

ICE THE KICKER

Written by

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**EXT. BOSTON -- THE FREEDOM TRAIL -- MORNING**

**SUPER: FEBRUARY, 2002**

DIANE stands, WBZ4-local-news-microphone-in-hand with JACK and two others all standing in their Revolutionary War Re-enactor Minutemen uniforms.

DIANE

Good morning Boston! Diane Capriani here on the Freedom Trail with the Minutemen famous for appearing at Patriots games. How are we doing today?

Jack is mesmerized by her beauty.

JACK

I... good.

DIANE

Good! And what's it feel like to be out there on the field on game days?

JACK

...Good.

DIANE

I bet it does! Now what are we doing here today, a rifle demonstration?

JACK

...Good. I mean, yes, gonna shoot my load, not, fire my wad, no sorry um this is a long hard shaft with a tip.

DIANE

Ok, cut!

Camera crew stops recording.

DIANE (CONT'D)

You okay?

JACK

I'm sorry, I just. You're way more beautiful in person.

DIANE

Haha, flattery will get you everywhere.

(MORE)

DIANE (CONT'D)

Ok, now what do you say soldier?  
Think you can get through it this  
time?

JACK

No, no I don't think so. You better  
interview him.

Jack points to his fellow re-enactor, RE-ENACTOR 1.

DIANE

Ok... You're cute. Hey, where you  
watching the Super Bowl tonight?

JACK

Super Bowl?... Um, a party--

Jack vomits. Re-enactor 1 shrugs.

**MONTAGE WITH OPENING TITLES TO THE TUNE OF "JACK AND DIANE"  
BY JOHN MELLENCAMP**

**INT. PATRIOTS SUPER BOWL PARTY -- NIGHT**

**SUPER: SUPER BOWL XXXVI PARTY, FEBRUARY 2002**

--Jack, KEVIN and ZACARIO sit watching Super Bowl XXXVI at a  
Super Bowl Party.

--Diane enters decked out in Patriots gear, with a couple  
other girls including DAPHNE.

--CLOSE-UP on Diane in SLOW MOTION. Jack is awestruck. Diane  
sits next to Jack. Jack puts a pillow on his lap.

**SUPER: PATRIOTS 20 - RAMS 17**

--Super Bowl XXXVI on TV. Viniateri hits winning field goal.  
Everyone leaps up in celebration. Diane and Jack hug in  
ecstasy. Diane kisses Jack on the lips.

**EXT. PATRIOTS SUPER BOWL PARADE -- DAY**

**SUPER: 2005, PATRIOTS 24 - EAGLES 21**

--Diane, in full Patriots gear and face-paint, and Jack cheer  
and party at the parade. Diane stage dives into a crowd of  
fans.

**INT. PATRIOTS SUPER BOWL PARTY -- NIGHT****SUPER: 2012, GIANTS 21 - PATRIOTS 17**

--On TV Eli Manning and the Giants celebrate. Jack, Diane, Kevin, Zacario and Daphne are catatonic in shock.

**EXT. ROOF OF HIGH RISE -- NIGHT**

Jack stands with a bottle of liquor near the edge of the roof looking down. Diane pulls him down off the ledge.

**INT. PATRIOTS SUPER BOWL PARTY -- NIGHT****SUPER: 2017, PATRIOTS 34 - FALCONS 28**

--Diane and Jack celebrate.

**SUPER: 2018, EAGLES 41 - PATRIOTS 33**

--Diane and Jack commiserate.

**SUPER: 2019, PATRIOTS 13 - RAMS 3**

--Diane, Jack, Kevin, Zacario, Daphne celebrate.

**EXT. PATRIOTS PRACTICE FIELD -- DAY**

--Kevin officiates and interacts with players and coaches.

--Zacario eats an inordinate amount of food in the stands.

--Diane reports and interviews unique stadium characters; and

--Jack does re-enactor maneuvers in formation.

--Daphne flirts with Patriots players, grabs a bicep.

--Diane and Jack kiss on the field. Diane and Jack make funny poses in front of a giant heart in a picture booth. FREEZE on them as the happy couple.

**END MONTAGE****EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM NEW ENGLAND -- NIGHT****SUPER: JANUARY, 2021, PATRIOTS VS. TITANS, WEEK 17**

We are hovering in the sky, just above Gillette Stadium. The shot from the blimp.

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM -- BEHIND END ZONE**

Eleven Revolutionary War Re-enactors examine their flintlocks on their muskets, preparing to fire -- a tradition at home games whenever the Patriots score.

The youngest of the re-enactors is JACK. He accidentally spills gunpowder and bending over smacks his fellow with his rifle.

CHEERLEADERS 1 and 2 laugh.

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM - ON THE FIELD**

Patriots line up for a field goal against the Titans.

AL MICHAELS V.O.

Welcome back to week 17 at Gillette Stadium here. With the game tied 21-21 here in the final few seconds of regulation, at 4th and 7 the Patriots look like they will turn to kicker Vinnie Shocka for a 41-yard field goal.

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM -- SIDELINES**

KEVIN, an African-American referee, blows his whistle. Titans timeout.

**INT. BOOTH -- BROADCAST -- NIGHT**

AL and CHRIS COLLINSWORTH.

AL MICHAELS

Patriots snap for the kick but the Titans call time out before they can get it off, trying to ice the kicker here.

**NFL FOOTAGE**

Salacious pictures of VINNIE SHOCKA, the Patriots brash kicker.

CHRIS COLLINSWORTH V.O.  
 Might be a tall order icing this  
 kicker, though, Al. As you know,  
 the #1 kicker in football last  
 year, Vinnie Shocka is a unique  
 character -- all over the tabloids.  
 He's on social media making out  
 with Cardi B, Ariana Grande, Meryl  
 Streep -- it's hard to keep track,  
 honestly.

AL MICHAELS V.O.  
 And don't forget he was fined for  
 his controversial on-field  
 celebration last year as well.

Vinnie doing an erotic thrusting touchdown dance.

**EXT. STANDS -- GILLETTE STADIUM -- NIGHT**

An elderly woman, MILDRED cheers in the stands.

AL MICHAELS V.O.  
 Ah, yes there's Mildred Taylor, at  
 105, the oldest living Patriots  
 fan.

CHRIS COLLINSWORTH V.O.  
 A great story there, Al, for sure.

**INT. BOOTH -- BROADCAST -- NIGHT**

AL MICHAELS  
 Meanwhile, looks like we've got  
 some kissing of our own happening  
 in the crowd. The "Kiss-cam"  
 keeping the fans entertained.

CHRIS COLLINSWORTH  
 Ah yes, the kiss-cam, the most  
 important part of a football game.

AL MICHAELS  
 Of course.

CHRIS COLLINSWORTH  
 (longingly) They never put the kiss-  
 cam on us, though, do they?...

AL MICHAELS  
 I feel uncomfortable

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM -- STANDS**

On the jumbotron kiss-cam people kiss innocently.

In the fifth row Zacario, a plump Mexican-American fan, watches and eats an entire churro in one bite.

A CAT pokes his head out of Zacario's jacket. A KID makes a face of surprise.

**EXT. JUMBOTRON -- GILLETTE STADIUM -- NIGHT**

CHEERLEADERS 1 and 2 stand, lips pursed, on either side of JACK. The crowd loves it.

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM -- BEHIND END ZONE**

In between the two cheerleaders, Jack freezes, a deer-in-the-headlights looking across the field to see how mad his girlfriend, Diane, is going to be.

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM -- SIDELINES**

Glaring at him incredulously, Diane, meets his gaze.

**INTERCUT SIDELINES AND END ZONE**

JACK  
This is really awkward.

CROWD  
Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!

Kevin, referee and Jack's best friend, watches the jumbotron from his position on the sidelines.

Both cheerleaders give Jack a big kiss on the cheeks. The crowd goes wild.

Diane rolls her eyes from across the field.

DIANE  
Seriously?

Jack takes in Diane's glare from across the field.

JACK  
*They kissed me!*

DIANE  
My boyfriend is 12.

CHEERLEADER 1  
You're cute, soldier. Call me. 555-  
Dawn.

CHEERLEADER 2  
No fair! I saw him first! I want  
you too, Mr. Soldier.

Jack blushes, unknowingly holding his musket in between his legs like it's his unit.

JACK  
Is this real life? Sorry, but I  
have a girlfriend.

CHEERLEADER 1  
Aw! Does she like to share?

JACK  
Share?! You mean like a threesome?--

CHEERLEADER 2  
Sure! Or a foursome?

At this Jack accidentally pulls the trigger, firing his musket into the air. The crowd in the vicinity gasps.

**EXT. FIELD -- GILLETTE STADIUM -- SIDELINES**

Kevin turns to look in the direction of the sound.

KEVIN  
What the hell?

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM - STANDS**

Startled, Zacario's cat meows, jumps out of the bag, runs out of the stands, and heads straight at Kevin refereeing on the sidelines.

Zacario chases the cat and accidentally bumps the old lady Mildred, causing her to choke on her clam chowder. A huge thing of popcorn falls on her and she begins to have a heart attack.

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM - ON THE FIELD**

All the activity distracts Vinnie and the holder. The Patriots botch the snap.

CHRIS COLLINSWORTH V.O.  
It's a bad snap! Shocka scoops it  
up and is running for it!

Vinnie picks up the ball and runs towards the sidelines and up the field.

**EXT. FIELD -- GILLETTE STADIUM -- SIDELINES**

The cat runs through Kevin's legs. Kevin instinctively bends over onto the field to try to save the cat.

AL MICHAELS V.O.  
He's got blockers! The fifteen! The  
ten! The Patriots are going to win!

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM - ON THE FIELD**

Vinnie collides with Kevin, fumbles, tries to pick up the ball, but is leveled by two Titans.

AL MICHAELS V.O. (CONT'D)  
He fumbles the ball and the Titans  
have it. I don't believe what I'm  
seeing! And it looks like the  
Titans are going to run it back for  
a touchdown going the other way!

The Titans score and celebrate.

CHRIS COLLINSWORTH V.O.  
Oh that's not good. Looks like a  
referee was on the field and Shocka  
collided with him. I've never seen  
this. That is totally  
unprofessional, unfair to these  
fans. That guy may be losing his  
job.

AL MICHAELS V.O.  
You think so? No, really? Uh, no  
duh! No doy! No doy, Chris!

Patriots players and coaches go ballistic on the field. Kevin puts up his dukes.

KEVIN

Back up off me! Back up! Back up!

Vinnie shoves Kevin to the ground. Kevin jumps on Vinnie's back and tries a sleeper hold. Titans get involved.

JACK

Hey!

Jack enters the melee and fires his 1700s pistol in the air. Kevin gets flipped over onto his back.

The seas part for an instant and Jack stands over Kevin, pointing his bayonet at everyone wildly.

Pursued by security Zacario chases the cat around the field in the background.

It's mayhem: players, referees, coaches, soldiers, cheerleaders, fans. The Patriots mascot, PAT PATRIOT, gives the elderly woman Mildred the heimlich.

KEVIN

Help! Black lives matter! Make  
America Great Again!

A cop maces Jack. Kevin is escorted off the field by security. Fans are pelting them with whatever they can.

**EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM - ON THE FIELD**

Zacario scoops up the cat and runs full speed towards the tunnel before getting clotheslined by a musket. The RE-ENACTORS surround him.

RE-ENACTOR 1

Don't tread on me!

Diane grabs Zacario by the wrist and yanks him away.

ZACARIO

Oh my God, thank you. I'm sorry.

Projectiles continue to rain down from the stands as the crowd rages about what has transpired. The Patriots make their way to their locker room, including Vinnie Shocka.

**INT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM - TUNNEL**

Vinnie sees Diane.

VINNIE  
You okay darlin?

ZACARIO  
I think so.

VINNIE  
Not you, Pancho.

DIANE  
I'm okay, thanks.

VINNIE  
You got it. Let me know if you ever  
want an interview.

DIANE  
Interview with the kicker?

VINNIE  
No, I interview you.

DIANE  
I've gotta man.

VINNIE  
What's your man got to do with me?

DIANE  
I gotta man.

VINNIE  
I'm not tryna hear that, see?

Vinnie saunters away towards the locker room. The elderly woman is rolled away on a stretcher.

ZACARIO  
I think that was a Positive K song.

**INT. TV SCREEN IN IRISH BAR -- NIGHT**

**SUPER: THREE WEEKS LATER**

Highlights of this Cat-on-the-field fiasco roll on the screen.

MIKE TIRICO (V.O.)  
And yet despite that chaotic night  
here we are the Patriots have won  
yet another AFC championship and  
are headed to another Super Bowl.

Shots of Patriots players celebrating as we zoom out to

INT. IRISH BAR -- NIGHT

Vinnie is sitting at the bar where Diane plops down, clearly distraught.

VINNIE

You're that reporter chick.

DIANE

You stalking me? You're that cocky  
kicker.

Vinnie smiles. DARBY the bartender sticks his head in between them.

DARBY

And I'm Darby O'Shaugnessy. Aye,  
came over here in the 60's,  
westside of New York. Hell's  
Kitchen. Puerto Ricans. Italians.  
Those were some scary summers. Hot.  
And dangerous--

VINNIE

Listen, I'm just trying to get to  
know this nice lady here.

DARBY

Suit yourself. More time for me to  
practice my knife throwing.

Darby walks away singing "What shall we do with the drunken sailor."

VINNIE

So you think I'm cocky, huh. Let me  
buy you a drink.

DIANE

Irish car bomb. You're not getting  
in my pants tonight.

VINNIE

You seem... sad?

DIANE

Got a lot on my mind.

DARBY

Did you say Irish Car Bomb? That reminds me of my last winter in County Cork. The tall grass waved in the wind as I stumbled my way down the sloping narrow cowpath--

VINNIE

Oh, Jesus Christ, do you mind? Look, I'm not trying to boink you, not tonight at least...

DIANE

Keep it in your jockstrap.

VINNIE

Don't need one -- I mean, don't wear one, just because it's harder to kick--

DIANE

Drink up kicker boy. I got hired by NFL Network today.

