

THERE GOES THE NEIGHBORHOOD

By

Christian Klemash
&
Mark Shikitino

Christian Klemash
31 Eleventh Avenue
Haddon Heights, NJ 08035
T: 856-796-2963
ChristianKlemash@gmail.com

SUPERIMPOSE: 20 Years Ago

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

An elementary school championship basketball game is in progress. Moms, Dads, brothers, sisters and fans fill the bleachers. Cheerleaders wave pom-poms and cheer enthusiastically.

TEAM SOUTHWORK is trying to inbound the ball against the PREP TEAM. RICH, a chunky, mini-power forward, holds the ball over his head, frantically looking for an open teammate... The SCOREBOARD shows Team Southwork down by one point, with seven seconds remaining.

Rich wants to pass the ball to a tall, athletic kid, BILLY BOB, but three Prep defenders guard Billy Bob closely. Rich forces the ball to him anyway, and it's knocked away by one of the Prep defenders. The ball bounces aimlessly, finding a scrawny, twelve year-old, BEN, who's alone in the corner. Ben catches the ball and looks frightened. No one was guarding Ben. He has a clear path to the basket...

The PREP COACH is deranged.

PREP COACH
(screams)

Foul him! Foul him!!

Prep defenders swarm Ben and foul him immediately. A REFEREE blows his whistle loudly.

SLOW MOTION

Ben toes the foul line. All eyes are on Ben. He's nervous. Sweat pours down his face... Dribble... dribble... dribble... his hands tremble as he grabs the ball.

Out of the corner of his eye, Ben spots a cute cheerleader watching his every move. She winks at him. He tries to smile, but can only muster a sickly expression... GULP. He swallows hard and shoots the ball. It hangs in the air forever, as the crowd gasps and holds their breath...

BRICK! The ball clangs off rim and bounces high in the air.

The crowd groans in unison as the clock ticks down... :03.. :02... when suddenly, a giant hand snatches the ball out of mid-air and in one motion jams it into the basket!

The gymnasium erupts, and fans pour onto the court! Team Southwork wins! Team Southwork wins!!

BILLY BOB, raises his arms triumphantly as he's mobbed by teammates and fans. They trample Ben and hoist Billy Bob onto their shoulders, cheering his name... BILL-Y BOB! BILL-Y BOB!

The fans carry Billy Bob off the court, and chants of his name echo throughout the building, BILL-Y BOB! BILL-Y BOB! BILL-Y BOB!

Ben lies motionless on the floor, footprints across his uniform. Rich comes over to help him up.

RICH

(pulling him up)

At least you got an assist.

BEN

(in pain)

Great, I'm sure that's what everyone will remember.

As Rich helps him up, we see foot prints across the back of Ben's jersey.

RICH

Hey, we won, that's what's important.

BEN

I couldn't be happier.

Rich helps Ben limp off the court.

The chants of BILLY-BOB! fade out as we DISSOLVE TO:

SUPERIMPOSE ONSCREEN: Present Day

INT. OFFICE BUILDING – DAY

A high-volume mortgage sales floor pulsates with mid-day activity. Across hundreds of tiny cubicles, telephones ring, computers flicker and salesmen chatter. Motivational banners decorate the space. ACHIEVE! COMPETE! BE A TEAM PLAYER!

BEN, now early 30s, sits at his desk, speaking into his headset.

BEN

Well, ma'm, the rate protection gives you the best of both worlds; you're protected against increases in the market, but you can also take advantage of a dip in the market. Do you see how that benefits you?

Behind Ben, a company SUPERVISOR listens to Ben's call on a headset. The supervisor gives Ben a big smile and a "double thumbs up."

CUSTOMER (V.O.)

(nasally New Yawk accent)

I want the best price I can get, not a nickel more!

BEN

That's exactly what the rate protection will give you, ma'm. Now I just need your credit card number to get you set up in this wonderful program. Let me put you on a brief hold.

CUSTOMER (V.O.)

(screeches)

I'll hold, but not too long!!

Ben hits the 'Hold' button and turns to his Supervisor...

BEN

Her husband must want to kill himself every day.

A look of satisfaction comes across the supervisor's face as Ben enters the credit card number into the computer.

SUPERVISOR

Stay positive Ben, stay positive! Remember, they can hear your smile right through the telephone!!

Ben gets back on the line with the woman.

BEN

Okay, ma'am you are fully approved and you'll receive the paperwork within the week. Thank you, you'll be very happy you chose Customers First Mortgage.

SUPERVISOR

Awesome job, Ben!

The supervisor walks away from Ben, patting him on the shoulder as he leaves.

From an adjacent cubicle, RICH, who's developed into chubby nonconformist, pops his face into Ben's cube.

RICH

(holds up middle finger at Supervisor)

Can they hear this over the phone, jagoff?

(to Ben)

Is it me, or are you getting shit lead after shit lead this week?

BEN

Yeah, that was my first good lead all day. And I had him drooling over my shoulder as soon as it came through.

RICH

This place gets weirder and weirder every day.

BEN

It's like the Donner party in here.

RICH

It's a dog eat dog world Ben. I'll tell you buddy, there are days when I don't know how much longer I can do this. Selling a buck for a buck twenty-five can't be my life's calling.

Across the sales floor, the Supervisor approaches a SALES SCOREBOARD emblazoned with "Make the President's Club, Win a Trip to Jamaica!" The scoreboard charts competition between sales teams. Ben & Rich are in second place on the board.

The Supervisor adds one point next to their names before disappearing into the maze of salespeople.

According to the board, Ben and Rich are currently three points behind the team of Bob and Wally.

RICH

If we win that trip I might just stay in Jamaica, build a hut on the beach and change my name to Mr. Pango Pango.

BEN

You don't have kids, go for it.

RICH

One of these days buddy. Be tough to give all of this up, though... Look at Hansel and Gretel over there.

BOB and WALLY, poster children for company brown-nosers, sit across the aisle, underneath the scoreboard. They stare back at Ben and Rich. There is intense competition between the teams. Rich signals to them that they are going down.

The Supervisor reappears and leans in to tell something privately to Bob and Wally.

RICH

They'd sell their own mothers for a half a percentage point.

Ben finishes inputting the woman's order, as an email pops onto his screen:

CLOSEUP ON SCREEN

*Ben-- get over to 211 Sunnyside Lane in The Heights ASAP.
Not even on the market yet! See you there—Matt, cell: 555-555-1234.*

BEN

Rich, I have to run out for an hour. If any other cult members come by, tell them I ran down to the cafeteria for a quick bite to eat.

RICH

You got it bud!

Ben's eyes dart around the office. The coast is clear, and he's out the door.

INT. BEN'S CAR – DAY (DRIVING)

BEN

(on cell phone)

Hi babe, listen, a house in The Height just came up. Meet me over at 211 Sunnyside Lane in ten minutes. I have a good feeling about this one!

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

An adorable, older home on a quaint, tree-lined street. Ben's shifty realtor buddy MATT waits in front as Ben pulls into the driveway and hops out of his car.

BEN

(looking around)

Very nice, love the street.

MATT

Oh, it's a great block Ben. This is The Heights, living at its finest. And the prestigious Heights Country Club and Vineyard is just up the hill. Membership has its privileges.

BEN

How much?

MATT

It's below market and in your range, maybe a little higher, but I think we can make it work for you.

(beat)

It's what I call the perfect storm. The old lady croaked last week, and her family wants to dump it quick to dive up the profits. I went to school with her grandson. We can have a signed contract today with the right offer. But we have to move now before it hits the market. Then there'll be a feeding frenzy.

BEN

(sarcastically)

Think I can see the inside before I make an offer?

MATT

(opening the door)

Sure – it's a bit dated, but the location is phenomenal. And you know the old adage - there are only three things you need to know about real estate.

BEN

Location, location, location.

MATT

Exactly. Property value only goes up around here.

INSIDE THE HOUSE – DAY (CONTINUING)

It's a neglected, old grandma house. Peeling wallpaper, marbled carpeting, wood paneling and cheap mirrors mark the living room.

An eerie painting of the deceased woman looks down on them as they talk.

BEN

Whoa, it's like a time capsule from the 70s. And what's up with the crusty old crab?

MATT

That's Mrs. Greenwood... this was her place.

BEN

She wasn't much of an interior decorator.

MATT

It needs some work, but it's pretty much all cosmetic. You could probably do ninety per cent of it yourself.

Ben's wife, JEN, a pretty young nurse, wearing hospital scrubs, walks in.

JEN

Hi guys. The neighborhood is beautiful, but wow, it looks like a bomb went off in here.

MATT

Hey Jen! It's a diamond in the rough. Homes in The Heights don't come up very often. In fact, this isn't even on the market yet.

JENIFER

Oh, I know the neighborhood is very exclusive.

BEN

The school district is one of the best in the state.

MATT

Repairs are mostly cosmetic. The house has great bones.
Let me show you.

They walk through the house talking it over. Matt opens a door near the rear of the home. A stairway leads to the second floor.

INSIDE THE ROOM

is an old bed with what appears to be a medical brace hanging from the ceiling and a bathroom in the corner.

JEN

What's that?

MATT

I think the poor old woman was sick. It looks like
some sort of medical device.

JEN

Maybe from the Spanish Inquisition.

BEN

(Knocking on the walls)

This could be Ashley's room, with a
private bathroom.

MATT

(selling)

Yeah Ben, that's not a weight bearing wall. You
can probably knock that right out.

JEN

Ben, this place needs a lot of work. Remember what
happened when you tried to redo our bathroom? We
had to use the neighbor's bathroom for a month.

MATT

I'm sure they loved that.

JEN

And Billy Bob had to finish it.

BEN

(defensively)

It wasn't a month. And would you stop with the Billy Bob stuff!

MATT

Who's Billy Bob?

JEN

My sister's husband. Ben grew up with him, but now they have this weird macho competition thing going on, ever since that stupid basketball game!

BEN

There's no competition. He's just a macho prick and I'm not. And your sister is an airhead and thinks he's God.

JEN

Don't talk about my sister Ben.

MATT

Why don't we go look at the basement?

JEN

(crouching down)

Is this poop?

(shrieks)

Oh my God! I think something just moved back there.

She jumps up and runs behind Ben.

JEN

(freaked out)

I think it was a rat!

MATT

It was probably just a field mouse Jen. They're harmless.

JEN

Harmless?! They gross me out.

BEN

Babe, it's no big deal

JEN

Tell me that when you wake up with one crawling on your face.

BEN

We'll get the house exterminated. I'll patch up any holes, and they'll never get in again. Remember how nice we made the other house?

JEN

This is way over your head Ben.

BEN

(schmoozing her)

Come on Babe... no risk, no reward.

JEN

How much?

MATT

(hands them the property sheet)

Here's what they're asking.

Jen almost faints.

JEN

Are you crazy Ben, we can't afford that!

BEN

Babe, take it easy. We're gonna sell the old house and roll the profit right over.

MATT

(rapid fire; selling)

I'll put your current house on the market immediately. That should sell within sixty days. You can close escrow here within thirty days. Ben can arrange financing, and my cousins own a moving company. In six hours you'll never even know you lived at the old place!

JEN

Whoa, whoa, whoa! I'm not ready for that. Ben, we need to talk.

She shoots him a look all husbands know.

JEN

(continues)

This is too fast. You called me twenty minutes ago and before my lunch break is over you want me to make a major life decision like this? We need some time to think this over, before we take on a huge obligation like this.

MATT

I'll step outside.

JEN

No, I think we need at least overnight to talk about it.

BEN

(to Matt)

I'll call you in the morning.

MATT

I'll try to keep it available until noon.

INT CAR – DAY

Ben & Jen pull over to talk. Behind them, a huge billboard reads: *200th Anniversary of Heights Wine Festival Hosted by Bob Vila!* An image of a toothy, smiling Bob Vila holding open a briefcase full of money, adorns the billboard.

BEN

Babe, you know this has been the plan all along. We never intended on staying in the old house forever. Remember? We were supposed to be out of there in a few years. It was just a starter home. We've outgrown it. The new place is bigger, nicer, and it will be worth a heck of a lot more down the road.

JEN

I know Ben, but now the kids have friends, we're settled in...

BEN

The kids will make new friends easily, they probably already know a bunch of kids in this school already because they all hang out at the mall. Plus, the kids are one of the main reasons we're doing this. The Heights has one of the top high schools in the state. 95% of the graduates attend and graduate college. We're putting them in a situation to succeed. Listen, you're a nurse and I'm a loan officer, and that's great. But I want more for Jon and Ashley. She can be a doctor, and he could be on Wall Street. You know how smart they are.

JEN

What about us? What if we don't fit in? Me and you?

BEN

What do you mean?

JEN

These people can be pretty snobby. I don't know if I'll

get along with them. We didn't grow up in the burbs. We're people from the neighborhood.

BEN

Babe, are you kidding me? You are so smart and so beautiful, you'll fit in anywhere. These people will love you, you'll see. And before long, you be looking down your nose at other people for the scum they are.

JEN

If I ever start to become like that, we're moving.

BEN

I'm kidding. These people are regular people, just like everyone else. Where's that lovely sense of humor?

