

Growing Down

A Screenplay

James A. Napoli

Growing Down (1990s)

INT. RICK'S BEDROOM — DAY

Rick Richard's bedroom is an unkempt mess that is rarely used for anything other than sleeping, and other bed-related exercises. To prove this, we open on the room with Rick asleep, his arm around Lori, a pretty blond-haired girl. As Rick moans in his sleep, no doubt recalling some recent sexual encounter, we pan up to the ceiling. The room obviously hasn't been painted in years, and a large paint chip is about to fall from the ceiling. Rick opens his mouth in his dream at just the wrong time, and the paint chip falls directly into his mouth. Probably thinking of something else, Rick chews the paint. Seconds later, he wakes up, and takes what's left of the paint chip out of his mouth. Rick throws it away, and then gets up carefully, not waking up Lori, and puts on a nearby pair of jeans. Rick leaves the room, tripping over an empty beer can and a used condom and its packaging.

INT. KITCHEN — DAY

Rick enters the kitchen and opens the refrigerator, taking out a beer. He opens it as we pan down from a clock reading seven a.m. As Rick drinks his beer, he hears something, and moves to the door to the basement. As Rick looks down the stairs, he hears the noise again. Rick finishes the beer quickly and throws it down, then begins to descend the stairs.

INT. BASEMENT — DAY

Rick starts down the stairs, and picks up a bat along the way. As Rick reaches the bottom of the stairs, he swings the bat around and then approaches a closet, where we hear the noise come from it once again. Rick raises the bat, then kicks in the door, and we see a cat run out. Rick starts swinging the bat, not seeing the cat, and demolishes the shelves next to the closet. Seconds later, Rick's mother and father, soon followed by Lori, come rushing down the stairs, as Rick, still in shock, feels his heartbeat.

FATHER

What's wrong, what happened?

I thought I heard someone moving down here. It was just the cat.

Rick's mother and father sigh in relief, turn to go back upstairs, and notice Lori, who is standing, half-dressed, on the stairs. Lori sees them, and runs up the stairs. Rick feels his heart again, and we hear his accelerated heartbeat.

INT. RICK'S BEDROOM — DAY

Lori is lying awake on the bed as Rick enters, kicking the beer can out of his way. He goes to the table, and sits at it, then picks up a joint and lights it.

LORI

You gave me some scare back there. I was worried that maybe you were walking in your sleep and killed yourself.

RICK

Why are you so worried about me?

LORI

Well, if you died, where would I go to get away from my parents?

RICK

Maybe my parents would adopt you.

LORI

Come on Rick, you know why I want you alive.

RICK

Yeah, you just want my body.

LORI

Are you coming back to bed or not? It's only 8.00 a.m.

RICK

When I was going to school I used to get up at 6.00.

LORI

With all the dope you smoke, I'm surprised you can remember back that far.

RICK

Well, I'm not coming back to bed unless you give me something that I'll remember forever.

LORI

I'm so tired I think I would fall asleep in the middle.

RICK

I'll be able to keep your interest.

LORI

In case you can't, I'm going to go make some coffee.

Lori gets up and starts for the door.

RICK

You have nothing to worry about. I've served over five million girls, and not one unsatisfied customer yet.

INT. KITCHEN — DAY

In the kitchen, Rick's mother is putting a pot in a coffee maker. As she finishes, Lori enters. Lori is about to run out quickly when the mother looks up, and motions for her to stay.

MOTHER

Oh, hi , Lori. Don't go.

LORI

Hi Mrs. Richards, I just wanted to make some coffee.

MOTHER

Well, the coffee's on, it should be ready in minute. I thought I'd have some before I went back to sleep. It's funny, but caffeine never kept me up. I guess I gave Rick his tolerance to drugs. Come sit down for a minute.

The two walk into a kitchenette and sit at a table.

MOTHER

So how is Rick? I'd don't catch him much these days, with the hours you two keep.

LORI

I suppose he's alright. By the way, I want to thank you for letting me stay here.

MOTHER

Oh, don 't mention it, it's okay.

(pause)

Do you go to school, Lori?

LORI

I used to.... If I went now, my parents would be able to find me there.

MOTHER

Are things really that bad at home?

LORI

No, it's worse.

MOTHER

Well, you can stay here as long as you like. We bought this big house after Rick was born, figuring we'd have other children. As it turned out, Rick was more than enough. So we have plenty of room.... I think our coffee's ready.

INT. RICK'S ROOM — DAY

Lori opens the door to the room, and sees Rick is not on the bed. Putting her coffee cup down on the dresser, she slowly takes a step further into the room. From behind her, Rick grabs Lori, and the two fall onto the bed. They kiss, and then Rick pulls away.

RICK

You know, I really love you....

As they kiss again, we fade to black.

INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM — DAY

Rick enters the room as his mother lays in bed, reading the paper and drinking her coffee. Rick goes to the two big windows, which are covered by shades, and opens them.

