

PORKY'S

current revisions by

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based on the 1982 film by

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FADE IN:

Two eggs sizzling in a frying pan. If you stare at them long enough, they kind of look like...

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

... Tits, on a computer screen.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: EDWARD "PEE WEE" MORRIS watching a porn video on his computer and furiously pumping a tubular device attached to his dick.

He stops suddenly, whips the pump off, and quickly grabs his Stanley TLM-200 Professional Tru-Laser™ Measurer, pointing it at his dick.

BEEP

PEE WEE

Two point eight seven nine five?!?

He writes the number down in his notebook containing several years' worth of data.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

How can it go down a thousandth of an inch?

Frustrated, he throws the laser measurer in his desk drawer and glares at his penis pump.

He clicks a bookmark on his internet browser and soon a video of an Asian man in a lab coat opens in a new window.

ASIAN DOCTOR

(onscreen)

Hello and welcome to the Long Dong Wong Penis Enlargement Club for Men. Congratulations on taking your first step toward a lifetime--

Pee Wee skips ahead.

ASIAN DOCTOR (cont'd)

(onscreen)

If desired results are not achieved in six to eight weeks, it is recommended that you apply Long Dong Wong's Anal Activator Gel. Long Dong Wong's patented blend of cayenne and chipotle peppers stimulates cellular growth--

Pee Wee clicks back over to the porn video, grabs the tube of Anal Gel from his desk drawer, and tries to squeeze some out onto his thumb.

Nothing. The tube is completely empty. Pee Wee tries to roll up the tube to squeeze out the last drop, but the tube looks like that's been done to it many times before.

Damn. Pee Wee looks around. Sees something. He grabs a bottle of...

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

... Hot sauce, shaken liberally into the pan of eggs.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL a middle-aged woman, MRS. MORRIS, gingerly preparing breakfast.

She takes the hot sauce bottle and puts it back in the cupboard.

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Meanwhile, Pee Wee has his hot sauce bottle stuck up his ass.

PEE WEE
This seems really gay.

ASIAN DOCTOR
(onscreen)
Rest assured, this is not gay.

Pee Wee grabs the laser measurer and presses the button.

PEE WEE
Come on three, come on three...

BEEP He sees the reading and is disappointed.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
Goddamn it!

He skips ahead.

ASIAN DOCTOR
(onscreen)
For maximum results, and only under
the direct supervision of a loved
one--

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

The eggs are now done and Mrs. Morris takes the plate and a glass of orange juice upstairs.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - MORNING

She heads towards Pee Wee's room. Reaches for the door knob...

MRS. MORRIS
Sweetie, breakfast is ready...

...and opens the door to reveal...

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Pee Wee hanging from the ceiling fan by a tie around his neck, the bottle of hot sauce still up his ass, the porno blaring on his computer screen, the penis pump in one hand, and Pee Wee trying to aim the laser measurer at his dick with his other.

MRS. MORRIS
Oh, my God.

Pee Wee turns and sees his mom.

PEE WEE
This is not what it looks like!

BEEP

And with that, the ceiling fan pulls out of the ceiling and Pee Wee falls out of frame.

INT. MINIVAN - MORNING

Pee Wee, now wearing a turtleneck, sits in the passenger seat as his mother drives. An uncomfortable moment, then:

MRS. MORRIS
I should have had this talk with you a long time ago. I knew I couldn't count on your father to talk to you.

PEE WEE
I don't need "the talk," Mom. I'm seventeen. I know where babies come from.

MRS. MORRIS
Not that talk, sweetie. The one
about having a small penis.

PEE WEE
What? I don't have a small penis--

MRS. MORRIS
It's okay, honey. I know. I've seen
your data. And it's all right. Your
father had a very small penis, too.

PEE WEE
Mom!

MRS. MORRIS
It was so small that the night you
were conceived, I was actually
asleep.

Pee Wee looks deeply disturbed.

MRS. MORRIS (cont'd)
But, with a little experimentation
we learned to compensate in other
ways. New positions, toys, lots of
oral, anal, the red eye... I guess
the term nowadays is "rim job," but
I like to think that your father
was making love to my asshole with
his face.

PEE WEE
Oh, my God, please stop.

MRS. MORRIS
Do you know what a clitoris is?

Pee Wee buries his head in his hands.

MRS. MORRIS (cont'd)
The point is, we made it work. And
if you find the right girl, it
doesn't matter how small your penis
is.

(as an afterthought)
But try to go for girls with small
hands. Or maybe a boy--

PEE WEE
I'm not gay!

MRS. MORRIS
Are you sure?

PEE WEE
Yes!

MRS. MORRIS
Because it might actually be better
for you--

PEE WEE
Mom!

MRS. MORRIS
--because the anus is a lot smaller
than a vagina.

They finally approach the school.

PEE WEE
Oh, thank God.

He goes to open the door. His Mom stops him.

MRS. MORRIS
Honey, please do me a favor while
I'm out of town. Can you try to
masturbate normally?

Pee Wee flees the minivan before it comes to a complete stop.

MRS. MORRIS (cont'd)
All right, then. You kids have a
great day at school.

REVEAL: a fifteen-year-old girl named TRACY sitting in the
back seat, chewing gum.

TRACY
Thanks for the ride, Mrs. Morris.

MRS. MORRIS
You're welcome, Tracy. I hope your
mom feels better.

Tracy hops out and the minivan drives away. Pee Wee walks up
to her.

PEE WEE
Any chance you might keep all of
this to yourself?

TRACY

Ooh, I'm sorry. I was live blogging
the whole time.

She runs off to a group of freshmen girls who are already
giggling and pointing at Pee Wee.

EXT. ANGEL BEACH HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Before school, hanging out against a brick wall overlooking
the track field are:

TOMMY TURNER, a good looking ladies' man;

BRIAN SCHWARTZ, the nice guy;

AKEEM "TIM" SALAAM, an American of Arab descent; and

ANTHONY "MEAT" TUPERELLO, a gentle giant.

TOMMY

It's not just quantity, it's
quality. The girls at S.D. State
know how to do things with their
bodies you've never even dreamed
of. It's like part of the core
curriculum or something.

BRIAN

Yeah, it's just... I don't know.

TOMMY

You're going to different schools.
Better to rip that band-aid off and
start taking advantage of all the
sweet young pussy you can get
before graduation.

BRIAN

Yeah, I guess so.

MEAT

I don't know, man. I'd trade six
inches for a real relationship like
you had with Katie.

TOMMY

Wow. Why did God give such a huge
dick to such a big pussy?

Meat pushes him.

TIM
 Hey, so if you and Katie are really
 off for good, can I fuck her?

ALL THREE OF THEM
 No!

TIM
 Oh, I get it. Because I'm Persian--

BRIAN
 Shut up. Your parents are from
 Pomona.

TOMMY
 There. She's doing it.

BLEACHERS

Down on the track field, three girls are hangout out drinking
 coffee:

WENDY WILLIAMS, the hot, slutty girl;

KATIE O'BRIEN, the girl next door; and

HIROMI NAKATOMI, the innocent-looking Japanese schoolgirl.

Wendy is leaning over to fish through her bookbag, and from
 the angle where the boys are, you can see straight down her
 shirt.

She's not wearing a bra.

WALL

TOMMY (cont'd)
 Nip slip. We have a certified nip
 slip.

TIM
 My God, would you look at those.

BRIAN
 If she ever knew...

BLEACHERS

WENDY
 Are they looking?

KATIE
 Oh, yeah.

HIROMI

You are such a slut!

WENDY

Oh, please, Miss Virgin. Don't tell me you don't get all wet when Meat looks you up and down.

HIROMI

Meat does not look at me that way!

KATIE

Come on. He is totally into you.

WENDY

All those tutoring sessions just the two of you, all alone in your bedroom... You've never once thought about what it'd be like?

HIROMI

If my father ever found out--

WENDY

Your father can't stop you from thinking about his massive cock--

HIROMI

Wendy!

WENDY

Throbbing--

KATIE

Pulsating--

She giggles.

HIROMI

Okay, maybe I've thought about it.

They all laugh.

WENDY

(to Katie)

Are they still looking?

KATIE

Yup.

WENDY

(putting on a show)

Oh, Katie, is this a new bra?

And with that she starts to feel Katie up. Katie knows what she's doing and plays along, grabbing Wendy's tits, too. It looks like a boob measuring competition.

Hiromi leans in and pretends to be getting an eyelash out of Wendy's eye. Their lips are ever so close to each other.

WALL

TIM

I told you! I told you girls
compare their tits!

BRIAN

I gotta lift and tuck.

TOMMY

This shit still gets you hard?

Brian lifts his boner and tucks it under his belt.

BLEACHERS

The girls laugh and stop what they're doing.

WENDY

Lift and tuck. So middle school. So
you coming with me this weekend?

KATIE

I don't know...

WENDY

Wesley is really hot. And he knows
how to treat a woman. Come on,
Katie. He wants to meet you.

KATIE

I don't want to see other people. I
love Brian and he loves me.

HIROMI

Brian broke up with you, Katie.

WENDY

He's going to be screwing every
skank with tits while you sit
around waiting for him?

HIROMI

I hate to admit it, but she's
right.

KATIE
Okay, all right, I'll go.

WENDY
Good. Trust me. You won't be sorry.

WALL

Just then, Pee Wee arrives at the wall.

PEE WEE
Hey, guys. What's going on?
(sees them looking at the
bleachers)
Did I miss a certified nip slip?!?

TIM
Yup.

PEE WEE
Goddamn it!

TOMMY
Don't worry. You didn't miss much.
It's not like anyone stuck a bottle
of hot sauce up their ass or
anything.

The guys all bust out laughing.

PEE WEE
That little bitch! How far has it
gone?

BRIAN
I heard about it on Stern.

Pee Wee looks around the school and sees kids laughing and pointing at him.

PEE WEE
Aw, fuck. Like I don't have enough
problems.

The morning BELL rings.

The guys start gathering their things when they're accosted by BEULAH BALBRICKER, the hulking girls' gym teacher.

BALBRICKER
Didn't you hear the bell, you sick
little perverts?

TOMMY

I think you're blocking all the
sound coming out of the school.

The guys all laugh and walk past her.

BALBRICKER

Keep it up, Tommy Turner. Your day
is coming!

He turns to her with arms open like he wants to kiss her.

TOMMY

Oh, Beulah, please let it be today.

He puckers up but she pushes him back forcefully.

BALBRICKER

Don't you dare touch me, you
disgusting little worm!

He rejoins the other guys.

TOMMY

Cough Dyke! *Cough* *Cough* Dyke!

The guys laugh even harder as they head inside.

BALBRICKER

I'm going to get you! Mark my
words!

Just then, the girls walk past her, heading inside.

WENDY

(sexy)

Good morning, Ms. Balbricker.

Wendy eyes her seductively and Ms. Balbricker can't help but
check her out.

The girls laugh and head inside.

INT. ANGEL BEACH HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Pee Wee is at his locker with Meat. Kids are still laughing
at him as they go by.

KID IN HALL

Hey, Pee Wee, nice job tossing your
taco salad.

Meat pushes the kid down the hall.

PEE WEE

Great, is that what they're calling it now?

MEAT

Hey, don't sweat it, man. I know how you feel.

PEE WEE

Oh, yeah. I'm sure. With your monster schlong you can get any girl in school.

MEAT

No, I can't. Look what happened to Amy Ulrich sophomore year.

PEE WEE

Yeah, where did she go anyway?

MEAT

After the surgery her parents sent her to some boarding school in Vermont.

PEE WEE

Well, what about Jennifer Alvarez at Tommy's house that one time?

MEAT

We never did it. She took one look and freaked. I'm telling you, it's no picnic having a weird dick, whether it's too small or too big.

Meat puts his hand on Pee Wee's shoulder, reassuring him.

PEE WEE

Yeah. I guess so.

MEAT

Look, you're going to Stanford next year. In a few years, you'll be raking in the dough and then girls will lining up to blow you.

PEE WEE

You think so?

MEAT

Absolutely. If there's one thing chicks dig more than big dicks, it's big houses.

Meat reaches down to mid-thigh and adjusts his package. Just then, walking by is MISS HONEYWELL, a hot cougar teacher in her early 40's. She can't take her eyes off his bulge. Meat smiles at her, a little self-conscious.

MISS HONEYWELL

Anthony.

MEAT

Miss Honeywell.

She continues on, still eyeing him lasciviously.

MEAT (cont'd)

You see? I'm telling you, it's not cool being this big. I can't even get a girlfriend.

PEE WEE

Well, what about Hiromi? She seems really into you.

MEAT

Are you kidding me? I'd split her in two.

Pee Wee pats Meat on the back.

PEE WEE

Well, at least you've had sex.

Just then, three super hot teen babes walk by in midriff shirts and short shorts.

Pee Wee literally bangs his head against his locker.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

God, I need to get laid!

ANOTHER KID IN THE HALL

I've got some guacamole in my locker!

Pee Wee just shakes his head in embarrassment.

INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - DAY

Miss Honeywell takes a break with two other female teachers, MRS. JENSEN and MS. JIMENEZ.

MS. JIMENEZ

I heard he can't get fully hard or
he faints. There's simply not
enough blood in his body.

MISS HONEYWELL

All I know is there's eight days
left until his eighteenth birthday.

MRS. JENSEN

How long have you been counting
down, you pervert?

MISS HONEYWELL

Since seventh grade.

They look at her like she's crossed the line a bit.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)

What? He was nine inches back then.
At least that's what his gym
teacher said, and I believe him.

