

SCRIPT TITLE

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EXT. FIELD - GILLETTE STADIUM NEW ENGLAND -- NIGHT

Patriots vs. Jaguars. Patriots line up for a field goal.

AL MICHAELS V.O.

Welcome back to opening day 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.

Patriots hike the ball but KEVIN, a short African-American referee with a Napoleon complex, and other officials have blown their whistles, and the play is called dead.

FREEZE ON KEVIN. SUPER: KEVIN

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BOOTH -- BROADCAST -- NIGHT

Al and Chris Collinsworth report from the booth.

AL MICHAELS

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

CHRIS COLLINSWORTH

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.

INTERCUT WITH:

NFL FOOTAGE

Various salacious pictures of VINNIE SHOCKA, the Patriots brash kicker, are shown.

AL MICHAELS

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

Clip of Vinnie doing an erotic thrusting touchdown dance is shown.

FREEZE ON VINNIE. SUPER: VINNIE SHOCKA

An ELDERLY WOMAN cheers in the stands.

AL MICHAELS (CONT'D)

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

CHRIS COLLINSWORTH

A great story there, Al, for sure.

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.

The kiss cam happens on the jumbotron. Various people kiss innocently. In the fifth row ZACARIO, a plump Mexican-American fan, watches the jumbotron and eats an entire churro in one bite.

FREEZE ON ZACARIO. SUPER: ZACARIO

Zacario's MOTHER and FATHER, looking disgusted, and his SISTER also watch the game.

ZACARIO'S FATHER

Offensive, PDA. Sinful.

ZACARIO'S MOTHER
Disgusting. Look away mija.

FREEZE ON ZACARIO'S FAMILY. SUPER: THE SANTOS FAMILY

A cat pokes his head out of Zacario's jacket. A kid makes a face of surprise. Shown on the jumbotron two CHEERLEADERS stand, lips pursed, on either side of JACK, one of the Revolutionary War Re-enactors on the field.

FREEZE ON JACK. SUPER: JACK

Jack freezes and looks at JILL, a local sports reporter and Jack's longtime girlfriend, who eyes him incredulously.

FREEZE ON JILL. SUPER: JILL

CROWD
Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!

Moved by the crowd Jack gives them both a big kiss on the lips. The crowd goes wild. Jill rolls her eyes. Kevin, Jack's best friend, watches the jumbotron from his position on the sidelines.

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

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

Cheerleader 2 winks. Jack unknowingly is 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?--

Jack accidentally fires his musket in the air. The crowd in the vicinity gasps. Kevin turns to look in the direction of the sound.

KEVIN
What the hell?

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. He accidentally bumps the elderly woman, causing her to choke on her clam chowder. A huge thing of popcorn falls on her and she begins to have a heart attack.

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. On the 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!

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

AL MICHAELS V.O. (CONT'D)

He fumbles the ball and the Jaguars have it. I don't believe what I'm seeing! And it looks like the Jaguars are going to run it back for a touchdown going the other way!

The Jaguars 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. Jaguars 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 gives the elderly woman 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.

ZACARIO'S FATHER

My son has disgraced our family.

ZACARIO'S MOTHER

Disgusting. Look away mija.

Zacario scoops up the cat and runs full speed through an exit into a tunnel before getting clotheslined by a musket. The RE-ENACTOR SOLDIERS surround him. Jill grabs Zacario by the wrist and yanks him away.

ZACARIO

Oh my God, thank you. I'm sorry. I
thought I might never see my Pussy
again.

JILL

Tell me your cat's name isn't
"Pussy."

ZACARIO

Well, it's actually "Puse." I'm a
big fan of "Orange is the New
Black."

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.

VINNIE

You okay darlin?

ZACARIO

I think so.

VINNIE
Not you, Pancho.

JILL
I'm okay, thanks.

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

JILL
Interview with the kicker?

VINNIE
No, I interview you.

JILL
I've gotta man.

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

JILL
I gotta man.

VINNIE
I'm not tryna hear that, see?

Vinnie saunters away towards the locker room.

ZACARIO
I think that was a Positive K song.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE WITH OPENING TITLES

"I Gotta Man," by Positive K plays as we see a montage of childhood photos of Jack, Kevin, and Zacario in football pads, trick or treating (Jack as a soldier, Kevin as a referee, Zacario as a hotdog); video of Jill rapping all the lyrics to "Forgot About Dre" with Jack at Karaoke; Jill in a sorority swimsuit model competition to fight cancer; a sign for a wet t-shirt contest but Jill sprays Jack and the guys' crotches with the hose instead, Kevin step-dancing with his fraternity, Zacario winning the pie-eating contest. Then, footage from present day, with highlights of Kevin officiating and having exchanges with various famous players and coaches; Zacario ordering an inordinate amount of food; Jill reporting and interviewing unique stadium characters; and Jack doing various re-enactor maneuvers with his fellow war re-enactors. Jill and Jack kiss on the field.

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

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STADIUM PARKING LOT -- OUTSIDE JILL'S BMW -- NIGHT

JILL

It's over.

JACK

Because of those cheerleaders? That was just for the cameras!

JILL

Because after all these years you still won't commit. I got hired by the NFL Network today.

JACK

That's great!

JILL

I'm going to be following the Patriots everywhere. I'm sorry, Jack. I thought eventually you would grow up. This is the hardest thing I've ever had to do.

JACK

That's what she said.

JILL

Goodbye, Jack.

Jill gets in her BMW and drives away.

JACK

I need to grow up? I need to grow up?!

Zacario sneaks up behind Jack and humps his leg.

ZACARIO

You need to grow up?! You need to grow up?! SeNor please lick my pelotas!

Kevin pulls up in his old noisy station wagon.

KEVIN

Get in bitch-ass niggas.

Jack looks at Zacario, then back at Jill's car in the distance.

JACK
I need to grow up.

CUT TO:

INT. JILL'S BMW -- NIGHT

Jill is driving in tears but is chiming in at the "I lost my leg" parts of the song "Shipping out to Boston" She pulls into the parking lot of a Patriots bar.

CUT TO:

INT. IRISH BAR -- NIGHT

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

VINNIE
You're that reporter chick.

JILL
You're that cocky kicker. You knew I come here.

