INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - DAY

ROB SHEARSON our nice guy hero enters the room holding a peanut butter sandwich and glass of milk. He is followed by the family dog FRIZZY.

Rob checks the hall, then closes the door as Frizzy jumps on the bed. Rob plops down in front of his computer and with few clicks, brings up a porn website.

S&M DUDE (V.O.)
Clamp my nipples, Mistress!

ROB
Oops. Hey now.

He clicks again. Buffering...

PORNO WOMAN (V.O.)
That's right, lick my nipples!

ROB
No, thank you, pregnant lady.

Click.

SERGEANT (V.O.)
Strip, Soldier! You're going to find out why they call me the Drill Sergeant!

He shuts it off annoyed. After a beat, he regards his sandwich, focusing on the sticky peanut butter. The shape of the bite mark is anatomically female. An unexpected bonus.

He rotates the sandwich vertically, then gently pulls the opening apart revealing the peanut butter love canal.

Rob looks up, considering this erotic notion.

ANGLE ON FRIZZY

Her head pops up, ears forward, licking lips.

CAMERA PUSHES IN AS ROB'S EYEBROW ARCHES.

He puts down the sandwich, unzips his pants then pushes them down to his ankles.

He lowers the sandwich-vagina into his crotch area, reacting to the chunky peanut butter feel.

ROB
(nearing climaxing)
Ohhhhhhh. Uhhhhhhhhhh

(CONTINUED)
Suddenly, Frizzy jumps off the bed and dives for Rob’s crotch.

ROB (CONT’D)
Awww! Hey! No Frizzy.....

But it's too late to stop the inevitable.

ROB (CONT’D)
Uuussssshshhhhhhhhh! Hah! Hahee!

VIDEO POV ANGLE

From behind the bedroom door. It appears that the comically convulsing Rob is being blown by his dog Frizzy. As he tries to push the dog away, he senses something. He spins toward the door to see....

His brother CODY (13) capturing the whole thing on his phone!

ROB (CONT’D)
Wait! Hey!!!! Cody!

Too late. Cody takes off laughing.

ROB (CONT’D)
Oh, no.

SLAM CUT TO BLACK:

THEN FADE UP the UNIVERSAL "PLANET" LOGO.

As our TITLE MONTAGE MUSIC begins, the logo morphs into an apple pie which a knife cuts into. PULL BACK TO REVEAL...

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

...a LUNCH LADY cutting the pie and putting pieces onto small styrofoam dessert plates. We follow her placing one slice onto the display counter where it's grabbed by:

MARSHALL "LUBE" LUBETSKY. Lube is overweight, but in a lovable way. He walks through the line with Rob and NATHAN JENKEL (decent looking, could be a politician one day).

Nearby, kids are checking out Rob's doggie video on their cell phones. A group of girls walks by laughing.

NATHAN
Don't worry about it, man.
Everyone's got a sex tape.

(Continued)
ROB
Except they’re all having sex with people.

LUBE
It's not technically incest if your family member is a different species.

Rob rubs his brow.

ROB
So are you getting close with Dana?

NATHAN
The rumors are true. She's taken the pledge.

LUBE
No sex?! She was your sure thing! "Faith Camp" propaganda!

NATHAN
She's waiting till marriage.

ROB
I thought she's already done it with six guys.

Lube stuffs the entire piece of pie in his mouth in one bite and chucks the plate just as they reach the CASHIER who glares at him.

LUBE
What?

MISS JOHNSON, the principal, glides down the hall with purpose.

MISS JOHNSON
Afternoon...hello.

She passes a group of kids crowded around someone's cellphone. Without breaking stride, she snatches the phone from the kids and keeps moving.
MISS JOHNSON
No cell phones in the halls,
Alyson. You can pick this up in my
office after school today.

Miss Johnson looks down at the cellphone which is playing the
Rob/Dog video from earlier.

MISS JOHNSON
(eyes bug)
Oh dear.

She passes Rob who is opening his locker. She glares at him,
then continues on.

Super cute HEIDI MATTIGAN joins Rob. More kids at a nearby
locker are watching Rob's video on their cell phones. They
keep looking over at him.

HEIDI
Just ignore them.

ROB
Great. You saw it, too? You know,
it's not what it looks like--

HEIDI
Hey, don't worry about it. Frizzy's
a good looking dog.

She laughs, teasing him. As she leans forward, Rob notices at
this angle, he can see right down her v-neck shirt! He can't
take his eyes off her bra.

HEIDI
So, do you want to do it? Are we
on?

But he's comatose, staring at her bra.

HEIDI
Rob? Are we on for seventh period?

ROB
Oh. Yeah, of course. I'll see you
there.

Heidi takes off just as charismatic SCOTT STIFLER wraps his
arm around Rob's shoulder.

STIFLER
Doggie Style! Is that your
girlfriend?
ROB
Oh, hey, Stifler. No, we're just friends.

STIFLER
Aaah, just friends. How sweet. Well, she seems ripe. If you don't pick the fruit, I will.

The idea of that makes Rob very upset.

A very exaggerated fanboy-style sketch of gorgeous cheerleader ASHLEY in a topless superhero cheerleader uniform.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

REVEAL Lube sitting in the back row, drawing the sketch instead of filling in his quiz (which the rest of the class is silently doing). English teacher MR. O'DONNELL is working at his desk with a pencil and pad also.

A few rows up sits Ashley with the rest of the "A-Team," ALYSON and AMY.

Lube stares longingly at Ashley, then blinks his eyes in amazement.

ANGLE ON ASHLEY

For some reason she has now transformed into Sexy Superhero cheerleader, complete with cape and gogo boots. She turns back and winks at Lube.

A THROAT CLEARS which snaps Lube snaps out of his fantasy.

MR. O'DONNELL snatches Lube's notebook away from him.

Mr. O'Donnell looks at the sketch, looks at Lube oddly, then rips the page out and hands the notebook back to him.

MR. O'DONNELL
Let's focus on the quiz please.

Mr. O'Donnell crosses to his desk and sits down. He studies Lube's image, then slides it over to reveal a similar drawing of Ashley that O'Donnell was working himself. He compares the two...eyebrow arching.

He glances over at Ashley, then, deciding Lube's sketch is better, tosses his in the trash, then surreptitiously places Lube's image in his brief case.
Nathan kisses DANA WILSON, who has the hot Christian girl thing down to a T.

IMOGEN
(passing by)
Can you two please get a room?

NATHAN
What time you want to go to the dance?

DANA
(pushing him away)
Gosh, you know, I remember the days when you used to actually ask me if I wanted to go to a dance.

NATHAN
Dana, my sweet, do you want to go to the dance with me tonight?

DANA
(moves off)
I'm serious about this pledge.

NATHAN
I know.

DANA
So just dancing tonight.

NATHAN
Yeah, just dancing. Horizontal hula?

DANA
Nathan.

NATHAN
I know. I get it.

She veers off as Nathan gets a good view of her shapely ass.

A dozen girls check their hair and make-up, hang out, and gossip. Dana and IMOGEN FAWN, a slutty-looking English chick, stand in front of the mirror with Heidi.

IMOGEN
Poor Nathan. His willy must be hard enough to cut glass by now.

DANA
Nathan loves me. He respects me.

(CONTINUED)
IMOGEN
Okay, (a) no boy respects a girl enough to give up sex, and (b) what about you? You must be feeling pretty randy by now.

DANA
Yeah, maybe a little. But I really feel like I'm connecting with a higher power here.

IMOGEN
And that is totally fab. I just know I couldn't do it. I'm way too into giving blow jobs. Ask Richard.

Dana laughs.

HEIDI
Don't listen to Imogen. Sex is a big deal and if you feel like you're not ready, then you should wait.

Imogen suppresses a small laugh and puts her hand on Heidi's shoulder patronizingly.

IMOGEN
No offense, Heidi, but you have no idea what you're talking about.

She smiles at Heidi matter-of-factly and heads out. Dana doesn't disagree with what Imogen said but gives Heidi a little sympathetic hug anyway.

DANA
Text me later.

She heads out as well. Heidi stares at herself in the mirror.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Seventh period. Rob and Heidi are browsing the stacks. Heidi looks at Rob a little nervously but Rob is oblivious and takes a drink of soda.

HEIDI
Rob, can I ask you something?

ROB
Yeah, sure, what's up?
HEIDI
It's kind of... personal.

ROB
Okay.

HEIDI
I've been thinking...

She's having a hard time getting this out. But Rob is hardly even paying attention. He takes another gulp.

HEIDI
You know I'm a virgin, right?

Rob CHOKES, coughing up his drink. He quickly covers.

ROB
Mm hm.

She's got his attention now.

HEIDI
It's just, I don't know. Everyone else has already done it like a million times. And it's not like I've got a boyfriend or whatever, but I feel like I should just get it over with, you know, just get past this whole thing. "Virgin." I mean, what does that even mean anyway? So I've never had a penis in my vagina, so what? Why do we have to label everything? "Oh, she's a virgin." Like "she can't handle that, she's too innocent." I'm not that innocent. I saw "2 Girls, 1 Cup." [alts: 9-1/2 Weeks, Showgirls, Blue Lagoon, I know how to rub one out]
(takes a deep breath)
Anyway, so I think I've decided to just do it. What do you think?

Rob just stands there, shell-shocked. After he regains his composure,

ROB
Uh, yeah. I think that makes sense. You should definitely just get it over with.

She smiles, cheered up, and gives Rob a kiss on the cheek.

HEIDI
Thanks. Okay, let's get back to work.

(CONTINUED)
She heads to a study carrel. Rob has a big shit-eating grin.

EXT. ROB'S HOUSE - DAY

To establish.

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Rob eats pizza with his MOM and Cody.

ROB'S MOM
Remember, no drinking tonight. And if you drink, no driving.

CODY
And if you drive, no sucking off hitchhikers in the back seat.

ROB'S MOM
Cody!

Rob shakes his head and heads out. END TITLE MONTAGE.

EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. MAIN HALL - NIGHT

The "Aloha" Dance is in full swing. Some dancing and a lot of texting amid the lame Hawaiian decorations (complete with rows and rows of tiki torches/candles). A HEAVYSET DJ works his computer station on a raised platform next to the dance floor.

ONE CORNER OF THE ROOM

Stifler and his buddies are circled around two cute, slightly drunk GIRLS. Stifler's sidekick GIBBS has a video camera pointed at them.

STIFLER
Come on. This is for SitOnMyFacebook!

GIRL AT DANCE
I don't know.

STIFLER
Just kiss one time.

GIBBS
This is going to be seen by millions of people.

The girls look at each other.

(Continued)
The two girls kiss quickly and start laughing.

STIFLER
Come on now. With tongue!

The girls giggle again then begin to french kiss! Gibbs gets it all on camera as Stifler high fives the others.

ROB AND LUBE

At the entrance, Rob and Lube are surveying the scene. Then, in comes Heidi, with some friends. She looks good.

ROB
There's Heidi.

LUBE
She looks highly doable. Okay, so what's the game plan here?

Lube pulls out an airline-sized liquor bottle and dumps it in his plastic punch cup.

ROB
I don't know. Ask her to dance I guess.

LUBE
Dude, you need a plan. It's all about establishing your intentions. Up until now, she thinks of you as just a friend. You need to break that paradigm. Remember, friends don't let friends be just friends.

ROB
Yeah, right.

LUBE
I'm serious! You can't puss out here. This is a chance of a lifetime and you cannot blow it.

ROB
All right. Would you relax? I'm just going to go talk to her.

He starts to head out.
LUBE
Wait. Aren’t you forgetting something?

Rob stops. Lube unfolds a long strip of condoms like an accordion and hands them to Rob, who looks around embarrassed before quickly taking them.

Then Lube hands him a kleenex.

ROB
Dude, you only need these when you are alone.

LUBE
(taking it back)
Oh, yeah.

Rob heads over to talk to Heidi.

Meanwhile, Nathan and Dana are parked in the high school parking lot, getting ready to go inside.

NATHAN
I missed you so much this summer.

DANA
I missed you, too.

He leans in and kisses her.

This leads to some serious making out.

Nathan leans in even more, positioning himself on top of her.

They're both really getting into it.

Nathan's hand starts roaming...

Rubbing her shoulder...

Caressing her neck...

Moving down to her breast...

DANA
Wait, wait, wait.

She breaks off.

NATHAN
What? What’s wrong?
DANA
I can't.

Nathan tries to be persuasive.

NATHAN
Come on. It's just second base.

DANA
I know. But if we go there, we'll want to go... further.

NATHAN
But... Adam and Eve did it.

She gives him a look. He quickly back peddles.

NATHAN
I'm sorry. I love you. You know that.

He gives her a big hug and she seems reassured. He whispers in her ear.

NATHAN
Is God okay with a blow job?

She pulls away from him.

DANA
I thought you understood how I felt about this! I told you it's important to me to save myself for marriage.

Now Nathan is just frustrated.

NATHAN
You've had sex with seven guys!

She glares at him. Then she storms out of the minivan and slams the door behind her.

DANA
(calling over her shoulder)
And it's six, not seven!

NATHAN
(calling out to her)
Well one was black, so he counts as two!

Nathan pounds the steering wheel.
He gets out and chases after Dana.

NATHAN
Dana! Come on. Wait up.

Without looking back Dana gives him the finger.

Defeated, Nathan wanders back to the gym.

Inside, Lube moves through the crowd eyeballing the hotties.

LUBE
(to hottie) Are you from Tennessee? Cause you're the only ten I see. *
Excuse me, I've lost my phone number. Can I have yours? *

Chick ignores him.

LUBE (spotting Nathan)
Oh, dude, you're gonna love this. Check this out.

He pulls out a hundred dollar bill.

NATHAN
Yeah, and...?

LUBE
Watch and learn.

He takes out a sharpie and writes on the bill,

LUBE
"You're hot. Give me your number and let's get together."

LUBE
I throw it at a hot girl and she's so impressed that I'm literally throwing around a Benjamin that she wants to hook up with me.

NATHAN
Yeah, good luck with that. I'm going to find Dana.

Nathan takes off.
Lube wanders around the dance area, looking for babes to "target" with his hundred dollar bill.

Then he spots Ashley dancing with Alyson, wearing very low rise jeans and a midriff shirt, and Amy, similarly hot. Lube has good taste, if a little ambitious.

