

# HORRIBLE BOSSES

Written by

Michael Markowitz

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**FADE IN:**

## **1 INT. NICK'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT 1**

Looking incredibly weary, NICK WATERS, 30's, enters his apartment in his business suit. He stumbles into --

## **2 INT. NICK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 2**

He drops his briefcase, strips off his jacket, loosens his tie and collapses onto the bed like a dead man. PAN OVER TO the alarm clock which reads "1:23 AM."

**MATCH CUT TO:**

## **3 INT. NICK'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING 3**

The alarm clock now reads "4:59 AM." It switches to "5:00" and a BLARING BUZZER goes off. Nick sits up in bed, shuts off the buzzer and painfully forces himself out of bed. He hurries out of the bedroom, passing the saddest, deadest houseplant in history.

## **4 INT. NICK'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER 4**

Nick opens his fridge to reveal a wasteland of moldy leftover containers and crusty condiments. The orange juice container he grabs is empty.

**NICK**

Damn.

He opens the freezer. It contains nothing but multiple boxes of "Jimmy Dean's Breakfast Bowl -- with Bacon!" He pops one in the microwave, then glances over at a framed photo of a slightly younger Nick kissing a smiling OLD WOMAN on the cheek. The frame reads: "I Y Grandma!"

Nick sighs sadly.

**5 INT. NICK'S BATHROOM - MINUTES LATER 5**

Nick sits on the toilet eating his breakfast bowl with a fork. He takes some toilet paper from the roll and wipes his mouth with it.

**6 INT. NICK'S SHOWER - MOMENTS LATER 6**

Nick showers while simultaneously brushing his teeth and shaving. He loses track and brushes his face with the toothbrush.

2.

**7 INT. NICK'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER 7**

Nick hastily grabs work clothes from his messy drawers and closet. Clearly, no laundry has been done in a while.

**8 INT. NICK'S APARTMENT ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER 8**

Nick hurriedly buttons his shirt, tucks it in and begins tying his tie as the elevator reaches the lobby.

**9 INT. NICK'S CAR - SHORT TIME LATER 9**

As he drives to work, he dials a number and transfers it to speakerphone.

**JENNA (V.O.)**

**(GROGGY)**

Hello?

**NICK**

**(CHEERY)**

Hey, Jenna, it's Nick.

**JENNA (V.O.)**

It's five-thirty in the morning, Nick.

**NICK**

Yeah, sorry. This is like the only time I have to make any personal calls. I just wanted to

see if you felt like going out again because I had a great time with you on our last date.

**JENNA (V.O.)**

Our last date was two weeks ago. You haven't called me since.

**NICK**

I know and that's my bad. I've been swamped at work --

**JENNA (V.O.)**

Yeah, I remember. Work was all you talked about when we went out.

**NICK**

Right. Well, I'm up for a promotion which will give me a lot more free time --

**(CONTINUED)**

3.

**9 CONTINUED: 9**

**JENNA (V.O.)**

Listen, I'm actually seeing someone. And even if I weren't, the last thing I need is some career-obsessed guy complaining about work all the time. See you around, Nick.

She hangs up.

**10 EXT. COMMTRONIX INDUSTRIES - SHORT TIME LATER 10**

A soulless four-story building in a drab office park. Nick exits his car and runs full-speed to the entrance.

**11 INT. COMMTRONIX INDUSTRIES LOBBY - CONTINUOUS ACTION 11**

Nick bursts through the doors and looks at his watch. It reads "6:02." He looks up at a security camera with a flashing red light, indicating he is on tape.

**NICK**

Fuck!

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**12 INT. NICK'S CUBICLE - LATER 12**

Nick sits at his desk inputting information from a large PILE of documents into a spreadsheet on his computer. The clock on his computer turns to "8:00 AM."

**HARKEN (O.S.)**

Nick.

Nick jumps, startled. He turns to see his boss, DAVE HARKEN, 40's, standing behind him.

**NICK**

Yes?

**HARKEN**

See you in my office?

**4.**

**13 INT. HARKEN'S OFFICE - CLOSE ON A VIDEOTAPE REPLAY - 13  
MOMENTS LATER**

of the lobby security camera footage on a television. The time code at the bottom of the screen reads "6:02." We see Nick looking up at the camera and silently mouthing the word "Fuck!" The image freezes and we PULL BACK to see Harken holding the remote. Nick stands across from him.

**HARKEN**

Here's my concern, Nick. You're a punctual guy. You understand the importance of getting to work on time. So that leaves me to wonder if there isn't something wrong with the internal clock in our security system. What do you think?

**NICK**

I don't know, Mr. Harken. I might have been a minute late.

**HARKEN**

Two minutes according to this. So either you're a liar -- which I know you're not -- or our system is off by a full minute. And if that's the case, I have no choice

but to dismiss Thomas, our  
longtime security coordinator.

**NICK**

Okay, I might have been two  
minutes late.

There's an uncomfortable beat. Then --

**HARKEN**

So you did lie.

**NICK**

No, I --

Harken picks up the phone.

**NICK**

Who are you calling?

**HARKEN**

Thomas. I'm letting him go.

**(CONTINUED)**

5.

**13 CONTINUED: 13**

**NICK**

Wait! Okay, I guess I lied. But  
I didn't mean to --

**HARKEN**

(hangs up phone)  
Trust is everything in this  
office, my friend. I know you've  
been working your tail off for  
that promotion, but if I can't  
trust you, how can I make you  
Senior VP of Sales?

**NICK**

I understand. You can trust me.

**HARKEN**

Now you sound like my wife.

He glances at a framed photo on his desk.

**14 INSERT - PHOTO 14**

of the hot, bikini-clad MRS. HARKEN, 30's, standing on a beach.

**15 BACK TO SCENE 15**

**HARKEN**

**(IMITATING HER)**

'Trust me, honey.' 'Trust me.'  
Meanwhile, she's making love to every guy in the neighborhood.

**NICK**

**(UNCOMFORTABLE)**

Oh, I'm sure she's... loyal to  
**YOU --**

**HARKEN**

How could you possibly know that?

**NICK**

I don't.

**HARKEN**

Are you making love to my wife,  
Nick?

**NICK**

What?! No!

**(CONTINUED)**

**6.**

**15 CONTINUED: 15**

**HARKEN**

I'm just kidding around. She's  
out of your league. No offense.

**NICK**

None taken.

**HARKEN**

Hmm.

Harken has crossed to a credenza with several bottles of  
booze, two glasses and an ice bucket. He begins to fill  
a glass with ice and Scotch.

**HARKEN**

Would you like one?

**NICK**

It's 8:15.

**HARKEN**

You think there's something wrong with a man enjoying a drink in the morning?

**NICK**

**(QUICKLY)**

No, no. It's fine. I'd love a drink.

Harken hands him the drink he just poured.

**NICK**

Thank you.

**HARKEN**

My pleasure.

Harken returns to his chair and sits.

**NICK**

Aren't you having one?

**HARKEN**

It's 8:15, Nick. I'm not an alcoholic.

**NICK**

Oh. Well, I only took it because I thought you were having one.

**HARKEN**

You took a drink because you thought I was going to have one?

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

7.

**15 CONTINUED: (2) 15**

**HARKEN (CONT'D)**

That doesn't exactly sound like something a Senior VP would do.

**NICK**

Well, I --

**HARKEN**

What if you thought I was going to dip my balls in honey and shaved

coconut? Would you do that too?

**NICK**  
**(LAUGHING NERVOUSLY)**

Of course not.

**HARKEN**

Of course not. Anyway, we've moved up the date of the AGM so you're gonna need to complete your due diligence by Monday. You'll probably need to be here all weekend.

**NICK**  
**(SIGHS)**

Okay.

**HARKEN**

Hey, you want a promotion, you've gotta earn it. Life's a marathon and you can't win a marathon without putting a few Band-Aids on your nipples.

**NICK**

(huh?)  
Got it.

Nick gets up to go.

**HARKEN**

Nick.

Nick turns back.

**HARKEN**

That's 18-year-old Scotch. I can't really pour it back into the bottle.

Nick, unsure of what to do, picks up the glass and gulps it down.

**(CONTINUED)**

8.

**15 CONTINUED: (3) 15**

**HARKEN**

That should carry you till lunch,

huh?

**16 EXT. DENTAL OFFICE - DAY 16**

A car pulls up outside the modest building.

**17 INT. STACY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 17**

STACY, cute, 30's, is dropping off DALE STEVENS, 30's, who wears the scrubs of a dental hygienist.

**STACY**

Boy, I have to get used to driving with this heavy ring on. I keep swerving to the left.

**DALE**

Aww. You really like it?

**STACY**

I love it. I feel like a queen.

**18 CLOSE ON HER ENGAGEMENT DIAMOND 18**

It's tiny and yellowish.

**19 BACK TO SCENE 19**

**DALE**

Well, you're my queen. I love you, Stacy.

**STACY**

Have a great day at work.

They kiss. Dale exits the car.

**20 EXT. DENTAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS ACTION 20**

Stacy drives off. Dale steels himself for what lies ahead, then goes inside.

**21 INT. DENTAL OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 21**

Dale enters the waiting room, passing a few PATIENTS. He grabs a mask and goggles from a supply room, then heads

INTO --

9.

**22 INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 22**

Dale finds his boss, DR. JULIA HARRIS, 30's, sexy but with something a little off, hovering over a patient, MR. ANDERTON, 50's. Dale seems visibly uneasy.

**JULIA**

All right, Mr. Anderton, I'm going to give you the nitrous now and your root canal will be over before you know it.

**(TO DALE)**

Dale? Please.

Dale turns the valve on the tank and soon Mr. Anderton's eyes roll back in his head. Julia shuts the door, picks up a drill and begins boring into the patient's molar.

**JULIA**

(loudly, over the

**DRILL)**

How are you today, Dale?

**DALE**

I'm fine. Thanks.

**JULIA**

You get a haircut?

**DALE**

Uh-huh.

**JULIA**

Looks good.

**DALE**

Thank you.

**JULIA**

You ever watch that show, 'Gossip Girl'?

**DALE**

Uh, no.

**JULIA**

I watched it last night. I'll tell you, lot of cuties on that

program.

**(THEN)**

Number 7 scraper, please.

Dale hands her a tool.

**(CONTINUED)**

10.

**22 CONTINUED: 22**

**JULIA**

Thank you. I fingered myself so hard to Penn Badgely, I broke a nail.

Dale sighs and looks down at the unconscious Mr. Anderton. This obviously isn't the first time Julia has spoken this way.

**JULIA**

I'd let that kid put it in my ass. Bet he's packing a plus-size sausage under those True Religions.

(then, looking up at

**DALE)**

Probe.

**DALE**

What?

**JULIA**

I need the probe.

**DALE**

Oh, right.

He hands her the tool.

**JULIA**

Bet you're no shrimp in the cock department either, huh, Dale?

**DALE**

Julia, please.

**JULIA**

Oh, come on. You know I like to fool around.

She lifts the patient's limp hand and cups it over her

breast.

**JULIA**  
**(FEIGNING SHOCK)**

Mr. Anderton! Bad!

She smacks the lifeless hand and cackles with laughter.

**JULIA**  
Okay, enough fun. Let's get back  
to work. Water, please.

**(CONTINUED)**

**11.**

**22 CONTINUED: (2) 22**

Dale hands her the Water Jet tool. Julia briefly sprays  
some water in the patient's mouth, then casually sprays  
down Dale's crotch with it.

**DALE**

Hey!

**JULIA**  
Sorry, I'm a squirter.  
(studying his groin)  
I think I can just make out our  
friend. Looks like someone is  
circumcised!

**DALE**

All right, Julia, listen. You  
can't keep doing this.

**JULIA**  
I know, I know, you have a  
**GIRLFRIEND --**

**DALE**

She's not my girlfriend anymore.  
Stacy and I got engaged last  
night.

Julia's whole demeanor changes. She becomes deadly  
serious.

**JULIA**  
What?

**DALE**

We're engaged.

**JULIA**

You're actually going to marry that little dummy?

**DALE**

Hey!

**JULIA**

I thought you said she was just a hole for your dick.

**DALE**

That's a horrible thing to say. I never said that!

Mr. Anderton GROANS groggily.

(CONTINUED)

12.

22 CONTINUED: (3) 22

**JULIA**

(OMINOUSLY)

I'm very disappointed in you, Dale.  
(then, coldly)  
Scaler.

Shaken, Dale hands her the tool.

**23 EXT. PELLIT CHEMICAL CO. - DAY 23**

A medium-sized warehouse building in an industrial neighborhood.

**24 INT. PELLIT CHEMICAL CO. - CONTINUOUS ACTION 24**

KURT GAMBLE, 30s, good-looking, sits at his desk. Unlike Nick and Dale, Kurt seems content in his workplace. A reasonably cute, but by no means drop-dead gorgeous, UPS GIRL approaches his desk with a package.

**UPS GIRL**

Excuse me? Can you sign for this, please?

**KURT**  
**(TAKING IT)**

Sure.

**(LOOKING UP)**

Whoa, whoa. Hold on. What is this?

**UPS GIRL**

I'm sorry?

**KURT**

This is one of those hidden camera shows, isn't it?

**UPS GIRL**

What do you mean?

**KURT**

Come on. You're way too good-looking to be a UPS girl. What are you, a model? An actress? What's gonna happen when I open this box? Is something going to jump out at me?

**(CONTINUED)**

13.

**24 CONTINUED: 24**

**UPS GIRL**  
**(GRINNING)**

Nothing's gonna happen. I'm just a UPS girl.

**KURT**

Shut up.

**UPS GIRL**  
**(PLAYFULLY)**

You shut up. It's true.

**KURT**

Well, then, I need to take you out to dinner.

**UPS GIRL**

Why?

**KURT**

Because I want to be able to tell my friends that I took out the hottest UPS girl in America. Come on, what do you say?

She considers this briefly, then scribbles her number on a Post-it note.

**KURT**

Awesome. I'm Kurt.

**UPS GIRL**

Myrna.

**KURT**

Pretty name. How's Tuesday? Macaroni Grill?

**UPS GIRL**

Okay.

**KURT**

See you then, Myrna.

She heads off. Kurt opens his DATEBOOK and scribbles "UPS Girl" in the Tuesday slot. We see every night of the week is filled with appointments with other women: "Barnes & Noble girl," "Lauren? Laura?," "Blonde Chick" and so on.

**JACK (O.S.)**

Busy week?

Kurt looks up at JACK PELLIT, 70s, the kindly, affectionate owner of the company.

**(CONTINUED)**

**14.**

**24 CONTINUED: (2) 24**

**KURT**

Hey, Jack. Yeah, just doing my part for the women of America.

**JACK**

**(CHUCKLING)**

You're what we used to call a rascalion.

**KURT**

That sounds a lot more innocent than `sex addict.'

**JACK**

Walk with me, Kurt.

The two of them head toward the exit.

**JACK**

I wanted to talk to you about --

**KURT**

Last quarter's profits? I ran the numbers. We're down by 11 percent year-to-year.

**JACK**

It's this damn recession. What about cost-cutting measures?

**KURT**

Well, I know you don't want to cut

**STAFF --**

**JACK**

No way. These people have worked their asses off for me. There's no reason they should suffer.

Kurt looks at his boss with admiration. There's a lot of love between these two.

**KURT**

There's also the issue of our hazardous waste disposal. We're paying a lot right now and the Bolivians have come back with a very good offer.

**JACK**

You know why it's good? Because they'll dump our chemicals in rivers, pollute water supplies and hurt people. I've spent my life building this company.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

15.

**24 CONTINUED: (3) 24**

**JACK (CONT'D)**

Would you want the Pellit name to be associated with something like that?

**KURT**

No, I wouldn't.

As they pass the unisex rest room, they see MARGIE, 30s and clearly pregnant, looking uncomfortable as she waits to get in.

**JACK**

Everything okay, Margie?

