

PORKY'S

current revisions by

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based on the 1982 film by

Bob Clark

REVISED  
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FADE IN:

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

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

... Tits, on a computer screen.

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

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

\*BEEP\*

PEE WEE

Two point eight seven nine five?!?

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

PEE WEE (cont'd)

How can it go down a thousandth of an inch?

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

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

ASIAN DOCTOR

(onscreen)

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

Pee Wee skips ahead.

ASIAN DOCTOR (cont'd)

(onscreen)

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

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

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

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

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

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

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

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

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

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

PEE WEE  
This seems really gay.

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

Pee Wee grabs the laser measurer and presses the button.

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

\*BEEP\* He sees the reading and is disappointed.

PEE WEE (cont'd)  
Goddamn it!

He skips ahead.

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

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

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

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - MORNING

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

MRS. MORRIS  
Sweetie, breakfast is ready...

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

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

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

MRS. MORRIS  
Oh, my God.

Pee Wee turns and sees his mom.

PEE WEE  
This is not what it looks like!

\*BEEP\*

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

INT. MINIVAN - MORNING

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

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

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

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

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

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

PEE WEE  
Mom!

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

Pee Wee looks deeply disturbed.

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

PEE WEE  
Oh, my God, please stop.

MRS. MORRIS  
Do you know what a clitoris is?

Pee Wee buries his head in his hands.

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

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

PEE WEE  
I'm not gay!

MRS. MORRIS  
Are you sure?

PEE WEE  
Yes!

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

PEE WEE  
Mom!

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

They finally approach the school.

PEE WEE  
Oh, thank God.

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

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

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

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

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

TRACY  
Thanks for the ride, Mrs. Morris.

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

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

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

TRACY

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

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

EXT. ANGEL BEACH HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

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

TOMMY TURNER, a good looking ladies' man;

BRIAN SCHWARTZ, the nice guy;

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

ANTHONY "MEAT" TUPERELLO, a gentle giant.

TOMMY

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

BRIAN

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

TOMMY

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

BRIAN

Yeah, I guess so.

MEAT

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

TOMMY

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

Meat pushes him.

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

ALL THREE OF THEM  
 No!

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

BRIAN  
 Shut up. Your parents are from  
 Pomona.

TOMMY  
 There. She's doing it.

BLEACHERS

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

WENDY WILLIAMS, the hot, slutty girl;

KATIE O'BRIEN, the girl next door; and

HIROMI NAKATOMI, the innocent-looking Japanese schoolgirl.

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

She's not wearing a bra.

WALL

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

TIM  
 My God, would you look at those.

BRIAN  
 If she ever knew...

BLEACHERS

WENDY  
 Are they looking?

KATIE  
 Oh, yeah.

HIROMI

You are such a slut!

WENDY

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

HIROMI

Meat does not look at me that way!

KATIE

Come on. He is totally into you.

WENDY

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

HIROMI

If my father ever found out--

WENDY

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

HIROMI

Wendy!

WENDY

Throbbing--

KATIE

Pulsating--

She giggles.

HIROMI

Okay, maybe I've thought about it.

They all laugh.

WENDY

(to Katie)

Are they still looking?

KATIE

Yup.

WENDY

(putting on a show)

Oh, Katie, is this a new bra?

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

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

WALL

TIM

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

BRIAN

I gotta lift and tuck.

TOMMY

This shit still gets you hard?

Brian lifts his boner and tucks it under his belt.

BLEACHERS

The girls laugh and stop what they're doing.

WENDY

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

KATIE

I don't know...

WENDY

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

KATIE

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

HIROMI

Brian broke up with you, Katie.

WENDY

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

HIROMI

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

KATIE  
Okay, all right, I'll go.

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

WALL

Just then, Pee Wee arrives at the wall.

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

TIM  
Yup.

PEE WEE  
Goddamn it!

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

The guys all bust out laughing.

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

BRIAN  
I heard about it on Stern.

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

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

The morning BELL rings.

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

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

TOMMY

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

The guys all laugh and walk past her.

BALBRICKER

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

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

TOMMY

Oh, Beulah, please let it be today.

He puckers up but she pushes him back forcefully.

BALBRICKER

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

He rejoins the other guys.

TOMMY

\*Cough\* Dyke! \*Cough\* \*Cough\* Dyke!

The guys laugh even harder as they head inside.

BALBRICKER

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

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

WENDY

(sexy)

Good morning, Ms. Balbricker.

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

The girls laugh and head inside.

INT. ANGEL BEACH HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

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

KID IN HALL

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

Meat pushes the kid down the hall.

PEE WEE

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

MEAT

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

PEE WEE

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

MEAT

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

PEE WEE

Yeah, where did she go anyway?

MEAT

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

PEE WEE

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

MEAT

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

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

PEE WEE

Yeah. I guess so.

MEAT

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

PEE WEE

You think so?

MEAT

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

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

MISS HONEYWELL

Anthony.

MEAT

Miss Honeywell.

She continues on, still eyeing him lasciviously.

MEAT (cont'd)

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

PEE WEE

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

MEAT

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

Pee Wee pats Meat on the back.

PEE WEE

Well, at least you've had sex.

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

Pee Wee literally bangs his head against his locker.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

God, I need to get laid!

ANOTHER KID IN THE HALL

I've got some guacamole in my locker!

Pee Wee just shakes his head in embarrassment.

INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - DAY

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

MS. JIMENEZ

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

MISS HONEYWELL

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

MRS. JENSEN

How long have you been counting  
down, you pervert?

MISS HONEYWELL

Since seventh grade.

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

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)

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

MS. JIMENEZ

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

MRS. JENSEN

One more year, with good behavior.

MISS HONEYWELL

(sing song)

Eight more days...

Miss Honeywell takes a bite of her banana.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

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

MR. LINKER

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

No one is paying attention.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

Come on now. Nobody? How about you  
Anthony?

MEAT

Yeah, I didn't read it.

MR. LINKER

Okay. Points for honesty. Katie?

She looks up from her doodling.

KATIE

What?

MR. LINKER

Macbeth?

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

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

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

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

THE GUYS

PEE WEE

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

TOMMY

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

BRIAN

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

PEE WEE

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

(MORE)

PEE WEE(cont'd)

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

MEAT

He's got a point.

PEE WEE

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

TOMMY

Okay, okay. We get it.

They think about his dilemma. Then:

TIM

What about Porky's?

