

ANIMALS  
WEARING  
CLOTHES

PILOT

"Like A Goddamn Vampire"

Written by

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FADE IN

EXT. WOODS BESIDE A STREET - MORNING

Quiet serenity. Ranz des Vaches plays.

A warbler who we will know as CLEO, peacefully sleeps in her nest.

A ruffled feather meadowlark named JETT lands above Cleo's nest. Instead of a beautiful mating call we hear -

JETT

It's morning and you know what that means!

- scaring the living daylights out of Cleo.

CLEO

(annoyed)

No one wants to have sex with you!

Jett DEFECATES.

To the right a woodpecker, EDDIE, joins in on the conversation.

EDDIE

Yeah man you gotta work on that beak. The ladies like it sharp!

CLEO

Yeah...sure...

Eddie starts to peck the tree.

EDDIE

Fffffuck yeah! Ffff fffffuck yeah!

ZIGGY, a squirrel with large testicles and a mouthful of acorns climbs up and joins in. They fall out of his mouth as he talks and it seems he has an unlimited supply.

ZIGGY

Man you do this shit every day.

CLEO

And it never works.

Eddie is still going to town, loudly.

JETT

Well you aren't exactly sitting on a nest of eggs are you?

CLEO

That's by choice. Despite what you think, that's not the only reason I exist.

TILT DOWN

A station wagon zooms by.

INT. STATION WAGON

Inside are two 16 year old boys, PETE and JOSH, on the way to their first day of junior year.

Ahead, an old man is mowing his grass.

Pete frantically ROLLS UP his window.

JOSH

Dude you have to get over this. There's a one in a billion chance something will shoot out of his lawnmower, come through the open window, and kill you.

PETE

You say that but Mr. Polte is blind as shit. I've never wanted power windows so bad in my life.

CUT TO -

EXT. MR. POLTE'S YARD

Mr. Polte pushes the lawnmower haphazardly in crazy lines.

His wife steps out on the porch and he lets the mower turn off.

MRS. POLTE

God dammit Leonard! Ya forgot yer glasses!

MR. POLTE

I can't ever do shit right!  
(to himself)  
Crazy old bitch.

He starts up the mower again and immediately runs over a rock sending it flying towards Josh's station wagon and -

CUT TO -

INT. STATION WAGON

- it breaks the passenger side mirror.

JOSH  
Motherfuck.

PETE  
Not gonna say I told you so.

JOSH  
Saying that is the same as saying I told you so, Pete.

PETE  
Did you hear about the back to school party tonight?

JOSH  
Nah who's throwing?

PETE  
Some of the football players I think.

JOSH  
We don't play football so it's an open invitation?

PETE  
It is if we say it is. Besides, those guys are a bunch of dickfaces.

JOSH  
It's dickhead. Dick's don't have faces.

PETE  
Clocks don't have heads but they have a face.

Beat.

JOSH  
We've never been to any of their parties and that might be awkward.

PETE

I'm already awkward so it's no skin off my dick.

JOSH

Even if it was it wouldn't hurt your uncircumcised one inch pincher.

SUPER: "ANIMALS WEARING CLOTHES"

EXT. IRWIN HIGH - PARKING LOT

They pull into the bustling parking lot of IRWIN HIGH which features outdoor lockers and an open courtyard filled with students. A California feel.

As they drive through the lot, every stereotype known to humankind can be spotted. Jocks. Hacky-sack dudes. Cheerleaders. Student government. Theater kids.

A group of girls stand outside of their Nissan Altimas.

PETE

I find the Altima club ridiculous. If you're gonna have such a stupid club, at least pick a better car.

JOSH

Altimas sure beat this shaggin' wagon. But daddy didn't pay for mine. He hasn't paid for shit since I was 9. Went to get cigarettes and never came back.

PETE

Tragic.

JOSH

I think I turned out okay.

They pull into a spot, grab their things, and hop out to be greeted by LACHLAN, an Australian exchange student dressed in the school's KILLER KROCS mascot suit. He holds the headpiece to his side.

LACHLAN

G'day mates!

JOSH

Sup Lachlan. You know the pep assembly isn't until 2PM right?

LACHLAN

Ah I figured it would save me some time later and I wanted to get in the spirit early. I'm not here to fuck spiders ya know?

PETE

What?

LACHLAN

-I'll see you lads later!

He walks away and puts each arm around a girl.

CUT TO -

EXT. IRWIN HIGH - TREE

Jett and the Eddie land on a branch and watch Lachlan walk away.

JETT

Look at the guy. Makes it look so easy.