**MARGIE**

Oh hi, Mr. Pellit. Kurt. I've just been waiting to get in there for a while now...

**JACK**

Who's in there?

**MARGIE**

It's... your son.

**JACK**

**(SIGHS)**

Of course it is.  
(then, knocking on

**THE DOOR)**

Bobby? There's someone waiting.  
You almost done in there?

After a long beat, the door opens and out steps BOBBY PELLIT, late-20s, weasely-looking, sniffing a bit too much and rubbing his nose repeatedly. There's something unnaturally energetic about him.

**PELLIT**

What the fuck?! A guy can't get any privacy in this place!

**JACK**

It's all yours, Margie.

Margie quickly slips into the rest room and shuts the door.

**JACK**

You know, Bobby, you seem to be spending more time in that bathroom than at your desk these days.

**(CONTINUED)**

24 CONTINUED: (4) 24

**PELLIT**

Well, then, you're fucking stupid, Dad. Because that's clearly not true.

**JACK**

All I ask is that you do your part around here, son.

**PELLIT**

I do my part. I do other people's parts. But you just like to ride my ass because I'm your son. I don't see you screaming at --

**(RE: KURT)**

-- dickskin here.

**JACK**

**(PATIENTLY)**

That's because Kurt does his work and does it well. You could take a lesson from him.

**PELLIT**

**(SNORTS)**

The only thing I'd take a lesson from him on is being gay. And I wouldn't take that lesson because I don't want to be gay.

**JACK**

**(HEADING OFF)**

Come on, Kurt.

Kurt follows after Jack.

**PELLIT**

Yeah, that's what I thought.

Jack and Kurt pass a receptionist desk and go out into --

**25 EXT. PELLIT CHEMICAL CO. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS ACTION**

25

Kurt walks Jack to his Cadillac.

**JACK**

Tell me something, Kurt. Are you happy here?

**KURT**

You kidding? It's the best job in the world.

**(CONTINUED)**

17.

**25 CONTINUED: 25**

**JACK**

I'm glad to hear you say that. I'm rewriting my will tonight and there's going to be a special place for you in there.

He gives Kurt a hug like a doting father, then climbs into his car. As Jack pulls out and begins driving across the parking lot, Kurt waves. Suddenly, the car's HORN begins to honk in a CONSTANT BLARE. Kurt lowers his hand as the car veers off the pavement, slowly cruising into a tree where it stops abruptly, the horn still honking.

A bewildered Kurt runs toward the car, as we --

**CUT TO:**

**26 INT. BRADFORD'S BAR - THAT NIGHT 26**

Kurt sits at a table looking depressed.

**KURT**

He died instantly. They say his heart burst in his chest like a water balloon.

PAN to reveal Kurt is sitting with Dale, who looks just as dejected.

**DALE**

Wow. Sorry, man. He was like a dad to you.

**KURT**

I loved him. And I loved working for him. And now his idiot son is gonna be in charge. You know how many times I've caught him doing blow at work?

PAN FURTHER to reveal Nick sitting beside Dale.

**NICK**

That sucks. You were the only one of us who didn't totally hate his job.

**(THEN)**

Did I tell you Harken tricked me into having a drink at eight o'clock this morning? The guy's the devil.

**(CONTINUED)**

**18.**

**26 CONTINUED: 26**

**DALE**

I thought he was giving you a promotion.

**NICK**

He is. And he's got to do it before the General Meeting next week.

**DALE**

Well, at least your boss doesn't sexually harass you.

**KURT**

This again?

**DALE**

I'm telling you, she's out of control. It's a full-on hostile work environment.

**KURT**

She's a woman who wants to have sex with you. How bad can it be?

**DALE**

Today she sprayed my crotch with water so she could see the outline of my wiener.

**KURT**

Why don't you just fuck her?

**DALE**

I'm engaged!

**KURT**

Oh yeah. Congratulations, by the way.

**DALE**

Thank you.

**NICK**

There's gotta be other dental hygienist jobs out there.

**DALE**

I can't apply for another job, remember?

**KURT**

Oh, right. Because you'd have to tell them you're a child molester.

**(CONTINUED)**

19.

**26 CONTINUED: (2) 26**

**NICK**

He's not a child molester. He just took his dick out in a playground.

**DALE**

It was nightttime and I was peeing! And it's bullshit that I got put on the registered sex offender list for that!

**KURT**

It worked out. Julia probably hired you because she's a sexual deviant herself.

**DALE**

Why would they put a playground next to a bar anyway? That's entrapment.

A SEMI-CUTE GIRL walks past.

**KURT**

**(WITH JOYLESS  
RESIGNATION)**

Well, I should go see if that girl wants to bone.

Kurt groans as he pulls himself out of the booth.

**NICK**

I thought you were all broken up about your boss dying.

**KURT**

This is how I grieve, okay?

Kurt heads off after the girl.

**DALE**

Man. He must be grieving all the time.

**27 INT. COMMTRONIX INDUSTRIES CONFERENCE ROOM - NEXT DAY 27**

Nick sits alongside five other CO-WORKERS at a conference table. Harken's chair at the head is empty. Nick pours himself some water from a glass pitcher on the table.

**NICK**

He did say ten o'clock, right?

**(CONTINUED)**

20.

**27 CONTINUED: 27**

**CO-WORKER**

Yeah. Do you know what this is about?

**NICK**

It just said 'staff meeting' on the memo.

**(WHISPERING)**

Funny how he gets all over me if I'm a minute late, but he makes us wait fifteen.

**HARKEN (O.S.)**

You were two minutes late, Nick.

Nick jumps as Harken enters.

**HARKEN**

And I didn't know I had to punch a clock with you.

**NICK**

You don't. Of course you don't.  
I'm sorry --

**HARKEN**

I'm going to attribute this to  
your drinking problem.

**NICK**

I don't have a --

**HARKEN**

(with a smile to the

**OTHERS)**

Let's get started. Shall we?

Nick's eyes narrow. Suddenly, he grabs the heavy glass  
pitcher from the table and SHATTERS IT AGAINST HARKEN'S  
FACE. Shards of glass fly everywhere as Harken falls  
from his chair onto the floor.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**28 SAME SCENE (REALITY) 28**

Harken is fine. Nick is as we left him.

**HARKEN**

Okay, have we figured out our best  
sales distribution plan for the  
new model year handsets?

**(CONTINUED)**

**21.**

**28 CONTINUED: 28**

Nick's CO-WORKERS bury their heads in their notes. Nick  
tensely raises his hand.

**HARKEN**

Yes?

**NICK**

I simulated a number of sales  
cycles, factoring in likely end-  
users, point-of-sale limitations  
and specific demographic  
variables.

**HARKEN**

And?

**NICK**

And in my opinion, an open plan selling process in our top 30 markets along with targeted upgrade offers to existing customers promises the greatest yield.

Harken nods. Is he impressed?

**HARKEN**

Thank you, Nick. Did everyone see how he did that? Yes, he may be a pathological liar and have a crippling drinking problem, but when the chips are down, Nick has what it takes.

Nick glows.

**HARKEN**

Which brings us to our next order of business. I've decided who I want as our new Senior VP of Sales. He's sitting right here among you.

Everyone turns to look at Nick.

**HARKEN**

It's me.

Everyone's head snaps back to Harken.

**NICK**

What?

**(CONTINUED)**

**22.**

**28 CONTINUED: (2) 28**

**HARKEN**

I've decided to absorb the responsibilities of the Senior VP position into my own. I realized if you want something done right, you do it yourself. So, I'm going to be knocking down the wall

between my office and what would've been the Senior VP's to create a single, enormous office. However, as a cost-cutting measure, I will only be taking 85% of the additional salary I'm entitled to. It's called self-sacrifice, people. Learn from this.

Harken heads out.

**29 INT. COMMTRONIX INDUSTRIES - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER 29**

Nick hurries to catch up with Harken.

**NICK**

Mr. Harken, can I speak to you?

**HARKEN**

What is it?

**NICK**

You've been hinting for months that I was in line for that promotion.

**HARKEN**

And look how hard you've worked.

**NICK**

So you've just been lying to me?

**HARKEN**

Not lying. Motivating. We're all on the same team here, Nick. We're all trying to find Lorenzo's oil before it's too late for little Lorenzo. Besides, I'm the one who's taking on a lot more work.

**(CONTINUED)**

**23.**

**29 CONTINUED: 29**

**NICK**

(barely keeping it

**TOGETHER)**

Last month you kept me working so late I didn't get to say goodbye to Gam Gam!

**HARKEN**

What?

**NICK**

My grandmother. I told you I needed to see her but you said I'd be fired if I left early. She died before I could get to the hospital.

**(VOICE QUIVERING)**

She taught me how to swim --

**HARKEN**

Oh, my God. I had no idea... that you called your grandmother Gam Gam.

**(CHUCKLING)**

I don't mean to laugh, but that's adorable.

(off Nick's outraged

**LOOK)**

Look, Nick, I'm sorry you didn't get to say bye-bye to Gam Gam. I make you work late because you're an invaluable part of this operation. And I need you in your current position.

**NICK**

I've been in that position for eight years now. Why would I stay here after being treated like this?!

**HARKEN**

Because I will see to it that no one else in our industry will hire you.

**NICK**

What?

**HARKEN**

Anyone who interviews you will want my letter of recommendation. And I'm prepared to tell them that you are a dishonest, insubordinate

drunk.

(CONTINUED)

24.

29 CONTINUED: (2) 29

**NICK**

But that's not true! You can't do this!

Harken gets directly in Nick's face, speaking softly but intensely.

**HARKEN**

Let me make this clear, you weak, little fuck. I own you. You're my bitch. Don't make the mistake of thinking you have free will. Because I can crush you any time I like.

(stepping back,

**FRIENDLY AGAIN)**

Settle in, friend. You're here for the long haul.

Harken slaps him hard on the back and continues on his way, leaving a stunned Nick.

**30 INT. PELLIT CHEMICAL CO. - DAY 30**

Kurt somberly heads to his desk. He's wearing a dark suit.

**PELLIT (O.S.)**

Yo, dickwall! What the fuck?

Kurt sees Bobby Pellit standing in the doorway of what was Jack's office.

**KURT**

What?

**PELLIT**

You're three hours late. What's the deal?

**KURT**

I was at your father's funeral.

**PELLIT**

Maybe that excuse would've flown when my dad was here, but I'm in

charge now.

**KURT**

That excuse wouldn't have made any sense when your dad was here.

**PELLIT**

In my office. Now.  
25.

**31 INT. PELLIT'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 31**

Kurt enters. He notices that the "Jack Pellit" nameplate has been partially taped over with the name "Bobby" scribbled in magic marker.

**PELLIT**

Sit.

Kurt sits. Bobby quickly slips a small mirror and rolled up dollar bill into a drawer. Kurt sees Bobby has tossed most of Jack's mementos, achievement awards and photos with luminaries in the trash.

**PELLIT**

I've been looking over the books. You're the accountant. Tell me why this company is in the crapper.

**KURT**

It's not in the crapper. It's a recession. But we're still profitable.

**PELLIT**

Bullshit. Look, I know you and my dad were pals. Frankly, I always thought it was weird and gay and I never understood why my dad thought you were so great. But it doesn't matter now because he's in the ground and I'm your boss. And there's gonna be some changes around here. First of all...  
(pointing to a

**BALANCE SHEET)**

What is this `EnviroTech Waste Management' shit that we're paying so much for?

**KURT**

Your father made the decision to pay a little more to dispose of our chemical waste responsibly.

**PELLIT**

Yeah, fuck that. We've got an offer from Bolivia to dump the stuff for a third the cost.

**KURT**

But that would endanger thousands of local residents.

**(CONTINUED)**

**26.**

**31 CONTINUED: 31**

**PELLIT**

So some jungle tribesmen get cancer. Boo friggin' hoo.

**KURT**

They're not tribesmen. It's a

**MODERN --**

**(THEN)**

Look, Bobby, your dad told me very clearly he'd die before he'd save money by hurting people.

**PELLIT**

Well then, we're right on schedule, aren't we?

Kurt's eyes narrow. He reaches into the trash can and grabs one of Jack's discarded ACHIEVEMENT TROPHIES and PLUNGES its pointy end deep into Pellit's chest, impaling him in his chair.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**32 SAME SCENE (REALITY) 32**

Kurt sits across from an unharmed Pellit.

**PELLIT**

Oh, and we also need to trim the fat around here.

**KURT**

(snapping out of it)

What do you mean?

**PELLIT**

I want you to fire the fat people. They're slow and lazy and they make me sad to look at. Start with Large Marge.

ANGLE ON Margie at her desk.

**KURT**

Margie's not fat. She's pregnant. I'm not firing her.

**PELLIT**

Fine. Then fire Professor Xavier over there.

ANGLE ON a balding, middle-aged man in a wheelchair, HANK, who sits at a desk near Margie's.

(CONTINUED)

27.

32 CONTINUED: 32

**KURT**

Hank?

**PELLIT**

He creeps me out. Rolling around in that weird little chair of his.

**KURT**

I'm not firing anyone! It's like you don't care about this company at all.

**PELLIT**

No shit. You think when I was a kid I dreamed of running a fucking chemical company? No. I dreamed of retiring. Of being fed tropical fruit on a beach by a model while she blows me. And as soon as I squeeze all the profit out of this place, that's exactly what I'm gonna do. So here's the deal. You either fire the fatty or the cripple, or I fire both of them.

**33 INT. PELLIT CHEMICAL CO. - MOMENTS LATER 33**

Kurt sighs as he looks from Margie to Hank and back. At last, he gathers his resolve and crosses to Hank's desk. From a RESPECTFUL DISTANCE we watch as Kurt breaks the news to Hank who reacts with sad resignation.

Kurt turns to see Pellit standing directly beside him.

**PELLIT**

(loudly, to the room)  
Everyone, can I have your attention please? I've just learned that Kurt has fired our dear friend Hank here. I want you to know that I am as surprised and angry about this as you are.

**KURT**

What are you -- ?!

**PELLIT**

This is entirely an accounting department decision. My hands are tied.  
(then, to Kurt)  
You are one heartless bastard, Gamble.

**(CONTINUED)**

**28.**

**33 CONTINUED: 33**

Pellit heads off. Hank glares at Kurt.

**KURT**

Look, Hank, this was not my --

**HANK**

Fuck you, Kurt.

Hank wheels away, leaving Kurt to face the angry looks of his CO-WORKERS.

**CUT TO:**

**34 INT. DENTAL OFFICE - DAY 34**

Dale, dressed for work, knocks on Julia's office door.

**JULIA (O.S.)**

Come in.

**35 INT. JULIA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS ACTION 35**

Dale enters.

**DALE**

You wanted to see --

He looks up to find Julia sitting at her desk in nothing but an unbuttoned white lab coat.

**DALE**

**(AVERTING EYES)**

Oh, God.

**JULIA**

Have a seat, Dale.

**DALE**

Do I have to?

**JULIA**

Please.

He sits, then immediately stands again.

**DALE**

Look, Julia, this is ridiculous --

**JULIA**

(holding up hand)

I know what you're going to say and that's exactly what I want to talk to you about.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

**29.**

**35 CONTINUED: 35**

**JULIA (CONT'D)**

Yes, I like to joke around at work. And sometimes I might cross the line a bit. But the last thing I want to do is make you uncomfortable. That's unprofessional and I pride myself on being a professional.

She leans back in her chair and puts her hands behind her head revealing even more of her body.

**JULIA**

So from now on, I want you to tell me when and if I cross the line.

**DALE**

Now. Right now.

**JULIA**

What?

**DALE**

You're naked, Julia!

**JULIA**

I'm not naked. You can't even see my pussy.

**DALE**

Okay, right there! Just saying `pussy' to me. That's over the line.

**JULIA**

That's over the line? You're starting to sound like a little faggot, Dale.

