

## HOT TUB TIME MACHINE

Written by

Josh Heald

Hot Tub Time Machine Theme

Lyrics by Josh Heald

Music by Def Leppard, Styx, Journey, Poison, or Whitesnake

Water cranked to a hundred and three  
Got my tunes, my snacks, my booze, my skis  
(Got the) freshest moves you ever seen  
When I'm soakin in my Hot Tub Time Machine  
When you're going back to the 80s...  
And you might be fuckin some ladies...  
You bring your button fly jeans and some sweet hair gel  
Want blow? All you gotta do is yell  
(Yeah you're) lookin real smooth, (and you're) lookin real

mean

When you're soakin in your Hot Tub Time Machine

Yeah!

Hot Tub - Time Machine!

Hot Tub - Time Machine!

C'mon!

(Sweet guitar solo - 16 measures]

Relaxed as hell when you're goin through time

That's the 54 jets workin' on your spine

(Yeah) you gotta be loose and you gotta be lean

When you roll up in your Hot Tub Time Machine

Yeah your shirt's a little psychedelic...

And you're lookin kinda like Tom Selleck...

Yeah the chicks are wetter than the Everglades

But double bag your dude, don't wanna get AIDS

Just listen right up, consider me your dean

In the college of the Hot Tub Time Machine

Yeah!

Hot Tub - Time Machine!

Hot Tub - Time Machine!

Yeah!

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. POOL DECK - DAY**

**BLUE SKIES. A BEAUTIFUL SUNNY DAY.**

CAMERA PANS DOWN to reveal A HOT TUB FULL OF HOT CHICKS IN BIKINIS. They splash about playfully. Then--

**A FUCKING LION JUMPS IN THE HOT TUB!**

As the girls SCREAM and scramble for safety, the BEAST ROARS and it becomes the:

**MGM LOGO**

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

ADAM COLEMAN (late 30s, good-looking, sweet-natured face) is in a great mood as he packs a SUITCASE.

**LILY (O.S.)**

Ready for the wildest bachelor party of all time?

LILY (early 30s, shirt and jeans, hot in a smart and classy sense) walks in the room, smiling.

**ADAM**

You know it. I'm gonna bang all sorts of chicks this weekend!

**LILY**

That's not the answer I was looking for.

**ADAM**

Sorry, honey.  
Adam gives his beautiful fiancée a playful kiss.  
She shows him some PHOTOS.

**LILY**

Look what I found...

2.

**ANGLE: PHOTO**

A BUNCH OF TEENAGERS and 20-SOMETHINGS PARTY IN A LARGE HOT TUB at a SKI RESORT. It looks like the most fun ever.

**ADAM**

Check out that young stud. Can you believe he's about to get married? Lily and Adam look through more PHOTOS of a YOUNG ADAM (17) partying at a SKI RESORT with his FRIENDS:  
-- In full 80s SKI GEAR on a mountain...  
-- Eating PIZZA at "Papa Enzo's," stuffing their faces...  
-- Drinking BEERS at the "Brew Haus," an awesome pub...  
-- In the HOT TUB with SIX GIRLS...  
Adam snatches the last photo from her.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Ignore that one. Nothing happened.

**(BEAT)**

I love you.  
Lily laughs.

**LILY**

Adam, you didn't know me yet. As Adam goes back to packing, Lily leafs through some more of the photos. She stops at one and her EXPRESSION CHANGES.

**LILY (CONT'D)**

Who's this?  
Lily shows Adam a PHOTO:  
-- A SMOKING HOT SKI BUNNY (23, blonde, svelte, leg warmers).

**ADAM**

I'm not sure.

**LILY**

Really?  
Lily shows Adam another PHOTO:  
-- YOUNG ADAM with his arm around the SKI BUNNY, who looks like she was ambushed for the photo.

3.

**ADAM**

Oh! Jennie.

**LILY**

Who's Jennie?

**ADAM**

She's nobody. Ski instructor.  
(off her look)  
You didn't know me yet.  
Lily still looks at him a little hard.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Lily, I was 17. She had boobs and  
a face. Of course I'm gonna take  
her picture.  
Lily still looks a little bothered.

**LILY**

Do you still think of her?

**ADAM**

Of course not! I think of you.  
As Adam goes to EMBRACE her:

**LILY**

Hold on...  
Lily goes into the CLOSET.

**ADAM**

Sweetie?  
She comes out a moment later with a CARDBOARD BOX, which she  
empties onto the BED. About FIFTY PORNO MAGAZINES spill out,  
ranging from TITS MONTHLY to BLACK ASS.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

How did you know where I hid my...  
treasure?  
Lily carefully picks up a BROCHURE from the pile, holding it  
by the corner, not wanting to touch it.

**LILY**

Explain this.  
From ADAM'S POV, we see the brochure:  
-- A ski brochure featuring Jennie on the cover.

4.

**ADAM**

OK! You caught me! I occasionally... reminisce... about Jennie O'Keefe!

**LILY**

That's gross.

**(THEN)**

What's "occasionally?"

**ADAM**

(without missing a beat)  
About two hours ago when you were on the phone with your mother.

**LILY**

Jesus. Tell me how I'm supposed to let you go to your bachelor party and not be a basket case?

**ADAM**

What are you so worried about?

**LILY**

I'm worried that you're still thinking about this girl.

**ADAM**

Baby, the girl in that picture was nothing more than a crush. I could never get her and there's no possibility I'll ever be with her. She was a total stranger. Lily gets a CURIOUS LOOK on her face.

**LILY**

So... you're into strangers?

**ADAM**

Well not the creepy "your mom was in an accident, now come with me" kind. But yeah, the hot lady in the supermarket kind of stranger.

You have to admit - it's kinda hot.

**LILY**

So you're saying if you and I didn't know each other, it would be pretty hot if we fooled around?

**ADAM**

You kidding me? It would be fucking incredible.

**5.**

Lily smiles seductively, as Adam starts to get it.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Wait a minute. Are you suggesting... yes. YES!  
Adam excitedly heads for the door.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

OK, I'll go down the hall. You get into character.  
(points at her)  
This fucking rules.  
Adam leaves the room and Lily REMOVES HER SHIRT, talking  
and slowly building the fantasy...

sexy

**LILY**

Oh I'm all alone in this big house. Cheerleading camp just ended and I need to get out of these sweaty clothes...

**ADAM (O.S.)**

Love where you're going with this, baby! Keep it up!  
She unbuttons her pants and SLIDES DOWN HER JEANS.

**LILY**

Mmmm. My panties are so tight against my firm naked body...

**ADAM (O.S.)**

You should probably take them off!

**LILY**

Are you gonna let me do this?

**ADAM (O.S.)**

Sorry! Continue! You were just about to take off your panties! She slowly slides out of her panties, kicking them away. Now she's TOTALLY NAKED. She continues to role play.

**LILY**

It feels so good to be so naked. I hope no one can see me... Just then a BLACK MAN (late 30s, handsome, J Crew) saunters through the bedroom door, holding a coffee and all riled up.

6.

**BLACK MAN**

OK, so this asshole in front of me at the donut place is -- WHOA! Lily covers up and SCREAMS.

**LILY**

Get out of here!! He SPILLS the coffee on his hands and their rug as he turns.

**BLACK MAN**

Fuck! Ow! I'm sorry. I'll clean it up. That's gonna stain, though.

**LILY**

Just leave! He heads for the door, just as: Adam comes in, wearing a MAILMAN hat and NOTHING ELSE.

**ADAM**

Special delivery for -- Jesus Christ! The black man doesn't know which way to look. He covers his eyes and drips coffee, as he blindly steps toward the door.

**BLACK MAN**

**(NOT LOOKING)**

Just tell me when I'm in the clear.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - DAY**

Adam wheels his suitcase down the front path of this modest, well-kept suburban home, as a recovered, dressed, embarrassed

and somewhat shell-shocked Lily follows with a small bag. They both stop 10 yards short of a RANGE ROVER, where the black man, NICK, waits in the car, waving.

**LILY**

I can't wait for you to come back and marry me. Wow, that's crazy. Adam looks almost like it just hit him.

7.

**ADAM**

Yeah.

**(REALIZATION)**

Wow.

**LILY**

Tell me again I have nothing to worry about.

**ADAM**

Babe, look at Nick...  
In the car, Nick air drums to whatever's on the radio.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

You think with him in charge, we're gonna get into any kind of trouble? We'll probably eat too much pizza and I'll twist my ankle getting off the ski lift.

**LILY**

OK. Have an awesome bachelor party. Not too awesome.  
(hands him bag)  
I got you something.  
Adam looks in the bag.

**ADAM**

Sandwich. Thanks.  
He puts it in his BACKPACK. She looks like she was expecting a different reaction, but she lets it go. He kisses her.

**LILY**

Let me see your phone.  
He takes it out.

**ADAM**

I told you, I'll call you when--  
She snatches it out of his hands. Adam looks confused, as she pockets the phone.

**LILY**

Despite my anxiety, I'm not gonna be one of those women who wants an update every ten minutes. Even though I do want an update every ten minutes.  
Adam smiles. Lily looks a bit trepidatious.

8.

**LILY (CONT'D)**

Just make sure whatever happens, you're back for the rehearsal dinner.

**(SHOWING CONCERN)**

I totally trust you.

**ADAM**

You should. I'm a lame-o.

**LILY**

Well at least you're a cute lame-o.  
Lily leans in and they NUZZLE their noses together in a

disgusting display of affection. A FLASH goes off.  
From the car, Nick holds up his iPhone.

**NICK**

I'm more than willing to forget  
about earlier, but this shit's  
going on Facebook.

**INT. NICK'S CAR - DAY - DRIVING**

Nick drives through SUBURBIA, while Adam rides shotgun.

**NICK**

I have no idea what Facebook is.  
My phone has a button that says  
Send To Facebook. I've been  
sending shit there for months.  
Adam looks out the window, smiling.

**ADAM**

I'm so psyched about this weekend!

**NICK**

Ditto, buddy. I'm gonna help you  
make up for all the good times you  
missed when you were being a  
responsible member of society.

**ADAM**

You're a good friend. I'm sorry  
for putting my career and self  
sufficiency above bowling night.

**NICK**

This trip represents everything  
awesome about being a dude.

**(MORE)**

9.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

We're gonna drink too much, eat  
whatever we want...

**(FANTASIZING)**

I might not even change my socks.

**ADAM**

Live the dream.

**NICK**

Best of all, we don't have to  
answer to anyone.

Nick's PHONE rings and he answers it with his built-in  
BLUETOOTH. His phone voice is a little more "sensitive."

**NICK (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)**

Hi honey.

**COURTNEY (V.0.)**

Three goddamn bags of pretzels?

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

(trying to save face)  
I'm with Adam, honey.

**COURTNEY (V.0.)**

Hi Adam.  
(a little calmer)  
Nick, what have I told you about  
buying snacks that aren't on sale?

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

You said not to do it.

**COURTNEY (V.0.)**

And what did you do?

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

I bought three bags of pretzels.  
But I'm gonna eat them...

**COURTNEY (V.0.)**

That's not the point.

**(ADMONISHING)**

Don't do it again.  
Nick and Adam exchange an embarrassing glance.

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

OK.

**COURTNEY (V.0.)**

Call me from the road. Adam, say

hi to Lily.

10.

**ADAM (ON PHONE)**

OK, I sure wi--

CLICK. For a moment, there is an uncomfortable silence.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Don't her parents own the  
supermarket?

**NICK**

The whole damn chain.

**(THEN)**

Just be thankful Lily doesn't have  
any family money. Nothing makes  
your dick softer.

**EXT. MOTEL -- DAY**

Nick's car pulls into the lot of a rundown motel.

**INT./EXT. NICK'S CAR - DAY**

Adam looks confused and slightly nervous.

**ADAM**

This looks like a place where  
people die. Mostly from murder.

A BALD, miserable-looking GUY in his late 30s (LOU) exits a  
room, carrying TWO SHOPPING BAGS. He gets in the back seat.  
Adam looks happy to see him.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Lou!

**LOU**

Yes, I'm living in a transient  
motel. Let's get that purple  
elephant out of the room.

**ADAM**

Dude, it looks nice.

**LOU**

Thank you. I hate your guts.

**ADAM**

(re: the bags)  
What'd you bring?

**11.**

**LOU**

All my belongings.

**NICK**

So you're sorta like a bum now,  
huh?

**LOU**

In a sense.

**INT. NICK'S CAR - DAY - DRIVING**

Lou sits in the backseat, voraciously eating a bowl of cereal, as the other guys are up front.

**LOU**

Our system is fucked, gentlemen.  
You tell me how a whore wife can  
fuck some black dude - no offense -  
and still take her cuckold of a  
husband for all he's got.

**NICK**

Why would I take offense to that?

**LOU**

It's offensive.

**NICK**

Because he's black?

**LOU**

And because he's fucking my wife.

And because you're black. And because of all the oversensitive horrible garbage... you know what? Forget no offense. Just offense. Are you offended?

**NICK**

Not really.

**LOU**

Then shut the fuck up.

**ADAM**

She's got a hell of an attorney.

**LOU**

Yes and thank you so very much for giving her the referral.

**12.**

**ADAM**

She told me it was for a friend.

**NICK**

So... what? Your wife likes black dick now?

**LOU**

I'm gonna slaughter you in your sleep tonight.

**ADAM**

(turns to Lou, genuine)  
Thanks for coming, man.

**EXT. UPSCALE APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY**

as  
Nick's car pulls up across from a nice apartment building,  
a well-dressed, well-groomed, overly polished-looking YOUNG GUY in his 20s (JACOB) comes out, carrying a MESSENGER BAG.

**INT. NICK'S CAR -- SAME TIME**

The guys watch Jacob carefully cross the street.

**LOU**

Oh, Adam's stupid brother's coming?  
Boo! Drive away before he gets in  
the car!

**ADAM**

Be nice. I know Jacob's kind of a  
douche, but I'm trying to be closer  
to him since Mom died.  
Jacob gets in the back next to Lou.

**LOU**

**(VERY INSINCERE)**

Hey buddy! How's it going? Good  
to see you!

**JACOB**

You look dirty and you smell bad.

**LOU**

You look gay and you smell like a  
basket of fancy soaps. Advantage  
me.

**JACOB**

How is that to your advantage?

**13.**

**ADAM**

He's not gay. He's just... what  
are you again?

**JACOB**

Metrosexual.

**LOU**

You have sex with trains?

**JACOB**

For your information, I fuck  
chicks. Hot ones.

**LOU**

For your information, you fuck  
dudes. Gay ones.

**JACOB**

Yeah, well at least I'm young and  
my life's full of potential. I  
hear you're homeless now?

**LOU**

(to Nick and Adam)  
You told him?!

**(GRIMACES)**

I hate all you people.

**ADAM**

Will you two please shake hands and  
make up? We're gonna be spending a  
lot of time together.  
Jacob distractedly TEXTS on his phone.

**JACOB**

Yeah, about that. Why aren't we  
going to Aspen? Vermont's lame.

**ADAM**

It's gonna be fun.

**JACOB**

Yeah, whatever.  
And with that, the guys travel in silence for a few moments,  
the lifeblood drained from the car. Finally...