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.

JILL

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

Darby returns.

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...

Darby pours 2 glasses -- Zima for Vinnie.

JILL

Keep it in your jockstrap.

VINNIE

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

JILL

Drink up kicker boy. We're celebrating. I got hired by NFL Network today.

VINNIE

Congratulations.

They drink. Vinnie makes a face at the Zima taste.

VINNIE (CONT'D)

You deserve a kiss.

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

JILL

My card. Maybe you can be my first new interview. Bring your jockstrap. (taps his crotch)

He grimaces.

EXT. KIDS STAR CRASH BIRTHDAY PARTY -- DAY

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER

Jack in a hooded robe and make-up does a quick demonstration. Jack is wearing a "Star Crash" costume. SUPER: 3 MONTHS LATER
Zooming out we see Jack is trying to entertain little KIDS.

JACK

Again, kids, this isn't a light saber. That's *Star Wars*. Because of copyright and licensing this is a laser sword, from *Star Crash*, an actual movie that came out 2 years after *Star Wars* with David Hasselhoff.

KID 1

Are you Kylo Ren?

JACK

I'm "Count Zarth Arn."

KID 1

Count deez nuts!

Kid 1 hits him in the groin with a laser sword.

JACK

Don't do that! That's not the way of the Imperial Space Police!

Jack retreats inside the giant house. He sees Vinnie Shocka wearing all clothes with his own face on it, on a couch smoking a joint with his arms around two HOUSEWIVES.

JACK (CONT'D)

Hey, aren't you--

VINNIE

Vinnie Shocka? In the flesh. Wanna hit?

JACK

No thanks. Not at work.

VINNIE

Right. "Work."

JACK

Speaking of which, should you be doing that right now?

VINNIE

What, two weeks before the Super Bowl? Ha no they never drug test the kicker, you kidding me? White privilege. Plus I keep a vial of someone else's urine on me at all times. Swag.

Vinnie smiles and winks.

JACK

No, I meant should you be doing that at a kid's birthday party?

VINNIE

It's fine, it's totally medicinal. Plus, none of these kids are mine.

JACK

Then what are you doing here?

VINNIE

I'm a bull... I have sex with guys' wives in front of them. You know, cuckolds. Most of the husbands are Pats fans so they have like a Patriots fetish too.

Vinnie gets up and opens the door to a room. A gimp is tied to a big X 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

Right-swag-well I'm gonna go.

VINNIE

Don't get me wrong. I get ass on the side too. I'm not a pervert.

JACK

Of course not.

VINNIE

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--

Jack looks at screen of Vinnie's phone.

JACK (CONT'D)

What the hell?! Jill?! Jill Smith?

VINNIE

Yeah, Jill Smith the T.V. ho.

JACK

That's literally my ex-girlfriend!

HOUSEWIFE 1

I don't think you're using "literally" right.

JACK

And she likes *you*?

VINNIE

Yeah, I mean, I don't act like this around her. I pretend like I'm this really nice guy. You know the game, bruh.

JACK

The game?

VINNIE

Yeah, just acting however I think she wants me to act until I get the panties.

JACK

I thought I was going to marry her.

VINNIE

Marry her... Marry her... I like it.

JACK

Marry *you*?!

VINNIE

No, marry *her*. I know it's crazy. I mean, I haven't even boned her yet.

JACK

Oh thank God.

VINNIE

Yeah, I'm going to make her my wife and then bone her.

JACK

Can you stop saying "bone her?" What in God's name is happening?! Marry her? You're just high.

VINNIE

High on love.

JACK

You love her? You're gonna be monogamous with her?

VINNIE

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

JACK

Is this a cruel prank? You just happen to be dating Jill and I'm supposed to believe Jill is interested in you?

VINNIE

Think about it. It makes sense. I'm your complete opposite. A confident, successful, athletic winner. You're... I don't even know what you are. And it gets lonely on the road. She's been traveling to all our away games with us... She loves back massages. You know what, I'm going to propose to her at the Super Bowl when we win.

JACK

What?! You can have all the models you want. Why her?

VINNIE

Just something about her, you know?

JACK
Yes. Yes I do.

CUT TO:

INT. 24 HOUR FITNESS -- DAY

Jill 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 Jill.

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

JILL
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!

JILL
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.

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

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
Ok, good, now, where were we? The
five people you would invite to
dinner in heaven.

JILL
(reluctantly) Flo-Jo, Benazir
Bhutto, Fanny Blankers-Koen,

DAPHNE
I don't know any of these people.

JILL
Benjamin Franklin,

DAPHNE
Didn't he die of syphilis?

JILL
I wasn't planning on sleeping with
him.

DAPHNE
Well, that's no fun.

JILL
Cleopatra.

DAPHNE
You'd sleep with Cleopatra?

JILL
Sure.

DAPHNE
You speak Egyptian?

JILL
No but I can walk like one.

They walk like the Bangles and whistle "Walk Like an
Egyptian."

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Jack lies coffee-in-hand on the couch eating a bacon-egg-and-
cheese as Kevin murders people on *Fortnite*. The place is a
mess, clothes, empty beer cans and take-out containers
everywhere.

ZACARIO
I wonder if he would bone *my* wife.

JACK
You don't have a wife, Zacario.

ZACARIO
That was way harsh, Tai.

JACK
He's going to propose to Jill at
the Super Bowl!

KEVIN

Listen, if she's into that meathead 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's the one. I thought I wanted my freedom, but 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.

Kevin hands Jack the other 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

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, wait no I'm a zombie now-- 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!

A 12-year-old named "BALLSWEAT69" is on the tv screen playing the video game.

BALLSWEAT69
 (on tv screen) 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 turns off the game. On TV Edelman is being interviewed
 on the practice field. In the background Jill and Vinnie are
 talking and laughing.

INSERT OF VINNIE AND JILL 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
 Save her? Jill is an intelligent,
 grown-ass woman.

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

ZACARIO
 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 TB12 and ol' Billy Belichick.

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

Well that's a great sign.

JACK

I just wish I could just go back to the way it was.