**DALE**

Again! Naked, `pussy,' `faggot.' All over the line. And probably

**ILLEGAL --**

**JULIA**

Okay, let's not start talking about illegal, Mr. Pees-on-Young-Boys.

**DALE**

It was an empty playground! In the middle of the night!

**JULIA**

Even worse. That little boy must have been terrified.

**(CONTINUED)**

**30.**

**35 CONTINUED: (2) 35**

Julia stands and moves uncomfortably close to Dale. He tries not to stare at her breasts.

**JULIA**

Let's cut to the chase. You're

engaged now. And I respect the institution of marriage too much to violate it. That's why you need to fuck me well before the wedding. Because the closer it gets, the less ladylike I'm going to feel about this whole thing.

**DALE**

I'm not going to sleep with you, Julia.

**JULIA**

We'll see about that.  
(then, suddenly

**ENRAGED)**

**OUT! GET OUT!**

Startled, Dale hurries out of the office.

**36 INT. BRADFORD'S BAR - THAT NIGHT 36**

Nick, Dale and Kurt sit miserably over their drinks. They've all had a few.

**NICK**

I feel like a total sucker. Harken was never planning on promoting me.

**KURT**

That coked-out douchebag is gonna destroy Pellit Chemicals.

**DALE**

She stood there with her breasts right in my face.

Nick and Kurt turn to Dale.

**KURT**

You know, yours just doesn't sound that bad.

**DALE**

Why don't you guys quit? It's not like you're sex offenders.

**(CONTINUED)**

36 CONTINUED: 36

**NICK**

It's true. I mean, I'm young. I could go back to school, change fields.

In the b.g., a GUY has noticed them. He heads over.

**KURT**

Yeah. Why should I care about protecting Pellit's name when his own son doesn't? There's a million jobs out there.

**DALE**

The world is your oyster.

**GUY**

Well, well, if it isn't the Three Musketeers, Nick, Kurt and Dale. Still hanging out like high school, huh?

**NICK**

I don't believe it. Kenny Orkin!

**DALE**

I heard you moved to New York to work at Lehman Brothers or something.

**KENNY (GUY)**

I did. Hired me right out of Yale.

**KURT**

So what are you doing back here?

**KENNY**

Don't you read the papers? They shut us down. I've been looking for work for the last two years. It's crazy out here. I can't even get a job waiting tables.

**NICK**

You? Waiting tables? You were voted Most Likely to Succeed. Everyone thought you were set.

**KENNY**

Everyone including me.

**(INTENSE)**

I'd murder those Lehman Brothers  
if I could. Line them up, put one  
bullet through their three heads.

**(CONTINUED)**

32.

**36 CONTINUED: (2) 36**

**DALE**

Easy, Kenny.

**KENNY**

It's just not fair. I was making  
high six-figures. Now I can't  
even afford this drink.  
(holds up glass)  
Seriously, you think you guys can  
help me out at all?

The three guys exchange uncomfortable looks as they reach  
for their wallets.

**DALE**

Uh, sure. Here's a few bucks,  
Kenny.

**KENNY**

Okay, y'know that's not really  
gonna do it for me.  
(looking around,

**LEANING IN)**

I'll tell you what? What if I  
give you guys handjobs? Forty  
bucks. We can do it in the  
bathroom right here. I'll do the  
three of you for a hundred.

**KURT**

You're gay now?

**KENNY**

No, I'm not gay.

They look skeptical.

**KENNY**

I'm the opposite of gay!

They guys look at each other with eyebrows raised. Nick  
mouths "opposite."

**KENNY**

Come on. Handjobs for the Three Musketeers. Let's do this!

The BARTENDER spots Kenny and points at him.

**BARTENDER  
(YELLING)**

I thought I told you to stay out of here!

**(CONTINUED)**

**33.**

**36 CONTINUED: (3) 36**

**KENNY**

Whoops. Gotta go, guys. Call me if you change your minds. I'm at my mom's.

He hurries out. There's a silent beat as the guys process what they've just witnessed.

**CUT TO:**

**37 EXT. STREET - LATER 37**

The three guys are walking home, all mildly buzzed.

**KURT**

So I guess we're just gonna be miserable for the rest of our lives.

**DALE**

What do you mean?

**KURT**

What options do we have? We can quit our jobs and turn into Kenny. Or keep our jobs and turn into sad, ball-less losers who spend their days dreaming of ways to kill their bosses.

There's a beat as Nick regards Kurt.

**NICK**

You do that too?

**KURT**

Of course. Everyone does. It's the only thing that keeps us from going totally bat-shit.

**NICK**

The other day I imagined shoving one of those jugs from the water cooler in Harken's mouth and making him drink until his bladder explodes.

**DALE**

Jeez.

**KURT**

That's so funny. I had the same idea for Pellit.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

**34.**

**37 CONTINUED: 37**

**KURT (CONT'D)**

Only using gasoline instead of water. And his ass instead of his mouth.

**DALE**

You guys are sick.

**KURT**

What's sick about it? It's just a way to let off steam.

**NICK**

Yeah, Dale. It's not like we're actually going to kill our bosses.

They continue walking. After a beat.

**KURT**

You have to admit though, our lives would be a lot better if our bosses were dead.

**NICK**

Well, of course. It's the one thing that keeps me from being happy.

**DALE**

Me too.

There's another beat.

**KURT**

Let's just consider this, for one second.

**DALE**

Consider what?

**KURT**

Killing our bosses. I'm just being hypothetical here.

**DALE**

(laughing it off)  
Yeah, right.

**NICK**

Very funny.

**KURT**

Well, it's not like they're gonna live forever. These pieces of shit are going to die someday.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

35.

**37 CONTINUED: (2) 37**

**KURT (CONT'D)**

We'd just be accelerating that natural process.

**NICK**

Shut up, Kurt.

**DALE**

Yeah, shut up, Kurt.

**KURT**

**(EARNEST)**

Frankly, I don't see any reason not to do it.

**DALE**

Well, first of all, killing someone is illegal and immoral --

**KURT**

It may be illegal but I'm not sure it's immoral. Sometimes one evil person has to die for the greater

good of the community. If Bobby Pellit has his way, hundreds, maybe thousands of innocent Bolivians will suffer. It would actually be immoral not to kill him.

Nick begins to warm to the idea.

**NICK**

I didn't get to say goodbye to Gam Gam because of Harken.

**KURT**

Exactly! Who knows how many other Gam Gams have died alone.

**DALE**

I can't believe you guys are actually talking about this. I don't care how bad our bosses are. We're not murderers.

**NICK**

No, we're not, Dale. We're just trying to live our lives. But what are we supposed to do when someone makes it impossible for us to live our lives? Do we just bend over and take it up the ass forever?

(CONTINUED)

36.

37 CONTINUED: (3) 37

**KURT**

No, we do not!

**DALE**

What you guys are talking about is wrong and you know it.

**NICK**

Julia's ruining your life. That's wrong.

**KURT**

Yeah!

**DALE**

She's not ruining my life. If anything's ruining my life it's you guys and your drunk bullshit.

**KURT**

If it's bullshit, Dale, then how come we all want to do it so much?

They reach the corner where they part ways.

**DALE**

I don't want to do it. And when you sober up neither will you. We're not killing anyone.

Dale heads off.

**KURT**

**(TO NICK)**

I was just being hypothetical.

**NICK**

**(QUICKLY)**

Yeah, me too.

OFF their ambivalent looks --

**38 INT. DENTAL OFFICE - NEXT DAY 38**

Dale is organizing some equipment when a pair of woman's hands suddenly cover his eyes.

**WOMAN (O.S.)**

**(SUGGESTIVELY)**

Guess who?

**(CONTINUED)**

**37.**

**38 CONTINUED: 38**

**DALE**

**(WEARILY)**

I'm really not in the mood for this now --

He turns and reacts as he sees it's not Julia, but his fiancée, Stacy.

**DALE**

Stacy?!

**STACY**

Not in the mood for what?

**DALE**

For... nothing. What are you doing here?

Julia appears in her office doorway.

**JULIA**

I invited her.

**STACY**

She called and said now that we're engaged, she wanted to offer me free dental work. And you know I've had that loose filling for a while. It's so sweet of you, Julia.

**JULIA**

It's my pleasure. You're part of the family now.

**DALE**

**(VISIBLY UPTIGHT)**

Uhhhh... I don't know if this is a good idea.

**STACY**

Why not?

**DALE**

We don't want to take advantage of Julia.

**JULIA**

Dale, there's nothing you could do that would be taking advantage of me. Nothing.

(then, to Stacy)

Now what do you say we pump you full of gas?

**(CONTINUED)**

**38.**

**38 CONTINUED: (2) 38**

Julia leads Stacy into the exam room. Dale cuts them

off.

**DALE**

Wait -- no gas. She doesn't need  
to be out.

**STACY**

What are you talking about, Dale?  
You know I'm not good with drills.

**JULIA**

**(POINTEDLY)**

You don't want your fiancée to  
suffer, do you?

OFF Dale's defeated look --

**CUT TO:**

**39 INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - SHORT TIME LATER 39**

Stacy lies on the chair with the nitrous mask over her  
nose. Julia and Dale stand beside her.

**STACY**

**(LOSING**

**CONSCIOUSNESS)**

Ten, nine... eight... seh...

And she's out. Immediately, Julia pounces on Dale,  
feverishly trying to unbuckle his belt.

**DALE**

Hey! Stop it, what are you -- ?

**JULIA**

You're gonna give me that dong,  
Dale!

**DALE**

**NO!**

Stacy groans softly. Dale pushes Julia away.

**DALE**

I knew you only brought her in  
here to mess with me.

**JULIA**

Let's have sex on top of her.  
Let's use her like a bed!

(CONTINUED)

39.

39 CONTINUED: 39

Julia begins to clamber up onto Stacy's supine body.  
Dale pulls her off.

**DALE**

All right, that's it, Julia. This  
is over. You're out of your mind.  
I quit!

He goes to turn off the gas but before he can --

**JULIA**

I'll tell her you fucked me!

**DALE**

What?

**JULIA**

If you don't fuck me, I'll tell  
her you fucked me.

**DALE**

Tell her whatever you want. She'd  
never believe you.

Julia opens a nearby drawer and tosses an envelope onto  
Stacy's chest.

**JULIA**

She already knows you're a sex  
offender. And once she sees  
these, I think she'll believe me.

**DALE**

What is that?

**JULIA**

You remember your first week here  
when I replaced the crown on your  
second bicuspid?

**DALE**

(NERVOUSLY)

... Yeah?

**JULIA**

I took a few snapshots of the

procedure. For my files.

Dale lunges at the envelope and pulls out the photos.  
**40.**

**40 CLOSE ON THE PICTURES 40**

-- Dale lies on the dentist chair, his eyes open and his hands behind his head with Julia at his crotch, apparently fellating him.

-- Julia, now nude, straddles Dale, who is naked from the waist down on the chair. She holds one arm in the air like a rodeo cowboy.

-- Julia is on the floor, her legs splayed while Dale lies limply on top of her.

-- Julia is on all fours. Dale is limply draped over her back, apparently doing her doggy-style.

**41 BACK TO SCENE 41**

**DALE**  
**(SHOCKED)**

You... you did all this while I was unconscious?

**JULIA**

Yup.

**DALE**

How did you make it look like I was awake?

**JULIA**

Taped your eyes open.

**DALE**

This is rape! You raped me!

**JULIA**

Don't get all dramatic. Your dick wasn't hard. But it will be next time. Or else Stacy here gets a look at my photo album.

She holds up the packet of photos.

**JULIA**

**(SUDDENLY  
PROFESSIONAL)**

Now, let's repair this patient's filling, shall we?

Dale gapes at her, dumbstruck.

**41.**

**42 INT. NICK'S APARTMENT - THAT EVENING 42**

Kurt and Nick are playing a videogame as Dale bursts through the front door.

**DALE**

Let's kill the bitch.

**KURT**

Huh?

**NICK**

What bitch?

**DALE**

My boss. Our bosses. They need to die.

Nick and Kurt exchange a look.

**NICK**

We were drunk last night, man. And didn't you say killing was wrong?

**DALE**

That was before Julia tried to fuck me on top of my fiancée's unconscious body.

**KURT**

Whoa!

**DALE**

I say we kill them all. Are you guys in or out?

**KURT**

I was in last night.

**DALE**

Yes! Nick?

They both turn to Nick who is uncertain. Kurt spots the photo of Nick with his GRANDMOTHER and grabs it off the wall.

**KURT**

Look at her. Look at Bubby.

**NICK**

Gam Gam.

**(CONTINUED)**

**42.**

**42 CONTINUED: 42**

**KURT**

Look at Gam Gam. Getting a smooch from her favorite grandson. Little does she know that she'll never get to say goodbye to him. And why? Because his shithead boss wouldn't let him leave. What would Gam Gam want you to do?

**NICK**

Probably not kill him.

**KURT**

This isn't about Gam Gam. This is about you. What do you want, Nick?

**NICK**

I want him to die.

**KURT**

Damn straight!

**NICK**

Okay, I'm in.

**KURT**

All right! Let's do this.

**(THEN)**

How do we do this?

**DALE**

I was thinking about that on my way over. Stacy and I watch a lot of 'Law & Order' and there's a ton of ways criminals mess up. Things

we'd never think of. They leave behind clothing fibers, bullet casings, hair, skin cells --

**KURT**

Skin cells?! I can't even keep track of my keys!

**DALE**

Exactly. And that's why we need a professional.

**NICK**

What are you talking about, a hitman?

Dale nods.

(CONTINUED)

43.

42 CONTINUED: (2) 42

**KURT**

You know, that's not bad. I mean, we don't clean our own apartments, right? We hire someone to clean them for us.

**DALE**

Maybe you do, moneybags.

**NICK**

But where are we supposed to find a hitman?

**DALE**

That's the only problem. I have no idea.

There's a beat. Kurt's eyes light up.

**KURT**

I do. Meet at my place tomorrow after work. And make sure you're not followed.

**NICK**

Why would anyone follow us?

**KURT**

I don't know. People get

followed.

**DALE**

What people?

**KURT**

Just meet me at my place.

**43 INT. KURT'S APARTMENT - NEXT EVENING 43**

Kurt opens the door on Nick and Dale. The decor of Kurt's place is best described as a middle-income bachelor pad.

**KURT**

Come in. The guy should be here pretty soon.

**NICK**

Wait. You actually found someone?!

**KURT**

It was as easy as buying a used futon.

**(CONTINUED)**

**44.**

**43 CONTINUED: 43**

He points to his computer. On the screen is a listing  
**FROM --**

**DALE**

Craigslist?! You found a hitman on Craigslist.

**KURT**

Yup. But they don't post it as `hitman.' That would be stupid. They use code words, like `liquidation,' `pest control,' `wet work.' Check it out. This is our guy.

Nick reads the listing.

**NICK**

`Skilled professional with years of experience in domestic and international wet work. Fast and discreet. No children or

political figures.'

**KURT**

See? He's principled.

**DALE**

This is so dangerous. What if he's a narc?

**NICK**

Yeah, Kurt. Call him back and cancel.

**KURT**

It's too late. He's on his way.

**DALE**

What do we do if this guy gets here and he asks for so much money that we can't afford him and he gets mad and kills all of us?

**KURT**

I don't think he'd stay in business long if he killed everyone who couldn't afford him.

**NICK**

(looking out window)  
Guys! I think this is him!

The others hurry to look. From --  
**45.**

#### **44 THEIR POV 44**

We see a black Mercedes SLK pull up. A distinguished-looking MAN in a well-tailored suit steps out. He wears sunglasses and carries a briefcase.

#### **45 BACK TO SCENE 45**

**NICK**

Nice car.

**KURT**

Whoa. This guy's legit.

**DALE**

I bet that briefcase has one of

those guns you have to screw together.

**NICK**

All right, let's just be professional here. We don't want to seem all giddy.

A knock at the door.

**KURT**

**(HUSHED)**

How's my hair?