JEN

Back at home.

As they pull away, CAMERA FOCUSES on the BILLBOARD with Bob Vila and his shit eating grin.

EXT. BEACH – DAY

SLOW MOTION

A gigantically large-breasted Latina woman erotically shakes a bottle of suntan lotion up and down as if it's a penis. Then she squeezes it, shooting the lotion into her hands, where she rubs it sexually. She looks right into camera and purrs in a low, erotic voice...

LATINA

Tell me Senor Reech, where do you want me rub now?

Rich is flat on his back soaking up the sun, wearing a pair of shades, with a tropical drink next to him.

RICH

(slowly)
Everywhere.

LATINA

Your weesh is my command.

A big smile comes across Rich's face as she applies the lotion. We hear:

BEN (O.S.)
Rich! Rich!

Rich is jolted out of his daydream and we are back inside Rich's cubicle.

INT. RICH'S CUBICLE – DAY – CONTINUING

Rich's computer has the website 'www.TropicalIslandHotties.com' up. He quickly clicks the page CLOSED.

BEN
Dude, you're gonna get fired if you keep looking at that stuff.

RICH
Just doing a little research for the trip.

BEN
Well cut it short, the monthly starts in five minutes.

RICH
Oh my God, more of Stoughee's bullshit.

INT BEN'S WORK – CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ben, Rich and co-workers sit at a long conference table during a monthly sales meeting. MR. STOUGHEE, think Ted Knight in Caddyshack, leads the meeting,

MR. STOUGHEE
Okay, everyone on your feet.

Rich groans. Everyone stands.

MR. STOUGHEE
Now with enthusiasm, our mission statement....

ALL SALESMEN
We promise to treat customers like family, while

providing financing for the American dream!

Rich only mouths the words with a bored look on his face.

ALL SALESMEN

The experience will be smooth, easy and at times fun!!
We will do this with unequalled passion and expertise!

Everyone sits.

MR. STOUGHEE

Excellent! Now let's get down to the business at hand
and recognize some of our top performers from last month.

Ben and Rich talk lowly amongst themselves.

RICH

So, how was the house?

BEN

Great house, tons of potential.

RICH

Where?

BEN

The Heights.

RICH

You snob! That's where Bob and Wally live. I think
Bob's some kind of council person too. Which doesn't
surprise me if it involves sucking up.

BEN

I didn't know that. Hopefully they live on the other side
of town.

MR. STOUGHEE

Leading the way with the highest PPRP percentage, at
a whopping 30 per cent is Wally. Great job Wally!

Everyone claps as Wally is handed a ribbon.

RICH

Did Jen like it?

BEN

Yeah, she's nervous though.

RICH

Nervousness is part of a woman's DNA.

MR. STOUGHEE

And highest Lead to Qual at 90 per cent goes to Bob.
Great job Bob!

Everyone claps as Bob gets a ribbon.

RICH

(Whispers to Ben)

And highest ass licking percentage is a tie between...
Wally and Bob! So are you going to make an offer?

BEN

Haven't decided yet.

RICH

Translation: Jen hasn't approved it yet.

BEN

The place needs a lot of work.

RICH

Just let me know if I can help, buddy. You know
I'm not that skilled, but me strong like bull.

BEN

Oh, if we get it, you'll be helping.

MR. STOUGHEE

And this month's second place team is Ben and Rich.
Let's give them a hand. They are still in second place
overall for the year also. Thank you all for coming, and
happy selling!!

The meeting breaks up... Bob and Wally bump into Ben and Rich as they leave the meeting.

RICH

Hey Ben, look who it is – Suck and Up.

WALLY

(to Ben and Rich)

You know second place is really just the first loser.

Bob cracks up.

RICH

It ain't over till the fat guy sings Waldo.

WALLY

(snaps fingers in front of face)

And you're the fat guy!

BOB

No argument from me. But Rich, you couldn't laid in a
whorehouse with a fistful of hundreds.

RICH

That's how I met your mother.

BEN

We're only a few units back fellas. Don't get cocky,
because a lot of your deals came from ass mooching
and the layups management gives you.

WALLY

Layups? We earn every unit we get.

RICH

It's how you earn it that's the problem.
(mimics giving a blowjob)

WALLY

(low sexual voice)

You do that good fat boy. Lots of practice?

Rich looks uncomfortable.

BOB

Buzz off, losers.

BEN

Don't book your trip too soon, brownnoser.

Bob and Wally hold up their fingers indicating "Number One" and walk off laughing.

RICH

How can those two be lovers?

BEN

Creepy. Not that there's anything wrong with that!

Ben and Rich laugh.

INT. MATT'S OFFICE - DAY

MATT

(selling his ass off)

Now, here's the best part. Because this house was converted to a duplex and the old lady never changed it back, it's still considered, and zoned as a duplex.

JEN

So, what does that mean?

MATT

It means that The Heights offers incentives to homeowners to restore old homes. And the incentives are amazing. For this house, you can get up to \$50,000. Now, if you and Ben do all the work yourselves (wink, wink), with help from this Billy Bob character, you can apply to the Heights Beautification Project.

BEN

What's that?

MATT

This year marks the 200th Anniversary of the Heights. First, there were vineyards here as far back as the pilgrims. Then about 200 years ago they added the community. You know, aristocrats, rich snobs and a few more vineyards.

JEN

So, what does this history lesson have to do with us?

MATT

Let me finish. For the last couple hundred years, the Heights have been having a wine tasting competition. But this year, there's a big kicker.

JEN

(still frustrated)

And...

MATT

The Heights Beautification Project. Whoever does the best remodel job on their home wins \$100,000. If you buy, you qualify for it.

JEN

Wow! \$100 grand on top of the \$50?

MATT

Yep.

JEN

But what makes you think we have any shot at winning that?

(points to Ben)

Especially with Mr. Desk Jockey here!

MATT

(using air quotes)

As long as the homeowner does the work, 'family' can 'help' if they are not compensated.

BEN

(schmoozing Jen)

Babe, you could also pitch in.

JEN

How?

BEN

(still schmoozing)

With your beautiful, imaginative green thumb.

MATT

Good point, it can't just be the inside of the house, it must be the outside too. It's a total remodel.

JEN

But I still don't see why you think we would win.

MATT

Because most of the old folks moved in already and remodeled everything. You and Ben will be converting this dump, er um... I mean Old Victorian from a duplex to a single family residence with all your green thumbery beauty.

JEN

Still sounds iffy.

BEN

If we fix it up, we still get the \$50,000 conversion incentive. We sell our existing home for a profit...

MATT

If you guys do the work, and you apply the fifty thousand to your mortgage, and consider the tax break, you'll actually be paying a little less per month than you're paying now. That's how people move up Jen.

BEN

Pretty sweet deal, huh babe?

JEN

Sounds too good to be true.

BEN

(frustrated)

Talk about a buzz kill. I'm not sure what I'd do if I didn't have you driving us forward...

JEN

I just don't want us to get in over our heads.

BEN

I'll get it done babe, I promise. Rich already said he'd help. He's pretty handy.

JEN

Handy at stuffing food in his face.

BEN

I'll set up the financing so we put as little down as possible, then we can pay down the new home when we sell the old one.

JENIFER

(finally giving in)

I'm not going to be able to help much with the work because of my hours.

BEN

That's my girl!

JEN

(long pause)

Okay.

MATT

I'll write up the offer.

INT. MR. STOUGHEE'S OFFICE – DAY

Ben taps on the door and comes in. Mr. Stougee sits behind his desk. A picture of Mr. Stougee's pretty young granddaughter, DANIELLE, wearing cap & gown, sits prominently on his desk.

BEN

You wanted to see me, sir.

MR. STOUGHEE

Yes Ben, I heard you're purchasing a home in The Heights and just wanted to say congratulations!

BEN

Word travels fast.

MR. STOUGHEE

Remember, I grew up there. I'm on the board. Not many secrets in The Heights, Ben.

BEN

My wife and I have been looking for a while, and we fell in love with the area.

MR. STOUGHEE

What street is the house on?

BEN

Sunnyside Lane. Right near the park.

Mr. Stoughee is strangely inquisitive...

MR. STOUGHEE

Sunnyside? When did that go on the market? I didn't see it.

BEN

We actually got it before it was listed. My realtor knew the seller.

MR. STOUGHEE

That's not Mrs. Greenwood's old house, is it?

BEN

Yes, it is. Did you know her?

MR. STOUGHEE

Oh yes, yes, dear old Mrs. Greenwood, lovely old woman. I was sorry to hear of her passing. But, happy for you. Well, welcome to the neighborhood. If you need anything, let me know.

BEN

Thanks, sir.

INT. BEN'S CUBICLE – DAY

Ben walks back to his cube. Rich drops in.

RICH

What did Stuffy want?

BEN

It was weird. He was asking me about the house already. Did you tell anybody?

RICH

Not a soul. But Stuffy is like the mayor of The Heights.

BEN

Seems clairvoyant.

RICH

Does he still have the picture of his granddaughter in the cheerleader outfit on his desk?

Rich makes pretend he's fucking a girl on Ben's desk.

BEN

Dude, she's like sixteen.

RICH

Only two years to go!

BEN

I can't believe I let you around my own daughter.

RICH

Come on, I'm like Ashley's uncle.

BEN

That's enough. Shut up, you're creeping me out.

INT. HOUSE – NIGHT

Inside Ben and Jen's current home, a cute starter home. Ben and Jen sit at the dinner table with their two children, JONATHON and ASHLEY, twelve and thirteenish.

JEN

Ashley, Jonathon, Mommy and Daddy have something important to tell you.

The kids look at each other. They have no idea.

JONATHON

Is this good news or bad news?

ASHLEY

They don't warn us about good news.

BEN

It's actually great news.

ASHLEY

Now I'm really nervous.

BEN

We're moving.

JONATHON

Uhhh, that's not great news.

ASHLEY

To where?

JEN

The Heights.

ASHLEY

What about us? What about our friends?
And what about Steven?

BEN

Come on guys, you know we've been looking over the past year. This house is way too small for us now that you two are bigger. We found a cute house, in a great neighborhood. You guys will love it once I fix it up.

ASHLEY

Fix it up? What's wrong with it?

JEN

Nothing major, it's just a little dated, that's all.

BEN

Listen guys, it's a great house for us. With school starting soon the timing is perfect. I know the adjustment will be a little tough but we are not too far from here, so you'll still be able to come and see all of your old friends.

JONATHON

When?

BEN

30 days. And who the hell is Steven?'

ASHLEY

I don't want to move.

BEN

Don't change the subject. Who is Steven?

ASHLEY

My man.

BEN

Man? How old is he?

ASHLEY

14.

BEN

Does he even have pub---

Jen shoots him a look to shut his mouth.

BEN

Listen guys, you'll still be able to see all of your old friends... except Steven.

JONATHON

At least we can start the school year from day one.

BEN

That's the enthusiasm I was looking for buddy.

ASHLEY

That's because he has no friends.

JONATHON

Do too.

ASHLEY

Who? The band nerds?

JONATHON

They're not nerds. just because we're not jocks with rocks in our heads doesn't mean we're not cool.

ASHLEY

You're real cool, nerd.

JONATHON

I'm not a nerd. Music is a good building block for a proper education.

BEN

Well said Jonathon.

ASHLEY

Eeww! Where's the barf bag. Can we be excused?

JEN

Sure.

Ashley and Jonathon leave the table and head to their rooms.

JEN

I feel so badly for them. They have no control at all.

BEN

I know babe. But it's the best thing for all of us.

JEN

I hope so.

INT. REALTOR'S OFFICE – DAY

SUPERIMPOSE ONSCREEN - ONE MONTH LATER

Ben, Jen & Matt sit at a long table finishing up closing. MR. STOUGHEE, as head of The Heights Board, stands and clears his throat...

MR. STOUGHEE

As President of The Heights Homeowner's Association, let me officially welcome you to town. A couple of items to note: We are an old town, steeped in tradition and old fashioned values, dating back to 1612. My father was raised in The Heights as was his father before him, as was my great grand father before him, and so on. Our citizens are law abiding, salt of the earth folks, and we pride ourselves on being a quiet, decent community. We hope you love it here, and we are happy to have you.

Mr. Stougee gives Ben the keys, and all parties shake hands as closing winds down.

MR. STOUGHEE

... and remember to file your paperwork for the Heights Beautification project. Ben, you'll just make the deadline.

(being secretive)

There are four applicants in and your house will be number five.

BEN

Thank you Mr. Stougee. I'm on it.

MR. STOUGHEE

(aside to Ben)

Considering that I am in the association, I'll tell you - which I'll deny if ever questioned - is that three of the houses don't exactly match the criteria of the contest. That means you really are only competing against one home.

BEN

(trying to contain excitement)

I'm just glad to be moving into such an outstanding community, sir.

MR. STOUGHEE

You'll fit in very well here Ben.

BEN

By the way Mr. Stougee, can you share where that other house is?

MR. STOUGHEE

Just ask your co-workers.

BEN

Not Bob and Wally...

MR. STOUGHEE

Yes, they're going to be stiff competition. As you know Wally is quite the decorator and Bob is a man's man... well you know what I mean.