CUT TO:

INT. PATRIOTS SUPER BOWL PARTY -- NIGHT

SUPER: Super Bowl XXXVI Party, 2002

Jack, Kevin and Zacario sit watching Super Bowl XXXVI at a Super Bowl Party. Jill enters decked out in Patriots gear, with a couple other girls including Daphne.

CLOSE-UP on Jill in SLOW MOTION. "Dream Weaver" by Gary Wright plays. Jack is awestruck.

JILL

This seat taken?

JACK

Ub dub... yes

JILL

It is taken?

JACK

Yes. I mean no. I mean.

KEVIN

"I mean I mean I mean I mean," go ahead you can sit there.

Kevin puts his finger on Jack's chin to close his agape mouth.

CUT TO:

LATER IN THE GAME

JILL
Marshall Faulk is totally overrated. I can't believe the Rams were 14 point favorites.

JACK
(to Kevin) I think I'm in love.

DAPHNE
Yeah, I just hope this Tom Brady guy is good under pressure.

CUT TO:

INSERT OF SUPER BOWL XXXVI ON TV

PAT SUMMERALL (V.O.)
Here comes one of greater importance if he makes it, and it's right down the pike. (Adam Vinatieri. No time on the clock.)

Field goal goes in. Everyone leaps up in celebration. Jill and Jack hug in ecstasy. Jill kisses Jack on the lips.

JILL
Oh my God!

JACK
We won!

JILL
I know!

JACK
Remember this moment! We may never win another one!

RAMS FAN
Yeah, whatever. Tom Brady, Adam Vinatieri and Bill Belichick will be old news this time next year.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATRIOTS SUPER BOWL PARADE -- DAY

SUPER: Super Bowl XXXIX parade 2005

Jill, in full Patriots gear and face-paint, and Jack cheer and party at the parade.

JILL
That's 3 rings baby!

JACK
Yeah! That's the last we'll ever
hear of the Eagles!

Jill stage dives into a crowd of fans.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF OF HIGH RISE -- NIGHT

SUPER: Super Bowl XLVI Aftermath, 2012

Jack stands with a bottle of liquor near the edge of the roof looking down.

JILL
Jack! Get down from there!

JACK
How the hell did he catch that with
his helmet? Undefeated! We were
undefeated!

JILL
I know, baby, I know. We'll get the
Giants next time.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER BOWL PARTY -- NIGHT

SUPER: SUPER BOWL LI PARTY, 2017

Jill and Jack celebrate!

JACK
Yeah boy! Deflate deez! Deflate
deez! Ahaha!

JILL
God I love you.

JACK
I love you too, baby.

DAPHNE
Jeez, get a room, when are you guys
gonna make babies already?

Jill looks at Jack a little too hopeful. Jack looks
uncomfortable and put on the spot.

ZACARIO
Tom Brady has great calves.

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT -- DAY

JACK
Man, those were the days.

KEVIN
Were those memories about Jill or
just the Patriots?

JACK
Can't it be both? 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?

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE -- NIGHT

Jill and DAPHNE sit together in a booth.

JILL
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.

JILL
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!

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

DAPHNE
It's sweet pecans.

JILL
I thought it was "pecahns."

DAPHNE
Have you ever had it?

JILL
No.

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

JILL
I like vanilla.

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

CUT TO:

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. (Jill 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. When a man opened the door for a lady, and didn't try to sleep with her within the first hour.

JILL

Yes! Preach!

GUY 11

When the woman stayed at home to make dinner and clean the house. When the man and woman slept in separate rooms and only had intercourse for the purpose of reproduction, with as little pleasure as possible.

DAPHNE

Huh?

GUY 11

You'd have to quit your job of course. We'd live off the land. No electricity. No phones.

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!

CHEATING GUY

I have a girlfriend but what she doesn't know won't hurt her (winks repeatedly).

OLD GUY

Jimmy Carter was my roommate at university.

NEW YORKER GUY

I'm from New York and if you don't like it then fuck you you fucking fucko.

CUT TO:

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.

JACK

I'm not sure. I mean, I want this part but I don't want to make any promises.

TERRENCE

Ok, so no one. No family, no wife, no girlfriend?

JACK

No.

TERRENCE

No loved ones. No one loves you. How many followers do you have?

JACK
Followers?

TERRENCE
Followers, man! Social media. How many followers 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.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

POOR GUY

I live with my Mom, taking care of her. Well there's nothing wrong with her, but I help her with rent. Well she can claim me as a dependent. I live in her basement, and I'm a professional poker player. Well I play online poker. With my mom's credit card. And I'm really bad at poker.

Guy eating sloppy and farting.

JILL

That's it! I'm calling Jack!

DAPHNE

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

JILL

He's not really my type. I don't date football players.

DAPHNE

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

JILL

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!

JILL

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.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Stop trying to roofie us!

CUT TO:

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-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

Ohmmmmmmmmmmmm. Ohmmmmmmmmmmmm.

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. Buddha. Hitori Hanso.

Kevin bows three times. Jack bows.

JACK

Shaolin shadowboxing. Wu-Tang.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH COURTYARD -- EVENING

Jack and Kevin get snowed on and finish bundling up.

KEVIN

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

JACK

This kicker dude is crazy enough to actually do it. 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 still suspended, man. Why do you think I'm at a meditation class? They're making me go for "anger management."

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 CUT TO:

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.

SENSEI JAY appears. He is very muscular.

SENSEI JAY

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

Two BOYS run by playing, dressed as ninjas.

KEVIN

Right... Yeah, sounds... You sure you're okay with this?

KEVINA

Oh yeah! Mhmm. 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
(on his back, mocking and in pain)
"He will be his own worst enemy."

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-- Namaste, namaste.

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

CUT TO:

INT. TSA LINE BOSTON AIRPORT -- DAY

Jack and Kevin load their things into bins. TSA AGENTS
supervise.

TSA AGENT 1
Hey, aren't you that dumb-ass
referee that ruined the Pats game?
And you're that crazy soldier guy!

KEVIN
(angry) What did you just say?

TSA AGENT 2
(to Kevin) Step over here please,
sir. Random search.

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

TSA AGENT 1
Weapon!

TSA #1 pepper sprays Jack and handcuffs him.

KEVIN
He was reaching for his phone you
fascist!