VINNIE

Nice! Tell your face. You deserve a kiss.

Leans in to kiss. She blocks his kiss with her card.

DIANE

My card. Maybe you can be my first new interview. Speaking of, shouldn't the paparazzi have found you here by now? (beat) Bring your jockstrap. (taps his crotch)

He grimaces. Diane leaves.

**EXT. IRISH BAR -- NIGHT**

Jack runs up to Diane as she walks outside.

JACK

Diane! Are you ok?

DIANE

I think we should break up.

JACK

What? Why? Those cheerleaders still?

DIANE

It's not that, Jack. After all these years you still won't commit. I thought eventually you would grow up. This is the hardest thing I've ever had to do.

JACK

That's what she said.

DIANE

That's what *I* said. We want different things, Jack. I guess I thought you'd come around.

JACK

Wait, Diane. I just wanted to be financially stable first.

DIANE

When is that going to be? I'm sorry. I just can't see you making the leap. The NFL Network hired me to go on the road with the Patriots.

JACK

That's amazing!

DIANE

Thank you. Goodbye, Jack.

Diane hurries away distraught. Jack starts to cry. Vinnie comes out.

VINNIE

Hey, man up, bitch boy. Wait, you're that jackass from the Titans game?!

JACK

Hey, aren't you--

VINNIE

Vinnie Shocka? The Patriots kicker? In the flesh.

JACK

What are you doing here?

VINNIE

Meeting some desperate housewives here. I'm a bull... I have sex with guys' wives in front of them.

(MORE)

VINNIE (CONT'D)

You know, cuckolds. Most of them are Pats fans so they have like a Patriots fetish too.

Vinnie opens the door to his Hummer. A gimp is tied up and another man is on all fours with a ball gag in his mouth.

VINNIE (CONT'D)

Isn't that right my little piggies?

The two men oink. Vinnie closes the door.

JACK

That is really disturbing.

VINNIE

Ha, yeah, but check out this bitch I'm working on right now.

Vinnie extends his phone towards Jack.

JACK

Did you just say "Check out this bitch?" I'm sorry. I've just never met someone who calls women "bitches" like that in real life, like not in a rap song.

VINNIE

What are you, a feminist?

JACK

No, just a decent human being--

VINNIE

Come on check out this slut I'm wearin' down.

Jack looks at screen of Vinnie's phone.

JACK

What the hell?! Diane?! Diane Capriani?

VINNIE

Yeah, Diane Capriani the T.V. ho.

JACK

That's my girlfriend! Well ex--

VINNIE

Ex! That's what I like to hear

JACK  
Is this a prank? Is this a hidden  
camera show?

VINNIE  
I wish!

JACK  
And you think she likes you? She's  
not into that cuckold stuff.

VINNIE  
Are you?

JACK  
What? No! I was gonna marry her!

VINNIE  
Marry her... I like it.

JACK  
Marry you?!

VINNIE  
Crazy, right?

JACK  
Yeah, crazy!

VINNIE  
I mean, I haven't even boned her  
yet.

JACK  
Oh, thank God.

VINNIE  
I'm going to make her my wife and  
then bone her. Thanks for the idea.

JACK  
Can you stop saying "bone her?"  
What in God's name is happening?!  
Marry my girlfriend?

VINNIE  
Ex!

JACK  
You're just high.

VINNIE  
High on love.

JACK

You love her? You'd be monogamous with her?

VINNIE

Monogamous? Nah bruh I would just cheat on her of course. I'm a famous football player.

JACK

You can't do that!

VINNIE

You're obviously not gonna marry her.

JACK

I wanted to be financially stable first!

VINNIE

Think about it. I'm your complete opposite. A confident, successful, athletic winner with *money*. You're...

JACK

A Minuteman.

VINNIE

Exactly! And it gets lonely on the road. She's been traveling to all our away games with us... I bet she loves a little back massage... You know what, I'm going to propose to her at the Super Bowl when we win.

JACK

Look, I don't care who you are. You stay away from her or I'm gonna--

Throws up. Out of nowhere PAPARAZZI snaps a photo of Vinnie beaming and Jack keeled over.

#### **INT. 24 HOUR FITNESS -- DAY**

Diane sits coffee-in-hand on a bench in a baggy hoodie and big sunglasses eating a bacon-egg-and-cheese sandwich. Daphne jogs in place in spandex. A male TRAINER walks by and sees Diane.

TRAINER

Whoa! Looks like a lot of carbs there, huh?

DIANE

I will bite your face off how many carbs is that.

Trainer walks off scared.

DAPHNE

Come on now! We're gonna get you out of this depression. Get up!

DIANE

Blah.

DAPHNE

If you don't get up I'm going to start giving every guy that walks by your number and say that you're really into dick pics.

Diane slugs off the bench. They walk around a track.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Ok, good, now, tell me again, Vinnie Shocka likes you?

DIANE

Yeah.

DAPHNE

And you aren't banging him all night long because?

DIANE

Because he's infamously a douchebag, and saying that might actually be a slight to douchebags.

DAPHNE

A *hot* douchebag. Diane, the best way to get over someone is to get under someone -- ideally a cocky, hunky meathead that you won't get attached to because they're shallow, stupid, and take an hour to walk past a mirror.

Trainer walks by.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Right?

TRAINER

Totally!

DIANE

Why don't you sleep with him?

DAPHNE

Me? I'm into Latin men these days.

DIANE

Vinnie Shocka is too famous and too crazy. Plus, my career.

DAPHNE

What better for your career than the national spotlight?

DIANE

That's not what I want to be famous for.

DAPHNE

Just being seen with him raises your followers, your profile, and your salary.

DIANE

How romantic.

DAPHNE

You don't need romance. You need kicker cock.

TRAINER

Did somebody say--

DIANE

Raah!!!!

Scares trainer away.

#### **INT. ZOOM MEETING -- DAY**

Jack lies coffee-in-hand on his couch in a baggy hoodie and big sunglasses eating a bacon-egg-and-cheese sandwich. Kevin murders people on *Fortnite* from his own apartment.

Zacario is in the zoom meeting as well but is on the toilet.

A 12-year-old named "BALLSWEAT69" is on the screen on twitch.tv playing *Fortnite* with them from his room.

Jack's place is a mess, clothes, empty beer cans and take-out containers everywhere.

JACK

He's going to propose to Diane at the Super Bowl!

KEVIN

Listen, if she's into that mouth-breather then maybe they're meant for each other. I mean, y'all are done, right?

JACK

No! I mean, yes, but I don't want to be. I think she was the one. I thought I wanted my freedom, but now I don't want to be 50 and alone, looking at her happy family on facebook wondering "what if" because I was busy putting notches on my belt.

KEVIN

So, do you actually want to be with her or are you just afraid of what will happen to you? If you really love her you'll want her to be happy. Suck on that! Yeah! You played yaself ya bama ass bama! Help me out man.

Jack grabs a controller. They both play, Jack reluctantly.

JACK

I do want her to be happy. But she ain't gonna be happy with that S&M pirate.

ZACARIO

(spraying lysol) Isn't.

JACK

He is the worst person I've ever met. He will hurt her. Die you bastard! I want her to be happy with me. I want her-- Ah sniper you biatch! I'm dead, oh nice my enemy is dancing-- I want her to be happy *and* be with me.

KEVIN

If you love something let it go. If it comes back to you, it's yours - DMX. Ack! Killed by a goddamn 10 year old!

BALLSWEAT69

(on twitch) You should let her go, man. He's right.

JACK

You think so?

BALLSWEAT69

Yeah, definitely.

JACK

All right, well thanks Ballsweat69.

BALLSWEAT69

You should let her go so you can lick on my balls.

JACK

That was just unnecessary.

KEVIN

You little bitch ass, I know where you live at!

BALLSWEAT69

I live in Bangladesh.

Jack changes the channel. On TV Julian Edelman is being interviewed on the practice field. In the background Diane and Vinnie are flirting.

**INSERT OF VINNIE AND DIANE ON SCREEN.**

JACK

Ah! There they are! Together! Joking around! Maybe I should go to the Super Bowl. I've got to save her.

Kevin keeps playing Fortnite.

KEVIN

Save her? Diane is an intelligent, grown-ass woman.

JACK

Yeah but she doesn't know the real him. He's a mega-creep!

ZACARIO

(pulling his pants up) You said he's going to propose if they *win* the Super Bowl. What if they lose?

JACK

Well, I can't take that chance. I'm not betting against ol' Billy Belichick. Can you stop zooming us from your toilet all the time?

KEVIN

Have you tried, I don't know, calling her?

JACK

She's blocked me on everything. She told me that she would, to make the break-up easier on us both.

KEVIN

That's a great sign. Well, if it makes you feel better, I'm suspended from reffing indefinitely and have mandatory anger management and meditation class. Die scum!

JACK

Oh crap, I gotta go to this audition for some local production of Hamlet.

KEVIN

Local production of Hamlet? In Massachusetts? What is that like off-off-off-off-off-off-Broadway?

BALLSWEAT69

Break your ass Jack!

**INT. LOUNGE -- NIGHT**

Diane and Daphne sit together in a booth.

DIANE

I miss Jack.

DAPHNE

That's just because he's all you know. Someone who's only had vanilla doesn't know they're missing out on Pralines and Cream.

DIANE

Pralines and cream? Really? You're using pralines and cream as your example of a good new ice cream?

DAPHNE

I love pralines and cream!

DIANE

Isn't it in like the old people's section?

DAPHNE

It's sweet pecans.

DIANE

I thought it was "pecahns."

DAPHNE

Have you ever had it?

DIANE

No.

DAPHNE

Exactly. Let's get some sweet pecans in your mouth.

DIANE

I like vanilla.

DAPHNE

On your face? Ok, let's just do a little taste test tonight, ok?

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

MONTAGE. Same bar. Same booth. Various guys sits across from them.

GUY 1

I'm really just looking to have fun. Nothing serious.

GUY 2

I'm just looking to have some fun.

GUY 3

Have fun.

GUY 4

Have fun.

GUY 9

Have a good time.

GUY 10

Have fun.

GUY 11

I'm looking to settle down. (Diane and Daphne are relieved) There's too many of these boys running around just trying to get laid. I miss the old days when men were men and women were women.

DIANE

Yes! Preach!

GUY 11

When a man opened the door for a lady, and didn't try to sleep with her within the first hour. When the woman stayed at home to make dinner and clean the house.

DAPHNE

Huh?

GUY 11

When the man and woman slept in separate rooms and only had intercourse for the purpose of reproduction, with as little pleasure as possible.

GUY 12

Can I buy you a drink?  
Let me see what you guys are drinking there.

He reaches for their drinks and tries to pour something in their drinks. They don't let him.

GUY 12 (CONT'D)

Just give me your goddamn drinks!

Guy eating sloppy and farting.

DIANE

That's it! I'm calling Jack!

DAPHNE

No! What about that guy that, you know, *kicks for the Patriots*.

DIANE

I told you, he's not really my type. I don't date football players.

DAPHNE

He's not a football player. He's a kicker.

DIANE

Ouch!

DAPHNE

Know what else is ouch? An old maid dying all alone with no family, but fine, don't date this famous millionaire athlete!

DIANE

Fine, I'll text him. There's this big Great Gatsby party happening across town.

DAPHNE

Now we're talking.

Guy 12 returns and tries to roofie them again.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Stop trying to roofie us!

**INT. BLACK BOX THEATER -- DAY**

Jack is on stage auditioning. TERRENCE JENKINS is watching from the audience seats.

JACK

To be, or not to be... That--

TERRENCE

Ok, ok. Can you do an Italian accent?

JACK

Italian? For Hamlet? Ok, um, to be-ya or not-a to be-ya.

TERRENCE

Ok. How many people can you bring?  
How many people can you get to come  
to the show? Tickets are \$50. How  
many followers do you have on  
snapchat?

JACK

I'm not on snapchat, but I trained  
at the Yale School of Dra--

TERRENCE

Ok sing it. In Spanish.

JACK

Ser o no ser! Eso es la pregunta!

TERRENCE

Now be a wild goose!

Jack starts acting like a goose.

TERRENCE (CONT'D)

Go ride him Georgie!

GEORGIE, a little person, starts riding him.

JACK

Ok, stop! Stop! You know what, I  
can't do this. There's a woman out  
there that I love, and if I don't  
go get her now, I'm going to lose  
her for the rest of my life.

TERRENCE

Can you get her to come to the  
show? Or are you improv-ing right  
now?

Jack walks to the exit, stops, and turns.

JACK

What kind of a play is this anyway?

GEORGIE

It's a Gospel musical.

**INT. MEDITATION CLASS -- DAY**

Kevin sits in a chair in a church hall. PEOPLE sit upright on  
pillows and chairs. Most have their shoes off, but not Kevin.

MEDITATION TEACHER

Namaste.

ALL

Namaste.

Teacher and students put their hands together and slightly bow.

KEVIN

Namaste.

Kevin over-the-top-bows three times, trying too hard.

MEDITATION TEACHER

So I'd like to invite you now to close your eyes, sit up straight and relaxed, and just concentrate on your breathing.

Everyone closes their eyes to start meditating. A MAN walks in late and sits down in the chair next to Kevin. The man takes off his shoes. Kevin looks at the man's feet and covers his nose.

MEDITATION TEACHER (CONT'D)

Inhale with nose. Exhale with the mouth...

Jack enters, sits on the other side of Kevin, whispers.

JACK

What's wrong?

Kevin signals towards the man's feet.

KEVIN

What are you doing here?

JACK

I'm going. I gotta go. To the Super Bowl. Come with me.

MAN

Shh!

MEDITATION TEACHER

Let's ohm

ALL

Ohmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm. Ohmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm.

KEVIN

Ohmmm-my God! I'm sorry, I'm sorry but I can't take this! You need to wash your feet, man! With bleach! Or get them looked at. You have a problem! And then never take your shoes off again! Sorry, I'll show myself out.

Jack and Kevin get up to leave.

MAN

Can I go with you guys to the Super Bowl?

