

DO OR DIE MEDIA

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A sleeping body on a bed is under the covers. Snoring.

**BAM!** PETER (late 20s, optimistic to a fault) slams through the bedroom door.

PETER  
Rise and shine ya piece of shit!

JASON (late 20s, stoner realist) grunts.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Bro, get up, we got the job!

JASON  
Hunh?

PETER  
We! Got! The job!

Jason shoots up.

JASON  
Tesla?!

PETER  
Elon fucking Musk.

JASON  
Holy shit, we actually got it?!

PETER  
Mo money, no mo problems! Now come  
on, we gotta email back!

Peter throws the covers off Jason to the other side of the room--He's naked.

JASON  
What the fuck are you doing?!

PETER  
Ah!! What the fuck are you doing?  
Why are you naked?!

JASON  
I was sleeping, you crackhead!

Jason holds his balls, naked on the bed.

PETER  
I'm out.

Peter exits. Jason sighs, and looks around for underwear.

JASON  
Today's gonna be a fuckin' doozy.

2

INT. HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

2

Peter is glued to his laptop screen. Jason walks up.

JASON  
When do we start?

PETER  
Technically... right now?

JASON  
Now?!

PETER  
They want us to send in a video  
audition of us.

JASON  
Audition?! So you lied. We don't  
actually have the job. Fucking  
Peter, I swear--

PETER  
--We have to think like we have it!  
It's intention setting dumbass.

JASON  
Well, why do we have to send in a  
video of us? I'm not a fucking  
actor.

PETER  
They want to get to know the people  
they're giving 3 Million dollars to  
for their outer-space commercial.

JASON  
(stunned)  
Huh. Uh. Mm. 3 MILLION DOLLARS?!

PETER  
That's the budget for the  
commercial. PLUS our \$250K fee.  
Each.

Peter looks like he's going to cry with happiness, Jason's  
mouth is open.

JASON

You think we'll get a lot of hate for working with Elon? I know my mom isn't gonna like it...

PETER

Well she can wipe her tears with hundred dollar bills.

JASON

And, you said, what, you said, it's shooting... in Space?!

PETER

Apollo 13 baby.

JASON

Didn't they all die in that movie?

PETER

You're wasting time. (*reading email*) Ok, so they want to see videos from these Production Companies...

JASON

We're on the list?

PETER

Like Brad Pitt at a night club.

JASON

Fuck it, fine, I'll be in the video. I did theater in high school.

PETER

No you didn't.

JASON

Yeah I did, I was a stagehand.

PETER

Again, wasting time! Let's go! I'm gonna grab the bounce from my car.

Peter sprints off. Jason starts to get the shoot ready.

3

EXT. JASON AND PETER'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

3

Peter walks out his front door to his car. He sees MOLLY the neighbor (F, 50s, tough, friendly, crazy, and ex-military).

MOLLY  
Hey Peter-Man!

PETER  
Hey Molly!

Peter keeps walking trying not to pay attention.

MOLLY  
Oh, great news! I ended up getting that cross-bow I was telling you about!

PETER  
Cool, Molly.

Peter grabs the Bounce board from his car.

MOLLY  
Fucker slangs arrows like my Semi-Automatic with a hard on.

PETER  
That's... crazy. Ok, well see ya later.

MOLLY  
All right, I'll be by in a little bit to drop off Rambo.

PETER  
Oh... Fuck. Right. Um, today, is kinda a big day... Is there--

MOLLY  
You reneging, Peter?

PETER  
No, no I'm not.

MOLLY  
Didn't think so, that's not like you. Plus, she loves her gay-bors.  
(Pronounced like "neighbors")

Peter gives a tight smile.

MOLLY (CONT'D)  
I'll give ya cash tonight.

PETER  
Alrighty then.

Molly waves. Peter goes back inside.

4

INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

4

Jason is finishing setting up the green screen.

Peter brings in the Bounce board and sets up his camera.

PETER

Ok, I'm like 3 away, will you do something with your hair?

JASON

What do you want me to do with it?

PETER

I don't fucking know, just make it... better.

JASON

Ok fuck you.

Jason grabs a hat.

PETER

Stand on the mark.

Jason stands in front of the green screen on the mark. Peter rolls the camera.

PETER (CONT'D)

Give me a clap.

Jason claps to sync the sound.

PETER (CONT'D)

What are you going to say?

JASON

Elon, I'll suck your Tesla Space Balls if you give us this job.

PETER

That's a start.

JASON

I'll just say whatever.

PETER

Great. Action.

JASON

Hello Elon. You are awesome and smart. And we are good filmmakers and make good commercials.

PETER  
Jesus.

JASON  
What?!

Peter goes and stands next to Jason.

PETER  
Hello Elon.

JASON  
That's what I said!

PETER  
I'm not finished, shut the fuck up.

Jason scoffs.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Hello Elon, Tesla, and the Space-X executives. Thank you for this opportunity. We here at Do Or Die Media, would be honored to take on this new venture. We are experienced and ready for the job. I think we'd be perfect--

**DING!** Peter's phone sounds.

JASON  
Wooooowwww.

PETER  
Wait, it's Tesla.

Jason's intrigued. Peter reads the email.

PETER (CONT'D)  
They don't want an audition video anymore.

JASON  
We're out already?

PETER  
They want to do a Skype call.

JASON  
Oh shit! That's way worse. When?

**CUT TO:**

5 INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY

5

The boys are in a frenzy running all over! They grab the computer to set it up for the Skype call, while throwing on suit jackets in their underwear. Peter wears a Steve Jobs turtleneck and jeans.

JASON

Ready?

PETER

Yeah just---

**KNOCK! KNOCK!** at the front door.

JASON

Who's that?!

PETER

It's probably Molly.

JASON

Why the--ahh shit! Rambo.

PETER

Yeah, will you deal with her?

JASON

Ughhhhh, why today?!

6 INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

6

Jason answers the front door.

Molly is at the door, holding a leashed cat, Rambo. She's on the phone talking.

MOLLY

Well of course it smells like pickles, what else--

Molly smiles and whispers to Jason as she is delicately handing over Rambo to him.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

(whispering to Jason)

I'll be back later today.

Jason nods unenthusiastically.



MOLLY (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 And ya gotta really squeeze it  
 hard, like you don't care if it  
 gets hurt.

Molly is handing Jason bags of treats for the cat.

MOLLY (CONT'D)  
 (whispering to Jason)  
 You boys are angels. I say it every  
 day, I owe ya!

JASON  
 Have a good one, Molly.

MOLLY  
 (into phone)  
 Well I told that sea-otter right to  
 his face he was being completely  
 unreasonable.

Molly walks away, Jason and the cat come inside.

7

INT. HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

7

Peter is setting up the computer. The **Skype sound RINGS!** The boys get situated and answer the call.

Up pops the Tesla/Space-X logo, but no video image of anyone on the other end.

The boys are silent. BEAT.

PETER  
 Why can't we see them?

JASON  
 They don't have their camera on.

PETER  
 But, how am I supposed to read my  
 audience?

JASON  
 Shhh... maybe it'll pop up.

PETER  
 How long do we wait?

JASON  
 Fuck I need a drink.

PETER

Wait, is it on right now?

They look at each other silently, Jason nods.

TESLA REP (V.O.)

Hello?

PETER

Hi!

JASON

Hello Tesla!

TESLA REP (V.O.)

We'll make this short. Thanks for taking the time.

JASON

Thank you!

TESLA REP (V.O.)

You're aware of the rate of the commercial, and you're comfortable shooting in the exosphere cosmos?

JASON

Hey I've seen Armageddon.

PETER

Me too!

Silence from Tesla Rep.

JASON

I just mean, um...if some oil drillers can do what they did, we can for sure deliver, ma'am.

BEAT.

Tesla Rep chuckles pleasantly.

TESLA REP (V.O.)

I was always curious about that too! They trained oil drillers, to be astronauts? Why not the other way around?

JASON

Exactly!

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
So tell me about your Production  
Studio there.

PETER  
Well, um, we've got a very  
professional set up, and a lot of  
jobs come in every day, so this  
house is always buzzing with work.

TESLA REP  
It's a house?

JASON  
Um, not--well, kinda, yeah, BUT,  
we've got top of the line equipment  
and tech, Security Cameras  
everywhere. And Peter just got  
hooked up with this new RED Camera.

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
Elon really enjoyed your past  
commercials. You're the Talking  
Donut guys, right?

PETER  
That's us.

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
Love that spot. We feel you'd bring  
a fresh look to the tone we're  
going for in this commercial.

Boys are giddy.

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
I'll send you the paperwork and  
requirements for atmosphere travel  
and clearance forms. There will  
also be a very hefty notebook worth  
of reading. It is space, after all.

PETER  
I love reading.

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
Thanks for this intro chat. My team  
and I will get back to you.

PETER  
It was great meeting you!

JASON  
Yes, thank you!

PETER

And I also took astrology in college, so I know about--

JASON

She hung up.

PETER

Oh. Well... That went... fucking good!

They scream then do super awesome dance moves, gesturing to the computer with the Tesla/Space-X Logo still up.

JASON

Dude. I think we got this.

Peter is absolutely elated.

JASON (CONT'D)

I'm gonna celebrate a little, you down?

Peter gives him a look.

JASON (CONT'D)

Thought so. Biiiiitch.

Jason peaces out.

8

EXT. PATIO BACK YARD - DAY

8

Jason has his feet up, smoking a J, beer in hand. Peter scrolls his phone.

JASON

I'm thinking about getting some uppers tonight.

PETER

What else is new.

JASON

Will you give me a break, we just crushed a meeting for the biggest spot we've ever had!

Peter begrudgingly agrees.

JASON (CONT'D)

You gonna crack one with me?

