

WHO THE HELL IS SANJAY PATEL?! ! !

by

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&

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9/19/06

FADE IN ON:

THE AMERICAN FLAG, waving proudly. We pull back to reveal:

EXT. JEFFERSON COLLEGE - DAY

A typical north eastern liberal arts college. The American Flag sits atop a BELL TOWER overlooking the college quad.

HAMILTON (V. O.)

We the people of the United States...

INT. POLITICAL SCIENCE CLASS - SAME TIME

PROFESSOR HAMILTON (30's), a young, dynamic, not-yet-cynical teacher, who manages to both educate and inspire, lectures.

HAMILTON

...in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.

We pan past the wide array of STUDENTS, of different races, genders, sexual orientations and land on JESSE KAPLAN (20) -- one of those nondescript guys who fades from memory shortly after meeting him. Jesse wears a CHE GUEVARA T-SHIRT.

HAMILTON (CONT'D)

Our Founding Fathers didn't say to form a perfect union, but rather a *more* perfect union. And why? Because they had the foresight to know that even their best attempts would never create ultimate perfection. Yet, it was important to try regardless. Was it perfect? No. Is it perfect today? No. Is it pretty darn close? You bet it is. That's all we have time for today. I've got your papers here...

Hamilton begins handing out papers.

I found them to be entertaining, informative and most of all humbling. Congratulations.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

HAMILTON (CONT' D)

Now, as you all know the President is visiting campus tomorrow, and I've decided to hightail it out of here in order to avoid the madness of that blessed event. So, if you need to see me about your papers, please catch me before I leave.

Jesse receives his PAPER - HE GETS AN F. He's agog.

INT. HAMILTON'S OFFICE - DAY

Hamilton is packing up, when Jesse appears at the door.

JESSE

Professor Hamilton? I'd like to talk to you about my paper.

HAMILTON

It was great. Best thing you've written all year.

JESSE

Well, uh, then why did you fail me?

HAMILTON

Jesse, I'm sure by now you've heard that I've been sleeping with your girl friend Melanie.

JESSE

Uh... What?!

HAMILTON

You hadn't heard? Oh, I'm sorry, I assumed you had. It's all over campus. Anyway, I couldn't give you the A that you deserved, it would look as if I was favoring you.

JESSE

You're sleeping with my girl friend?

HAMILTON

It's strictly sex, Jesse, and I want to make it clear it has nothing to do with your short comings as a man. These things happen. In the words of Pascal: "The heart has reasons that reason does not know."

JESSE

But, Professor, if you fail me, I'll lose my scholarship.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

HAMI LTON

Oh, I had no idea you were on scholarship. Melanie never mentioned it, but it's not her fault, we don't talk much. Like I said our relationship is physical --

JESSE

Professor Hamilton!

HAMI LTON

Call me Robert, I think we're beyond formalities at this point. Jesse, I'm afraid I can't help you, I've already submitted the grade and I don't change grades. That's a strict policy that I have.

JESSE

What about screwing your student's girlfriends? You have a strict policy on that?

HAMI LTON

Okay, I realize you're upset, but I'll have you know that although what I did may have skirted certain ethical boundaries, technically I did nothing wrong.

JESSE

Technically?

HAMI LTON

Jefferson College has a liberal outlook on student/professor relationships. That's kind of why I decided to teach here. Now, I wish I could do more for you but, I'm afraid I can't.

EXT. JEFFERSON COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Jesse walks through the quad dazed, when MELANIE shows up.

MELANIE

Hey, Jesse. I know we're supposed to hang out this weekend, but I got this killer Art History exam on Monday and--

JESSE

Save it, Melanie. I know all about you and Professor Hamilton. I'm not, like, judging you, but what the hell?

(MORE)

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE (CONT' D)

Why di dn' t you j ust break up wi th
me, i nstead of cheating on me?

MELANI E

Remember the first time we slept
together? You said: "Oh, I think I
could fall i n love wi th someone
like you." It was so pathetic and
sad. I coul dn' t j ust dump you after
that. Dumping you then woul d' ve
been like, I don' t know, like
beating up a retarded person or
something.

JESSE

I liked you, Melani e. That doesn' t
make me retard-- Uh... mentally
challenged--

MELANI E

Jesse, i t' s not me. I t' s you.
You' re so wi shy-washy. Nobody even
knows who you are. You' re so mi ddle
of the road. You' re a juni or and
you haven' t even declared a major
yet...

JESSE

I' m on the fence--

MELANI E

I t' s like you can' t make up your
mi nd about anything. And when you
do, you don' t stick wi th i t. I t' s
not attractive.

Jesse watches as Melani e wal ks away.

INT. LIBRARY - STACKS - AFTERNOON

Jesse carts around books, putting them back on shelves. He' s
trailed by ARTHUR ROZANSKI (21), a heavy set kid, i n khaki
shorts, white button down, blue blazer and red bow-tie.

ARTHUR

Of course I knew, everybody knew.

JESSE

Well , why di dn' t you say something?

ARTHUR

I may be a conservative, but I
subscribe to the Libertarian credo
of staying out of people' s
bedrooms.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE

You're my roommate, Arthur, we share the same damn room. If you knew something you shoul d' ve told me.

ARTHUR

I didn't know anything for sure. All I heard was that she was hooking up with a freshman on Monday and Thursday afternoons in the bell tower of Seaton Hall. But seriously, that's it.

JESSE

A freshman?

ARTHUR

Isn't that what you're talking about?

JESSE

She's been sleeping with Professor Hamilton, Arthur.

ARTHUR

Professor Hamilton? Oh, hey, at least that's a step up. I may not agree with his political leanings, but I'll grant you this, he does not bring a liberal ideology into the classroom.

JESSE

Arthur, he's screwing my girlfriend. I'd call that a pretty liberal ideology.

EXT. CAMPUS - AFTERNOON

Arthur and Jesse cross campus.

ARTHUR

So, you didn't do anything when you found out? You didn't kick his ass?

JESSE

What's the point? You know, it's like Pascal says, uh, the heart, you know, uh, has reasons and...

ARTHUR

All I know is if some guy was getting it on with my girlfriend, I'd go *shock and awe* on his ass. *Shock and awe.*

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
I'm gonna lose my scholarship.

ARTHUR
Too bad you're not black.

JESSE
C'mon, Arthur, don't... Don't start-

ARTHUR
If you were a black woman, you wouldn't even have to go to class, they'd just give you a degree. Probably throw you on the Dean's list for good measure.

JESSE
Arthur, will you quit it with the racist shit?

ARTHUR
Racist--?! Racist--?! All men are created equal, are they not?!

JESSE
Arthur, it's complicated, uh, stuff-

ARTHUR
All men are created equal. Are they not?!!!

JESSE
Yeah, Arthur, all men are created equal, but--

ARTHUR
Then justify affirmative action.

JESSE
I don't want to justify affirmative action, man, I'm having a shit day!

ARTHUR
(Looking off screen)
Oh, great...

He's looking at VERONICA, a really cute girl, with dyed black hair, nose ring and leftist politics, who walks up to them.

VERONICA
Hey, guys, the President is coming to campus tomorrow and we're organizing a rally to protest his economic policies and his stance on the Middle East.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED: (2)

ARTHUR

What kind of stance would you like him to take?

VERONI CA

Um, gee, I don't know. How about one that respects the culture of Islam.

ARTHUR

Have fun respecting the culture of Islam. I bet a *burqa* will go great with that nose ring of yours.

JESSE

Arthur, please, give it a rest.

VERONI CA

Yeah, Arthur, give it a rest.

ARTHUR

Whatever you say, Dixie Chick.

VERONI CA

You're an asshole.

ARTHUR

And you're a traitor.

JESSE

Arthur, shut up!

(to Veroni ca)

Uh, yeah, that sounds great, I'll totally see you there.

VERONI CA

Cool. Do I know you?

JESSE

Yeah, you're Veroni ca, right? We had Bio together last semester...

Veroni ca still can't place him.

JESSE (CONT' D)

I was your lab partner.

VERONI CA

Oh, right. Jared?

JESSE

Jesse. Jesse Kaplan.

VERONI CA

Jesse, right, well, see you at the protest.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED: (3)

Veroni ca walks away. They watch her leave.

JESSE
Arthur?

ARTHUR
What's the problem?

JESSE
She was cute.

ARTHUR
Yeah, she was. It's a shame she
hates this country.
(Beat)
Come on. I got something that'll
turn that frown upside down.

EXT. STRONG DORMITORY - DAY.

Arthur and Jesse are standing in front of the dorm.

JESSE
What are we looking at, Arthur?

ARTHUR
That's where we're living next
year. I did a little intelligence
gathering, turns out Strong Dorm
has a 99 percent female occupancy.
We're going to be the only two
dudes living there. It's a slam
dunk. Our babe issues are over.

JESSE
You got us living here?

ARTHUR
Yeah, I pulled some strings,
greased some palms. Say hello to
your new home. 99 Percent babes.

JESSE
You ever wonder why only girls live
here?

ARTHUR
Uh... Clean bathrooms?

JESSE
They're gay, Arthur. You got us
living in the Lesbian dorm.

ARTHUR
Lesbi ans?!

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED:

Just then TWO LESBIANS leave the dorm, kiss each other and walk off. Jesse shakes his head.

JESSE
You got us living with the only girls on campus who are genetically predisposed to sleeping with us.

ARTHUR
Uh... I don't believe they found a gay gene, so, that's actually not--

JESSE
Arthur, you're an idiot.

ARTHUR
Okay, fine, *mea culpa!* First thing Monday I'll go the residential office and get us out of there. What's the problem?

JESSE
Whatever... I'm gonna lose my scholarship and I won't even be here next semester.

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Jesse and Arthur play video games.

ARTHUR
Maybe you can ask your parents for the money?

JESSE
If I could get a hold of them. They're in Africa for the rest of the year studying the gender roles and mating habits of the Pygmies.

Jesse points to a picture of: HIS PARENTS - TWO BESPECTACLED SCIENTISTS SURROUNDED BY PYGMIES.

ARTHUR
Government grant?

JESSE
Yeah.

ARTHUR
Figures. My tax money going to study Pygmy Porn.

JESSE
Arthur, you're a full time student, you don't even pay taxes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

ARTHUR
Well, uh, we're debating the
principle of it...

There's a KNOCK on the door. Jesse goes to answer it,
revealing Hamilton.

JESSE
Professor Hamilton?

ARTHUR
(excited)
Hey, Professor Hamilton!

HAMILTON
Hello, Mr. Rozanski. You look good,
did you lose weight?

ARTHUR
A little. Thanks for noticing.

Jesse rolls his eyes and leads Hamilton to the hallway,
shutting the door behind them.

JESSE
What are you doing here? Shouldn't
you be having sex with my
girlfriend?

HAMILTON
No, I'm not meeting her until
later. Listen, Jesse, I feel
terrible for putting you in this
situation, but I don't change
grades. That's a strict policy--

JESSE
Yeah, I know all about your strict
policies, man.

HAMILTON
I was thinking, maybe I can have
you write another paper this
weekend and bring your grade up.

JESSE
Well, thanks, that'd be great.

HAMILTON
Good... Hey, it's Friday night.
What are you doing? Sitting home
sulking? You should go out. Jesse,
you have to get back on that horse.

JESSE
Yeah, uh, campus is dead tonight.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HAMILTON
So, hit a bar.

JESSE
I'm not twenty one, my birthday's
not for another three months.

HAMILTON
That's too bad. Well, I'm off to
Nantucket, I'll give your best to
Melanie. Ciao.

Hamilton smiles and walks off. Then stops and returns.

HAMILTON (CONT'D)
Hey, Jesse, I shouldn't be doing
this, but, well, here's a number
from the guy I buy my pot from. I
understand he also sells fake ID's.
Why don't you give him a call?
You're not going to meet anyone new
sitting in your dorm room like a
loser.

Hamilton hands him a number, smiles and leaves.

INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Arthur is inspecting the number, Jesse eats cornflakes.

ARTHUR
Cell phone. You can tell by the
area code. Are you gonna call?

JESSE
I don't know. Maybe. Who knows?

ARTHUR
Look, I may not agree with
Professor Hamilton's recreational
Marijuana use, or his suggestion
that you break the law by buying a
fake ID, but he's right about one
thing, you're never going to get
over Melanie until you meet someone
new...

Arthur then spots KYUNG (21), a KOREAN EXCHANGE STUDENT.
Kyung spots them, waves and heads towards them.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Oh, great...

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE

Just be nice to him. He's an exchange student, he doesn't have any friends.

ARTHUR

He's Korean, you know they eat dog in that country. What would your precious ASPCA say about that?

JESSE

They got different, uh, customs and-

ARTHUR

They come to this country, study at our top Universities, move home and take our jobs out from underneath us, all because they don't mind working for three bucks an hour and some German Shepard rib-eye.

KYUNG

Hello, Jesse. Hello, Arthur.

JESSE

Hey, Kyung. Have a seat.

KYUNG

(sitting)

I am so sorry for what girl friend did to you. She is dirty whore.

JESSE

Oh, well, thanks, Kyung. No worries, but, let's not judge her--

KYUNG

In Korea we have antidote for your ailment. Find another girl who resembles dirty whore who broke your heart and then you have angry sex with her. We call it grudge fu--

JESSE

Yeah, we have that here too, Kyung.

ARTHUR

Though I imagine it's easier to accomplish that sorta thing in Korea where everybody kinda looks the same. Anyway, not a bad idea.

JESSE

I think I'm just going to stay in tonight. Work on this paper.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ARTHUR
Who are you? Huh? Who are you? Take off the skirt, little Suzie, and let's get your balls back.

JESSE
My balls back?

ARTHUR
Your balls back. We're going out tonight. You're getting a fake ID and we're going to hit some clubs, because you may be down, Jesse Kaplan, but you're not out.

JESSE
Yeah... Yeah, you're right, Arthur.

ARTHUR
We get you an ID, we party like Lindsay Lohan. What's the problem?

JESSE
You make a good point...

ARTHUR
What's the problem?

Jesse looks down at the number Hamilton gave him.

JESSE
Yeah, you're right. I'm gonna go out and buy a fake ID and then the three of us are gonna hit every bar on the strip tonight.

ARTHUR
The *three* of us?!

EXT. PAYPHONE - NIGHT

A SHITTY, CHEVY IMPALA sits at the curb. Jesse sits shotgun, with Kyung in the back. They are watching Arthur on the payphone. Arthur hangs up and hustles back into the car.

ARTHUR
We are on! We are on!

JESSE
What'd he say?

ARTHUR
We're meeting him in ten minutes. Bosco's Wings, my idea. Wanted some place crowded.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
I still don't see why we couldn't
use your cell phone.

ARTHUR
I told you, no paper trail, man. No
paper trail.

JESSE
Yeah, but we drove around for an
hour looking for a damn payphone.

ARTHUR
No paper trail, Jesse.

EXT. BOSCO'S WINGS - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Arthur, Jesse and Kyung wait in the chevy when a TOYOTA
CAMARY pulls in and parks. A STONER HIPPIE steps out.

ARTHUR
That's him... That's him right
there... What a degenerate...

JESSE
Arthur, just be cool.

