

THE BUCKET LIST

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FADE IN.

INT. SHIRLEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

SUPER: Shirley

SHIRLEY sits at her make-up desk, recording a tutorial for TikTok.

SHIRLEY

If you want to look your best, you
have to be your best self.

She applies make-up in a mirror.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

No matter what barriers you face,
you can overcome them if you are
your best self.

She picks up a photo of a drag queen with RuPaul's Drag Race-level make-up and styling.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Growing up I lived with my Aunt
Fritzi. She was one of the most
desired drag queens in town, so she
was away at night a bunch. She had
a lot of shows. But she left me
with her make-up collection.

She finishes putting on rouge and picks up lipstick. The phone rings.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Shit.

She hits stop on her video camera and answers.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Yeah.

She listens.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Fuck. Dwayne? What happened.

She listens.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Okay.

She hangs up.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

SUPER: Roger

ROGER sits in an office, across from a DOCTOR.

DOCTOR

I don't know how to say this, but
you have a tumor growing INSIDE
your tumor.

Roger is puzzled.

ROGER

You're saying my cancer has cancer?

The doctor nods.

ROGER (CONT'D)

That can't be a thing.

Roger looks for a degree on the walls, but doesn't see one.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Where did you say you got your
degree from?

DOCTOR

Trump University. Online.

INT. A DIFFERENT DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Roger sits in the office of a DIFFERENT DOCTOR, who looks
over test results.

DIFFERENT DOCTOR

Good thing you got a second
opinion.

Roger sits forward in his chair.

DIFFERENT DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Your cancer is fully gone. Again.

ROGER

For real?

DIFFERENT DOCTOR

Yes. Obviously it could come back
for a fourth time, but for now you
have a clean bill of health. Pray
that it stays away this time.

ROGER
We don't do that in my family.

DIFFERENT DOCTOR
Maybe you should get a third
opinion.

Roger stares at him.

INT. ROGER'S HOUSE - LATER

Roger walks to the fridge to get a glass of orange juice. His phone rings in his pocket.

ROGER
Hello?

SHIRLEY (O.S.)
Are you sitting down?

ROGER
No.

SHIRLEY (O.S.)
You should be. It's Dwayne...

Roger sits down and covers his mouth in shock.

INT. DEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: Dee

In the laundry room, DEE pulls clothes out of a dryer and into a basket. She notices that the load of whites is mostly pink. She pulls out what used to be a Cowboys jersey with white with royal blue and silver highlights but is now pink.

She reaches back into the dryer and pulls out a pair of red socks. She throws the socks back into the dryer and grabs the jersey, which bears the number 55.

She walks into the living room where her HUSBAND sits in a recliner with a beer, watching sports highlights.

DEE
Do you pay attention to anything?

HUSBAND
Bout to pay attention to the
Cowboys. It's Monday Night!

She throws the pink jersey at him. He yanks his beer out of the way.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
Careful!

He holds up the jersey and stares at it.

DEE
You going to wear a pink jersey?

He tosses it on the couch.

HUSBAND
I'll pretend it's Breast Cancer Month. You know how much I love titties.

She walks into the bedroom and slams the door.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
Hell, if Leighton Vander Esch can wear pink, I can wear pink.

She doesn't answer.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
Hey! How long do I cook Hot Pockets for?

No answer.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
Dee?

He looks towards the bedroom with concern.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
Dee?

He takes a sip of his beer and crosses his arms in frustration.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
Probably in there writing her dumb-ass books.

He turns up the volume on the TV.

INT. DEE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Dee sits on the bed with a computer on her lap, typing away.

DEE
Dumb-ass books that pay your bills.

On the nightstand are three books written by Dee Berry: "The Coldest Blood," "Two More For the Road" and "Honey, I'm Home!" The top one shows a female detective busting through a door with a pistol in her hand. A detective that looks A LOT like Dee. Behind her is a sidekick who carries her bags and looks at her in awe. He looks A LOT like her husband. But with better hair and in MUCH better shape.

She types at her latest draft of her latest novel. The phone rings.

DEE (CONT'D)
What, I'm--

She listens.

DEE (CONT'D)
Oh.

She drops her head in sadness, but she doesn't cry.

INT. FRED'S OFFICE - NIGHT

SUPER: Fred

FRED sits in his office, bored out of his mind, playing Minesweeper. He loses. The nameplate on his desk says "Fred King, Founder and CEO."

He gets up and makes himself a cup of coffee from a pot across the room. He brings it back to his desk and sits. He opens the drawer and pulls out a flask of Jameson and pours some into the coffee.

Fred puts the flask away and takes a sip of the spiked coffee. He takes a deep sigh.

He looks out his big window into the parking lot and sees the last of his employees drive away for the day. He's all alone.

An e-mail alert pops up on his computer. He smiles and goes to check it out. It's a daily calendar alert. The headline says: "You Have No Events For Today."

He deflates.

His phone rings. He picks it up and sees that it is Dee. He furrows his brow and answers.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

SUPER: Dwayne

The four friends stand together at the funeral, dressed in black. The ceremony is over and people are filing past Dwayne's mother, MABEL.

DEE

Do we have to talk to her?

SHIRLEY

It's the right thing to do. Miss Manners and all.

FRED

We're here. Isn't that enough?

ROGER

She lost her son.

DEE

We lost our friend.

SHIRLEY

Her loss is bigger.

No one says anything. Shirley walks and gets in the end of the greeting line. The others reluctantly follow.

A few more people give condolences to Mabel and move on. Shirley puts her hand on Mabel's shoulder.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

It was a lovely service, Mabel.

MABEL

Thank you.

DEE

Thank you for inviting us.

MABEL

Of course, you were his best friends. Even after all these years.

ROGER

Sorry for your loss.

FRED

Yeah.

MABEL

Thank you.

They turn to leave.

MABEL (CONT'D)

Before you leave, could you stop by the house?

Shirley and Roger exchange a look of discomfort.

MABEL (CONT'D)

Go through his stuff and take anything you might want. I'm just going to throw out the rest.

SHIRLEY

Umm... sure.

MABEL

I already packed away the things I want... to keep.

Shirley leans in and hugs Mabel.

INT. DWAYNE'S ROOM - NIGHT

SUPER: The Bucket List

The four friends look around Dwayne's room. Not really sure what they're looking for.

Shirley doesn't find anything in the room instantly, she stops to check her make-up and hair in a mirror.

Roger peruses a bookshelf. It's mostly Stephen King and Brian Keene paperbacks. Fred takes a couple of the books. He comes to a pretty big box. He pulls it off the shelf and opens it to reveal a bunch of sex toys: dildos, fleshjacks, a little something for everyone.

ROGER

Dwayne had some secrets.

DEE

Don't we all?

She peruses Dwayne's closet, but doesn't find anything interesting.

Fred looks at a corkboard on the wall. It has various pictures and ticket stubs and a single scrap of paper with 11 numbered items.

FRED
I found Dwayne's bucket list.