**LOU**

I've gotta take a shit.

14.

**INT. BURGER KING REST STOP - DAY**

Lou walks from the bathroom back to the TABLE where Adam, Nick, and Jacob sit and eat.

**LOU**

That was an ugly experience.

**NICK**

I don't wanna hear about it.

**LOU**

In a few years, when I'm dying of an exotic disease that causes my penis to bleed until it falls off, someone remember to tell the hospital to check out the filthy crapper at the Albany Rest Stop. It's the AIDS monkey of toilets. The guys put down their sandwiches.

**ADAM**

Thank you.

**LOU**

I don't know how you're doing it, man. I mean, Laurie's hot, don't get me wrong.

**ADAM**

**(CORRECTING)**

Lily.

**LOU**

Right. Lily. But one vagina? Forever?

**ADAM**

That's the sacrifice.  
Jacob nods, agreeing with Lou's concern.

**JACOB**

And you're OK with that? I don't know your sexual history, but you sure you got it out of your system?

**ADAM**

I did OK for myself.

**LOU**

He didn't do that well for himself.

15.

**NICK**

Yeah, isn't Lily your fourth?

**ADAM**

Fifth. Thank you.

**JACOB**

So you're averaging like one girl every eight years.

**ADAM**

Assuming I got laid when I was zero.

**LOU**

That would be awesome.  
Adam gives Lou a distasteful look.

**ADAM**

I'm fine. Maybe some cold feet, but that's normal. Thank you everyone for your concern.

**JACOB**

Just looking out for you. That's what brothers do, right? They look out for each other?

**ADAM**

(takes a moment)  
Is this about something else?

**JACOB**

Forget it.

**ADAM**

No, let's do this. I'm sorry I wasn't around when you were growing up, OK? I was in college. And then I was working. Dad left. Someone had to take responsibility.

**LOU**

Booooooring!

**ADAM**

**(TO LOU)**

Shut up.

**JACOB**

I said forget it.

**16.**

**NICK**

Guys, come on. Let's move past it.  
This is gonna be a fun weekend.

**JACOB**

I still say Vermont sucks.

**LOU**

You're confusing Vermont with  
yourself. This weekend is going to  
be incredible and you will not ruin  
it for me.

**ADAM**

(softens, to Jacob)  
You might like it. Havenhurst is  
pretty awesome.  
Jacob shrugs, but Lou gets excited.

**LOU**

Fuck yeah it is! We're gonna ski  
the trail and bone some tail!

**ADAM**

**(LAUGHS)**

You'll have to bone some of that  
tail for me, man.

**LOU**

Fuck that. You'll bone your own.

**ADAM**

No I won't.

**LOU**

Adam, trust me. Biggest mistake of my life - not fucking a whore at my bachelor party.

**NICK**

That's the biggest mistake of your life?

**LOU**

Fuck yeah. And he's not making that same mistake.

**ADAM**

Uh... I'm not having sex with anyone this weekend.  
Lou looks at Adam, trying to figure things out.

17.

**LOU**

Ohhhh. I gotcha.

**(WINKING)**

You're not having sex this weekend.

**ADAM**

I'm not having sex this weekend.  
Without the winking.

**LOU**

**(WINKING)**

Right. No winking.

**(WINKS AGAIN)**

I understand.

**ADAM**

I'm pretty sure you don't.

**INT./EXT. NICK'S CAR - DAY - DRIVING**

Nick's car transitions from the HIGHWAY to the MOUNTAINS to the WOODS, as we track the drive.

Finally, the car passes a "Welcome to Havenhurst" sign.

**NICK**

Gentlemen... welcome to Havenhurst.

**ADAM**

Yes!

**EXT. HAVENHURST MAIN DRAG - AFTERNOON**

The car winds through the main thoroughfare. Rather than a quaint ski town, this place resembles a suburban nightmare, with STRIP MALLS and CHAIN RESTAURANTS. It's the exact opposite of the fun town we saw in Adam's photos.

**INT./EXT. NICK'S CAR - AFTERNOON - DRIVING**

The guys look out the windows, wearing bummed expressions.

**JACOB**

so this is the coolest town ever?

**ADAM**

Oh man. The Brew Haus is a PF Chang's.

Lou notices a TGI Friday's, with a sign advertising a

"Hannah

Montana 3-D Experience!" He looks utterly disgusted.

**18.**

**LOU**

I don't even have the heart to tell you what I just fucking saw. But say goodbye to Papa Enzo's. This town sucks.

**NICK**

What the fuck is going on?

The car climbs a twisty part of the road.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

Please god let it still be there...

**JACOB**

What?

**ADAM**

Pink Paradise. Best strip club  
ever.

The car rounds the corner and a SIGN comes into view. The  
beginning reads "Pink."

**NICK**

Yes! It lives!

The car continues to climb and the whole sign comes into  
view: "Pinkberry."

**LOU**

I wanna die.

**JACOB**

**(OBLIVIOUS)**

Sweet, there's a Pinkberry here.

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN - AFTERNOON**

The car pulls into the parking lot of this RUNDOWN lodge.

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / LOBBY - AFTERNOON**

The guys walk in and the first thing they notice is a bunch  
of CATS that wander anywhere they want.

The large "living room" area off the lobby features a FIRE  
PLACE that has been BRICKED SHUT.

TODDLERS and ELDERLY PEOPLE lounge and cry and nap.

**19.**

**LOU**

**(TO NICK)**

What have you done to us?

**ADAM**

I'm not playing drinking games with my grandma.

**NICK**

OK so the place skews a little older. Let's check in. We're not spending our time inside anyway.

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER**

The guys walk silently behind a MIDDLE-AGED BELLHOP (PHIL), who struggles to wrangle their bags on a shaky hand truck. His job is made more difficult because he only has ONE ARM. He grunts and curses his way down the hall on the slow and laborious journey. But when Adam tries to pick up a bag...

**PHIL**

**(CURT)**

Hey buddy. I'm not gonna tell you again. I fuckin' got it.  
Adam backs off.

**LOU**

This guy's a dick.

**NICK**

**SHH--**

**LOU**

No, fuck that.

**(LOUDER)**

He's a dick. Oooh tough guy. He's gotta be Mister America.

**JACOB**

Captain America.

**LOU**

Go fuck yourself.  
Phil finally drops their bags at their room and then:

**PHIL**

I'm ready to be tipped.

20.

**LOU**

**(SELF UNAWARE)**

You, sir, have no tact.  
Nick gives Phil a bill and he walks off down the hall,  
leaving the guys outside their room.

**NICK**

Gentlemen... in this room lies the  
beginning of our awesome weekend.

**JACOB**

Or a continuation of everything  
that's sucked so far.

**LOU**

Yeah, I bet it's gonna be lame as  
shit in there. The furniture  
probably smells like mold.

**JACOB**

I say we go to Foxwoods.

**LOU**

I actually kinda like that idea.

**ADAM**

Guys!  
Everyone looks at Adam.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Let's give it a chance. We don't  
know for sure that the room sucks.  
Nick nods, appreciating the optimism. He opens the door:

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - AFTERNOON**

The room SUCKS. The ancient furniture looks like it smells  
like mold and there is nothing redeemable about the place.

**ADAM**

**(SHRUGS)**

OK, so now we know.  
The guys drag their bags in and depressingly take stock of

the situation -- presently the dirty old room.

**JACOB**

What the hell is with this place?

**21.**

**LOU**

It's like a Stephen King novel,  
except not as cool.

**NICK**

We'll feel a lot better once we hit  
the slopes.

**(SMILES)**

Plus, I know there's one thing to  
look forward to.

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - AFTERNOON**

On a patio outside their suite, our guys stare at a KICK-ASS  
TOP OF THE LINE HOT TUB. Spacious seating, plenty of jets,  
underwater lighting. It's amazing.  
Adam, Nick, and Lou look energized.

**LOU**

Thank. God.

**ADAM**

At least some things never change.

**JACOB**

What's the big deal about a hot  
tub?

**ADAM**

Shame on you.

**NICK**

There's plenty of time for tubbin'.  
Let's ski.

**EXT. MOUNTAIN - AFTERNOON**

At the top of the mountain, Adam, Nick, and Lou look ridiculous in TIGHT, RETRO-STYLE NEON SKI JUMPSUITS. Jacob, on a snowboard, is the only one dressed in current attire.

**JACOB**

(re: their outfits)  
When's the last time you guys actually went skiing?

**ADAM**

It's been a few years.

**NICK**

I think we look good.

22.

**JACOB**

Then you're an idiot.

**NICK**

All right, we race down the mountain. Loser buys first round. Premium shit only.

**JACOB**

You gonna be all right?

**NICK**

What does that mean?

**JACOB**

I dunno - do black dudes ski?

**NICK**

Of course black dudes ski. Aren't I wearing skis?

**JACOB**

I'm just not sure you're representative.

**NICK**

You're calling me an Uncle Tom?

**JACOB**

I don't even know what that means.

**NICK**

It means black dudes ski.

(pulls down goggles)

Catch ya at the bottom.

Nick takes off and... gets about 15 FEET, before he hits a GRASSY PATCH and falls over.

**LOU**

Black dudes don't ski.

**ADAM**

**(MOCK YELLING)**

How's the bottom?

**CUT TO:**

**ADAM HITS A BAD PATCH AND FALLS DOWN.**

**CUT TO:**

23.

**JACOB AND LOU COLLIDE, BOTH TRYING TO AVOID A BARE PATCH.**

**CUT TO:**

**NICK PICKS UP SPEED, BEFORE HITTING A BARE PATCH AND  
FALLING.**

**A LITTLE OLD LADY SLOWLY SKIS PAST HIM, KICKING UP POWDER.**

**EXT. HAVENHURST MAIN DRAG - NIGHT**

Nick wears his "going out clothes" and walks along the main drag talking into his PHONE. It is clear that he is being CONSTANTLY INTERRUPTED on the other end of the conversation.

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

No, the black ones... without the pleats... Because the pleats make me look fat... No, I put it on the Amex... Because I'm the best man... I know, but I'm organizing... I'm gonna get cash fr-- I'm gonna get-- I'm gonna collect cash from the guys... Yes... Yes... Yes.

**(LONG PAUSE)**

I love you too.

Nick hangs up and we see that Adam, Lou, and Jacob have been walking with him, listening to his end of the conversation.

**ADAM**

**(SYMPATHETIC)**

Dude...

**NICK**

**(CLAPS HANDS)**

OK, who's ready to sink their teeth into a delicious dinner?

**INT. P.F. CHANG'S - NIGHT**

Our four guys looks MISERABLE, as they sit around a table  
at

this popular Chinese food chain restaurant. Their overzealous WAITER (AIDEN) makes a big production of MIXING SAUCES, like he's Emeril.

**AIDEN**

You fellas look like you can handle some spice. I'm gonna knock it up a bit... throw some chili sauce in there... oh yeah, there it is. This is gonna knock your socks off.

**24.**

Nick's expression looks like he wants to kill the guy.

**NICK**

Thank you.  
The waiter walks away and Nick RAISES HIS GLASS in a toast.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

I'd like to propose a toast. To my best friend, Adam. He may be throwing his life away, but at least he's throwing it away with a hot chick at his side.  
The guys LAUGH and clink glasses.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

And so what if you only have one vagina for the rest of your life. Speaking as someone who's seen your wife's vagina -- it's definitely one of the good ones.  
Lou and Jacob look confused, but clink glasses anyway, as Adam mouths "What the fuck" to Nick.  
Jacob raises his glass.

**JACOB**

To my brother, I say thank you for including me. I promise to try to make the most of it.  
The guys look confused at the backhanded graciousness.

**ADAM**

Thanks for coming, man. It means a lot to me.  
Jacob nods halfheartedly.

**NICK**

To Adam!

**GUYS**

To Adam!  
The guys hug and clink glasses and excitedly CHATTER. Just then, a MANAGER appears at the table and CLEARS HIS THROAT.

**MANAGER**

Gentlemen. You're going to have to keep it down.

25

**NICK**

Come on, man. It's our friend's bachelor party. We're just trying to roast him a little bit.

**MANAGER**

Well if you like roasts, I suggest the roast peking duck. It's out of this world and as I'm sure Aiden has told you, he can make it quite spicy.

The guys look bothered.

**MANAGER (CONT'D)**

But as for the noisy kind of roast, that's going to have to stop. We have many other guests trying to enjoy the P.F. Chang's experience. The manager walks away. For a moment, the guys are quiet. Lou takes a bite of his food, chewing slowly.

**LOU**

This kung pau chicken pairs very nicely with the 97 cab. Very impressive choice, Nick.

**NICK**

Thank you.

**LOU**

Also, this is the worst bachelor party I've ever been to. Everyone puts down their forks, cathartically fed up.

**JACOB**

Totally agree.

**ADAM**

Nick, look. You had great intentions. No one's blaming you.

**LOU**

I'm blaming him.

**JACOB**

I'm totally blaming him. I didn't even want to go skiing.

26.

**NICK**

OK I'll admit this trip is not off  
to the best start. But we're due  
for a victory!

Nick thinks and actually gets an idea. He SNAPS his fingers.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

Hot tub!

A lightbulb goes off for Adam too.

**ADAM**

Yes!

Lou gets up and throws down his napkin.

**LOU**

Why did we even bother with dinner?  
Adam and Nick get up too.

**JACOB**

Guys, I'm still hungry.

**LOU**

Quiet, men are talking.  
Aiden approaches.

**AIDEN**

Get you guys some to-go boxes?

**LOU**

I would like you to die. And then  
I would like you to leave.  
Aiden walks away, freaked out. Lou turns back to the guys.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

It's tub time.

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - NIGHT**

the Lou, Adam, and Nick all have HUGE SMILES, as they gaze at  
tub. They each hold a TON OF BOOZE.  
Jacob looks indifferent and a little turned off by it all.  
Lou strips down to his underwear and CLIMBS IN.

**LOU**

Oh my god. The water is perfect.

**27.**

He POURS A VODKA and SLAMS IT BACK.  
Adam climbs in with Lou, pouring his own drink.

**JACOB**

I really don't see the appeal.  
It's like a glorified bath.

**NICK**

Jacob. Son. The hot tub is the whole thing! You ski all day. Then you hit the town, get trashed, and lure some fine ladies back to the lodge for some good old fashioned tubbin'.  
Nick CRACKS A BEER and pats Jacob on the back.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

So the town's dead? Fine, we skip that part and go right to the tub. Trust me. If there's fun to be had, the tub is a good start.  
Nick gets in.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

Yes! It's amazing.  
Now it's just Jacob outside the hot tub. The other three guys are already starting to look more energized and happy, splashing around. After another beat of consideration...

**JACOB**

Fuck it.  
Jacob strips down and gets in. As he submerges, he actually starts to loosen up a bit and smiles.

**LOU**

Well?

**JACOB**

I'm not convinced this is anything more than a bath, but it's nice.

**NICK**

Hit him with some bubbles.

**ADAM**

Coming right up.

Adam CRANKS A KNOB. As the BUBBLES comes to life, we begin a TUBBIN' MONTAGE over Reel 2 Real's "I Like to Move It."