ARTHUR
Oh, I'm cool. I'm cool like
Travolta.

JESSE
Just don't mess this up. Kyung, you
hold down the fort.

The two exit and step up to STONER HIPPIE.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Hey, dude.

STONER HIPPIE
Oh, hey, man... So, I got what you
need right here.

ARTHUR
Here? You gotta be kidding me.

STONER HIPPIE
What's wrong?

JESSE
Yeah, what's wrong, Arthur?

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

ARTHUR

Let's go inside. Have some wings.
Make sure things are on the up and
up.

STONER HIPPIE

Uh, dude... I got a long night
ahead of me, and like, four other
deliveries to make--

ARTHUR

What's the rush? Let's go inside.
Make sure things are on the up and
up.

INT. BOSCO'S WINGS - NIGHT

Arthur and Jesse are tightly squeezed into a booth, with
Stoner Hippie sitting across from them.

STONER HIPPIE

Okay, so, how about this one?

Stoner Hippie slides a FAKE ID across to Jesse. The picture
LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE JESSE, except for a mustache.

JESSE

Hey, this is great! How much?

STONER HIPPIE

A hundred.

JESSE

A hundred dollars? I don't have
that kind of money.

ARTHUR

You degenerate... Are you stoned?

STONER HIPPIE

What? Uh... Yeah, so?

ARTHUR

So, it's all peace and love with
you people, but the moment it comes
time to make a buck, you're all cut
throat capitalists, is that it?

STONER HIPPIE

Dude, that's a fair price, that's
what I charge, I'm not trying to
screw anyone here--

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

ARTHUR

Wrong, you are screwing my friend
and when you screw my friend, you
are screwing me. And I will not be
screwed by some filthy hippie--

JESSE

Arthur, chill...

STONER HIPPIE

Okay, there's a like a ton of
aggression here right now...

ARTHUR

I'll show you aggression, you
patchouli, tree hugging, price
gouging, degenerate--

JESSE

Arthur, enough!
(To the Hippie)
You got something else, man?

STONER HIPPIE

I can give you this one for twenty
five, alright?

Stoner Hippie slides another ID across the table. Jesse picks
up the ID. The picture is of an INDIAN MAN. His name is
SANJAY PATEL.

JESSE

Sanjay Patel? But, uh, he's Indian.

ARTHUR

Does my friend look Native American
to you, schmuck? You see him living
in a tee-pee?

STONER HIPPIE

That's the best I can do, man.

Jesse considers the ID. He looks at Arthur.

INT. IMPALLA - MOMENTS LATER

Arthur drives, Jesse sits shotgun. Kyung inspects the ID.

KYUNG

Jesse, this picture does not
resemble you in the slightest.

ARTHUR

Yeah, thanks for the obviousness,
Kim Chee.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

KYUNG

But, you realize that if you get caught with a fake ID, it is considered grave criminal act. Identity theft is no joking matter. You could go to jail.

JESSE

It's just a fake ID. Everyone has one. What's the big deal?

ARTHUR

That's a pre 911 mind set, Jesse. We're living in a post 911 world. That's what you liberals don't get.

JESSE

I'm not a liberal, Arthur, I'm, uh, *progressive*, man...

Arthur jerks the wheel and they pull into a 7-11 parking lot.

JESSE (CONT'D)

What are we doing here?

ARTHUR

You're gonna test that ID. Give it a dry run. What's the problem?

JESSE

We're a block and half from the bars and clubs.

ARTHUR

Campus is dead tonight, right? So, every hot babe is going to be on line at those bars. You want to get caught getting your ass handed to you by a bouncer in front of some girl in your poly-sci class, who you'll have to see every day?

Jesse sees his point.

INT. 7-11 - NIGHT

Jesse steps inside and waves to COUNTER GUY and walks up to the beer section. He takes out a six pack of BUD.

TYLER (O.S.)

Jason?

Jesse looks over and spots TYLER, BRAD and SPENCE, three guys who are just down to earth cool. They're with three equally down to earth cool GIRLS.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
Uh... It's Jesse.

TYLER
Oh, right, sorry, dude.

BRAD
What are you doing tonight, man?

JESSE
Just picking up some beer.

TYLER
Nice. So, listen, Jason. We're renting a house next semester and wanted to know if you wanted in.

JESSE
Really?

BRAD
Yeah, we're sick of living in the dorms. So, we rented this house real close to campus...
(pointing to one girl)
Rachel and them are gonna live right next door.

RACHEL
It's a really sweet house.

JESSE
That sounds great. I'd love to...
Um, it's just... Do you think there's room for one more?

TYLER
Sure, who do you got in mind?

JESSE
Arthur Rozanski.

Jesse points to the Impala where Arthur is sitting. Tyler, Brad and Spence all trade a nervous look.

BRAD
Uh... Yeah, anyone but him.

TYLER
People are still kind of freaked out from the time he walked around campus dressed up like a fetus on the anniversary of Roe V. Wade.

JESSE
He was being... uh... *postmodern?*

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RACHEL
He was being an ass.

SPENCE
Anyway, what do you think?

JESSE
Well, um, I'm not really sure--

TYLER
Great! I knew you'd say yes. It's going to be a blast. Later, Jason.

JESSE
Uh... Later.

They all leave. Jesse takes the six pack and walks up to the counter. Counter Guy sizes him up and down.

COUNTER GUY
Is that it?

JESSE
Yeah...

Just then the front door opens and TWO COPS walk in and stand directly behind Jesse.

COUNTER GUY
I'm going to have to see some ID.

JESSE
Excuse me?

COUNTER GUY
ID?

JESSE
Oh, yes, no problem...

Jesse takes out his wallet, SPILLING its contents on the floor. Flustered, he picks everything up, finds his FAKE ID and hands it to Counter Guy. Counter Guy looks at it.

COP # 1
Let me see that?

Counter Guy hands the ID to the Cop. Jesse looks towards the Impala wondering if he could make a dash for it... But, ARTHUR PUTS THE IMPALA IN REVERSE AND SCREECHES OUT OF THE PARKING LOT. Jesse's face goes white.

COP # 1 (CONT'D)
Patel?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JESSE
Huh?

COP # 1
Patel? Is that you?

JESSE
Oh, yeah, yeah. Sanjay Patel.
That's me...

The Cop stares at him for a long, long time... Jesse begins to sweat... The cop is still scrutinizing him... Finally...

COP # 1
(handing back the ID)
Oki e-dokie... Have a good night.

JESSE
Thank you, thank you... You too,
you all have a great night...

EXT. 7-11 - NIGHT

Jesse exits and searches for Arthur, no sign of him.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jesse sulks down the street toting the six pack. Then, Arthur's Impala pulls up next to him. Arthur rolls down the window and drives slowly along side him.

ARTHUR
Where'd you go?!

JESSE
(not stopping)
Where'd *I* go? Where'd *you* go?

ARTHUR
I circled the block.

JESSE
You ditched me, Arthur!

ARTHUR
Quit it with the semantics!

JESSE
Arthur, just leave me alone. I'm
going home to re-write my paper.

ARTHUR
You almost got me arrested, and
this is the thanks I get?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
I almost got you-- what are you--?
You almost got *me* arrested, Arthur!

ARTHUR
Was I the one breaking the law? Was
I the one soiling the Constitution?

JESSE
No, Arthur, but it was your idea--

ARTHUR
(suddenly calm)
Oh, did you get the beer?

JESSE
(stopping)
Yeah, I got the beer, Arthur, I'm
holding it, aren't I?!

ARTHUR
So, the ID worked.

JESSE
(about to explode)
Yeah, Arthur, it worked.

ARTHUR
So, what's the problem?

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT

Arthur is driving, while Jesse sulks.

ARTHUR
I was gonna double back. Kyung,
tell him I was gonna double back.

KYUNG
Yes, Arthur made that very clear as
we sped away.

ARTHUR
See? I just can't get caught doing
anything illegal. You know I want
to work for the GOP. And don't
think you democrats won't turn over
every rock to find something
against me, with your whole
"culture of corruption" witch hunt--

JESSE
Just leave it alone, Arthur.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED:

ARTHUR
 Okay, we'll put the kibosh on it.
 (beat)
 But, I was gonna double back.

The CAR turns onto MAIN STREET. The place is packed with COLLEGE KIDS out for a night on the town. They drive past a GAGGLE OF HOT GIRLS. The boys jaws drop.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 God Bless this country.

EXT. POSH CLUB - NIGHT

Jesse, Arthur, and Kyung walk up to a BOUNCER.

BOUNCER
 ID, fellas.

Arthur hands him his ID and so does Kyung.

BOUNCER (CONT'D)
 (to Jesse)
 And you?

JESSE
 Right here.

Jesse hands his ID to the Bouncer who inspects it. He quickly hands it back, unclips the velvet rope.

BOUNCER
 Right this way, Mr. Patel.

Jesse is confused, but pleasantly surprised.

INT. POSH CLUB - NIGHT

Jesse, Arthur and Kyung enter and their eyes go wide. The most amazingly hot club, filled with beautiful women, well dressed men -- liquor, sex, and general debauchery.

JESSE
 Wow... This place is amazing.

They approach the Bar. The BARTENDER walks up to them.

ARTHUR
 Hello sir, my associates and I would like a round of Singapore Slings and we're gonna be spending a lot of money in this place, so don't water down the drinks.
 (takes out a dollar)
 That's just a taste, my good man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Bartender takes the buck and starts mixing drinks.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
See, Jesse, you gotta let them know
they're going to be taken care
of... Oh, great...

Across the way they spot THREE EUROPEAN GUYS -- FRANCOIS,
HANS and JAVIER, all wearing tight jeans, button down shirts
with open collars, sweaters around their shoulders, with
Prada shoes and no socks.

They are talking to FOUR HOT LONG LEGGED MODEL TYPE GIRLS -
MONTQUE, NIKKI, TRACEY and TRISHA. The European Guys spot our
crew and head towards them.

KYUNG
Who are they, Jesse?

JESSE
The European Men's Club. Arthur's
got beef with them.

The Euros step up to them.

ARTHUR
Well, if it isn't the Axis of
Weasels.

FRANCOIS
(French Accent)
You call immigration on us one more
time and we'll take your beloved
American Flag and shove it straight
up your fat ass.

ARTHUR
Sure you will you surrender monkey.

FRANCOIS
My family was part of the
resistance.

ARTHUR
That's what all the frogs say.

HANS
(German accent)
I say we kick his ass right now.

JESSE
Guys, guys, we're just here to have
a good time, alright?

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED: (2)

JAVIER
(Spani sh accent)
You better watch yoursel f, man.

ARTHUR
Go choke on a taco, ami go.

JAVIER
How many times do I have to say it?
Tacos are from Mexi co, man, I am
from Spai n.

ARTHUR
Tomato, *Tomato*...

Javier goes to attack him. Kyung and Jesse get in the way. A
BOUNCER eyes them, forcing the Europeans to walk away.

FRANCOIS
You better watch yoursel f, fat ass.

ARTHUR
Of all the places we could've lived
on campus, they put us right next
to the United Nations.

JESSE
Just qui t antagoni zing them, man.

ARTHUR
Screw 'em. Listen, change of plans.
Next semester, we're getting a
house off campus.

JESSE
What? Why?

ARTHUR
That way we can have parties and
i nvi te babes back to our lair.

JESSE
Don't call it a lair, Arthur, it's
creepy.

ARTHUR
Why aren't you more exci ted about
this? We're talking about the last
year we'll be living together. This
is serious business. What's the
probl em?

Bartender comes over wi th thei r drinks.

BARTENDER
On the house, Mr. Patel .

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ARTHUR
What'd I tell you? You treat them
right, they treat you right.

Just then the CROWD parts and a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN woman heads
towards them. This is KATIA.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Hot babe checking us out and
heading this way. I'll handle this.

Katia walks up to them.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Nice legs, beautiful, what time do
they open?

Katia smiles at Arthur and turns to Jesse.

KATIA
Mr. Patel? I am Katia. We have a
room in the back for VIP's, please
follow me. All of you.

Jesse, Arthur and Kyung share a look of disbelief.

INT. VIP ROOM - LATER

Katia is giving Jesse a back rub. TWO HOT GIRLS are giving
LAP DANCES to Arthur and Kyung. The six of them are all
sipping champagne.

KATIA
Are you enjoying yourself, Mr.
Patel?

JESSE
Yes, very much. Thank you, Katia.

KATIA
Your friends seem to be enjoying
themselves...

They look over at Arthur who takes a BILL out of his WALLET.

ARTHUR
(to Girl)
Uh... You got change for a five?

KATIA
Please, everything has been taken
care of. Just sit back and relax.

ARTHUR
Well, if you insist...

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

KATIA
So, Mr. Patel, may I ask you... Is
it on?

JESSE
Excuse me?

KATIA
Is it on?

JESSE
Uh... You tell me...

KATIA
You're going to make me work for
it? Okay, Mr. Patel, I'll play your
game.

Katia begins to strip and give Jesse a lap dance. Katia is good at what she does and she gives the world's greatest lap dance. Clearly this is the most erotic thing Jesse has ever experienced. Katia moves in real close.

KATIA (CONT' D)
Do you like that, Mr. Patel?

JESSE
Oh, yeah... I like it very much.

KATIA
So, now will you let me know what I
need to know?

JESSE
Anythi ng...

KATIA
Is it on?

JESSE
Oh, it's on.

KATIA
It is on?

JESSE
Yeah, it is on. It is *so* on.

KATIA
When?

JESSE
Uh... Whenever...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATIA
Are we still playing games, Mr. Patel?

JESSE
Uh... Are we? I'm not sure...

Katia SLAPS Jesse HARD across the FACE.

KATIA
Is it on?

JESSE
Arthur, she just slapped me!

ARTHUR
Go with it, brother!

KATIA
(grabbing his face)
I'm going to ask you one more time.
Is it on?

JESSE
Yeah, okay, it's on... Um--

She SLAPS him again.

KATIA
You continue to play games, Mr. Patel. Now you're going to get it. You're really going to get it.
(to the girls)
Svetlana, Sandra!

The girls stop dancing and follow Katia as she storms out.

ARTHUR
What did you do to her?

JESSE
I didn't do anything!

ARTHUR
Did you perv out on her?

JESSE
What?

ARTHUR
Did you perv out on her?

JESSE
No!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The door reopens and the girls all walk in led by VLADAMIR, a HUGE RUSSIAN GANGSTER.

VLADAMIR
Patel?

Vladimir PUNCHES Jesse straight in the face, sending him flying off the couch.

ARTHUR
Hey! Whatever he did is not his fault. Politically correct repression has turned him into a sexual deviant, you can blame Naomi Wolfe--

JESSE
(standing)
I'm not a deviant!

ARTHUR
Okay, not a deviant *per se*. He's got a slight foot fetish--

JESSE
Shut up, Arthur!

Vladimir GRABS Jesse by the throat and takes out a KNIFE...

JESSE (CONT'D)
Oh, Jesus. I'm sorry for whatever I did.

VLADAMIR
Is it on?

JESSE
What are you talking about?

VLADAMIR
Don't play games, Patel.