MS. JIMENEZ

Speaking of which, when does Coach
Warren get out anyway?

MRS. JENSEN

One more year, with good behavior.

MISS HONEYWELL

(sing song)

Eight more days...

Miss Honeywell takes a bite of her banana.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The class listens to MR. LINKER (23), their young African-
American English teacher.

MR. LINKER

Okay then, who can tell me what
Shakespeare meant when Macbeth says
"Yet do I fear thy nature; It is
too full o' the milk of human
kindness."?

No one is paying attention.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

Come on now. Nobody? How about you
Anthony?

MEAT

Yeah, I didn't read it.

MR. LINKER

Okay. Points for honesty. Katie?

She looks up from her doodling.

KATIE

What?

MR. LINKER

Macbeth?

She just stares at him. Mr. Linker finally just closes his book.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

Okay, you know what? I get it. You've all got a bad case of senior slump today. So let's write today off and get a fresh start Monday. Everyone just... study or whatever until fifth period.

The students all choose "whatever" over studying and congregate in different groups talking. Mr. Linker pulls out a Nintendo DS and starts playing.

THE GUYS

PEE WEE

My mom is only out of town for these two weekends. It's now or never!

TOMMY

Hey, you're not making it easy for us to get you laid if you keep getting caught with hot sauce up your ass.

BRIAN

And don't forget about the auto-erotic asphyxiation.

PEE WEE

How about a little sympathy? I'm the only virgin here! I'm the only one with a undersized penis.

(MORE)

PEE WEE(cont'd)

And I'm the only one horny enough
to put that hot sauce up my ass in
the hopes that it might help me get
laid.

MEAT

He's got a point.

PEE WEE

I've got to jerk off ten times a
day or I'll explode!

TOMMY

Okay, okay. We get it.

They think about his dilemma. Then:

TIM

What about Porky's?

BRIAN

That place doesn't exist. It's just
an urban legend.

TIM

Oh, it's real all right. It's in
Tijuana.

TOMMY

It's true. My cousin said they've
got a menu of every possible sex
act known to man.

MEAT

I don't know, guys. I heard Porky
is a drug kingpin.

TIM

He's not a drug dealer. But he is
wanted in the U.S.

PEE WEE

So let's do it! Let's go to
Porky's!

Just then, they see Mr. Linker has wandered over to them.

MR. LINKER

Bad idea, guys. You don't need to
be going to Porky's.

PEE WEE

Porky's? What's Porky's, Mr.
Linker?

He just rolls his eyes.

MR. LINKER

Guys, I'm twenty-three, not fifty.
And I've been to Porky's. Don't do
it. It's not what you think it is.

MEAT

There's no sex menu?

MR. LINKER

Well, yeah, there's a sex menu but
the point is, Porky is a bad man
and it's just not safe. You guys
aren't legal, not even in Mexico.

He sees they're not convinced.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

I'm serious. You don't want to go
to a place like that. Look at all
the tail you've got right here in
Angel Beach.

They look over at the girls. They are still kind of hot, even
if a little same old, same old.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

Just this one time, you guys have
got to trust me. Throw a party.
Kick some kegs. Just stay away from
Porky's.

TOMMY

Yeah, okay, Mr. Linker.

The class bell RINGS and the kids start filing out of the
room. Mr. Linker calls after them:

MR. LINKER

Monday we discuss Macbeth. I'm
serious. Y'all better read it.

Pee Wee heads out, too, when Mr. Linker stops him.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

Hold up, Pee Wee.

Pee Wee stays back and Mr. Linker waits until they're alone.

PEE WEE

What's up, Mr. Linker?

MR. LINKER
So, I couldn't help but overhear.
You not having too much luck with
the ladies?

PEE WEE
Uh, no. Not really.

MR. LINKER
That sucks, man.

He looks concerned.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)
Look, can I give you a little
advice here?

PEE WEE
Yeah, sure.

Mr. Linker looks around to make sure they're alone.

MR. LINKER
Whatever you do, do not graduate a
virgin.

PEE WEE
I'm trying! There's one girl, she's
my mom's friend's daughter--

MR. LINKER
Listen to me! Do not graduate a
virgin!

Pee Wee is paying attention now.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)
I'm telling you, man, college girls
can smell that stink a mile away.
All girls can. High school is your
first, best, and last chance to
bust your cherry because after
that, you are branded forever. You
blow this, next thing you know,
you're thirty-nine years old, on
Match.com, praying RUBENESQUE79
emails you back.

Pee Wee is now officially freaked out.

PEE WEE
Jesus. So what should I do?

MR. LINKER
Anything you can.

He turns to leave.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)
Except Porky's.

He leaves.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Brian and Tim walk through the line together. The LUNCH LADY puts a pita on Tim's plate and hands it to him.

TIM
What's this?

LUNCH LADY
It's a chicken cutlet.

He holds up the pita.

TIM
No, I mean what is this?!?

LUNCH LADY
It's called "pita."

TIM
Oh, so 'cause I'm of Middle Eastern descent, I get the pita?!? How come all those white kids get a roll?

The kids ahead of him in line do in fact have dinner rolls.

LUNCH LADY
Because we're all out of rolls.

Tim looks at sees a giant bin of pitas next to her. The lunch lady starts putting pitas on everyone's plates.

Tim moves on.

TIM
Fucking racists. Lucky my Dad doesn't put a fatwa on their ass.

BRIAN
Your Dad's an accountant.

TIM
Yeah, tell them that.

Just then, Katie comes up to them with her tray.

KATIE

Hey.

BRIAN

Hey.

Tim sees the awkwardness.

TIM

I'll catch up with you.

BRIAN

Yeah, cool.

Tim heads out.

BRIAN (cont'd)

So what's up? How are you?

KATIE

I want to get back together.

BRIAN

What? But we agreed. We're going off to different schools. Long distance--

KATIE

U.C.L.A. and U.S.C. isn't long distance!

BRIAN

They are rivals. I just think if our relationship is going to survive it needs to pass this test.

KATIE

Tell me the truth. Are you bored with me? You know. In bed.

BRIAN

No. Of course not. I love being with you. It's just--

Just then, Wendy comes up to Katie, excited.

WENDY

Ooh, Katie, I just got a text from Wesley. We're all set for Saturday.

BRIAN
What's going on Saturday?

KATIE
It's nothing.

WENDY
(ignoring Brian)
Oh, and don't worry about bringing
condoms. The fraternity house has
like a million of them.
(pretends to just see
Brian now)
Oh, hi, Brian. Big plans for the
weekend?

She smiles and heads out. Katie smiles, too, and heads out
with her.

BRIAN
Fraternity house?

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Over at an isolated table, Meat sits with Hiromi, going over
his algebra homework. Hiromi is looking down into the book,
but Meat is just staring at her hard nipples.

HIROMI
Now solving for x , what do we get?

MEAT
I don't know, three?

HIROMI
You mean negative three?

MEAT
Yeah, sure. I guess.

HIROMI
Come on, Anthony. You can do this.

He stands up and unconsciously adjusts his package (he needs
to do this a lot) and Hiromi is just inches away from his
trouser python.

She gasps and Meat notices this.

MEAT
Sorry--

He sits back down. But she's thrown for a loop.

HIROMI
 Uh, no problem-- Let's just--

MEAT
 Hiromi, I--

HIROMI
 We should get back to this.

But they're interrupted by Tommy who races up to Meat.

TOMMY
 Game on. I got the slut!

MEAT
 Awesome!

Meat gets up to leave with Tommy. He turns to Hiromi.

MEAT (cont'd)
 Sorry. I'll see you after school.

And they take off. Hiromi takes her bottle of water and chugs it.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Pee Wee, Tim, and Brian are all eating their lunches. Pee Wee looks even more depressed than before.

PEE WEE
 He said if I don't get laid soon I may never get laid. He was joking, right? Tell me he was joking.

But Tim and Brian just look at each other, tacitly agreeing with Mr. Linker.

Then Tommy and Meat arrive.

TOMMY
 It's on.

PEE WEE
 What is?

MEAT
 We got the slut!

TIM
 We got the slut?

PEE WEE

What slut?

TOMMY

You are getting laid. Tonight.

PEE WEE

I am?

TOMMY

Our cleaning lady's cousin says she'll fuck you.

BRIAN

How much?

TOMMY

She's not a whore. She's doing it out of pity.

PEE WEE

I'll take it.

TIM

Yeah, and I bet she looks like Ballbreaker's taint.

Tommy pulls out his cell and shows him a jpg of CEREZA. She's a cute Latina in her early twenties with a nice smile.

TIM (cont'd)

Wow. I'd hit that.

TOMMY

You'd hit Ballbreaker.

TIM

Maybe. But I'd have to be sort of drunk first.

PEE WEE

Let me see.

Tim is hogging the phone. He passes it to Brian.

BRIAN

Not bad.

PEE WEE

Let me see!

Meat takes a turn.

MEAT

She knows about Pee Wee's... issue?

TOMMY

Yup. And she's fine with it.

PEE WEE

Let me see, goddamn it!

The guys are all laughing, keeping the phone from Pee Wee. He finally grabs the phone away from them and takes a look.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Holy fucking shit!

He literally stands up on the table.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

I am going to get laid!!!

All of the sudden, he's hit by a bottle of hot sauce. He ducks. Then another comes flying at him. And another. Pee Wee gets the hell off the table.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

After school, the wrestling team is gathered, among them a troubled looking Meat.

WRESTLING COACH

All right, let's get out there and kick some Bayside ass!

The wrestlers file out of the locker room. Meat hangs back.

MEAT

Coach. I've got a problem.

WRESTLING COACH

What is it?

Meat holds up a cup that is literally split in two.

WRESTLING COACH (cont'd)

Jesus, Tuperello. Not another one.

MEAT

Well what about the custom one you said they were going to make for me?

WRESTLING COACH

They said it'd be six to eight weeks. All right, look. You're going to have to just go out there without a cup.

MEAT

You want me to go commando?

WRESTLING COACH

You my best wrestler and I'll be damned if we're going to forfeit.

Meat just looks at him.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

The bleachers are filled with students, Miss Honeywell, and an unusually large number of moms.

Wendy, Katie, and Hiromi sit in the top row near Tommy, Tim, Pee Wee, and Brian.

Pee Wee is talking to Tim.

PEE WEE

I don't know, the Tickler is designed for her enjoyment, but the Duralast will help me go longer.

REVEAL he's got a huge assortment of condoms laid out on the bleacher. Tim picks one up.

TIM

Kiwi flavor?

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Next up, in the heavyweight division is James Wasnofsky for Bayside versus Angel Beach's own Anthony Tuperello.

Miss Honeywell licks her lips.

The crowd cheers and the middle-aged women all lean forward to get a better look. One mother takes out her binoculars.

Meat waddles out into the gym with his hands in front of his crotch. His massive cock is snaking down the leg of his skin-tight uniform. You can see the details of every vein.

ONE MOTHER

Oh, my God.

ANOTHER MOTHER
That can't be real.

OBVIOUSLY GAY DAD
Oh, yes it is.

Tommy turns to Wendy, who's staring along with everyone else at Meat's unit.

TOMMY
You like what you see? I've got one just like it if you want to take a ride.

WENDY
You wish you had what he has.

TOMMY
Hey, at least I know how to use mine.

WENDY
Sorry, Tommy. I only sleep with men, not little boys.

ON THE MAT

REFEREE
All right, wrestlers, shake.

Meat's opponent stares at Meat's snaking bulge.

OPPONENT
What the hell is that?

Meat shakes his hand.

REFEREE
Position one.

The opponent reluctantly gets down on hands and knees and Meat assumes the first position on top of him. His penis is rubbing against the guy's leg.

CLOSE ON Meat's opponent's face, going to his quiet place.

The Ref blows the WHISTLE and Meat quickly flips his opponent over and tries to pin him. The crowd cheers him on.

Meat turns to a "69"-like position for leverage and his dick is now just millimeters from the guy's face. His opponent is desperately trying to pull his head away.

Then, Meat looks up into the stands.

There's Hiromi in her short skirt. And at this angle, Meat can see right up it. She's wearing Hello Kitty panties.

MEAT

Uh oh.

He's getting hard, his dick inching closer and closer to his opponent's face.

OPPONENT

Hey, wait! What's happening?!?

Meat turns away from Hiromi. But he can't help but look back. Hiromi's thighs rub together then separate, a little perspiration forming on her silky skin.

BLEACHERS

ONE MOTHER

Oh, my God. It's getting bigger.

The obviously gay Dad grabs the binoculars away from her.

ON THE MAT

The opponent now has Meat's massive dick rubbing against his cheek with only a thin layer of spandex between him. He's literally starting to cry.

OPPONENT

God, no!

Meat is still staring up at Hiromi. She waves.

Meat's dick is getting bigger and harder even still.

OPPONENT (cont'd)

Stop! Stop! Stop! I give!

The ref blows the WHISTLE and Meat rolls off of his opponent who jumps away quickly.

OPPONENT (cont'd)

You goddamn freak!

REFEREE

Six points for Tuperello.
Wrestlers, assume position two.

But Meat doesn't want to get up with his raging boner.

MEAT

Can you give me a second?

REFEREE

On your feet Tuperello or it's a
forfeit.

Meat looks into the crowd. He looks at his expectant coach.
Then he reluctantly rises to his feet...

RRRRRIP! The spandex gives way.

The crowd gasps!

The moms' eyes go wide.

The Gay Dad faints.

Meat's opponent shakes his head.

OPPONENT

Fuck it. I'm out of here.

He walks off.

