

The Id  
by  
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BLACK

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Every story has a beginning, and  
for Calvin DeHaze, it starts at the  
very beginning.

MONTAGE - THE STORY OF CALVIN

A low-tone jam version of "China Cat Sunflower" by the  
Grateful Dead plays in the background as...

INT. VW STATIONWAGON - 1988 - NIGHT

MARY DEHAZE (20's, post-hippie) is getting pounded doggy  
style by KARL DEHAZE (20's, post-hippie) in the back of his  
1969 VW stationwagon.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Calvin's parents Karl and Mary  
Dehaze were free-loving people who  
regularly indulged in a host of  
"recreational" activities.

Mary flips onto her back.

MARY  
Fuck yeah, cum all over my tits...

KARL  
(Out of breath)  
Oh... You wanted me to cum there?

MARY  
Yes! Spew your nature nectar on me.

KARL  
I... I can't.

Mood broken.

MARY  
Oh god, Karl, what now? Do you want  
me to get the peanut butter?

KARL  
No, I mean, uh, like, I already  
came... Inside you.

Wait for it...

MARY

FU --

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Mary is SCREAMING at the top of her lungs while the doctors, nurses, and Karl are trying to help her deliver a baby.

MARY

-- UUUUUUCCCCCK!

DOCTOR

You gotta push, Mary. Co'mon, push for me.

MARY

Can't you just cut me open?!

KARL

I thought we were doing a natural birth --

MARY

There's nothing natural about what's happening to me right now! Get the scalpel and cut this thing outta me!

DOCTOR

I already told you we can't perform a c-section. The baby poses no threat to your health, and you don't have an STD, like herpes --

MARY

I have herpes!

KARL

Really? Does that mean I have it? Bummer.

MARY

You shut up! You did this to me!

KARL

And you gave me herpes!

DOCTOR

Nobody has herpes! The head is crowning! Now push!

Mary belts out another scream. The doctor pulls a slimy pile of Calvin out of her.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Much to Mary's chagrin, Calvin was born 9 pounds, 8 ounces, and 24 inches long.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Karl watches the last crate of juice being loaded on a truck.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Shortly after his birth, Calvin's father started a small organic juice company. Noticing that there was a certain demand for such esoteric juice combinations as "Touch of Grape" and "Casey Jones' Berry", the business expanded rapidly.

The trailer door closes, revealing a "Karl's Krazy Kravings" logo, with the initials "KKK".

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Though the success mostly came after he changed the company's name.

EXT. DEHAZE HOME - 1994 - DAY

The real estate agent puts up a "sold" sign and shakes Karl's hand in front of a beautiful home. In the background, Mary yanks a hand full of flowers from CALVIN'S (6) hand, then makes him spit up the flowers he's holding in his mouth.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

After Mary expressed her desire to raise Calvin in a stable environment, while keeping close to the bay area, Karl bought a home in the upscale neighborhood of Lafayette, California --

SWISH PAN next door to MICHELLE MAGALLANES (6) as her angelic face looks on through her living room window.

NARRATOR

-- right next door to a little girl named Michelle Magallanes.

INT. MAGALLANES HOME - SITTING ROOM - DAY

We follow HECTOR MAGALLANES (40's, professional but rough), Michelle's father, as he walks through an impeccably decorated hallway, holding a small karate uniform.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In their native country of Mexico, the Magallanes family were wealthy and powerful. Even though Michelle was born in the United States, her father, Hector Magallanes, was determined to instill traditional values of respect and discipline by any means possible --

HECTOR

Michelle? You should change, mija. We're going to be late for Judo --

Michelle and Calvin are covered in multi-colored paint in the middle of a formerly pristine white sitting room, which is now covered in hand and body prints.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

-- Values which Calvin systematically destroyed by every possible means.

CALVIN

Look! We made "kid prints"! The room was so white, and Michelle said you don't even use it, so I thought we should have fun!

Hector holds in the anger, but gives Calvin the evil eye.

EXT. MAGALLANES HOME - NIGHT

Michelle is gazing at the starry night from her bedroom window, trying to ignore the fight her mom and dad are having inside.

CALVIN (O.C.)

Michelle!

Michelle looks down at Calvin, who's standing in her back yard with a book bag over his shoulder.

MICHELLE

(Whispering)

Shh! Calvin! What are you doing?

CALVIN

You looked sad listening to your  
parents fight, so I thought we  
should get away from them.

MICHELLE

I can't run away from home!

CALVIN

I brought Pop Tarts! Your favorite!

Calvin knows her well. Michelle can't resist Pop Tarts.

MICHELLE

Okay, let's go.

EXT. MAGALLANES HOME - BACKYARD - LATER

Calvin and Michelle are high up in a tree, eating Pop Tarts.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Over time, Michelle and Calvin  
became inseparable. Both brought  
out a side of each other that was  
discouraged in their respective  
households, but encouraged them to  
learn from each other.

Calvin moves some branches, exposing the starry night sky.

CALVIN

Look.

MICHELLE

Look at what?

CALVIN

The stars! I thought this was a  
good place to look at stars.  
Whenever your parents fight, you  
look at the stars to make you  
happy.

Michelle smiles, then stares at the stars with Calvin.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Mary walks Calvin into class on his first day of school.

MARY

Hi, I'm Mary DeHaze and this is my  
son Calvin --

Calvin immediately walks to the corner of the class and starts peeing!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

However, it was also around this time that Calvin's parents started to notice strange behavioral patterns in their son.

The teacher, MRS. RICHARDS, is shocked.

MRS. RICHARDS

Uh... is he potty trained?

MARY

This is how far we could get with number "one". Number "two" requires a backyard and a higher fence.

Calvin finishes up, then lets out a FART.

MRS. RICHARDS

I know a really good child psychiatrist.

MARY

He doesn't need to see a psychiatrist. My boy is normal, he just -- CALVIN!

Calvin is now squatting with his pants down, giving a little grunt with a squint on his face.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE - DAY

DR. SCHMIDT (50's) sits in front of Karl and Mary.

DR. SCHMIDT

I was looking over Calvin's test results and got back some unexpected news.

(Beat)

Your son has a congenital mental condition.

KARL

Is he gay?

DR. SCHMIDT

Well, no. That's not really a disorder. Your son has a condition called "Super-Ego Deficiency Disorder", or "SEDD". Basically;

Calvin was born without a Super Ego. It's an advanced learning disability that we're seeing more and more frequently in children across the country. It's origins are unknown, but there is data from EEG readings to suggest a major difference in brain function.

Mary and Karl ponder this.

MARY

(Confused)

Super Ego... he's not gonna be an asshole when he grows up?

Dr. Schmidt gives a controlled sigh, then pulls out a chart.

DR. SCHMIDT

According to Freud; the brain is divided into three parts. The Id: which handles instinctual needs, such as hunger, fear, sex, and the like. The Super Ego: the section that helps us adhere to sociological rules and boundaries. And the Ego; which is the mediator between the two. Without a Super Ego, living within our sociologically complicated society will be a struggle for him.

Blank stares.

KARL

So he's *not* gay.

Dismissing the comment, Dr. Schmidt starts on a prescription.

DR. SCHMIDT

I'm recommending that Calvin be put on a daily regimen of Conformitin --

MARY

Oh no. No chemicals, no drugs. If mother nature made Calvin this way, then we'll just have to deal.

DR. SCHMIDT

If you choose not to put Calvin on this medication now, there could be side effects after the age of 13. There's hasn't been any tests --

KARL  
Does it get you high?

DR. SCHMIDT  
No.

KARL  
Then I say nay, man.

MARY  
If Calvin can learn all the tricks  
to his Nintendo games, then he  
could learn how to live in our  
society, without chemicals.

The very patient doctor weighs the options.

DR. SCHMIDT  
There has been a couple of cases  
where the ego has been strengthened  
to make up for the missing super  
ego, but it's a very difficult  
process. Rules must be strictly  
enforced, and consequences will  
have to be mandatory. There is a  
real risk of regression if the  
process is interrupted in any way.  
I'll give you a set of guidelines.  
If you adhere to the steps, Calvin  
will have a chance. But I warn you,  
it's not going to be easy.

INT. DEHAZE HOME - DAY

Mary is washing dishes while Karl tries out some new juice  
flavors.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
As Calvin's journey began, Mary and  
Karl quickly found side effects to  
Calvin's condition.

CALVIN  
Dad, why don't you use some of this  
--

Calvin walks in, holding a huge, rectangular pink bowl filled  
with pot and paraphernalia. Obviously his parents stash.

MARY  
Calvin!

KARL

Oh jeeze, man, you can't be doing that!

He snatches the bowl away from the confused Calvin.

CALVIN

Doing what? You said that pot is a harmless plant.

Mary crouches to his level.

MARY

Calvin, listen to me very closely. Yes, it is a plant, but it's a plant that can get us in a lot of trouble.

CALVIN

Why? It's just a plant --

MARY

Calvin, I'm being very serious here. You can't tell anyone that we have this plant. This has to be our secret, okay?

CALVIN

... okay...

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Sitting on the ground with the other kids, Calvin stares blankly toward the front of the classroom.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Calvin's parents found that the super ego was not only responsible for urbane social constructs, such as table manners and tact, but it also covered abstract concepts like revenge, sarcasm --

SWISH PAN to OFFICER GOMEZ as he stands ominously in front of a huge DARE banner and an overhead projector with a big pot leaf blasted on the screen. A caption below reads "Have You Seen This In Your House?"

NARRATOR (V.O.)

-- and lying.

ANGLE ON Calvin, as he's about to speak up...

INT. DEHAZE HOME - NIGHT

Mary and Karl are at the front door, talking to the police.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

After convincing the cops that Calvin mistook his father's herb supply for pot, Mary realized that Calvin's treatment would be more challenging than she thought.

They close the door, and sit down in front of Calvin.

MARY

Now Calvin, you're not in trouble or anything --

CALVIN

Why would I be in trouble?

KARL

Because you narc'ed on us, man!

MARY

He didn't narc on us! He just didn't keep our secret.

CALVIN

But the police man asked me if my parents smoked pot.

MARY

Right, but you should have told him no.

CALVIN

But you *do* smoke pot --

MARY

Yes, it's... it's a lie...

Calvin stares at her with a confused face.

CALVIN

What's a "lie"?

MARY

Calvin, sometimes we have to say things that aren't true. That's called a lie.

CALVIN

Why would you do that?

MARY

Well, you would tell a lie... to not hurt someone's feelings, or to protect your loved ones from say... going to prison.

CALVIN

But you could not smoke pot and not go to prison. Then I don't have to lie.

Now Mary and Karl are the speechless ones.

KARL

He's gone Republican on us!

MARY

No. He doesn't understand the concept of lying.

KARL

A *truthful* Republican? That's even worse!

INT. JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - 2001 - DAY

CALVIN (13) is completely transfixed on JENNIFER, a really cute, and really developed girl for her age. She leans over a science table as her group dissects a frog.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In lieu of medication, Calvin's problems became worse as he grew older and the rules of society became more complex.

Just then, Jennifer drops her scalpel and bends over to pick it up. The sight of her behind being ready and able sends Calvin over the edge. He GRABS Jennifer by her waist and HUMPS her from behind like a wild dog!

JENNIFER

CALVIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!? Get off me!

Jennifer slaps him across the face. He falls back, shocked.

CALVIN

(Confused)

Ow! What did you do that for? I was just trying to "bone-down" on your hot "love-hole."

The whole class is staring at him in shock. Calvin realizes his mistake.

CALVIN

Oh, I'm sorry. Can I *please* bone down on your hot love hole? Wait. *May* I *please* bone down on your hot love hole?

EXT. DEHAZE HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Calvin and Mary look at a 10 foot by 10 foot square that has been marked out on the back yard.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

However, with discipline and a strict regimen, Calvin's lessons may have been learned the hard way, but they were learned. This helped to relegate his condition to an annoyance, rather than a life inhibiting disorder.

MARY

Just because you're suspended doesn't mean you're going to have a day off.

CALVIN

But I --

Mary gives him a shovel.

MARY

You're gonna dig me a hole where I marked and think about what you did. This will help you learn your lesson... and give me a new garden. Start digging.

Calvin starts to protest, but Mary simply points to the ground. Calvin holds back and obeys. He puts the shovel into the dirt and takes out his first heap.

EXT. DEHAZE HOME - BACKYARD - LATER

Calvin is halfway done. MICHELLE (13) peeks over the fence.

MICHELLE

Hey Calvin, you want some lemonade?

CALVIN

I don't know. I think I'll get in trouble again.

MICHELLE

Since when do you follow rules?  
Co'mere.

Calvin is comforted by her smile, and takes a glass.

MICHELLE

I talked to Jennifer today. I told her that you were a good guy. You just didn't know what you were doing.

CALVIN

Thanks. But I did know what I was doing, I think. I wanted to have sex with her, but I forgot about the clothes part.

MICHELLE

Calvin, knowing about sex isn't about remembering to take a girl's clothes off... Well, I guess it kinda is. But my point is that sex is meant for people who love each other. You can't just force it on someone.

CALVIN

Oh. Well, I love you, does that mean that we could have sex? Because, I don't know what's been happening to me, but I REALLY want to have sex --

Michelle ignores the second sentence.

MICHELLE

You love me?

CALVIN

Yeah! So that means --

MICHELLE

(Smiling)

I gotta go. Uh... I'll see you tomorrow at school.

CALVIN

But tomorrow is Saturday...

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - BLEACHERS - 2004 - DAY

MICHELLE (17) is holding an ice pack on CALVIN'S (17) bruised eye.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In addition to the effects of his parents, his schooling, and Michelle, Calvin used other tools at his disposal.

He makes a note on a tape recorder.

CALVIN

(Recorder)

Note: Don't point out how small a guy's penis is in a group shower, unless you're gay, or the guy's a midget.

MICHELLE

How about not paying attention to their penis at all?

