

BOOZE BOY

written by

Jeton Jao and Cole Corcoran
and Lex Levin and Jacob Solganik
and Noah Vankin

401 W. Kennedy Blvd, Tampa, FL 33616
(123) 456-7890
jeton.jao@spartans.ut.edu, cole.corcoran@spartans.ut.edu,
lex.levin@spartans.ut.edu, jacob.solganik@spartans.ut.edu,
noah.vankin@spartans.ut.edu

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY - (NOAH, COLE, JACOB, JETON)

NICOLE, wearing a high-tailored fur coat and designer pants, SHIRLEY, wearing a flannel jacket and ripped jeans, and PORSCHE, wearing a tank top and yoga pants, wait in line to order some Starbucks. They step up to the counter, ready to order together.

STARBUCKS CASHIER
(monotone, hates life)
Hi, welcome to Starbucks. What can I get you?

NICOLE
Ummmm.... can I get a Venti iced white tea with no water, 21 pumps of sugar-free vanilla syrup, and 9 pumps of sugar-free raspberry syrup?

The Starbucks Cashier throws her a disgusted look.

SHIRLEY
Can I have a Grande Liquid Cocaine?

STARBUCKS CASHIER
Ummmm.... we don't sell coke here.

SHIRLEY
You should know this. It is four shots of espresso and four shots of white chocolate syrup filled with milk.

The Starbucks Cashier gives her the death stare.

PORSCHE
Ummm... can I get uhhhhhhh, an Iced Skinny Latte?

STARBUCKS CASHIER
Finally. Somebody who's not super complicated. Thank God!

PORSCHE
Wait a second. How much protein is in an individual ice cube?

The Starbucks Cashier throws their hands in the air, dumbfounded.

STARBUCKS CASHIER
Fuck this. Fuck you millennials and your dumbass drink orders.
(MORE)

STARBUCKS CASHIER (CONT'D)

Go take your little sugar-free
vanilla syrup and individual ice
cubes and shove them up your ass so
far that you can taste it.

NICOLE

Ummm we're like 20 okay. Get it
right.

The Starbucks cashier balls up his apron and throws it at the
girls. He storms out of the Starbucks, just as the tired-
looking manager appears behind the cash register.

MANAGER

Howdy there! What can I getcha?

MAIN CREDITS

ACT ONE

EXT. STARBUCKS SEATING - DAY (NOAH, COLE, JACOB, JETON)

The three girls sit together on the patio. Every man who walks by stares at the girls, checking them out.

RANDOM MAN

Dayummmmm.... shawty! Nice fur!

PORSCHÉ

I'm sorry, what?

Random Man looks embarrassed.

RANDOM MAN

I meant the coat. Uh.. nice coat.

PORSCHÉ

Beat it perv!

Random Man runs off. Nicole snaps her fingers.

NICOLE

Porsche! Focus the fuck up, girl!
We need to do our favorite thing!

All three girls look at each other.

PORSCHÉ

Shopping!

SHIRLEY

Shopping!

NICOLE

What. No! We gotta figure out where
we're gonna live after that bitch
Liz kicked us out!

SHIRLEY

And all cause I pegged her
boyfriend. Like... he wanted it.

PORSCHÉ

Like grow up, it's 2023!

The three girls begin scrolling on their phones.

PORSCHÉ (CONT'D)

Girls! What about this place?

Porsche shows the phone to Nicole and Shirley, showcasing a massive, luxurious mansion. Nicole and Shirley exchange a glance with each other.

NICOLE
Are you crazy? The Playboy Mansion?
This isn't even listed... it's a
fucking Instagram ad!

Shirley leaps out of her seat in excitement.

SHIRLEY
Guys! What about this place? It
looks nice and it's cheap!

Nicole looks at Shirley's phone.

NICOLE
That's a steal. Where is it?

SHIRLEY
It's six minutes from campus. It's
owned by some dude named Jeff.

NICOLE
(sarcastic)
Who the fuck is Jeff?

