OUTSIDE SCHOOL, DAY.

AJAX (17) a dumb, open minded kid, J (17) A chill, athletic, quiet kid, CYLE (17) A stereotypical dumb jock, and DJ (18) A short tempered local dealer, are playing 4 square with others in line waiting to go in. J gets DJ out and the ball starts rolling down into the street and DJ stays in the first square as CHRIS (18) has a lisp but is funny, walks into the first square.

J

You gonna get that or?

DJ

Nah bro fuck that.

J

Why?

DJ

Cause you should be out

AJAX

Nah bro you're out just get the ball.

DJ

Nah.

CHRIS

You're out, get out my square bro.

Chris pushes him a little.

DJ

No way I'm out after that J should be out.

CYLE

Get the ball bro.

DJ starts walking towards the ball.

DJ

Fine but it was such bullshit I shouldn't be out.

J

Doesn't matter bro just get the ball.

DJ goes and grabs the ball and starts walking back towards the square he then throws the ball at J's head. DJ then

starts heading towards the ball again.

J

What the fuck.

CHRIS

What's your problem bro?

CYLE

You best be getting that ball again.

He then goes and grabs the ball again and kicks it onto the roof

DJ

Fuck this shit

While walking off DJ slips on black ice and cracks his head open.

CUT TO:

SCHOOL HALLWAY INT DAY

Ajax and ETHAN (18) A goofball, are strolling down the hallway while classes are going on.

ETHAN

Damn and now we can't get a ball?

AJAX

Yeah bro, all cause he kicked it on the roof.

ETHAN

Fuck, what're we gonna do now then?

AJAX

I don't know we'll figure it out.

They walk for a moment and as they go past a teacher's door and Ajax stops.

AJAX

Let's ask a teacher if they got something, one of them got to have something.

ETHAN

Oh word.

Ajax and Ethan enter the first classroom.

AJAX

Hey Ms. Smith you got any games or something we're bored.

MS. SMITH

No I don't, don't you guys have class?

AJAX

Nah not this period.

MS. SMITH

Okay well I'm teaching.

ETHAN

But do you have a game though?

MS. SMITH

I already said no now get out of my classroom.

AJAX

Okay we'll see you.

Ajax heads back towards the door but Ethan heads deeper into the classroom. Ajax stops at the door and waits.

Ethan goes up to a random student and holds out his hand.

ETHAN

(In a very deep, unnatural voice) Have a great day.

The random kid doesn't move.

ETHAN

Shake my hand.

MS. SMITH

Ethan stop harassing my students.

ETHAN

I have offered this sweet, sweet, man my hand in marriage and wished him a great day the least he can do is shake my hand. ETHAN (CONT'D)

(To the kid in the deep voice

again)

Have a great day.

The freshy shakes his hand.

FRESHY

You too.

Quick montage of Ethan and Ajax walking into classrooms and getting rejected. Then back to them walking in the hall.

ETHAN

Bro no one's got shit.

AJAX

That's not true that one teacher had that card game.

ETHAN

Bro I'm not about to play some werewolf furry shit.

AJAX

True. You know who would have something?

ETHAN

Who?

AJAX

Zaffers.

CUT TO

ZAFFERS CLASSROOM DAY INT

Ajax and Ethan walk into Zaffers classroom and Zaffers comes over.

ZAFFERS

Ugh. Hello Ajax what can I help you with?

AJAX

You got any games?

Zaffers heads over to a desk and opens a drawer and starts shuffling things.

ZAFFERS

You know I got a class right now.

AJAX

Oh my bad just need this game you know.

Zaffers hands Ajax Twister.

ZAFFERS

You didn't get it from me.

AJAX

Bet. See ya later Zaffers.

CUT TO

SCHOOL AUDITORIUM DAY INT.

Cyle, J, Chris, and some others are sitting on the benches.

J

You thinking tonight then?

CYLE

Yeah bro

CHRIS

Come on bro I got work in the morning do it Sunday.

CYLE

Nah bro my parents come back Sunday morning so tonight's the night.

Ajax and Ethan walk back

AJAX

Zaffers had twister so we got that.

