

FADE IN

INT. COLUMBIA JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL LUNCHROOM NOON

SUPERTITLE: May 1st, 2006 COLUMBIA, MD

A middle school cafeteria is filled with chatty 6th, 7th, and 8th GRADE STUDENTS. In front of the cafeteria are 3 small steps and a stage.

On stage, the LUNCH LADY, a heavy-set woman, makes announcements to the children who don't seem to be paying attention. She seems to be impatient and perhaps dissatisfied with her job. She drags on her words and has a slight Russian accent.

LUNCH LADY

Listen up! We have some birthdays to announce today! If I call your name come up to the stage for the birthday song and gift. Alright, uh.. Nash Johnston.....

Students APPLAUD AND CHEER.

A young NASH JOHNSTON, 13, gets up and walks to the front of the cafeteria, slightly smiling but seeming modest about the fact that it is his birthday.

LUNCH LADY (CONT'D)

Uh... Feng Lu

FENG LU, 13, arises from a table of other ASIANS and some nerdy looking students who seem to be studying while at lunch. Feng sheepishly walks to the front of the cafeteria.

LUNCH LADY (CONT'D)

Luke Richards...

LUKE RICHARDS, age 13, stands proudly. He is one of the more popular kids. He gets up from a table of CHEERING 7th graders. He walks towards the stage with a smirk on his face.

LUNCH LADY (CONT'D)

Okay and Dallas Robinson...

A small corner section of students begins to loudly SCREAM AND APPLAUD. Up rises DALLAS ROBINSON, 13, again, one of the popular guys of his friends. He gets up from the table and does a gangsta walk. Along the way he daps up a few friends and kisses one girl's hand. The entire lunchroom erupts in LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE.

All three boys stand on stage. Dallas and Luke wave into the crowd. Nash smiles and Feng stands still.

LUNCH LADY (CONT'D)

On behalf of Columbia Jr. High, the faculty and student body would like to wish you boys a happy birthday. Assistant Principal Evans has your birthday ribbons and gift certificates for ice cream at Minnie's Soft Serve.

A middle-aged woman walks onto the stage with ribbons and certificates in hand. She smiles, shakes each boy's hand, hands them a ribbon and gift certificate, and swiftly walks off stage.

The boys follow.

As Nash, Feng, Luke, and Dallas exit the stage, a tall 8th GRADER approaches.

8TH GRADER

Hey, meet me after school if you really wanna celebrate your birthday.... (chuckles)

The boys look at each other nervously for a few seconds before speaking.

NASH

Do you guys know him?

LUKE

Hah! That's Jamie, he's big shit in 8th grade and he wants US to hang with him after-shool!

DALLAS

What's he want with us though?

LUKE

Who cares? ....Wait.. I'm Luke, what's you guys names again?

NASH

I'm Nash.. Johnston

DALLAS

I'm Dallas

All 3 look at Feng

LUKE

And you are...??

LU

Oh, I'm Feng Lu.. But sometimes people call me..

DALLAS

LU! That's your name. Hi nice to meet you Lu. So are we goin' do this or what?

Boys look at each other and nod.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL

Shot Showing busses pulling off and the four boys walking to the back of the school.

EXT. BEHIND THE SCHOOL

We see a basket ball court and football field which the boys are walking across towards the woods.

LU

I'm not sure I want to do this

LUKE

(sigh) Are you really not coming?

LU

I mean I don't know, what are we even doing here?

DALLAS

I saw him after lunch, he told me meet him right here

8TH GRADER

I'm right here nerds!

All four boys turn and look at him. Waiting for his instruction.

8TH GRADER (CONT'D)

Here....

He lights a joint, smokes it, and passes it to Nash

8TH GRADER (CONT'D)

(coughs) Do you guys even know what to do?

LUKE

Yeah man! Thanks!

The 8th grader walks off laughing. Meets up with a friend and continues to walk. Each boy passes the joint around and COUGHS AND GROANS.

As the boys walk home they do silly things along the way because they are under the influence. They laugh at each other until they finally get to street where they all head in different directions.

They stop and look at each other.

DALLAS

This was the most fun I've had in forever!

LU

(laughs) yup...

All four LAUGH.

NASH

I guess I'll just see you guys tomorrow.

LUKE

Yea, and we should do this everyday. After school!

LUKE and LU high five and the boys begin to slowly walk in different directions.