KEVIN

Sure.

MAN

Really?

KEVIN

No. I'm sorry everyone. Namaste. Gandhi. Wu Tang Forever.

Kevin bows three times.

**EXT. CHURCH COURTYARD -- EVENING**

Jack and Kevin get snowed on and finish bundling up.

KEVIN

How do you know he's actually gonna propose at the Super Bowl?

JACK

I don't, but if anyone's crazy enough to actually do it, it's him. Look, only a dramatic gesture is going to win her back, and even if I can't, I gotta save her from that two-faced sexual deviant.

KEVIN

I'm suspended from ref-ing, man.

JACK

You're still allowed to go to a game, right? I'm not asking you to referee the game.

KEVIN  
I'd love to go man. I just don't  
think my wife would go for it.

**SMASH**

**INT. KARATE TOURNAMENT -- DOJO -- DAY**

Kevin's wife KEVINA stands with Kevin in the audience area.

KEVINA  
Go for it!

KEVIN  
Look, baby, I know-- wait, what?

KEVINA  
Go! Have fun! We're just gonna be  
training for Karate worlds anyways.

KEVIN  
I was not expecting that. You're  
acting really nice.

SENSEI JAY appears. He's very muscular.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Oh, this explains it.

SENSEI JAY  
Yes. Go. I will help look after  
your little ninjas.

Two BOYS run by playing, dressed as ninjas.

KEVIN  
You sure you're okay with this?

KEVINA  
Oh yeah! Mmmmm. I'm sure we'll be  
able to entertain ourselves  
somehow. (laughs) Plus, he said he  
might teach me some new self-  
defense moves.

KEVIN  
Teach you some-- Entertain  
yourselves--

Kevin puts Sensei Jay in a sleeper hold from behind.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
 I'll show you some entertainment!  
 You think you're slick!

Sensei Jay flips Kevin over his head and onto his back.

KEVINA  
 Kevin! What is wrong with you?

BOY 1  
 What's wrong with my Daddy?

SENSEI JAY  
 Your daddy is ruled by his anger.  
 Until he learns self-discipline he  
 will be his own worst enemy.

Kevin lies on his back in pain.

KEVIN  
 (mocking) "He will be his own worst  
 enemy."

KEVINA  
 It's true, you know his job  
 sentenced him to mediation classes.

BOY 2  
 I wish Sensei Jay was my father!

SENSEI JAY  
 I am your father.

KEVIN  
 What the--

SENSEI JAY  
 I am father to all in my dojo.

KEVIN  
 Oh, ok phewph. For a second I  
 thought-- Say, where's your ring?

KEVINA  
 I'm getting it cleaned, silly!

KEVIN  
 Namaste, namaste.

Kevin puts his hands together and bows three times from on  
 his back.

**INT. TSA LINE BOSTON AIRPORT -- DAY**

Jack and Kevin load their things into bins. TSA AGENTS supervise. TSA AGENT 1 takes Kevin's shoes out of the bin. Kevin puts them back in the bin. She takes them back out.

TSA AGENT 1  
Shoes don't need a bin.

KEVIN  
I don't want my shoes on that dirty-ass conveyor belt.

TSA AGENT 1  
Your dirty-ass shoes walk on the ground.

KEVIN  
You've got a dirty-ass face.

TSA AGENT 1  
Thanks. Can I get a supervisor!

TSA Agent 1 throws his shoes on the floor.

JACK  
Seriously? I'm pulling out my phone to record this.

TSA AGENT 2  
Weapon!

TSA #2 pepper sprays Jack and handcuffs him.

KEVIN  
He was reaching for his phone you fascist!

TSA #1 flips Kevin over his head onto his back and handcuffs him.

**EXT. TESLA DEALERSHIP -- DAY**

Kevin rubs his lower back. Zacario is on the job in a suit. ZACARIO'S DAD sits in the office in a big cowboy hat.

ZACARIO  
I can't just let you take a car. My Dad would kill me.

Zacario's Dad watches and does the slit-your-throat gesture.

JACK

Come with us. I got 3 tickets. Z, I love Diane, man. I gotta get there.

Zacario looks back at his Dad, then back at Jack.

**I/E. DEALERSHIP -- DAY -- REVEAL OF SUV**

"Moving in Stereo" by The Cars plays.

ZACARIO V.O.

This is the new 2021 Tesla SUV. We need to bring this baby back without a scratch, obviously. No smoking, eating, or drinking.

**SMASH**

**INT. TESLA SUV -- DAY**

The three guys eat lots of Taco Bell, vaping, drinking giant cups of red Hi-C. The guys dance, sing.

Girls flash them. Old ladies flash them. A group of men flash their penises.

**EXT. MANSION -- GREAT GATSBY GARDEN PARTY -- NIGHT**

Diane, Vinnie, a model and partygoers sit outside at a swank garden party. Daphne sits across the veranda on GRONK'S lap and waves to Diane.

MODEL

So how long have you two been together?

DIANE

Oh, I wouldn't say we're together.

VINNIE

She's playing hard to get 'cause this dude broke her heart. It was that fake army dude who fired his weapon at the Titans game!

MODEL

No way!

VINNIE

Yes way! That was the night I met her.

DIANE

Excuse me. I'm going to get some air.

Diane gets up and walks to the edge of the balcony outside.

Diane looks at her phone and sees Jack's many texts from over the months. She types "Hi" but doesn't send. Vinnie comes up behind her.

VINNIE

You ok?

DIANE

Just needed some space.

VINNIE

Space? No way.

He pulls Diane in close.

VINNIE (CONT'D)

I want as little space between us as possible.

He kisses her deeply. She laughs. The model appears with Gronk.

MODEL

There you two are! Naughty naughty! Keeping her all to yourself! Can't we have some of that?

DIANE

Well... okay! Go for it! Yolo!

They do a four way kiss. Twenty FOOTBALL PLAYERS run up in sweats.

VINNIE

Guys? What are you doing here?

PLAYER 1

Just getting in some late night training. Looks like you're getting some good action from the reporter lady. Trying to share?

DIANE  
 Yes! Yes! Tonight I want it! My  
 first gangbang!

The football team starts undressing and gathering around the foursome plus Daphne and Gronk. From the hills and woods run hordes to join the gangbang -- party-goers, a very old man,

OLD MAN  
 Gangbang! Gangbang!

DAPHNE  
 Gangbang! Gangbang!

3 Indian women dressed like girl scouts appear with a centaur. The six-some keeps getting it on in the center of a maypole dance performed by the football players.

All are dressed like it's a Midsummer Night's Dream. Norm MacDonald and a cartoon giraffe appear. Jack's Dad arrives.

DIANE  
 Jack's Dad?

JACK'S DAD  
 Oh yeah. I wouldn't miss this for  
 the world. I've always wanted this.

Jack's dad kisses Diane.

**SMASH**

**INT. TESLA SUV -- DUSK**

Jack shoots up and hits his head.

JACK  
 No Dad, no!

Silence.

KEVIN  
 You good?

JACK  
 I dreamt Diane was getting gang-  
 banged by the entire New England  
 Patriots, my dad, and a cartoon  
 giraffe.

ZACARIO  
 Oh yeah, I've had that dream.

A "Philadelphia Eagles" van drives by and throws a slurpee on their windshield. It's two guys FARK and EARL laughing.

They pass the "Welcome to Philadelphia" sign. They pull off the interstate.

JACK

Those bastards just threw a slurpee at us! Where are we going?

KEVIN

We're going to check out this bar we heard about.

JACK

We gotta get to Los Angeles.

KEVIN

We've got five days. If you thought we'd come on this trip and not have any fun you were sorely mistaken. Besides, we have to eat.

JACK

(Mocking) "Besides, we have to eat."

**EXT. BAR -- NIGHT -- THE PUB ON PASSYUNK EAST**

KEVIN

Jack, before we go in there, do you still think you can get back with Diane?

JACK

I don't know. Honestly, that door may have closed.

KEVIN

I just want to make sure you're not just lonely. I mean, I don't want you to get back with Diane and then lose interest again and break her heart.

JACK

I don't want to break her heart. What about *my* heart?

KEVIN

(laughs) Forget your heart for a minute, man. Try to have some fun.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Maybe if you start dating again, you're obsession with Diane might calm down. Like maybe right now you just want what you can't have.

JACK

Start dating? I'm trying to win back *Diane*. That's the whole reason for this trip.

KEVIN

I thought it was to save her from the kicker guy. Remember? "I just want her to be happy?" Look, whatever, it'll be good practice and it might rebuild your self-esteem. It's been a month.

JACK

Three weeks!

KEVIN

Get your head in between some double D's and then see if you still miss her so much.

JACK

Fine yeah whatever. I'll try.

A drunk guy catcalls a girl on the corner of the sidewalk and she shoves him into a trash can.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT -- THE PUB ON PASSYUNK EAST**

The guys are sitting flirting with some sultry hippie girls, VIOLET, DAISY, and DAFFODIL.

VIOLET

I mean, you guys get it right? You're into politics.

KEVIN

Politics? Of course!

VIOLET

The corporations get richer at our expense, killing the environment and flooding Washington with campaign contributions.

KEVIN

I just worry about future generations you know?

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I could care less what happens to me. Recycling. Cans, bottles, for the children, right Jack?

JACK

What? Oh yeah, totally.

DAISY

Totally. And drastic times call for drastic measures. Is that your wedding ring?

KEVIN

It is. My sweet flower passed away to that big garden in the sky.

GIRLS

Awww...

Jack gives Kevin a look.

ZACARIO

I just think instead of the money we now spend on military and tax cuts for the rich, we need to invest into education, health care and infrastructure like solar power and high speed rail; while we reform campaign finance, undercut the NRA and the oil lobby, and regulate the banks, stocks, and real estate effectively.

Everyone looks at Zacario.

DAFFODIL

You're brilliant.

ZACARIO

I don't know what I just said.

DAISY

Yeah, except for the NRA part. We love guns. Keep your laws off our bodies and our guns!

Daisy pulls out a shotgun and cocks it.

VIOLET

(As Charlton Heston) From my cold dead hands. Girls, I think tonight may be the night.

JACK  
Night for what?

VIOLET  
Oh you'll see.

Violet licks Jack's face

JACK  
You licked my face.

The girls laugh. The guys laugh uncomfortably.

**EXT. PASSYUNK EAST PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

Everyone piles into the SUV.

**INT. SUV -- PENNSYLVANIA SUBURBS-- NIGHT**

Violet puts on "Bulls on Parade" by Rage Against the Machine.

DAFFODIL  
Screw the man!

DAISY  
Yoko Ono!

KEVIN  
Yoko Ono?

VIOLET  
Carpe Diem! You know what that is?

JACK  
Seize the day?

VIOLET  
You ready to seize the day?

She puts her hands on him.

JACK  
Well, I mean, it's nighttime but I mean yeah I could theoretically do some seizing. Seize up. Have a seizure.

VIOLET  
You're cute.

DAISY  
This is the place.

**EXT. WOODED PENNSYLVANIA FIELD -- NIGHT**

They pull into the field and everyone piles out.

VIOLET

Come on.

Jack and Violet sit in a clearing looking up at the moon. Kevin, Zacario, Daisy, and Daffodil are nearby. Daffodil is putting flowers in their hair while Daisy strums a guitar.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I'm having a lot of fun tonight.

JACK

Me too.

VIOLET

It's not that often you find someone as passionate as you are.

JACK

I have been known to be passionate from time to time.

They lean in about to kiss.

VIOLET

Then you meant everything you were saying tonight?

JACK

Oh yeah.

VIOLET

Good. Then here we go.

Violet handcuffs herself to Jack.

JACK

Whoa, kinky.

She handcuffs Jack's other hand to an oil pipeline.

VIOLET

I love you, Jack.

JACK

Oh God.

Violet crows like a rooster. All these other women and hippies crow back. They've formed a human blockade. Bright flood lights turn on.

COP ON MEGAPHONE

This is the police. This is an  
unlawful assembly. Throw up your  
hands and turn around.

VIOLET

You're gonna have to kill us, pig!

A few of the women start firing their guns in the air.

JACK

Oh shit.

VIOLET

Get your oil out of our lands!

The crowd of protesters yells.

KEVIN

Oh hell nah!

Kevin attempts to flee but slips and falls in the mud. Cops  
fire tear gas and flares.

It's pandemonium like the opening scene of *The Revenant*. A  
cop swings a pick-axe to sever Jack's handcuffs, and oil  
starts spraying out of the pipeline.

Oil shoots on Zacario's face and on the SUV.

ZACARIO

I'm wearing black face! Kevin I'm  
sorry!

Zacario runs.

COP 2

Freeze!

Cop 2 fires a flare at Zacario. Zacario falls and Jack runs  
and dives out of the way.

The SUV blows up.

ZACARIO

Ah! No! Tesla!

Zacario faints. Everyone gets taken away in handcuffs, except  
Zacario, who lies like a warrior with black face paint in the  
jungle, face lit by the fire.

**INT. PENNSYLVANIA JAIL -- MORNING**

JACK  
What happened?

INMATE 1  
We're in the slammer.

JACK  
Thanks. The tesla?

KEVIN  
Fried, man.

JACK  
Where's Zacario?

KEVIN  
Got away.

**EXT. PENNSYLVANIA JAIL -- MORNING**

Kevin and Jack walk out to the road. A "General Lee" car from "The Dukes of Hazzard" pulls up with Zacario behind the wheel.

JACK  
What is this?

ZACARIO  
It's the *Heneral* Lee.

JACK  
Why are you behind the wheel of it?

ZACARIO  
We need a car, I get a car.

JACK  
It has a Confederate flag on it.

ZACARIO  
I'm from the South, weto. Way south.

Jack looks at Kevin.

KEVIN  
Oh, what, because I'm black I gotta have an opinion on this? Look it's a car from a TV show. Can it take us to the Super Bowl? Great.

Kevin opens the door and gets in.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
What's wrong?

JACK  
I just thought the doors would be  
welded shut.