**28.**

-- In the tub, the guys DRINK like fish, pouring various combinations of VODKA, RED BULL, MOUNTAIN DEW, BACARDI, and anything else they can get their hands on.  
-- Jacob's LAPTOP is propped on the edge of the tub, playing BETTER OFF DEAD. Every so often, one of our guys takes a drink, playing a game, the rules of which only they know.  
-- Adam takes a big bite of the SANDWICH Lily gave him.  
-- Nick uses his iPhone to take video and pictures.  
More drinking games. The guys wear funny HATS and roll dice on a PIECE OF WOOD. Adam has to drink some tub water.  
-- The guys keep reaching into ADAM'S BACKPACK for MIXERS.  
-- Nick, Adam, and Lou LAUGH. Then, Lou lifts up Jacob's head, which he has been FORCIBLY HOLDING UNDER WATER. Jacob coughs and spits out water and looks pissed. Then he smiles and helps submerge Nick's head in the same way.  
-- Slam! Another bottle of vodka killed. Crush! Another empty Red Bull his the patio.  
-- A BEAR eats some DORITOS that have been left on a PICNIC TABLE. Yards away in the tub, the guys laugh and taunt it.  
-- Lou BLEEDS from where the bear has obviously SCRATCHED

HIM

across the chest. Still, he dances in the tub.  
-- Just for an instant (did we see that?), the guys are 3 BLACK GUYS and ONE WHITE GUY, before changing back.  
-- The guys wear their SNOWSUITS in the tub. Adam very dangerously jumps in, attached to a SNOWBOARD.  
-- The CUTS get QUICKER and QUICKER, as hands reach into the backpack. More vodka. More Dew. More Red Bull. More Bacardi... The cuts SPEED UP and INTENSIFY until finally in

a

BRILLIANT FLASH OF LIGHT, we

**EXPLODE TO:**

**THE SUN RISING JUST ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN PEAKS.**

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - DAWN**

all  
As the light of a new day spills into Havenhurst, we find  
four of our guys PASSED OUT in the hot tub, the water calm.  
A KITTEN licks Lou's face. It's adorable. Until...

**29.**

Lou JOLTS AWAKE and PUKES ON THE KITTEN, sending it FLYING!  
This wakes up everyone and they stir to life, inspecting the  
carnage, mostly hangover-related.

**NICK**

Oh my god, I wanna die.

**JACOB**

I need a vitamin water.  
Adam reaches in his backpack, taking out two choices.

**ADAM**

Red Bull or Fresca?  
Jacob takes the Fresca, as Lou inspects the CLAW MARKS.

**LOU**

That fucking bear got me good.

**ADAM**

Yeah he did.

**LOU**

But we showed him, didn't we?

**ADAM**

If by showing him, you mean we  
laughed and he got bored and  
wandered off into the woods with  
your sneakers, then yeah, we got  
him good.

**LOU**

Fuck yeah.  
Lou picks up Adam's half-eaten sandwich and takes a BITE.

**ADAM**

You just puked.

**LOU**

That's why I'm eating your sandwich. I'm fucking starving.

**NICK**

Guys, look...

Their gaze turns to the MOUNTAIN PEAK, on which is a fresh LAYER OF POWDER. It looks like perfect skiing conditions.

**ADAM**

Let's do it!

30.

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

As the guys walk across the front of the lodge, they pass some well preserved CARS all parked together: a 1985 Pontiac Fiero, a 1986 VW Golf, and a 1987 Ford Mustang coupe.

**JACOB**

What is this, a shitty car club?

The guys COMPLETELY MISS the BILLBOARDS ACROSS THE STREET:

-- "Coming soon: the most spaced-out Mel Brooks film yet!

**SPACEBALLS!"**

-- A surfing MAX HEADROOM with a CAN OF COKE and the tag:

"Catch the Wave!"

-- A bull terrier named SPUDS MCKENZIE parking with some HOT BABES and a shitload of BUD LIGHT.

**EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY**

In QUICK CUTS, the guys hit the slopes:

-- In his ridiculous snowsuit, Nick skis down the mountain. With the new snowfall, he expertly glides along.

-- Jacob applies some LIP BALM and flies down the mountain

on

a SNOWBOARD. People glare at him with confused expressions.

-- Adam uses the snowplow method to slowly descend. He's a

beginner skier. He takes the time to look at the surroundings and notices a YOUNGER, HOTTER CROWD skiing today. Lots of BLONDE SKI BUNNIES wearing PASTEL colors.

**ADAM**

Well this place has improved.

-- In the lift line, Lou passes a GUY wearing a BIG HEADBAND.

**LOU**

Really, asshole?

**INT. GONDOLA - DAY**

Adam shares a gondola with Nick, as they make their way up the mountain. A DUDE IN SUNGLASSES sits across, napping. Adam takes a FLASK out of his backpack. He and Nick look over their shoulders like scheming kids as they take a nip.

**31.**

**ADAM**

I'm really glad we stayed. It's gonna be good to get away for a couple of days.

**(QUALIFYING BEAT)**

I mean not like I want to be away from Lily. You know.

**NICK**

Believe me I know.

**ADAM**

I love her. But you guys are right. I'm gonna be with her for the rest of my life.

**NICK**

**(NODS)**

For the rest of your goddamn life.

**ADAM**

It gets easier, right? No offense,  
but watching you talk with Courtney-

**NICK**

You're gonna be fine. You'll  
settle in, get the premium cable  
package - the usual deal.  
Adam nods.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

You'll wake up every morning,  
comforted by the fact that your  
wife doesn't wield her family's  
wealth over your head like a  
hangman's noose.  
Adam looks concerned, as Nick wistfully goes on...

**NICK (CONT'D)**

You'll breathe the air of life,  
making the occasional decision -  
maybe get some lawn furniture. How  
about steak for dinner? Yes, let's  
get that juice machine I saw on TV.  
Let's fucking go for it.  
Nick stares off into the distance.

**ADAM**

Nick?

32.

**NICK**

Sorry, I lost myself there.

**DUDE IN SUNGLASSES (O.S.)**

Coke?

Adam and Nick look at the guy across from them, who  
presently offers his SKI GOGGLES, on which is a mountain of COCAINE.

**NICK**

That is a lot of cocaine.

**ADAM**

I feel like we're in Scarface.  
Only with skiing.

**(THINKS)**

Skiface.

**DUDE IN SUNGLASSES**

**(SNIFFS)**

Take it. It's good shit.

**NICK**

I'm gonna pass.

**ADAM**

**(DECLINES)**

Yeah, I'm good.

The dude removes his sunglasses. He has a dead look in his eyes, studying Nick and Adam.

**DUDE IN SUNGLASSES**

You guys a couple of spazzes?

**ADAM**

Spazzes?

**DUDE IN SUNGLASSES**

**(VERY ANGRY)**

Yeah, dipstick. You narcs? You  
Miami Vice? Which one's Crockett?  
Which one's CROCKETT?!

**ADAM**

I'm Crockett, obviously!

**(TO NICK)**

That's the Don Johnson one, right?  
The dude flips out a SWITCHBLADE.

**DUDE IN SUNGLASSES**

You show me you're not spazzes.

33.

**NICK**

We're not spazzes.  
The dude extends the coke once more.

**DUDE IN SUNGLASSES**

Show me.

**EXT. MOUNTAIN / TOP - MOMENTS LATER**

At the top of the mountain, Nick looks WIDE AWAKE. Adam, on the other hand, looks COKED OUT OF HIS SKULL. He sniffs, fidgets, clenches his jaw, and looks generally "up."

**NICK**

Adam, you gotta chill. You just did one line.

**ADAM**

I've never ridden the horse before.

**NICK**

You're not riding the horse. The horse is heroin.  
Adam can't stop moving and fidgeting.

**ADAM**

I don't know what kind of animal I'm riding, but it's the best animal of all time. I feel great!  
Adam uses his SKI POLES to push off the top of the mountain and he goes FLYING DOWN THE SLOPE.

**NICK**

Adam! Jesus.

**EXT. MOUNTAIN / SKI TRAIL - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Adam TUCKS down, still CLENCHING HIS TEETH. He PICKS UP SPEED as he flies down the mountain like a racer.

**FURTHER UP THE MOUNTAIN**

Nick has to pull up and slow down in the name of safety.

34.

**ON ADAM**

He zips along, never changing course or slowing. He BARELY MISSES a few TREES. But he can't stop himself before --

**HE BARRELS INTO A SMOKING HOT CHICK!**

The collision knocks Adam and the girl to the ground and finally stops Adam's hyper-speed descent. Adam gets up and shakes the cobwebs.

**ADAM**

What a rush!  
He notices the girl on the ground and goes to help her up.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Oh wow, are you OK?

**SMOKING HOT CHICK**

No thanks to you, asshole!

**IN SLOW MOTION --**

The girl stands up in a very hot and awesome manner, SHAKING THE SNOW from her luxurious blonde hair. It twinkles in the sunlight. As she turns to face Adam, NORMAL SPEED RESUMES. And he sees who it is:

**ADAM**

**(MIND BLOWN)**

Jennie O'Keefe!  
Jennie squints at Adam, trying to place him.

**JENNIE**

Do I know you?  
He stares at her, not believing what he's seeing. He still looks loopy from the coke.  
Just then, a a too-blond, mirror-sunglass-wearing, feathered hair, striped-jumpsuited guy (BLAINE) SKIS UP and GRABS

ADAM.

**BLAINE**

I'm gonna serve you a knuckle sandwich, airhead.

**(TO JENNIE)**

You all right, babe?

**JENNIE**

I think so.

35.

Blaine's TOADIES (TAD and CHAZ) ski up behind him, as Blaine ANGRILY RIPS Adam's lift ticket from his jacket.

**BLAINE**

Your lift ticket's been revoked.  
Blaine throws it on the ground and laughs to his friends.

**ADAM**

(a la Lethal Weapon 2)  
Diplomatic immunity.  
Blaine looks confused, as Adam RIPS Blaine's lift ticket,  
but he ends up RIPPING BLAINE'S JACKET too.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Sorry, I was trying to... you can probably patch that up.  
Blaine PULLS Adam close by the collar and clenches his fist.

**BLAINE**

You're dead meat, scumbag.  
Just then, SNOW POWDER flies in Blaine's face. Blaine lets go of Adam, as Jacob snowboards up and stops short, coming  
to his brother's side.

**JACOB**

There you are! My brother's had a few too many triple Venti nonfat lattes if you know what I mean.  
(genuine, to Adam)  
Are you OK?  
Adam nods. Blaine looks confused. CHAZ and TAD look enamored with Jacob.

**CHAZ**

Dude, they let you bring a skateboard on the mountain?

**JACOB**

It's a snowboard. You know - no wheels.

**TAD**

Genius! Man, not to get all fag on you, but I'm digging your fresh threads, bro.

Adam and Blaine look equally confused with what's going on. Jacob takes the compliment well, like he deserves it.

**36.**

**JACOB**

Thank you. It's mostly North Face. A little EMS.

**CHAZ**

Whatever it is, it works.

**TAD**

Totally. What are you doing with this boner? You should be skiing with us. Like permanently.

Blaine looks really annoyed with his friends.

**BLAINE**

Guys!

**TAD**

I mean, that's if Blaine thinks it's cool and everything.

Blaine takes a deep breath, annoyed.

**BLAINE**

**(TO JACOB)**

Get your spaz brother out of here. And for his sake, I don't wanna see him back on my mountain.

**CHAZ**

**(EAGER)**

You're welcome any time though!

Adam picks up his BACKPACK, which fell off during the collision. He stares at Jennie again and smiles.

**ADAM**

You look JUST like this girl. I  
had the biggest crush on her--  
Blaine grabs the bag out of Adam's hand and SHOVES ADAM  
away.

**BLAINE**

This is mine now.  
Adam looks at Blaine angrily, but Jacob holds him back.

**JACOB**

Come on. Let's just go.  
Jacob ushers Adam off the slope, as Blaine shoulders the  
bag.

37.

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / LOBBY - DAY**

Adam and Jacob walk in the front door. Gone are the children  
and old people. The living room off the lobby presently  
hosts what appears to be an amazing 80s RETRO PARTY. A radio  
plays Miami Sound Machine's "Conga."  
Girls and guys wear printed sweaters, feathered dos, and  
neon  
leggings. It's something out of a mid-80s Aspen photo shoot.  
Nick walks in behind them, looking as confused as them. He  
turns up his palms and shakes his head, at a loss for words.

**ADAM**

What is going on?  
Lou strolls up to the guys, with his arms around TWO HOT  
CHICKS. He looks elated.

**LOU**

Guys! I'm so glad you're here. I  
want to introduce you to Michelle  
and Sandy. These lovely ladies are  
having a roller skating party next  
weekend and no offense, but fuck  
your wedding -- I'm totally coming  
back. By the way...  
Lou rolls out a ZIPLOCK BAG full of cocaine.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

There's coke everywhere around here. This place rules!  
Lou dips into the coke and rubs it on his gums and we:

**CUT TO:**

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - LATE AFTERNOON**

The suite looks a little "fresher." The furniture is the same, but everything's in better shape. It looks almost new. Adam, Jacob, and Lou sit in the main room with the TV on, as Nick emerges from a bedroom.

**JACOB**

Has anyone else noticed that things around here are weird as shit?  
Adam and Nick nod. Lou shakes his head.

38.

**LOU**

Don't you ruin this. If you wake me from this dream, I'll kill you.

**ADAM**

**(IGNORING LOU)**

What do you think happened?

**JACOB**

I have no idea, but look...  
Jacob turns up the VOLUME on the TV. The NEWS airs.

**NEWSCASTER (ON TV)**

The Dow Jones Industrial Average closed just above 2,000 today...

**NICK**

I'm ruined!

**NEWSCASTER (ON TV)**

In other news, the Tower Commission has rebuked President Reagan for

not controlling his national  
security staff in an arms-for-  
hostages deal with Iran...

For a moment, the guys sit there in stunned silence. Then...

**LOU**

(with genuine emotion)  
We're in 1971.

**ADAM**

**(CORRECTING HIM)**

We're in 1987.  
Everyone looks stunned and dazed.

**JACOB**

What are we gonna do? I have plans  
next weekend.

**ADAM**

We all have plans. It's my fucking  
wedding!

**NICK**

Now hold on, we don't know for sure  
that we're in 1987.

The TV shows a (real) COMMERCIAL for the COMMODORE 64  
computer, with a JINGLE that SINGS: "Are you keeping up with  
the Commodore, 'cause the Commodore's keeping up with

you..."

**39.**

When it's over...

**NICK (CONT'D)**

OK, we're in 1987.  
Adam stands up, completely losing it.

**ADAM**

What the FUCK is going on?!  
Nick stands up and calmly takes charge.

**NICK**

Everyone relax. I think I know

what's happened. And when we're done discussing it, we're all gonna feel a lot better. Everyone looks to Nick, who seems to have the answer.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

Two words: black hole. He lets it hang in the air for a moment, as if it's suddenly going to gel for everyone. But the guys look confused.

**NICK (CONT'D)**

I saw a special on the Science Channel. And guess what? Sometimes this happens.