REFEREE

Match goes to Tuperello!

He raises Meat's arm in victory and faces him towards the
crowd. Meat is red with embarrassment.

MISS HONEYWELL

Eight more days...

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The guys are consoling Meat.

BRIAN

Hey, at least you won.

MEAT

I flashed my dick to the whole
school.

TIM

They seemed to like it.

TOMMY

Wait. Sh sh sh! Do you hear that?

They listen.

PEE WEE
Running water!

TOMMY
The girls are showering.

PEE WEE
Hurry.

They race out of there.

INT. A/V ROOM - DAY

The guys all sit around a computer monitor which is displaying a live feed from a camera peering through a hole in the wall of the girls' shower.

ONSCREEN the girls's softball team all enter the shower in towels. They start taking them off.

TOMMY
Are you recording?

PEE WEE
Don't worry, I've got it. God this is so hot.

But then, the catcher, HILDA, an enormous fatty, takes position right in front of the shower cam.

The guys groan.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
Move it! Get out of the way, you fat bastard!

But she's there for good, lathering up her giant titties.

BRIAN
I think I'm going to hurl.

TOMMY
Hey, Meat, I bet she could take you whole hog.

TIM
Yeah, just slap her ass and ride the wave in.

MEAT
Yeah, thanks, guys.

The guys laugh.

TOMMY
Fuck this shit.

Defeated, Pee Wee clicks off the computer and stops recording.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Hey, look on the bright side.
You're going to get laid tonight.

Pee Wee perks up.

PEE WEE
That right. I'm going to get laid!

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Pee Wee drives his mom's minivan through the bad part of Angel Beach.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

PEE WEE
What does Cereza do anyway?

TOMMY
What do you care as long as she does you?

PEE WEE
What if she wants to make small talk beforehand?

BRIAN
Trust me. The only small talk is going to be about your dick going into her vagina.

Pee Wee is getting fired up.

INT. OUTSIDE CEREZA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Flanked by the other four guys, Pee Wee rings the doorbell. The door opens to reveal CEREZA, even cuter than her picture and wearing a halter top and tight jeans. She speaks with a sexy Latin accent.

CEREZA
Oh, you must be Pee Wee.
(to Tommy)
You didn't tell me he was this cute!

She takes Pee Wee by the hand and pulls him in to her apartment. The guys follow.

INT. CEREZA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

CEREZA

Take a seat, boys. Have a drink.

Tim opens a bottle of tequila and pours a drink. Cereza rubs her hand through Pee Wee's hair.

CEREZA (cont'd)

Now how can a boy as handsome as you still be a virgin?

PEE WEE

Uh, I don't know. Just bad luck I guess.

CEREZA

Well, we will change that, sí?

And with that, she pulls him into the bedroom. Pee Wee looks back at his friends like the luckiest man alive.

INT. CEREZA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cereza starts kissing him softly on the neck.

CEREZA

Do you like me?

PEE WEE

Yes, yes I do.

CEREZA

I like you.

She takes his hands and places them on her tits.

PEE WEE

Oh, God.

She smiles. Then she backs up and pushes him onto the bed.

CEREZA

Take off your clothes, lover.

You don't have to ask Pee Wee twice. He whips off his shirt, pants, and underwear in seconds flat.

CEREZA (cont'd)

You are very sexy.

Pee Wee is smiling from ear to ear as Cereza flips on a CD and starts doing a sexy strip tease, pulling off her top to reveal two perfect breasts.

PEE WEE
Oh, God.

CEREZA
Do you like my body?

Pee Wee shakes his head yes uncontrollably.

CEREZA (cont'd)
Do you want to touch it?

His head shakes yes even more enthusiastically.

Cereza saunters over to him, slowly, maintaining eye contact.

Pee Wee is in heaven when...

BOOM!

The door bursts open!

It's a scary Hispanic motherfucker in gang colors and he's holding a gun!

GANG BANGER
WHAT THE FUCK!

Cereza screams! Pee Wee leaps up off the bed!

GANG BANGER (cont'd)
Are you fucking my girlfriend,
ese!?!?

PEE WEE
No! I didn't touch her!

But Cereza wraps her arms around Pee Wee in a defensive gesture.

CEREZA
Pee Wee is more of a man than
you'll ever be!

PEE WEE
Shut up! I don't even know this
bitch!

GANG BANGER
I'm going to kill you, vato!

He raises his gun and Pee Wee runs!

INT. CEREZA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Pee Wee runs through the room naked, past his friends, and literally breaks down the front door!

GANG BANGER

You better run! If I catch you, you
are a dead motherfucker!

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Pee Wee, still naked, hasn't slowed down. Fueled by pure adrenaline, he's booking down the street as various neighborhood people watch him run by.

INT. CEREZA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The Gang Banger stares at the other four guys still standing there shellshocked. Then, in a completely different, and much gayer voice:

GANG BANGER

How was that?

The guys all bust out laughing. Tommy puts his arm around the "Gang Banger."

TOMMY

That was perfect, man.

The guys are rolling on the ground laughing.

BRIAN

You were great.

TIM

Where did you find this guy?

TOMMY

Ramón is in my mom's drama class.

GANG BANGER

Are you sure it wasn't too over-the-top? I tried to butch it up...

Meat peeks out the window.

MEAT

I think it worked. He's still running.

Cereza comes out of the bedroom fully dressed.

TOMMY
Thanks, Cereza.

He kisses her on the cheek.

CEREZA
What do you want me to do with
these?

REVEAL in her hands Pee Wee's massive assortment of condoms.

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Pee Wee is still running down the street naked.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Two cops see Pee Wee cross their path. They look at each other.

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Pee Wee is still running when he hears the WHOOP of a police siren. The police car pulls up alongside him.

POLICE OFFICER
Need a lift?

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The police drop Pee Wee off at his house.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Pee Wee, now back in his clothes, chews out his four "friends."

PEE WEE
Fuck you guys! Not cool. Not cool.

They can't help but laugh.

TOMMY
Come on, Pee Wee. You have to admit
it was pretty funny.

PEE WEE
I've got massive blisters on my
feet, you asshole!

BRIAN

You should have seen the look on
your face.

PEE WEE

I thought you guys were my friends!

MEAT

Come on, Pee Wee. Don't be mad. We
were planning on making it up to
you all along.

PEE WEE

You were?
(curious)
How?

CUT TO:

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON his computer monitor, displaying the website for
Exxxotic Escorts. There are some pretty good looking women.

PEE WEE

So that's the big plan, hire a
prostitute?

TOMMY

Not a prostitute, an escort.

PEE WEE

What's the difference?

TIM

About a thousand dollars.

BRIAN

It's no big deal. You were willing
to go to Porky's. These women are a
lot classier.

Pee Wee considers.

PEE WEE

What's my budget?

The guys look at each other.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - LATER

The doorbell rings. Pee Wee, now dressed in a dress shirt and
khaki pants, opens the door.

Meet RENEE, a high-end escort, and actually very beautiful.

PEE WEE

Wow.

RENEE

You must be Pee Wee.

She caresses his cheek. She steps inside and sees the other guys.

RENEE (cont'd)

Will your friends be joining us this evening?

PEE WEE

What? No! No, of course not. They're just-- They will not be joining us.

She shrugs, like no big deal either way.

RENEE

Then how about we go somewhere a little more private?

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pee Wee is lying in the bed, naked again. Renee strips off her clothes to reveal a perfect body.

RENEE

Now just relax. Let me do all the work.

PEE WEE

Yes, ma'am.

She strolls over to him and peeks under the covers.

RENEE

Wow. Just the size I like.

PEE WEE

Really?

RENEE

Oh, yeah. Much more sensitive. Besides, guys your size really know how to use what they've got.

That makes sense. Pee Wee seems reassured.

Renee turns her back to Pee Wee and opens her purse. She fishes around for a moment and finally pulls out a condom labelled "extra small."

She tears it open with her teeth. Pee Wee smiles. She holds the condom in her open mouth and proceeds to go down on him.

She comes back up from under the sheets and smiles. No condom in her mouth anymore.

RENEE (cont'd)
Just lie back and relax.

She goes back down under the sheets and we see her head bobbing up and down. Pee Wee's eyes start to roll back in his head.

PEE WEE
Oh, yeah. That feels so good. Oh,
my God.

Suddenly...

GACK

Renee pulls her head out from under the covers and she's holding her throat.

She's choking!

Pee Wee's eyes go wide.

He looks under the covers.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
Where did it go?

Renee is gagging! She's turning blue!

PEE WEE (cont'd)
Oh, did it slip off? Yeah, that
happens all the time. Did you use
an extra small one?

But Renee is losing consciousness.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
Oh, shit.

He jumps on top of her and starts giving her mouth to mouth.

Not working!

She's choking to death.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Help!

But the guys can't hear him.

He presses on her chest giving her CPR.

But every time he presses down, the condom inflates like a balloon!

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Oh, shit! HELP! HELP!

Desperate, he flips her over and starts giving her the Heimlich.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Come on! Live! Live, damn it!

One more pump--

the guys burst through the doors--

and the condom dislodges--

flying through the air and hitting Tim in the face!

To the guys, it looks like Pee Wee is just fucking her doggy style.

TOMMY

Dude, we don't need to see it!

TIM

Oh, sure. Hit the Middle Eastern guy in the eye with your condom.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

An ambulance is parked outside and two paramedics wheel Renee out on a gurney.

The neighbors have all gathered to watch Pee Wee and friends escorting the nearly dead hooker into the ambulance.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

The bleary-eyed guys raid the refrigerator for food.

Pee Wee sits at the table eating his cereal.

PEE WEE

I can't even get laid with a professional.

TIM

Guys, we need to go to Porky's.

PEE WEE

But Mr. Linker said we shouldn't go there.

TOMMY

Yeah, and Mr. Linker also said you shouldn't graduate a virgin.

PEE WEE

That's true.

TIM

Mr. Linker doesn't know what the hell he's talking about. When did he go to Porky's? In the eighties? My brother is a U.S. Border Guard. I think his information is pretty solid.

MEAT

What do you think?

BRIAN

Not like anything's going on here. Katie's going to some frat house.

TOMMY

We should totally do this!

PEE WEE

I'm in!

MEAT

Fuck it.

TIM

Yes!

BRIAN

Let's do it.

EXT. INTERNATIONAL TOLL PLAZA - NIGHT

That night, Pee Wee's minivan pulls up to the guard station. KARL, a Middle Eastern U.S. Border Guard, comes over to the car.

KARL
Pee Wee.

PEE WEE
Hi, Karl.

He sees Tim in the passenger seat.

KARL
Does Mom know where you're going?

TIM
No, and you're not going to tell her.

KARL
You better stay out of trouble.

TIM
Yeah, yeah.

Karl waves them through.

EXT. TIJUANA, MEXICO - NIGHT

They drive down a dirt road on the outskirts of Tijuana.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

Tim checks his hand-drawn map, then looks back to Meat, Tommy, and Brian.

TIM
How much money do we have?

MEAT
Fourteen hundred.

BRIAN
That should be enough to get us all laid five times each.

PEE WEE
I hear there's supposed to be a donkey show.

TOMMY

Think about it! Nothing is off-limits. Three-way, anal, Dirty Sanchez, whatever you want. And you don't have to waste six months of your life trying to get to second base.

BRIAN

Hey, those six months were the best six months of my life.

TOMMY

Pussy.

PEE WEE

This is fucking awesome!

TIM

I heard you can fuck a virgin for a thousand dollars.

TOMMY

I can fuck a virgin for a Milwaukee's Best.

The guys start getting really fired up.

PEE WEE

Porky's!

TOMMY

Porky's!

EVERYONE

Porky's!

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Porky's. Not so glamorous on the outside. It looks like a dive, complete with a flashing neon sign of a pig in a bikini and the motto, "Get it! At Porky's!"

Dozens of cars and trucks are lined up in the dirt parking lot. Muffled MUSIC seeps through the building.

Pee Wee parks the minivan and the guys get out.

Brian notices next door there's a police station.

BRIAN

(motioning)

Um, guys.

TIM

Relax. The cops down here are all
on the take. It's under control.

They walk up to the front door.

TOMMY

Are you ready for the greatest
night of our lives?

PEE WEE

Hell yeah!

They open the door and walk in.

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

The five guys enter nervously and see...

... a strip club.

Not bad. Not great, but not bad.

The guys take in the place. Strippers work the three stages
and circulate for lap dances. Some of them are kind of hot.

Another small stage is empty right now but for some reason is
lined with straw. And a fifth stage seems to have a
mechanical bull of some kind.

TOMMY

Okay. Not bad.

A topless waitress who approaches them is a little long in
the tooth.

TOPLESS WAITRESS

What'll you have, boys?

PEE WEE

Cinco cervezas, por favor.

She rolls her eyes and heads off.

D.J. (V.O.)

Now welcome to the main stage
Amber!

A stripper works the pole.

BRIAN

She's kind of hot.

TOMMY

We can get this shit back in S.D.

MEAT

We can't get that.

A woman escorts a DONKEY to the side stage lined with straw.

BRIAN

She's not going to-- Okay, yes she is.

He recoils in horror. They hear the donkey BRAY in the background.

MEAT

That's just wrong.

The waitress returns with their beers and they all sidle up to the bar.

PEE WEE

This can't be all there is. There's got to be a VIP room or something.

TIM

Relax. I'm on it. Bartender!

A burly dude comes over to him. Tim speaks in subtle nuances:

TIM (cont'd)

Barkeep, we would like to take this party to the "next level." Where might one go to find that caliber of "entertainment"?