Lube crumples up the bill into a ball.

He turns around, starts dancing with the white man's overbite, then slowly dances backward towards Ashley.

He peers over his shoulder to make sure she's in position.

He comes around to her side, aims the bill for her face, and tosses it...

Unfortunately, Ashley turns and the hundred dollar bill bounces off the back of her head...

...and falls onto the dance floor!

Oh, shit.

Lube gets down on his hands and knees and starts moving around, trying to get the money as dancers kick it like a pinball.

The floor is totally disgusting and a dirty napkin sticks to Lube's hand.

INT. MAIN HALL - NIGHT

Gibbs slides up to Imogen and a hot friend. He points the video camera at them.

GIBBS
(to Imogen)
Do you like to dance?

IMOGEN
Yes!

GIBBS
Good, could you go dance so I can talk to your friend?

IMOGEN
Piss off, Gibbs!

ANGLE ON ROB AND HEIDI

Near the dance floor, Rob and Heidi are talking.

ROB
So I was thinking about what you said before. You know, about...
She smiles coyly.

    HEIDI
    Yeah, I remember.

    ROB
    I was thinking. There's no reason to wait. You should get it over with as soon as possible.

    HEIDI
    What, like at the dance?

    ROB
    There's always the library...
She laughs.

HEIDI
Yeah, right.

And Rob pulls back a little.

ROB
Yeah, I'm just kidding.

Rob is really nervous here. He barely delivers the words:

ROB
But seriously, maybe after the
dance if you want to hang out or--

CRASH! Something smacks into the back of Rob's legs, taking
him out. As he hits the floor, he sees it's Lube who crawled
right into him.

Heidi looks down at the two of them and rolls her eyes.

ON THE FLOOR

ROB
What are you doing?

LUBE
Looking for my money.

ROB
The C-Note thing?

LUBE
Yeah.

Then, Nathan appears, crouching down to talk to them.

NATHAN
You lose your money?

LUBE
Shut up.

They all stop talking and stare as a pair of killer legs
dances past. Lube cranes to look up the skirt.

NATHAN
And we're back.
(to Rob)
What are you up to? Where's Heidi?

He looks up and sees Heidi is gone. They all pop up as Rob
scans the room.

(CONTINUED)
I don't know. She was right here a minute ago.

Maybe she went to the bathroom.

Yeah, maybe.

So Dana is pissed at me.

You have to play along with this pledge thing.

Easy for you to say.

Hey, you haven't exactly broken the seal either.

Yeah, but I've been getting to third base on a regular basis. I can't go back to jacking off now.

Try using your left hand. It feels completely different.

They just stare at him.

I'm going to find Heidi.

I'm going to find Dana.

I'm going to find my hundred dollars!

Lube drops to the floor and crawls away. Rob and Nathan split.

Rob walks slowly down a hallway lined with mini Tiki torches. They end halfway down. He picks one up and continues into the dark.
Heidi?

He turns down another corridor.

INT. MAIN HALL - NIGHT

Back to Lube. He spots his hundred dollar bill on the dance floor.

He crawls in between the dancers, almost has it...

STOMP, someone steps on his hand.

LUBE

Aaahhh! Damn it!

Then, Gibbs steps on the bill and it sticks to his shoe!

Lube gets up, still holding his hand.

LUBE

Wait.

Lube follows him. But Gibbs is headed straight for the boys' rest room. Lube chases after him.

LUBE

Dude! Yo!

INT. BOYS' REST ROOM - NIGHT

The bill, stuck to Gibbs' shoe, gets dragged through an even more disgusting sludge in the boys' room.

The guy enters a stall. Lube stops. Looks around, gets down on his hands and knees and looks under the stall. He spots the bill. Lube reaches into the stall, trying to get the hundred dollar bill.

INSIDE STALL

Gibbs, sitting on the toilet, looks down, sees Lube's arm reaching in...

GIBBS

What the hell?

From his seated position, the guy kicks the stall door, hard.

OUTSIDE THE STALL

The door flies outward, slams Lube in the face, knocking him backward and slamming him into the wall.
Lube is dazed, but stands and shakes it off.

**Lube**

Relax, dude.

Lube, eyes on the prize, goes forward and bends over to pick up the bill off Gibbs' shoe, but with all the sludge, Lube slips and falls head-first into Gibbs' crotch.

A group of onlookers gawk in disbelief. A collective GASP.

Gibbs throws him out before slamming the stall door shut.

After a beat,

**Gibbs**

Holy shit, a hundred bucks!

Lube collects himself and slowly walks out of the bathroom in defeat.

**INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Meanwhile, Rob is still looking for Heidi.

He hears something. A voice? He heads in that direction.

As he passes the entrance to the school library, he stops. The voice is coming from inside.

He opens the door, and walks in...

**INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - NIGHT**

... revealing...

Heidi, shirt open, making out with some random guy!

Stunned, Rob drops his Tiki torch. Right into a waste basket.

**Rob**

What are you doing?!!

Heidi quickly covers up. She's confused.

**Heidi**

But you said--

The papers in the waste basket ignite.

**Heidi**

Rob!

(CONTINUED)
ROB
Uh oh, not good!

He steps on the papers with his foot, trying to stamp out the fire. But instead, it just sets his pant leg on fire!

Rob instinctively FLINGS the basket off his foot and it flies across the room, SMASHING into a bookshelf!

The bookshelf goes up in flames and the sprinklers come on. The ALARM sounds!

GUY IN LIBRARY
Run!

The guy making out with Heidi bolts from the library while Heidi and Rob try to put out the fire amid the water pouring down on them and flooding the library.

In bursts MISS JOHNSON.

MISS JOHNSON
What the hell is going on in here?

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING
Rob eats breakfast with Cody while Rob's mom searches the cabinets.

ROB'S MOM
Two months seems like an awfully long time for Saturday detention.

ROB
We're supposed to clean up the library.

ROB’S MOM
Have either of you seen the vacuum?

CODY
Nope.

ROB’S MOM
What were you doing in the library anyway?

Cody looks at Mom, like "What do you think?"
ROB
I wasn't doing anything. Heidi was already in there.... I was just looking for her.

CODY
I heard she was blowing some dude.

ROB'S MOM
Cody! Well, I don't know if you'll be able to go on the school ski trip if you're still on detention.

ROB
Mom! What's that got to do with anything? I didn't do anything.

CODY
I heard you were the fluffer.

ROB'S MOM
Cody!

CODY
Look, his lips are chapped.

ROB'S MOM
All right. We'll see.

ROB
I gotta get ready.

Rob heads upstairs.

ROB'S MOM
Maybe it's in the garage.

She heads off leaving the smirking Cody behind.

CUT TO:

INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Rob finishes getting dressed for detention. His Mom knocks on the open door and walks in carrying a laundry basket.

ROB'S MOM
Rob... look. I want to have a little chat with you.

ROB
Do we have to?

Mom puts on a strong face and starts in.

(CONTINUED)
ROB'S MOM
Rob, I know you're getting older
and I don't know what your father
has told you, but it's important to
discuss things... you know, about
sex.

Rob instinctively looks to the door for a means of escape but
his Mom is blocking the way.

ROB'S MOM
Are you having sex?

ROB
Mom, I really don't want to talk
about this.

ROB'S MOM
It's just that, well, I found these
socks in the laundry...

She lifts out a pair of athletic socks. She turns them
upright, and they stand stiffly on end. She sniffs them.
Rob's face goes white. This is worse than he thought.

ROB
Jesus, Mom! Put that away!

Rob grabs the socks from her and throws them across the room.
THWACK! They make a large sound.

ROB'S MOM
Also, someone forwarded me an email
at work. It was a link to a video--

Rob's face goes white. This is worse than he thought.

ROB
Oh, God. Please don't tell me you
watched it--

She pulls out her cell phone and flips it open. It
automatically starts playing the viral doggie video.

ROB
Jesus, Mom! Turn that off!

ROB'S MOM
I don't know how! Don Healy saved
it as my start-up screen!

Rob grabs the phone from her and closes it.
I'll fix your phone. Are we done?

Rob's mom obviously sees she's embarrassed Rob.

Honey, there's nothing to be ashamed of. Masturbation is perfectly natural. And I know at your age there's a lot of experimentation, trying new things, maybe trying things with animals... Now Frizzy's been in our family since she was a puppy and....

Okay, that's it, I'm out of here.

He forces his way past her to get away from this conversation. She looks frustrated.

Rob walks down the empty hallway and into the LIBRARY

Miss Johnson is there "supervising" Heidi mopping the floor.

You're tardy.

Sorry.

You can start by cleaning off all the damaged books and separating the ruined ones. I"ll be checking up on you.

She exits. Rob goes over to Heidi. He can tell right away that things are a little tense between them.

Look, about last night--

I don't want to talk about it.

But--

(Continued)
HEIDI

ROB
Okay. Fine. Whatever.

HEIDI
I'm going to go empty this bucket.

ROB
Yeah, okay.

She heads off.

Rob turns to a bookshelf full of water-logged books. It's the Religion section.

Rob pulls one book off the shelf and starts patting it dry with a towel. He puts it back (not much better) and grabs another one.

Just then, the bottom shelf gives way and the entire row of books falls off the shelf onto the floor.

Great.

Rob bends down to stack the books when he sees something.

Under the now-broken bottom shelf in a previously-hidden cache is a large tome.

Rob slowly pulls it out, like a buried treasure.

He looks at the cover, then the spine. Handwritten on the spine are the words, "The Bible."

He opens it to the middle. A handwritten diagram of the vagina.

He turns to another page. A handwritten diary entry: "Her tits were amazing! Once you've had real D-cups in your hands, you'll never want to go back to anything smaller."

His eyes go wide and he slams the book shut.

He looks around and quickly shoves the book into his bookbag.

INT. DOG YEARS - NIGHT

Rob, Lube, and Nathan are gathered at this small hot dog joint. Rob has laid out the Bible but guards it with his body against any other customers' wandering eyes.

(CONTINUED)
ROB
Do you have any idea what I've found here? This is The Bible.

LUBE
I thought that was an urban legend.

ROB
No, it's real. This thing goes back decades.

NATHAN
Okay, so what?

ROB
So this is our ticket. This is exactly what we need to finally close the deal.

Lube flips a soggy page and it tears off in his hand.

LUBE
How's this going to get us laid? It's ruined. We can't even read most of it.

ROB
Look, this book has helped one lucky guy each year at Great Falls and this year that lucky guy is us. Even with it damaged it still has a ton of useful stuff.

He flips it open to one bookmarked page.

ROB

He flips to another page.

ROB
1991, "How to shave your pubes to make your dick look bigger."

He flips to another page.

ROB
2003, "I just had the most amazing sexual experience," something, can't read this part, "she used an Altoid--"
NATHAN
An Altoid? For what?

LUBE
You dummy, you put it in your butt. The mintyness makes it all tingly, everyone knows that.

They look pretty skeptical.

NATHAN
I don't know, dude. That seems pretty weak. We can find most of that stuff online.

ROB
No, this is different. This has got personal experience. And it's custom-tailored to Great Falls girls.

LUBE
Since when does poonani have a zip code?

ROB
What have we got to lose? Look at you, Nathan. You've put in six months with Dana only to find out she loves the Lord more than sex.

NATHAN
(looking heavenward)
Father, why hast thou forsaken me?

ROB
And Lube, how have all your stupid schemes to get laid worked out so far?

LUBE
Minus one hundred dollars.

ROB
Exactly. And I've been wasting all my time on some stupid fantasy that one day Heidi will fall in love with me. Admit it, we need help. And here it is, staring us in the face.

NATHAN
Okay, okay, we get it. I'm in.
Nathan is finally getting fired up. He and Rob turn to Lube.

LUBE
Yeah, sure, whatever, I'm in.

The three of them look at each other, excited.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT – DAY

Rob reads from the Bible as they walk toward some tables.

ROB
"May 1, 1990. The simplest and easiest way into her pants is still basic flattery."

Nathan is drinking a grande coffee and Lube is carrying a plate of Chinese food.

NATHAN
That's it? Flatter her?

LUBE
No, think about it. How often do you actually do it? I mean, just go up to a girl and say "wow, you have beautiful eyes"? Never.

They don't disagree. They land at a table.

LUBE
This book is giving us permission to just go for it, say anything. Because the guys with the balls to spew that kind of crap get laid.

ROB
That's sort of right. You might be saying it just to get in a girl's pants, but it's still a complement. And a complement is the first step on the path to sweet love.

NATHAN
So that's the lesson? Say nice things and we'll get laid?

The two of them turn back to the page in question and try to read the illegible parts.

NATHAN
Nine o'clock, check it out.

(CONTINUED)
It's Ashley with Alyson and Amy. Then, all of the sudden, for some reason all three start making out with each other!

We JUMP CUT back to them just talking again as Lube snaps out of his fantasy.

LUBE
Let's put this Bible to a test. Go talk to her.

ROB
No way, I'm not trying this on Ashley.

NATHAN
(to Lube)
Why don't you try it? You're the one who likes her.

LUBE
I'm eating.

Rob rolls his eyes.

ROB
Fine. Whatever. I'll do it.

He gets up and heads over toward Ashley.

As Rob approaches, Ashley splits off from Alyson and Amy and heads off on her own toward a lingerie store!

Rob stops in his tracks as Ashley disappears inside.

Rob looks back at the guys. They signal him to go for it.

Rob composes himself. His heart is racing. He's going to do it. He walks in to the lingerie store.
INT. LINGERIE STORE - DAY

Ashley is browsing the lingerie. Rob pretends to be browsing as well, glancing over at her periodically. She doesn't notice him as he casually sidles over to her.

He's sweating, steeling up the courage.

Finally, he turns to her.

ROB  
Oh, hey there, Ashley.

ASHLEY  
Hey, Rob.

She looks around and sees he's alone.

ASHLEY  
Shopping for your girlfriend?

REVEAL Rob has a thong in his hand.

ROB  
What? This? Oh, no, I was just... it's for my Mom. She, uhm, asked for some new thongs. She's dating again.

He tries to put the undies back on the rack but keeps missing the hook, till he knocks the whole row of underwear off the rack. Rob nervously scrambles to put them back.