**NICK**

**(SOTTO)**

It doesn't matter!

Kurt opens the door on the Man who looks even smoother up close.

**MAN**

**(BRITISH ACCENT)**

Is one of you Kurt?

**DALE**

(whispering to Nick)  
Oh my God, he's like James Bond!

**KURT**

(to the Man)  
Yes, hi, I'm Kurt. Please come in.

**MAN**

Thank you. Are all three of you participating in this?

**(CONTINUED)**

**46.**

**45 CONTINUED: 45**

**NICK**

Yes, we are.

**MAN**

Very well. Now before we go any further, I need to know if there are any hidden recording devices in this room. I will find out if there are.

**DALE**

No, no! We definitely don't want to record this, sir.

**MAN**

Then let's get started.

He walks to the middle of the living room, opens his briefcase and takes out a plastic tarp which he proceeds to unfurl over the carpet.

**KURT**

Whoa, whoa. What's that for?

**MAN**

For the mess.

**NICK**

We don't want you to kill us!

**DALE**

**(FREAKING OUT)**

Oh my God! I knew it!

**MAN**

Kill you? What are you talking about?

The guys exchange a confused look.

**KURT**

Your ad said you do wet work.

**MAN**

That's correct. I urinate on other men for money.

**NICK/KURT**

What?!

**MAN**

Why do you think my ad was in the 'men seeking men' section?

**(CONTINUED)**

47.

45 CONTINUED: (2) 45

**NICK**

**(TO KURT)**

You were looking in 'men seeking

men'?!

**KURT**

Yeah! We're men seeking a man,  
aren't we?

**NICK**

You are such a moron.

**MAN**

So you're telling me I drove all  
the way to the Valley and no one  
wants to be pissed on?

**DALE**

Please don't kill us.

**MAN**

I don't kill people!  
(then, sighing)  
Can I use your rest room? I've  
stored up rather a large amount of  
pee for this.

**KURT**

**(POINTING)**

It's right through there.

The Man heads off. After a beat --

**KURT**

Good thing I didn't call the guy  
who was offering to do `dirty  
work.'

**46 INT. KURT'S CAR - THAT NIGHT 46**

Kurt drives. Nick is in the passenger seat. Dale in  
back.

**KURT**

All right, I'll take the blame for  
that one.

**NICK**

That's big of you.

**KURT**

I'm going to make it up to you. I  
figured out a much better way to  
find a contract killer.

(CONTINUED)

48.

46 CONTINUED: 46

**DALE**

What's that?

Kurt reaches up and pushes a button on the rear-view mirror. A male voice comes over the speaker.

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

**(INDIAN ACCENT)**

Hello, Mr. Gamble, thank you for contacting On Star --

**DALE**

Oh, come on!

**NICK**

**(TO KURT)**

This is your plan?

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

-- my name is Gregory. How can I be of service this evening?

**KURT**

Gregory, I need you to direct me to the most dangerous bar in Los Angeles.

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

I'm sorry?

**KURT**

We need to find the bar with the most scumbags, lowlifes and hardcore shitheads. Can you help us out?

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

I'm afraid our listings are not organized by danger, sir. I do see there is a Bennigan's three blocks from your current

**LOCATION --**

**KURT**

Okay, Gregory? That's unhelpful. While I'm sure there are plenty of shitheads there, they're not the kind of shitheads we need.

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

I can direct you to the neighborhood with the greatest number of car-jackings in your area.

(CONTINUED)

49.

46 CONTINUED: (2) 46

**KURT**

Now we're talking.

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

Very good, sir. You may wish to lock your doors.

Kurt and the others lock their doors.

**47 EXT. SCARY NEIGHBORHOOD - SHORT TIME LATER 47**

Kurt's car drives down a depressed-looking block.

**48 INT. KURT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 48**

The guys are still chatting with Gregory.

**NICK**

So, do you like living in Bangalore?

**GREGORY (ON STAR REP) (V.O.)**

It's not bad. Humid.

**DALE**

Now, 'Gregory.' Is that your real name?

**GREGORY (V.O.)**

No, sir. My real name is Atmanand.

**KURT**

Atmanand? How did you get Gregory from that?

**GREGORY (V.O.)**

'Gregory' was assigned to me by On Star.

**NICK**

Why don't they let you use your  
real name?

**GREGORY (V.O.)**

Many Americans find our real names  
off-putting.

**KURT**

Actually, I do find Atmanand a  
little off-putting.

**(CONTINUED)**

50.

**48 CONTINUED: 48**

**GREGORY (V.O.)**

**(FLAT)**

You have arrived at your  
destination, sir.

**DALE/NICK**

Thank you, Gregory./Thanks,  
Gregory.

**49 EXT. DIVE BAR - SHORT TIME LATER 49**

Kurt's car pulls up on a grimy-looking South-Central  
street and stops in front of a dingy bar. The guys get  
out and look around warily.

**KURT**

This must be the place.

**DALE**

Aren't you worried about your car?

**KURT**

Nah, Gregory's watching it.

**NICK**

You really think we're gonna find  
a hitman in there?

**KURT**

I think we're gonna have a hard  
time deciding between all the  
hitmen in there. Trust me, these  
are the lowest of the low.

**50 INT. DIVE BAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 50**

The three guys enter the squalid, smoky place. The room is full of surly-looking PATRONS, none of them white. People turn to stare.

**NICK**

Oh, real nice, Kurt. Way to be racist.

**KURT**

This isn't a race thing. We need a criminal and this neighborhood is where they live. I'm not saying that's because there are a lot of black people here. That's the fault of our society that discriminates and disenfranchises them.

**(CONTINUED)**

**51.**

**50 CONTINUED: 50**

**DALE**

You said they were the lowest of the low.

**KURT**

I was speaking socio-economically.

**NICK**

So what do we do now? Yell out 'anyone here kill people for money?'

**KURT**

Let me handle this.

They each take a seat at the bar where a no-nonsense BARTENDER walks over to them.

**BARTENDER**

Yeah?

**KURT**

Hey. How you doing? Nice place.

**(LEANING IN)**

Listen, does anyone here kill people for money?

**NICK**

Kurt!

An intense-looking GUY on the next stool notices them.

**BARTENDER**

The fuck did you just say?

**KURT**

Don't get me wrong. This isn't  
about race. Our society  
discriminates and disenfranchises

**YOU --**

**DALE**

(head in hands)  
Oh my God.

**BARTENDER**

I'm a small business owner. Who  
are you calling disenfranchised?

**KURT**

I didn't mean you in particular.

**BARTENDER**

Right. You mean all black people.

**(CONTINUED)**

52.

50 CONTINUED: (2) 50

**NICK**

Maybe we should go?

**BARTENDER**

You could do that. Or I could  
take the aluminum baseball bat I'm  
holding in my right hand and  
disenfranchise your teeth from  
your mouth.

**DALE**

I vote we go.

The three stand and head for the door.

**KURT**

Okay, we're going. I'm sorry if I  
offended you. It was never my --

**BARTENDER**

Oh shit, please shut up.

**KURT**

Okey doke.

**51 EXT. DIVE BAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 51**

The guys come out onto the sidewalk.

**DALE**

This is ridiculous. We're never gonna find someone to do this for us.

**COCKSUCKER JONES (O.S.)**

Yo!

They turn to see COCKSUCKER JONES, 30s, the guy who was sitting next to them at the bar.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

I think I can help you boys.

He gestures for them to follow him into the alley beside the bar. Kurt and Nick move to follow.

**DALE**

Oh, we're just gonna follow him into that alley?... All right.

**52 INT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS ACTION 52**

Cocksucker Jones leans in to the three guys.

**(CONTINUED)**

**53.**

**52 CONTINUED: 52**

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

I heard you're looking for someone to take care of some business for you?

**NICK**

Yes, we are. Are you a... businessman?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

(putting out his

**HAND)**

Cocksucker Jones.

**NICK**

(unsure whether to  
take his hand)  
Excuse me?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

That's my name.

**DALE**

Your first name is Cocksucker?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

And my last name's Jones. You got  
a problem with that?

**DALE**

No, no. It's just interesting.  
That's the name on your birth  
certificate?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Naw, man. It's a nickname. My  
real name is Dean.

**DALE**

Oh! Like Dean Jones. The actor  
from Herbie the Love Bug.

**KURT**

(quietly to Dale)  
I don't think he knows who Dean  
Jones is.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

I know who Dean Jones is, bitch!  
I can't walk around here with that  
kind of faggy, cracker name.

**NICK**

So you chose `cocksucker'?

**(CONTINUED)**

54.

**52 CONTINUED: (2) 52**

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

That's right. Nobody fucks with a  
cocksucker. `Cocksucker' is the  
toughest name there is.

**DALE**

Not `motherfucker'?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

I considered Motherfucker. But in the end, I thought Cocksucker Jones sounded more badass than Motherfucker Jones.

**KURT**

I agree.

**NICK**

Okay, here's the thing: we each work for a boss that we need to get rid of. Is that something you might be able to help us with?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

It is. Assuming you've got the cheese.

**KURT**

We've got cheese. How much cheese are we talking?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

For three hits? That's gonna run you thirty large.

**NICK**

That's a lot of cheese.

**KURT**

We don't have that much cheese.

**DALE**

Isn't there any kind of discount because we're buying three at once? Like buy two, get one free.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

This ain't the motherfucking Cold Stone Creamery. It's thirty large or nothing.

**NICK**

There's no way we can pay that.

(CONTINUED)

55.

52 CONTINUED: (3) 52

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Five large.

**DALE**

Wow.

**(TO NICK)**

Good negotiating.

**NICK**

That's a lot more reasonable. And that would be for all three, Cocksucker?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Yeah.

**KURT**

Great. We're in.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Okay, meet me back here tomorrow night with the cash. I'll take care of the rest.

**NICK**

Should we bring the bills in any kind of special denominations?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

No, just, whatever. Small bills.

**NICK**

Got it.

**KURT**

And do you want it in any particular container, like a shoebox?

**NICK**

Or a paper bag?

**DALE**

Or plastic. I read an article that plastic is actually better for the environment than paper.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Fuck the environment! Just put that shit in a briefcase.

**NICK**

Got it. Thanks. Come on, guys.

They turn to go, when Dale turns back.

**(CONTINUED)**

**56.**

**52 CONTINUED: (4) 52**

**DALE**

Should we deduct the cost of the  
briefcase?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

What?!

**DALE**

I mean, assuming we don't get the  
case back... We're not getting the  
case back, right?

Cocksucker glares at him.

**DALE**

Well, that's like an extra eighty  
bucks. Only seems fair that we  
should take that out of your end.

**NICK**

We'll cover the briefcase, Dale.

**DALE**

Then let's get a cheap one. It  
doesn't have to be real leather.  
(then to Cocksucker)  
Are you cool with faux -- ?

Kurt grabs Dale by the shoulder and hustles him to the  
car.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**53 SERIES OF SHOTS 53**

MUSIC CUE: Frank Sinatra's "(Forget Your Troubles, Come  
On) Get Happy"

-- Dale, Kurt and Nick each take a turn at an ATM  
machine, withdrawing the maximum amount they can.

-- Nick at his desk at work. He looks over his cubicle  
wall and his eyes narrow as he sees Harken directing a

WORKMAN who stencils the words "Senior Vice President of Sales" below where it already says "President." Another WORKMAN uses a sledgehammer on the wall of the office. Nick grins malevolently.

-- Kurt is at his desk in the chemical company. He looks up to see Bobby Pellit open his office door and lead out two obvious HOOKERS. Pellit has white powder around his nostrils. He spots Kurt watching him and he sneers back. Kurt smiles devilishly.

**(CONTINUED)**

**57.**

**53 CONTINUED: 53**

-- CLOSE ON Dale as he places tooth X-rays into plastic contact sheets. PULL BACK to reveal Julia is licking his neck while tweaking his nipples through his scrubs. In contrast to earlier, Dale appears to be unfazed and almost amused by Julia's antics.

**54 EXT. ALLEY - THAT NIGHT 54**

Cocksucker Jones holds an open briefcase that's empty but for a single stack of taped together 20-dollar bills.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Looks like it's all here.

**DALE**

Turns out we didn't really need the briefcase after all. Could've just used a manila envelope.

**KURT**

Shut up, Dale.

**NICK**

So, Cocksucker, how long do you think it'll be before you've... taken care of business?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Here's the thing. I just got out of doing a dime for some pretty ugly shit and I'm still on probation. They're watching me. So if I step out of line, I go right back inside.

**KURT**

You told us you could take care of it.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

And I'm gonna. I'm gonna be your professional advisor. Think of me as your murder consultant.

**NICK**

We don't want a murder consultant. We want a murderer.

**DALE**

I knew we were getting ripped off!

**KURT**

Okay, look. This isn't what we talked about.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

58.

**54 CONTINUED: 54**

**KURT (CONT'D)**

Can we just get our money back, please? Then we'll be on our way.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Sorry, no refunds.

**NICK**

That's five thousand dollars. You think we're just gonna walk away and let you keep that?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

(getting in his face)

I think you're forgetting who you're talking to.

Cocksucker pulls back the lower edge of his jacket to reveal what appears to be the holster of a gun.

**DALE**

Whoa, whoa! We don't want any trouble.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Now either I give you the advice you paid for, or you can walk away with nothing. Up to you.

**KURT**

Look, the whole reason we came to you is because we don't have the experience to do it ourselves.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Most killers are first-timers. Look, the key to a good murder is making it look like an accident. Gas leak, brakes failing, suicide, that sort of thing. If you do it right, you won't even have to be there when it goes down.

**NICK**

That makes sense. But how would we fake three accidents?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

You need to stalk your prey, track their movements, get to know them inside and out. Where do they go? What do they eat for breakfast? Who're they fucking?

**(CONTINUED)**

59.

**54 CONTINUED: (2) 54**

**DALE**

You're talking about surveillance and recon.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

But making it look like an accident won't be enough if the pigs can pin a motive on you.

**NICK**

Well, we all have obvious motives for killing our bosses.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

So why don't you kill each other's bosses?

**DALE**

Hey, that's a good idea. Like Hitchcock's Strangers on a Train.

**KURT**

The Danny DeVito movie?

**DALE**

Yes, the famous Alfred Hitchcock/Danny DeVito movie. You're thinking of Throw Mama from the Train. But it's actually the same idea. If we kill each other's bosses there's no link to us.

**NICK**

That's pretty good.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

That's what you're paying me for. Now ain't that worth five grand?

The guys all AD LIB "no's."

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Yeah, well, too fucking bad.

**55 INT. NICK'S CUBICLE - NEXT EVENING 55**

Nick is poring over a stack of documents when his phone rings.

**INTERCUT WITH:**

60.

**56 INT. KURT'S CAR - SAME TIME 56**

Kurt and Dale wait in the car outside of Nick's office.

**KURT**

We're outside. You ready for a little recon?

**NICK**

Yeah. I just need to get Harken to let me leave early.

**KURT**

What's the difference? He's not going to be your boss much longer.

**NICK**

**(WHISPERING)**

If I get fired before we kill Harken, this'll all have been for

nothing. I'll just be an out-of-work murderer.

**(THEN)**

I'll be down in three minutes.

He hangs up then peers over his cubicle wall to see Harken talking to another EMPLOYEE nearby. Nick takes a breath, leans over his garbage pail and sticks a Commtronix pen down his throat. At the sound of Nick's loud WRETCHING, Harken looks over to see him puking into the trash pail.

**HARKEN**

What in God's name...?!

**NICK**

**(WEAKLY)**

Sorry, sir. I've been fighting this bug all day. I'll just get back to work --

Nick wipes his mouth and turns pathetically back to his desk.

**HARKEN**

No. Go home. I don't want you getting everyone else sick.

**NICK**

Oh, okay. Thank you, Mr. Harken.

Nick grabs his jacket and moves to go.

**(CONTINUED)**

61.

**56 CONTINUED: 56**

**HARKEN**

Wait. Take your work with you. Have it on my desk at six AM.