JESSE
My name's not Patel. It's Jesse Kaplan-- I swear... I'm not Patel, I'm not the guy you think I am--

Vladimir throws him to the ground, fishes in Jesse's pockets and takes out Jesse's ID. He holds it in front of Jesse.

VLADAMIR
Your name is Patel, Patel. Now for every lie you tell me I will cut off a finger. So, choose your words carefully. Okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JESSE
Okay... Okay... No worries...

VLADAMIR
Are you Patel, Patel?

JESSE
Yes... Sanjay Patel.

VLADAMIR
And is it on?

He places the knife near Jesse's thumb...

JESSE
(thinking fast)
Not yet. Not yet. It's not on yet.

VLADAMIR
Will it be on soon?

JESSE
Yes... Yes, very soon, very soon...

VLADAMIR
You have until tomorrow, so I suggest you stay away from strippers and booze and you get to work and get to work fast.

JESSE
Okay... Okay... No worries...

VLADAMIR
(letting him go)
Don't disappoint me, Mr. Patel.

EXT. POSH CLUB - NIGHT

Jesse, Arthur and Kyung are walking/running away.

JESSE
Let's get the hell out of here!

INT. JESSE AND ARTHUR'S DORM ROOM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The three of them are walking towards their room.

JESSE
No, Arthur, it didn't occur to me that we had him outnumbered...

ARTHUR
Well, we did! I can't believe we're calling it a night. So much for getting your balls back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
Hey, I was all for going out
tonight, before I decided agai nst
it.

ARTHUR
So, we're just gonna cut and run?

JESSE
I'm not cutting and running,
Arthur, I'm going back to work on
my paper. I've had enough
excitement for one night.

They reach their dorm room. BUT THE DOOR OMINOUSLY CREAKS
OPEN. They all freeze as the door opens, revealing that the
room has been RANSACKED.

JESSE (CONT' D)
Oh, not cool... Not cool, man!

ARTHUR
Tell me this isn't happening!

Arthur begins furiously looking for SOMETHING.

JESSE
Who the hell do you think did this?

ARTHUR
I'll tell you who: the goddamn
European Men's Club!

JESSE
Arthur, those guys are too busy
getting laid...

ARTHUR
(digging through the room)
Come to papa... Come to papa...

JESSE
Arthur, don't touch anything, this
is a crime scene, man.

Arthur finds what he's been looking for.

ARTHUR
Thank you, Jesus! YES!

Arthur is holding up a BOOK.

ARTHUR (CONT' D)
My copy of Bill O'Reilly's, *Who's
Looking Out For You*. The idiots
missed it...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSE
Who cares about your stupid Bill
O'Reilly book, Arthur, our room's
been ransacked!

ARTHUR
First of all, Jesse, it's an
autographed first edition. It's
incredibly rare. Second of all,
this book saved my life. Without it
I wouldn't have known about the
pinheads in the MSM.

JESSE
The MS what?

ARTHUR
MSM. *Main Stream Media*. Destroying
this country one *Daily Show* episode
at a time--

JESSE
Arthur, who gives a shit?!

KYUNG
Jesse, Arthur... Perhaps you should
take a look at this.

They look to where Kyung is pointing. On the wall, scrawled
in RED PAINT are the words: WE'RE ONTO YOU PATEL!!!

JESSE
(stunned)
Dude... Who the hell is this Sanjay
Patel?

CLOSE ON: COMPUTER SCREEN - GOOGLE

Jesse types the name Sanjay Patel into a google search... Up
on the screen we see SANJAY PATEL WANTED FOR TERRORISM. Next
to the description is a picture of Sanjay Patel.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Holy shit... This guy's a
terrorist... A wanted terrorist--

Just then the PICTURE BEGINS TO PIXELATE...

ARTHUR
What's going on?

The picture re-pixelates... And slowly comes back into focus
and this time we see under the name Sanjay Patel, IS A
PICTURE OF JESSE, taken from when he was in the Seven Eleven.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KYUNG
That's you, Jesse, you're Sanjay Patel...

JESSE
No I'm not! How do yo change this?

Jesse begins to bang on the computer...

JESSE (CONT'D)
No, no, no, no, no. Change it back!

We HEAR the sound of SIRENS. They go to the window and look outside. On the LAWN outside their DORM ROOM, THREE GOVERNMENT SEDAN'S with flashing lights screech to a stop. Doors open and G-MEN race out, guns drawn and enter the dorm.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Okay, chill you two, no worries.
I'm gonna clear this thing up.

INT. JESSE AND ARTHUR'S DORM ROOM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jesse, Kyung, and Arthur step out into the dorm hallway. From the other end of the hallway, a door bursts open and TWO G-MEN - BROWN and SMITH - walk briskly towards them.

SMITH
Patel? Sanjay Patel?

JESSE
Uh... Yeah... No... I'm not him,
but I think there's been a
misunderstanding--

Smith removes a gun with silencer and begins to FIRE. Bullets narrowly miss Jesse's head as they EXPLODE in a nearby wall.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Holy shit!!! RUN!!!

Jesse, Arthur and Kyung make a run for the stairwell exit, the G-Men follow.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Jesse, Arthur, and Kyung race down the stairs. The G-Men step out onto the stairwell and fire shots, narrowly missing the three boys. The G-Men follow our guys down the stairs...

EXT. DORM - NIGHT

The G-Men burst out of the dorm, brandishing their weapons and are met by hundreds of ANGRY GIRLS who are marching with candles, past the dormitory in a TAKE BACK THE NIGHT PROTEST.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGRY GIRLS

*Sexist, racist, anti-gay, you can't
take our rights away... Sexist,
racist, anti-gay, you can't take
our rights away!*

The G-Men go into the crowd, searching for Jesse, Arthur, and Kyung, but they're nowhere to be found..

DIFFERENT ANGLE ON PROTEST

Lost in the crowd are Jesse, Arthur and Kyung doing their best to fit in with the militant feminists.

JESSE/ARTHUR

*Sexist, racist, anti-gay, you can't
take our rights away...*

KYUNG

I think we lost them.

JESSE

Jesus, what the hell was that all about? Who were those guys?

ARTHUR

Who were they? Who are *you*?

JESSE

What?

ARTHUR

Are you terrorist? Have you declared a *Jihad* against this country.

JESSE

I haven't even declared a major yet, Arthur!

Just then Veronica walks up from behind them.

VERONICA

This is the last place I expected to see you guys.

JESSE

Oh, hey, what's going on?

Jesse looks up and spots COPS shining flash lights into the protest. The cops begin looking in their direction. Jesse thinks quick...

JESSE (CONT'D)

(pointing to the cops)

Hey look everyone, it's the police!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSE (CONT'D)
 Never forget Amadu Dialo! 41 shots!
 41 shots! 41 shots!

All the angry feminists catch on.

ANGRY GIRLS
 41 shots! 41 shots! 41 shots!

The cops back off. Veronica is clearly impressed.

VERONICA
 I take it this isn't your first
 time at one of these things.

JESSE
 Actually, this is my first time,
 I'm practically a virgin... Uh,
 figuratively speaking, uh... you
 remember Arthur?

VERONICA
 (to Arthur)
 Hey, dickhead, you get your head
 out of Sean Hannity's ass yet?

JESSE
 Arthur's actually turned over a new
 leaf, right Arthur?

ARTHUR
 What?

JESSE
 Yeah, he's embraced liberalism.

VERONICA
 Really?

JESSE
 Turns out he's got low blood sugar,
 it was affecting his, uh, rational
 thinking, right Arthur?

ARTHUR
 Right. But, I listened to some *Air
 America* and, uh, I've started
 giving some serious thought to more
 government and higher taxes.

JESSE
 Anyway, he's come a long way and,
 you know, if you're doing anything
 after this we'd love to join you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

VERONICA

Well, I'm going to this spoken word thing... You guys are more than welcome to come.

They pass a group of G-MEN who are huddled around Arthur's CHEVY IMPALA, looking inside...

JESSE

Sounds great, can you give us a lift?

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

SPOKEN WORD CHICK, a black Ani-DeFranco look alike, stands in front of a mic. The room is filled with hipsters, smoking cigarettes, joints and drinking Pabst Blue Ribbon beer. Arthur, Jesse, Kyung and Veronica are all sitting at a table.

SPOKEN WORD CHICK

*You can not corporatize/ my vagina/
wal-martize/ my labia/ control my
clitoris with your big business
lies/ your industrial, patriotic
ties/ yes, these eyes/ are watching
God...*

Arthur looks at Jesse, rolls his eyes and mouths the words: "What the fuck?" Jesse glares at him to shut up. Just then someone hands Arthur a plate of BROWNIES, Arthur helps himself to one and begins eating, annoyed.

SPOKEN WORD CHICK (CONT'D)

*My fetus is my fetus is my fetus.
Infinity...*

VERONICA

She's great, isn't she?

JESSE

Oh, yeah, she's got a bit of the Emily Dickinson in her.

VERONICA

Yeah, now that you mention it, I guess I could see that.

ARTHUR

(whispering to Jesse)
I'm about to blow my brains out.
This is why we're going to lose the
war on terror, with their blame
America first philosophy...

A FEW PEOPLE in the audience SHUSH him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
Keep it down. I got a plan. Give me the number to the guy I bought that ID from. We call him and find out what the hell is going on.

ARTHUR
Yes. Good thinking.

Arthur takes out the scrap paper and hands it to Jesse.

JESSE
(to Veronica)
Hey, I'll be right back.

VERONI CA
Where you going?

JESSE
Just taking care of something...

Jesse stands up. Arthur grabs him.

ARTHUR
Don't leave me here. *Please.*

JESSE
Relax, Arthur, enjoy the show.

As he leaves we continue to hear the poetry.

SPOKEN WORD CHICK
Fat white male/ fat young white male/ how many women have you raped today/ how many blacks have you sodomized, victimized, proselytized...

Hold on Arthur, stewing.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

STUDENTS are milling around as Jesse stands at a PAYPHONE and dials a number.

STONER HIPPIE (V.O.)
Hello?

JESSE
Hi, this is Jesse Kaplan, I bought an ID from you tonight...

STONER HIPPIE (V.O.)
The Sanjay Patel ID?

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
Yeah, that's the one.

STONER HIPPIE (V.O.)
Dude, I so need that back.

JESSE
What the hell's going on, man? I
used it and suddenly I'm public
enemy number one.

STONER HIPPIE (V.O.)
It's all good, dude, it's all good.
Just get it back to me and
everything will work itself out.

JESSE
Just tell me where to meet you.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jesse steps back into the basement. The crowd is angry and when Jesse looks up on stage he understands why. Arthur is in front of the mic. Jesse walks up to Veronica.

JESSE
What's going on?

VERONICA
One second he's sitting there
eating hash brownies, the next he
pushes his way up to the front and
starts reading poetry...

JESSE
Hash brownies?

ARTHUR
*Don't fight the man, buy property
in this great land/ you'll get my
gun, when you pry it from my cold
dead hand...*

CROWD
BOOOO!!!

VERONICA
I think he's regressi ng.

ARTHUR
*Shave your legs and shave your
pits, dirty hippies, veganism gives
you zits...*

Jesse jumps on stage as people THROW BEER CANS at them.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
 Al right, Arthur, we're out of here.

ARTHUR
 Oh, I'm just getting started, Dr.
 Dre!

EXT. MALL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A PRIUS pulls into the parking lot. Veronica is driving.
 Arthur, Kyung and Jesse step out. Jesse walks over to her.

VERONI CA
 Is he going to be okay?

JESSE
 Yeah, he's just a little stoned...

ARTHUR
 (to Kyung)
 Quit looking at me!

JESSE
 ...and paranoid. Thanks for the
 lift.

VERONI CA
 So, what are you doing here? The
 Mall's closed.

JESSE
 I'm meeting someone.

VERONI CA
 A girl?

JESSE
 No.

VERONI CA
 You're really shady.

JESSE
 I'm really not.

VERONI CA
 It's okay. I like it. Good luck
 with whatever it is you're doing...
 The Delta house is supposed to have
 a late night party after the bars
 close. I may go... I'm not like
 into Frat guys or anything, but, I
 am into free beer.

JESSE
 Yeah, I'll try to make it.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

VERONI CA

I hope you do.

Prius takes off. Jesse turns back and Arthur grabs Jesse by the shirt.

ARTHUR

What's happening to me? And why am I so goddamn hungry?!

JESSE

It's okay, you're just high...

ARTHUR

Oh, this is how it starts. It's a gateway drug, next thing you know I'll be selling my body for crack.

JESSE

Relax, Arthur, have you seen your body lately?

ARTHUR

What about my future? How do I explain this to the Moral Majority? My life in politics is over before it even started... How can I ever look Ann Coulter in the eye?!

JESSE

Arthur, quiet...

We notice a LOW RIDER with a large group of BLACK MEN in the car, driving slowly towards them, parking twenty feet away.

ARTHUR

Go talk to them.

JESSE

No way.

ARTHUR

Why 'cause their black?

JESSE

What? No--

ARTHUR

Now who's the racist?

JESSE

I'm not a racist, but in light of the circumstances I think it behooves us to proceed with caution-

The car HONKS.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ARTHUR
They want to talk to us. I bet if they were white you wouldn't hesitate.

JESSE
Arthur, drop it.

ARTHUR
Or Oriental...

JESSE
Arthur!

The car HONKS again.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Alright, I'm going.

Jesse nervously approaches the car. The BLACK DRIVER looks terrifying as he eyes Jesse... Jesse gets closer...

JESSE (CONT'D)
Uh... You looking for me?

BLACK DRIVER
(menacing)
Yeah, I'm looking for you...
(cordial and friendly)
... Or anyone who can tell me how to get to The Outback Steak House. My friends and I are fiending for some of those coconut shrimp.

JESSE
Oh... Uh, it's up the street. Make a left at Union Road.

BLACK DRIVER
Thanks, man, you have a safe night now.

The car takes off and Jesse rejoins his friends.

ARTHUR
What the hell was that all about?

JESSE
Nothing. They needed directions to the Outback Steak House.

ARTHUR
Oh, wow, I could really go for some of those coconut shrimp right now. Maybe a t-bone. Rare. Side of mash.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ARTHUR (CONT' D)
Throw in some slaw. No. Check that.
Freedom fries...

We hear a faint sound of the Mr. Softy Jingle.

JESSE
Okay, Arthur, we get the point...

ARTHUR
Wait! Shush! Do you hear that?

The jingle grows louder. They turn and look to spot an ICE CREAM TRUCK driving slowly, away from them, along on the other side of the lot.

ARTHUR (CONT' D)
Mr. Softy!

Arthur starts booking for the truck.

JESSE
Arthur, this is not the time,
man...

ARTHUR
(yelling at truck)
Hey! Over here! We're over here!

The Truck abruptly stops, then pulls a u-turn.

ARTHUR (CONT' D)
That's right! Come to papa!

JESSE
What the hell is an ice cream truck
still doing open at this hour?

ARTHUR
Beauty of the free market, brother!

The Truck starts driving in their direction. The three are waiting... The truck starts to pick up speed...

ARTHUR (CONT' D)
The invisible hand righting every
wrong...

The Truck moves even FASTER, to the point where we realize this cannot be an average ice cream truck...

JESSE
Wow, that thing's got some pick up
for an ice cream truck.