CUT TO:

INT. JEFF'S LIVING ROOM - DAY - (NOAH, COLE, JACOB, JETON)

A cluttered living room with pizza boxes and empty beer bottles. Sitting on the disgusting couch is JEFF (70's), eating dry cereal and holding a cheap beer in his hand, yelling at the TV watching the Georgia Bulldogs football game.

JEFF
God damnit! Throw the damn ball!

The ball is snapped. Jeff scooches to the edge of the couch, looking at the screen in anticipation...

JOE BUCK (V.O.)
Bennett in the pocket. He dodges
one tackle. Anderson charging in.

The Bulldogs quarterback throws an interception.

JOE BUCK (CONT'D)
Oh an interception caught by
McKinstry. And he brings it back
down to the Georgia twenty-five.

Jeff grabs a cold pizza slice from a crack in the couch and takes a bite.

JOE BUCK (ON TV) (CONT'D)
 What a bad day to be a Bulldogs
 fan, am I right?

Joe Buck laughs.

JOE BUCK (ON TV) (CONT'D)
 An absolutely pathetic performance.
 It's gonna take a while to shake
 that one off, folks.

Jeff clenches the pizza slice in anger, grease flowing down his grubby hand. Jeff chucks the pizza slice at the television, completely missing and hitting the wall.

JEFF
 Shit! There goes two hundred bucks!

Jeff shakes his head in frustration, grabbing his old laptop. He boots up the laptop, it processes for ten minutes, then finally opens to his email. Jeff sees a notification that says - "@Shirley_Temple has shown interest in your listing".

JEFF (CONT'D)
 Shirley Temple! That's gotta be one
 of the dumbest names I've ever
 heard.

CUT TO:

EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE - DAY - (NOAH, COLE, JACOB, JETON)

The girls pull up to Jeff's house in Porsche's Toyota Prius. The front yard is well-maintained, with no imperfection in sight. There is a fountain with a Bulldog statue at the top.

SHIRLEY
 Ooh this is boujee.

NICOLE
 (apprehensive)
 Oh. It's...okay I guess.

Porsche rolls her eyes.

PORSCHE
 Oh lighten up, won't ya?

The girls walk up to the front door. Nicole looks for the doorbell.

NICOLE
 Guys... does anyone see a doorbell?

They all look around. Nicole turns to Shirley.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
(mockingly)
Ooh... this is so boujee.

Nicole begins to giggle, as Shirley begins to knock on the door.

PORSCHÉ
Don't worry! I got this!

Porsche backs up and starts sprinting at the door. Right as Porsche is about to make contact with the door, the door swings open. She faceplants. Jeff, standing in the doorway, looks down at Porsche.

JEFF
(pissed off)
The fuck you want?

The girls help Porsche up onto her feet.

SHIRLEY
Are you Jeff?

JEFF
Yeah, who's asking?

SHIRLEY
I'm Shirley.

JEFF
Shirley Temple? No goddamn way!

SHIRLEY
That's me, these are my friends
Nicole and Porsche.

JEFF
Well, come on in.

CUT TO:

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (LEX - 1ST DRAFT)
(COLE, NOAH, JACOB - REVISION)

The girls brush past Jeff and look around the inside of the house.

NICOLE

This is worse than the Gamma Tau
Phi house. How do you live in this
place?

JEFF

Hey I didn't ask for y'all to show
up, I'm the one helping you guys.

Nicole sighs.

Porsche begins to wander around the living room, seeing a
moist pizza-shaped stain on the wall.

PORSCHE

Is that... pizza? On the wall?

JEFF

You want some?

NICOLE

Ewww... gross.

JEFF

What, you don't like pepperoni? Are
you one of them veggie freaks?

PORSCHE

For your information, I am vegan.
What's your problem with the veggie
community?

JEFF

Listen here you animal hippie, this
is Casa de Jeff. My house, my
rules. And speaking of...

Jeff puts one finger in the air, he points it at Porsche.

JEFF (CONT'D)

For you missy, you will be driving
to McDonald's to get my regular
order of a Big Mac and Fries.

Porsche mimes throwing up. Jeff turns to Nicole.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Nicole, you are in charge of
cleaning. Everything.

Nicole gasps in horror.

NICOLE

I can't believe you!

JEFF

Finally, no drinking and
especially, no partying!