MOTHER

Those are closed for a reason, you know.

RICK

What reason is that?

MOTHER

What are you doing awake anyway? I would have thought you and your girlfriend had gone back to sleep.

RICK

That's what she wanted to do, but I had a better idea. Besides, I'm not tired.

MOTHER

Don't you have a drug that makes you go to sleep?

RICK

I just ran out of it last week. Where's Dad?

MOTHER

He went to work. Some of us do work, remember?

RICK

I'm trying to erase the word work from my vocabulary.

(pause)

I think he's beginning to realize I'm not going to school anymore.

MOTHER

He would be a fool not to.

RICK

Since he's your husband, I won't comment on that one.

MOTHER

He is also your father, and you never forget that.

RICK

I'm waiting for the hospital to call and tell us that they switched kids when I was born, and my father's really a millionaire.

MOTHER

You have never gone without anything, Richard.

(pause)

I had a talk with your girlfriend this morning.

RICK

So what's the verdict?

MOTHER

She seems nice enough...

RICK

And you haven't even seen her best side.

MOTHER

Rick, are you sleeping with this girl?

RICK

Well, it's not easy in that small bed, but we seem to manage.

MOTHER

By the way, your father and I have been wondering about something... what have you been taking these days?

RICK

Mom, you think maybe you could get me a bigger bed?

MOTHER

Jesus Christ!

INT. RICK'S ROOM — DAY

Lori is again asleep on the bed as Rick enters holding a denim jacket. He closes the door and goes to the desk, taking out a small tinfoil package from the jacket. He opens the package and pours out some cocaine onto the table. Taking out a razor and a cut off straw, Rick spreads the cocaine into several lines, and just as Lori is waking up, Rick snorts the lines quickly. Rick looks up right into Lori's eyes as he finishes, with coke all over his nose.

LORI

What are you doing?

Rick wipes the coke from his nose, and licks it from his fingers.

RICK

Just having some fun.

(Lori shrugs and sits against the wall)

Come on, Billy laid some blow on me so what am I gonna do, donate it to a coke addict? I hate to see anything go to waste.

And speaking about waste, babe, I have a load to drop, so move over.

Rick goes to the bed, but Lori stops him, so Rick sits on the bed.

LORI

I don't just mean the coke, I mean everything.

RICK

You promised to love, honor, and obey, so let's see it.

LORI

I have not yet committed myself to such torture!

RICK

What's the matter, you don't love me?

LORI

The problem is, you don't love yourself enough. You don't even like yourself enough to see how much you're hurting yourself.

Rick gets serious, for a moment.

RICK

You're probably right. But the only way to go is forward, so the only thing to do is keep your fingers crossed that something good is waiting for us at the end.

Rick moves closer to Lori, and kisses her lightly.

RICK

Now hit the sheets, honey.

Rick pulls himself and Lori, onto the bed, out of frame.

LORI

Oh, Rick, stop... Rick!

As Lori giggles, we cut to...

EXT. DRIVEWAY — DAY

As music begins, we see Rick race out of the driveway on his motorcycle. Rick drives through town until he reaches the high school, and goes into the parking lot.

EXT. SCHOOL — DAY

After parking his bike, Rick walks to the side of the school, where a group of kids are playing handball and hanging out. Among them are Rick's friends Rob and George. Rick walks up to them.

RICK

Ladies and gentlemen, I present Rick Richards.

Rob and George wave hello as a girl named Mary walks up to Rick.

MARY

Hey Rick, where's Lori?

RICK

She was a little sore, so she stayed home.

(turning to Rob and George)

So, what's happening?

GEORGE

Not much, Rick, except that Mr. Feldman is looking for you again.

RICK

Not him again. Hey, did 5th period start?

ROB

About ten minutes ago.

RICK

That's my only class of the day, I better get moving.

GEORGE

How do you intend to graduate taking only one class a semester?

RICK

I still have every intention of being valedictorian, and if I don't make that, I'm a cinch to be voted most likely to lay the entire cheerleading squad!

Rick walks off as George stands there wondering.

GEORGE

How many girls are there on the cheerleading squad?

INT. CLASSROOM — DAY

In a classroom, a beautiful redheaded teacher, Ms. Johnson, stands in front of her class, holding a copy of the book *A Catcher in the Rye*.

MS. JOHNSON

The next book you'll be reading, *A Catcher in the Rye*, is about a young man who goes home to face his parents after flunking out of school.

At this point, Rick enters the room and quietly finds his seat.

MS. JOHNSON

The book depicts the events that lead to the main character's nervous breakdown.

INT. CLASSROOM — DAY

The bell rings, and while the rest of the class empties out, latecomer Rick remains in his seat as Ms. Johnson closes the door and pulls the shades down.

RICK

A very informative lesson...

MS. JOHNSON

How would you know, you missed half of it!

RICK

Sure, but I could see the other students, they all looked... informed... and satisfied.

