get your money somewhere else.

LAMB
Sorry triceps, this is the way of
the hustle.

Desmond watches from afar laughing. Gordie spots him and goes up to him.

GORDIE
They're going to get caught.

DESMOND
Oh yeah, soon or later. My mom told
me you got a job at Tony's?

GORDIE

Yes sir, you best protect ya neck.
I'm gonna make more money than
these two clowns.

DESMOND

Ha. If women love money like I
think they do, Savannah will be
begging to date me once this is
over.

INT. GORDIE'S ROOM-AFTERNOON

Gordie sits there twiddling his pencil and is talking on the phone.

GORDIE

Yeah, I'll probably hang with you
guys after work.

Gordie waits listens to the response.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

Yeah Des, mall's fine with me.

Gordie pulls the phone from his ear and looks at it.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

Hey, hold on I'm getting another
call. Stay on.

Gordie pulls the phone from his ear again and hits a button.
He puts the phone back to his ear.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

Hello?...Oh, hey Moose, what's
going on?

Gordie listens for a bit.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

I mean, I was supposed to hang with
my friends-

Gordie stops for a minute.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

All right, all right, I'll be
there...Yeah, I'll see you tonight.

Gordie hits another button.

GORDIE (CONT'D)
 Hey Des, my fault. Listen Moose
 wants me to hang with the hockey
 team tonight at his place so I
 think I'm just gonna go there.

INT. DESMOND'S BEDROOM-AFTERNOON

Desmond is laying on his bed with the phone pressed to his ear.

DESMOND
 Oh, alright man no worries. Me and
 the boys will just have to snatch
 some girls without you.

Desmond waits for reply and laughs.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
 Yeah, yeah. All right man, have a
 good night.

Desmond sits up and frowns.

EXT. MOOSE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Gordie walks up to the front door, his parents sitting in the car waiting for him to get inside. He tentatively knocks.

Moose answers the door. Gordie's parents beep and wave. Moose smiles and waves back.

MOOSE
 What's up G-man? Come on in.

GORDIE
 Thanks.

Gordie waves to his parents awkwardly and enters the house.

INT. MOOSE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Moose's parents apparently have a steady cash flow as Gordie steps inside and sees a lavish kitchen. Marble counters, tile floors, and mahogany cabinets.

GORDIE
 Wow, nice place.

MOOSE
 Thanks man.

GORDIE

What do your parents do for work?

Moose laughs and shakes his head.

MOOSE

Ya know, I'm not even sure. My dad's a businessman, never really home, always traveling.

GORDIE

What about your mom?

MOOSE

Oh she doesn't live here, they divorced.

GORDIE

Oh, I'm sorry.

MOOSE

It's alright man, got over it years ago. C'mon, the boys are downstairs.

Moose leads Muscles down into the basement.

INT. MOOSE'S BASEMENT-NIGHT

The basement is set up with about three couches, a giant TV, and about four different video game systems. Movie and sports posters line the walls. A bed in the corner indicates that this is Moose's room.

A bunch of the hockey players, including Brodie, sit on the couches laughing. There are open packages of beer and empty cans littering the carpet floor.

Gordie reaches the bottom step and looks around in awe. All the guys cheer, "Gordie!"

Gordie smiles.

GORDIE

Hey guys.
(turns to Moose)
This is your room? You have the whole basement?

MOOSE

Better believe it. Makes life much easier.

GORDIE

How so?

MOOSE

Well, I can bring my girl down here, or pound some brews with the boys.

Moose puts his arm around Gordie

MOOSE (CONT'D)

Life is good. Pop a squat kid.

Gordie heads to the couch. Brodie slides over.

BRODIE

Grab a seat with me, huh Gord?

Gordie is tentative. He looks at Moose.

MOOSE

Hey no funny business Brodie, you've already had three beers we know how much of a lightweight you are.

Moose nods, and Gordie sits down next to Brodie. Brodie puts his arm around Gordie.

BRODIE

Hey, our shit's water under the bridge now. I know you can play hockey but...

(Brodie grabs a beer)

Can you hang with the boys?

Brodie offers the beer to Gordie. He stares at it, and after a few seconds decides to take it.

He struggles cracking it open and a few of the guys chuckle.

He takes his first sip and cringes.

BRODIE (CONT'D)

Haha there you go! You're on your way to being one of us!

MOOSE

The G-man was one of us on day one, right Gordie?

Gordie takes another sip.

GORDIE

Am I supposed to enjoy this?

He points to the beer, and they all laugh.

MOOSE

In time my friend, in time.

INT. MALL-NIGHT

Desmond, Muscles, and Lamb are sitting on a bench in the mall.

Countless people walk by, and the boys are scoping out female prospects.

A girl with flowing black hair walks by.

DESMOND

I'd give her an eight.

Lamb's jaw drops.

LAMB

Are you serious? If that's not a ten, then I don't know what is.

DESMOND

What you think Muscles?

Muscles isn't paying attention. He is looking at a brunette employee in the movie store, her hair in a ponytail. She's smiling helping a customer.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Yo, Muscles!

Muscles snaps out of it.

MUSCLES

Her names Dara.

Desmond and Lamb are lost.

DESMOND

Say what?

MUSCLES

Oh, wait, what were you saying?

Desmond and Lamb shake their head

LAMB
Where's your head at?

DESMOND
He was looking in that store.

Desmond and Lamb lean to get a good look into the store.

They spot the girl and nod in understanding.

LAMB
Okay Muscles, I see what's going on.

DESMOND
Go talk to her bro.

MUSCLES
No, no, no. She's just the girl in the painting.

DESMOND
What in the world are you saying?

MUSCLES
I can only look at her and admire from afar. I can't talk to her. That's crazy.

LAMB
I've never met a romantic like you, Muscles. C'mon, you're talking to her.

They grab him by both arms and force him up.

MUSCLES
No, no, seriously guys, I don't wanna do this.

DESMOND
It's not your choice.

LAMB
Sack up.

They drag him towards the store.

INT. MOOSE'S BASEMENT-NIGHT

Gordie and Moose are on the same beer pong team. They keep on hitting shots but drink their beers anyway. They're playing against Brodie and Studebaker. The stereo system is blaring.

BRODIE
(slurring)
Alright, if I hit this shot...You
have to have sex with Savannah.

GORDIE
This again?

BRODIE
And I mean bang her.

Moose just laughs and shakes his head.

Brodie cocks back and fires a shot into a cup.

BRODIE (CONT'D)
Have to now, son!

Gordie laughs, shaking his head and nearly falling down.

MOOSE
Easy there, big guy.

Gordie composes himself and takes a long chug of beer.

Moose shoots a laser into the final cup.

GORDIE
Moooooose!

The rest of the party chants with him.

Moose finishes his beer and throws his hands up in
celebration.

MOOSE
That's it! We're retiring!

Moose nudges Gordie.

MOOSE (CONT'D)
Let's go sit on the couch, bro.

Gordie nods and stumbles all the way to the couch.

Gordie sits down on the couch and Moose plops down next to
him.

Moose cracks open a fresh beer.

GORDIE
Think I can... Think I can... Have
another?

Moose laughs.

MOOSE

No way man, you're cocked! So much for not enjoying your beer huh?

Gordie shrugs.

GORDIE

Time told me that beer, equals good.

Moose pats him on the back laughing.

MOOSE

You're a good kid G-man, truly.

Gordie fumbles around in his pocket, pulling out his phone.

GORDIE

Ohhh, I should text Savannah right now, right?

MOOSE

What, foolish, you'll dig your own grave drunk texting.

GORDIE

Whatever, I'd like to get drunk with her. Then she'll know I can hang.

MOOSE

I still think you're targeting the wrong prospect, my man. You'll never be able to be with Savannah, man. This is just an ego booster for her. A challenge.

GORDIE

Challenge accepted.

MOOSE

I'm tellin ya, I was watching that girl at the diner. She was digging you.

GORDIE

You think so? Desmond does.

MOOSE

Yeah man.

GORDIE

But why settle when Savannah is in the cards?

MOOSE

You mean you think she's in the cards. Just a suggestion. One man to another. Go for the girl your age. Older women are dangerous.

Moose takes a slug of his beer while Gordie ponders.

INT. ENTERTAINMENT STORE-NIGHT

Muscles is pretending to browse CD's while peering over at Dara. Lamb and Desmond are outside of the store peeking in. A tall and greasy haired employee, NAT, comes up to Muscles.

NAT

Hey Toby, what're you doing lookin at CDs? You're a movie guy.

Muscles turns beet red.

MUSCLES

Broadening my horizons.

NAT

Hell man, you haven't even put any DVDs on reserve this week, c'mon, I'll show ya what's coming out.

MUSCLES

No, no, I'm good.

Muscles peers over at Dara. Nat notices.

NAT

Oh I see. Haven't introduced yourself to her yet? She's still fairly new. Dara!

She doesn't hear him.

MUSCLES

No, no, no!

NAT

Nonsense. Hey, Dara!

Dara hears this time and heads over to them.

DARA
Need something Nat?

NAT
No, I just wanted you to meet Toby,
one of our regulars.

DARA
Hi, nice to meet you.

Dara smiles and gives a small wave.

MUSCLES
Well, I wouldn't say regular.

DARA
No? More abnormal?

She smiles. Muscles doesn't know how to take this and subsequently lets a CACKLE slip.

DARA (CONT'D)
OK, I'm gonna keep working on
recall. See you around, Toby.

MUSCLES
See ya.

She heads back to her busy work.

Nat smacks Muscles on the back

NAT
See kid, its all about confidence!

MUSCLES
Yeah.

NAT
So come on, let's get you some
reserves.

He waves him over to the register. Muscles follows.

EXT. ENTERTAINMENT MALL-NIGHT

Lamb and Desmond wait right outside the store. Muscles exits
with nothing but a receipt.

HE shrugs his shoulders as he leaves.