**ADAM**

This happens?

**NICK**

Yes. And the best thing for us to do is to stay put. The universe will eventually reverse itself and work out this little glitch. Nick sits down, looking satisfied in his know-it-all-ness.

**ADAM**

This is a big glitch.

**JACOB**

Yeah, you're an idiot. Black holes are in space. Not at a ski resort.

**LOU**

**(HOPEFUL)**

So does this mean we get to go to girls' locker rooms and see them naked and they can't see us?

40.

**JACOB**

No, we traveled through time. We're not invisible.

Lou looks upset.

**LOU**

(under his breath)  
I'm still gonna do it.

**ADAM**

Guys, ignoring the ridiculousness  
of how we got here for a moment--

**NICK**

Black hole.

**ADAM**

How are we supposed to get back?  
For a moment, everyone sits and absorbs the question. Then:

**LOU**

We find a scientist.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. IBM / RECEPTION - LATE AFTERNOON**

Our guys WAIT NERVOUSLY near a RECEPTION DESK, above which  
is the "IBM" logo. Lou reads a MAGAZINE.

**LOU**

This Dukakis guy seems like he  
might be the real deal.  
An affable MAN IN A SUIT approaches.

**MAN IN SUIT**

Gentlemen, how may I help you?

**NICK**

We're waiting for a scientist.

**MAN IN SUIT**

I am a scientist.

**LOU**

Where's your white coat?

**SCIENTIST**

I'm not that kind of scientist.

**41.**

Lou stands up and throws down his magazine.

**LOU**

This is bullshit! I told you--

**ADAM**

Wait a minute. Just tell him.

**NICK**

OK. You tell him, Adam.

**ADAM**

Sir, we...

**(EMBARRASSED)**

This is ridiculous.

**SCIENTIST**

Nothing's too ridiculous in the name of science.

**JACOB**

We're from the future.

**SCIENTIST**

Get the fuck out of here.

**EXT. IBM OFFICE PARK - LATE AFTERNOON**

A SECURITY GUARD escorts our guys out of the building.

**ADAM**

That went well.  
Lou starts walking off by himself.

**NICK**

**(TO LOU)**

Where are you going?  
Lou points to his watch.

**LOU**

Five o'clock. Happy hour.  
The guys look at him, confused.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

If it's '87, the PF Chang's will be

gone, which means the Brew Haus  
still stands.

**(THEN)**

It's Saturday. They have wet T-  
shirt contests on Saturdays.

**42.**

The guys' eyebrows raise. After a moment:

**ADAM**

Well, maybe one drink. Just to  
confirm.

**INT. BREW HAUS - HAPPY HOUR**

SPLASH! A WET T-SHIRT CONTEST is underway on a STAGE.  
Whitesnake on the juke, PAC MAN on the tables, and cheap  
beers in the mugs - this is an amazing brew pub.  
Our guys sit in the back, wearing PINE VALLEY LODGE shirts.  
There are MANY EMPTIES on the table and they look VERY

DRUNK.

In a roped-off area in the corner, a cocky YOUNGER PHIL (the  
one-armed bellhop) wields a CHAINSAW that he uses to carve  
an  
ICE SCULPTURE, impressing the bar crowd. He has BOTH ARMS.

**NICK**

Holy shit. It's that bellhop.

**JACOB**

Should we warn him?

**ADAM**

**(COVERS EYES)**

I don't want to see this go down.  
Phil TOSSES THE CHAINSAW IN THE AIR and...  
He expertly CATCHES IT, seamlessly continuing to carve. A  
GIRL leans in and gives him a kiss.

**LOU**

Fuck that guy.  
ON THE STAGE, TWO GIRLS compete for wettest t-shirt. They

both decide that NO T-SHIRT is the wettest option.

**NICK**

God bless our country.

**ADAM**

(in a daze)  
We're in 1987.

**JACOB**

You can stop saying that. I don't think it's making a difference.

43.

**ADAM**

Seriously, we have to get back.  
(kinda losing it)  
We seriously have to get back!  
The guys subdue Adam, as a BIG-HAIRED WAITRESS brings  
drinks.

**WAITRESS**

Here ya go, guys. Three Buds, one  
Bartles and James.  
The guys all stare at her like she's a museum artifact.

**WAITRESS (CONT'D)**

What? I have lipstick on my teeth?  
Nick sips his WINE COOLER, feeling the eyes of the others on  
him.

**NICK**

Hey, if it's available, I'm  
ordering it. I always wanted one  
of these when I was little.  
The waitress puts down the CHECK. Jacob picks it up,  
realizing something.

**JACOB**

(to the waitress)  
Can you give us a second?  
She walks away, as Jacob turns to the guys.

**JACOB (CONT'D)**

This is gonna be a problem.  
He takes out his wallet, showing his CREDIT CARDS and CASH.

**JACOB (CONT'D)**

Guys, we're in trouble. Our cards  
aren't gonna work and our new money  
looks fake.  
The guys look concerned, but then Nick notices something:

**A TABLE FULL OF JAPANESE BUSINESSMEN.**

**NICK**

I've got an idea.  
As Nick gets up and approaches the businessmen, Adam looks  
around the room and by the bar, he spots --

**44.**

Jennie.  
He stares at her from across the room. Lou and Jacob notice.

**ADAM**

I still can't believe it's really  
her!

**LOU**

She's aged remarkably well.

**(REMEMBERS)**

Oh, right. Why don't you just go  
talk to her?

**ADAM**

I should go talk to her. To  
apologize, of course. You know,  
nothing inappropriate.

**LOU**

Sure...  
Adam GETS UP. He slowly makes his way over across the room.  
Jennie is talking to TWO OTHER GIRLS as Adam approaches. He  
lurks near them like a creep. Jennie eventually notices him,  
as he keeps stealing glances. She doesn't look happy.

**JENNIE**

**(TO ADAM)**

Listen putz, if you're gonna try to attack me again, my boyfriend will be here soon. He'll kick your ass. Adam tries to be casual.

**ADAM**

No, no. No ass kicking. I just wanted to say I'm sorry about earlier. I lost control of the old skis there.

**(LAUGHS NERVOUSLY)**

Looks like I shoulda taken another one of your classes!

**JENNIE**

When did you take my class?

**ADAM**

Certainly not when I was a kid! I mean, that would make no sense! Adam tries to recover.

45.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

I was here for a convention. Power tools. And regular tools. All sorts of tools. I'm big into tools. It was a couple years ago. Jennie looks very suspect of Adam.

**JENNIE**

Yeah, OK. Have a good night. Jennie starts to walk away with her friends.

**ADAM**

**(TOO FRIENDLY)**

Hey, where ya going?  
She ignores him, but one of her friends quietly lags behind.

**JENNIE'S FRIEND**

(quietly, to Adam)  
Are you with that guy over there?  
She discretely points out Jacob.

**ADAM**

Yeah, he's my brother.  
She takes Adam's PALM and writes something on it.

**JENNIE'S FRIEND**

There's a party later tonight at  
this address. Make sure he comes  
with you. He's way boss!  
Adam walks back to his friends.

**JACOB**

How'd it go?  
He shows them his palm.

**ADAM**

We got invited to a party later.

**LOU**

sweet! What are we gonna do until  
then?

**ADAM**

How about figure out how the hell  
to get back to the present day?  
Nick walks back to the table and SLAMS down a pile of CASH.

**46.**

**NICK**

Bam!

**LOU**

We're millionaires!

**NICK**

Close. It's a thousand bucks.

**ADAM**

Where did you get that money?  
Nick points out the Japanese Businessmen.

**NICK**

**(PROUDLY)**

Sold them my iPod.  
Jacob looks incredulous.

**JACOB**

That was NOT a good idea!

**LOU**

I agree. You left so much money on  
the table. It's a fucking iPod!  
You could've gotten a LOT more!

**JACOB**

That's not what I--

**ADAM**

(looking at watch)  
Fellas, we are not making progress  
and we're losing time.

**NICK**

Adam, don't worry. Time's not  
moving forward in the future.

**JACOB**

Uh, yeah it is. Lest we forget the  
lessons learned from Bill and Ted.

**NICK**

Well then I give you Back to the  
Future.

**JACOB**

That's not fair. You can't go  
right to Back to the Future.

**NICK**

Why not?

47.

**JACOB**

Back to the Future had a time machine.

**NICK**

Well so did Bill and Ted.

**ADAM**

**(REALIZES)**

Wait, that's it! I can't believe I'm about to say this, but I think we have a time machine.

**NICK**

Adam, all we did is get drunk in the hot tub.  
Everyone's EYES GO WIDE.

**LOU**

(puts it together)  
A hot tub time machine.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - EARLY EVENING**

All four guys soak in the tub. They TOAST with drinks.

**ADAM**

Here goes nothing!  
They simultaneously DOWN their drinks. Nothing happens.  
Like the chimps in 2001, each of them begins FIDDLING WITH  
KNOBS and PUSHING ON LIGHTS, trying to find the magic

button.

After a few moments:

**NICK**

Well, it was worth a shot.  
ANGLE WIDENS to reveal other PEOPLE in the tub. A GUY AND  
GIRL make out, two STONERS pass a joint, and one TOPLESS  
CHICK just chills out.

**LOU**

(stares at girl)  
I love this place.  
As Lou pours himself another, Adam starts to lose it again.

**ADAM**

Guys, we're running out of ideas

here!

**(MORE)**

**48.**

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

I mean we tried the scientist, the tub -- what the fuck do we do next? Lou DOWNS ANOTHER SHOT and gets a crazy look in his eye.

**LOU**

I know what we do next.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING**

A DELOREAN is parked in the empty lot. Adam, Nick, and Jacob look at it, drunkenly and bleary-eyed. Adam and Nick trade swigs from a BOTTLE OF WHISKEY. The gull wing door opens and Lou steps out, in a foul mood.

**LOU**

Rental car agency fucked us! There's no flux capacitor. Lou pulls Jacob over and straps him in the driver's seat, before walking around to the passenger side.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

(to Adam and Nick)  
We'll travel to 2010. Then one of us will come back and get one of you. And so on and so forth.

**INT. DELOREAN - EARLY EVENING**

Lou sits in the passenger seat next to Jacob.

**LOU**

Go light on the clutch. I don't wanna lose our deposit. Jacob starts the car.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME**

Adam and Nick watch the car pull out of the parking lot.

**ADAM**

**(SOBERING SLIGHTLY)**

This will not end well.

**49.**

**INT./EXT. DELOREAN - SAME TIME**

Jacob and Lou hit the road, picking up speed. They pass a COP, who pulls out, turning on his LIGHTS AND SIREN.

**LOU**

Oh shit, they found me! I don't know how but they found me!

**(LAUGHS)**

I always wanted to say that. Punch it!  
Jacob HITS THE GAS.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

Let's see the look on this pig's face when we hit 88 and disappear into thin air! Yeah!  
The SPEEDOMETER hits 75, 80, 85, and then 90. And then 95.  
The car SHAKES VIOLENTLY.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

**(SURPRISED)**

This thing's a piece of shit.  
Up ahead, the ROAD CURVES DRASTICALLY.

**JACOB**

Hey Lou?

**LOU**

Yeah?

**JACOB**

**(VERY CALM)**

We're doing a hundred. I can't control this car.

**LOU**

**(NODS)**

I hear ya.

**EXT. ROAD - EARLY EVENING**

The Delorean BRAKES, but doesn't make the turn. It FLIPS OVER in a fantastic disaster and comes to a stop in a DITCH. The COP pulls over, gets out of his car, and DRAWS HIS GUN.

50.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING**

Adam and Nick watch the accident from a distance.

**ADAM**

So do you think we should run away?

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Looking ragged as hell, the four guys walk into the room and silently collapse on various BEDS and COUCHES.

**LOU**

I wonder if we'll still be here for our court appearance.

**ADAM**

If we're still here in four months, I will happily go to jail, because I'll be fucked anyway.

A GUY walks out of the bathroom, wearing only a TOWEL. He looks startled.

**TOWEL GUY**

Who the hell are you dweebs?!

Lou is up IN A FLASH. He IMMEDIATELY DECKS THE GUY OUT COLD and PUMMELS HIM on the floor! The others pull him off.

**NICK**

Jesus Christ, what the hell, Lou?!

**LOU**

I have no tolerance for intruders.

**NICK**

This is probably his room! We're not registered here in 87. Lou thinks for a moment and looks a "little" sorry.

**LOU**

I'm still pretty OK with it.

**ADAM**

You have a problem.

**LOU**

Just help me put him outside.

51.

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

The guys open the door to the suite and find TWO DUDES walking by. Adam stops them.

**ADAM**

**(AWKWARDLY)**

Hey. Dudes. Our friend's... hellaciously wasted. He partied pretty hearty... to the max. To the extreme max.

**DUDE #1**

Bodacious.

**ADAM**

So you guys wanna fuck with him or what?

**DUDE #2**

Excellent.

The dudes take custody of the passed out TOWEL GUY and continue on down the hall, as our guys go back inside.

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - NIGHT**

The guys look physically exhausted.

**NICK**

Let's just go to sleep. We'll figure everything out in the morning. It's pretty late. Jacob checks his watch, rolling his eyes.

**JACOB**

It's 8:45.  
The other guys look at their watches, surprised.

**NICK**

Why am I so wiped out?

**JACOB**

Because you're old and lame?

**LOU**

Yeah, fuck that, we're going to that party!

**ADAM**

We are not going to the party.

**52.**

**LOU**

Hear me out.  
Lou paces around the room like Patton addressing the troops.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

We saw the scientist. He was worthless. We tried the tub. Dead end. I got us a fucking time machine. From Hertz. It might as

well have been a Nissan.  
Adam shakes his head, as Lou continues.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

Gentlemen, it's fucking 1987.  
Nixon's in the White House, gas is  
free, and we're about to put a man  
on the moon!

**ADAM**

Did we go to the same school?  
Lou turns and addresses Adam directly.

**LOU**

The point is you haven't even met  
your wife yet! She can't fault you  
for shit that went down 23 years  
ago! Even if 23 years ago somehow  
ends up being tonight!  
Adam starts listening a little more closely, as some of  
Lou's  
logic actually makes "some" sense.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

It's time to start facing the fact  
that we may not be going home. And  
if that's so, then we owe it to  
ourselves to make the best life we  
can for ourselves.  
The guys listen intently, as Lou's speech reaches a  
passionate climax.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

Because I don't want to be that  
college freshman who spends the  
first semester hiding in his dorm  
room, only to realize that come  
spring, he has no friends.

**(MORE PASSIONATE)**

No!

**(MORE)**

53.

**LOU (CONT' D )**

I want to be that college freshman who fucks chicks way out of his league before they have an opportunity to realize he's not as cool as he's pretending to be! Nick nods. Even Jacob smiles.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

Are you with me?

**ADAM**

**(CONFUSED)**

I don't know.

**LOU**

Close enough. We'll talk some more at the party.

**INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT**

It's like the 80s exploded. Music, clothes, hair, attitude - it's all on overdrive. In one section, PARTY-GOERS marvel at DUCK HUNT, while in another area, people make out and dance. Adam, Nick, Lou, and Jacob walk in the front door. They have updated their "looks" with 80s sweaters and other era-appropriate attire. They all look ridiculous, except for Jacob, whose youth lends him hipster appeal.