BARTENDER

How old are you boys?

TIM

Twenty.

And he slaps a twenty dollar bill on the bar and slides it over to him. The bartender is severely unimpressed. But he takes the money anyway.

He nods indifferently in the direction of a bright red door in the back of the room.

BARTENDER

Ask for Janice.

Tim lights up.

TIM

Thank you! Thank you very much!

The guys head back to the red door. Their excitement level is soaring once again as they pass the Donkey show (averting their eyes). Loud HEE HAWS emanate from that direction.

D.J. (V.O.)

And now, gentlemen, please direct your attention to stage five where International Adult Film Star [cameo role] will ride the Sybian.

They look over and see [cameo role] get up onto the "mechanical bull" and ride a Sybian.

PEE WEE

Holy shit! Is that really [cameo star]?

BRIAN

Hell, yeah. All the top porn stars moonlight in strip clubs.

TOMMY

Come on, there's more of that behind that door!

Tim knocks on the door. A little slit opens up just like an old speakeasy.

TIM

Yeah, um, is Janice there?

A beat, then the door opens. The guys walk in.

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

JANICE looks like she used to be hot forty years ago. Still, she has an elegance about her.

JANICE

Welcome, boys. Come on in.

They enter a small area with lockers and towels like in a high-end spa.

JANICE (cont'd)

Entry is fifty dollars apiece.

Meat quickly counts out two fifty and hands it over.

JANICE (cont'd)
 Now if you'll kindly disrobe, you
 can leave your clothes in these
 lockers.

A cute assistant comes up to them and helps them put their
 clothes in the lockers. They all put on plush robes.

JANICE (cont'd)
 This way, please.

She leads them through a curtain into...

THE BACK ROOM.

It's warm like a sauna and lit in red. Various hot naked
 women hang out with their plush-robed customers shooting
 pool, watching the big screen TV, and drinking from the (much
 nicer) bar.

Other hot women escort various guys off down the hallway to
 the private rooms.

Pee starts shaking Tim excitedly.

PEE WEE
 Yes! This is what I'm talking
 about!

JANICE
 Now if you'll just make yourself
 comfortable, we will be with you
 momentarily. Enjoy our amenities
 and please look over our menu.

She hands them five menus.

TIM
 (whispers)
 I told you!

The guys are fired up, smiling from ear to ear. Janice takes
 off.

Pee Wee looks at the menu and it's a smorgasbord of sex acts,
 most of which he's never even heard of:

Blow job, straight sex, half and half, multiple pops, anal,
 three-way, four-way, each additional woman add \$200, twins
 (market price)...

From the fetish section: S&M, foot fetish, baby fetish...

From the extreme section: Toss Your Salad, Teabag, Donkey Punch, Arabian Goggles, Dogs in the Bathtub, Rusty Trombone, Dirty Sanchez, Cleveland Steamer, Blumpkin...

MEAT

What the hell is a Rusty Trombone?

TOMMY

It's a rim job while she's jacking you. You know...

He makes the motion and it looks like he's playing the trombone.

BRIAN

Dogs in the Bathtub?

TOMMY

You try to shove your balls up her ass.

PEE WEE

Why?

Janice returns with one patron.

JANICE

Line up, ladies.

The available girls all line up for this guy, just like in the best whorehouses.

He looks them over then picks one. She takes his hand and heads off with him. The girls scatter and our guys discuss the field.

MEAT

I'm gonna choose her.

He's pointing to the one who was with the donkey out in the main room.

TOMMY

Dude, she just fucked a donkey.

MEAT

I know.

Tommy looks at him like, "Oh, right. That makes sense."

PEE WEE

I know which one I want. Her.

He's eyeing a young looking girl. He waves to her and she smiles and waves back.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
I think she likes me.

BRIAN
Yeah, I bet she asks you to prom.

PEE WEE
Really?

TIM
Dude, we're next.

Just then, an older gentleman comes in from the antechamber and Janice goes over to greet him.

JANICE
Mr. Ortega, so good to see you again. Will you be having the usual?

MR. ORTEGA
Yes, but I think I would like a new girl.

JANICE
Certainly. Ladies, line up.

The girls line up again and Mr. Ortega picks one. It's the girl Pee Wee wanted.

PEE WEE
Hey! She was mine. I don't want his sloppy seconds.

BRIAN
Dude, this is a whorehouse. You'll be lucky to get sloppy ninths.

TOMMY
But that dude came in after us.

PEE WEE
Do we take a number or something?
How does it work?

TIM
Excuse me, Miss?

JANICE
Yes?

TIM

We're ready for a line up as well.

JANICE

Yes, very soon. We are very busy tonight, boys. Relax. Enjoy our facilities.

And with that she takes off again.

TOMMY

These aren't the facilities we want to enjoy.

Still, they don't have much choice, so they rack the balls for a game of pool.

INT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - NIGHT

Meanwhile, Katie and Denise are drinking cups of beer at a raging frat party. All the guys seem to be huge football players. One cute guy walks by.

WENDY

Hey, Cooper.

COOPER

S'up, Wendy.

KATIE

I don't know about this, Wendy.

WENDY

You know where Brian is right now? Porky's.

KATIE

No, he's not.

WENDY

Yes, he is. I heard Tim talking about it.

KATIE

Whatever. I just don't think I'm ready to start dating other guys.

WENDY

There he is.

Through the crowd walking slowly toward them is WESLEY BIGGS, a young Joe Montana with a chiseled face and a lean, muscular body. In a trance, Katie can't take her eyes off of him.

KATIE
All right. I'll meet him.

He arrives, towering over the girls.

WESLEY
Hi, Wendy. You must be Katie.

KATIE
Uh huh.

WESLEY
So how do you like our house?

KATIE
It's really... nice.

Wesley can see she's nervous and smiles warmly.

WESLEY
Come on. Let me show you around.

He escorts Katie away.

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Back to our guys, still shooting pool with their robes on.

MEAT
Game.

He throws down the cue. Janice comes out again and greets yet another customer.

TOMMY
This is fucking ridiculous.

BRIAN
Don't tell me we paid fifty bucks each to shoot pool in our bathrobes.

TIM
I'll handle this.

He goes up to Janice.

TIM (cont'd)
Excuse me? Janice?

JANICE
A few more minutes. We're very busy.

TIM

Yeah, that's what you said two hours ago. Look. We are paying customers and we drove all the way down here from Angel Beach to have some fun. You took our money and now we want our girls.

JANICE

Look, Ali Baba, this isn't a deli. Our regular customers get served first. So why don't you take your flying carpet back to your little friends and chill the fuck out.

Tim is enraged.

TIM

Oh, no you didn't. You did not just go there. I want to speak to Porky.

JANICE

Porky is a busy man.

TIM

I want to speak to Porky, right now!

JANICE

Lower your voice!

TIM

No, I will not lower my voice!

The guys see this altercation escalating and come over to help out.

TIM (cont'd)

You get Porky down here, right now before you see me declare a jihad on your ass!

INT. PORKY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

And there's PORKY. Imagine Christopher Walken in a sear-sucker suit, Porky is a scary ex-pat who doesn't take shit.

Porky is playing poker with a bunch of other scary dudes and bodyguards hang out on the couch and by the private bar. Another guy is running hundred dollar bills through one of those money counters.

A BODYGUARD comes up to Porky.

BODYGUARD

There's a problem in the back room.

Annoyed, Porky throws down his cards.

PORKY

Ladies, if you'll excuse me.

REVEAL two girls under the table giving him a blow job.

Porky gets up and walks over to the surveillance monitors.

ON ONE MONITOR Tim is yelling at Janice.

BODYGUARD

You want me to throw them out?

Porky stares at the monitor. No sign of emotion.

PORKY

No. I'll handle this.

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Meat is holding Tim back from kicking Janice's ass.

MEAT

Easy, man. Cool it.

TIM

Don't think I won't go Al-Sadr on your ass just because you're an old lady!

PORKY

What seems to be the problem?

PEE WEE

It's Porky!

TIM

We paid our money and we've been waiting patiently, but this bitch keeps giving all the girls to the guys who come in after us.

PORKY

It's not a deli. We serve our regular customers first.

JANICE

I told them that.

TIM

We are Americans and we came a long way to partake in your establishment. Our money's just as good as anyone's.

Meat shows him the wad of cash. Porky just smiles.

PORKY

How much you boys got?

MEAT

About eleven hundred.

PORKY

All right. Hand it over and I'll take care of you.

Meat hands him the money.

PORKY (cont'd)

Who's up first?

Pee Wee raises his hand.

PORKY (cont'd)

All right. Cassie!

The cute girl that Pee Wee had his eye on comes over to him and Pee Wee light up.

PORKY (cont'd)

Cassie, take this one to room twelve.

CASSIE

You got it, Porky.

She escorts Pee Wee away.

PORKY

Sorry for the misunderstanding, boys.

Tim sees that he's made his point.

TIM

No problem. Thanks.

Porky smiles again before heading back upstairs.

INT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Meanwhile, Wesley escorts Katie into a bedroom. She's still a little nervous.

WESLEY
And this is my bedroom.

She looks around and sees one shelf crammed full of trophies.

KATIE
Wow. What are all those trophies for?

WESLEY
Scoring.

And with that, he kisses her. She's totally into it. She melts in his arms.

CUT TO:

INT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Wesley is fucking the shit out of Katie. And from the sounds coming out of Katie's mouth, this is a lot better than she's ever had before.

KATIE
Oh, God, yes! Fuck me! Fuck me!

INT. PORKY'S - ROOM 12 - NIGHT

Pee Wee is lying on a bed, buck naked, in this room with mirrored walls. Cassie takes a bottle off the table and walks over to Pee Wee with it.

PEE WEE
What's that?

CASSIE
Honey.

She squirts it onto his chest. Pee Wee giggles.

PEE WEE
It's sticky.

He dips his finger in it.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
But sweet.

Cassie squirts more honey all over his body, spreading it in good with her hand.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
That feels nice.

CASSIE
First I cover you in honey, then I take my time licking you clean.

Pee Wee's eyes go wide. He takes the bottle of honey from her and squirts it down onto his crotch. Cassie smiles.

She goes over to the light switch and dims the lights.

Then, a SLURPING sound.

PEE WEE
Oh, my God, that feels good!

CASSIE
You like that?

SLURP, SLURP.

PEE WEE
Yes!

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Back in the main room, the music stops and the DJ comes back on.

D.J. (V.O.)
Tonight at Porky's we have a special treat for you. If you'll direct your attention to the monitors, we have a good old fashioned pig in the poke.

The monitors all over the bar suddenly turn to a green night vision image of Pee Wee getting his dick licked by a giant boar!

PEE WEE
(onscreen)
Oh, yeah, right there. That's right. Lick my balls!

The crowd busts out laughing.

Cassie stands next to the bed, whispering:

CASSIE
 (onscreen)
 Let me lick your ass now.

INT. PORKY'S - ROOM 12 - NIGHT

PEE WEE
 Wait, I'm not sure-- Oh, yeah.
 There it is. That feels awesome!

SLURP, SLURP!

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

The other four guys see Pee Wee getting a porcine rim job.

MEAT
 I don't think that's what he
 ordered.

PEE WEE
 (onscreen)
 Oh, God. Wait! Slow down! I think
 I'm gonna-- Oh, God! Aaaahhhhh!

The other customers are busting a gut laughing. Tommy shakes his head in sympathetic embarrassment.

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Everyone here is rolling on the floor as well.

INT. PORKY'S - ROOM 12 - NIGHT

PEE WEE
 I'm sorry. I usually last longer.
 It must be the beer--

He goes to touch her when suddenly the lights come on.

CASSIE
 Surprise.

Pee Wee sees the boar.

PEE WEE
 Aaaahhhhh!

The pig starts chasing Pee Wee around the room and Pee Wee's is crashing into things trying to get away. The boar is trying to mount him!

Pee Wee SMASHES through the door!

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Pee Wee runs down the hallway opening every door on the way looking for a way out.

One room has a guy with three girls.

GUY WITH THREE GIRLS
Hey, close the fucking door!

Another has a guy in full S&M gear.

S&M GUY
Mmm mmm, hrr mmm!

Pee Wee runs down the hallway still being chased by the randy pig. He spots a sign that reads, "Emergency Exit" and pushes it open full speed.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Pee Wee flies out of the door which is not exactly at ground level, and falls a couple feet into a mud pit.

Pee Wee slowly gets up and sees the other four guys sitting there in the pit as well, naked and covered in mud and pig shit.

Then, Porky appears at the door, flanked by his bodyguards. One of them is now holding Porky's pig on a leash.

PORKY
If any of you little pricks ever
show your faces in here again, I
will slice off your balls and feed
it to my pig. You got me?

The bodyguards laugh and Porky slams the door on them.

A beat then the guys slowly get up from the pig pen.

TOMMY
That went well.

TIM
I'll kill that son of a bitch!

He bangs on the door with his fist.

BRIAN
Come on. Let's just go.

TIM
He's got our fourteen hundred
dollars!

MEAT
So what can we do about it?

PEE WEE
There!

In the parking lot, two POLICE CARS have pulled up.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
Policía! Policía!

Two Mexican cops get out of one car, lead by SHERIFF MORALES,
a badass cop.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
Officer! You have to help us! Porky
stole all our money and our clothes--

TIM
And our wallets!

SHERIFF MORALES
How old are you boys?

TOMMY
Eighteen.

SHERIFF MORALES
Uh huh. You think my home is a
toilet for you to shit on?

BRIAN
What?