PETER

It's 10am.

JASON

(mocking)

It's 10am. I'm Peter, I don't drink or do drugs before noon cuz I'm the pope. I'm perfect. I don't steal from homeless people.

No response from Peter, he's looking at his phone intently.

JASON (CONT'D)

Celebrate the wins, we killed it. Why you still stressing?

PETER

I just really want that Tesla spot to come through. I need the money.

JASON

"I" need the money? Bitch, WE need the money.

PETER

Right, WE, that's what I meant.

JASON

Will you do *me* a favor and hit this?

He offers Peter the J. Peter shakes his head. Jason takes a drag.

JASON (CONT'D)

Not gonna lie, it would be sick to finally get some direct-offers and respect in this town. *(BEAT)* And afford this pad.

PETER

I honestly thought the Donut commercial would still be paying out.

JASON

Still?! We've been living off that for the past two years. *(BEAT)* I know we need another big job, but fucking chill.

PETER

How am I supposed to chill?

Jason takes another hit.

JASON

I'm not stupid. I'm just trying not to think about it. I know this Hollywood shit is all gonna end if we don't book something. So let's put it out there, isn't that right? Intension setting or whatever the fuck.

PETER

Look, there's more--

**KNOCK! KNOCK!** at the front door.

PETER (CONT'D)

Molly back already?

JASON

Great, she can take back Rambo. That cat gives me the creeps.

Peter reluctantly gets up, then spies:

RAMBO, staring him down. Peter runs after him.

9

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

9

Peter calls for Rambo on the way to the front door.

PETER

Rambo! Rambo! Where's that fucking feline?

10

INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

10

Peter opens the door. It's not Molly, it's a Girl Scout.

GIRL SCOUT

Hi sir, would you like to support the scouts today by purchasing tasty happiness?

PETER

Oh. Um. No thank you.

GIRL SCOUT

There's a sale!

PETER

Really?

GIRL SCOUT  
Want to hear about the sale?

PETER  
Shoot.

GIRL SCOUT  
3 boxes for \$10. Or 5 boxes for  
\$15.

Peter thinks.

PETER  
Hmm.. Ok. How about... I'll do 6  
for \$12.

GIRL SCOUT  
That's not the deal.

PETER  
I know, I'm negotiating.

GIRL SCOUT  
I don't negotiate.

PETER  
Well do you want to sell some  
cookies?

Girl Scout thinks.

GIRL SCOUT  
How about 7 for \$35.

BEAT.

PETER  
Now we're talking.

Girl Scout gives him 7 boxes as Peter picks out his faves and  
gives her cash.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Ok, thank you, bye.

GIRL SCOUT  
Wait, no tip?

PETER  
I'm sorry?

GIRL SCOUT  
No tip?

PETER

Um... Is that a thing? Why would I give you a tip?

GIRL SCOUT

Cuz everyone else does.

PETER

Well if I did what everyone else did, I wouldn't be going to outer space with Elon Musk.

GIRL SCOUT

Who? Just give me a freaking tip!

PETER

Look, I'm kinda strapped for cash right now and I was asking for a discount, you think someone asking for a deal can afford to tip?

GIRL SCOUT

You need to tip me. Now.

PETER

I just negotiated the hell out of you, so I could save money.

GIRL SCOUT

You're an ass.

Peter raises his eyebrows.

PETER

And you're... not a good girl scout.

The girl scout **KICKS Peter's SHIN** out of nowhere!

PETER (CONT'D)

Ah! Fuck!

In a reflex reaction, he **PUNCHES THE GIRL SCOUT IN THE EYE!**

She screams running off, as Peter holds his shin.

PETER (CONT'D)

Fuck! Fuck.

Jason is on the computer as Peter comes in holding the 7 boxes of cookies.



JASON  
Dude was Rambo giving birth or something?

PETER  
Hunh?

JASON  
That noise.

Jason notices the cookies.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Oh hell yeah!

PETER  
Oh. That was a girl scout, she was screaming. So annoying.

Jason looks blank-faced at Peter like he knew something happened.

PETER (CONT'D)  
I kinda punched her. But she kicked me in the shin! What was I supposed to do?!

JASON  
The fuck?! How about, NOT PUNCH HER?!

**RING RING!** Peter's phone says the caller is TESLA. The boys freak a little and prepare to answer, Peter picks up.

PETER  
Hello?

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
Hi, Peter.

PETER  
Hi.

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
You are selected.

Peter turns to Jason.

PETER  
We got it.

The boys jump up and down silently.

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
You are selected to turn in a spec commercial, that we will consider before bringing you on the project.

JASON  
What are they saying?

PETER  
(into phone)  
You want us to send in a video?

JASON  
What?

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
Precisely. A proof of concept.

JASON  
We had to audition for an audition?! What the fuck is going on?

Peter motions him to be silent.

PETER  
(into phone)  
You got it, can do, when do you need it by?

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
Elon would like all entries turned in by 11:58pm, which is his 2nd daughter's name. So don't forget.

Peter's confused.

PETER  
(into phone)  
Ok, so tonight?

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
Tonight. (BEAT) Can you do that?

PETER  
(into phone)  
Yes ma'am.

TESLA REP (V.O.)  
Excellent. Looking forward to the vision you have for this landmark commercial, I'll send you the details.

Tesla Rep hangs up.

PETER  
We're not out yet.

JASON  
Fuuucckkk. Ugh. I need to roll one.

12 INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - DAY

12

They are planning out the spec commercial.

PETER  
Ok, a 1 minute spec, with Voice  
Over, B-Roll, Stock Footage--

JASON  
And I'll add that new Teal and  
Orange Lut-Package that will look  
sick with this.

PETER  
Small cast, maybe 2 tops. Have one  
do a voice-over. Then an  
approachable, good looking actress  
for the host, right?

JASON  
Fuck yeah.

PETER  
Keep it in your pants.

JASON  
I will, geeze.

PETER  
You think Hollywood good looking,  
or like, relatable good looking?

JASON  
It's Elon Musk.

PETER AND JASON  
Hotties.

Peter and Jason get on a casting site.

13 INT. HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

13

Jason and Peter call different actresses from a casting site  
to come in and audition.

14 INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - DAY

14

Actresses are coming in, reading the commercial script.

1 by 1, they stand in front of the green screen, as the boys sit back with clipboards.

The boys nod to each other on good ones, and cringe at bad auditions.

A Theatre Actress (late 20s, try-hard) is giving it her all.

THEATRE ACTRESS

"...And when the horizon comes up,  
that's when we'll know."

PETER

Ok! That was, great, um, can you do  
it without the tears?

THEATRE ACTRESS

(wiping her eyes)

Totally. I'm just trying to bring  
actor choices. I can do something  
else? Make it a drama, comedy, film  
noir, burlesque.

She does a theatre-actress type gesture.

JASON

We've seen enough, thank you.

THEATRE ACTRESS

Great! And it said you're filming,  
today, right?

JASON

Right.

THEATRE ACTRESS

So I should stick around?

JASON

No, not necessary, we'll call you.

THEATRE ACTRESS

Thank you so much.

She starts to gather her things.

THEATRE ACTRESS (CONT'D)

This role... this one speaks to me.

Awkward BEAT.

THEATRE ACTRESS (CONT'D)  
And I'm not just saying that.

They nod. She walks out the Production Studio Door.

15 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 15

Theatre Actress passes STEPHANIE (late 20s, veteran actress, casual attitude but also professional).

THEATRE ACTRESS  
FYI, the script sucks.

Stephanie's facial reaction: Oookkaayyyy... She enters.

16 INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - CONTINUOUS 16

PETER  
Hi, thanks for coming in.

STEPHANIE  
No problem, just on the mark there?

PETER  
Yeah, that'd be great.

Jason curiously studies her and Peter is into her, smiling.

STEPHANIE  
You want just a normal slate, and then I can go into it?

PETER  
Yeah. Exactly.

Stephanie looks at Jason suspiciously, shakes it off, slates and reads the Tesla monologue, Peter is infatuated.

STEPHANIE  
"...And together, we can create a better world."

PETER  
That was... wow. Great.

STEPHANIE  
Thanks. Break a leg with the rest of casting.

Stephanie lets herself out.

Peter looks at Jason.

PETER  
I think we found her.

JASON  
I'm not sure.

PETER  
Not sure?! Are you deaf and blind!?

Jason thinks.

JASON  
Ok, maybe for the One-Liner.

PETER  
Como-da-eesay what? You saw the  
other girls, right?

JASON  
Yeah I fucking did, and I think we  
can keep looking.

PETER  
1, we don't have time to keep  
looking. 2, she nailed it.

JASON  
I think you just want to nail her.

PETER  
Oh clever, dipshit, but NO.

JASON  
You haven't fucked in years, and  
NOW your boner kicks in?!

PETER  
I--My boner--Listen fuckhead, we  
have to make this decision.

JASON  
She's good for the one-liner. Have  
her in and out.

PETER  
We've got like 10 hours to finish  
this, why are you being so weird  
about...

Peter looks at his clipboard.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Stephanie Claire Batista.

JASON  
I'm not! Fine. Rock Paper Scissors.

PETER  
I always lose at Ro-Sham-bo.

JASON  
Final offer.

PETER  
You're gonna ruin this spec for us.

Jason puts out his hands for R, P, S.

JASON  
Rock! Paper! Scissors!

Peter for the first time, WINS!

PETER AND JASON  
What the fuck?!

Jason is pissed. Peter is smug.

**KNOCK** at the Production Studio door. Theatre Actress pokes her head back in.

THEATRE ACTRESS  
Oop! Sorry, silly me, I forgot my bracelet.

Theatre Actress takes her time and walks to the other side of the room and grabs her bracelet. Awkward silence.