LAMB
So?

MUSCLES
Sew buttons.

LAMB
Stupid.

DESMOND
So, you talked to her.

MUSCLES
Barely.

DESMOND
Well did anything, I don't know,
substantial happen?

MUSCLES
Nope.

LAMB
There's always next time.

MUSCLES
There won't be a next time because
going after her will lead to
nothing but disappointment.

LAMB
You're really making strides with
your self-esteem Muscles, truly.

MUSCLES
Shut up.

Desmond wraps his arm around Muscles as they start walking.

DESMOND
Now let me tell you Muscles, you're
never gonna get through high school
without a little confidence, never
mind making it through life.

MUSCLES
(facetiously)
And just like that, I'm cured. Not
anxious at all.

Lamb and Desmond laugh as they all head into a sports store.

INT. MOOSE'S BASEMENT-MORNING

Gordie opens his eyes. He is on Moose's couch. He cringes as
he rubs his head.

Moose comes down the stairs with a glass of orange juice and toast.

He hands it to Gordie.

MOOSE
You're like sleeping beauty,
without the beauty.

GORDIE
I slept here?

MOOSE
Oh boy, guess I was too much of an
enabler.

GORDIE
Whocs.

Moose cracks up.

GORDIE (CONT'D)
But wait, my parents? Oh no they
must be freaking out.

MOOSE
Relax. You called them, and you
were very coherent.

GORDIE
What time is it though?

Gordie checks his phone. It's dead.

MOOSE
Only ten.

GORDIE
I have work at one, I gotta get
going.

MOOSE
Whoa, settle down Paul Revere, I'm
gonna bring you home in a half an
hour. For now...
(grabs TV clicker)
LEt's watch some cartoons.

Moose turns on the TV.

GORDIE
How are you OK right now?

MOOSE
I'm a seasoned vet.

GORDIE
Well, I feel like I put my head
through a wall.

MOOSE
Oh, you did.

GORDIE
Come again?

Moose points to the wall. There's a huge hole though the
plaster.

GORDIE (CONT'D)
No way, I'm so sorry, I'll pay you
every cent, my bad, I don't even
remember, I feel like shit, I-

MOOSE
-Gordie! I'm kidding. I did that a
few weeks ago when we lost to
Canton.

GORDIE
Oh. OK.

MOOSE
Now sit back, and let this OJ fix
you up.

GORDIE
I'll take some ibuprofen if you
have it too.

Moose stands up and bows.

MOOSE
Yes, sire.

Gordie laughs as Moose heads upstairs.

GORDIE
Thanks.

Gordie tries to get comfortable on the couch.

INT. TONY'S PIZZERIA-AFTERNOON

Gordie walks into the restaurant wearing a TONY'S PIZZERIA polo and some khakis. He walks to the back where he hear's Tony making a fuss about something.

TONY

I can'ta believe... OH Gordie!
You're here, bueno.

GORDIE

Hey Tony.

TONY

Ready for the first day? It'sa
simple. Pour water for the guests
and clean the tables off when
they're done.

GORDIE

Okay, I can do that.

TONY

Magnifique.

Gordie is cleaning off a table and setting it up when he spots Desmond, Muscles, and Lamb come in and get seated. Gordie comes up to them.

GORDIE

Fellas, what a surprise.

DESMOND

Ha we wanted to see how Tony's
Pizza is treating you.

GORDIE

He's treating me like his own
bambino. You guys shouldn't be here
though it's only my first day.

MUSCLES

Shooing away customers? Tony won't
be pleased.

Tony comes out of the back and see's Gordie at the table.

TONY

Ciao! Tuoi amichi?

GORDIE

Um...What?

TONY
These your friends?

GORDIE
Oh yes, si.

TONY
Ah, Familia! Bueno!

LAMB, DESMOMD, & MUSCLES
Chow Tony.

TONY
Bon appetite!

LAMB
So you cooking for us Gordie?

GORDIE
Ha nope I just get the waters. I
guess I could take your orders
though.

INT. KITCHEN-AFTERNOON

Gordie walks into the kitchen where Tony is busy prepping
sauce.

GORDIE
Hey Tony, they're gonna get two
lardge pizzas, one Hawaiian pizza
and one meat lover's.

TONY
Ah! From bus boy to waiter on your
first day! Initiative. Mi piace!

GORDIE
Haha, yeah, mi piace too.

Tony starts singing a song and Gordie heads back out to the
dining area.

INT. TONY'S PIZZERIA-AFTERNOON

Gordie heads back out to the boys' table.

GORDIE
Put your order in.

LAMB
Grazie.

GORDIE
So how was your night?

DESMOND
Uneventful.

MUSCLES
Hey, I talked to Dara.

DESMOND
Like I said, uneventful.

MUSCLES
Come on, how do you expect me to have confidence when you guys are assholes.

LAMB
Easy there quads, you only talked to her because we made you.

GORDIE
Oh well, at least you made moves Muscles.

MUSCLES
Why thank you.

DESMOND
What about you?

GORDIE
Well, getting drunk is great.

They're all stunned.

DESMOND
You drank last night? Get outta here.

GORDIE
No lie. Drank some beers, I don't know how many but it was unreal.

LAMB
Shit, let's do it tonight!

GORDIE
I'm not gonna be able to chill this weekend. Since Muscles isn't helping with homework, I'm swamped.

MUSCLES
Gotta make my pay.

DESMOND

Wow, I always thought we would
drink for our first time together.

GORDIE

I know, I'm sorry but he was
handing me a beer, what was I gonna
do, say no and look like a wimp? No
chance.

DESMOND

True.

GORDIE

Plenty of other first things we can
try together.

A couple customers come into the pizzeria.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

I gotta work, but we will talk.

Gordie heads over to greet the customers.

HALLWAY-AFTERNOON

DAY 8-MONDAY

Muscles waits in the hallway as people are getting out of
their classes.

Gordie and Lamb exit a classroom and meet up with Muscles.
Desmond comes up down the hallway.

DESMOND

What's good guys?

LAMB

I'm gonna go out for wrestling.

They're all taken aback, except for Muscles.

GORDIE

That's the most random thing I've
ever heard.

MUSCLES

I'm gonna see if they'll let me try
out for basketball.

GORDIE

Scratch that.

DESMOND

You guys are full of surprises
today huh?

LAMB

Well, I was thinking. Gordie's got
hockey, you've got your blog. Me
and Muscles have nothing. Plus,
what's manlier than tossing other
dudes around?

MUSCLES

And I need to use my body to my
advantage for once.

DESMOND

So we are just gonna forget about
what Lamb just said?

GORDIE

Whocs, good for you guys. Do it up.

LAMB

To the locker room we go Muscles? I
brought my stuff with me.

Lamb holds up a duffle bag.

MUSCLES

In my backpack.

LAMB

Adios.

MUSCLES

Later guys.

GORDIE & DESMOND

Peace.

Muscles and Lamb head down the hallway.

INT. SCHOOL GYM-AFTERNOON

Muscles walks onto the court in athletic gear, basketball
players around him are beginning to practice. Coach notices
Muscles and blows his whistle.

BASKETBALL COACH

What are you doing at my practice?

MUSCLES

I'd like to try out sir.

BASKETBALL COACH

Hm. Well you are pretty tall. You ever play before son?

MUSCLES

No sir this is my first time.

BASKETBALL COACH

(mumbles something negative under his breath) okay well what's your name?

MUSCLES

Toby, but everyone calls me Muscles.

BASKETBALL COACH

Muscles eh? Alright schwartzenegger lets see what you got.

The coach sends a basketball Muscles's way. Muscles struggles to catch it, fumbles it and barely keeps control.

BASKETBALL COACH (CONT'D)

Show me a lay up.

Muscle's looks at the coach confused.

BASKETBALL COACH (CONT'D)

You mean you don't know what a lay up is Ferrigno?

Muscles shakes his head.

BASKETBALL COACH (CONT'D)

McCoy! Show this boy a lay up.

A big tough looking guy on the team grabs the ball from muscles, tactly does a lay up and then puts the ball in Muscle's gut.

MCCOY

Your turn

Muscles struggles to dribble the ball at first, but slowly goes up and makes a lay up.

INT. SCHOOL AUX GYM-AFTERNOON

Lamb also in athletic gear walks onto the wrestling mat. The wrestlers are all dicking around, tackling each other, table toping Etc. Lamb spots Troy.

LAMB
Troy, whats up buddy.

TROY
Lambie. What are you doing here?

LAMB
Figured I'd give this wrasslin
thing a try, where's the steel
chairs?

TROY
Real funny. Are you being serious?

LAMB
Yea I am. Sign me up.

WRESTLING COACH
What's this I hear about someone
wanting to join?

TROY
Coach, this is Lamb, he's looking
to join.

LAMB
Nice to meet you.

WRESTLING COACH
How much do you weight?

LAMB
Around 125.

WRESTLING COACH
Well, we don't have a Varsity spot
open there but you can roll around
and see if you like it.

The practice begins and they are teaching the blast double. After some practicing of the move they break off into live wrestling to hit the move in action. Lamb is paired with the varsity 125 who is a senior. After getting tooled on for a bit. Lamb is able to nail a blast double sending the senior to the ground hard. The entire team notices.

WRESTLING COACH (CONT'D)
Not bad, little bo peep, it looks
like you've got a knack for this.

The coach then looks at the senior on the ground.

WRESTLING COACH (CONT'D)
 Better watch out for your spot
 Diaz.

The senior, Diaz, looks angrily over at Lamb while Lamb just shrugs his shoulders.

INT. SCHOOL GYM-AFTERNOON

Muscles is drenched in sweat on the bench while the team is playing 3 on 3. The coach looks at Muscles reluctantly.

BASKETBALL COACH
 Alright Muscles, lets see if those
 lanky arms can put up some defense.

Muscles starts to slowly get off the bench, half-exhausted, half-lackadaisically.