CALVIN

(Into recorder)

What she said.

He stops the tape. Michelle gets ready for the news.

MICHELLE

Calvin, I have to tell you something... my parents are getting a divorce and my Mom is moving to New York.

CALVIN

Really? That sucks! Your mom's brownies are awesome! Unlike my mom's brownies that she got mad at me for eating, and they only made me more hungry --

Michelle starts crying. Calvin gets an idea. He grabs Michelle's notebook and starts to draw something. He rips the paper out of the notebook and stands in front of Michelle, holding the paper high above his head. Michelle notices that he's drawn a whole bunch of stars.

CALVIN

I know it's daytime, but hopefully this will help make you happy.

Michelle smiles, but not because of the stars. She stands up and kisses Calvin right on the lips. The moment is magical.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Calvin and Michelle officially became an item close to their senior year of high school. Both were accepted to Stanford University that summer.

Calvin slowly starts rubbing his crotch into her thigh and lifting up her skirt. Not breaking the kiss, she smacks his hand and he stops.

EXT. STANFORD CAMPUS - PRESENT - DAY

CALVIN and MICHELLE are sitting with a study group under a large tree.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Throughout his tenure at Stanford, Calvin excelled academically while maintaining his relationship with Michelle. In some ways, his effort to replace his super-ego with his ego seemed to be working.

CALVIN

I don't think it's fair to call "120 Days of Sodom" pornography. Back in 1785, the Marquis de Sade was trying to shock people, not turn them on.

The group agrees. Michelle is impressed.

EXT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - DAY

Calvin stands with Michelle in front of the dilapidated Pi Epsilon Epsilon frat house.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

However, in other ways, they seemed to be systematically torn apart.

MICHELLE

You joined a frat?

CALVIN

Yeah! I think it'll be fun.

MICHELLE  
 (Reading)  
 "Pi Epsilon Epsilon".

CALVIN  
 (Giggling)  
 It spells "pee".

Michelle gives him a worried look.

INT. BAR - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Calvin is posed at one end of a urine trough. His roommates, BOBBY (20's, party type), DAVEY (20's, gay), and JIMMY (20's, fat) are placing bets and cheering him on while downing shots.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 College proved to be a mal-perfect environment for Calvin. He quickly found that his condition, which exhibits such symptoms as crazy mayhem and an uninhibited attitude toward rules or regulations, was not only wildly accepted, but encouraged.

Calvin runs at full speed toward the trough and takes a DIVE, sliding through the river of urine to the other end! His roommates cheer.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 Which prompted some familiar behavioral traits to re-emerge.

Calvin spits out a stream of urine, with a smile on his face.

END MONTAGE

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

Bobby wakes up, completely hung over. Calvin is wide awake.

BOBBY  
 Dude, how could you be awake right now?

CALVIN  
 What do you mean? It's 11:30.

BOBBY

Right, I forgot. You don't drink,  
so you wouldn't be hung over.

AMANDA wakes up next to Bobby.

AMANDA

You don't drink? Did your dad get  
drunk and beat you or something?

CALVIN

He beat me at a game of Yhatzee  
once, but he wasn't drunk. I think  
he was on mushrooms.

BOBBY

I'm telling you, if you gave it a  
chance, you'd get used to the  
taste. All booze tastes bad. That's  
why we mix it with juice or just  
chug it fast.

CALVIN

What about the other stuff? Like  
waking up in your own puke?  
Wrestling a cop naked? Or trying to  
remember who you slept with the  
night before?

BOBBY

That's a good problem to have. But  
with an unforgettably hot girl like  
Cara here --

AMANDA

My name's Amanda!

Bobby looks over at her.

BOBBY

Oh, I should have looked at you  
before I said that.

AMANDA

Fuck you!

She gets out of bed, stark naked, and gathers her clothes.  
Jimmy and Davey come to the doorway. Davey quickly steps out  
of her way as she leaves.

JIMMY

What are you afraid of? It's not like her pussy's gonna fall on your dick and make you ungay or something.

DAVEY

Is that how you get laid? You *must* have a huge cock to spear the rhinos that end up in your bed.

Bobby gets up and begins to shuffle to the bathroom.

BOBBY

No way, Rhinos still need to climb on something to fuck it. Jimmy can't even climb out of bed without breaking a sweat.

We hear puking sounds.

JIMMY

(To Bobby)

Hey, be sure to wipe up after yourself in there. Judging from the skanks you bring home, I don't want to get Gonorrhoea on my breakfast burrito just 'cause we use the same hand towel

Bobby walks back into the room, holding a beer.

BOBBY

Hair of the dog, man. I gotta sober up before the big party tonight so I can get drunk again.

After a quick stab with a pen, Bobby shotguns the beer.

DAVEY

Hey Cal, are you still going to Michelle's dinner tonight?

JIMMY

You're going to that stupid dinner?

CALVIN

Yeah.

BOBBY

Calvin, let me explain how important this party is.

We've been here for four years working our ass off to graduate, and tomorrow, we will walk across the stage in a victory march. Then after that we have to go get jobs, buy houses, have responsibilities, and shit like that. But tonight is our last night as college kids, so we have to make it big.

CALVIN

I know all that. And I'm excited about the party and I can't wait to graduate --

JIMMY

Then ditch the dinner.

CALVIN

I can't. Michelle wants me to go.

JIMMY

So if she wanted you to cut off your own dick, you would do it?

CALVIN

Well, I don't think she would ask me to do that, since we're both virgins.

The guys are appalled.

BOBBY

You're telling me that you've been with this girl for 5 years and you've never had sex with her?

CALVIN

She wants to save it for marriage.

DAVEY

That's how she's got him!

JIMMY

Putting that pussy on a string in front of him.

BOBBY

Calvin, you have no Super Ego. You're basically a cave man. You should be wanting to plant your seed in every girl you can. How did this happen to you?!

CALVIN

I don't want to have random sex. I want Michelle.

The guys know they're barking up a deep tree.

DAVEY

Not everything revolves around getting pussy, guys. Sometimes it's good to have a deep relationship --

BOBBY

Hey, leave this to the guys who are not afraid of vaginas.

JIMMY

Speaking of pussy, tell Michelle to bring over that Madison chick to our party. That's one hot piece of snobby tail.

BOBBY

Oh fuck yeah, she's hot. Tell her I'd love to test out those gag reflexes and pound the back of her throat.

Bobby starts gyrating his hips into an imaginary head.

JIMMY

Yeah, then tell her I'd love to pull my train into her anus station, then punch her in the back of the head right as I'm about to nut on what she ate for lunch.

BOBBY

Fucking donkey punch!

They start laughing and high-fiving. Davey rolls his eyes.

CALVIN

Yeah, sure, I'll tell her.

CUT TO:

INT. KAPPA ALPHA THETA - NIGHT

A flock of distinguished students and former students are milling about and enjoying a variety of upper-class finger foods. Over by the drink table, Calvin is mimicking Bobby's gyrations in front of Michelle.

CALVIN

-- Then Jimmy wants to do her in the butt, then punch her in the back of the head right when he cums on her shit --

MICHELLE

Calvin!!

CALVIN

It's called a "donkey punch."

MICHELLE

I don't care! Just --

MADISON (O.C.)

Michelle!

Michelle straightens her composure as MADISON (20's, properly beautiful) approaches with BETHANY (50's) and EVAN (20's, high class stud).

MICHELLE

Hello Madison.

MADISON

This is Bethany and her son Evan.  
(To Beth and Evan)  
And this is Michelle and her boyfriend Calvin.

They all shake hands.

MADISON

Michelle is a pre-law student, and Calvin's father is the founder of the "Karl's Crazy Cravings" organic juice enterprise.

Bethany and Evan are reasonably impressed.

MADISON

And Bethany is a Kappa Alpha Theta alumni, class of 1976

BETHANY

Though, I like to say 1986. So far, no one's called me out on it.

The women share a chuckle.

CALVIN

Really? I actually thought you were around 75 years old with your gray hair and your pants-suit. You know, maybe it's your shiny plastic-surgery face that throws them off.

Dead silence. Michelle is horribly embarrassed, and Bethany doesn't know what to say.

MADISON

Uh, right. So Evan here is currently at the law firm of Lorraine Brockford. I was telling him about your legal ambitions and thought you two should meet.

Calvin starts munching on a hand full of crackers.

MICHELLE

(Impressed)

Wow, Lorraine Brockford?

EVAN

Yeah, but not for much longer. I'm currently finalizing contracts with two partners to start our own firm.

CALVIN

(Mouth full)

That's awesome! Are you gonna get one of those TV commercials with a black dude that got millions? "Evan something something got me 2.1 Million."

EVAN

Ah, no. I'll be going into international business law.

(Beat)

CALVIN

"Evan something something got my international business 2.1 Million." Probably shouldn't make the guy black though.

MICHELLE

(Annoyed)

Calvin, can you go get me a drink?

She hands Calvin her glass.

CALVIN

Sure. I gotta go pee first. Where's the toilet?

MICHELLE

It's down that hall and to the right. And give me my glass back.

CALVIN

Okay. I wasn't going to pee in it --

MICHELLE

Doesn't matter.

He hands her the glass and walks away. She faces the group.

MADISON

You'll have to excuse Calvin. He's one of our "special" students.

MICHELLE

He's not special. I mean, not in that way. He's just --

MADISON

SO, I was thinking that you and Evan should do lunch and talk about maybe getting your foot in the door at the firm.

EVAN

I would love to. It would make it easier for me to keep the bridge with Lorraine intact if I give her some new talent.

MICHELLE

That would be great! I really admire her career and would love to learn from her.

EVAN

Then how about next week. Come by the office and I'll introduce you.

MICHELLE

I would be honored --

CALVIN (O.C.)

Does anyone here use these tampons?!

Michelle looks over at Calvin, who is holding a box of tampons above his head.

CALVIN

I just accidentally peed on the toilet seat and there was no more toilet paper, so I used a couple of these tampons to wipe it up and I want to pay back the owner for using them.

Stunned silence. Michelle's face is in her hands.

CALVIN

They're the ones with pearls in them, or something...  
(Takes a sniff)  
Smells like lavender, or lilac, I can't tell the difference...

He digs through the box and finds a pregnancy test.

CALVIN

Wait, there's something else in here. "Clear Blue Easy"? It has a plus sign! Congratulations! Someone here is pregnant!

He points to a slightly chubby girl.

CALVIN

I think it's you! You look pregnant!

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - NIGHT

Tons of college kids are piled into the house in various states of inebriation. At the bar, Bobby is making a drink while Calvin, who's bummed out, tries to undo his tie.

BOBBY

How was your lame dinner?

CALVIN

Lame, with dinner.

BOBBY

Where's Michelle?

CALVIN

She's not going to come.

BOBBY

What? Why?

CALVIN

I got in trouble at the dinner. I guess women don't like it when you wave their tampons around at a dinner party and think they're pregnant just because they're fat.

Bobby hands a drink to Calvin.

BOBBY

Drink this.

Calvin takes a whiff of the booze and winces.

CALVIN

This smells like bathroom cleaner.

BOBBY

That, right there, is a "Stanford Suicide." It's 151, Absinthe, Everclear, and Jagermeister for flavor.

CALVIN

Bobby, you know I don't --

BOBBY

(To the party)

Hey! Listen up everyone! Calvin here has never had a drop of booze in his life!

The music stops, the dancing halts, and the partiers look at Calvin with jaws agape.

PARTIER 1

(Background)

What, did his drunk dad beat him, or something?

BOBBY

Since graduation is tomorrow, this is the last party we're having as college men... and his girlfriend is conveniently not here... I say we help Calvin break new ground, expand his horizons, and kill some valuable brain cells!

The party cheers.

CALVIN

Why would I want to kill brain cells --

BOBBY  
Cal-vin! Cal-vin!

The partiers join in the chant. The hypnotic pulse of the chant and the image of the whole party cheering him on is something even Calvin can't resist.

GUY 1  
Co'mon Calvin!

GIRL 1  
Hey Calvin! If you chug it I'll  
show you my tits!

Well that's saying something --

GIRL 2  
And I'll show you my tits, and  
we'll make out!

Well that seals it. He takes a deep breath... and DOWNS the whole cup! Everyone cheers! The two girls show their tits then make out.

Bobby walks up to Calvin, puts his arm around him.

CALVIN  
So what happens now?

CUT TO:

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

Calvin passed out while hugging the toilet. Bobby walks in and starts shaking him awake.

BOBBY  
Hey, wake up.

Calvin slowly wakes up with dried vomit on his face. He looks up at Bobby, who is wearing a full-on suit.

CALVIN  
W... Why are you dressed like that?

BOBBY  
It's graduation day! We have to be  
there in a half an hour!

CALVIN  
Oh crap!

Calvin gets up and looks at himself in the mirror. He's shocked to see that his forehead has been vandalized with the words "fuck face".

CALVIN  
Someone wrote on me!

BOBBY  
Yeah, that was Jimmy. It's a dry  
erase marker so it should wash off.

Calvin tries to wash it off, but to no avail.

CALVIN  
It's not coming off my face!

BOBBY  
That's what that stripper said last  
night. Oooo.

CALVIN  
Stripper?

BOBBY  
I'll explain later, we gotta go.  
And don't worry about your face. I  
got some baby wipes in my car.

He starts pushing Calvin into the bedroom, Calvin spots a KOALA on his bed, munching on some leaves.

CALVIN  
What did we do last night? Why is  
there a Koala on my bed?

BOBBY  
You're asking too many questions.

Bobby tosses Calvin's clothes into a bag. Calvin finds a pile of Zoo maps with Koala shit on them.

CALVIN  
Did we break into the zoo or  
something?

BOBBY  
There's another question. Let's go.

Grabbing him by the arm, Bobby starts to lead Calvin --

CALVIN  
Wait! I have to make sure I have  
something before I go.

He roots through his sock drawer, finds a small velvet box.