PEE WEE
No! No, sir.

SHERIFF MORALES
You think you spoiled rich kids can
come down to my home for some cheap
pussy, then drive back home with no
consequences?

TIM
What are you talking about?

He slams his billy club into Tim's stomach! Oof, he doubles
over.

SHERIFF MORALES
Excuse me?

TIM
No, sir.

SHERIFF MORALES
"No harm, no foul." Sí? Is that how
you say it?

Now nobody is talking. Morales walks over to the minivan.

SHERIFF MORALES (cont'd)
Is this your car?

Pee Wee shakes his head yes.

SHERIFF MORALES (cont'd)
You have drugs?

PEE WEE
No, sir.

SHERIFF MORALES
Check it.

His officers open the door and start slicing the seats open
with box cutters.

PEE WEE
What the fuck?

Boom! Billy club to his gut.

A beat, then the officers are done.

OFFICER
It's clean.

SHERIFF MORALES
You boys listen to me. You stay out
of Porky's. You stay out of
Tijuana. You stay out of Mexico.
Because if I see you again, I will
find drugs in your car.

He SMASHES a headlight for good measure then starts to walk
away.

TIM
Let's kick their fucking asses!

Meat holds him back.

BRIAN
Let's just go.

They get into the minivan.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

They drive back home, looking and smelling literally like shit.

PEE WEE
I guess Mr. Linker was right.

BRIAN
We are never going to get this
smell off of us.

TIM
We need to go back there and kick
their motherfucking asses!

TOMMY
Just calm the fuck down!

TIM
Fuck that shit. My grandfather was
born in this country. And still not
a day goes by without some
motherfucking look or comment about
motherfucking towel heads.

MEAT
He fucked with all of us, not just
you.

PEE WEE
Porky's not racist. He's just an
asshole.

TIM
I don't care. I'm not going to take
this shit anymore.

MEAT
So what are you going to do? Go
back with your dad's hunting rifle?

TIM
I don't know.

BRIAN
Just let it go. It was a mistake.
Lesson learned. Let's move on.

But Tim is simmering. Tommy turns to Brian.

TOMMY
 Guess you should have stayed home
 with Katie after all.

Great. Now Brian is depressed, too.

PEE WEE
 What am I going to tell my mom
 happened to the car?

INT. INTERNATIONAL TOLL PLAZA - NIGHT

They stop at the border.

BORDER GUARD
 I.D.'s.

PEE WEE
 Do we look like we've got our ID's?

They are all still naked of course. The Guard catches a whiff
 of them.

BORDER GUARD
 Fuck, man. I wouldn't let you into
 the country even if you had your
 I.D.'s. You guys smell like shit.

Tim cranes his neck over to Pee Wee's window.

TIM
 Look, can you please just go find
 Karl. I'm his brother.

The guard goes off and the just guys sit there, embarrassed.

Then the Guard returns with Karl.

Karl takes one look and starts shaking his head and smiling.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The class isn't any more excited about Macbeth today than
 they were on Friday.

MR. LINKER
 I get it. Graduation is around the
 corner.

(MORE)

MR. LINKER(cont'd)

But I have to teach you this stuff and if you guys don't even try to read the play then I'm going to have to give you a quiz or something.

PEE WEE

Come on, Mr. Linker. Give us a break. We had a rough weekend.

MR. LINKER

Hey, nobody was more fucked up this weekend than me. I'm still wearing the same clothes I was wearing on Friday. But I still read the play.

TOMMY

Yeah, in the eighties.

Mr. Linker opens his mouth to correct him when the bell RINGS.

MR. LINKER

Hey, listen up. Read act one by tomorrow or there will be a quiz on Wednesday.

They file out.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

Hey, you guys. Wait up.

Our guys (minus Tim) hang back as the rest of the class heads out.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

So you guys went to Porky's.

BRIAN

How do you know?

MR. LINKER

I can smell the pig shit on you. Besides, I knew you guys would never listen to me.

He shakes his head.

TOMMY

We tried doing some other stuff first. It just sort of came together last minute.

MR. LINKER

And how was it? You get laid?

PEE WEE

Not exactly.

MR. LINKER

Look, guys. It's easy. Pee Wee, you want to get laid, you throw a big party. The last great party of high school. The host always gets laid at the last great party of high school.

PEE WEE

He does?

MR. LINKER

Riley Winchester did.

TOMMY

He's got a point. Hector Ortiz got laid last year with Maya Lin and that guy was a total jerk off.

BRIAN

It is Meat's birthday Saturday...

MEAT

I could invite Hiromi...

TOMMY

And get some "Layside" chicks for Pee Wee.

MR. LINKER

You see? There you go.

PEE WEE

Wait, wait, wait. My mom is coming back on Monday. We can't trash the place.

TOMMY

We won't trash the place.

BRIAN

Yeah, we'll be very careful.

MR. LINKER

It's your call. I've got no stake in this.

(MORE)

MR. LINKER(cont'd)

Just saying it could be your last chance to get laid ever, is all.

PEE WEE

All right. Fuck it. Let's do it!

The guys are all excited and Pee Wee looks like he's got a new lease on life.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

Gym class. The guys are playing basketball while the girls play volleyball on the other side of the gym.

No one's taking it too seriously and Brian stops to talk to Katie.

BRIAN

So what'd you at that frat party?

Wendy interrupts:

WENDY

You mean who did she do?

BRIAN

What? What does that mean?

KATIE

Where did you go Saturday night?

BRIAN

Nowhere. Me and the guys went down to TJ. It was boring. What happened at that frat party?

WENDY

It's none of your business.

BRIAN

Shut up, Wendy.

Balbricker sees them lollygagging and rushes over to separate Brian from the girls.

BALBRICKER

Back on your side of the gym!

Brian goes back to the basketball game.

BLEACHERS

Meanwhile, Meat and Hiromi are studying math.

HIROMI

I heard you guys went to Porky's.

MEAT

Where did you hear that?

(off her look)

Okay, yeah, we went there. But nothing happened.

HIROMI

Nothing?

MEAT

We didn't hook up with prostitutes if that's what you mean.

HIROMI

Good.

She looks at him with more than just the concern of a friend. Meat picks up on it.

MEAT

Hey, Pee Wee's throwing a party Saturday. For my birthday.

HIROMI

Yeah, I heard.

MEAT

So you want to come? I mean, with me?

HIROMI

Sure.

They both blush and look away. They are totally into each other.

GYM FLOOR

Tommy is at mid-court, flirting with Wendy playing volleyball.

TOMMY

You coming to Pee Wee's Saturday?

WENDY

I have a date.

TOMMY

Bring him. The more the merrier.

WENDY

I'm sure Dave is not into high school parties.

TOMMY

Well then maybe you should ditch the stiff and take a ride on the Turner Express.

WENDY

Yeah, I like my rides to last more than ten seconds.

TOMMY

I make all the stops.

WENDY

If you make all the stops then you're not an express, you're a local, you idiot.

TOMMY

Are we still talking about sex?

Then, Balbricker comes over once again to break up the boys and girls.

BALBRICKER

Step away, Tommy Turner! Right now!

TOMMY

Did you get my love letters, Beula?

BALBRICKER

I got your dirty emails and that is an outrageous abuse of school property, you filthy little pervert!

She grabs his arm and pulls him away from the volleyball net. Tommy turns to her and shouts for the whole gym to hear:

TOMMY

I'm tired of hiding our secret, Beula! I want the world to know of our love!

Undeterred, she drags him to the other side of the gym and throws him back. He air kisses her as she turns away.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The guys are changing in the locker room. Tommy checks his phone in his locker.

TOMMY
Okay, they're in.

PEE WEE
Who's is?

TOMMY
Those Layside sluts.

BRIAN
You invited kids from Bayside?

TOMMY
Just the girls.

PEE WEE
How big is this party going to be?

TOMMY
Big enough to make sure you get
laid once and for all.

Just then, Tim enters the locker room and heads straight for the equipment locker.

MEAT
Where have you been all day?

TIM
None of your business.

He takes out a couple of baseball bats.

TOMMY
Are you still upset about that
whole Porky thing? Forget it.

TIM
No! I'm not going to forget it. I'm
going back down there this weekend.

MEAT
Dude, let me kick your ass and save
you a trip.

TIM
You guys just don't get it.

He takes off with the baseball bats.

BRIAN
Crazy bastard.

TOMMY
Whatever. It's his ass--

MEAT
There's no way. He's not really
going back there.

PEE WEE
Sh, sh, sh! Do you hear that?

ALL THREE OF THEM
Running water!

They race out of there.

INT. A/V ROOM - DAY

Pee Wee mans the monitor and we see the girls filing into the shower. Wendy, Katie, Hiromi, and the rest of the gym class enters, and take off their towels!

PEE WEE
Yes!

TOMMY
That's what I'm talking about!

MEAT
Oh, my God, would you look at that
tight little body on her!

PEE WEE
I am!

BRIAN
(re: Katie)
I used to fuck that.

INT. GIRLS' SHOWER - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

As the girls lather up,

WENDY
So how was he?

KATIE

He was amazing. It's like he just knew what he was doing. Where to touch me. How to touch me.

WENDY

Not like a certain high school boy.

She laughs and Katie can't help but laugh as well.

INT. A/V ROOM - DAY

Brian looks embarrassed.

MEAT

Dude, that shit doesn't mean anything.

ON THE MONITOR:

HIROMI

Meat asked me to Pee Wee's party.

KATIE

He did?

WENDY

You should totally fuck him.

HIROMI

My father would kill me!

WENDY

Only if he finds out!

She laughs and playfully throws a soapy sponge at Hiromi. Hiromi giggles and bends over to pick up the sponge.

MEAT

Oh, no. I think I'm getting hard.

Hiromi throws the sponge back. Wendy ducks and the sponge hits the hole in the shower wall!

Suddenly, the image on the monitor goes out!

The guys look at each other panicked.

TOMMY

What happened?

PEE WEE

I think she shorted out the camera.

BRIAN
Great. Well, I guess it was fun
while it lasted.

PEE WEE
No. I'm going in.

BRIAN
Wait! You can't go in now!

PEE WEE
I'm not missing this!

He heads out. A beat, then the rest of them race after him.

INT. CRAWL SPACE BEHIND SHOWER - DAY

Pee Wee squeezes through the crawl space till he can hear the girls' voices. He checks out the camera.

The other guys arrive just behind him.

PEE WEE
(whispers)
It's fried.

TOMMY
(whispers)
Fuck the camera.

He goes over and puts his eye up to the hole.

INT. GIRLS' SHOWER - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

They're still showering.

WENDY
--and then he asked me to suck on
his balls.

KATIE
So did you?

WENDY
I tried. They were too big!

The girls laugh.

INT. CRAWL SPACE BEHIND SHOWER - DAY

Meat pushes Tommy out of the way.

MEAT
 (whispers)
 My turn.
 (takes a look)
 That's right, let's see your Isuzu.

PEE WEE
 (whispers)
 Come on, guys. Let me see. It's my camera.

BRIAN
 (whispers)
 Shut up, Pee Wee.

Brian switches places with Meat and starts looking.

BRIAN (cont'd)
 (whispers)
 Jesus, she shaved her bush. When did she shave her bush?

PEE WEE
 (whispers)
 All right, my turn. My turn.

TOMMY
 (whispers)
 Sh!

Tommy switches place with Brian.

PEE WEE
 (whispers)
 You already looked!
 (finally shouts)
 IT'S MY FUCKING TURN!

INT. GIRLS' SHOWER - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

KATIE
 Sh, sh, sh! Do you hear something?

INT. CRAWL SPACE BEHIND SHOWER - DAY

Meat has his hand over Pee Wee's mouth to muzzle him.

INT. GIRLS' SHOWER - DAY

Wendy turns her back to the camera and whispers:

WENDY

It's the guys. They're watching us.
 (loudly)
 Must have come from the other
 locker room. So what were we
 talking about?

KATIE

I was just remembering the time we
 got drunk and made out. Your tongue
 was so soft.

INT. CRAWL SPACE BEHIND SHOWER - DAY

The guys look at each other for a beat, then fight to get
 back to the hole. Pee Wee finally wins.

SHOWER

WENDY

Hiromi, can you help me wash my
 back? I can't reach.

HIROMI

Sure, Wendy. How's this?

WENDY

Lower. Lower. There.

KATIE

Can I help?

Pee Wee can't see where their hands have gone. But he can
 imagine.

The girls, meanwhile, can hardly control their laughter.

WENDY

This is getting me so hot. God I
 wish I had a dick right now.

KATIE

Me, too.

HIROMI

I don't care what my father says.
 If I had a dick right now, I would
 totally suck it.

WENDY

Oh, I'd do more than that.

CRAWL SPACE

Tommy starts undoing his belt.

PEE WEE
(whispers)
What are you doing?!?

TOMMY
(whispers)
You heard what she said!

He pulls down his pants, pulls Pee Wee out of the way, and sticks his dick in the hole!

SHOWER

The girls squeal!

KATIE
(whispers)
I can't believe he actually did it!

Then, the girls turn and see Balbricker at the entrance to the shower staring at them pervertedly.

TOMMY
What's happening? Is she going for it?

The girls grab their towels and silently file out of the shower. Then Balbricker sees what they were staring at!

She's enraged!

TOMMY (cont'd)
I think she's going for it!

She rushes over and grabs it!

INTERCUT:

Tommy is pulled forward into the other side of the wall.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Aaahhh! Let go!

BALBRICKER
I've got you now, Tommy Turner!

TOMMY
Help!

