

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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JUSTIN

Dibs-

XANDER

What? You can't just call dibs-

ROB

Yeah Justin, this isn't fucking middle school you bitch.

JUSTIN

Shut the fuck up Rob you don't even watch the show-

COMEDIAN

Who says either one of you'll get her-

ROB

That's funny bro, why don't you tell her a joke-

COMEDIAN

Fuck you-

SHOUTING AT THE PARTY. They crouch lower. RIP.

COMEDIAN (CONT'D)

Shit-

XANDER

So much for your shot-

TREVOR

Enough of this-

(to Rob)

How we crashing this shindig?

Rob nudges his head towards DENNIS (26) one of the bouncers.

JUSTIN

(to Rob)

I took care of that-

TREVOR

Jesus Justin, you still dealing weed?

JUSTIN

I've upgraded-

TREVOR

To what? Cocaine-

Xander and Comedian SHH them as two kids frolic towards them.

COMEDIAN
So we doing this? Or can I go home
now-

Rob walks towards the front door. One by one they follow.

COMEDIAN (CONT'D)
(to Xander)
Shit-

He drags himself behind the others with Xander on his tail.

I/E. MACCHIO FRONT DOOR -- CONTINUOUS

AN OLDER COUPLE is escorted by BUB the Guard leaving Dennis to man the door himself. He notices who's strolling up and rolls his eyes. LAUGHS off screen.

ROB
Dennis wassup baby-

DENNIS
Fuck you doing here?

ROB
Was wrong dude-

Dennis checks that no one is around as Xander brings up the rear.

DENNIS
You guys wanna get me fired on my
second day on the job?

Justin leans in between Rob and Trevor.

JUSTIN
Who put in a good word for you for
the fucker?

DENNIS
(to himself)
Shit...
(to the guys)
You guys aren't gonna stir shit up
or anything.

Trevor and Rob raise their hands to their chest.

ROB & TREVOR
Scouts honor.

Dennis looks unconvinced. Comedian steps up.

COMEDIAN

Dennis, you know us, would we ever-

DENNIS

Yes!

He steps to the side.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

C'mon get in. Prove me wrong.

Excited, the five guys stroll in with Dennis cursing under his breath. He grabs hold of Xander as he passes.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

You make sure to get send the pigs
in a blanket this way.

Xander gives him a thumbs up. Dennis pats him on the shoulder.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Make sure shit brain and dumbass
stay outta trouble.

Xander tries to smile as he hurries off.

EXT. MACCHIO BACKYARD -- MINUTES LATER

Xander grabs a pig in a blanket then points to the front door.

COMEDIAN (O.S.)

This is bonkers guys-

TREVOR (O.S.)

Geez guy, you wanna go home
already?

Xander walks over to them. Rob steps between Comedian and Trevor.

ROB

Calm your tits. Arguing brings
about a negative attention; this is
to delicate a mission to add such
negativity.

XANDER

So what's the plan?

COMEDIAN
Yeah. What's the rules here?

JUSTIN
Rub elbows with the Karate Kid.

COMEDIAN
Literally?

JUSTIN
Yes literal-

They all go quiet as Kate Cassidy strolls by towards the bar.
Rob moves the others over then fixes his bow tie.

ROB
You guys got this objective...
He strolls over towards her.

COMEDIAN
Cock n balls-

JUSTIN
Unbelievable lucky cock juggling-

XANDER
Guys! How we doing this?

Trevor scans the area.

TREVOR
I need a drink.

He walks away. Xander throws his hands up.

JUSTIN
I'm gonna try the wait staff-

He walks off. Xander looks at Comedian. Xander shrugs.

COMEDIAN
Go for it?

Xander shrugs again. Comedian rolls his eyes.

COMEDIAN (CONT'D)
Fuck it.

A WAITER walks by, Comedian grabs a half drunk drink and
CHUGS it. Waiter freezes as Comedian drops the glass onto the
tray. He nudges to Xander.

EXT. BACKYARD BAR -- SECONDS AFTER

BARTENDER (40) walks away. Rob stares at Kate Cassidy, sipping his drink. Trevor stands at his back waiting for two drinks. He leans in to whisper.

TREVOR
You know, a picture lasts long.

Rob raises his drink.

ROB
Touche douche.

He sips his drink. Trevor rolls his eyes.

Kate finishes her drink and turns to the bar, not noticing Rob. Bartender comes over with Trevor's drinks.

TREVOR
(to Bartender)
Thanks.