**ADAM**

This sweater makes me look like a jerkoff.

**LOU**

**(BREATHES DEEPLY)**

It's good to be home. In a corner, Phil puts his ARM in a SHARK TANK. Just as the shark goes to bite, he PULLS HIS ARM OUT, unscathed. A small crowd claps. Our guys are confused and upset.

**NICK**

Was this like an 80s thing?

**LOU**

If he doesn't lose that arm soon, I'm gonna take it from him myself. With that, Lou wanders off toward another room, leering at

and groping girls as he goes.

54.

**ADAM**

**(RE: LOU)**

He's gonna be a problem.

Tad and Chaz walk over, looking dapper and douchey. They are excited to see Jacob.

**TAD**

Hey, glad you could make it!

**ADAM**

**(ANNOYED)**

This is your party?

**CHAZ**

Hey man, no hard feelings, all right? If your bro says you're cool, then we're cool.

Tad puts his arm around Jacob and leads him into the party.

**TAD**

There's some people I want you to meet. By the way, bodacious hair. Incredibly chic.

**JACOB**

**(FLATTERED)**

Oh yeah? It doesn't really take that much product. It's all in the layering.

**TAD**

Whoa. Product. You're blowing my mind right now. Did you spend time in Europe?

**CHAZ**

Don't tell me. Prague. Do you

want some coke?

**JACOB**

Do you have Coke Zero?

**TAD**

Ah, a conscientious objector. I like that. Gotta stay sharp.

**IN THE KITCHEN**

Nick mixes something in a large bowl, as plenty of EAGER PARTY-GOERS look on. He pours a red liquid into a tray of CUPS. An attractive PARTY CHICK follows his every move.

55.

**NICK**

These will be ready in 15 minutes.

**PARTY CHICK**

(putting it together)  
So it's like jello. With vodka.

**NICK**

Mmm hmm. You get drunk while you enjoy a delicious gelatin snack.

**PARTY CHICK**

How come no one ever thought of this before?

**NICK**

Don't know. I just invented it.  
Party chick looks into his eyes, dreamily.

**PARTY CHICK**

I appreciate you.

**NICK**

(way too heartfelt)  
I love you.

**IN THE LIVING ROOM**

Lou PLAYS AN ELECTRIC KEYBOARD for about 15-20 people. He's

performing Ace of Base's "The Sign" and SINGING  
PASSIONATELY.

Adam walks up to where Jacob aims a large VIDEO CAMERA.

**JACOB**

He did a bunch of drugs and went on  
a rant about how much he resents  
Ace of Base.

**ADAM**

That band's from the 90s.

**JACOB**

I know. He made me borrow Tad's  
video camera. He wants to document  
the performance and sue the band  
for infringement when we get back.  
Adam sees Tad and Chaz behaving like cocks across the room,  
making hot girls drink too much.

56.

**ADAM**

(re: Tad and Chaz)  
So, you like these guys?

**JACOB**

They're rich, popular, and they  
shower me with compliments.  
They're pretty much the best  
friends I've ever had.

**ON A BALCONY**

A CROWD gathers around Phil, who has removed the cover of a

**SPINNING INDUSTRIAL FAN.**

**CROWD**

Phil! Phil! Phil!  
Like a zen master, Phil reaches out and GRABS A FAN BLADE,  
stopping the fan WITHOUT INJURY. Everyone celebrates!

**IN THE KITCHEN**

Nick holds up a HOMEMADE BEER BONG, from which he drinks. He

has his own CROWD rooting him on.

**NICK'S CROWD**

Nick! Nick! Nick!

He finishes the last of the beer, and the crowd celebrates.

**PARTY GUY**

This guy should be in charge of everything!

**NICK**

I should.

**IN THE LIVING ROOM**

Lou SITS ON A COUCH with Michelle, one of the girls we met earlier at the lodge. Her friend Sandy sits across from them next to Jacob, who looks uncomfortable.

**SANDY**

Truth or dare?

Lou confers with Michelle before answering.

**LOU**

Dare.

57.

Sandy and Jacob confer, figuring out the dare. Lou meets Jacob's eyes -- he smiles, knowing Jacob has his back.

**SANDY**

OK, we dare Lou to put a Twizzler up his ass.

Lou stands up and angrily points at Jacob.

**LOU**

You son of a bitch! Have you ever played this game before? It's supposed to be awesome!

Lou nevertheless grabs a TWIZZLER from the snack bowl and shoves it down the back of his pants. His face contorts uncomfortably and he is almost on the verge of tears.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

This is a horrible thing you're

doing and I hope you never have to experience what I am currently going through.  
Lou sits down and Michelle consoles him.

**MICHELLE**

Your turn! Truth or dare?  
Before Sandy can even confer with Jacob:

**JACOB**

**(SMILES)**

Truth.  
Lou throws up his hands in frustration. He looks miserable, as Michelle confers with him.

**LOU**

(grumbling to Michelle)  
I don't care. Whatever. This is not the point of the game.

**MICHELLE**

OK, each of you has to tell your darkest, most personal secret.  
Lou crosses his arms and shakes his head.

58.

**JACOB**

Oh wow, all right. Let me think.  
I've never told anyone this, but I was afraid of scary movies until I was 18. I even ran out of the theater a couple of times.

**SANDY**

Oh you poor thing! Come here...  
She takes Jacob's head to her chest and strokes it gently.  
Lou makes a jerk-off gesture.

**SANDY (CONT'D)**

**(SHY)**

I'm not sure I should tell mine.

**MICHELLE**

Come on! You have to!

**SANDY**

OK, but you can't laugh.

**LOU**

**(WHO CARES)**

We promise. Let's hear it.

**SANDY**

So this one time me and my friend Lori took a train to Baltimore. It was the summer and we wanted to party, but we had no money. So Lori found this businessman who was also looking for a good time and told him that we'd give him a half and half for seventy-five dollars. You know -- a suck and fuck. Lou and Jacob look shocked with the MATTER OF FACT storytelling. Michelle smiles. She's heard it before.

**SANDY (CONT'D)**

Anyway, we get him up to his room and Lori starts going down on him, but I really wasn't into it. So I broke a piece of the bathroom mirror and used it to cut his artery on the-heck. Right here... She rubs Jacob's neck, pointing it out.

**SANDY (CONT'D)**

He bled for about an hour before he died.

**(MORE)**

59.

**SANDY (CONT'D)**

Afterwards, we took his wallet to

the bar and found out he only had  
forty-seven dollars.  
Michelle GIGGLES.

**SANDY (CONT'D)**

Michelle! You said you wouldn't  
laugh!

**MICHELLE**

**(GIGGLING)**

I'm sorry!  
Jacob and Lou look shell-shocked.

**IN ANOTHER ROOM**

Adam sits in a chair in the corner, secluded. To his LEFT --  
Nick's in the kitchen, catching POPCORN in his mouth and  
earning accolades from all his new fans.  
To Adam's RIGHT --  
The truth or dare game devolves, as Michelle PIERCES LOU'S  
EAR. He screams in pain, but at the end, he has a GOLD STUD  
in his RIGHT EAR. Lou points at Jacob.

**LOU**

Fuck you, your turn.

**JACOB**

That's the gay ear, you know.  
As Adam looks STRAIGHT AHEAD --  
He sees Jennie all by herself, browsing the hosts' CASSETTE  
TAPE COLLECTION. Adam takes a moment to check himself. Then  
he reaches for his DRINK and GULPS THE WHOLE THING, before  
getting up and WALKING OVER to her, catching her off guard.

**ADAM**

So I lied to you earlier. I wasn't  
here for a power tool convention.  
Jennie instinctively looks around for her friends.

**JENNIE**

I know. You don't look like you  
could handle power tools.

**ADAM**

The truth is, Jennie, I've always liked you. But I've never really known you. I really wasn't supposed to meet you again.

**JENNIE**

Who are you?!  
Adam shrugs, indicating he might as well tell her.

**ADAM**

I came here from the future.  
She rolls her eyes - she's heard all the one-liners.

**JENNIE**

Let me guess. You want to beam me up to your spaceship built for two? Or maybe you're wondering if these are astronaut pants?

**ADAM**

Astronaut pants?

**JENNIE**

Because my ass is out of this world? Give me a break, spaz. I've heard them all.  
She turns away. Adam goes after her.

**ADAM**

No! No spaceship. No astronaut pants. Just regular time travel. With normal pants.

**JENNIE**

OK, what's the punch line?  
An ARM comes from behind and CHOKES ADAM. It's Blaine.

**BLAINE**

I thought I told you to stay off my mountain, partner!

**JENNIE**

Blaine, stop!

**BLAINE**

You talking to my girl? Huh? I can't hear you.  
Adam fights to breathe, as Blaine chokes him harder.

61.

**JENNIE**

Blaine, that's enough! Let him go!  
He can't breathe!  
Blaine doesn't stop. He smiles like an asshole.

**BLAINE**

Can't breathe? Is that right? Can  
you breathe, partner? What's that?  
I can't hear you. Just tell me you  
can't breathe and I'll stop.  
Adam still struggles. Blaine just shrugs.

**BLAINE (CONT'D)**

He's not saying anything. I guess  
he can breathe.  
Jennie pulls on Blaine's arm, trying to free Adam.

**BLAINE (CONT'D)**

Babe, stop. Jennie, stop!  
Blaine turns and accidentally ELBOWS JENNIE in the face. She  
goes down. He releases Adam and turns to help her.

**BLAINE (CONT'D)**

Baby, I'm sorry.  
(turns to Adam)  
See what you made me do?!

**JENNIE**

Screw you, Blaine!  
Jennie gets up. She grabs Adam's arm and YANKS HIM along  
with her, as she storms away.

**JENNIE (CONT'D)**

**(TO ADAM)**

Come on, let's go!  
Blaine looks ON FIRE, as he watches Jennie leave with Adam.

**LOU (V.O.)**

Sandy, I don't know what you did  
with this wine, but it is  
delightful.

**INT. APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT**

Jacob and Lou sit with Michelle and Sandy back at the girls' apartment. The whole place looks like a Madonna concert.

**62.**

Jacob looks uncomfortable, but Lou pours on the polite charm.

**SANDY**

It's from a box. There's lots!

**LOU**

Mmm. Fantastic.

**(QUICK TURN)**

Do you mind if I borrow my friend?  
We'll only be a moment.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT / BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Lou has Jacob PINNED AGAINST THE WALL with his arm. He speaks quietly, but with purpose.

**LOU**

You're gonna fuck her!

**JACOB**

I'm not gonna have sex with her.  
She killed a guy!

**LOU**

That guy was undesirable. You  
heard her. It was about the money.

**JACOB**

Great, so she's a prostitute. I'm  
not sleeping with a hooker either.

**LOU**

She's not a hooker. She's a girl  
who did what she had to do to make

a few bucks.  
(tries new tactic)  
Listen, she's probably awesome in  
bed.

**JACOB**

She probably has a hairy vagina.

**LOU**

Exactly!  
Jacob looks confused.

**JACOB**

I'm not having this conversation.  
It's pointless. I don't have a  
condom.

**63.**

**LOU**

Perfect! Me neither! No one here  
uses condoms. It's like heaven.  
Only with a lot more coke.  
Lou takes his COKE out of his pocket and SNORTS a bunch.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

How do I look?

**JACOB**

Like a fucking madman?  
He slaps Jacob's arms.

**LOU**

Rock and roll.  
Lou exits the bathroom and calls out to the girls.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

Who's ready to get laid by an  
awesome penis?!

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / LOBBY - LATE NIGHT**

Adam and Jennie are sitting on the floor by the fireplace,  
playing MONOPOLY.

**ADAM**

Oooh, Atlantic Avenue. That's gonna cost you.

**JENNIE**

How much?

**ADAM**

I'll tell ya what...

Adam moves her token up a few squares and makes a show of looking over his shoulder, as if someone might see.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

I'm not supposed to do this. But I'm gonna upgrade you to Marvin Gardens. It's a suite. Plus, there's an excellent buffet and a view of the pool.

Jennie laughs, despite herself. She looks around, as if someone might see her. Adam notices.

64.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

No one's gonna see you hanging out with the creepy spaz. Don't worry.

**JENNIE**

I'm sorry I called you those names.

**ADAM**

Hey, it's cool. I was being creepy and spazzy.

**JENNIE**

You're still not gonna tell me how you know me?

**ADAM**

I'm from the future.

**JENNIE**

Fine, let's just drop it. I'm glad

you're feeling better. Blaine had no right to hit you.

**(SMILES)**

I bet he's going out of his mind right now.

**ADAM**

What are you doing with a douche like him anyway? You're so much better than that.

**JENNIE**

Yeah, well guys like you come to visit. Guys like him live here.

**ADAM**

So if I lived here, I'd have a shot?

For a moment, Jennie is thrown off. She's about to say something, but checks herself. Instead she nervously stands.

**JENNIE**

I'm gonna get going.  
Adam stands up with her.

**JENNIE (CONT'D)**

Thanks for being a good guy. I don't remember the last time I had this much fun playing such a stupid game.  
She gives Adam a sweet KISS ON THE CHEEK.

65.

**JENNIE (CONT'D)**

If you run into Blaine, you can tell him I blew you. But that's all. We didn't do anything else.

**ADAM**

**(SURPRISED)**

We didn't do anything!

**JENNIE**

**(SMILES)**

Shh. It's our little secret.  
Jennie exits, leaving Adam confused.

**INT. APARTMENT / BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT**

In the darkness, we hear SOUNDS OF SEX. Moans of pleasure, creaks of mattresses, multiple "yesses."  
On TWIN BEDS that are a little too close to each other, Lou and Jacob have sex with Michelle and Sandy. The girls and Lou are vocal. Jacob is silent.  
As Sandy rides him, Jacob notices some BROKEN GLASS on the bedside table. He can't take his eyes off it, as Sandy's hand keeps brushing up against the table.  
Lou, naked, DRINKS A CAN OF TAB while he delivers the goods to Michelle. He reaches over, mid-act, and hands the half-empty can to Jacob.

**LOU**

Tab?

**JACOB**

Stop talking to me!  
Despite the fact that this looks like very good sex -- it is very bad sex for Jacob.

**FADE TO:**

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - LATE NIGHT**

Adam is asleep in bed, as Jennie quietly enters the room. He wakes up to find her wearing SEXY LINGERIE, as she CLIMBS ON TOP of him.

**ADAM**

Jennie!

**66.**

He looks over and sees Nick SNORING in the other bed.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

**(WHISPERS)**

What are you doing here?!  
Jennie gives Adam a LONG WET KISS. He's freaked out.

**JENNIE**

I thought about what you said and  
you're right. I should be with  
you.

**ADAM**

I didn't necessarily say that.

**JENNIE**

I want you, Adam!  
She RIPS OPEN her lingerie, revealing her AWESOME HEAVING

**NAKED BREASTS.**

**ADAM**

Oh my god!  
She kisses him again and they start to go at it. Just then -

**LILY (O.S.)**

What the hell is going on here?  
Adam pushes Jennie off him, as the LIGHTS GO ON in the room.  
Lily is standing in the doorway, looking sad and angry.