From the other side, the guys are trying to pull Tommy out of the wall. He screams in pain, but he's actually getting excited as well.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Let go of me, you dyke!

The guys pull Tommy forward a bit, but Balbricker pulls him back.

BALBRICKER
You disgusting little pervert!

Back and forth he goes.

TOMMY
Wait, wait, wait!

BALBRICKER
I'm going to rip your little pee
pee right off!

The guys and Balbricker pull Tommy back and forth, back and forth. Together, they're jerking him off.

TOMMY
Oh, God! No, wait! Aaaahhh!

SPLOOSH! He shoots his load all over Balbricker's face.

Stunned, she lets go and falls backwards onto the shower floor.

Behind the wall, Tommy gets up and runs off.

Balbricker recovers and puts her eye up to the hole. But the guys are gone.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Balbricker, her face still covered in cum, stands before PRINCIPAL CARTER.

BALBRICKER
I want that deviant expelled!

Principal Carter and VICE-PRINCIPAL NUÑEZ struggle to keep a straight face.

PRINCIPAL CARTER
How do you know it was Tommy
Turner?

BALBRICKER
I recognize his voice!

PRINCIPAL CARTER
These are serious charges, Miss Balbricker, so we have to be absolutely sure the voice you heard was that of the student who was exposing himself.

BALBRICKER
Well, it certainly wasn't Anthony Tuperello's penis! Or Pee Wee Morris's for that matter.

PRINCIPAL CARTER
Still. We'll need proof.

BALBRICKER
I've got the proof all over me!

Nuñez is about to bust a gut. Principal Carter kicks him.

PRINCIPAL CARTER
Yes, I can see that.

BALBRICKER
I've got his DNA. All I need to do is match it to a sample, which you could order those boys to provide.

PRINCIPAL CARTER
I'm sorry, Miss Balbricker. I don't mean to be an obstructionist here, but we'd need a court order for that.

BALBRICKER
Fine. I'll get one!

And she storms out of the office. As soon as she's gone, the two men burst out laughing.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Balbricker stampedes down the hallway, past Miss Honeywell and Mrs. Jensen who get a good look at her face.

MRS. JENSEN
Is it my imagination or did Ballbreaker just walk by with cum all over her face?

MISS HONEYWELL
 Maybe they're doing Bukake in gym
 class.

They laugh.

Over by the lockers, a kid gets a text message.

KID IN HALL
 Meat's birthday party at Pee Wee's.

ANOTHER KID IN THE HALL
 This is going to be the last great
 party of the year!

KID IN HALL
 Hey, does that mean Pee Wee's
 finally going to get laid?

ANOTHER KID IN THE HALL
 Yeah, right.

The kids continue on down the hall.

Miss Honeywell looks at Mrs. Jensen.

MRS. JENSEN
 Oh, no. You're not thinking about--

MISS HONEYWELL
 What? It'd be rude not to go.
 Besides, he's a big boy. He can
 handle it.

She smiles devilishly.

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cars and drunk teenagers litter the front yard.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The party is hopping and there are a lot of choices for Pee Wee. A group of Bayside girls walk by with cups of beer.

BAYSIDE GIRLS
 Hi, Meat!/Happy birthday,
 Meat!/Happy birthday!

MEAT
 Hey, my eyes are up here, ladies!

They giggle and continue on. Excited, Tommy grabs Pee Wee.

TOMMY
I told you!

PEE WEE
This is awesome.

TOMMY
Uh oh. Katie alert.

BRIAN
What? Where?

And there she is, walking through the door hand in hand with Wesley Biggs. Kids are coming up to Wesley and asking for his autograph.

MEAT
Jesus! Katie's fucking Wesley Biggs? Nobody can bust through holes like that guy!

Brian just stares at him.

MEAT (cont'd)
Sorry, my bad.

BRIAN
It's cool. Come on. We should go say hello.

They walk over to Katie and Wesley.

BRIAN (cont'd)
Hey, Katie.
(to Wesley)
Brian. And you are?

Katie rolls her eyes.

WESLEY
I'm her date.
(offers to shake)
Wesley.

Brian shakes his gigantic hand.

BRIAN
It's all good.

PEE WEE
Hey, if I got a football from my room, would you sign it?

WESLEY
Sure, no problem.

Brian glares at Pee Wee.

Meanwhile, Tommy has sidled over to Wendy.

TOMMY
Was thinking about you last night.

WENDY
You were?

TOMMY
Sure, I beat off to you all the time.

WENDY
Charming. Look, Tommy, it's obvious that you're into me. So why can't you just be real?

TOMMY
What? Who says I'm into you?

WENDY
Oh, my God, you're such a little boy--

TOMMY
And (b) this is me being real.

WENDY
Oh, were you being real when you stuck your dick in a hole in the girls' shower?

TOMMY
Tommy Turner is a complicated man. That was me putting myself out there. Exposing myself, if you will.

She can't help but laugh at that. Tommy sees he's broken through a bit and laughs as well.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Meat and Hiromi drink beers in the kitchen. Their eyes are lingering on each other. It's an awkward sexual tension.

HIROMI
Great party.

MEAT

Yeah.

A couple of kids grab beers and head out, leaving Meat and Hiromi alone in the kitchen. They both are acutely aware of this. Still, they're both very guarded.

HIROMI

How do you think you did on the quiz?

MEAT

Uh, pretty good I think.

She takes a drink and Meat can't help but stare at her lips. She notices him staring and he looks away.

MEAT (cont'd)

Thanks for the all the help, by the way.

HIROMI

Sure. It's no problem at all.

MEAT

Well, still. Thank you.

He goes in and gives her a peck on the cheek.

He's in her personal space.

Their eyes meet.

They KISS!

It's crazy wild like years of pent up sexual energy are being unleashed all at once.

In between making out:

MEAT (cont'd)

We can't do this.

HIROMI

We can't?

MEAT

You're my tutor. I need to pass math.

HIROMI

I don't care. I'll still tutor you.

MEAT
What about your dad? I heard he's
really strict.

HIROMI
Shut up and kiss me.

But he doesn't. He stops.

HIROMI (cont'd)
What's wrong?

Meat can't get it out. Hiromi takes his hand.

HIROMI (cont'd)
What's wrong?

MEAT
It's just... I don't want to hurt
you.

She just smiles.

HIROMI
Let me worry about that. All right?

He looks at her. She seems to be knowingly assuming the risk.

MEAT
All right...

She kisses him and the making out resumes.

They proceed to a serious groping session, his hands all over
her.

Then she reaches down and starts grabbing his dick.

Still making out:

MEAT (cont'd)
Oh, yeah. That feels good.

HIROMI
Take it out.

MEAT
Right here?

HIROMI
I want to see it.

She gets down on her knees!

Meat looks around. No one in the kitchen. What the hell.

He whips it out.

SLAP!

His dick springs out of his underwear and accidentally slaps Hiromi in the face, knocking her back into the kitchen cabinet!

She bangs her head and slumps to the floor, unconscious.

MEAT

Holy fuck!

He puts his dick back in his pants and rushes over to Hiromi.

MEAT (cont'd)

Are you okay? Wake up. Come on.

(shouting)

Can I get a little help in here?

Tommy and Wendy run in. They see Hiromi on the floor.

WENDY

What happened?

MEAT

She, uh, passed out. I think she had too much to drink.

Wendy helps Meat lift Hiromi up.

WENDY

I'll take her home.

TOMMY

You need company for the ride?

WENDY

Yeah, okay.

They carry Hiromi away. Meat looks really depressed.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Over in one quiet area, Pee Wee sits down next to a cute girl. She's wearing very dark sunglasses.

PEE WEE

Too bright for you?

BLIND GIRL
Ha ha. Haven't heard that one
before.

Pee Wee suddenly notices her cane. Oops. He tries to get up
out of his chair silently--

BLIND GIRL (cont'd)
Hey, where are you going?

Pee Wee sits back down.

PEE WEE
Oh, I was just going to get a beer.

BLIND GIRL
I've got an extra one right here.

She opens up a small cooler under her chair and hands Pee Wee
a beer.

BLIND GIRL (cont'd)
It's easier than going back and
forth to the kitchen.

Pee Wee is actually kind of into her. She is cute.

PEE WEE
Hi, I'm Eddie. This is my party.

BLIND GIRL
Hi, Eddie. I'm Mary. Sounds like a
great party.

PEE WEE
Looks great, too. Just so you know.

She laughs.

BLIND GIRL
Thanks. You sound really cute,
Eddie.

She hold up her hands towards Pee Wee's face.

BLIND GIRL (cont'd)
May I feel your face?

PEE WEE
Uh, yeah, sure. Why not?

As she caresses his face, Pee Wee looks down her shirt. No
need to be subtle about it either.

BLIND GIRL

Oh, yes. Now I can see you. Very handsome.

She sits back.

BLIND GIRL (cont'd)

They're D cups, by the way.

PEE WEE

What? How did you know--?

BLIND GIRL

Kiss me!

She pulls Pee Wee in and starts ferociously making out with him. Her hands are all over him. Then she reaches down to his crotch. Pee Wee squeals in delight.

Suddenly, the blind girl freezes.

BLIND GIRL (cont'd)

What is that? Did you drop a tic tac down your pants?

PEE WEE

Excuse me?

BLIND GIRL

Don't tell me that's your dick!

PEE WEE

Um...

She starts laughing and Pee Wee just gets up and scurries away, humiliated.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Out in the living room, Brian just watches as people keep going up to talk to Wesley. Katie is loving the attention and as their eyes meet, Katie smiles victoriously.

Dejected, Brian grabs a bottle of Cuervo and walks away.

Meanwhile, over on Pee Wee's mom's desk, some kids are playing the answering machine message:

MRS. MORRIS

(on the machine)

Sweetie, I was thinking about the situation and if you still feel like you need to increase the size of your penis then let's go see Dr. Green and get it done right. He tells me he can take a little fat from somewhere else in your body and inject it into your penis. It's very simple. They could even use my fat. Wouldn't that be fun? Okay, love you. See you Monday.

Everyone is cracking up. One kid presses play again until Pee Wee rushes over and pulls the machine out of the wall.

PEE WEE

Hey! That was a private message!

Kids are laughing at him. Brian comes over.

BRIAN

Hey, let's do a shot, man.

PEE WEE

I'll drink to that.

Brian pours them shots and they down them.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Are you sure the host always gets laid at his own party?

BRIAN

You sure you want to go through with it?

PEE WEE

Is that a trick question?

BRIAN

Getting laid isn't that great, man. I mean yeah, sure, it feels good. But as soon as you get laid, you start to care. And then when you start to care, you get your heart broken.

He pours another round of shots.

PEE WEE
 Are you talking about Katie?
 Because I thought you broke up with
 her.

BRIAN
 Yeah, but I didn't mean it!

He looks into the next room where Wesley and Katie are now grinding on the dance floor.

BRIAN (cont'd)
 You know what? You're right.
 Tonight is about getting you laid
 and I am going to get laid, too.

PEE WEE
 Sweet.

BRIAN
 (shouting)
 We are going to get laid!

EXT. HIROMI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tommy and Wendy walk Hiromi up the steps to her front door.
 She's conscious now, just a little groggy.

HIROMI
 So big. So big.

WENDY
 Get it together, will you?

HIROMI
 Yeah, thanks.

They sit her down on the porch.

TOMMY
 Why don't you just hang out for a
 while before going in?

She shakes her head yes.

WENDY
 You going to be okay?

She shakes her head yes again.

WENDY (cont'd)
 All right. Text me tomorrow.

And they take off back to Wendy's car.

HIROMI

So big.

INT. WENDY'S CAR - NIGHT

As they drive back to Pee Wee's house, Tommy notices Wendy glancing at him.

TOMMY

What?

WENDY

That was really nice of you.

TOMMY

And you're shocked that I'm not a total asshole.

WENDY

Kind of.

He laughs.

WENDY (cont'd)

You see? Is this so bad, just talking, without crude attempts to get in my pants?

TOMMY

Wait, you think I stopped trying to get in your pants?

She laughs.

TOMMY (cont'd)

So what happened to all your college boyfriends tonight?

WENDY

You make it sound like I'm fucking the football team.

He looks at her, like "I thought you were..." She rolls her eyes.

WENDY (cont'd)

There's one guy. Dave. He sort of dumped me. It's a long story.

Tommy looks at her.

TOMMY
He sounds like an idiot.

She looks at him. He can be charming at times.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Pee Wee and Brian are playing a drinking game with three hot Bayside girls, AMBER, PEPPER, and LYDIA.

BRIAN
I rolled a nine so that means you
drink double.

She downs a shot.

AMBER
I don't understand this game.

PEPPER
I think they're just trying to get
us fucked up.

PEE WEE
What? This is a test of physical
dexterity and mental acuity.

BRIAN
And how fucked up we can get you.

The girls laugh. Brian takes a sip of beer. Amber whispers in his ear.

AMBER
You ever been with two girls at the
same time?

Brian chokes on his drink.

BRIAN
Yeah, sure. Of course I have.

Amber takes his hand.

AMBER
Come on.

Pepper takes the other hand and they lead Brian away. As Brian heads up the stairs with the two girls, he spots Katie looking up at him. Brian smiles.

Katie kisses Wesley and they start to make out.

That wipes the smile off Brian's face. Determined, he puts his arms around the girls.

BRIAN

Let's go to the master bedroom.

They go off.

Back at the table, Pee Wee is left with Lydia. An awkward silence, then:

LYDIA

So... can I see your bedroom?