BEN

Yes sir, I do.

INT. BEN'S CAR – DAY - MOVING

Ben, Jen, Jonathon and Ashley cruise through the new neighborhood. They pass the Heights Little League Field... Heights High School... Heights Main Street... It has old town charm with brick walkways, lush green parks and intricate, colonial woodwork... Ashley isn't impressed.

ASHLEY

Looks like a retirement community.

JENIFER

There are plenty of kids, trust me.

BEN

And one of the best school districts in the state, with maybe the best music program too, Ben.

JENIFER

They have a great cheering team for you Ash.

ASHLEY

That Mayor guy kind of creeped me out. He looks like he was born in 1612.

JENIFER

He's just old.

JONATHAON

Old with a stick up his butt.

Ashley laughs.

JENIFER

Jonathon.

ASHLEY

I miss my friends already

BEN

It'll be fine. You'll make new friends in no time.

The kids look out the window glumly as they pull up to the house. A moving truck is in front and workers carry furniture into the house.

INT. HOUSE

Ben and Jen direct the movers where to place furniture as Jonathon and Ashley head upstairs.

DISSOLVE SEQUENCE:

Ben and Jen move smaller items into the home.

Movers carry in larger items, until the house is furnished, and the movers are gone.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Ben and Jen are winding down for the day, when the doorbell rings. Jen answers and in comes Rita, the attractive MILF next-door neighbor. Rita hands Jen a tray of brownies.

RITA

Hi, I'm Rita, I live next door. That's my husband Tom over there.

Tom is wiping down his BMW with a Sham-Wow. He waves to them.

RITA

We're your next door neighbors, and wanted to welcome you to the neighborhood.

JEN

That's so nice! Thank you, come in.

Rita comes in.

RITA

Wow, the house looks exactly the same as Mrs. Greenwood left it. Were you related to her?

JEN

No, why do you ask?

RITA

Because we never saw the house go on the market. Tom and I just assumed you were family and she left it to you.

JEN

No, I wish. Did you know her?

RITA

Yes, kind of. I mean... in this neighborhood, the older generation was a bit stuffy. Tom and I came here about fifteen years ago, right after Tom's software company took off. And coincidentally when our sex life fell off.

JEN

Thank God I can't say the same. Ben is still like a sixteen year old boy.

RITA

(impressed)

Really?

JEN

Well, I still have to fight him off in the mornings.

RITA

Well, you might get a break now. He's gonna be tuckered out working on this old house.

JEN

You mean we're gonna be tuckered out. It's gonna take lots of work to get this dump up to "Heights standards." It's still a duplex. We have to convert it back into a single family.

RITA

That's right, I forgot how sickly Mrs. Greenwood was. Even though when I saw her around, which was rarely, she never seemed too sick.

JEN

What do you mean?

RITA

Well I've been here for fifteen years, and this house was always a duplex as far as I know.

(thinking out loud)

And the only duplex in The Heights. Our real estate agent didn't want us to buy next to the only duplex in town because he thought it might drive our value down.

JEN

Did it?

RITA

No, it went up. But from where we came from, anything was up.

(under her breath)

Except Tom's cock.

JEN

(avoids the sex topic)

So, why was it converted to a duplex?

RITA

Not sure, it was done years before we moved in. But she always had nurses sleeping over and sometimes doctors.

JEN

She must have had one hell of a medical plan.

RITA

Oh yeah, she was old money. Her family was one of the original Heights families. That's why she was allowed to convert to a duplex.

JEN

And this house is still like an original; it's like stepping back in time.

RITA

You'll have it in shape in no time. Did you apply for the beautification project?

JEN

Yes, my husband is all over it. And I'm sure by the time we're done, I'll be very ready for the wine tasting!

RITA

Let me know if you need anything.

JEN

I will. We're thinking of having a little housewarming party for friends in a month or so once we get this place decent. I'll let you know.

RITA

That'd be wonderful. If you like I can invite a few of the ladies from town. We all hang out together. You should join us one night, we do a knitting circle...

(whispers)

with plenty of vodka and gin!

INT. BEN & JEN'S BEDROOM – NIGHT (RAINING OUTSIDE)

Ben lays in bed, intently watching a home improvement show on television. Jen comes in.

JEN

The housewarming party is scheduled for the end of the month. Do you think we can at least get the living room painted and fixed up by then?

BEN

Yes, should be plenty of time. Look at this – they have this new paint gun that makes it so easy. You can paint a room in less than half the time you would with a roller. It's pretty cool. I'm gonna buy one.

JEN

The kids are asleep... wanna Christen the new house?

BEN

(perks up)

Ooooh... yeah. You sure? You gonna turn little Ben into Big Ben?

She climbs on top of him, nuzzling his neck. Ben smiles.

JEN

Of course... You gonna fix up this house for us, you big, strong man?

BEN

Yes...

JENIFER

Put on your tool belt... Bang in some nails?

She kisses his chest. Ben is turned on.

BEN

Yes...

JENIFER

Bang those nails in... reeeaaally hard?

BEN

Yes. Carpenters bang harder!

CLOSE UP on his face when a large drop of water splats on his forehead. Jen doesn't see it.

JEN

Take out your drill gun... and drill... drill baby, drill...

A bigger drop splashes on his face.

BEN

Hold on babe. I'm getting wet.

JEN

No baby, you hold on. I'm wet too.

She grabs his hand. But a bubble on the ceiling bursts and water pours down, soaking them both.

BEN

Shit! We have a leak!!

They both jump off the bed. The leak slows, but continues to drip onto the bed.

JEN

We have to move the bed.

They each grab an end and move the bed away from the leak.

BEN

I'll grab a trash can.

The kids run into the bedroom from hearing all the commotion. They see Ben and Jen half-naked. Ben stumbles and falls, then pops up and covers himself with a family photo.

JONATHAN

Oh Dad, that's wrong!

He grabs a picture of Jen and uses that instead. Jen wraps herself in a sheet.

ASHLEY

More material for my shrink...

BEN

Go grab the trashcan and a few towels.

The kids leave the room. The leak slows to a drip.

JEN

I thought you checked the roof.

BEN

I did, it looked fine. The water must be getting in somewhere else. I'll get up there tomorrow.

The kids return with a trash can and some towels.. They straighten up the bed room and place the trash can under the leak. The kids say good night. Ben and Jen flop down on the bed. Water plops periodically into the bucket next to the bed.

JEN

Looks like we're gonna need a roofer.

BEN

I'll get up there tomorrow and look at it.

JEN

You already looked at it once and look what happened.

BEN

I'll call Rich in the morning and we'll take care of it.

JEN

Rich? Oh no... I'm calling Billy Bob.

BEN

No way am I gonna let him ride in to save
the day, again.

JEN

Calm down baby... now what were we talking about
before all the commotion? Something about carpenters?

BEN

Yes, and power tools.

JEN

Mmmmm...

They start to make out again.

INT. HOME DEPOT – DAY

Rich holds a large mop and a big roofing bucket. Ben reads the label on a gallon of tar.
He grabs a few gallons and puts them in the cart.

BEN

This should do it. Let's go.

RICH

Dude, that's way too much.

BEN

If we have extra, we'll just put a fresh coat on the
whole roof. That can't hurt, right?

RICH

I guess not, it should give it more protection.

Ben grabs a mop and bucket and heads up one of the aisles.

RICH

Exit's this way.

Rich turns and almost bumps into a HOT YOUNG GIRL. He bites his hand when she
walks past.

RICH

Oh my God!!! Mmmmph!

BEN

Calm down you pervert.

RICH

Aint nothing perverted about a man wantin' to love a woman.

BEN

The way you say it - it is. You need to lay off the porn.

RICH

Go on, insult me.

BEN

How long's it been?

RICH

Does paying for it count?

BEN

Oh my God. Let's get outta here.

EXT. HOUSE ROOF – DAY

Ben puts on a tool belt. Rich slops tar onto the roof with the mop.

BEN

How does this look? Do I look like a carpenter?

RICH

Yeah, just like one.

(runs his fingers through his hair)

How about me, do I look like Brad Pitt now?

BEN

You'll see buddy. There's nothing you can't do when you put your mind to it.

RICH

You mean like build a house from the ground up? Sure, anybody can do that.

Ben grabs a hammer and puts it in the tool belt.

BEN

I was a carpenter's assistant when I was younger.

RICH

Hey buddy, I support you and I'm here to help. I just hope we're not in over our heads.

Ben does spot patchwork while Rich spreads the tar.

BEN

Yeah, hit it right there Rich. Over there too. And right here.

Rich is sweating, and has the black stuff all over his shoes and clothes. He shoots Ben a look.

BEN

Sorry buddy, I would help more but my back tightened up a little.

RICH

How convenient.

Rich mops a couple of bad spots, and puts a fresh coat over the whole roof. Ben admires his handy work.

BEN

That should seal up those leaks. See, this is easy. And roofers want to charge a couple thousand dollars to do that. What a rip off! See, I bet we can do this home improvement stuff ourselves, Rich.

As soon as Ben says this, the roof collapses and Ben crashes through the roof onto his bed. Rich looks through the hole in the roof down at Ben.

RICH

I guess your back should feel fine with that adjustment.

BEN

I'll tell you when I get up. If... I can get up.

RICH

I think you have to hire a roofer.

BEN

(groaning)

I can't! Or I can't qualify for the project money.

RICH

Just wait till we get to the plumbing and electric. That stuff should be easier. (laughing)

Rich walks away gingerly so he doesn't fall through the roof. As Rich walks away, a bucket of tar falls through the roof and cracks Ben in the head and splatters all over the bedroom. Ben screams.

RICH

Did you say something?

INSERT MONTAGE OF REPAIR WORK

Ben and Rich work on the house.

They carry in large pieces of wood. While turning in the house, they knock out a window.

Jenifer looks on.

Ben bangs a hole through a sheet-rocked wall.

Across the street a REAL ESTATE AGENT bangs a 'For Sale' sign into the front lawn.

Rich knocks over a can of paint onto floor and steps in it, tracking it all over the floor.

Spackling holes.

Working electrical wires.

Rich accidentally smack Bens in the head with the face of a shovel, knocking him unconscious.

INT. HOUSE - BEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ben is all beaten up, laying on the bed with icepacks on his eye and knee and a heatpack on his back. Jenifer puts her book down.

JEN

Babe, I think we should get someone in here to help with the repairs.

BEN

Don't start.

JEN

I'm serious Ben. I appreciate what you and Rich are trying to do. I know it's a good bonding experience but one of you is liable to get seriously hurt. One inch to the left and you could have lost an eye. We need a carpenter...

(beat)

Let me call my sister. I'm sure Billy Bob—

BEN

(cuts her off)

I knew it! Don't start with the Billy Bob stuff!!

JEN

While you were out cold, I called Candy. She said he's been bored out of his mind since they got the settlement.

BEN

No way. I'd rather lose an eye than listen to his stories every day. Plus, according to the rules I can't pay him.

JEN

I know you two aren't the same types, but he's a pretty good carpenter. And we don't have to pay him, he's family.

BEN

And be in debt to that blowhard? No way, I'd rather lose

the hundred grand.

JEN

You must have a concussion. Keep that icepack on your head!

INT. BEN'S CUBE

Ben sits at his desk working. Rich pops into to his cube.

RICH

Hey bud, how's your head?

Ben turns to look at him. Rich sees the black eye, lump and scrapes on his face from where the bucket of tar hit him.

RICH

Eeeew!

BEN

Is there a reason you are in my cube?

RICH

Oh yeah, I put another sale on the board last night. I want to catch Seigfreid and Roy.

On the scoreboard, Ben and Rich have pulled closer to Bob and Wally.

RICH

(looking closely into Ben's eyeball)

That looks like it hurts. You sure you don't have a concussion?

BEN

Who knows, Jenifer's pushing me to use Billy Bob again.

RICH

You know that might not be a bad idea bud. Remember when I fixed up my basement?

BEN

Yeah.

RICH

Well, me and Tommy were digging out the floor to give me more headroom down there, and we nearly collapsed the whole house. I had to get a mason in after the fact to stabilize the foundation and it costs tens of thousands of unnecessary dollars.

BEN

Well, you're an idiot and I'm not. I'm meeting a few handymen this weekend.

RICH

Yeah, you look like a genius right now. Listen, I rarely give a woman the right, but in this case, listen to your wife, buddy. Even if you don't hire your brother-in-law, get someone in there who knows what they're doing. I have a guy I can refer you to.

BEN

Get out of my cube.

INT BEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Ben interviews a series of contractors. The first is

A sloppily dressed, middle-aged white guy with a beet red face knocks on Ben's door. He's a stoned DRUNK.

BEN

Can I help you?

DRUNK

I'm Tommy, we spoke on the phone the other day. Rich referred me. Pleased to meet you.

BEN

Nice to meet you too.

The Drunk walks in with his HELPER, who carries a cooler over his shoulder. The Drunk

wanders around, touching and rubbing the walls, jumping on floorboards, looking at the house, mumbling to himself.