TSA #2 flips Kevin over his head onto his back and handcuffs
him.

CUT TO:

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.

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

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

CUT TO:

I/E. ENTERPRISE -- DAY -- REVEAL OF SUV

"Moving in Stereo" by The Cars plays.

ZACARIO V.O.

This is the new 2020 Tesla SUV. We need to bring this baby back without a scratch, obviously. No smoking, eating, or drinking.

SMASH CUT TO:

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. Horses poop onto the highway as they roll by. A group of men flash their penises. A green "Philadelphia Eagles" van drives by and throws a slurpee on their windshield. It's two guys FARK and EARL laughing.

JACK

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

KEVIN

Just outside Philly. 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."

They exit the vehicle.

CUT TO:

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

KEVIN

Jack, before we go in there, do you still love Jill? I mean, do you still think you can be with her?

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 Jill and then lose interest again and break her heart again.

JACK

Yeah, I don't want that either.

KEVIN

Ok then do me a favor: try to have some fun. I think that maybe if you start dating again, you're obsession with Jill might calm down. Like maybe you just want what you can't have.

JACK

What are you saying?

KEVIN

Try to meet some girls on this trip.

JACK

Meet some girls? I'm trying to win back *my* girl. 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. I mean, it's been 3 months. 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.

CUT TO:

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

The guys are sitting flirting with some sultry hippie girls, VIOLET, DAISY, and DAFFODIL. *Star Crash* is playing on the TV.

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? 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.

CUT TO:

EXT. PASSYUNK EAST PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Everyone piles into the SUV.

CUT TO:

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.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED 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.

CUT TO:

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

Jill, Vinnie, a model and partygoers sit outside at a swank garden party. Daphne sits across the veranda on Gronk's lap and waves to Jill.

MODEL

So how long have you two been together?

JILL

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

VINNIE

Yeah, she's playing hard to get 'cause this dude broke her heart -- it was that fake army dude who fired his weapon at that game!

MODEL

No way!

VINNIE

Yes way! That was the night I met her.

JILL

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

Jill gets up and walks to the edge of the balcony.

VINNIE
 We're already outside. Anyways,
 yeah so that night--

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS -- EDGE OF THE PARTY -- NIGHT

Jill 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?

JILL
 Just needed some space.

VINNIE
 Space? No way.

He pulls Jill in close.

VINNIE (CONT'D)
 I want as little space between us
 as possible.

He kisses her deeply. She laughs. The model appears with another man.

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

JILL
 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?

JILL
 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.

JILL
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 Jill.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. PENNSYLVANIA JAIL -- MORNING

Jack shoots up in bed and hits his head. INMATE 1 shares a cell with Jack and Kevin.

JACK
No Dad, no!

Silence.

KEVIN
You good?

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

INMATE 1
Oh yeah, I've had that dream.

JACK
What happened?

INMATE 1
We're in the slammer.

JACK
Thanks. The tesla?

KEVIN
Fried, man. Tell me you got the insurance.

JACK
Nope. Where's Zacario?

KEVIN
Got away.

CUT TO:

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.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEARTLAND -- DAY

Driving MONTAGE.

ZACARIO

Jill 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 Jill wouldn't care.

JACK

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

ZACARIO

Mmm, bacon.

CUT TO:

Scenic shots of the countryside. "Welcome to West Virginia" sign.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST VIRGINIA GAS STATION -- DAY

They pull into a gas station. Zacario and Jack go into the mini mart. On the gas station tv is the Chinese girl Chevy Malibu car commercial. 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!

INTERCUT WITH:

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!

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

JACK
 Um... where's Kevin?

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!

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.

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

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

BOBBY

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

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?

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL LEE -- DAY

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.

ZACARIO

The important thing is we still
have these wheels.

JACK

Oh yeah, who cares that I'm gonna
have to pay for a brand new Tesla.

ZACARIO

Yeah who cares! You guys wanna stop here?

They pull up to a Kentucky sports bar. The Eagles van is in the parking lot.

KEVIN

The Pro Bowl is on. They have flat screens.

Zacario and Kevin put on their Patriots jerseys.

JACK

Really? We're doing this? We're in Kentucky.

Jack puts on his Patriots jersey.

KEVIN

So? Kentucky doesn't even have an NFL team.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY SPORTS BAR -- NIGHT

The three guys walk in wearing Patriots gear. A "Florida Georgia Line" song is playing. Everything is NASCAR. Everyone turns and looks at them. The music stops. Awkward silence. On the t.v. 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.

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 Tom Brady 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!

INTERCUT WITH:

BAR TV SCREEN

Anderson Cooper interviews Vinnie Shocka.

JACK

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

ANDERSON COOPER

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

VINNIE

Well, Bob, out of respect to Jill I try not to air our personal lives--

ANDERSON COOPER

Did you say Jill?

VINNIE

--at least not for free. Did I say
Jill?

ANDERSON COOPER

That would be Jill Smith, reporter
for the Patriots would it not?

A sexy picture of Jill 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 "dab" 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.
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 has 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 east
coast 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.

CUT TO:

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.

CUT TO:

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. (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?

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL LEE -- NIGHT

The guys celebrate and dance.

JACK

Z, that vaping was incredible!

ZACARIO

Yeah! Looks like it's all downhill from here!

KEVIN

Why would you say that?

ZACARIO

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.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEXICO -- CHURCH -- DAY

Young Zacario exits the church 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.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL LEE -- NIGHT

KEVIN
Z, we don't speak Spanish.

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

JACK
That's pretty self-righteous, huh?

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 rap music 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 people. 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

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.

KEVIN
Don't forget Vapey.

JACK
Vapey, I just feel he keeps you at
arm's length, you know? It's hard
to really *know* Vapey.

KEVIN
True. Keep your head up, Vapey.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTRO'S, MALIBU -- NIGHT

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

JILL
What's this for?

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

JILL
You? Serious? Oh really...

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

JILL
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?

JILL
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?

JILL
Stop. You know his name is Jack.

VINNIE
Was Jack.

JILL
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.

JILL
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.

JILL (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?

JILL
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. JILL'S PARENTS emerge from the back of the restaurant.

JILL

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

JILL'S DAD

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

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

JILL

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

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL LEE -- DAY

JACK

You think I should be worried about this Shocca 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 Jill is into.