**EXT. HEARTLAND -- DAY**

**Quick Scenic Driving MONTAGE.**

**INT. GENERAL LEE - DAY**

ZACARIO  
Diane has such a nice body too.

KEVIN  
She can cook.

ZACARIO  
She's always feeding the homeless  
and volunteering and stuff.

KEVIN  
She's a low-maintenance, bubbly,  
thoughtful, funny, down-ass,  
sophisticated lady.

ZACARIO  
She's a good person. She loves  
sports--

JACK  
Guys! Seriously?

KEVIN  
She got tired of waiting for you to  
pop the question, huh. Why didn't  
you pop the question?

JACK  
Only sleep with one woman the rest  
of my life?

KEVIN  
So, sex? You gave her up for sexual  
freedom?

JACK  
First of all, she dumped me--

KEVIN

Because you wouldn't propose.

JACK

I don't know. I didn't have money to support a family. If I had gotten married how could I have provided? Kids? And marriage might've gotten in the way of my dreams.

KEVIN

What if you never "make it" as an actor. I'm sure Diane wouldn't care.

JACK

I couldn't live with myself. The man is supposed to bring home the bacon.

ZACARIO

Mmm, bacon.

They see a "Welcome to West Virginia" sign.

**EXT. WEST VIRGINIA GAS STATION -- DAY**

They pull into a gas station. Zacario and Jack go into the mini mart. Three African-American West Virginia guys, BILL, BRUCE, and BOBBY approach the car. Kevin wakes up to them peering inside.

KEVIN

Hey... brothas. This is not what it looks like.

BOBBY

We think it's exactly what it looks like.

KEVIN

I can explain. The flag, look--

BILL

There's no explaining this.

KEVIN

This isn't my car!

BRUCE

No it's not. It's the gosh darn General Lee!

**INT. GENERAL LEE -- DAY**

The three guys are joy-riding with Kevin in the back.

BOBBY

Yee haw!

They speed past a cop. Cop pulls out with siren and lights on.

BILL

Looks like them Duke boys are in a heap of trouble!

**EXT. WEST VIRGINIA GAS STATION -- DAY**

Jack and Zacario walk out to see the car is gone. Zacario has bacon.

JACK

Um... where's Kevin?

**INT. GENERAL LEE -- DAY**

Kevin is screaming.

BOBBY

You boys want some tunes?!

BILL

Anything but that hip hop crap!

Kevin looks confused.

BRUCE

That bridge is out up ahead!

**EXT. RAVINE - POLICE CHASE -- DAY**

Dukes of Hazzard theme song starts playing. The car jumps over a ravine in slow motion like in the Dukes of Hazzard intro. They make the jump. The cops go off the ramp but their car crashes.

**FREEZE** on cop car in mid-air.

Cue SOUTHERN NARRATOR.

WAY JENNINGS SOUTHERN NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 Now, I don't know about y'all, but  
 them boys look to be in a whole  
 heap of West Virginia cow-pies.

**INT. GENERAL LEE -- DAY**

KEVIN  
 Our Father, which art in Heaven,  
 Hallowed be thy name--

BOBBY  
 Take it easy, man. That cop is my  
 cousin.

**EXT. RAVINE - AFTERMATH OF CHASE -- DAY**

They all get out including the COPS. They're all laughing and  
 whooping.

BLACK COP  
 I don't believe it. A General Lee!  
 I just chased the General Lee!

KEVIN  
 What about your car?

WHITE COP  
 Don't worry about it. We'll fix her  
 up better than Cooter!

Kevin looks totally befuddled.

BILL  
 Aw man that was just like the Duke  
 boys, man!

BRUCE  
 Now, where's Daisy Duke?

**INT. GENERAL LEE -- DAY**

Jack, Zacario and Kevin are back on the road.

JACK  
 So what really happened back there?

KEVIN

Look man, I'm telling you. It was three black guys who loved country music, we jumped a river, and the cops let us go.

JACK

Well maybe one day you'll tell us what really happened.

They see a "Welcome to Kentucky" sign.

**EXT. SPARTA, KENTUCKY SPORTS BAR -- NIGHT**

They pull into a sports bar parking lot. The Eagles van that threw a slurpee at them sits at the front.

KEVIN

Z and I wanna watch the Pro Bowl. They have flat screens.

JACK

The Pro Bowl? Why?

Zacario and Kevin put on their Patriots jerseys.

JACK (CONT'D)

Really? We're doing this?

Jack puts on his Patriots jersey.

ZACARIO

You ashamed to be a Pats fan?

**INT. KENTUCKY SPORTS BAR -- NIGHT**

The three guys walk in wearing Patriots gear. Blue Grass is playing. Everything is NASCAR.

Everyone turns and looks at them. The music stops. Awkward silence.

On the TV is a news story about a pipeline protest explosion near Philadelphia. WAITER hits jukebox.

WAITER

Dang juke box!

Music resumes.

A man in Eagles garb, EARL, approaches the table.

EARL

Three Patriots fans walk into a bar. A white, a black, and a Mexican.

ZACARIO

I'm a quarter Dominican.

KEVIN

Did he say "a black?"

Another Eagles fan, FARK, walks up.

FARK

Patriots fans, eh? Long way from home aren't you?

JACK

Just passing through on our way to the Super Bowl.

EARL

Oh yeah? Us too. Too bad your team's going to lose, losers. Why are you guys going? So you can see Beli-CHICK cheat in person? My little brother, here, Chauncy used to play semi-pro. He'd wipe the floor with any of you.

CHAUNCY flexes.

KEVIN

Wow, so anyway you're blocking the TVs.

JACK

Listen we don't want any trouble.

FARK

Well ya got trouble, ya see?

JACK

Wait! Everybody shut up!

On the bar television screen Anderson Cooper interviews Vinnie Shocka.

JACK (CONT'D)

Is this guy really worthy of a 1-on-1 with Anderson Cooper?!

## INT. BAR TV SCREEN

ANDERSON COOPER

So turning away from football for a second, are the rumors true? Football's wildest bachelor settling down?

VINNIE

Well, Andy, out of respect to Diane I try not to air our personal lives-

-

ANDERSON COOPER

Did you say "Diane?"

VINNIE

Did I say "Diane?"

ANDERSON COOPER

That would be Diane Capriani, reporter for the NFL Network would it not?

A sexy picture of Diane wearing only a Patriots scarf on the screen.

VINNIE

You pulled it out of me Coop. Let's just say things are getting pretty hot and heavy, and after we win on Sunday... Let's just say I'm going to have a lot of celebrating to do.

ANDERSON COOPER

Whoa ok! Yeah! Well I just learned how to "floss" and "yeet" so make sure I'm invited to the wedding reception is all I'm saying.

VINNIE

Coop! Who said anything about a wedding reception? (winks big winks)

ANDERSON COOPER

You heard it here first, folks. Now, stay tuned next for "Italian Hamlet," the gospel musical out of Boston taking the world by storm.

Jack looks catatonic.

JACK  
It's over. This trip is pointless.

EARL  
I thought they didn't like black  
people in Boston.

KEVIN  
You never heard of Crispus Attucks?

FARK  
No. He have a lisp or somethin'?

KEVIN  
First man killed in the  
Revolutionary War, in Boston.  
Black.

EARL  
So they killed him.

JACK  
The British killed him. He was  
American.

ZACARIO  
Well, a colonist.

FARK  
Well the founding fathers had  
slaves.

KEVIN  
Thank you!

EARL  
Wait, what?

KEVIN  
Until we honestly talk about  
slavery we can't address race  
issues in America. We're sorry you  
just won your first Super Bowl and  
Tom Brady won 6, but don't take it  
out on us, all right? Go get an ice  
ball and find Santa Claus, all  
right?

ZACARIO  
Look, guys, this is getting weird.  
I'm going to go vape outside.  
You're talkin' about Crispy addicts  
and Santa Claus and stuff.

EARL  
Vape? Did you say vape, aquaman?

ZACARIO  
I wish I was aquaman. He talks to  
fish.

EARL  
We just happen to have the  
southeast regional competitive  
vaping champion here at the bar.  
Ain't that right Vapey?

VAPEY steps out with four vapes. He is covered in tattoos  
including face tattoos. He holds out his vapes and spins  
them.

JACK  
What the hell is competitive  
vaping?

FARK  
It's the newest, biggest thing.  
Cloud chasing. Cloud competition.

EARL  
Whoever exhales the largest and  
most interesting clouds of vapor  
wins.

KEVIN  
Most interesting?

FARK  
That's right, Mary -- rings, balls,  
streams, ripples, french inhale.

JACK  
What the hell is happening?

EARL  
If you can beat our friend, we'll  
let you Patriots fans go.

A dozen other big guys come stand behind Earl.

JACK  
Let us go?

ZACARIO  
Challenge accepted.

JACK  
Z, what are you doing?

ZACARIO  
Challenge accepted!

JACK  
You don't have to--

ZACARIO  
CHALLENGE ACCEPTED!

JACK  
So, what? If he loses they kill us?

KEVIN  
Shh, let him have his moment.

**EXT. EAGLES BAR PARKING LOT -- NIGHT**

Everyone walks out of the bar to watch as Zacario and Vapey face off. The waiter acts as referee.

WAITER  
All right, vapers, you know the rules.

Charlie Daniels' "The Devil Went Down to Georgia" plays. Vapey and Z trade vapes, 3 each alternating.

Z's 3rd vape is literally supernatural and blows everyone away. Zacario has won.

Earl and Fark's women push them away in disgust.

EARL  
Aw man! Come on! Chauncy -- where the hell's my brother?

Chauncy and Zacario are making out behind a tree.

FARK  
Um...

EARL  
What the hell? That's my brother! I'm going to kill you guys!

They all start running for the General Lee.

ZACARIO  
Ah!

They jump in the car. Jack slides over the hood like one of the Duke boys.

The Eagles fans give chase in their van and fly by a cop car, whose lights come on. It pulls over the Eagles fans.

**EXT. SIDE OF THE KENTUCKY ROAD -- NIGHT**

A tall, Native American cop, OFFICER YAZZIE, walks up to the window.

EARL

Hey there Chief Geronimo. What seems to be the problem?

OFFICER YAZZIE

Do you know how fast you were going?

FARK

What'd you pull us over for? What about the other car?

OFFICER YAZZIE

You guys been drinkin' tonight?

EARL

Yeah, you know we had a little firewater, but those guys molested my brother.

CHAUNCY

I didn't mind.

EARL

Shut up, Chauncy. Look Kemo Sabe, can't you cut us a little slack? Eagles fans to what are you Steelers, Bengals, Titans fan?

Officer Yazzie reveals a "Redskins" pin.

EARL (CONT'D)

Redskins? Aren't you supposed to be offended by that?

OFFICER YAZZIE

I'm offended by our rates of teen suicide, alcoholism, exploitative casinos, pipelines that pollute our rivers, and the genocide that stole our land and all but wiped us off the face of the earth, but yeah I guess "Redskins" is kind of offensive too. Step out of the car. (Earl steps out) Breathe into this.

(MORE)

OFFICER YAZZIE (CONT'D)  
(Earl breathalyzes) Looks like you  
failed.

EARL  
You gonna scalp me?

Yazzie throws Earl against the car and Fark makes a move and  
gets tased by YAZZIE'S PARTNER in a Cowboy hat coming up from  
behind.

YAZZIE'S PARTNER  
How 'bout them Cowboys?

**INT. GENERAL LEE -- NIGHT**

The guys celebrate and dance.

JACK  
Z, that vaping was incredible!

ZACARIO  
Thank you! Also, I think I might be  
gay.

JACK  
Well, you were making out with a  
man, so you may at least be  
bisexual. And that's totally cool.

KEVIN  
Z, this isn't news to us. We've  
always thought you were gay, like,  
we thought you were openly gay.

ZACARIO  
I'm not openly gay. Mexicans can't  
be gay.

JACK  
Whoa, what?

KEVIN  
Z, that was homophobic and racist  
against yourself.

ZACARIO  
My parents would kill me if they  
thought I was gay. They're very  
religious.

JACK  
I'm sure they wouldn't kill you.

## FLASHBACK

Young Zacario exits a church in Mexico with his parents and sister.

ZACARIO  
Mama, que es "gay?"

ZACARIO'S MOTHER  
Gay es un pecado mijo.

ZACARIO  
?Y si yo fuera gay?

ZACARIO'S MOTHER  
Ama al pecador, odia al pecado.

ZACARIO'S FATHER  
Pero si te hagas gay, te matara.

## END FLASHBACK

KEVIN  
Z, we don't speak Spanish.

ZACARIO  
My Mom said "love the sinner, hate the sin."

JACK  
Sounds like you're a sinner.

ZACARIO  
And my Dad said he would kill me.

KEVIN  
Damn.

ZACARIO  
I don't want to be gay. I can't help it.

Starts to cry.

JACK  
It's okay, man. We accept you exactly how you are.

ZACARIO  
But I like Cypress Hill.

KEVIN  
You can like Cypress Hill and still be gay.

ZACARIO

And I don't like Lady Gaga or Beyonce?

JACK

Who doesn't like Beyonce?

ZACARIO

I mean, I think they're great. It's just not my taste in music.

KEVIN

It's okay, Z. Not all gay guys like Lady Gaga and Beyonce. I haven't met one, but...

JACK

There's lots of gay Mexicans.

ZACARIO

Name one.

JACK

Ricky... Martin? He's not Mexican is he?

ZACARIO

Puerto Rican. And he came out at 38.

KEVIN

Dang, Speedy Gonzales?

ZACARIO

A cartoon. And racist. And not gay.

KEVIN

Well damn if all y'all Christian and not gay, why they trying to keep y'all out?

JACK

Look, Z, we don't care if you're gay or straight. You're the best competitive vaper we know.

ZACARIO

Thanks, Jack.

JACK

You're also the only competitive vaper we know.

ZACARIO  
Welp, looks like it's all downhill  
from here!

KEVIN  
Why would you say that?

**INT. MASTRO'S, MALIBU -- NIGHT**

Diane and Vinnie sit by candlelight over a steak dinner. The host discreetly hands Vinnie two dozen roses, which Vinnie hands to Diane.