J

Yo twister bro.

CHRIS

Bet.

CYLE

Bet. Yo but party tonight at my place

AJAX

Word. I need a ride though.

Why? Don't you have your car again?

AJAX

Yeah but nah it's dead.

CYLE

What do you mean it's dead? I thought you got it back yesterday

AJAX

Yeah bro and when I was driving back home on the highway it died so now I don't have a car again.

CYLE

What the fuck? Can you bring him?

CHRIS

Bro that's the exact opposite direction and that's already opposite of J

CYLE

Oh true true, fuck.

ETHAN

I got you.

AJAX

Bet.

ETHAN

I'm probably not gonna stay over though.

AJAX

That's fine, you're driving so as long as I can still drink I'm good.

CUT TO

CYLE'S HOUSE BASEMENT INT. NIGHT

Ajax and Ethan are following Cyle down the stairs into his small, mancave basement. Chris is playing pong while J and George are playing 2k on the couch.

AJAX

Nice spot you got.

thanks bro.

Cyle opens the door and they enter the room with the others.

CHRIS

Ajax here take this.

Chris hands him a red cup with something in it. Ajax takes a sips it.

AJAX

Damn this is good as fuck what is it?

CHRIS

It's this rum lemonade mix I got.

AJAX

This shit is fire.

CHRIS

For real let me know if you need more.

AJAX

Oh I will don't worry about that.

CYLE

Yo we're boxing later?

AJAX

Boxing?

CHRIS

Yeah bro we always box.

HENDRIX

You boxing?

AJAX

Me? I don't know if I'm doing that.

CYLE

Just got to get more in your cup it's fun.

LUKE

Yeah if you're not fighting one of the bigger guys like Cyle.

CYLE

Yeah bro we aren't boxing don't worry

you can fight Chris, you guys are about the same size.

AJAX

Ah maybe.

J beats George in 2k

J

Let's fucking go bro I own you.

GEORGE

Bro I was getting cheesed all game. This game is trash

ιT

Nah bro I kicked your ass last game too, you just suck bro, like I own you I don't know how else to put it.

GEORGE

Yeah well my grandparents own your's so go ahead and own me in 2k.

J

Yo what the fuck?

J (CONT'D)

Yo Ajax, Ethan did you hear what George just said to me?

AJAX

Nah bro I didn't hear anything

ETHAN

What'd he say?

J

This bitch said his grandparents owned mine.

Ethan and Ajax chuckle just a little.

AJAX

Bro that's fucked.

ETHAN

Yeah bro for real.

Cyle comes over.

What is.

J

George just said that his grandparents owned mine.

CYLE

Why?

J

Cause I own him in 2k.

CYLE

Everyone owns him in 2k.

GEORGE

Everyone doesn't own me in 2k.

CYLE

Bro you're ass at 2k.

Luke opens the basement door from outside.

LUKE

Yo who wants to come out here and smoke up.

CYLE

Hell no it's freezing out there.

LUKE

The smoke'll warm you up

AJAX

Oh now that's a good point, you got me I'm coming.

LUKE

Bet who else?

CUT TO

OUTSIDE PORCH NIGHT

LUKE, Ajax, Ethan, Anna, and Daisy are outside on the porch smoking.

ANNA

Don't do it.

DAISY

Yeah it's way to cold.

AJAX

Yes bro do it it would be so funny.

LUKE

Like how cold is it really.

ETHAN

It's fucking January what do you mean how cold could it be?

LUKE

I mean it's not like it's frozen so it's probably heated a little.

ETHAN

It's a pool not a fucking lake.

LUKE

Exactly so why wouldn't it be warmer?

AJAX

Bro I've been in a frozen over lake before and I'm here breathing so you'll be fine just do it.

ANNA

Don't tell him to do it Ajax.

ETHAN

When were you in a frozen lake?

AJAX

Fell through once a few years back.

ETHAN

Damn.

DAISY

So are you gonna do it?

ANNA

Daisy!?

DAISY

What? If he's thinking about it he might as well do it at this point.

AJAX

That's the spirit.