DRUNK

Ole plaster walls, screen, lathe, base flooring... Got some work here young feller. Watcha thinkin a doin? Knock down the walls and start from scratch?

The helper laughs.

DRUNK

Gimme a cold one junior.

The Helper pulls a can of beer out of his bag, cracks it open and gives it to Tommy, who walks around, discussing repairs. Ben can't get rid of him fast enough. He shows him to the door. The drunk gets into his truck.

BEN

Good to know you're out there on the roads.

Ben closes the door.

THE DOOR OPENS – CONTINUING

Next, a bossy, BLACK MILITANT, wearing army fatigues comes in. He walks around the living room and dining room. He whips out a long pointer, using it like a whip to point out things in the house. He seems to get angrier as he talks...

BLACK MILITANT

Listen up, soldier! You got some serious deficiencies in the integrity of the structure of the building. You see this crack here? And here! And here!! This indicates a core problem with the foundation of the house that needs to be corrected or it's just gonna get worse and worse and worse...

Ben follows him from a safe distance.

BLACK MILITANT

Some things just need to be done right the first time. Like Afghanistan. If we had taken care of business right then and there, we wouldn't have had to go back now, would we? Would we SOLDIER?!! We should have just blasted every one of those bastards in 1992, like I told the General!!! But they wouldn't listen, so

now we're back in the trenches fighting from village to village,
house to house...
(mimics machine gun fire)
Rat a tat tat! Rat a tat tat!! Rat a tat tat!

He jumps on the grounds and rolls over, looking around, paranoid. Where's the enemy?

BLACK MILITANT
I'll get us out of here soldier, I promise!

Ben opens the front door and points.

BEN
I think they're out there.

BLACK MILITANT
Aaaaaaaahhhh!!!

The Black Militant runs screaming out the front door and down the street.

Ben closes the door.

THE DOOR OPENS - CONTINUING

A sleazy LATINO GUY, dressed in a leather blazer, with his hair slicked back, walks in. He looks around and spots a picture of Jen on the wall and walks over to it.

LATINO GUY
Mmmm... this the little lady of the house?

BEN
Yes, that's my wife.

LATINO GUY
Niiice...

BEN
Excuse me?

LATINO GUY
What time does she come home?

BEN
Get out.

Ben is losing his patience.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Jen drops the kids off at school for their first day. Hanging out front is a large banner that reads: HEIGHTS HIGH SCHOOL TALENT SHOW

JEN

Oh look kids, you can try out for the talent show.
You're both very talented. Good luck, I love you.

The siblings nod in agreement that their mother is crazy.

JONATHON

I miss my friends.

JEN

It'll be fine. You'll make new friends in no time.

Ashley doesn't even look at her mother. They get out and approach the school which is filling with teenagers.

A GROUP OF FRIENDS spots Ashley and Jonathon.

KID #1

Look, fresh meat.

GIRL #1

Who does she think she is?

Ashley stares back at the girl defiantly.

INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

A TEACHER stands at the head of a full classroom.

TEACHER

Class, we have a new student today.
I want you all to welcome Jonathon to our school.
Jonathon, stand up please and introduce yourself.

Jonathon stands nervously.

JONATHON

Hi, um, I'm Jonathon. I just transferred here from
Glenview...

As he speaks, a sinister looking teenager swishes a spitball in his mouth until it's dripping wet. He loads it into a straw and shoots it across the room. Splat! It hits Jonathon right in the eyeball.

JONATHON

Ahhhh! My eye, my eye!

The class bursts out in laughter. The teacher runs over.

TEACHER

I'm sorry Jonathon, are you alright?

JONATHON

No, it hurts, it hurts!

TEACHER

(turning angrily to the class)
I want to know who is responsible for this.
You are in a world of trouble.
Jonathon, come with me to the nurse's office.

The Teacher escorts Jonathon out of the room. The Teenager stands up.

TEENAGER #1

Anybody rats on me, you're dead!

The class goes silent as he sits back down.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY – DAY

Ashley is putting books in her locker. TWO BOYS look at her hungrily.

BOY#1

Look at the new girl. She's hot.

BOY #2

Yeah, in an innocent Catholic school girl way.

Three MEAN GIRLS overhear the boys admiring Ashley. They approach her...

MEAN GIRL #1

Excuse me Miss Goody Two Shoes...

ASHLEY

(not taking any shit)

There is no excuse for you.

The Mean Girls back off. Ashley walks right through them.

BOY #1

Hootttt! With an attitude!!

BOY #2

(drooling)

Yeah....

EXT. BEN & JEN'S HOUSE – NIGHT

The housewarming party is in progress. The hum of quiet conversation is heard as music plays softly. Ben and Jen have made the house cozy and presentable. They meet & greet their new, ultraconservative neighbors.

AROUND THE PARTY

Rita sits with a group of buttoned-up women, sipping chardonnay. MRS. STOUGHEE, a plump, elderly woman leads the conversation.

MRS. STOUGHEE

The girl behind the counter said that she couldn't take it back. And I said, oh you're going to take it back, young lady. I need to speak with your manager.

The women all nod in agreement.

Mr. Stougee, Bob and Wally converse with a small group of SWEATER-VESTED MEN. DR. HUXTABLE, a middle aged, African-American man, tells a story.

DR. HUXTABLE

So I'm just about to putt, for birdie I might add, and I turn around and see Bradley drive his cart right up onto the green!

The Sweater Vests all burst out laughing.

Two teenage girls, TAMERA, Dr. Huxtable's daughter and DANIELLE, Mr. Stougee's granddaughter, walk up.

TAMERA

Daddy, do we have to stay long? Me and Danielle want to go hang with our friends at the mall.

DR. HUXTABLE

You mean Danielle and I want to go to the mall.

TAMERA

(frustrated)

Yes, *Danielle and I* want to go.

DR. HUXTABLE

Ask your mother. She brought us here. It's up to her.

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (CONTINUING)

Just then, a cherry red Hummer pulls in front. BILLY BOB (an overweight Vince Vaughn/Will Ferrell type), blows the horn, which has been customized to play the intro of 'Bad to the Bone' by George Thorogood.

Billy Bob and his wife, CANDY (a pretty Peg Bundy with huge breast implants), burst into the party. Candy is Jen's sister. She wears heavy makeup and tight clothes. She's hot in a slutty mom way. Billy Bob has trailer park good looks.

Tagging along are Billy Bob and Candy's daughter, LOLA, a disturbingly hot fourteen year-old, their sixteen year-old wanna-be rapper son BBJ, and his best friend, TYRONE, a African-American sporting cornrows and an 'I Love White Chicks' t-shirt.

LOLA

(Looking at the party guests)

The dorks have landed on earth.

TYRONE

All in one spot too!

BBJ

Fo shizzle.

CANDY

Be nice kids.

BILLY BOB

Yeah, you don't want Daddy to whup your ass, do ya?
Now, where's my foxy sister-in-law and that nerd
of a husband!?

All eyes at the party are on Billy Bob & Co. immediately. They stand out like sore thumbs. They're way LOUDER and MORE ANIMATED than the others.

Mr. Stougee and most of the men stare at Candy's boobs.

MR. STOUGHEE

(leans to Dr. Huxtable; staring at Candy's boobs)
Nice bazonkers!

DR. HUXTABLE

Affirmative on the anatomical enhancements.

CANDY

(Surveys the women)
And where can I get some libations? I'm gonna
need them.

BILLY BOB

And the grub.

Billy kisses Candy passionately, slipping her a little tongue, as they make their way through the house. Rita sees Billy Bob tongue kiss Candy and is visibly turned on.

LOLA

Gross. Just do it on the floor.

BILLY BOB

It's how you got here little girl.

Candy spots her sister and Billy Bob spots the kitchen.

CANDY

There's Jen.

Jen comes over and meets everyone.

CANDY

Hi sis! Love the house! What a charming neighborhood.

JEN

Thanks, it's a work in progress.

(notices Candy's tits)

And speaking of progress...

CANDY

Well after settling with the manufacturers of my last pair, Billy Bob said we might as well splurge on a new pair. He's hoping these malfunction so we get 10 million next time. Plus, he loves giant boobs.

Jen hugs the kids and greets Tyrone.

JEN

You two got sooo big. Jon and Ash are upstairs.

Go surprise them. They'll be excited to see you.

BBJ and Tyrone walk through the party...

SLOW MOTION

The boys are stopped dead in their tracks when they see Tamera and Danielle across the room. BBJ elbows Tyrone.

BBJ

Weez gots some bitches in the hizzle.

TYRONE

(drooling as he stares at Danielle)

Straight up nigga!

Tamera and Danielle notice the boys staring. They look back playfully, flirting with them. Dr. Huxtable and Mr. Stougee notice.

DR. HUXTABLE

(to Tamera)

Don't worry about your mother, I can drive you girls to the mall right now.

TAMERA

I didn't say we had to leave right away Daddy.

The girls walk into another room. The boys head in their direction.

Billy Bob spots Jen and grabs her in a bear hug, picking her off the ground.

BILLY BOB

Hey baby! How's my sister-in-law been?

JEN

Great Billy Bob, how are you?

BILLY BOB

I feel great Jen, I really do. Been to the doctor for my 40,000 mile checkup and he said I am in the same condition as a world class athlete. Stuck his finger up my butt and all, so it must be true!

JENIFER

All those years of heavy drinking and smoking finally paying off for you?

BILLY BOB

Alcohol kills a lot of the good stuff, but it kills a lot of the bad stuff too!

CANDY

Isn't the house cute honey?

BILLY BOB

Oh, it's great. I love these old homes. They don't make 'em like they used to. I love the old woodwork, the details, the charm. Who's doing the work for you?

JEN

Well, actually I wanted to talk to you about that. Ben's been trying to do it himself.

BILLY BOB

(laughs)

Ben? You got insurance? He never was too good with his hands.

JEN

Exactly. We need a real carpenter. And I was thinking

if you weren't too busy... we have some money to pay you.

BILLY BOB

Pay? Come on Jen. We're family for Christ sake. Do you see me wearing a sweater vest? All you have to do is ask, Jen. Why didn't Ben just call me?

JEN

You know him, he's embarrassed to ask sometimes. And he's under a lot of pressure. Work, the house... the repairs here have to be completed in 90 days or we lose eligibility for reimbursement of a lot of money. Plus he put us in a home remodeling contest that can win us more money. He needs your help.

BILLY BOB

Contest? I need to get my competitive juices flowing. I'm in! Where is he?

JEN

Around somewhere.

CANDY

Babe, can you get us a drink?

BILLY BOB

Sure, I'll be right back.

INT. THE KITCHEN – NIGHT (CONTINUING)

Billy Bob looks around, takes out his keys and pokes a hole in the bottom of a full beer can. He shotguns the beer and tosses the can on the floor. He rips out a large BELCH and wipes the beer off his face.

BILLY BOB

Always need an appetizer. Now where's the main course?

Heads to bar to get girls drinks.

A FEW SWEATER VESTS are having cocktails and discussing politics. Billy Bob listens as he mixes drinks.

SWEATER VEST #1

I'm not confident the administration is acting

appropriately. Our foreign policy is partially responsible for a good deal of the increasingly anti-American sentiment around the world, and in the Middle East in particular.

Billy Bob disagrees.

BILLY BOB

You know what'll clear up that anti-American sentiment?

MAN #2

What?

BILLY BOB

A coupla nuclear bombs.

He lifts his leg and rips a loud fart.

BILLY BOB

Just like that!

The men look at him, dumbfounded.

BILLY BOB

We need to quit dicking around with those A-rabs and send Rambo over there to kill all those sons of bitches!

He grabs a sandwich off the platter walks out of the kitchen. The Sweater Vests stare.

SWEATER VEST #2

Who was that guy?

SWEATER VEST #1

(sniffing the air)

I don't know, but I think he just shit himself.

INT. JONATHON'S BEDROOM – NIGHT (CONTINUING)

BBJ and Tyrone go into Jonathon's bedroom. Lola goes into Ashley's room.

JONATHON'S ROOM

BBJ

(half rapping)

Hey cuz, how you been? Been a long time since we

seen.

JONATHON

Hey BBJ, when did you get here? What's up Ty?

BBJ

Just walked in, came up to see my kin.

JONATHON

Jonathon. So how've you been BBJ?

BBJ

I'm good Jon. Me and Tyrone are working on our music, Keeping it real. You still playing?

JONATHON

Yes, I played all last year. And I intend on joining the band again this year. I'm sure my parents will insist.

BBJ

Wanna hear our disc?

JONATHON

Cool.

Tyrone pops in a CD. Rap music pumps through the speakers. Tyrone turns it up. BBJ and Tyrone rap along to the song.

JONATHON

Nice!

INT. LIVING ROOM (CONTINUING)

Tamera and Danielle hear the music coming from upstairs and they start moving to the beat. Their parents look on worriedly.

INT. BATHROOM (CONTINUING)

Ben is washing up when he hears loud rap music. He hurries washing his hands.

INT. ASHLEY'S ROOM

Ashley lays on the bed while Lola walks around her room looking at stuff.

LOLA

So what about all your friends at your old neighborhood?
Aren't you going to miss them?