INT. MALL - DAY

Lube and Nathan have moved into position to observe. Inside the store, Rob is picking up the underwear off the floor.

NATHAN  
Jealous he's making a move on your girlfriend?

LUBE  
Unlike you, I don't mind sharing my women.

Imogen & a gal pal walk past with shopping bags.

IMOGEN  
What are the wanker boys up to today?

They immediately try to look casual.

LUBE  
(feigning Brit accent)  
Oh, uh... 'ello, love...

(CONTINUED)
NATHAN
Word to your, um, mumsy...

LUBE
Just waiting for some ladies to join us in fact.

Imogen realizes they are staking out the lingerie store.

IMOGEN
You nancy boys couldn't get laid at a Jonas Brothers concert with a fist full of back stage passes. (John Mayer)

IMOGEN
You nancy boys are hornier than Woody Allen at family reunion.

She chuckles and moves on.

LUBE
Was that a slam?

NATHAN
You bet your ballocks.

INT. LINGERIE STORE - DAY

Rob turns to face Ashley like he has something to say.
She smiles. An awkward pause, like "Can I help you?".

Finally, Rob man's up:

ROB
So I was, uh, I just wanted to say...

She looks at him blankly, waiting for a point to this.

ROB
You have really beautiful... teeth.

Ashley looks a little confused, like maybe "teeth" is a new code word for something. Dismissing that possibility, she finally responds.

ASHLEY
Thanks.

She looks him over. Then, with a mischievous smile,

ASHLEY
Hey, come with me.

And before Rob has time to react, she grabs a bra set and takes him by the hand toward the dressing room.

INT. MALL - DAY

Lube looks at Nathan with a raised eyebrow.

INT. LINGERIE STORE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Ashley pulls Rob into the dressing room.

ROB
Ashley, this is a little--

ASHLEY
Hold this.

She hands him her purse, pushes him down onto the bench, then proceeds to take off her top!

Rob's eyes go wide. What is going on--

She takes off her bra!!!

Rob is just inches away from two perfect breasts.

Ashley dangles the bra on her finger purposely not trying it on.

(CONTINUED)
ASHLEY
How does this look?

Rob can barely speak.

ROB
[unintelligible].

ASHLEY
Okay, I'll take it.

And with that, she rolls it into a ball with the matching underwear and stuffs them into Rob's pants, keeping her hands in place.

ROB
Wait, wait, wait--aaahhhhhhhhhhh!

Too late, he blows. Rob looks at her a little embarrassed. She looks him in the eye and smiles then puts her top back on.

ROB
What?!!

ASHLEY
Just walk out of the store and meet me at the food court. Act natural.

She turns and heads out, leaving him in the dressing room.

Rob adjusts his now bulging "package" and heads out.

INT. LINGERIE STORE - DAY

Rob tries to act natural. But that's a little hard to do with a cantaloupe-sized crotch.

He waddles slowly through the store, avoiding eye contact with the SALES LADY.

He's sweating bullets, but the exit is only a few feet away.

He spots Nathan and Lube across the mall watching him, wondering what’s going on.

Only a couple feet to go...

STORE MANAGER (O.S.)
Can I help you?

Rob turns to see an older woman staring at him.
ROB
No. Nope. I'm good.

STORE MANAGER
Okay, then. Have a nice day.

Rob smiles.

He steps towards the door, when...

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

Rob panics! He raises his arms like a surrendering robber.

ROB
I'm sorry! It was just a prank! I'm not stealing!

The SALES LADY rushes up to him!

Then walks right past Rob and goes over to a WOMAN leaving the store with a bag.

SALES LADY
I'm sorry about that. Looks like we missed one of the tags.

She takes the woman back to the register.

REVEAL the Store Manager glaring at Rob.

CUT TO:

INT. LINGERIE STORE - DAY

...the scowling Store Manager, now at the register with her hand out, demanding the clothes.

A few other SALESWOMEN at the register watch.

Rob reluctantly pulls out the bra and panties and drops them into her waiting hand.

SQUISH.

They're sticky.

STORE MANAGER
Oh. My. God.

She quickly drops the underwear onto the counter. All the women in the store are now watching, horrified. Rob is thoroughly embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)
I'm sorry. I got excited--

She stops him with a wave of her hand. Thoroughly disgusted, she rings them up without touching them.

STORE MANAGER
That'll be one forty-nine ninety.

Rob, wanting this just to end, checks his wallet. No way in hell he's got that much money.

How much?

STORE MANAGER
One forty-nine ninety.

Rob digs through his wallet and finds his mom's "emergency" credit card. He reluctantly hands it over.

The Store Manager looks at it.

STORE MANAGER
Madeline?

How could this get any worse? But it does:

It's my mom's. I'm authorized. Here's the note.

He pulls out of his wallet a folded piece of note paper. He unfolds the faded note signed by Rob's mom authorizing him to use her credit card.

The Store Manager glances at it, then quickly swipes the credit card through the reader. Rob signs the receipt then the Manager sweeps the underwear with a pen into a bag.

Have a nice day.

Rob takes the bag and walks out of the store. As he makes his way to the exit, a sales lady shouts after him.

Come again!

Rob stops for a split second as the women behind him in the store start laughing.
INT. MALL FOOD COURT - DAY

Rob slinks up to Ashley who is now at a table eating a slice of pizza.

ASHLEY
What took you so long? Did you get them?

ROB
Yep. Sure did. And I even stole you a bag so you don't have to touch them till you get home.

She smirks, then takes the bag.

ASHLEY
Great. Thanks.

Lube and Nathan arrive. Lube tries to play it cool with his fantasy girl.

LUBE
Hey, what's up, Ashley?

She barely acknowledges him. Then:

STIFLER (O.S.)
What are you cock chuggers doing here?

STIFLER (ALT) *
What are you pillow biters doing here?

ROB
Hey, Stifler. Just, you know, hanging out.

But Stifler has already moved on to Ashley.

STIFLER
(re: the pizza)
Are you kidding me? Don't eat that, you're getting fat.

Ashley puts the pizza back down on her tray.

STIFLER
I'm horny. Want to suck me off in the Sharper Image?

STIFLER (cover line)
I'm horny. Want to blow me in the Sharper Image?

Enchanted by Stifler's gallantry, Ashley dumps her tray into the garbage.

ASHLEY
Okay.

(CONTINUED)
And she heads off with him. The guys can't fucking believe it.

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - MORNING

Sunday morning. Rob is skimming the Bible. Lube is eating a breakfast burrito and Nathan isn't paying attention, texting on his cell phone.

LUBE
(at kitchen counter)
Admit it, my interpretation totally worked.

ROB
How does me blowing a hundred and fifty bucks on Ashley's spanky pants constitute "working"?

LUBE
She showed you her tits and basically jerked you off!

ROB
She was using me! It didn't work because I didn't mean it.

LUBE
What are you talking about? Ashley has great teeth.

ROB
Look, I think the Bible is telling us we can be nice guys and still get laid.

LUBE
Did you read it? It's telling us that the only proven way to get women is to be an asshole. Look at Stifler. "Want to suck me off in the Sharper Image?" Brilliant.

ROB
Nathan, back me up here.

NATHAN
What? Oh, sorry. I can't talk about this right now. I'm late.

He snaps his phone closed and heads out.

LUBE
Late for what?
INT. CHURCH - DAY

Nathan pats down his hair as he makes his way down the aisle, scanning the crowd. The PASTOR is in mid-sermon.

PASTOR
What is faith? When you flip the light switch in your kitchen, you know that the light will turn on. Some might call that faith. But I tell you it is not the real faith.

Down on the left is Dana with MOM, her DAD, and her LITTLE BROTHER. Nathan goes up to her row, then squeezes by the parishioners to get to Dana.

NATHAN
Excuse me, pardon me.

Dana sees him just as he squeezes in to sit next to her.

DANA
(whispers)
What are you doing here?

NATHAN
(whispers)
I wanted to tell you I'm sorry.

DANA
(whispers)
You really think this is the best time to discuss this?

NATHAN
(whispers)
Well, you've been ignoring my texts.

DANA
(whispers)
Fine.
(turns to her dad)
I'll be right back.

She takes Nathan by the hand and escorts him out of the row. As the parishioners watch, she leads him back to a small private chapel at one side of the church.
INT. CHURCH - ANTEROOM - DAY

Dana is annoyed.

DANA
Okay, so what's so important you needed to interrupt church?

NATHAN
I don't get why you're so mad at me.

DANA
Because you don't respect me. This is all just a big joke to you.

NATHAN
You're right, because this is just another phase for you. It's like your stint in Yearbook. You joined that for two weeks before you got bored with it.

He leans back onto a wall mounted intercom and we hear a faint *CLICK*.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

PASTOR
Faith is a gift. Faith is the gift of rock-solid certainty, in the absence of proof. Do you hear that friends?

Suddenly,

DANA (V.O.)
(over the P.A. system)
Why is it so hard to believe that I want to wait until marriage?

NATHAN (V.O.)
(over the P.A. system)
You slept with Doug Wheeler and Scott Thompson on the same night!

Confused, the Pastor looks around.

PASTOR
And... so... this concept of faith... Do we really understand it?

(CONTINUED)
DANA (V.O.)
(over the P.A. system)
That doesn't count. I was drunk.

The congregation gasps. In the background, two guys high five each other. Dana's DAD turns to her MOM.

DANA'S DAD
Is that Dana?

INT. CHURCH - ANTEROOM - DAY

NATHAN
As soon as you get tired of this whole pledge thing you're going to get right back in the saddle again.

She glares at him.

NATHAN
And when you get to college? Don't tell me you won't be experimenting with the standard lesbian hook-ups,

INT. CHURCH - DAY

The Pastor clears his throat and tries to go on.

PASTOR
Faith is a gift.

NATHAN (V.O.)
(over the P.A. system)
three-ways...

Dana's Mom covers Dana's brother's ears. The Pastor skips ahead.

PASTOR
Doubtless, and pure.

NATHAN (V.O.)
(over the P.A. system)
al...a...l...

Dana's Mom covers her face in embarrassment and whispers to her husband:

DANA'S MOM
Do something!

DANA'S DAD
She's your daughter.

(CONTINUED)
She pushes Dana's Dad into action and he gets up out of his seat and marches up the aisle looking for them.

DANA (V.O.)
(over the P.A. system)
You don't think I'm committed to this? My parents waited until marriage!

INT. CHURCH - ANTEROOM - DAY

Nathan scoffs.

NATHAN
Are you kidding me? My Dad went to high school with your Mom. He told me she blew the whole football team and had to have her stomach pumped.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Some parishioners are aghast. A few nod in agreement. A former football player smiles as he fondly remembers. Dana's little brother looks wide-eyed at his Mom.

DANA (V.O.)
(over the P.A. system)
Ewww. Don't be gross.

The congregation is up in arms. People are walking out. Others are complaining loudly. The Pastor is losing it. He's desperately trying to keep order.

PASTOR
(rapidly)
Uhm. And so... this strong, pure faith, we, uhm, we don't need proof, uhm... because we have faith. Faith in God, and in his promise of eternal life.

NATHAN (V.O.)
(over the P.A. system)
And your dad was a Beta. They are notorious poon slayers.

PASTOR
FUCK IT. THIS IS BULLSHIT! WHAT EVS!

He slams his Bible shut and storms off.
INT. CHURCH - ANTEROOM - DAY

Nathan takes Dana into his arms.

NATHAN
Come on. You know you want this.

But Dana isn't persuaded. The doors finally burst open. Dana and Nathan both look up. It's Dana's Dad.

DANA
(oblivious)
Did we miss communion?

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

East Great Falls and Central are tied in this varsity game.

The A-Team and the rest of the cheerleaders cheer on the East Great Falls players. The foam rubber school mascot bounces about in the background. In the stands, Imogen, Heidi, and Dana are talking.

HEIDI
Oh, my God, so what did your Dad say?

DANA
He said if he ever sees Nathan within a hundred feet of me, he'll castrate him with a rusty garden weasel.

HEIDI
So it's basically over between you two?

DANA
I don't know.
IMOGEN
Well if you ever do want to
be our dirty third, you're
welcome to join Richard and
me.

She looks at Imogen a little leery.

DANA
Thanks, I'll keep that in mind.

IMOGEN
And what about you, Missy? How's
your sex life?

Heidi looks a little defensive.

HEIDI
Don't worry, I'm still going to go
through with it.

IMOGEN
I would think you'd be fielding
offers after your little strip
tease in the library.

HEIDI
I'm just waiting for the right
time.

IMOGEN
Bloody boring. I want gory details
of unsavory boys shagging your
brains out.

HEIDI
Sorry to disappoint you.

IMOGEN
Why do I hang out with you two?

FLOOR
Meanwhile, down on the floor, Lube is taking photos for the
school newspaper with his giant telephoto lens.

*CLICK*
A photo of Ashley cheering. Surprisingly, she doesn't look
bitchy at all. Lube has actually captured her looking sweet.

*CLICK*
Another shot of Ashley. Lube has a good eye. Sure she's super
hot, but he's getting her vulnerable side as well. She just
looks... real.

*CLICK*
Suddenly, Ashley is doing a sexy lingerie photo shoot on top of a black motorcycle. REVEAL Lube, dressed in a black Eurosuit and beret, taking the photos. The foam rubber mascot also dressed in a black Eurosuit and beret works as his assistant, handing him different lenses. Cue the wind, music and slow motion.

*CLICK*

Mr. O'Donnell, also the school newspaper faculty advisor, grabs Lube's camera.

MR. O'DONNELL
I think we've got enough of the cheerleaders. How about some shots of the game?

He aims the camera toward the court, then pans a few feet left until he has MISS JOHNSON in the cross hairs. He snaps a few pics, then hands the camera back to Lube and moves off.

LUBE
(checking the digital display)
Douchebag.

ON THE COURT

Rob has the ball. He passes it to Gibbs who dribbles up the court.

Rob is side by side with him. He glances over into the stands and sees Heidi. She's drinking some soda through a straw. Totally innocent, but to a teenage boy, highly erotic.

OOF!

Rob smacks into a Central player and falls to the ground with a thud. Heidi winces. The ref blows the WHISTLE.

Rob gets up slowly. The ref gives Rob a charging foul and the teams head over to the bench for a time out.

BENCH

STIFLER
Get your head in the game, Doggie Style! You can finish your wet dream later.
Right. Sorry.