Eddie can't help himself and starts drilling into the branch from the bottom.

JETT (cont'd)

It's not my fault I don't have a soothing mating call. I was dropped from the nest as a kid.

EDDIE

No way? You were dropped?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. TREE

A young Jett hops around the nest trying to get a worm over his siblings and falls out of the nest.

JETT

Oh shit!

And right before he hits the ground...

CUT TO -

EXT. IRWIN HIGH - TREE

JETT

Okay I fell...and crushed my syrinx.

EDDIE

Sometimes you gotta fall before you  
fly my guy.

JETT

Yeah well I'd rather be able to  
sing.

CUT TO -

EXT. IRWIN HIGH - PARKING LOT

Pete and Josh begin walking to first period.

PETE

Do you think it's the accent?

JOSH

Oh definitely. The fucked up thing  
is, we can't just go to another  
country and have the same luck.  
Americans have the least sexy  
accent.

PETE

I blame those who call soda, so-dee.

MILLIE walks up next to them.

MILLIE

Josh! Pete!

They make their way inside the front doors.



INT. IRWIN HIGH - HALLWAYS

PETE  
Hey Millie.

JOSH  
(annoyed)  
Hey Millie.

MILLIE  
You guys going to the party tonight?

PETE  
We weren't invited--

JOSH  
--You were invited?

MILLIE  
Yeah some of the cheer girls said I  
could come.

PETE  
You're a cheerleader now?

MILLIE  
Nah, dance team. Girls gotta stick  
together though. So they got me the  
hookup.

Josh stops to get a drink from the water fountain.

PETE  
Does that mean you can get us the  
hookup?

MILLIE  
Uhm...

JOSH  
We don't need your hookup. We'll just  
walk in.

MILLIE  
It doesn't work like that. There's  
always at least one linemen at the  
door.

At this point Josh and Pete have reached their first period  
classroom.

JOSH  
So we'll go in through the back.

MILLIE

If you say so. See you uglies at lunch.

Millie continues down the hall with a pep in her step.

JOSH

She doesn't talk to us all summer and now she's hot shit.

PETE

Because she joined the dance team. She's just more confident. It looks good on her. You know how tough last year was for her.

JOSH

Yeah you're right.

They walk inside their classroom. To the right of the door, a sign reads:

HEALTH

MS. UNDERWOOD

INT. IRWIN HIGH - MS UNDERWOOD'S CLASSROOM

A skeleton near Ms. Underwood's desk is posed to draw attention to the board.

The board reads:

TODAY'S LESSON:

THE RULE OF THREE - UNDERSTANDING FEMALE ANATOMY

YES, THERE'S THREE HOLES

Pete and Josh take their seats.

PETE

Wow would ya look at that? Who knew?

JOSH

How many holes do we have?

PETE

I thought we had that flap mechanism but now you have me questioning everything.

EXT. IRWIN HIGH - POWERLINE

JETT  
Humans sure do a lot of sitting and  
looking at rectangles.

EDDIE  
Sounds boring as shit.

He begins pecking the wood powerline post.

A pigeon lands next to them. He speaks with an emotionally flat, thick Boston accent.

JETT  
Sup Frank.

FRANK  
Hey fellas.

EDDIE  
What's the news?

FRANK  
Oh so because I'm a pigeon you think  
that's all I'm good for huh?

EDDIE  
Yes

FRANK  
I'm hear to tell yous that Beyond The  
Birdsong is a go. Ya got until  
Spring.

EDDIE  
Let's do it Jett! I can provide the  
percussion.

He starts pecking in an impressive quintuplet rhythm.

JETT  
I can't sing Eddie how many times do  
we have to go over this?

EDDIE  
We can practice. This is your chance  
man!

JETT  
Yeah, no.

FRANK  
Like I told yous, ya got until  
Spring.

Frank flies off.

EDDIE  
Come on dude! I know exactly who we  
can talk to about this.

JETT  
Oh not her...

EDDIE  
Yes her. She's a legend. She can  
help--

JETT  
Isn't she batshit crazy?

EDDIE  
I don't know but imagine how awesome  
it would feel to win! You're  
competing against the whole forest!

JETT  
Exactly.

EDDIE  
Come on man. Do it for your boy. I've  
always wanted to compete.

JETT  
Ugh. Fine.

EDDIE  
I fuckin' knew you had it in ya!  
Follow me!

They fly away.

INT. IRWIN HIGH - MS UNDERWOOD'S CLASSROOM

MS.UNDERWOOD  
And this! It's called the clitoris!