THEATRE ACTRESS (CONT'D)  
Oh, and I just heard, you might need someone for the One-Liner?

PETER  
Where did you hear that?

THEATRE ACTRESS  
Oh, all the girls out there were talking about it.

JASON  
Unh-hunh... Miss, I think you need to leave.

THEATRE ACTRESS  
You got it, and then I'll be back!

PETER AND JASON  
No! We--

She closes the door.

PETER  
I'm gonna call Stephanie.

They both get up.

17 INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY - LATER

17

Peter and Stephanie talk about the Spec Commercial. Peter works between his computer and also organizing cords. Stephanie has a script in her hand.

PETER  
It's due tonight, it'll be a quick shoot.

STEPHANIE  
Sounds fun.

PETER  
Cookie?

Peter offers a Girl Scout cookie. She takes one. They both munch on cookies and work.

PETER (CONT'D)  
How long you been doing the acting thing?

STEPHANIE  
Mmm... I just hit 9 years in LA.

PETER  
About the same, 10. Wow, 9 years acting.

STEPHANIE  
I'm a masochist. And probably crazy.

PETER  
Ya know I think you have to be crazy to be successful here. Like it's the only industry in the world where if you're completely looney-bins, it actually helps.

STEPHANIE  
Yes, that, and four other things.

PETER  
Four specifically?



STEPHANIE

You either need Money, you were a Child Star, good old fashioned Nepotism, or the newest edition, millions of followers. Talent-Shamlent.

PETER

Sounds about the same for Behind The Camera too. I'm 0 for 4.

STEPHANIE

Yeaup, either keep grinding or quit. Do or Die right?

Stephanie smirks. Peter likes the nod to his production company name. They eat more cookies, Peter still is organizing equipment for the shoot.

PETER

You ever thought about quitting?

STEPHANIE

I've cancelled and renewed my Actors Access account about 15 times. What about you?

PETER

I don't have Actors Access. *(BEAT)* To be honest, I gave it a real thought for the first time recently. Kinda starting to think I might be in over my head.

STEPHANIE

I feel that.

PETER

God, I need this commercial to happen.

STEPHANIE

Yeah, me too, why do you think I auditioned? *(BEAT)* \$100 is great for the day, thank you. But that Deferred Payment if Tesla says yes... wowee.

She finishes a cookie.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

I could use it. Got three parking tickets last month. Street-sweeping gets me every time.

Peter's amused. Stephanie wipes away crumbs and holds out her hand for a shake.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
 (playful)  
 I won't quit, if you won't.

Peter extends his arm and shakes her hand.

**KNOCK! KNOCK!** at the front door.

PETER  
 Uhh.. Shit hold on. Let me go see  
 who that is.

18

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

18

Jason and Peter are looking out the window, watching 2 COPS, the Girl Scout, and her MOM (30s-40s, typical Karen-Type) waiting at the front door.

PETER  
 That piece of shit Girl Scout. What  
 do I do??

JASON  
 You fucking idiot Peter.

PETER  
 What?!

JASON  
 You hit a kid! That's like child  
 abuse. You're like a pedophile,  
 you're gonna have to introduce  
 yourself to the whole neighborhood.

PETER  
 (actually considering it)  
 Shut the fuck up man, that's not  
 funny. Am I?

STEPHANIE walks in.

STEPHANIE  
 Everything ok?

PETER  
 Yeah, hi.

**KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!** at the front door.

JASON  
Can you... just wait in the Studio?

STEPHANIE  
Yeah... sure.

Peter and Jason walk her back to the studio, assuring her everything is all right. They shut the door behind her.

JASON  
Ok, I've got an idea. Give me a few minutes, stall the cops.

Jason sprints off.

PETER  
Oh, come on! What--

Peter looks at the front door, breathes, and opens it.

19

INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

19

PETER  
Oh! What's this? Hello Officer.

COP  
Good afternoon, I'm responding to a possible violent confrontation this child had earlier.

PETER  
Oh my, that's terrible, I--

GIRL SCOUT  
--That's him! That's the guy that sucker-punched me!

PETER  
Whoah! Whoah!

GIRL SCOUT  
He supports violence against children!

PETER  
Those are big words, little girl, and also a non-truth.

Girl Scout Mom steps forward.

MOM  
You son of a bitch!

Peter is frightened. Cop holds her back.

COP  
Ma'am, please. (BEAT) Did you assault this child?

PETER  
What?! How can you even ask such a thing? I love Girl Scout cookies.

MOM  
I'll bet you do, you sick fuck!

Peter is wide-eyed.

MOM (CONT'D)  
I wish I would have came here alone so I could bend you over and spank that ballsack blue.

COP  
Ok, ma'am you're threatening this gentleman, you're going to have to calm down. (BEAT) Sir, did you assault this child?

PETER  
No! Not at all, we had a pleasant exchange. Wow--that's a real shiner.

Peter is taken aback by the large black eye on the kid.

**CUT TO:**

20 INT. HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 20

Jason is eating Girl Scout cookies in a frenzy while aggressively editing something on the computer.

**CUT BACK TO:**

21 INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 21

COP  
This is a very serious offense.

PETER  
I believe it, look at that thing.

GIRL SCOUT  
Are you gonna arrest him or what?

COP  
I'm conducting an investigation.  
Please.

MOM  
Am I going to have to take this  
into my own hands? Because I will  
RAIN HELL FIRE DOWN ON YOU!

COP  
Ok Ma'am. Stand back. Way back. To  
the street. José can you grab her?

José the Cop grabs Mom and Girl Scout, they reluctantly go  
and stand back.

COP (CONT'D)  
Sir, it's her word against yours,  
but she's got visible evidence  
there was an assault, and she's  
identified you as the assailant.

PETER  
I swear, I would NEVER hit a child,  
what a monster, whoever did this!  
I'll go help you look for them! I  
have a drone!

Cop takes this in.

COP  
Well I'm gonna have to ask you to  
come to the station.

Peter turns white.

**CUT TO:**

22 INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - CONTINUOUS 22

Stephanie is reading her lines for the commercial, calmly.  
Talking about subtext of the words, and other acting  
exercises.

**CUT BACK TO:**

23 INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 23

PETER  
Um, police sir, there's this space  
commercial that I have to do and--

Just then JASON runs up!

JASON  
What's the problem officer?

COP  
(to Peter)  
Let's go.

PETER  
Hold on, I didn't hit that girl!

JASON  
You talking about the Girl Scout? I mean, we have security footage, we can just watch that?

Cop is intrigued, and looks up and sees the Security Camera above the front porch.

COP  
That works?

JASON  
Of course.

COP  
Let me see.

Jason pulls out his cell phone and presses play.

The footage shows Peter talking to the Girl Scout. Peter is nervous, looking at the Cop then to Jason. They continue to watch the Girl Scout in the video, but no punch from Peter!

COP (CONT'D)  
Sorry to have wasted your time.

Cop goes to leave. Peter can't believe it.

COP (CONT'D)  
Oh. And one more thing.

Boys are on pins and needles.

Cop rips an EVICTION NOTICE off the door and holds it up.

Peter snatches it from the Cop.

PETER  
Oh! Thank you, yeah, that's not ours.

JASON  
Ok bye! Thank you!

Cop doesn't want to deal with them so he heads out. They slowly shut the door as they say their goodbyes.

PETER  
Dude, that security footage! You masked-out the punch?

JASON  
I love After Effects.

They hear Mom screaming from a distance.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Now stop hitting kids, I don't think Elon would be very pleased if you punched 11:58pm and X-AE-A12 in the face.

PETER  
It's Ex-ASH-Xii.

JASON  
Hey guess what? Stop wasting time, let's finish this damn commercial.

They run off.

24 INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - DAY

24

Peter and Stephanie are filming for the spec commercial. Stephanie is reading her lines. Peter is getting different shots of her with a camera.

Peter shows where to put her hands next to the green screen because the commercial will have a flying Tesla.

They laugh about her pointing where the CGI will be. Their hands are touching, they share a look and a moment.

--JUST THEN **JASON SLAMS THE DOOR OPEN.**

Stephanie jumps back. Jason looks awkward. It's weird.

JASON  
You guys almost done? I need the next sequence, and we need to pick someone for the One-Liner.

PETER  
Can't you just do it, it's a line.

JASON  
I don't want to do it! Once again,  
I'm not a fucking actor!--

**RING RING RING!** Jason's phone rings.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Emilio.

PETER  
Put it on speaker, maybe the other  
gig came through.

JASON  
Yo man.

EMILIO (V.O.)  
Dude, last night was crazy! That  
chick was doing lines off your...  
asshole!

JASON  
Yo! Yo! You're on speaker, man!

EMILIO (V.O.)  
Ah, Pete there?

JASON  
And an actress.

EMILIO (V.O.)  
She hot?

JASON  
What the fuck do you want man?

EMILIO (V.O.)  
Yo chill! Number 1, I just talked  
to a guy at Central Casting who's  
girlfriend is an assistant at  
Paramount and guess what she said?

Jason rolls his eyes.

EMILIO (V.O.)  
She said she loved your Talking  
Donut commercial! So you guys are  
for sure in, when they start  
accepting submissions!

The boys have heard this before.



EMILIO (V.O.)

And Numero Deuce, trying to make a good impression with these two hunnies tonight, so I'm gonna bring 'em over and--

JASON

--Stop, stop, not happening.

EMILIO (V.O.)

Wait, what, is this Peter talking?

Peter makes a mocking face.

EMILIO (V.O.)

Jason you didn't even let me finish! One of these chicks used to date DiCaprio and the other is Mark Zuckerberg's niece, I shit you not.

JASON

Really?

PETER

No Emilio!

EMILIO (V.O.)