SHIRLEY
People actually write those tings.

Fred shrugs.

FRED
What are we doing here?

SHIRLEY
His mom doesn't want this stuff.
Maybe we do.

DEE
Feels a bit like we're vultures.

They look around the room quietly.

FRED
I don't want to go back.

ROGER
You want to move in here?

No one laughs.

FRED
It's all too much.

DEE
The funeral?

FRED
All of it. I didn't mean to lose
touch with you guys. I was just so
busy after I ditched school. The
business was just so successful
that I lost track of ANYTHING else.
I don't even remember what else
there is...

Roger turns to Shirley.

ROGER
How's your aunt?

Shirley shrugs.

SHIRLEY

As you can imagine, the professional clown and professional drag queen fields both took big hits during COVID.

FRED

Is it true your aunt went to Clown College in Florida with Steve-O?

Shirley laughs.

SHIRLEY

Yeah.

Everyone else joins the laughter.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

She was my only friend until I met you guys. You know my parents...

Dee rubs Shirley's back.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Anyway. Even when she doesn't make much money, she still goes and entertains the cancer kids.

ROGER

If she hadn't gone to Clown College, we would've never met.

Roger and Shirley blow exaggerated, silly kisses at each other.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Cancer's no joke. That's why you have to experience everything. We ALL have to live life to the fullest. Or else.

Fred sighs.

FRED

I really just need a break. A fresh start.

DEE

It seems like we ALL need to hit the reset button.

Roger waves the Bucket List at them.

ROGER

Let's do everything on Dwayne's list. That's how we reset. For Dwayne. It's the least we can do.

They all look at each other, from face to face. No one wants to go first.

DEE

I don't know if I can. The husband.

SHIRLEY

You do everything he says?

Dee shakes her head.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

He do ANYTHING you ask?

Dee thinks for a second, then shrugs. Shirley smiles at her.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

I'm all in.

FRED

I don't see how I can. I just don't have the bandwidth.

SHIRLEY

But you need to. You have to recharge or you'll go stir crazy.

ROGER

C'mon. We're all gonna die sooner or later. Or sooner.

FRED

What's on the damned list?

SHIRLEY

You in?

FRED

Just read it.

They nod and applaud. Roger starts reading.

ROGER

Number 1. Smoke marijuana.

More applause.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Hold on, hold on. Number 2. Steal a car.

FRED
What?

ROGER
It gets worse. Number three is "Sell to an undercover agent, but don't get caught."

SHIRLEY
What does that even mean?

ROGER
Oooh! Go to an orgy.

Nervous laughter.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Number five. Snort coke and do karaoke.

Uproarious laughter.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Uh... number 6, take a yacht out on the water. Number 7, become a superhero and stop a crime. Eight is 'go snorkeling'--

FRED
Dwayne was weird.

ALL
(simultaneously)
Yeah.

Everyone pauses to remember Dwayne.

DEE
What else?

ROGER
Nine: Climb a mountain; Ten: Do something you've never done before; and Eleven: Play in a rock band.

FRED
Is that all?

Roger flips the list over and looks at the back.

ROGER
Yes. I think.

Nervous laughter.

EXT. ROGER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: Smoke Marijuana

Fred, Dee and Shirley follow Roger to the front door of his house. He unlocks the door.

ROGER
Welcome to me casa.

They follow him inside.

INT. ROGER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Fred, Dee and Shirley sit on couches and chairs covered in plastic, like a grandma would do. Roger walks back into the room holding a Royal Dansk cookie tin.

FRED
Cookies? Where's the milk?

SHIRLEY
Nah, that's definitely a sewing kit.

DEE
It's cookies. It's a cookie tin.

SHIRLEY
Not at my aunt's house. I ALWAYS wanted those cookies. I spent my entire childhood wondering what those cookies tasted like.

Roger smiles, milking the suspense.

DEE
She didn't let you have any?

Shirley shakes her head.

SHIRLEY
There weren't any cookies.

She points towards the tin.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Not one single time.

FRED
So you think that's a sewing kit?

DEE
Why would he bring us a sewing kit?

Roger laughs.

SHIRLEY
Let's bet.

Dee chuckles. Fred stares at Shirley for a moment.

FRED
Okay. You're on.

SHIRLEY
\$20?

Fred shrugs.

ROGER
Any more bets?

Dee shakes her head.

DEE
I don't gamble.

Roger nods and opens the tin.

ROGER
It's weed.

Everyone cheers. Shirley reaches out and Roger hands her the tin. She pulls out a bag of weed and tosses it to Fred.

SHIRLEY
And what do we have here?

She pulls out a needle and a spool of thread.

DEE
That is technically a sewing kit.

Shirley turns to Fred, laughing.

SHIRLEY
Pay up.

FRED
Okay, you can have my company.

Everyone laughs as they pass the bowl around and get high.

ROGER
Ooh, wait!

He gets up and runs from the room. A few seconds later, he comes back with a PS4 and the peripherals for the game Rock Band.

DEE
Is that what I think it is?

ROGER
Yep.

SHIRLEY
It says play IN a Rock Band.

ROGER
What? This doesn't count?

ALL
(simultaneously)
No!

Roger sits down, pouting.

ROGER
Then I'm not going to let you use my lockpicks to steal a car.

He sticks his tongue out at them.

CUT TO:

The room is filled with clouds of smoke. Dee has the bowl and she lights up. Shirley sleeps awkwardly in a chair.

Dee hands the bowl to Roger and she gets up and starts doing jumping jacks.

ROGER (CONT'D)
You skip your morning workout?

DEE
I can feel my blood slowing down. I need to pump it up. Get it flowing again.

FRED
Is that even a thing?

DEE

I heard about it on Randy Quaid's podcast.

FRED

The guy from Independence Day?

ROGER

Turns out he wasn't acting in that movie, he's a tin foil hat kinda guy.

DEE

Doesn't mean he's wrong.

She drops down and starts doing push-ups. Roger looks away from her.

ROGER

I'm going to have a sheer heart attack just watching you.

FRED

I'm insured. I got you.

ROGER

Your insurance covers OTHER people?

FRED

It pays to be rich.

Fred laughs. Roger stares at him. Dee does sit-ups.

Roger stands up.

ROGER

Okay, you're a rich guy, you want to see my art collection?

FRED

What?

ROGER

Every rich guy has an art collection. I'm gonna be rich some day, so I've started my collection early.

Dee starts doing burpees. Roger walks down the hallway. Fred follows. Dee stops exercising and runs after them.

DEE

Wait for me. I NEED to see some art right now.

ROGER

I'm actually a big supporter of community art. I really like to give back.

The three of them walk into one of the many rooms in the house. The walls are covered with crayon drawings done by elementary school children.

FRED

What the--

Roger is proud.

ROGER

You like?

FRED

How much did you pay for these?

ROGER

Anywhere from \$50 to \$500. The local kids keep finding them for me. Can you believe this level of art is just sitting out there in the community?

FRED AND DEE

(together)

Yes.