She aggressively slaps a pointing stick towards the vagina  
drawing on the board. Slightly upset, like something just  
got personal.

*She slaps the the stick after every comma in the last sentence of the following line:*

MS.UNDERWOOD (cont'd)  
The female pleasure organ. It's a  
button. You should be able to find,  
and, push, that, button.

PETE  
(whispers)  
Is she okay?

Josh is frantically scribbling notes.

MS.UNDERWOOD  
Unlike men, women can't go from zero  
to one hundred.

She moves her right hand up and down blazingly fast.

MS.UNDERWOOD (cont'd)  
It's gotta warm up like an oven. You  
can't bake the cookies if the oven  
isn't warm ya know? Know what happens  
when you try to bake the cookies in a  
cold oven? Salmonella!! Yes Josh?

Josh's hand drops.

JOSH  
What about the spot?

MS.UNDERWOOD  
I believe you are referring to the  
Grafenberg Spot.

She clicks a remote and room goes BLACK. She holds a light  
below her face, like it's a campfire.

MS.UNDERWOOD (cont'd)  
Some say it's a myth. Few women have  
experienced it. But why?

We hear a click and the lights turn back on.

MS.UNDERWOOD (cont'd)  
You'll tell me in a 2 page essay due  
in a week.

A bell rings.

Josh goes to get up and gets hit in the back of the head by a passerby's book.

BRAD

Thanks for the homework fucker. Guess you need the research since you can't find it. Have you even touched a girl?

Brad pushes his notes off his desk, laughing with his groupies as he walks away.

PETE

Legend says he never takes the letterman jacket off.

Pete helps him gather his things.

JOSH

The only legend around that guy is him being a legendary asshat. It's not his party we are trying to go tonight is it?

PETE

It is.

JOSH

We're going to have to get creative.

CUT TO

EXT. FOREST - DAY

It's dense and dark. Sunlight has trouble breaking through the trees and brush.

JETT

Are you sure we are in the right place?

EDDIE

Uh yeah man I'm pretty sure.

JETT

What makes you so sure? I've never been to this part of the forest.

EDDIE

Ya sound nervous, pal.

JETT  
I mean look at this place. It's  
creepy as fuck.

EDDIE  
Follow me.

Creepy ambient music plays as they start flying deeper into  
the forest.

We see the eyes of a creature hiding in the brush.

The distant hoot of an owl.

JETT  
I'm really not getting good vibes  
from this place.

Deeper. Darker.

The dripping of water from branches.

Faintly, we hear the sound of a COMMON LOON.

EDDIE  
Ya hear that?

The sound grows.

JETT  
Still fuckin' creepy.

EDDIE  
Well you better throw some respect on  
it. That's her.

EXT. FOREST - AMY'S

The sound grows even louder.

They fly up on a large, still pond of water.

The sound has turned into a beautifully haunting vocal  
melody.

The COMMON LOON sits in the water calmly at the far side of  
the pond. Her song continues.

JETT  
The closer I get, the better it  
sounds.

EDDIE  
Dude she's a legend for a reason.

JETT  
You first.

Eddie and Jett fly to the right of her.

EDDIE  
Amy?

She finishes her vocal melody.

Beat.

Her back remains turned to them.

AMY  
Whatever it is you want, I can't help  
you.

EDDIE  
We need your help. Well my friend  
Jett does.

AMY  
I said what I said.

EDDIE  
You don't even want to hear what it  
is?

Jett steps forward.

JETT  
I can't sing.

AMY  
Not all birds can.

JETT  
But you can. And I know I can. Or at  
least, I hope I can. And there's a  
prize for winning.

AMY  
Singing is a prize in itself.

Disheartening silence.

Fading hope.



EDDIE

Come on man. I'm sorry I brought us  
out here.

Jett turns around to follow Eddie.

JETT

At least we tried. Thanks man--

Right as they begin to flap their wings-

AMY

--stop!

Eddie and Jett turn around.

AMY (cont'd)

I'll help you--

JETT

Oh thank fuck--

AMY

On one condition. You never come this  
part of the woods again or tell  
anyone about this place.

JETT

Deal.

AMY

There is something we are going to  
need.

INT. IRWIN HIGH - GYMNASIUM

Pep rally mandatory full house. Lachlan, now in full  
costume, is break dancing next to the cheerleaders hyping up  
the student body.

We zoom past them to find Pete and Josh in the bleachers.

PETE

Why do we have to do this every year?  
Shouldn't it be only freshmen? I'm  
not hyped and will never be hyped.