BRIAN

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

TIM

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

TOMMY

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

MEAT

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

TIM

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

PEE WEE

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

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

MR. LINKER

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

PEE WEE

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

He just rolls his eyes.

MR. LINKER

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

MEAT

There's no sex menu?

MR. LINKER

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

He sees they're not convinced.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

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

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

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

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

TOMMY

Yeah, okay, Mr. Linker.

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

MR. LINKER

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

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

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

Hold up, Pee Wee.

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

PEE WEE

What's up, Mr. Linker?

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

PEE WEE  
 Uh, no. Not really.

MR. LINKER  
 That sucks, man.

He looks concerned.

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

PEE WEE  
 Yeah, sure.

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

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

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

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

Pee Wee is paying attention now.

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

Pee Wee is now officially freaked out.

PEE WEE  
 Jesus. So what should I do?

MR. LINKER  
Anything you can.

He turns to leave.

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

He leaves.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

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

TIM  
What's this?

LUNCH LADY  
It's a chicken cutlet.

He holds up the pita.

TIM  
No, I mean what is this?!?

LUNCH LADY  
It's called "pita."

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

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

LUNCH LADY  
Because we're all out of rolls.

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

Tim moves on.

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

BRIAN  
Your Dad's an accountant.

TIM  
Yeah, tell them that.

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

KATIE

Hey.

BRIAN

Hey.

Tim sees the awkwardness.

TIM

I'll catch up with you.

BRIAN

Yeah, cool.

Tim heads out.

BRIAN (cont'd)

So what's up? How are you?

KATIE

I want to get back together.

BRIAN

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

KATIE

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

BRIAN

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

KATIE

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

BRIAN

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

Just then, Wendy comes up to Katie, excited.

WENDY

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

BRIAN  
What's going on Saturday?

KATIE  
It's nothing.

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

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

BRIAN  
Fraternity house?

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

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

HIROMI  
Now solving for  $x$ , what do we get?

MEAT  
I don't know, three?

HIROMI  
You mean negative three?

MEAT  
Yeah, sure. I guess.

HIROMI  
Come on, Anthony. You can do this.

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

She gasps and Meat notices this.

MEAT  
Sorry--

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

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

MEAT  
 Hiromi, I--

HIROMI  
 We should get back to this.

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

TOMMY  
 Game on. I got the slut!

MEAT  
 Awesome!

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

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

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

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

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

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

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

Then Tommy and Meat arrive.

TOMMY  
 It's on.

PEE WEE  
 What is?

MEAT  
 We got the slut!

TIM  
 We got the slut?

PEE WEE

What slut?

TOMMY

You are getting laid. Tonight.

PEE WEE

I am?

TOMMY

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

BRIAN

How much?

TOMMY

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

PEE WEE

I'll take it.

TIM

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

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

TIM (cont'd)

Wow. I'd hit that.

TOMMY

You'd hit Ballbreaker.

TIM

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

PEE WEE

Let me see.

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

BRIAN

Not bad.

PEE WEE

Let me see!

Meat takes a turn.

MEAT

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

TOMMY

Yup. And she's fine with it.

PEE WEE

Let me see, goddamn it!

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

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Holy fucking shit!

He literally stands up on the table.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

I am going to get laid!!!

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

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

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

WRESTLING COACH

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

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

MEAT

Coach. I've got a problem.

WRESTLING COACH

What is it?

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

WRESTLING COACH (cont'd)

Jesus, Tuperello. Not another one.

MEAT

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

WRESTLING COACH

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

MEAT

You want me to go commando?

WRESTLING COACH

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

Meat just looks at him.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

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

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

Pee Wee is talking to Tim.

PEE WEE

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

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

TIM

Kiwi flavor?

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

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

Miss Honeywell licks her lips.

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

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

ONE MOTHER

Oh, my God.

ANOTHER MOTHER  
That can't be real.

OBVIOUSLY GAY DAD  
Oh, yes it is.

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

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

WENDY  
You wish you had what he has.

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

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

ON THE MAT

REFEREE  
All right, wrestlers, shake.

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

OPPONENT  
What the hell is that?

Meat shakes his hand.

REFEREE  
Position one.

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

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

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

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

Then, Meat looks up into the stands.

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

MEAT

Uh oh.

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

OPPONENT

Hey, wait! What's happening?!?

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

BLEACHERS

ONE MOTHER

Oh, my God. It's getting bigger.

The obviously gay Dad grabs the binoculars away from her.

ON THE MAT

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

OPPONENT

God, no!

Meat is still staring up at Hiromi. She waves.

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

OPPONENT (cont'd)

Stop! Stop! Stop! I give!

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

OPPONENT (cont'd)

You goddamn freak!

REFEREE

Six points for Tuperello.  
Wrestlers, assume position two.

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

MEAT

Can you give me a second?

REFEREE

On your feet Tuperello or it's a  
forfeit.

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

RRRRRIP! The spandex gives way.

The crowd gasps!

The moms' eyes go wide.

The Gay Dad faints.

Meat's opponent shakes his head.

OPPONENT

Fuck it. I'm out of here.

He walks off.

REFEREE

Match goes to Tuperello!

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

MISS HONEYWELL

Eight more days...

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The guys are consoling Meat.

BRIAN

Hey, at least you won.

MEAT

I flashed my dick to the whole  
school.

TIM

They seemed to like it.

TOMMY

Wait. Sh sh sh! Do you hear that?

They listen.

PEE WEE  
Running water!

TOMMY  
The girls are showering.

PEE WEE  
Hurry.

They race out of there.

INT. A/V ROOM - DAY

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

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

TOMMY  
Are you recording?

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

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

The guys groan.

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

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

BRIAN  
I think I'm going to hurl.

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

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

MEAT  
Yeah, thanks, guys.

The guys laugh.

TOMMY  
Fuck this shit.

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

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

Pee Wee perks up.

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

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

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

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

PEE WEE  
What does Cereza do anyway?

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

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

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

Pee Wee is getting fired up.

INT. OUTSIDE CEREZA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

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

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

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

INT. CEREZA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

CEREZA

Take a seat, boys. Have a drink.

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

CEREZA (cont'd)

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

PEE WEE

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

CEREZA

Well, we will change that, sí?

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

INT. CEREZA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cereza starts kissing him softly on the neck.

CEREZA

Do you like me?

PEE WEE

Yes, yes I do.

CEREZA

I like you.

She takes his hands and places them on her tits.

PEE WEE

Oh, God.

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

CEREZA

Take off your clothes, lover.