BASKETBALL COACH (CONT'D)
 Move it Muscles, I won't stand for
 laziness if you want to be on my
 team. If you don't want to work go
 home.

Muscles adds some pep in his step and gets on the court. With his height, they place him at center. They begin to play and Muscles is worthless, at first he tries desperately to swat at the basketball but only gets faked out. Soon he has given up and the other players are just messing with him.

INT. SCHOOL AUX GYM- AFTERNOON

Lamb is putting Troy in a Half-Nelson. The Coach blows the whistle and they stop what they're doing.

WRESTLING COACH
 That'll do it! Shower up.

Lamb is breathing heavily on his knees, Troy gets up on his knees and pats him on the shoulder.

TROY
 Not a bad first day, eh?

Lamb smiles.

LAMB
 No, I guess it wasn't that bad.

TROY

Glad you can hang. C'mon, let's get
outta here.

Lamb and Troy follow the rest of the team into the locker
room.

INT. SCHOOL GYM-AFTERNOON

Muscles is trailing behind everyone during suicides. Everyone
is on the baseline waiting for him.

He finally finishes and joins them in line. The coach steps
forward.

BASKETBALL COACH

Alright. New kid,
(points to Muscles)
If you make this free throw,
practice is over. If not, five more
suicides.

The whole team groans and glares at Muscles.

Different players shout at him telling him he better make it.

Slowly, Muscles steps up to the line. The coach rolls Muscles
the ball. He scoops it up and takes a deep breath. He cocks
back and shoots the ball.

It rolls around the rim, tips off the backboard, and plops
into the net.

The team cheers and runs up and hugs Muscles who wears a
giant smile.

BASKETBALL COACH (CONT'D)

There you have it! Hit the locker
room fellas.

The chaos around Muscles clears, and coach comes up and puts
his arm around Muscles.

BASKETBALL COACH (CONT'D)

Well done buddy, you saved yourself
there. But unfortunately, I don't
think we have a spot for ya on the
roster.

Muscles looks down in disappointment.

BASKETBALL COACH (CONT'D)
But thanks for coming out pal. I'm
sorry. Go wash up kid.

Muscles slumps his way to the locker room.

INT. LOCKER ROOM-AFTERNOON

Lamb is busy getting changed after a shower.

Muscles enters the locker room sullen, and Lamb spots him. He gestures with thumbs up and thumbs down to see how Muscles fared.

Muscles shakes his head. He comes over and joins Lamb at the locker.

LAMB
Sorry, man.

MUSCLES
I didn't expect much anyway. How'd
you do?

LAMB
Great, actually. Looks like I'm
gonna be on the squad.

MUSCLES
Wow, that's awesome.

Lamb is now fully dressed and Muscles is standing there drenched in sweat.

LAMB
I'll wait for you to shower.

MUSCLES
Oh, I'm not gonna. We can just go.

Lamb is perplexed.

LAMB
What, why? You smell like shit.

MUSCLES
I don't wanna shower in front of
people.

LAMB
Kinda pussy, Muscles. But suit
yourself. Grab your shit, let's go.

They take their bags out of their lockers and leave.

INT. CLASSROOM-AFTERNOON

Savannah is sitting on the teacher's desk, legs crossed, in an empty classroom.

A few seconds later the door opens up and in comes Gordie, Muscles, Demond, and Lamb.

SAVANNAH
Hello boys.

DESMOND
Boys? I'd say men by now.

SAVANNAH
Ha. That's up to me, is it not?
Take a seat, fellas.
(looks at Desmond)
Better?

DESMOND
I'll take it.

They all sit down in front of her. She stands up.

SAVANNAH
So, you know why you're here. We are halfway done with our little manpetition and I don't have a shred of evidence that any of your balls have dropped.

MUSCLES
Whoa.

SAVANNAH
So, I am going to individually interview you all, and you'll have a chance to fill me in on your progression. So whose first?

Nobody volunteers.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
OK then. You, you and you, outside.

She points to Lamb, Muscles, and Desmond.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
You're up first, hockey star.

With jealousy on their faces, the other three boys leave.

Savannah struts up to Gordie's desk and sits down on it. Her skirt drapes over the side.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

So, what have you done?

GORDIE

Do you mean on the list?

SAVANNAH

I mean, how can you prove to me that you're a man.

GORDIE

Well, I got a job.

SAVANNAH

Good. Means you can pay for the date. What else?

INTERCUT BETWEEN ALL THE BOYS ANSWERING QUESTIONS

LAMB

I joined the wrestling team.

SAVANNAH

Hm. Athletic, strong, but kinda gay, no?

DESMOND

Well, I had my brother invest my money in stocks.

SAVANNAH

Are you gonna get rich? That's enticing.

MUSCLES

I talked to my crush for the first time.

SAVANNAH

When, right now? I should be your only crush.

GORDIE

I got drunk...?

SAVANNAH

Really? Hm. Wish I was there.

Savannah bites her lip.

LAMB

Well I've got a little job of my own, selling candy.

SAVANNAH

I've heard about your so-called "job." You're a little mogul. Sounds profitable.

DESMOND

I'm doing pretty good with the ladies.

SAVANNAH

Have you even kissed a girl? Let me see your technique.

Desmond tries to makeout with the air but it only ends up being awkward and silly. Savannah laughs at him.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Okay the rest of you come inside, this is despicable.

The boys all come in and take a seat in a desk.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

You guys are embarrassing. Have you even tried to grow some chest hair?

ALL THE BOYS

Umm. Yeah?

They all look down obviously disappointed and embarrassed.

SAVANNAH

I could have any boy in this school and you seem to not care.

DESMOND

Well...we've been trying.

SAVANNAH

You're not trying hard enough. I obviously need to keep a closer eye on all of you in order to make sure you boys actually attempt to become men. Maybe I need to raise the stakes a little.

They all look up confused and Desmond notices Savannah wink at Gordie.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
Now you all can leave, I'll be in
touch soon though. Be ready.

INT. GORDIE'S ROOM-NIGHT

DAY 17-WEDNESDAY

Gordie lays on his bed doing homework. His phone VIBRATES. HE picks it up, and his eyes widen as he reads a text.

Immediately he hits a few buttons and puts the phone to his ear.

GORDIE
(into phone)
Des, this is big news, man. Get the
boys on the horn.

EXT. GORDIE'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Gordie is climbing out of his window. He hops onto the ground and heads down the sidewalk.

Headlights come towards him and he squints at the truck approaching.

It rolls to a stop next to Gordie. They roll the window down.

LAMB
Hop in Gord!

GORDIE
Holy shit, this doesn't seem real.

LAMB
My dad taught me to drive this ages
ago, we're good.

GORDIE
I mean all of this.

LAMB
Will you get in? We gotta scoop up
Des and Muscles!

Gordie hops in the car and they take off down the road.

EXT. STREET CORNER-NIGHT

Muscles and Desmond sketchily stand by a stop sign.

Lamb's truck rolls up and they hop in.

DESMOND

Man this is sketchy as hell.

LAMB

But worth it.

MUSCLES

On a shcool night though? I'm not too fond.

GORDIE

Look I don't know about you but when Savannah Eaves invites me to her house, with all her friends, I'm there in a heartbeat.

DESMOND

True that.

LAMB

Alright boys, let's ride!

DESMOND

Damn Lamb, you got some balls driving this.

MUSCLES

Yeah, don't get pulled over.

LAMB

Don't worry, spotting cops is my sixth sense.

MUSCLES

Okay M. Night Shyamalan.

DESMOND

Where's she live anyway?

GORDIE

I have the address and GPS, let's go, go, go!

EXT. SAVANNAH'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Lamb parks the truck outside of a raised ranch. They all hop out of the truck.

LAMB

So this is it right?

GORDIE

According to my GPS. She said to just go into the back and into her shed.

DESMOND

Her shed?

GORDIE

She said they chill in there, I don't know.

MUSCLES

Wouldn't it be cold for that.

LAMB

That would be because you don't have any meat on those bones Muscles.

MUSCLES

Shut up.

They head into the backyard quietly. They see a shed with light emanating from the windows and cracks. The closer they get, the louder the music becomes.

MUSCLES (CONT'D)

This has to be it.

LAMB

No, it's the other shed.

GORDIE

Jesus Lamb, lay off the kid.

MUSCLES

Starting to think Gordie is my only boy.

Gordie leads the way and knocks on the shed door.

Savannah answers through the door.

SAVANNAH

You may enter.

She finishes the word "enter" with a flourish and the other girls laugh.

Gordie opens up the door, and smoke billows out. Muscles coughs.

Gordie and the boys gawk at the girls sitting around a table, the giant hookah at the center of it, and the wine coolers in the girls hands.

The shed is decked out with couches, Christmas lights, hip-hop blaring out of the stereo, and lava lamps.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Get in here! You're letting in the bad air!

Gordie steps inside and the rest of the guys follow suit.

The girls make room for the boys on the couches. None of them sit next to Savannah who is nestled between two of her friends. Gordie sits across from her though.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

So, welcome to the shed.

They all look around smiling and nodding aimlessly.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Have you guys smoked before?

MUSCLES

Like, cigarettes?

SAVANNAH

Gross, I won't let cancer sticks touch my lips.

DESMOND

You talkin weed?

All the girls laugh. Savannah's brunette friend RACHEL pipes up.

RACHEL

Why, of course.

GORDIE

No, none of us have or do.

Lamb shoots Gordie an exacerbated look.

LAMB

I mean, I would smoke it. That is, if you girls have some.

The blonde friend BRIELLE answers.

BRIELLE

That was a silly comment.

She pulls out a sandwich bag with nuggets of weed in it. She puts it small metal grinder and twists it up.

SAVANNAH

We just need to roll up.

Savannah grabs a hose from the hookah and takes a large haul. She blows out O's.

GORDIE

Whoa.