JOSH

I give negative two fucks. That way  
if I gave two fucks, I'd still give  
(MORE)

JOSH (cont'd)  
no fucks. This does give me an idea  
though.

PETE  
And what's that?

JOSH  
When the team comes out, the locker  
room will be empty right?

PETE  
Right.

The football team comes running out of the locker room to  
roaring applause.

JOSH  
That's our cue. Follow me.

Pete and Josh move out from the bleachers and sneak their  
way into the locker room door.

PETE  
It always smell like sweaty sack in  
here.

Josh is opening lockers. He finds a jockstrap and tosses it  
aside.

JOSH  
No deodorant in sight. Animals.

PETE  
Who knows what goes on in here when  
no one is around. Buncha dudes  
manhandling each other for hours at a  
time and you're gonna tell me they  
don't have crushes on each other?  
What are we looking for again?

JOSH  
Jerseys and helmets.

Pete finds a jersey in a locker.

PETE  
Like this?

JOSH  
It has his name on the back so we  
can't use it. Let's check the coach's  
office.

They make their way into the office. The walls are lined with trophies and pictures galore.

Boxes sit against the back wall.

PETE

Yo check it.

They open it up to discover new blank jerseys and helmets.

JOSH

Jackpot.

PETE

Won't they know we aren't on the team?

JOSH

(with air quotes)

I don't think they give a shit about "freshmen" players.

PETE

Smart. My mom has iron-on numbers and letters we can use.

JOSH

Dope. Let's get outta here before they come back.

Pete grabs a football as they head out.

EXT. FOREST - TREE

Jett, Eddie, and Ziggy sit in a shaded tree branch as they study a beekeeper's bee nests in the distance.

They all sport helmets made from the tops of large acorns.

Eddie, with a GATLING GUN on his back, helps Jett strap bark to his wings.

JETT

Sitrep.

ZIGGY

Six Deep eight frame boxes.

JETT

Eddie, you're sure this bark is enough? And you got the stuff?

EDDIE  
Positive, Ghost Rider. Redwood is S  
tier.

Eddie's foot taps a small WHITE BALL. He pecks away at the  
bark to fit exactly to Jett's dimensions.

ZIGGY  
Based on current posture, I believe  
there to be two queens. I've noticed  
irregular patrols outside of the  
boxes.

INT. BEEHIVE - QUEEN'S LAIR

Two queen bees sit in honeycomb thrones next to each other.  
They are fanned by male drone bees and other male sex slave  
drones lay in front of them. One of them tries to get up.

QUEEN BEE #1  
And where do you think you're going,  
sugar?

QUEEN BEE #2  
It's almost fuck time.

DRONE BEE  
Please, I don't want to die.

QUEEN BEE #1  
Your purpose is literally to die.

QUEEN BEE #2  
Don't think of it so much as death,  
but as a contribution to the colony.

A female worker bee rushes into the lair.

WORKER BEE  
Your majesties, our patrols have  
spotted a potential threat.

The drone gets pulled behind Queen Bee #2.

QUEEN BEE #2  
Get to fuckin'!

He begins to hump her.

QUEEN BEE #1  
Continue.

WORKER BEE

Two birds and a squirrel have been watching the boxes for quite some time now. We are predicting an aerial assault.

The drone loudly has an orgasm and dies. His body is dragged away by the other drones.

QUEEN BEE #2

An air assault? Savages.

WORKER BEE

We just wanted to warn you, your majesty.

QUEEN BEE #1

Have reinforcements on standby. And you get your sexy ass over to mama.

Queen Bee #1 points to another scared, shivering sex slave drone.

EXT. FOREST - REDWOOD TREE

JETT

Oscar Mike.

Jett and Eddie jump off the tree branch.

EXT. CLEARING

They fly towards the hives at transonic speed.

JETT

On my mark.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. BEEHIVES

A swarm makes its way out of the hive.

EXT. CLEARING

Eddie and Jett are almost closing.

EDDIE

Now?

JETT

Not yet.

EXT. BEEHIVES

The swarm makes a formation around the main hive.

EXT. CLEARING

Closer.

EDDIE

Now?

JETT

Stay on target.

EXT. BEEHIVES

Behind the formation, the worker bee from earlier watches the incoming attack with honeycomb binoculars.

EXT. CLEARING

Jett spots the glint of the worker bee binoculars.

EXT. BEEHIVES

POV BINOCULARS:

Eddie talon PIERCES the white ball.

WORKER BEE

Fuck.

EXT. CLEARING

The hives are a mere 10 feet away.

JETT

Smoke 'em.

EXT. BEEHIVES

WORKER BEE

Incoming! Ignore your biology!