DALLAS

(laughs) Alright, well we can meet in the same place after school. This is our crew too. Don't bring anyone else. Just us.

All agree and smile and walk off.

EXT. SUBURBAN SINGLE-FAMILY HOME

INT. DALLAS ROOM

DALLAS, 18, sits on the floor and looks through old photos of himself and his friends. We see sleep overs, homecoming, prom, and graduation. His younger brother knocks on the door

DALLAS' BROTHER

Dallas... Mom and Dad said lets go!

Silence as Dallas packs away his photo album.

DALLAS' BROTHER (CONT'D)

Dallas!?

DALLAS

AIGHT! I'm coming .. Damn..

Dallas picks up one bag and we see that the rest of the room is pretty empty. He heads for the door, looks back, and runs down the stairs and out the door.

EXT. A CONDOIMINIUM COMPLEX.

INT. LUKE'S ROOM

LUKE, 18, is looking in the mirror primping himself before leaving out. He has bags and suitcases waiting by the door. LUKE looks down at his watch.

LUKE

Shit...

LUKE grabs his bags and runs out of the door when his phone rings.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Yo.... Yea... yea I'm leaving out now. Ill see you guys up there within the hour. Aight cool.

LUKE hangs up his phone and struggle out of the door behind his MOTHER an attractive older woman who seems to be high maintenance.

EXT. SUBURBAN SINGLE-FAMILY HOME

INT. LU'S ROOM

LU, now 18, walks around his room dancing to BOB MARLEY MUSIC. He is clearly under the influence. He has long shaggy hair and ripped up clothes. His room is junky, with a lot of posters and paraphernalia. He seems to be slowly packing but not really making any progress.

LU's mother opens the door.

LU'S MOTHER

Feng... you huwwy up you huwwy up its time to go now!

LU throws a pencil at the door and makes a funny face. He picks up 2 bags and a suitcase and leaves the room. He runs down the stairs and out the door to a van packed with furniture. The van pulls off.

EXT. SUBURBAN TOWNHOME

INT. INSIDE OF NASH'S ROOM.

NASH sits at the computer and looks online. We see on the screen MARYLAND STATE UNIVERSITY. He scrolls down and next to Scholarship OFFER the words DROPPED appear in all caps. Nash looks in shock. He puts his head down and looks at his graduation picture of him and his parents.

KNOCK KNOCK at the door.

NASH

Yea...

NASH'S MOTHER

Ready to go?

NASH

Yea.. Um.. (sigh) just give me a few minutes

NASH'S MOTHER

Is everything OK sweetie you sound upset?

NASH

Yea.. No, I'm fine Mom. I'm on my way down.

Nash closes his laptop and puts it away. He grabs one bag and walks out of the door looking discouraged.

EXT. MARYLAND STATE UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

EXT. WASHINGTON RESIDENCE HALL

Dozens of students and families fill out paperwork and begin the process of checking into their new dorms. A TALL YOUNG MAN with a MOVE-IN STAFF shirt SHOUTS directions to the many people in the check-in line.

YOUNG MAN

If you have received your keys, please make your way up to your dorms so that we can expedite this process. Thank you!

Dallas, Luke and Lu, head up the stairs with their belongings and families close behind. They arrive at the fourth floor exhausted. Lu's mother uses the dorm map layout to direct everyone.

LU'S MOTHER

This is your room right here...

Dallas, Luke, and Lu, burst into laughter as they see the dorm number is 420. Luke unlocks the door and they all head in.

LUKE

Dude, is this really our room? 420!!

DALLAS' MOTHER

Why is 420 so funny?

The boys put on a serious face

DALLAS

It's not mom, it's just an inside thing.. you know... Damn this place is nice!  
Their room is a quad. There is one bedroom on each side with a bathroom in the middle connecting the two. Each room also has a desk and a small sofa.

LUKE'S MOTHER

So according to this sheet... Luke and Lu share this room, and Dallas, and Nash... where is Nash?

LU

On the way...

DALLAS' MOTHER

Well alright. Lets start getting unpacked.

Hours pass and they are finally finished unpacking. Luke's side of his room is neat and clean cut and everything is navy blue and black. Lu's room looks imilar to his room at home, even though he has unpacked it slaready seems cluttered. He has a new Bob Marley poster and speakers on his desk. Dalls' side of his room has sexy models everywhere and a large autographed poster of Barack Obama.

LUKE'S MOTHER

(Take a big breath) think you can take it from here.

The boys all gather and look around.