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

CEREZA (cont'd)

You are very sexy.

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

PEE WEE  
Oh, God.

CEREZA  
Do you like my body?

Pee Wee shakes his head yes uncontrollably.

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

His head shakes yes even more enthusiastically.

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

Pee Wee is in heaven when...

BOOM!

The door bursts open!

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

GANG BANGER  
WHAT THE FUCK!

Cereza screams! Pee Wee leaps up off the bed!

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

PEE WEE  
No! I didn't touch her!

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

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

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

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

He raises his gun and Pee Wee runs!

INT. CEREZA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

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

GANG BANGER

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

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

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

INT. CEREZA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

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

GANG BANGER

How was that?

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

TOMMY

That was perfect, man.

The guys are rolling on the ground laughing.

BRIAN

You were great.

TIM

Where did you find this guy?

TOMMY

Ramón is in my mom's drama class.

GANG BANGER

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

Meat peeks out the window.

MEAT

I think it worked. He's still running.

Cereza comes out of the bedroom fully dressed.

TOMMY  
Thanks, Cereza.

He kisses her on the cheek.

CEREZA  
What do you want me to do with  
these?

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

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Pee Wee is still running down the street naked.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

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

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

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

POLICE OFFICER  
Need a lift?

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The police drop Pee Wee off at his house.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

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

They can't help but laugh.

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

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

BRIAN

You should have seen the look on  
your face.

PEE WEE

I thought you guys were my friends!

MEAT

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

PEE WEE

You were?  
(curious)  
How?

CUT TO:

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

PEE WEE

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

TOMMY

Not a prostitute, an escort.

PEE WEE

What's the difference?

TIM

About a thousand dollars.

BRIAN

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

Pee Wee considers.

PEE WEE

What's my budget?

The guys look at each other.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - LATER

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

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

PEE WEE

Wow.

RENEE

You must be Pee Wee.

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

RENEE (cont'd)

Will your friends be joining us this evening?

PEE WEE

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

She shrugs, like no big deal either way.

RENEE

Then how about we go somewhere a little more private?

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

RENEE

Now just relax. Let me do all the work.

PEE WEE

Yes, ma'am.

She strolls over to him and peeks under the covers.

RENEE

Wow. Just the size I like.

PEE WEE

Really?

RENEE

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

That makes sense. Pee Wee seems reassured.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Suddenly...

\*GACK\*

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

She's choking!

Pee Wee's eyes go wide.

He looks under the covers.

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

Renee is gagging! She's turning blue!

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

But Renee is losing consciousness.

PEE WEE (cont'd)  
Oh, shit.

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

Not working!

She's choking to death.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Help!

But the guys can't hear him.

He presses on her chest giving her CPR.

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

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Oh, shit! HELP! HELP!

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

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Come on! Live! Live, damn it!

One more pump--

the guys burst through the doors--

and the condom dislodges--

flying through the air and hitting Tim in the face!

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

TOMMY

Dude, we don't need to see it!

TIM

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

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

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

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

The bleary-eyed guys raid the refrigerator for food.

Pee Wee sits at the table eating his cereal.

PEE WEE

I can't even get laid with a professional.

TIM

Guys, we need to go to Porky's.

PEE WEE

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

TOMMY

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

PEE WEE

That's true.

TIM

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

MEAT

What do you think?

BRIAN

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

TOMMY

We should totally do this!

PEE WEE

I'm in!

MEAT

Fuck it.

TIM

Yes!

BRIAN

Let's do it.

EXT. INTERNATIONAL TOLL PLAZA - NIGHT

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

KARL  
Pee Wee.

PEE WEE  
Hi, Karl.

He sees Tim in the passenger seat.

KARL  
Does Mom know where you're going?

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

KARL  
You better stay out of trouble.

TIM  
Yeah, yeah.

Karl waves them through.

EXT. TIJUANA, MEXICO - NIGHT

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

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

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

TIM  
How much money do we have?

MEAT  
Fourteen hundred.

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

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

TOMMY

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

BRIAN

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

TOMMY

Pussy.

PEE WEE

This is fucking awesome!

TIM

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

TOMMY

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

The guys start getting really fired up.

PEE WEE

Porky's!

TOMMY

Porky's!

EVERYONE

Porky's!

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

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

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

Pee Wee parks the minivan and the guys get out.

Brian notices next door there's a police station.

BRIAN

(motioning)

Um, guys.

TIM

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

They walk up to the front door.

TOMMY

Are you ready for the greatest  
night of our lives?

PEE WEE

Hell yeah!

They open the door and walk in.

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

The five guys enter nervously and see...

... a strip club.

Not bad. Not great, but not bad.

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

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

TOMMY

Okay. Not bad.

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

TOPLESS WAITRESS

What'll you have, boys?

PEE WEE

Cinco cervezas, por favor.

She rolls her eyes and heads off.

D.J. (V.O.)

Now welcome to the main stage  
Amber!

A stripper works the pole.

BRIAN

She's kind of hot.

TOMMY

We can get this shit back in S.D.

MEAT

We can't get that.

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

BRIAN

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

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

MEAT

That's just wrong.

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

PEE WEE

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

TIM

Relax. I'm on it. Bartender!

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

TIM (cont'd)

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

BARTENDER

How old are you boys?

TIM

Twenty.

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

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

BARTENDER

Ask for Janice.

Tim lights up.

TIM

Thank you! Thank you very much!

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

D.J. (V.O.)

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

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

PEE WEE

Holy shit! Is that really [cameo star]?

BRIAN

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

TOMMY

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

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

TIM

Yeah, um, is Janice there?

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

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

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

JANICE

Welcome, boys. Come on in.

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

JANICE (cont'd)

Entry is fifty dollars apiece.

Meat quickly counts out two fifty and hands it over.

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

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

JANICE (cont'd)  
 This way, please.

She leads them through a curtain into...

THE BACK ROOM.

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

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

Pee starts shaking Tim excitedly.

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

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

She hands them five menus.

TIM  
 (whispers)  
 I told you!

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

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

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

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

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

MEAT

What the hell is a Rusty Trombone?

TOMMY

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

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

BRIAN

Dogs in the Bathtub?

TOMMY

You try to shove your balls up her ass.

PEE WEE

Why?

Janice returns with one patron.

JANICE

Line up, ladies.

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

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

MEAT

I'm gonna choose her.

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

TOMMY

Dude, she just fucked a donkey.

MEAT

I know.

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

PEE WEE

I know which one I want. Her.