Rick rises from the chair and crosses the room to her

MS. JOHNSON

And how was the lesson for you? Was it satisfying?

Rick steps up to her, takes her in his arms, and the two kiss.

RICK

Very. Satisfying.

The two kiss again, and Rick lays her down on the floor, already slipping off her dress.

RICK

It's obvious you're an excellent teacher. Now let's see what kind of a student you are.

EXT. SCHOOL — DAY

In the back where the kids were hanging out before, Rob and Mary sitting around.

ROB

So, Rick, how was your only class?

RICK

It was very good for me. Let me tell you, that was what education is all about.

MARY

What was the class? Sex education?

RICK

Would you like a demonstration of what I learned? It would be impossible for most people, but I'm beginning to think that I have a permanent hard-on.

George rushes around a corner, and stops abruptly.

GEORGE

Rick, Mr. Feldman is headed this way, and he's looking for you!

RICK

Quick, cover me!

Rick lays down, and George and Rob cover him with a few jackets, and then they sit on top of Rick, just as Mr. Feldman enters.

FELDMAN

So where were you running to just now, George?

GEORGE

Oh, oh, I was just running to see my girlfriend,

(he grabs Mary, puts her on his knee, and
Rick grunts in pain)

What's your name again?

MARY

Mary, remember?

GEORGE

Sure, I don't know what's wrong with me. I must be burnt-out on drugs or something.

ROB

You can take it from me, Mr. Feldman, it's not something.

FELDMAN

Have either of you seen Rick Richards?

Rob and George turn to each other, then look up at Feldman.

GEORGE

No, we haven't seen him for... weeks.

FELDMAN

(walking off)

I know he's here, I saw his motorcycle! And I'm going to find him!

Rick throws away a jacket covering his face, the three still sitting on his back. They all watch Feldman walk off.

RICK

You know something?

(pause)

I was wrong about me having a permanent hard-on.

The four of them burst into laughter.

EXT. -STREET — NIGHT

That night, on the block of Rick's house, Rick and Lori are walking home.

RICK

I think it's gonna be a warm winter. What do you think?

LORI

I heard that Mr. Feldman was looking for you today...

They reach the house's front lawn and they stop. Rick steps out in front of Lori, and lays on the lawn.

RICK

Yeah, he's still hounding me to join the football team, you know how it is.

LORI

What are you gonna do when he finds you?

RICK

I'm gonna say, "I quit, asshole," slap him in his bald head, and walk out the door.

LORI

And then what's next for Rick Richards? What are you gonna do, go to work testing condoms for the rubber factory?

Rick looks off a second as if considering the idea.

INT. FRONT PORCH — NIGHT

Rick's mother and father are standing at the front door, spying on Rick and Lori. The father picks up a pair of binoculars to look.

FATHER

What are they doing out there, sitting on the grass?

MOTHER

Beats me, but I wouldn't dare ask. You know what he'll say.

FATHER

Oh, yeah, "I'm just having some fun, Dad!" I swear to Christ, nobody ever told me life was supposed to be fun!

(pause)

I don't know, but I think I liked him better as an alcoholic than as a drug addict.

MOTHER

Sure, at least with the liquor he would pass out, eventually. This way he might overdose or something.

EXT. HOUSE — NIGHT

Rick and Lori are sitting on the lawn, making out, as the mother and father open the door and go over to them. Rick looks up.

FATHER

Honestly, Rick, sometimes I just don't understand what you're doing.

RICK

Dad, will you take a look at these legs!

(pointing to Lori's)

How the hell could I be doing anything wrong with these legs wrapped around me!?

Rick and Lori get up to go inside.

FATHER

By the way, Rick, I set up a job interview for you at that new restaurant over on Church Street.

RICK

Gee, Dad, thanks for saving me the trouble.

FATHER

How's school?

RICK

Call me a bookworm, Pop, but it gets better every day.

Rick and Lori enter the house.

INT. RICK'S ROOM — NIGHT

Panning from a clock that reads three a.m., we go past the bed, where Lori is laying in a very vulnerable position, and up to Rick, who is sitting near the window next to the bed. He's reading a girlie magazine, and looks up from it to Lori. Thinking a second, he throws it away, and gets onto the bed. As he is about to wake Lori, we see a rock hit the window. Rick looks out the window, and sees George and Rob waving to him in the backyard. He waves back.

EXT. CAR — NIGHT

A short while later in Rob's car, Rob drives, George sits next to him, and Rick lays in the back seat.

ROB

So, George, tell Rick about your new girlfriend.

GEORGE

Well, you know that girl, Mary. Well, after you left we got better acquainted... and...

ROB

And George banged her in the bushes outside the chemistry lab. But George got a little emotional, and started screaming. Someone heard, and called the teacher, thinking some chemicals had exploded in some kids face. But when they found George and Mary, the only thing that had exploded was George, in Mary's face!

Rob and Rick burst out laughing.

RICK

You never did have good aim, George!