BOBBY

What are those? Special cufflinks  
or something?

CALVIN

Well, it's a --

DAVEY

Co'mon guys, we gotta go!

He plops the clothes in Calvin's arms and pushes him forward.

BOBBY

You could put on your cufflinks in  
the car, let's go!

CALVIN

Are you sure we could wash this  
stuff off my face? I'm going to do  
something special --

BOBBY

Please, you're talking to a pro.  
After I'm done with you, no one's  
gonna notice it.

EXT. GRADUATION CEREMONY - STANFORD - DAY

Calvin is in line with other graduates, ready to take their  
diplomas.

ANNOUNCER

Calvin Dehaze.

Calvin gets up on stage.

Mary and Karl are in the audience cheering.

Hector looks on with a stern face. He's with his new fiancée  
LIVONIA (mid-40's, wannabe classy trash), who can't help but  
stare at the huge rock on her finger.

Michelle, who still looks pissed, and Madison applaud.

Calvin takes his diploma and shoves the Dean out of the way  
of the podium.

Michelle's interest perks up.

MICHELLE

What is he doing?

Mary notices something.

MARY

What does he have on his face?

Calvin's image appears on the video screens, with the words "fuck face" clearly visible, but on red, irritated skin. The crowd laughs.

CALVIN

Hi! I'm Cal --

GRADUATE 1 (O.C.)

It's Calvin!

GRADUATE 2 (O.C.)

He's the one who drove all those tampons into the zoo!

The students cheer, then start chanting Cal-vin!

CALVIN

Tampons? I got drunk for the first time last night, so I don't remember anything. I did puke a lot this morning, and fell asleep on the toilet. It seemed really comfortable at the time --

The dean tries to push Calvin off the mic.

Michelle looks worried.

Mary facepalms.

MARY

I told you we shouldn't have let him move out!

KARL

What are you talking about? I wish I did that when I was in college!

Mary gives him a stern look.

KARL

I mean... write on people's faces... not the whole zoo thing. Groovy.

Calvin's still struggling. We can hear it over the speakers.

CALVIN

Wait! I have something very important to say!

GRADUATE

Let him speak! LET-HIM-SPEAK!! LET-HIM-SPEAK!!

The graduates follow along in the chant. The dean steps back.

CALVIN

First off, I want to call my girlfriend, Michelle Magallanes, up to the stage. She's right there, next to Madison, the girl with the spray tan and cakey makeup --

He points to Michelle, who looks terrified. Madison looks embarrassed as well. The crowd starts chanting "Mich-chelle!"

CALVIN

-- come up here, Michelle!

The audience applauds and Michelle nervously joins him.

CALVIN

Michelle, you know that I think you're awesome, and you're my best friend. So I was thinking... since we're gonna spend the rest of our lives together anyway, I put fifteen thousand dollars on my Dad's credit card --

KARL

(Background)

WHAT!

CALVIN

-- for this ring.

He gets on one knee, the audience goes nuts.

CALVIN

Michelle, will you marry me?

Michelle is stunned.

CALVIN

I mean, don't get me wrong. I'm not wanting to marry you so that we could finally have sex. This is a "love" proposal.

Calvin holds the microphone to her mouth, but Michelle doesn't know what to say. She's still mad at him from the night before.

Calvin's roommates are in pain watching this.

Mary has her hand over her mouth in shock.

Even Hector's stony glare has turned into shock.

Everyone is in anticipated silence. You could hear a pin drop.

Michelle looks into Calvin's eyes, past the letters on his forehead, and his disheveled suit... and smiles.

MICHELLE

Yes.

The crowd ERUPTS! Everyone cheers.

Everyone... except Hector.

BOBBY

Fuck yeah, Calvin! You finally get her poon!!

Hector heard that. He gives the evil eye to Calvin's roommates.

INT. MAGALLANES HOME - DAY

Hector is practicing his putting skills in his office. He takes a shot and misses.

HECTOR

Put a --

Hector's well-suited "assistant" JAVIER (30's, hitman-like) walks in.

JESSIE

Hefe. Your daughters' here.

HECTOR

Send her in here.

Michelle walks in. Hector readies another shot.

HECTOR

Mija, have a seat.

MICHELLE  
You're taking up golf?

HECTOR  
Livonia wants to get into some  
fancy country club, so I gotta  
learn.

MICHELLE  
I'm glad you have time for that.

He takes another shot, misses.

HECTOR  
What's that supposed to mean?

MICHELLE  
You didn't do stuff like this for  
mom.

HECTOR  
I spent 20 years with that woman.  
That's more than enough.

He takes a shot, misses.

MICHELLE  
Did you call me here to watch you  
putt?

Hector stops.

HECTOR  
No. I called you here to tell you  
that you made a bad choice.

MICHELLE  
Did I?

Hector sits at his large desk.

HECTOR  
You did. I know you love that boy,  
but he's not good enough for you.  
He's definitely not good enough for  
this family.

MICHELLE  
And you know so well what's good  
enough for this family.

HECTOR  
You had a good life, didn't you?

MICHELLE

Did I?

HECTOR

I fed you, clothed you, put a roof  
over your head --

MICHELLE

Everything you're legally required  
to do. Good job at being a dad, but  
you couldn't buy the time to be a  
father.

Hector composes himself. This is a fight he wants to avoid.

HECTOR

You're really going to marry him?

MICHELLE

Yes.

HECTOR

Even with his... mental disorder?

MICHELLE

Even with his mental *condition*.

Hector takes a measured approach.

HECTOR

Mmmhmm. And how is he doing with  
treating his "condition"?

Michelle doesn't want to answer that question

MICHELLE

... Not so good.

HECTOR

Yeah, thought so.

MICHELLE

I'm still marrying him. Yes, he's  
regressing, but there's going to be  
ups and downs to any relationship.  
I would rather stay and work it out  
than run away like some people I  
know.

Hector looks into his daughter's eyes.

HECTOR

You love him that much?

She answers with her eyes.

HECTOR

Okay.

What?

MICHELLE

Okay?

HECTOR

Yeah. You want to marry him, go marry him.

MICHELLE

(Suspicious)

... Nooo, you're up to something. You don't give up that easily.

HECTOR

You're stubborn like your mom, and I had to deal with that for two decades. I know when to pick my battles.

MICHELLE

Okay... I'm going to do it.

HECTOR

Go ahead.

MICHELLE

I will.

HECTOR

I know you will. And I'll be there to take you down the isle.

MICHELLE

No tricks?

HECTOR

Nada.

CUT TO:

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - NIGHT

Calvin, in his underwear, walks down the hallway into the living room, --

CALVIN

Hey Bobby! I think we need to take this Koala back. It's getting hair all over my pillow -- Ah!

-- where Hector is sitting, flanked by Javier.

CALVIN

Hector! How did you get in here?

HECTOR

You ask a lot of questions. Please, have a seat.

Calvin sits down.

CALVIN

You could have just called, you didn't have to come all the way down here.

HECTOR

I know. But, this was important. A serious matter that should be discussed in person --

Hector looks at Calvin, puzzled.

HECTOR

Calvin. Why are you wearing those?

ANGLE ON Calvin's underpants, with the text "Female Mouth Docking Station" printed above his crotch.

CALVIN

Oh, Bobby bought these for me for my birthday. I don't think it would work since girls usually don't see my underwear. At least after that one time --

HECTOR

You want to marry my daughter, yes?

CALVIN

(Perks up)  
Oh yeah, totally.

Hector stands up, paces.

HECTOR

Calvin, I'm a traditional man. And tradition states that you have to earn the blessing of the woman's father before you could marry her.

CALVIN

Oh, well can I have your --

HECTOR

No, but...

CALVIN

No butt? Like no butt sex?

Hector gives him an angry look.

CALVIN

I mean, I don't even like butt sex.

The angry look grows to a scowl.

CALVIN

... Unless your daughter wanted me to poke her in the butt. I could wear a condom so I don't get any shit on my penis. Or I could buy her an enema kit --

HECTOR

Calvin!

CALVIN

What?

Javier is pissed, and posed to do something bad to Calvin.

HECTOR

This is the reason why I can not give you my blessing.

CALVIN

Because I don't want to do your daughter in the butt?

Hector gets up in Calvin's face.

CALVIN

Hi.

HECTOR

Because you're sick in the head! This... thing you have... you're... retarded or something!

Calvin looks down, sad. He knows what Hector is talking about. A wave of compassion hits Hector's face. He didn't mean to call him that. He backs off.

HECTOR

I apologize. I should not have called you that... My temper...

Calvin is still staring at the floor.

CALVIN

But I'm not good enough for your daughter.

Hector chooses his words.

HECTOR

Do you remember when you were 4, and you came over that one day and ate all my chocolate frosting?

CALVIN

Yeah.

HECTOR

Then you threw it up on my mother?

CALVIN

I'm sorry.

HECTOR

No no, you already apologized. But... I've seen you progress, Calvin. You have a good mom, and she's been raising you right. But recently... with the college and those friends of yours... well... let's just say that I wouldn't be surprised if you threw up on my mom again. Which is saying something because she passed away two years ago.

Hector reaches into his jacket pocket, pulls out a folded piece of paper.

HECTOR

You're a good kid, with a good heart, but... take it from a vato who's been married a couple of times. You need to be a man before you can be a husband.

Calvin unfolds the paper, revealing the list.

CALVIN

A list?

HECTOR

Yes. A list of things you need to do before you can marry my daughter. And more importantly, things you need to do for yourself.

Item by item, Calvin goes over the list. His mood perks up.

CALVIN

I could do these. I mean, I've been wanting to get a driver's license for a while now. The homeless people at the bus stop get mad at me when I ask them to sleep on the ground instead of the bench.

HECTOR

So you'll do it?

CALVIN

Yes. Yes I will. I'll do anything for Michelle.

Hector is pleased. He stands up, buttons his coat.

HECTOR

Good. I'll be keeping an eye on you. Make sure you go through with it. Also, don't tell Michelle about it, or else.

CALVIN

Or else what?

HECTOR

You don't want to know.

CALVIN

Why not?

HECTOR

Calvin, just don't.

CALVIN

But --

Hector gives him a scary look, then walks out. Calvin takes out his tape recorder.

CALVIN  
(Into recorder)  
Note: When someone asks "or else",  
you don't want to know what else.

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - LATER

The guys are engrossed in Call of Duty. Calvin is still in his underwear.

JIMMY  
(Still on the game)  
I'm glad he didn't kill you.

CALVIN  
I'm glad too. Where were you guys?

BOBBY  
(Not looking away)  
We took the koala back. Fucker  
hissed at me after I threw him over  
the fence.

CALVIN  
Oh yeah, I forgot about that.

JIMMY  
(Engrossed in the game)  
What did Hector want -- FUCK! Lucky  
asshole.

DAVEY  
That's what he said.

CALVIN  
He wanted me to ask for his  
blessing on the marriage. So I  
asked and he said no. Then he gave  
me this list of things to do for  
him to give me his blessing.

JIMMY  
What's on the list? -- Get that guy  
over there.

CALVIN  
Well, the first thing is to get a  
job, but he's going to ask his  
friend to give me an interview.

JIMMY

Well that makes sense. You can't  
suck off your dad's juice tit  
forever.

DAVEY

And *I'm* the gay one?

BOBBY

What's the next -- THAT'S BULLSHIT!  
I FUCKING SHOT HIM FIRST!

CALVIN

Get a driver's licence.

BOBBY

Practice on Jimmy's piece of shit  
truck.

JIMMY

Fuck off! It's a classic! Unlike  
your VW Nazi mobile.

CALVIN

The next one says learn how to  
dress --

BOBBY

Davey.

JIMMY

Yeah, Davey.

Davey ends the game.

BOBBY

What!

JIMMY

Why did you do that?!

DAVEY

Because we're here being selfish  
assholes while our friend is in  
need of our help.

Bobby and Jimmy stare at him.

BOBBY

You just want to go shopping.

DAVEY

Yes I do, but that's not the point.

Davey finds a marker and writes "Calvin's Love List" on a large Corona beer advertisement featuring a life-sized cardboard woman.

DAVEY  
Calvin, read off that list.

CALVIN  
Number 1, get a job.

DAVEY  
Michelle's Dad's friend might give him an interview. That means we have to prepare you for it. What's the next one?

CALVIN  
Number 2, get a driver's licence.

DAVEY  
Costco parking lot. We could teach him in Jimmy's Jimmy.

Jimmy rolls his eyes.

CALVIN  
Number 3, learn how to dress, act, and treat a lady like a man. --

DAVEY  
Well, I can dress you like a man.

JIMMY  
Yeah, a gay --

DAVEY  
Hey!

JIMMY  
What? I was --

DAVEY  
No! This is fashion. You don't want to fight this battle.

Jimmy backs down.

BOBBY  
I think I could field acting like a man and treating a woman like a man.

DAVEY

Really? He who came up with the  
"double fish hook" is now the role  
model.

BOBBY

Right, but I cut my fingernails  
first. See? Chivalry isn't dead.

DAVEY

Fine. VD boy will coach Calvin on  
sexual etiquette. Next.

CALVIN

Number 4, prove that you could take  
care of kids.

DAVEY

Wow, how are we going to do that  
without getting Calvin on some FBI  
list?

BOBBY

Doesn't Michelle volunteer at that  
continuation school?

JIMMY

Continuation school? What's that?

BOBBY

I think it's for smart kids that  
want to continue their education.

DAVEY

Well that's nice. We'll get Calvin  
in front of some gifted kids. Next?

CALVIN

Number 5, expand your cultural  
horizons.

DAVEY

Good. That means we could get out  
of the house. The bay area is  
filled with museums and theaters.

JIMMY

Does a strip club count as a  
theatre?

DAVEY

No.

JIMMY

But it has a stage --

DAVEY

No.

BOBBY

I think there's an art show going on at that empty store next to the bar.

CALVIN

You mean the one were we saw that bum projectile vomit on the window?