The SMOKE BOMB pops right above the hive, blocking out the sun.

EXT. CLEARING

EDDIE  
That's a hit!

EXT. BEEHIVES

Silence.

BEE #1  
Oh so, uh, everything is good here right?

BEE #2  
Yeah fuck this, I'm going back inside.

BEE #3  
Royal jelly shots on me.

BEE #1  
Yeah good luck with that shit. The Queens executed the last guy who tried to get some.

BEE #2  
Poor bastard. You do owe us from last time though you fucker.

BEE #3  
You guys are still blaming me for that--

The swarm begins to head back inside.

WORKER BEE  
You're all useless. Every last one of you.

From the smoke, Jett and Eddie land in front of the hives with a thunderous boom.

The swarm stops dead in its tracks.

JETT  
We come in peace.

WORKER BEE

Is that why you just bombed us? And are wearing armor?

EDDIE

You guys don't necessarily come off as peaceful with your stingers and shit.

WORKER BEE

What do you want?

JETT

We need the nectar that resides in your hives.

WORKER BEE

You and what army?

JETT

It doesn't have to go like this.

WORKER BEE

Maybe, it does.

Standstill.

We cut between close-ups of Jett and the Worker Bee pushing in on each cut, until we end on the eyes of Jett.

JETT

With acorns and blood...

Eddie reveals the GATLING GUN and cocks it.

WORKER BEE

No fucking way-

The worker bee dives into flight offscreen.

With maniacal laughter, Eddie begins UNLEASHING tiny acorns from the GATLING GUN, hitting the feet holding up the bee hives.

CUT TO

INT. BEEHIVE

The whole hive is shaking as a sex slave drone bee humps Queen Bee #1.



QUEEN BEE #1  
God damn this one's a powerhouse!  
Don't die on me now!

Red lights start to flash and an alarm starts going off.

EXT. BEEHIVES

The swarm jumps to action, straight into the line of fire.

EDDIE  
(voice shaking from the recoil)  
Fuck yeah!

They are dropping at what seems like one hundred bees a second. It's chaos.

WORKER BEE  
(from the distance)  
STOP!

Jett holds up a wing signal to Eddie.

Eddie stops and blows smoke away from the barrel.

We look at the battlefield, riddled with so many bodies you couldn't walk through it.

Wings, abdomens, and heads lay everywhere. One bee in pain takes the stinger from another dead bee and offs himself. Another searches for his missing wing.

The Worker Bee lands in front of them.

WORKER BEE (cont'd)  
How much do you need?

Jett smiles with a shit-eating grin.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

BLACK.

POV FROM INSIDE JOSH'S CLOSET:

Boxes start moving allowing light into the frame. As they move we see a focused Josh.

His eyes light up when he finds The Box.

JOSH  
Almost thought I lost it.

PETE  
And what have we here?

A Ghostbusters tin lunchbox. As he opens it a golden light washes over his face.

JOSH  
Pete meet my friend Jimmy.

Josh holds a square packet that unfolds into 11 more squares.

PETE  
Oh you have big plans tonight huh?

JOSH  
There aren't any other type of plans my guy.

PETE  
You don't wear those for blowies do you?

JOSH  
What? No!

PETE  
Well where else are you supposed to...ya know...

JOSH  
I don't know on her face? That's what I've seen in the movies.

PETE  
Dude you can't do that.

JOSH  
Why not?

PETE  
Think of your dick like a taser. You can only tase someone if you yourself have been tased. Plus imagine getting it in your hair. Sounds like the worst.

JOSH

Fuck! Those are both great and considerate reasons. You're psyching me out!

PETE

I mean it's not like I am experienced. I'm just saying.

JOSH

So you don't want one?

PETE

I think I'm good this time.

JOSH

Alright I don't want to hear it later when your dick falls off.

A knock on the door.

JOSH'S MOM

Hey!

Josh quickly puts the condoms back in the lunchbox.

The door opens.

JOSH'S MOM (cont'd)

Dinner in ten. Everything okay?

JOSH

Yeah everything is fine.

She gives him a curious look.

JOSH'S MOM

You know you boys can talk to me about anything.

JOSH

Mom seriously it's fine.

PETE

Well if you're offering—

Josh SLAMS the door.

CUT TO

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

JOSH  
(muffled behind the  
door)  
Everything's good mom we will be down  
in a minute!

JOSH'S MOM  
I know about The Box. I also know  
you've been using my razors and you  
don't have facial hair.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

PETE  
No way you've been shaving the carrot  
this whole time?