They drive on, and George tries to change the subject.

GEORGE

So Rob, what colleges are you applying to?

ROB

I'm looking at a few schools. I'm comparing each school's abundance of pussy and drugs to find the right one for me.

RICK

You've learned your lessons well, my boy.

GEORGE

What about you, Rick? Life is just around the corner.

RICK

Well, you know how good I am at avoiding things, Georgie.

ROB

What are you gonna do when you get old?

RICK

I do not now, nor have I ever, had any intention of getting old. But I don't know, I feel like things are about to start changing for me. Who knows, maybe my dick's gonna get bigger.

FADE TO BLACK AS THE
THREE LAUGH.

EXT. RICK'S HOUSE — DAY

The next morning, Rick sitting on the stoop with some schoolbooks as a girl walks past the house.

RICK

Excuse me, but I was wondering, have you ever had a pickle for breakfast?

The girl stops in front of Rick.

GIRL

No, I can't say that I have.

RICK

Oh, then you have to try it. You know, it's nutritious, it's delicious, and most of all, it's fun.

GIRL

Well, would you happen to have one on you?

Rick smiles, and motions for the girl to come to him. A short while later, the girl is in the bushes eating Rick's pickle as he stands there. His father calls from inside.

FATHER (V.O.)

Rick, I'll be out in a minute!

RICK

Make that about three minutes, dad!

EXT. HOUSE — DAY

The father is backing the car out of the driveway as Rick and the girl conclude their business. Rick zips up his pants, and pats the girl on her head as she wipes her mouth. Rick grabs his books and gets into the car with his father.

INT. CAR — DAY

Rick gets into the car and the father starts driving.

RICK

Thanks for the ride.

FATHER

What's wrong with your bike?

RICK

Brakes, I think.

FATHER

How's school?

RICK

Fine.

FATHER

How's Lori?

RICK

She's very fine.

FATHER

Any chance of you getting a haircut?

RICK

Not at all.

FATHER

Just checking.

The father sighs.

INT. RESTAURANT — DAY

In the lobby of the new restaurant, a beautiful blond girl and Mr. Higgins, a conservative looking middle-aged man, are standing talking as Rick comes in the and goes to them, taking the blonde's hand and shaking it, then giving her his card.

RICK

Excuse me, honey, I just wanted to offer you my body, this is a one-time offer, so if you're interested, just call me.

The girl looks at the card. On it, in large letters is the word SEX and Rick's phone number. As the girl walks away, Rick turns to Higgins.

RICK

Listen pal, I have a job interview with Mr. Higgins, where is he?

HIGGINS

I'm Mr. Higgins.

Rick hits himself in the head and acts embarrassed.

RICK

Oh, shit, I can only imagine what the fuck you think of me after that, oh, fuck, shit, I'm sorry for saying fuck, ohhh, shit, I'm sorry, I guess I blew this fuckin' interview, huh, ohh, sorry. Shit!

HIGGINS

Why don't we sit over here and talk about the job?

Higgins walks over to the table, Rick mouths the word "WHAT!" and follows. The two sit down.

HIGGINS

So, Rick, do you have any work experience?

Rick now acts like a drug addict, his eyes half closed, his speech slowed and slurred.

RICK

Oh, sure man, sure. I used to work for drug pusher. My job was delivery, only what happened was I started

delivering less pot than I was supposed to. So the boss, he comes to me, and he says, "Rick, do you smoke pot?!" And I say, "What?" And he says, "Rick, do you smoke pot?" And I says, "What pot?!" And then my boss, he said he was gonna take the money for whatever I smoked out of my pay. That was cool at first, cause I was still gettin' high, but pretty soon I started smoking up my whole salary. Then I had to start stealing for food. And then they fired me.

Higgins mouth drops open, in shock.

HIGGINS

Are you kidding me?

Now Rick completely changes personality, acting normally.

RICK

Of course I was, pal, of course. That was Roger, but you want to talk to Rick. This is Rick here, I'm Rick.

HIGGINS

You mean you're schizophrenic?

RICK

I am, really? Wow, I guess, if you say so. Do you moonlight as a psychologist, Mr. Higgins?

HIGGINS

Are you seeing anyone, a doctor?

RICK

No, I don't go out with doctors, Bill, I tried once, but I thought they were really bad in bed. I'm seeing a girl, Bill, well, what can you say about her? She's got more tits than brains, but that's what counts, right?

HIGGINS

Do you go to school, Rick?

RICK

Well, I am proud to say I attend the only high school in the country where going to classes is optional. Right now instead of attending class, I'm doing a science project on the harmful effects of drugs on the human brain. In fact, I'm even acting as one of the test subjects in the experiments.

HIGGINS

That's fascinating. You know, Rick, frankly, I don't want to give you this job.

RICK

Frankly, Bill, I don't want the fuckin' job.

HIGGINS

But I'm gonna give it to you anyway.