All three of the girls gasp in horror.

NICOLE

Let's be honest, What are we doing
in this dump, girls? I'm totally
not down to be this weird old man's
cleaning bitch.

Nicole starts to move towards the door.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Fuck this place. Ladies...?

Nicole turns back towards Porsche and Shirley, waiting for
them to follow her. They begin moving towards her.

JEFF

(really dramatic)

Wait.

The girls stop.

Jeff sighs.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I'll compromise. What do y'all
want?

SHIRLEY

Well first off, we want a place
where we can drink. And secondly,
we want to have parties.

JEFF

Fine. Under one condition, No
Titos.

NICOLE

Why not?

JEFF

Because I said so.

Jeff looks deadpan at the girls. They consider the deal.

NICOLE

Fine. Where can we put our shit?

Jeff scoffs.

JEFF
You can place your shit anywhere.
Just not the attic!

NICOLE
Why not the attic?

Jeff gets really close to her and with an odd seriousness:

JEFF
Don't. Go. In. The. Attic.

NICOLE
Alright, I won't, Jesus.

JEFF
Well, I need to go out for a bit.
Here's a house key.

He hands Shirley a key.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Make sure this place is spotless by
the time I return.

Shirley smirks.

SHIRLEY
Yeah no problem, pizza breath.

Jeff scowls and then leaves the house. Shirley turns to the girls.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Are you guys thinking what I'm
thinking?

Nicole grins widely.

NICOLE
Shopping!

SHIRLEY
No you dumbass. A party!

NICOLE
Ohhhhhhhhh. I love parties!

Nicole rolls her eyes.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Let's get this party started,
bitches! Now, where's the cleaning
supplies?

The three of them look around, no cleaning tool in sight.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - DAY (LEX, JACOB, COLE)

Shirley, Porsche and Nicole are moving the furniture around in the house.

Porsche moves a dresser, revealing a dusty cardboard box.

PORSCHE

The hell?

She opens the box, revealing the folded yellow "Booze Boy" superhero outfit.

PORSCHE (CONT'D)

My God.

She holds it up, unfolding it. It's a dirty yellow onesie with two large pink "B"s on the chest and a disgusting pink cape covered in beer stains.

She looks down in the box to see a stack of old polaroid photos of Jeff in the Booze Boy outfit, complete with a pink luchador mask. He's holding a half empty bottle of Tito's in the photo.

She drops the outfit to the floor and starts sifting through the photos. One photo shows Jeff chugging from the bottle, written on the photo in pink marker is "Where there's Tito's there's justice...and BOOZE BOY!"

PORSCHE (CONT'D)

Holy fuck. Yo!

Nicole comes running over.

NICOLE

What's up?

PORSCHE

Peep this.

She shows Nicole the photos.

NICOLE

Jesus.

PORSCHE

Look at this honky's calves.
Dayum.

NICOLE
Obviously we're getting Tito's,
right?

PORSCHE
Obviously.

Nicole takes one of the Polaroids and stuffs it into her back pocket.

NICOLE
I gotta show Shirley.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - DAY (COLE, JACOB, NOAH)

Jeff sits in a circle surrounded by other members. He is in the middle of telling a story, when all of the sudden, a furious FORMER STARBUCKS EMPLOYEE walks in.

JEFF
Hi, I'm Jeff.

AA MEMBERS
Hi Jeff.

JEFF
So as some of you fuckers know,
tomorrow I get my one year sobriety
chip.

The intoxicated former Starbucks employee stumbles over to a chair, falling off and landing on his ass.

The former Starbucks employee regains his balance and collapses onto another nearby chair, almost decking a tightly-dressed LADY.

LADY
Hey, watch it!

FORMER STARBUCKS EMPLOYEE
(slurred speech)
Fucking hell. Kids these days,
think they own the world.

He pulls out a flask from his back right pocket. He takes a sip.

AA LEADER
Hey! You can't be drinking here.

FORMER STARBUCKS EMPLOYEE
Fuck you.

AA LEADER
You gotta go. Jeff, escort this man
out.

JEFF
Okay.

Jeff escorts the former Starbucks employee outside.