DIANE  
What's this for?

VINNIE  
Just a little something to say I  
appreciate you, and I'm serious  
about you.

DIANE  
You? Serious? Oh really...

VINNIE  
Yes! I am! I know everything you've  
seen and heard about me probably--

DIANE  
Kind of hard to miss--

VINNIE  
Look, most of that stuff is TMZ,  
paparazzi, click-bait, etc. Not  
saying that I'm not wild from time  
to time, but isn't that part of why  
you like me?

DIANE  
Look, you're fun and everything  
Vinnie. You've been a nice break  
from the mundane, for sure. At the  
same time, I don't want to lead you  
on.

VINNIE  
Mundane like say, I don't know,  
your ex? Jacques or whatever?

DIANE  
Stop. You know his name is Jack.

VINNIE

Was Jack.

DIANE

No, I'm pretty sure it still is Jack.

JOHN LEGEND turns around. He had been sitting a little disguised at a nearby table.

JOHN LEGEND

Did you say "Jack?"

The band on the other side of the room starts playing.

JOHN LEGEND (CONT'D)

"Hit the road, Jack. And don't you come back no more no more no more no more. Hit the Road Jack, and don't you come back no more!"

John Legend continues to sing.

DIANE

Oh my God! Vinnie! John Legend is my favorite singer on the face of this earth. What the hell-- how the hell did you-- I just,

Vinnie opens up a jewelry box with a diamond necklace.

DIANE (CONT'D)

What in the name of holy mother! Vinnie, I can't accept this. This is too much.

VINNIE

You have to. That would be way too embarrassing. In front of John Legend?

DIANE

How did you--

VINNIE

Look, I know I come on a little strong but I really feel like when I'm with you, you bring out this other part of me. You make me a better man, and I want to show you that I can be serious. I can change. I guess I just needed the right gal.

He puts the necklace on her. DIANE'S PARENTS emerge from the back of the restaurant.

DIANE

Mom? Dad? What are you doing here?  
Dad, you're afraid of flying!

DIANE'S DAD

Vincent here booked us a first  
class train ticket! And tickets to  
the Super Bowl!

John Legend sings "L-O-V-E." Diane tears up with joy.

DIANE

I don't know what to say. Thank  
you. Thank you so much.

**INT. GENERAL LEE -- YUMA -- DAY**

In the background INS agents are pursuing undocumented immigrants on the run but they don't notice.

JACK

You think I should be worried about  
this Shocka guy?

KEVIN

Nah. What does he got that you  
ain't got?

ZACARIO

Isn't he a famous millionaire pro  
athlete?

JACK

Yeah, sure, but this guy. You  
should've seen him. He's a real  
sick, cocky, perverted,

KEVIN

Rich,

ZACARIO

Famous,

JACK

Look, that's not what Diane is  
into.

KEVIN

Oh sure, yeah, who likes that?

JACK

I just mean, that's not enough. Diane has depth. She's interesting. She has book smarts and street smarts.

KEVIN

Well, I guess we'll find out if Diane gives in to Mr Shocka's seductive ways.

JACK

I'm gonna throw up.

KEVIN

We have three tickets to the Super Bowl, right?

JACK

Yup, right here. I spent all my savings on these puppies.

KEVIN

Well, shouldn't have done that. How were you planning on stopping this dude from proposing to Diane anyways?

JACK

I don't know. I thought I'd try to get her attention at half time or something.

KEVIN

She doesn't respond to your texts, right?

JACK

I know it seems crazy but I need to do this. Try to have a little faith, ok?

KEVIN

You just said you're worried about this kicker guy. We just don't want to see you make a fool of yourself.

JACK

Look, if I do, I do. Ok? But if I don't do this, I'll regret it the rest of my life. Besides, worst case scenario we all get to watch the Patriots win the Super Bowl, right?

Zacario pulls over.

ZACARIO

Right, so I told my cousin, Juan Carlos, we could give him a ride to Vegas, cool? He said to meet him here at this intersection.

JACK

What? Fine, whatever.

KEVIN

When were you planning on telling us this?

ZACARIO

Right now. He's familia. Vegas is only a few hours from here.

KEVIN

Oh, I didn't realize he was "familia!" Wait, why are we in Yuma? Yuma is definitely not on the way. We're at the freaking border.

ZACARIO

He's cool. He's a doctor. Oh, there he is now.

### **I/E. DESERT/GENERAL LEE**

A man covered in dust and dirt with a Yankees hat can be seen running full speed from the horizon towards the car. He is being chased by border patrolmen on horseback who are shooting at him.

JACK

Oh my God, they're shooting at him. Your cousin is illegal?!

ZACARIO

Undocumented! A person can't be illegal!

The dusty man, JUAN CARLOS, dives into the General Lee head-first.

JUAN CARLOS

Go! Go! Go!

The General Lee drives away.

BORDER PATROL 1  
Was that the General Lee?

**INT. GENERAL LEE -- DESERT -- DAY**

They drive very fast.

ZACARIO  
Ok, I think we lost 'em.

JUAN CARLOS  
Hey thanks, guys.

JACK  
You're welcome? Even though we  
didn't really have a choice.

KEVIN  
I don't know what to say. Welcome  
to America?

JUAN CARLOS  
(laughs) Thanks, but I've been back  
and forth over the border probably  
50 times. I have a medical practice  
in Guadalajara.

JACK  
Then why do you keep crossing over  
the border?

JUAN CARLOS  
A woman, of course.

**EXT. VEGAS STRIP -- NIGHT**

A dozen Latino guys, including PABLO and SEBASTIAN, are  
handing out small cards with ads for prostitutes. Jack and  
Zacario get out of the car.

JUAN CARLOS  
This is good here. Thanks for the  
ride hermanos.

Jack takes an ad and looks at it. It reads "One blonde, one  
brunette, one redhead -- \$199"

JACK  
Well that looks like fun. You know  
these guys?

JUAN CARLOS

Yeah, this is the only work they can find, not having papers.

PABLO

I was a fireman in El Salvador.

SEBASTIAN

I was a fashion designer in Chitze Nitze!

Sebastian does a little dance.

JUAN CARLOS

We're heading west in my truck to the American football championships. These guys found work and I've got to see my amor.

JACK

All right, well, good luck!

ZACARIO

"Vatos Locos Forever Ese."

JUAN CARLOS

No mames, wuey. I owe you one.

**INT. GENERAL LEE -- VEGAS STRIP -- NIGHT**

Passersby cheer at the General Lee. Zacario honks the horn that plays "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

**INT. GOLDEN NUGGET CASINO/HOTEL GARAGE -- NIGHT**

They park in the casino parking garage and climb out.

JACK

All right, let's go check-in so we can rest up. We got a big day tomorrow.

Jack walks towards the hotel. The other two guys don't move.

JACK (CONT'D)

You guys coming to the room?

KEVIN

It's Vegas, man. I'm gonna check out the club.

ZACARIO

I'm gonna check out the food.

KEVIN

Jack, we'll be fine. It's Vegas.  
Live a little. You need to  
decompress. The Super Bowl and  
Diane will still be there.

JACK

Ok, but don't look at me when you  
guys are all tired driving through  
the desert in the morning.

KEVIN

What could go wrong?

**I/E. VEGAS -- NIGHT**

**MONTAGE of Vegas.**

"Viva Las Vegas" is the song.

Kevin walks up in the club and meets some friendly ladies.  
Zacario sits at the "Heart Attack Grill" at a table with a  
bib napkin as a huge plate of food is served to him. Jack is  
waiting in a horribly awful long line to check-in to the  
hotel.

Kevin is dancing with the chill girls. Zacario keeps eating  
different foods as more comes out and the diners around him  
all laugh and eat too. Jack gets hit in the nuts by a kid in  
the lobby.

**INT. HOTEL LOBBY -- GOLDEN NUGGET -- NIGHT**

FRONT DESK PERSON

I'm sorry but we only have one room  
with a twin bed.

**INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT**

Jack plops down on his twin bed. He turns on the T.V. to see  
Diane interviewing Vinnie who flirts with her and everyone at  
the practice is laughing.

Jack looks at his phone. There's text pics of Kevin with the  
girls and Zacario with a giant burger.

Jack stares at the ceiling and hears voices.

KEVIN'S VOICE

Live a little. What could go wrong?

ZACARIO'S VOICE

Vatos locos forever ese.

SEBASTIAN'S VOICE

I was a fashion designer in Chitze Nitze!

Sexy vixens appear on the t.v.

COMMERCIAL

You deserve some relief. Reach out and touch us. Shhh we won't tell anyone. 1-800-naughty.

Jack looks at the prostitute card.

**INT. VEGAS -- NIGHT**

Things start to go sour for Kevin and Zacario. The girls with Kevin are sloppy drunk, fighting and yelling. One falls down. Guy at restaurant starts to have a heart attack.

**INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT**

Three prostitutes, BLONDE, BRUNETTE, and REDHEAD show up at Jack's door and knock. Jack opens the door and they walk in.

JACK

There must be some mistake. You must be at the wrong room.

BLONDE

Well, someone ordered us. Kevin or something?

JACK

Oh, Jesus. Well no offense but I'm sort of trying to get my girl back at this time. God, you're all unbelievably hot.

BRUNETTE

Thanks. What did you expect?

JACK

I don't know. I figured there'd be something wrong with you.

Redhead puts the phone to her ear.

REDHEAD

Hey Daddy. The guy says he doesn't want us. Ok. Ok, bye.

JACK

Sorry about this mix-up...

BLONDE

Oh, it's okay.

JACK

So what would have you done exactly...?

REDHEAD

Well for starters I would have kissed her...

Redhead kisses blonde.

REDHEAD (CONT'D)

And then her...

Redhead kisses blonde and brunette at the same time.

REDHEAD (CONT'D)

And then a 4-way kiss...

JACK

Oh my God.

Jack closes his eyes, imagining the four-way kiss.

BLONDE

Can I use your bathroom real quick?

JACK

You can literally do whatever you want. I mean you can leave or--

BRUNETTE

Literally, huh?

The three prostitutes take turns going to the bathroom while they're stripping for him.

JACK

Oh, God, I didn't mean--

The redhead comes out third with white powder on her nose.

JACK (CONT'D)

Are you guys doing drugs?

REDHEAD  
(mocking) "Are you guys doing  
drugs?"

BLONDE  
Drugs? What a good idea!

Blonde pulls out a crack pipe and starts smoking it.

JACK  
Is that a crack pipe?! She's  
smoking crack!

BRUNETTE  
(holding a spoon and a lighter) I  
know, weird, right? Meth is so much  
cheaper.

REDHEAD  
(now wearing a huge strap-on) You  
ever been penetrated before, boy?

JACK  
Is that a strap-on?

REDHEAD  
(mocking) "Is that a strap-on?"

BLONDE  
So many questions.

BRUNETTE  
You said do whatever we want,  
right? Literally?

JACK  
Yeah but--

Brunette grabs him and pins him down.

REDHEAD  
Time to open up, boy.

Jack yells. Redhead sprays something in his mouth.

JACK  
Gross, what was that?

REDHEAD  
Throat-numbing spray. So you don't  
gag.

Jack rolls over and dives into the bathroom, slams and locks  
the door. The girls laugh.

**INT. HOTEL BATHROOM -- NIGHT**

Jack is on the floor. His phone rings. He looks at it and a picture of Diane in a church dress is on the screen. He presses accept.

**EXT. SUPER BOWL VILLAGE PARTY -- NIGHT**

DIANE

Hello?

**INTERCUT BETWEEN BATHROOM AND SUPERBOWL VILLAGE:**

JACK

(muffled by throat spray) Diane!  
You're calling me!

DIANE

Jack? Hey, is this a bad time?

JACK

No, no. Of course not.

BLONDE

Get ready to get pegged!

DIANE

I was just thinking about you. I know it's late but I, um... You sound weird. Are you drunk?

JACK

No, it's throat numbing spray.

DIANE

What?

JACK

Fwoat numma spwayh

DIANE

Should we just facetime?

BLONDE

Oh Ja-ack?

JACK

No!!! Look, it's hard to explain.  
It's a long story.

BRUNETTE

Jack! We're out here masturbating!

JACK

Oh my God. Shut up!

DIANE

Did you just tell me to shut up?

JACK

No! No. Listen--

DIANE

Is there a woman there with you?

JACK

I want to be with you forever. I realize now there will never be enough sex, or sex partners, but the number of people I would spend the rest of my life with is few and far between. I want a partner to lean on who can lean on me; a teammate, a partner, to take care of each other when we're sick and old, to have kids with.

Diane looks at her phone and all that's heard out of the phone, all he is *actually* saying is "wah wah wah wah" because of the throat spray.

Diane looks up and sees Daphne and Vinnie motioning for her to join them. Everyone is "flossing" and "dabbing" poorly on the dance floor.

DIANE

I can't really hear what you're saying. I miss you, but I just don't know. You never-- I just can't see you making the leap. I'm afraid to let you back in just to hurt me again.

JACK

Wah wah wah (trying to say "hello? Hello?" "I wanna make the leap!")

An axe slams through the bathroom door. It belongs to JUPITER, a pimp.

DIANE

Hello? Jack?

JUPITER'S VOICE

What's the matter you don't wanna shag my girls?!

VINNIE

Diane? Is everything ok snoogle  
muffin?

DIANE

Yeah just a prank caller who needs  
to *grow up!*

JACK

Wait, Diane, no! I'll leap!

Jupiter kicks in the door and Jack's phone falls in the  
toilet.

JACK (CONT'D)

For the love of God!

JUPITER

Gonna try to get your money back  
tryna scam me?!

JACK

This seems like an overreaction!

JUPITER

Maybe you wanna pork me instead?  
I'm gonna kill you!

JACK

No!

**INT. GOLDEN NUGGET CASINO/HOTEL GARAGE -- NIGHT**

Earl, Fark, and Chauncy roll up in their Eagles van. They see  
the General Lee.