Rick jumps up, shakes Higgins hand, and starts backing out the door.

RICK

Well, I want to thank you for seeing me, I'm looking over some other offers, but I'll call you at the end of the month. We'll do the lunch thing, really, it was fun, and I mean that.

Rick goes out the door, wiping some sweat from his brow.

INT. CLASSROOM — DAY

In English class, Rick is once again late. Ms. Johnson is sitting at her desk, and the students are reading quietly when Rick enters, handing a note to the teacher.

RICK

Here's my late pass, teach.

Ms. Johnson opens the note and it reads. "I WANT TO FUCK YOU." She throws it away as Rick takes his seat.

TEACHER

Rick, Mr. Feldman was just here to see you. He said he would be back in a few minutes to give you his regards.

Rick jumps up quickly, and backs toward the back door.

RICK

Listen, I just remembered, I have an appointment with the cheerleading squad to help design their new uniforms, so...

Rick turns around and bumps into Mr. Feldman, and a security guard.

RICK

Here he is, let's have a round of applause for him, kids, come on. So how ya doing, Mr. Feldman?

FELDMAN

Come on Rick, let's go, right now.

RICK

You're not quite my type, Feldman, but why don't you try that vibrator I sent you for Christmas... you never did thank me for that, you know.

FELDMAN

I burned that piece of filth, you pervert.

RICK

Really? I heard you traded it in for leather sheets!

FELDMAN

I'm through chatting with you, Rick.

Feldman motions for the guard to get Rick, but Rick takes hold of the guard and flings him into a girl. They collide very sexually into the wall, and the guard lifts the girl off him as Rick runs out.

GUARD

Are you okay?

GIRL

Yeah, but I'm not a virgin anymore!

INT. HALL — DAY

As Rick runs through the halls of the school, he passes George.

GEORGE

Rick, where the hell are you going?

RICK

I don't know, but I'm on my way there!

EXT. BRIDGE — DAY

A while later, at a small bridge over a small dirty lake, Lori waits for Rick, standing, holding some schoolbooks. Rick rides up on his bike, gets off, and takes some books off the back. Lori goes to him, the two kiss, and walk onto the bridge.

RICK

Did you make your calls?

LORI

Yeah, I called my mom. Told her not to worry. I haven't been home for a month, so I don't think she got sick with worry.

RICK

Well, let's do it.

They both throw their books over the bridge and watch them hit the water. Then Lori turns to Rick.

LORI

Well, what are we gonna do now?

INT. HOUSE — NIGHT

LORI

Rachel, aren't you drinking too much?

Rachel lets go of the punch bowl, and a boy struggles to hold it, and then it splashes all over him and he falls down.

RACHEL

What are you talking about? This party is for me! It's my birthday! From today on, I'm a grown up, an adult!

LORI

How old are you?

RACHEL

Fourteen.

INT. HALLWAY — NIGHT

Rick walks into a hall, and Willy comes up behind him.

WILLY

Rick, can you help me? I have a big problem.

RICK

Well, you never know what they can do with plastic surgery, pal.

WILLY

No, no, this is important, it's about... girls.

RICK

Are the girls beating up on you again? I told you Will, lead with your left, and they'll leave you alone. If not pal, just whip out your dong, and trust me, you'll never see them again.

WILLY

No, Rick, I like a girl... and I want to know what to do.

RICK

Okay, Will, so who's the victim?

WILLY

It's Rachel. So what do I do?

RICK

What a lucky girl. Well, Will, let me give it to you straight. Ordinarily, you wouldn't have a chance in hell of scoring with this babe, but you have something in your favor. She's blitzed out of her fuckin' mind. Now, what I would do, if God forbid I was you, would be to pretend you were someone else, someone she doesn't know. Ask her to dance, get her out on the floor, and maybe she'll warm up to you. Now if this doesn't happen, and Will this is extremely possible, then just grab her tits, Will. That way, at least you can lie and say you felt the bitch up. Go get her, pal.

Willy walks off and Rick stares after him.

RICK

He's gonna be a virgin forever.

Then a girl passes Rick.

RICK

Hey, babe, wanna take a ride on the Rick express?

INT. HOUSE — NIGHT

Rick walks back into the main room. More people have arrived, and Rick watches as Will goes over to Rachel. Someone taps Rick on the shoulder and he turns. It is Debbie, a tall, slender, dark-haired girl.

RICK

Debbie! Now I don't know what you're doing here, you goddamn cock sucking, dick licking, ass kissing cunt rag bitch, but you better get your ass out of here. That's right, honey, you can't have Rick's dick tonight ! So go find a gang of bikers, or something!

DEBBIE

So, Rick, are you keeping it up?

INT. HOUSE — NIGHT

Willy walks over to a couch where Rachel is sitting. Another girl sitting there sees him coming and gets up and walks away. Rachel sits holding the punch bowl, drinking it with a straw.

WILLY

Rachel, do you want to dance with me?