LUKE

I don't know.

ETHAN

What if we got a towel and some hand warmers?

LUKE

How will that help?

ETHAN

For when you get out to warm you up again.

LUKE

Oh word okay I'll do it.

CUT TO

POOLSIDE EXT NIGHT

Luke is on the roof in his underwear and Ethan, Ajax, Anna, and Daisy are down by the pool along with some others. Ben is holding a towel and hand warmers.

AJAX

Let's go!

LUKE

I'm working on it.

ETHAN

I literally already got the towel and hand warmers so you better jump.

LUKE

I don't know bro did you feel that water it's kinda cold.

ETHAN

Yeah and now we're waiting for you to jump in.

DAISY

Jump you're already up there.

AJAX

Yeah jump already, let's go.

LUKE

Okay, okay, I'm jumping.

Luke shuts his eyes and runs off the roof and jumps into the pool. He quickly shoots out from the pool and starts getting out.

LUKE

Holy fucking shit it's cold as fucking balls in here.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Give me that fucking towel

ETHAN

Here.

Ben hands him the towel and Luke starts drying off and then he takes the hand warmers. Cyle opens the door.

CYLE

Yo we're boxing now.

AJAX

Bet.

LUKE

Give me a second I'm wet and cold af.

CYLE

You just go in the pool?

LUKE

Yeah and in case you didn't know it's a bit chilly in that pool, I wouldn't go in there for a bit if I were you.

CYLE'S HOUSE BASEMENT INT. NIGHT

People are on the left side where the couch and the video games are and other people are over by the pong table on the right side as Cyle walks back into the room with boxing gloves and helmets. One set is blue and one is red.

CYLE

Alright who wants to box?

HENDRIX

I'll go, me and you.

Nah actually I think I'll fight George.

HENDRIX

Alright then you two got it.

GEORGE

What?

CYLE

Yep me and you.

Cyle tosses George the blue equipment.

CYLE (CONT'D)

Let's go buddy.

GEORGE

Okay.

George puts on the boxing gear

Quick montage of Cyle beating George.

Hendrix comes in between them to stop it.

HENDRIX

Okay that's it.

Cyle and George stop fighting and go to different sides of the room and proceed to take off their gear.

AJAX

How was that?

GEORGE

Well I got my shit rocked but it's Cyle so.

AJAX

True. But you're fine?

GEORGE

I mean yeah I had the helmet so not like he was really getting me you know.

AJAX

True.

Cyle comes over and hands his gear to Ajax.

CYLE

You up?

AJAX

I mean is Chris ready?

CHRIS

Nah bro I can't tonight.

CYLE

What why not?

CHRIS

Bro I'm way to drunk for all that and I got work in the morning.

J

True and he's got to bring me home in the morning.

AJAX

I mean I'm fine with missing out on boxing I'm cool watching.

CYLE

Hmm alright.

ETHAN

I'll box Ajax.

CYLE

You wanna box?

ETHAN

Yeah.

CYLE

Okay, you down Ajax?

AJAX

I mean yeah I guess so.

CYLE

Bet. Get the gear on.

CUT TO

CYLE'S HOUSE BASEMENT INT. NIGHT

Ajax and Ethan have their gear on and waiting to fight.

AJAX

This is a bit big on my head.

CYLE

It's fine it's just cause it's fitted to my head.

AJAX

Well how do I make it smaller.

CYLE

I don't know. It'll be fine don't worry.

AJAX

Alright.

HENDRIX

Alright ready? 3...2..1. Go.

AJAX

There really isn't a lot of room here is there?

Ethan punches Ajax in the head and the crowd makes some noise.

AJAX

I didn't know we were going full speed and shit.

CYLE

It's boxing bro.

J

Ethan looks like he's ready to go.

They start fighting but then Ajax helmet moves in front of his face. Every few punches he has to move his helmet back to normal. Hendrix steps in and breaks it up.

HENDRIX

Okay that's it for this round.

Ajax goes over and rips his helmet off and Cyle hands him a water

You good?

J

He's holding his own

AJAX

Yeah I'm fine but this fucking helmet keeps moving I can't see shit.