KEVIN

Oh sure, yeah, who likes that?

JACK

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

ZACARIO

I don't know. I bet that guy Vinnie
can be pretty charming when he
wants to. I mean, I'd hit it.

JACK

You'd hit it? Z, no offense but
you've been openly gay for about 12
hours now.

ZACARIO

Gotta make up for lost time!

KEVIN

Well, I guess we'll find out if
Jill 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 Jill
anyways?

JACK

I don't know.

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.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

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

I hope the halftime show is
fabulous!

JACK

Z, you're trying too hard man. Less
is more.

ZACARIO

I'm making up for lost time!

Zacario stops the car.

ZACARIO (CONT'D)

So, I told my future brother-in-law
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.

CUT TO:

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, PRIMO, dives into the General Lee head-first.

PRIMO

Go! Go! Go!

The General Lee drives away.

BORDER PATROL 1

Was that the General Lee?

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL LEE -- DESERT -- DAY

They drive very fast.

ZACARIO

Ok, I think we lost 'em.

PRIMO

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?

PRIMO

(laughs) Thanks, man, 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?

PRIMO

My fiancé. Zacario's sister. She's got conservative parents. They don't want us to be together. They got me deported.

KEVIN

We know them. So you're going to Boston?

PRIMO

Boston? You don't know? They're going to be in L.A.

ZACARIO

What? Why?

PRIMO

I think to kill you. For stealing a car?

JACK

Wait til they find out he's gay.

PRIMO

Haha. There's no gay Mexicans.

KEVIN

What kind of doctor did you say you were?

PRIMO

Gynecologo.

KEVIN

Huh?

PRIMO

Vagina.

KEVIN

Ah.

ZACARIO

Vagina? Gross.

CUT TO:

EXT. VEGAS STRIP -- NIGHT

A dozen Mexican guys, including TIO, SOBRINO, and NIETO, are handing out small cards with ads for prostitutes. Jack and Zacario get out of the car.

PRIMO

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?

PRIMO

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

TIO

I was a veterinarian in Mexico.

SOBRINO

I was a fireman in El Salvador.

NIETO

I was a fashion designer and a dancer in Chitze Nitze!

NIETO does a little dance.

PRIMO

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."

PRIMO

No mames, wuey. I owe you one. If you guys ever need anything, Let us know.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL LEE -- VEGAS STRIP -- NIGHT

JACK

If we ever need anything from *them*, we're in a lot of trouble.

KEVIN

Why, because they're Mexican?

JACK

No, because they're insane.

ZACARIO

Yeah. (laughs)

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

CUT TO:

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.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You need to decompress. The Super Bowl and Jill will still be there in the morning.

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?

CUT TO:

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 a restaurant 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.

FRONT DESK PERSON

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

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Jack plops down on his twin bed. He turns on the T.V.

INTERCUT WITH:

SCENES ON T.V.

Jill interviews 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 hears voices.

KEVIN'S VOICE

Live a little. What could go wrong?

ZACARIO'S VOICE

Vatos locos forever ese.

NIETO'S VOICE

I was a fashion designer and a
dancer 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.

He looks at the prostitute card. 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. Three prostitutes, BLONDE, BRUNETTE, and REDHEAD show up at Jacks 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 and slams the door. The girls laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM -- NIGHT

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

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. SUPER BOWL VILLAGE PARTY -- NIGHT

JILL
Hello?

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

JILL
Jack? Hey, is this a bad time?

JACK
No, no. Of course not.

BLONDE
Get ready to get anally pegged!

JILL
I was just thinking about you. I
know it's late but I, um...

JILL (CONT'D)
You sound weird. Are you drunk?

JACK
No, it's throat numbing spray.

JILL
What?

JACK
Throat numbing spray.

JILL
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!

JILL
Did you just tell me to shut up?

JACK
No! No. Listen--

JILL
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.

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

JILL
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 cuts through the bathroom door. It belongs to JUPITER, a pimp.

JILL
Hello? Jack?

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

VINNIE
Jill? Is everything ok snoogle muffin?

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

JACK
Wait, Jill, 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!

CUT TO:

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. Loud music, Bruce Springsteen "Born in the USA", plays 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.

CUT TO:

I/E. SUPER BOWL VILLAGE PARTY -- NIGHT

Jill hurries out of the party. Daphne notices and follows.
Daphne catches up to her out front.

DAPHNE
Where are you going, hun?

JILL
I'm getting an uber.

DAPHNE
Everything ok?

JILL
I called Jack.

DAPHNE
You what?

JILL
I called Jack.

DAPHNE
Why on earth did you do that?

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

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

JILL
You know what I mean.

DAPHNE
Okay, I'm sorry.

JILL
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.

JILL
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 an Indian driver. Daphne and Jill get in.

DAPHNE
You got a car pool?

JILL
I guess so?

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

DRIVER
Is she okay?

GIRL 2
She just needs some air.

GIRL 1 gets sick again.

DRIVER

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.

Driver awkwardly takes one tuft of hair in his hand.

DRIVER

Why did you drink so much? This is my car! 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.

DRIVER

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.

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

JILL

Oh honey, it's ok. You ok?

GIRL 3

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

JILL

That bastard. Want us to kill him?

GIRL 1

(laughs) Yes.

DAPHNE

Men are dogs.

JILL

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.

JILL

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 --

Girl 3 throws up.

DRIVER

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

Jill starts crying.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. Throwing up is very very fun.

JILL

It's not that.

DAPHNE

What's wrong, sweetie.

JILL

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.

DRIVER

Puke makes you think of your Jack.

DAPHNE

You really miss him, huh?

JILL

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.

SMASH CUT TO:

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)

No! I'm a virgin! Wait, is this my first time?

Zacario is no longer struggling but enjoying it. 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.

ZACARIO (CONT'D)

No! Not water!

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

JACK

Ah!

ZACARIO

Maybe I'm not gay!

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

Pay us? 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 runs to look into the hallway.

JACK

Someone call 911!

Jack walks back into the room and Kevin and Zacario are showering together in their underwear and yelling/crying.

ZACARIO

I don't like sex! And I am still
gay.