Nick barely conceals his contempt as he picks up the stack of papers and heads out.

**HARKEN**

**(MUTTERING)**

Disgusting.

**57 EXT. BOBBY PELLIT'S STREET - NEXT DAY 57**

Kurt's car pulls up slowly and parks. Kurt, Dale and Nick slump down in their seats.

**58 INT. KURT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 58**

**KURT**

Okay, boys, as soon as Pellit makes a move, we tail him. It is on now.

**NICK**

Oh, it's on.

**DALE**

Hells yeah!

They watch the house with steely determination.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**59 INT. KURT'S CAR - ONE HOUR LATER 59**

The guys are bored out of their minds, barely awake. Dale nibbles on a peanut butter and jelly sandwich in a plastic bag.

**KURT**

Ugghhhhh, I can't believe how much this sucks.

**DALE**

I don't get it. On TV, surveillance always looks so great. They've got their cups of coffee. Their sunflower seeds. They talk about their lives.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

**62.**

**59 CONTINUED: 59**

**DALE (CONT'D)**

And then, right when they reveal something really intimate, the perp appears and they spring into action.

A long, silent pause as they watch the house...

**NICK**

Are we even sure he's home?

They exchange looks.

**KURT**

(opening his door)  
Let's go check it out.

They get out of the car. Dale pockets his sandwich.

**60 EXT. PELLIT'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER 60**

The three guys creep around Pellit's patio, peeking in doors and windows. Finally:

**NICK**

I don't see him.

Kurt is about to try a window when Dale stops him.

**DALE**

What are you doing?

**KURT**

We're not gonna get intel standing on his lawn. We have to go in.

**DALE**

What about fingerprints? We don't have gloves.

**KURT**

Here, do this.

Kurt pulls his shirt sleeves down over his hands. Dale does the same. Nick, who wears a T-shirt, tucks his hands inside the bottom of the shirt. With some difficulty, Kurt slides open the window.

**KURT**

Here we go.

The three of them manage to wriggle through the window. It's not graceful: Dale's foot gets caught on the sill, causing him to tumble on top of Nick and Kurt. At last, all three are inside.

**63.**

61 INT. PELLIT'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 61

**KURT**

Dale, keep an eye out. Let us know if Pellit's coming.

**DALE**

Got it. Wait, I don't know what he looks like.

**NICK**

It doesn't matter. Just tell us if anyone comes.

**DALE**

Got it.

They take in Pellit's living room. There's a leather sofa, a 60-inch plasma and enormous speakers. On the wall are framed Ed Hardy posters depicting dragons and half-naked girls.

**KURT**

Wow. This guy's a bigger douchebag than me.

**NICK**

Okay, let's split up. Look for any intel we can use on him.

**KURT**

What kind of intel?

**NICK**

I don't know. I guess we'll know it when we see it.

Kurt heads upstairs while Dale and Nick look around the living room.

**DALE**

Hey, Nick? Does this count as intel?

Nick looks over to see Dale holding in his sleeve-covered hands an open wooden box filled with white powder.

**NICK**

Holy shit, that's a lot of blow.

**DALE**

God, this must be worth, like, ten

thousand -- oh shit!

(CONTINUED)

64.

61 CONTINUED: 61

Suddenly, the box slips out of Dale's hands. It hits the floor, sending a cascade of cocaine all over the rug.

**NICK**

What the fuck?!!

**DALE**

Sorry, my sleeves were slippery!

**NICK**

We've got to get that back in the box.

**DALE**

I've got it.

He kneels and begins trying to scoop up the coke in his hands. It's an impossible task.

**62 INT. PELLIT'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 62**

Kurt looks around the room. He doesn't see anything useful so he heads into --

**63 INT. PELLIT'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 63**

He flips on the light. His eyes land on Pellit's toothbrush. He grins slyly.

**64 INT. PELLIT'S LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME 64**

Dale is still on his knees, scooping up coke, as Nick returns from the kitchen cradling a Dustbuster in his T-shirt.

**NICK**

Look out. Let me try this.

Struggling with his hands in his T-shirt, Nick vacuums up the cocaine from the rug. When he's finished, he pops open the vacuum's waste receptacle and dumps the contents back in the wooden box.

**65 CLOSE ON THE BOX 65**

Which is now filled not only with cocaine, but bits of hair, dust bunnies, food and other crap.

**65.**

**66 BACK TO SCENE 66**

**DALE**

I guess we should've emptied the Dustbuster before we used it.

**NICK**

You think?

**67 INT. PELLIT'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME 67**

Just BELOW FRAME, Kurt removes Pellit's toothbrush from his ass and returns it to its holder, careful to keep his hands covered with his sleeves.

He's about to go when he notices a bar of Neutrogena face soap beside the sink. He looks around deviously.

**68 INT. PELLIT'S LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER 68**

Dale and Nick are doing their best to pick the crap out of Pellit's cocaine.

**DALE**

Hey look, there's a piece of cereal in here. Can't tell if that's a corn flake or a frosted flake...

Kurt comes down the stairs.

**KURT**

Okay, my work upstairs is done. You guys ready to split?

**69 INT. KURT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 69**

Kurt pulls away from the curb.

**NICK**

We need to be better prepared.  
That was totally dangerous and a  
complete waste of time.

**KURT**

Not a complete waste.

He pulls a BlackBerry out of his pocket.

**NICK**

Oh no... don't tell me...

**(CONTINUED)**

**66.**

**69 CONTINUED: 69**

**DALE**

You stole that from Pellit's  
house?

**KURT**

It's got his calendar and his  
contacts. This is what recon's  
all about.

**DALE**

**(GLUM)**

Nobody said we'd be stealing.

**KURT**

Shall we pay a little visit to  
your boss, Nick?

**NICK**

I guess so. But let's make a stop  
first.

**70 EXT. RITE-AID PHARMACY - MINUTES LATER 70**

Nick emerges from the store with a plastic bag and gets  
into Kurt's car.

**71 INT. KURT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 71**

**DALE**

What did you need to get?

Nick holds up a box of latex gloves.

**NICK**

No more sleeve gloves.

**DALE**

Nice.

**KURT**

Oh man, you should've asked me.  
I've got a whole box of those in  
my bedside table.  
(off their grossed-

**OUT LOOKS)**

Don't judge me.

**NICK**

Take a right up here. Harken's  
place is about a mile away.

They drive for a beat. Then --

**(CONTINUED)**

**67.**

**71 CONTINUED: 71**

**DALE**

Y'know... this is kinda, I don't  
know... exciting.

**KURT**

Very.

**NICK**

(a little smile)  
Yeah.

**(THEN)**

I guess we're really doing this  
now, huh?

**DALE**

**(GRINNING)**

I guess so.

**72 EXT. HARKEN'S HOUSE - SHORT TIME LATER 72**

A two-story house with a tidy yard. Kurt's car pulls up.

**73 INT. KURT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 73**

Kurt and Nick begin pulling on their gloves.

**DALE**

Can I have a pair?

**NICK**

You know, last time with the three of us, it got a little... messy. What if Kurt and I go in and you stay here and watch out for Harken?

**DALE**

Okay -- again, I don't know what he looks like.

**NICK**

If anyone approaches the house, assume it's him and give us a signal.

**DALE**

Fine. I'll honk the horn six times.

**KURT**

Maybe something a little more subtle?

**(CONTINUED)**

68.

**73 CONTINUED: 73**

**DALE**

Honk the horn four times?

**NICK**

How about you just honk once?

**DALE**

People honk once all the time. You'll be running in and out of the house.

**KURT**

Fine. Honk twice.

**DALE**

**(SKEPTICAL)**

Okay...

Nick and Kurt get out of the car. After a beat, Dale remembers his sandwich and pulls it out of his pocket.

**74 EXT. HARKEN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER 74**

Kurt and Nick sneak up to the front porch which is camouflaged by shrubs. They peek inside.

**NICK**  
**(WHISPERING)**

Looks like the coast is clear.

Kurt tries the windows. They're locked.

**KURT**

Damn. Guess we'll have to break in the old-fashioned way.

Kurt looks around and spots a small rock beside the porch. He picks it up and winds back to throw it at the window.

**NICK**

Kurt, wait!

But it's too late. Kurt has released the rock. It HITS the window, but instead of breaking the glass, the rock itself BREAKS into two pieces.

**KURT**

Holy shit. I broke the rock.

**NICK**

No, it's one of those hide-a-key things. Look...

**(CONTINUED)**

**69.**

**74 CONTINUED: 74**

Nick shows Kurt a key concealed in one half of the fake rock. He grabs it and inserts it into the front door lock.

**75 INT. HARKEN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 75**

The guys tiptoe in, whispering and tense. The place is tastefully decorated with attractive furniture and modern art. There is a vase of flowers on a table.

**NICK**

Wow. This is not how I pictured his place.

**KURT**

For all we know, he's got a closet full of skin suits.

A CAT springs out of nowhere, startling them, then runs off.

**NICK**

Jesus!

**KURT**

Stupid cat.

**(THEN)**

Let's check upstairs.

They head up.

**76 INT. KURT'S CAR - SAME TIME 76**

Dale is finishing the last of his peanut butter sandwich. He checks the rearview mirror. No sign of anyone.

**DALE**

(singing a la Cher,

**SIMULATING AUTO-TUNE)**

'Do you believe in love after love/I can feel something inside me say/I really don't think you're strong enough now...'

**77 INT. HARKEN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 77**

Just as Kurt and Nick enter, the cat suddenly jumps out from behind the door, startling them again.

**(CONTINUED)**

70.

**77 CONTINUED: 77**

**KURT**

God damn it! How many cats do they have?

**NICK**

I think that was the same one.

**KURT**

Little bastard.

Kurt notices a framed wedding photo on the dresser of Harken and Mrs. Harken.

**KURT**

Damn. That's Mrs. Harken? I'd like to cover her in cock yogurt.

**NICK**

You want to cover every woman in... did you say `cock yogurt'?

**KURT**

I did.

Yet again, Kurt and Nick jump as the cat LEAPS out of hiding with a YOWL then runs off.

**KURT**

Ahhh!

**NICK**

If he's so scared of us, why doesn't he just leave us alone?!

**78 INT. KURT'S CAR - SAME TIME 78**

Dale plays a bowling game on his cell phone.

**DALE**

C'mon, c'mon... yes!

A breeze blows through the open windows of the car, catching the plastic bag from Dale's sandwich and carrying it out the window.

**79 EXT. KURT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 79**

Just then, Harken, in running attire, comes jogging up the street. His eye is caught by the plastic bag falling from the car window onto the street. He stops and angrily picks up the bag.

(CONTINUED)

71.

**79 CONTINUED: 79**

**HARKEN**

Hey, schmuck.

Dale, surprised, turns to the window.

**DALE**

Excuse me?

**HARKEN**

You want to tell me why you're  
littering on my street?

**DALE**

Oh, I'm sorry, that blew out the  
window. I wasn't littering.

**HARKEN**

I don't care if it blew out of  
your twat. Now, get your fucking  
Chevy Cavalier the hell off my  
block!

**DALE**

Whoa. Sir, there's no need to be  
hostile.

**HARKEN**

Hostile? You want to see hostile?  
How about I go in the house and  
get my --

Suddenly, Harken begins to choke and his face grows  
increasingly red.

**DALE**

Get your what?

With one hand Harken grabs his throat and with the other  
he looks at the plastic bag he's holding.

**HARKEN**

**(STRAINED)**

Peanuts?

**DALE**

Huh? Oh, yeah. It was a peanut  
butter sandwich.

Harken collapses to his knees. His face is turning blue  
now. Dale quickly steps out of the car.

**DALE**

Oh god! What should I do?! Tell

me what to do!

**(CONTINUED)**

**72.**

**79 CONTINUED: (2) 79**

Harken yanks up the right leg of his jogging pants revealing an EPI-PEN strapped to his ankle. He reaches for it, but Dale moves faster.

**DALE**

What do I do with this? Should I inject you?!

Harken nods urgently as his eyes begin to roll back.

**DALE**

Okay, hold on! I got this.

Dale takes the cap off the epi-pen, raises his arm and jams the needle into Harken's chest. Harken lets out a grunt.

**DALE**

Did I do it? Did I get enough in?! I'm gonna do it again!

Dale raises his arm again.

**80 INT. HARKEN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 80**

Nick continues to search around the bedroom. Kurt is by the window.

**NICK**

Do you see a Day Runner or an address book?

**KURT**

**NO --**

(glances out the

**WINDOW)**

What the...? Dude, check this out.

Nick joins him at the window and they both react as they see what appears to be Dale repeatedly STABBING Harken in the chest, neck and arms. Harken lies motionless on the sidewalk.

**NICK**

**(EXCITED)**

That's Harken! Dale's killing  
Harken!

**KURT**

Holy shit! He's really doing it!

**(REALIZING)**

Out where everyone can see him.

**(CONTINUED)**

73.

**80 CONTINUED: 80**

**NICK**

What the hell is he thinking?!

**KURT**

He's not stopping. He's gonna get  
us all caught. We've gotta get  
out of here.

**NICK**

What about Dale?

**KURT**

He's a psychopath. We leave him  
behind.

**NICK**

Right. Let's go through the back!

As they hurry to leave the room, Kurt stumbles over the  
CAT which has appeared yet again. Unseen by either of  
them, PELLIT'S BLACKBERRY SLIPS out of his pocket and  
lands on the floor at the foot of Harken's bed.

**81 EXT. HARKEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS ACTION 81**

As Dale kneels over Harken to check his breathing, a car  
pulls up alongside and MRS. HARKEN steps out. Seeing her  
husband on the ground, she rushes over.

**MRS. HARKEN**

Oh my god! What happened?!

**DALE**

He had an allergic reaction. But  
I think he's coming around. Do  
you know him?

**MRS. HARKEN**

He's my husband.

Mrs. Harken kneels beside Harken and supports his head.

**MRS. HARKEN**

Honey? Can you hear me?

Harken groggily looks down at his torso which is perforated by dozens of tiny needle marks.

**HARKEN**

(groggy, to Dale)

Wha-- What did you do to me?

**DALE**

I injected you with your thing.

**(CONTINUED)**

74.

**81 CONTINUED: 81**

**MRS. HARKEN**

He saved your life, honey.

**(TO DALE)**

Thank you so much!

She grabs Dale in a warm hug.

**DALE**

Oh, it was nothing.

**HARKEN**

(to Mrs. Harken)

What's this? What's with the hugging?

**MRS. HARKEN**

I'm just thankful that he was here.

**HARKEN**

I'll bet you are. Do you know this guy?

**MRS. HARKEN**

No. We just --

**HARKEN**

Are you fucking him, Rhonda?

**MRS. HARKEN**

Oh, come on.

**HARKEN**  
**(TO DALE)**

What were you doing out here,  
anyway? Waiting to fuck my wife?

**DALE**  
**(FLUSTERED)**

I've never met your wife --

Still a bit woozy, Harken gets to his feet and points at Dale.

**HARKEN**

You need to get the hell out of here.

**MRS. HARKEN**

Dave, stop it. You should be thanking him. Why are you being so suspicious?

**(CONTINUED)**

75.

**81 CONTINUED: (2) 81**

**HARKEN**

Why? Because I know you sleep around on me. And I'm going to find out who it is.

**MRS. HARKEN**

You're being ridiculous.

**HARKEN**

Am I? What about Maurilio? I see the way you look at him.

**MRS. HARKEN**

I am not having sex with the gardener!

As Harken and his wife continue to bicker, Dale quietly retreats to Kurt's car.

**82 INT. NICK'S APARTMENT - LATER 82**

Nick and Kurt pace nervously.

**NICK**

I can't believe that idiot Dale.  
You realize we're all going to  
jail because of him.

**KURT**

I can't go to jail. Look at these  
eyes. Look at this ass. They'll  
be all over me.

**NICK**

Yeah, me too.