EXT. CHURCH - EVENING (COLE, JACOB, NOAH)

Sun is setting in the background outside of the church.

JEFF
So, what's your name?

FORMER STARBUCKS EMPLOYEE
Casey. My buddies call me Hi-C
though.

JEFF
No way! Like the fruit punch?

HI-C
Yeah because my right hand can pack
a punch.

JEFF
Well... what exactly brings ya
here, Hi-C?

HI-C
Bitches don't know their place.

Hi-C hurls his innards on the ground.

HI-C (CONT'D)
This week keeps getting worse and
worse, man.

JEFF
Did you have a tough week too?

HI-C
Yeah, I quit my lousy ass job
before they could fire me.

JEFF
That sucks, but you know what
cheers me up? Some good
(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)
'ol 'merican football on my
television screen.

HI-C
Amen to that brother! Have you seen
them Bulldogs recently?

JEFF
Are you kidding? Bennett is the
shit! But that last game cost me
two hundred bucks.

HI-C
Hey, I do that sports betting thing
too.

Jeff pauses for a second.

JEFF
You know what, Hi-C?

HI-C
What?

JEFF
Why don't you come with me to my
place to watch the game?

HI-C
That sounds awesome!

The two enter Jeff's rusty 1951 Chevrolet 3100 and drive off.

CUT TO:

EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE - NIGHT (COLE, JETON, JACOB)

Jeff's car pulls into the driveway. It is a madhouse.
Hundreds of kids partying. Some doing kegstands. Some
buttchugging. Others doing drugs. Anything that could happen
during a party.

JEFF
What the fuck is going on?

Jeff exits the car. Hi-C falls out of the car but eventually
follows.

RANDOM GIRL
Want some molly, old man?

JEFF
The fuck?

Jeff brushes past the girl.

HI-C
Hey, I'll have some.

Hi-C pops a molly.

Jeff grows angrier. Jeff heads to the door looking for the girls.

JEFF
Shirley! Where the hell are you?!

Jeff walks inside and sees a half empty handle of Tito's on the counter.

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (LEX, COLE, JACOB)

The living room is cluttered with college students everywhere. Almost nowhere to walk. Jeff is seen furious as he looks for Shirley. Porsche is running around frantically.

JEFF
Shirley!!!

Shirley is in the distance gyrating on another woman.
She spots him.

Oh shit. SHIRLEY

Shirley pushes the woman away and runs off. A group of kids start throwing drinks at each other. Porsche goes to stop them.

PORSCHE
Hey break it up.

Porsche gets hit by a can.

PORSCHE (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
Ow what the fuck! Tony that better
not have been you!

Porsche storms toward TONY, a blonde frat boy, but Jeff grabs her arm to get her attention.

PORSCHE (CONT'D)
(angry)
Hey don't--
(MORE)

(MORE)

PORSCHE (CONT'D)
(seldom surprised)
Ohhhh hey there Jeff.

JEFF
(angry)
What the fuck is going on in my
house?

Nicole walks over with a beer in hand.

NICOLE
Relax, it's a party. Take a load
off. Tension isn't good for your
shoulders.

Shirley walks over to Jeff, she's drunk.

SHIRLEY
Hey...Jeff. You know what would be
really cool?

She leans in to his ear.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
If Booze Boy came to the party.

JEFF
Don't you ever mention that name
again.

SHIRLEY
I don't know... it kinda has a ring
to it. Boooze Booooy...

Shirley starts to chant Booze Boy. Soon the party erupts in a
booze-boy chant.

Jeff looks around the room, seeing that he's now the center
of a circle of drunk college students chanting "Booze Boy"

He takes a deep breath and cracks a small smile.

CUT TO:

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (LEX, COLE, JACOB)

Jeff triumphantly thrusts the bottle of Tito's into the air,
a wave of "ooh's" and "ahh's" from the crowd. He puts it to
his lips and chugs the bottle. Once empty, he smashes it on
the ground.

JEFF
MORE!!!

CROWD
BOOZE BOY!!!

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. JEFF'S ROOM - NIGHT (LEX, JACOB, COLE)

Jeff stands at the foot of his bed, tipsy, staring at the opened cardboard box of his Booze Boy costume.