Roger stares at the drawings like they are fine art, beaming with pride over his collection.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

SUPER: Steal a Car

The friends walk down a suburban street at night.

FRED

What are we looking for?

SHIRLEY

A dumb car owner.

DEE

A 1988 Oldsmobile 98.

ROGER

People in this neighborhood have so much privilege, SOME of them must leave their keys in their car.

FRED
You really think people are that
sheltered?

DEE
I don't want to do this.

A series of shots of them trying to steal various cars:

-The first car they try is locked.

-So is the second.

-On the third car, Roger pulls out a fancy lock pick set. He sticks it in the door and almost instantly breaks it.

-The door is open on the next car. They look around but no keys. They move on.

Finally, they find a car that is open and has keys inside. They pile in.

From the house, they hear a door open and footsteps headed their way.

FRED
Let's go!

DEE
Hurry up!

Shirley starts the car up and they high-tail it out of the parking lot. Someone fires several shots at the car from a handgun, but nothing comes close to hitting them. The last gunshot shatters the car's rear window.

EXT. MCDONALD'S - LATER

The car is parked at the back of the McDonalds, doors open. Shirley wipes down the door handle, dashboard and seatbelt and hands a handkerchief to Roger.

He barely touches the handkerchief to the steering wheel and stuffs it in his pocket.

SHIRLEY
You've GOT to be kidding.

ROGER
What?

SHIRLEY
Gimme that.

She snatches the cloth.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Haven't you ever dumped a stolen
car before? Get out.

He does. She wipes everything down thoroughly and gets out.
She throws the handkerchief at him and walks away.

ROGER
What?

She doesn't look back.

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Fred opens the door to let Shirley and Roger in. They walk
into the living room where Dee waits.

FRED
What'd you do with the car?

SHIRLEY
We... I cleaned it up.

ROGER
We left it at the McDonald's.

DEE
Which one?

SHIRLEY
The one over on Tamarind Ave.

DEE
Shake machine working?

ROGER
Nope.

Dee knew it.

EXT. MCDONALD'S - MOMENTS LATER

MAX and WADE are stealing the car. Max pulls out a slim jim
and opens the driver's side door.

MAX
Sweet.

He grabs the keys from the driver's seat and jingles them for
Wade.

WADE
Let's get some nuggets!

MAX
They still got Shamrock Shakes?

Max starts the car up and they pull into the drive-thru. A sign on the speaker box says the shake machine is broken.

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - LATER

The friends sit around the living room, drinking expensive wine or microbrewed beer.

DEE
How the hell are we going to sell
to an undercover agent?

FRED
And not get caught?

SHIRLEY
Sell what?

Roger smiles.

ROGER
I have an idea.

Beat.

ROGER (CONT'D)
A good one.

EXT. WEED DISPENSARY - DAY

SUPER: Sell to an Undercover Agent, Don't Get Caught

Fred and Shirley sit in Dee's car, down the block a bit from the dispensary. The driver's seat is empty.

Roger stands next to a car down the block from Fred and Shirley, talking to OFFICER HAYWOOD. Haywood is an undercover cop, and he's dressed about as average as possible. Like he has cargo shorts on.

ROGER
It's so nice of you to do this.

Roger rubs his hand up and down Haywood's shoulder. Haywood smiles.

HAYWOOD
To serve and protect.

ROGER
How are YOU doing.

Roger bats his eyelashes. Haywood smiles warmly.

HAYWOOD
I've been doing good. You been going to that little place?

ROGER
Now and again.

They both laugh knowingly.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Yeah, so I heard this place was selling weed to kids.

HAYWOOD
Now we can't have that, can we?

ROGER
We can't, indeed.

They nod and look each other over for a few moments.

ROGER (CONT'D)
You gonna--

HAYWOOD
Oh, sure. Yeah.

He walks towards the front door of the dispensary.

INT. DEE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Roger gets in the car and shuts the door behind him.

SHIRLEY
So how exactly do you know an undercover cop?

FRED
An undercover cop you are VERY flirty with.

Roger acts flustered.

ROGER

I don't know... I know him from..
Well, whatever.

Fred and Shirley exchange a look of concern.

SHIRLEY

Did you even hear the nonsense that
came out of your mouth?

Roger feigns shock.

ROGER

Seriously, I know him from under
covers. Under cover. I mean under
cover. I mean he's an undercover
cop.

FRED

We established that already.

ROGER

I mean, it's whatever.

He looks from one to the other.

ROGER (CONT'D)

You guys are sick.

They stare at him for a moment.

ROGER (CONT'D)

I can't even.

INT. WEED DISPENSARY - MOMENTS LATER

Haywood walks toward the counter. Only one other CUSTOMER is present. The manager DANIELLE, watches from behind the counter as Dee hands the customer their change. Danielle nods approvingly.

DEE

Have a high time!

Haywood nods at the customer as he leaves. He steps up to the counter.

HAYWOOD

You're gonna get sued, you know?

Dee frowns. She has no idea what's happening.

DEE

Wha...?

He laughs.

HAYWOOD

High Time? The magazine?

She shakes her head.

HAYWOOD (CONT'D)

Never mind. You have any specials?

DEE

Yeah, we got "Lefty Lucy's Fruity
Booty" and "High 'n' Dry" from Ben
Shapiro farms.

HAYWOOD

Fuck that. Gimme the Booty.

DEE

That's my favorite, too. Coming
right up.

Haywood checks out Dee's booty as she goes to get the weed.
He's gay, but he nods in appreciation.

INT. DEE'S CAR - LATER

Roger looks out the window and sees Haywood walking for the
exit.

ROGER

Oh! He's coming back.

Roger hops out of the car and runs to meet Haywood. He slams
the car door as he goes.

SHIRLEY

He's gonna break Dee's car door
while we're committing crimes.

FRED

How are we not getting caught,
again?

SHIRLEY

The woman that runs the place is
Dee's aunt's BFF.

FRED

You know my cousin's uncle's
nephew's godson has a crack house
on the other side of town. We
could've used that.

Shirley ignores him.

FRED (CONT'D)

No? Well never say I didn't offer.

SHIRLEY

Your crack house offer?

FRED

It's the thought that counts.

SHIRLEY

That's exactly my point.

They laugh.

EXT. WEED DISPENSARY - MOMENTS LATER

As Haywood and Roger converge, a young teenager, KEEFER,
joins them. Haywood rests his hand on the teenager's
shoulder.

HAYWOOD

Roger, Keefer. Keefer, Roger.

KEEFER

What's up?

ROGER

Thank you for your service.

HAYWOOD

You remember what to do?

Keefer nods.

KEEFER

My fifty bucks?

HAYWOOD

I thought we agreed to thirty?

KEEFER

You want me to tell my mom? This
seems like a clear and present
danger kinda situation.

(MORE)

KEEFER (CONT'D)

My mom's DYING to be on TV talking
shit about white cops. It's on her
bucket list.

HAYWOOD

Fifty it is. When you get back.