DALLAS

Yup!

LUKE'S MOTHER

Honey if you need anything call me ok we can run to the store tomrrow.

LUKE

Alright Mom

Luke hugs and kisses his mother goodbye. Lu's fammily and Dallas' family begin to say their good-byes as well.

DALLAS' MOTHER

Alright boys! Im proud of you!

DALLAS' BROTHER

(mocking his mother) yea boys... so proud!

They all chuckle as the family members exit the dorm room.

The door slams shut. A few seconds pass.

LU

Ugh. Yes. Finally! Can we light up?

LUKE, LU, and Dallas, all laugh and give each other high fives. They begin smoking when suddenly NASH rushes through the door

LUKE, LU, DALLAS

HEYYYYY!!!!

NASH looks somewhat uncomfortable but still excited to see his friends.

NASH

Haha.. What's up? Wow you guys are moved in already!

DALLAS

Yea man, its crazy that were in college!

NASH

(sounding un-excited) Yea... yea... crazy right?

LU

Nash? What the hell? Why aren't you excited were finally here!!

LUKE

Yea man were living the dream, and were living it...(reaches his arms out to hug his friends) together!

LU

(backing away) Dude... you're gay! Hahaa

DALLAS looks over at NASH who seems down.

DALLAS

What's up man? Come sit down...you ready to hit? (holding the pipe towards Nash)

NASH

Um.. Ha.. no its nothing I just... man I don't know ...

LUKE

What? what's wrong man?

NASH

Guys I'm Fine.

Dallas passes Nash the bong and Nash begins smoking. We see that the clock says 5:00pm.

Fade Out.

Fade In.

The clock says 10:00pm. The boys are still smoking. Lu and Dallas are playing video games.

DALLAS

Three-pointer! Three-pointer! Yeahhhhhhh.....

Dallas mashes Lu's head

DALLAS (CONT'D)

... bitch!

LU

(yelling) Bastard!

DALLAS

Got yo ass! MAN! You are suckin my dick at this game.... I almost feel bad for you Lu...

LU

Here comes the come back! Here come the come back! OHHHHHHHH!!!!

On the screen we see that Lu's player has dunked on Dallas' player and that the game is over.

Lu's team won.

DALLAS

(dissappointed) dammm.... (shakes head and tosses controller) .. That was fucked up... You are a fucked up individual... I mean....I cant.. I dont even know... if we can still be friends.. Honestly. Like.... the fact that you would some shit.. Like that...

LU

What are you talkin about? You just lost at a game!

LUKE

Yea you're acting like he stole your brand new bike you got for christmas! (stands up and begins

to act out the scenario) Like, Lu! Look at my new bike my black mom got me for christmas! Isn't it cool? It even has this whistle! ... (now pretending to be Lu with an asian accent) Oh!.. I do like your new bike.. Can i try?.. (back to Dallas again) Yea man... you my homie you know you my dog! wasup? you go head I got you you! We good! We good! You good! ... (Lu again) ok...see you later dallas!.... (dalls voice) ay Feng!! Man where you goin! Feng no!!... Come back! Help me please! Somebody anybody!

DALLAS

(not laughing).....Had to call out that my moms black.....Ok.. fuck you (looks at Lu) and fuck all yall... . Pass the fuckin pipe.. Im gettiin new friends in college. Yall some fucked up people.

NASH

(Making fun of Dallas' grammar) We is some fucked up people!

They all cant help but laugh.

DALLAS

Man. This is crazy..... (opens laptop) Did yall register for classes yet?

LUKE

Yup

LU

(Lu coughs violently) ..... Oh .. Yea..

All three look at Nash.

NASH

Uhh.... i havent yet but im working on it. It'll get done.

DALLAS

What? Registration closes tomrrow at 8am! Do it now!

Dallas passes him his laptop.

NASH

Um... (deep exhale) .. I'll have to do it later. I need to speak with my advisor.

DALLAS

Later? What later? There's no later! By the time you talk to him registration will be over.

LUKE

Whats wrong? Why wouldn't you just do it now?

LU

(Takes a hit out of the pipe and tries to talk at the same time) Yea man. You're fuckin up youre life!

NASH

No, its nothing, I'm just trying to get things worked out. Financial type stuff.

LUKE

I suggest you try to fix that ASAP.

NASH

I don't know if I'm even gonna be here with you guys this semester..

LUKE

Why wouldn't you be here?!