BOBBY

Right.

DAVEY

Hm. Urban chic. Perfect. Next...

CALVIN

Number 6, after you do all this, then ask for my blessing.

BOBBY

Still ask for his blessing? What does he mean by that?

JIMMY

I think you have to kill someone, Calvin.

CALVIN

What?!

DAVEY

No he doesn't.

JIMMY

Yes he does! You know what Michelle's father does, right?

CALVIN

He owns a commodities firm.

JIMMY

Right, and what "commodities" do you think he firms?

CALVIN

... Crude? Gold? Soy?

JIMMY

Yeah, as in "un soy dos narco...  
guy".

(Subtitles)

[One I am two drug trafficker...  
guy.]

BOBBY

Dude, he's not a drug trafficker.

JIMMY

Yeah he is! I heard that he's the  
head of the Chihuahua drug cartel.

Beat... then the guys burst out in laughter.

BOBBY

Chihuahua drug cartel?

DAVEY

What do they do, strap little  
backpacks on them and send them  
running across the boarder? That's  
adorable!

JIMMY

Fuck both of you! It's not just a  
dog, it's a whole state in Mexico --

BOBBY

They carve out little doggy doors  
in the boarder wall!

DAVEY

They get paid in Taco Bell!

They continue to laugh at Jimmy.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - NIGHT

Davey and Jimmy walk up to the dressing room door and give it  
a knock. Bobby sits on the boyfriend bench.

DAVEY

Calvin? How do those clothes fit?

Calvin walks out in an terrible pinstripe suit.

DAVEY

This is the new style! 20's chic.

JIMMY

He looks like a cartoon version of Al Capone. Vetoed.

CALVIN

Can I go to the job interview like this?

BOBBY

For the Johnson firm? No way. That's Hector's business partner. If he screws this up, he loses the job AND Michelle. Looking like a cartoon gangster won't help him

Davey rolls his eyes.

DAVEY

Calvin, do you like it?

CALVIN

I don't know.

JIMMY

He's not going to know. He still dresses in the same style his mom chose for him when he was a kid.

DAVEY

That means I'm in charge of finding his new style! Now, let the fashionisto do his work!

EXT. COSTCO PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jimmy is the passenger seat of his 1975 GMC Jimmy pickup truck as Calvin threatens his life at the wheel. Calvin is dressed like an Ed Hardy douchebag.

JIMMY

Now, okay, take this right hand turn right here. Pretend like there's a little girl walking with a nun across the street --

Calvin takes the turn at 20mph.

JIMMY

Okay, you just hit them. There's blood all over the streets and God is damning you to hell.

CALVIN

Sorry.

JIMMY

Can you turn on the windshield wipers? You're not gonna be able to see the road lines through the nun guts.

Calvin gets the tape recorder.

CALVIN

Note: Avoid hitting busses full of religious people by taking turns at less than 20mph.

Jimmy spots a black car sitting in the lot.

JIMMY

There's two guys in that car.

CALVIN

So?

JIMMY

So, they've been watching us this whole time!

CALVIN

So?

JIMMY

Fuck, Calvin, those are Hector's henchmen.

CALVIN

Oh cool!

Calvin gets out of the car.

JIMMY

Cal -- Calvin!

Jimmy gets out, follows Calvin as he walks up to the car and knocks on the window. Javier, the passenger, lowers the window.

JAVIER

May I help you?

CALVIN

Hey, I... Wait, I know you. You're the guy always hanging around Michelle's dad's place.

JAVIER

So?

CALVIN

So, tell Hector I said hi, and I know I took that turn too fast, but I'm doing better! Right Jimmy?

Jimmy looks terrified.

JIMMY

Right.

Javier opens the door and steps out, along with CHUCHO, the driver. He walks up to Calvin, who looks totally oblivious. He gets pretty close, and looks him up and down.

JAVIER

Hector has a message for you.

Chucho reaches into his jacket pocket.

JIMMY

He's got a gun! He's going to kill us and string our corpses up on the lamp post to send a message to the Costco customers!

Chucho hands Calvin a business card.

JAVIER

That's the principal of the continuation school Michelle volunteers at. You called Hector asking for it.

He walks up closer, puts his hand on Calvin's shoulder.

JAVIER

I like you. You're a good kid.

He takes a look at Jimmy, then back to Calvin.

JAVIER

But Hector wanted me to remind you, and your friends, that Michelle is to not know about this.

CALVIN

I haven't told her.

Javier looks at Jimmy.

JIMMY

Don't look at me! She hates my  
guts.

JAVIER

Good.

Javier and Chucho get back in the car.

JAVIER

Just remember, I'm watching you.

They drive off.

INT. RUBÉN SALAZAR CONTINUATION SCHOOL - NIGHT

Bobby is standing in an activity room with Calvin, who's  
dressed like a fashionable French pirate.

BOBBY

*These* are the kids you're helping?

They look at the "kids", all thuggy at-risk Latino teens.

CALVIN

I'm good with kids. I'll be fine.

He turns toward the class.

CALVIN

Who here likes tacos?

Calvin raises his hand, as well as a fat kid named HUGO.

BOBBY

Good luck.

Bobby walks out.

CALVIN

All right! Who needs some help with  
their homework?

RUDY

I do.

RUDY (16, thugged out cholo) speaks up.

CALVIN

Okay, what do you need help with?

RUDY

Getting your mom's pussy on this D!

The class erupts in laughter.

CALVIN

Well, my mom is pretty old. I don't think you'd want to hit that. But if you like having sex with MILFs, your mom is probably younger and prettier than my mom. You should hit that!

The class is shocked. No one talks to Rudy that way. Rudy gets up in Calvin's face.

RUDY

What'chu say about my mom, puto?

CALVIN

I said that your mom is probably younger and prettier than --

RUDY

Yeah, yeah I know what you said.

CALVIN

Then why did you ask?

RUDY

Because I wanted to, puto.

CALVIN

Oh, all right.  
(Spots a book)  
Is that your math book?

RUDY

What's it to you?

Calvin grabs the book.

CALVIN

My mom likes smart guys. If you want to have sex with a woman like my mom, you can't be stupid.

Before Rudy can say anything else, Calvin walks away.

CALVIN

Who else needs help with math?

INT. RUBÉN SALAZAR CONTINUATION SCHOOL - LATER

Michelle walks up to the door of the class room to watch Calvin with the kids. He's writing an equation on the marker board.

CALVIN

Okay, let's say that "x" is some sancho that's getting down with your hyna. You know he's there, but you don't know who he is. That's called a "variable." You know that this culo has also cheated with your homie's girl, and your cousin's girl, Okay? So that's  $x+3$ . Now, in total, this pinche negro has gotten down with 8 hynas, so that's  $x+3=8$ . Let's say you got the chisme on three vatos before your hyna and the others were hit up. One vato had chavos with 2 other girls, the second had knocked up 5 hynas before getting herpes, and the third was still a virgin. Which vato hooked up with your girl?

LATIN KID 1

How many kids did the first vato have?

CALVIN

Two. Juan and... Juan 2.

Even Rudy is trying to solve the problem. Michelle's impressed.

MICHELLE

How about Juan and Juanita?

Calvin turns around.

CALVIN

(Surprised)  
Michelle!

MICHELLE

I never expected to find you here... teaching these kids about mathematical revenge.

CALVIN

(Nervous)  
Yeah, well... I do things sometimes.

MICHELLE

Things?

CALVIN

Well, like... a list of things -- I mean --

RUDY

Eh! Miss Magallanes is your hyna?

Saved!

CALVIN

Yes! This is my girl. Michelle.  
This one. Now, who has the answer?

Calvin continues while Michelle looks on, puzzled.

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - DAY

Davey and Bobby are in the living room. Calvin walks out dressed like a 70's disco pimp.

BOBBY

You gotta be fucking kidding me.

DAVEY

You focus on the "treating her like a lady" part. I'll focus on the dressing better part.

Bobby rolls his eyes.

BOBBY

Fine. Cal, sit down.

Calvin sits.

BOBBY

So let's go over this again. You pick up Michelle, and?

CALVIN

Compliment her outfit...?

BOBBY

Right. Then you...?

CALVIN

Take her to the art museum --

BOBBY

You're not at the museum yet.

CALVIN

But we're going to the museum.

BOBBY

Right, but you gotta get in her the car first.

CALVIN

She knows how to get inside of a car. -- Oh right! I open the door for her.

BOBBY

That's right. Now, the whole night is about her. Ask about what's going on her life. When she talks, you listen. She's special to you, right?

CALVIN

Well, yeah, totally.

BOBBY

Women like to be reminded that they're special, so hold her hand and tell her how special she is to you.

DAVEY

Wow Bobby, I didn't know you were such a sensitive guy.

BOBBY

Well you gotta get your dick into a sweet fuck-tunnel somehow.

(To Calvin)

Don't repeat that.

EXT. MAGALLANES HOME - DAY

Calvin walks up to Michelle's front door. Jimmy's truck is behind him. Hector answers.

CALVIN

Oh, hey Hector! Check it out! I passed my driving test, so I'm picking up Michelle, like a gentleman, and I'm dressing better!

Hector looks at his outfit.

HECTOR

Yeah, at least you drove here.

Michelle walks up to the door.

CALVIN

Hey, you look really pretty. That dress looks... pretty on you.

MICHELLE

Well that was a canned compliment, but...

(Smiles)

I'll take it. Ready to go?

HECTOR

Where are you two going?

MICHELLE

To an art museum.

CALVIN

And they have *cultural* art, not like the stuff where they made a portrait of Jesus out of --

Calvin stops himself, looks to Hector, then Michelle.

CALVIN

Never mind.

Michelle smiles.

INT. ART MUSUEM - NIGHT

Calvin and Michelle are walking through the galleries, looking at paintings and sculpture.

MICHELLE

-- I didn't think you could buy clothes like that in a mall. Or in the United States for that matter.

CALVIN

Davey says it's "70's-Disco-Euro-Cocaine-Chic."

MICHELLE

Hm. Yesterday it was "Soviet-Newspaperboy-Chic", and before that it was "Hungarian-Tranny-Chic." What are you wearing to your interview tomorrow morning?

CALVIN

A suit that Bobby picked out. He made me pinky promise to wear it.

They come to a David Hockney painting.

CALVIN

Oh, hey! Here's a painting by that homosexual, David Hockney.

MICHELLE

Calvin!

CALVIN

I said homosexual! David Hockney was a homosexual. I read an interview where he said that he moved to Los Angeles because of the old films that he watched as a kid, where he noticed that there were always shadows on the ground. In England, it's always cloudy so there's never any shadows. So during his pop art phase in the 1960's, his art would have shadows coming from sunny days.

Michelle is impressed.

MICHELLE

Wow. You're really getting into some culture these days... I mean, maybe a little too much into fashion culture, but it's a start.

CALVIN

I'm trying to be more of a man. You know. Do man stuff. Like look at paintings done by homosexuals --

MICHELLE

Is something going on?

Calvin stops in his tracks, heart racing.

CALVIN

Uh... Well --

MICHELLE

This just isn't like you. Volunteering at the school, knowing stuff about art, driving us here without killing anyone.

CALVIN

I...

MICHELLE

I mean, don't get me wrong, I like it. And, well, I was worried that you were regressing in your treatment.

CALVIN

Yeah --

MICHELLE

But why the sudden change?

Calvin doesn't know what to say. He makes a motion like he's going to speak --

MICHELLE

Javier?

Michelle looks past Calvin to Javier, who tries to duck away.

MICHELLE

Javier!

Michelle chases. Javier gives up.

MICHELLE

The hell are you doing here?

JAVIER

Looking at art. You know, with trees, and...

(Points to an abstract piece)

Whatever this is.

MICHELLE

Why is my dad having you follow me?

JAVIER

I'm not following you. Believe me, if I was --

MICHELLE

Ugh!! Calvin, let's go.

She grabs Calvin's arm and yanks him out of the room.

INT. MAGALLANES HOME - NIGHT

Hector and Livonia are eating dinner. Michelle barges in.

MICHELLE

Why are you having Javier follow me around?!

HECTOR

Hello to you too.

MICHELLE

There's something going on here. Calvin's doing weird things, you have one of your goons follow me around. YOU don't want me to Marry Calvin --

HECTOR

Mija, if I didn't want you to marry him, I could have easily made that happen.

MICHELLE

Then why are you --

LIVONIA

Michelle, dear, what your father is trying to say --

MICHELLE

I'm sorry, did I ask for an interpreter? When I need someone to speak "gold digging bimbo", I'll give you a call.

LIVONIA

(To Hector)

You see how snarky she is with me? She's always like this.

MICHELLE

I'm having a one on one conversation with my father. This doesn't concern you.

LIVONIA

Me and your father are about to get married, so yes, this does concern me.

MICHELLE

So what, you think you're my *mom* now? You could just come in here and make shit your concern?

LIVONIA  
Don't use that language at our  
dinner table!

MICHELLE  
It's not your fucking table!

<p>LIVONIA How dare you! I deserve every bit of respect that your mom had, if not more! Yes, more. Your mom was an awful woman who put your father through hell. She might have built it, but she abandoned it --</p>	<p>MICHELLE This table was picked out and paid for by my mom. More?! You don't deserve any respect! My mom help build all of this around you, you're just living in it --</p>
---	---

HECTOR  
Callate, brujas!

That shut everyone up.

HECTOR  
I'm fine with you marrying Calvin.  
Hell, I even got him a job  
interview with my friend's  
investment firm I'm trying to make  
a deal with. If you don't like the  
way I do things, there's the door,  
use it.

LIVONIA  
And you need to treat me with --

HECTOR  
Livonia, it's okay --

LIVONIA  
No, it's not okay! I want her to  
apologize.

Hector looks at his daughter.

LIVONIA  
Make her apologize.

Hector doesn't want to be in this spot right now.