EARL

Well what do we have here? Guess  
they shouldn't be driving such a  
conspicuous car.

FARK

Yeah, and one you can see so easy.

EARL

Chauncy, go block that camera.

CHAUNCY

It's like 20 feet up there.

EARL

Figure it out.

Chauncy somehow climbs and hangs like a gorilla to block the camera while Earl and Fark begin smashing the windows of the General Lee.

Bruce Springsteen "Born in the USA" blasts from their van to cover the sounds. Earl pulls out a spray paint can.

EARL (CONT'D)

I'll teach you to kiss my brother.

FARK

You'll teach me to kiss your brother?

EARL

No, I'll teach them a lesson *not* to kiss my brother.

FARK

How?

EARL

We're doing it right now!

FARK

They're not here...

Earl opens the car and glove box.

EARL

Oh my God the car is unlocked! And these are their Super Bowl tickets! These are way better than our seats. Thanks gentlemen!

Sets car on fire.

**INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT**

Jack is screaming. Kevin and Zacario walk into the hotel room.

ZACARIO

Hey man Gilbert Godfried's in the lobby and he said--

KEVIN

What the-- oh hell naw!

JACK

Call the police!

ZACARIO

I am the police! Nobody move!

The axe hits the wall just by his head and gets stuck.

ZACARIO (CONT'D)

Just playin!

REDHEAD

Get him!

Zacario charges at the 3 women who dodge so he falls on the bed. They hit him with pillows and pin him down. Their boobs are in his face and one is straddling him.

ZACARIO

Stop! Stop!

Zacario struggles.

ZACARIO (CONT'D)

I'm gay!!!

Jupiter is chasing Kevin and Jack around the room with the dildo. Kevin tries to do karate badly.

Jupiter flips Kevin over his head onto his back. Jack puts a lighter up to the sprinklers which begin to rain down water.

The prostitutes are all wet like a sexy slo-mo music video. Jupiter maces Jack.

JACK

Ah!

ZACARIO

I'm not enjoying this!

BLONDE

I think I'm going to be sick.

Blonde throws up onto Zacario's face.

BRUNETTE

The water. I have to pee.

Brunette pees on Zacario's head.

REDHEAD

I think I'm getting my period.

Redhead pulls out a tampon and throws it across the room, sticking to Jack's face.

JACK  
 (blinded by mace) Ah! What's on my  
 face?! What's on my face!

JUPITER  
 I'm going to fart on you!

Jupiter sits over Kevin and diarrheas everywhere.

JUPITER (CONT'D)  
 Oh shit! I was just trying to fart  
 on you! Let's get the hell out of  
 here.

Jupiter turns to leave.

JUPITER (CONT'D)  
 Hey, take their phones!

JACK  
 My phone's in the toilet! There is  
 something really wrong with you  
 guys! I was never gonna *not* gonna  
 pay you!

JUPITER  
 Oh yeah. Take their wallets too!

The girls try to take the phones from Zacario and Kevin. They  
 get Zacario's. They can't get Kevin's.

KEVIN  
 Y'all crazy muthas ain't getting my  
 phone!

The girls are reaching but he's holding it up high.

JUPITER  
 Give. Up. The. Phone!

Jupiter charges at Kevin. Kevin dodges. Jupiter snatches  
 Kevin's phone and flies right out the window, falls four  
 stories, and lands on his back.

JUPITER (CONT'D)  
 My back!

REDHEAD  
 I think he's dead! You killed him!

The girls scream and run out with the guys' phones and  
 wallets. One of them maces Jack.

JACK  
Jesus no why! My eyes!

A female STRANGER walks up to the door.

STRANGER  
Um, excuse me but I'm in the room  
next door and--

Blonde pukes in her face.

JACK  
Let's get the hell out of here.

**INT. CASINO/HOTEL GARAGE -- DAWN**

The fellas come upon the General Lee, which is totally destroyed, trunk empty, covered in Philadelphia Eagles graffiti and burnt up.

KEVIN  
Jack, where's our luggage?

JACK  
It was in the car. You went to  
"enjoy Vegas" remember? Did you  
expect me to bring in all your bags  
for you?

KEVIN  
That's what bell-boys are for!

ZACARIO  
Bell people.

KEVIN  
Well now we have no luggage, no  
car, no phones, and no money  
because we got jacked last night!

ZACARIO  
My Dad really is going to kill me.

JACK  
Oh my God the tickets!

Jack checks glove box.

JACK (CONT'D)  
They're gone! That's just great.  
Thank you for leaving me with the  
luggage and ordering 3 insane  
whores.

KEVIN

We didn't make you leave the tickets in the glove box, and we wouldn't be here in the first place if you didn't make us all come on this insane road trip.

ZACARIO

I'm going to die a virgin.

JACK

Well I would've flown on a plane but you had to take on the TSA.

KEVIN

What? Are you serious? Jack I would still have my job if you didn't go all Yosemite Sam at Opening Day!

JACK

You got suspended from your job because *his* cat ran on the field!

ZACARIO

LAST NIGHT THREE WOMEN WHO HAVE SEX FOR MONEY, VOMITED IN MY MOUTH, URINATED ON MY FACE, AND SPRAYED PERIOD BLOOD IN MY EYES AND NOSTRILS!

KEVIN

Mother fucker That Huggy Bear lookin fake ass Hustle and Flow pimp motherfucker SPRAYED FECES on my face meanwhile your ass got us smuggling Mexicans into this motherfucker! I'm about to kill you both and then myself.

ZACARIO

Don't worry my Dad is going to kill me already. Thanks, Jack.

JACK

I'm out of here.

Jack walks off by himself away from the garage onto the sunny sidewalk.

JUPITER

My back!

Jupiter is lying on the pavement in the sunlight just beyond the garage where he landed the night before. Kevin and Zacario walk out into the sunlight where Jupiter lies.

KEVIN

All right that's it. We need to get back to Boston.

ZACARIO

I say we drop anchor. Start a new life here.

JACK

(from a distance) I'm going to the Super Bowl!

Jack continues to walk away from them.

KEVIN

Really Jack?! (to the others) We need to go to a Western Union, a greyhound station, police station, any kind of station. Jack! What are you doing?!

A group of nuns observes as they walk by. A large group of tourists with foreigners and young children stop and take pictures.

JACK

I'm not going back! Go back to Boston?! We're so close! This is my only chance to get Diane back!

KEVIN

Get Diane back?! I thought you were just trying to stop her from marrying the kicker! You've been trying to hook up with other women this entire trip!

JACK

That was your idea! You said I should test the waters! And what did it get me?! Arrested, car blown up, robbed, assaulted, and almost hacked to death! You just came on this trip so you could go to the Super Bowl!

KEVIN

God forbid I take a trip to the Super Bowl because I want to go to the Super Bowl!

JACK  
You should want to help me get  
Diane back!

KEVIN  
You're delusional! She's been  
ignoring all your texts and calls!

JACK  
She called me last night!

KEVIN  
While you were busy with 3 call  
girls!

JACK  
That you ordered!

KEVIN  
Sure looked like you let them in!  
Oh yeah you're so in love!

JACK  
I am in love! I've never felt it so  
strongly!

KEVIN  
Because you're desperate! You don't  
love her, you love the way she  
makes you feel! If you really loved  
her you would let her go!

JACK  
Wow, thanks Dr. Phil! I forgot how  
happy your marriage is! Your wife  
is off with some Kung Fu teacher!

KEVIN  
Karate sensei! And Sensei Jackson  
lives by a code! He has discipline,  
unlike someone I know!

JACK  
Oh yeah, why don't you teach me,  
Mr. Miyagi!

ZACARIO  
R.I.P.

JACK  
And you've been trying to fool  
around on your wife this whole time  
too!

KEVIN

Flirting is not cheating! Different area codes!

JACK

Right... Ok, Ludacris. I'll walk, hitchhike! I don't care! I'd rather die than turn back!

KEVIN

You might get your wish!

JACK

I'll save you guys a program!

KEVIN

With what money?!

JACK

I'll steal one! I'll sneak into the game! I'll sell my blood! My semen! I'll sell my ass!

A CREEPY GUY leaning on a wall hears this.

CREEPY GUY

Well, hello there.

JACK

Get lost, man.

CREEPY GUY

Will do.

Creepy guy gets lost.

KEVIN

We'll send help! God knows you need it! Let's go.

JACK

I'll be fine!

Vultures circle over Jupiter.

ZACARIO

This one's on another journey now.

**I/E. SUPER BOWL VILLAGE PARTY -- DAWN**

Diane slumps out of the party. Daphne notices and follows. Daphne catches up to her out front.

DAPHNE  
Where are you going, hun?

DIANE  
I'm getting an uber.

DAPHNE  
Everything ok?

DIANE  
I called Jack.

DAPHNE  
You what?

DIANE  
I called Jack.

DAPHNE  
Why on earth did you do that?

DIANE  
I don't know, I just, things are  
moving so fast with Vinnie.

DAPHNE  
Fast? You haven't even slept with  
him!

DIANE  
You know what I mean.

DAPHNE  
Okay, I'm sorry.

DIANE  
It's just, something doesn't feel  
right. Vinnie is great and all.  
He's almost too great, like plastic  
fake salesman great.

DAPHNE  
Oh yeah I hate when a guy is "too  
great." Flowers and John Legend and  
nice to my parents. A guy being too  
great is my biggest problem too.

DIANE  
I just, I thought Jack was the one.  
We had this connection and no  
matter what I do I can't shake it.

A black SUV with an uber sign speeds up to the curb carrying THREE YOUNG WHITE GIRLS and a MALE INDIAN PASSENGER. Daphne and Diane get in.

DAPHNE  
You got an uber pool?

DIANE  
I guess so?

GIRL 1 is getting sick out of the back passenger window.

INDIAN PASSENGER  
Is she okay?

GIRL 2  
She just needs some air.

GIRL 1 gets sick again.

INDIAN PASSENGER  
I don't understand why anyone would drink so much that they would get sick like this!

GIRL 3  
Seriously, dude? Help! Hold her hair.

INDIAN PASSENGER awkwardly takes one tuft of hair in his hand.

INDIAN PASSENGER  
Why did you drink so much? Oh, it's so fun to drink a lot isn't it? Oh, let's get so wasted, huh?

GIRL 2  
Oh God, I think I'm going to be sick now.

Girl 2 starts to get sick on the other side of the car.

INDIAN PASSENGER  
Ah! I wasn't even going to drive tonight! When I was young for fun we used to go to a cricket match or go to the cinema.

Diane and Daphne come to the rescue, Diane helping Girl 1 and Daphne helping Girl 2. Diane holds Girl 1's hair back.

DIANE  
Oh honey, it's ok. You ok?

GIRL 3  
She broke up with her boyfriend  
tonight. He was cheating on her.

DIANE  
That bastard. Want us to kill him?

GIRL 1  
(laughs) Yes.

DAPHNE  
Men are dogs.

DIANE  
Yeah they are. Well, most of them.

DAPHNE  
If you say Jack is not a dog I'm  
going to freak out. Men are pigs.

DIANE  
Men are snakes!

GIRL 1  
Men are jack--asses!

GIRL 2  
Men are like pigeons, they just  
crap on you!

OLD LADY walks by.

OLD LADY  
Men are rats!

GIRL 3  
Yeah! Men are --

OLD LADY  
They always be snitchin'

Girl 3 throws up.

INDIAN PASSENGER  
Oh yes, is that fun! Now it's a  
party huh?

Diane starts crying.

INDIAN PASSENGER (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. Throwing up is very,  
very fun.

DIANE

It's not that.

DAPHNE

What's wrong, sweetie.

DIANE

It's just that, crazy situations like this, when they used to happen, I would always tell Jack about them and we would laugh and--

DAPHNE

Oh sweetie-pie. I'm sorry.

INDIAN PASSENGER

Puke makes you think of your Jack.

DAPHNE

You really miss him, huh?

DIANE

Yeah. But that ship has sailed. He doesn't want to settle down. He doesn't want to get married. It's just not meant to be. I heard him. He was with girls. Girls -- plural. He's probably somewhere back in Boston right now having the time of his life.

**EXT. VEGAS STRIP -- MORNING**

Jack walks along Vegas strip. There's a homeless woman and her child, a couple of drug addicts, a mangy dog, a rat skeleton. Jack is looking around as he walks, stops in front of an Elvis wedding chapel. Hears Diane's voice in his head.

DIANE'S V.O.

I just can't see you making the leap... I'm afraid to let you back in... Gangbang!

Jack falls to his knees crying.

JACK

Ah! What am I supposed to do! I just want to do what's right! I just want her to be happy! What is the point of all of this!

Zoom out on ELVIS IMPERSONATOR standing there.

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR

A little less conversation, a little more action, please all this aggravation ain't satisfactioning me. A little more bite and a little less bark, a little less fight and a little more spark, close your mouth and open up your heart and baby, satisfy me. Satisfy me, baby.

JACK

That's it! Action! Open up my heart! Satisfy *her*! Thanks, Elvis!

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR

Huh? (takes out air pod) Sorry, I had my air pods in.

Juan Carlos pulls up in a big 18-wheeler truck with a heart on it.

JUAN CARLOS

Hey man, I heard there was a crazy gringo yelling on his knees in the street around here.

JACK

No, it's just me. Can you take me to the Super Bowl?

JUAN CARLOS

What?

JACK

The American Football Championships.

JUAN CARLOS

Oh! Sure!

**INT. BACK OF TRUCK -- AFTERNOON**

The door to the truck opens. Kevin and Zacario are already there.

JACK

You're coming?

KEVIN

What else were we gonna do?

Jack, Kevin, and Zacario hug. Jack sees 10 rural undocumented Latinos sitting, staring at them. Jack, Kevin, and Zacario sit.

JACK  
How you guys doing?

No response from the Latinos.

KEVIN  
So, you talked to Diane?

JACK  
Yeah but my mouth was full of cock spray.

Some of the Latinos look concerned.

KEVIN  
Well, you guys talked! That seems like a good thing! Did you warn her about this creep proposing to her?