ASHLEY

Yeah, but our parents don't care. They want us
'in a better environment.' They want to 'put us in
position to succeed.'

LOLA

Give me a barf bag.

ASHLEY

Tell me about it.

LOLA

Did you have a boyfriend?

ASHLEY

We broke up.

LOLA

Awww. Were you in love?

ASHLEY

No, I'm fourteen, I don't even know what love is.

LOLA

I guess you've never done it then.

ASHLEY

You did not!

LOLA

Did too.

ASHLEY

Did not.

Ben comes into the room.

BEN

Did not what?

The girls look at each other.

ASHLEY

Nothing Daddy... just girl stuff.

Ben hugs Lola.

BEN

Hi Lola, you've gotten so big!

LOLA

Uncle Ben, you look exactly the same. Just as cute as ever.

BEN

How've you been? Are your mom and dad downstairs?

LOLA

Yes, they're looking for you.

BEN

Great, did BBJ come?

LOLA

I think they're in Ben's room.

BEN

Okay, let me go check on them. I'll see you later.

ASHLEY

Bye Dad.

Ben leaves.

LOLA

Your dad almost heard us.

ASHLEY

No thanks to you with your big mouth. So when did you do it?

INT. HALLWAY

Ben walks down the hallway toward the booming rap music. He stands in the doorway of Jonathon's room. BBJ and Tyrone are mid-rap, gyrating and busting moves, gangsta

style. They don't see Ben yet.

BBJ & TYRONE

*When they gets too big for they britches/
Got to slap down dem bitches/
We don't take no crap/
Push come to shove, we bust a cap/*

Ben lowers the music.

BEN

Gotta turn that down a few notches. Not sure
the neighbors are big on hip hop.

BBJ

Hey Uncle Ben!! How you doin?!

BEN

Good BBJ, how are you?

BBJ

Great. You remember my friend Tyrone?

BEN

Hello Tyrone. Nice shirt.

TYRONE

Nice crib. Dis is fashizzle my nizzle.

BEN

Thank you Tyrone, I think. What are you guys up to?

BBJ

We just cut our first CD. Dat's what we wuz rappin.
Did you like it? We thinkin of callin' it 'Fuck Da Police' or
'Gangem and Bangem!' Like dat?

BEN

It sounds umm.... a tad aggressive. And not sure I fully
appreciate the genre.

TYRONE

No prizzle Unk Bizzle.

BBJ

You gots to get wit da times Uncle Ben. We gonna recruit Jonny Boy over here to join us. I mean the marching band is nice and all, but come on! The brother needs some ak-shun!!.

TYRONE

Brotha needs a whiff of some love, if you knows what we mean!

BEN

All in due time gentlemen, all in due time.

Lola and Ashley come in.

BEN

How about we get back to the party?

JONATHON

Can't we hang out up here Dad? It's boring downstairs.

BEN

Sure, just make sure you come down and say hi to your aunt and uncle before they leave though. Ashley, come down to say hi to Aunt Candy.

ASHLEY

Why does Jon get to stay.

BEN

Because I said so. Now let's go.

Ashley pouts and leaves the bedroom with Ben. The rap music comes back on. He shakes his head and they go down the steps.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Ben comes down the steps.

JEN

Here he comes.

Ben walks over, he kisses Candy hello and shakes Billy Bob's hand.

BILLY BOB

Larry Bird himself! Congrats on the house.

BEN

Thanks.

BILLY BOB

Jen was just telling us you need some help with the repairs.
Why didn't you call me?

BEN

Well, I kinda have it under control. And if I don't do the
repairs myself, I'll be disqualified from the contest.

(hoping to discourage Billy Bob)

I can't pay you.

BILLY BOB

Under control?

(he burps)

Pay me?

(looking around)

Looks like a lawsuit waiting to happen. And Jen told me
about the competition. I'm in! Growing up, we never backed
down from nothing. It'll be just like old times. You messing
everything up and me saving the day.

CANDY

Honey!

BILLY BOB

Just joking with him... It's no big deal babe,
The house is great, just needs a little TLC. And you
know who's the king of tender loving care...

Billy Bob grabs Candy and kisses her sexually, openly exchanging tongues. Candy gets turned on. Ben becomes uncomfortable. Some of the neighbors notice... Rita unbuttons a button on her blouse.

BILLY BOB

Whew! Still got it Ben. After all these years
she still puts the hammer in my tool belt - if you know
what I mean!

BEN

That's valuable information.

BILLY BOB

Well, they say once the sex goes, so does the marriage.

JEN

Makes sense...

BILLY BOB

So how are you guys making out? Ben still taking care of business with the one eyed monster?

JEN

Oh, he's a tiger my Bennie.

BILLY BOB

He's an animal, I'm sure. Ben, remember we picked up those two pigs down the shore...

BEN

I try my best to forget that.

BILLY BOB

But seriously about the house, Ben, if you be my helper we could throw up some rock on these walls, some recessed lighting, and in no time it'll look like a brand new place. That's what I do, fix 'em and flip 'em. Great money in it.

JEN

He had a couple of contractors in here and it was a nightmare.

BILLY BOB

Contractors? Why didn't you call your brother-in-law?

Bob and Wally overhear this part of the conversation.

JEN

He didn't want to bother you.

CANDY

It's no bother, he loves to do it. It keeps him busy.

We're between properties right now so the timing is perfect. Take advantage Ben...

BEN

Okay, let me think about it. You're sure you have time?

BILLY BOB

Ben, we're family, I always have time for family.

BEN

Sure.

BILLY BOB

Okay, why don't you show me around. Show me what you'd like to get done.

BEN

Okay.

Billy Bob cracks Candy a good one on her ass. The crack startles Rita nearby.

BILLY BOB

I'll be right back baby.

CANDY

I'll be waiting.

JEN

You two are disgusting.

CANDY

Keeps you young sis. You should get a set.

(shakes her tits)

Bennie will want it 24/7.

JEN

(rolls eyes)

It would be so great if those two could get along.

CANDY

Boys will be boys.

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE – NIGHT (CONTINUING)

Bob and Wally leave the party and walk excitedly down the walkway.

BOB

You were right! I heard it myself; they are hiring someone!

WALLY

Told ya!

BOB

That 100 grand is practically ours!

Bob plants a big kiss on Wally.

WALLY

Oh my, you stud!

BOB

Let's get home quick so I can give you my stud!

Wally can barely keep his breath.

BACK INSIDE THE HOUSE

Ben and Billy Bob walk through the living room. Ben points out things he'd like to fix. The picture of Mrs. Greenwood still hangs on the wall.

BILLY BOB

Where'd you get the picture of Elvira?

An OLD LADY overhears them

BEN

(stumbles for words)

Oh, that's the former owner. Her grandson is going to pick up that picture when he has a chance.

BILLY BOB

Yeah, when's that? Next century?

OLD LADY

Excuse me sir, that is Mrs. Greenwood, one of the oldest

pedigrees of the Heights!

BILLY BOB

She was definitely the oldest of something.

Ben hurries Billy Bob out of the room.

BEN

Why can't you just shut up sometimes?

BILLY BOB

Sorry Bennie, maybe I'll try to kiss a little more ass and brown my nose a little. What do you want fixed?

BEN

I want to do mostly cosmetic things to clean it up, modernize it and fix any safety issues. See this old wall paper, it's horrible.

BILLY BOB

We can rock right over that. In one day it'll be rocked & spackled. Ready for paint. What else?

BEN

The kitchen. Let me show you.

Just then, SCREAMING is heard from the kitchen. Ben and Billy Bob rush in. MRS. STOUGHEE has a glue mouse trap stuck to her hand. There's a live mouse caught on it. The mouse is staring Mrs. Stougee right in the eye! She is holding her hand as far away from her body as she can and shaking her arm frantically, but the adhesive is bonded to her hand. She's freaking out, and so is the mouse. Ben tries to calm her down.

BEN

It's okay, Mrs. Stougee, stay still for a second.

MRS STOUGHEE

Get it off! Get it Offfff!!!!

But Ben doesn't want to touch the mouse either. He grabs her arm to hold it still and tries to snatch the glue board with his other hand, but it sticks to his hands also. Ben is now stuck to the glue board with the woman and the mouse is between them. The woman screams as if she is being stabbed to death! She violently tries to pull away, but trips Ben and they fall on the floor with the glueboard stuck to their faces, with the mouse between them! Ben starts screaming, and everyone at the party is looking at

them.

BEN
(screaming like a woman)
Ahhhh! Get it off!!

MRS. STOUGHEE
Help!! Get it Offfff!!!!

Billy Bob reaches down and grabs the mouse with his bare hand, steps on Ben's wrist for leverage and rips the mouse off the glue board. Ben screams in agony. The mouse flies straight up in the air and comes down on Mrs. Stougee's head and sticks there, squeaking right back at Billy Bob, challenging him again. Mrs. Stougee starts screaming even louder.

Billy Bob grabs mouse with bare had and rips mouse and a clump of Mrs. Stougee's hair piece out. Mrs. Stougee shrieks in horror and Dr. Huxtable runs to her aid. Billy Bob walks over to the window and throws the mouse and clump of hair out.

BILLY BOB
Won't see him again; now he's got a nest to live in.

Mrs Stougee starts to come to.

DR. HUXTABLE
You okay m'am?

Mr. Stougee runs over to comfort her.

MR. STOUGHEE
Are you okay dear?! Thank you, young man.

MRS. STOUGHEE
Yes, thank you so much, sir. That was terrifying!

Mrs. Stougee stares at Billy Bob. She is taken by his handsomeness. Billy Bob winks at her, making her lose her breath.

BILLY BOB
My pleasure, ma'm.

Everyone at the party erupts into applause for Billy Bob. Ben writhes on the floor, still in agony.

CANDY

My hero!

(runs to Billy Bob and tongue kisses him)

EXT HOUSE – DAY

Billy Bob pulls up in a pickup with a bed full of supplies. The truck bangs into a Port-Pottie in front of the house. He toots the horn. Lola, BBJ and Tyrone are in the truck, looking out the window.

TYRONE

(looking around at the neighborhood)

Dayumm! So this is how the other half lives.

BBJ

Fo' shizzle.

LOLA

(points to Port-a-Potty)

That's where you two belong.

BBJ

Muzzle your nuzzle bizzotch.

LOLA

Shut up!

BILLY BOB

Let's go.

They hop out of the truck. Ben and Rich emerge from the house. Rich stares inappropriately at Lola, who is wearing Daisy Dukes.

RICH

Oooh, I'd bang her right in the ass.

BEN

That's my niece, you degenerate.

RICH

Oh, sorry.

She sashays over to Ben and kisses him on the cheek, then seductively looks at Rich.

LOLA

Hi Uncle Ben. Is Ashley upstairs?

BEN

(uncomfortably)

Uh, yes.

Lola bounces inside.

BILLY BOB

(to everyone)

Alright bitches, let's get started!

Rich, BJJ and Tyrone start bringing supplies into the house.

BILLY BOB

Hey Rich, let's go fat boy. We'll work off some of those pounds today!

Tyrone and BBJ laugh.

Rich shoots him a dirty look, then mumbles to himself...

RICH

Maybe I'll work it off on your daughter.

Rich's cellulite jiggles as he walks.

TYRONE

That's some blubberizzle fo' shizzle.

BBJ

Hey Dad, can we put some music on?

BILLY BOB

BBJ, if I hear one beat of rap music, I'll split your head open like a cantaloupe.

BBJ

Come on Dad, don't be such an old fogey.

BILLY BOB

There's a war in this country, BBJ.

TYRONE

Whites against blacks?

BILLY BOB

Worse.

BEN

Republicans and democrats?

BILLY BOB

Those who listen to rap music, and those who don't.

RICH

Agreed. Bring back the Grateful Dead, man.

BBJ

Get with the times old men. Disco went out in the seventies, sucka.

TYRONE

Fo' shizzle.

RICH

The Grateful Dead is classic rock, not disco. And I don't hear Aerosmith "sampling" Run DMC, I hear Run DMC sampling Aerosmith. Sucka.

BILLY BOB

Good one, fat boy!

BBJ

Come on, Dad, just a little Tupac.

BILLY BOB

I'd rather crawl naked through a barbed wire fence. Forget it, now grab the sheetrock.

BBJ

Whatever you say, gramps.

Ben and Billy Bob walk inside.

BILLY BOB

Okay Ben, like I was saying. We can rock over these walls. I'll cut it right into the dining room, pull the electrical sockets, box in the windows and give you a clean, modern look.

RICH

(walking by)

Do they teach architecture over at the trailer park?

BILLY BOB

Aint gonna be nothing trailer park about this place when I'm done with it, Tubby.

RICH

Except when you visit.

BILLY BOB

And then we'll hit the kitchen next. BBJ! Tryone! Get those tiles in the kitchen. Now!

BEN

Hey, I want to say thanks for helping out Billy Bob. I know we haven't always seen eye to eye on everything.

BILLY BOB

Don't sweat it Ben. Water under the bridge. Let's get to work.

MONTAGE OF THE MEN WORKING TO RAP MUSIC

BBJ and Tyrone carry in wood studs.