HECTOR  
Mija --

Michelle storms out of the room, leaving Hector with a pissed  
off Livonia.

INT. JOHNSON ACCOUNTING FIRM - CONRAD'S OFFICE - DAY

Calvin is sitting across from CONRAD (60's, business man).

CALVIN

(Scripted)

-- while at Stanford University, I had an opportunity to hone my work ethic and time management skills --

CONRAD

A Stanford grad?

CALVIN

Yeah! Yes. Um...

(Gets back on script)

Both of which were key components in the honors I received when I graduated, and are skills that I plan to bring to your company --

CONRAD

You know, me and Hector are Stanford Alum ourselves.

(Laughs)

And let me tell you, *those* were the best days of my young life. The parties back then were out of sight.

CALVIN

You had parties back in the 40's?

CONRAD

80's. The age of money and Regan. Is Pi Epsilon Epsilon still there?

CALVIN

I live there!

CONRAD

No shit. So you were one of the guys that broke into the Zoo with all those tampons? They found all the Koalas, right?

CALVIN

There were more koalas?

CONRAD

Ah, well, pranks are good and all, but we don't want anything bad to happen to helpless animals. My father Thurston Johnson --

He points to an urn perched on a bookshelf by the door.

CONRAD

-- was an avid animal rights advocate. Once, he single-handedly stopped a multi-million dollar development that was threatening the rare Yellow-Tail Hawk that he loved to hunt.

CALVIN

Oh.

CONRAD

And, in the true spirit of the hunt, he didn't let any of the animal go to waste. He would let his servants cook them up, then use the feathers to make a coat for my mother... which was never finished since the bird went extinct in the late 90's... Man, I could go for a Hawk steak right now...

CALVIN

So... are you going to give me a job?

CONRAD

A member of Pi Epsilon Epsilon? Of course I am! Do you know anything about mutual funds?

CALVIN

Not really.

CONRAD

Neither do I. Welcome aboard.

They shake hands.

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Calvin walks into the house with big news.

CALVIN

I got the --

BOBBY

He's here!

JIMMY

Calvin! Quick take a bag.

Jimmy throws a large trash bag filled with clothes at Calvin. Both of them have bags of their own.

BOBBY  
We gotta go now.

CALVIN  
What? Why?

JIMMY  
You and your fucking questions!  
Let's go!

EXT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - SAME

Calvin, still in his suit and tie, is pushed out of the house by Bobby and Jimmy. They toss the clothes in the back of Jimmy's Jimmy.

BOBBY  
Get in the truck!

DAVEY (O.C.)  
What the fuck?

JIMMY  
He's here!

The camera SWISH-PANS to Davey, who has just pulled up. Bobby shoves Calvin in the truck, then gets in the passenger seat.

BOBBY  
I'm sorry to do this to you, Davey, but for a gay man, you have the fashion sense of a cross-eyed tranny. We're going to return the clothes and get someone who knows how to shop for a guy and not make him look like he's in 8th grade theatre class.

DAVEY  
Who?

BOBBY  
A girl.

The truck speeds off.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Calvin is standing in the middle of the store, in a white undershirt and boxers. Bobby and Jimmy are eating huge mall-style cinnamon rolls.

CALVIN

Are you sure this is a good idea?

BOBBY

Cal, I've never had a better idea in my life. Well, except for stealing that fork lift at the zoo.

Madison walks up to Calvin with an arm full of shirts. She starts holding them up to Calvin's chest one-by-one.

MADISON

Ugh, I know you're paying me, but it's in store credits, so that officially means that I'm not getting paid enough to hear about what you morons did at the zoo.

She hands Calvin a stack of jeans.

MADISON

Try these on.

Calvin unbuckles his belt and takes his pants down --

MADISON

No, Calvin, not here! In the dressing room.

CALVIN

Oh, sorry.

He pulls up his pants, takes out his tape recorder.

CALVIN

(Into recorder)

Note: The dressing room is for trying clothes on.

JIMMY

And for a quickie with a hot girl.

MADISON

For as fat as you are, I don't think anything could be a "quickie".

Bobby claps.

BOBBY

That was a 10. I like her.

JIMMY

Yeah, that was pretty good. Do I still have my eyebrows after that burn?

INT. JOHNSON ACCOUNTING FIRM - DAY

REBECCA (25, stunning black woman), is leading Calvin around the offices on his first day.

REBECCA

-- the refrigerators get cleaned out every Friday, so don't leave any lunch containers or Tupperware in there or it'll get thrown away.

CALVIN

Oh.

REBECCA

Here's your desk --

She motions over to a tiny cubicle. Calvin sits in the chair and looks around.

REBECCA

And here's your keycard.

CALVIN

Okay, cool I --

He notices Rebecca's ample chest and cleavage poking out of her DKNY suit.

CALVIN

-- Wow! Those are some nice Suckle Bags! I mean, breasts!

REBECCA

Excuse me?

CALVIN

Oh wait, no! Oh crap. I'm sorry, I have to tell you that I have a condition --

REBECCA

Calvin --

CALVIN

See, I have SEDD, Super-Ego Deficiency Disorder. I have a hard time dealing with social taboos, like saying "Suckle Bags" instead of "breasts." I'm trying to work on that to get --

REBECCA

Calvin, what you're doing right now is incredibly rude and can be considered sexual harassment. So I suggest you clean up your act or your tenure here will be very short.

CALVIN

I'm sorry! Wait... clean up my act? What's that?

She storms away. Calvin looks around, confused. He starts wiping his desk.

INT. BROCKFORD FIRM - DAY

Michelle is slaving away doing research on a case. Evan is distracted.

MICHELLE

I think I found a case here that's similar to the McClain case. In *Sow vs. the State of New Hampshire* --

EVAN

Are you doing anything tonight?

MICHELLE

Uh... I don't know. Maybe just going home.

EVAN

Do you want to get some dinner? I know of a great Italian place.

MICHELLE

Um... Sure.

EVAN

I mean, it's okay with your fiancée and everything --

MICHELLE

Totally fine. It's been a while since I've been taken out to a nice dinner... Well, by a "while" I mean "never."

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - DAY

Jimmy, Calvin and Davey watch as Bobby crosses number 1 and 2 off the Corona beer girl.

BOBBY

All right, one and two are done. Let's see what we got left.

JIMMY

We could check off number 4, since Michelle has been watching you change the lives of those criminal kids.

CALVIN

One of them boosted his drug sales by 35% using the algebra I taught him.

BOBBY

Sounds good to me. Now, learning how to treat a lady, you've been taking Michelle out on dates like I've told you.

CALVIN

Well one date, but Hector saw me so that's all good. And I didn't do anything sexual.

DAVEY

Impressive. I thought Bobby would have you dry humping her before she even got to the truck.

BOBBY

Women are like cats. If you run toward them, they'll run away. You have to sit there, act uninterested, then wait for them to show interest. Then you pretend like you have food between your fingers. Once they let you pet them, THAT'S when you start dry humping.

DAVEY  
(Rolls his eyes)  
I stand corrected.

BOBBY  
(Back to the board)  
The culture thing is good, but this  
asking for the blessing thing...

CALVIN  
I have an idea about that! I'm  
learning how to speak Spanish so I  
could show Hector that I'm not just  
doing the bare minimum. The kids  
have already taught me...  
(Subtitled)  
[My name is Calvin, and I can fit  
anything in my mouth.]

JIMMY  
What does that mean?

CALVIN  
My name is Calvin, and I think your  
daughter is beautiful.

DAVEY  
Aww.

CALVIN  
Oh! He invited me to play golf with  
him and Michelle tomorrow, but I  
don't know how to play golf.

JIMMY  
Wait, Mexicans can golf?

BOBBY  
Yes they can golf. They cut the  
grass, go on break, and play some  
golf. Racist asshole.

JIMMY  
I've been golfing since I was a kid  
and I've never seen a Mexican at  
the tee.

BOBBY  
Wait, what? You know how to golf?

JIMMY  
Yeah? So?

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Jimmy is at the tee. He gets his position and completes a perfect swing. The ball lands on the green.

DAVEY

(Looking at the scorecard)  
Great. That puts you at two over par. Whereas I'm at 10 over par, Bobby is at 22 over, but Calvin is actually doing pretty well. 5 over.

BOBBY

It makes sense that Jimmy's good at golf. There's only three sports that fat guys can be good at. And since Jimmy hates baseball and is too much of a pussy for sumo wrestling, golf is his only choice.

Calvin walks up to the tee.

JIMMY

Hey fuck-tard, after you're done flapping your herpes all over the grass, Calvin would like to learn how to golf from the master.

DAVEY

More like "the fatster."

BOBBY

That was good. I'm using that.

DAVEY

I'll send you my invoice.

Calvin tees up.

DAVEY

I think Calvin should seal the deal and ask tomorrow --

JIMMY

Why would you say that when he's at the tee? You're going to distract him --

Calvin swings, hits the ball on the green as well.

CALVIN

I think I should ask. I've done everything on the list, and more. I think I'm ready.

The roommates nod in agreement, and give Calvin a golf clap.

BOBBY

Fuck this game. Let's get some beers.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Michelle and Evan are eating a nice meal.

MICHELLE

-- no way! She said that?

EVAN

In front of the whole court. And she still won the case.

MICHELLE

That's awesome.

EVAN

She's rough, but she's a good boss.

(Beat)

EVAN

I had a great night.

MICHELLE

So did I.

Evan stops.

EVAN

I... I want to ask you something.

MICHELLE

Um... fiance...

She points to her ring.

EVAN

Oh... Oh no, that's not what I was going to ask. I'm actually in love with Madison.

MICHELLE

Oh! Then why not ask her out?

EVAN

Well, I'm... I'm nervous. She's really beautiful, and... I'm not good with rejection.

MICHELLE

Well, she can be pretty  
intimidating. Let me give you some  
pointers...

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Bobby, Jimmy, Davey, and Calvin are at the local bar. Bobby  
raises his glass.

BOBBY

Guys, Calvin deserves this.

Davey and Jimmy raise their glasses.

BOBBY

To Calvin: Who completed the list  
and is about to get his first taste  
of the glorious, hot-dog water  
flavored, gates to heaven itself...  
vagina!

They clink their glasses. As Calvin goes to take a swig, he  
knocks the pitcher on Davey's lap.

CALVIN

Oh crap! I'm sorry!

BOBBY

Fuck!

DAVEY

Don't worry, it's cool. I have some  
spare pants in my car.

BOBBY

Fuck your pants! That's a whole  
pitcher of beer!

EXT. MAIN STREET - SAME

Evan and Michelle walk down the street.

EVAN

Yeah, I see what you're saying. I  
know that I have to be confident  
and that's what attracts women, but  
for some reason she's just...  
mesmerizing.

MICHELLE

If you put her on a pedestal,  
she'll have no choice but to look  
down on you. Make sure you realize  
how awesome you are, and she will  
too.

Evan takes it in.

EVAN

Thanks. That's really good advice.

MICHELLE

No problem!

EVAN

Well, I gotta go this way. I'll ask  
her out tonight and let you know  
tomorrow how it goes.

MICHELLE

Good luck!

Evan opens his arms. Michelle smiles and gives him a hug.

EVAN

Thanks.

MICHELLE

You're welcome.

As they part, we can see DAVEY across the street, looking on  
with wide eyes.

INT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Michelle, Calvin and Hector watch Livonia approach the tee.  
She smacks the ball into the trees.

LIVONIA

Oh no!

HECTOR

That's okay. Try to get it back on  
the fairway and we'll count it from  
there.

LIVONIA

Thank you pookie-bear.

Livonia smiles and gives him a huge, inappropriate kiss on  
the lips. Michelle winces as she takes her turn on the tee.

CALVIN  
Smack that ball! Go Michelle!

MICHELLE  
Calvin.

CALVIN  
Oh, right, sorry. Shhhh.

Michelle squares off again.

CALVIN  
Hold on!

Calvin pulls out his tape recorder.

CALVIN  
Note: In golf, be very quiet before someone takes a swing. However, uncontrollable bodily noises may be exempt. I need to test that.

He clicks stop and looks at Michelle, who goes back to her ball. She squares off and hits the ball with a solid swing, but it ends up in the rough about two feet from the fairway.

HECTOR  
Mija, remember when I taught you about tilting your shoulders?

MICHELLE  
I know, dad, I forgot.

Hector puts his ball on the tee.

HECTOR  
That's no excuse. I expect better out of you.

Calvin notices Michelle's expression. Hector tilts his shoulders --

CALVIN  
Wait, Liver-noya screws up her shot and you give her a break --

LIVONIA  
Livonia.

CALVIN  
-- but when Michelle is slightly off, you get on her case about it?

HECTOR

Yeah? You got a problem with that?

CALVIN

Yeah! That's unfair -- Wait, I get it. You already assume Liver-noya will screw up because she's kinda dumb, and you don't want to deal with her later in bed. But with Michelle, you know she's not dumb, and you want her to succeed, so you push her hard. THAT makes sense, I get it... You can shoot now.

Michelle gives a little smile. Hector gives Calvin a look, then squares up again, and hits the ball into the rough.

CALVIN

Wow. It's a good thing you don't have yourself as a dad. You'd get yelled at right now.

Michelle snickers.

HECTOR

(To Livonia and Michelle)

Why don't you two tee up the next hole while I have a little talk with Calvin here.

Hector walks off with Calvin.

HECTOR

Calvin, do you think what you said right now was okay?

CALVIN

Well, yeah. You were being a dick. I mean, penis... wait, no, actually, "dick" is right.

HECTOR

Excuse me?

CALVIN

I don't understand why I have to be the one that points this out, but even if you have the best intentions, it really sucks that you play favorites in front of Liver-noya. Why can't you praise your daughter instead of always criticizing her?

It just really sucks that most of the interaction she gets from you is negative.

Hector doesn't have an answer for that.

CALVIN

Oh, can I have your blessing to marry her?

HECTOR

You talk to me like that, then you ask me for my blessing?

