

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Will dials JD's number.

RING. RING.

JD picks up. SPLIT SCREEN: Will on the left and JD on the right, laying on his bed. Obnoxiously loud porn plays on his laptop.

JD  
Hello?

WILL  
JD?

JD  
Yeah.

WILL  
It's Will. How is it...hanging?

JD  
Are you a girl, Will?

WILL  
No.

JD  
Is this a business inquiry?

WILL  
Um. Yes.

JD pauses the porn.

JD  
I'm listening.

WILL  
How would you like to have your  
very first paid performing gig?

JD  
I'd have to check my schedule. What  
gig is it?

WILL  
Performing at the biggest party of  
the year...tonight...at my house.

JD  
Are we talking singing? Dancing?  
Dancing and singing? Woah.

(MORE)

JD (CONT'D)

Stripping? Will, you minx. I won't strip for everyone.

WILL

Oh no no I meant -

JD

Fine. I'll strip, but only if the crowd is respectful. My body is a temple.

WILL

You can do whatever you want. Full creative freedom.

JD

What's the pay?

WILL

See that's the thing. I can't actually pay you any kind of rate or anything. BUT, I have a solution. I, uh, my alcohol buyer backed out and I need you to buy instead. You can buy what you think is necessary and have the leftover change.

JD thinks.

JD

Yeah, okay.

WILL

Wait, really?

JD

Yeah. I'll do it.

WILL

Okay. Yes. Fuck yes. How much money do you think you'll need?

JD

Five hundred dollars.

WILL

Oh my god. Alcohol costs that much?

JD

Oh, yeah man. Don't you want everyone to have good time?

WILL

Yes.

JD

Good. Meet me at the Rafelli's Wine and Spirits on Fernman Street in 20 minutes.

JD unpauses the porn.

JD (CONT'D)

30 minutes.

JD hangs up. Will covers the whole screen again. He jumps from his chair and races to his secret money hiding place in his closet.

WILL

Rafelli's Wine and Spirits. Fernman Street. Rafelli's on Fernman street.

He pulls out a big wad and counts \$500. It's almost all of the money he's saved throughout the years.

WILL (CONT'D)

Goodbye new graphics card.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT- EVENING - CONTINUOUS

Will sits in silence in his car, paranoid as hell, when suddenly ---

The silence is rudely murdered by JD quickly pulling into the spot to the left of Will's car with a police siren blaring from his car speakers and a flashlight shining at Will.

WILL

Oh fuck! Shit!

Will scrambles to put his hands up and surrender. The siren ends and JD turns the flashlight off.

JD

What's u-

Porn starts BLARING through his speakers. He struggles to turn it off for a bit.

JD (CONT'D)

Fuck. Stupid piece of shit phone. You have to freeze now? Jesus fuck.

(MORE)

JD (CONT'D)  
 Okay. Okay. We're good. Auto-play  
 am I right?

He restarts his entrance.

JD (CONT'D)  
 What's up, bitch boy?

WILL  
 You're like 20 minutes late.

JD  
 You can't rush genius. Hop in.

Will gets out of his car and into JD's passenger seat

INT. JD'S CAR - SAME

JD  
 Wait. Were you just sitting here in  
 silence?

WILL  
 Yes.

JD  
 What are you?

WILL  
 What am I?

JD  
 No one just sits there with their  
 thoughts. You know who sat alone  
 with his thoughts?

WILL  
 Please do not say some kind of  
 psychopath.

JD  
 Ted Kaczinsky, John Wayne Gacy, Ted  
 Bundy.

WILL  
 Yeah, well. Ted Bundy was also  
 really good with people.

JD  
 Oh, Will. Look at me, sweet thing.  
 He was also better looking.  
 Did you bring the money?

Will reluctantly hands the wad of cash to JD.

WILL

Does alcohol really costs this much?

JD

Oh yeah. I'm really not getting any money out this. I'm doing it out of the kindness of my heart, William.

WILL

You're sure they won't recognize that your ID is, you know, fake? Or that you definitely aren't of age?

JD

Will. Will. It'll be fine. Quit hyperventilating. I've done this a million times for our cast parties. I'm going to put on some calming white noise for you. Turn the AC on so you don't overheat while I'm gone. Daddy's got this. Now here's the plan...

Cue sequence of the ideal way the buy goes down.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT - "MOMENTS" LATER

JD's voice plays over anyone that talks during this sequence.

JD walks to the liquor shop from the car with immense confidence.

JD (V.O.)

I'm going to walk in acting like I own the joint. They never question confidence.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MOMENTS LATER - CONTINUOUS

JD grabs the nicest, most expensive vodka, rum, and more vodka and places it in his cart, enough for 100 people.

JD (V.O.)

I grab all the alcohol we ever need. I'm talking VODKA, I'm talking RUM, I'm talking more VODKA.

JD approaches the counter and places it all in front of the Cashier and flashes the fat stack of cash and hands over his fake ID.

CASHIER (V.O.)

Wow. That's so much alcohol! You must be throwing a big party.