JOSH  
What's easier to explore, A lush  
Forest or a Great Plain?

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

JOSH'S MOM  
You're gonna start paying for them if  
you keep it up!

She laughs as she makes her way down the hallway.

EXT. ZOO - NIGHT

An establishing shot of the town zoo.

A mosquito flies into frame and we follow it through the  
empty zoo. As we make our way deeper into the zoo we pass by  
many cages of sleeping animals.

As we pass by the primate house, we see a silhouette of  
chimpanzee having a threesome while the silhouette nearby  
draws on the window with feces.

Eventually the mosquito makes its way inside a laboratory  
beneath the zoo.

INT. ZOO - LABORATORY

The mosquito lands on the back of an elephant who is out cold. A high pitched voice comes from the mosquito:

MOSQUITO  
Fuckin' jackpot.

The mosquito starts rubbing its feet together maniacally.

In the lab stands two scientists staring at a plethora of screens displaying data.

SCIENTIST #1  
I think we are ready for beta.

SCIENTIST #2  
But we've only tested this on ourselves and one animal. We have no idea if it works for any other animal and we don't know if there are any side effects.

SCIENTIST #1  
What, are we gonna go back to formula? This shit was due months ago. The shareholders won't accept no this time. People don't come to the zoo as much as they used to. We have to make it more personal.

The mosquito ties a tiny cloth napkin around its neck and sharpens the six tiny needles of its proboscis. It jams the proboscis into the elephant drinking its blood like a parched athlete in a Gatorade commercial.

SCIENTIST #2  
If it backfires, it's on you.

The mosquito is fat at this point, shooting water from the blood out its backside back onto the elephant.

MOSQUITO  
Mhmm shit yeah...oh my god.

SCIENTIST #1  
If it backfires, we won't have jobs  
anyways.

The mosquito ditches the tiny napkin.

MOSQUITO  
This is why the rest of the scourge  
secretly thinks you're fat. You just  
can't control yourself can you? You  
piece of shit.

The mosquito flies off the elephant and makes for the door.  
It's crying.

SCIENTIST #1  
If it works, we're going to be rich!

EXT. FOREST - AMY'S - LATER

Amy pours honey into a makeshift pot over a fire. She stirs  
it and takes a taste test.

AMY  
That's some good shit. Well done.

There's a lot of loud slurping.

AMY (cont'd)  
Mhmmm. Mhmmm.

Jett and Eddie look awkward.

JETT  
So do I need some of that or?

AMY  
We need one more ingredient.

She takes a few mushrooms and throws them in pot. They  
dissolve into the hot honey concoction with many mystical  
hues.

EDDIE  
Oh this might be fucked.

AMY  
Only if you let it be.

She gives them leaves with a rainbow liquid floating in the  
middle.

AMY (cont'd)  
Sip the syrup. Open your mind.

JETT  
Yeah I don't know about—

AMY  
—Open your mind! It's the only way.

Eddie and Jett scoop their leaves into the pot.

They share a look and take a sip.

JETT'S POV:

We see him look at Eddie and the world starts swirling like the brush strokes of a Van Gogh painting.

EDDIE  
Dude...

JETT  
Oh shit. Oh fuck.

Still in Jett's POV, he turns to Amy.

AMY  
Relax.

Her feathers start twisting into vines and start sprouting flowers. The dark blue of night has turned into a wispy light blue sky.

Eddie walks into frame and happily hallucinates silently.

At a distance cows float in the air, caught in the tractor beam of extraterrestrials. Trees are turning into broccoli. A dinosaur comes out of nowhere. This IS some good shit.

JETT  
It's fine. Everything is fine.

AMY  
Yes it is. But did you hear yourself?

Eddie and Jett begin to talk in song. It's beautiful.

JETT  
I've never sounded like this.

EDDIE  
Your voice is a perfect fit.

JETT  
There isn't a note that I can't hit.

They harmonize together, holding the last note with wondrous vibrato-

EDDIE  
The spring contest is  
something we can win!

JETT  
The spring contest is  
something we can win!

The trip ends abruptly by-

AMY  
This is all lie and you'll sound like  
shit!

Jett and Eddie snap back to reality.

JETT  
Jesus! Why would you do that?

AMY  
To show you what you could be.

JETT  
I've barely heard you sing. How am I  
sure you can even teach me?

AMY  
Follow me.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - LATER

Josh and Pete pull up to a street filled with cars on both sides.

INT. CAR

JOSH  
Damn I'm going to have to parallel  
park aren't I?

PETE  
Have you never parallel parked  
before?