Shirley and Nicole stand behind him looming over each of his shoulders.

SHIRLEY

Put it on.

NICOLE

You know you wanna...

Jeff smiles like the Joker.

JEFF

Yeah. Boooooze Boooy.

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

BEGIN MONTAGE:

- Jeff, wearing the costume, which is way too tight for him, takes a funnel from a random kid and stuffs it up his ass. Nicole takes a bottle of Tito's and pours it all in the funnel. Hi-C watches in horror from a distance.

- Jeff snorts a line of coke off a woman's boobs.

- Jeff chugs more from a handle of Tito's, while doing the splits on his counter.

- Jeff yells triumphantly with his fists in the air.

- SHURLEIGH, Shirley's identical twin, grabs Jeff by the shoulder and turns him around. They make eye contact, and then she kisses him.

JEFF

(drunk)

Whoa.

SHURLEIGH

I always wanted to fuck the old guy from UP.

JEFF

I'm not that old.

SHURLEIGH
Doesn't matter.

She kisses him again and then leads him upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - NIGHT (LEX)

Shirley looks at a ATTRACTIVE LESBIAN wearing a green flannel in the distance talking to a ATTRACTIVE MAN.

PORSCHÉ
I see you lookin' at him.

SHIRLEY
Was not.

PORSCHÉ
Mmmm...okay.

SHIRLEY
Besides, I'm tryna leave that life behind.

PORSCHÉ
What life?

SHIRLEY
Wom- Men, man.

PORSCHÉ
That's how you wanna flush the toilet, I don't give a fuck.

SHIRLEY
You don't give a fuck?

PORSCHÉ
Ion give a fuck.

SHIRLEY
Well, you obviously give a fuck about that guy over there. Why else would you bring it up?

PORSCHÉ
Well, maybe I was lookin' at that hot girl over there.

Porsche smiles as she takes a sip from her red Solo cup, she knows.

Shirley smirks at her and takes a sip of her beer.

Porsche walks away. Shirley looks at the Attractive Lesbian from across the room, they make eye contact, and she smiles and blushes.

EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE - NIGHT (COLE, LEX)

Nicole stands next to LIZ and watches as a group of BOYS wrestle each other in the fountain.

NICOLE
Kinda reminds me of something.

LIZ
Like what? Your abusive father and mother.

NICOLE
I was gonna say Shirley and your boyfriend but that works too.

LIZ
You got a problem?

NICOLE
I'm standing next to my problem.

Nicole takes a sip of her beer.

LIZ
Look, I know you guys don't like me because I kicked you out of Sigma Nu Phi, but look at you now! You girlyies are thriving here with, what was it, Booze Boy?

NICOLE
You're one to talk. You're here.

LIZ
I'm here for the boys.

NICOLE
So was your ex boyfriend...a plastic nine inch replica of one at least. That's what Shirley said, at least.

LIZ
You know it's just as good you girls were kicked anyways. You brought down our average hotness from a nine to a seven.

Nicole turns to Liz and smiles. Liz looks confused at her before receiving a punch to the nose.

She screams and Nicole throws her beer away before rolling up her sleeves.

NICOLE
You wanna fight, bitch?

Liz growls and then lunges forward, slapping at Nicole who blocks the attack with near perfect timing.

One of the boys wrestling, Tony, stops and sees Nicole and Liz fighting.

TONY
Yo! Cat fight!!!

All of the other boys gather around as Nicole beats the shit out of Liz.

NICOLE
(between punches)
Don't-even-want-to-be-part-of-your
dumb-little-sorority-Ligma-Nuts-
bitch!

Nicole stops, bleeding from her nose. Liz is on the ground panting, bruised and bleeding from her nose.

Liz sits up.

LIZ
You fucking psycho bitch!

Tony helps Liz stand to her feet.

Nicole smiles maniacally.

NICOLE
You're free to go, m'lady.

Liz looks at her like "what the fuck" and then starts limping away, holding Tony's arm.

Nicole looks around at the crowd of onlookers.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Let's get fucked up!!!

They all cheer.