**KURT**

**(NOT CONVINCED)**

Well...

**NICK**

What do you mean `well'? I'd get  
raped just as much as you.

**KURT**

**(PATRONIZING)**

No, of course you would. You're a  
good-looking guy.

**NICK**

You think you're more rape-able  
than I am.

**(CONTINUED)**

76.

**82 CONTINUED: 82**

**KURT**

I never said that --

Dale enters.

**DALE**

Oh good. You guys are here. Did  
you see me out there?

**KURT**

Yeah, Dale, we saw you.

**DALE**

Pretty neat, huh?

**NICK**

No, it wasn't neat! You stabbed  
Harken to death in front of the

whole neighborhood!

**KURT**

Not cool, man.

**DALE**

Wait, that was Harken?

**NICK**

Who'd you think you were stabbing?

**DALE**

I wasn't stabbing anybody. That was an epi-pen. He was having an allergic reaction to peanuts and I injected him.

Kurt and Nick digest this for a beat.

**NICK**

So let me understand this. My boss, who we are trying to kill, was dying in front of you and you saved his life?

**KURT**

Not cool, man.

**DALE**

Wait, you were just mad at me for killing him and now you're mad at me for not killing him?!

**(THEN)**

See, this is why I needed to know what these people look like!

**(CONTINUED)**

77.

**82 CONTINUED: (2) 82**

**NICK**

Hang on a sec. Maybe this recon wasn't a waste of time. Now we know Harken's deathly allergic to peanuts and Pellit has a huge stash of cocaine.

**KURT**

**(GETTING IT)**

We could put peanuts in Harken's house and rat poison in Pellit's

coke!

**NICK**

Everyone would assume that Pellit just got a batch of tainted drugs.

**DALE**

But Harken must always have that epi-pen on him.

They consider this for a beat.

**KURT**

I bet he doesn't wear it in the shower. We could put peanuts in his shampoo!

**NICK**

Perfect! Two fatal accidents. And we're not even there when they happen.

**DALE**

That just leaves Julia.

**KURT**

Tomorrow night, I'll surveil her and figure out how to take her down.

**NICK**

Good. I'll get some rat poison and take care of Pellit. Dale, think you can get some peanuts into Harken's shampoo?

**DALE**

I can do that.

**KURT**

All right. That just leaves us with one final thing to settle.

(CONTINUED)

78.

82 CONTINUED: (3) 82

**NICK**

What's that?

**KURT**

Dale, if Nick and I were in prison, which one of us would get raped more?

OFF Dale's confusion and Nick's annoyance --

**83 EXT. PELLIT'S STREET - NEXT NIGHT 83**

Nick sits in his parked car watching the house through binoculars.

**84 INT. NICK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 84**

Through an upstairs window, he sees Pellit enter his bedroom. Nick checks his coat pocket and confirms it contains a Home Depot bag with rat poison inside. Nick dials his cell phone.

**INTERCUT WITH:**

**85 EXT. JULIA'S CONDO - SAME TIME 85**

Kurt sits in his car, reading Maxim magazine. Julia's car pulls up. She gets out, goes to the trunk, opens it, then bends down to get a bag of groceries. Nick watches her ass appreciatively as she does and keeps watching as she heads into her building.

SFX: His cell phone rings.

**NICK  
(ON PHONE)**

Hey. Have you learned anything about Julia yet?

**KURT**

Well, I've learned that Dale is a homosexual because this chick is unbelievably hot. How's it going over there?

**NICK**

I'm just waiting for Pellit to go to sleep. I wonder how Dale's doing with Harken.

79.

**86 EXT. HARKEN'S STREET - SAME TIME 86**

Dale's car is parked.

**87 INT. DALE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 87**

Dale watches the movie Precious on his laptop. He glances over to see Harken turn on the light in his bedroom. On the seat beside Dale, we see a large jar of Planters peanuts.

**88 INT. HARKEN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 88**

Harken looks around suspiciously, then goes to Mrs. Harken's closet. He opens it and begins looking through her clothing. He sniffs one of her dresses and his eyes narrow. He sniffs himself, then compares it to the smell of the dress. Unsatisfied, he continues searching around the room for any incriminating evidence. Suddenly, his foot comes in contact with something on the floor. He reaches down and picks up...

**PELLIT'S BLACKBERRY.**

He turns it on and scrolls down the contacts list to "HOME" which shows Bobby Pellit's name and address. Harken's face turns beet red.

**89 INT. DALE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER 89**

Dale ducks down as he sees Harken's garage door opening. Harken's Porsche 911 pulls out and zooms up the street. Still scooped down, Dale dials his phone.

**90 INT. NICK'S CAR - SAME TIME 90**

Nick watches Pellit performing a series of sweaty KUNG FU MOVES in a full-length mirror.

**NICK**

Jesus, where does he get the energy?

**(REMEMBERING)**

Oh yeah.

**CELL PHONE RINGS.**

Nick answers.

**NICK**

What's up, Dale?

**(CONTINUED)**

**80.**

**90 CONTINUED: 90**

**DALE**

Harken just left his house. I'm going in.

**NICK**

Good luck, man.

**DALE**

Thanks.

**91 INT. HARKEN'S BATHROOM - MINUTES LATER 91**

Dale flips on the light and enters clutching the peanut jar in his gloved hands. He slides open the shower curtain and Harken's CAT LEAPS OUT at him.

**DALE**

Ahhh!

He regains his composure and finds a bottle of men's shampoo. As he nervously removes the cap from the shampoo and the lid from the peanuts, he notices that MR. PEANUT is STARING right at him. Despite his jaunty top hat and little monocle, there is something almost accusing in his look. Dale stares back at Mr. Peanut as we see his resolve soften.

**92 INT. NICK'S CAR - SAME TIME 92**

Nick watches as Pellit finally gets into bed and turns off his bedside lamp.

**NICK**

Okay. Here we go.

Nick reaches for the door handle as --

SFX: Nick's cell phone rings. Nick jumps, then answers the phone.

**INTERCUT WITH:**

**93 INT. HARKEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION 93**

**DALE**  
**(INTO PHONE)**

Nick?

**NICK**

What?

**(CONTINUED)**

**81.**

**93 CONTINUED: 93**

**DALE**

I'm not sure if I can do this.

**NICK**

Where are you?

**DALE**

In Harken's bathroom. About to pour the nuts in his shampoo. But, I just... I know he's a real shithead, but he's still a person, y'know?

Lights appear in Nick's rearview mirror.

**NICK**

(looking down at the rat poison,

**RELUCTANTLY)**

Yeah. I know.

Harken's Porsche pulls up and stops just behind Nick's car. Harken gets out and heads toward Pellit's front door.

**DALE**

What should I do? Should I do it?

Suddenly, Nick looks up to see HARKEN knocking on Pellit's door. In the bedroom, Pellit's light goes on.

**NICK**

**(WHISPERING)**

What the fuck?!

**DALE**

What?

**NICK**

It's Harken. He's here!

**DALE**

At Pellit's?! Why?!

**NICK**

I don't know. He's knocking on his door!

**DALE**

How would Harken even know Pellit?  
82.

**94 EXT. PELLIT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS ACTION 94**

Looking irritated, Pellit answers the door. Before he can get a word out...

... Harken removes a gun from his pocket and SHOTS Pellit twice in the chest.

**95 INT. NICK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 95**

Nick reacts, slumping down in his seat, horrified.

**NICK**

Oh my god oh my god oh my god...

**DALE**

What? What? What?!

**NICK**

He shot him. Harken shot Pellit!

**DALE**

Oh my god. Is he dead?!

**NICK**

Shhhh!

With shaking hands, Nick reaches for his ignition but knocks the car keys out. They fall onto the floor of the car.

**NICK**

**(HUSHED)**

Fuck!

As Nick bends down to find his keys, Harken's shadow looms over him. Nick cowers just out of sight.

**96 EXT. NICK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 96**

Harken looks around. Did he hear something? No. He calmly but briskly walks away from Nick's car, gets into his own and speeds off.

**97 INT. NICK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 97**

**DALE**

What's happening?

**NICK**

Harken's gone.

**(CONTINUED)**

**83.**

**97 CONTINUED: 97**

**DALE**

What about Pellit?

**NICK**

He's not moving. He looks dead.

**DALE**

Shit! What do we do?!

**NICK**

I've got to get out of here before someone sees me! Meet me at the bar. I'll call Kurt.

Nick ZOOMS away from the curb.

**98 EXT. STREET CORNER - MOMENTS LATER 98**

Nick's car SPEEDS through a red light at an intersection. A TRAFFIC CAMERA FLASHES as it snaps Nick's photo and license plate.

**99 INT. BRADFORD'S BAR - SHORT TIME LATER 99**

With trembling hands, Nick and Dale take deep gulps of their drinks. Kurt hurries in, looking disheveled. The ensuing conversation is conducted in tense whispers.

**KURT**

Okay, let's all stay calm and figure this out.

**NICK**

Calm? How can we be calm? I watched a man die an hour ago!

**KURT**

A man you were going to kill anyway.

**NICK**

Well...

**KURT**

What?

**NICK**

I don't know if I had it in me.

**DALE**

Me neither.

(CONTINUED)

84.

99 CONTINUED: 99

**KURT**

I can't believe you guys! You can't just bail on a plan like that at the last minute.

**NICK**

You think when it came down to it, you would've been able to murder Julia?

Kurt softens.

**KURT**

I don't know. I mean, afterwards, it was kind of hard to imagine killing her.

Nick and Dale turn to him, quizzically.

**DALE**

`Afterwards'?

Kurt realizes what he said.

**NICK**

You slept with her, didn't you?

**DALE**

**(TO KURT)**

Oh god. Please tell me you didn't sleep with her.

Kurt lowers his head.

**NICK**

You are a mess.

**KURT**

I know, I know. But it's not my fault.

**CUT TO:**

**100 FLASHBACK - EXT. JULIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 100**

Kurt's car is parked across the street.

**KURT (V.O.)**

At first I was surveilling her just like I was supposed to...

**85.**

**101 INT. KURT'S CAR - NIGHT 101**

Kurt watches through her bedroom window as Julia undresses sexily.

**KURT (V.O.)**

Then she started deliberately undressing in front of the window. With the lights on. She must've known I was there.

As Julia removes her bra, we see Kurt's face pressed against his car window, his breath fogging it up.

**102 INT. KURT'S CAR - LATER 102**

Julia enters her bedroom with a tray of food. She wears a skimpy kimono-style robe. She sits on her bed and unwraps a Popsicle.

**KURT (V.O.)**

Then she made herself a little snack. A Popsicle...

We see Julia eat the Popsicle as suggestively as humanly possible. Then she picks up a banana and peels it.

**KURT (V.O.)**

... then a banana....

Julia eases the whole banana into her mouth. Then she picks up a hot dog.

**KURT (V.O.)**

... and finally a hot dog. I mean, three penis-shaped foods cannot be coincidence. And in that weird order? That's not a proper meal.

**103 EXT. JULIA'S HOUSE - SHORT TIME LATER 103**

**DALE (V.O.)**

So you took that as an invitation to fuck her?

Julia opens her front door, stares straight at Kurt and beckons him inside with one finger. She walks back inside, leaving the door wide open.

**KURT (V.O.)**

No. I took her invitation to fuck her as an invitation to fuck her.

**(CONTINUED)**

**86.**

**103 CONTINUED: 103**

Kurt opens his car door so quickly he tumbles out headfirst, planting his face on the street. He jumps up, but one ankle is tangled in the seatbelt. He finally extricates himself and hurries to the house as fast as he can.

**104 INT. BRADFORD'S BAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION (PRESENT) 104**

**NICK**

There is something clinically wrong with you.

**KURT**

I know. I'm a rapscallion.

**DALE**

You're not a rascalion. You're a whore. A filthy whore.

**KURT**

Hey. Not nice. And besides, I think I actually solved your problem, Dale. Julia just needed a good fucking. I bet she's not going to mess with you anymore.

**NICK**

Whatever. We have bigger fish to fry right now. What do we do about Harken?

**KURT**

Here's what we do. We call the cops and make an anonymous tip that Harken killed Pellit. Boom. Harken's in jail. Pellit's in hell. Julia's had the crazy fucked out of her. Our problems are solved. Boom.

**NICK**

Okay, but we should find a payphone. We don't want them tracing the call to us.

**105 EXT. BRADFORD'S BAR - MINUTES LATER 105**

Nick, Kurt and Dale emerge from the bar.

**NICK**

Come on, we'll take my car.

The three of them climb into Nick's car.

**87.**

**106 INT. NICK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 106**

Before Nick can even pull out of his parking spot, they hear the WHOOP of a police siren and see the flashing lights of a SQUAD CAR behind them. The guys' faces go white.

**NICK**

What the hell?

Nick unrolls his window as one COP approaches his side and his PARTNER comes up on the other.

**COP**

Are you the owner of this vehicle?

**NICK**

Uh, yes. Is there something wrong?

**COP**

We've got an APB on a black Kia Spectra, license 4HIG208.

**NICK**

Can I ask why?

**COP**

A traffic cam caught this vehicle fleeing the scene of a crime tonight. I'm going to need you to follow us to the station.

**KURT**

Officer? This is not my car. Is it okay if I just -- ?

**COP**

All three of you, please.

Nick glares at Kurt as the cops head back to their car.

**107 INT. POLICE STATION - LATER 107**

Kurt, Nick and Dale sit in a waiting area looking equal parts terrified and pissed at each other. Throughout the following, they speak in hushed voices.

**DALE**

They know everything. We're dead. I can't believe I let you guys talk me into this!

**(CONTINUED)**

**88.**

**107 CONTINUED: 107**

**KURT**

Oh, please. We were just being

hypothetical. You're the one who pushed us to do it.

**NICK**

We can't even say anything about Harken now.

**KURT**

Why not?

**NICK**

Uh, well, Kurt, being outside the murder victim's house because I was planning to murder him probably isn't the best alibi in the world.

**KURT**

You know, I didn't actually do anything illegal, so...

**DALE**

You broke into two people's houses and stole a BlackBerry!

**KURT**

You gonna rat on me, Dale?

**DALE**

Well, since I'm the only one without a connection to the murder, yeah, maybe I will.

**NICK**

That means you'd also rat on me.

**KURT**

Not if I rat on Dale first.

Just then, a burly detective, HAGAN, appears behind them.

**HAGAN**

Gentlemen, this way, please.

The guys glare angrily at each other as they follow Hagan.

**108 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - MINUTES LATER 108**

Nick, Dale and Kurt sit on metal chairs across a table from Hagan and his equally burly partner, SAMSON. Hagan

slides a PHOTO across the table to Nick.  
89.

**109 CLOSE ON A BLACK AND WHITE IMAGE OF NICK 109**

taken by the traffic camera. His terrified face is clear, as is the time stamp at the bottom.

**110 BACK TO SCENE 110**

**HAGAN**

Do you want to explain why you were driving 61 in a 25 zone, a block from the victim's house two minutes after he was shot to death?

**NICK**

I... was drag racing.  
(off their skeptical

**LOOK)**

I am a drag racer. There's no law against that, is there?

**HAGAN**

Actually there is.

**SAMSON**

You were drag racing in a Kia Spectra?

**NICK**

I don't win a lot.

**HAGAN**

Here's what I don't understand. You're at the crime scene. An hour later when we find your car, you just happen to be hanging out with this guy...  
(gestures to Dale)  
... a registered sex offender --

**KURT**

**(RE: DALE)**

Tsk tsk.

**HAGAN**

... and this guy...  
(gestures at Kurt and

holds up a wallet)  
... whose employee ID says he  
works for Pellit Chemicals, the  
victim's company.

(CONTINUED)

90.

110 CONTINUED: 110

**KURT**  
(FEIGNING SHOCK)

Wait. My boss was murdered?!  
Bobby Pellit?!

**DALE**  
(WRY)

You want me to get you a Kleenex?