CUT TO:

INT. DRIVER'S ED CAR - IRWIN HIGH PARKING LOT - FLASHBACK

INSTRUCTOR

Alright so all you gotta do is line  
up your back end-

Josh chuckles. The instructor maintains a blank expression.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
-with the rear of the car next to  
you.

An innocent traffic cone waits patiently with a cardboard  
box a car's length away in front of it. Josh pulls up next  
to the box.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Alright. Now put the car in reverse  
and turn the wheel all the way to  
right.

Josh shifts the car and starts turning the wheel-

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Your other left...

He corrects himself, spinning the wheel to the right.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Now let off the brake and start  
turning the wheel the other direction  
whenever my window lines up with the  
box.

Josh accidentally hits the gas and smacks the box.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Reset.

BEGIN MONTAGE

Josh sets up.

Hits the box.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Again.

Setup.

Hit.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Third time's a charm.

Setup.

Hit.

JOSH  
Shit!

INSTRUCTOR  
Language. Again.

Setup.

Hit.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Once more with feeling.

Setup.

Hit.

Dwindling patience.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Run it back.

Setup.

Hit.

Patience at half tank.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Again!

Setup.

Hit.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)  
Again!

Setup.

Hit.

Quarter tank of patience...

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)

Again!

Setup.

Hit.

Empty tank.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)

FUCK IT! Pass. For the love up  
bumpers everywhere, don't ever live  
in a city kid.

END MONTAGE

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

JOSH

I have a license don't I?

They pull up to the only open spot. It's bigger than normal.

A man stands on the sidewalk there while his huge dog is  
pooping.

The dog clenches it off while making eye contact with Pete.

Josh sets up and looks to the right. Mirrorless.

JOSH (cont'd)

Mr. Polte you motherfucker. You gotta  
be my eyes.

Pete hops out and stands behind the car. He motions his  
hands to come back.

Josh backs into the spot, barely scraping the car in front  
of him.

He gets out and locks the car.

MAN

I totally saw that dude. You scraped  
homie.

JOSH

Barely. It's dark and besides,  
scratches add character.

The man shrugs and leans down to pick up his dogs droppings.  
 Josh and Pete start walking the other way.  
 The man and his dog walk away, revealing a FIRE HYDRANT.

EXT. BRAD'S MANSION

Josh and Pete approach Brad's mansion. It's three stories with pillars.

JOSH  
 Pillars? His dad definitely does  
 illegal shit.

Dressed in jerseys and Pete with football in hand they approach the front doors guarded by out-of-uniform two senior linemen.

LINEMEN #1  
 Is there a game tonight boys?

LINEMEN #2  
 Fucking fresh-meat.

LINEMEN #1  
 Kneel

PETE  
 What?

LINEMEN #2  
 Kneel!

They both drop to one knee.

Linemen #1 pulls out a bottle and fills two doubleshot glasses.

LINEMEN #1  
 Drink.

Pete sniffs it and it singes his nose hairs.

LINEMEN #2  
 Drink!

They both shoot and choke it down.

JOSH  
 This shit is disgusting what is it?

LINEMEN #1  
The beginning.

Both linemen move and open the doors to reveal a party well underway. A dude with a horse mask is hanging from the chandelier, bottle in hand, headbanging to the music. Multiple people are making out with each other. Things are being thrown every which way. A rager.

Josh and Pete stare in awe before being pushed inside by the linemen.

LINEMEN #2  
Don't shit yourselves pussies!

EXT. MIA'S - NIGHT

Amy, Jett, and Eddie all land on the window sill of a cracked window. It's a chill bar with a lone PIANIST on stage playing backing music.

The pianist finishes a tune and takes a beat.

They then kick into Songbird by Fleetwood Mac.

AMY  
Perfect.

Amy clears her throat and begins to sing along.

Jett's mouth opens in awe.

Amy is in her element. Like no one is around and Fleetwood Mac wrote the song for her.

We focus on Amy and hear her out for a bit.

JETT  
Eddie, I think you were right buddy.

Eddie has tears in his eyes. He wipes one away.

EDDIE  
I won't say I told you so...

INT. BRAD'S MANSION

Pete and Josh stumble their way to the punch bowl with empty cups. They're already wasted. They slur the below lines:

JOSH  
Have I told you lately that I fuckin'  
love you dude?

PETE  
That's so kind man. I love you too. I  
also love this bitchin' punch. What  
the hell is in this shit?  
Sheeshhhhhh.

Pete goes to dip the ladle and suddenly the music STOPS.

A spotlight comes down to the middle of mansion.