CALVIN

I did everything on the list. I even learned how to golf yesterday, AND I learned some Spanish.

(Subtitled)

[My name is Calvin, and I can fit anything in my mouth.]

Hector gives him a strange look.

HECTOR

(Subtitled)

[Do you know what you're saying?]

CALVIN

Uh...

(Subtitled)

[Yes... I am eating my cat.]

HECTOR

You didn't do everything on the list.

CALVIN

I know, I need to ask for your blessing, which I'm doing now.

Hector thinks about it.

HECTOR

Calvin, my father once told me, "solo seras tan bueno como la gente con la que te rodeas".

Calvin thinks a little too hard about it.

HECTOR

It means "you're only as good as the people you choose to surround yourself with".

I've seen your friends. Those frat guys. I don't think they're good for you.

CALVIN

So what do you want me to do?

HECTOR

You gotta get rid of them. They were the reason why you were regressing in your treatment, and they'll make you regress again.

CALVIN

What? I can't do that. They helped me --

HECTOR

If you don't get rid of those friends, you ain't marrying my daughter.

He walks away, leaving Calvin there to think.

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - DAY

The guys pause their video game when Calvin walks in.

BOBBY

Hey Cal! How did it go?

Calvin looks at his friends. The guys who helped him, partied with him, and stuck by his side this whole time...

CALVIN

I got his blessing.

The guys cheer. Jimmy gives him a pat on the back as Davey crosses out the "last" item on the list. Calvin doesn't share the enthusiasm.

BOBBY

I think it's time to celebrate, lets --

CALVIN

No, I can't. I have work tomorrow.

JIMMY

So? We'll be home by three, that'll give you 4 good hours of sleep.

CALVIN

That's okay. Thanks guys, but I don't think I can.

He shuffles off to his room.

INT. JOHNSON ACCOUNTING FIRM - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

JOHN is at the head of the large table as he conducts the meeting. Calvin is doing his best to avoid Rebecca, while drinking a Coke.

JOHN

-- We have to come up with a cohesive package for HP's shareholders on this projection, and cover all the bases --

Calvin lets out a huge burp. The meeting stops cold, but Calvin is still trying to not look at Rebecca.

JOHN

Calvin.

CALVIN

(Nervous)

Yeah?

JOHN

... You're just gonna sit there, not say anything?

Calvin looks at Rebecca.

CALVIN

I... Well, I dunno?

JOHN

I think you need to apologize for your rudeness.

CALVIN

(Nervous)

Okay, I mean, I'm really sorry. I mean, I didn't mean to sexually harass Rebecca yesterday.

JOHN

Excuse me?

CALVIN

I mean, she's really hot for a black girl...

uh, I mean, it doesn't matter if she's black, I'd still do her like a monkey. Wait, not that she looks like a monkey, I mean her lips are big like a monkey's but that's actually really hot --

JOHN

Calvin!

CALVIN

Apes! I'm sorry again. Monkeys have tails.

(To Rebecca)

You don't have a tail, right?

JOHN

Calvin, I was talking about the loud belch you interrupted my meeting with.

CALVIN

Oh... excuse me.

He pulls out the tape recorder.

CALVIN

(Recorder)

Note: Don't burp really loud in meetings. It's rude and interrupts boring speeches about mundane details that could have been sent to us in a memo.

He clicks the tape recorder off. The room stares at him.

INT. JOHNSON ACCOUNTING FIRM - LATER

Conrad is walking Calvin, who has all his stuff, through the halls.

CONRAD

... I hope you understand. We can't have that kind of liability in this company. These angry chick laws they have now could bankrupt us.

CALVIN

I'm sorry. I tried to control it --

CONRAD

No need to apologize, my boy. You made it a whole 10 hours before getting fired. I'm sure that's a record somewhere for people with your mental disorder.

CALVIN

Well, please don't tell Hector about this.

They come to the elevator. Conrad pushes the button. Calvin walks in.

CONRAD

It'll be our secret.

The doors close on Calvin.

EXT. RUBÉN SALAZAR CONTINUATION SCHOOL - DAY

Calvin and his kids are all standing in front of a wall that has been covered with a sheet.

RUDY

Eh, so like, we were like wanting to congratulate you on getting a job and doing stuff on that list, so we like painted this mural for you.

The kids rip off the sheet and reveal a huge graffiti-style mural on the side of the building. Calvin is portrayed as an Aztec god carrying a Mexican-looking woman down the temple steps, amongst other imagery. Calvin loves it.

CALVIN

This is awesome!

RUDY

Mira...

He points to a picture in the corner of a vato shanking one of three guys.

RUDY

This is the vato that found out what sancho was getting down with his girl, by doing algebra.

He then points to a cartoon of a fridge with two similar yellow containers in it. One has an "L" written on it. JOSE speaks up.

JOSE

And this is from when you gave us advice on how to tell the difference between the leftovers and the butter.

CALVIN

Yeah, just write the letter "L" on the one with the leftovers. This is amazing, guys, thanks for this.

RUDY

You helped us see that school is aight'! Because of you, Ima be the first person in my family to graduate high school the first time.

CALVIN

That's cool...

Calvin stares off for a little bit.

JOSE

Eh what's wrong? Do you want me to make this hyna more white like Miss Magallanes? I don't know how to paint white girls without making them look sick.

CALVIN

No, that's fine... I don't deserve this. I... sexually harassed a black woman at work and got fired today.

The kids are appalled.

RUDY

Damn, dawg.

CALVIN

Yeah. I've been trying my best to fit into this society, but sometimes... I can't control it. There's so many rules that don't make any sense, and things that you can say in one place but not in another... I'm just afraid that Hector is going to find out about this and I'll lose her.

RUDY

Nah, man, I wasn't talkin' about that. You pissed off a black woman! You should be fearing for your life, dawg.

CALVIN

Really?

HUGO

For real. My uncle Nacho was working the night shift at a KMart, you know? This black woman got all loco after he took her Luther Vandross CD off layaway. When his shift ended, the woman and some of her "sistas" jumped him in the parking lot.

Calvin pats down his pockets, realizes something.

HUGO

He had to have skin grafts to fill in the fake fingernail scratches on his face. To this day, when he smells any hair straightener they put in their weaves, he just breaks down and cries. And he's been to prison twice!

It hits him.

CALVIN

I left my tape recorder at the office!

INT. JOHNSON ACCOUNTING FIRM - NIGHT

Calvin gets to his desk, finds the recorder.

CALVIN

Note: Don't ask the security guard if people call him a "cum-choking rent-a-cop" to his face, even if that's what Jimmy calls them...

Just then, he hears strange sounds coming from Conrad's office. Distracted, he lets the tape roll as he puts it in his pocket. He slowly walks up to the door and opens it to find Conrad's old and flabby body jiggling and undulating while it's POUNDING Livonia from behind!

CONRAD  
Yeah, fuck yeah, you like that?

LIVONIA  
Fuck yeah I do, pookie-bear!

CALVIN  
(Holding back bile)  
Oh my god!

Livonia screams. They try to cover themselves.

CONRAD  
Calvin, what are you doing here?!

CALVIN  
You can still have sex? How can you move with all that flabby skin? It looks like you're melting on her!

CONRAD  
Calvin --

Conrad is trying to put his pants back on.

Calvin looks around for something to puke in, but finds nothing. In a panic, he grabs the urn and pukes in it. He coughs as a puff of ash plumes out, then heaves again.

CONRAD  
CALVIN!

Another heave.

CALVIN  
I'm sorry, I mean... I forgot my tape recorder...  
(Realizing)  
Wait, if you're going to get married to Hector, then why are you having sex with Conrad?

Conrad panics, but it hits him. He has a secret Calvin doesn't want discovered. He walks to his chair and relaxes.

CONRAD  
Looks like we both have secrets to keep from Hector. It looks like we can come to an agreement here.

CALVIN  
I don't think I can join in. My penis doesn't get hard when I'm grossed out.

CONRAD

You don't want Hector to find out that you were fired, I don't want him to find out about me and Livonia. So how about we just call it a wash. If you don't say anything, I won't say anything.

CALVIN

But this is worse than me being fired.

CONRAD

Is it worse than you not marrying Michelle?

It isn't.

CALVIN

No.

CONRAD

Then I suggest you keep your retarded mouth shut.

There's that word again. Calvin looks sad.

CONRAD

You can leave now.

Calvin walks out. Livonia closes the door, then starts to panic.

LIVONIA

You *know* he's going to tell him! He can't keep secrets. I don't even know if he knows what that means!

Conrad pours himself a tumbler.

CONRAD

Oh I know. That's why I'm going to tell Hector tomorrow.

LIVONIA

Okay...? What does that solve? Calvin still knows and will REALLY tell Hector what he saw.

CONRAD

But if he's fired for sexual harassment, his credibility goes out the window.

I could just say that Calvin is trying to get revenge for being fired, and he's out of his mind.

Livonia eases up.

LIVONIA

Which he is already, so it's not hard to believe.

CONRAD

Right... Now where were we?

Livonia mounts Conrad in his chair and the lovemaking continues.

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - DAY

Davey, Jimmy, and Bobby are playing COD. Calvin, dressed in his work clothes, walks in the front door.

JIMMY

(Eyes on the game)

Hey, what are you doing home so early? Don't you have work?

Calvin looks at the clock, realizes he came home too early.

CALVIN

Uh... It was a short day.

BOBBY

Trading ends at three. They let you out at noon?

CALVIN

Yeah. I'm gonna go read, or something.

BOBBY

Hey, we're going to Juggy Jugs tonight --

CALVIN

I can't I have a dinner with Michelle and Hector.

He walks out of the room. Bobby knows something is up.

INT. MAGALLANES HOME - NIGHT

Calvin sits at one end of the huge dining table. Hector sits at the other. Michelle sits in-between the both of them on the side, with Livonia seated across from her.

Hector is glaring at Calvin, who's totally oblivious to him, eating away. Michelle feels the tension.

Livonia smiles. Calvin takes a swig of water --

LIVONIA

So Calvin, how's your new job?

-- which he holds in his mouth, trying not to do a spit take.

MICHELLE

In the glass, Calvin.

He grabs the glass, and spits the water. Then coughs. Michelle gives Livonia an evil look. Hector angrily stabs his steak.

HECTOR

Yeah, how is it, Calvin? How's your job?

Calvin catches his breath.

CALVIN

What? Um... It was -- is good. It is good.

HECTOR

It's good? Are you sure?

MICHELLE

What are you trying to get at?

HECTOR

Let Calvin answer.

MICHELLE

No, I want you to answer --

Hector plays his scary Mexican dad card, gives Michelle a look that only his offspring would know.

HECTOR

Let. Calvin. Answer.

All eyes are now on Calvin. He looks at Livonia, who has a sly grin on her face, then looks to Michelle, who can't defend him anymore.

CALVIN  
It... It's good...

HECTOR  
Pinche mentirosa, You sit here at  
my table, eating my food, and you  
*lie* to me? I KNOW YOU GOT FIRED!

Calvin's heart drops. Michelle is shocked. Livonia fakes her shock.

CALVIN  
(Looks to Livonia)  
You said that you wouldn't tell him  
if I didn't tell him about walking  
in on you and Conrad having sex!

Livonia gasps, bad acting job.

LIVONIA  
How dare you! Making up more lies  
to cover yourself.

CALVIN  
That's not a lie! I saw you! Being  
mounted from behind on Conrad's  
desk --

HECTOR  
Calvin, I trusted you, and you  
fucked it up with your pinche  
mouth. Calling a black girl a  
monkey, what's the matter with  
you?! Then you sit here and LIE to  
me and throw accusations at my  
wife?!

Hector is seething with rage. He stands up, stares at Calvin.

HECTOR  
You're not marrying my daughter.

CALVIN  
But I did everything on the list!

MICHELLE  
List? What list?

HECTOR  
I don't care about the pinche list!  
You'll never be the man my daughter  
deserves.

Michelle gets up in her dad's face.

MICHELLE

What. List.

HECTOR

Mija, I don't --

She turns to Calvin.

MICHELLE

WHAT. LIST.

Calvin's never seen her like this before. Reluctantly he pulls out the list, sets it on the table. Michelle picks it up, reads it. She looks at Calvin.

MICHELLE

What is this?

Calvin opens his mouth, as if to say something, but his brain cannot form the words. Michelle turns to her dad.

MICHELLE

A list? You had him do all of this so you could *let* him marry me?

HECTOR

Mija, it was for the best --

MICHELLE

I decide what's best for me, not you!

She looks toward Calvin.

MICHELLE

And... you *lied* to me. Everything you did, the museum, working with the kids, it was all a lie! I didn't even know that you were *capable* of lying... I don't know who to trust anymore.

CALVIN

Michelle --

Michelle walks away without a word. Livonia sips her wine with a small grin. The plan worked.

EXT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - NIGHT

Calvin walks across his lawn, but notices that no one is home. He takes a couple of steps toward the front porch --

FWOOM! He's suddenly trapped in a huge net and dangling from a tree. Bobby steps out from his hiding spot.

BOBBY  
Hey Calvin.

CALVIN  
Bobby! I got stuck in some bear trap!

BOBBY  
It's not a bear trap, it's a people trap that I made.

CALVIN  
Oh, is this how you're getting girls now?

BOBBY  
No, It's for you, Calvin. You've been too busy and avoiding us lately, and we still haven't celebrated your little accomplishment.

CALVIN  
But why did you need to trap me?

Jimmy is backing up his old pickup truck.

BOBBY  
Because we want tonight to only be our fault.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Bobby, Davey and Calvin walk into the busy strip club. Jimmy is already off talking to the DJ. Davey is uncomfortable.

DAVEY  
This is sick, look at the cellulite on that girl's ass.

CALVIN  
I don't know if I should be here.

BOBBY  
What was that? Something about wanting some nice tits in your face?

CALVIN  
No, I said --

Jimmy walks up.