NASH

(growing frustrated)

I dont know!

LU

(stands up) What!

NASH

(stands up and shouts) My, scholarship got dropped!.... I owe Maryland State \$10,000 by next Tuesday.

LU

(screams) Oh my god!..

Lu slaps Nash across his face.

NASH

What man!?

LU

..... Im sorry... (sits back down).... I'm sorry... I blacked out for a sec...

The room falls silent for a few seconds.

DALLAS

WOW!..... that was fucked up.... It's crazy how I can be in a room wit yall and.. hear the entire conversation and still be so fucking lost as to whats going on!

LUKE

(turns at looks at Nash) Why don't you take out a loan?

NASH

Cant, my mom wont co-sign she told me that for sure. And my not eligible for a loan by myself

DALLAS

What the fuck are you gonna do bro? I mean you're already here?

NASH

If I don't pay this tuition in 9 days Residence patrol is gonna carry me out of here!

LU

HAH! You're like an illegal immigrant... cuz.... ur not supposed to be here....hahahh.. but youre here!

LUKE

OK! Fine so well come up with the money! \$10,000 isn't THAT much.. I mean.. Uhhh shit that is a lot of money...

LU, lays on the bed and continues to smoke out of a pipe while listening to the conversation.

Dallas turns towards the LU when he hears him coughing.

DALLAS

You're not at all helpful yo...

LU

What?..... Yo!

DALLAS

This is serious man!

LU

Ok! Ok! Ill help but first, lets all do a round of herb... ya know? Ease the tension in the room

DALLAS

Man shut up, gimme that shit! We gon get kicked outta here one of yall smokes and the other one aint even gon pay tuition what the hell?

NASH

I'm just gonna come up with the money somehow...

The boys sit back on the floor in bean bags, smoking for a while and begin brainstorming.

NASH (CONT'D)

Car wash

LUKE

The max you can make from a car wash is \$200 a day! That's not enough

LU

There's always bank robbery... that never goes outta style...

NASH

Yea but orange onesies do.. I'm not robbing a bank!

LU

(begins yelling) Well what's your idea! Huh! We don't just throw ideas out if were not putting back in Nash!

DALLAS

Look! Were not robbing any banks or anybody! There's gotta be an honest way to make this money

LU

Drug sales

DALLAS

Man what is honest about drugs?

LU

What's NOT honest about drugs?

LUKE

Lu! Shut up! Your suggestions suck. Don't speak anymore during this conversation. Please!.. Now.. If you were a hot chick you could always strip... but.

NASH

Yea well im not.. Im a dude.. And im not gayy..

DALLAS, LUKE, and LU all look at NASH with a suspicious eye.

NASH (CONT'D)

I'm NOT!

DALLAS

Ok! Ok... We know man..

LU

You can still strip tho, if that's what you wanna do

NASH

No no no! I don't want to strip

DALLAS

Look man beggars cant be chosers!

NASH

I cant even dance!

LUKE

Strippers make cash every night! Thats what you need!

NASH

Even if I did all the strip clubs hire women... Why are even considering this?

LU

Because you secretly want to because your sexuality is in questions

NASH

No I don't and no its not! Ok end of discussion!

DALLAS

Dog, my sister hired male strippers for her bachelorette party, she paid them \$2,000 each!

LUKE pulls out his computer from a small bag and opens it up.

NASH

What are you doing... right now. With that..it looks like you're up to something

LUKE begins typing feverishly

DALLAS

Yo what are you doing?

LU peeks over and sees that LUKE is making a craigslist ad.

LU

Male stripper available for parties. Send party details for photos and contact info. Price \$2000...  
hahhaahah .. Dude he's putting you on craigslist...!

NASH

What! no.. Im not doing that i already told you guys. Well find another way

LU

Dude he's really doing it...

NASH

Nope

DALLAS

Hey man, I would'nt mind grinding on some horny women and making a couple stacks.

NASH

Its kinda gay tho..

DALLAS

Its not gay unless you're gay...

LUKE

Anddd..... DONE! You'll make your \$10,000 I promise you!

LU

He really posted it!

NASH

What? Luke don't you need my signature or something to do something like this! You can't just pimp me out online without my consent!

LUKE

(whispers) Thank me later...

LUKE turns on upbeat music and begins dancing like a male stripper would. The boys laugh and continue smoking.

EXT. OUTSIDE WINDOW SHOT OF WASHINGTON RESIDENCE HALL