PEE WEE

I don't know, it's really messy. I meant to clean it before the party--

He sees the look on her face.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Oh. Right. Yes, I would love to show you my bedroom.

She takes his hand.

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Meat is out on the front porch, sulking. Tommy and Wendy arrive.

TOMMY

What's wrong, big guy? It's your birthday, you're supposed to be having a good time.

MEAT

Hiromi didn't pass out.

WENDY

What do you mean? We saw her--

MEAT

She didn't pass out. I knocked her out. With my dick.

Wendy covers her mouth to stifle a laugh.

TOMMY

This might fall under the category of too much information, but why did you hit her in the head with your dick?

MEAT

It was an accident!

WENDY

You coldcocked her.

She bursts out laughing. Tommy nudges her to stop.

MEAT

How can I go out with the girl I
like if I'm putting her life at
risk?

Wendy puts her hand on Meat's shoulder.

WENDY

How about this. I'll talk to her
for you. Okay?

MEAT

Yeah, okay.

TOMMY

Don't even think about it, man.
Just try to have a good time
tonight.

He pats Meat on the back and he heads inside with Wendy.

Then:

MISS HONEYWELL (O.S.)

Happy Birthday, Anthony.

He looks up and sees Miss Honeywell. She's dressed completely differently, like a hot piece of ass.

MEAT

Miss Honeywell?

MISS HONEYWELL

Well? May I come in?

MEAT

Yeah, sure. Of course.

He stands up and takes her outstretched hand.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Meat pours a glass of vodka for Miss Honeywell.

MISS HONEYWELL

Cheers.

She drinks it and Meat gulps down his beer.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)

So, no date tonight for the
birthday boy?

MEAT

She had to leave early.

MISS HONEYWELL

Well, good news for me.

MEAT

Miss Honeywell--

MISS HONEYWELL

Anthony, listen to me. You have
been given a gift. It's nothing to
be ashamed of. But you need a
mature woman who can... handle such
a gift.

MEAT

You mean there are women who
wouldn't be hurt by the size--

MISS HONEYWELL

There are women who would find a
man of your stature a pure delight.

Meat is intrigued.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)

But first things first. Can I take
a peek at your I.D.?

Meat looks at her for a second, then pulls out his wallet.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brian is on the bed making out with Amber. Then he turns and
kisses Pepper. Then, to Brian's surprise and delight, Amber
kisses Pepper!

Brian gets up off the bed to take off his shirt and pants.

But when he gets back on the bed, he sees the girls are
really going at it.

He tries to join in from one side but they're too busy to let him in. He tries to kiss Pepper's neck. She turns and blocks him. He tries to grab Amber's ass but she pushes his hand away. These girls are really into each other.

BRIAN
Hello? Ladies?

AMBER
We're just getting things started.
Why don't you just watch for a
while?

Brian, disappointed, sits down in a chair next to the bed.

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Meanwhile, Pee Wee is showing Lydia around his room.

PEE WEE
And this is where I do my homework.

Lydia takes Pee Wee's hand.

LYDIA
Do you want to kiss me?

PEE WEE
Uh, yeah, sure.

She sticks her tongue down his throat.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Meat and Miss Honeywell are sitting on the floor, facing each other. Meat is in his underwear.

MISS HONEYWELL
Now I want you to relax, all right?

MEAT
Yeah, okay.

MISS HONEYWELL
Close your eyes.
(he does it)
Now breathe in...
(she breathes in)
Breathe out...
(she exhales)
In... and out.

He breathes along with her.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)
Good. Now relax.

She takes off his underwear and her eyes go wide. Meat opens his eyes as she takes off her clothes.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)
Good, that's it. Now lie back.
Relax.

He lies back and slowly, slowly, she mounts him.

MEAT
Miss Honeywell.

MISS HONEYWELL
Ooooooohhhhh. Ooooooohhhh.

She's taking it all, and as she starts riding him faster and faster, she start HOWLING like a wolf.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)
Ooooooohhhhh! Ooooooohhhh!

MEAT
Miss Honeywell?

MISS HONEYWELL
Don't stop!

She's screaming now, howling so the whole house can hear him.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)
Ooooooohhhhh! Ooooooohhhh!

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pee Wee and Lydia are making out on the bed. Pee Wee cocks his head, like "What's that noise?"

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brian is in the chair reading U.S. News & World Report. He looks up from his magazine to listen to the howling.

In the background, the two girls are still going at it.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The D.J. stops the music and lifts the headphones off his ears.

MISS HONEYWELL (O.S.)
Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Everyone stops what they're doing to listen to this strange noise coming from upstairs.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Miss Honeywell is howling like a werewolf but Meat is just not that into it. Finally, he pushes her off of him.

MEAT
This isn't right.

MISS HONEYWELL
Wait, what are you doing? I was so close!

He starts getting dressed.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)
Where are you going?

MEAT
I'm sorry. I can't do this.

MISS HONEYWELL
Please don't go! It's been so long since a man was able to satisfy me.

Meat turns back to her.

MEAT
Have you tried a donkey?

And he takes off.

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lydia is straddling Pee Wee.

LYDIA
Do you want me?

Pee Wee shakes his head yes enthusiastically.

Lydia smiles and pulls off her top.

She undoes her bra.

Then passes out on him!

Pee Wee isn't sure what just happened.

PEE WEE

Hello?

He gently slaps her. No response.

He gets out from under her and she falls forward with her ass stuck up in the air.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Oh, shit.

He races out of the room.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Pee Wee runs into Meat in the hallway.

PEE WEE

Where's Brian?

MEAT

What's wrong?

PEE WEE

I think I killed this girl!

He races into the master bedroom.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

The two girls are still going at it. Brian is asleep in the chair with the magazine on his lap.

Pee Wee wakes him up.

PEE WEE

Dude, I need help!

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Meat, Brian, and Pee Wee study the situation: hot girl wearing only a thong passed out with her ass in the air.

MEAT

Did you have sex with her?

PEE WEE

No. Do you think I still can?

BRIAN

Did she say "fuck me" or "do me," anything like that?

PEE WEE
I don't think so. She asked me if I
wanted her...

MEAT
What did you say?

PEE WEE
What do you think I said?

Just then, Tommy comes in.

TOMMY
(to Brian)
Hey, dude. Katie just left with
Wesley Biggs.
(sees Lydia)
Whoa. What's going on here? We
starting a train?

BRIAN
Pee Wee's girl passed out.

TOMMY
And...?

MEAT
We're exploring the ethical issues
involved.

TOMMY
Look, right there. She's got sex
bracelets.

Pee Wee takes her arm and sure enough she wearing several
different colored bracelets.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Black and gold means she's down with
unconscious boning. Ask anyone.

Pee Wee looks at Brian.

BRIAN
Yeah, actually I did hear that.

PEE WEE
Really?

Meat shrugs. He's got no idea.

TOMMY
Have fun.

The three guys leave Pee Wee alone with her.

Pee Wee's not sure about this, but what the hell...

He drops his pants and drags Lydia over to the edge of the bed. He climbs on top of her.

Suddenly, she WAKES UP and sees him on top of her.

LYDIA

What the fuck are you doing?!?

She pushes him off of her then kicks him in the balls.

PEE WEE

Aaahhhh! But I thought-- Your bracelet! I thought it meant you were cool with passed out penetration!

LYDIA

I'm narcoleptic, you sick fuck!
This is a medic alert bracelet!

She puts her top on and storms out of there.

Frustrated, Pee Wee gets dressed as well and exits.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

There in the hallway, the other three guys are standing there waiting for him.

PEE WEE

It was a medic alert bracelet.

TOMMY

Yeah, we know.

Pee Wee gives them the evil eye.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The place is trashed. The guys sit around depressed.

MEAT

So I guess my fate is to bang
cougars with pussies like wishing
wells.

TOMMY

Are you kidding? Miss Honeywell is
hot as hell.

PEE WEE

Well at least you're banging
someone. Looks like I'm going to
have the beat off for the rest of
my life.

BRIAN

You're better off. I love Katie and
she's with Wesley Biggs.

Tommy just looks at him unsympathetically.

TOMMY

I'm sorry, but that shit is your
fault.

BRIAN

You're the one who told me to break
up with her! That I'd be nailing
hot sophomore nymphos all day long!

TOMMY

You didn't have to listen to me.

MEAT

Brian, if you love her, tell her.

BRIAN

Yeah, I guess I should.
(off his look)
Oh. You mean now. Right.

He gets up and heads out.

EXT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - NIGHT

Dead of night. Brian gets out of his car and walks up to the
front door. It's locked. He steps back from the house and
yells:

BRIAN

Katie! Katie!

No answer. He picks up a rock and throws it up at a second
story window. He misses the window and hits the house
instead.

BRIAN (cont'd)

Fuck.

He picks up another rock.

GIANT LINEMAN (O.S.)
You better not break my window.

Brian turns and sees a huge 350-pound LINEMAN carrying a case of Red Bulls. He's heading back to the frat house.

BRIAN
Sorry. I didn't know that was your room. My girlfriend is in there with Wesley Biggs and I need to talk to her.

GIANT LINEMAN
Ain't gonna happen. This house is like the Roach Motel for pussy.
"Pussy comes in--

BRIAN
Yeah, I get it.
(yells)
Katie!

GIANT LINEMAN
Bro, listen to me. If your lady is freakin' with my man Biggs you have to ask yourself, what was my part in this? How did I contribute to the deterioration of the relationship? Go home and think about that shit.

He goes to unlock the door. Brian just looks at him desperately.

BRIAN
I love her, man.

The Lineman shakes his head.

GIANT LINEMAN
Goddamn it.

He knows Brian has played the guy trump card. He opens the door for him.

GIANT LINEMAN (cont'd)
Better go get her then.

Brian rushes inside.

INT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - NIGHT

Brian runs up the stairs, not sure where to go.

BRIAN
Katie! Katie, goddamn it!

FRAT BROTHER (O.S.)
Shut the fuck up!

Brian opens one door.

Inside are two big dudes making out.

BRIAN
Sorry.

He closes the door.

Then, up the hallway, a door opens. Brian rushes over to see Katie stepping out wrapped in a sheet.

KATIE
Brian, what are you doing here?

BRIAN
Katie, I made a mistake. I don't want a break.

He sees inside the room: candles, soft music, etc.

KATIE
Go home. Let's talk in the morning.

BRIAN
Please come with me. I love you.

She flinches.

KATIE
You do?

Just then, Wesley comes to the door in his boxer briefs. He looks like an Abercrombie model.

WESLEY
What's going on, dude? You lost?

BRIAN
Listen, I mean no disrespect to you or your fraternity or your team or Santa Diego State University, but I love this girl.

WESLEY
Katie?

She looks at Brian, then at Wesley. The moment of decision.

KATIE

(to Wesley)

Wesley, you're really amazing and even though you have given me what can only be described as a sexual awakening, the truth is I really do love Brian.

Brian breaks out in a big smile.

KATIE (cont'd)

I'll go get my stuff.

She walks back into the room, leaving Brian with Wesley.

WESLEY

Don't sweat it, man. I've got to go fuck two cheerleaders in a half an hour anyway.

Brian smiles sheepishly.

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brian returns to Pee Wee's house with Katie. But just as he gets out of the car and takes Katie's hand, another car pulls up and crashes into the mailbox.

The guys come running outside.

Tim staggers out of his car.

He's been beaten up pretty badly with blood on his face and a ripped shirt.

BRIAN

You crazy motherfucker!

Meat goes to help him walk.

PEE WEE

You went back to Porky's?

TIM

You should see his face. Got my blood all over it!

He loses his footing and the guys help him back up again.

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - LATER

Tim is being attended to by a paramedic. His brother Karl stands over him.

KARL

I told you not to mess with Porky,
you dumb shit.

But Tim is in no mood to talk about it.

BRIAN

Maybe we can get the local
authorities involved.

TOMMY

Yeah, that worked really well last
time.

KARL

No, I'm going to take care of that
bastard once and for all.

MEAT

We're right behind you, man.

PEE WEE

Let's do it!

Katie speaks up.

KATIE

Will you guys put your dicks back
in your pants for one minute here.
You want to get back at Porky? Hit
him where it hurts? I've got a
plan.

All the guys gather around to listen.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

The next night, Pee Wee, Tommy, Tim, Meat, Brian, and Katie slowly drive down a dirt road. They're all dressed in black with camouflage on their faces.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

A car pulls into the crowded parking lot.

REVEAL Pee Wee and Brian out back at Porky's electrical panel. Pee Wee is holding wire cutters.

They seem to be arguing about which wire to cut, then finally choose one and snip it. Pee Wee attaches a home-made device to the wire.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Meat is working under a police car with some tools.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Tim attaches a large towing hook to the wood supporting beams that hold the structure up.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Meat is now loosening the bolts on the other police car's tires.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Tommy attaches a hook to the other side of the structure.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

The guys regroup back at the minivan.

KATIE

What happened? How did it go?

MEAT

Alpha team, good to go.

BRIAN

Bravo team, ready.

TOMMY

Charlie team, all set.

TIM

Delta team, all systems go.

PEE WEE

What's "E"?

MEAT

Echo.

PEE WEE

Echo team, fuckin' A.

He holds up a device with a red blinking light.

TIM

All right, let's fill 'er up.

Tim passes out super soakers. The guys all drop their shorts and start pissing in them.

KATIE

Now what?

TIM

Now, we wait...

EXT. PORKY'S - LATER

The parking lot is now almost empty, just a couple cars and Porky's pink pig Escalade.

TIM

All right. Let's do this.

Pee Wee takes a deep breath, then pushes the red button.