JACK

My phone is destroyed! I gotta call
Jill back!

Kevin and Zacario dry off and put on short pink robes.

KEVIN

That's all you have to say? After
what just happened?

JACK

What do you want me to say?

KEVIN

You know what? You're right. Never
speak of this again.

Kevin dries off and curls up in a small non-reclining sofa
chair. Jack flips the ruined mattress onto the floor to cover
the mess on the carpet.

JACK

Jill called me! This is a great
night.

CUT TO:

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 --
cubic zirconium. Swag.

HOLDER

Yak shemash.

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

HOLDER
Schmergen.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- DAWN

Jack is on the box-spring with no bedding. Kevin is on a sofa chair. Zacario is in the tub in Boston Bruins undies.

JACK
Let's get the hell out of here.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO/HOTEL GARAGE -- DAWN

They 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! AND I'M GAY!

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 Jill back!

KEVIN

Get Jill 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 Jill 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

RIP.

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.

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.

CUT TO:

EXT. VEGAS STRIP -- HIGH NOON

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 Jill's voice.

JILL'S V.O.

I just can't see you making the leap... I'm afraid to let you back in... (crying) I lost my leg!...

Jack falls to his knees.

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.

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

PRIMO

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?

PRIMO

What?

JACK
The American Football
Championships.

PRIMO
Oh! Sure!

CUT TO:

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 20 rural undocumented MEXICANS sitting, staring at them. Jack, Kevin, and Zacario sit.

JACK
How you guys doing?

No response from the Mexicans.

KEVIN
So, you talked to Jill?

JACK
Yeah but my mouth was full of cock
spray.

Some of the Mexicans 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.

Mexicans look more nervous.

ZACARIO (CONT'D)

This kicker guy is only proposing
if he wins the Super Bowl right?

Jack grabs a water bottle. Mexican 2 snatches it away.
(Spooky Aztec sound effect)

MEXICAN 1

No tome. Este es agua Mexicano. Te
enfermarà.

MEXICAN 2

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 her.

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

CUT TO:

MONTAGE

Shot of truck driving through the desert, Primo driving, a
picture of Zacario's sister hanging from the rear view, the
guys sleeping, Jack's Head is on a Mexican's shoulder, Jill
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. Zacario's father, mother, and sister exit LAX in
Patriots gear. The parents see a homeless man begging and
scowl.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK OF TRUCK -- SUNSET

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

PRIMO
We're here caballeros.

JACK
How long were we out?

PRIMO
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)

TIO
The Super Bowl was yesterday.

JACK
What! No! We missed it!

PRIMO
No, it's *tomorrow*.

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

PRIMO
Mira, aquí se venden las camisetas
y eso.

Nieto, Sobrino, and Tio start setting up a table to sell Super Bowl souvenirs and trinkets. A large group of back-up dancers for Taylor file into the stadium.

JACK
Nieto, you're a costume designer,
right?

NIETO
That's right, and a dancer.

JACK
Can you make a costume like that?

NIETO
Does a burro like cubas de azucar?

KEVIN
I'm assuming yes.

ZACARIO

Oh yes! Very much so!
Hahahahahahaha!

NIETO

Do you need me to dance for you
too?

JACK

No, that's okay. Just the costumes.
I've got a plan.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUPER BOWL STADIUM -- AFTERNOON

SUBTITLE: SUPER BOWL SUNDAY

Tio, Sobrino, and Nieto sell memorabilia at their sidewalk table. Other Mexican guys dressed as catering make their way down a loading dock ramp around other caterers and food trucks. Primo flashes a food vendor ID and slips into the stadium with Mexican 1 and Mexican 2, who have catering clothes on. Earl, Fark, and Chauncy enter amongst other fans through SECURITY.

EARL

Yup these are our tickets that we
payed for ourselves.

SECURITY

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.

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 17

You're not on the list.

Kevin looks like he's about to rage out. REF 0 spots Kevin.

REF 0
Kevin? I didn't know you were back!
Amazing. It's ok officer, he's
legit.

Security guard waves them through.

KEVIN
Thanks man. See you la--

REF 0
Come on the locker room is this
way.

Kevin reluctantly follows him.

CUT TO:

EXT. WIDE SHOTS OF SUPER BOWL

Jill walks around on the field with her microphone and camera crew. Zacario's parents and sister get to their seats.

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

Shots of players, including Vinnie warming up.

TONY ROMO V.O.
Yeah, there's Tom Brady, Carson
Wentz, and of course the crowd
favorite, Vinnie Shocka.

Jack and Zacario are dressed in green as Taylor's back-up dancers.

JACK
I think Primo and Kevin got in.
Here goes nothing.

They walk up to where all the back-up dancers are entering and just blend in with the crowd.

JACK (CONT'D)
Hey! Hi!

ZACARIO

I'm excited about our performance
tonight at halftime!

CUT TO:

EXT. STADIUM SEATS -- DUSK

Primo and Mexicans 1 & 2 approach Earl, Fark, and Chauncy at
their seats.

PRIMO

Those aren't your seats. You stole
those tickets.

EARL

You got proof?

Primo's dog jumps out of Primo's jacket and attacks Earl and
Fark. They both kneel down in pain and angrily look for the
dog.

INTERCUT WITH:

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.

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

PATRIOTS FAN 1

Hey stand up for the national
anthem you fuck!

FARK

There's a dog!

PATRIOTS FAN 1

I don't care what there is, you
stand up for freedom!

EARL

Ah whatever Tom Brady's a bitch!

PATRIOTS FAN 2

You son of a bitch!

The dog dashes away. Primo and the two Mexicans chase after it, causing Earl and Fark to spill beer and nachos all over themselves. They chase Primo and the Mexicans. The Patriots fans chase Earl and Fark. Security chases them all.

ZACARIO'S SISTER

Primo!

ZACARIO'S FATHER

He has disgraced our family.

ZACARIO'S MOTHER

Disgusting. Look away mija.

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

CUT TO:

INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- DUSK

Jack and Zacario lay low. A dancer, ZHANG, notices them.

ZHANG

Hi there, I don't think I've ever seen you two before, have I?

JACK

Um, yeah we're alternates. We got called up to fill in.