The truck is NOT STOPPING and about to HIT them...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JESSE (CONT' D)
Arthur, LOOK OUT!

Jesse and Kyung GRAB Arthur and DIVE out of the way as the Truck barely misses them...

JESSE (CONT' D)
Dude, we've been set up!

The Truck has turned back, and it's driving right at them again...

KYUNG
Run!

The three frantically get up and start RUNNING...

ARTHUR
Split up!

...all in the same direction, Arthur lags behind them.

ARTHUR (CONT' D)
I said split up! Quit following me!

JESSE
Shut up and keep running, Arthur!

...The Truck is GAINING ground...

KYUNG
This way!

...Kyung leads them toward a DUMPSTER up against the Mall.

KYUNG (CONT' D)
Jump in! Jump in!

Kyung jumps inside... Jesse hops in too... The Truck's ALMOST THERE... Arthur tries to hop in the dumpster, but he can't lift his fat body in.

JESSE
Grab a hold, Arthur!

Arthur grabs onto Jesse and Kyung's arms as they furiously haul him in...grunting...

KYUNG
He's too heavy!

ARTHUR
Can it, short round!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JESSE
You're too damn fat!

ARTHUR
It gives me gravitas, okay?! It gives me gravitas!

The Truck is within a few feet of Arthur... Jesse, Kyung and Arthur all try as hard as they can and PULL ARTHUR IN...

JUST AS THE TRUCK SMASHES INTO THE DUMPSTER, WHICH RATTLES AND SHAKES BUT HOLDS ITS GROUND--

CRASH! A BODY FLIES THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD AND LANDS IN THE DUMPSTER. Jesse, Arthur and Kyung all SCREAM!

They stop screaming and inspect the body. It's a MIDDLE EASTERN MAN with a name tag. Kyung checks the man's pulse.

KYUNG
He's dead. I think a broken neck.

Jesse takes the name tag.

JESSE
John Doe?

ARTHUR
I bet he's Iranian. The John Doe is obviously an alias.

JESSE
Oh... You think, Arthur?

ARTHUR
What's the problem, Jesse?

JESSE
The problem? Gee, I don't know, Arthur, maybe the fact that an Arab just tried to run us over in an ice cream truck.

ARTHUR
Actually, Iranians are Persian not Arabic. It's okay. It's a common misnomer, but, you should probably pay more attention in your Middle Eastern History class.

Arthur jumps out of the dumpster, followed by Jesse and Kyung. Arthur makes his way to the back of the truck.

JESSE
Arthur, where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED: (6)

ARTHUR
Gonna get some ice cream, man, I've got the munchies.

Arthur disappears around the back.

JESSE
You think now is the time to do that?!

ARTHUR (O.S.)
I got the munchies, what's the prob-
- Uh, Jesse, you better check this out...

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Arthur is eating an ICE CREAM BAR. Next to him is Jesse and Kyung, all three are staring down at the LARGE FREEZER. In the freezer, SURROUNDED BY ICE CREAM IS THE FROZEN CORPSE OF STONER HIPPIE.

JESSE
Now what do we do?

KYUNG
We must find the real Sanjay Patel.

ARTHUR
Chairman Mao makes a good point. We smoke the real Sanjay Patel out of his cave and make him take some personal responsibility for what he's done.

JESSE
What if he doesn't want to take personal responsibility, Arthur?

ARTHUR
Then we *swiftboat* his ass.

JESSE
Let's get out of here.

ARTHUR
Wait... What about the degenerate? We can't just leave him here?

JESSE
What do you want to do, Arthur, you want to take him with us?

ARTHUR
I guess not. Maybe we could say a few words.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
Yeah, okay.

They stand sol emnl y over the frozen corpse of Stoner Hi ppi e.

ARTHUR
Uh... Guy, we didn' t know each other for very long and we didn' t always see eye to eye... But, uh, well, I hope that the good Lord has a sense of humor when it comes to Godl ess, drug deal ing, draft dodgi ng, secul arists... Best of luck wi th that... Amen.

JESSE/KYUNG
Amen.

Arthur shuts the freezer.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

Arthur and Kyung si t on a merry go round.

ARTHUR
Hey, Kyung, how do you know when a Korean' s been to your home?

KYUNG
How do you know, Arthur?

ARTHUR
Your homework' s been done and your dog' s mi ssi ng. Ha! Ha! Ha!

KYUNG
I don' t understand.

ARTHUR
It probably gets lost in transl ation... Uh, cultural l y speaki ng...

Just then Jesse runs up from across the street, clutchi ng numerous pages from the WHITE PAGES.

ARTHUR (CONT' D)
Di d you get i t?

JESSE
Yeah. There' s like fi fty Sanjay Patels livi ng in the area alone.

ARTHUR
Let me see that.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED:

Arthur grabs the pages and inspects the pages.

JESSE

How are we supposed to know which one is him? And that's assuming this guy who's on the most wanted list is going to put himself in the phone book.

ARTHUR

We call all of them... We're going to need a lot of quarters...

JESSE

There's like fifty of them...

ARTHUR

We're not using my cell phone if that's what you're driving at. I told you. No paper trail. Hello?! Remember a little thing called *Watergate*?!

JESSE

Arthur, who gives a shit about Watergate?

ARTHUR

Besides, I don't have any free minutes. So, forget it.

JESSE

Arthur, I'm just saying, we're gonna be here all night.

ARTHUR

Well, if you got any better ideas I'd love to hear it.

JESSE

I think I should turn myself in.

ARTHUR

And end up in Guantanamo? That's your idea?

KYUNG

Guys...

ARTHUR

Not now, Kyung, leave this to the pros...

JESSE

I go to the cops, I explain the situation...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KYUNG
We already know where Patel is...

JESSE
Kyung, hold up a sec...

ARTHUR
You go to Guantanamo you'll have to convert to Islamic Fundamentalism. It's the only way to survive a place like that. You wanna pray to Mecca five times a day? You know what that does to your knees?

JESSE
Who cares about my damn knees, Arthur? I gotta clear my name.

KYUNG
Please, listen to me.

ARTHUR
Jesus H, Kyung, what is it?

KYUNG
We have Patel's address. We know where he lives.

JESSE
What are you talking about?

KYUNG
On his ID! It lists his address on his ID! You have his driver's license, Jesse.

Jesse whips out the ID...

CLOSE ON ID: 22 Westwood Lane

JESSE
Score!

EXT. SANJAY PATEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse, Arthur and Kyung creep up towards this MANSION nestled at the end of a quaint suburban street.

JESSE
Jesus, look at this place. This Sanjay Patel must be loaded. Alright, let's go real quietly--

ARTHUR
Oh no, brother, let me handle this mission.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

ARTHUR (CONT' D)

We need to do recon first, which I can handle... oh, ah, "recon" for you lay people is short for "reconnais sance", meaning: a military exploration to gather information--

JESSE

I know what it means, Arthur, we all know what it means--

ARTHUR

No need for a pissing contest, brother. I'm simply saying that as the only one here with any military experience, I think it would be best if I--

JESSE

Military experience? Arthur, you got kicked out of the ROTC after your physical --

ARTHUR

Okay, might I note that I find it supremely hypocritical that the military allows homosexuals to serve their country with the *don't ask don't tell policy*, while simultaneously disenfranchising those deemed by society to be "obese"-- those of us with a little extra gravitas. I mean, what if I just didn't *tell* you I was fat--

JESSE

Arthur, what the hell are you talking about?!

ARTHUR

What? I was, uh... Gravi tas?

JESSE

Just go and do your goddamn recon mission, Arthur!

ARTHUR

Lock and load, baby.

Arthur sneaks up towards the house, head on a swivel until he sees something useful: A TRELLIS. Arthur starts scaling the trellis. It shakes as Arthur grunts. At the top of the trellis is a window. He tries to pry the window open when...

The trellis loses its grip on the house...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSE
Arthur, don't move!

ARTHUR
Shut up! You're blowing our cover.

... and starts falling backwards...

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Oh, great...

The trellis SLAMS Arthur into the ground.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
AAAHHHH!!! Man down! Man Down!

Jesse and Kyung start for Arthur... Arthur groans.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Get it off me...

Jesse lifts the trellis off of Arthur and offers his hand.

JESSE
Alright, get up, Arthur, get up...

Arthur strains to his feet with Jesse's help.

KYUNG (O.S.)
Over here, gentlemen.

Jesse and Arthur look over and spot Kyung opening the front door.

ARTHUR
He's a wily Oriental.

INT. SANJAY PATEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The inside of this mansion is totally EMPTY. Jesse, Arthur and Kyung stand around looking confused.

JESSE
We're too late. He packed his shit and left.

ARTHUR
We don't know that.

JESSE
Do you see anything, Arthur?

ARTHUR
We haven't yet secured the location.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

ARTHUR (CONT' D)
Standard military protocol, Jesse,
there could be an army upstairs and
we woul dn' t know.

JESSE
Well, then go upstairs and check,
Arthur, but I'm guessing it's gonna
be empty...

Arthur contemplates the stairs, goes and takes a few steps
up, before gi vi ng up.

ARTHUR
Ah, screw it. Let's get out of
here.

KYUNG (O. S.)
Jesse! Arthur! Come quick!

INT. SANJAY PATEL'S HOUSE - GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The three of them are staring at a brand new, top of the line
MASERATI.

ARTHUR
Now this is a beautiful
automobile... The Maserati
Quattroporte. It has a highly
sophisticated, light, compact yet
thrillingly responsive 4.2-litre V8
that punches out 400bhp; with a
Skyhook automatic damping system;
the renowned Maserati Stability
Program; electronically controlled
power steering; and a braking
system that can stop on a dime.
Jesus H, she's a piece of art.

Jesse opens the door and takes out keys.

JESSE
Oh yeah? Well, now she's my piece
of art.

ARTHUR
Maybe I shoul d dri ve.

JESSE
Maybe you shoul d ki ss my ass. I'm
dri vi ng. I'm Sanj ay Patel,
remember? Thi s is my car.

ARTHUR
It's a heavy pi ece of machi nery.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
I thought you only drove American,
Arthur.

ARTHUR
I've got no beef with the Italians.
In fact, Silvio Berlusconi was one
of the few European leaders to
stand strong against terrorism and
become part of the coalition of the
willing--

JESSE
Arthur.

ARTHUR
Yeah?

JESSE
I'm driving.

EXT. SANJAY PATEL'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

The MASERATI SCREECHES out of there.

INT. MASERATI - NIGHT

Jesse drives, Kyung is in the back, and Arthur is riding
shotgun, grinning as they all bob their heads to Kanye West
blaring from the speakers.

JESSE
Dude, this is the most amazing ride
of my life.

ARTHUR
(smiling)
Amen, brother.

JESSE
What are you so happy about? You're
the one riding bitch.

ARTHUR
I don't care... I like this.

JESSE
What?

ARTHUR
I mean, let's put the kibosh on it
and call a spade a spade: People
think I'm a fat, right wing nut...
And you? Shit, you've been going to
this school for three years and
nobody's noticed...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
I'm just low key, that's all, I
keep a low profile...

ARTHUR
My point is, we have no friends.

KYUNG
I am your friend.

ARTHUR
No offense, Kyung, but you don't
really count. We have no cool
friends... But, right now, riding
in this Maserati, despite
everything that's happened, I don't
know, I feel pretty cool.

JESSE
Me too.

ARTHUR
When we clear your name, let's make
a real effort to take preemptive
action on life. This night has
been a wake up call, Jesse, we have
to start showing up.

JESSE
I agree, Arthur.

ARTHUR
Next semester everything is gonna
change for us. We're going to have
a great off campus house, split
level, a back yard so we can throw
some *global warming parties*--

JESSE
Um... Yeah, if we decide to go that
route...

ARTHUR
You're right, we should shop
around, according to Neil Cavuto
it's a renters market, so, keep our
options open...

JESSE
Yeah, or... I don't know, I mean
have you ever thought about living
by yourself? Like getting a really
big, kick ass single?

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ARTHUR
No. I never thought of that. I
figured we'd just stay the course.

JESSE
Yeah, me too, I'm just thinking out
loud...

Jesse forces a smile. Arthur opens the glove compartment and
removes a PISTOL.

ARTHUR
Holy Eureka!

JESSE
Is that a gun?

ARTHUR
No. It's a weapon.

JESSE
Arthur, put that away.

ARTHUR
Relax, Jesse, I've been trained. I
could take this weapon apart and
clean it blindfolded...

JESSE
Put it away, Arthur, I'm not
kidding.

Arthur cocks the gun, removes the cartridge, like a seasoned
professional.

ARTHUR
Will you trust me, it's like
everything else, if you have the
proper training and are NRA
certified - which I am by the way -
it's no more dangerous than a
kitten.

JESSE
Kittens don't kill people.

ARTHUR
Exactly. People kill people.

JESSE
Exactly! People kill people!

ARTHUR
So, what's the problem?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JESSE
Just put the damn gun away, Arthur!

Arthur puts the pistol back and removes a FANCY ENVELOPE.

ARTHUR
What's this?
(reading)
Well, Mr. Patel, it looks like
you've been invited to a soiree...

Arthur holds up the INVITATION and we read: SANJAY PATEL YOU
ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO MANOR HOUSE.

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

The Masareti turns on Main Street. The bars and clubs are
still alive... We spot Francois, Hans and Javier sitting on
a bench in the town square.

Javier has a guitar and is serenading Monique, Nikki, Tracey
and Trisha with a very heartfelt rendition of "*Guantanamera*".

INT. MASERATI - SAME TIME

Jesse stares at them as he waits for the light to turn green.

JESSE
Look at those guys...

ARTHUR
The quality of ass they get is
unbelievable...

JESSE
They come to this country and take
our women...

ARTHUR
They take our women...

JESSE
I'm sick of it, Arthur.

ARTHUR
They should wear socks. What kind
of a man doesn't wear socks?

JESSE
And yet, they still take our women.

ARTHUR
They take our goddamn women.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
What do you say we put the kibosh
on it, Arthur?

Arthur smiles.

JESSE (CONT' D)
Guys, get ready to be greeted as
liberators.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jesse drives up, pulling over the Maserati. Arthur rolls down the window and catches the eye of Monique. He motions her to come over.

ARTHUR
Hey baby, can I get some fries with
that shake?

MONI QUE
Nice car...

ARTHUR
I know. Listen, my friends and I
are going to a shin-dig, what do
you say you and your friends come
with and we all get a little
freaky?

MONI QUE
Um... We're kinda with those guys.

ARTHUR
That cheese eater Francois? What's
your name beautiful?

MONI QUE
Monique.

ARTHUR
Monique, do you like to party or
not?

MONI QUE
What about Francois?

Jesse leans over and smiles at Monique.

JESSE
Francois? Francois will roll over
just like his people rolled over to
the Nazis. Call your friends and
make it fast, Monique, because we
got places to go.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED:

Arthur smiles at Jesse. Monique thinks about it...

BLONDE MODEL CHICK
(calling out to friends)
Trisha! Nikki! Tracey! Come quick!

Her FRIENDS run over. Francois and his friends don't quite get what's happening. The girls climb into the car. Arthur waves to Francois and gives him the FINGER.

ARTHUR
Au revoir...