JACK  
I didn't have a chance, my mouth was full of throat numbing spray.

ZACARIO  
I hate it when that happens.

Latinos look more nervous.

Jack grabs a water bottle. Pablo snatches it away. (Spooky Aztec sound effect)

PABLO  
No tome. Este es agua Mexicano. Te enfermarà.

SEBASTIAN  
El galope del gringo.

ZACARIO  
That's Mexican water. It'll make you sick. The Aztec two-step. The Gringo Gallop. Montezuma's revenge. (Spooky Aztec sound effect) Don't feel bad. American water makes them just as sick. Just drink my can of hot Tab. (offers him Tab)

JACK  
I just need to see Diane.

Jack takes a big gulp of TAB and then spits it out disgusted.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Ugh! Hot Tab!

**MONTAGE**

Shot of truck driving through the desert, Juan Carlos driving, the guys sleeping, Jack's Head is on a Latino guy's shoulder.

Diane is interviewing Aaron Rodgers but her mind is elsewhere. Aaron notices.

Vinnie, in bed with two models, tries to put his cigarette out on a puppy. There's two fat guys in leather in the room, one hanging like a gimp and the other eating dog food out of a bowl on the floor. A giant painting of Mussolini hangs there.

Darby is sharpening his knives at his bar.

**EXT. PRACTICE FIELD -- MORNING**

Vinnie is practicing kicks, talking to his HOLDER.

VINNIE  
I'm tellin' you brosky this chick,  
I'm gonna be raw doggin the no-no  
hole by the end of the week. She  
totally went for it. I got her this  
necklace. I brought out her stupid  
annoying parents. I told John  
Legend I'd get him box seats if he  
came and sang to her -- yeah right,  
box seats, please. Oh, and the  
necklace I got her? Fake diamonds --  
Swag.

HOLDER  
Yak shemash.

VINNIE  
You Czech bastard. You still  
haven't learned English have you?

HOLDER  
Schmergen.

**INT. BACK OF TRUCK -- SUNSET**

Juan Carlos opens the truck. Everyone is asleep all snuggled together as if days had passed.

JUAN CARLOS  
We're here caballeros.

JACK  
How long were we out?

JUAN CARLOS  
I don't know. Vegas to L.A. is only  
4 hours.

JACK  
Oh.

Everyone gets out of the truck. Kevin accidentally grabs the wrong water bottle containing Mexican water and puts it in his backpack. (Spooky Aztec sound effect)

SEBASTIAN  
The Super Bowl is yesterday.

JACK  
What! No! We missed it?!

JUAN CARLOS  
No, it's *tomorrow*.

SEBASTIAN  
Oh right *tomorrow*. "*Tomorrow*,"  
"*yesterday*." I always get those  
confused.

A large group of back-up dancers for Taylor Swift file into the stadium.

JACK  
Sebastian, you were a fashion  
designer in Chitze Nitze?

SEBASTIAN  
Yes!

Sebastian does a little dance.

JACK  
I got an idea.

**EXT. SUPER BOWL STADIUM -- AFTERNOON****SUBTITLE: SUPER BOWL SUNDAY**

Jack is dressed in a war re-enactor uniform; Kevin is dressed as a referee; Zacario as a halftime show back-up dancer. Pablo and Sebastian are dressed as stadium staff.

KEVIN

Nice costumes.

PABLO

Costumes? We're working in there tonight.

JACK

Ok, can you go to where our seats are and see who's sitting there? Maybe we can get our tickets back so we don't have to sneak around in disguise.

SEBASTIAN

That sounds pointless but ok.

**EXT. STADIUM ENTRANCE -- DAY**

Earl, Fark, and Chauncy enter amongst other fans through SECURITY.

EARL

Yup these are our tickets that we payed for ourselves.

SECURITY 1

Why are you saying that like that?

FARK

Mind your business and scan the tickets!

EARL

Shut up Fark.

CHAUNCY

I can't believe you stole their tickets.

**EXT. STADIUM - SERVICE ENTRANCE -- DAY**

Kevin walks up to one of the service doors of the stadium with his credentials out.

KEVIN

Yeah, how you doing, I'm a referee.  
Kevin Jackson.

SECURITY 2

You're not on the list.

Kevin looks like he's about to get angry. REF 0 spots Kevin.

REF 0

Kevin? I didn't know you were back!  
Amazing. It's ok Reggie, he's  
legit.

SECURITY 2 (aka Reggie) waves them through.

KEVIN

Thanks man. See you la--

REF 0

Come on the locker room is this  
way.

Kevin reluctantly follows him.

**EXT. STADIUM - ALTERNATE ENTRANCE -- DAY**

Revolutionary War Re-enactors enter the stadium. Jack runs up and blends with them.

RE-ENACTOR 1

Jack! Welcome back! I didn't know  
you were re-instated.

JACK

Yeah, me neither. But hey "TROCO"

RE-ENACTOR 1

Huh?

JACK

"The redcoats only come once." Like  
"yolo." I don't know.

**INT. FIELD SIDELINES -- NIGHT**

Daphne is with Diane, holding a microphone.

DAPHNE

Well, we're here. You made it to  
the big time. I'm so proud of you.

DIANE

Thank you. So far so good -- knock on wood.

DAPHNE

Speaking of which.

Daphne sees that Jack is calling Diane's phone. Diane looks and ignores the call.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Wow. I'm impressed.

DIANE

Why?

DAPHNE

I didn't think you had it in you. I always thought you two would end up together.

DIANE

You've been telling me to ignore him!

DAPHNE

Yeah. I think you both needed time apart. Sort of come to grips with what you want and where you want to be.

DIANE

Oh, well thanks for the huge mind-fuck.

DAPHNE

No problem-- (seeing Vinnie) So that's how a bill *becomes* a law.

Vinnie has run up to them. Diane and Vinnie kiss.

VINNIE

Hey babe.

DIANE

Hey you. Good luck tonight.

VINNIE

I told you. I don't need luck.

DIANE

Right.

VINNIE  
Just get ready to get lucky  
tonight. *Real lucky.*

Vinnie runs into the locker room

DIANE  
Sigh.

DAPHNE  
Look at that tight tight butt.

DIANE  
Don't you have a date tonight?

DAPHNE  
Yeah if he's not in prison.

DIANE  
You definitely have a type.

**EXT. END ZONE SIDELINES -- NIGHT**

With the re-enactors, Jack looks at his phone.

JACK  
She's not answering. I gotta see  
her face to face.

RE-ENACTOR 1  
Huh?

JACK  
I said the British can't tax our  
spice!

RE-ENACTOR 1  
Yeah ok put your phone away.

**EXT. SUPER BOWL PARKING LOT**

Zacario wearing bright back-up dancer uniform. He tries to  
blend in with the back-up dancers entering the stadium.

**EXT. STADIUM SEATS -- DUSK**

Earl, Fark, and Chauncy approach Pablo and Sebastian at their  
seats.

EARL  
Those are our seats.

PABLO  
We were told to sit here.

CHAUNCY  
Is Zacario here?

EARL  
Shut up!

SEBASTIAN  
These aren't your seats. You stole  
those tickets.

CHAUNCY  
Come on, let's just go

FARK  
You got proof?

Earl and Fark grab Pablo and Sebastian. Pablo and Sebastian  
kick them in their groins. They both kneel down in pain.

CHAUNCY  
I'm outta here. If you know  
Zacario, tell him Chauncy says  
"hi."

Chauncy leaves.

**INT. PA ANNOUNCER BOOTH -- DUSK**

White-haired PA ANNOUNCER sits in a little room by himself  
behind a microphone.

PA ANNOUNCER  
All rise for the national anthem  
sung by Lana Del Rey.

**EXT. STADIUM SEATS -- DUSK**

National anthem begins. A couple PATRIOTS FANS notice the  
kneelers.

PATRIOTS FAN 1  
Hey stand up for the national  
anthem you fack!

FARK  
They kicked us.

PATRIOTS FAN 1  
I don't care what they did, you  
stand up for freedom!

EARL  
Ah whatever Tom Brady's a bitch!

PATRIOTS FAN 2  
You son of a bitch!

A fight breaks out. Earl and Fark chase Pablo and Sebastian. The Patriots fans chase Earl and Fark. Security chases them all.

**EXT. FIELD -- DUSK**

The Philadelphia Eagles eagle gets scared and lands on Lana Del Rey's head while she's singing.

Everyone has spilled onto the field now running into the giant flag which falls on the ground. MILITARY GUYS start fighting off everyone else.

MILITARY GUY  
Get the flag off the ground!

The flag is back up off the ground. Lana Del Rey's hair looks crazy.

Security detains Earl and Fark and the others involved in the mayhem. Pablo and Sebastian sneak away down the tunnel towards the Patriots locker room.

EARL  
You got the wrong guys! Those  
Mexicans are getting away!

The players, including Vinnie, take the field.

JIM NANTZ V.O.  
Welcome to Inglewood, California.  
Super Bowl LIV a re-match between  
the New England Patriots and the  
Philadelphia Eagles.

TONY ROMO V.O.  
Yeah, there's Brian Hoyer, Carson  
Wentz, and of course the crowd  
favorite, Vinnie Shocka getting  
ready to kick.

Vinnie kicks off.

JIM NANTZ V.O.  
 And it's Vinnie Shocka with the  
 kick off! The game is under way!

TONY ROMO V.O.  
 Touchback. What a start.

**INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- NIGHT**

ZACARIO  
 Ok, I gotta get the hell outta  
 here. Kevin is supposed to be down  
 this hallway on the other side of  
 this door.

Zacario tries to open a door but it's locked.

ZACARIO (CONT'D)  
 Kevin?! Where are you?

**INT. REFEREE LOCKER ROOM -- NIGHT**

Kevin, in his referee uniform tries to sneak out of the  
 locker room.

REF 0  
 Come on, we gotta get up in the  
 booth.

KEVIN  
 The booth?

REF 0  
 Yeah alternate refs are on instant  
 replay.

**EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT**

Edelman catches a touchdown.

JIM NANTZ V.O.  
 Hoyer to Edelman, Touchdown  
 Patriots! And after Vinnie Shocka  
 kicks the extra point that'll  
 pretty much wrap up the first half.

**INT. ANNOUNCER BOOTH -- NIGHT**

TONY ROMO

Great play. It's nice to see the Patriots finally have some success in this league.

JIM NANTZ

Still a lot of football to be played, though.

TONY ROMO

They win all the frickin' time man! I never got to win one! This sucks!

JIM NANTZ

When we return, Taylor Swift and the Microsoft Halftime Show.

**INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- NIGHT**

Kevin is banging on the exit door.

ZACARIO

Kevin!

KENDRICK LAMAR walks in.

ZACARIO (CONT'D)

Who are you?

KENDRICK LAMAR

I'm Kendrick Lamar, who are you? You supposed to be back here?

ZACARIO

Yes. I am... I'm... here from the future. You're in danger.

KENDRICK LAMAR

Security!

Zacario hits him over the head with his Carmen Miranda fruit hat.

**EXT. FIELD HALFTIME SHOW -- NIGHT**

Dancers all go out on the field. Acrobats are zip-lining onto the field from up high. Zacario hangs back.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

Ladies and gentlemen, Taylor Swift.

**INT. REFEREE LOCKER ROOM -- NIGHT**

The referees are drinking the water out of Kevin's water bottle from his backpack (spooky Aztec sound effect)

REF 4

Hey, good 1st half guys!

KEVIN

Whoa! Hey guys where did you get that water?

REF 3

(Mocking) "Where did you get that water?" I knew you were a head-case but stingy too?

KEVIN

There's literally a water jug right there. This is bad. That water is... (spooky Aztec sound effect)

**INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- NIGHT**

TAYLOR SWIFT can be heard performing.

ZACARIO

I gotta get outta here.

Zacario tries aggressively to open the door. The ceiling opens and he is lifted into the middle of the halftime show.

P.A. ANNOUNCER

Give it up for Kendrick Lamar!

**EXT. SUPER BOWL HALFTIME SHOW STAGE -- NIGHT**

ZACARIO

Oh my God!

Zacario raises up out of the floor of the stage and is now on stage with Taylor. Taylor looks shocked. Zacario starts vogueing fabulously.

**INT. STANDS -- NIGHT**

CHAUNCY

Zacario! Yes! Work it!

**EXT. SUPER BOWL HALFTIME SHOW STAGE -- NIGHT**

Zacario jumps off the stage and follows the dancers off the field.

**EXT. END ZONE SIDELINES -- NIGHT**

Jack sees Diane but can't get to her because the show crowd is all moving in one direction.

JACK

Diane! I need to talk to you!

DIANE

Jack?! What the hell!

JACK

I need to talk to you!

DIANE

What are you doing? You're still suspended!

JACK

Don't marry Vinnie!

DIANE

What?!

JACK

Don't marry Vinnie! He's into some freaky s&m! He's a phony!

**INT. PRODUCTION BOOTH**

PRODUCER

And cut to Diane 3 2 1

**CLOSE-UP THROUGH LIVE NFL CAMERA**

DIANE

Who's into some freaky s&m? Stop stalking me! (looks at camera deer in the headlights) Sorry about that folks ah--

**INT. ANNOUNCER BOOTH**

JIM NANTZ

Looks like Diane Capriani having  
some technical difficulties there  
we apologize for that folks.

DIANE

Damn it Jack! You're gonna get me  
fired! Leave me alone! Stop ruining  
my life! Let me move on!

JACK

What?

Diane gives the slit your throat hand gesture.

JACK (CONT'D)

That's not good.

**INT. REFEREE LOCKER ROOM**

REF 1

Kevin we got a problem. We gotta go  
sub in. The whole squad is sick.  
Pooping themselves. Come on, they  
need all of us. Let's go.

KEVIN

Was it bad water? Or... I don't  
even know why I said that--

Kevin and the alternate refs all hurry out the door. As they  
run out they see the other refs on toilets writhing in pain  
from diarrhea.