**ADAM**

Lily?

**LILY**

So you do like her better than me?

**ADAM**

No, she just--  
Adam looks to where Jennie just was, but now the bed is  
covered with PHOTOS OF JENNIE. There's also a LARGE BOX OF  
TISSUES and some HAND LOTION.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

What's all this?

**(LOOKS AROUND)**

Jennie?

**LILY**

What's wrong with my vagina, Adam?

67.

**ADAM**

Nothing's wrong with it. It's beautiful.

In the next bed, Nick rolls over and wakes up.

**NICK**

It's a beautiful vagina. Among the prettiest I've ever seen.

**ADAM**

Stay out of it, Nick!

**LILY**

Would it be so bad to spend the rest of your life with my vagina?

**ADAM**

No. It wouldn't at all.  
Lily turns and walks out the door.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Lily, it wouldn't! I love your vagina! I love your vaginaaaaaa!

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - MORNING**

Adam abruptly WAKES UP.

**ADAM**

**(GROGGY MUMBLING)**

Vagina... huh?

He sees Nick sitting on a bed on the other side of the room. He's ON THE PHONE, talking quietly with someone.

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

I just really need to get a few things off my chest. You're domineering and you think you have all the answers, but you don't. Not by a long shot.  
Nick is getting emotional.

**NICK (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)**

You think you're better than me?  
Last night I made jello shots and  
everybody loved me.

**(MORE)**

**68.**

**NICK (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)**

They didn't care that I only  
brought home 60k last year. They  
loved me for me. They didn't go  
throwing their rich parents' weight  
around.

(wipes away a tear)  
I don't know, Courtney.

**INTERCUT:**

**INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME**

A 6-YEAR-OLD COURTNEY (Nick's future wife) listens to this  
crying man on the other end of the phone.

**6-YEAR-OLD COURTNEY (ON PHONE)**

It's OK.  
Nick CRIES a little bit harder.

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

It's so good to hear your voice. I  
love you, princess. I really do.  
You just make it so hard on me  
sometimes.

**6-YEAR-OLD COURTNEY (ON PHONE)**

It's OK.

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

You're right. It's OK. I just  
want it to be OK.  
Adam starts registering some of this conversation.

**ADAM**

Who are you talking to?  
Nick looks at Adam and covers the receiver.

**NICK**

Courtney.

**ADAM**

What do you mean "Courtney?"  
Adam picks up ANOTHER PHONE.

**ADAM (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)**

Hello?

**6-YEAR-OLD COURTNEY (ON PHONE)**

Hello!

**69.**

Adam, freaked out, HANGS UP his phone.

**ADAM**

Get off the phone!!  
But Nick is down the rabbit hole.

**NICK (ON PHONE)**

Baby, I gotta go. Just think about  
what I said. We're so great  
together. It's like when we're  
having sex - the way our bodies  
become one, as we both embrace the  
passion of the moment--  
On the other end, COURTNEY'S DAD has picked up the phone.

**COURTNEY'S DAD (ON PHONE)**

**WHO THE FUCK IS THIS?!**

Nick hangs up the phone and stares at it, freaked out. Adam  
just shakes his head.

**NICK**

OK, so that may have been bad.

**ADAM**

What were you thinking?

The DOOR OPENS and Lou strolls in, looking quite fresh.

**LOU**

Guess who re-popped his 80s cherry?

This guy!

He points at himself in a celebratory manner, as behind him

--

The Towel Guy whose room this is comes RUNNING UP.

**TOWEL GUY**

Hey, get the hell out of my room!

In one move, Lou catches him inside the room, closes the

door

with his foot, and puts the guy in a HEAD LOCK. He then converts it into a SLEEPER HOLD, putting the guy to sleep.

**NICK**

Oh, we're going to jail.

**LOU**

Help me put him in the closet.

70.

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER**

The guys drop the sleeping Towel Guy in the closet.

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO -- MOMENTS LATER**

Adam, Nick, and Lou take a soak in the tub.

**ADAM**

Has anyone seen Jacob?

**LOU**

He's grabbing drinks with Tad and

Chaz. Which is what we should do.

We'll start at the Brew Haus and do a three drink crawl up the street--

Adam gets more fed up than ever.

**ADAM**

Guys! I refuse to accept that

we're stuck in 1987! Maybe you're loving it, Lou. But you don't get it. Nick's insane, Jacob's become a bigger douche than before, and I need to get back for my goddamn rehearsal dinner? Which is tomorrow!

**LOU**

**(CALMLY)**

Adam. I know I don't look like I understand, but I do. You have a beautiful fiancée who means more to you than anything in the world. And if you could, you'd literally travel across time for her.

**ADAM**

Yes.

**LOU**

I get it, man. Life is about these moments. Moments where a regular Joe becomes a hero. Moments where you dig deep and find the motivation... the courage... the guts to do what's right and what's necessary. It's moments like these...

Lou suddenly notices some COCAINE on the edge of the tub.

**71.**

**LOU (CONT'D)**

Jesus, how come nobody told me there was coke out here?  
Lou SNORTS A BIG LINE.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

What was I saying?  
Adam and Nick get out and towel off. Lou follows.

**ADAM**

Maybe we have to learn something?

**NICK**

What do you mean?

**ADAM**

You know, like Groundhog Day. We have to learn the meaning of life or some shit.

Just then, a KITTEN licking a PUDDLE on the base of the tub JUMPS in the hot tub and VANISHES IN A BRIGHT LIGHT!

For a moment, everyone is quiet.

**LOU**

**(FREAKED OUT)**

I've gotta stop doing cocaine and I need to go to the hospital. I just saw a fucking kitten explode.

**NICK**

I saw it too.

The guys run over to the tub. The bubbles are on low, but there's NOTHING IN IT.

**ADAM**

It didn't explode. It vanished. It went back... to the present.

**LOU**

This is the present.

**ADAM**

Our old present.

**NICK**

So it is the tub!

Lou POINTS at something.

72.

**LOU**

Um...

The HOT TUB IS NOT PLUGGED IN, and yet it's clearly running.

**ADAM**

OK. You guys know what to do.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - MINUTES LATER**

The guys have a COUPLE BOXES OF KITTENS. One at a time, they get in the tub and take turns DIPPING THE KITTENS. When nothing happens, Lou DUMPS an entire box of kittens into the tub. The cats get ANGRY and CLAW AT HIS FACE and body. Eventually, the guys just shake their heads.

**ADAM**

This isn't working.

**LOU**

Maybe these aren't the right kittens?

Adam points at him in a "now you're thinking" way.

**ADAM**

We'll split up. Get as many different cats as you can. Let's all meet back here in an hour.

**LOU**

You can count on me!

**INT. BREW HAUS - DAY**

Lou sits on a stool, munching on snacks. A TV shows the AFC conference championship game between the Denver Broncos and the Cleveland Browns. It's the 4th Quarter and the Browns score with 5:43 remaining on the clock to go up by 7. Two stools over, a SLICK-HAIRED ASSHOLE (RICK) sits with his bored-looking HIGH SOCIETY TROPHY WIFE (CANDACE).

**RICK**

Yes!

**LOU**

Hate to tell ya, pal. Browns are gonna lose by 3 in overtime.

73.

**RICK**

Eat shit and die, scumbag. I've got ten large on this game.

**LOU**

Not only that, but I bet you Elway's gonna throw a touchdown with 37 seconds left.

**RICK**

Fat chance, pal. Elway's done nothing all day.

**LOU**

Care to make it interesting?

**RICK**

Who the hell are you?  
Lou thinks about the question for a moment.

**LOU**

Name's Musselman. Hank Musselman.  
I've got a cool name, huh?

**RICK**

It's a good name. What did you have in mind, Musselman?

**LOU**

I win -- your wife gives me a blowjob. A classy one.  
For the first time, Candace looks less than bored. She does  
a bad job of feigning disinterest.

**RICK**

All right, buddy, fuck off.

**LOU**

You win -- you can kill me. Any way you want. Knife, gun, torch, sword... I'll even make a video exonerating you.

**RICK**

Yeah, right...

**LOU**

I'm serious. You look like a man  
who has everything. Except the  
license to kill. Care to gamble?  
Rick looks at Lou long and hard. Lou doesn't flinch.

**74.**

**RICK**

37 seconds?

**LOU**

Exactly.

**RICK**

You have a deal.

As Rick and Lou shake hands, Candace makes a show of looking  
offended.

**RICK (CONT'D)**

**(TO CANDACE)**

Don't worry, babe. This yahoo's  
made a wager he can't possibly win.  
Lou picks up another HANDFUL of bar snacks. He puts them in  
his mouth and shows it to Rick.

**LOU**

**(MOUTH FULL)**

Look. Who am I? I'm your wife.  
Nuts in my mouth. Get it?

**(TO CANDACE)**

I like it slow and romantic.

**EXT. PET STORE - DAY**

Nick leaves a pet store, carrying a BOX OF KITTENS. On the  
street, he accidentally bumps into one of the Japanese  
businessmen from the night before. He has a THICK ACCENT,  
like Gedde Watanabe in "Gung Ho."

**NICK**

Oh, sorry man.

**(NOTICES HIM)**

Hey! How's that iPod working out for you?

**JAPANESE BUSINESSMAN**

Oh, it's a very nice toy.

**NICK**

If you like that, I've got a phone back at the lodge that will knock your socks off.

**JAPANESE BUSINESSMAN**

I wish I could see it. But I am on my way to a very important business meeting.

75.

**NICK**

Oh yeah? More important than Bluetooth?

**JAPANESE BUSINESSMAN**

My associates and I are co-financing a... how do you say it... supermarket business.

**NICK**

**(SUSPICIOUS)**

You're not going to Boston, by any chance?

**JAPANESE BUSINESSMAN**

Yes! Boston! We leave tonight.

**NICK**

You're gonna franchise out the Gelman's Mom and Pop!

**JAPANESE BUSINESSMAN**

Yes! How do you know this?

Nick puts his arm around the guy and walks down the street.

**NICK**

Walk with me a minute. Let me tell you about some companies you should really be looking into...

**INT. THE DECK - DAY**

Tad, Chaz, and Jacob enjoy drinks on a deck overlooking the mountain ski slopes.

**CHAZ**

You really are a gas, Jacob. Tad and I think you're the cat's pajamas.

**JACOB**

Thanks. I like you guys, too.  
A THIRD DOUCHEBAG arrives and gives a SECRET HANDSHAKE to  
Tad  
and Chaz. He drops off a PILL BOTTLE. This is GEOFFREY  
(pronounced JOFF-rey).

**GEOFFREY**

Gentlemen.

76.

**TAD**

Geoffrey, please meet Jacob.  
Excuse his Jewish name. He really quite exceeds it.  
Jacob looks confused by that, as Geoffrey shakes his hand.

**GEOFFREY**

Jacob, would you like some too?  
He offers a pill bottle.

**JACOB**

What is it?

**CHAZ**

Rohypnol. Geoffrey's father is a

pharmacist, but we don't hold that against him.

**JACOB**

Rohypnol?

**TAD**

You slip it to a chick who won't go to third. Give it an hour and you'll be rounding home.

**JACOB**

**(SURPRISED)**

This is a date rape drug.

**GEOFFREY**

**(LAUGHS)**

What the fuck is date rape?

**JACOB**

These are roofies!

**CHAZ**

Roofies... I like that!

**TAD**

Yeah, it takes the clinical name right out of it. It sounds so fresh, chicks might even take it voluntarily!

**(TO JACOB)**

Hey, can we use that?  
Jacob looks beside himself.

77.

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - AFTERNOON**

A GUY and a GIRL are using the hot tub, which is still hot and bubbly, despite the fact that it isn't plugged in. Nick and Lou sit at the table, as Adam approaches with CATS.

**ADAM**

I got regular cats. I figured  
maybe the kitten was a fluke.  
Nick takes the box out of his hands and puts it down.

**NICK**

Come here.  
He leads Adam near the tub, where Lou points at something.

**LOU**

There!

**ADAM**

What am I looking at? It's some  
kind of stain.

**LOU**

Smell it.

**ADAM**

I'm not smelling it.

**LOU**

**(NODS ENCOURAGINGLY)**

Smell the stain.  
Adam puts his nose up against the stain and SNIFFS. He  
recognizes something, but can't put his finger on it.

**ADAM**

What is that?

**NICK**

Red Bull.

**GUY IN TUB**

Hey, you fellas mind? I'm trying  
to get a handjob here.

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - AFTERNOON**

Our guys sit and absorb the impact of what they've learned.

78.

**ADAM**

So you're telling me that Red Bull plus hot tub equals time travel?

**LOU**

**(NODS PROUDLY)**

Mmm hmm. Hank Musselman's getting the Nobel Prize.

**ADAM**

Who the fuck is Hank Musselman?

**NICK**

There was just enough Red Bull for the kitten. Not nearly enough for a human. It's a weight distribution thing.

**ADAM**

How did you even figure this out?

**LOU**

Scientific method.

**NICK**

He bet me 20 dollars I wouldn't lick the stain.

**LOU**

I thought it was some guy's jizz.

**ADAM**

What's wrong with you?

**LOU**

It worked, didn't it?

**NICK**

Yeah, except one little problem. There's no Red Bull in 1987. For a moment, they're all bummed again. Then Adam gets an encouraged look on his face.

**ADAM**

Yes there is! Come on!  
Adam heads for the door, as Lou and Nick follow.

**EXT. BUNNY SLOPE - DAY**

Jennie instructs a group of TEENAGERS on the basics of skiing, as Adam approaches, with Nick and Lou in tow.

79.

**JENNIE**

**(CONCERNED)**

You can't be here. If Blaine sees you, he'll snap your neck. I told him I blew you and he's not happy.

**ADAM**

Why would you do that?!

Behind Adam, Nick looks at the group of TEENS and his eyes almost BUG OUT. He elbows Lou.

**NICK**

(whispers, teeth clenched)

Look.

Lou looks to where Nick is looking:

YOUNG ADAM, YOUNG NICK, and YOUNG LOU wait with other kids for Jennie to return to their lesson.

**LOU**

Holy shit!

Lou immediately approaches the kids, even as Nick tries to hold him back.

**NICK**

**(TEETH CLENCHED)**

where the fuck are you going?!

Lou walks right up to his YOUNGER SELF and looks himself square in the face.

**YOUNG LOU**

What the hell do you want, old man?

Lou PUNCHES his YOUNGER SELF in the face. Young Nick and Young Adam are freaked out, as is regular Nick. Adam doesn't notice, as he's arguing with Jennie.

**YOUNG LOU (CONT'D)**

What the fuck, dude?! I think you

broke my nose! My parents are gonna sue the shit out of you!

**LOU**

Herschel and Evelyn aren't gonna do a damn thing. They're losers.

**YOUNG LOU**

How do you know my parents?

**80.**

**LOU**

Listen to me. Start putting minoxidil on your scalp. Tonight. Then, when Propecia comes on the market, start taking it. Every day. Hair is important.

**YOUNG LOU**

I don't give a shit about hair.