Francois and friends chase after them, but Jesse SCREECHES out of there.

EXT. MANOR HOUSE - NIGHT

An extravagant GALA is taking place as the Maserati pulls in behind a long row of Ferraris, Bentleys, and Rolls Royces. VALET'S hustle back and forth and one opens the door to the Maserati. Jesse steps out, followed by Arthur, Kyung, Monique, Trisha, Nikki and Tracey.

They walk up the steps to where there's a DOORMAN, who oozes snobbery as they step up to him.

DOORMAN
I'm afraid this is a private party--

JESSE
My name is Patel. Mr. Sanjay Patel.

The Doorman looks down at his clipboard and his eyes go wide.

DOORMAN
My apologies, Mr. Patel, I did not recognize you.

The Doorman steps aside and the crew steps inside.

INT. MANOR HOUSE - NIGHT

WAITERS pass by with trays full of champagne and hors d'orves. Our crew enters and are taken back by the ritz and the glitz of the crowd. Men in black tie, Women in long evening dresses. Everyone helps themselves to champagne.

MONIQUE
Wow... Who are you guys?

ARTHUR
We're just a couple of guys who like to party... Oh, and Kyung over there is an exchange student from Korea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
We gotta find this Patel guy.

ARTHUR
Uh... Okay, you get on that, and
I'll keep the ladies company.
(turning to Monique)
Cheers, beautiful...

JESSE
Arthur, I could really use your
help right now.

Arthur rolls his eyes and walks off to the side with Jesse.

ARTHUR
We got girls over there that we can
totally convince to give us
handjobs... *Handjobs*, Jesse... I'm
all for abstinence except in the
case of handjobs from smoking hot
babes.

JESSE
(spotting something)
Oh, great... Look over there.

Arthur spots what Jesse is seeing. In the middle of the
dance floor, waltzing with Melanie is Professor Hamilton.

JESSE (CONT'D)
He said he was leaving town and yet
here he is.

ARTHUR
I don't follow.

JESSE
Think about it, Arthur, all of this
started when *he* suggested I buy a
fake ID that *he* gave me the number
for.

ARTHUR
I still don't follow.

JESSE
Whatever's going on, I bet
Professor Hamilton's behind it...

ARTHUR
I wouldn't jump to conclusions,
Jesse, this is not 1937 Berlin, a
man has due process...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED: (2)

JESSE
Due process?

ARTHUR
Due process, Jesse, the 14th amendment... *Nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law--*

JESSE
I'm not the state, Arthur, I'm a pissed off student who's sick of people chasi ng hi m!

ARTHUR
Exactly. I mean, don't you think the fact that he's having hot, passionate, most li kely unprotected sex wi th your gi rl fri end, may be clou di ng your j udge ment.

JESSE
What is it wi th you and your *man crush* on Professor Hami l ton?!

ARTHUR
Okay, I can see I struck a nerve. I'll put the kibosh on it.

JESSE
I'm getting to the bottom of thi s.

Jesse walks out onto the dance floor. He taps Professor Hamilton on the shoulder. Hamilton turns around.

HAMI LTON
Jesse? What are you doi ng here?

JESSE
You mi nd i f I cut i n?

MELANI E
Uh, yeah, Jesse, I mi nd.

JESSE
I wasn't ta lki ng to you. Why don't you go freshen up.

He takes Professor Hami l ton's hand and the two men begi n Wal tzi ng together.

HAMI LTON
Uh... Jesse, why are we danci ng together?

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JESSE

What's the big deal? We're just two dudes dancing. I thought you were a good liberal, I hope you're not some closet homophobe.

HAMILTON

Quite the contrary, I'm very secure in my masculinity...

JESSE

Good... So am I.

HAMILTON

That's not what Melanie tells me... She mentioned some story about you in the second grade, an incident involving a game of cowboys and Indians that went askew...

JESSE

She told you about that?! I thought you guys didn't talk much?

HAMILTON

We don't. But, we do laugh.
(chuckling)
We share a lot of laughs--

JESSE

What are you doing here, man?

HAMILTON

I'm dancing with you, Jesse, and attracting a lot of attention. But, mostly I'm wondering how you even got in here.

JESSE

A friend invited me. A guy I know. A guy named... Sanjay Patel.

Professor Hamilton stops dancing.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Oh... Do I have your attention now?

HAMILTON

Maybe we should go talk about this privately. Shall we?

Just then Jesse looks over to spot Katia and Vladimir. They are dressed as Waiters and Caterers. They haven't spotted Jesse yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JESSE
Uh... Lets.

INT. MANOR HOUSE - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Hamilton is nervous. He lights a cigarette and pours himself a drink from the room's bar.

HAMILTON
You've stumbled into something potentially very dangerous, Jesse.

JESSE
Yeah, no shit, Professor Hamilton, if that even is your real name. Who are you?

HAMILTON
I work for the US Government, deep cover, deep, deep cover... I can't get into specifics, but in this world, Jesse, there is black, there is white and in between is a sinister shade of gray. You've just entered the gray zone.

JESSE
The gray zone? Well, how the hell do I get out of the gray zone?

HAMILTON
You tell me everything you know about Sanjay Patel.

JESSE
I don't know anything about the guy, except that everyone thinks I'm him. What's this all about?

HAMILTON
It's about global espionage, terrorism, black ops and of course, money. Lots and lots of money.

JESSE
Yeah, well, uh, I don't want anything to do with it.

HAMILTON
I'll take care of it. I'll make a phone call and get them off you.

JESSE
Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

HAMI LTON

And I'll break policy and change your grade. I've put you through enough for one day. I mean, failing you and sleeping with your girlfriend and dragging you into a world wide conspiracy... I'm a terrible person.

JESSE

Oh, hey, you know, no worries. I mean, I don't judge. And it's not like I had any ownership over Melanie, uh, she's a liberated woman and she's just exploring her sexuality, which is what us men have been doing for years and uh--

Hami lton's eyes go wi de and he drops hi s dri nk.

JESSE (CONT' D)

Professor Hami lton?

HAMI LTON

Jesse...

Hami lton falls into Jesse's arms and that's when Jesse spots A LARGE KNIFE PROTRUDING FROM HAMI LTON'S BACK. He looks at Hami lton's face, who has begun to bleed from the mouth.

JESSE

Professor Hami lton!

Suddenly, we hear slow, heavy FOOTSTEPS coming from down the hall. Jesse eyes wi den i n pani c.

JESSE (CONT' D)

Professor! Just hold on...

Jesse tries to remove the knife from Hami lton's back. The footsteps get louder and closer... Jesse manages to pry the knife loose.

JESSE (CONT' D)

Come on, let's get out of here.

HAMI LTON

Too late for me...

Hami lton slips a COAT CHECK TICKET into Jesse's hand. The footsteps getting closer...

HAMI LTON (CONT' D)

Don't let them get a hold of this... Run... Jesse, run...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hamilton's eyes close. The footsteps are now almost on top of Jesse. Jesse looks up and spots a CLEANING WOMAN enter the room. She looks at Jesse holding the bloody knife, then Hamilton's dead body... Her face goes white...

JESSE
No... No... It's not what it looks
like, man...

The Cleaning Woman lets out a LOUD SCREAM!!! Jesse let's
Hamilton go and runs like hell...

INT. MANOR HOUSE - BALL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jesse slides into the Ball Room and frantically searches for
Arthur and Kyung, who he finds --

DANCING THE TWIST, like a couple of no rhythm morons, with
their hot dates.

As a waiter passes by with a tray of stuffed mushrooms, Jesse
grabs a couple and HURLS them across the room at Arthur and
Kyung...

WOOPS! One lands smack dab in the middle of Nikki's cleavage.
She jumps back in surprise, looks at Arthur and SLAPS him.

NIKKI
Pig!

Arthur recoils, just as...

ARTHUR
What the...?

WHAM! He's hit the face a stuffed mushroom. He spots Jesse
across the room and mouths:

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
What the hell?

JESSE
(mouthing his words)
Let's get out of here!

ARTHUR
What?

JESSE
Let's get... Oh shit...

Then Jesse SPOTS Katia and Vladimir inching towards Arthur
from behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSE (CONT' D)
 (to Arthur)
 Look out behind you!

Arthur turns and SPOTS the Russians.

ARTHUR
 Oh, great. The Russians are coming.
 (turns to Jesse)
 The Russians are coming!

JESSE
 I know!

Jesse points to entrance and ducks into the crowd, fighting his way to the door.

ON ARTHUR

Who grabs Kyung and hurries him towards the entrance. They look back and the Russians are following them...

ON JESSE

Who runs to the coat check where a BORED LOOKING UNDERGRAD, BILL, is checking coats. Jesse hands him the ticket Professor Hamilton gave him.

JESSE (CONT' D)
 Please, hurry, I need my stuff!

BILL
 Hey, aren't you in my philosophy class? John something?

JESSE
 What? Uh, yeah, but my name's...
 Just give me the shit, man!

BILL
 Oh, that's right, it's Jordan,
 sorry, dude.

Bill looks at him sheepishly and moves like molasses as he grabs Hamilton's stuff, which is a BRIEFCASE.

JESSE
 Awesome, thanks, man.

Jesse grabs for it, but Bill won't let him have it.

BILL
 Ah ah ah. I believe a tip is order.

Bill nods to the TIP JAR next to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSE
Dude, I'll get you back on Monday,
just give me the...

FROM OUT OF NOWHERE BILL IS STRUCK with an OPEN HANDED SLAP!
Arthur - responsible for the slap - snags the Briefcase from
Bill...

ARTHUR
You want a tip? Here's a tip. Do
your job and don't expect a hand
out. This isn't Sweden!

JESSE
Nice one, Arthur.

Arthur, Jesse and Kyung hustle out of there... The Russians
hot on their tail...

EXT. MANOR HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse fires up the Maserati and heads for the entry gates.
Behind them, the Russians get in a CAR and start after them.

INT. MASERATI - NIGHT

Jesse, totally freaked out, drives.

JESSE
Jesus, what do these people want
from me?! What do they...

Arthur opens the glove compartment and pulls out the GUN.

ARTHUR
Hold her steady...

Arthur leans out the passenger window...

JESSE
Arthur, what the hell are you
doing?

ARTHUR
Exercising my second amendment
right!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

The Russian CAR gets a TIRE BLOWN out and CRASHES into a
fence...

JESSE
Holy shit, Arthur! Holy shit, you
got 'em!

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

ARTHUR
Uh, Jesse, that wasn't me...

JESSE
What are you...?

WHAM! The Maserati is bumped from behind by a DARK SEDAN.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Shit!

ARTHUR
Hang tight!

Arthur goes to stick his head out the window... BLAM! His gun fires in the car, a bullet wizzes past Kyung's head and EXPLODING the REAR WINDSHIELD behind them.

JESSE
Arthur, for the love of God, aim before firing!

ARTHUR
Don't get pissy with me.

WHAM! The Maserati is bumped again from behind.

JESSE
I'm not getting pissy--

ARTHUR
Yes you are, you've been in a bad mood all night and you're taking it out on me--

The Sedan pulls up along side, we see faint silhouettes of G-men inside the car. Agent Smith rolls down the window and AIMS a GUN at them.

KYUNG
Guys!

JESSE
Shoot the goddamn gun, Arthur!

ARTHUR
It's a weapon and don't get pissy with me, Jesse.

KYUNG
Guys!

JESSE
I'm not getting pissy, Arthur! I'm not getting pissy--!

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KYUNG
GUYS!

With that, Kyung GRABS the EMERGENCY BRAKE and PULLS IT HARD. The Maserati SCREECHES to halt... The Sedan continues on just as...

A TRUCK streaks across the road... CRASH! Colliding with the Sedan.

INT. MASERATI - NIGHT

Jesse, Arthur and Kyung watch on in shock. They are panting and completely freaked out. Except for Arthur.

ARTHUR
For the record, Jesse, you were
totally getting pissy.

Jesse slowly cranes his neck at Arthur with a look of astonishment. Arthur shrugs.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
What's the problem?

Jesse stews.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The Maserati is hidden in the bushes as Jesse, Arthur and Kyung sit on the hood with the Briefcase out. Jesse goes to open it.

JESSE
Alright, here goes...

ARTHUR
Wait, what if it's booby trapped?

JESSE
Oh... Right...

KYUNG
Why would there be boobies? And why
would they be trapped?

ARTHUR
See for yourself.

Arthur takes the Briefcase from Jesse and hands it to Kyung. Arthur WINKS at Jesse. Kyung goes to open it...

JESSE
Wait, Kyung--!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Arthur TACKLES Jesse to the ground.

ARTHUR
FIRE IN THE HOLE!!!

But nothing comes. Jesse pushes Arthur off of him and looks over to spot... Kyung staring at the inside of the Briefcase.

JESSE
What... What is it Kyung?

Kyung reaches in the Briefcase and reveals a computer...

KYUNG
Computer.

Jesse and Arthur huddle around Kyung and look at the laptop:

ARTHUR
(to Jesse)
We got to search the hard drive for whatever's on it, do you know how to do that, Jesse--?

Arthur SLAPS his forehead, shaking his head in disbelief...

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Look at me! I'm asking *you* about computers when we got an Oriental standing right here...
(to Kyung)
Make yourself useful and search that Hard Drive for some clues.

Kyung begins to tap the keys.

JESSE
It could be anything, there's something on this computer that Professor Hamilton gave his life for...

The screen goes black.

ARTHUR
What happened?

KYUNG
The battery's dead, we need to recharge.

JESSE
Where can we go to do that? We've got everyone in town looking for us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ARTHUR
I know a place. A place no one will
look. But, there's a catch.

INT. MASERATI - NIGHT

Arthur is driving. Jesse and Kyung are both blind folded.

JESSE
This is the stupidest thing in the
world.

ARTHUR
I took an oath, Jesse, I wasn't
even supposed to tell you about it.

JESSE
That you're in a secret society? No
offense, Arthur, but I really don't
give a shit.

ARTHUR
Well, an oath is an oath and uh...
I'm afraid I can't let you see
where we conduct our rituals.

JESSE
Rituals? Is this a gay thing?

ARTHUR
No, it's not a gay thing... It's a
secret society, The Titans, that's
been around since the founding of
this country... In our illustrious
history, we've had three US
Senators, a head of the Department
of Agriculture, and a Governor of
Rhode Island.

JESSE
(beat)
That's it? You guys have been
around for two hundred years and
that's all you got?

ARTHUR
Last hundred years have been, uh,
we've had bit of a dry spell but...
Oh, and Daniel Sullivan!

JESSE
Who's Daniel Sullivan?

ARTHUR
Daniel Sullivan. Daniel "Peg Leg"
Sullivan!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
The guy that accidentally started
the Chicago fire of 1871. Yeah, he
was a Titan.

JESSE
Just hurry up.

EXT. HOUSE OF THE TITANS - NIGHT

The old, Gothic building is dark and foreboding. One would think it was empty as Jesse, Kyung and Arthur step up to a hidden door, protected by Ivy.

ARTHUR
You can take your blind folds off
now.

Arthur KNOCKS on the door.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Jesse, I'm sorry I never mentioned
that I was tapped to be a Titan.
Mea Culpa.

JESSE
I told you, Arthur, it's okay, we
don't have to be up each other's
asses all the time.