INT. JEFF'S KITCHEN - NIGHT (LEX)

Attractive Lesbian is refilling her cup. Shirley walks up behind her.

SHIRLEY

Hey.

Attractive Lesbian turns, startled.

ATTRACTIVE LESBIAN

Hey.

SHIRLEY

I like your flannel.

Attractive Lesbian blushes.

ATTRACTIVE LESBIAN

Oh, thanks. I like yours too.

Attractive Lesbian grabs the corner of Shirley's red flannel.

Shirley leans in to Attractive Lesbian's ear.

SHIRLEY

I don't shave my legs.

ATTRACTIVE LESBIAN

Me neither.

They lock eyes...and kiss.

INT. JEFF'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (LEX)

Porsche approaches Attractive Man, who's talking with several friends.

Porsche grabs him by the back of his arm.

PORSCHE

Hey, hi.

He turns.

ATTRACTIVE MAN

Hi. Can I help you?

Porsche smiles at him.

PORSCHE

You're really strong...Got big...musk-les.

ATTRACTIVE MAN
Thanks, I do pilates.

Porsche's jaw drops.

PORSCHE
No way.

ATTRACTIVE MAN
Way.

INT. JEFF'S SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT (LEX)

Shirley and Attractive Lesbian excitedly run up the stairs to the second floor, occasionally stopping to kiss each other.

They stop, an odd thud against the wall. Moaning is heard. Shirley stops smiling.

JEFF (O.S)
Oh God!

SHURLEIGH (O.S)
Say it! Say my name!

JEFF (O.S)
Shirley!

Shirley turns toward the closed bedroom door.

SHIRLEY
What the fuck?

ATTRACTIVE LESBIAN
What is it? What's wrong?

SHIRLEY
No, shhh.

Shirley puts a finger to Attractive Lesbian's lips. Attractive Lesbian jokingly nips at Shirley's finger, Shirley doesn't notice.

Moaning proceeds. Shirley walks toward the door. Attractive Lesbian stays behind at the stairs.

Shirley puts her hand on the doorknob and turns it, revealing Shurleigh on top of Jeff, still wearing the Booze Boy costume, on Shirley's bed, straddling him.

INT. JEFF'S ROOM - NIGHT (LEX, COLE)

Shirley stands in the doorway.

SHIRLEY
What the fuck!

JEFF SHURHLEIGH
AHHH! AHHHH!

Jeff pushes Shurleigh off of him and she rolls off the bed onto the floor with a THUD!

SHIRLEY
That's my sister!

Shirley comically passes out. Attractive Lesbian runs over to help Shirley. Shurleigh gets back on the bed and starts caressing Jeff.

SHURLEIGH
(softly)
Is that my sister over there?

JEFF
Well...I thought she was you.

SHURLEIGH
Nice.

Shurleigh notices the Attractive Lesbian trying to drag Shirley out of the room.

SHURLEIGH (CONT'D)
Hey. You wanna take Booze Boy's
horsey for a ride?

Attractive Lesbian licks her lips.

ATTRACTIVE LESBIAN
No, but I want to watch you.

Attractive Lesbian enters the room and shuts the door.

INT. JEFF'S SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT (COLE)

Moaning can be heard coming through the walls. Shirley lays unconscious. The party rages on.

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAWN (COLE, LEX)

Porsche wakes up and sits up on the living room couch, in the arms of sleeping Attractive Man. She looks over at him and smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE - DAWN (COLE, LEX)

Nicole is asleep with her lower half in the fountain and upper half leaning over its edge. She snores loudly and then begins to slowly wake up, looking around like "Where the fuck am I?"

INT. JEFF'S ROOM - DAWN (COLE, LEX)

Jeff (still wearing Booze Boy costume), Shurleigh, and Attractive Lesbian are passed out on the bed. The bedframe has been split in two. Suddenly, the door opens, revealing Shirley. She stares at them, ready to throw up. She throws up, and then passes out again, landing in her pool of vomit.

END ACT THREE

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - MORNING (LEX)

Hi-C makes their way tip-toeing over passed out college kids.

HI-C
(talking to himself)
Oh my God, I'm never drinking
again. Oh my God. Oh, God.

SMASH TO BLACK.