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

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

BRIAN  
Yeah, I bet she asks you to prom.

PEE WEE  
Really?

TIM  
Dude, we're next.

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

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

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

JANICE  
Certainly. Ladies, line up.

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

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

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

TOMMY  
But that dude came in after us.

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

TIM  
Excuse me, Miss?

JANICE  
Yes?

TIM

We're ready for a line up as well.

JANICE

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

And with that she takes off again.

TOMMY

These aren't the facilities we want to enjoy.

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

INT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - NIGHT

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

WENDY

Hey, Cooper.

COOPER

S'up, Wendy.

KATIE

I don't know about this, Wendy.

WENDY

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

KATIE

No, he's not.

WENDY

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

KATIE

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

WENDY

There he is.

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

KATIE  
All right. I'll meet him.

He arrives, towering over the girls.

WESLEY  
Hi, Wendy. You must be Katie.

KATIE  
Uh huh.

WESLEY  
So how do you like our house?

KATIE  
It's really... nice.

Wesley can see she's nervous and smiles warmly.

WESLEY  
Come on. Let me show you around.

He escorts Katie away.

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

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

MEAT  
Game.

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

TOMMY  
This is fucking ridiculous.

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

TIM  
I'll handle this.

He goes up to Janice.

TIM (cont'd)  
Excuse me? Janice?

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

TIM

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

JANICE

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

Tim is enraged.

TIM

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

JANICE

Porky is a busy man.

TIM

I want to speak to Porky, right now!

JANICE

Lower your voice!

TIM

No, I will not lower my voice!

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

TIM (cont'd)

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

INT. PORKY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

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

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

A BODYGUARD comes up to Porky.

BODYGUARD

There's a problem in the back room.

Annoyed, Porky throws down his cards.

PORKY

Ladies, if you'll excuse me.

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

Porky gets up and walks over to the surveillance monitors.

ON ONE MONITOR Tim is yelling at Janice.

BODYGUARD

You want me to throw them out?

Porky stares at the monitor. No sign of emotion.

PORKY

No. I'll handle this.

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

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

MEAT

Easy, man. Cool it.

TIM

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

PORKY

What seems to be the problem?

PEE WEE

It's Porky!

TIM

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

PORKY

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

JANICE

I told them that.

TIM

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

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

PORKY

How much you boys got?

MEAT

About eleven hundred.

PORKY

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

Meat hands him the money.

PORKY (cont'd)

Who's up first?

Pee Wee raises his hand.

PORKY (cont'd)

All right. Cassie!

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

PORKY (cont'd)

Cassie, take this one to room twelve.

CASSIE

You got it, Porky.

She escorts Pee Wee away.

PORKY

Sorry for the misunderstanding, boys.

Tim sees that he's made his point.

TIM

No problem. Thanks.

Porky smiles again before heading back upstairs.

INT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

WESLEY  
And this is my bedroom.

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

KATIE  
Wow. What are all those trophies for?

WESLEY  
Scoring.

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

CUT TO:

INT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

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

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

INT. PORKY'S - ROOM 12 - NIGHT

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

PEE WEE  
What's that?

CASSIE  
Honey.

She squirts it onto his chest. Pee Wee giggles.

PEE WEE  
It's sticky.

He dips his finger in it.

PEE WEE (cont'd)  
But sweet.

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

PEE WEE (cont'd)  
That feels nice.

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

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

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

Then, a SLURPING sound.

PEE WEE  
Oh, my God, that feels good!

CASSIE  
You like that?

SLURP, SLURP.

PEE WEE  
Yes!

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

The crowd busts out laughing.

Cassie stands next to the bed, whispering:

CASSIE  
 (onscreen)  
 Let me lick your ass now.

INT. PORKY'S - ROOM 12 - NIGHT

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

SLURP, SLURP!

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Everyone here is rolling on the floor as well.

INT. PORKY'S - ROOM 12 - NIGHT

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

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

CASSIE  
 Surprise.

Pee Wee sees the boar.

PEE WEE  
 Aaaahhhhh!

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

Pee Wee SMASHES through the door!

INT. PORKY'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

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

One room has a guy with three girls.

GUY WITH THREE GIRLS  
Hey, close the fucking door!

Another has a guy in full S&M gear.

S&M GUY  
Mmm mmm, hrr mmm!

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

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

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

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

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

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

The bodyguards laugh and Porky slams the door on them.

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

TOMMY  
That went well.

TIM  
I'll kill that son of a bitch!

He bangs on the door with his fist.

BRIAN  
Come on. Let's just go.

TIM  
He's got our fourteen hundred  
dollars!

MEAT  
So what can we do about it?

PEE WEE  
There!

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

PEE WEE (cont'd)  
Policía! Policía!

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

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

TIM  
And our wallets!

SHERIFF MORALES  
How old are you boys?

TOMMY  
Eighteen.

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

BRIAN  
What?

PEE WEE  
No! No, sir.

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

TIM  
What are you talking about?

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

SHERIFF MORALES  
Excuse me?

TIM  
No, sir.

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

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

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

Pee Wee shakes his head yes.

SHERIFF MORALES (cont'd)  
You have drugs?

PEE WEE  
No, sir.

SHERIFF MORALES  
Check it.

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

PEE WEE  
What the fuck?

Boom! Billy club to his gut.

A beat, then the officers are done.

OFFICER  
It's clean.

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

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

TIM  
Let's kick their fucking asses!

Meat holds him back.

BRIAN  
Let's just go.

They get into the minivan.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

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

PEE WEE  
I guess Mr. Linker was right.

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

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

TOMMY  
Just calm the fuck down!

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

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

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

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

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

TIM  
I don't know.

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

But Tim is simmering. Tommy turns to Brian.

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

Great. Now Brian is depressed, too.

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

INT. INTERNATIONAL TOLL PLAZA - NIGHT

They stop at the border.

BORDER GUARD  
 I.D.'s.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then the Guard returns with Karl.

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

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

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

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

(MORE)

MR. LINKER(cont'd)

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

PEE WEE

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

MR. LINKER

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

TOMMY

Yeah, in the eighties.

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

MR. LINKER

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

They file out.

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

Hey, you guys. Wait up.

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

MR. LINKER (cont'd)

So you guys went to Porky's.

BRIAN

How do you know?

MR. LINKER

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

He shakes his head.

TOMMY

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

MR. LINKER

And how was it? You get laid?

PEE WEE

Not exactly.

MR. LINKER

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

PEE WEE

He does?