ZHANG

Alternates? Do you know all the moves?

JACK

Thanks. Moves?

ZHANG

The choreography, the moves.

ZACARIO

Does this answer your question?

Zacario does a dance move.

ZHANG

Oh my God you guys are hilarious.
Ok, just be careful, that floor
raises.

JACK

Floor raises?

ZHANG

Yeah, you know, we're inside the
stage and the structure gets rolled
onto the field. Are you sure you
guys are supposed to be here?...
Shh... I won't tell. (winks)

They all laugh awkwardly. Zhang walks away. Jack plugs in his
phone.

CUT TO:

INT. REFEREE LOCKER ROOM -- DUSK

Kevin walks in with Ref 0.

REF 1

Kevin? What are you doing here?
Aren't you still suspended?

KEVIN

Uh, hey, yeah, no, I mean, they had
me come last minute-- I'm back-up
tonight.

They look at the tv screen at the pandemonium and interrupted
anthem.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

What the hell?! Oh my God!

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD -- DUSK

The flag is back up off the ground. Lana Del Rey is loaded
onto an ambulance. Security detains Primo, Earl, and Fark and
the others involved in the mayhem. Mexican 1 and Mexican 2
sneak away down the tunnel towards the Eagles locker room.

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

CUT TO:

EXT. WIDE SHOTS OF SUPER BOWL

JIM NANTZ V.O.
 All right after a freak occurrence
 during the anthem all is well once
 more and it's Vinnie Shocka with
 the kick off! The game is under
 way!

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

CUT TO:

INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- NIGHT

JACK
 We gotta get the hell outta here.
 Kevin is supposed to be down this
 hallway on the other side of this
 door.

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

JACK (CONT'D)
 Where is Kevin?!

CUT TO:

INT. REFEREE LOCKER ROOM -- NIGHT

Kevin tries to leave the locker room.

REF 1
 Where's your uniform?

KEVIN
 Ah I didn't have time. It was
 really last minute but--

REF 1
 Here just wear my extra. (The
 uniform is way too big) Come on, we
 gotta get up in the booth.

KEVIN
The booth?

REF 1
Yeah alternate refs are on instant
replay.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT

Edelman catches a touchdown.

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

INTERCUT WITH:

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! Sucks!

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

CUT TO:

INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- NIGHT

Jack is banging on the exit door.

JACK
Kevin!

LIL WOOZIE walks in.

JACK (CONT'D)

Who are you?

LIL WOOZIE

I'm Lil Woozie, who are you? Y'all supposed to be back here?

ZACARIO

Yes. We are... we're... here from the future. You're in danger.

LIL WOOZIE

Security!

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

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD HALFTIME SHOW -- NIGHT

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

JIM NANTZ V.O.

Ladies and gentlemen, Taylor Swift.

CUT TO:

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)

CUT TO:

INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- NIGHT

TAYLOR SWIFT can be heard performing.

JACK

We gotta get outta here. I gotta
find Jill--

Jack and Zacario try aggressively to open the door. The ceiling opens and they're lifted into the middle of the halftime show.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUPER BOWL HALFTIME SHOW STAGE -- NIGHT

JACK

Oh my God!

Zacario and Jack raise up out of the floor of the stage and are now on stage with Taylor. Taylor looks shocked. Zacario starts vogueing fabulously.

CUT TO:

EXT. STANDS -- NIGHT

Zacario's family watches in shock.

ZACARIO'S FATHER

He has disgraced our family!

ZACARIO'S MOTHER

Disgusting. Look away mija.

ZACARIO'S SISTER

Oh shut up! I'm proud my brother is
gay!

ZACARIO'S FATHER

He's what?

ZACARIO'S SISTER

Whoops.

Zacario's sister turns to leave.

ZACARIO'S FATHER

Where are you going?

ZACARIO'S SISTER

To find Primo. I love him.

Zacario's sister leaves and Zacario's mother faints.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUPER BOWL HALFTIME SHOW STAGE -- NIGHT

One of the dancers seamlessly hands Jack a microphone.
Spotlight shines on Jack only.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. REFEREE BOOTH -- NIGHT

KEVIN
What the hell?

EXT. SIDELINES -- NIGHT

JILL
What the hell?

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS -- NIGHT

KEVINA (GETTING KARATE LESSONS FROM
SENSEI JAY)
What the hell?

DAISY (IN PRISON)
What the hell?

JUPITER (IN TRACTION)
What the hell?

DARBY
What the hell?

Darby is watching "Darby O'Gill and the Little People."

JACK
Bow wow wow yippee yo yippee yay! I
love it when you call me big poppa,
shake it like you just don't care,
and these are the breaks-- break it
up break it up break it up!

Jack jumps off the stage and follows the dancers off the field and hangs a right into the stadium. People are cheering him. He sees Mexican 1 and 2 running the other way and does a double take. Police chase the 2 Mexicans.

They run past security, past Primo, Earl, Fark and the other perps in zip-tie handcuffs.

EARL

There they go! That's the illegals!

Security chases and leaves the rest behind. All the perps scatter except Primo, Fark, and Earl who are handcuffed to pipes.

CUT TO:

INT. REFEREE LOCKER ROOM -- NIGHT

REF 3

Yeah did you see that one reporter?

REF 4

Jill Smith? Yeah I'd hit that from behind so fast--

Ref 4 grabs his butt.

REF 4 (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

Ref 4 kicks his way into the tiny bathroom. (spooky music)

REF 4 (CONT'D)

Ahhhhhhhhh!

REF 3

What's wrong with-- I just pooped my pants.

Ref 3 grabs the bottoms of his pants as a giant stain appears on his pants. (Spooky music)

REF 4

I can't go back out there! Ah my tummy!

Ref 1 burst into the locker room. Sees Ref 3 and 4.

REF 1

It's worse than I thought! 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

Wait, is anyone gonna believe
actually *all* the refs are sick
during the Super Bowl?

REF 1

Would you believe that all the
lights went out in the stadium
during Super Bowl LV?

KEVIN

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

Kevin and the alternate refs all hurry out the door.

CUT TO:

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,
CA, just down the street from the
Fabulous Forum.

SECURITY GUARD 1 and 2 see Jack.