SAVANNAH

Don't be so impressed. Not very manly.

She winks at Gordie. Desmond catches this and wears a sourpuss.

Savannah holds the hose out to Gordie. She raises her eyebrows.

Gordie grabs it. Takes a hit. He hacks his lungs out.

GORDIE

(coughing)

It...tastes good...though.

Brielle is just about finished with the joint. Gordie holds the hookah hose out to Muscles. HE declines.

LAMB

Don't be a pussy, Muscles. Gimme, Gord.

Gordie passes the hose to Lamb who sucks on the smoke.

Brielle holds the joint out for the world to see.

BRIELLE

Who wants to spark it?

SAVANNAH

Seeing as it's my shed, I'll do the honors.

Savannah snatches the joint, grabs a lights, and lights it. She takes a hit and blows out the smoke.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Ahhhh. Okay. You all are gonna hit it. But you have to zero it.

MUSCLES

Come again?

SAVANNAH

It means when you exhale, I don't wanna see any smoke. It will all be in your lungs.

All the guys look at each other. Savannah passes it to her friend and the joint makes it's way around until it reaches Gordie.

GORDIE

I don't know. I prefer drinking, I think.

SAVANNAH

Tell you what. If you hit it, I'll give you one of these.

She shakes her wine cooler in his face.

GORDIE

Enticing.

SAVANNAH

Do it.

He looks at the joint. He looks at his friends. He looks at Savannah. He puts the joint to his lips and puffs.

He hacks up a lung.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Congratulations! Guess my expectations of a zero were too high. Baby lungs.

GORDIE

Whoa, Des, you're turn. Where's my drink.

Savannah hands him one, grinning.

DESMOND

I mean, considering all of my brother's secondhand smoke I've inhaled, I'm the most experienced here.

RACHEL
Easier said than done.

Lamb rolls his eyes. Gordie smiles. Muscles looks scared.

Desmond hits the joint. His lungs almost jump out of his chest he coughs so hard.

Desmond passes it to Lamb.

LAMB
Gimme that baby, I can zero this.

He winks at Savannah. He puts the joint to his lips, sucks extremely long, and coughs out more smoke than everybody else.

MUSCLES
Yikes.

LAMB
(coughing)
That's...right...suckas.

All the girls laugh.

SAVANNAH
Wow, that was a rip and a half...uhm...Sheep?

LAMB
Lamb.

SAVANNAH
I'll get it eventually.

Desmond glares at her. She doesn't see him.

Lamb passes the joint to Muscles. Muscles eyes are as big as the moon. He is rattled. HE holds the burning joint in his hand, staring at it.

BRIELLE
Don't sit on it, that shit's burning.

MUSCLES
I'm contemplating.

Lamb's eyes are glossy, and he speaks dreamily.

LAMB
What is there to contemplate?

He tilts his head and gives Muscles a giant smile.

MUSCLES
Fuck it, right?

He waits for the approval of all the guys. They all smirk at him.

MUSCLES (CONT'D)
Here goes nothing.

He hits it deep. He doesn't cough. He zeroes the hit.

Everyone stares at him with wide eyes.

Muscles passes it along to the next girl. all the girls stand up and applaud Muscles.

SAVANNAH
Talk about brownie points!

They sit back down.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
So what do you guys do anyways?

GORDIE
I'm always busy with hockey and homework.

DESMOND
We just chill.

MUSCLES
Yeah, watch movies and stuff.

SAVANNAH
All of that sounds like a yawn fest.

LAMB
Well pardon me, madame.

Savannah gives him an inquisitive look.

LAMB (CONT'D)
What do you do?

SAVANNAH
We have fun. We get drunk.

LAMB
So that's what I should do? Get drunk?

MUSCLES

Not now, you gotta drive.

SAVANNAH

Well, not now then. But yes,
getting drunk is a part
of...growing up.

DESMOND

If you say so.

SAVANNAH

You ever been drunk?

DESMOND

No.

SAVANNAH

Then take my word for it.

She smiles at Desmond. He returns the favor, reluctantly.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

What's your plan, then?

GORDIE

What do you mean?

SAVANNAH

You know what I mean.

GORDIE

To impress you?

She nods.

LAMB

Hey. Can we talk about this another
time? I'm having revelations over
here.

BRIELLE

I like this kid. Screw that, I'm
zooted. Let's get silly.

They all laugh.

EXT. SHED-NIGHT

The boys walk out of the shed laughing, smoke following them.
They begin walking towards the car.

GORDIE

Wait, are you sure your OK to drive?

Lamb takes a deep breath.

LAMB

Nope

They all look at him for a second, then burst out laughing.

DESMOND

Just focus on the road in front of you. Muscles are you feelin okay?

Muscles is looking up at the stars.

MUSCLES

They're just so pretty...There's definitely other life out there.

LAMB

Lets get home Gallileo.

They all hop into Lamb's truck.

EXT. GORDIE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Gordie hops out of the truck.

EXT. MUSCLES HOUSE-NIGHT

Muscles hops out of the truck.

EXT. DESMOND'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Desmond hops out of the truck.

EXT. LAMB'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Lamb parks the truck in the driveway. Quietly he shuts the doors and heads in through the front door cautiously.

INT. LAMB'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Lamb closes the door quietly and stands in the kitchen with his head in the fridge. He pulls out some hummus and then moves towards the cupboard grabbing popcorn, ramen etc.

INT. DESMOND'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Desmond is sneaking through his house when he faintly smells weed. He stops for a moment, is about to continue towards his room but turns and goes downstairs.

TRE
That you lil bro?

Tre, a wise pothead, is on the couch with a bong in front of him.

DESMOND
Yea, hey Tre.

TRE
What are you doing out so late, D?

DESMOND
Well we snuck out to hang out with some girls.

TRE
Haha that's my man. With Gordie and them?

Desmond nods and smiles.

TRE (CONT'D)
Wait a second, the little dude is high isn't he?

Desmond starts to laugh. Tre joins in.

TRE (CONT'D)
Ahhh I didn't think I would see the day.

DESMOND
It was the girl's idea.

TRE
Ha, of course it was. The power of the poon eh.

DESMOND
If girl's only knew the power...

TRE
Oh let me tell you a little secret Des, they do. They'll hold it above you like a carrot in front of a horse.

(MORE)

TRE (CONT'D)

Once they got you, any favor or thing they need done they just promise you that carrot.

DESMOND

Is the carrot even real?

TRE

Sometimes. I mean girl's need love too, but you never really know. It depends on the girl.

DESMOND

Well then how can you tell when a girl isn't just toying with you?

TRE

Not so simple lil bro.

Desmond sighs.

TRE (CONT'D)

Well, there is one way...

INT. MUSCLE'S ROOM-NIGHT

Muscles is crouched down staring at his DVD case. He pulls out ANNIE HALL from the shelf, and looks at it.

All the sudden WOODY ALLEN on the cover comes to life.

WOODY ALLEN

Hey kid, think you're making the right choice choosin my film.

Muscles gazes at him with giant eyes.

MUSCLES

You think so?

WOODY ALLEN

Well, making choices tends to give me anxiety, but I feel good about your choice and so should you.

DEEP VOICE (O.S.)

I think you're making the wrong choice, ya jabroni.

Muscles turns his head quick and sees that his THE ROCK poster has sprang to life as well.

THE ROCK

You should watch something with
some muscle, some bang, some
bravery.

MUSCLES

This must be happening in my head.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Just because it's happening in your
head doesn't make it any less real.

Muscles spins around.

MUSCLES

Carmen Electra?

The poster on his ceiling of CARMEN ELECTRA has also sprung
to life.

CARMEN ELECTRA

Hello there, Toby.

MUSCLES

What the hell is going on here?

WOODY ALLEN

You tell us, you're the one who
needs the counseling.

THE ROCK

Yeah, what's on your mind kid?

MUSCLES

Well, I've never felt like this
before.

WOODY ALLEN

Did you use?

MUSCLES

I smoked marijuana.

CARMEN ELECTRA

That'll loosen you up.

MUSCLES

I can't stop thinking.

WOODY ALLEN

I understand that.

CARMEN ELECTRA

What're you thinking about, sugah?

MUSCLES

Well, I'm chasing after one girl,
not sure why, but I really like
another girl.

WOODY ALLEN

Well, which one is more sexually
appealing to you?

MUSCLES

I guess the first girl, but I don;t
know, does that really matter?

CARMEN ELECTRA

Well of course you have to be
attracted to them. Do you wanna
kiss someone you don't find
attractive?

MUSCLES

No, but—

THE ROCK

Attraction has more than one
definition.

MUSCLES

That's true. I don;t knowm reallty
what this comes down to is being a
man.

WOODY ALLEN

Well, you've came to the right
place.

The Rock scoffs Woody Allen.

WOODY ALLEN (CONT'D)

Do you smell what Woody is cookin'?

THE ROCK

Look kid, you wanna be a man?

MUSCLES

Yeah.

CARMEN ELECTRA

Then be yourslef.

MUSCLES

Come again.

CARMEN ELECTRA

(giggles)

Confidence is key, and confidence stems from being you. Say the things you like, do the things you feel. It's that simple.

MUSCLES

And if I don't know who I am?

WOODY ALLEN

Then you'll figure it out. Like I did.

THE ROCK

Me too.

MUSCLES

Anything else to add?

THE ROCK

I think she just summed it up. And after all, she's the woman.

MUSCLES

I think I can sleep peacefully now. Thank you.

Muscles lays down and all his imaginary characters go back to their still selves.

INT. LAMB'S ROOM-NIGHT

Lamb is devouring his feast when he hears footsteps on the stairs.

LAMB'S DAD

A little more than a midnight snack huh.

LAMB

Ha, yea I was feeling pretty hungry.

LAMB'S DAD

Ok, well make sure you get some sleep buddy.

LAMB

I will, goodnight dad.