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

End of the night. Maybe a dozen people left, girls, bodyguards, the bartender, and Porky, counting the money.

PORKY

Good take tonight. Good work everybody.

Suddenly, the lights go BLACK.

PORKY (cont'd)

Oh, what the hell. Nardo, go check the fuse box.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

BRIAN

I can't believe that worked!

TIM

All right. Show time.

The five guys exit the van, each armed with a supersoaker. They head to the entrance. Katie starts the ignition.

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

The front door bursts open to reveal our five guys, illuminated from behind by the minivan headlights so they look like Clint Eastwood in "Fistful of Dollars."

TIM

We want Porky.

The bartender squints in the light.

BARTENDER
Who the fuck are you?!?

TIM
I'm an American, motherfucker.

And with that, they unload their weapons on him. He screams!

They charge into the bar and soak Porky in piss!

SLOW MOTION as the five streams of yellow squirt in people's eyes, in their mouths, all over the bar, and mostly all over Porky.

They empty their weapons and Porky wipes his face with a handkerchief.

PORKY
You boys are dead. You know that,
right?

But the guys don't stay to answer. They rush out the door and hop in the minivan.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Porky emerges with his goons carrying pipes and baseball bats. They're standing on the elevated entrance.

PORKY
Now which one of your would like to
be the first to get his ass kicked?

TIM
Sorry, that privilege belongs to
you.

And with that, Katie HONKS the horn!

Behind Porky's two headlights come on.

It's a tow truck, with Wendy at the wheel!

She guns the engine!

Porky and his goons turn to see what's going on.

The tow truck starts to move...

The rear wheels spin in the mud...

And the truck begins to pull the pylons from under the building!

Katie steps on the gas on the minivan.

Its wheels start spinning as well, REVEALING that it's pulling the pylons from the other side.

The building SHAKES. The platform that Porky and his guys are standing on COLLAPSES, and they all fall into the mud and pit shit.

PORKY
Motherfucker!

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Sheriff Morales wakes from his nap, looks out the rear window, and sees that Porky's is shaking.

He sees the minivan.

SHERIFF MORALES
(to his men)
Bring the big guns.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Porky and his men are swimming in mud and shit.

The foundation of the building is starting to sway from the trucks.

The tow truck and minivan strain to pull the building apart.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

TOMMY
Gun it!

KATIE
I am!

PEE WEE
Guys, it's a minivan!

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

The inside of Porky's is shaking and the remaining people scramble for the exits.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

The wheels are spinning--

The building is swaying--

It starts to collapse on one side--

And the Porky's sign crashes down in a cascade of sparks!

Porky looks up at his destroyed building, horrified.

The guys cheer!

Tommy and Pee Wee hop out and Pee Wee unhooks the chain from the minivan. Tommy runs over to the far side of the building and undoes the hook on the tow truck.

Tommy gives the thumbs up to Wendy and she winks at him before peeling out of the parking lot.

Tommy smiles, then races back towards the minivan.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The tow truck zooms by.

Two cops jump into a police car. They gun it but it goes into REVERSE and CRASHES through the police station, landing in a ditch out back.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Tommy jumps into the minivan and they peel out.

Porky looks on as his building continues to collapse.

Two bodyguards appear from the back with AK-47's. Porky grabs one.

PORKY

I want those kids dead. Do you understand me?

They all pile into his pink pig Escalade and peel out.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Sheriff Morales walks up to the second car. A cop closes the hood.

OFFICER

No problem with this one, boss.

The minivan now zooms by. Morales and the cops jump into the second car.

SHERIFF MORALES

Vamos!

The cop car pulls out and gets about twenty feet before the wheels fall off!

The car hits the ground with a thud.

Morales looks at the officer who checked under the hood.

SHERIFF MORALES (cont'd)

You know you're fired?

OFFICER

Sí.

Just then, the Escalade pull up and stops.

PORKY

Come on!

Morales jumps into the back.

INT. PORKY'S ESCALADE - NIGHT

Porky rides shotgun. He hands a machine gun to Morales.

PORKY

Shoot to kill.

SHERIFF MORALES

But Porky--

PORKY

Shoot. To. Kill.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

Katie drives the van at breakneck speeds down the highway.

TIM

There! Turn there!

KATIE

Where? I don't see anything!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

PEE WEE

They're fucking shooting at us!

Tim grabs the wheel and turns the minivan off the highway onto a dirt road.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

The minivan goes up onto two wheels for a moment before slamming back down onto the road.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

KATIE
Holy shit!

She laughs, pumped up on adrenaline.

BRIAN
I love you, babe!

He kisses her.

INT. PORKY'S ESCALADE - NIGHT

Morales, firing the gun, sticks his head back inside.

SHERIFF MORALES
Where'd they go?

PORKY
There!

The Escalade takes a hard right.

INT. TOW TRUCK - NIGHT

Meanwhile, Wendy calmly pulls the tow truck up to the border.

BORDER GUARD
This your tow truck?

WENDY
It's my Dad's. Believe me, I'd much rather be driving a Shelby Cobra with a 427 big block, but at least it's American, you know what I mean?

BORDER GUARD
(impressed)
I hear that.

He waves her through.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

Katie races the minivan through the barren Mexican desert.

PEE WEE
They're right behind us!

BLAM! BLAM!

BRIAN
And shooting.

KATIE
You want to drive? I'm going as
fast as I can!

MEAT
There she is!

Up ahead, they see a high powered flashlight. Katie pulls the minivan up to the entrance to an abandoned coyote tunnel and everyone jumps out.

EXT. MEXICAN DESERT - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

There, holding the flashlight is Hiromi.

HIROMI
What took you guys so long?

Meat literally picks her up in the air and kisses her.

MEAT
You don't know how glad I am to see
you!

HIROMI
You are?

TOMMY
Come on!

They race into the tunnel.

A beat, then the Escalade skids to a stop and Porky and his men get out.

PORKY
After them!

SHERIFF MORALES
But Porky--

He grabs Morales' gun and races into the tunnel. Everyone follows Porky in.

INT. COYOTE TUNNEL - NIGHT

The guys, Katie, and Hiromi run through the tunnel when they hear gunshots. Hiromi screams!

MEAT

Don't worry, I'm covering you!

They run!

Up ahead is a light. Literally the light at the end of the tunnel.

They head towards the light.

Thirty yards back, Porky charges ahead firing his weapon into the blackness.

PORKY

There! The end of the tunnel!

SHERIFF MORALES

Porky, I don't think--

PORKY

I'm not paying you to think, Morales!

Porky and his men head toward the tunnel exit.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Porky and his men run out of the tunnel when all of the sudden...

BLINDING LIGHTS come on!

The kind you see on a night construction site, the lights temporarily blind Porky and his men.

And when their vision returns, they look out into the field to see...

The U.S. Border Patrol, guns drawn, led by Tim's brother Karl. Karl speaks over a loudspeaker:

KARL

You have illegally entered the United States! Drop your weapons or you will be fired upon!

Porky looks at sees not only the Border Patrol but several Humvees with artillery pointed at them.

Porky and his men drop their guns.

REVEAL the Angel Beach High School marching band is there, along with about a hundred of the guys' classmates. The band starts playing a VICTORY MARCH!

Karl goes over and takes Porky down, cuffing him.

KARL (cont'd)

Charles "Porky" Thurber, there are nine outstanding warrants for your arrest in the United States.

PORKY

This is not the end. I swear it.

KARL

Shut the fuck up.

An officer takes him away. Karl turns to Morales.

SHERIFF MORALES

He forced me to enter this tunnel at gunpoint! I am a citizen of Mexico. I will gladly return to my own country if you'll just allow me--

KARL

We'll be happy to, Sheriff, after our government has a chance to verify your identity.

SHERIFF MORALES

You are sending me to I.N.S.?

KARL

Nope. Doesn't work that way any more. You see, you're carrying a firearm.

He confiscates Morales's pistol from his holster.

KARL (cont'd)

That means you fall under the jurisdiction of Homeland Security.

Morales's eyes go wide as two D.H.S. officials take him away. One of them starts putting on a pair of rubber gloves.

The officers take Porky's men away as well as the band plays on. A senior looking BORDER PATROL AGENT comes up to Karl.

BORDER PATROL SUPERVISOR
Great work, Salaam. Great fucking work. You just nabbed a major fugitive. I'm putting you up for a commendation.

KARL
Thank you, sir.

Hiromi jumps into Meat's arms and kisses him.

HIROMI
I have never wanted you more than I do right now.

MEAT
But what about--?

HIROMI
Just let me take it out this time.

She pulls him away from the crowd.

Meanwhile, Katie is kissing Brian.

KATIE
Oh, my God, that was so intense.

BRIAN
I know! Better than sex, right!

KATIE
Well, no.
(off his look)
Come on, I want to teach you a few things.

She pulls Brian away from the crowd in another direction.

Just then, Wendy arrives in her tow truck. She get out, races over, and jumps into Tommy's arms.

TOMMY
Nice work back there.

WENDY
You, too.

TOMMY
So should we...?

WENDY
Yeah, probably.

They start making out. Wendy leads him back to the tow truck.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

The guys stand before Principal Carter, Vice-Principal Nuñez, Mr. Linker, and Ms. Balbricker.

Balbricker looks smug, holding a piece of paper.

PRINCIPAL CARTER
Now boys, these are very serious charges Ms. Balbricker is levying against you. Ones which if proven would lead to your automatic expulsion from school.

TOMMY
Bitch.

PRINCIPAL CARTER
Mr. Turner! Now I did not allow this to go forward initially, but Ms. Balbricker has obtained a subpoena for a DNA sample from each of you--

MEAT
You can't do that.

BALBRICKER
I can and I will. And I've got plenty of "evidence" to match it against.

Suddenly, Mr. Linker speaks up:

MR. LINKER
I know I'm coming into this kind of late in the game, but how exactly did you obtain this "sample"?

BALBRICKER
This filthy little pervert ejaculated on me!

MR. LINKER
Yes, so I heard. But how did he come to ejaculate?

(MORE)

MR. LINKER(cont'd)

That hole in the shower is much too small for him to reach down with his hand--

BALBRICKER

Oh, he didn't grab it, I did!

The men look at each other.

MR. LINKER

Wait. You touched a student's penis?

PRINCIPAL CARTER

You touched him? I thought he just jerked off on you.

BALBRICKER

Well, yes. I had to or he'd have gotten away--

MR. LINKER

Ms. Balbricker, Tommy Turner is only seventeen years old.

VICE-PRINCIPAL NUÑEZ

Should I be calling the police?

BALBRICKER

No, wait!

MR. LINKER

Maybe Ms. Balbricker would be willing in her infinite compassion to just forget about this whole thing.

Balbricker grits her teeth.

BALBRICKER

Yes, I think that would be appropriate given the circumstances.

PRINCIPAL CARTER

Great, then I will consider this matter settled.

He closes his manila folder and Balbricker starts to walk out, seething.

TOMMY

Are we still on tonight for Dogs in the Bath tub?

She turns to him, ready to rip his head off, then stops herself, and just exits.

The guys all laugh their asses off.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The guys slap Mr. Linker on the back as they walk down the hallway.

TOMMY

Thanks for the save, Mr. Linker.

MR. LINKER

You can repay me by actually reading Macbeth.

TOMMY

Yeah, okay.

BRIAN

Hey, you seemed to know an awful lot about that hole in the girls' shower.

PEE WEE

Was it there when you went to Angel Beach?

MR. LINKER

Are you kidding me? Who do you think put that hole there in the first place?

He smiles and the guys are all impressed.

EXT. ANGEL BEACH HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The guys walk outside.

PEE WEE

So what happened with Hiromi?

MEAT

We kind of did it.

TOMMY

When's the funeral?

MEAT

Ha ha. Actually, I don't know how she did it, but she took it all.

TIM
 Jesus, must be some kind of clown
 car down there.

Just then, the guys are joined by the girls.

They naturally pair up, Brian with Katie, Meat with Hiromi,
 and Tommy with Wendy. The couple go off, leaving Tim and Pee
 Wee.

PEE WEE
 I guess that just leaves you and
 me.

TIM
 Speak for yourself.

REVEAL coming up the steps is the BLIND GIRL.

PEE WEE
 Son of a bitch!

TIM
 Don't get down, man. Your day will
 come. I promise.

Tim kisses the Blind Girl and they head off.

Pee Wee looks sad.

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pee Wee is in his room working the penis pump once again.

Suddenly, a knock on the door.

MRS. MORRIS (O.S.)
 It's me, honey. I'm coming in in
 thirty seconds. Plenty of time to
 clean up...

Pee Wee scrambles to put his stuff away and get dressed.

Finally, the door opens and his mom walks in...

with Renee (the beautiful high-priced escort)!

MRS. MORRIS (cont'd)
 You have a visitor.

Pee Wee looks confused.

MRS. MORRIS (cont'd)
She said she's a friend of yours
from school...?

RENEE
That's right... Renee...

PEE WEE
Oh, right. Of course. I'm tutoring
her in French. Come in, Renee. Come
in.

Mom eyes him suspiciously, but leaves anyway.

Pee Wee can't believe it.

PEE WEE (cont'd)
What are you doing here?!?

Renee starts undressing.

RENEE
You saved my life the other night
and I always repay my debts. This
one is on the house.

CLOSE ON Pee Wee's psyched face.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Pee Wee's mom calmly cooks dinner over the sound of fucking
coming from upstairs.

PEE WEE (O.S.)
I'm getting laid!

She smiles.

FADE OUT:

THE END