SECURITY GUARD 2

Where exactly are you going?

JACK

They need me in the announcer booth
for an interview.

SECURITY GUARD 1

He's ok. He's Lil Woozie.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. EAGLES LOCKER ROOM -- NIGHT

Mexican 1 and 2 try to keep hiding.

POLICE 1

I think they went through here!

They hear the police and throw on Eagles uniforms and helmets and freeze. Police enter, don't see them, but eventually Mexican 1 sneezes and the cops chase them out.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT

Patriots running back scores. Kevin gives the signal for touchdown. Jack enters the PA booth where the PA announcer sits. PA announcer pushes button and announces.

PA ANNOUNCER

Vinnie Shocka with the extra point.
(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 the button that causes the fight noises to play throughout the stadium. Fans and players look around confused by the sounds. 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 Eagles are driving here trying
to cut into this lead before it's
too late.

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

Mexicans 1 and 2 run on the field and into the huddle. Two other players start to run on but Coach Pedersen stops them.

COACH PEDERSEN

Stop! There's 11 out there already!

In the huddle CARSON WENTZ calls out the play.

CARSON WENTZ

33 hitch blue balls on 3, break.

The players disperse to the line of scrimmage including the 2 Mexicans.

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.

CARSON WENTZ

Hike!

Mexican 1 sees a police officer talking to a ref, pointing at him and yelling. Mexican 1 runs away, turns, and Carson Wentz throws the ball at him.

JIM NANTZ V.O.

It's a pass to number 0!

Mexican 1 chest traps the ball, juggles twice with his thighs as 2 tacklers dive past him. Mexican 2 runs away from security chasing him as Mexican 1 kicks the ball 20 yards down the field to him. Mexican 2 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 Mexican 1 & 2.

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. 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. Vinnie walks up to Kevin. Doesn't see Jill 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 Jill watching them.

KEVIN

Namaste.

VINNIE

Gay.

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

KEVIN

Nice guy.

Patriots are driving 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. This sucks. 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.

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. Jill 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 Jill Smith here.

VINNIE

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

JILL

Oh no. What are you doing.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

DAPHNE

Oh my God! On National TV?

Old guy's head pops up from under her skirt and looks at TV.

OLD GUY

Huh?

CUT TO:

EXT. SUPER BOWL AWARD CEREMONY ON FIELD -- NIGHT

VINNIE

Jill, 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. Jack is shown on the
Jumbotron in the window of the announcer booth, holding the
announcer microphone in his dancer costume still and a green
Eagles hat.

JILL

Jack?! Oh my God...

VINNIE

What the hell?

FAN 1

It's Lil Woozie!

VINNIE

Marry me, will you marry me!

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.

KID 1

It's Count Zarth Arn!

Jack lands in a heap on stage.

JACK

(to Jill) How was that for a leap?

JILL

Oh, Jack.

JACK

Jill, you can't marry him. (grabs
the microphone. Dan Patrick won't
let it go) Jill, 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.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

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!

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

JILL

I wasn't going to say yes to him!

VINNIE

Wait what?

JILL

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?

JILL

(to Jack) Yes!

DAN PATRICK

(to Jill) Yes?

VINNIE

(to Jill) Yes?!

JACK

(to Jill) Yes?!

JILL

(to Jack) Yes!!!

JACK

(to Jill) YES!

Side characters, fans around the world at home and in the stands, including John Legend, celebrate like "YES!"

CUT TO:

INT. DANCERS WAITING ROOM. -- NIGHT

Lil Woozie lies on the floor.

SECURITY 69

What happened?

LIL WOOZIE

They were from the future.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY STADIUM -- NIGHT

Security leads Jack away. ICE is leading Primo and Mexicans 1 & 2 away. ICE loads Mexicans into a van. Zacario's sister appears.

ZACARIO'S SISTER

Wait! I'm illegal too.

She jumps up on the ICE van, where she and Primo embrace.

PRIMO

What are you doing?

ZACARIO'S SISTER

I only want to go wherever you go.

PRIMO

But I can't let you do that.

ZACARIO'S SISTER

Why not? Aren't you rich and have a big mansion in Guadalajara?

PRIMO

Oh yeah!

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

JACK

Oh no! What happened?

EARL

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

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

LATINO 1
What you just say, homes?

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!

The ICE van drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEAUTIFUL MANSION IN MEXICO -- DAY

Jill and Jack get married. Kevin, Zacario, Daphne, Kevina are
in the wedding party. Darby conducts the ceremony. Everyone
is there including Nieto and Chauncy. Vapey and soldiers are
there. A mariachi band. At the reception everyone dances.
Zacario and Chauncy hold hands.

CUT TO BLACK.

The end.

CUT TO:

All the Mexicans who were deported are thriving at a mansion
in Mexico in 3-piece suits. Primo is with his fiance,
Zacario's Sister.

NIETO
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 Nieto. They are all dancing and partying.

CUT TO:

INT. IMMIGRATION OFFICE, MEXICO -- DAY

Earl and Fark plead with an immigration officer. Their clothes are in tatters.

EARL

We're not Mexican! We're American.

OFFICER

Que?

A bus drives by with an ad for Primo's medical practice.

CUT TO:

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!

Kevin 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, Mrs. Scholl's, Aunt Jemimah, I don't know.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

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.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY AWARDS

PRESENTER

And the Tony goes to "Italian
Hamlet," a gospel musical.

Terrence and Georgie jump up exhilarated.

CUT TO:

PICTURES

Song from "Italian Hamlet." Picture of Lil Woozie and Jack
performing together. Kevin on the cover of Sports Illustrated
"Referee of the Year." Footage of Zacario with his cats.
Mexican 1 & 2 on newspaper covers, signed by the Las Vegas
Raiders "First 70-yard field goal!"

CUT TO:

EXT. MEXICAN PRISON YARD -- DAY

Earl and Fark sit on the ground.

FARK
This really sucks

MEXICAN PRISON GUARD
Habla espaNol, wuey!

CUT TO:

INT. SHOCKA'S HOUSE

Daphne is a dominatrix. Vinnie and the 2 Patriots fans are in various states of undress.

DAPHNE
You've all been bad, bad boys.
(looks at camera and winks)