Just then, a cute girl with a Central jacket (KATIE) taps Stifler on the shoulder.

KATIE
Hey, Scott. Can I talk to you?

STIFLER
Are you crazy? I'm in the middle of a game.

He turns away from her and she actually starts tearing up.

The WHISTLE blows again and the players retake the court.

ON THE COURT

Central inbounds and Rob intercepts the ball! He alley-oops to Stifler who tips it in over two defenders!

The buzzer sounds! East Great Fall wins!

The guys celebrate their victory and Stifler does a ridiculous dance.

INT. SCHOOL LOCKER ROOM - LATER

The celebration has died down and only a few guys are left getting dressed.

GIBBS
So what's the deal with that Central chick?

STIFLER
I had vagino-phallic interaction with her.

Rob perks up.

GIBBS
And she's pressing charges?

STIFLER
Ha ha. Who the hell knows what her problem is. All I know is that shit was tiiiight.

Gibbs nods knowingly and knocks forearms with Stifler. Rob laughs along with them, trying to be "one of the guys".
She must have been a total virgin.

Probably. Go ask her dry cleaners if you really want to know.

* Probably. Go ask her babysitter if you really want to know.

He laughs. But Rob just looks confused. Stifler picks up on it and pulls Rob in.

Look, Cum Guzzler [alt: Look, Forest]. You played a good game today, so I'm going to give you a little manly advice. You need to get your wick dipped asap. That little Heidi friend of yours isn't looking for two pumps and a squirt. She needs some major league deep dicking and if you're not up to the task, she'll find someone who is. Like Gibbs here.

I'll give her two in the Hootie, one in the blowfish.

And always remember, as a man, getting sex is your duty...for women, it's a simple choice.

Two in the Bush, one in the Cheney.

Rob takes in his sage advice, now deeply concerned.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Saturday detention.

Rob and Heidi, things still not back normal, stack books in the library.

History.

He hands her the book and she stacks it in one of the many piles.

So you know that thing you told me?

Before the dance?

She doesn't look up.
HEIDI
Yeah.

ROB
Yeah, so I've been thinking about that conversation.

HEIDI
You have?
ROB
Well, no, not like all the time. I mean, it's no big deal, I was just thinking about it for like a second the other day. Not like I timed it. No clock in the shower.

HEIDI
So what about it?

ROB
I think maybe I gave you the wrong advice. I think maybe you shouldn't be in such a hurry.

HEIDI
But you said--

ROB
I know. It's just, I don't know, do what you want and all, I'm just saying, maybe you should wait.

Heidi quits what she's doing and looks at Rob.

HEIDI
I know. I've thought about it, too. But I feel like I'm just making the whole thing into this huge deal that's like consuming my every thought. I mean, I can't stop thinking about sex. What's it feel like? Is it going to hurt? Who am I even going to do it with?

Rob wants desperately to raise his hand.

HEIDI
I don't know, Rob. I still think it's best to just get it over with.

ROB
Okay, yeah. That makes sense.

She looks at him.

HEIDI
So can we be friends again? Go back to the way it used to be?

ROB
Yeah, sure. Of course.
HEIDI
Good.

She picks up a book.

HEIDI
Religion. You have that section, right?

INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rob scours the Bible for anything useful. Another page tears off in his hands and frustrated he throws it in the trash can. He squints to read a water-stained page. *

Just then, his Mom knocks and enters.

ROB'S MOM
Hey, honey, can I talk to you?

ROB
Hi, Mom. Yeah, sure.

She glances at his tome, labelled "The Bible".

ROB'S MOM
Is that a Bible?

He slams the book shut and tucks it in his bookbag.

ROB
No.

ROB'S MOM
Honey, it's okay to read the bible. Jeez, you're acting like I caught you reading pornography.

ROB
What did you want to talk about?

She pulls out a piece of paper.

ROB'S MOM
I got my credit card statement and there's a charge here on your card. From a lingerie store...?

Rob rubs his brow.

ROB
I'll pay you back.
ROB'S MOM
Is there a girl you're seeing?

ROB
No. It's kind of complicated.

A long pause.

ROB'S MOM
Did you buy something for yourself?

ROB
No!

ROB'S MOM
Because this is a very normal area of exploration. My book says that most fetishes are not homosexual in nature, boys your age sometimes--

ROB
Yes, that's right, Mom. You figured it out. I like to wear girls' underwear. Thongs, g-strings, a little teddy. It feels so soft on my skin! The frillier the better!

He looks over in the doorway and sees Cody, recording his last statement on his camera phone. Rob shakes his head.

ROB
Great.

Cody laughs and takes off. Rob's Mom looks at him for a moment.

ROB'S MOM
So it was for a girl?

ROB
Yes, mom.

INT. DOG YEARS - DAY

The three guys are enjoying some hot dogs while Lube is engrossed, scouring the Bible.

Just then, Stifler walks in with Gibbs, watching a video on Stifler's cell phone.

ROB'S VOICE
(on cell phone)
It feels so soft on my skin! The frillier the better!
Stifler stops at their table and closes his phone.

    STIFLER
    What is up with this crap, Butt Nugget?

    ROB
    It was taken out of context. I was being facetious.

    NATHAN
    (off his look)
    It means he wasn't serious.

    STIFLER
    I know what "facetious" means, dick-face.
    (to Rob)
    Are you trying to repel all the pussy in school?

    ROB
    No, I--

    STIFLER
    (on the move)
    * Tick tock, doggie boy. Your cock is on the clock.

Stifler stops at a table where IMOGEN and a bunch of girls are eating hot dogs.

    STIFLER
    * Hey, Imogen. The word for the day is LEGS.

    IMOGEN
    * So?

    STIFLER
    * So, how 'bout we go back to my place and 'spread the word.'

    IMOGEN
    * Stifler, save your breath. You're going to need it to inflate your date later.

    POW! Stifler moves off, slightly dazed.

BACK TO: Lube reads a legible page. Then his eyes go wide.

    LUBE
    Gentlemen, it is time we got laid.

The other two just look at him.
ROB
Are you retarded? What the hell do you think we've been trying to do?

LUBE
No, we need to get laid.

He slams down the Bible open to a bookmarked page.

LUBE

It's a barely legible page with ink smeared all over it.

NATHAN
Can you give us the executive summary?

LUBE
Not that. This.

He points down to a one corner of the page where there's a small, handwritten MAP.

The other two take a closer look.

Lube smiles triumphantly.

53 OMITTED

54 EXT. BORDER CROSSING - NIGHT

A sign reads: WELCOME TO CANADA as Nathan's van stops at the checkpoint.

The Canadian BORDER GUARD examines Nathan's driver's license. The guys are smiling like kids on Christmas morning.

BORDER GUARD
How long do you intend on staying in Canada?

NATHAN
Just a couple of hours.

BORDER GUARD
What is the nature of your visit?

LUBE
We're going to swing our axes and chop it down!

The guys laugh and give each other high fives. The Border Guard rolls his eyes at his partner then waves them through.

(CONTINUED)
Nathan drives off into Canada.

**BORDER GUARD**
Fucking Americans.

EXT. RURAL CANADIAN ROAD – NIGHT
The minivan is way off the beaten path.

**INT. NATHAN’S MINIVAN – MOVING – NIGHT**

**NATHAN**
You know the exchange rate on the dollar is going to help us out.

Lube reads from the map.

**LUBE**
Up here, turn right.

**ROB**
Are you sure?

**LUBE**
Yes. Turn right.

They turn down a dirt road. Up ahead, they can see a light.

As they get closer, they can see it's spooky mansion.

**EXT. MONIQUE’S MANSION – NIGHT**
They pull up and park the minivan. The guys are a little nervous, but excited.

**ROB**
Come on. Let's do this.

**NATHAN**
Are you sure this is a good idea?

**LUBE**
Come on, you pussy. Let's get laid.

They get out of the minivan. As they approach the cabin, Rob reminds them,

**ROB**
The Bible says to ask for Monique.

The guys psyche themselves up as Rob knocks on the door.

A long pause, then:

(CONTINUED)
A totally hot French-Canadian BABE answers.

FRENCH-CANADIAN BABE

Oui?

The guys are psyched beyond belief.

ROB

Hi. Are you Monique?

FRENCH-CANADIAN BABE


They enter the cabin.

INT. MONIQUE'S MANSION - NIGHT

(over excited)

I will get Monique. She will be so happy to see you. Make yourselves at home.

They enter the great room and see at least a dozen hot ladies of the evening peppered throughout the space. Some are mixing drinks, others lounge by the fire and one pair are playing chess.

The guys wait by the giant fireplace complete with mounted Moosehead.

LUBE

Jesus tits! We came to the right place.

NATHAN

Is that a moose?

Two hot babes approach and take the guys jackets from them.

ROB

Thanks, thank you.

LUBE

I can't wait to see Monique!

SOUND OF A CREAKY DOOR OPENING

The guys turn to see:

An incredibly OLD LADY in the doorway wearing a see-through negligé with fox fur trim. This once sexy harlot is nothing more than a female husk at this point. Did someone exhume Mae West? Still defying time and gravity are her rock hard implants from 30 years ago. Dow Corning's finest 600cc model.

(CONTINUED)
The guys do a classic Moe Howard flinch.

ROB
We're here to see Monique...?

MONIQUE
Oui. I am Monique.

ROB
(panicked)
Oh, uh, you know what? That's okay.

But Monique charges forward. Pretty peppy for an old hag.

MONIQUE
No, no, no. I make you a nice drink!

Rob watches as Monique crosses to the booze credenza. Nathan makes a move to bail, but Lube grabs him and keeps him in place.

Monique pours three glasses of whiskey but because of her tremors, she splashes the liquid all over the table.

ROB
Would you excuse us for just a second?

They guys quickly take a side huddle.

ROB
Let's get out of here.

NATHAN
Wait, wait, wait. Let's talk about this.

LUBE
Yeah, it can't be that bad.

NATHAN
And we've driven a long way.

ROB
Are you insane?

NATHAN
The Bible said she's got a lot of experience. This could be very educational.
They break from their huddle and Lube pushes Rob towards Monique.

**LUBE**
He's up. Have fun.

**ROB**
What? Wait, why am I going first?

**NATHAN**
This was your idea.

**LUBE**
Yeah, don't insult Monique. She has an entire chapter in the Bible.

Monique smiles and takes Rob by the hand into the bedroom. On the way, Rob grabs one of the whiskeys and downs it in one gulp, coughing up a lung. The door slams shut with a BANG.

Lube and Nathan plop down on the couch. The tension is thick.

Suddenly the lights dim and a spotlight blasts onto the upstairs landing.

The puzzled Lube and Nathan look on as the Canadian Babe plus two other HOT BABES, all topless, descend the old wood staircase. Slo-mo, lights flashing, music up. In the background, the other whores spin and gyrate like the cocktail party on Laugh-In.

It's as if the Dixie Chicks are making their entrance into Madison Square Garden. Another jaw dropping spectacle.

**FRENCH-CANADIAN BABE**
Gentlemen. We'd like to offer you a special while you wait.

The guys look at each other, stunned.

**LUBE**
Uh, okay.

**FRENCH-CANADIAN BABE**
Do you please we should Oral you?

**LUBE**
That would be...Yes! Very pleasing of you.

She drops and unzips, while another Babe does the same to Nathan. Lube tilts his head back, catching the Moosehead out of the corner of his eye.

(CONTINUED)
MOOSEHEAD
(eyeballing Lube)
You know how many times a week I have to put up with this shit?

MOOSEHEAD
(professor type voice)
What happens when you shoot electrons into uranium?

MOOSEHEAD
(slideshow narrator)
Shale is an important part of our nations economy.

MOOSEHEAD
(singing the disco song)
Voulez-vous Couches Avec Moi?

Lube snaps out of his fantasy. The naked babes are nowhere to be seen. Embarrassed, Lube looks over at Nathan, who gulps liquor from a long neck bottle.

LUBE
How long was I gone?

NATHAN
Only about eight seconds that time.

INT. MONIQUE'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT
Monique escorts Rob to the bed. He's nervous.

ROB
So, how does this work exactly? Do I pay you--

Zip. She undoes his fly.

ROB
Okay then.

She drops to her knees, then...

takes out her teeth! She places them on the nightstand and Rob almost hurls.

ROB
Oh, God, no. Oh, no. No, no, no.

But it's too late.

She gives him the gum job of the century and his expression slowly changes from revulsion to, "hey, this ain't bad."

INT. MONIQUE'S MANSION - NIGHT
Nathan waits nervously. Lube reads an old "Moose Finders Magazine."

ROB (v.o.)
Oh, God, yes. Oh, yes. Yes. Yes. Yes!

Lube looks up, intrigued.
Rob is really getting into it. His eyes roll back in his head.

ROB
Oh, yeah, Monique! Monique! That feels so good! Aaaaahhh!

Feeling something strange, he looks down to see Monique, dentures in hand, working his nipple.

ROB
(nearing climax)
Aaaahhhheeeahhhh!

She gags a little bit and Rob starts apologizing.

ROB
I'm sorry. I usually last a lot longer. That just felt so amazing.

She doesn't say anything.

ROB
I'm sorry, was I supposed to tap you on the shoulder or something?

Still nothing.

ROB
You can let go now.

He looks down. She's still "attached" to him.

ROB
Are you okay?

No response. He knocks on her head lightly.

ROB
Hello?

Oh, shit.

She wasn't gagging a second ago.

Rob tries to pull her off of him, but she's stuck.

He can't pry Monique off of his dick!

Rob screams!

(CONTINUED)
In a flash, Nathan and Lube come running in.
Nathan averts his eyes.

NATHAN
Oh, Jesus.

LUBE
What, you need an audience?

They turn to leave.

ROB
Wait, wait. Guys. I think she's dead.

LUBE
Excuse me?

ROB
I think she had a heart attack.

NATHAN
Oh, Jesus! This is not good.

[COVER TV FRIENDLY ACTION STARTING HERE]

ROB
Help me get her. She's stuck. Lock jaw, lock jaw!

Nathan and Lube just stare at Rob, stunned.

Then:

GILBERT (O.S.)
Maman?

They turn to see a big, burly French-Canadian, staring at them in shock.

(CONTINUED)
One more big jerk and she flings loose.