Ben and Rich hold the wood for Billy Bob, who cuts them in even sizes.

Ben and Rich hold the cut studs against the wall where Billy Bob has marked it.

Billy Bob nails the studs into the walls with a nail gun.

Next comes the sheet rock.

BBJ and Tyrone carry in two sheets at a time.

Jonathon dancing follows around BBJ & Tyrone, trying to mimic them.

Ben and Rich hold the rock against the studs.

Billy Bob screws it in with a screw gun.

Billy Bob cuts smaller pieces of rock and closes and holes and gaps.

Ben and Rich do lighter work, helping Billy Bob, who handles the skill work.

Spackle time.

BBJ and Tyrone carry in two five gallon tubs of spackle.

Billy Bob shows them how to apply the spackle with spackle knives.

They all take a section and cover all seams with spackle.

The room starts to come together.

Rich sweeps the floor.

Dust settles revealing a beautiful room.

BBJ and Tyrone carry out excess wood and rock.

BOB and WALLY sit in a car down the street, spying on the men through binoculars and snapping pictures as they work. They see Ben hand cash to BBJ that was for supplies. They think it's a payment and they high-five!

The men take a break from working.

BEN

What do you guys want for lunch? I'm buying.

TYRONE

Well if you're buying, I want some surfizzle and turfizzle.

BEN

How about pizza with anchioves and pepperoni?

INT. HUMMER - DRIVING

BEN and BILLY BOB driving to get lunch

BEN

Bill, I have a question for you.

BILLY BOB

Sure, what's up?

BEN

And please don't take this the wrong way, but you have money, right?

BILLY BOB

Yeah, I do okay.

BEN

So why didn't you ever move your family out of the old neighborhood?

BILLY BOB

(sarcastically)

Well Ben, and don't you take this the wrong way either, but I'm not trying to be somebody that I'm not. And I don't mean that you are, but it's just that I don't fit in here.

It seems a little too nice. I'd be afraid I gonna break something, or offend somebody. These people seem phony to me. And if there's one thing I hate more than a phony, it's a rich phony!

BEN

Yeah, Jen is worried about fitting in too. The place across the street just went up for sale. Why don't you buy it. Jen would love to have her sister so close.

BILLY BOB

Yeah Bennie, you would want your big brother-in-law living nearby? How sweet?

(tousles hair)

BEN

What's that supposed to mean?

BILLY BOB

(jingles keys in Ben's face)

Can you say 'Welcome to the neighborhood?!

BEN

(shocked)

You're kidding?!

Billy Bob whips out an I-Phone and snaps a picture of Ben's reaction.

BILLY BOB

Nope, bought it Staurday.

BEN

How'd you get it so quick?

BILLY BOB

Paid cash. Genuine coin of the realm, bitch! Movers are bringing our stuff this week.

BEN

You just said you wouldn't fit in.

BILLY BOB

I won't. And I wanted to see your face.

(looking at picture on phone)

I'm blowing up this picture and putting it in my man cave! Classic!!

The I-phone shows a CLOSEUP picture of Ben with a goofy look on his face. Billy Bob starts videotaping Ben on the I-Phone.

BILLY BOB

Smile Bennie, you're on Candid Camera!

Ben turns away and Billy Bob keeps videotaping. In the BACKGROUND, we see Mr. Stougehe, Bob and Wally and a SUSPICIOUS GUY seated in a local diner together. They are speaking in a whisper and looking around. A shady deal is going down.

BEN

What the... fuck!

BILLY BOB

I thought you'd be happy.

BEN

No, that's my boss and those two ass lickers. What the hell are they doing?

BILLY BOB

They doing something wrong? I'm still shooting.

BEN

Zoom in on them.

BILLY BOB

(zooming in)

Just call me Billy Bob Spielberg. Are you ready for your closeup?

INT. DINER – DAY (CONTINUING)

Wally looks around sneakily, then passes an envelope to the Suspicious Guy.

INT. HUMMER – DAY (CONTINUING)

BEN

I gotta call Rich!

A car horn beeps, startling them. They move on.

EXT. SCHOOL – DAY

Jonathon comes out of band class. The Sinister Teen waits with a gang of friends for Jonathon, who exits school. When Jonathon gets close, the Sinister Teen trips him.

SINISTER TEEN

Hello Geek. Where do you think you're going?

JONATHON

(gets up afraid)

H-home.

SINISTER TEEN

Not yet. You need to pay the toll first.

JONATHON

What toll?

SINISTER TEEN

The geek toll. Five bucks, cough it up.

JONATHON

I don't have any money.

SINISTER TEEN

No money? Figures a kid from Glenview has no money.

His gang laughs. Jonathon is frightened.

JONATHON

Can I please just go? I wasn't bothering you.

SINISTER TEEN

Your face bothers me. Well, if you don't have any money, maybe you can work off the toll. Shine my shoes.

JONATHON

What?

SINISTER TEEN

You heard me, geek. Get down there and shine my shoes.

Jonathon tries to punch the Sinister Teen, but the Teen trips him and throws him on the floor. The SinisterTeen jumps on top of Jonathon.

SINISTER TEEN

Now you're dead for trying to punch me. But first, let me see if I'm still as good at spit drops as I used to be.

The Teen lets spit drip out of his mouth, close to Jonathon's forehead. Jonathon is clearly terrified. The Teen sucks the spit back into his mouth and stares right into Jonathon's frightened eyes.

SINISTER TEEN

Next time, you won't be so lucky. Make sure pay your respects from here on out. Five bucks toll every day.

He lets Jonathon up. Jonathon walks quickly, then runs away.

BACK AT THE HOUSE

The crew is taking a break for lunch, sitting on the front steps eating sandwiches and talking.

An ATTRACTIVE FEMALE NEIGHBOR is walking her DOG across the street. The men admire her, until the dog crouches over and squeezes out a few turds onto the grass. The woman, oblivious to the men watching, casually takes out a plastic doggy bag, puts her hand inside it and picks up the load of poop.

The men go from aroused to disgusted instantly.

BBJ & TYRONE

Eeeeww!

RICH

I'm gonna throw up.

BILLY BOB

Dog shit picking up weirdos like that are ruining this country. What self respecting human follows around an animal and touches their excrement?

TYRONE

She's still hot, but she better be scrubbing those hands with brillo pads before she gets to touch my Johnson.

RICH

Cleanliness is next to Godliness.

JONATHON walks up driveway quickly. He says nothing to anyone and goes right inside. Something is obviously wrong.

BEN

Let me see what happened.

BEN goes inside.

INT. JONATHON'S BEDROOM

Jonathon stares out his window, ignoring Ben.

BEN

Everything alright buddy?

Nothing from Jonathon.

BEN

You okay Jon? Something happen?

Still nothing.

BEN

Listen buddy, there's nothing you can't tell your Pop. I'm your best friend. Please tell me what happened.

JONATHON

(ready to cry)

I.. I... I cant.

BEN

If you can't tell me, do you wanna tell your mother?

JONATHON

No.

Ben looks out the window and sees BBJ and Tyrone. He gestures for them to come up.

BEN

Okay, I'll leave you alone and when you are ready to talk about it, let me know. Alright buddy?

Ben leaves the room and a moment later BBJ and Tyrone come in.

BBJ

Yo cuz, what happened?

Tyrone puts his arm around Jonathon.

TYRONE

What happened, man?

JONATHON

You sure you guys aren't gonna laugh at me?

BBJ

Promise.

TYRONE

Word.

JONATHON

Well, I'm the new kid in school and this bigger kid doesn't like me...

BBJ and Tyrone's eyes get angrier and angrier as Jonathon starts to sob.

DOWNSTAIRS

Jen is waiting for Ben at the bottom of the stairs.

JEN

What the hell happened?

BEN

I don't know, he won't tell me.

JEN

I knew moving was a bad idea!

BEN

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

JEN

He never got bullied at the old school!

BEN

And he never got an education like this at the old school! He'll get through it. All boys go through this. Just don't baby him. Then shit like this will go on for the rest of his life.

JEN

It's not only this. It's fixing the house, selling the old house, Trying to get it done for this stupid contest, trying to fit in...I've had it!!

BEN

Hon, please stop worrying. We sold the old house. Billy Bob has the repairs under control now and you have your

sister across the street. Jonathon will be okay.

JEN

I can't take this stress!

BEN

(rubs her shoulders)

Well, you know what can relieve that stress?

Jen shoots him an angry glare – hands off shoulders!

Just then, BBJ and Tyrone come down the steps.

BEN

What's up?

BBJ

Weez gots to talks Unc.

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Billy Bob and Rich are horsing around playing basketball in the background when Ben, BBJ and Tyrone come out.

BILLY BOB

What happened?

BBJ

A bigger kid at school bullied him. I told him He's gotta stand up for himself.

BILLY BOB

Like you did when Paulie Blockhead started bothering you?

BBJ

I stood up to him...

BILLY BOB

Yeah, by notifying the authorities.

BBJ

Paulie was an animal! He's in prison now for beating a guy half to death in a barfight. And he's only 17!

BILLY BOB

Yeah, and Jonathon's not a fighter either.

BEN

You're right, I'll go in and talk to the principal.

BBJ

Don't worry about that. After tomorrow that kid will be carrying Johnnie's books to school.

Billy Bob gestures to BBJ and Tyrone.

BILLY BOB

You two are gonna pick him up from school tomorrow.

TYRONE

No prob Mr. Bob!

BBJ

Fo shizzle Uncle Bizzle.

BILLY BOB

Now let's get back to work.

A moving truck pulls up across the street, followed by Candy in a yellow Corvette.

EXT. SCHOOL – DAY

The school bell rings ending the day. Kids burst through the doors, eager to escape. Jonathon walks out alone, his eyes scanning the area. When the coast is clear, he relaxes and heads for the street.

The Sinister Teen sticks his foot out and trips him.

SINISTER TEEN

Hello again geek.

Jonathon is frightened.

SINISTER TEEN

Let's see, what game should we play today?
Lick the sidewalk? Bark like a dog? Piss your

pants?

JONATHON

Please... I didn't do anything to you...

SINISTER TEEN

Didn't have to. I take special pleasure picking on the poor and defenseless.

JONATHON

(lip quivers; ready to cry)

But, I didn't do anything...

SINISTER TEEN

Oh my God, how pathetic. You're like a little girl.

As a tear runs down Jonathon's cheek, we hear rap music softly beating, then getting louder and louder as a car pulls in front of the school. BBJ and Tyrone hop out.

BBJ

Yo punk, get off the kid, before I ventilate your dome.

The SINISTER TEEN looks confused.

SINISTER TEEN

Huh?

BBJ

You deaf? I said get off the kid, NOW! Before I ventilate your dome.

Tyrone just stands behind BBJ with his arms folded like an enforcer.

The Sinister Teen gets off Jonathon. Jonathon gets up and staggers over to BBJ and Tyrone. A crowd of kids has gathered around the scene. BBJ approaches the SINISTER TEEN.

BBJ

You like picking on weaker kids, you piece of crap?

The Sinister Teen is clearly intimidated.

SINISTER TEEN

I, umm, was just, umm teasing him because he was, ummm, new to the school. Just initiating him...

BBJ

Is that right? Well, I'm enrolling here tomorrow. You wanna pick on me?

BBJ stiff arms him in the chest. The Sinister Teen flies back a few feet.

BBJ

Come on tough guy. I'm your size and your age. And I'm new here. So, why don't you 'initiate' me?

SINISTER TEEN

I'm sorry man, I didn't mean anything...

BBJ

It's bullies like you that ruin things for good kids. So here's how it's gonna be. You even look at my cousin the wrong way, I'm gonna rearrange your face so that you have to eat soup through your nose. Got it?

SINISTER TEEN

Got it.

BBJ

Now apologize to my cousin.

SINISTER TEEN

(meekly)

I'm sorry man.

BBJ

And give him back the money you stole from him.

The Sinister Teen pulls five bucks out of his pocket and hands it back to Jonathon. A crowd has gathered and watches.

BBJ

Now beat it, before I lose my temper.

The Sinister Teen takes off running. Jonathon beams with pride. The crowd cheers.

JONATHON

Thank you!

BBJ

No problem cuz.

INT. RICH'S CUBICLE – NIGHT

The building is empty. Ben and Rich are at Rich's desk.

RICH

(looks around)

Alright, the coast is clear, let me explain this to you.

BEN

Explain what?

RICH

How this is all going down...

INT. AVERAGE AMERICAN HOME - DAY

An AVERAGE JOE is at his home computer. He completes the online application and clicks 'GO.'

RICH (V.O.)

So, when a customer completes the application online and authorizes a credit pull, the leads are filtered into a queue.

INT. CUSTOMER'S FIRST MORTGAGE - DAY

Inside the COMPUTER SERVER AREA, a CABLE LINE enters the building. The cable has a BUBBLE moving through it, which symbolizes the lead that just came in.

RICH (V.O.)

Now before the leads are pushed out to the sales floor, they go into a holding tank where they are further filtered by region, business source, capacity, etc. You know, the normal way a company distributes leads.

The LEAD BUBBLE travels through the cable line and into a box which is a large ROUTER with many smaller wires coming out the other side.