RACHEL

Will, I'll be ready to dance with you after I drink all this.

Willy grabs a kid from the crowd.

WILLY

Here, help me with this.

The two boys lift the punch bowl to Rachel's mouth. In anticipation, she opens her mouth wide.

INT. LIVING ROOM — NIGHT

Debbie lights a cigarette as Rick looks around nervously for Lori.

DEBBIE

What makes you think I want you anyway, Rick? There are a lot of decent dicks around here.

RICK

You would be able to find a decent dick at the morgue!

(pause)

So do you still have those pictures?

DEBBIE

Pictures and negatives, my dear Rick, and I even brought some copies for...

Lori steps up to them, and nods hello to Debbie.

DEBBIE

Lori. How good to see you dear. We were just talking about you.

LORI

Hello, Debbie. How did you get here?

DEBBIE

Oh, you know how it is. I just felt like blowing the town.

Rick whispers to a kid standing next to him.

RICK

Believe me, she has blown the whole town!

DEBBIE

So, Lori, how's life?

LORI

Just fine, how's death?

Debbie laughs, and puts her arms around the other kid standing nearby.

DEBBIE

Oh, by the way, Lori, I had sex with your Rick twice last month, and so did ten other girls.

LORI

Well, Rick, what do you have to say for yourself?

RICK

She's lying.

DEBBIE

I have pictures, negatives, audio, video, plus a copy of a motel register with Rick's name on it ten times.

RICK

Well, I guess I'm lying.

Lori stares at Debbie, and then Rick, and then starts off in tears.

RICK

Lori, I'm sorry.

Lori turns around and slaps Rick.

LORI

That hurts me worse.

RICK

How about I'm very sorry?

Another song begins playing, and Rick and Lori stand drinking on opposite sides of the room.

Rachel is just about to finish chugging down the punch bowl. When she does, she tosses it aside, it hits the floor and breaks, and she licks her lips dry. She falls into Willy's arms, and they hit the dance floor. After a short while, a closet door opens, and Willy emerges, zipping up his pants, Debbie following him, licking her lips dry as well.

Lori begins talking to another guy as Rick looks on. As Rick gets another drink, Lori and the guy, holding hands, walk out. Rick runs out the door.

EXT. STREET — NIGHT

Lori and the other guy get on Rick's bike. Rick runs out just as they are taking off. Having lost his bike, Rick, depressed, walks back inside.

INT. MAIN ROOM — NIGHT

As Rick is walking back inside, he sees Debbie standing seductively by the punch bowl. Another song begins, as Rick crosses the room to her. He stops, and sees Willy sitting on the couch with Rachel, his hand inside her shirt.

WILLY

Hey Rick, it worked! This is the time of my life!

RICK

Great, Will, great. I'll call Ripley's Believe It or Not.

Girl # 1, who is passing by, stops next to Rick for a second.

GIRL #1

They won't believe it.

Rick looks up toward Debbie, who motions with her body for Rick to come over. Of course, he does.

DEBBIE

Rick, is there anything you want?

RICK

Yeahhhhhhhhhhh. Maybe I can think of something.

Willy and Rachel are now making out on the couch. Willy breaks off.

WILLY

Rachel, do you want to fuck?

RACHEL

Sure, why not? As long as you put a paper bag over your head. Now, do you have what we need?

WILLY

Sure, Rick gave me one, look.

Willy pulls out a condom. Rachel throws it away.

RACHEL

I don't mean a rubber, I mean a quart of whiskey. You don't think I'd do it with you straight, do you?

Debbie and Rick are now dancing. Rick's mood is considerably improved.

RICK

Debbie, babe, we've been through a whole lot, you know, and I mean I may be crazy, but what the hell. I do want you.

DEBBIE

Rick? Let's get out of here.

Debbie grabs Rick by the pants and leads him out of the party.

RICK

Better, it's getting better.

MOTEL ROOM — NIGHT

A small one-purpose motel room, with a bed, a TV, and a bathroom, meant for short stays by people who are already gone. A neon sign flashing motel serves as a fill light, pouring in the window. Debbie opens the door, looks around with a sigh, and tosses her bag on the bed. Rick follows, closing the door. He looks around a moment, and then grabs Debbie, and kisses her. She stops him and walks away.

DEBBIE

No, not yet, not yet.

RICK

What do you mean not yet, we're not even fucking yet!

DEBBIE

Did you ever hear of taking it...

Rick cuts her off.

RICK

I don't believe in foreplay, it's against my religion. In and out wham bam, into the next bed, before you're out of the last one.

DEBBIE

Maybe I'm not in the mood anymore.

RICK

(taking a seat near the TV)

Okay, fine. I don't care if I don't get over tonight, I'll watch TV.

DEBBIE

I didn't bring you here to watch TV, Rick.

RICK

Well, then why am I here?

DEBBIE

To bring pain and suffering to the female race. Maybe I just wanted to talk.

RICK

You want me to believe that? Do you know how much you want to fuck me, babe?