LAMB'S DAD
Goodnight buddy, glad you got home
safe.

Lamb stops eating and looks toward his dad shocked but he is already walking up the stairs. He smiles and continues to eat.

INT. GORDIE'S ROOM-NIGHT

Gordie walks into his room smiling and falls onto his bed, kicking his shoes off and get under the covers. He smiles while he reaches out and turns off the light.

INT. SCHOOL LOBBY-MORNING

Gordie stands in the lobby alone amongst a bunch of students. He sees Muscles, Desmond, and Lamb walking towards him.

MUSCLES
I feel like I have a brain tumor.

He clutches his head.

LAMB
Chill, Muscles. I just feel stupid.

GORDIE
For last night?

LAMB
No, that was awesome. I just think
I can count the brain cells I lost.

GORDIE
I'm just super tired.

Desmond is looking around the lobby.

GORDIE (CONT'D)
What's up Des?

Desmond shrugs.

DESMOND
Nothing man.

GORDIE
You look down.

DESMOND

Nah.

GORDIE

You mad at me?

DESMOND

Not at all.

MUSCLES

Mad at us?

DESMOND

Never.

LAMB

So what's the sitch?

Desmond shrugs. The bell RINGS.

MUSCLES

I'm off!

LAMB

I'm copying off your quiz so I'm coming.

MUSCLES

Gonna cost you.

They leave.

GORDIE

C'mon Des, I know you better than this. What's going on.

Desmond stares at Gordie.

GORDIE (CONT'D)

Yo.

DESMOND

I'm rethinking this whole Savannah thing.

GORDIE

Why, dude? We have a shot at the hottest girl in school. And I think she's hinting at more than a date...

DESMOND

I don't care about that, man. She's kind of a bitch.

GORDIE

Damn, don't let her hear you say that.

DESMOND

What do I care? You already have it in the bag anyway.

GORDIE

What the hell are you talking about?

DESMOND

The number, the winks, her going to your games. It's clear like Claritin man. She already chose. This is a waste of time for everyone but you.

By this point the entire lobby is empty. A three alarm bell SOUNDS. A warning bell.

GORDIE

Wow. This came out of nowhere.

DESMOND

No, it didn't. I saw the signs ages ago. I don't know what she's up to, but I'm gonna keep my eye on her. But I don't care about this competition anymore.

GORDIE

All right man, I'm sorry. I don't know what you're talking about but I want you in on this still.

DESMOND

Whatever man. I'm going to class. Smell ya.

GORDIE

Pssht.

Gordie and Desmond go their separate ways.

INT. LOCKER ROOM-AFTERNOON (NEXT DAY)

The whole wrestling team is weighting in. Troy stands behind Lamb in line to weight in.

TROY

First varsity start, you nervous buddy?

LAMB

Yeah man, I don't want to get my ass kicked.

TROY

Nah don't think like that, you've got it. Look at that punk.

Troy nods towards the wrestler that Lamb has to wrestle.

LAMB

Apparently he won 4th in states last year, that's no cakewalk.

INT. GYNASIUM-AFTERNOON

Gordie, Desmond, and Muscles all walk into the gym and sit in the stands.

MUSCLES

You think Lamb is gonna win? Like is he actually good?

GORDIE

Who knows. That's what I've heard though.

DESMOND

Ha. We'll see.

The wrestling team runs out to their pump up song. And start to warm up on the mat.

MUSCLES

I'm getting popcorn for this, anyone else?

Gordie and Desmond shake their head, Muscles leaves.

GORDIE

So about yesterday..

DESMOND

Don't worry about it buddy, I said my peace. We're obviously still cool.

GORDIE

Alright good.

The matches begin. The Sabers (hometeam) and the Ravens (opposing) are even. Each team winning the same matches. Troy is getting ready with Lamb. Troy goes out and wins his match with ease. Lamb is up next. Lamb steps onto the mat.

WRESTLING COACH

Alright Lamb listen up. You go out there and be aggressive. Don't let up.

LAMB

Yes coach!

Lamb walks to the center circle.

GORDIE

Let's go Lamb!

DESMOND

Show that kid whats good.

MUSCLES

Pull the wool over his eyes.

Gordie and Desmond look at Muscles and smile, rolling their eyes.

Lamb looks up to them and smiles. Then looks back to his opponent and shakes his hand.

They begin to wrestle and the match is fairly even. 1st and 2nd period and the score is 1-2. Lamb is down by one point. They are both in the neutral position.

WRESTLING COACH

You gotta shoot son. Remember what I said, be aggressive.

Lamb hears the coach and instinctively shoots. His shot is shallow and ends up getting headlocked to the ground. Although he struggles for a bit, the opponent has the upper hand and eventually pins him.

After shaking the opponents hand, Lamb stomps off the mat and throws his headgear. The coach tries to grab his arm but he shoves it off.

WRESTLING COACH (CONT'D)

Hey, come here.

LAMB
Leave me alone.

Lamb heads towards the wall and furiously punches it. He then grabs his hand and slides toward the ground, back against the wall.

Gordie, Desmond, and Muscles all come down to see Lamb.

GORDIE
Hey buddy, tough break. I know how that feels.

LAMB
It sucks.

DESMOND
You've got plenty of time to improve, nothing to get bothered over.

MUSCLES
You hurt your hand?

Muscles points toward Lamb's hand. Lamb is holding it.

LAMB
I might have...stupid walls.

GORDIE
Ha, they shouldn't have been talking smack.

MUSCLES
Alright well we're getting out of here. I'm impressed you hung in there with him though.

LAMB
Ha, yea thanks guys. Preciate you all coming.

DESMOND
No problem, later buddy.

Gordie, Desmond, and Muscles all leave. The wrestling coach walks over to Lamb.

WRESTLING COACH

Don't ever walk away from me. I'm trying to give you crucial information that can help you improve and your anger or disappointment or whatever does not help the situation.

LAMB

I just can't believe I lost to him, I was so close.

WRESTLING COACH

This ain't hand grenades or horseshoes Lamb. You did wrestle fairly well though. How's that hand feeling?

LAMB

I'm not sure. I-I think I might have broken something.

WRESTLING COACH

Alright lets get it looked at. You better learn from this, aimless aggression doesn't help anyone.

LAMB

Yea okay.

INT. LAMB'S HOUSE-AFTERNOON

Gordie, Lamb, Muscles, and Desmond are all hanging in Lamb's living room watching TV.

LAMB

So what are we doing tonight? Gotta make moves.

GORDIE

I have no idea.

MUSCLES

We could go to the mall.

In unison the boys tell him to stuff it.

DESMOND

Gord, you have Maddie's number right?

GORDIE

Yeah.

DESMOND

See what that crew is doing.

GORDIE

All right, I'll shoot her a text.

LAMB

We should drink too.

DESMOND

And smoke.

GORDIE

Well I don't know how to get those things.

LAMB

I can take my dad's alc.

DESMOND

And my brother will hook me up.

GORDIE

Well, let's hope they can chill then.

EXT. LAMB'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Maddie, Liz, Stacey, and Karissa are all spruced up walking up to Lamb's door. They ring the doorbell.

Lamb swings open the door. He has a beer in his hand.

LAMB

Oh, hey there. Welcome to mi casa.

He takes a big swig. He has a cast on one hand. The girls all look at each other confused.

MADDIE

Hi. Should we come in?

LAMB

Oh, by all means.

Lamb is still blocking the door.

KARISSA

You gonna move for us tough guy?
What happened to your hand?

LAMB
Oh. Got into a fight. You should
see the other guy.

KARISSA
Rightttt.

Lamb moves and the girls enter.

INT. LAMB'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Gordie, Des, and Muscles are on the couch drinking beers.
When the girls enter smiling the boys all stand up at once.

Gordie heads over to Maddie.

GORDIE
Hey!

He hugs her. Hugs all around.

DESMOND
Hey you guys want some beers?

Maddie cringes.

MADDIE
Oh, we don't do that.

LAMB
Come on, none of you? Karissa?

KARISSA
I mean, I guess I'll have one.

LAMB
Haha my girll. Anyone else?

LIZ
I suppose I'll hop on the train.

DESMOND
All aboard the peer pressure train.
Woot woot.

Lamb hands the girls beers and takes a seat next to Karissa.

MUSCLES
So what are we doing?

LAMB
I know! Let's play truth or dare.

The girls all look at each other and the guys all look at Lamb.

LAMB (CONT'D)
What? It'll be fun.

STACEY
I don't know, I've never played before.

GORDIE
I'm down.

Maddie looks at Gordie.

MADDIE
I guess I'll play.

LAMB
Yess, come on ladies live a little.

LIZ
Why not, let's play.

DESMOND
Okay let's do the damn thing.

KARISSA
Who goes first?

LAMB
My idea, my turn first.

Lamb turns to Muscles.

LAMB (CONT'D)
Truth or Dare, biceps.

MUSCLES
Oh come on I don't want..

Desmond interjects.

DESMOND
Don't be a square Muscles.

Muscles sighs.

MUSCLES
Truth, I guess.

LAMB
Lame. Okay umm, Have you ever kissed a girl?

MUSCLES

Um. No.

Lamb laughs and then other guys shoot him a dirty look.

MADDIE

I'm next. Have you ever kissed anyone Lamb.

LAMB

Well... not really.

MADDIE

That's what I thought.

DESMOND

Okay okay stop attacking people. I'm next. Liz. Truth or dare.

LIZ

Lets go with dare.

DESMOND

Ohh I like the confidence, okay. I dare you to flash us.

LIZ

Um what?

LAMB

You heard him.

LIZ

Okay... but you guys can't tell anyone about this.

Liz quickly lifts up her shirt, flashing her bra for the guys for a second. They are all in silence. The guys with their jaws gaping open.

DESMOND

Wow.

Stacey clears her throat.

STACEY

My turn. Truth or dare Lamb.