RICH (V.O.)

But, here's the fucked up part... Stougee figured a way the distill the leads so only top bracket credit scores of 720 and higher go to Bob and Wally first.

The lead bubble comes out of the Router and we see it continue along through the smaller wire onto the sales floor and go right into the wire connected to Bob's computer.

RICH (V.O.)

And abracadabra! You have your super sales duo, hitting bonuses and contests and crushing the rest of the sales floor. The shit leads, of course, go to the rest of us. One problem. That's defrauding the company and unfair bias toward employees.

INT. RICH'S CUBE (CONTINUING)

BEN

So that's how they've been doing it...

RICH

Yeah, they've been stealing my exotic rubdown, I mean vacation. So, how do you want to spring it on them?

BEN

Wow! Let's let this sink in. I'll figure something out. Don't worry buddy, go get something to eat.

RICH

How'd you know I was hungry?

Ben just looks at him and laughs.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE – NIGHT

Ben hears music coming from the basement. He goes downstairs.

BASEMENT - CONTINUING

Jonathon, BBJ and Tyrone are playing music and rapping. Jonathon plays trumpet, BBJ raps and Tyrone spins records. Ben comes down.

BEN

What's going on?

JONATHON

BBJ and Tyrone have this song they wanted me to play on.

BBJ

Your boy is like Miles Davis!

JONATHON

Dad, we're in the talent contest and we're gonna win!

Ben doesn't know quite what to say, but is happy for Jonathon.

TYRONE

(scratches record)

Uncle Bennie, just kick back and chill.

Ben seems to like what he hears and starts to move to the music.

INSERT MONTAGE – HOUSE BEING REPAIRED

Billy Bob doing carpentry.

Jonathon and BBJ move picture of Mrs. Greenwood into basement.

Ben sanding spackle while Rich tries to wave dust away from his pizza. Rich eats dusty pizza anyway.

Ben paints with new spray gun, not really knowing how to use it. Paint gets all over him and Rich.

Jen does bushes outside.

Each day the house is becoming more finished and beautiful.

Ben at Lowe's and Home Depot paying with credit card.

Ben at home looking at bills and bank statements. Money is evaporating. Jen over shoulder.

JEN

You okay sweetie?

BEN

Yeah, but our cash is almost gone. We'll have to live off credit cards until we get the reimbursement.

JEN

Well I get paid Friday. That should help.

BEN

Thank God it's Friday!
(seriously)

I just wanted to say thanks for not going crazy the last few months.

JEN

I've had my moments.

BEN

Yeah, but you could have really gone off the deep end. All this work, the money, having Rich and Billy Bob here all the time—

JEN

Honey, we're family, what did you want me to do? You did all this to make our family have a better house, a better education, a better life. How could I get mad at

you for that?

BEN

You're a harbor in the tempest. That's why I wanted to say thanks. You work, take care of the kids and me. And look how beautiful you made our home. I love you more now than when we got married, and I was crazy about you then.

JEN

(gushing)

Oh sweetie, I love you too.

Big kiss.

JEN

(looks at watch)

I have to go to work. Enjoy the day honey. You have the house to yourself. Just relax for a change.

BEN

Yeah, I think I will; catch up on my reading.

Jen gets in car and Ben goes inside.

INT. HOUSE – DAY

Ben walks around admiring the house, proud of what he has accomplished. He hears rumbling from the basement.

INT. BASEMENT – DAY (CONTINUING)

Ben walks down the steps and flicks on the light, to catch Billy Bob and Rita in the middle of sex. They scurry to cover themselves. The picture of Mrs. Greenwood looks on.

BEN

Billy Bob, what the hell are you doing?!

BILLY BOB

(fixing his pants)

Just getting to know the neighbors.

RITA

Please don't tell Tom or Jen.

BILLY BOB

Or Candy.

Rita pulls herself together and runs up the steps.

BEN

Are you crazy? She lives right across the street. If Candy finds out, she'll cut your balls off.

BILLY BOB

(schmoozing)

Come on Bennie, Candy's not gonna find out. I know you my whole life and you were never a rat. A putz maybe, but no rat.

BEN

How did this happen?

BILLY BOB

She's been giving me the eye since I started working here. Then last week when I was down here doing the electrical box she came by looking for Jen, and you know, we started talking. She was telling me how she doesn't get any from her husband.

BEN

(pointing to wedding band)

Yes, her husband!

BILLY BOB

Well, like I said, one thing led to another, and we were like two rabbits in the zoo.

BEN

I wouldn't believe it if I hadn't seen it with my own two eyes.

BILLY BOB

Bennie, you're gonna keep your mouth shut right?

BEN

Yeah, I'm no rat. But no more banging Rita in my basement.

BILLY BOB

Scout's honor. No more pussy on the job. It's like eating a big meal. Makes a man go right to sleep.

BEN

Good, I have your word? Now what needs to be done next down here?

Billy Bob looks down at the bulge in his overalls.

BILLY BOB

(joking)

How about a little hand?

BEN

Are you fucking nuts?

BILLY BOB

Well, if you would have let me finish...

EXT. MAIN STREET – DAY

The Heights Festival is in full swing. Ben & Jen, Billy Bob & Candy, Jonathon, Ashley, BBJ,

Lola and Tyrone move through the festival. Ben's family is dressed appropriately. Billy Bob wears new overalls, Candy wears a skin tight shirt that barely holds her her boobs and a short mini skirt. BBJ & Tyrone sport ghetto garb, and Lola wears the latest trend.

Mr. Stougee, Dr. Huxtable, Bob & Wally and a few other men are gathered talking and whispering.

Mr. Stougee walks to the stage and taps the microphone.

MR. STOUGHEE

(tap, tap, tap)

Is this on? Hello Everyone! And welcome to the 200th Annual Heights Wine Festival! You all know me, President of the Heights Council and one of the judges for the wine tasting, with my exquisite palate passed down from my great, great, great great grandfather.

Mr. Stougee chuckles and some of his brown-noser followers chuckle along with him. Lola is disgusted.

LOLA

Gag me with a spoon.

MR. STOUGHEE

But this year we have a special guest, who himself is very distinguished – the grand carpenter himself, Mr. Bob Vila!

Bob Vila walks onstage and waves to the crowd.

MR. STOUGHEE

Mr. Vila is here to judge the Home Beautification Contest. He has inspected the homes himself and has chosen a winner that will be announced at the end of the festival this evening. As you know, the grand prize is \$100,000! You can buy a lot of grapes with that!!

Mr. Stougee and the brown-nosers chuckle again. Rich doesn't think it's funny.

RICH

What a dick.

MR. STOUGHEE

Now, now, please enjoy the festival, and make sure you don't swallow – we have a loooong day!

The crowd applauds. Throughout the festival, people sip, smell and squish wine through their mouths, then spit it out. We see Billy Bob grab a glass of wine and chug down the whole glass in one gulp. The waiter looks at him, confused.

BILLY BOB

I'm not wasting it!

BEN

Billy Bob, you have to spit it out. You drink like that all day and you're gonna get smashed!

BILLY BOB

Isn't this a 'festival?'

BEN

Be festive later.

(sees Billy Bob looking at Rita)

And not with her!

EXT. FESTIVAL - NIGHT

Classical music pours from speaker as people dance and continue to celebrate the festivities. BBJ and Tyrone sneaks glasses of wine, downing them quickly. Danielle and Tamera spot them and walk over. The kids start talking.

Mr. Stougee stands at the microphone

MR. STOUGHEE

And now, the moment we've all been waiting for, the Gold Medal Award this year goes to... Brookshire Farms!

Applause from the crowd. The owners come onto the stage and are congratulated by Mr. Stougee and several panelists.

MR. STOUGHEE

Oh, what a most excellent bouquet! My tastebuds are joyous! Excellent work, excellent!

IN THE CROWD

Ben & Jen and Billy Bob & Candy eagerly await the announcement of the winner of the Home Renovation Contest.

MR. STOUGHEE

And now we get to the part that will be talked about around here for years to come. I'll turn it over to Bob Vila!

The crowd applauds. Ben is nervous. Billy Bob is bombed.

BOB VILA

Thank you, thank you! And hello everyone. It's good to see old friends again. I love coming back to the Heights!

The crowd eats it up.

BOB VILA

It's like a second home; very dear to my heart. I was ecstatic when Mr. Stougee contacted me about the beautification project.

When I accepted this position, I took it very seriously. That's why we set up strict guidelines and regulations. The inspections were

it rigorous. And after thoroughly inspecting each of the applicants,
really came down to two very special homes.

Bob and Wally hold hands, squeezing tightly. Ben hugs Jen nervously.

BOB VILA

So, without further adieu, the winner of the Heights Beautification Project is... Robert Stevens and Waldo Emerson!

Cheers from the crowd. Ben is devastated. Billy Bob's drunkenness turns to anger.

BILLY BOB

You gotta be kidding me Vila! You're a fucking butcher!!

Bob and Wally are elated. Wally faints. Bob doesn't care. He's so excited he runs onstage hugs Bob Vila – a little longer than Bob Vila likes. Bob tries to kiss Bob Vila. Vila pushes him away.

Mrs. Stougee and many brown-nosers are clapping. Bob accepts a big check from Mr. Stougee. Flashbulbs pop as pictures are taken. Wally finally makes his way onstage.

Ben and Jen walk away dejectedly. Billy Bob and family follow.

BILLY BOB

Vila, you must be blind! This is rigged!!

(looking around at everyone; slurring words)

You stuffy pricks. You have all this money, and you rob my brother-in-law? Fuck your little festival. Fuck Bob Vila and fuck the Heights!

Ben comes back and grabs Billy Bob and ushers him away.

BEN

Come on Billy Bob, let's go. I told you not to swallow.

BILLY BOB

(mumbling)

Fuck 'em! Fuck 'em all!

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE – MORNING

Jenifer is in the kitchen. Ben comes in for morning coffee.

JEN

(comforting)

Morning honey. How ya doing?

BEN

Oh, alright I guess. But we're broke. I was really banking on that cash last night.

JEN

Don't let it get you down. If worse comes to worse, we'll sell.

BEN

Yeah, that really makes me feel better. Then Billy Bob had to go shoot his mouth off. This neighborhood must hate us.

JEN

Who cares? He was right!

(hugs and kisses him)

This house is beautiful.

BEN

Thanks Babe. I told you I could do it. We could do it.

JEN

Well, wipe that look off your face and get your game face back on.

BEN

Why?

JEN

Did you forget? This Friday is the kids' talent show,

BEN

Great, we get to see the whole neighborhood again. At least
They won't have booze there for Billy Bob to get smashed again!

(grabs his coffee)

I'll be in the basement getting stuff together.

Ben goes into the basement. Billy Bob walks into the kitchen.

BILLY BOB

Hi Jen.

JEN

Good morning. You want some coffee?

BILLY BOB

Yeah, I need it. And some aspirin. Where's Bennie?
Still in bed?

JEN

No, he's in the basement moping around. He was really

counting on winning that contest. We might have to sell.

BILLY BOB

Sell? No way! I'll give you the money first.

JEN

Ben would never accept that. He doesn't like to owe anyone.

BILLY BOB

I know. The hard headed little freak's always been like that.
Let me go talk to him.

Billy head into the basement.

INT. BASEMENT – CONTINUING

Ben is putting tools in a bag when Billy Bob comes down.

BILLY BOB

Good morning Bennie, how ya feeling?

BEN

(gloomily)

Okay.

BILLY BOB

Listen, I'm sorry if I went a little nuts last night, but
fuck those snobs. And if you're worried about the money,
forget it, I'll give it to you.

Ben gets frustrated.

BEN

That's your answer? I'll give you the money?

(starts to shout)

It's that easy! I'll just take your money!! And how will I ever pay you back?! I can't afford that!

BILLY BOB

Bennie, don't worry, we're family.

BEN

(begins shouting)

Don't worry, don't worry!! I've been trying my whole life! I tried basketball but YOU win the big game! I meet a beautiful girl, YOU marry her HOT sister! I work my ass off and they give better leads to Bob and Wally!! Your wife gets fake tits, which are defective and YOU get millions!! I try to move my family up to a better situation and YOU buy a nicer house across the street!! Am I missing anything?!

BILLY BOB

My rugged good looks and animal magnetism with the babes, but I don't want to rub it in.

Ben is now moving the picture of Mrs. Greenwood.

BEN

(looking at painting)

And now I have these snobs hating us because of your drunken outburst!

BILLY BOB

Bennie, you're overreacting.

BEN

Overreacting? How this for overreacting?!

Ben kicks Mrs. Greenwood in the face, destroying the painting. Pieces of the fame bust apart. Ben kicks it again, and a LITTLE BLACK BOOK slides across the room over to Billy Bob. Ben doesn't see it.

BILLY BOB

(reaches down; picks it up)

What's this?

BEN

Are you deaf? Should I spell it out for you?

Billy Bob looks at the little black book. A key is taped to the back.

BILLY BOB

(holds it up to show Ben)

No. This.

BEN

What's that?

BILLY BOB

It must have been hidden in the painting.

Billy Bob peels the key off the back and an address tab dangles from it.