MR. LINKER

Riley Winchester did.

TOMMY

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

BRIAN

It is Meat's birthday Saturday...

MEAT

I could invite Hiromi...

TOMMY

And get some "Layside" chicks for Pee Wee.

MR. LINKER

You see? There you go.

PEE WEE

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

TOMMY

We won't trash the place.

BRIAN

Yeah, we'll be very careful.

MR. LINKER

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

(MORE)

MR. LINKER(cont'd)

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

PEE WEE

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

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

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

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

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

BRIAN

So what'd you at that frat party?

Wendy interrupts:

WENDY

You mean who did she do?

BRIAN

What? What does that mean?

KATIE

Where did you go Saturday night?

BRIAN

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

WENDY

It's none of your business.

BRIAN

Shut up, Wendy.

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

BALBRICKER

Back on your side of the gym!

Brian goes back to the basketball game.

BLEACHERS

Meanwhile, Meat and Hiromi are studying math.

HIROMI

I heard you guys went to Porky's.

MEAT

Where did you hear that?

(off her look)

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

HIROMI

Nothing?

MEAT

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

HIROMI

Good.

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

MEAT

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

HIROMI

Yeah, I heard.

MEAT

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

HIROMI

Sure.

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

GYM FLOOR

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

TOMMY

You coming to Pee Wee's Saturday?

WENDY

I have a date.

TOMMY

Bring him. The more the merrier.

WENDY

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

TOMMY

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

WENDY

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

TOMMY

I make all the stops.

WENDY

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

TOMMY

Are we still talking about sex?

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

BALBRICKER

Step away, Tommy Turner! Right now!

TOMMY

Did you get my love letters, Beula?

BALBRICKER

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

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

TOMMY

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

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

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

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

TOMMY  
Okay, they're in.

PEE WEE  
Who's is?

TOMMY  
Those Layside sluts.

BRIAN  
You invited kids from Bayside?

TOMMY  
Just the girls.

PEE WEE  
How big is this party going to be?

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

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

MEAT  
Where have you been all day?

TIM  
None of your business.

He takes out a couple of baseball bats.

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

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

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

TIM  
You guys just don't get it.

He takes off with the baseball bats.

BRIAN  
Crazy bastard.

TOMMY  
Whatever. It's his ass--

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

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

ALL THREE OF THEM  
Running water!

They race out of there.

INT. A/V ROOM - DAY

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

PEE WEE  
Yes!

TOMMY  
That's what I'm talking about!

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

PEE WEE  
I am!

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

INT. GIRLS' SHOWER - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

As the girls lather up,

WENDY  
So how was he?

KATIE

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

WENDY

Not like a certain high school boy.

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

INT. A/V ROOM - DAY

Brian looks embarrassed.

MEAT

Dude, that shit doesn't mean anything.

ON THE MONITOR:

HIROMI

Meat asked me to Pee Wee's party.

KATIE

He did?

WENDY

You should totally fuck him.

HIROMI

My father would kill me!

WENDY

Only if he finds out!

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

MEAT

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

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

Suddenly, the image on the monitor goes out!

The guys look at each other panicked.

TOMMY

What happened?

PEE WEE

I think she shorted out the camera.

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

PEE WEE  
No. I'm going in.

BRIAN  
Wait! You can't go in now!

PEE WEE  
I'm not missing this!

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

INT. CRAWL SPACE BEHIND SHOWER - DAY

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

The other guys arrive just behind him.

PEE WEE  
(whispers)  
It's fried.

TOMMY  
(whispers)  
Fuck the camera.

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

INT. GIRLS' SHOWER - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

They're still showering.

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

KATIE  
So did you?

WENDY  
I tried. They were too big!

The girls laugh.

INT. CRAWL SPACE BEHIND SHOWER - DAY

Meat pushes Tommy out of the way.

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

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

BRIAN  
 (whispers)  
 Shut up, Pee Wee.

Brian switches places with Meat and starts looking.

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

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

TOMMY  
 (whispers)  
 Sh!

Tommy switches place with Brian.

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

INT. GIRLS' SHOWER - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

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

INT. CRAWL SPACE BEHIND SHOWER - DAY

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

INT. GIRLS' SHOWER - DAY

Wendy turns her back to the camera and whispers:

WENDY

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

KATIE

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

INT. CRAWL SPACE BEHIND SHOWER - DAY

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

SHOWER

WENDY

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

HIROMI

Sure, Wendy. How's this?

WENDY

Lower. Lower. There.

KATIE

Can I help?

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

The girls, meanwhile, can hardly control their laughter.

WENDY

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

KATIE

Me, too.

HIROMI

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

WENDY

Oh, I'd do more than that.

CRAWL SPACE

Tommy starts undoing his belt.

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

TOMMY  
(whispers)  
You heard what she said!

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

SHOWER

The girls squeal!

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

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

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

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

She's enraged!

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

She rushes over and grabs it!

INTERCUT:

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

TOMMY (cont'd)  
Aaahhh! Let go!

BALBRICKER  
I've got you now, Tommy Turner!

TOMMY  
Help!

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

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

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

BALBRICKER  
You disgusting little pervert!

Back and forth he goes.

TOMMY  
Wait, wait, wait!

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

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

TOMMY  
Oh, God! No, wait! Aaaahhh!

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

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

Behind the wall, Tommy gets up and runs off.

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

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

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

BALBRICKER  
I want that deviant expelled!

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

PRINCIPAL CARTER  
How do you know it was Tommy  
Turner?

BALBRICKER  
I recognize his voice!

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

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

PRINCIPAL CARTER  
Still. We'll need proof.

BALBRICKER  
I've got the proof all over me!

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

PRINCIPAL CARTER  
Yes, I can see that.

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

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

BALBRICKER  
Fine. I'll get one!

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

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

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

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

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

They laugh.

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

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

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

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

ANOTHER KID IN THE HALL  
 Yeah, right.

The kids continue on down the hall.

Miss Honeywell looks at Mrs. Jensen.

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

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

She smiles devilishly.

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cars and drunk teenagers litter the front yard.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

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

MEAT  
 Hey, my eyes are up here, ladies!

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

TOMMY  
I told you!

PEE WEE  
This is awesome.

TOMMY  
Uh oh. Katie alert.

BRIAN  
What? Where?

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

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

Brian just stares at him.

MEAT (cont'd)  
Sorry, my bad.

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

They walk over to Katie and Wesley.

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

Katie rolls her eyes.