ARTHUR
No, you're my best friend and best
friends shouldn't have secrets.
Even when it involves secret
societies.

VOICE (O.S.)
Speak your business.

ARTHUR
*Amicus certus in re incerta
cernitur.*

The door opens revealing STEVENSON wearing a hooded cloak.

STEVENSON
Hello, Brother Rozanski.

ARTHUR
Brother Stevenson.

INT. THE HOUSE OF TITANS - NIGHT

Candles light a narrow hallway as Stevenson and Arthur lead the way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

STEVENSON

This is against regulations. There are to be no outsiders in the House of Titans.

ARTHUR

Chapter three, article seven of the charter specifically states that Titans may grant safe passage to men in need.

STEVENSON

Shhhh. . .

They reach a large room where an initiation process is taking place. There are FIVE TITANS all in cloaks, burning incense, while FIVE PLEDGES, nude save for loin cloths, kneel before them.

TITAN # 1

...And now the time has come for you to suck from the horn of life.

Stevenson leaves them to go join his fellow Titans at the head of the ceremony.

JESSE

What's going on?

ARTHUR

Initiation. These are our new Titans.

STEVENSON

Art thou ready to suck from the horn of life?

PLEDGES

We art ready.

STEVENSON

Then come forth and suck from the horn. . .

Titan takes out a horn and the first pledge on his knees begins to suck from it.

JESSE

I thought you said this wasn't a gay thing.

ARTHUR

It's not! That horn happens to come all the way from Damascus, it's purported to have healing qualities.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

STEVENSON

There, suck freely and blissfully,
suck it... Suck it...

ARTHUR

Let's go to the library, you're not
even supposed to be seeing this.

INT. THE HOUSE OF TITANS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Kyung has the computer out and is searching it, while Jesse and Arthur sit across from him. Jesse's listening to the thumping beat of Dead or Alive's *You Spin Me 'Round (Like a Record)* pulsating from the next room, along with the sound of a WHIP CRACKING and PLEDGES SQUEALING.

STEVENSON (O.S.)

*You spin me right round, baby,
right round, like a record playing,
right round, right round!*

Arthur does his best to ignore it as he flips a page of *The National Review*.

JESSE

Jesus, Arthur, what the hell is
going on in there?

ARTHUR

Just some harmless fun, Jesse. Male
bonding. That's all.

KYUNG

I have something...

Jesse and Arthur crowd the computer.

JESSE

What is it, Kyung?

KYUNG

Some kind of video file...

ON COMPUTER:

We see grainy 16mm footage of NATASHA a hot Russian woman in an expensive gown, and BORIS, a laborer straight from the fields. They are dubbed in English with Russian accents.

NATASHA (ON SCREEN)

Ah, Boris, are you finished plowing
my husband's fields?

BORIS (ON SCREEN)

Yes, Lady Natasha, now it is time
to plow your field...

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

ARTHUR

Soviet Era propaganda porn, this stuff goes for a fortune on e-bay...

(off Jesse's look)

Or at least, uh, that's what I hear...

NATASHA (ON SCREEN)

How dare you talk to me that way! I am of the gentry class and you are but a lowly serf.

BORIS (ON SCREEN)

You are a wretched aristocrat. I must plant my seed in you and bring about dignity to the working man...

Boris begins to chase Natasha around the room. He grabs her roughly and climbs on top of her.

NATASHA (ON SCREEN)

Oh, God help me!

BORIS (ON SCREEN)

God is dead!

Boris and Natasha begins screwing. We hear a '70's funk rendition of *The Internationale* begin to play.

ARTHUR

Can you imagine having this and nothing else to yank your crank to? Add it to the list of horrors Reagan saved us from by winning the Cold War. Those poor Communist bastards--

JESSE

Quiet, Arthur...

VOICE (ON SCREEN)

Natasha?!

Natasha and Boris quit screwing.

NATASHA (ON SCREEN)

Boris, it's my husband.

BORIS (ON SCREEN)

I must have you, Natasha.

NATASHA (ON SCREEN)

Meet me at the bell tower at ten o'clock.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BORIS (ON SCREEN)
The bell tower at ten. And until
then, remember: To each according
to his ability...

NATASHA (ON SCREEN)
To each according to his need!

The screen goes black and the video begins to play again from
the beginning.

ARTHUR
That's it? What the hell was that?

JESSE
Kyung, is there anything else on
this hard drive?

KYUNG
There is nothing else.

ARTHUR
There wasn't even a money shot!

Just then the doors burst open and in walk Francois, Hans and
Javier.

FRANCOIS
Bonjour, mon amis, how's that fat
ass of yours, Rozanski?

ARTHUR
What the hell are you doing here?

HANS
We are interrupting your circle
jerk. Ha! Ha!

JAVIER
You are in deep shit, man.

HANS
Ya, we are going to kick your fat
ass, Rozanski.

Arthur spots Stevenson behind them, looking guilty.

ARTHUR
Stevenson?! What the hell?

STEVENSON
Sorry, Arthur, they're giving us a
keg a week for the rest of the
semester.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ARTHUR
You're selling us out and pissing
on two hundred years of Titan
tradition for beer?

STEVENSON
Well, yeah. And the fact that none
of us really like you that much...

ARTHUR
I'm taking this up with the
charter, fair warning, Stevenson--

FRANCOIS
Shut your fat face, Mr. Supersize
Me, you're coming with us.

EXT. THE HOUSE OF TITANS - NIGHT

Jesse, Arthur and Kyung are being led towards the parking lot
by Francois, Hans and Javier.

JESSE
Great. This is all your fault,
Arthur. With all your Axis of
Weasles bullshit.

ARTHUR
My fault? Was it my idea to pull
troops out of Iraq? Was it my idea
to vote no on a UN resolution--

JESSE
Arthur, you antagonized them into
kicking our asses...

Just then they hear the unmistakable beat of Euro-techno-pop.
They look up and spot next to their Maserati a big crew of
the European Men's Club.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Jesus, there's a lot of them.

JAVIER
Say hello to all of us, Fat Boy.

FRANCOIS
You're going to see the full power
of the newly united European Union.

GUNTHER, a German, approaches them with a sneer.

GUNTHER
Ya, gravy ass, we have surprise for
you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

FRANCOIS
Light him up, Gunther.

Gunther walks over to a tree where they have life size effigy of UNCLE SAM.

GUNTHER
Say good bye to your precious
Uncle, Rozanski.

JAVIER
Adios, baby.

Gunther lights the effigy and it goes up in flames.

ARTHUR
Bastards... You guys want to piss
on me, fine, but you have no right
to piss on Uncle Sam!

FRANCOIS
Oh, do not worry, shi thead, we're
just getting started.

Hans starts handing out BASEBALL BATS to all the European Men's Club.

FRANCOIS (CONT'D)
This is for calling immigration and
INS and trying to get our student
Vi sa's revoked...

Hans smashes the taillight of the Maserati.

HANS
Ya... Not funny, ro lly polly, not
funny... Who's laughing now?

FRANCOIS
(to Hans)
Hans, throw me the bat.

Hans tosses him a bat. Francois brings the bat back... He CHARGES Arthur... Arthur shuts his eyes and holds up the computer as a shield...

JESSE
No! Not the computer, man!

Just as Francois is about to connect a FLASH OF BLACK jumps in his way, hitting him fast and knocking him on the ground.

Out of nowhere, we see FIVE NINJAS appear. The European Mens Club is at a loss at who they are. The Ninjas begin to kick their asses and within seconds Francois, Hans, Javier and the rest of them are running for their lives.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSE (CONT'D)
Who are these guys?

ARTHUR
Ninjas.

JESSE
Yeah, I got that, but what do they want?

The Ninjas turn their attention on Jesse, Arthur and Kyung. They unsheathe SWORDS and begin to circle them. There is something deadly about them. The ninjas open their circle and an ASIAN MAN in a SUIT and TIE steps up to them and begins talking in a foreign language.

KYUNG
They're North Korean.

JESSE
How do you know?

KYUNG
He just said so.

ARTHUR
North Korean?

JESSE
Ask them what they want.

Kyung and Asian Suit Man speak...

KYUNG
He wants Professor Hamilton's computer...

ARTHUR
Oh, this computer?

Arthur's got the laptop in his hand and is holding it up way over his head. The Ninja's start to approach, when Arthur feigns to smash it on the ground. The Ninja's freeze.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Not so fast!

JESSE
Arthur, what are you doing?

ARTHUR
Kyung, I want you to pay close attention to what I'm about to say. And I want you to translate it word for word, do you understand?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KYUNG
Yes, Arthur.

ARTHUR
Unless you want me to smash this
computer into a million pieces...

Kyung begins translating...

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
I want something from you North
Koreans...

JESSE
Oh, Jesus, what is it you want,
Arthur?

ARTHUR
I WANT MY GRANDFATHER'S LEG BACK!

JESSE
What?

ARTHUR
MY GRANDFATHER'S LEG WAS TAKEN FROM
HIM IN NAKDONG IN '51 AND I WANT IT
BACK!!!

Kyung translates everything. The Asian Suit Man speaks back.

KYUNG
He's saying, they can't get the leg
back, but they, perhaps, can get a
similar leg...

ARTHUR
No can do! I want his leg back! No
deal. Jesse, get the car. Kyung, I
guess you can come too.

The Ninja's go to move close, but Arthur holds them at bay
with the threat of the laptop's destruction. Jesse starts
the car and Arthur and Kyung climb on board. They take off.

INT. MASARATI - NIGHT

The car is speeding away.

JESSE
Great, now we got the North
Korean's after us.

ARTHUR
It must have something to do with
this pinko porn on Hamilton's
computer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
This is getting heavy, man, we're
lucky we had Kyung there who spoke
Korean. You saved the day, Kyung.

KYUNG
Thank you, Jesse.

Arthur's face darkens.

ARTHUR
Pull the car over, Jesse.

JESSE
Why?

ARTHUR
Just do it.

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

Jesse pulls the car over. Arthur exits, opens the back door
and grabs Kyung.

ARTHUR
Come here, you!

JESSE
Arthur, what the hell are you
doing?

ARTHUR
A little something I like to call
Racial Profiling...

Arthur drags Kyung out of the car.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Who are you?

JESSE
We know who he is, Arthur, he's
Kyung, an exchange student from
Korea.

ARTHUR
That's what he tells us, but who is
he *really*.

KYUNG
I am Kyung.

ARTHUR
You don't want to talk, eh? I have
ways of making you talk!

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

Arthur REELS BACK HIS FIST AND TAKES A SWING. Kyung BLOCKS it, GRABS Arthur's arm and FLIPS him onto his back, so that Arthur lands on the ground in a painful THUD. He GROANS.

KYUNG
What are you doing? I am your friend.

JESSE
Yeah, Arthur, quit racially profiling Kyung, man. What the hell is your problem?

Arthur stands up.

ARTHUR
Do the math, Jesse. He's Korean and we just got attacked by a group of Koreans. You need a road map?

KYUNG
They were North Korean. I am South Korean.

ARTHUR
Tomato, *tomato!*

JESSE
What about due process, Arthur? The fourteenth amendment.

ARTHUR
That's for Americans! He's not an American, he's a North Korean spy.

KYUNG
I am not a spy!

ARTHUR
Think about it, Jesse, just hear me out for a second. How else did those North Korean Ninjas track us? How else could they have known where we were? In light of the circumstances I think it would behoove us to proceed with caution.

Jesse takes in Arthur's words.

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

Jesse and Arthur are tying Kyung to a tree.

KYUNG
I am not a North Korean spy!

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE

And, it's not like we don't believe you, Kyung. But, it's been a weird night and, you know, it's like better to be safe than sorry--

ARTHUR

The one percent doctrine, Kyung, it's the only way to exist in a post 911 world.

KYUNG

You guys are assholes!

JESSE

We're real sorry about this, Kyung. Let's go check out a movie tomorrow, okay?

KYUNG

ASSHOLES!!!

JESSE

Al right, later...

Jesse and Arthur get in the Maserati and take off.

INT. MASARATI - NIGHT

Jesse drives, deep in thought.

JESSE

I feel bad about Kyung.

ARTHUR

Because he's forced to live under a totalitarian regime?

JESSE

Well, no, I mean, what if he isn't? What if he really is just an exchange student?

ARTHUR

All we did was tie him to a tree, okay? We didn't torture him, we didn't behead him. We didn't flush his Koran down the toilet or make him listen to Christina Aguilera. I think he got off relatively easy.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE

My head is spinning. Professor Hamilton's death, the communist porn on his computer, the true identity of Sanjay Patel... How did we even end up here?

ARTHUR

All we wanted to do was meet some babes, have a few drinks, crack a few jokes, next thing we know we got karate choppers up our asses.

JESSE

It's not too late. Let's go to that frat party Veronica was telling us about.

ARTHUR

Now?

JESSE

Yes, now. I may not live to see tomorrow. And besides, I like her. What's the problem, Arthur?

ARTHUR

Well, it's just--

JESSE

What's the problem?

ARTHUR

No problem.

(beat)

Okay, here's the problem. I distinctly remember seeing her hooking up with a girl sophomore year. I think you may be barking up the wrong tree.

JESSE

Oh. I guess that is problematic. But, I was getting a total vibe from her. Well, who knows, maybe she's bi.

ARTHUR

Yeah, bi now, gay later.

JESSE

Only one way to find out.

Jesse turns the car around. Arthur smiles.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ARTHUR
Now you're talking like a *decider*.
Looks like someone's getting his
balls back!

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Debauchery has replaced civility as Jesse and Arthur climb up the steps of a rocking Frat House. Wasted and stoned students mill about the front lawn. A GUY holds a GIRL's head as she PUKES. After she vomits, he kisses her.

ARTHUR
Easy there, Kennedy, this ain't
Chappaquiddick.

KENNEDY
Screw you, Rozanski!

JESSE
You're blowing our cover, man...

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Inside it's a regular old frat party. The kegs are flowing, students gyrate against each other on a makeshift dance floor, and there's lots of noise.

Jesse and Arthur have squeezed their way up to a keg and wait as a BIG DUDE pours their beers. Jesse grabs his and takes a long swig.

JESSE
Ugh, I really needed that.

Arthur grabs his beer from the Big Dude. Drinks.

ARTHUR
BLLLLAACCHH--!!!

Arthur SPITS out his beer.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
(to Big Dude)
What the hell kind of beer is
this?!

BIG DUDE
It's Hei ni ken, asshole.

ARTHUR
Figures. You got any domestic in
this place? Any Sam Adams?

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

BIG DUDE

I think there's some Bud over there.

Big Dude points to the other side of the party.

ARTHUR

Okay then, I'm gonna go grab a *real* beer. Let's stay in eye contact and we'll rendezvous later. But right now, you need to go find that girl.

JESSE

I thought you said she was gay? What if I hit on her and she takes it the wrong way?

ARTHUR

I told you there's no gay gene, okay? That gene is as elusive as the missing link--

JESSE

You see, Arthur, when you say shit like that you sound really homophobic.

ARTHUR

I'm just saying, if you got the vibes that she likes you then you should do something about it. Don't just stand there on the sidelines worrying about offending people, for crying out loud. Go out there and take what's yours, just like our founding fathers did in 1776.