**INT. PA ANNOUNCER BOOTH -- NIGHT**

Jack makes his way towards the small PA Announcer booth.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

And it's back to football. The  
Eagles up 21-19 here in Inglewood.

SECURITY GUARD 3 sees Jack.

SECURITY GUARD 3

Where exactly are you going?

JACK

They need me in the announcer booth  
for an interview.

**INT. EAGLES LOCKER ROOM -- NIGHT**

Pablo and Sebastian wearing concessions uniforms sneak around.

SEBASTIAN

(in Spanish) There's the locker of the kicker.

PABLO

(in Spanish) Ok, let's find that engagement ring fast.

POLICE 1

I think they went through here!

They hear the police and throw on Patriots uniforms and helmets and freeze. Police enter, don't see them, but eventually Pablo sneezes and the cops chase them out.

**EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT**

Eagles running back scores. Kevin gives the signal for touchdown.

**INT. PA ANNOUNCER BOOTH -- NIGHT**

Jack enters the PA booth where the PA announcer sits. PA announcer pushes button and announces.

PA ANNOUNCER

Touchdown Eagles! (turns to Jack)  
Can I help you son?

JACK

Please forgive me.

Jack tries to grab PA announcer but a big fight ensues and the announcer beats the crap out of Jack. They accidentally hit a button causing the noises of their fight to play throughout the stadium.

**EXT. STADIUM -- NIGHT**

Fans and players look around confused by the sounds.

**INT. PA ANNOUNCER BOOTH -- NIGHT**

Just as the announcer is about to win the fight he hits his head when the door flings open and knocks him out, slumping into his chair. Jack hides behind the chair. An INTERN enters having opened the door.

INTERN  
Everything ok in here?

Jack spins the chair and moves the PA announcer's head up and down.

JACK  
(fake voice) Yeah, that was strange  
uh, cell phone interference or  
something.

INTERN  
Ok, sounds good.

Intern leaves.

JIM NANTZ V.O.  
The Patriots are driving here  
trying to extend this lead and seal  
this thing up.

**EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT**

Pablo and Sebastian run to the sideline and hide amongst the Patriots players. Cop 1 follows and tries to grab one. Players are confused. Cop 2 grabs Patriots blonde-haired blue-eyed Czech long-snapper by mistake.

Pablo and Sebastian run on the field and into the huddle. Two other players start to run on but a coach stops them.

COACH  
Stop! There's 11 out there already!

In the huddle BRIAN HOYER calls out the play.

BRIAN HOYER  
33 hitch blue balls on 3, break.

The players disperse to the line of scrimmage including Pablo and Sebastian.

TONY ROMO V.O.

Who are these two guys? No offense but they look like they're straight out of the lollipop guild in munchkin land.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

That's maybe not politically correct but you're right there's two players I don't have them on the roster here, number 0 and 99.

BRIAN HOYER

Hike!

Sebastian sees a police officer talking to a ref, pointing at him and yelling. Sebastian runs away, turns, and Hoyer throws the ball at him.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

It's a pass to number 99!

Sebastian chest traps the ball, juggles twice with his thighs as 2 tacklers dive past him. Pablo runs away from security chasing him as Sebastian kicks the ball 20 yards down the field to him.

Pablo heads the ball up in the air and kicks a perfect volley through the uprights. TELEMUNDO ANNOUNCER announces the action.

TELEMUNDO ANNOUNCER

Wentz pasa al # 99 que atrapa la pelota con su pecho, hace malabares entre 2 defensores), pasa a # 0 de cabeza, dispara y gol !!!!!!!!!!!!!

Security and police tackle Sebastian and Pablo.

TONY ROMO V.O.

Folks you're not going to believe this but it seems two civilians dressed as players entered the field and that's who you saw in that last play.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

I don't know how these guys got uniforms and got on the field let alone in the huddle. But it looks like everything's finally under control. It's like something out of a movie.

TONY ROMO V.O  
 Well whoever they are they sure can  
 kick the ball, huh?

Fans look around confused.

**INT. PA ANNOUNCER BOOTH -- NIGHT**

Jack is watching what is happening. The door flings open again. Intern sees announcer knocked out on the floor.

JACK  
 He was like that when I got here!

INTERN  
 Hey, man. You gotta say something.

Jack turns to the mic. Looks at the field. Presses a button and talks.

JACK  
 Um, penalty.

Crowd cheers.

INTERN  
 Good job.

Intern leaves. Jack locks door.

**EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT**

Vinnie walks up to Kevin. Doesn't see Diane watching within earshot.

VINNIE  
 Ain't that a bitch I thought I got  
 this cuckboy fired already! Seems  
 like yo bitch-ass *really* got  
 control of this game so far. If  
 your fake shit come anywhere near  
 me, I will end your life! Feel me?

Kevin looks like he's about to lose his temper and then sees Diane watching them.

KEVIN  
 Namaste.

VINNIE  
 Faggot.

Vinnie walks away. Kevin sees Diane. Diane shakes her head.

KEVIN

Nice guy.

Patriots drive down the field.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

And we're back from a timeout.  
After the Eagles were forced to  
punt, the Patriots are in field  
goal range.

TONY ROMO V.O.

They'll probably win. No fair. I  
never got to win one.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

And the Patriots are out of  
timeouts. It all comes down to this  
field goal. If Shocka hits, the  
Patriots win.

Patriots set up at the line of scrimmage.

JIM NANTZ V.O. (CONT'D)

The Patriots line up. This will be  
for 50 yards. Shocka has hit plenty  
of these, but never with this much  
riding on it.

Patriots snap the ball.

TONY ROMO V.O.

Snap looks good.

Shocka kicks the field goal. Kevin signals it's good, shaking  
his head.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

Vinnie Shocka with the kick, it's  
up, and it's good.

TONY ROMO

The Patriots have won the Super  
Bowl!

Romo kicks over a table in anger.

**INT. PA ANNOUNCER BOOTH -- NIGHT**

JACK

Game over.

**EXT. SUPER BOWL AWARD CEREMONY ON FIELD -- NIGHT**

Players, coaches, families, reporters, security, etc. mill about around the stage on the field as confetti rains down. DAN PATRICK interviews Vinnie. Diane is nearby.

DAN PATRICK

All right, now, we have the hero of the game, Vinnie Shocka. Vinnie, after a crazy series of events, how you feelin'?

VINNIE

Well, Dan, it's about to get crazier. I've got something to say to my girlfriend here--

DAN PATRICK

Ah yes, reporter Diane Capriani here.

VINNIE

Diane, I know we haven't been together that long, but when you know, you know.

DIANE

Oh no. What are you doing.

**EXT. SUPER BOWL AWARD CEREMONY ON FIELD -- NIGHT**

VINNIE

Diane, the only thing that could make me happier than winning the Super Bowl, is if you would make me the luckiest guy--

JACK

(over the P.A. System) Stop!

Loud feedback echoes throughout the stadium. 80,000 people exclaim and cover their ears in pain.

**EXT. JUMBOTRON**

Jack in the window of the announcer booth, holding the announcer microphone.

DIANE

Jack?! Oh my God...

VINNIE  
 What the hell? Marry me, will you  
 marry me!

**EXT. ANNOUNCER BOOTH WINDOW -- NIGHT**

JACK  
 Just hold it right there!

Security busts into the booth just as Jack jumps, holding the handles of the zipline that was used for Taylor's halftime show. He ziplines down not so elegantly.

**EXT. STANDS -- NIGHT**

KID 1  
 It's Paul Revere!

**EXT. SUPER BOWL AWARD CEREMONY ON FIELD -- NIGHT**

Jack lands in a heap on stage.

JACK  
 (to Diane) How was that for a leap?

DIANE  
 Oh, Jack.

JACK  
 Diane, you can't marry him. (grabs the microphone. Dan Patrick won't let it go) Diane, I was afraid. I don't want freedom. I want you. I want you to marry me. But that's not why I'm here. It may be too late for me. I'm here because I want you to be happy. And if you're gonna be happy it's not gonna be with him. You don't know how he really talks! And he's some kind of S&M dungeon master!

Vinnie lunges at Jack. Jack does his War re-enactor routine to defeat him. His fellow re-enactors surround him.

RE-ENACTOR 1  
 Liberty or Death! Don't worry we got this Jack!

Security grabs Jack and pulls him away so he's still facing Diane.

DIANE  
I wasn't going to say yes to him!

VINNIE  
Wait what?

DIANE  
You really think I would marry *this* guy? But you, you want me to be happy so you humiliate me on national TV?! Both of you!

JACK  
I didn't know what else to do!

DAN PATRICK  
He could have done literally anything else, folks. Ok, well, let's try to get this thing back on track, shall we?

DIANE  
(to Jack) I want to be with you!

DAN PATRICK  
With Me?

VINNIE  
With me!

JACK  
With me?!

DIANE  
With Jack! God, you guys are *idiots!*

JACK  
I want to be with you too! I love you!

Security guard 3 maces Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Ahh! Why?!

**INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- NIGHT**

Kendrick Lamar lies on the floor.

SECURITY 2  
What happened?

KENDRICK LAMAR  
He was from the future.

**EXT. STADIUM PARKING LOT -- NIGHT**

Security 3 leads Jack outside.

ICE is leading Juan Carlos and Sebastian & Pablo away. ICE loads them into a van. Daphne runs up and jumps on.

DAPHNE  
Wait! I'm illegal too!

JUAN CARLOS  
Daphne! Mi amor!

Daphne and Juan Carlos kiss on the van.

Jack runs up to where Earl and Fark are watching with satisfied grins.

JACK  
Oh no! Daphne?! You two know each other?

DAPHNE  
You are as dumb as you look.

JUAN CARLOS  
Of course! This is mi amor!

JACK  
Seems like she could have just flown down to visit you...

DAPHNE  
I guess men like a challenge?

JUAN CARLOS  
Yeah! I almost died this time!

JACK  
What happened? Why are you locked up?

EARL  
Looks like your beaner friends are goin' back to wetback country!

A bunch of tough looking tattooed AMERICAN LATINOS in plaid shirts, khakis, and sunglasses are standing by their hot rod cars.

AMERICAN LATINO 1  
What you just say, homes?

AMERICAN LATINO 2  
This was Mexico before it was  
America cabron.

EARL  
(terrified) Yup, you're right. You  
got it.

Earl and Fark, scared silly, get on the van too. Door closes.

FARK  
Wait! Where is this taking us!

Zacario and Chauncy hold hands and wave as the van begins to  
drive away.

ZACARIO  
To the South, wuey. Way South.  
Orale!

EARL  
Chauncy! What are you doing?

CHAUNCY  
I found Zacario!

FARK  
Help us!

CHAUNCY  
Ok! See you in Mexico!

The ICE van drives away.

**EXT. BEAUTIFUL MANSION IN MEXICO -- DAY**

Diane and Jack get married. Kevin, Zacario, Daphne, Kevina  
are in the wedding party.

Vapey conducts the ceremony. Everyone is there including  
Sebastian and Chauncy.

Re-enactors are there. A mariachi band. At the reception  
everyone dances. Zacario and Chauncy hold hands.

All the Latinos who were deported are thriving in 3-piece  
suits. Daphne and Juan Carlos are together.

SEBASTIAN  
Me encanta Mexico!

ZACARIO

I've started my own cat sanctuary here in Guadalajara! And my parents are coming around.

Zacario's parents are learning how to vogue from Chauncy. They are all dancing and partying.

ZACARIO'S DAD

We like your friend, Chauncy!

ZACARIO

Yeah, he's my... friend.

CHAUNCY

I'm not just his friend! We're lovers!

ZACARIO'S DAD

What?! My son is gay?!

Zacario's Dad pulls out a gun

ZACARIO'S DAD (CONT'D)

I will kill you!

A knife hits Zacario's dad in the back. Behind him is revealed Darby.

DARBY

Love is Love.

**INT. IMMIGRATION OFFICE, MEXICO -- DAY**

Earl and Fark plead with an immigration officer. Their clothes are in tatters. Darby is sitting there in handcuffs.

EARL

We're not Mexican! We're American.

OFFICER

Que?

**INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE -- DAY**

Kevin walks in the front door. He hears loud noises, screams and panting from upstairs. He busts in the bedroom expecting the worst.

KEVIN

I knew it!

Kevina and Sensei Jay are karate training.

KEVINA

Hi baby!

KEVIN

Oh, hi honey. I thought something else was going on.

KEVINA

Kev what's happened to you? Did you think I was having an affair with the Sensei?!

KEVIN

I love you baby. We can go to marriage counseling, yoga, oh my God! Sensei Jay! You gotta put your shoes on brother. You need Dr. Scholl's, cut you feet off, I don't know. We're not an Asian household you could've kept your shoes on. I don't know why you took them off at all.

SENSEI JAY

Forgive me. I'm embarrassed.

KEVIN

Where are the kids?

KEVINA

They won the karate championships and are in Tibet with the Dalai Lama.

KEVIN

Well Na-ma-ste!

He bows. They all laugh.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I really should start attending my kids' activities more.

#### **INT. TONY AWARDS**

PRESENTER

And the Tony goes to "Italian Hamlet," a gospel musical.

Terrence and Georgie jump up exhilarated.

**EXT. MEXICAN PRISON YARD -- DAY**

Earl and Fark sit on the ground.

FARK  
This really sucks.

MEXICAN PRISON GUARD  
Habla espaNol, wuey!

**INT. SHOCKA'S HOUSE**

Violet is a dominatrix. Vinnie and the 2 Patriots fans are in various states of undress.

VIOLET  
You've all been bad, bad boys.  
There's nothing wrong with S&M!  
(looks at camera and winks)

**MONTAGE WITH CLOSING TITLES TO THE TUNE OF "JACK AND DIANE"  
BY JOHN MELLENCAMP**

**PICTURES**

Song from "Italian Hamlet." Picture of Kendrick Lamar and Zacario performing together. Kevin on the cover of Sports Illustrated "Referee of the Year." Pablo and Sebastian on newspaper covers, as the newest Las Vegas Raiders -- "First 70-yard field goal!" Wedding pictures of Jack and Diane.

**The end.**