HENDRIX

Try making the strap tighter.

AJAX

How?

CYLE

I don't know.

J grabs it.

J

Let me see this.

J plays with the helmet for a few seconds.

ιT

Here try that.

AJAX

It's still loose.

J

Well shit.

HENDRIX

It's only another round you lasted through the last one.

AJAX

True.

CYLE

You ready?

AJAX

Yeah let's go.

CYLE

Bet.

Ajax stands up and gets set across from Ethan

HENDRIX

Okay you guys ready?

They nod their heads.

HENDRIX

3... 2.. 1. fight!

They start fighting again and the helmet starts slipping in front of Ajax face again. They keep going and Ajax tries to fix it but now it's completely covering the right side of his face.

AJAX

Yo timeout.

Ethan punches his covered face.

AJAX

Ow Fuck!

Ajax rips off his helmet and heads towards the bathroom with his hand on his nose, blood dripping.

CUT TO

CYLE'S HOUSE BASEMENT BATHROOM INT. NIGHT

Ajax is over the sink washing his face. His nose is bleeding and crooked. Hendrix is handing Ajax a paper towel Cyle walks in.

CYLE

Yo you good?

AJAX

Yeah I'm fine but my nose is crooked.

CYLE

Nah it's not you look good cause you got your blood everywhere.

AJAX

Did I?

CYLE

Yeah bro even on the couch and shit.

AJAX

How the fuck? I didn't even go over there.

CYLE

I know bro you're good you just got a lot of blood.

Cyle exits the room with a hand full of paper towels. Ajax looks at his nose in the mirror.

AJAX

How bad is it?

HENDRIX

Not bad at all bro you look good.

AJAX

Bro it's crooked.

HENDRIX

Nah bro you look good.

AJAX

Bro I'm not blind I can see that it's crooked. How am I gonna explain it to my mom?

HENDRIX

You don't have to you're good.

J and Ethan walk in.

ETHAN

You good bro?

AJAX

Yeah I'm fine.

J

You were at the very end too only a few more seconds left.

AJAX

Damn really?

J

Yeah bro?

ETHAN

I can't believe I made your nose

bleed.

AJAX

Bro and it's fucking crooked.

ETHAN

Nah you're fine.

AJAX

Bro it's crooked.

J

Nah you look good just a nose bleed.

AJAX

Either way that fucking helmet was loose as fuck.

J

Hey I tried to tighten it.

AJAX

I know.

Ajax looks in the mirror more and continues to try and stop the blood.

AJAX

I just hope my mom doesn't notice the blood.

Ajax starts messing with his nose and then cracks it three times and then the bleeding stops.

AJAX

I told you it was crooked.

HENDRIX

I'mma be real with you Ajax yeah your nose is fucked but it looks better now.

AJAX

I know it's fucked and I guess I just fixed it if the bleeding stopped.

J

Yeah still a little crooked though.

HENDRIX

But the bleeding did stop you look

good now. Brand new like Mr. Clean.

ETHAN

You ready to go home soon?

AJAX

Yeah give me a second.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE AJAX'S HOUSE

Ethan and Ajax are parked in Ajax's driveway outside the house.

ETHAN

What a night.

AJAX

Yeah I just don't know how I'll tell her mom about the blood.

ETHAN

She doesn't have to see the blood.

AJAX

It's all over me how am I gonna avoid seeing her?

ETHAN

Just go straight to your room and change. Simple.

AJAX

Alright bro I'll see you.

ETHAN

Yeah see ya bro.

They dap up.

CUT TO

AJAX HOUSE INT.

Ajax enters the house and starts to head towards his room. Then he runs into his mom.

MOM

Oh hey Ajax how was your night?

AJAX

It was good how was yours?

MOM

Why do you have blood all over you?

AJAX

I fell you know about all that black ice that's out now.

MOM

Oh yeah I know about the fucking black ice alright. That's another reason I hate living here. I almost broke my back slipping on that damn black ice. Glad you're okay though.

AJAX

Thanks mom. Have a goodnight.

MOM

You too.