**LOU**

You will!  
(leans in, quietly)  
Or I'll tell everyone about how you jerked off to that issue of Playgirl.

**YOUNG LOU**

**(QUIETLY)**

It was confusing! There were naked people and it had "girl" in the title!

**LOU**

Hey, you don't have to justify to me, pal.

**YOUNG LOU**

**(FREAKED OUT)**

Who are you?

**LOU**

I'm God.

**ON ADAM AND JENNIE**

**JENNIE**

Fine. You wanna see Blaine? It's your funeral. He's in the warehouse at the end of Lawrence. Good luck.

**EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY**

Adam walks off the mountain with Nick and Lou.

**LOU**

Moment of truth.  
Lou takes off his hat and feels his scalp - no hair.

**81.**

**LOU (CONT'D)**

**(LOOKS BACK)**

That fucker!  
Just then, Lou's NOSE SLIGHTLY SHIFTS, the result of being broken and never fixed. It stays this way for the rest of the movie.  
Lou touches his nose.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

Oh, that's just great.  
Jacob runs up, in a friendlier disposition.

**JACOB**

Hey guys!

**ADAM**

I thought you were with douche patrol.

**JACOB**

Yeah I was. But it turned out

those guys are date rapists.

**ADAM**

Ah.

**NICK**

Adam, where are we going?  
Adam gets a look of determination again.

**ADAM**

To get my bag. We get that, we  
have the Red Bull, and our ticket  
home.

**LOU**

Yes! The race is on!

**ADAM**

What race?

**LOU**

Duh, it's 1987? We're at a ski  
resort?

**(SHAKES HEAD)**

Disputes like these are settled  
with a downhill ski race. Usually  
at dawn. It's the law.

**82.**

**ADAM**

You're an idiot.

**INT. WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON**

Adam and the guys step into a warehouse. WET FLOOR, CHAINS  
hanging from the ceiling for no reason, STEAM rising from  
grates. As they enter, Chaz pulls down a large GARAGE DOOR.  
Up ahead, Blaine sits on some CRATES with Tad.

**BLAINE**

Welcome to my lair.

**ADAM**

You live here?

**NICK**

Yeah, this is kind of a shitty place to live.

**BLAINE**

I don't live here.  
Adam approaches Blaine, trying to speak maturely.

**ADAM**

Look. Blaine. I think we got off on the wrong foot. You have some issue with me.

**BLAINE**

You get blown by my girl? I'll say that's one hell of an issue.

**LOU**

Whoa! You got blown?!

**ADAM**

She didn't blow me. She lied to you to make you jealous. I'm not trying to steal Jennie. I just wanna get my bag.

**BLAINE**

Oh, your bag. I was wondering when you'd come around for that.  
Tad holds up the BACKPACK over by the crates.

**ADAM**

Yeah, I'll just take it and get out of your way.

83.

**BLAINE**

You will?  
Adam EXTENDS HIS HAND.

**ADAM**

Whattya say? Can we work this out  
like gentlemen?  
Blaine PULLS A KNIFE. Tad and Chaz also PULL KNIVES.

**NICK**

What is this town's obsession with  
knives?

**BLAINE**

**(MENACING)**

How about I work this out like... a  
butcher?  
Just then, LIGHT SPILLS INTO THE DARK WAREHOUSE. A GUY in a  
polo shirt stands in a doorway.

**GUY IN POLO SHIRT**

Hey! Scumbuckets! Back to work!  
Like naughty children being caught red handed, Blaine and

his

goons lose the knives and hustle toward the open door.  
Blaine grabs the backpack from Tad.  
Adam and the guys follow through the door and into --

**INT. SUNGLASS HUT - DAY**

and

Adam, Nick, Lou, and Jacob are confused, as Blaine, Chaz,  
Tad spring to action, helping CUSTOMERS choose sunglasses.  
Jacob approaches Tad and Chaz, who look embarrassed.

**JACOB**

You guys are posers! You're not  
better than me!

**TAD**

Jacob, I wish you hadn't seen us  
like this.  
Adam stands near Blaine, who helps a WOMAN.

**BLAINE**

**(TO WOMAN)**

These would look so good with your  
light complexion.

84.

**ADAM**

Listen asshole! I want my bag!

**BLAINE**

**(TO WOMAN)**

Will you excuse me for a moment?

Blaine walks behind the COUNTER and SHOVES THE BAG in a

SAFE.

**BLAINE (CONT'D)**

Safe's on a timer. It'll open tomorrow. We race at dawn. Winner gets the bag. Loser leaves town. Lou turns to Nick.

**LOU**

See? I told you!

**ADAM**

**(TO BLAINE)**

I don't wanna race you.

**BLAINE**

Then I guess you don't want your bag.

**(SMIRKS)**

See you at dawn.

**ADAM**

Your girlfriend sucks one hell of a mean dick.  
Adam makes a SLURPING SOUND and Blaine fumes.

**EXT. HAVENHURST MAIN DRAG - LATE AFTERNOON**

Nick, Lou, and Jacob walk behind Adam, who looks pissed.

**NICK**

What are we gonna do?

**LOU**

That chick blew you?!

**ADAM**

**(INTENSE)**

I've got a race to win.  
Europe's "The Final Countdown" begins playing over a

MONTAGE:

-- Skis are sharpened.

**85.**

-- Gear is polished.

-- In the SUITE, Adam gets dressed in his GEAR.

-- On a SMALL HILL, Jacob demonstrates some moves on skis.  
Adam doesn't get it. He's keeps falling.

-- On the hill, Jacob teaches Adam how to SNOWBOARD. Adam is  
having an easier time standing up on the snowboard.

-- The guys keep Adam awake and use a homemade SCALE MODEL

of

the mountain to formulate a plan, a la Iron Eagle.

-- Back on the hill, Jacob and Adam snowboard next to each  
other. Adam makes it by a couple of obstacles. Jacob looks  
proud of him.

-- The guys play an ATARI SKI GAME, trying out a strategy.  
Jacob uses a POINTER, looking disappointed.

-- On the hill, Adam easily maneuvers by a few trees on the  
snowboard, kicking up snow and HIGH-FINING Jacob.

**EXT. MOUNTAIN / TOP - DAWN**

SLO-MO HERO SHOT of our four guys, as they ascend the top of  
the mountain. If we didn't know any better, it would look  
like Tony Scott directed a ski movie.

**END MONTAGE.**

**EXT. MOUNTAIN / TOP - DAY**

A few yards away from Nick and Lou, Adam sits on the ground,  
as Jacob helps him strap into the snowboard.

**JACOB**

Just stick to the plan and you're  
gonna be fine.

Adam looks at Jacob seriously for a moment.

**ADAM**

Jacob, I'm sorry for not always being the big brother I should've been. I was away at college, Mom gave you my Sega - there were a whole host of issues.  
Jacob nods and speaks genuinely to Adam too.

86.

**JACOB**

I know. I'm sorry too. I put a few things before my family and took my guilt out on you.  
(puts it together)  
I guess it was an inevitable I'd end up part of a roofie ring.  
Adam smiles and extends his hand.

**ADAM**

Friends?  
Jacob takes Adam's hand and helps him to his feet.

**JACOB**

Brothers.  
They EMBRACE. Lou looks disgusted.

**LOU**

Gay.  
Blaine and his goons approach from below. Adam puts on his game face.

**ADAM**

I didn't think you guys would show.

**BLAINE**

This was my idea.

**ADAM**

It's gonna make my victory taste all the more sweeter. Like a Peach Snapple.

**BLAINE**

A what?

**ADAM**

You'll see.  
Blaine actually looks rattled, as the two men get lined up.  
Adam is on a SNOWBOARD.

**BLAINE**

What's that?

**ADAM**

You're not afraid of getting beat  
by a guy on a skateboard, are you?

**87.**

**BLAINE**

I've seen you in action. You're  
reckless and terrible.

**ADAM**

Reckless and terrible's my middle  
name. Because I feel the need...  
(pulls on goggles)  
for speed!  
Chaz holds out his arm as a starting line.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

Catch ya at the bottom.

**CHAZ**

**3, 2, 1... GO!**

Blaine takes off down the mountain like a professional  
skier, which he pretty much is. Adam looks toward Jacob,  
who demonstrates the proper CROUCH. Adam slowly picks up  
speed, starting at about one mile per hour.  
Blaine looks back and can't believe how easily he's gonna  
coast to victory.

**ADAM**

Here goes nothing.  
Instead of weaving back and forth, Adam just stays in the  
crouch, PICKING UP SPEED. He recklessly PASSES BLAINE,  
despite the many TREES and OBSTACLES on the course.

He BEARS DOWN AND TRAVELS LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING!  
Blaine finds the guts to alter his STYLE, skiing more  
recklessly too. He begins catching up to Adam.  
Blaine skis up next to Adam - they're both going full force.

**BLAINE**

You can't beat me! I was born on  
this mountain!

**ADAM**

I was born in a hospital like a  
normal baby!  
Adam bends down and picks up even more speed, NARROWLY  
MISSING trees and rocks. Blaine tries to keep up.  
Adam has the finish line in his sights, when he rolls the  
dice once too often. His SNOWBOARD GETS SNAGGED on a rock  
and Adam TUMBLES TO THE GROUND.

**88.**

The SNOWBOARD FLIES OFF INTO THE AIR!

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. MOUNTAIN / BASE - DAY**

him,  
Phil stands against a SHED, as a GUY THROWS A HATCHET at  
just narrowly missing his arm. Phil FLEXES HIS MUSCLES, as a

**HOT CHICK KISSES HIM.**

Then the SNOWBOARD FLIES INTO FRAME and SLICES OFF PHIL'S  
ARM, sending BLOOD SPLATTER EVERYWHERE!

**PHIL**

Ahhhh! My arm!!!

**EXT. MOUNTAIN / TOP - DAY - SAME TIME**

Lou watches with BINOCULARS and PUMPS HIS FIST.

**LOU**

Yes!

**EXT. MOUNTAIN - RACE - DAY**

has  
As Adam tumbles on the ground, Blaine smiles, thinking he

the victory in the bag.

But instead of stopping, Adam picks up speed, as he TUMBLES LIMB OVER LIMB, like a snowball going down the mountain.

With 50 YARDS to go, Blaine bears down and tries to catch Adam. It's gonna be close.

At the FINISH LINE, Adam's CRUMPLED BODY passes the line first. Blaine pulls up, pissed off to lose the race.

Adam's momentum carries him forward another 50 yards, where he SMASHES INTO A DECK and finally comes to a stop.

**CUT TO:**

**A CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE POPS!**

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - LATE AFTERNOON**

A large "BON VOYAGE" BANNER hangs in the room.

**89.**

An ALL-OUT PARTY is going on in the guys' suite. GUESTS party everywhere, helping the guys celebrate.

Sandy and Michelle flirt with the two dudes who took brief possession of the Towel Guy yesterday.

The Coke Guy from the gondola talks with the Brew Haus Waitress.

Adam's leg is in a CAST, as he sits at a table with Jacob, Nick, and Lou. The OPEN BACKPACK is in front of them. They DRINK and TOAST.

**NICK**

You did it, man.

**ADAM**

Ah, it was nothing. I just fell down the mountain.

**NICK**

It was a beautiful fall.

Lou goes into Adam's backpack and pulls out the SANDWICH, which he begins unwrapping.

**ADAM**

**(DISGUSTED)**

Tell me you are not going to keep eating that.  
Lou takes a bite and SHRUGS.

**LOU**

Chicken parm. It's my favorite.

**ADAM**

Chicken parm?  
Adam takes the sandwich from Lou. He looks at it closely.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

**(LAUGHS)**

Chicken parm. On this roll.  
The guys look confused, as Adam stares at the sandwich.

**JACOB**

Adam, what is it?

**FLASHBACK TO:**

90.

**INT. FRENCH RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Adam and Lily nervously make eye contact at the front of the restaurant, as a SNOOTY HOST shakes his head.

**ADAM (V.O.)**

It was our first date. You know those nights that are just perfect? This wasn't one of those nights.

**INT. MOVIE THEATER - DARK**

Adam and Lily sit through "From Justin to Kelly," the American Idol movie. They don't enjoy themselves.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

Adam inspects a HUGE DENT in the side of his car. As he does so, a car drives by, SPLASHING A PUDDLE on Lily.

**ADAM (V.O.)**

If Lily knew where we were, I'm sure she would've walked home. And I wouldn't have blamed her.

**EXT. ITALIAN DELI - NIGHT**

In the RAIN, Adam and Lily run toward the entrance of a little deli. Inside the doorway, a LITTLE OLD WOMAN shakes her head no. Adam pleads with his eyes and she lets them in.

**INT. ITALIAN DELI - NIGHT**

Adam and Lily sit and talk animatedly at the counter in the small, empty deli, eating SANDWICHES.

**ADAM (V.O.)**

We were so hungry by the time we found that deli, we would've eaten anything. So what if it wasn't foie gras and pino noir. It was chicken parm and Italian soda. And it couldn't have been more perfect.

**BACK TO:**

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - DAY**

The guys enjoy listening to Adam's story.

**91.**

**NICK**

That sandwich was special, huh?

**ADAM**

You could say that. You could also say it gave me horrible diarrhea.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. ADAM'S APARTMENT / BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Adam SHITS HIS BRAINS OUT. When it looks like. he might be done, he turns around and VOMITS into the toilet.

**INT. ADAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Lily waits by the bathroom door with some PEPTO and a GLASS OF WATER. She looks very concerned.

**ADAM (V.O.)**

Lily had every opportunity to leave. She didn't know me at all and she certainly didn't owe me anything after the night I put her through. But she stayed.

**INT. ADAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Adam lays on the couch, his head in Lily's lap. She feeds him a little GATORADE. He keeps it down... for a moment. Then he turns and VOMITS into a BUCKET on the floor.

**ADAM (V.O.)**

She saw me at my worst and she stayed.  
Lily holds the bucket, as Adam pukes into it.

**BACK TO:**

**INT. PINE VALLEY INN / SUITE - DAY**

Nick, Lou, and Jacob look sick.

**ADAM**

Don't you see? This is more than a sandwich. It represents all that shit. All that puke.

92.

**LOU**

Keep the sandwich.

**JACOB**

This is disgusting.

**ADAM**

She gave me this as a reminder of her love.

**(THINKS)**

Or to give me horrible diarrhea so I didn't leave the room during the bachelor party. But mostly as a reminder of her love.  
Adam holds up the sandwich.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

This is the reason I need to go home.  
Adam stands up and walks toward the door with the sandwich.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

I'm gonna go prep the tub.  
Lou holds up a BAG OF CHIPS.

**LOU**

Do you have any stories about these chips or can I eat them?

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

Adam walks outside, taking a bite of the SANDWICH. He finds Jennie waiting in the TUB.

**JENNIE**

There you are!

**ADAM**

Jennie! What are you doing here?

**JENNIE**

Making good on a rumor.  
Jennie STANDS UP in the tub and she's TOPLESS.  
Adam DROPS THE SANDWICH, shocked.

**ADAM**

Whoa.

93.

Jennie continues talking, shamelessly exposing herself.