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

Brian shakes his gigantic hand.

BRIAN  
It's all good.

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

WESLEY  
Sure, no problem.

Brian glares at Pee Wee.

Meanwhile, Tommy has sidled over to Wendy.

TOMMY  
Was thinking about you last night.

WENDY  
You were?

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

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

TOMMY  
What? Who says I'm into you?

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

TOMMY  
And (b) this is me being real.

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

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

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

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

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

HIROMI  
Great party.

MEAT

Yeah.

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

HIROMI

How do you think you did on the quiz?

MEAT

Uh, pretty good I think.

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

MEAT (cont'd)

Thanks for the all the help, by the way.

HIROMI

Sure. It's no problem at all.

MEAT

Well, still. Thank you.

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

He's in her personal space.

Their eyes meet.

They KISS!

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

In between making out:

MEAT (cont'd)

We can't do this.

HIROMI

We can't?

MEAT

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

HIROMI

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

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

HIROMI  
Shut up and kiss me.

But he doesn't. He stops.

HIROMI (cont'd)  
What's wrong?

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

HIROMI (cont'd)  
What's wrong?

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

She just smiles.

HIROMI  
Let me worry about that. All right?

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

MEAT  
All right...

She kisses him and the making out resumes.

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

Then she reaches down and starts grabbing his dick.

Still making out:

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

HIROMI  
Take it out.

MEAT  
Right here?

HIROMI  
I want to see it.

She gets down on her knees!

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

He whips it out.

SLAP!

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

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

MEAT

Holy fuck!

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

MEAT (cont'd)

Are you okay? Wake up. Come on.

(shouting)

Can I get a little help in here?

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

WENDY

What happened?

MEAT

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

Wendy helps Meat lift Hiromi up.

WENDY

I'll take her home.

TOMMY

You need company for the ride?

WENDY

Yeah, okay.

They carry Hiromi away. Meat looks really depressed.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

PEE WEE

Too bright for you?

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

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

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

Pee Wee sits back down.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She laughs.

BLIND GIRL  
Thanks. You sound really cute,  
Eddie.

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

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

PEE WEE  
Uh, yeah, sure. Why not?

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

BLIND GIRL

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

She sits back.

BLIND GIRL (cont'd)

They're D cups, by the way.

PEE WEE

What? How did you know--?

BLIND GIRL

Kiss me!

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

Suddenly, the blind girl freezes.

BLIND GIRL (cont'd)

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

PEE WEE

Excuse me?

BLIND GIRL

Don't tell me that's your dick!

PEE WEE

Um...

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

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

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

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

MRS. MORRIS

(on the machine)

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

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

PEE WEE

Hey! That was a private message!

Kids are laughing at him. Brian comes over.

BRIAN

Hey, let's do a shot, man.

PEE WEE

I'll drink to that.

Brian pours them shots and they down them.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

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

BRIAN

You sure you want to go through with it?

PEE WEE

Is that a trick question?

BRIAN

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

He pours another round of shots.

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

BRIAN  
 Yeah, but I didn't mean it!

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

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

PEE WEE  
 Sweet.

BRIAN  
 (shouting)  
 We are going to get laid!

EXT. HIROMI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

HIROMI  
 So big. So big.

WENDY  
 Get it together, will you?

HIROMI  
 Yeah, thanks.

They sit her down on the porch.

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

She shakes her head yes.

WENDY  
 You going to be okay?

She shakes her head yes again.

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

And they take off back to Wendy's car.

HIROMI

So big.

INT. WENDY'S CAR - NIGHT

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

TOMMY

What?

WENDY

That was really nice of you.

TOMMY

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

WENDY

Kind of.

He laughs.

WENDY (cont'd)

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

TOMMY

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

She laughs.

TOMMY (cont'd)

So what happened to all your college boyfriends tonight?

WENDY

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

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

WENDY (cont'd)

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

Tommy looks at her.

TOMMY  
He sounds like an idiot.

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

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

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

She downs a shot.

AMBER  
I don't understand this game.

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

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

BRIAN  
And how fucked up we can get you.

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

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

Brian chokes on his drink.

BRIAN  
Yeah, sure. Of course I have.

Amber takes his hand.

AMBER  
Come on.

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

Katie kisses Wesley and they start to make out.

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

BRIAN

Let's go to the master bedroom.

They go off.

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

LYDIA

So... can I see your bedroom?

PEE WEE

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

He sees the look on her face.

PEE WEE (cont'd)

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

She takes his hand.

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

TOMMY

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

MEAT

Hiromi didn't pass out.

WENDY

What do you mean? We saw her--

MEAT

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

Wendy covers her mouth to stifle a laugh.

TOMMY

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

MEAT

It was an accident!

WENDY

You coldcocked her.

She bursts out laughing. Tommy nudges her to stop.

MEAT

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

Wendy puts her hand on Meat's shoulder.

WENDY

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

MEAT

Yeah, okay.

TOMMY

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

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

Then:

MISS HONEYWELL (O.S.)

Happy Birthday, Anthony.

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

MEAT

Miss Honeywell?

MISS HONEYWELL

Well? May I come in?

MEAT

Yeah, sure. Of course.

He stands up and takes her outstretched hand.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Meat pours a glass of vodka for Miss Honeywell.

MISS HONEYWELL

Cheers.

She drinks it and Meat gulps down his beer.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)

So, no date tonight for the  
birthday boy?

MEAT

She had to leave early.

MISS HONEYWELL

Well, good news for me.

MEAT

Miss Honeywell--

MISS HONEYWELL

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

MEAT

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

MISS HONEYWELL

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

Meat is intrigued.

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BRIAN  
Hello? Ladies?

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

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

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Meanwhile, Pee Wee is showing Lydia around his room.

PEE WEE  
And this is where I do my homework.

Lydia takes Pee Wee's hand.

LYDIA  
Do you want to kiss me?

PEE WEE  
Uh, yeah, sure.

She sticks her tongue down his throat.

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

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

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

MEAT  
Yeah, okay.

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

He breathes along with her.

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

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

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

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

MEAT  
Miss Honeywell.

MISS HONEYWELL  
Ooooooohhhhh. Ooooooohhhh.

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

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)  
Ooooooohhhhh! Ooooooohhhh!

MEAT  
Miss Honeywell?

MISS HONEYWELL  
Don't stop!

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

MISS HONEYWELL (cont'd)  
Ooooooohhhhh! Ooooooohhhh!