Rob pulls up his pants and the three of them run out of the room.

Gilbert chases after them.

GILBERT
You have killed Maman!

EXT. MONIQUE'S MANSION - NIGHT

The guys run out of the house and jump into the minivan. A moment, then that French-Canadian babe appears holding a shotgun, followed by Gilbert.

LUBE
Drive! Drive!

Nathan floors it.

BLAM! The shotgun blast shatters the back window. But the minivan peels out leaving Gilbert and French Canadian Babe in the dust.

EXT. CANADIAN MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

The minivan blows past full speed.

INT. NATHAN'S MINIVAN - MOVING - NIGHT

Rob is frantic.

ROB
I killed her! I killed her with my sperm!

LUBE
Hey, man. When it's your time, it's your time. She led a full life.

ROB
How do you know?

LUBE
What do you want me to say? You're the one who murdered her!

NATHAN
This is the woman the Bible said we should get laid with?

LUBE
Yes! Right there, September 1995.

ROB
Let me see that.

(CONTINUED)
He grabs the Bible.

ROB
You idiot! That's a 7. This is from nineteen **seventy-five**!

Lube looks at it again. Oops.

NATHAN
Let's just get the hell home.

EXT. BORDER CROSSING - NIGHT

The American BORDER GUARD inspects Nathan's driver's license. For some reason, the guard has a big shit-eating grin.

AMERICAN BORDER GUARD
So... how'd it go?

NATHAN
How did what go?

He sees the American Border Guard looking over across the toll plaza to the Canadian Border Guard. The American points at the guys and the Canadian shakes his head yes.

The guys shrink in embarrassment. Rob has a shell-shocked look frozen on his face.

AMERICAN BORDER GUARD
Welcome home, men.

And he salutes the guys before waving them through, laughing the whole time.

EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Establishing.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

Rob practices shooting free throws, while Nathan stands under the hoop retrieving. Lube holds the Bible. The guys look pretty defeated.

NATHAN
That went well.

Lube flips through the Bible and another page comes loose. *

ROB
I think it's time we tried my interpretation. Have you read through it carefully?

(MORE)
I really think it's saying that if we're good guys it'll all work out in the end.

LUBE
That's bullshit. Nothing is going to work out in the end. The guys who are getting laid are out there making it happen. And not because they're sharing their feelings and complimenting girls on their winter-fresh breath. They're getting laid because, for whatever reason, God knows why, girls like assholes.

NATHAN
He's got a point, man. I mean what has being nice ever gotten us?

Rob slams the basketball down.

ROB
No. I don't want to be an asshole to get laid. The Bible is about treating girls with respect. Being a nice guy. And still getting laid. I don't believe that you have to be an asshole to hook up. And if I'm wrong, then fine, I'll just be a virgin.

NATHAN
Yeah, maybe you can go out with Dana.

LUBE
(singsong)
Left hand...

ROB
Come on, guys. Look at you, Nathan. You've been trying to convince Dana to sleep with you instead of just listening to her and seeing things from her point of view. Showing her a little respect.

He turns to Lube.

ROB
And you, you're still trying to trick women into sleeping with you instead of just being honest.

(CONTINUED)
LUBE
And you're still too much of a pussy to just tell Heidi you're into her.

ROB
You're right. And I'm going to change that.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Saturday detention.

Heidi and Rob are quietly studying. Rob glances at Heidi. She's impossibly cute chewing on the end of her pen.

ROB
You going to Stifler's house tonight?

She doesn't look up.

HEIDI
I don't know. Maybe.

ROB
His parents are out of town. We're all going.

HEIDI
I'll probably go with Dana.

Rob twirls his pen nervously.

ROB
So... any luck in losing that "thing" you were wanting to get rid of?

She finally looks up.

HEIDI
Rob!

ROB
I'm just asking.

HEIDI
Maybe you should mind your own business.

She returns to her work.

(CONTINUED)
ROB
So do you really like that guy?

She looks up again, now a little annoyed.

HEIDI
What guy?

ROB
From the dance?

HEIDI
Oh.
(a little embarrassed)
No, not really.

Heidi closes her book.

HEIDI
What's going on with you today?

Rob scootches his chair over close to her. She looks at him, expectantly. Rob steels up his courage.

ROB
I want to tell you something I've been wanting to say for a long time.

HEIDI
Okay.

ROB
I really like you.

HEIDI
I really like you, too.

ROB
No. Not like that. I really like you.

There. He said it.

HEIDI
Oh.

There's no turning back now...

HEIDI
Rob--

(CONTINUED)
ROB
Let me finish. I think you're great. I mean, you've got a great personality, I laugh at all your jokes, you're pretty, you even smell great, and, I don't know, I just feel happy when I'm with you. And I don't know if you feel the same way about me, but if you do, let's not waste any more time. Let's see where our feelings lead to.

He looks into her eyes for what seems like an eternity.

Then:

HEIDI
I feel the same way.

ROB
You do?

HEIDI
Yes.

She laughs. He lets out a big exhale.

ROB
Why didn't you say something?

HEIDI
Why didn't you?

They're elated.

ROB
This is awesome. Look,
(checks his watch)
It's almost time. I'm gonna go. See you tonight?

Heidi shakes her head yes, smiling. Rob smiles, too, then starts to leave, then hesitates, runs back and gives her a quick kiss. Then leaves. Heidi smiles.

EXT. DANA'S HOUSE - NATHAN'S MINIVAN - DAY

Nathan and Lube are parked down the street from Dana's house, basically stalking her. Dana's Dad is outside raking the leaves.

NATHAN
There she is.

(CONTINUED)
Dana comes out to tell her Dad something. She spots Nathan.

NATHAN
She sees us! Duck down!

Too late. Dana's Dad marches over to them, followed by Dana. He motions for Nathan to roll down his window. Oh, shit.

DANA'S DAD
Nathan, look. I've been thinking maybe I've been too hard on you.

NATHAN
You have?

DANA'S DAD
You obviously love my daughter and you two should be together.

NATHAN
We should?

DANA'S DAD
(to Dana)
It's not right to give a man blue balls, honey. You've got to put out if you want boys to like you. Here, start with Nathan's friend.

Dana shrugs and whips off her shirt revealing her breasts to Lube.

DANA
(echoed voice)
This is really not cool, Lube. Fantasizing about your best friend's girlfriend?

Lube suddenly snaps out of his fantasy in time to see Dana's Dad screaming and coming at them with the rake!

Nathan peels out.

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EXT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The guys are walking up the driveway to Stifler's party. Teenagers and cars litter the grounds of Stifler's parents' McMansion.

ROB
Stay on track and it will work. Show respect. Be honest. Say whatever's on your mind.

(CONTINUED)
LUBE
Astonishing.

NATHAN
I can't even get near Dana.

ROB
She'll be here tonight. She's going with Heidi. Just, I don't know, try to think about things from her point of view.

NATHAN
Sure, and maybe I'll crack the Da Vinci code while I'm at it.

LUBE
Just bring her some frankincense and myrrh.

NATHAN
That's a good idea. Should I pick up some rufies for you while I'm out?

LUBE
Ha ha, you need a prescription for that. From what I hear.

ROB
Lube, this applies to you, too. Just try to be, I don't know, real.

LUBE
Whatever, Oprah.

They arrive at the door.

INT. STIFLER’S HOUSE – NIGHT

The party is raging. Midwestern teenagers drinking beers, playing drinking games, and scouting the party for hook up opportunities.

A line of girls waits to get into the bathroom. One group of kids is watching a battle royale on a video game. Some lucky guy leads a girl up the stairs to the bedroom.

Holding court in the living room is Stifler, surrounded by his basketball buddies and some cute girls.
Gibbs spots a girl over by the keg. It's that teary-eyed Central High girl Stifler slept with (KATIE). She keeps looking over at him.

GIBBS
Isn't that the girl from Central?

STIFLER
Yeah.

He avoids eye contact but it's too late. She's coming over.

KATIE
Hi, Stifler.

STIFLER
Oh, hey there...

KATIE
Katie.

STIFLER
I know that. Come on.

KATIE
Can I talk to you? In private?

STIFLER
Yeah, sure. You know what? Let me just grab another beer and I'll get right back to you.

And with that, he blows her off, hightailing it to...

INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

... the kitchen, where he greets various friends along the way. He sees Imogen standing there with a mixed drink.

STIFLER
Hey, what's up, beautiful?

IMOGEN
Bugger off, Stifler.

STIFLER
God I love that accent! Can you do me a favor and just say... "Spank me, Stifler! Spank me wee little bum!"

He receives a high five from one of his buddies. Instead of telling him off, though, Imogen whispers in his ear,
IMOGEN
How did you know I like to be spanked?

Stifler gulps and Imogen smiles before turning away.

STIFLER
So where's this boyfriend Richard you keep talking about, nonstop, all the time?

IMOGEN
He doesn't attend high school parties.

STIFLER
Ooh, sounds like you may be in the market for some home-grown American beef.

IMOGEN
Sorry, I'm vegan. Cheers.

She takes off. Stifler calls after her.

STIFLER
What if I use a cucumber?

Meanwhile, over at the keg, the guys fill up their cups of beer.

ROB
This is it, guys. Wish me luck.

NATHAN
Good luck.

REVEAL: Heidi, just coming around the corner to greet Rob. She stops and overhears.

LUBE
Yeah, good luck, dude. Tonight, you become a man!

NATHAN
You are going to get your cherry popped!

Rob is getting fired up and pounds his beer.

ROB
I am going to get laid!

(CONTINUED)
The guys cheer him on.

Hurt and offended, Heidi turns and leaves.

Rob dumps his beer cup then heads out to look for Heidi.

Then, Nathan spots Dana over in the kitchen.

    NATHAN

Dana!

He heads off, leaving just Lube.

Lube sips his beer and bops his head, like he's totally comfortable just standing there by himself.

A cute girl walks by.

    LUBE

Hey, s'up?

She keeps going.

Lube sees the A-Team sitting on a couch drinking beers and talking.

Ashley looks amazing in a belly shirt and jeans. Lube subtly adjusts his "package."

He watches them from afar for the moment, formulating his plan of attack.

INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE – KITCHEN – NIGHT

Dana has assumed a defensive posture with her arms crossed and a scowl on her face.

    NATHAN

Look, can we please just go talk about this somewhere?

    DANA

What else is there to say that you didn't tell my whole congregation?

Nathan takes a deep breath, then puts his hand on her shoulder.

(CONTINUED)
NATHAN
Well, first of all, I didn't say
I'm sorry.

She looks at him.

NATHAN
Come on. I just want to talk.

Not there yet.

NATHAN
Come on. Please?

Almost.

NATHAN
Please?

She gives in.

DANA
All right. But if you try
anything...

NATHAN
I swear.

He takes her hand and escorts her out of there.

INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Rob meets up with Lube again.

ROB
I can't find Heidi anywhere.

LUBE
Maybe she didn't come.

ROB
No, her car is outside. How are you
making out?

LUBE
Check it out.

Ashley takes a sip of beer and a small amount dribbles down
her chin. She wipes it with the back of her hand.

ROB
Dude, don't you think that maybe
Ashley is a little, I don't know,
out of your league?

(MORE)
I mean, you've been after her for years and I'm pretty sure it's just not in the cards.

LUCE
Hey, I'm a man of refinement. Why settle for a Six when you can get a Perfect Ten?

ROB
Because you can't get a Perfect Ten! That's what I'm trying to tell you.

LUCE
Don't be such a pessimist.

ROB
Okay, whatever, dude, it's your call.

LUCE
I'm going in.

ROB
Good luck.

EXT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - NATHAN'S MINIVAN - NIGHT

Nathan and Dana are finally talking in the parked minivan.

NATHAN
I'm sorry. I was a dick. I do respect you and I don't want to push you into something you're not ready for.

DANA
It just really hurts that you think I'm making this up. Like I'm making excuses for not having sex with you.

NATHAN
I know and that was uncool of me. Look, can I just be really honest with you here?

DANA
That would be a nice change.

NATHAN
You just have to understand that sometimes guys aren't fully in control of things.

(MORE)
The hormones, it's like being on drugs. We think about sex all the time.

DANA
So do we.

NATHAN
You do?

DANA
Of course we do.

That sinks in, then he takes a deep breath.

NATHAN
The truth is, yes, I was trying to pressure you because I really, really want to have sex. But I really, really want to have sex with you.

He takes her hand in his.

NATHAN
And also, with us hooking up has always been about me. I want to forget about myself and try to make you feel good for a change. Maybe I could make you feel the same way you make me feel.

She's intrigued.

He sees that look in her eye and kisses her.

They're making out.

INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Lube does a dance shuffle move over to the couch where Ashley, Amy, and Alyson are engaged in conversation. He plays it cool, pretending not to notice them, then turns nonchalantly.

LUBE
Oh, hey, what's up, Ashley?

ASHLEY
Hi, Lube.

She goes back to her conversation.

LUBE
You want a beer?
She raises her cup to show him she already has one.

**LUBE**

Oh, yeah, right. So...

She looks at him, expectantly. Lube looks a little nervous with Amy and Alyson also listening.

**LUBE**

It's just, well you obviously know I'm totally into you, right?

**ASHLEY**

Yeah, I've seen the shrine.

**LUBE**

Right. So I'm just going to be honest here. Lay it on the line for you. No tricks or hidden agenda, at all.

She's waiting. Lube isn't so sure this is the way to go on this one, but here it goes anyway...

**LUBE**

I happen to be a sensitive and expert lover. My studies have taken me on romantic expeditions from Paris to Scottsdale.

Ashley and the others crack up a little bit. But Lube soldiers on.

**LUBE**

I can guarantee that I will satisfy you in every way possible. And I shall not stop until I am certain you are completely happy with my endeavors.

Ashley looks him over. She gets up from the couch and puts her arm around him to talk privately.

**ASHLEY**

Look. That was a really interesting speech and I don't want to embarrass you in front of everyone, but it's just not going to happen. I think you're super nice and you're really funny in class and everything but I just don't want to have sex with you. Okay?

**LUBE**

Yeah, okay.
ASHLEY
Are we cool?

LUBE
Yeah.

ASHLEY
Okay. I'm going to go get another beer. You want one?

LUBE
No, I'm good.