KEEFER

Cool.

Keefer walks into the dispensary.

ROGER

You do this often?

HAYWOOD

I do not.

ROGER

I would hope not.

HAYWOOD

Let's watch.

ROGER

Let's.

He turns towards the store.

INT. WEED DISPENSARY - MOMENTS LATER

Keefer confidently walks up to the counter.

KEEFER

Gimme an ounce of 'dro, ya know?

DEE

Ummm... you are definitely too
young to be in here.

KEEFER

I left my ID at the Holiday In.

DANIELLE

(taking charge)

If you don't get out of here, I'm
going to call the cops.

KEEFER

It's cool, Karen. I'm out.

He runs back out the door.

DANIELLE
We don't sell to kids. Dammit.

Beat.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
Not after that whole Justin Bieber
incident.

EXT. WEED DISPENSARY - MOMENTS LATER

Haywood hands Keefer \$50 and the kid runs off.

HAYWOOD
Go home. You delinquent.

KEEFER
Lay off the bacon, pig!

Haywood turns to look at Roger. They stand close.

HAYWOOD
Well that was a waste of time.

ROGER
Sorry? Buy me dinner?

HAYWOOD
Buy YOU dinner?

They walk towards Haywood's car. Roger turns and waves towards his friends, who duck down in the car when Haywood looks in their direction.

ROGER
Can we go to the Sizzler? I hear
they have bottomless Big Fat Yeast
Rolls.

HAYWOOD
No Sizzler tonight, but I do have
the location of a secret
underground party.

ROGER
Like the good kind?

Haywood nods.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Can my friends come? We're kinda
doing a thing.

Haywood shrugs.

HAYWOOD
I'll text you the details.

He walks away. Roger hops in Dee's car.

INT. DEE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dee sits in the driver's seat. She pulls off the dispensary nametag and tosses it in the car's center console.

DEE
Where to next?

Roger pulls out his phone. He has a text from Haywood.

ROGER
When was the last time you guys
went to a party?

SHIRLEY
Like what kind of party?

FRED
It's been so long, I can't
remember.

DEE
Last night. I came to you guys
right after that.

They all turn and look at her. She shrugs.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - LATER

They arrive at the party house and Dee parks outside. They get out.

DEE
You sure this is the right place?

ROGER
This is the address Haywood gave
me.

SHIRLEY
The address the cop gave you?

Roger shrugs.

ROGER
He's not THAT kind of cop.

DEE
What kind of cop is he?

They arrive at the door and the sounds of a party are very obvious.

ROGER
Sounds like he's a party cop.

Fred opens the door and they go inside.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The friends walk into the back room of the house, which is a large space. The room is packed and casino games are being played throughout the room: Texas Holdem', Roulette, Black Jack.

At the Black Jack table, Haywood loses a hand. The house wins.

HAYWOOD
Dammit.

He gets up and immediately sees Roger and the gang. He gets excited.

HAYWOOD (CONT'D)
Hey! I'm glad y'all could make it.
Hopefully you'll have better luck
than I did.

Roger gives him a hug and a peck on the cheek. The others are amused.

ROGER
What kind of party did you invite
us to?

HAYWOOD
The Big Man sets up these parties
every month. Secret location.
Changes every time.

FRED
And these parties are police
officer-friendly?

He laughs out loud.

HAYWOOD

The Big Man OWNS the cops in this town.

He brings them over to an area with refreshments. One table has all kinds of alcohol, wine, beer, etc. Another has various drugs laid out or in labeled bowls: weed, coke, ecstasy, 'ludes. A third table is covered in take out food: chicken wings, pizza, burgers, etc.

Fred heads towards the drink table. Dee wants chicken wings. Roger grabs a couple of pills and pops them in his mouth. Then a couple more. Shirley looks around like she's doing something wrong. Then she snorts a line of coke. The others look at her in awe.

SHIRLEY

Let's get this party started!

The people around the room look at her strangely. Clearly this party didn't start tonight, it's an ongoing thing.

Montage of the friends playing various games:

-Texas Holdem: Fred plays and wins a little money.

-Black Jack: Roger plays and loses badly.

-Roulette: Dee plays and wins a pretty big pot.

-Shot glass roulette: Shirley loses and has to drink more.

-Darts: Shirley tries to throw a dart and it gets stuck in a family portrait on the wall, nowhere near the dart board.

-Drop cup: Roger and Dee try to play, but they have no idea what they're doing.

-Prize wheel: Haywood spins the prize wheel for Shirley and she wins 5 shots of Patron. She downs them as her friends cheer her on.

The friends gather near the drink table. Fred makes himself another drink. The others already have theirs.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Dwayne would've loved this.

DEE

He LOVED Texas Holdem. He taught me how to play.

ROGER

He LOVED marijuana.

They laugh.

FRED
Is this all there is? Drugs and
drinks and food and partying?

ROGER
What else should there be?

SHIRLEY
Yeah, that sounds like a lot.

DEE
Is this on YOUR bucket list?

She looks at Roger, then Shirley, then Fred. They all shake their heads.

FRED
No.

DEE
Why are we doing Dwayne's bucket
list and not our own? We all have
them right? Shirley?

She nods.

DEE (CONT'D)
Fred? Roger?

FRED
Yes, I--

Haywood rushes up to them and crowds the group towards the back door.

HAYWOOD
The Big Man wants to see you. In
the back.

Beat.

HAYWOOD (CONT'D)
Now.

He points outside. Fred and Shirley exchange a look of concern, but they all head in that direction. Roger grabs a few more pills and pops them.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE, BACK YARD - NIGHT

There are enough lights to illuminate the back yard. People are playing various games out here, too: croquet, corn hole, a few guys shoot a basketball at a hoop near the house.

Haywood leads them towards the basketball hoop.

HAYWOOD
Right over here.

SHIRLEY
Who is this guy?

HAYWOOD
You'll see.

They see the back of a short man. He drains a long shot on the hoop, then turns around. It's Keefer. He sees them.

KEEFER
Friends, friends, friends!

He goes to hug Dee, but she dodges him. He awkwardly hugs Roger.

KEEFER (CONT'D)
Long time, no see, man.

He's clearly VERY high. Someone tosses him the basketball. He shoots another shot. Nothing but net. Fred notices the gun tucked in the back of Keefer's pants and points it out to the others. Dee moves further away from him.

SHIRLEY
Thanks for having us.

Keefer looks at her funny.

KEEFER
That's odd. I don't remember
inviting you.

Shirley and Fred exchange a look.

HAYWOOD
No worries, I--

Keefer waves a hand and Haywood shuts up.

KEEFER
I don't like surprises. Not at my
parties at least. Bad enough we got
undercover cops here...

He laughs at Haywood.

KEEFER (CONT'D)
Tell you what. Let's play a game.

ROGER
What kinda g-g-g game...

He's high now, slurring and stuttering.

KEEFER
Horse. Of course.

He stands at what would be the free-throw line if this were a real court. He easily drains a shot. Someone throws the ball back to him and he hands it to Fred.

