

## EDDIE, MALCOM, BRETT, LUCY

EDDIE This is bad.

MALCOLM This is real bad.

EDDIE This is the bad that bad thinks is bad. Yo, Brett!

MALCOLM Why weren't you at practice today?

EDDIE Coach just said "why bother practicing without Brett?", so instead we watched a movie

called "God Doesn't Want You To Touch That."

MALCOLM Hey, are we still on tonight for Grand Theft Auto?

BRETT Well...

EDDIE I texted you this morning, but you didn't hit me back.

BRETT Well, see...

MALCOLM Yeah! What's up with you?

BRETT Okay, the thing is...

MALCOLM & EDDIE What?

LUCY Brett!

MALCOLM & EDDIE Ohhhhh....

BRETT Guys... I'll be right back...

MALCOLM Brett, don't do it! Save yourself!

LUCY BRETT! Guess what we're going to do this weekend?

BRETT I thought I'd just hang with my boys...

LUCY No. Here's what we're going to do this weekend. Go to the mall, buy new shoes, get a mani-pedi...

BRETT Yeah. I think I'll hang with my boys.

LUCY Oh. Okay. If you'd rather be with them, I guess that means you don't want the tongue anymore.

BRETT Who said that?

LUCY And if you don't want the tongue, you obviously don't want what comes after the tongue.

BRETT No, I do! I do want what's after the tongue! WHAT'S AFTER THE TONGUE?

(nervously chasing after her)

MACOLM Did you see that?

EDDIE Brett's gone to the dark side.

MALCOLM He's totally tongue-whipped.

EDDIE We've been jock-blocked.

MALCOLM She's a succubus. Why is she doing this to us?

EDDIE If I live to be twenty, I'll never understand women!

## BRETT & EVAN

BRETT Unreal!

KENDRA Brett!

BRETT (pushing KENDRA aside roughly) Step away from her, man.

EVAN We weren't doing anything!

KENDRA Brett, it's not what you think.

BRETT Is that my girlfriend?

EVAN Yes.

BRETT Were you touching her?

EVAN Yes.

BRETT It's what I think.

BRETT is now directly in EVAN's face, but EVAN stands tall.

EVAN Brett, this is crazy! Why would I try something with Kendra after I was the one who got you two back together?

BRETT (refusing to acknowledge the question) You're not gonna talk your way outta this, we all saw what you did. Go on back to your loser friends, they're the only ones coming to your little lame birthday party anyway.

EVAN Wait. You were never gonna come, were you? (a realization)

BRETT Duh! Like I'm gonna be stuck with that bunch of freaks.

EVAN You'd be lucky to be stuck with those freaks! You don't deserve to hang out with my friends.

BRETT The geek and the cripple? Yeah, lucky me.

EVAN You're such a jerk

BRETT Did you just call me a jerk?

EVAN I can't believe it took me so long to figure it out. You know what? (Finally enraged, HE shoves BRETT on each "want".) I don't WANT you to come to my party! I don't WANT you to be my friend! I don't WANT you to ever talk to me again! (A pause. HE and BRETT look at each other. And then, with devastating finality:) You suck, Brett.