JESSE

Yeah... Yeah, you're right.

ARTHUR

Make them proud, Jesse.

Arthur walks off into the crowd, just as Alphaville's *Forever Young* begins to play. Jesse looks up and spots Veronica standing on the outskirts of the dance floor. Jesse takes a deep breath and walks up to her.

VERONICA

You made it.

JESSE

As it turns out I got a thing for beer too.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VERONICA
I saw you pull up in a Masarati.

JESSE
Oh... Yeah, that's not my car. I'm kinda borrowing it.

VERONICA
Can I ask you a question?

JESSE
Yeah, anything.

VERONICA
Who are you?

JESSE
What do you mean?

VERONICA
Nothing about you makes sense. You go unnoticed for three years, then suddenly you're showing up to protests, and frat parties and driving around in Italian luxury automobiles, acting really, really shady. Who are you?

JESSE
I guess, I'm kinda trying to figure that out right now.

VERONICA
When you figure it out, you promise to let me know, okay? Because I'd really like to find out who you are.

JESSE
I promise.

The two of them are now staring at each other intently. Jesse starts to lean in to kiss her, when HIPSTER DUDE comes up behind them.

HIPSTER DUDE
Hey, Veronica, let's dance...

He grabs her by the arm and starts dragging her away.

JESSE
Wait!

They turn to face Jesse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HIPSTER DUDE

Hey... I know you. Josh, right?
Isn't your girlfriend screwing
Professor Hamilton? Dude, that
sucks on so many levels.

Hipster Dude goes back to dragging Veronica away and getting her on the dance floor. Jesse watches as Veronica slow dances with Hipster Dude. Jesse begins to walk away, when something stops him...

He turns around and heads for Veronica and Hipster Dude. He reaches them and taps Hipster Dude on the shoulder.

JESSE

Excuse me. I'd like to dance with
Veronica.

HIPSTER DUDE

Yeah, and I'd like to have Scarlett
Johansson babysit my balls, but
that's not going to happen, is it?
Take a walk, Josh.

Jesse grabs the Hipster Dude's TRUCKER HAT and throws it.

HIPSTER DUDE (CONT'D)

Hey, my hat! Do you know how many
gas stations I had to hit to find a
hat with that level of irony?

JESSE

My name's not Josh. It's Jesse. And
Veronica and I were talking before
you came along, and if you don't
back off I will go shock and awe on
your ass and slap you so hard I'll
make you cry.

HIPSTER DUDE

You're gonna make me cry?

JESSE

Yeah. And not in an ironic way.
Now, I think I hear *The Shins*
playing in the other room, so why
don't you go and get your *Emo* on.

HIPSTER DUDE

Whatever. *Late*.

Hipster Dude walks away and Jesse takes Veronica in his arms and begins to slow dance with her.

JESSE

I'm sorry about that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

VERONICA
Don't be. I kinda liked it in a
Darwinian sorta way...

JESSE
You asked me who I am? I don't know
who I am. But, I know what I want.
I want to be here with you,
Veronica, like this. I want to feel
you close. And most of all, I want
to kiss you.

VERONICA
Then what are you waiting for,
Jesse Kaplan?

Jesse kisses her, it's a fine kiss.

ON ARTHUR

Arthur steps out on the edge of the dance floor and watches
Jesse and Veronica kissing. He can't help but smile at his
friend's success.

ARTHUR
Mission accomplished...

TYLER (O.S.)
Hey, that's Jason macking on that
Veronica chick.

Arthur looks over and spots Tyler, Spence and Brad.

SPENCE
I gotta tell you, I didn't know if
he was going to click with us. But,
I'm psyched he's going to be our
new roommate.

BRAD
Yeah, me too. He seems like a real
cool dude.

TYLER
Totally. Senior year is gonna be
the best year of our lives and
Jason What's-his-face is gonna to
be a part of that!

They walk off. Arthur is crestfallen as he looks towards
Jesse who's still dancing with Veronica. Jesse spots him,
smiles and gives Arthur a "thumbs up" sign. Arthur looks
away feeling very small, while Alphaville continues to
play...

EXT. PARTY - LATER

Arthur, sitting Indian style with THREE GAY GUYS, is smoking and drinking.

ARTHUR
Look, we were having our problems,
I won't deny that.

GAY GUY # 1
Everyone has problems, but you work
through them.

ARTHUR
I know. And the worst part is, they
don't know him like I know him. I
understand him. Maybe this is all
my fault.

GAY GUY # 2
Don't do that. Don't beat yourself
up over it. You're the victim here.

GAY GUY # 3
You have to find someone else.

ARTHUR
Three years together, you just
don't walk away from that easily.

GAY GUY # 1
He doesn't deserve you, Arthur.

Jesse exits the party and looks around for Arthur and spots
him hanging out with the Three Gay Guys.

JESSE
Arthur? What are you doing out
here?

ARTHUR
Hanging out with these gay dudes.
Who's the homophobe now?

JESSE
Since when do you smoke?

ARTHUR
What do you care?

GAY GUY # 3
Uh-oh...

GAY GUY # 2
Cat fight...

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

GAY GUY # 1

Time to go...

They l eave Jesse and Arthur al one.

JESSE

What's the matter wi th you?

ARTHUR

Nothing. I'm fi t as a fi ddl e. I've never been better.

Arthur gets up and starts walki ng away, Jesse fol l ows hi m.

JESSE

Come on, Arthur, where are you going? There's a great party goi ng on in there, wi th hot gi rls and cool peopl e...

ARTHUR

Cool peopl e? Yeah. Whatever.

JESSE

Why do you have to hate on everybody, Arthur?

ARTHUR

Fool me once, Jesse, shame on you. Fool me twice and I won't get fooled agai n!

JESSE

What does that mean?

ARTHUR

It means I just met your new roommates.

Arthur pi cks up speed as he walks down the street.

JESSE

Shi t... Arthur, come on, l et's talk about i t.

ARTHUR

Talk about what? How you're ditching me? I could've taken an internship next year at *The Heritage Foundation*, but I wanted to spend seni or year wi th you!

JESSE

Arthur, l ook, we've been l iving together for three years, i t's time for a change of pace.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED: (2)

ARTHUR

They don't even know your name,
Jesse. They're not your friends,
Jesse. I'm your friend.

JESSE

Well, sometimes it's not easy being
your friend, Arthur. It's not easy
having you call every hot girl on
campus a Femanazi. And to listen to
you go on and on about Adam Smith
and William F. Buckley and your
Freedom Fries, and your Freedom
Toast, and your Freedom Dressing
and how you only seem to get a
hardon when someone mentions
Margaret Thatcher!

ARTHUR

Low blow, smear merchant! Margaret
Thatcher's a great woman, it's a
platon ic adm iration... And you
think it's easy being friends with
you? Trying to get everyone to
like you all the time? Bending over
backwards just so you can get
stepped on? You have no backbone
and that's why no one knows who you
are or what you stand for. Frankly,
it's why you're a pussy.

JESSE

Take that back.

ARTHUR

It's the truth. Fair and balanced.

JESSE

Arthur, you want this to get ugly?

ARTHUR

Bring it on, *pussy*.

JESSE

I'm not going to be called a pussy
by some neo-con chicken hawk...

ARTHUR

Careful, *Jesse*, you're either with
me or against me...

JESSE

(Like a chicken)
Chicken Hawk! Bawk, bawk, bawk,
bawk...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Arthur attacks him, the two friends start SLAP FIGHTING with each other, until Jesse gets Arthur into a head lock... Suddenly, a VAN pulls up and THREE G-MEN step out.

Jesse and Arthur stop fighting and try to flee, but it's too late. The G-Men have grabbed the two of them and thrown them into...

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

The Van where G-Man SMITH stands over them.

SMITH
Hello, Patel.

JESSE
You got the wrong guy, my name's
not Pa--

Smith KICKS him across the face and everything goes black.

INT. MAKESHIFT LINE UP ROOM - NIGHT

FOUR INDIAN MEN walk into a room followed by Jesse. They all stand in the line up.

INT. OTHER SIDE OF TWO WAY MIRROR - SAME TIME

The Cleaning Woman from the gala who witnessed Jesse holding the bloody knife scrutinizes all the men in the line up. Smith and Brown are watching her.

CLEANING WOMAN
I can't remember... He wasn't very
memorable...

BROWN
Take a good look at the last guy on
the left.

Cleaning woman looks and spots Jesse.

CLEANING WOMAN
Oh, yeah, I didn't even notice him
there. That's him!

SMITH
This Patel guy is like a human
chameleon.

BROWN
He's good.

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Jesse sits at a table, ice over his forehead as Smith and his partner BROWN step inside the room.

BROWN
You're in deep shit, Patel.

SMITH
Real deep shit.

JESSE
What? Why?

SMITH
We got a witness says she saw you holding a bloody knife after stabbing a College Professor in the back.

JESSE
I didn't do it.

SMITH
It happen by itself, Patel?

JESSE
My name's not Patel.

BROWN
Then what's this?

Brown tosses the ID on the table.

JESSE
It's just a fake ID. I'm just a college student with a fake ID.

SMITH
That's one way to look at it.

BROWN
The other way to look at it, is you're a terrorist, posing as a college student.

SMITH
If you're not Patel, then why'd you run from us?

JESSE
Because, you were shooting at me.

BROWN
We shot at you because you ran.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE
I ran because you shot at me.

SMI TH
We can keep going in circles.

BROWN
We can keep going in circles,
Patel .

SMI TH
But we won' t.

BROWN
We don' t have time for that, Patel .

SMI TH
Do we look like we got all night?

JESSE
No. . .

BROWN
Good, because we don' t.

SMI TH
We' re sorry if we gave you that
impression.

JESSE
I' m telling you, I don' t know
anything.

SMI TH
I didn' t ask you what you knew.

BROWN
Did you hear him ask you that?

JESSE
No.

BROWN
Good. Because we didn' t ask you
that.

JESSE
Then what am I doing here?

SMI TH
We want to know what you know.

BROWN
Now he' s asking you.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTI NUED: (2)

SMI TH
Notice the di fference?

JESSE
I don' t know anythi ng. . .

BROWN
Our intelligence tells us that
you're mixed up in something big.

JESSE
Isn't it possible your intelligence
is wrong?

SMI TH
We work for the United States
Government, our intelligence is
rock solid, Patel .

BROWN
Solid as a rock, as the song goes.

JESSE
What about Weapons of Mass
Destruction in Iraq, you were wrong
about that, right?

SMI TH
We might have missed the mark.

BROWN
No need to rub our nose in it.

JESSE
And the Iraq/Al Queda connection?
That proved to be false.

SMI TH
No one bats a thousand, Patel .

BROWN
To err is human, you arrogant piece
of shi t.

JESSE
I'm just saying, isn't it possible
that maybe I'm not Patel? Maybe I
am who I say I am? That this is all
a case of mistaken identity and
while you're wasting your time with
me, the real Patel is doing
whatever it is he's doing?

Smith and Brown share a look.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JESSE (CONT'D)
I mean, look at the picture on this
ID, man, does it look anything like
me?

Smith and Brown are now a little worried.

INT. WAREHOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

Brown and Smith are walking Jesse.

BROWN
We're not saying you're not Patel,
Patel.

SMITH
We're just saying, we're gonna keep
you on ice until we know more of
what's going on.

They reach a FREEZER and opens the door.

BROWN
Get in.

Jesse steps into the Freezer and it shuts behind him.

INT. FREEZER - NIGHT

Arthur is sitting in the corner, shivering as Jesse sits
across from him. The two eye each other ruefully.

JESSE
Look, Arthur, I'm sorry, alright?

Arthur doesn't respond. He takes out his Bill O'Reilly book
and begins reading.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Arthur--

ARTHUR
Excuse me, stranger, but I'm taking
a trip in the "No Spin Zone".

JESSE
Fine... That's just... Fine...

Arthur continues to read. Jesse lies down. He closes his
eyes and soon he is sleeping.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - COMMUNIST PORN SET - DAY

Jesse is dressed like Boris from the Porn Film. Veronica,
dressed like Natasha, comes in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

VERONI CA
There you are.

JESSE
Veroni ca?

VERONI CA
Who is thi s Veroni ca? I am Natasha
Petrovi ch, wi fe of I van Petrovi ch,
and you are but a peasant.

JESSE
Uh... Okay...

VERONI CA
You exci te me wi th your strong
worker arms and your Marxist dogma,
it gets me hot...

JESSE
But, I'm not a Marxist, I'm not any
kind of "ist" really.

VERONI CA
Take me...

ARTHUR (V. O.)
Natasha!

Jesse goes over to the window and spots Arthur dressed as a
Russi an ari stocrat.

JESSE
Arthur?

VERONI CA
It is my husband.

ARTHUR
I want to take a walk in the Cherry
Orchard, ha, ha!

Veroni ca runs up to Jesse.

VERONI CA
Meet me at the Bell Tower at ten
O'clock... Meet me at the Bell
Tower at ten O'clock...

JESSE
What happened to me making love to
you?

VERONI CA
At the Bell Tower at ten...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The door bursts open and there is Arthur. He eyes Jesse angrily and attacks him and begins to SLAP him.

JESSE
Arthur, for the love of God, stop!

ARTHUR
God is dead!!!

Arthur keeps slapping him...

INT. FREEZER - MORNING

Jesse wakes up to Arthur SLAPPING him...

JESSE
Stop! What are you doing?

ARTHUR
Keep your voice down. Somebody's coming.

Arthur points to the VENT where a loud BANGING is occurring.

JESSE
Who do you think? The Russians?

ARTHUR
Maybe. Or the Persians. Or the karate choppers. It's tough to say. We're trapped.

The Vent comes flying off and lands on the ground and then Kyung pokes his head out.

JESSE
Kyung!

KYUNG
I found you guys. I followed the van that picked you up and it led me here.

ARTHUR
Way to go, Kyung!

KYUNG
Quick, we must hurry.

Arthur and Jesse climb up into the Vent and crawl out of there.

EXT. BUILDING - MORNING

The three slip out of the building.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

ARTHUR
Thanks for saving us, Kyung. I'm
sorry I called you a spy. *Mea*
culpa.

JESSE
Yeah, sorry, Kyung.

KYUNG
It's okay. We must figure out what
to do now.

JESSE
Well, that Communist Porn had the
chick saying the Bell Tower at 10,
right? And then I got to thinking,
there's a bell tower on campus.
Maybe at 10 O'clock is when
whatever is supposed to happen,
happens.

KYUNG
Good point, Jesse.

ARTHUR
Kyung, I was wrong about you.
You're a good friend. I apologize
for racially profiling you.
Godspeed.

Arthur begins to walk away.

JESSE
Where you going, Arthur? Didn't
you listen to what I just said?
Something's going to go down at 10
at the Bell Tower.
(checks his watch)
And it's already nine thirty!

ARTHUR
You know who I'm sure would love to
hear all about that? Your new
roommates. Later, Jesse, thanks for
being such a great pal.

JESSE
Arthur...

But, Arthur turns around and walks away.

EXT. CAMPUS - MORNING

Jesse and Kyung approach campus to find it swarming with
PROTESTERS of every kind.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED:

The protesters range from the far right to the far left to everything in between: Pro-choice, pro-life, pro guns, anti guns, hawks, doves, fascists, communists, pro animal rights, anti animal rights, for the president, against the president, and so on.