Come on, I need this, it's gonna help blow up my Etsy account!

Peter grabs the phone and hangs up.

PETER

Sorry about that.

STEPHANIE

All good.

PETER

It's not what it sounds like.

STEPHANIE

Sounds like a basic LA convo.

JASON

Yeah, fuckin Hollywood, right?

PETER

Ok, we're seriously running out of time.

JASON

Well hurry up in here.

Jason eyes the two of them and leaves to the office.

PETER  
Yeah, let's finish up.

Peter puts on headphones and records Stephanie's commercial monologue with a sound recorder.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Do that last sentence again.

Jason yells from other room:

JASON (O.S.)  
How much longer man, I need the VO  
for the timing sync!

PETER  
I'm getting it, if you'd shut up!  
We're rolling!

JASON  
It shouldn't be taking that long in  
there!!

PETER  
Rolling-Rolling!

Silence.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Ok, can you do it again?

STEPHANIE  
Sure.

**KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!** at the front door.

PETER  
Holy fuck. (to Jason) Hey Jason?!  
Will you answer that?

JASON (O.S.)  
I got it last time!

PETER  
Will you please get the door?!

JASON (O.S.)  
I'm in the middle of a render!

PETER  
 (to Stephanie)  
 I'm so sorry, we have waters in the  
 office, if you want to go grab one  
 in there?

STEPHANIE  
 Sure.

A frustrated Peter leaves Stephanie, she heads to the office.

25

INT. FRONT DOOR - EVENING

25

Jason and Peter both end up by the front door.

PETER  
 I got it, dick.

JASON  
 I got it. I should just accept I  
 have to do everything around here.

Peter grits his teeth. Jason opens the door. RONNY (M, big, burly, mafia tough guy) answers with VERONICA (F, no nonsense, Secret Agent vibes) behind him.

JASON (CONT'D)  
 Hello, may I help you?

RONNY  
 You the guy with the camera?

Peter's mouth drops.

JASON  
 Um. I own a camera, yes?

RONNY  
 You're Peter?

JASON  
 No. That's Peter.

RONNY  
 You're the guy with the camera.

Peter gulps. Sighs, and accepts his fate.

PETER  
 The Red Camera, yeah.

The Goons step inside pushing Jason out of the way.

RONNY

I don't care if it's red, green, or  
mother fucking periwinkle. We came  
to collect.

JASON

What?

RONNY

Yo, V. Help me out here.

Veronica steps up.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

26

INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - EVENING

26

Jason and Peter are tied-up, the goons stand in the room.

JASON

I fucking hate you.

PETER

It wasn't supposed to be like this.

JASON

Oh, no shit?

VERONICA

--Hey will you two shut your yaps?

The boys are silent.

RONNY

Well it's obvious you don't have  
the 150 Grand. So what are we gonna  
do?

JASON

150 Grand?!

PETER

I'm sorry, I can get it, I ran out  
of time, but I really can get it.  
We're about to make a lot of money.

RONNY

Oh that sounds convincing.

VERONICA

(looking around)

What do you two do? Porn?

PETER  
Commercials.

RONNY  
Business not good? Why did you two  
gay-boys need all that cash?

JASON  
Yeah, you know what, I'd like to  
know too.

Peter looks somber.

PETER  
The Red package.

JASON  
WHAT?! Why in the--You put it all  
in--- but-- So you fucking lied to  
me about your hook up at that  
rental house, where they--

PETER  
--We needed that camera!

JASON  
The fuck?! It's called renting!

PETER  
It would save us money in the long  
run, and YOU SAID we were supposed  
to get big commercials after the  
talking donuts--

JASON  
The talking donuts just got us--

VERONICA  
--SHUT UP! (*BEAT*) Damn.

The boys are silent.

VERONICA (CONT'D)  
You do commercials?

They nod.

VERONICA (CONT'D)  
The one with the donuts talking?

They nod.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

I've seen that. (BEAT) I love that one.

Peter sees hope.

PETER

Well we're supposed to do another really big commercial, and that's how you'll get all your money back, but we gotta do it, like, literally right this second.

RONNY

Well it's not our money. Speaking of, I gotta send the boss a little video of you two.

Just then Peter's phone rings. **RING! RING!**

Ronny looks at Peter's phone on the desk.

RONNY (CONT'D)

Who's Tee-Elsa?

Boys look at each other.

PETER

Oh my God. Please. Sir, can I please have my phone?

RONNY

(mocking in a nerd voice)  
Oh, please sir, my phone. It's my Step-Mommy.

Ronny declines the call.

RONNY (CONT'D)

Ok let's shoot this video for Lenny, he's waiting.

Ronny looks around.

RONNY (CONT'D)

Can I use this tripod?

Peter and Jason look dejected.

JASON

Sure.

Ronny turns on the film lights.

RONNY  
You got a nice set up here.

JASON  
Thanks?

RONNY  
These the Profoto-D2s?

JASON  
Yeeahh... How do you know that?

RONNY  
Ah, I used to be a Key Grip.

Jason and Peter look at each other.

RONNY (CONT'D)  
Yeah, did my time in the industry,  
fucking sucked.

Ronny continues to set up the lights and TriPod.

RONNY (CONT'D)  
Now I'm way less stressed with this  
job. I was the fuckin whipping boy  
of Hollywood, I did it all.

BEAT.

PETER  
You ever do any acting?

RONNY  
Sure did. I did background on The  
Irishmen.

PETER  
No way.

RONNY  
I was "Scary Goon" in Gotti, and I  
got my start doing a one-liner in  
The Sandlot.

PETER  
Sandlot! Wait, you did a one-liner?

RONNY  
(menacing)  
That's what I said.

PETER

Right, sorry. I just... You think you wanna read one line for a commercial?

Ronny looks pissed. Then:

RONNY

Ahh I don't know.

VERONICA

(laughing)

Come on, Ron. Let's see it.

RONNY

Nah, we got a job to do.

VERONICA

Awww look, Tom Cruise is too scared to do his own stunts.

RONNY

Hey shut up! Am not. What's the fucking line?

PETER

"The world is a crazy place. Let's go to space."

RONNY

"The world is a crazy place. Let's go to space."

Peter and Jason are surprised.

PETER

Hey, you wanna press that button there, and then say that again into the mic?

RONNY

The mixboard? Here?

They nod. Ronny presses record and speaks into the mic.

RONNY (CONT'D)

"The world is a crazy place. Let's go to space."

PETER

That, was actually, perfect. Can you do it one more time for safety?



Off Screen: **SMASH! SMASH! SMASH!** What sounds like a car being smashed is heard. The goons are curious, so are the boys.

Ronny and Veronica get serious. They pull their guns.

They smoothly go to the window.

RONNY  
What the fuck--

VERONICA  
Some bitch is smashing my car!

The two run out of the room, leaving the boys just as confused.

**CUT TO:**

27 INT. HOME OFFICE - EVENING - CONTINUOUS 27

Stephanie has headphones in, she's talking to her agent.

STEPHANIE  
Of course I'll do NON-UNION, every single casting is non-union right now! *(BEAT)* Then I'll go Fi-Core!

**CUT BACK TO:**

28 INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - EVENING - CONTINUOUS 28

Peter and Jason are wrestling with their tied hands.

They finally break free.

JASON  
Ok, should we call cops?

PETER  
Call Tesla first!

JASON  
Right.

Peter dials Tesla.

PETER  
Hello? I'm so sorry I missed your call, we are neck deep in the edit and it's going absolutely perfect.

BEAT.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Great. Ok. Thank you.

Peter hangs up.

JASON  
What?

PETER  
Elon moved the deadline up by 2 hours. She said it's part of his research to see if we're living in a simulation.

JASON  
You're killing me, Smalls.

Peter grabs the camera and dashes to the Office.

29 EXT. JASON AND PETER'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 29

Ronny and Veronica go to see what the commotion is.

They see the GIRL SCOUT MOM **swinging a golf club**, smashing Veronica's Car!

VERONICA  
Hey! Hey!

Mom stops, she's breathing heavy.

RONNY  
What the hell are you doing, lady?

MOM  
Oh, don't act like you don't know!

VERONICA  
You better start making sense right now, or it's going to get ugly.

MOM  
It already got ugly when your friend punched my daughter in the face!

RONNY  
Whoah. Friend? There?

Ronny points to the house.

MOM

Yeah. You heard me. And a friend of his, is no friend of mine.

VERONICA

You're mixed up lady. He's not our friend.

Mom is salivating like a dog with rabies.

MOM

You can't get out of this one, you've awoken mama bear.

VERONICA

Mama bear better hibernate.

Veronica and Ronny reveal their guns.

**CUT TO:**

30

INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

30

Peter holds a camera and is sweating profusely, filming Stephanie.

PETER

Ok that's great. Back to one.

Stephanie moves her hands near the green screen.

PETER (CONT'D)

Just a couple more insert shots.

Stephanie notices how sweaty and nervous and weird Peter is being.

STEPHANIE

Everything ok?

PETER

What? Yeah, oh yeah all good. It's hot, right?

STEPHANIE

Not really.

PETER

Oh. Good.

**CUT BACK TO:**

31 EXT. JASON AND PETER'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

31

Ronny and Veronica have their guns out. Mom still holds her golf club.

MOM

Oh, trying to scare me off?

Mom slams her golf club on the hood of the car.

VERONICA

Hey! Quit it!

Veronica and Ronny step forward to Mom.

MOM

Don't come another step!

Mom points her club at them.

VERONICA

Or what?

RONNY

Or what?

Mom slowly calms down, and starts crying.

Shaking their heads, the goons put their guns away.

VERONICA

You're gonna have to pay for this,  
you know that?

Ronny motions to Veronica like, "She's crying, give her a break."