**KURT**  
I can't believe this.  
(TO NICK)

What were you doing near his  
house?!

Nick looks at him, pissed.

**NICK**

Where were you during the murder?

**KURT**

I was making love.

**DALE**  
(SNORTS)

`Making love.'

**KURT**

(to the cops)  
Let me ask you something,  
Detective. Let's say one of us  
knew who the shooter was and was  
willing to hand you that perp on a  
platter. Would he be entitled to  
some sort of immunity for that  
information?

Both Dale and Nick shoot daggers at him.

**HAGAN**

No. But he would be entitled to

some sort of jail time. Because if he knew who the shooter was and didn't tell us, that would be obstruction of justice.

A beat.

**KURT**

Well, then I'm glad we have no idea who the shooter is, right, guys?

**(CONTINUED)**

**91.**

**110 CONTINUED: (2) 110**

**SAMSON**

**(LOSING PATIENCE)**

If you expect us to believe this is all just a big coincidence, we're going to be here for a long time.

**DALE**

Okay wait!

Now it's Kurt and Nick who look nervous. Is Dale about to crack?

**DALE**

Saying that we'll be here for a long time implies that we can't leave. Does that mean we're under arrest?

Samson looks to Hagan who grimaces.

**HAGAN**

No. We just brought you in for questioning.

**DALE**

So, you don't have evidence constituting probable cause to arrest us?

**SAMSON**

Not yet.

**DALE**

Well then, we're free to go?

**HAGAN**

Technically.

Dale nervously stands up, half expecting to be hit.

**DALE**

Come on, guys.

Kurt and Nick, impressed and relieved, stand and head out.

**111 INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS ACTION 111**

The three guys head for the exit.

(CONTINUED)

92.

111 CONTINUED: 111

**NICK**

(TO DALE)

Nice work. Where'd that come from?

**DALE**

'Law & Order.'

**KURT**

We really showed those guys.

**NICK**

'We'? You were gonna turn us in!

**KURT**

For, like, a second.

**SAMSON (O.S.)**

Stop!

The guys turn to see Samson holding out a traffic citation.

**SAMSON**

(handing it to Nick)

For speeding and running a red light.

**(THEN)**

Don't get too comfortable out there, boys. Our forensics team is sweeping Pellit's house for fingerprints and DNA. And they don't miss much.

We HOLD ON Kurt's face and --

**CUT TO:**

**112 FLASHBACK - INT. PELLIT'S BATHROOM - DAY 112**

Kurt pulls Pellit's toothbrush out of his butt and returns it to its holder.

**113 BACK TO SCENE (PRESENT) 113**

Kurt suddenly looks nauseous.

**114 INT. KURT'S CAR - MINUTES LATER 114**

Kurt drives, Nick is in front and Dale in back.

**(CONTINUED)**

**93.**

**114 CONTINUED: 114**

**KURT**

We are so fucked.

**NICK**

Maybe it's time to lawyer up.

**DALE**

I don't have money for a lawyer. I gave all my money to Cocksucker Jones!

**KURT**

Hey, that's right! I forgot all about Cocksucker. Why don't we ask him what to do?

**NICK**

We did pay him five thousand dollars to be our murder consultant.

**DALE**

Actually, it was five thousand  
forty with the briefcase.

OFF their looks --

**CUT TO:**

**115 INT. DIVE BAR - SHORT TIME LATER 115**

Cocksucker Jones looks up from his bar stool, surprised  
to see Nick, Kurt and Dale.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Oh damn, look who's back. How did  
it go with the Strangers on a  
Train shit?

**KURT**

Not great. We need your help.

**NICK**

One of our intended victims killed  
another of our intended victims.

Cocksucker's eyes go wide.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Shut the fuck up! What kind of  
evil geniuses are you?

**(CONTINUED)**

**94.**

**115 CONTINUED: 115**

**DALE**

We don't even know why it  
happened. But the cops brought us  
in as suspects. What do we do  
now?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

First things first. I'm gonna  
need another five thousand  
dollars.

**KURT**

What? No way. You said the last

five thousand would cover this!

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Okay, fine. Pay for my drink.

As Nick puts down a few bills on the bar, Dale leans in to Kurt.

**DALE**

**(SOTTO)**

Not the best negotiator, is he?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Let me ask you this -- the guy who killed the other guy you were planning on killing, are the police after him too?

**NICK**

No. They don't suspect him.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

All right, so you're gonna need to encourage him to turn himself in, by say, kidnapping his wife and mailing him her earlobe or something.

**DALE**

That's horrible.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Naw, the earlobe's vestigial.  
(off their looks)  
All right, how about you trick him into confessing what he did while you wear a wire?

**KURT**

A wire. That's good.

**(CONTINUED)**

95.

115 CONTINUED: (2) 115

**NICK**

**(TO COCKSUCKER)**

Is that how the cops caught you when you murdered someone?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

What the hell are you talking about? I never murdered anyone.

There's a beat.

**NICK**

What?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Who told you I killed somebody?

**KURT**

You did. You said you served a `dime' for `some pretty ugly shit.'

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

It was ugly.

**DALE**

What was it?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

**(LEANING IN)**

You ever see the movie Snow Falling on Cedars?

**NICK/KURT**

No.

**DALE**

Yes.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

I got caught with a video camera making a bootleg copy of that movie.

**NICK**

You did ten years for video piracy?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Hey, that's a federal offense. They take that shit serious.

**(BEAT)**

I also made the mistake of representing myself at trial. May have insulted a few of the jurors.

**(CONTINUED)**

96.

115 CONTINUED: (3) 115

**KURT**

Hold on. You're telling me we've been taking murder advice from someone whose biggest crime was taping an Ethan Hawke movie?!

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

So you do know it.

**DALE**

If you're not a murderer, why do you carry that gun on your belt?

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Gun?

He pulls back his jacket to reveal the holster we saw earlier.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

This is a motherfucking iPhone.

He pulls the phone out and shows them.

**NICK**

I feel like such a moron.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

Well, you are a moron. You don't walk into a bar and hand a guy five thousand dollars just because he's black.

**KURT**

Come on, guys. Let's get out of here.

The three of them turn to go.

**COCKSUCKER JONES**

(calling after them)  
Trust me on the wire thing, though. Worked for Donnie Brasco. Bootlegged that movie too.

**116 EXT. POLICE CRIME LAB - NEXT DAY 116**

Hagan and Samson pull up in their car and get out.

**117 INT. FORENSICS LAB - MOMENTS LATER 117**

The detectives enter to find a CRIME TECH leaning over his computer.

**(CONTINUED)**

**97.**

**117 CONTINUED: 117**

**HAGAN**

You got something for us?

**CRIME TECH**

We didn't find any foreign prints in the house, but we did get a DNA match for one of your suspects, Kurt Gamble.

**SAMSON**

Where was it?

**CRIME TECH**

Pellit's upstairs bathroom. His toothbrush. It had traces of Gamble's fecal matter.

**HAGAN**

That sick bastard.

**CRIME TECH**

That's not all. We found feces on Pellit's hairbrush, face soap, floss and razor.

**SAMSON**

Razor?!

**CRIME TECH**

The handle. Not the blade. This Gamble guy put just about everything in that bathroom up his ass.

**HAGAN**

All I care about is that it puts him inside the house. That's enough for a warrant for him and his drag racing, sex offender friends.

(takes out cell)

I'll call the DA.

**118 EXT. HARKEN'S HOUSE - THAT NIGHT 118**

Kurt's car pulls up with the lights off and parks.

**119 INT. KURT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 119**

Kurt is at the wheel, Nick sits shotgun, Dale in back.

**(CONTINUED)**

**98.**

**119 CONTINUED: 119**

**KURT**

Okay, looks quiet. Is the tape recorder ready?

Dale pulls out a mini-tape recorder and hands it to Nick along with a roll of surgical tape.

**DALE**

Fresh batteries, fresh six-hour tape, voice activated.

**NICK**

One of us needs to tape it to our chest.

**KURT**

I'll do it. I'm the only one without hair on my chest.

**NICK**

That's 'cause you shave it.

**KURT**

I don't shave it. I wax it.

Nick gives Kurt the recorder and Kurt tapes it to his chest then lowers his shirt.

**DALE**

So what do we do now? Wait for Harken to come home and ambush him?

**NICK**

I have a better idea. Let's be in the house when he walks in. He'll be so mad, he'll be more likely to confess.

**KURT**

Right. We'll sit there in the dark till he comes in, and then switch on a lamp. That'll freak him out.

**DALE**

Hey, we should find an office chair so one of us can dramatically spin around and face Harken.

**NICK**

I'll be in the chair.

(CONTINUED)

99.

119 CONTINUED: (2) 119

**KURT**

Why do you get to be the guy in the chair?

**NICK**

He's my boss.

**DALE**

We could try and find more than one office chair so the three of us can spin around at the same time.

**KURT**

That doesn't sound intimidating. That sounds like a musical number.

**DALE**

I guess you're right. I'll turn on the lamp.

**KURT**

So I'm just supposed to stand there like an idiot?

**NICK**

You're recording it all. You're the most important member of the team.

**KURT**

Don't patronize me, Nick.

**120 EXT. HARKEN'S PORCH - MINUTES LATER 120**

The guys tiptoe onto the porch, peeking in the windows. Nick tries the front door... and it swings open. They look at each other, then quietly head inside.

**121 INT. HARKEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS ACTION 121**

The LIGHTS suddenly come on.

**PARTYGOERS**

Surprise!

There are 20 or 30 PARTYGOERS in the house which is decorated for a birthday party. The guys stand dumbstruck. The revelry peters out as the guests realize there are three strangers at the door. Mrs. Harken steps up.

**(CONTINUED)**

100.

**121 CONTINUED: 121**

**MRS. HARKEN**

Who are you?

**NICK**

Uh... hi... sorry we're late. I'm Nick. I work with your husband

**AND --**

**MRS. HARKEN**

**(NOTICING DALE)**

Aren't you the young man who helped Dave on the street the other day?

**DALE**

Uh, yes. How's he doing?

**MRS. HARKEN**

He's fine. Thanks to you.  
(then, to Nick)  
Did I invite you to this?

Before Nick can answer a GUEST at the window calls out.

**GUEST #1**

His car just turned the corner!

**GUEST #2**

Someone get the lights!

As everyone scurries to hide, Kurt finds himself pressed up against Mrs. Harken, beside the sofa. He checks her out.

**KURT**

(shaking her hand)  
Hi, we didn't formally meet. I'm Kurt.

**MRS. HARKEN**

**(DISTRACTED)**

Hi.

**KURT**

Nick didn't tell me that his boss was married to a model.

**MRS. HARKEN**

(noticing him now,  
**FLATTERED**)  
I'm not a model.

**KURT**

**("SINCERE")**

When did you quit?  
**(CONTINUED)**

101.

121 CONTINUED: (2) 121

We see Mrs. Harken is intrigued. Just then, the front door opens and Harken enters. The lights come on.

**PARTYGOERS**

Surprise!

A jittery Harken nearly jumps out of his skin as the crowd starts singing "Happy Birthday." Mrs. Harken takes Harken's arm.

**MRS. HARKEN**

Were you surprised?

**HARKEN**

**(RELIEVED)**

Oh, yeah.

**MRS. HARKEN**

Look, everyone's here.

**HARKEN**  
**(EVILLY)**

Almost everyone.

**MRS. HARKEN**

Who are you talking about?

**HARKEN**

I think you know.

**(THEN)**

I need to put my stuff away. I'll  
be right back.

He heads off to his study, leaving his confused wife.  
She notices Kurt, standing at the buffet, staring at her.  
He smiles and winks. Mrs. Harken gives him a little  
wave.

**122 ANGLE ON NICK, KURT AND DALE 122**

**NICK**

He's going off alone. This is our  
chance.

**DALE**

You guys ready?

**KURT**

(still staring at  
Mrs. Harken)  
So fucking ready.

**NICK**

Okay, stay close.

**(CONTINUED)**

**102.**

**122 CONTINUED: 122**

**KURT**

**(NOT LISTENING)**

Gotcha.

The three of them head toward the study.

**123 INT. HARKEN'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS ACTION 123**

Just as Nick and Dale enter, Harken looks up and sees

them.

**HARKEN**

What the hell are you doing here?

**(TO DALE)**

You come to stab me a few more times, you lunatic?

**(TO NICK)**

And my wife invited you? Are you fucking her too?

Nick tries his best to suppress his nervousness and be cool and threatening.

**NICK**

We know what you did, Harken.

**HARKEN**

What does that mean?

**NICK**

We were there. We saw you kill him.

**HARKEN**

**(TURNING DEAD  
SERIOUS)**

So what is this? A shakedown? You think you can blackmail me because you saw me kill my wife's lover?

Nick winces. So close.

**DALE**

**(BLURTING OUT)**

Say his name.

Nick and Harken turn to Dale.

**HARKEN**

What?

**(CONTINUED)**

103.

123 CONTINUED: 123

**DALE**

The guy you killed. What was his name?

**HARKEN**

Trust me, Pellit's name doesn't matter anymore.

**NICK**

There it is!  
(turning to Dale)  
Let's go, guys --

He freezes as he sees for the first time that Kurt didn't accompany them into the study. It's just him and Dale. Nick looks around, panicked.

**HARKEN**

Yeah, I killed Pellit --

**NICK**

Hang on. Hold that thought, because I want to get my friend,

**KURT --**

**HARKEN**

I walked right up to his door and I shot him in his fucking chest, and I'll tell you something: I liked it. So if you think I'm a pussy who won't do the same exact thing to some half-assed blackmailer, guess again.

**NICK**

(looking back at the

**LIVING ROOM)**

You know who really thinks you're a pussy is my friend Kurt. Let me go grab him and you can tell him exactly what you just --

**HARKEN**

You're pathetic, Waters. You come into my home, on my goddam birthday and try and pull this shit? Well, guess what? You're a dead man. You...

**(TO DALE)**

... you, and your friend Kurt, whoever the fuck he is. Dead. Men.

(CONTINUED)

104.

123 CONTINUED: (2) 123

**DALE**  
(SOFTLY)

We didn't know it was your  
birthday.

Harken has crossed to a drawer and taken out a small  
safe. He begins turning the combination lock.

**NICK**

What are you doing? What's in  
that?

**HARKEN**

My gun. Just give me a second.

Nick and Dale exchange a look, then quickly rush out of  
the room.

**124 INT. HARKEN'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 124**

looking thoroughly freaked out, Nick and Dale push their  
way through the partygoers.

**NICK**

We had him! We had the whole  
thing. What happened to Kurt?

Just then, the door to a guest bathroom opens and Kurt  
emerges, buckling his belt and looking strangely red in  
the face.

**KURT**

Oh, hey.

**NICK**

`Hey'?! Where were you?!

**KURT**

Uh, I had to go to the bathroom.  
Bad salmon puff. Are we ready to  
record Harken?

**NICK**

You're too late, Kurt! He  
confessed the whole damn thing!

**DALE**

More than once! Then he told us we were dead men! He's getting his gun right now!

**KURT**

Oh, man, I'm so sorry. I fucked up.

(CONTINUED)

105.

124 CONTINUED: 124

**NICK**

Yeah, you --

Suddenly, the bathroom door opens again and out steps Mrs. Harken, also looking disheveled. She adjusts her dress then rejoins the party.

**NICK**

(realizing what Kurt  
WAS DOING)

You dick!

Overcome with rage, Nick PUNCHES Kurt in the arm then rushes to the door. Dale and Kurt hurry after him.

**125 ANGLE ON HARKEN 125**

seeing them go. With a grim look, he calmly heads to the garage.

**126 INT. KURT'S CAR - MINUTES LATER 126**

Nick sits steaming mad as Kurt drives. Dan fiddles with the tape recorder in the back.

**KURT**

Look, I wasn't thinking. She's so hot and I'm so weak. I'm a weak, weak man. I admit it.