DEBBIE

No, why don't you fill me in?

RICK

Great! I would love to fill you in! Just hop in that bed, babe, and I'll give you the best ten minutes of your life!

DEBBIE

Rick, is sex all you think about?

RICK

No, I like to think about drugs sometimes too.

DEBBIE

Well, did you ever think about the future, honey?

RICK

Sure, the future looks wide open to me.

Debbie sighs again, and goes and sits on the bed.

DEBBIE

I can't believe you. How did a creature like you come to exist? Have you ever thought about what you're going to be doing twenty years from now?

RICK

Maybe I'm intelligent enough to realize there isn't a future for someone like me. Can you see me at thirty? If I keep this up I'll be lucky if it doesn't fall off before I'm nineteen!

Rick gets up, stretching his arms, yawning. He goes to where Debbie is standing, and points to the bed.

RICK

Do you mind if I use that, dear?

DEBBIE

Do you mean me or the bed?

Rick ignores her and goes and lays down.

RICK

I'm kind of tired, and it's obvious this is going nowhere.
You can have half of this, but don't be surprised if I turn
over on you.

Debbie thinks a second, and then jumps up. She takes the seat near the TV and snaps the set on.

DEBBIE

Rick? Rick?

RICK

No, it's too late, you had your chance to sleep with me,
babe.

DEBBIE

No, Rick, I just wanted to say I was sorry about what I did
to you with Lori. I just wanted to get your attention.

RICK

That's alright. You'll get it in the end, anyway. Or maybe in
the mouth.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. MOTEL ROOM — NIGHT

FADE FROM BLACK to Debbie, standing by the window, smoking. She turns and looks to Rick. She walks
over to him, and nudges him softly.

DEBBIE

Rick, Rick, is it alright?

Rick fakes sleep, and at the right moment reaches out and
grabs Debbie's breasts.

RICK

Alright, shit, they're perfect!

DEBBIE

Rick, you slime! I thought you had a heart attack or
something, and instead you're...

RICK

Nine glorious inches in the flesh.

DEBBIE

Well, I hope you had a great wet dream, because that's all
you'll have tonight.

RICK

It was beautiful, babe, beautiful. You should have been there. In fact, you were.

DEBBIE

Of all the guys who promised me something “beautiful,” Rick, you sounded the most sincere. But I’m older now, and I realize you can’t make something beautiful with a promise. It takes work...

RICK

I know, which is why I want to go to work on you.

DEBBIE

Well, I’m afraid you’re about to be laid off.

RICK

Oh, come on Debbie, loosen up.

DEBBIE

I was loose enough for you twice last month! This is my tight period.

RICK

You didn’t have to tell me it was your period, babe, ‘cause if it gets any colder in here I’ll grow icicles on my dick!

DEBBIE

What makes you think you even deserve sex, Rick? You must think you’re really beautiful, don’t you?

RICK

I never said that. Shit, half the girls that are attracted to me must just think I look like one of those menudos! But you know why girls really like me?

DEBBIE

I’m going to hear this anyway.

RICK

It’s ‘cause the girls take one look at me and think: “This guy was born a rebel, and he’s gonna die one. And knowing how good meat spoils, he’ll probably die soon. So why not make a great memory for both of us?” So, how about it?

DEBBIE

Can you say three sentences without propositioning me?

RICK

What's the problem? Am I breaking down the defenses?
Ready to let me in?

DEBBIE

I have a while further to go before that.

RICK

Well, keep me posted, babe, and I'll come to you and in
you when you're ready!

DEBBIE

I'll bet you couldn't get it up with an erector set.

RICK

Oh yeah? Watch this.

A tight shot of Rick's pants, and then as he snaps his fingers once, a sudden bulge appears down there.

DEBBIE

Well, kids, that just goes to show the power of positive
masturbation.

Debbie sighs again, and goes near the window.

RICK

So, how did you get here anyway?

DEBBIE

I hitched most of the way with two truck drivers. Have you
ever done it in the back of an eighteen wheeler at ninety
miles an hour?

RICK

I've done it every way possible, and a few ways that aren't
possible.

DEBBIE

Anyway...

RICK

Anyway, let me guess. Those truck drivers promised to take
you all the way, as long as you went all the way. So what is
it Debbie, with nothing worth anything except her body,
going to do? And I'll bet one of those truck drivers was
even cute, right?

DEBBIE

Actually, they were both kind of cute.

RICK

Well, that's thrilling. So what's wrong with me?

DEBBIE

Do you want the whole list, or the condensed version?

RICK

Come on, seriously, though, I don't know what's going on. I went from being a guy who was uncool, to being a guy who was supercool, and now something tells me that I'm uncool again. I mean, I can't even get you to fuck me!

(pause, as Rick rises, and recedes into darkness, seemingly, away from Debbie)

It used to be so easy. I mean, you take them out once or twice, go to a few movies, and listen to them, which is the worst torture of all, but do all that, and then they'll spread them legs.