RONNY

Look, it's tough being a parent. We  
think we got it all mapped out.  
Then you catch your kid stealing  
your wife's panties and things get  
weird, I know.

VERONICA

What was that last part?

RONNY

(to Mom)

But we just got to take it day by  
day, right?

Mom nods, sniffles and wipes tears.

Ronny comes up to take the club.

RONNY (CONT'D)  
Give me the golf club.

Mom concedes and nods. THEN--

**SWING! SMACK!** Ronny falls to the ground!

**SWING! SMACK!** Veronica falls to the ground!

In two clean swings, Mom has smacked the two goons dead on the ground. She runs off.

32

INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

32

Jason and Peter are tying themselves back up.

JASON  
You got the inserts?

PETER  
Yeah.

JASON  
Ok we should have enough time to send it off after my next color pass.

PETER  
Hurry, tie this wrist.

They help each other get tied-up again.

The two are breathing heavy, sitting down.

BEAT.

JASON  
Fuck, we didn't call the cops.

BEAT.

No Ronny. No Veronica.

BEAT.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Where the fuck are they?

**CUT TO:**

33

EXT. JASON AND PETER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

33

Peter and Jason are staring at two dead bodies on the front yard/drive way.

PETER

Holy.

JASON

Shit.

**HONK! HONK!** Molly drives up waving.

JASON (CONT'D)

Holy.

PETER

Shit.

JASON

Ok, we gotta call the cops.

PETER

Bro we gotta finish the spec.

JASON

Are you nuts, this is a literal murder! Someone murdered them!

PETER

And someone's gonna have me murdered if we don't pay back the money. This commercial is it.

JASON

What if we don't book it man, what if Tesla says no??

PETER

Then... that's when we're fucked. But we're not fucked now.

JASON

I don't know, this looks pretty fucked.

PETER

I promise we'll call the cops after we finish the edit.

Molly parks her car.

JASON

Fine, go grab that fucking cat.

PETER  
WAIT!

JASON  
What?!

PETER  
Did Ronny sign a waiver form?

JASON  
What?!

PETER  
For his one-liner? A talent  
release!

JASON  
Get the fuck inside.

Peter runs inside.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Hi Miss Molly!

Molly starts walking to him. Jason steers her back towards  
her house.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Hey, you know I haven't seen your  
lawn in a while. Peter's going to  
go grab Rambo.

MOLLY  
Oh, great. Thanks for watching him,  
you know Rambo.

JASON  
Sure do.

MOLLY  
How was he?

JASON  
He was... doing... cat stuff.

MOLLY  
Purrrfect! Ha! I owe you two.  
You're the best.

JASON  
Yup, ok, I'll have Peter bring over  
Rambo asap.

MOLLY

Rock on.

Jason leaves, Molly goes to her house.

34 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

34

Peter is searching.

PETER

Rambo!! Where's that fucking cat?

Jason enters.

JASON

Did you find him?!

PETER

No!

Jason and Peter separate, looking for Rambo.

PETER (CONT'D)

Rambo!! Kitty! Cat!

Peter goes down the hall. Jason to Production Studio.

PETER (CONT'D)

Treats! I'll give you... Whatever  
the fuck you want!

Peter continues looking.

Still searching, Peter enters the Production Studio.

35 INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

35

Jason and Stephanie are standing very close together,  
whispering. They suddenly stop when they see Peter enter.

They all freeze.

PETER

Umm.. Everything... Cool?

JASON

Yeah, fine.

PETER

What's going on?



JASON

Nothing.

PETER

Are you sure? What were you two talking about?

JASON

Literally, nothing.

PETER

So you were just breathing on each other?

STEPHANIE

No, sorry, it really was nothing, just like, small talk.

PETER

Okkkkayy... well--

**SLAM!!** Just then EMILIO (M, The Actor/Writer/Gaffer/Director/Photographer/Painter/Artist) slams the Production Studio door open! With Leo's Ex and Zuckerberg's Niece on either side of him.

EMILIO

Door was open bitches! Yo, you guys got a sick party going on, there's 2 dudes passed out in your yard! I'm this close to yanking your chodes for not telling me!

PETER

Emilio! Fucking Chill!

EMILIO

Yo--

PETER

--We've got like 1 hour to finish the biggest job our lives and you're not gonna stop that.

JASON

Yeah man, can you go chill out back and let us finish this?

EMILIO

Say no more gay-boys, we'll all be out back. You wanna come sweetie?

Stephanie looks at an angry Peter and a bashful Jason.

STEPHANIE

Uhh... fuck it.

36 INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

36

Jason and Peter are at the computer, editing the final touches of the commercial in silence.

They mumble notes to each other.

PETER

Trim a few frames off that first clip.

JASON

I added this dissolve, I think it flows better.

PETER

You gonna tell me what the fuck that was all about?

JASON

What?

PETER

Don't 'what' me.

JASON

I really don't know what you're talking about.

PETER

With Stephanie. You were acting so weird.

JASON

It's nothing man.

PETER

Obviously something. Like what the fuck?

BEAT.

JASON

We had a fling.

PETER

Um... WHAT.

Jason casually grabs some Girl Scout cookies, and continues editing.

JASON

We had a fling a while back.

PETER

So many questions. First, why the hell wouldn't you tell me?

JASON

Cuz I knew you would act like a little bitch, and here you are, acting like a little bitch.

PETER

Oh fuck you!

JASON

No really, I saw you cum in your pants for her. And I know how you get.

PETER

What, cuz I like her?

JASON

You've known her 2 hours!

PETER

2 HOURS?! More like 7!

Jason laughs thinking his friend is ridiculous.

PETER (CONT'D)

How can I trust you bro, ya can't even tell me something simple like that?

JASON

TRUST!? You wanna talk about TRUST? Mother fucker got a walking Italian Mob breaking into our house, cuz you did some shady shit you didn't tell me about.

PETER

I had it under control! And we're gonna get the money back!

JASON

Oh fuck off with that, I can't believe anything you say now.

PETER

Oh and you're some fucking Saint?! You're a lazy, sloppy, druggie who barely holds up any part of this production company.

JASON

Let's think who's actually the irresponsible one, you borrowed 150 grand for a camera!

PETER

That's how much the full package is, you know that!

JASON

Just rent, or get a loan from somewhere else, not the fucking Sopranos!

PETER

With what credit? What collateral? I thought it out, dumbfuck. I was gonna borrow it, and I had 6 months to pay it back and you said we'd easily get more huge commercials, it was in the bag! Then shit went sideways and none of those gigs came through. Not my fault.

JASON

Shit went sideways alright. Just return the camera! Or sell it!

PETER

All that damage from the desert video we did, I can't even get a quarter of what I paid back, and I'd still be in the hole.

JASON

I'm the one in a hole. I don't know anything you're fucking doing.

PETER

I didn't tell you cuz you don't have the foresight to see the big picture, that the camera would raise our production value 10 fold and we'd get bigger clients and--

JASON

You don't think I want bigger clients?!

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)

That I want to have the best  
fucking production house in LA?!  
I'm sick of you and this shitty  
town not taking me seriously.

PETER

Well you should try acting more  
serious then! Like fuck!

JASON

You know what, YOU'RE the one that  
is in debt to some shady loan  
shark. You finish the commercial,  
I'm out.

Jason goes to leave.

PETER

If this commercial doesn't get  
done, there is no house, there is  
no respect from the industry, there  
is no money, no big projects, no  
more DO OR DIE MEDIA, there's no  
more anything!

JASON

Congrats, you've ruined both our  
lives.

PETER

So you're gonna put this on me to  
finish alone? You're not gonna turn  
anything into Tesla? Your name is  
on this too dipshit! Get ready to  
be blacklisted from Hollywood.

Jason steaming mad, thinks.

JASON

I'm gonna go make my own commercial  
and turn it in. And it's gonna be  
better than whatever iMovie crap  
you make.

PETER

Oh yeah, I'm gonna make my own  
commercial! You think I need you?

JASON

You think I need you?!

Jason grabs his laptop and storms out. Peter gets his laptop  
out and starts editing.

37 INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

37

Jason stomps away with his laptop by the front door, when-

**KNOCK! KNOCK!**

Jason looks at the door, he's infuriated and flabbergasted.

Jason flings the door open.

JASON

What?!

THEATRE ACTRESS

Hello, I'm just checking in, doing  
a follow up, a courtesy call-back.  
Is this a good time, are all the  
roles cast?

Jason looks bewildered.

He slams the door shut.

38 EXT. PATIO BACK YARD - NIGHT

38

Jason comes in the back to see Emilio with the two girls in the pool, and Stephanie chilling on the patio furniture.

JASON

I got to do everything myself.

EMILIO

There he is! See ladies, look at  
that walk, he's the next Cube-dick.

JASON

Kubrick. Stanley Kubrick.

EMILIO

Whatever man, you could be 'em all.  
You done with that shit?

JASON

About to be.

Jason sits, opens his laptop and quickly begins working.

The group gets back to talking amongst themselves.

LEO'S EX

I feel like this isn't a "party  
house" like you said. Where's the  
Koi pond?

ZUCKERBERG'S NIECE

Yeah there's just pudding in the fridge and like no furniture, and I'm pretty sure I saw an eviction notice.

EMILIO

These guys are true artists! They jump from place to place, free spirits, landing where they love. (BEAT) Like my Etsy account I was talking to you two about. I feel like if I had some reach, it could land somewhere huge. (BEAT) Will you two take a selfie with me?

The girls look unimpressed.

ZUCKERBERG'S NIECE

Can we get a drink first?

EMILIO

Oh hell yes, we can get a lot more than that, I brought goodies.

39

INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

39

Peter is feverishly working away at the computer.