KEEFER (CONT'D)
You a shooter?

Fred shakes his head.

FRED
In college.

Keefer's impressed.

KEEFER
What was that? Like the 80s?

Laughter. Fred doesn't smile. He dribbles a few times and then makes the shot. Keefer nods.

KEEFER (CONT'D)
Nice.

Someone throws the ball back to Keefer. He moves back further and makes a three-pointer. Once he gets the ball back, he holds it up.

KEEFER (CONT'D)
Three of y'all left. Whose got the shot?

Dee steps forward. Keefer smiles and tosses her the ball. She dribbles a few times, then shoots. The ball bounces off the rim, but it goes in. Her friends cheer. Keefer doesn't.

KEEFER (CONT'D)
Alright, those were too easy. Let's try this.

He moves towards the right side of the basket. He turns and does a hook shot, banking the ball off the backboard and into the hoop. Keefer smiles. Shirley and Roger, who are drunk and/or high, do not.

Shirley steps forward, she wobbles a little bit. Keefer hands her the ball. Fred rubs her shoulders as she gets ready.

FRED
You got this?

She looks at him like he's crazy.

SHIRLEY
No doubt.

Fred smiles. He buys her confidence.

Shirley dribbles a few times. She's not good. Then she turns and stands in the same position Keefer.

She concentrates. She takes a deep breath. She takes the shot.

And the ball not only sails over the basket, it flies over the fence. The sound of a car window smashing grabs everyone's attention at the party.

Shirley freezes in place. She's a little scared.

Keefer's smile turns to a frown.

KEEFER
That better not have been the
DeLorean.

He walks towards the fence. As he goes, Keefer pulls out his pistol.

HAYWOOD
Y'all better go. Like now.

FRED
What? Why?

HAYWOOD
He loves that DeLorean more than he
loves anything in life. If you
broke it...

SHIRLEY
I'm not drubnk. I disn't see where
I throwing...

Dee grabs the very drunk Shirley by the hand.

A gunshot goes off near the DeLorean. Keefer screams with rage.

KEEFER (O.S.)
Motherf--

Fred picks up Shirley and tosses her over his shoulder. Dee grabs Roger's hand and they RUN!

Haywood drunkenly stumbles towards the gate as Keefer and some minions walk through.

HAYWOOD
I thought you said you didn't want
anyone to touch your car?

Keefer pushes him out of the way. He looks around. Not seeing the friends, he fires his gun skyward several times. Haywood runs.

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The friends sit around the dining room table, eating takeout Chinese.

FRED
How are you not hung over?

Dee shrugs.

DEE
I got my mojo working.

Fred is impressed.

SHIRLEY
Okay, has anybody here ever been to
an orgy?

They all turn to look at Fred.

FRED
I wish.

ROGER
What's the point of being a rich
CEO if you don't get any orgies?

FRED
You ever been to one?

ROGER
Nah, I would've led with that. You?

He nods towards Shirley.

SHIRLEY
Eww. No.

DEE
I have.

They all turn to look at her with shock.

SHIRLEY
Like you and a bunch of--

DEE
No boys.

Roger smiles.

FRED
Are you a lesbian?

Shirley swats his shoulder. They all look at Dee for her answer.

Dee shrugs.

DEE
It doesn't say we have to participate.

FRED
Wait, what?

ROGER
Then why go?

SHIRLEY
To say I'd gone to one?

They all think for a second.

ROGER
Okay.

The others nod.

SHIRLEY
So how do we find an orgy?

They all turn to look at Dee again.

DEE
The Internet. Of course.

EXT. PRIVATE HOME - NIGHT

Outside the house is crowded with expensive cars. A few well-dressed couples walk towards the house, wearing harlequin masks.

The friends arrive in a cheaper car, wearing cheaper clothes and wearing various dollar store masks. One ALMOST looks like Iron Man.

FRED
This can't be a good idea.

DEE
Come on, you chicken.

Roger bawks at him like a chicken. Fred frowns as they go inside.

INT. PRIVATE HOME - NIGHT

SUPER: Go to an Orgy

The friends wind through the hallways of the house where various masked couples and threesomes and moresomes engage in semi-clothed shenanigans.

It's all kind of stiff and formal. For an orgy. Nobody looks like they're having fun, but they do look like they're having sex.

The friends watch, somewhat in shock, somewhat into it.

DEE
Okay, we went to an orgy. Can we go now?

FRED
Maybe wait a few more moments...

ROGER
I think I might stay?

SHIRLEY
That's gross. Let's go.

Dee, Fred and Shirley walk out the door. Roger walks around, checking things out. He nods towards a couple of orgy-goers as he moves deeper into the house.

Shirley comes back in and starts taking off her shirt.

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: Snort Coke and Do Karaoke

The friends sit in the living room, drinking wine and liquor. Fred holds up a fancy crystal glass filled with Scotch.

FRED
What's next on the list?

Dee picks the list up off the table.

DEE
Snort coke AND do karaoke.

Assorted laughs of disbelief.

ROGER
Karaoke is easy.

FRED
Coke's easier.

SHIRLEY
You speak from experience?

DEE
I don't want to do it.

SHIRLEY
I don't think any of us want to do coke.

DEE
I don't care about the cocaine, I HATE singing in front of people.

ROGER
How do we get coke?

SHIRLEY
Maybe they have some left over from the casino party? Or the orgy?

ROGER
Nah, we... THEY finished it all.

DEE
At both?

Roger shrugs.

ROGER

That's what I... uh... heard.

Everyone sits in deep thought for a moment.

FRED

I know a guy.

They all turn to look at him.

FRED (CONT'D)

Well, I know a guy who knows a guy.

Beat.

FRED (CONT'D)

And HE knows a guy.

Fred pulls out his cell phone.

EXT. DRUG DEALER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dee pulls up to the front of the drug dealer's house. There are no lights on. The yard and trees are overgrown; everything about this house says go away.

ROGER

You've got to be kidding.

DEE

I've seen this movie. This is the part where we all die.

FRED

C'mon.

He waves for them to follow him.

SHIRLEY

Aren't you supposed to tell us it isn't as scary as it looks?

Fred goes inside.

INT. DRUG DEALER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The drug dealer sits on a black couch, surrounded by drugs and guns and money and three GIRLFRIENDS. He's a very short man, and he goes by DRACARIS. His brother, on the other hand is a massive man, over 300 pounds and the kind of guy that can one-shot the average man with a punch. His name is DRAGON.

FRED

Hey...

DRACARIS

Come in, my fine, fine young friends.

FRED

So, like I said... uh... sir, what was your name again?

DRACARIS

They call me Dracaris.

Dee does her best not to laugh.

FRED

Right. And your brother?

DRACARIS

Dragon.

They can't help it. The friends burst into laughter, leaning on each other, really busting a gut.

Dracaris picks up his pistol and fires a shot into the ceiling

Everyone straightens up and stops laughing. Even the girlfriends.