LAMB

Ah it comes back to me. Dare, of course.

STACEY

Okay, kiss Karissa.

Karissa glares at Stacey. Lamb looks uncomfortable.

LAMB

Okay.

Lamb looks at Karissa.

LAMB (CONT'D)

You ready?

KARISSA

Sure.

Lamb goes in slowly and closes his eyes. As their lips touch everyone starts cheering. They back away and Lamb is beaming while Karissa is secretly smiling also.

MUSCLES

Okay, I think I'll go next.

Karissa looks at Lamb

KARISSA

Hey where's the bathroom?

LAMB

I'll show you.

They both walk out of the room together but nobody really notices.

MUSCLES

Truth or Dare, Gordie.

GORDIE

I'm feeling wild, lets go dare.

Maddie sits up in her seat more, excited.

MUSCLES

I dare you to put 20 marshmallows
in your mouth.

Muscles holds up marshmallows.

GORDIE

Chubby Bunny? It's on.

INT. LAMB'S BEDROOM-MORNING-DAY 20-SATURDAY

Lamb is asleep in bed when his dad walks in.

LAMB'S DAD
Hey wake up buddy. I need you to
help me work on the car.

Lamb gets up drowsily.

LAMB
Now?

LAMB'S DAD
That's right big guy. Come on, get
dressed.

INT. LAMB'S GARAGE-MORNING

Lamb's dad is underneath the hood working on something while
Lamb is standing next to him, handing him tools he needs.

LAMB'S DAD
So we never talked about the other
night. Where'd you sneak off to?

LAMB
Well I picked up Gordie and the
guys and we went to this girl's
house.

LAMB'S DAD
Really? Ha, so who are the lucky
ladies?

LAMB
There's really only one, Savannah,
but that's complicated right now.

LAMB'S DAD
I've got time.

LAMB
It's a competition for Savannah,
and whoever she judges is the
"manliest" gets to go on a date
with her.

LAMB'S DAD
Interesting. Well nothing's manlier
than getting your hands greasy.

LAMB
Ha, true I didn't think about that.
We had some other girls come over
last night though.

LAMB'S DAD
How'd that go?

Lamb smiles.

LAMB
Good. Real good.

LAMB'S DAD
Well it sounds like you got your hands full buddy. Be careful though, don't go breaking anyone's heart. Now can you hand me that wrench over there?

INT. MALL-AFTERNOON

Muscles is strolling through the mall alone, heading straight to FYE to get some new movies. He walks in and goes to the movie section.

NAT
Hey buddy what are you looking for today?

MUSCLES
Ah, I don't know man just browsing I guess.

Muscles takes a quick glance at Dara and Nat notices.

NAT
You should just ask her out man. Nothing to lose.

MUSCLES
Yea, maybe.

Muscles thinks about it for a second. He looks at a movie *Hitch*. He smiles

MUSCLES (CONT'D)
Okay, I think I'm gonna do it.

NAT
Just be you.

Muscles walks over to Dara and she looks up and smiles at him.

DARA
Hey Toby!

MUSCLES

Dara, hey, how are you?

DARA

I'm great, what about you?

MUSCLES

Good, good. Uhhh, so listen. I was wondering if you maybe wanted to get a milkshake, or something like that sometime.

DARA

That sounds fun.

She looks at her watch.

DARA (CONT'D)

I actually have a lunch break in 15 minutes, care to join me?

MUSCLES

Yes! I mean, sure that'd be awesome.

INT. FOOD COURT-AFTERNOON

Muscles and Dara are sitting at a table in a busy food court. Muscles sips a vanilla shake while Dara is eating her lunch.

MUSCLES

So what made you work at FYE?

DARA

I like movies a lot, and I like to think I'm a people person.

MUSCLES

You definitely are, I mean, you make my day every time I come in.

DARA

Haha aw you are so sweet.

Muscles blushes, smiles, and looks down rubbing his neck.

MUSCLES

So uh, what's your favorite movie?

DARA

Oh god I can't answer that. There are so many good movies.

MUSCLES

Yeah, I know what you mean.

DARA

Hmm. I think one of my favorites is
How To Train A Dragon.

MUSCLES

Really? I've never seen it, what
makes it so good?

DARA

It's just your classic, kid
struggling to fit in, then realizes
everything is copacetic if you just
be yourself. It's... romantic, in a
way.

MUSCLES

Yea...I guess it is.

DARA

Oh I'm sorry. I gotta get back to
work. Thanks for the company.

Dara leans over and pecks him on the cheek.

DARA (CONT'D)

Bye Toby.

Muscles stands there awestruck, holding his cheek as Dara
walks off.

INT. DESMOND'S HOUSE-AFTERNOON

Desmond gets inside from after school and heads down the
hallway. He stops in front of his brothers door and sniffs.
He knocks.

DESMOND

Can I come in?

TRE (O.S.)

Come on in.

Desmond opens the door and enters.

INT. TRA'S ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Tra is sitting on his bed smoking a blunt. He gazes at his
brother as he enters.

TRE
You just get home little bro?

DESMOND
Yeah, gotta do some homework. Can I hit that.

Tra stares at Desmond and smiles.

TRE
No.

DESMOND
What? Why?

TRE
Why are you trying to fuck up your brain?

DESMOND
What're you talking about? Whocs if I smoke, it's for a good time and girls like it.

TRE
Some girls don't. Some girls think it's gross.

DESMOND
Whatever, those aren't the girls I'm after.

Tra shakes his head smiling and takes another hit.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
C'mon, let me hit it.

TRE
I said no.

DESMOND
Why's it alright for you to smoke everyday?

TRE
You think I'm proud of that or somethin? Shit man, I wish it were easy to stop. You know, I'm older than you, but I still look up to you.

DESMOND

How is that even possible, I haven't done anything in my life yet.

TRE

You've got a good brain in that skull man, better than mine. But I'm worrying about where it's goin.

DESMOND

Come on, I'm fine.

TRE

Oh yeah? How's it going with your boys. Haven't seen them around.

DESMOND

Well, we've kinda been on bad terms.

TRE

How so?

DESMOND

We were competing against each other.

Desmond sits on the bed.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Over a girl.

TRE

Tsk. Haven't you heard the old cliché? Bros before hoes, my dude. It's elementary.

DESMOND

She is literally the hottest girl in school. She's a senior.

TRE

The baddest bitch, huh. I can see the appeal in that. But she's a senior? Way too old for you. What's she gonna do go on a date with you or somethin? Then what? She's graduating, going to college man. This is a fish you don't wanna reel in.

DESMOND

When you put it that way. I don't know. What if I could have sex with her?

TRE

You're thinking about fucking already? Man, you're 15, you got time. You should be learning to get comfortable with yourself and your boys. That's it. Enjoy your youth.

DESMOND

You're young too.

TRE

You'd be surprised what can change in five years.

DESMOND

I guess.

TRE

Now go do your homework. Don't be a bum like me.

DESMOND

All right.

Desmond gets up and goes to leave the room.

TRE

Hey, who was the Super Bowl MVP in '79?

DESMOND

Too easy. Terry Bradshaw.

TRE

What did I say?
(taps his head)
Great brain.

Desmond smiles and leaves the room.

INT. CAFETERIA-AFTERNOON

THURSDAY

Lamb, Muscles, and Desmond sit at the lunch table.

Gordie arrives enthusiastically.

GORDIE
I got our plans for tomorrow night
boys.

LAMB
What's going on?

GORDIE
Savannah invited us to a party at
some football players house.

DESMOND
I thought we were gonna hang with
Maddie and them again?

GORDIE
What's more important? Savannah
said if we don't go, you can be
considered out of the running.

Muscles looks disappointed.

LAMB
I'm down.

GORDIE
Good. Everyone still making money?
Gotta pool it to get alcohol. A kid
on the hockey team has a fake ID.

DESMOND
Big shot, huh?

GORDIE
What?

DESMOND
Nothing.

LAMB
Candy business has been slow
lately, but I can throw in \$10.

GORDIE
Word. Muscles?

MUSCLES
I can throw in \$5.

GORDIE
Kinda weak but reasonable.

DESMOND
Well, I got nothing.

GORDIE
What are you talking about?

DESMOND
I can't touch the money I had my
brother invest for me. It has to
add up. Plus it isn't even in my
name.

GORDIE
Alright well, try and steal some
from your house or bring weed.

DESMOND
Maybe I just won't go.

They all look at him.

GORDIE
You serious?

DESMOND
Kinda.

LAMB
Fine, easier for me to snatch it. I
mean, I am the most experienced
now.

GORDIE
Shut up Lamb. Well, hope you come.

DESMOND
We'll see.

EXT. HOUSE-NIGHT

Loud music is playing inside the house. yells of fun are heard. Gordie and the boys are walking towards the door. They knock and it opens.

PARTY BOY
Who are you?

GORDIE
Uh, Gordie Maritus, Savannah
invited me.

The Party Boy looks over at Savannah.

PARTY BOY
Savannah! They with you?

Savannah nods and smiles.

PARTY BOY (CONT'D)
 Alright, come on in fellas.

INT. HOUSE-CONTINUOUS

They walk in and Gordie sees Moose.

GORDIE
 MOOSEEEEE.

MOOSE
 G, what's up kid? Fellas

GORDIE
 Where's my beer hiding?

MOOSE
 Haha straight to business. Its
 right here, no worries.

Moose pats a 30 next to him.

MOOSE (CONT'D)
 Dig in boys.

They all grab a beer. Desmond grabs one and gets a glare from Gordie.

LAMB
 Let's go say hi to Savannah.

GORDIE
 On itt.

The boys walk over to Savannah.

SAVANNAH
 Well look who finally showed up.
 Fashionably late is a plus.

LAMB
 It might be possible that we are
 too manly, me specifically.

SAVANNAH
 Confidence is approved of,
 cockiness is just annoying.

GORDIE
 This party is pretty awesome. Let's
 get banged up.