She takes off. Lube is left standing there. This reality check was more than a little disheartening.

He silently curses himself.

Then:

AMY (O.S.)
Hey.

Lube turns around to see Amy, the third member of the A-Team.

LUBE
Hey.

AMY
What you said back there.

LUBE
Yeah?

AMY
Is that true. Guaranteed satisfaction and you won't stop until you know a girl is completely satisfied?

Lube raises an eyebrow. Where is this going?

LUBE
Yeah?

Amy looks around to see if anyone is watching. Then:

AMY
All right. What the hell.

She takes Lube's hand and leads him up the staircase to heaven. Lube's face is frozen in shock and joy. He grabs his smart phone and starts texting. INSERT CELL PHONE: "I'm with Amy. I'm getting laid!!!"

CUT TO:
Lube and Amy enter the bedroom. Amy jumps up on the bed, and pulls Lube toward her. Lube finishes his text and drops his phone on the bed. They are about to kiss, when Lube's phone beeps. Amy looks down at it. "From Rob: "Give her a dose of manthraxx!!!"

AMY
What's that supposed to mean? Give her a 'dose of manthraxx'?

LUBE
What? Oh, it's nothing... it's...

Amy grabs the phone, and looks at the text history.

AMY
"I'm getting laid"? You're advertising it already. Before it happens? Wow. You must be a special kind of ass hole.

LUBE
Uhm, But I...

AMY
Later.

Amy tosses the phone at Lube and leaves him alone on the bed, slamming the door behind her. Beat.

The door opens again. Lube looks up, hopefully. It's Gibbs. Gibbs opens up his own cell phone and "talks" into it:

GIBBS
Hello, virgin-town? I think we found your mayor.

EXT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - NATHAN'S MINIVAN - NIGHT

Nathan is in the back delivering on his promise to Dana, performing his first oral sex.

DANA
Okay, slower, in a circle.

NATHAN
(muffled)
Like this?

(CONTINUED)
DANA
Yes, now ring for the maid - faster
- now slower, tickle the bunny,
yes, yes, in a circle, in a circle
- up and down, the man in the boat
is out, paddle, paddle, do the
alphabet, swirl, back to the bunny-
that's it - more to the left!

With that, Nathan STOPS and tilts his head up, leaving her at
the edge.

NATHAN
My left, or you mean YOUR left?

DANA
(frantic)
My left, my left!

NATHAN
Got it.

She pushes him back down and has an orgasm.

DANA
my... oh ahhhhhh!

She pulls him up to her. Nathan is proud of a job well done,
and in the heat of the moment, misreading the situation,
reaches down and unzips his pants, excited and ready to
continue to the next step.

DANA (cont’d)
Whoa, whoa, whoa. What happened to
forgetting about yourself, and
making me feel good??

NATHAN
What? But I thought--

DANA
You thought what, Nathan? That you
could pretend that you cared about
my feelings and my pledge? And then
try again when my guard was down?

NATHAN
No. What? No. I... I mean, you
don't get it....

DANA
You're the one who's not going to
get it.

As she pulls her pants back up.
Meanwhile, Rob is out back still looking for Heidi. He comes up to Imogen who's sitting there alone.

ROB
Hey, have you seen Heidi?
IMOGEN
I think she went upstairs.

ROB
Thanks.

Rob turns to go back inside, then stops himself.

ROB
Hey, when are we going to meet your boyfriend?

IMOGEN
Christ, why does everyone care so bloody much about my love life?!?

Rob doesn't know where that came from.

ROB
Yeah, I'm going to go look for Heidi.

INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALL - NIGHT

Excited, but nervous, Rob checks his condom supply. He passes the line of girls waiting for the bathroom.

ROB
Have you seen Heidi?

One girl points to the room down the hall. Rob heads that way.

ROB
Heidi?

He knocks quietly then slowly opens the bedroom door.

BEDROOM POV

ROB
Heidi?

And there she is...

...in bed with Stifler!

STIFLER
Hey, Doggie Style. I told you, you snooze, you lose. So unless you want mop up duty, close the door, pervert.

Rob's eyes meet Heidi's. She can see he's devastated.

(CONTINUED)
Rob shuts the door, backs up, in a daze. He simply can't believe it.

He turns and as he heads down the hallway, he grabs a shot out of Gibbs' hand and downs it.

GIBBS
Hey! That's my Jager, dude!

INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

But unbeknownst to Rob, Heidi is getting dressed and abandoning Stifler.

STIFLER
Come on, where are you going? We were just getting started.

HEIDI
This was a bad idea.

STIFLER
Don't tell me your a vegan too!

She takes off.

INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Heidi finds Rob downstairs taking a shot of vodka. He sees her coming toward him and starts to walk away.

HEIDI
Rob, wait--

ROB
No! I'm tired of waiting!

HEIDI
But--

ROB
Look, just go away, okay? I really don't want to see your face right now.

She starts tearing up and Rob walks away.

INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

An hour later, Rob pours himself another drink, this time the Whiskey. He's pretty wasted.

Lube and Nathan find him by the kitchen sink.
LUBE
Dude, you need to slow down.

NATHAN
Let's just go home. I'll take you.

ROB
What an idiot.

LUBE
Who's an idiot?

ROB
I am. All my wishful thinking about
nice guys treating women with
respect? Screw that. You were right
about the Bible.
(shouts)
Assholes get laid!

A CHEER from a group of guys.

LUBE
No, man, I think you were right.
There's something to it.

ROB
What are you talking about?!? We
tried being good guys and we're all
still virgins!

NATHAN
Yeah, but if I could have kept my
head in the game, I could have
scored. I was this close, and I
think it was the nice guy thing
that almost cracked the code.

Rob turns to Lube who is beaming.

ROB
Is there something you want to
share?

LUBE
The nice guy vibe got me past the
bouncer, but then I turned to the
dark side.

ROB
The text message?

LUBE
Yeah. She saw it.
ROB
Well, you both failed. And the proof is in the pudding, as they say. So, see ya later, "nice guys."

He downs his drink and drunkenly heads into the other room. Lube and Nathan watch him go.
Rob makes his way through the crowded room, bumping into people, stealing drinks, dancing like an asshole with random girls.

Then he spots a sophomore chick, JENNY, staring at him. She has a small-of-the-back symbol tattoo. He staggers over to her.

ROB
Hey.

JENNY
Hey.

ROB
I've been watching you. You know, you are so hot.

She smiles at this.

ROB
Kiss me.

You don't have to ask Jenny twice. They start making out.

Shirtless Rob is in bed with a naked Jenny. She slides out from under him.

JENNY
Do me from behind.

ROB
What?

JENNY
I thought you like it doggie style!

She laughs and turns around. As he gets into position, all he can focus on is her stupid tattoo.

INSERT TATTOO

As it begins morphing into the following phrases: "WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?, HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?, MISTAKE!"

JENNY
What are you doing back there?
Let's go!

The woozy Rob tries to snap out of it, as the tattoo now morphs into a likeness of Heidi's face.

(CONTINUED)
That's it. Rob throws up on Jenny's back. She screams! Rob rolls over and passes out.

87

EXT. ROB'S HOUSE - MORNING

Establishing.

88

INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Rob is asleep in his bed when his Mom comes in. Rob stirs and sees her.

She has a cup of coffee and places it on his nightstand.

ROB'S MOM
Here. This'll help.

Rob looks up at her. She's being uncharacteristically cool.

ROB
Thanks.

He takes a sip of the coffee.

ROB'S MOM
Look. I can't stop you from doing... certain things. But I can insist that you be safe.

She puts her hand on his cheek.

ROB'S MOM
Did you drink and drive?

ROB
No! John Costello drove me home.

ROB'S MOM
Well, I want you to know, that if you find yourself in any carnal situation that you should use protection.

ROB
Mom!

But somehow she knows. A little embarrassed,

ROB
What do you mean carnal?

(CONTINUED)
ROB'S MOM

This.

She shows him her cell phone and presses a button.

On the video clip on her cell, Rob is in bed with the sophomore girl barfing on her back. The video is shot between a crack in the door.

ROB

(on the video)
Burrraaaaaaaaaagggghhhhh!

ROB

Jesus! Is there no such thing as privacy anymore?

ROB'S MOM

I'll call your father and tell him you can't meet him today because you're not feeling well.

He looks at her.

ROB

Thanks.

She strokes his head and takes off.

Just then, Cody appears in the hallway.

CODY

How was she?

ROB

(exasperated)
How was who?

CODY

Vomit girl.

ROB

How do you know about last night?

CODY

Who do you think keeps forwarding all these videos to mom?

Cody laughs and walks away.

Rob's head hurts too much to deal with this. He falls back onto his bed and covers his face with a pillow.
INT. DOG YEARS - DAY

Rob, in sunglasses, meets up with Nathan and Lube over hot dogs.

LUBE
You look like crap.

ROB
Feel like crap.

NATHAN
Here. Got you a superdog.

ROB
Thanks.

He sits down.

ROB
Look, guys. I'm really sorry about last night.

NATHAN
Don't worry about it, you were drunk.

ROB
Still...

They acknowledge his apology with a nod.

LUBE
So what happened with that girl?

ROB
I puked on her back.

LUBE
That's wrong.

ROB
Yeah.

NATHAN
And...?

ROB
To tell you the truth I don't really remember too much about it, other than my total failure..

(CONTINUED)
NATHAN
Well, here's to us, the only losers in school who can screw up a sure thing.

He raises a glass of soda. The others follow suit, albeit unenthusiastically.

ROB
It's funny, I thought I had the answer. But if nice guys finish last, and being an ass hole isn't the answer -- I'm ready to give up.

NATHAN
Yeah.

ROB
But there's one thing I do know. We need help.

LUBE
Amen to that, brother.

NATHAN
It's too bad you can't read 99% of the Bible.

Rob thinks about that for a second.

ROB
That's it.

They look at him.

ROB
We need to reconstruct the Bible.

LUBE
Why?

ROB
The secret is in there. There's no one single answer to getting laid. We need the whole book to understand.

NATHAN
It probably has a lot of crap in there in there that we need to learn too, like positions, and techniques.

(CONTINUED)
ROB
Exactly! That's what the Bible was created for. To help guys like us. Besides, we owe it to the others. I * ruined the Bible. I owe it to the future generations to restore its wisdom.

NATHAN
Yeah, but how?

CUT TO:

INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - DAY

The inside cover has a little pocket with a library sign-out card.

Rob carefully pulls out the library card and sure enough, the names of every guy who's ever "checked out" the Bible are written on the card.

The guys look at each other.

NATHAN
Where do we start?

ROB
At the beginning I guess.

Lube looks at the first name on the card.

LUBE
This dude must be the guy who created the Bible.

They stare at his name in reverence.

INT. LEVENSTEIN'S OFFICE - DAY

RING. RING. RING.

A hand answers the phone.

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
Hello?
INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - DAY

Rob reads from the card.

ROB
May I speak to Noah Levenstein please?

INTERCUT:

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
Speaking.

The man turns to reveal...

NOAH LEVENSTEIN, Jim's Dad (Eugene Levy).

ROB
Are you the one who created the Bible?

MR. LEVENSTEIN
No, that would be God.

He goes to hang up the crank call, when:

ROB
Wait, wait, wait! I mean, the Bible. I'm calling from East Great Falls High...

Mr. Levenstein's eyes go wide.

INT. LEVENSTEIN CARPET WAREHOUSE - DAY

The guys meet with Mr. Levenstein in person as he takes them on a golf cart tour of the warehouse. They're in awe of him, like he's a rock star, and Mr. Levenstein is loving the attention.

ROB
Why did you do it? I mean, start the Bible--

Mr. Levenstein smiles.

MR. LEVENSTEIN
Well, believe it or not, I used to be just like you guys. Hopeless with the ladies.

They have no trouble believing it.

(CONTINUED)
Then, the summer of junior year, 1969, some buddies and I took a trip to Amsterdam. Sure, we feasted on slutty Dutch nymphos willing to trade their bodies for some used Jimi Hendrix albums, but that doesn't mean we had any idea what we were doing.

They nod appreciatively.

Till one day, this nice young whore in the red light district told us about a book. It was a sex manual. We read that thing backwards and forwards.

Mr. Levenstein remembers fondly.

Then when we got back to Great Falls, I had a bright idea to add my own observations, stories, and advice, and leave it in the library for some other hapless virgin in the class below us.

He stops the cart, takes off his glasses, and looks at them proudly.

I had no idea it's been passed down for forty years.

Your book is a legend, Mr. Levenstein.

Do you have it here with you? May I see it?

Rob takes The Bible out of his backpack and hands it to him. A tear comes to his eye.

Wow, this is a real piece of history.

He starts flipping through it and sees its sorry condition.
MR. LEVENSTEIN
What happened to it?

ROB
That's what we're here about. The Bible kind of got ruined and we wanted to call everyone on the list to you know, reconstruct it.

A beat, then:

MR. LEVENSTEIN
It looks like you boys are going to need some help.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

INT. LEVENSTEIN CARPET WAREHOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE)

It looks like a pledge drive in the back warehouse as the three guys and Mr. Levenstein talk on their cell phones, tracking down names and taking down information. In the b.g., workers go about their business moving big rolls of carpet.

MR. LEVENSTEIN
Noah Levenstein, Class of '70. That's right. The Noah Levenstein.

ROB
Hello? Is Pete Zambrelli there? (beat)
Do you have a number for him?

NATHAN
I'm sorry, it's a confidential matter. Is he available?

LUBE
This is regarding his advice on cock rings. Hello?

INT. NICE CONDO - DAY (MONTAGE)

A guy in his thirties talks on the phone while his girlfriend watches TV.

ALUMNUS GUY #1
So I'm going down on her, and suddenly, she starts squirting. Seriously! I'm not making this up! It's called female ejaculation.

ALUMNUS GUY #1'S GIRLFRIEND
Who are you talking to?
Rob, Nathan, Lube, and Levenstein approach Nathan's minivan.

MR. LEVENSTEIN
Girls have always had the advantage because girls talk to each other. Don't fool yourselves. Girls talk to each other about penis size, penis shape, the angle of the bend.

They climb in.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY (MONTAGE)

Rob takes notes like a reporter as a Doctor explains:

ALUMNUS GUY #2
Three words: Bend your knees! Didn't you ever notice in pornos the guy is always bending his knees whether he's on top, underneath, whatever?