JIMMY  
Calvin... Get ready...

CALVIN  
For what?

Just then, two girls walk up behind Calvin and attach themselves to his sides.

BOBBY  
For heaven.

They lead him up on stage, where another girl is waiting with a chair.

DJ  
Ladies and Gentlemen, please join us in celebrating the institution of marriage by applauding the newly-engaged Calvin DeHaze! Let's help him live out the last days of being single by giving him a treat... with some Candy, Mocha, and Sprinkles!

CANDY, MOCHA, and SPRINKLES strut on stage and start giving him a sexy lap dance. Calvin is overwhelmed.

DAVEY  
This isn't a good idea.

BOBBY  
If by "isn't" you mean "is", then yes, you are correct.

DAVEY  
See that guy over there?

They look over at Evan, who is at the bar with his buddies.

DAVEY  
I saw that guy and Michelle hugging the other night outside the bar.

BOBBY  
What?!

DAVEY  
I think Michelle turned him down after he tried to kiss her.

JIMMY  
Fuck that asshole!

DAVEY  
Right, and usually I would, but we have to get Calvin off that stage or he might blab to Michelle about this.

JIMMY  
So? He's just having some fun. I think we gotta go do some work.

At the bar, the guys approach Evan.

BOBBY  
Hey asshole.

Evan looks at them with a puzzled look.

JIMMY  
Our friend here said that he saw you with Michelle the other night.

EVAN  
Michelle? Oh hey, that's Calvin up there!

He looks over at Calvin, who looks depressed despite the amount of boobs in his face.

BOBBY  
Yeah, and he's our best friend.

EVAN  
Cool.

JIMMY  
It's not cool, preppy.

Just then, Evan's preppy, but very large friend REGINALD stands up, and so does RICH and JAMES.

REGINALD  
You have a problem with preppy people?

EVAN  
Reginald, don't --

Jimmy's eyes widen.

JIMMY  
 (Slight squeak)  
 Fuck yeah I do! Fuck Lacoste! The  
 clothes AND the sport!

DAVEY  
 Jimmy, you're being an ass --

JAMES  
 At least I'm not dressed like this  
 faggot right here.

Ooo...

DAVEY  
 What did you say?

RICH  
 You heard what he said.

BOBBY  
 I heard this trust fund brat talk  
 out of his pussy and call my friend  
 a fag.

Reginald gets up in his face.

REGINALD  
 Yeah? And what are you going to do  
 about it, asshole?

Davey pushes him away from Bobby and gets up in his face.

DAVEY  
 You're the asshole, and I eat  
 assholes for breakfast!

Davey CLOCKS Reginald across his jaw, he goes down hard. A  
 brawl ensues. Evan gets out of the way. The music stops and  
 the bouncers are all over them in a heartbeat.

Calvin runs over to the scene and spots Evan.

CALVIN  
 Hey Evan, what's going on?

EVAN  
 I don't know! I was having a drink  
 and your friends came up to me and  
 were talking about the dinner I had  
 with Michelle the other night --

CALVIN  
 You had dinner with Michelle?

Uh oh, Evan is expecting the blow up.

CALVIN

Did you notice how she eats all her side dishes first before she eats the main course?

EVAN

Yeah, I thought it was funny.

CALVIN

She's been doing that since high school --

A bouncer slams Bobby face down on a table in front of them.

BOBBY

TAKE HIM DOWN CALVIN! WHILE YOU GOT A CHANCE!

CALVIN

Hey! You don't have to pin him down like that!

BOUNCER

You with this guy?

CALVIN

Yeah! He's my friend, what are you -  
-

BOUNCER

(Into his walkie)

YO! I GOT ANOTHER ONE OVER HERE.

Before Calvin could even think, two bouncers tackle him to the floor.

EXT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - NIGHT

Beaten and bruised, the guys are walking back from their truck.

BOBBY

Dude, fuck those guys!

DAVEY

Hey! Calm down. At least they didn't call the cops on us.

Calvin doesn't say a word, hangs his head low.

CALVIN

I'll never get Michelle back after this.

JIMMY

What do you mean? You already got her. You got Hector's blessing.

Calvin stops. There's too many lies to keep track of.

CALVIN

I... didn't get his blessing.

DAVEY

What?

JIMMY

But you said you did.

Calvin looks up at his three best buddies.

CALVIN

I've already gotten into enough trouble tonight for lying. So I guess I should tell you everything...

(deep breath)

I got fired two days ago. I've been dressing up like I was going to work and hanging out at the school to make it seem like I was going to work. I wanted to keep it a secret, because I didn't want Hector to find out. But he did, and he went back on his blessing.

BOBBY

So that's what you've been doing --

CALVIN

There's more. After he took back his blessing, I bought up the list, and that's when Michelle found out about it. She got mad at her dad for invading her life, and she called me a liar for keeping it from her.

JIMMY

That sucks, and all, but why did you tell us that you got his blessing?

CALVIN

Well, there's more... At the golf game, Hector added something to the list... He wanted me to stop being friends with you guys.

The roommates are stunned.

BOBBY

So that's why you've been distant the past couple of days.

JIMMY

Why didn't you just tell him to fuck off? We're your best friends.

CALVIN

I was going to tell him that I stopped being your friend, then wait and see if maybe he'll forget about it --

JIMMY

And what were you going to do until then? Hide us?

DAVEY

Not invite us to the wedding?

CALVIN

Well... yeah, I guess --

DAVEY

What about telling her dad no? Saying "you can't make me give up my friends."

JIMMY

We helped you do the things on the list. We've been there for you through thick and thin. We even started a brawl for you at our favorite titty bar! And you were just going to dump us?

CALVIN

I... I just wanted Michelle.

BOBBY

Yeah? Well now you have no one.

They all walk inside and leave Calvin there alone.

INT. DEHAZE HOME - NIGHT

Mary bundles herself up in her robe as she answers the knock at the door.

MARY  
Who is it?

CALVIN (O.C.)  
It's Calvin.

She opens the door. Calvin doesn't look too good.

MARY  
Calvin, what happened to you.

CALVIN  
It's a long story.

INT. DEHAZE HOME - KITCHEN - LATER

Mary makes some tea for Calvin and Karl.

MARY  
I told you we shouldn't have let him stay on campus.

KARL  
I know, man, but he's gotta grow up sometime.

MARY  
Fuck that, you just wanted to have a meditation room.

KARL  
It was win-win!

CALVIN  
Mom, Dad... I'm sorry.

MARY  
Don't be sorry, Calvin.

KARL  
Yeah, because guess what, man? We've all gone through what you're going through. Except your growing pains hurt a little more.

CALVIN  
Then why does everyone hate me?

MARY

Because they all want something from you and you're willing to give it. So when you don't they'll get mad, but that doesn't mean that they'll stop being your friends.

CALVIN

Even Michelle?

MARY

Well, I wasn't talking about her. Lying to a woman is about the worst thing you could do.

CALVIN

I want to make it better.

(Beat)

I want to try the Conformitin.

Mary and Karl look at each other.

MARY

Calvin, remember the time you almost got us thrown in prison?

CALVIN

The pink bowl incident.

MARY

You had no concept of what lying was back then. Now, unfortunately, you do.

Calvin doesn't know what she's getting at.

MARY

Lying is part of the Super-Ego. Your treatment is working.

CALVIN

Then why is everything worse?

KARL

Lying is an art, man. You have to learn how to lie, when to lie, and who to lie to.

MARY

And it's not easy. But taking Conformitin is a huge risk.

CALVIN

I know. But... if I can hurt Michelle this much, who's to say that I won't hurt anyone else? I don't have time to learn how to lie, or whatever. I have to make everything right.

Calvin's parents are at a loss of words.

MARY

It's hard for me to say this, but... you're an adult now. You need to do what you feel is right

CALVIN

But I can't trust my feelings.

MARY

Nobody can. Trust has to be earned, even when it's from yourself.

(Beat)

CALVIN

Okay, now I'm confused.

MARY

Never mind. Just take the medicine.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE - DAY

Calvin is in front of an older Dr. Schmidt.

CALVIN

-- Koalas! Who would have thought --

DR. SCHMIDT

Calvin, Calvin... You didn't come here to talk about that.

CALVIN

Right. I want to start taking Conformitin. I've basically destroyed every relationship I have and I want to make sure I don't do it again.

DR. SCHMIDT

You're willing to take that risk?

CALVIN

Yeah... but, you never really told me what the risk was.

DR. SCHMIDT

Well, that's because we still don't know. The data on giving Conformitin to people over the age of 13 is still inconclusive.

CALVIN

I don't care. It's worth it. I'm not able to complete the behavioral treatment myself. I want to marry Michelle, but I can't be a "caveman", I have to be normal and know how to drive, and be able to hold down a job without getting fired because I can't control my sexual caveman urges and tell my coworkers that they have hot fun bags.

Dr. Schmidt chooses his words while he walks to the front of his desk.

DR. SCHMIDT

Calvin, you're not a caveman. The idea that men are sexually promiscuous by nature is not true. In fact, recent anthropological studies have shown that the opposite is true. Human babies don't obtain the ability to walk until they're two years old, much longer than any other animal. If the father was not around to help, the burden on the mother to watch after the child would be too much, and our species would not be able to be as successful as it is today. Frankly, monogamy is instinctual, and a large part of our Id.

Calvin is spacing out.

CALVIN

Wait... what were you saying? I was staring at the hot picture of your daughter wearing that cheerleader uniform. How could she still be in High School with boobs like that?

DR. SCHMIDT  
I'll write you the prescription.

Dr. Schmidt writes up the prescription.

DR. SCHMIDT  
I'll give you a week's supply.  
We'll schedule you an appointment  
afterward so we could monitor the  
effects.

He hands the paper over to Calvin.

DR. SCHMIDT  
Hopefully, this will change your  
life in a good way.

CALVIN  
Okay. When you say "change my life"  
do you mean it'll make me gay?

DR. SCHMIDT  
Just take the prescription.

INT. WEDDING - DAY

Michelle walks into the church with her purple bride's maid  
dress on. Livonia stomps up to her.

LIVONIA  
You're late.

MICHELLE  
Sorry, I had to come straight from  
work. I don't think I could wear  
"grape" to a law firm.

LIVONIA  
Well, if you could join the rest of  
the vine, that would be super.

She starts to walk away. Michelle makes a face, but takes it  
back right before --

LIVONIA  
Oh, and tell the makeup artists to  
put some concealer on those bags.

Michelle angrily flips her off as she walks away.

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - DAY

The guys are hovering around Calvin as he packs his stuff.

BOBBY

So Jimmy, are you ready for the trip to Vegas this weekend?

JIMMY

Yeah, I'm glad I hooked up that suite at the Wynn. That place is a pussy magnet.

DAVEY

Hey, we should bring the Xbox and play it on the huge projector that comes in the suite.

JIMMY

Yeah, that'll be awesome! Maybe we could buy some clear tubing and break into the Las Vegas Zoo like old times!

DAVEY

I heard they have a new Koala exhibit!

Calvin isn't reacting to any of it.

BOBBY

Hey Calvin, how long are you gonna be? I got a girl coming over and I want to combine the beds.

CALVIN

Just a couple of...  
(Sniffs)  
Minutes.

The air changes as they realize that Calvin is crying. They back away slowly and end up in the hallway.

DAVEY

Is he crying?

JIMMY

I didn't know he could do that.

DAVEY

Of course he could, he's not a robot!

JIMMY  
Well, what do we do?

BOBBY  
Fuck, I don't know!

The heart none of them knew they had starts to sink.

DAVEY  
Guys, I know I'm the homo of the group, but I feel like shit. We have to do something.

JIMMY  
I'm glad you said it first.

BOBBY  
I have an idea, follow my lead.

They walk back into the bedroom. Calvin picks up his tape recorder and looks it over.

BOBBY  
Hey Calvin, uh, what'chu got there?

Jimmy rolls his eyes, and Davey shakes his head as Bobby looks back with a "well, what do I say" face.

CALVIN  
It's my tape recorder. You've seen it before. I used to use it to help me be a better person... I guess it didn't work.

The guys are devastated. They've never seen him like this.

BOBBY  
Can I see it?

Calvin tries to wipe the tears away before he faces Bobby to hand him the recorder. He takes it and plays a random note.

CALVIN (V.O.)  
(Recorder)  
Note: Don't ask how much money someone makes unless you're their boss or they're a prostitute.

BOBBY  
... Yeah, that's a good lesson.

He looks over at the other guys to follow his lead.

JIMMY

Yeah! Took me a while before I learned that one. Or to check to see if there's a penis or not.

Bobby and Davey are grossed out. Rewind to another lesson.

CALVIN (V.O.)

Note: Don't go into the girls bathroom, even if their toilet paper is softer.

DAVEY

Is it really?

Calvin smiles a little.

CALVIN

Yeah. Double ply.

Bobby rewinds again.

CALVIN (V.O.)

Note: Don't ask the security guard if people call him a "cum-choking rent-a-cop" to his face, even if that's what Jimmy calls them...

He lets the tape run.

JIMMY

I had to learn that the hard way too.

Just then, the sounds of Conrad and Livonia come up. Including the phrase "Pookie-Bear."

DAVEY

What the fuck is that?

It hits Calvin.

CALVIN

That's Conrad Johnson having sex with Liver-oina, or whatever her name is, over his desk!

We hear the rest of the conversation take place.

JIMMY

Eww, you walked in on them?

CALVIN

I did! I didn't know that I recorded it!

BOBBY

You didn't tell Hector?

CALVIN

I tried to but they didn't believe me! Conrad told me that he wouldn't tell Hector about me getting fired if I didn't tell Hector about what I saw. But Conrad told Hector anyway, and when I tried to tell Hector about this, Liver-noy-a denied it and no one believed me.

JIMMY

Fucking bitch threw you under a bus!

CALVIN

And they're getting married today!