SAVANNAH

Haha, banged up. I love it.

GORDIE

Lets shotgun these beers.

Everyone nods in agreement and Gordie grabs Savannah's keys. He starts to open everyone's beers. He gets to Desmond and Desmond doesn't let him grab his beer.

DESMOND

Go away, I'm not trying to shotgun a beer.

GORDIE

Oh come on dude. Quit being such a pussy.

DESMOND

What? You've never called me that before dude.

GORDIE

Well you've never been this soft before. We are supposed to be manning up not growing vaginas.

DESMOND

Speaking of vaginas, your a fuckin dick.

Desmond pushes Gordie hard. Gordie spills his beer as he hits Savannah causing her to spill on herself.

GORDIE

Fuck you Desmond.

Gordie comes back at Desmond and pushes him. Desmond swings at Gordie and connects in the head. Gordie stumbles back and then proceeds to tackle Desmond to the ground. Everyone around is at first shocked and does nothing. Once the first punch is thrown someone yells.

RANDY

FIGHT!

They all rush around Gordie and Desmond that are on top of each other fighting. Lamb and Muscles react to slowly and are pushed out of the way, unable to break it up.

MOOSE

HEY! MOVE!

Moose breaks through the crowd and grabs Gordie, who is currently on top of Desmond, pulling him off.

GORDIE
Get off of me!

Moose turns Gordie around and looks him in the eye.

MOOSE
Hey! Chill out! That's your friend
you idiot.

GORDIE
Him? He's not my friend.

Desmond and Gordie give each other a dirty look. Lamb and Muscles go to Desmond.

MUSCLES
Are you OK man?

DESMOND
Yeah I'm fine... let's get out of
here.

Desmond, Muscles, and Lamb leave the room. Gordie is being calmed down by Moose and checking his wounds. Savannah walks up to him.

SAVANNAH
Well, I didn't think I'd see that
tonight. Are you OK?

GORDIE
Yeah I'm alright. I just can't
believe that he did that. He's
supposed to be my friend.

SAVANNAH
Well friend or not, at least you
won. I'd say that's pretty manly.

MOOSE
Not the time or the place Savannah.
Come on Gordie, let's get you
cleaned up kid.

Gordie walks away with Moose, looks back at Savannah and smiles. She smiles back.

INT. GORDIE'S ROOM-NIGHT-DAY 29

Gordie's phone vibrates on his desk. He looks down at it and see's it's from Savannah. Opens it and it reads "Tomorrow is the big day. All of you meet me in the room from the first interview after school."

Gordie smiles and leans back in his chair with his arms behind his head, looking up at the ceiling.

INT. DESMOND'S BEDROOM-NIGHT-DAY 29

Desmond's phone vibrates on his bed. He looks at it and see's it's from Savannah. He shakes his head and goes back to watching sports.

INT. MUSCLES HOUSE-NIGHT-DAY 29

Muscles phone vibrates and he looks down and read's the text. He shrugs his shoulders in a curious way.

INT. LAMB'S HOUSE-NIGHT-DAY 29

Lamb's phone vibrates and he looks down and quickly gets excited. He pumps his fist and starts to look at clothes to wear tomorrow.

INT. CLASSROOM-AFTERNOON-DAY 30

Savannah sits in the teachers chair. Lamb, and Muscles come through the door and sit in the front row.

SAVANNAH

Where's Gordie?

MUSCLES

No idea.

Gordie bursts through the doors in a light jog.

GORDIE

Have no fear, the boy is here.

SAVANNAH

Your late.

GORDIE

Didn't you say being fashionably late is sexy?

SAVANNAH

Haha, touche Gordie. OK now where the hell is Desmond?

GORDIE

Whocs.

Gordie smiles and sits in the row with the boys. They all don't acknowledge him. He still stands proud.

SAVANNAH

Okay, so obviously I've brought you all here so that I can tell you who has evolved from a silly freshman, to a real man. The manpetition is over, each of you tell me why exactly you think your the one.

Savannah looks to Lamb.

LAMB

Alright, I've made around 400\$ from my business, Lamb's Candy. I've showed I can get girls.

(winks)

I'm a wrestler now, and if you ask me, I'm hilarious.

SAVANNAH

Haha OK. Now that's a potfolio. What've you got Muscles?

MUSCLES

I went on a date with someone I liked. I have balls, and I'm proud that I have balls.

SAVANNAH

Okay... anything else?

MUSCLES

I tried out for the basketball team and I failed. Oh well. I finally stuck up for myself and started charging for my homework. Money and Respect, the only logical next step is to get the woman.

SAVANNAH

Well done. What about you Gordie?

GORDIE

I got a real job. Sure it's just bussing tables but at least it's a respectable job. I mean, I'm a hockey player, nuff said. I've got a girl crushing on me hard, and, oh yea, I kicked Desmond's ass.

Lamb and Muscles glare.

SAVANNAH

Point proven. Okay well I think I have a winner. Muscles, will you step forward please?

Muscles steps forward.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

You are NOT the manliest man. If you would please leave, thanks for playing.

MUSCLES

Gladly.

Muscles shrugs and walks away smiling dreamily.

SAVANNAH

And then there were two. Any last words?

LAMB

Nope. I'm confident I've got this.

GORDIE

I second that.

SAVANNAH

Okay then. Drumroll please.

Gordie and Lamb look at each other.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

No? Alright then. Gordie, you win.

LAMB

The fuck?

Gordie gives a Tiger Woods fist pump.

SAVANNAH

Lamb, per rules, you now have to go.

LAMB
Whatever. Smell ya Gordie. Have fun
with that bitch.

Lamb pushes the desk back and stalks off.

SAVANNAH
Must be on his period. Come here.

Gordie walks over smiling. She gives him a peck on the cheek.

GORDIE
So when's our date?

Savannah smiles and raises her eyebrows.

EXT. SIDEWALK-AFTERNOON

Desmond and Lamb walk down the road with their backpacks on.

DESMOND
They're going on a Valentine's day
date?

LAMB
Yup.

DESMOND
And where's Muscles?

LAMB
Probably stalking that Dara girl.

DESMOND
I don't know, sounds like she's
into him.

LAMB
Crazy.

DESMOND
It's just you and me womanless I
guess.

Lamb's phone VIBRATES. He pulls out his phone and looks at it.

LAMB
Not so fast.

He waves his phone in Desmond's face.

LAMB (CONT'D)

Karissa.

Lamb smiles broadly.

DESMOND

Aw, c'mon.

Desmond speeds off ahead of Lamb, who is left laughing in his wake.

INT. FOOD COURT-AFTERNOON

Muscles is sitting down with Dara, eating subs.

DARA

I'll admit Daniel Craig is the epitome of badass but only Connery can be the Bond who can kill a guy and have passionate sex two minutes later.

MUSCLES

Are those the guys you like? Badasses?

DARA

They're simply eye candy. I prefer brains.

Dara smiles at Muscles and looks down bashfully. Muscles smiles and stays looking at her.

MUSCLES

Hey, I was thinking.

Dara looks up quick. Muscles eyes widen and he blushes.

MUSCLES (CONT'D)

I was thinking. Well, Valentine's day is coming up, and I have money now so, if you wanted, I could take you out for dinner?

Dara chuckles.

DARA

You are cuter than I thought. Yes, I would love to.

Muscles smiles and takes a sip of his soda.

INT. DESMOND'S BEDROOM-EVENING

VALENTINE'S DAY

Desmond is slumped over in his desk chair. Lamb is lounging on Desmond's bed, flipping through a Maxim magazine.

DESMOND

I bet he got her flowers and chocolates. The whole kit and kaboodle.

LAMB

Prob-ab-ly.

DESMOND

I doubt he has enough money to even pay for the date.

Lamb sits up and tosses the magazine.

LAMB

Will you shut up? You're so caught up over this Savannah thing.

DESMOND

It's not about Savannah it's about Gordie. He's not even our boy anymore.

LAMB

Whocs.

DESMOND

Me. I care. I've been friends with Gordie since first grade. We're doing this life thing together, and now he's gonna fuck it up because of a girl? Whose just gonna leave?

LAMB

And he kinda screwed over Maddie.

DESMOND

And he kind of screwed over Maddie.
AND us.

LAMB

At least Muscles is doing well.

DESMOND

You had to remind me.

LAMB
Stop being so jealous, dude.

DESMOND
I'm not.

LAMB
I'm not gonna let you be down. I'm gonna hit up Karissa, let's chill with those girls tonight.

Lamb pulls out his phone. Desmond SIGHS.

INT. GORDIE'S DAD'S CAR-EVENING

Gordie sits in the back seat of his dad's car. His mom is in the passenger's seat. He has flowers and chocolates. He sports a polo, a watch, and his hair is neatly styled.

The silence is quite awkward. Gordie's dad CLEARS his throat.

GORDIE'S DAD
So, just ah, just remember to be yourself. You're a likeable guy.

GORDIE
Yup.

GORDIE'S MOM
But be sweet. Hold the door and whatnot, all that chivalry mumbo-jumbo.

GORDIE
All right, I got it.

The car stops in front of Savannah's house.

GORDIE (CONT'D)
All right, thank you.

GORDIE'S MOM
Bye! Have fun sweetie.

GORDIE'S DAD
Good luck, son.

GORDIE
Thank you.

Gordie gets out of the car.

EXT. SAVANNAH'S HOUSE-EVENING

Gordie starts to walk towards the house. Gordie's parents still sit there in the car. Gordie spins around.

GORDIE
You guys have to go!

GORDIE'S MOM
I wanna make sure she answers the door for you.

GORDIE
Just go!

Gordie's mom frowns. Gordie's dad nods and drives away.

Gordie takes a deep breath and marches up to Savannah's door.

He RINGS the doorbell.

Savannah swings the door open wearing a pearly white smile with real pearls on her neck, and a teal dress.

