

EDDIE, MALCOLM, 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)

MALCOLM 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!