FRED

You got that stuff we wanted? You know, the--

DRACARIS

\$500.

The group is shocked. They look at each other and nobody has that kind of money. Dracaris motions for one of his girlfriends. She tosses Roger a sizeable bag of coke. He fumbles a little bit, but catches it and hands it to Shirley. She hands it to Fred. He puts it in his pocket.

FRED

Don't you have anything smaller?

DRACARIS

Not for you.

FRED

We're a little short.

Dracaris stands up. He's a lot short.

DRACARIS

Pay me later. I know where you
work. One week, come rain or shine
or...

He smiles and pats one of his girlfriends on the ass.

DRACARIS (CONT'D)

Barenaked ladies.

Roger gulps.

DRACARIS (CONT'D)

We don't approve of tardiness
around here. Get me?

ROGER

(quietly)

Hell, even Dragon gets you.

The others giggle.

DRACARIS

Get me back on Friday.

They nod.

DRACARIS (CONT'D)

Not Saturday.

ROGER

What about Sunday?

Dracaris fires another shot into the ceiling and the friends
run.

EXT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

The friends walk down a set of stairs and into a basement-
level karaoke bar called "The Bomb Shelter."

INT. KARAOKE BAR - LATER

The bar is packed. It's a dive bar, so it isn't THAT huge a
crowd, but it's standing room only. A HAWAII'N MAN sings
Prince. A sign above the stage says \$500 Karaoke Contest at
9:00. The clock above the bar reads 8:37.

ROGER

Is this the ONLY place we could go?

SHIRLEY

There was a private room place, but it closed down with COVID and never opened back up again.

FRED

You see that prize?

He points towards the karaoke contest sign.

SHIRLEY

We NEED that money.

DEE

I'm going to need a LOT of coke to sing in front of this crowd.

They make their way to the bathroom.

INT. KARAOKE BAR, BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The friends cram into a wheelchair-accessible bathroom stall. Fred pulls out the cocaine and starts chopping it up on his phone. He rolls up a \$20 and takes a big snort. Then another.

ROGER

Somebody's got some experience.

Fred shrugs.

FRED

I'm a capitalist. When in Rome...

Fred offers Shirley the \$20 bill. She leans in as Dee and Roger watch with trepidation.

INT. KARAOKE BAR - LATER

A montage of karaoke performances:

-A multicultural group singing "Friends in Low Places," by Garth Brooks. The friends watch, a little worried because the crowd gets really into it.

-Next up, the friends are on stage to perform Bon Jovi's "You Give Love A Bad Name."

FRED

Shot through the heart/and you're to blame.

SHIRLEY & ALL
 (simultaneously)
 You give love a bad name!

The crowd roars approval.

-The KJ announces the final two performers:

KJ
 Okay, we've narrowed it down to
 either Master Sebastian or the
 Bucket Listers!

The crowd cheers.

-Master Sebastian is a rather large man with a beard wearing a furry bathrobe. He performs "Somebody to Love," by Queen. The crowd loves it. He's VERY charismatic.

-The Bucket Listers huddle near the stage, Roger not among them.

SHIRLEY
 What are we gonna do?

DEE
 I got nothing.

FRED
 I can't beat that.

Roger comes back from the bathroom. White powder is visible on his nose.

ROGER
 I got this.

-On stage, Roger performs "Alphabet Aerobics," by Blackalicious. The crowd is in shock. The Bucket Listers are in shock. It's amazing.

INT. DEE'S CAR - DAY

Dee drives and the mood in the car is raucous. They dance and sing "You Give Love A Bad Name." Roger fans out five \$100 bills and grins.

DEE
 Where'd you learn to do that?

ROGER
 Saw Harry Potter do it on the
 Tonight Show.

SHIRLEY

What?

ROGER

True story. He did it with the Roots. It was awesome, but I figured any rap Harry Potter can do, I can do better.

The group laughs.

EXT. DRUG DEALER'S HOUSE - LATER

Roger and Dee go inside to give Dracaris his \$500. Shirley and Fred wait in the car.

SHIRLEY

Are you sure you don't have any money? The rest of this list gets pretty expensive.

FRED

It's not liquid.

SHIRLEY

What's that mean?

Fred looks away in shame.

EXT. DRUG DEALER'S HOUSE - LATER

Dee and Roger are in the car as it backs out of the driveway.

SHIRLEY

We're up shit's creek.

ROGER

Why?

SHIRLEY

We need a yacht.

Beat.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

We need to STEAL a yacht.

Nobody's looking forward to this one.

EXT. YACHT CLUB - DAY

SUPER: Take a Yacht Out on the Water

The friends walk down a dock, looking at various yachts.

DEE
Which one do we take?

SHIRLEY
That one.

She points to a yacht named "The Bucket List." They all nod or murmur agreement.

FRED
How do we get the keys?

ROGER
Gotta distract the woman at the desk and steal them.

SHIRLEY
How are we going to do that?

DEE
We gotta get flirty.

ROGER
How do we know what she's into?
Like what if Fred goes in there all suave smooth and she digs chicks?

SHIRLEY
Follow me.

INT. YACHT CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

The friends walk into the Yacht Club Office and face the CUSTOMER SERVICE REP. She's a woman in her late 20s. She looks up to greet them.

The CAMERA cuts back and forth between each of the people in the group as they introduce themselves.

SHIRLEY
Hi.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP
Hi.

FRED
Hi.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP
Hi.

ROGER
Hi.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP
Hi.

DEE
Hi.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP
(sexy)
Hello.

The Customer Service Rep gives a big smile to Dee, who returns it. The others all give up and nod, ceding the conversation to Dee. They go sit down.

DEE
Can you give me a tour? I'm thinking of becoming a member.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP
Of course! I'd love to. What about them?

DEE
Don't worry about them, they'll wait.

The Customer Service Rep leads Dee outside and towards the dock.

SHIRLEY
Keep watch, I'll grab the keys.

Roger hops to his feet and walks towards the window to keep an eye on Dee and the Rep. Shirley runs into the back office. She rumbles around for a few things. Glass breaks. A couple of things crash. A cat yowls as if it's tail were stepped on.

Finally, Shirley runs back out to the lobby, holding the keys.

FRED
What happened back there?

SHIRLEY
Had a disagreement with a Xerox Machine.

Fred and Roger exchange a look of disbelief.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Taught that fucker a lesson.

EXT. YACHT CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Shirley pilots the yacht away from the dock.

SHIRLEY
My dad taught me.

They're impressed.

Once clear of the marina, Shirley accelerates and hits choppy water. A big bump knocks Roger off his feet and he flips (comedically) into the water.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
He didn't teach me THAT well.

She turns the boat around to pick Roger up.

INT. OFFSHORE - LATER

The boat stalls out, pretty far off shore, but not too far that they can't see it.

SHIRLEY
How was I supposed to know it was low on gas?

FRED
Isn't there like some kind of check list before you start up a boat or something?

She shrugs.

SHIRLEY
Probably.

DEE
Did you check it out before we left?