He drops a dollar in the tip jar. Bartender rolls his eyes and turns to Kate.

KATE
Another Cosmo please.

Trevor SMACKS Rob's ass before taking his drinks and walking away. Rob quickly recovers as Kate turns to him.

ROB
Never had a Cosmo. I hear they're
out of this world.

Kate turns her head to the side.

EXT. MACCHIO BACKYARD -- SECONDS LATER

Xander and Comedian pretend to hold a conversation next to Ralph Macchio and GUESTS. Every so often, Comedian tries to rub elbows with Ralph. Xander shakes his head each time.

Then Comedian leans in and tries to rub elbows when Ralph peeks at him. Awkward silence.

COMEDIAN
Hey ey, I what's that your suit is
made of?

RALPH
...Wool.

COMEDIAN
Ah. Cool cool.

Xander SMACKS himself in the forehead.

COMEDIAN (CONT'D)
Well... It's quite soft.

He touches it. Ralph cringes.

RALPH
Thanks.

GUEST
Oh Ralph you must meet-

He walks away with one of the guests. Justin, now dressed as a waiter and holding a tray, walks up to slouching Comedian and Xander. He nudges Xander with the tray.

JUSTIN
I'm ready, where he is?

Xander points. Justin pretends to serve them.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
When the opportune moment presents itself, I'll slip in.

Trevor comes up behind them.

TREVOR
Fellas, any luck?

Comedian SIGHS. Then he notices Trevor holding two drinks.

COMEDIAN
I'll take-

Trevor pulls them away.

TREVOR
Aint for you kiddo. It's my in.

XANDER
(to Trevor)
Where's Rob?

He swings his head back.

TREVOR
Hopefully having more luck than us.

Xander's mouth drops.

COMEDIAN
God damn him.

EXT. BACKYARD BAR -- SAME

Kate listens, trying to make a judgement on Rob.

ROB
And that ends up being the problem with this whole charad, hey how you doing isn't good enough anymore. I mean you can't blame women cause that usually leads to a bad night of poor decisions and broken hearts, but you can't blame the guys either because what idiot wants to start a conversation with something out of a bad tv show? You see what I'm saying?

KATE
Oh sure sure.

ROB
Hey, I'm just being honest. If honesty's what will find me a wife, then I guess a lot of people are gonna have to listen.

He takes a sip of his drink.

EXT. BY THE POOL -- NOT LONG AFTER

Justin tries to rub up against Ralph to offer him an appetizer. He leans in. Ralph turns. Justin regains himself avoiding hitting him with the trey.

JUSTIN
Ah, ah want one?

Ralph looks down at it then puts his hand up.

RALPH
I'm good thanks.

Defeated, Justin scurries off. Meanwhile

NOT FAR

Comedian shakes his head.

COMEDIAN
This's hopeless.

He turns back to find Xander watching Trevor. Comedian turns.

Trevor makes his way around the pool pretending to look for a friend. He makes his way over to Ralph and his group.

TREVOR
Excuse me, have you seen my wife?

GUEST
What does she look like?

TREVOR
She's the short, tan one with curly hair chasing around a one year old.

RALPH
Well there are plenty of those here.

LAUGHTER.

NOT FAR

Comedian and Xander creep closer, engrossed by the conversation. Behind them, Justin puts down the tray

AT THE BAR

And nudges Rob. Rob ignores him.

BACK AT THE POOL

Ralph shares a laugh with Trevor.

RALPH
Gotta love um don't we.

Trevor raises his glass.

TREVOR
To the wives.

Ralph and the others TOAST.

Xander whispers to Comedian.

XANDER
Ooh shit he's got this!

Justin nudges Rob again. Rob waves it off.

Justin simulates bumping into him. Kate turns to him as Rob glances to Justin.

ROB

Wha-

Justin points.

ROB (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Trevor and Ralph don't notice the amount of attention they've garnered. Trevor steps closer. A JOKE.

TREVOR

Well someone's got to teach the little tike sports you know?

RALPH

So your wife does?

LAUGHS.

TREVOR

I married a cool mom.

LAUGHS. Ralph raises his hand.

RALPH

Nice going-

He notices Trevor has two drinks. He makes a fist.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Ah dam how we-

TREVOR

Let's go with the elbows. Elbow bump.

He shows his elbow. With no thought, Ralph goes elbow to elbow with Trevor. CELEBRATION from the others is heard.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Fuck yes.

GASPS. Trevor throws down both glasses like a boss.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

(to Xander and Comedian)

Take that bitches!