ROB
I guess I never noticed.

ALUMNUS GUY #2
It's like a trade secret. Tell you what. Try this. Next time you're spanking it, sit Indian Style. You'll never come. In a million years.

Rob underlines "BEND YOUR KNEES!"

INT. LEVENSTEIN CARPET WAREHOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE)

The four men are all on their cell phones, scribbling furiously, taking down every word. Taping their note sheets onto the board.

MR. LEVENSTEIN
Is that anatomically possible?

NATHAN
No way, then what happened?

LUBE
Two fingers or one?

ROB
Yeah, sorry to break the news to you, but Monique's dead now. What? Oh... natural causes.

(CONTINUED)
A few of the workers have stopped what they're doing and started taking notes.

99  INT. ROB'S BEDROOM – DAY (MONTAGE)

Rob is drawing a chart of the vagina with the caption, "The Tongue Tornado."

100  INT. BATHROOM – DAY (MONTAGE)

A guy in his thirties is hiding in the bathroom feeding his baby with a bottle, cradling the phone with his shoulder.

ALUMNUS GUY #3
If you want to do that, lay off the asparagus.

LUBE (V.O.)
Dude, that is so profound.

ALUMNUS GUY #3'S WIFE (O.S.)
Honey, where's Maddie?

101  EXT. MATTRESS STORE – DAY (MONTAGE)

Rob and guys follow Levenstein from the minivan toward the entrance.

MR. LEVENSTEIN
But guys don't help each other out because they view each other as competitors. Well that's crazy. Men need to help each other and work together to get laid.

Nathan is writing this all down.

102  INT. MATTRESS STORE – DAY (MONTAGE)

Mr. Levenstein argues with a MATTRESS SALESMAN as the guys wait patiently off to the side.

ALUMNUS GUY #4
You screwed my girlfriend!

MR. LEVENSTEIN
So did the whole Glee Club. What's the point?

ALUMNUS GUY #4
(points)
I married her, you asshole!

Levenstein looks and sees a similarly aged SALESWOMAN, dressed identical to the salesman. She is placing a sale placard on one of the beds.

(CONTINUED)
MR. LEVENSTEIN

Janet?

ALUMNUS GUY #4'S WIFE

Jennifer.

MR. LEVENSTEIN

Well, congratulations!

INT. LEVENSTEIN CARPET WAREHOUSE - DAY

The guys continue their phone calls under the watchful eye of Levenstein.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY (MONTAGE)

A guy near forty sitting in his big office on the phone.

ALUMNUS GUY #5

It's all about chemistry.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY (MONTAGE)

A guy on his cell with three kids packing the minivan for a ski trip:

ALUMNUS GUY #6

Confidence is key.

INT. BED IN LOFT - NIGHT (MONTAGE)

A guy sitting in bed on phone while his girlfriend sleeps:

ALUMNUS GUY #7

Here's what you do to really get her excited...

INT. POST OFFICE - DAY (MONTAGE)

A creepy middle-aged guy working in the post office, on the phone:

ALUMNUS GUY #8

Stick your finger in her ass. Trust me.

ALUMNUS GUY #8

Stick your finger in the third input. Trust me.

INT. LEVENSTEIN CARPET WAREHOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE)

The guys write it all down. A huge crowd of carpet workers has now joined in, helping with a white board, phone lists, photocopies, and diagrams. It's like Election Eve in here.
INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY (MONTAGE)

Rob is in the library with Heidi, still doing Saturday detention. They're clearly not speaking to each other. Rob's phone rings.

ROB
Hello? Oh, right. Class of '77.
Hang on, let me get a pen.

Heidi looks over at him suspiciously.

INT. LEVENSTEIN CARPET WAREHOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE)

Lube calls another number.

MAN'S VOICE
Hello?

LUBE
Tim O'Donnell please.

MAN'S VOICE
This is Tim.

Lube looks confused.

LUBE
Mr. O'Donnell?

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY (MONTAGE)

REVEAL Mr. O'Donnell, Lube's teacher, in an empty classroom.

MR. O'DONNELL
Who is this?

Lube pauses, thinks about it for a second, then:

LUBE (V.O.)
Oh, hey, Mr. O'Donnell, this is Marshall Lubetsky. I need to talk to you about what you wrote in The Bible. You know. About anal sex with Miss Johnson?

Mr. O'Donnell covers his phone and looks around nervously.

TIME LAPSE INSERT as the stack of new bible pages grows. Manuscript sized.

INT. LEVENSTEIN CARPET WAREHOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE)

Rob hangs up the phone and one carpet worker checks off the last name on the white board. The room CHEERS.
A top a forklift, new manuscript in hand, Mr. Levenstein addresses the crowd:

**MR. LEVENSTEIN**

This is not a sex manual. It's a life manual. I've been married for thirty-five years, and not just because I am a nice guy and know how to satisfy a woman. But because I respect women.

The guys and all the workers take it in.

**MR. LEVENSTEIN**

Whether in Amsterdam, or East Great Falls, it all comes down to this. If you're honest and treat a girl with respect, then whatever happens will be something special. This book is a powerful weapon. Use it for good, not evil.

He hands the new pages back to Rob.

**MR. LEVENSTEIN**

Here you go boys. I have prepared you for the quest. Before you lies the biggest test of your lives.

The guys are excited, like they've been studying for the biggest test of their lives and they know it cold. They shake Mr. Levenstein's hand and the room erupts with cheers.

END MONTAGE.

Heidi and Rob, still not on speaking terms, stand before Miss Johnson.

**MISS JOHNSON**

Well, this is it. I hope you two have learned something from this.

**ROB**

Oh, yes, Miss Johnson, it's been super educational.

**MISS JOHNSON**

All right. Get out of here.

Heidi heads out but Rob lingers for a moment.

**ROB**

Miss Johnson?

(CONTINUED)
MISS JOHNSON

Yes?

ROB

Just in case you ever wondered, Mr. O'Donnell really, appreciated everything you did for him. You know, back when he was 15.

Rob smirks then heads out, leaving Miss Johnson just standing there stunned.

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Rob rips open a brown paper wrapped package. It's the new Bible back from the bindery, basically a leather-bound tome of all the notes and stuff they've been writing, plus a few hundred blank pages.

Just then, Rob's Mom comes in. Rob tucks the Bible into his bookbag.

ROB

Still looking for the vacuum?

ROB'S MOM

No, I found it in Cody's room but I sure don't remember leaving it there.

(giggles)
Losing my mind, clearly.

ROB

Mom, can I go on the ski trip?

ROB'S MOM

Okay. But no drinking. And if you do drink, no driving.

ROB

Don't worry. I'm sure if I do anything wrong you'll be able to see it the next day on YouTube.

Cody passes by in the foyer and makes eye contact with Rob.

ROB'S MOM

That's not what I mean.
She opens up her purse.

ROB'S MOM
Now that you're going to be sexually active, we need to talk about safe sex.

ROB
I'm not having this conversation with you, Mom.

ROB'S MOM
You are if you want to go on the ski trip.

Rob rubs his brow. His Mom pulls a condom and a banana out of her purse.

ROB
Oh, God.

He gets up to leave.

ROB'S MOM
Sit down. Condoms are 99% effective against pregnancy and STD's if used correctly. Put the condom on the banana.

Like a bloodhound picking up a scent, Cody senses something embarrassing happening, returns, and enters the kitchen.

ROB
Get out of here!

ROB'S MOM
No, he's going to need to know this, too. Now open the condom and put it on the banana.

CODY
Hang on. I'd better save this so I can review it later.

And he whips out his cell phone and starts video recording. Rob buries his head in his hands.

115 EXT. NATHAN'S MINIVAN - DAY (DRIVE-BY)

The guys road trip. Up ahead, they see the peak of SUMMIT PEAKS, in northern Michigan.

116 EXT. SUMMIT PEAKS, MICHIGAN - DAY

The best skiing and snowboarding in the midwest.
A log home perched in the treeline. Music thumps from within, which can only mean one thing: Another Stifler party.
(Contents of this scene moved to scene A119)

118 INT. STIFLER'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 

It's a pretty cool party. Maybe not as big as the last one, but it's up in the mountains and everyone is having fun.

Stifler and Gibbs are sitting around a table playing strip poker with Ashley, Amy, and Alyson. Stifler is shirtless. Gibbs is in only his boxers.

Ashley is in her bra (hey, that's the one Rob bought her!) but has her jeans on. Amy is in bra and panties and Alyson is fully clothed.

STIFLER 
Pair of cowboys.

Alyson mucks her hand and strips off her shirt as Stifler and Gibbs cheer her on.
GIBBS
Drinking round!

Stifler pours shots and everyone takes one.

INT. STIFLER'S CABIN - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dana enters looking for Nathan.

DANA
Hi, Nathan. Thanks for the flowers.

NATHAN
Hey, sorry for being a jerk. And, for what it's worth, I learned my lesson. I'm ready to respect you and support you on your pledge. In fact, I am ready to take the pledge with you. No sex.

DANA
Really? Why the about face?

NATHAN
I was blinded by hormones, and I finally realized once and for all that I'm in this for you. I'm not in it just to have sex.

DANA
Well, I realized I'm in this for you. And if the pledge gets in the way of that, how good can it be?

NATHAN
That sounds like a good basis for us to relax and see what happens.

DANA
(smiling mischievously)
I brought a book.

She pulls out of her handbag a copy of the Kama Sutra. She smiles mischievously.

DANA (cont’d)
I thought maybe we'd start on page one and see how far we get this weekend... The first three chapters are foreplay.

NATHAN
What? Wow, awesome. It's funny, I've been reading a book as well...

He leans in to whisper:

(CONTINUED)
NATHAN (cont’d)
Have you ever heard of the Tongue Tornado?

She raises an eyebrow and they head out, passing Rob and Lube at the counter hanging out.

ROB
(in a mood)
Supposed to be fun. This is not fun.

He looks over sadly at Heidi, who is sitting with Imogen.

LUBE
(topping off his kamikaze)

ROB
What good is wisdom if she won't talk to me?

He mopes off. CAMERA follows as he takes us to

119  INT. STIFLER’S CABIN – STAIRS – NIGHT

Imogen is actually pretty upset. Heidi is consoling her. Rob passes by, awkwardly avoiding eye contact with Heidi.

IMOGEN
I mean, what does that mean anyway? Do you think I'm too "clingy"?

HEIDI
No, of course not. I'm sure you guys'll get back together soon.

IMOGEN
Well maybe I don't want to get back together with him. Maybe I should start acting like a bloody tramp. That would take the cling out of me.

HEIDI
Come on.

Imogen looks like she's about to cry. But she's fighting off the urge. She jumps up and runs upstairs. Heidi follows.

120  INT. STIFLER’S CABIN – LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

Back to the poker game. Ashley hands the deck to Stifler.

KATIE (O.S.)
Deal me in.

(CONTINUED)
Stifler looks up to see Katie, that girl from Central.

STIFLER
What are you doing here, ...?

KATIE
Katie.

STIFLER
I knew that. I'm just fucking with you. But seriously, what are you doing here?

KATIE
I want to play.
STIFLER
And I totally want you to join us, but I've got to go tap that keg over there before we have a major revolt on our hands, so can you just stay put for a few minutes?

He turns to leave, mouthing "help" to Gibbs behind her back.

KATIE
Are you scared of me or something?

STIFLER
Yeah, right.

KATIE
Then just shut up and deal.

STIFLER
Look, I don't remember inviting you to this shindig, so it would be really cool if you would just leave.

ASHLEY
Just deal her in, Stifler. What's the big deal?

Stifler glares at Ashley. Katie takes the deck from Stifler and shuffles the cards. She hands them back to Stifler who reluctantly accepts them and deals.

Alyson bets first.

ALYSON
In for ten.

AMY
Fold.

ASHLEY
I'm in.

GIBBS
Goddamn it, why can't I get a hand?

He mucks his cards.

KATIE
I raise. Make it twenty.

Stifler looks down at his cards. A pair of queens. He eyes Katie.

(CONTINUED)
STIFLER

Let's get this over with. I'm all in.

He pushes in all his chips.

ALYSON

Out.

Ashley looks at her cards again. Ace ten. She folds.

Then it gets back to Katie.

She looks down at her cards. Four seven offsuit. Still, she doesn't want to fold.

KATIE

I call.

Excited, Stifler flips over his cards.

STIFLER

Pair of ladies. Show 'em.

She turns over her four seven and Stifler's eyes go wide. He laughs.

STIFLER

You don't know what the hell you're doing, do you? Do you even know how to play poker?

KATIE

I know the game. And I'll tell you what. If I lose, I'll take off all my clothes.

Stifler's interested.

STIFLER

And if I lose?

KATIE

You apologize to me.

STIFLER

For what? Blowing you off?

KATIE

Yes! That's not enough? It was my first time! I deserve better.

The girls at the table look at Stifler contemptuously.

(CONTINUED)
STIFLER
Okay, whatever you say.

And with that, he deals the flop: Ace queen nine. Stifler high fives Gibbs. He's got three queens.

STIFLER
Start stripping, sweetheart.

KATIE
It's not over yet.

The turn comes eight. She's got one out to make an inside straight, the five.

STIFLER
Feeling lucky?

KATIE
Just deal it.

STIFLER
What's the hurry? How about this. If I win, not only do you strip, but you go upstairs with my man Gibbs here and show him a good time.

Gibbs looks up, like it's his lucky day. Katie looks at Gibbs a little revolted.

KATIE
Fine. But if I win, you not only apologize to me, you have to run through the snow naked.

STIFLER
Deal.

A crowd of people has gathered to watch. Everyone is excited.

ASHLEY
Turn over the card.

He turns over the river card. Five of hearts! His jaw drops.

STIFLER
No way.

The girls start laughing.

KATIE
Strip!

(CONTINUED)
STIFLER
Hold on a second--

GIBBS
Dude, a bet's a bet.

KATIE
Strip!

EVERYONE
Strip! Strip! Strip!

Stifler reluctantly takes off his pants and underwear. As the crowd of partiers start cheering and pushing Stifler towards the front door,

STIFLER
Okay, now hold on. We never said how long--

Katie opens the door and the crowd pushes Stifler outside.