PETER

Fuck! Where is that overlay?!

STEPHANIE

Knock Knock.

PETER

Oh, hey.

He goes back to working.

STEPHANIE

Hey, I know you're busy, I just wanted to apologize for earlier.

PETER

Oh. No problem.

STEPHANIE

LA is weird man.

PETER

Sure fucking is.

STEPHANIE

For such a big city, it can be very tiny.

Peter nods as he works.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

You guys are working together and living together and friends, I thought for sure you would have already known.

PETER

Yeah, well apparently we don't have a lot of trust in the relationship.

STEPHANIE

Look, we hung out a few times years ago, it really was not a big deal.

PETER

Yeah.

STEPHANIE

I'm hoping you're cool with that? Cuz, like, I thought you and I were having a good time today.

Peter stops working.

PETER

I thought so too. *(BEAT)* I gotta finish this. Like, have to.

Peter goes back to typing and clicking the mouse.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ugh, but he knows all these damn presets...

STEPHANIE

You could go ask him...

PETER

No. No. He's doing his own thing. I can do this.

STEPHANIE

I'm just an actor, but production work seems like a team thing.

No response from Peter.



STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

I've thought about creating some projects. Maybe I should get some people together and give production a try.

PETER

Maybe I should give acting a try, having a team isn't all it's cracked up to be.

STEPHANIE

I don't know, it'd be nice to not take on this fucking rat-race alone.

That hits a chord with both of them.

40

EXT. PATIO BACK YARD - NIGHT

40

Jason is at his computer, trying to edit the commercial.

JASON

Fucking fuck, where's that shot?  
Did he shoot that or not?!

Jason sighs. He sees Emilio and the girls, they look like they're having a good time.

He looks over and the THEATRE ACTRESS is pouring herself a drink. Jason squints, and realizes who it is.

JASON (CONT'D)

Hey?

THEATRE ACTRESS

Hi!

She's happy-go-lucky and walks back towards the group.

ZUCKERBERG'S NIECE

So we can take that campaign, target it properly, and people that engage, we'll re-market it to them with a call to action.

Emilio is nodding quickly, listening intently.

LEO'S EX

And make sure you have a realistic conversion goal. That's important.

Jason looks at his computer, then back at the party.

41 INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

41

Peter is still trying to work on the edit.

PETER

This commercial is like, more than  
just a commercial.

Peter is glued to the screen. Stephanie pauses.

STEPHANIE

I used to think if I didn't get a  
certain acting job, that my career  
was over. Truth is, it's only over  
when you say it is. Not anyone  
else.

PETER

How optimistic of you.

STEPHANIE

We all got to lie to ourselves  
sometimes.

They overhear the fun party going on in the patio.

Peter sighs.

42 EXT. PATIO BACK YARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

42

Jason is playing drinking games with the gang. It's turned  
into a fun little party.

Peter and Stephanie walk out.

PETER

Having fun?

JASON

Whoo! You know it!

PETER

Where's your commercial?

JASON

Where's yours?

Peter notices the Theatre Actress.

PETER

Hey... I know you.

THEATRE ACTRESS  
And I know YOU!

She giggles and does a shot.

JASON  
Smallest town in America.

PETER  
Will you... Just come finish this  
with me?

JASON  
Hmmm...

Jason looks at Leo's Ex, and then talks in a Funny Voice:

JASON (CONT'D)  
Peter wants sloppy, druggie Jason's  
help, should I go do it?

LEO'S EX  
He doesn't look like much fun.

JASON  
And he lied about putting our  
production company in debt!

LEO'S EX  
It's gonna be a No from me, dawg.

JASON  
But if we go to space, we make  
money.

LEO'S EX  
Money's good.

JASON  
But Peter supports violence against  
children.

The group whip their heads to Peter. He looks wide-eyed in  
front of Stephanie.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Nah, he doesn't. But Peter does  
think he's perfect!

BEAT.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Maybe he should say he needs me?

LEO'S EX  
You two are a couple?

JASON  
No, it's an inside joke thing.

LEO'S EX  
Oh, ok.

Jason looks at Peter with a waiting look.

PETER  
Really?

Jason's waiting.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Ugh. I need you.

EMILIO  
GAAAYYYY!

JASON  
What a bitch!

EMILIO  
I'm making both of you come to West  
Hollywood with me next time.

ZUCKERBERG'S NIECE  
You're gay?

EMILIO  
Was that not clear?

PETER  
Ok, will you hurry up Jason?

Jason gets up and goes to Peter for daps. They head in.

43

INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

43

The boys sit down to do the final edits.

JASON  
Fuck, we're cutting this close.

PETER  
Let's just make it really easy,  
we'll take the--

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBTTTTT!** The computer screen goes black.

PETER AND JASON  
What the fuck?

They check the screen again, and it comes back up.

JASON  
Holy fuck, check the Hard Drive.

Peter checks the hard drive.

There's nothing in the files.

PETER AND JASON  
No. No. NO.

JASON  
How could there be no files?!

PETER  
Did something happen with the  
network you set up?!

JASON  
No, all our info is here, Security  
Cameras are all up, and it's  
impossible to hack my system, so  
it's not like--

**DING DONG!** The front doorbell.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Fuck! Who the--

PETER  
--Rambo!

JASON  
Shit! Rambo! Dude, Molly is gonna  
have to wait.

PETER  
But where's that fucking cat?!

JASON  
You care about the cat right now?!

PETER  
I care about cat-sitting being one  
of the only sources of income we  
have! Plus I'm pretty sure she  
wouldn't hesitate to cross-bow us.  
I'm going to go find him and get  
the recovery drive.

JASON

Bro, hurry the fuck up, we got 15 minutes!!!

Peter leaves, Jason checks the computer.

44

INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

44

Peter answers the door. Molly stands at the door, the 2 dead goons are in the lawn behind her.

PETER

Hey Molly, I gotta go pack up Rambo's things, but everything is allllll good.

Peter notices the Goons on the ground.

PETER (CONT'D)

Yikes. (BEAT) Everything good with you?

MOLLY

Well, I was starting to worry, almost violently smashed through your door. Ha!

PETER

Nothing else going on? Nothing weird?

MOLLY

Just that I don't have Rambo back by 9:00pm silly goose.

PETER

Hang tight. Don't turn around. I'll grab him.

MOLLY

You having a party?

PETER

No.

Emilio and the girls can be heard yelling and laughing.

Peter and Molly just stare at each other.

PETER (CONT'D)

Our TV is turned up pretty loud. Be right back.

He shuts the door.

45 INT. CLOSET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 45

Peter is searching through the closet, looking through old computer parts and drives. Calling out for the cat.

PETER

Rambo!

Peter finds the recovery drive.

PETER (CONT'D)

Yes!

**Meow! Meow!** Rambo is in the closet!

PETER (CONT'D)

Double fucking yes! Come here you little pussy!

46 INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT 46

Peter brings the drive over. They plug it in.

PETER

Ok, she's got Rambo, I've got 100 bucks. And we still have time.

JASON

This drive better work.

The computer starts up.

They check the files, they're there!

PETER

FUCK YES! UPLOAD IT!

With lightning speed, Jason clicks and types then PRESSES ENTER.

The boys look at the time stamp. ONE MINUTE TO SPARE. 9:57PM.

They relax. They breathe. They can't believe it.

EMAIL from TESLA pops up: "Thank you for your submission. Our verdict will be sent to you at 6:00AM."

They give each other daps like only old friends can.

47

EXT. PATIO BACK YARD - NIGHT

47

Jason and Peter enter the patio. The group claps for them.

EMILIO  
You done finishing each other off?

JASON  
Yup. We did it.

The girls hoot and holler.

EMILIO  
What's up for the rest of the night?!

PETER  
Let's celebrate.

JASON  
Um. What? Did my ears deceive me?

PETER  
No, I'm serious, let's let loose.  
Now that we've earned it.

JASON  
There you go! Wow! Grew a pair!

PETER  
But I'm starving, I haven't eaten  
all day. Let me eat first.

JASON  
Here's my meal.

Jason holds up a bag of weed.

The group is happy and continue partying.

Peter walks to the table and starts eating some food left out, he devours the cookies and brownies.

STEPHANIE walks out into the patio from inside the house, and sits next to Peter.

STEPHANIE  
Sorry, ran to the bathroom.

PETER  
Oh, all good. I'm glad you stuck  
around.



STEPHANIE  
Of course, I'm here til wrap.

PETER  
Oh shit! Sorry! You're wrapped.  
Like you've been wrapped.

STEPHANIE  
Oh!

Awkward beat.

Peter looks around and grabs 2 shot glasses.

PETER  
Here! Congrats!

STEPHANIE  
Ok, sure. Why not?

PETER  
And this is for you.

He hands her the \$100.

PETER (CONT'D)  
You did great today.

STEPHANIE  
Thanks. You too.

They smile at each other, cheers and take the shots.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
Oof.

PETER  
Ahh!!! That's strong.

Peter chokes a little.

STEPHANIE  
Here, chase it with this.

Steph hands him the chaser.

PETER  
Oh thanks.

He downs the chaser. IT'S ANOTHER SHOT!

PETER (CONT'D)  
(choking)  
AH! UGH! That was not water!

STEPHANIE  
Oh shit, I'm so sorry!

Peter tries to regain composure.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
I'm so sorry, look, I'll do another  
one so we're even.

She pours herself a shot and slams it.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
We good?

Peter smiles.

PETER  
Yeah.

She smiles. They laugh. He goes in for a kiss. They start kissing.

--Emilio interrupts the moment. The group pokes fun at them.

EMILIO  
What?! Pete with a chick? First  
time I've seen him get some! I was  
about to hook you up with my buddy  
Zane, bro, he's fucking handsome,  
and super horny.