From the back seat, we hear from the tape recorder:

**KURT (V.O.)**

In here? But all those people are right outside.

**MRS. HARKEN (V.O.)**

I know. That makes it even hotter.

We hear unbuckling and unzipping.

**MRS. HARKEN (V.O.)**

Your balls are so smooth.

**KURT (V.O.)**

I wax them.

**DALE**

Is there anything you don't wax?

Kurt shrugs. We hear some WET, SMACKING SOUNDS.

**(CONTINUED)**

**106.**

**126 CONTINUED: 126**

**NICK**

Ugh. Turn it off, Dale!

**KURT (V.O.)**

Oh yeah... oh shit!

**MRS. HARKEN (V.O.)**

Whoops. That was fast...

**KURT**

**(QUICKLY)**

Yeah, Dale, turn that off!

**127 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS ACTION 127**

A short distance behind a car is following Kurt's. As it comes closer we see it's a Porsche. And it's driven by a determined-looking Harken.

**128 EXT. KURT'S APARTMENT - SHORT TIME LATER 128**

Kurt's car turns the corner and stops short.

**129 INT. KURT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS ACTION 129**

From the guys' POV we see an unmarked car and a police squad car parked outside of Kurt's place. Hagan and Samson stand with two UNIFORMED OFFICERS.

**KURT (O.S.)**

Holy shit! They must have found

my DNA.

**NICK (O.S.)**

Turn around! Get us out of here!

**130 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS ACTION 130**

Kurt quickly does a U-turn and ZOOMS off in the direction they came, inadvertently SPEEDING through a red light. We see a traffic camera FLASH.

**131 INSERT - A BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOGRAPH 131**

clearly showing the three guys, their faces distorted with panic.

**107.**

**132 INT. KURT'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER 132**

**KURT**

Okay, it's clear that none of us can go home again. Probably ever.

**DALE**

What?!

**KURT**

I'm sure they have cops at all our places. I think our best bet is to get out of the country.

**NICK**

Where are we going to go?

**KURT**

Mexico?

**DALE**

Everyone flees to Mexico. That's the first place they'll look.

**KURT**

You're right. What about Asia? We could become kick boxers.

**NICK**

What the fuck are you talking about?

**KURT**

What if our entire lives have been leading up to this moment? What if we were destined from the very beginning to become Asian kick boxers?

**NICK**

What if I was destined to smack you right in the face?

**KURT**

That seems like a lesser destiny.

SFX: Dale's cell phone rings.

**DALE**

**(ANSWERING PHONE)**

Hello?

**INTERCUT WITH:**

**108.**

**133 INT. JULIA'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME 133**

Julia lies in a bubble bath, a glass of wine on the edge of the tub.

**JULIA**

Hello, lover.

**DALE**

Oh God. Look, Julia, I can't talk right now --

Kurt reacts at hearing it's Julia. He makes an "I'm not here" gesture.

**JULIA**

No worries, baby. I actually meant to call your home phone. You know, to tell Stacy about us.

**DALE**

No! Wait!

**JULIA**

I think I've waited long enough. I'm tired of you playing with my emotions.

**DALE**

I'm not playing. I'm going to do it. I swear!

**JULIA**

This Friday. At the office.

**DALE**

Fine!

**JULIA**

Wait. What are you going to do to me?

**DALE**

I'm going to... have sex with you.

**JULIA**

Details! And be explicit.

**DALE**

Right now? You want me to say it?

**KURT**

Oh, shit. We've got company.

**(CONTINUED)**

**109.**

**133 CONTINUED: 133**

He points out the back window and the guys react as they see Harken driving directly on their tail.

**NICK**

It's Harken! Lose him!

**KURT**

Lose him? Sure, Nick. His 500 horsepower is no match for my 150.

**JULIA**

**(ON PHONE)**

Say it!

**DALE**

**(BLURTING OUT)**

I'm gonna put my penis in your pussy!

Despite the danger, Kurt and Nick turn curiously to look at Dale.

**JULIA**

Oh, come on, Casanova. You can do better than that.

**DALE**

**(WITH DIFFICULTY)**

I'm gonna make you feel good.  
With my tongue... and my fingers.  
And whatnot.

Just then, Harken speeds up and SLAMS into the tail of Kurt's car. Kurt struggles to stay on the road.

**NICK**

Jesus Christ, this guy's nuts!

**JULIA**

You going to slap me with your cock, Dale?

**DALE**

Yes! Yes! I'm going to beat your face with my cock!

**JULIA**

More!

BANG! Harken again HITS Kurt's car from behind. A tail light shatters.

**(CONTINUED)**

110.

133 CONTINUED: (2) 133

**DALE**

**(FRANTIC)**

I'm gonna put my balls in your hair! I'm gonna spit on your arms!

Kurt and Nick exchange a baffled look.

**JULIA**

See you Friday, you dirty bird.

Julia hangs up. Dale looks like he's been violated.

**DALE**

Nice job `fucking the crazy out of her,' Kurt!

**KURT**

Maybe I should've spit on her arms.

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

Good evening, Mr. Gamble.

The three of them JUMP, startled by the sudden voice in the car with them.

**KURT**

What the hell?

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

This is Gregory, your On Star rep. Our on-board sensors report that you have a damaged tail light.

**KURT**

Yeah, thanks, Gregory, we know. We're being chased by a crazy man and he just smashed into us!

Kurt looks in the rearview mirror and sees Harken is still behind them. As his car reaches an intersection, Kurt swerves at the last second and takes a hard left. Harken overshoots the turn.

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

Oh dear. I will alert the local police authorities and direct them to your location.

**NICK**

No, wait! Don't call the police! They're already after us.

**(CONTINUED)**

**111.**

**133 CONTINUED: (3) 133**

**DALE**

They think we murdered someone.

Suddenly, Kurt's engine dies and the car comes to a gradual stop.

**NICK**

Why are you slowing down?!

**KURT**

I'm not! The engine died!

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

I have remotely disabled your engine.

**KURT**

Why would you do that, Gregory?!

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

It's a standard On Star safety protocol when we believe a driver has committed a crime.

**KURT**

I pay nineteen bucks a month for this fucking service!

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

Please stay with your vehicle. The police should arrive shortly.

**DALE**

I thought you were our friend, Gregory!

There's a sound of screeching tires and Harken's Porsche ZOOMS up behind them.

**NICK**

He's not stopping!

**KURT**

Oh, shit!

**134 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS ACTION 134**

Harken's car PLOWS into the rear of Kurt's, forcing it into the back of a parked car. Even if the engine was working, there'd be nowhere to go now.

Dazed from the impact, the guys look back to see Harken slowly approaching on foot, holding a gun in his hand.

**(CONTINUED)**

**112.**

**134 CONTINUED: 134**

**DALE**

Shit, shit, shit...

Harken taps on Kurt's window with the barrel of the gun.  
Kurt lowers the window.

**KURT**

I'm guessing you don't want to  
**EXCHANGE INSURANCE**  
information -- ?

**HARKEN**

Out of the car. All of you.

The three guys nervously exit the car and face Harken who  
points the gun at them.

**NICK**

Look, Mr. Harken --

**HARKEN**

Shut the fuck up! I've got six  
bullets in here. So if I want to,  
I can shoot each of you twice,  
just like I did that bastard,  
Pellit. But if I do that, I'll  
have to spend the rest of my life  
running from the law or rotting in  
jail.

Police sirens approaching.

**DALE**

**(NEAR TEARS)**

So, you're not gonna shoot us?

**HARKEN**

No. I have a better idea.

Harken turns the gun toward his own thigh and FIRES.

**HARKEN**

Unnnnhhhh!

**NICK**

What the -- ?!

As his leg bleeds, Harken wipes the gun off with his  
shirt, then suddenly tosses it to Dale.

**HARKEN**

Catch.

Startled, Dale catches the pistol with shaking hands.

**(CONTINUED)**

**113.**

**134 CONTINUED: (2) 134**

**HARKEN**  
**(THROUGH GRITTED**  
**TEETH)**

Now I can tell the cops that when  
I discovered you three killed  
Pellit, you tried to kill me to  
shut me up.

**KURT**

That's crazy!

Down the street, two squad cars turn the corner and speed  
toward them. Dale looks down at the gun in his hand and  
drops it.

**HARKEN**

Is it? Because I don't see a  
shred of evidence proving that I  
killed Pellit. It's like I've  
always told you, Nick. Life is a  
marathon and you can't win a  
marathon without putting a few  
Band-Aids on your nipples.

Nick deflates. The three guys realize Harken's won.  
Then, from the car's open window they hear:

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

Did I mention that this  
conversation is being recorded?

Kurt, Nick and Dale exchange a look of shock and relief.

**HARKEN**

Who said that?

**KURT**  
**(GRINNING)**

That's Gregory, our On Star rep.

**ON STAR REP (V.O.)**

**(PROUDLY)**

My name is Atmanand!

Harken's face falls. He looks around nervously as the

police cars come to a halt.

**HARKEN**

You can't -- this isn't --

And with that, Harken BOLTS AWAY as fast as his injured leg will take him. It's not very fast. The guys watch him for a beat as they share a joyful, exhausted moment together.

**(CONTINUED)**

**114.**

**134 CONTINUED: (3) 134**

**NICK**

I think this is gonna work out okay for us.

**KURT**

I told you.

**DALE**

**(RE: HARKEN)**

Should we stop him?

**KURT**

Probably.

**NICK**

I've got this.  
(looking to heaven)  
This is for you, Gam Gam.

Nick sprints off after his hobbling boss and in SLOW MOTION, violently TACKLES Harken to the pavement. Harken goes down hard, his face SLAMMING against the asphalt.

As the COPS hurry toward them, Nick kneels on the back of Harken's neck, pinning him.

**HARKEN**

Get the fuck off me!

Kurt steps up and kneels beside the battered figure.

**KURT**

**(GENTLY)**

Hey, Harken, one last thing?

**HARKEN**

**(BARKING)**

What?!

**KURT**

Your wife gives great head.

Harken struggles wildly but he's helpless.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**FADE IN:**

**135 EXT. PELLIT CHEMICAL CO. - MORNING 135**

**SUPERIMPOSE: ONE WEEK LATER**

**(CONTINUED)**

**115.**

**135 CONTINUED: 135**

The sun is shining. Birds are chirping. It's a bright, new day as Kurt heads into the building.

**136 INT. PELLIT CHEMICAL CO. - DAY 136**

Kurt enters and looks over at what was Pellit's office. He smiles when he sees Margie, the pregnant employee, now running the company. He heads over.

**137 INT. MARGIE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 137**

Kurt knocks on the doorframe and enters.

**MARGIE**

Oh, hey, Kurt. Come in.

**KURT**

Thanks, Margie. I just wanted to congratulate you on taking over Bobby's job.

**MARGIE**

Thank you. Terrible what happened to him.

**KURT**

Yeah. Tough month for the Pellit family. Anyway, if there's anything I can do to help out

before the baby gets here, please  
let me know.

**MARGIE**  
**(CONFUSED)**

What baby?

**KURT**

Your baby.

**MARGIE**  
(beat, offended)  
I'm not pregnant.

**KURT**  
**(CHUCKLING)**

Yeah, right. Look at that big  
belly.

Kurt pats her belly. Margie now looks genuinely pissed  
off.

**(CONTINUED)**

**116.**

**137 CONTINUED: 137**

**MARGIE**

I'm aware that I have a weight  
problem, Kurt. It just happens to  
manifest itself in my lower  
abdomen.

**KURT**

I... oh, my God. I'm really  
sorry, Margie --

He falls silent under Margie's death stare.

**MARGIE**  
**(COLDLY)**

Kurt, I know you were a favorite  
of Jack's. He was willing to  
overlook your inappropriate  
behavior with female clients and  
service people. But you should be  
aware, I'm not Jack. And I have  
very little tolerance for the  
mistreatment of women. So  
consider this your first strike.

**KURT**

How was I supposed to know you  
were just fat --

**MARGIE**

Strike two.

Kurt opens his mouth to say something but thinks better  
of it. He stands up and slumps out. Life as he knew it  
at Pellit Chemicals is clearly over.

**138 INT. DENTAL EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY 138**

Julia enters to find Dale waiting for her. A PATIENT  
lies asleep in the chair, his face obscured by the  
nitrous mask.

**JULIA**

Thank God it's Friday, right,  
Dale?

**DALE**  
**(RESIGNED)**

Yeah.

**JULIA**

Let's drill this patient and then  
you can drill me.

**(CONTINUED)**

117.

**138 CONTINUED: 138**

**DALE**

Could we do it on top of the  
patient? I like the element of  
danger.

**JULIA**  
**(IMPRESSED)**

You continue to surprise me, you  
weird little man.

Julia quickly undoes the patient's belt and yanks his  
pants down.

**JULIA**  
**(TO DALE)**

You like that? This getting you  
hot?

**DALE**

Oh, yeah.

Julia begins handling the patient's implied genitals which are obscured by a tray of tools.

**JULIA**

(in a puppet voice)

'I wish I was Dale's weenie so I could have sex with Julia.'

Suddenly, the patient bursts out LAUGHING and sits up.

**JULIA**

What the hell?!

The patient pulls off his nitrous mask to reveal it's KENNY, the guys' former classmate from the bar.

**KENNY**

**(LAUGHING)**

Sorry, Dale. I couldn't keep it together anymore --

**JULIA**

What is this?

**DALE**

Julia, meet my old high school friend, Kenny.

**KENNY**

How do you do?

**(CONTINUED)**

118.

138 CONTINUED: (2) 138

**DALE**

Kenny will do just about anything for fifty bucks and that's why I hired him to help me frame you. Your days of sexually assaulting me and your patients are over.

**JULIA**

**(LAUGHS DERISIVELY)**

Seriously? This is all you've

got? Your word against mine? I'm  
a highly respected professional  
and you're two losers.

**DALE**

Three losers.

Dale points to the window where Julia sees COCKSUCKER  
JONES outside holding up a video camera. He waves to  
her.

**JULIA**

You little bastard --

**DALE**

Shut up, Julia. Now, my fiancée  
and I are going to take a very  
expensive two week vacation which  
you're going to pay for. And then  
I'm going to come back to a rape-  
free workplace. Because if you so  
much as look at my ass, I'll have  
yours locked up.

With a bounce in his step, Dale strides out of the room.  
There's an awkward beat with Kenny and Julia.

**KENNY**

I don't suppose you could take a  
look at this molar --

**JULIA**

**(SCREAMING)**

**OUT! GET OUT!**

Kenny scampers out, pulling up his pants as he goes.

**139 INT. NICK'S OFFICE (FORMERLY HARKEN'S) - DAY 139**

Nick is in his new office as a young employee, CARTER,  
20's, pops his head in.

**CARTER**

You wanted to see me, Mr. Waters?

**(CONTINUED)**

**119.**

**139 CONTINUED: 139**

**NICK**

Hi, Carter. Just wanted to check  
if you had a chance to finish

those regional sales projections yet?

**CARTER**

Oh, I think I may need another day.

**NICK**

Okay. I was hoping to give them to the marketing guys today, but I can hold them off.

**(FRIENDLY)**

In the future, it'd be great if you could tell me if you're going to miss a deadline.

Carter's eyes narrow. All at once, he rushes at Nick, grabs him by the throat and HURLS him THROUGH THE PLATE GLASS WINDOW, shattering it.

**140 EXT. COMMTRONIX INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS ACTION 140**

Nick plummets forty feet and lands with a SICKENING CRUNCH directly onto his own car. Just behind him we see a parking plaque that reads "Nick Waters, Senior VP of Sales."

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**141 SAME SCENE (REALITY) 141**

Carter stands opposite Nick as before.

**CARTER**

Sure. No problem, Mr. Waters.

**NICK**

Thanks, buddy.

Nick smiles and closes the door behind Carter. He settles into his comfy chair and puts his feet up on the desk.

**NICK**

It's good to be the boss.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**THE END**