JD (V.O.)

Oh yeah. We're celebrating graduating college. I'm 22.

CASHIER (V.O.)

Congratulations. Wow! That's so cool! Have fun, Mr. Josiah Jackson. I'm sure tons of girls will want to sleep with you after hearing you sing!

JD

(singing)

I knowwwwww.

JD grabs his prize and marches out of the store triumphantly. Perhaps a heel click when he reaches the doors.

JD (V.O.)

Everything will go off without a hitch and they won't even know what hit em. Ocean's One type deal.

INT. JD'S CAR - PRESENT

JD

Watch and learn.

WILL

Good luck.

JD hypes himself up then gets out of the car.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

JD does the same swagger walk as the plan sequence. He is confidence.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

JD's enters the store and makes eye contact with the Cashier. He's the only person in the store.

JD  
(making his voice deeper)  
Sup.

He grabs a cart and grabs the same alcohol as the plan sequence. He sees the CASHIER playing games on their phone. Everything is going according to plan.

JD (CONT'D)  
Go time.

As he walks to the counter, a big cashier, BENJAMIN, a large burly employee, approaches the cashier. He is big, The Mountain from Game of Thrones big.

BENJAMIN  
Meana wants to see you in her office.

The cashier leaves and is replaced by Benjamin. Fuck. JD's confidence is out the window. He meekly approaches the counter and sets the alcohol on the counter.

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)  
(scanning the alcohol)  
You find everything okay?

JD  
(quietly)  
Mhm. A- okay.

BENJAMIN  
Good. You expecting a lot of people?

JD  
Expecting... a lot of people? No.  
No. Why do you ask?

BENJAMIN  
It's just a lot of vodka. You can't be drinking it all yourself?

JD  
Of course I'm not drinking it myself. That would be crazy. I just graduated, uh, college, so I'm having a little celebration. Mhm.

BENJAMIN  
Awesome, man. Right on. Mind if I see some ID?

JD

ID? Sure. Sure. Must be because I shaved my beard. Makes me look 5 years younger, am I right?

BENJAMIN

Right.

He looks at the ID. He looks at it a little more.

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)

(handing the ID back)

All right. Your total is three hundred ten dollars and fifty-four cents.

JD

(surprised it worked)

Really?... I mean, it's cheaper than I expected.

BENJAMIN

Yeah, great prices here. Hey Josiah. Mind if I call you that?

JD

Uh, not at all, Benjamin.

BENJAMIN

This celebration, is it open invitation?

JD

Somewhat, yeah?

BENJAMIN

Do you think I could come? I don't get invited to parties very often. I just graduated in Georgia last semester too and moved out here, so I don't really know anyone around here.

JD

Aw, shit. Not one person?

BENJAMIN

Well I know my coworkers but they never talk to me. Probably scared of me.

JD

Oh, no.... That can't be it...



BENJAMIN

Whatever the case, I'm seriously lacking any sort of friendly interactions or friends for the matter. Help a man out.

JD

Um...I don't know if it'd be a good idea. It's really far from here.

BENJAMIN

That's not a problem. I love long drives. Plus my shifts ends in like 5 minutes so I can even help you set up.

JD

(running out of excuses)  
The party is already getting a little full...

BENJAMIN

I'll give you a fifty percent discount right now.

JD thinks long and hard then cut to...

INT. JD'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Will is relaxing to the white noise with his eyes closed. JD opens the driver door and gets in. He places the receipt in a cupholder.

WILL

Oh thank god. How much did it cost?

JD

Almost all \$500. I'm only getting about \$10 for this. But it's okay. I can handle it. Also, small change of plan.

WILL

What do you mean?

The trunk of JD's car opens and Benjamin places the box of alcohol in it.

BENJAMIN

Right here is good?

JD

Perfect, Benji.

Will stares in disbelief as Benjamin makes his way to the back left seat, hops in and tries to sit on the right side. Will stares back at JD.

BENJAMIN

Let's get this party started!

JD

Oh, don't sit on that side. The lock doesn't work and the door will fly open if you so much as breathe on it.

BENJAMIN

Sick.

JD

Will, Benjamin here is going to be joining us for our college graduation party.

BENJAMIN

(going for a high five)  
How's it goin?

Will high fives him.

WILL

Hi. I'm Will.

BENJAMIN

Pleasure. You look a little young.

WILL

Um...

BENJAMIN

I'm just fucking with you. People looks all kinds of crazy ways. So where to now? Josiah, you forgot to buy mixers.

WILL

Mixers?

BENJAMIN

Oh you drink it straight? That's hardcore.

JD

We can just grab them at the grocery store nearby.

JD starts the car.

WILL  
(searching for a way out)  
Shouldn't I take my own car?

JD  
Nah. It's better on gas if we just  
carpool.

BENJAMIN  
Think of the environment, dude.

Will resigns to freaking out on the inside,

EXT. LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT - SAME

JD pulls out of the parking spot with fervor.

BENJAMIN (V.O.)  
Let's do this!