BILLY BOB

(reading address tab)

ACME Storage, 555 Main Street, Unit 671. What did the old lady have, a hidden treasure?

They look at each other.

BEN

That's not far from my work. What's in that book?

Ben grabs the book and flips through the pages.

CLOSEUP ON BOOK

It is an itinerary with names, dates and clients. It also has a column titled 'Preferences' which indicates what type of sex the client likes, i.e. Bondage, Whips, Role Reversal, French Maid. Mr. Stougee's name is in the book. So are Robert Stevens and Waldo Emerson.

BEN

Holy shit!

BILLY BOB

What is it?

BEN

It looks like I bought a whore house.

(showing Billy Bob book)

Seems like innocent Old Mrs. Greenwood wasn't so innocent after all.

BILLY BOB

More like Madame Greenwood!

BEN

She kept records of everything. This dates back to 1987.

And Mr. Stougee is one of her oldest Johns!

BILLY BOB

That old horndog! Nothing like sexual repression to turn 'em into a perv.

BEN

Lots of names in here... Bob, with a visit from "Nurse" Wally.

BILLY BOB

Wow! That's freeeaaky! We gotta take a ride to the storage facility and see what's stashed!!

BEN

Yeah, let's go.

EXT. STORAGE FACILITY – DAY

Billy Bob's Hummer pulls up. Ben and Billy Bob hop out and enter the facility.

INT. STORAGE FACILITY – CONTINUING

Ben and Billy Bob walk down a long hallway filled with storage lockers.

BEN

Here it is, 271.

BILLY BOB

Here we go Blackbeard!

Billy Bob unlocks the unit and lifts the door. Inside the unit is a Blow-up doll, a wall unit with handcuffs, many boxes. They start to rifle through the stuff, finding assorted sex toys, another black book, and then Billy Bob finds a box filled with \$100 bills.

BILLY BOB

Aye Matie, buried treasure!!

Billy Bob holds up the cash. Ben looks around nervously as if they are doing something wrong.

BEN

Let's get outta here.

BILLY BOB

Why you bought the house. All this stuff is yours.

(shakes a dildo in Ben's face)

Obviously the old lady's family didn't know anything about this or they would have looted the joint already.

It's all yours Bennie! Your ship has come in!!

BEN

(grabs the cash and stares at it)

Hallelujah! Let's go.

Ben takes the box of cash, Billy Bob grabs a couple of boxes and they hurriedly exit the storage unit.

INT. BEN'S BASEMENT – DAY

Ben is counting cash. There are stacks all around him. Billy Bob is reading through the ledger.

BEN

Let's keep this quiet. Don't say anything to anyone yet.

Not even Candy.

BILLY BOB

You got it.

EXT. SCHOOL – NIGHT

The parking lot is packed with cars. A HUGE BANNER adorns the high school: Welcome

To The Heights High School Talent Show.

Ben pulls in front and Jonathon hops out of the car, rushing.

JONATHON

I have to meet BBJ and Tyrone backstage, see you
after the show.

Jonathon runs across the parking lot with his trumpet on his shoulder.

JEN

Good luck honey! I mean break a leg!!

BEN

I can't believe how excited he is. It's like Christmas when he
was five. I love it!

ASHLEY

I know, it's like aliens came down and replaced my brother
with a cool clone.

BEN

I'm glad you two are finally getting along.

Ben finds a spot and parks. They get out of the car as Billy Bob and family pull up. BBJ
and Tyrone hop out and run in the same direction as Jonathon.

BBJ

Hey, Uncle Beez, where's Johnny?

BEN

Already inside.

BBJ

Great, see you after the shizzle.

They run into the school. Tamera, Danielle and Ashley are dressed as cheerleaders. They hurry toward the auditorium.

DANIELLE

There's a rumor that a scout for America's Got Talent is here.

ASHLEY

Tamera's dad went to college with him.

TAMERA

He's in town visiting his parents and told my dad he'd like to give some local talent a shot.

(points to a middle aged man)

I think that's him.

Ben & Jen, Billy Bob & Candy make it to the entrance, where they bump into Rich.

BILLY BOB

Fat boy! What are you doing here?

RICH

Wouldn't miss it for the world.

Ben calls to Ashley and the girls.

BEN

Come on girls, we're gonna be late.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM – NIGHT (CONTINUING)

The huge auditorium is filled with parents and family. A large banner above the stage proclaims ACHIEVE NEW HEIGHTS! WE'VE GOT TALENT!

Families file in from the back, and the girls walk down a side aisle and go backstage.

Ben, Jen, Billy Bob, Candy and Rich settle into their seats as the show begins.

The first act is... A classical pianist plays a tune.

The second act is... the gymnastics team does a routine.

Lights go down.

A solo light spots on Jonathon center stage. He belts out a short solo on his trumpet that gets the audience pumped. Then, BOOM! Lights come on behind Jonathon, and Tyrone is spinning & scratching records and BBJ jumps out and starts rapping. Jonathon keeps belting out the trumpet. The beat is catchy and the audience starts to clap along.

The TALENT SCOUT scribbles notes in his notebook.

Then, Ashley, Tamera and Danielle do gymnastics flips onto the stage and start dancing and waving Pom Poms. The audience goes wild! When the performance ends, they give them a standing ovation.

INT. CUSTOMER'S FIRST MORTGAGE – DAY

Ben and Rich arrive at their cubicles to start the day. Bob and Wally stop by to gloat.

WALLY

Where have you two lovers been? Need some time off to recover from the beating we gave you?

BEN

No, we had some personal things to clear up. But don't

baske too long. We have a few things to discuss with you and Mr. Stougee.

BOB

About what? The huge check we cashed!

Ben and Rich look at each other confidently. Bob and Wally become uneasy.

WALLY

There's an office meeting in a half hour. You can speak to Stougee after he congratulates us on another month atop the leaderboard!

Bob and Wally high five.

RICH

Perfect. See you later, bitches!

Bob and Wally walk away nervously, wondering what Ben and Rich have up their sleeve.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM – LATER

The office meeting winds down. Mr. Stougee continues his usual long windedness.

MR. STOUGHEE

So, what can I say? Bob and Wally have done it again. Are there no challengers to their throne? Will they just continue to trounce the rest of you? Have you no pride? Until next week, ladies and gentlemen.

Everyone leaves the room except Ben, Rich, Bob, Wally and Mr. Stougee.

MR. STOUGHEE

Ben, I'd like speak with you privately.

BEN

I don't think so, Mr. Stoughee. Whatever you have to say, you can say in present company.

MR. STOUGHEE

(authoritatively)

Okay Ben. First, I didn't appreciate the way your brother-in-law acted at the festival. Quite inappropriate and very disappointing.

RICH

Don't tell me Bob Vila was offended – he's a carpenter for Christ sake!

MR. STOUGHEE

(sternly)

Second! It seems as though there was a discrepancy in the rules you broke.

BEN

What rule?!

MR. STOUGHEE

That you were not allowed to pay anyone. We had valid proof of you paying your brother-in-law, a contractor! We have pictures.

BEN

(points to Bob & Wally)

From Cagney & Lacey here?

(beat)

I didn't break any rules. You can check my bank and credit card statements. Is that why we lost? Because these two were

spying on us?

(looks at Bob & Wall)

Do you think no one saw you? Down the street in the car,
hiding behind the bushes with binoculars, snapping pictures?

Come on!

WALLY

(womanly)

How dare you?

BOB

Mr. Stougee, you're not going to stand for this are you?

RICH

Shut up Bob. All three of you can watch this.

(whips out I-phone)

Action!

Rich presses play on the I-Phone. WIDE SHOT of video plays where Mr. Stougee, Bob & Wally and MYSTERY GUY in Diner. They hand him the envelope. All look around sneakily and exit.

Mr. Stougee, Bob & Wally are speechless.

MR. STOUGHEE

That proves nothing.

RICH

We already contacted your inside man. And we know you've been paying him off for years to filter leads to your daughters here.

INT. ALLEY – DAY

Billy Bob has the Mystery Guy by the throat and has him lifter off the ground. BBJ and Tyrone stand nearby menacingly. The Mystery Guy is terrified.

BILLY BOB

Talk!

BACK TO CONFERENCE ROOM – CONTINUING

RICH

And read these.

He plops a stack of papers down on the desk.

BOB

I'm not going to stand for this.

BEN

Then take a seat prick, we're not done.

Mr. Stougee, Bob and Wally all sit simultaneously.

RICH

Go ahead Ben, hit 'em with the heavy stuff.

Six eyeballs all focused on Ben.

BEN

Let's talk about good old Mrs. Greenwood, bless her sweet, little heart.

MR. STOUGHEE

What does she have to do with anything?

BEN

Oh, a lot! Let me show you guys my copies. "My copies." The originals are locked away safely.

Ben slides booklets down the conference table in front of Stougee, Bob and Wally.

BEN

(to Rich)

Hey Rich, I see that according to the paperwork,
We are in the company of two johns and a working girl.

Rich laughs.

BEN

(stares down Stougee, Bob and Wally)

She wrote down everything. Names, dates, times, monies
exchanged.

RICH

Specific acts, ick!

FLASHBACK TO:

Mr. Stougee is naked except for suspenders and underwear. He is standing up with his arms bound over his head and legs bound at the ankles. A gagging ball is stuffed in his mouth as a hooker whips him from behind.

BACK TO CONFERENCE ROOM

BEN

Everything.

Wally faints. Bob sweats profusely, as Mr. Stougee rifles through the paperwork

maniacally. Rich leans over to point to Stoughee's name in the book.

RICH

See, right here, Saturday the 14th 1997 at 10:45. Mr. Stoughee/
Tanya/\$100. Plus \$50 for anal. For *you!*

Rich bursts out laughing. Mr. Stoughee is beside himself.

BEN

I wonder what Mrs. Stoughee would think about this?

MR. STOUGHEE

That bitch!

BEN

Don't you dare talk about dear old Mrs. Greenwood that way.

RICH

Video highlights are in safekeeping also.

MR. STOUGHEE

Well, what are you planning to do with this?

BEN

I think it should go something like this... first we
call corporate's internal fraud department, then maybe
the Heights Council, then perhaps the authorities, your wife
and anyone else we can think of.

Wally comes to.

WALLY

I was young and broke... it easy and enjoyable. I met my sweet
Bobby there.

Bob smacks him in the face.

MR. STOUGHEE

You can't call the Council!

RICH

Why not? You're only the President. You were the one who approved her house to be made into a duplex.

MR. STOUGHEE

No, no, I'll give you anything.

BEN

(whispers in Rich's ear)

Cha-ching!

BOB

I don't want to go to jail! What do you want?

WALLY

I'll never make it in the Big House!

Long beat.

RICH

I can really use a vacation.

BEN

First, you're gonna rework the numbers so Rich and I win the trip to Jamaica.

MR. STOUGHEE

Done.

BEN

Second, Rich and I are both due for supervisor promotions, a nice salary bump, six weeks vacation and guaranteed commissions.

RICH

A couple of private offices and parking spaces close to the building.

MR. STOUGHEE

Done.

BEN

Third, I want the \$100,000 that I should have won fair and square.

RICH

Sounds fair to me.

MR. STOUGHEE

Done.

BOB & WALLY TOGETHER

Mr. Stougee!!

MR. STOUGHEE

Silence. We'll do as you wish.

Rich and Ben looks at each. Victory!

EXT. LUXURY CARIBBEAN RESORT - DAY

The sun shimmers brilliantly across clear blue waters. Tiki huts speckle the white sand beach.

CLOSEUP on the Hot Latina from the earlier scene. She erotically shakes a tube of suntan lotion up and down until it squirts out of the top and all over Rich, who lays on a beach chair wearing shades. The lotion startles him and he jumps up and grabs the Hot Latina, picking her up. She shrieks in delight. Rich carries her over to the swimming pool and plunges into the water with her. They frolic playfully in the water and splash over to Ben & Jen who are on floats, sipping Tropical drinks.

BEN

Having fun Rich?

RICH

I can get used to this, buddy. I might seriously have to change my name to Mr. Pango Pango!

BEN

You earned it, Pal.

Across the pool, Billy Bob and Candy, boobs spilling out of bikini, are chilling at the in-pool bar. Ben and Rich float over to them.

BILLY BOB

(to Rich)

Nothing beats a 'happy ending' huh fat boy?

RICH

Couldn't have said it better myself!

They all clink drinks and laugh as CAMERA PULLS BACK, up and away from the pool. Tropical music fills the air!

BEGIN TO ROLL END CREDITS.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

An MTV style awards ceremony is in progress. A YOUNG CELEB is at the podium.

YOUNG CELEB

And this year's winner for best video is...

F - Da Police!

SWING AROUND to a side stage where BBJ, Tyrone and Jonathon perform their new hit song, 'Gang 'em & Bang 'em.' BBJ struts around rapping the lyrics while Tyrone scratches records and Jonathon blasts away on the trumpet.

Ashley, Tamera and Danielle do gymnastic flips onto the stage dressed as cheerleaders and dance provocatively to the music. The crowd stands up and roars enthusiastically. The audience loves it! They clap and dance to music as we FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.