PETER  
No thanks.

Stephanie laughs.

Peter and Stephanie get back to kissing. Peter pauses and looks more peaceful than he has in years.

PETER (CONT'D)  
I feel so fucking great.

STEPHANIE  
Me too.

Stephanie looks around. Jason is smoking and flirting with Leo's Ex.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
This is so fucking Hollywood.

They laugh. Peter laughs a little too hard.

EMILIO  
Hey homie, what are you eating over  
there?

PETER  
What?!

Peter's acting loopy.

EMILIO  
What are you eating?

PETER  
Just these desserts.

EMILIO  
Oh. No.

PETER  
What?!

Emilio and the girls laugh. Emilio whispers to Jason.

Jason laughs hysterically.

JASON  
You done fucked up kid!

Peter looks scared.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Welcome to the party!

Peter has eaten tons of Edibles by accident. Like, way too many.

*POV PETER:* Things move slow, hazy. He can't hear very well.

STEPHANIE  
Are you ok?

Peter shakes his head. It's a bad trip.

He starts running and goes into the house.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
Should I go get him?

JASON  
Nah, he needs this.

Stephanie nods, then watches to see if she can see Peter as she cracks a beer.

48 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

48

Peter is stumbling around.

He starts talking to a lamp shade.

PETER

Hello Lamp Elon. I'm the director,  
it's an honor to go to space with  
you. That's one small step for... I  
don't remember the rest.

He reaches out his hand and motions a shake.

49 EXT. PATIO BACK YARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

49

Jason and Leo's Ex and Stephanie are talking.

JASON

Maybe you're good for him. Show  
that it's not all about work.

STEPHANIE

Maybe.

She smiles.

JASON

Get him to start doing drugs to  
even him out.

STEPHANIE

Or just... ya know, explain work-  
life balance. *(BEAT)* I feel like I  
should go get him.

JASON

*(yells to the house)*  
Peter!

STEPHANIE

I don't want to walk-up on him if  
he's having a bad trip though.

JASON

*(yells to the house)*  
We're going to space!

Peter comes stumbling in. He's laughing, dazed.

He points behind him.

PETER

Yo. There's 2 dead guys out there.

Jason's eyes go wide. He remembers about the bodies.

JASON

Oh fuck. Um... He's just having a bad trip.

STEPHANIE

There's not 2 dead guys.

JASON

Yeah, there's not 2 dead guys.

PETER

There's also 2 other guys. They're alive though.

JASON

What?

Just then **2 OTHER GOONS** with guns come into the back yard.

GOON 1

Everybody down!

The group screams, and puts their hands in the air.

GOON 2 pushes Jason and Peter towards the exit, next to Goon 1. GOON 1 points his gun at the group.

Goon 2 then walks Leo's Ex and Stephanie over towards the others to group them up, but out of no where--

STEPHANIE does a kick then grabs Goon 2's arm and flips him on the ground!

GOON 1 (CONT'D)

Hey don't move!

Goon 1 points his gun at her. Stephanie freezes in a fighting stance. Goon 2 is holding his back on the ground.

PETER

Holy shit, you're bad-ass.

STEPHANIE

Stage Combat class.

**BAM! GUN SHOT!**

GOON 3 enters after his gunshot. Stephanie gives up, and complies with the goons and stands with the whole group.

Goon 3 helps Goon 2 up off the ground.

Goon 1 puts pillowcases over Jason and Peter's head.

GOON 3

We have this place bugged. We know  
all your families, we know where  
you live. No cops, or everyone  
dies.

GOON 1

Including these two.

GOON 2

I dare you to try something. I'm  
talking to you, Chuck Norris.

Stephanie's pissed. The goons grab Peter and Jason and leave.

The group's shocked. Goon 2 stays with a gun pointed at them.

50 EXT. JASON AND PETER'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 50

We hear screeching tires of the Goon Vehicle peeling out as  
MOLLY is grabbing something from her car.

She thinks she hears something.

51 INT. LOAN SHARK GARAGE/BASEMENT - NIGHT 51

Peter and Jason get the pillowcases ripped off of their heads  
to reveal LOAN SHARK LENNY (M, 50s+, Authority and Class).

The Loan Shark sits in a chair.

He puffs his cigar and takes a moment before speaking.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

This is so cliché.

Peter and Jason look worried.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)

Two scared bitches tied up. That  
owe me money. And blood on their  
hands.

BEAT. Peter is a little dazed from the drugs.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)

You owe me money? Alright. There's ways to get it back, I don't need to be so involved. I don't like wasting all this time, you realize it's a Tuesday, don't you? My daughter has swim in the morning. (BEAT) But you kill two of my guys? That's when I step in.

The two boys gulp.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)

Two of my guys, do you know how expensive that is? To train them, develop employee rapport, to set up payroll, all that? Two guys. Two. Guys. Well, one female, we're an equal opportunity employer. Two people. Two people, gone. Ya know, there's two of you. (BEAT) Eye for an eye?

PETER

Mr. Loan Shark, sir, if I may?

Lenny thinks. Then motions to go ahead.

JASON

Dude, shut up you're high.

PETER

You're high!

LOAN SHARK LENNY

Somebody talk!

PETER

We didn't kill your guys--people!

Lenny is intrigued.

JASON

No sir, not us.

PETER AND JASON

No, no way.

JASON

It was a Girl Scout Mom.

PETER

Big misunderstanding.

BEAT.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

Ya know, I figured as much. You two don't look like you have the balls to do that.

JASON

Nope, definitely don't have balls for that.

PETER

I have no balls, sir.

JASON

Maybe we have 1 ball between us, but that's it.

PETER

I'm all gooch.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

That's enough.

PETER

Smooth as a bald tire, like a Ken doll.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

HEY!

Lenny paces. They straighten up.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)

But you do have my money, that, I know I'm right about. I believe the loan was made out to a...

Lenny grabs a piece of paper.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)

Peter Barker of "Do Or Die Media".

The two are quiet. Lenny scoffs.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)

Let's hope I don't choose "Die", huh? (BEAT) Which one's Peter?

Peter takes a deep breath and is finally clear headed, sober.

PETER

That's me.



LOAN SHARK LENNY  
You're in deep. 150 Grand isn't  
easy to come by.

PETER  
I... I know sir, I have every  
intention of paying you back. And I  
think I can get it to you quick.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
Why should I believe you?

PETER  
Well, we're going to space.

Blank stare from Lenny.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Tesla is hiring us to film a  
commercial in space.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
You guys do commercials?

PETER AND JASON  
Yeah, we do.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
What kind? Anything I've seen?

JASON  
We did the Talking Donut  
commercial.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
Talking... Donut commercial?

PETER  
Yeah, with the different donut  
characters talking to each other.

JASON  
It played everywhere, for a long  
time, it's like, famous.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
Ahh.. hmm.. Nope, haven't seen it.

JASON  
Of course.

Boys look sunk.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
 Oh! The talking donuts! Yes I love  
 that one! That was you guys?

PETER AND JASON  
 That was us!

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
 Wow. Ok, Ok. So maybe there's  
 something here.

Peter and Jason nod.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)  
 So this space commercial is gonna  
 pay you 150 Grand?

JASON  
 Sure is.

PETER  
 And I can even pay you a little  
 extra for all this hassle.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
 Hmmmm...

Lenny drifts off. Lights up more of his cigar.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)  
 Fucking Hollywood. I used to be in  
 the movie business.

They let him talk.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)  
 I'm SAG you know.

PETER  
 Really?! That's impressive.

JASON  
 Actually, we're thinking about  
 getting into making films.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
 Yeah?

PETER  
 Yeah! And um, we could totally see  
 you in one of ours.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
 What, like a doctor or something?

JASON  
Maybe like a tough Mafia guy?

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
Nah, I couldn't pull that off.

PETER  
You definitely could pull that off.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
Ya think?

The boys nod.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)  
Well, maybe we can come to some sort of agreement. *(BEAT)* You pay me \$200k from your space commercial, and put me in your next movie. 30 days.

JASON  
Done.

PETER  
We're looking for financing for another project too, it's a Noir think-piece about a delivery guy with a heart of gold. So if you know anyone looking to invest--

JASON  
--No, no, we're good on that one.

Jason scolds Peter with a look, WTF?!

Lenny thinks.

LOAN SHARK LENNY  
Ok, so you pay back your loan, we do a movie together, and I'll think about financing your next few films.

The boys absolutely love it. Lenny motions to the Goons.

The goons untie the boys.

JASON  
Wow, I really thought this would go differently. *(BEAT)* Like a lot different.

Peter and Jason shake Lenny's hand.

PETER

Um, quick Q, do you think you can call off that Yao Ming looking guy at my house?

LOAN SHARK LENNY

Ah, Bernie! I almost forgot.

Lenny dials Bernie. Bernie picks up.

LOAN SHARK LENNY (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Ding-a-ling, ba-da-bing. (BEAT)

Yup. (then to Peter) We good?

PETER

Oh um, do you think he could hand the phone to the brown-haired girl?

An unamused, deadpan Lenny stares at Peter.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

(into the phone to Bernie)

Give the phone to the brunette.

Lenny gives Peter the phone.

PETER

Thank you! Thank you, sir! (into the phone) Hello? Stephanie?

52

EXT. PATIO BACK YARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

52

Stephanie is on Goon 2's phone away from the group. Emilio, Leo's Ex, Zuckerberg's Niece, and Theatre Actress are playing charades behind her.

**INTERCUT PHONE CONVO:**

STEPHANIE

What the fuck, Peter?!

PETER

I am so sorry, like so sorry.