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

MISS HONEYWELL (O.S.)  
Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

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

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

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

MEAT  
This isn't right.

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

He starts getting dressed.

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

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

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

Meat turns back to her.

MEAT  
Have you tried a donkey?

And he takes off.

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lydia is straddling Pee Wee.

LYDIA  
Do you want me?

Pee Wee shakes his head yes enthusiastically.

Lydia smiles and pulls off her top.

She undoes her bra.

Then passes out on him!

Pee Wee isn't sure what just happened.

PEE WEE

Hello?

He gently slaps her. No response.

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

PEE WEE (cont'd)

Oh, shit.

He races out of the room.

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

Pee Wee runs into Meat in the hallway.

PEE WEE

Where's Brian?

MEAT

What's wrong?

PEE WEE

I think I killed this girl!

He races into the master bedroom.

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

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

Pee Wee wakes him up.

PEE WEE

Dude, I need help!

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

MEAT

Did you have sex with her?

PEE WEE

No. Do you think I still can?

BRIAN

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

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

MEAT  
What did you say?

PEE WEE  
What do you think I said?

Just then, Tommy comes in.

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

BRIAN  
Pee Wee's girl passed out.

TOMMY  
And...?

MEAT  
We're exploring the ethical issues  
involved.

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

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

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

Pee Wee looks at Brian.

BRIAN  
Yeah, actually I did hear that.

PEE WEE  
Really?

Meat shrugs. He's got no idea.

TOMMY  
Have fun.

The three guys leave Pee Wee alone with her.

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

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

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

LYDIA

What the fuck are you doing?!?

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

PEE WEE

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

LYDIA

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

She puts her top on and storms out of there.

Frustrated, Pee Wee gets dressed as well and exits.

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

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

PEE WEE

It was a medic alert bracelet.

TOMMY

Yeah, we know.

Pee Wee gives them the evil eye.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The place is trashed. The guys sit around depressed.

MEAT

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

TOMMY

Are you kidding? Miss Honeywell is  
hot as hell.

PEE WEE

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

BRIAN

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

Tommy just looks at him unsympathetically.

TOMMY

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

BRIAN

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

TOMMY

You didn't have to listen to me.

MEAT

Brian, if you love her, tell her.

BRIAN

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

He gets up and heads out.

EXT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - NIGHT

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

BRIAN

Katie! Katie!

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

BRIAN (cont'd)

Fuck.

He picks up another rock.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BRIAN  
I love her, man.

The Lineman shakes his head.

GIANT LINEMAN  
Goddamn it.

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

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

Brian rushes inside.

INT. ZETA PSI HOUSE - NIGHT

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

BRIAN  
Katie! Katie, goddamn it!

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

Brian opens one door.

Inside are two big dudes making out.

BRIAN  
Sorry.

He closes the door.

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

KATIE  
Brian, what are you doing here?

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

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

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

BRIAN  
Please come with me. I love you.

She flinches.

KATIE  
You do?

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

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

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

WESLEY  
Katie?

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

KATIE

(to Wesley)

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

Brian breaks out in a big smile.

KATIE (cont'd)

I'll go get my stuff.

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

WESLEY

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

Brian smiles sheepishly.

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

The guys come running outside.

Tim staggers out of his car.

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

BRIAN

You crazy motherfucker!

Meat goes to help him walk.

PEE WEE

You went back to Porky's?

TIM

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

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

EXT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - LATER

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

KARL

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

But Tim is in no mood to talk about it.

BRIAN

Maybe we can get the local  
authorities involved.

TOMMY

Yeah, that worked really well last  
time.

KARL

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

MEAT

We're right behind you, man.

PEE WEE

Let's do it!

Katie speaks up.

KATIE

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

All the guys gather around to listen.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

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

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

A car pulls into the crowded parking lot.

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

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

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Meat is working under a police car with some tools.

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

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

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

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

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

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

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

The guys regroup back at the minivan.

KATIE

What happened? How did it go?

MEAT

Alpha team, good to go.

BRIAN

Bravo team, ready.

TOMMY

Charlie team, all set.

TIM

Delta team, all systems go.

PEE WEE

What's "E"?

MEAT

Echo.

PEE WEE

Echo team, fuckin' A.

He holds up a device with a red blinking light.

TIM

All right, let's fill 'er up.

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

KATIE

Now what?

TIM

Now, we wait...

EXT. PORKY'S - LATER

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

TIM

All right. Let's do this.

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

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

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

PORKY

Good take tonight. Good work everybody.

Suddenly, the lights go BLACK.

PORKY (cont'd)

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

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

BRIAN

I can't believe that worked!

TIM

All right. Show time.

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

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

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

TIM

We want Porky.

The bartender squints in the light.

BARTENDER  
Who the fuck are you?!?

TIM  
I'm an American, motherfucker.

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

They charge into the bar and soak Porky in piss!

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

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

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

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

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

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

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

TIM  
Sorry, that privilege belongs to  
you.

And with that, Katie HONKS the horn!

Behind Porky's two headlights come on.

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

She guns the engine!

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

The tow truck starts to move...

The rear wheels spin in the mud...

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

Katie steps on the gas on the minivan.

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

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

PORKY  
Motherfucker!

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

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

He sees the minivan.

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

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Porky and his men are swimming in mud and shit.

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

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

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

TOMMY  
Gun it!

KATIE  
I am!

PEE WEE  
Guys, it's a minivan!

INT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

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

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

The wheels are spinning--

The building is swaying--

It starts to collapse on one side--

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

Porky looks up at his destroyed building, horrified.

The guys cheer!

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

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

Tommy smiles, then races back towards the minivan.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The tow truck zooms by.

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

EXT. PORKY'S - NIGHT

Tommy jumps into the minivan and they peel out.

Porky looks on as his building continues to collapse.

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

PORKY

I want those kids dead. Do you understand me?

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

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

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

OFFICER

No problem with this one, boss.

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

SHERIFF MORALES

Vamos!

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

The car hits the ground with a thud.

Morales looks at the officer who checked under the hood.

SHERIFF MORALES (cont'd)

You know you're fired?

OFFICER

Sí.

Just then, the Escalade pull up and stops.

PORKY

Come on!

Morales jumps into the back.

INT. PORKY'S ESCALADE - NIGHT

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

PORKY

Shoot to kill.

SHERIFF MORALES

But Porky--

PORKY

Shoot. To. Kill.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

Katie drives the van at breakneck speeds down the highway.

TIM

There! Turn there!