SHIRLEY
I did not.

Beat.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
My counsel has advised me to answer no further questions.

They brood in silence for a moment.

ROGER

We have to swim back. Here.

He pulls out life vests and starts handing them out. The first one goes to Dee.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Uh-oh. There are only three vests.
Here.

He hands the second one to Fred and starts putting on the last. He picks up a pair of water wings and laughs as he hands them to Shirley. The others join him in laughter.

EXT. THE BAY - LATER

They're about a mile away from the yacht, swimming in the dark. Roger and Dee lead the way, with Fred not far behind. They are slow and still have at least another mile to reach the shore.

Trailing behind them quite a bit is Shirley.

SHIRLEY

I don't think my floaties are
working.

She keeps swimming.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Guys?

A shark's fin swims past her. She whips her head in its direction, but it's already gone.

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: Become a Superhero, Stop a Crime

The friends are wearing identical yellow-and-blue Wolverine costumes. Except Roger, who is dressed as Batman.

FRED

How are we going to stop a crime?

DEE

You're probably more used to
COMMITTING crimes.

Fred shrugs.

ROGER
So how do we do it?

DEE
With this.

She holds up a flyer. It's a crude wanted poster: "Wanted: The Thief of the Lamont Cranston Retirement Village! More than seven residences have been robbed. Contact Ernest Spencer, 555-3742."

EXT. RETIREMENT COMMUNITY - DAY

A sign reads: "Lamont Cranston Retirement Village."

Note: This could be an actual village with a series of small homes or could be a single building, depending on production costs.

INT. RETIREMENT COMMUNITY, MAIN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The friends sit across from ERNEST, the manager of the retirement community.

ERNEST
Thank you for coming in. We need your help.

ROGER
Glad to do it. For legal reasons, we must let you know that we are, in fact, NOT really Batman nor Wolverine and your results, therefore, may fail to meet your expectations.

ERNEST
We've got a master thief robbing people too old to defend themselves.

DEE
Then why not call the cops?

ERNEST
That's the thing. The thief is stealing things that are of sentimental value only. Nothing they've stolen even seriously qualifies as a misdemeanor.

(MORE)

ERNEST (CONT'D)

The police told me to call back
once the thief steals something
worth at least \$20 at a pawn shop.

Roger nods.

ERNEST (CONT'D)

That's why I need your help.

FRED

Sure. We're in.

Ernest lets out a sigh of relief.

INT. RETIREMENT COMMUNITY, APARTMENT - NIGHT

Fred, Shirley and Dee escort an elderly woman from her room. They take her to another room to sleep for the night. Roger, still dressed as Batman, gets in the bed and pulls the covers over his head.

Some time later, a woman dressed in a Catwoman suit, DIANE, sneaks into the room. Also, she's like 80 years old. She tiptoes towards the night stand. Roger is awake, but she doesn't notice.

Diane reaches to open the drawer on the night stand and Roger flicks on the lamp.

ROGER

Caught you! Red and wrinkled-
handed!

Diane screams out and plops down in a chair.

ROGER (CONT'D)

The game is up, Catwoman.

DIANE

The game is never up, Batman.

She runs a gloved hand sexily down the side of his face. He's a little grossed out, but he gets over it.

ROGER

Ma'am.

She rubs her body up and down on his, Catwoman-style.

DIANE

I wear the same size catsuit I wore
in high school.

Roger is impressed.

DIANE (CONT'D)
You know what they say... once you
go cat...

She pounces on him.

INT. RETIREMENT COMMUNITY - LATER

Diane walks from the apartment, very satisfied.

DIANE
Best I've had in 50 years.

Roger follows her, Batman cowl askew. He's out of breath.

DIANE (CONT'D)
You caught me.

She extends her hands towards Roger so she can be cuffed.

DIANE (CONT'D)
You want to cuff me, Batman?

Roger's friends are impressed AND repulsed.

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The friends sit at the dining room table, drinking warm Saki.

ROGER
Next up is... ugh... snorkeling.

SHIRLEY
That's easy.

They turn to stare at her.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
I know a TikTokker that owns a
SCUBA shop.

FRED
What's a TikTokker?

SHIRLEY
We met at the Webbies.

DEE
What's a Webby?

SHIRLEY

We'll go tomorrow. Get some sleep.

FRED

What is sleep?

EXT. THE OCEAN - DAY

SUPER: Go Snorkeling

A small commercial fishing boat sits anchored near a set of mangrove trees (or if filmed on the West coast, a massive bed of seagrass or a not insignificant coral reef).

The four friends snorkel, varying distances away from the boat. Roger and Fred are the farthest away from the boat, close to the mangroves.

FRED

How can you swim in this water
without a wetsuit?

Fred and the women wear wetsuits, flippers, masks and snorkels. Roger wears shorts instead of a wetsuit.

FRED (CONT'D)

Aren't you cold?

ROGER

I'm hot-blooded. Check it and see.
I'd get heat sickness if I wore
that.

An air horn blares near the boat. Fred turns and swims back.

FRED

We should've snorkeled when we had
the yacht.

Roger ignores him, swimming closer to the mangroves.

FRED (CONT'D)

We could've killed two stones with
one bird.

FX: Seagull sound.

FRED (CONT'D)

I'm heading back.

ROGER

(mumbles)
Berighthere...

Roger dips his head back underwater and looks around. Fred swims back to the boat.

Under water, Roger sees a mother barracuda and a bunch of babies. He's almost on top of them. He turns to swim back towards the boat. The mother barracuda swims after him quickly.

Fred pulls himself up onto the deck, joining the CAPTAIN, Dee and Shirley.

DEE

What's that?

She points towards the water. A school of baseball-sized jellyfish swim towards the boat. And towards Roger.

The barracuda swims close to Roger and nips at him. It catches his shorts and tears them. It thrashes about ripping the shorts off, so that Roger wears nothing but a mask, a snorkel and flippers.

He swims away from the barracuda as fast as he can.

SHIRLEY

Hurry up!

DEE

Jellyfish!

FRED

Are you naked?

Roger looks up. He sees the jellyfish and realizes that he might not beat them to the boat. And there are hundreds of them. And he's nude. He hightails it towards the boat, the sun shining off his bare ass.

Fred tosses a life preserver into the water. It sails over Roger's head.

SHIRLEY

What was that throw?

Fred shrugs.

DEE

He didn't even need it.

Roger swims at Michael Phelps-level speed now.

He makes it to the ladder. Some of the jellyfish are already surrounding the boat.

Roger yanks himself out of the water with Fred's help. He pulls his left foot out of the water just before the jellyfish can sting him.

ROGER
 (out of breath)
 Snorkeling is WAY more intense than the brochure suggested!

DEE
 That shit was awesome! That was like watching Jack Ass. But for real.

CAPTAIN
 I got an extra pair of shorts in the front hatch.

Beat.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 But it'll cost you.

They stare at each other for an uncomfortably long time. The captain never smiles.

FX: Seagull sound.