SAVANNAH
Oh, hello there.

Gordie holds out the flowers and chocolates.

GORDIE
Happy Valentine's day. You look outstanding.

SAVANNAH
Why, thank you. For the compliment and the gifts. Happy Valentine's day to you too, my Valentine.

She grins. Gordie's eyes grow brighter than the moon.

GORDIE
So, are you ready to go?

SAVANNAH
Yea let me just grab my keys.

Savannah grabs her purse and keys while Gordie waits. She steps outside. Gordie walks around to the drivers side and holds the door open for her.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
Oh, such a gentleman.

GORDIE

I gotta make up for riding shotgun
on a date.

SAVANNAH

Haha, you're pulling it off.

Savannah gets in the car and Gordie runs around and hops in
the passenger seat.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Muscles is decked out in a cashmere sweater. Dara has a gold
necklace and a flowing dress.

DARA

Yeah, I go to a prep school, St.
Thomas, that's why you don't know
me, but yeah, I'm from here too.

MUSCLES

Prep school?

DARA

My parents idea.

MUSCLES

Oh. Is it like Dead Poets Society?

Dara giggles.

DARA

It's not that stiff and it's guys
and girls.

MUSCLES

Diverse, good.

DARA

Not really, everyone's kinda
snobby. That's what I wish was
diverse, personality.

MUSCLES

Plenty of that at Masuk High.

DARA

That's one of the reasons why I'm
glad I met you. I'm hoping to meet
normal people.

MUSCLES

Normal isn't exactly my forte.

Dara laughs.

DARA
You know what I mean.

She smirks and nudges him.

MUSCLES
Well, I'm glad you came.

DARA
I'm glad I came too.

They both smile and blush.

INT. DIFFERENT FANCY RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Gordie and Savannah are seated in a booth. A WAITRESS brings over their food.

Gordie got a steak, Savannah got salmon.

WAITRESS
Anything else I can do for you?

GORDIE
No, I'm fine, thank you. Savannah?

SAVANNAH
I'm all set too.

The waitress nods cordially and leaves.

GORDIE
So, where are you going to college?

SAVANNAH
Haven't decided yet. A lot of options.

GORDIE
I bet you have a bunch lined up for you, with volleyball and everything.

SAVANNAH
Obviously.

Gordie plays with his mashed potatoes.

SAVANNAH(CONT'D)
I bet you'll have a good college career.

Gordie looks up.

GORDIE
You think so?

SAVANNAH
Full of studying, partying
and...girls.

She drinks her soda seductively.

GORDIE
Well, those would be bonuses, I
just wanna play hockey.

SAVANNAH
Well, that shouldn't be a problem.
Already on the first line, I hear.

GORDIE
Yeah. Sorry I never go to see you
play volleyball.

SAVANNAH
You're just sorry you never got to
see me in spandex.

GORDIE
What can I say, I'm a man.

SAVANNAH
That you are, that's why I chose
you.

GORDIE
Oh yeah? Be more specific.

SAVANNAH
Well, I saw you, a cute freshman
with a lot going for you, but you
weren't, how do I say, letting
yourself go. Fulfilling your
potential.

GORDIE
Go on.

SAVANNAH
Well, I just thought I could turn
you into a guy that will be able to
make girls happy for years to come.
Unlike guys like Dustin. I wanted
to shape you into the perfect man.

GORDIE
SO what about my friends?

SAVANNAH
What do you mean?

GORDIE
Were you planning on shaping my
friends into the "perfect man" too?

SAVANNAH
Well, I always had you in my sights
Gordie, but to get you on board it
was easier to just tag them along
too.

GORDIE
So they never stood a chance? You
just strung them along?

SAVANNAH
Don't be so pessimistic about it,
they got a lot out of it. They're
much more...fun, now.

GORDIE
I—I don't even know what to say.

SAVANNAH
I do.

Savannah reaches out her hand and caresses Gordie's.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
Tell me, Gordie. Have you ever been
with a woman?

GORDIE
You mean had sex? I'm only fifteen.

SAVANNAH
It's never too early to start.
Remember when I said there might be
more than just a date?

Gordie looks astonished.

GORDIE
So you're telling me you messed up
my relationships with my friends so
you could try and teach me how to
please you?

SAVANNAH
Something like that.

GORDIE
You're whacked. I'm fifteen. What
am I doing here with an older girl?
You know what, I'm whacked too.

Gordie stands up and puts his hands on his head.

SAVANNAH
What are you doing? You can't just
ditch me.

Gordie stares at her harshly.

GORDIE
Well now you know how my friends
feel.

Gordie turns around and storms out.

Savannah is sitting there alone staring at the table
bitterly.

INT. LAMB'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Lamb, Desmond, Karissa, Liz and Stacey are all sitting around
the TV eating popcorn and watching a movie.

Muscles enters with Dara.

MUSCLES
Hey guys, this is Dara.

They quickly go through their introductions.

Muscles and Dara sit down with the rest of them, Muscles puts
his arm around Dara.

MUSCLES (CONT'D)
What're we watching?

DESMOND
The Breakfast Club.

MUSCLES
John Hughes.
(he looks at Dara, smiles)
Nice.

Dara smiles back.

MUSCLES (CONT'D)
Where's Maddie?

KARISSA
She didn't feel like coming out.
Wonder why.

A loud VIBRATION.

Lamb pulls out his PHONE. Gordie is calling.

LAMB
Ugh, look at this Des, Gordie is
calling.

DESMOND
Probably trying to gloat.

LAMB
Whocs. Not answering.

Muscles watches this scene with somewhat of a frown.

MUSCLES
I gotta go the bathroom.

Muscles gets up and heads into the bathroom. He closes the door and pulls out his phone.

MUSCLES (CONT'D)
Any second.

His phone RINGS. He answers.

MUSCLES (CONT'D)
Gordie, I'm glad you're coming to
your senses.

EXT. SIDEWALK-NIGHT

Gordie is walking fast with the cell phone pinned to his ears.

INTERCUT BETWEEN GORDIE AND MUSCLES LOCATION.

GORDIE
Muscles, hey, yeah, I'm so sorry
man. I ditched Savannah, I gotta
make it up to you guys. Truly.

MUSCLES
I knew it. Alright, Gordie, I know
exactly what you have to do.

GORDIE

Okay, I'm all ears. Only taking bad advice from people who care about me now.

Muscles smiles.

MUSCLES

Good. It'll be movie worthy.

EXT. MADDIE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

A HAND knocks on the wooden door.

After a few moments, it swings open. Maddie stands in the doorway.

MADDIE

Gordie, what are you doing here?

Gordie gives her an awkward smile.

GORDIE

Ah, I was just wondering if you were doing anything for Valentine's day?

MADDIE

Thought you were supposed to be on a date right now?

GORDIE

I am. Supposed to be. But I'm not for a reason.

Maddie looks up to sky skeptical.

MADDIE

It's already nine o'clock. Not much time for anything.

GORDIE

Enough time for an ice cream and to meet everyone at Lamb's.

He shoots her a pleading smile.

MADDIE

I'm in my pajamas, I don't know.

Gordie sighs.

GORDIE

Look, I know I should have hung out with you more and not have been an idiot all this time. But the fact of the matter is I've been a clown. A fool. Whatever you want to call me. Point is, I went after the wrong girl. And now that I've been cleansed of foolishness, I want to give this a shot.

MADDIE

You mean?

GORDIE

Yeah, me and you, if you're willing to give me another shot.

MADDIE

I'll go get dressed.

INT. LAMB'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

They're all still watching the movie.

The doorbell RINGS and they all turn their heads, except for Lamb.

DESMOND

You gonna get that, man?

LAMB

Somebody else can.

MUSCLES

It's your house Lamb.

LAMB

Ugh, pipe down Muscles.

Lamb reluctantly gets up after Muscles throws a pillow at him.

He heads to the door and opens it. Gordie and Maddie stand there with awkward smiles on their faces.

LAMB (CONT'D)

Jesus, this is the last sight I thought I'd see. If it weren't for Maddie, I'd shut the door in your face Gordie.

GORDIE
You gonna let us in Lamb?

LAMB
Maddie? Yes. You? No.

MADDIE
C'mon Lamb, obviously he came here
for a reason.

LAMB
What reason? To brag about his
date?

GORDIE
To say sorry. I'm sorry.

LAMB
I'm not the one you have to
apologize to.

GORDIE
Yeah I do. Desmond too.

LAMB
Desmond!

DESMOND (O.S.)
What?

LAMB
Get out here!

DESMOND
No way!

LAMB
Do it or I'll put you in a
chokehold.

Desmond comes marching up to the door.

DESMOND
What man, I'm tryna-

He stops when he sees Gordie at the door.

LAMB
Maddie, let's head inside.

Maddie smiles at Gordie.

MADDIE
I'll save a seat for ya.

Desmond stares down Gordie as Maddie heads inside. Desmond shuts the door behind him.

GORDIE

Hey, Des.

DESMOND

Why aren't you with your new girl?

GORDIE

I am.

He nods towards inside.

DESMOND

You ditched her huh.

GORDIE

She was a whackjob, let's just say that.

DESMOND

I don't care, man.

GORDIE

Look Desmond, I'm sorry. I didn't realize what I was doing this whole time, it's like trying to get her blinded me from reality.

DESMOND

I guess I get that.

GORDIE

It messed up my priorities.

DESMOND

I really get that.

GORDIE

Good. So, I', sorry man. Let's get back to normal chillen.

They dap each other up.

DESMOND

Yeah, I'm down for that.

They open the door.

GORDIE

Looks like our crew has expanded too.

Everybody inside is looking at them with big smiles.

DESMOND

I kinda like the way it's shaping
up

GORDIE

Couldn't agree more.

Gordie smiles and walks toward Maddie, Desmond goes and gets settled in his spot on the couch. They all sit around the TV watching movie and laughing together.