Katie slams the door shut and deadbolts it.

121  EXT/INT. STIFLER'S CABIN - NIGHT

Stifler tries to open the door.

STIFLER
Hey! Come on, let me back in!

The crowd is laughing.

STIFLER
It's freezing out here!

KATIE
Now apologize.

STIFLER
I'm sorry.

KATIE
For what?

STIFLER
For not calling you afterwards.

(CONTINUED)
KATIE
And what else?

Stifler tries to open a window, but it's locked as well.

STIFLER
For treating you like crap!

KATIE
And what else?

STIFLER
Gibbs! Open the stinkin' door!

Gibbs wants to help but the A-Team stops him.

ASHLEY
Don't even think about it.

Gibbs backs off.

STIFLER
I'm sorry for being an ass. Now open the damn door!

KATIE
And tell everyone how you cry like a girl after you come.

Stifler throws himself against the door. It won't budge. He runs through the snow around to the side of the house. The crowd races back to the

LIVING ROOM

and Katie deadbolts that door just in time.

STIFLER
Come on! I could die out here!

Katie looks at him expectantly through the window.

STIFLER
I cry like a girl after I come.
It's a very intense experience for me, okay?

Ashley nods in agreement.

KATIE
And you wet the bed till you were thirteen.

STIFLER
How the hell do you know?

She just looks at him, jumping up and down to keep warm. (CONTINUED)
I wet the bed till I was thirteen!

The crowd laughs hysterically. Katie goes to unbolt the door. But just then...

RRRRRROOOOOHHHHHOOOOOHHHHH.

Everyone stops what they're doing and looks outside. It's a deep rumbling moose call!

Stifler turns around, and there he is, a big-ass bull moose, staring at Stifler and making his mating call.

RRRRRROOOOOOHOOOOOHOOOOOHOOOO.

STIFLER
Open the door!

Gibbs pushes Katie out of the way and throws open the door. Too late.

The moose charges Stifler and Stifler's only escape is to run away into the woods.

But he's no match for a charging moose.

The moose catches Stifler... and mounts him.

Everyone in the house stares in disgusted disbelief.

STIFLER
Aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

GIBBS
Get the rifle!

Lube rushes over to the hall closet and opens the door to reveal Nathan going down on Dana!

DANA
Oh, God, yes!

Nathan looks up.

NATHAN
Was that a moose?

LUBE
Was that the tongue tornado?
The next day, everyone is hitting the slopes.

Over at the gondola, the staff is moving a "closed due to icy conditions" sign and opening the gondola for business. Rob sees Heidi carrying her snowboard over there.

ROB
Hey, meet you up at the lodge later?

LUBE
Yeah, sure. Go.

ROB
Heidi, wait up.

He runs over to her.

ROB
Can I go up with you?

HEIDI
Okay.

They get into the gondola together and go up alone. People see the gondola working and a line forms. Lube sees Ashley getting in line and runs over, pushing through the line.

He gets up to Ashley.

LUBE
Oh, hey Ashley. Care to ride together?

ASHLEY
Yeah, sure. Okay.

They pair up. Behind Ashley's back, Lube puts the "closed" sign back in the way so no one else can get into his gondola. Some grumbling but Lube flips them off.

Nathan and Dana sip lattes as they walk past the skaters.

DANA
Nathan. I've been thinking a lot about how nice you've been lately. And how you've changed.

NATHAN
You know. It's because I love and respect you.

She stops, looks at him.
DANA
And I love you too. And that's why
I think it's time for us to move on
to chapter four in my book.

NATHAN
Chapter four, as in the chapter
that comes after foreplay?

DANA
Yeah.

NATHAN
Chapter four as in fourth base? As
in home run?

DANA
Uh huh.

Nathan smiles and leans in to kiss Dana... softly, with
romance.

DANA (cont'd)
It's cold. Let's find somewhere
cozy.

NATHAN
You want to go back to the cabin?

DANA
No, I mean somewhere here.

They smile and head off.
INT. SKI LODGE - DAY

And there, sitting by the fire is Stifler, his feet wrapped in bandages and sitting on one of the donut pillows.

Imogen walks by with a coffee. She sees him and stops.

STIFLER
Come to gloat?

IMOGEN
Just looking for a fag.

STIFLER
Just cause a moose boinked me doesn't mean I'm gay.

IMOGEN
Ha ha. How's your bum?

STIFLER
Feels like I got hosed by a moose, but thanks for asking.

She turns to leave.

STIFLER
Hey, I heard about your boyfriend.
(she turns back)
That sucks.

Imogen wants to talk about it, even if it means discussing it with Stifler.

IMOGEN
I thought only high school boys were assholes. Turns out they never outgrow it.
STIFLER
Imogen, think about it. No offense, and you are definitely the most mature girl in school, but a twenty-four year old guy isn't going to take a high school girl seriously.

IMOGEN
I suppose not.

STIFLER
You want to sit down?

IMOGEN
What for?

STIFLER
I just thought maybe we could both use a friend, that's all.

IMOGEN
And that's what we are? Friends?

STIFLER
Come on.

He pats the space next to him on the couch.

She looks him over, then sits down next to him. Stifler puts his arm around her in a friendly hug and she rests her head on his shoulder, still a little sad.

Then Stifler moves his hand down to try to cop a feel. Without looking up,

IMOGEN
Stifler...

He takes his hand back.

STIFLER
Sorry. Reflex.

She snuggles in. Just friends.

INT. ROB AND HEIDI'S GONDOLA - DAY

As the gondola rises, Heidi breaks the uncomfortable silence:

HEIDI
I didn't sleep with Stifler.

ROB
Yeah, I heard.

(CONTINUED)
HEIDI
But you still hate me.

ROB
No! Of course not. Why would you say that?

HEIDI
You haven't said a word to me since that night.

ROB
I know, and I'm sorry. I guess I just had to take some time to, I don't know, sort out my feelings.

HEIDI
And? What did you decide?

INT. LUBE AND ASHLEY’S GONDOLA – DAY

Ashley and Lube sit there in silence.

LUBE
Gibbs said they had to put thirteen stitches in Stifler's ass.

LUBE
I heard Stifler has to sit on a foam rubber donut for 6 weeks.

LUBE
And he said they were talking about amputating his feet from frostbite.

ASHLEY
Gibbs is a liar. Stifler doesn't need amputation.

LUBE
Oh. That's too bad. I got an A in shop.

She thinks about that for a second, then laughs.

INT. SKI LIFT CONTROL ROOM – DAY

Nathan and Dana duck into a room marked "Lift Control Room. Authorized Personnel Only." They look at each other, and smile. They are finally gonna do it. They start making out.

INT. ROB AND HEIDI’S GONDOLA – DAY

Rob and Heidi have a heart to heart.

(CONTINUED)
ROB
I'm sorry. I'm not your father.
You've got to make your own
decisions. I just thought... we had
something...

HEIDI
We did. I mean we do.

She can hardly look him in the eye.

HEIDI
I was scared.

ROB
Of what?

HEIDI
I really like you and I wanted it
to be special. Because with you it
would mean something. I guess I
just wanted to be ready.

He just stares at her.

ROB
You almost had sex with Stifler so
you'd be ready for me?

She shrugs like, "seemed like a good idea."

ROB
That is the dumbest thing I've ever
heard. Girls don't need practice.
They just have to lie there.

She looks at him, slackjawed. Then:

ROB
Come on. I'm just kidding.

She hits him playfully on the arm.

HEIDI
Well I heard you got some
"practice."

ROB
How do you know?

She pulls out her cell phone and plays for him the VIDEO of
him with that sophomore girl.

(CONTINUED)
ROB'S VOICE  
(vomiting on video)  
Arrrrrruuuuuggggggghhhhh!

ROB  
Jesus, I'm going to kill that little punk.

He closes the phone and takes her hand.

ROB  
The truth is, nothing happened. I didn't want it to be random like that. But most of all, I couldn't imagine my first time with anyone other than you.

Touched, Heidi moves into his arms and holds him tight.

INT. SKI LIFT CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Dana and Nathan are still in the throes of heavy petting. He backs her up against a panel and suddenly, NNNNNNNNNNNNNNN. The power goes out.

INT. SKI LODGE - DAY

The power goes out all over the lodge.

EXT. SKI SLOPE - DAY

The ski lifts all stop. As does the gondola.

INT. ROB AND HEIDI'S GONDOLA - DAY

HEIDI  
What was that?

ROB  
I don't know.

They look out the gondola window.

ROB  
They're all stuck. Nothing's moving.

They sit there for a moment in silence.

HEIDI  
You know, we could be up here for a while.

She looks away innocently. Rob looks at her. Is she flirting? Now able to pick up on her signals and with the newfound confidence the Bible has given him...He KISSES HER!

(CONTINUED)
She kisses him back.

Game on.

135  INT. LUBE AND ASHLEY'S GONDOLA - DAY

Lube and Ashley just sit there, bored, not talking to each other. Then:

LUBE
So can I ask you a question?

ASHLEY
Yeah, sure, whatever.

LUBE
Why do you hook up with assholes like Scott Stifler anyway?

ASHLEY
Excuse me, but you don't me. You're the same as all the rest. I'm just some sort of trophy to you. You don't care about me. You just want to sleep with me because you think it's some sort of status symbol.

Lube looks defeated.

LUBE
Sorry.

ASHLEY
God, how long are we going to be up here?

Lube stands up.

LUBE
I'll get help.

And with that, he OPENS THE DOOR to the gondola.
ASHLEY
What are you doing?!

Lube gets on his hands and knees and peers down.

LUBE
It's not that far down. And there's like twenty feet of snow.

ASHLEY
Is this supposed to impress me?

LUBE
It did cross my mind.

ASHLEY
Absolutely not! First of all it's wrong. Second, you're not even supposed to touch the doors, and third it's dangerous. Get away from there.

LUBE
Right. What was I thinking.

As he stands up, a loud HUMMING is heard as a power surge courses through the system. The Gondola lurches slightly. Just enough for Lube to lose his balance and send him tumbling out the open door.

LUBE
Aaaaaaaahhhhh! Oof!

He hits the ground hard. Ashley looks out the gondola.

ASHLEY
Are you all right?

LUBE
(holding leg)
I think I broke my leg.

ASHLEY
(rolling eyes)
Idiot.

She leaves her board on the gondola and jumps out the door.

REVEAL the giant tower next to the gondola with a ladder attached. Ashley climbs down to Lube.

EXT. SNOW BANK - BELOW GONDOLA - DAY

She goes over to him.

ASHLEY
Are you retarded?
She looks around for some help, but there's no one near them. She takes a look at his leg.

LUBE
About what you said... that I don't care about you and you're just a trophy... Actually that's not true.

She looks up at him.

LUBE
I really like you. We went to elementary school together. I remember when you sang "Hey Ya" in the sixth grade talent show.

She's surprised, and a little impressed.

LUBE
I remember when you fell off the pyramid freshman year at the homecoming game. You were so embarrassed. But I didn't care. I just like the way you pretended like it was all part of the routine.

She smiles. He's feeling confident, sure of himself.

LUBE
Yeah, sure, so you're a super hot babe. But I actually like you for you. Look, this may be a shock to you but I have no idea what I'm doing with girls. But I really want to learn.

A long beat as she looks him over.

LUBE
Just give me a chance, that's all I'm asking, and I will guarantee I will make it my life's mission to try to satisfy you in every way possible.

ASHLEY
So I suppose you think you're going to get lucky now?

LUBE
I had hoped eventually, yes.

She moves in slowly getting closer...

ASHLEY
Amy told me you were a big dud.

(CONTINUED)
She's in his space, but Lube is keeping it together.

LUBE
I've learned a lot since then. Like always bend your knees.

She looks around once more, then plants a big kiss on him.

ROB AND HEIDI'S GONDOLA - DAY

Rob and Heidi, still kissing, look up as the gondola begins to move forward.

ROB *
Let's go back to the cabin.

HEIDI *
Let's go back to the cabin.
Romantic smoke puffs from the sexy stone chimney.

Rob and Heidi have great, mutually satisfying sex. Tastefully presented. In 3-D.

Lit by a roaring fire, on a bear-skinned rug, Lube and Ashley have great, mutually satisfying sex. Tastefully presented. In 3-D.

Nathan and Dana have great, mutually satisfying sex. (It's just a little raunchier than Rob and Heidi's sex). In 3-D.

Ashley with a big satisfied look on her face, the same one Lube had the first time with Amy. Next to her is Lube, a martini in hand, proud of himself.

Dana cuddles in Nathan's arms. They're content.

And Rob and Heidi glow in the aftermath of being with someone you actually love.

The sun sets behind the mountain.

THE BIBLE,

as the blank pages fill up before our eyes with stories, advice, and wisdom from our three guys.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL we're in the school library.

SUPER: "SIX MONTHS LATER"
The three guys are at the religion section holding the newly restored Bible.

They look a little older now. A little more seasoned. They look like men.

   NATHAN
   Dude, you almost forgot to sign it.

He pulls out from the inside cover the check-out card.

Lube and Nathan have already signed their names to the card, next to "2009-2010". Rob takes a pen and signs his name, adding it to the elite club of East Great Falls High men who've shared this secret tome over the last forty years.

He slips the card back into the pocket.

   NATHAN
   You sure we shouldn't keep it for another year?

Lube's phone chimes. He checks it. There's an incoming message from Ashley. It's a jpg of her in the girls room, flashing her tits to Lube. He casually flips his phone shut.

   LUBE
   I don't know about you, but I don't need it anymore.

   ROB
   No. It's someone else's turn.

He returns the Bible to the secret hiding spot under the bookshelf, ready for the next generation of clueless virgins.

   ROB
   Come on.

They head out of the library together, into the...

141 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

... hallway where they fade into the sea of students.

142 INT. CODY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cody walks into his room and turns on his computer. Onscreen is a video playing on a loop. It's Cody, *pleasuring himself with the vacuum cleaner extension hose!*
At first he's enjoying himself, but then his eyes go wide as something goes horribly wrong. Cody thrashes around the room trying to get the hose off. The image pans back around to reveal a giddy Rob who is clearly the guy behind the camera.

ROB

Gotcha!

Cody looks at the counter. It says: VIEWS: 9,937,551.

His eyes go wide. And he GASPS.

CRASH CUT TO:

THE END