STEPHANIE

I don't even--Bernie said you owe money for a.... Camera?? Why do they need guns for that?! What camera is--

PETER

--I promise I'll explain, I just wanted to make sure you're ok. Not that you can't handle yourself, cuz obviously you've got--

STEPHANIE

--Yeah yeah, I'm fine. But you're obviously wrapped up in some filmmaker Breaking Bad shit. FYI, trying to "make it" in Hollywood isn't worth your life, Peter.

Theatre Actress has an outburst behind her.

THEATRE ACTRESS

What?! The Illuminati is totally real!

EMILIO

Conspiracies!

THEATRE ACTRESS

Oh, you think Kim Kardashian got to where she is *without* a secret society?!

Stephanie moves away from the arguing group.

STEPHANIE

Look, I take back what I said earlier. There's way more than 4 ways to make it; Passion, Ambition, Luck, the fucking... ILLUMINATI! (BEAT) And a TEAM, ok?! Hollywood's already stressful enough, without the guns. Screw success and all that, just do what you love doing and know that's enough.

Peter takes that in.

PETER

Jesus. You're *really* bad-ass.

Lenny butts in, points at his watch.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

Alright... Daughter... Swim...

PETER

Shit, I have to go.

STEPHANIE

Ok, but did anything I said  
resonate with you?

PETER

I just said you're bad-ass! So YES  
it did! My character arc is  
complete, I've healed my wound and  
now I know what I need to do, but  
I'll probably fuck it up at the end  
of Act 3 cuz this is an action-  
comedy not Good Will Hunting!

STEPHANIE

You need to get out more.

Lenny snags the phone from Peter.

53

INT. LOAN SHARK GARAGE/BASEMENT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

53

Lenny puts the phone away. Jason shakes his head at Peter.

JASON

You're such a little beeotch.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

Ok, good meeting ya fellas.

PETER

Thanks for letting me use your  
phone.

JASON

Great meeting you too!

PETER

And thank you so much for being  
understanding about everything.  
This business is really hard, it's  
nice to know people like you are  
out here.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

No sweat. I know you gotta be a bit  
nah-capeesho to be in the industry.  
No sane person would do it.

PETER

You get it.

LOAN SHARK LENNY

We wouldn't do it unless we loved  
it, right?

JASON

Exactly!

LOAN SHARK LENNY

We're gonna be doing business  
together for a long time.

**BAM!** Just then MOLLY bursts through the door, with a silencer  
pistol drawn!

She shoots the 2 Goons! **PEW! PEW!**

Then takes aim at Lenny and pulls the trigger! **PEW!**

In a matter of seconds the three are dead on the ground!

MOLLY

Let's bust out my favorite gay-  
bors!

Peter and Jason look shocked.

PETER

No! We-- What?!

JASON

Molly, what in God's--

MOLLY

Let's move!

Molly rushes out.

PETER

What just happened?

The boys look around and then run after her.

54

EXT. TACO TRUCK - SUNRISE

54

Jason and Peter are in line to order. They are exhausted.  
Dead tired.

Molly's behind them, literally dancing to her own beat.

MOLLY

Wow that felt good! You boys feel  
good?!

The boys don't say anything.

MOLLY (CONT'D)  
 Felt like I was back in 'Nam. Ooo!  
 Bam! Bam! Bam! I didn't even have  
 to use my cross-bow.

No response.

MOLLY (CONT'D)  
 Told y'all "I owed ya", didn't I?

They nod.

MOLLY (CONT'D)  
 Didn't I?! Ha! Hey, you think all  
 your friends at the house want some  
 chiquitos?

PETER  
 Which friends?

MOLLY  
 The brunette, the blonde, the  
 beard, the fox and the coke queen.

PETER  
 How did you--

MOLLY  
 I always got an eye on my boys.

PETER  
 Right. Um, yeah they're probably  
 hungry too.

MOLLY  
 I'll pick up some chiquitos!

Jason is at the front of the line and orders.

JASON  
 I'll have the Breakfast Menudo, and  
 a Horchata.

PETER  
 Wait! What time is it?!

He gets out his phone and sees the time click from 5:59AM to  
 6:00AM.

The boys look at each other.

MOLLY  
 It's Oh-Six-Hundred, why?



**DING!** Peter's phone dings.

Peter quickly opens the message, he's intently reading.

His face drops. He closes his eyes. He looks defeated.

Jason is silently waiting for the news.

Peter shakes his head.

Jason can't believe it. They didn't get the gig.

55 EXT. JASON AND PETER'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING 55

Peter and Jason walk to their front door with their heads hung low. Molly walks to her house and yells to the boys.

MOLLY

I'll drop off Rambo later today!  
Rescue Mission Cat-Nanny, complete!

Molly cackles and waves with a burrito in her hand. The boys can't even wave back.

56 INT. HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING - CONTINUOUS 56

Peter and Jason enter the house with the chiquitos. They see the group all passed out on couches. Except Stephanie.

Then they hear some talking in the distance. They toss the chiquitos at the sleeping group and follow the talking.

57 INT. HOME PRODUCTION STUDIO - EARLY MORNING - CONTINUOUS 57

Stephanie has a script in hand, reciting lines.

Peter stops at the doorway and watches peacefully for a brief moment before she notices them.

STEPHANIE

Oh, hey. Sorry I'm still here, I  
have an audition in a few hours and  
have to get these lines down.

Peter smirks softly.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Wait! What time is it?! Did we get  
the Tesla gig?!?!?

They boys are silent. She knows. The room is somber.

PETER

Ya know, you really grind and really try and really do your best, and the world takes a giant shit in your mouth. And you swallow it cuz you think it's good for you. But then you realize it's just shit, and it'll always be shit.

Stephanie and Jason don't know what to say.

PETER (CONT'D)

It makes you just not want to be here. It makes you just want to--

JASON

--Don't say it bro.

STEPHANIE

Yeah, don't say it.

Peter wants to say it.

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

Don't say it, Peter. We never say, Give Up.

The three look at the laptop where the **voice** is coming from. It's a black screen, but they can see an audio icon. WTF?

PETER

Um. Hello, who's this?

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

It's Elon.

BEAT.

PETER

Sorry, we don't know an Elon.

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

Musk! Elon Musk.

JASON

Ahh--HELLO!

PETER

Oh--uhh--HELLO sir! How are you-- what are you--why?

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

You left your Computer Camera on after the video call.

JASON

Oh...

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

So we've been watching this feed,  
plus you've got all those very  
easily hackable Security Cameras.

Jason looks offended.

ELON MUSK (CONT'D)

We've been having a wonderful day  
at the office, watching all the  
shenanigans. I've got popcorn.

The group is stunned.

ELON MUSK (CONT'D)

And Peter, that Girl Scout  
completely ripped you off.

PETER

What? No, I got a great deal!

JASON

Excuse me, Mr. Musk but you saw the  
fucking Mafia pull guns on us and  
you didn't help?!

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

Like I said, Popcorn.

PETER

So you've been spying on us.

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

Oooo--would we use that word? More  
of like, viewing some of the most  
entertaining magic I've ever seen.

JASON

You think today was magic?

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

I couldn't change the channel.

PETER

Well what about the commercial?

ELON MUSK (O.S.)

Oh, right. Yes, you are absolutely  
not right for that. At all. We're  
going to Space, and I wouldn't  
trust you with my goldfish.

Boys don't know what to say.

ELON MUSK (CONT'D)  
 However. We do have a commercial  
 idea we wanted to run past you...  
 Talking Astroids.

PETER  
 What?! Are you serious?

ELON MUSK (O.S.)  
 Serious as rocket science.

JASON  
 Elon... I just... bro. You're the  
 freshest.

PETER  
 You think we can cast our Lead  
 Actress here?

Stephanie perks up.

ELON MUSK (O.S.)  
 That could work, what's your age  
 range, dear?

STEPHANIE  
 Oh! Um, I usually play 25-35.

ELON MUSK (O.S.)  
 Perfect.

PETER  
 Side note, as you're now aware,  
 we're kind of in deep with this  
 house and some loans...

JASON  
 Yeah, what's the pay, Elon?

ELON MUSK (O.S.)  
 I want you to take a look outside.

Boys get curious.

ELON MUSK (CONT'D)  
 There might be resolved Eviction  
 paperwork... some new camera  
 equipment... and a little something  
 extra from me.

Peter and Jason look at each other.

ELON MUSK (CONT'D)

Go on!

The boys and Stephanie run out the door.

58

EXT. FRONT DOOR - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

58

The boys stand shoulder-to-shoulder and look out in awe.

On the deck, there's a *folder labeled, EVICTION CANCELLED*. There's boxes and bags with *Camera Equipment* logos on it. And piled high are 50 boxes of *Girl Scout Cookies*.

They can't believe it. They stand and soak it in. LONG BEAT.

PETER

*(sings softly)*

And I think it's gonna be a long,  
long time...

BEAT. Jason and Stephanie look at him, WTF?

PETER (CONT'D)

'Till touchdown brings me round  
again to find...

Jason and Stephanie smile and join in.

JASON

...I'm not the man they think I am  
at home...

STEPHANIE

Oh no no no...

ALL

I'm a ROCKET MAN! *(Singing Loud)*  
ROCKET MAN! Burning out his fuse up  
here alone!!

A *DRONE shot* moves away from the front porch, as they continue to sing. We see all the new packages that are stacked up. The shot continues to get wider and we see the two dead Goon bodies as well.

CUT TO BLACK as the singing continues and perfectly times up with--

The actual ROCKET MAN track from Elton John.

**BUT AFTER FOUR SECONDS--THE SONG CUTS OFF DRASTICALLY!**

PETER

Nope. Stop the song. We can't  
afford that.

ROLL CREDITS. WITH A ROYALTY FREE SONG.

The famous Donut Commercial plays as credits scroll.

**END.**