KYUNG

Jesse, your country is most angry.

JESSE

No kidding, Kyung.

KYUNG

(points to bell tower)

This way to the Bell Tower.

Jesse and Kyung start

VOICE (O.S.)

Not so fast, Comrade.

Jesse and Kyung stop and turn to find Vladimir and Katia, who both have guns conspicuously aimed at Jesse at Kyung.

KATIA

Is it on, Mr. Patel?

JESSE

How many times do I have to tell you people? Yes, it's on. It's on like frickin' *Donkey Kong*, alright?!

VLADAMIR

Then you won't mind if we witness you getting it on.

KATIA

Yes, we want to watch.

JESSE

Actually, uh, I've never been good with people watching me in public. Stage fright, man. Always been a stall kind a guy, can't handle urinals, if you know what I mean.

VLADAMIR

No. I have no idea what that means.

KATIA

And neither do I.

KYUNG

Come to think of it, I have no idea what you are talking about either, Jesse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSE
Kyung, I'm talking about creating a
distraction.

KYUNG
Ah, this I understand!

With that Kyung KARATE CHOPS Katia and Vladimir and starts
fighting them.

KYUNG (CONT'D)
Run Jesse! Run! I will take care of
them!

Jesse SHOVES his way through the crowd of angry protesters.

EXT. BELL TOWER - MORNING

Jesse gets to the base of the Bell Tower. A SECRET SERVICE
AGENT patrols the area. Jesse waits a moment as he passes and
then SNEAKS his way behind and inside.

INT. BELL TOWER - MORNING

Jesse climbs up a steep staircase and reaches the top,
exhausted. He scans the small room which overlooks the
campus. At first, he finds nothing. Then, he finds a LARGE
METAL BOX.

Jesse opens the box and finds a RIFLE with a SCOPE.

JESSE
Holy shit...

Just then, Jesse hears a LOUD ROAR from the crowds of people
on the campus below. Some people are cheering, others are
booing.

Jesse rises and looks through the window opening. Below, the
campus is bracing themselves for the arrival of the
President.

Jesse PEERS through the scope of the rifle.

SCOPE POV: Scanning the crowd... An angry protester from the
right... An angry protester from the left... The Axis of
Weasels... The G-Men... The North Korean Asian Suit Man...
Jesse's new roommates... Veronica... and finally the
President...

JESSE (CONT'D)
The President. They're going to
kill the president.

VOICE (O.S.)
Put the rifle down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

Jesse turns to find... PROFESSOR HAMILTON.

JESSE
What the...? Professor Hamilton...?
You're... You're alive!

HAMILTON
Yes, Jesse, and we're going to
clear this up. Now, put the gun
down.

JESSE
It's not my gun, I just found it
here... I've been set up.

HAMILTON
It's okay, Jesse, I believe you,
just put it down.

Jesse puts the gun down. Hamilton picks it up.

HAMILTON (CONT'D)
Bravo, Jesse, bravo.

JESSE
What?

HAMILTON
You've done everything you were
supposed to do and now, thanks to
the fact that you have your finger
prints all over this rifle, you're
going to be the patsy who gets
blamed for killing the President.

JESSE
You're behind all this?

HAMILTON
Yes, Jesse. You've probably been
wondering this whole time, who the
hell is Sanjay Patel? The answer
is... Me. Or at least that's one
of my many, many aliases.

JESSE
But, why are you doing this?

HAMILTON
To disrupt the country. To make it
weak. To divide the United States.
The right will blame the left, the
left will blame the right and
independents will just blame you...

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSE

No one is going to believe that I shot the President.

HAMILTON

You kidding? A kid who recently found out his girlfriend was sleeping with a Professor and who was about to lose his scholarship? They'll say you cracked, that you went over the edge. And here...

Hamilton tosses a book at Jesse's feet. Jesse picks it up.

JESSE

The Catcher In The Rye?

HAMILTON

That'll keep them guessing for years.

JESSE

But, I don't get it. What's the point?

HAMILTON

The point is it will cause disorder and the more disorder there is, the more citizen turns on citizen, the more chaos and havoc, the more Red state versus Blue state, and the weaker this country gets. And then we sell the country off to the highest bidder and nobody notices because they're too busy screaming partisan talking points at each other on 24 hour Cable News Networks.

JESSE

That's, like, that's bullshit, man.

HAMILTON

No, Jesse, it's the oldest trick in the book. It's called *divide and conquer*. Now, I'm sorry to cut this short, but I've got a President to kill and I've got to pin it on you. I'm sorry things had to end this way.

Hamilton takes out PISTOL and points it Jesse.

ARTHUR (O.S.)

I don't think so, Professor Hamilton!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Hamilton spins around and spots Arthur.

JESSE
Arthur!

ARTHUR
Hey, Jesse.

HAMILTON
Mr. Rozanski, so glad you could
join us. Remember when I said you
looked like you lost weight?

ARTHUR
Yeah?

HAMILTON
I lied.

Hamilton quickly points his pistol at Arthur and FIRES.
Arthur gets HIT in the chest and flies back... DEAD.

JESSE
Arthur!

Jesse ATTACKS Hamilton and the two fight. Hamilton CRACKS
Jesse with the butt end of the pistol, Jesse goes down, then
tries to get to his feet but...

WHAM! Hamilton KICKS Jesse in the face, knocking him back.

Hamilton picks up the rifle and AIMS...

SCOPE POV: Wavering on the back of the President's head.

Jesse comes to and staggers to his feet. He sees Hamilton
aiming and BUM RUSHES him...

TACKLING Hamilton to the ground. Hamilton SLAPS Jesse across
the face.

JESSE (CONT' D)
Ow!

Hamilton SLAPS him again.

JESSE (CONT' D)
Ow!

Then Hamilton JABS Jesse in the throat with his knuckles.
Jesse's breath is taken away. He GASPS for air as...

Hamilton grabs the rifle and aims again...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SCOPE POV: The back of the President's head... Holding there... Holding... Keep holding... Then the POV swishes and tumbles to the ground - pointing right at Arthur.

Jesse has struck Hamilton and knocked him to the ground. Hamilton's pistol falls down the stair case.

They both SPOT the rifle laying on the floor, pointing toward Arthur. Jesse and Hamilton lock eyes. Knowing he's much closer to the rifle, Hamilton smiles mischievously...

HAMILTON
(re: rifle)
I don't think so, Jesse.

In that split second, Jesse catches a glimpse out of the corner of his eye -- THE AMERICAN FLAG waving next to him -- the one from the opening shot of the movie -- an idea hits him.

As Hamilton goes for the rifle, Jesse reaches over, grabs the METAL ROD ATTACHED TO THE FLAG AND RIPS IT OFF OF THE SIDE OF THE BELL TOWER...

Hamilton GRABS the rifle and turns to shoot just as...

Jesse SWINGS the American Flag attached to the metal rod (the Flag Rod) down on Hamilton's hands... KNOCKING the rifle out of Hamilton's grasp and into the corner, out of reach...

Hamilton looks up at Jesse hovering over him, Flag Rod poised over his head, ready to strike...

JESSE
Sleeping with my girlfriend, fine,
go ahead.

Jesse CRACKS Hamilton with the Flag Rod across the jaw. Hamilton is hurt.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Trying to frame me for
assassinating the president, I'll
let it slide.

Jesse SMACKS Hamilton again with the Flag Rod. Hamilton is almost out of it.

JESSE (CONT'D)
BUT DO NOT FUCK WITH MY ROOMMATE!

Jesse, swinging the Flag Rod like a baseball bat, NAILS Hamilton, who slumps down, out cold.

Jesse turns and runs to Arthur, drops at his side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JESSE (CONT'D)
Oh shit, Arthur, don't you die on
me, do you hear me?! Don't you die!

Jesse takes him in his arms.

JESSE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, okay! I'm sorry! Just
don't die! We're gonna live
together next year, I promise. I
never wanted to live with anyone
but you. And I know we don't always
agree and I think your stance on
Stem Cell research is totally
illogical, but you know what?
You're right, I have no idea who
Che Guevera really was, but it
doesn't stop me from wearing this
stupid T-shirt. And I'm sorry I
called Ralph Reed the Anti-Christ
that time, but your crack about
Cindy Sheehan's voice was way out
of line... And it kills me when you
say I hate this country, because I
don't, Arthur. I swear, I love this
country... Aw, shit, Arthur, you're
my roommate. Do you hear me?! All
we got is each other... Can't we
just agree to disagree? You're my
friend... Arthur, you're my best
friend...

Jesse starts to cry. Arthur lays limply in his arms. Jesse
sobs...

And continues to sob...

He's overwhelmed with sadness...

And then...

COUGH...

Jesse perks up...

Arthur's body moves...

JESSE (CONT'D)
Arthur! Arthur, can you hear me?!

Arthur's eyes peek open...

JESSE (CONT'D)
You're alive! Say something! Say
something!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Arthur slowly and gingerly reaches into his jacket pocket and removes Bill O'Reilly's *Who's Looking Out For You*. There's a bullet lodged in the "O" of the "You" in the title.

ARTHUR
(weakly)
Bill O'Reilly saved my life...
Again.

Jesse smiles and laughs. He gets up and offers his hands to Arthur.

JESSE
Come on, let's get you up, get you
some medical attention.

Arthur struggles to his feet, growling in pain.

JESSE (CONT'D)
On your feet, soldier!

ARTHUR
Wait, Jesse...

JESSE
What?

ARTHUR
I know you don't hate this country.
I know you love it. You just have a
funny way of showing it, that's
all.

JESSE
Thanks, Arthur.

ARTHUR
Don't mention it.

Jesse smiles. Arthur smiles back and they descend the bell tower.

EXT. BELL TOWER - MORNING

The campus is exploding in protesting frenzy as Jesse and Arthur exit. They spot Smith and Brown talking to Kyung, while Vladimir and Katia are locked up in the back of a sedan.

Smith and Brown see Jesse and Arthur and run up to them.

SMITH
Patel!

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

JESSE

For the last time, my name's not Patel. It's Kaplan, Jesse Kaplan. And the real Patel is up there in the Bell Tower.

BROWN

You wait here, we got some questions to ask you.

JESSE

No. You got questions to ask me, use your rock solid intelligence to find me. I'm going to take my buddy home. Kyung!

Kyung comes over and helps Jesse carry Arthur. The three begin to try to make their way through the protest, but it's impossible. Emotions are flaring.

Everyone is yelling at everyone - Women vs. Men, Democrats vs. Republicans, Jews vs. Arabs, Jocks vs. Artsy-fartsy's, etc. - the whole place is a chaotic melting pot of partisan ideology.

JESSE (CONT' D)

Excuse me... Out of the way...

Jesse keeps trying to push his way through to no avail. He stops and looks at the angry faces screaming at each other, yelling slogans and chants.

He watches as no one is listening, they're all just apoplectic with righteous indignation... Jesse can't take it anymore.

JESSE (CONT' D)

SHUT UP!!! SHUT THE HELL UP!!!

And much to Jesse's surprise they actually do shut up and go silent and stare at him.

JESSE (CONT' D)

Thank you.

Jesse shakes his head and makes his way through the crowd.

PALESTINIAN STUDENT

Who was that guy?

ISRAELI STUDENT

That was Jesse, Jesse Kaplan.

Jesse keeps pushing his way through as people move out of the way to give him room. He exits the crowd and spots Veronica standing there. He turns to Arthur.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSE
I'm going to need a minute.

ARTHUR
Take all the you time want, roomie.

Jesse leaves Arthur and walks up to Veronica.

JESSE
Hey.

VERONICA
What happened last night? You kind of ditched me.

JESSE
Sorry about that. I had to see about a friend.

VERONICA
The wingnut?

JESSE
There's more to him than his politics.

VERONICA
You're a loyal guy, aren't you Jesse Kaplan?

JESSE
I try to be.

VERONICA
I like loyal.

JESSE
And I like you.

Jesse leans in and kisses her. It's a great kiss, we pull up, up and up...

EXT. JESSE AND ARTHUR'S HOUSE - DAY

A LARGE party is taking place. On the front of the house a banner reads: HAPPY 21ST BIRTHDAY JESSE.

INT. JESSE AND ARTHUR'S HOUSE - DAY

The party is raging... We pick up on Tyler, Spence and Brad.

TYLER
I can't believe how great this party is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTI NUED:

SPENCE

I can't believe he chose not to
live with us.

BRAD

We could be having parties like
this every weekend.

We then move to Spoken Word Chick who is talking to Stevenson
and a group of Titans.

SPOKEN WORD CHICK

I was trying to write a poem about
the vaginization of history, but
then it turns out that vaginization
isn't even a word and to make
matters worse I couldn't find a
word to rhyme with it.

STEVENSON

How about capitalization? That
rhymes with vaginization.

SPOKEN WORD CHICK

Hey... You're right! Can I get you
a drink?

STEVENSON

Singapore Sl ing.

SPOKEN WORD CHICK

Be right back.

Spoken Word Chick walks past the European Men's Club.

FRANCOIS

I feel like they must have felt
during the treaty of Versailles.

GUNTHER

I was going to compare it to
Reykjavik, but you're correct, the
Versailles reference is perhaps
more appropriate.

JAVIER

The girls here are *muy caliente*...

Javier goes to speak to a HOT CHICK as he passes Hipster Dude
talking to the Three Gay Guys.

HIPSTER DUDE

A lot of people tell me I look like
Zach Braff.

(CONTI NUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GAY GUY # 1
Honey, that is *not* a good thing!

We pick up on Kyung who is talking to a fresh faced cute FEMALE KOREAN EXCHANGE STUDENT.

KYUNG
How do you know a Korean has been to your home?

KOREAN EXCHANGE STUDENT
Your homework is done and your dog is missing?

KYUNG
Oh, you heard that one already?

KOREAN EXCHANGE STUDENT
Yes. The fat white man told me.

Korean Exchange Student points to Arthur standing on the stairs next to Jesse.

ARTHUR
Well, we did it, we took preemptive action and threw quite a party.

JESSE
That we did, Arthur. Cheers.

ARTHUR
Amazing how we went from Zeros to Heros in just one night.

JESSE
Only in America, Buddy.

ARTHUR
Amen, Brother. Happy Birthday.

JESSE
Thanks, Arthur.

Just then Veronica walks over to them.

VERONICA
Well, are you going to just stand there all day or are you going to dance?

JESSE
Okay, okay, I'll dance.

VERONICA
I wasn't talking to you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Veronica smiles, takes Arthur's hand and leads him to the dance floor. The two begin dancing. The crowd is all having a good time. Jesse can't help but smile.

He leaves the stairs and goes to join his friends on the dance floor. We hold behind him where there is an American Flag posted on the wall. We hold on the Flag... We HEAR the rocking beat of John Cougar Mellencamp's *Pink Houses* begin to play. Keep holding on the flag...

MELLENCAMP (V.O.)

(singing)

*Oh, but ain't that America / for
you and me / Ain't that America /
somethin' to see, baby / Ain't that
America / home of the free...*

Keep holding on the flag as our CREDITS begin to ROLL.