**JENNIE**

When I saw you win that race  
against Blaine, everything changed  
for me. I realize now that I  
deserve more. I deserve a winner.

**(SEDUCTIVE)**

Come and get your prize.  
Adam reaches next to the tub and hands her a ROBE.

**ADAM**

Yeah, I... can't.  
She covers up, embarrassed.

**JENNIE**

Oh my god. I missed my  
opportunity.

**ADAM**

No, I'm not sure there ever was an  
opportunity. Jennie, you're  
terrific. You've brought me so  
many moments of joy, you'll never  
know. But I shouldn't have given  
you the wrong idea.  
Jennie looks sad and vulnerable, as Adam talks.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

The truth is there's a girl I need  
to go see. We have plans to spend  
the rest of our lives together.  
And I can't wait any longer.  
(listening to himself)  
And I'm totally cool with it.  
Adam smiles, feeling the rush of knowing he's ready. But  
then he sees how sad Jennie is. He moves closer to her.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

One day, you're going to find the  
right guy who's willing to give up  
everything and travel across time  
and space for your love.  
She nods and tears up a little bit, as Adam HUGS her.

**JENNIE**

**(EMOTIONAL)**

I would totally blow you right now.

94.

**ADAM**

I know you would.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - LATER THAT AFTERNOON**

The guys stare at the tub, which continues to bubble, even though it's not plugged in.

**NICK**

We don't have to go yet, Adam.  
Things are just getting fun.

**JACOB**

And we can do whatever we want  
without any real consequences.  
That's a lot to give up.

**ADAM**

**(NODS)**

That's how I know I'm doing the  
right thing.  
Adam reaches in his backpack, but can't find the Red Bull.  
He turns it inside out and shakes it -- nothing.

**JACOB**

Where's the Red Bull?

**BLAINE (V.O.)**

You looking for this?  
Across the patio, a drunk, disheveled Blaine holds the CAN.

**BLAINE (CONT'D)**

You couldn't leave well enough  
alone, could ya? You couldn't just  
win the race and call it a day?  
You had to have Jennie too.

**ADAM**

I don't want Jennie.

**BLAINE**

That's funny. I don't want this  
soda, either.

Blaine smiles like an asshole. Adam's face goes desperate,  
as Blaine OPENS THE CAN and DRINKS THE WHOLE THING.

**ADAM**

Nooooo!

**95.**

Adam runs at Blaine and tackles him to the ground. On the  
ground, Adam BEATS THE LIVING HELL out of Blaine, messing up  
his face. It makes the Jared Leto scene from Fight Club look  
tame. Eventually, Adam's friends pull him off.  
Adam crawls to the Red Bull can and it's empty.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

**(DESPERATE)**

Why?

Lou takes Blaine's pulse.

**LOU**

Holy shit! You may have killed  
this guy! No wait... wait... I've  
got a pulse. Eh, so much for that.  
Nick puts his hand on Adam's shoulder.

**NICK**

I'm sorry man. I'm really sorry.

**ADAM**

The Red Bull's gone. He fucked us.

**JACOB**

Not necessarily.  
Everyone looks toward Jacob.

**JACOB (CONT'D)**

The Red Bull isn't really gone.  
(points to Blaine)

It's in him.  
A beat, as everyone sorta gets it.

**NICK**

It's worth a shot.

**TIME CUT TO:**

**EXT. PINE VALLEY INN / PATIO - MOMENTS LATER**

Adam, Nick, and Jacob sit in the tub. Adam crosses his fingers.

Lou stands outside the tub, fully dressed.

**ADAM**

Come on, Lou.

96.

**LOU**

Nah, I'll take a rain check.

**NICK**

What are you talking about?

**LOU**

Listen, your lives at home sound all beautiful and happy with your barbecues and swimming pools and "oh, that sandwich reminds of some gay shit I did one time."

Adam and Nick don't look thrilled to be reduced to this.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

But my life back there sucks. And in case you haven't noticed, my life here fucking rules. So I have a coke problem? I'll go to rehab. I have no money? I'll stop winning sex and start winning dollars. Lou DRAGS BLAINE by the foot closer to the tub.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

Guys, I was tailor-made for 1987.

And you'll excuse me, but I value banging young chicks way more than all of your friendships combined.

**(THEN)**

No offense.

Adam, Nick, and Jacob kinda nod and understand.

**ADAM**

Yeah, no, I get it.

Lou goes around and gives them all hugs.

**NICK**

Makes perfect sense, man.

Lou squeezes Jacob's shoulder.

**LOU**

I don't hate you as much as I used to.

**JACOB**

(a little emotional)

I hate you a little less also.

Lou LIFTS BLAINE'S LIMP BODY.

97.

**ADAM**

OK, whenever you're ready, Lou.

**LOU**

One small step for man! One giant asshole puking in a hot tub! Here goes nothing!

Lou does the HEIMLICH MANEUVER on Blaine. It takes ONE... TWO... THREE THRUSTS until Blaine PUKES IN THE TUB! For a second, it's just a BIG SPLASH of VOMIT and nothing else.

**NICK**

OK, well maybe if we--

A BRIGHT FLASH CONSUMES THE SCREEN! And when it dies down, we see Adam, Nick, Jacob (and the floating puke) in the hot tub where we left them.

Only Lou is missing.

**ADAM**

What happened? Did it work?

**NICK**

I didn't feel anything.

**JACOB**

**(DISAPPOINTED)**

Guys, look.

They see PEOPLE walking by, wearing COLORFUL FLARED-OUT SKI ATTIRE. The place looks the same as it did two seconds ago.

**NICK**

Dammit. Even the deck furniture's the same. We fucking blew it. It didn't work.

**ADAM**

Where's Lou?

**LOU (O.S.)**

Right on schedule!

Lou walks toward them, but there's a lot that's "off" about him, including HAIR PLUGS, JEWELRY, and a SHITLOAD OF

PLASTIC

SURGERY (including a fixed NOSE) that makes him look at once older and younger.

**NICK**

Ahhh!

**98.**

**LOU**

Oh, the face, eh? I was curious how you'd react.

**(DISAPPOINTED)**

Didn't think you'd be scared.

**ADAM**

Lou?

**LOU**

You're damn right it's me.

**ADAM**

What happened?

**LOU**

You just traveled 23 years in three seconds. Took me 23 years. It's good to see you guys!

**JACOB**

We're back? It all looks the same.

**LOU**

It better! You know how much I pay the groundspeople around here? A lot. But that's all right, I'm fucking loaded. Look at all this. Everyone looks confused.

**ADAM**

Will you fill in some of the blanks for me, please?

**LOU**

I'll give you the short version, because time is of the essence. First of all, to settle an old bet, time most definitely has been moving forward. It is exactly three days since you've arrived here in beautiful Havenhurst. Jacob looks at Nick.

**JACOB**

Told you.

**LOU**

Secondly, I'm filthy rich. Made sports bets. Sued Ace of Base. I own most of Vermont. (MORE)

99.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

I've been reimagining the state as my own personal playground. You could say I'm a little bit like Michael Jackson, except I don't fuck kids.

Two YOUNG HOTTIES walk by and wave at Lou.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

I do fuck them, though. Haven't gone above 24 years old in 10 years and even then, it was a mistake.

**(REMEMBERING)**

A horrible mistake.

**ADAM**

Wait, fuck, Lou what time is it?

**LOU**

Way ahead of you, Adam. You have 2 hours to get to New Jersey in time for your rehearsal dinner.

**ADAM**

**(DISAPPOINTED)**

Great, I blew it.

**LOU**

Not even a little bit. I have a helicopter waiting in the parking lot and a private jet on my airfield five minutes away. The guys look stunned.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

I had some time to plan. God, it's good to have you guys back!

**EXT. PRIVATE AIRFIELD - AFTERNOON**

Lou's private jet takes off from the runway.

**INT. PRIVATE JET - AFTERNOON**

The guys sit back and enjoy the plush surroundings and the beautiful FLIGHT ATTENDANTS aboard Lou's jet.

**LOU**

By the way, Adam, I hope you don't mind. Right after you left, I fucked Jennie silly.

**100.**

**ADAM**

Why would she have sex with you?

**LOU**

You get the big time assist. All that talk of her finding the right guy who's willing to give up everything? Made her wetter than a log flume.

**(SMILES)**

She's all-time top five.

**ADAM**

Good to hear.

**NICK**

Lou, I gotta ask you something.

**LOU**

Time travel paradox.

**NICK**

Exactly. Aren't there now two of you living here in 2010?

**LOU**

Think really hard about that one. What happened to me when I was 19? Nick shrugs. He looks at Adam. Suddenly, both their eyes nearly pop out of their skulls.

**NICK**

No way...

**ADAM**

You went missing and were never

found.

**LOU**

Yeah, you're gonna have some lingering memories of both versions.

**ADAM**

Wait a minute, what happened to... you know. Other Lou.

**LOU**

You don't wanna know.

**ADAM**

Lou...

**101.**

**LOU**

The kid sucked, OK? He couldn't take even a little bit of direction. Pretty soon I realized that having two versions of the same dude walking around -- as cool as that sounds -- didn't make very much sense to me.

**NICK**

**OK?**

**LOU**

So I took care of the problem.

**NICK**

What did you do?

**LOU**

I had to do it.

**ADAM**

What did you do?

**LOU**

I killed myself.

**ADAM**

Jesus Christ.

**LOU**

Yeah, it was really some existential shit. I mean, here I am committing homicide and I'm actually committing suicide.

**NICK**

How could you?

**LOU**

It was easy actually. For a minute, I thought I might be dealing with that whole Timecop thing. You know, the same matter can't occupy the same space at the same time bullshit and we both go poof? Especially after that whole nose thing. But no, it was just a murder. I didn't suffer.

**ADAM**

I don't wanna hear any more.

102.

**LOU**

It was strangulation.

**ADAM**

I don't wanna hear any more!  
They sit in horrified silence for a bit.

**LOU**

You'll have to introduce me when we get there. Your families won't know me. Although I'm sure they're huge fans.

**(ABRUPT)**

So hey, getting married, huh?  
Taking the plunge!  
Adam looks disturbed. Nick looks confused.

**NICK**

This makes no sense at all.

**INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Lily looks beautiful, surrounded by FAMILY and FRIENDS.  
Still, she looks distant and lonely. Until --  
A LILY (the flower) comes into frame.  
Lily smiles and stands up. She turns around. Adam's  
standing there with a whole bouquet of flowers. Lily gives  
him a BIG HUG AND KISS. When she's done:

**LILY**

Don't you ever let me take your  
phone again!

**ADAM**

**(COY)**

I'm here on time. Just like I  
promised.  
Nick sits down next to COURTNEY and Jacob takes his seat.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

(no nerves at all)  
I'm so happy to see you and I can't  
wait to spend the rest of my life  
with you.

**LILY**

**(TEARFUL)**

Me too!

**103.**

**ADAM**

You're the one.  
Lily notices Adam's on CRUTCHES.

**LILY**

Oh my god, what happened?

**LOU (O.S.)**

My fault entirely, madam!

The room is ABUZZ with CHATTER, as Lou makes a nearly REGAL ENTRANCE, wearing a WHITE TUXEDO.

**GUY AT TABLE**

Hey, it's Lou Blustein!

The whole room APPLAUDS Lou, as he walks in. Adam and the guys can't believe it.

**LOU**

I was partaking in a little ski adventure and I mistakenly wandered into your fiance's path. His broken leg is my broken heart. My most humble apologies.

Lou scrapes and bows and regally kisses Lily's hand. She looks genuinely flattered.

Lou gets up and whispers to Adam.

**LOU (CONT'D)**

See? I'm awesome here. You shoulda stayed out of that tub.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - LATER**

Nick SLOW DANCES with Courtney.

**NICK**

I was thinking we'd invite Adam and Lily over for dinner when they get back from their honeymoon.

That's... if it's OK with you?

**COURTNEY**

Why wouldn't it be OK with me? That sounds nice.

**(SMILES)**

**(MORE)**

104.

**COURTNEY (CONT'D)**

You look so good in this shirt, by the way. Nice choice.  
She puts her head on Nick's shoulder as they dance.

**NICK**

So... how are your parents?

**COURTNEY**

Still working hard. I really wish they could retire already, but it's tough competing with the big chains. I mean, they just have the one store...

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**EXT. HAVENHURST MAIN DRAG - 1987 - DAY**

The Japanese Businessman is on a PAY PHONE, speaking RAPIDLY in Japanese.

**JAPANESE BUSINESSMAN**

**(IN JAPANESE)**

Hiro-san! Cancel the paperwork!  
We have to get back to Tokyo. I have inside information that undermines the supermarket deal.  
Nick stands next to him, nodding and SMILING WIDELY.

**BACK TO:**

**INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY**

Nick enjoys dancing with his mellow, awesome wife.

**NICK**

**(SMILES)**

You know what they say about hard work. Builds character.

**BY THE BAR**

Adam orders drinks, as his PHONE RINGS. He picks it up and in an instant, JACOB IS STANDING RIGHT BEFORE HIM as a VERY

**REALISTIC HOLOGRAM.**

**ADAM**

Ahh!

**105.**

**JACOB**

This is why we shouldn't have sold that iPod.

Adam puts his hand through Jacob, who speaks with purpose.

**JACOB (CONT'D)**

The Japanese have apparently cornered the technology sector over the past 20 years. We've dealt American businesses quite an irreparable blow.

**ADAM**

What does that mean for us?

**JACOB**

Pretty much nothing for us personally. We just get cooler phones and iPods and shit.

**ADAM**

Oh. Great!

Jacob CLICKS OFF and disappears, as Lily approaches. Adam can't help but beam from ear to ear.

**ADAM (CONT'D)**

You're so beautiful.

**LILY**

I know you were only gone for a couple days, but I missed you so much.

Adam takes her hand.

**ADAM**

Come on, let's get out of here. We

have unfinished business.  
Lily smiles. She gets into it.

**LILY**

It's about time. OK, what's the  
fantasy?

**ADAM**

**(GENUINE)**

How about you're the woman I love  
and I'm the man of your dreams?

**LILY**

Booor-ing!!

**106.**

**ADAM**

OK, you're a nurse and a snake bit  
my penis.

**LILY**

Done and done.  
They bolt for the door and we

**CUT TO:**

**INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - LATER**

The party is winding down and only a FEW GUESTS remain. At a  
table in the corner, Lou has an EXTENDED MAKE OUT SESSION  
with a STUNNINGLY BEAUTIFUL GIRL in her early 20s.  
They finally come up for air.

**LOU**

So you're friends with the bride?

**BEAUTIFUL GIRL**

Can you keep a secret? I'm  
actually kinda crashing the party.

**LOU**

Naughty girl. You're secret's safe

with me.

**BEAUTIFUL GIRL**

I'm just in town for a couple of nights. I'm actually looking for my father. We've never met.

**LOU**

I'm from here. Maybe I know him.

**BEAUTIFUL GIRL**

His name is Hank Musselman.  
For a moment, Lou's expression FREEZES. He blinks. Then --

**LOU**

No, never heard of him.  
He goes back to MAKING OUT WITH HER and we:

**FADE OUT.**

**THE END**