The DANCE TEAM including MILLIE come out of the dark and go into a dance routine.

JOSH  
Is that Millie? Dancing at Brad's  
party?

PETE  
Feels weird ya know?

The dance routine concludes and Brad steps into the light.

BRAD  
Hope everyone's been having a blast.  
But you know why we are really here.  
Freshfucks, to the center!

Other freshmen football players in uniform make their way to the middle of the room. Forgetting their attire, Josh and Pete are shoved into the group.

JOSH  
Oh we've fucked up.

BRAD  
As per tradition, each of you will be  
strapped with 40s and have to walk  
the circle. Whoever throws up first,  
is the weakest. Gentlemen, strap 'em  
up.

Older linemen start to tape 40s to Josh's and Pete's hands.

PETE

Oh no you have it all wrong fellas we aren't on the team we--

LINEMEN #3

Shut up and prepare to drink!

The linemen push the freshmen into a circle formation. The whole party is watching.

BRAD

Start the music! Oh and I forgot to mention, every time someone finishes their 40s, the circle speeds up. Good luck!

The circle starts at a walk as the other freshmen begin to chug.

One finishes and the pace increases.

Pete has barely touched his. Josh is chugging as fast as he can.

Another two finish. The circle shrinks and is now at a speed walk.

Millie notices Josh and Pete in the circle.

MILLIE

Oh no...

Josh can barely stay in the circle.

And another. It's a slow run now.

JOSH'S POV:

The room is spinning. The 40s volume doesn't seem to be decreasing.

JOSH

I don't feel so good.

Josh makes his way around the circle and right as he reaches Millie, in slow-motion, he throws up right on her.

MILLIE

What the FUCK!

BRAD  
(laughing)  
We have ourselves a loser!

Brad focuses in and realizes who the loser really is.

BRAD (cont'd)  
Who invited you pussboy?

JOSH  
She did.

He points at Millie.

BRAD  
That true Millie?

Embarrassed hesitation.

MILLIE  
No it's not.

JOSH  
Oh you're too cool for us now?

MILLIE  
Fuck you!

She storms off.

BRAD  
She's right. It's time you frick off  
bud.

Two linemen pick up Josh and take him to the door. Pete follows.

EXT. BRAD'S MANSION - NIGHT

They throw Josh out. Pete barely makes it out as they slam the door.

PETE  
I got you dude, come on.



JOSH  
 (murmuring)  
 Thanks bro...

Pete picks up Josh and helps him walk down the street, back towards the car.

As they get closer to their spot they notice it's EMPTY.

PETE  
 No fucking way dude...

We focus in on the FIRE HYDRANT. There's a note on it.

Pete sets Josh down on the curb gently and picks up the NOTE:

*Thanks for scratching my car, asshole!*

JOSH  
 Dude where's my car?

PETE  
 We have a long walk ahead of us man.  
 Let's go.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - LATER

MOSQUITO POV:

The escaped mosquito zips through the streets, looking for prey. Cars dodged. Streetlights zooming by.

EXT. STREET OF JOSH'S HOUSE

Two boys in sight. The speed increases and we rush into an emergency landing on JOSH'S FOREARM.

A stabbing bite.

JOSH  
 The fuck?

Josh SWATS at the mosquito and misses as it takes flight. We follow it into the air.

Jett and Eddie fly towards the tree they call home.

JETT  
I am feeling so inspired right now  
dude! How am I going to sleep!?

The mosquito sets Jett in its sights.

MOSQUITO  
Dessert.

He lands on Jett's back and gives him the same stabbing bite  
he gave Josh.

JETT  
Ah!

Jett does a SPIN and the mosquito loses its grip, SPLATTING  
into a streetlight pole.

Good riddance.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE

Pete sets Josh down on his bed.

JOSH  
What would I do without--

He passes out mid-sentence.

EXT. JOSH'S HOUSE

JETT'S POV:

His vision goes blurry and he starts a nosedive.

JETT  
What's going on--

EDDIE  
Jett!?

Jett slams into Josh's bedroom WINDOW.

CUT TO:

BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Josh slowly wakes up. Pete is still knocked. He looks towards his window and notices an unconscious JETT.

He slowly opens the window.

Jett is still unconscious.

Josh lightly TAPS Jett and he wakes up in a chirping scare.

Pete wakes up.

JETT

Holy shit!

JOSH

Did you just speak English?

JETT

English?

PETE

Are you talking to a bird bro? What was in those bottles last night?

JOSH

You can't understand him?

JETT

I can understand you.

JOSH

What the fuck?

CUT TO:

BLACK.