KATIE

Where? I don't see anything!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

PEE WEE

They're fucking shooting at us!

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

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

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

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

KATIE  
Holy shit!

She laughs, pumped up on adrenaline.

BRIAN  
I love you, babe!

He kisses her.

INT. PORKY'S ESCALADE - NIGHT

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

SHERIFF MORALES  
Where'd they go?

PORKY  
There!

The Escalade takes a hard right.

INT. TOW TRUCK - NIGHT

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

BORDER GUARD  
This your tow truck?

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

BORDER GUARD  
(impressed)  
I hear that.

He waves her through.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

Katie races the minivan through the barren Mexican desert.

PEE WEE  
They're right behind us!

BLAM! BLAM!

BRIAN  
And shooting.

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

MEAT  
There she is!

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

EXT. MEXICAN DESERT - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

There, holding the flashlight is Hiromi.

HIROMI  
What took you guys so long?

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

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

HIROMI  
You are?

TOMMY  
Come on!

They race into the tunnel.

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

PORKY  
After them!

SHERIFF MORALES  
But Porky--

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

INT. COYOTE TUNNEL - NIGHT

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

MEAT

Don't worry, I'm covering you!

They run!

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

They head towards the light.

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

PORKY

There! The end of the tunnel!

SHERIFF MORALES

Porky, I don't think--

PORKY

I'm not paying you to think, Morales!

Porky and his men head toward the tunnel exit.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

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

BLINDING LIGHTS come on!

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

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

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

KARL

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

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

Porky and his men drop their guns.

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

Karl goes over and takes Porky down, cuffing him.

KARL (cont'd)

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

PORKY

This is not the end. I swear it.

KARL

Shut the fuck up.

An officer takes him away. Karl turns to Morales.

SHERIFF MORALES

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

KARL

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

SHERIFF MORALES

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

KARL

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

He confiscates Morales's pistol from his holster.

KARL (cont'd)

That means you fall under the jurisdiction of Homeland Security.

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

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

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

KARL  
Thank you, sir.

Hiromi jumps into Meat's arms and kisses him.

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

MEAT  
But what about--?

HIROMI  
Just let me take it out this time.

She pulls him away from the crowd.

Meanwhile, Katie is kissing Brian.

KATIE  
Oh, my God, that was so intense.

BRIAN  
I know! Better than sex, right!

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

She pulls Brian away from the crowd in another direction.

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

TOMMY  
Nice work back there.

WENDY  
You, too.

TOMMY  
So should we...?

WENDY  
Yeah, probably.

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

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

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

Balbricker looks smug, holding a piece of paper.

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

TOMMY  
Bitch.

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

MEAT  
You can't do that.

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

Suddenly, Mr. Linker speaks up:

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

BALBRICKER  
This filthy little pervert ejaculated on me!

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

(MORE)

MR. LINKER(cont'd)

That hole in the shower is much too small for him to reach down with his hand--

BALBRICKER

Oh, he didn't grab it, I did!

The men look at each other.

MR. LINKER

Wait. You touched a student's penis?

PRINCIPAL CARTER

You touched him? I thought he just jerked off on you.

BALBRICKER

Well, yes. I had to or he'd have gotten away--

MR. LINKER

Ms. Balbricker, Tommy Turner is only seventeen years old.

VICE-PRINCIPAL NUÑEZ

Should I be calling the police?

BALBRICKER

No, wait!

MR. LINKER

Maybe Ms. Balbricker would be willing in her infinite compassion to just forget about this whole thing.

Balbricker grits her teeth.

BALBRICKER

Yes, I think that would be appropriate given the circumstances.

PRINCIPAL CARTER

Great, then I will consider this matter settled.

He closes his manila folder and Balbricker starts to walk out, seething.

TOMMY

Are we still on tonight for Dogs in the Bath tub?

She turns to him, ready to rip his head off, then stops herself, and just exits.

The guys all laugh their asses off.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The guys slap Mr. Linker on the back as they walk down the hallway.

TOMMY

Thanks for the save, Mr. Linker.

MR. LINKER

You can repay me by actually reading Macbeth.

TOMMY

Yeah, okay.

BRIAN

Hey, you seemed to know an awful lot about that hole in the girls' shower.

PEE WEE

Was it there when you went to Angel Beach?

MR. LINKER

Are you kidding me? Who do you think put that hole there in the first place?

He smiles and the guys are all impressed.

EXT. ANGEL BEACH HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The guys walk outside.

PEE WEE

So what happened with Hiromi?

MEAT

We kind of did it.

TOMMY

When's the funeral?

MEAT

Ha ha. Actually, I don't know how she did it, but she took it all.

TIM  
 Jesus, must be some kind of clown  
 car down there.

Just then, the guys are joined by the girls.

They naturally pair up, Brian with Katie, Meat with Hiromi,  
 and Tommy with Wendy. The couple go off, leaving Tim and Pee  
 Wee.

PEE WEE  
 I guess that just leaves you and  
 me.

TIM  
 Speak for yourself.

REVEAL coming up the steps is the BLIND GIRL.

PEE WEE  
 Son of a bitch!

TIM  
 Don't get down, man. Your day will  
 come. I promise.

Tim kisses the Blind Girl and they head off.

Pee Wee looks sad.

INT. PEE WEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pee Wee is in his room working the penis pump once again.

Suddenly, a knock on the door.

MRS. MORRIS (O.S.)  
 It's me, honey. I'm coming in in  
 thirty seconds. Plenty of time to  
 clean up...

Pee Wee scrambles to put his stuff away and get dressed.

Finally, the door opens and his mom walks in...

with Renee (the beautiful high-priced escort)!

MRS. MORRIS (cont'd)  
 You have a visitor.

Pee Wee looks confused.

MRS. MORRIS (cont'd)  
She said she's a friend of yours  
from school...?

RENEE  
That's right... Renee...

PEE WEE  
Oh, right. Of course. I'm tutoring  
her in French. Come in, Renee. Come  
in.

Mom eyes him suspiciously, but leaves anyway.

Pee Wee can't believe it.

PEE WEE (cont'd)  
What are you doing here?!?

Renee starts undressing.

RENEE  
You saved my life the other night  
and I always repay my debts. This  
one is on the house.

CLOSE ON Pee Wee's psyched face.

INT. PEE WEE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Pee Wee's mom calmly cooks dinner over the sound of fucking  
coming from upstairs.

PEE WEE (O.S.)  
I'm getting laid!

She smiles.

FADE OUT:

THE END