BOBBY

Calvin, we have to show this to Hector. Even if Michelle still hates you, and he won't let you marry her, we have to make this right. It's our duty as men to protect another man from a woman like this.

CALVIN

It sounds more like revenge.

BOBBY

Or that. Whatever. Let's go!

CALVIN

Wait, does this mean that you're my friends again?

The guys look at each other.

JIMMY

Yeah, we are. We can't hold a grudge against you.

BOBBY

It's too much drama anyway. That's Davey's department.

DAVEY

Fuck off! I wasn't even that mad!

INT. WEDDING - DAY

Livonia is going nuts in the back room. Michelle is trying to get herself together.

LIVONIA

Who used my hair curler! I had this set to the perfect temperature! Was it you, Michelle?

Michelle's hair is straight.

MICHELLE

Does it look like it was me?

LIVONIA

Sorry, I saw the curls that dress highlights in your body and got carried away.

She walks away with a smirk.

MICHELLE

What does that even mean?!

INT. JIMMY'S TRUCK - DAY

Jimmy is driving down the street with all four guys in the cab. The truck starts to make a weird noise.

JIMMY

Oh crap.

BOBBY

What?

JIMMY

The truck is breaking down.

DAVEY

Fuck!

BOBBY

How many times have I told you to get rid of this piece of shit!

JIMMY

Fuck off! I didn't want to drive in the first place!

DAVEY

If it wasn't so fat like you we  
would have been able to pull one of  
our cars out --

CALVIN

Hey! Shut up! Pull over!

The guys shut up and Jimmy pulls to the side.

CALVIN

What street is that?

JIMMY

Uh... Locke street.

CALVIN

Good. I got an idea...

Calvin starts dialing a number on his cell phone.

BOBBY

When did you get all organized and  
confident?

CALVIN

I started taking Conformitin.

BOBBY

Oh shit, any side effects?

CALVIN

So far, so good.

INT. WEDDING - DAY

The church is filled. Livonia and Hector are at the altar.  
Michelle looks miserable.

PASTOR

We are gathered here today to join  
Hector and Livonia in the union of  
holy matrimony. Please join hands.

They do.

PASTOR

Livonia, do you take Hector, for  
better or for worse, in sickness  
and in health, for richer or for  
poorer.

LIVONIA

I do.

PASTOR

Hector, do you take --

The pastor is interrupted by loud thumping music.

EXT. WEDDING - SAME

Two tricked out low riders, with huge speaker systems pull up to the front of the church. Bobby, Davey, Calvin, Jimmy, and Rudy all pile out of one car. Jose, Hugo and other homies pile out of the other.

CALVIN

Wow, you really can fit a lot of people in there.

RUDY

Eh, how do you think we get to the beach with my 10 cousins!

BOBBY

That's how they took the Alamo. They fit 600 Mexicans in two stage coaches. I saw it on the History channel.

They run up to the front of the church where a well dressed butler tries to stop them.

BUTLER

Excuse me do you have a --

He's instantly surrounded by some scary looking vatos.

RUDY

Do I have a what...?

JAVIER (O.C.)

An invitation, puto.

Rudy looks over at Javier.

RUDY

Eh, I was just playin'... You know?

INT. WEDDING - SAME

The guys rush in, and all eyes fall upon them. Hector, Livonia, Michelle, Conrad, even Madison and Evan are there.

CALVIN

Hector! Stop the wedding! She's --

Just then, Calvin's eyes roll back into his head and he COLLAPSES face-first into the floor!

JIMMY

Holy shit! Hector killed him! Look for a blow dart!

BOBBY

No, I think it's the Conformitin side effects!

They look at Calvin as he drools all over the isle.

HECTOR

Eh! You think I can continue with my wedding already?

Jimmy, Bobby, and Davey are now the center of attention.

BOBBY

Uh... No! You can't marry that woman! She had an affair with Conrad Johnson, and we have proof!

The crowd gasps. Livonia's eyes turn wide. Jimmy grabs the tape recorder and runs over to the DJ. Conrad looks at his wife with a flustered face.

LIVONIA

(Bad acting)

How dare you interrupt my wedding and accuse me of such things! --

Jimmy hits play on the tape recorder into the microphone.

CALVIN (V.O.)

Note: Even though everyone masturbates, you shouldn't do it in the living room right before Bobby's parents come to visit.

Bobby puts his hand on his face.

BOBBY

Oh god, I tried to forget that day.

JIMMY

Sorry! Hold on.

He rewinds and plays it again.

CALVIN (V.O.)

Note: Armenians are people too,  
despite the smell.

JIMMY

Nope, one more time.

He rewinds it again, but hits the mark this time. We hear the loud guttural sounds of Conrad and Livonia having sex.

LIVONIA

(Shocked)

That's not me!

The "pookie-bear" part comes up.

MICHELLE

Holy shit, that is you!

LIVONIA

You stay out of this!

Michelle walks toward her.

MICHELLE

Or what?

Livonia backs away.

LIVONIA

Or I'll... Beat the shit out of --

Before she could even say another word, Michelle CLOCKS her across the jaw! Livonia falls back, but gains her bearings.

LIVONIA

You fucking BITCH!

She goes for Michelle's hair, but Michelle easily PINS her to the floor, with an arm behind her back.

LIVONIA

GET THE FUCK OFF OF ME YOU --  
AAAHHH!

Livonia screams as Michelle pulls her arm tighter. Conrad stands up.

CONRAD

You crazy bitch! You better stop  
hurting her --

HECTOR

Or what?

Conrad looks over at Hector, who's super pissed.

CONRAD

Hector, listen, let's not be rash about this... We're both civilized adults, there's no need to get violent --

RUDY

(From the back)

EH FUCK BEING CIVILIZED! HE TOOK YOUR HYNA! BEAT HIM DOWN, MEXICAN STYLE!

HECTOR

I concur.

Hector runs toward the seats and LEAPS over the first isle, tackling Conrad to the floor!

Livonia uses this moment to break free from the distracted Michelle! She runs down the isle toward the door, but gets as far as Madison's FOOT. She falls to the floor.

Just then, Livonia's GRANDMA stands up, with cane in hand.

GRANDMA

That's it, you savages have beat up my granddaughter enough!

Before Madison could do anything, the old lady is across the isle and close enough to WHACK Madison on the side of her head with the cane! Madison stands up.

MADISON

OW! You fucking ancient bitch!

GRANDMA

Put up your dukes. I might be old, but I'm not afraid of --

Madison PUNCHES the old lady in her 70 year old face, sending her to the ground.

JIMMY

Holy shit that was hot!

Bobby, Jimmy, Davey, Rudy, and his friends, are all stunned as the wedding turns into a riot! Both sides of the isle erupt into violence. Suits are ripped, hair is pulled, and composure is out the window.

Michelle and Livonia eventually get to the cake, and half way through their dresses.

Conrad gets one good shot to Hector's stomach before getting a flower bouquet broken over his head.

Madison shows her ghetto side as she takes on three members of Livonia's family.

JIMMY

This is fucking insane.

BOBBY

Maybe they all need some Conformitin.

He looks over and notices that Jose is eating popcorn.

BOBBY

Where did you get that popcorn?

JOSE

I brought it. It's a wedding, this shit always happens.

EXT. WEDDING - LATER

Battered and bruised, Hector limps over to Michelle, who is trying to keep her dress up. Everyone is drinking Tecate and not really caring about their disheveled state.

HECTOR

I knew I put you in Judo for a reason.

MICHELLE

Yeah. I'm glad I remembered it.

But...

MICHELLE

So you're not mad at me for beating up your fiancee?

HECTOR

Naw. You still mad about the list?

MICHELLE

Naw. I know you're just trying to watch out for me.

HECTOR

Kinda like how Calvin's friends were looking out for *me*.

MICHELLE

They're good guys. If I didn't think they were good for Calvin, I would have been up his butt about it a long time ago.

HECTOR

That's true. Calvin's a good man too.

MICHELLE

(Smirking)

"Man"?

HECTOR

Anyone who goes through what he just went through for the stubborn old father of the woman his loves is a man in my eyes.

He points to Bobby and Davey, who are leading a groggy Calvin out of the church. Everyone cheers.

CALVIN

Michelle?!

MICHELLE

I'm over here.

Calvin gets his bearings and hobbles over to her.

CALVIN

I'm sorry I lied to you.

MICHELLE

It's okay.

She goes to kiss him --

CALVIN

Hold on.

He hobbles to Hector.

CALVIN

I'm sorry I lied to you too.

HECTOR

Te nada.

CALVIN

Burrito.

He hobbles back to Jimmy, Davey and Bobby.

CALVIN  
I'm sorry I didn't tell you --

BOBBY  
You already apologized to us.

JIMMY  
Yeah, we're cool. You should go  
back to Michelle.

He hobbles back to Michelle.

CALVIN  
I'm having a hard time standing up.  
Can I hug you for support?

MICHELLE  
Yes, yes you can.

They hug and everyone cheers.

HECTOR  
Calvin.

Calvin turns to Hector.

HECTOR  
I got one more wedding in me. You  
want it?

Calvin gives a blank stare.

CALVIN  
Can I use it on Michelle --

HECTOR  
Yes! Pinche loco guero.

He goes back to Michelle.

CALVIN  
I love you, Michelle.

MICHELLE  
I love you too, Calvin.

He kisses her. Everyone cheers.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Calvin and Michelle started a new  
chapter in their lives knowing that  
they were meant for each other.

Calvin starts to fall. Michelle slowly guides him to the ground.

MONTAGE - THE END IS THE BEGINNING

The narrator takes us out as "Range Life" by Pavement plays in the background.

INT. PI EPSILON EPSILON HOUSE - DAY

Michelle is playing xbox with Bobby, Jimmy, Calvin, and Hector.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Hector realized that Calvin's  
friends were growing up with him,  
just at a different rate.

JIMMY  
FUCK! STUPID FUCKING LUCK! Who gets  
a shot like that?!

HECTOR  
Luck has nothing to do with it.

He gives a little smirk.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Calvin watches on as Michelle pours his pills into the toilet and flushes them away.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
With the flush of a toilet,  
Michelle let Calvin know that he  
was no longer in need of his  
Conformitin --

EXT. "TALKING" PLACE - NIGHT

Michelle's car is parked at the lookout. The windows are fogged up, and the car is shaking.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
-- And much to Calvin's excitement,  
she decided it was time to take the  
relationship to the next level,  
*before they got married.*

The doors open and they fall out, completely out of breath and half naked.

MICHELLE

We need to get an apartment.

CALVIN

Why? There's a patch of grass over by that tree.

MICHELLE

Fuck it, let's go.

EXT. CALVIN AND MICHELLE'S WEDDING - DAY

It's a simple outdoor wedding overlooking the ocean. The pastor tells Calvin to kiss the bride and he does. The audience gives a standing ovation.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Calvin and Michelle finally got married in a small outdoor service. Though they had come a long way, Calvin and Michelle both knew that the real journey was just beginning. With Calvin still overcoming his condition, he needed to figure out a way that he could integrate himself into society. He needed a profession where a person with a very limited concept of social boundaries could thrive.

END MONTAGE

CUT TO:

FOX STUDIOS

A Fox news graphic swooshes on the screen with the title "Calvin's Corner". It ends with a shot of Calvin hosting his own pundit show. He looks directly at the camera and addresses his audience.

CALVIN

Welcome back to Calvin's Corner. If you were on a plane, and you saw a man with a device strapped to his waist, and there were wires coming out of that device that connected to a clock, and the guy looked like he was from the Middle East, would you consider him a terrorist? Well, some people say that's *discrimination*. Coming to us from our affiliate in New York is Far... Far-head?... FAH-red, got it. These weird foreign names always get me. FAH-Red Al Hussan, leader of the "National Alliance of Muslim Brotherhood and Love Association".

The image splits, Calvin on one side, Fahred on the other.

CALVIN

Farhead, thanks for joining us.

FAHRED

It's FAH-red.

CALVIN

Yeah, so, first off, "National Alliance of Muslim Brotherhood and Love Association", you know that the acronym for that spells out "NAMBLA" right?

FAHRED

I assume it does, but we do not use that acronym.

CALVIN

Tell me, Farhead, do you like to touch little boys in the pee-pee?

FAHRED

What kind of question is that, Calvin?

CALVIN

Well, co'mon, NAMBLA?

FAHRED

Yes, I told you, we do not use the acronym --

CALVIN

Do you even know what NAMBLA is?

FAHRED

I do not believe that I do.

CALVIN

It's the acronym for a group called the "North American Man/Boy Love Association". They advocate legalizing sex between adults and children.

FAHRED

What?... Really?

CALVIN

Yes! No wonder people discriminate against you! You like to touch boys! I mean, don't get me wrong, I'm all about the Muslims. If I ever need an AK-47 to shoot off in the air for a birthday party or funeral or protest, I'll know what building I'm going to. The one with the funny writing and Aladdin-looking dome on top --

FAHRED

I do not like to touch boys! We Muslims face discrimination every day of our lives.

CALVIN

Like how?

FAHRED

Well, for one, we get stopped at every airport.

CALVIN

If you had a worried looking kid next to you who was walking funny, I would stop you too!

FAHRED

I DO NOT LIKE TO TOUCH BOYS!

CALVIN

That's it, he's yelling, cut off his mic.

They take Fahred off the screen.

CALVIN

Well, that was something! Man. Anyway, that's it for tonight.

But before I go, I have exclusive,  
never-before-seen surveillance  
video of Pi Epsilon Epsilon's  
legendary Zoo break-in. Goodnight  
everyone!

END CREDITS

During the film credits, we see grainy surveillance footage of the Koala exhibit, from one camera. The images are taken 5 seconds at a time. In those images, we see Bobby drive in the forklift with the pallet of tampons, nothing, then some commotion behind the fence, nothing, then the pallet of tampons spilling into the enclosure, then Calvin, completely naked, running away with a Koala stuck to his face.