INT. OUTDOOR STORE - DAY

SUPER: Climb a Mountain

The friends congregate in the mountain climbing gear section of the store. Before them stands DIGGER, a proud team leader in the corporate hippie hierarchy.

DIGGER
 What do you need to climb a mountain? You just made my day.

Digger turns toward the wall of products.

DIGGER (CONT'D)
 You guys beginners? And there's four of you?

They all nod.

DIGGER (CONT'D)

Okay, to start, let's go with the La Sportiva Katana Lace Climbing Shoes, which'll run you \$219 per person but are fully necessary, I have three pair myself; a Black Diamond airNET Harness at \$169.95; a Metolius Speedster Rope Bag at \$46.95, that's a must; a Wild Country Friend Cam Set, which'll set you back \$404.95; the EdelridOhm Assisted Braking Device at \$139.95, crucial; the North Face Assault 3 FUTURELIGHT Tent for \$900.00; a Grivel Dark Machine Ice Tool, which is \$419.95--

FRED

Damn.

SHIRLEY

That's all a bit outside our current price range.

Digger is concerned. He scratches his head.

DIGGER

What could you afford?

SHIRLEY

I think we have enough for that rope bag.

Digger is concerned. He wants to help them.

DIGGER

Does it have to be a MOUNTAIN mountain?

Shirley and Roger exchange a glance of uncertainty. They both shrug. Digger grins.

EXT. OUTDOOR STORE - LATER

Digger stands in the parking lot, showing off the mural of a mountain painted on the side of the outdoor store.

Roger stands at the top, having successfully "climbed the mountain." Shirley is about halfway up, using a rope attached to the roof to walk up the wall. Dee and Fred wait at the bottom.

DIGGER
Great form. Keep it up!

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: Do Something You've Never Done Before
Dee looks at the Bucket List, amused.

DEE
Next up? Do something you've never
done before.

SHIRLEY
What does that mean?

DEE
It means anything.

They sit quietly. Nobody has any ideas.

FRED
I got nothing.

Roger stands up.

ROGER
Follow me.

He grins.

EXT. FANCY HOTEL, BACK DOOR - NIGHT

The friends stand near the back door to the hotel, passing
around a joint.

FRED
We've smoked weed before.

SHIRLEY
Yeah, "smoke weed outside a hotel"
doesn't seem big enough to honor
Dwayne.

ROGER
Just hit it, baby, one more time.
Then we're going inside.

He passes the joint to Dee.

ROGER (CONT'D)
This entrance leads directly to the
indoor heated pool.

FRED
And?

ROGER
We're going skinny dipping.

Dee takes a BIG hit from the joint.

INT. FANCY HOTEL, HEATED POOL - NIGHT

The four friends run, naked, across the pool area and leap
in. They scream for joy as they jump.

They splash water on an OLDER COUPLE who were just passing
through the area. The Older Couple hurries off to talk to the
manager.

INT. FANCY HOTEL, HEATED POOL - LATER

The four friends flirt and splash in the pool. The MANAGER
comes in. He's very much in a huff. The Older Couple follows
him.

MANAGER
Excuse me...

They pretend not to hear him.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
What room are you staying in?

More splashing.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
(voice raising in shock)
Are you naked?

Speaking into his walkie talkie:

MANAGER (CONT'D)
Security. We've got a code 69.

The manager breaks the fourth wall and talks to the CAMERA.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
DO grow up.

The older woman tugs on his sleeve.

OLDER WOMAN
What's a code 69?

MANAGER
A wild nude goose chase!

Several security guards run into the pool area.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
Seize them!

The CAMERA sees the four naked butts of the friends run out the door. The security guards follow.

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The friends put on clean clothes. Fred grabs the Bucket List.

FRED
Last, but certainly not least, we
need to be in a rock band.

ROGER
This should be easy after we did so
well at karaoke.

Dee holds up a flyer.

DEE
Check this out.

SHIRLEY
Do you like collect flyers or
something?

Shirley shrugs.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Talent show and contest... all
genres... three songs... the winner
gets a BIG GLASS TROPHY.

She shows them the flyer with a picture of a Big Glass Trophy.

Fred jumps up.

FRED
I feel like I haven't contributed
enough. Let me handle this one.

SHIRLEY
Yeah?

He grins.

CUT TO:

Fred sits at a computer, the friends looking over his shoulders. He has a day trading website up to the page for his company, "Tax King." The current transaction says "Sell All Shares." Fred hits enter and the transaction goes through. Shirley puts a hand on his shoulder.

CUT TO:

Montage of scenes with friends getting ready for the talent show:

-Show them at a shop, checking out various instruments. Dee picks up a cowbell and starts banging it with a drumstick.

-Show Fred watching guitar training videos on YouTube.

-Show Fred using his credit card to buy drums, a guitar, a bass and a keyboard.

-Show each of the friends practicing their instrument: Fred on guitar, Shirley on bass, Dee on drums (with cowbell) and Roger on keyboard.

-Show Fred paying for their admission to the talent show.

-A shot of Dee putting the talent show flyer in her walk-in closet. She has a MASSIVE collection of flyers.

-The van arrives at a dive bar called "The Pinch" and the friends start unloading the instruments.

INT. THE PINCH DIVE BAR - NIGHT

SUPER: Play in a Rock Band

The friends are set up. They are ready. The crowd is packed. The house is rocking. They not only look like a rock band, they ARE a rock band.

Dee slaps her drumsticks together as Fred counts them in:

FRED

One... two... three...

The music comes in instantly. It's heavy. Too heavy. And it's bad. The drums aren't rhythmic. The bass is out of time. The guitar is feedback and fuzz. The keyboard is drowned out by the other sounds.

Glasses and windows and other things start to vibrate. Particularly the Big Glass Trophy for winning the talent show.

The "music" somehow hits a really high note and the Big Glass Trophy shatters. The music stops instantly.

The crowd moans and groans in pain and displeasure. Then they start booing. Then they get angry. The MC comes back on stage and grabs the mic.

MC

I guess we'll never know who WON
the talent show, but we certainly
know who lost.

Rising boos and catcalls.

MC (CONT'D)

Losers! Get out of here!

He points towards the friends.

MC (CONT'D)

Get 'em!

The crowd rushes and overwhelms them. They disappear among the bodies.

A few seconds later, the CAMERA sees four naked butts once again run through an exit door.

INT. FRED'S OFFICE - DAY

SUPER: The Aftermath

Fred's office is mostly packed up. He puts a last few items into a box and tapes it shut. His phone rings. He answers.

FRED

Hey.

Beat.

FRED (CONT'D)

I did it.

He nods.

FRED (CONT'D)

I finally sold the company.

He chuckles.

FRED (CONT'D)

A lot.

He laughs.

FRED (CONT'D)

Yes, I'll pay for all of our
lawyers. For ALL the trouble we got
in.

He gets serious.

FRED (CONT'D)

Then we're going to start on MY
bucket list.

FADE OUT.

CREDITS.

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