Rick walks back into the motel room. Debbie is standing there, waiting.

RICK

So what happened?

DEBBIE

Reality comes plunging in. Chapter twelve. I think this would be a good time to admit that you were wrong. Wrong for quitting school, wrong for cheating on Lori, wrong for killing...

Rick cuts her off.

RICK

What? I've done a whole lot that's bad, but I never killed anybody. What do you mean?

DEBBIE

Nothing, of. course. I was talking so much I started talking nonsense.

RICK

I don't care if you take offense to this, but Debbie, my dear, you have never had a problem with talking too much.

DEBBIE

Well, what do you think I meant?

RICK

I don't know. But whatever you meant is the reason you came here and ruined my life.

DEBBIE

I'm bored, Rick, my dear. I'll see you around.

RICK

Where are you going? We're in the middle of nowhere!

DEBBIE

I don't know, but I'll find somebody to take me there.

Rick watches as Debbie grabs her bag, and walks out.

INT. MOTEL ROOM — NIGHT

As another song begins, Rick is sitting in the motel room, watching TV, glancing at the door as if expecting Debbie back any second. After going through the dial and finding nothing, Rick throws down the remote control and gets up, taking the room key from the table. He goes out the door.

STREETS — NIGHT

Rick is unleashed on the night, walking the streets looking for trouble.

Trouble finds him. A shiny new car is parked in front of an affluent looking house. Rick can't help stopping and peering in it. Looking back at the house, Rick dons an insane look and then smashes the window to the car. He hops in it, and gets to work hot wiring it.

As he is, Girl # 1 from the party is walking wobbly down the street, stumbling home from the party, obviously slightly tipsy. She stops, seeing Rick at work, and then while he can't see, she gets into the car. The car starts, Rick gets up to take off, and sees the girl. She smiles and closes the door. The car, and Rick, take off.

INT. CAR — NIGHT

In the car, Rick and the girl get cozy, and the two start feeling each other up. At sixty miles an hour, his attention is suddenly diverted, and he nearly hits other cars and people. Abruptly, Rick stops the car by the side of the road and the two climb into the back seat, both fighting to get back there first. Tender isn't the best word to describe their quick disrobing, and beginning. It turns out Rick didn't end up watching TV after all.

EXT. CAR — NIGHT

Not long later, Rick is emptying the back of the car of boxes. He takes the boxes by bunches to the edge of the woods, and throws them away, hidden. He goes back to the car, and doesn't see the girl. He looks up, and she is already far down the road, walking away. Rick shrugs, gets in the car, starts it, makes a U-turn, and starts the opposite way of the girl.

EXT. MOTEL — NIGHT

Rick pulls into the motel and parks the car right in front of Debbie, who is standing outside their room. He kills the engine and gets out.

RICK

Yes, can I help you?

DEBBIE

I paid for the fuckin' room, I want the key!

RICK

Wrestle me for it.

DEBBIE

Come on, Rick, let's go inside, and take a shower.

RICK

I just did some rock and rolling.

DEBBIE

I don't care who she was, you know I'm better.

RICK

You do have a lot of experience. Christ, I'm gonna start having to buy condoms by the hundreds again!

Debbie goes to Rick and puts her arms around him. They are about to start for the room when the window to the next room opens, and Willy jumps half out the window, twirling a bra on his finger.

WILLY

And the score is four times in one hour! How's that sound, Rick?

RICK

That's four times under my record.

Willy goes back inside, and Rachel's head comes out.

RACHEL

God, I need a drink.

(pause)

You know, actually, it wasn't so terrible. Everybody should go out and fuck a nerd!

DEBBIE

Ahhhh, words to have meaningless sex by.

RICK

And you better not change your mind this time, or I'm going to have the word bitch tattooed on your forehead!

Willy's hand pulls Rachel back inside, then closes the window.

DEBBIE

Take it easy, Rick. You'll get what you want.

Debbie taps Rick on his crotch and goes to the door. Rick opens the door for her and then sees Lori and her new beau walking by. He goes up to them and shakes the guy's hand.

RICK

Well, look who it is! It's my favorite couple! I just wanted to tell you that I really respect you guys. Most of us, it's just hopping from one bed to the next, day after day, but you two are great, really. I want to come to the wedding, really please. So, have you two fucked yet?

Rick laughs, and the other guy curls his fist.

GUY

Listen, you asshole...

Rick stops laughing, and punches the guy twice very quickly, once in the stomach, once in the face. He starts off for the room, looking up one last time at Lori.

RICK

That's some man you got there.

Rick goes into his room as the guy writhes in pain on the ground.

INT. MOTEL ROOM — NIGHT

Rick enters the room, closes the door, and stands there a second.

RICK

Okay. Let's get sleazy.

Debbie is already half naked, sitting on the bed. Rick leaps from the spot he's in, and using back screen projection, looks like he's Superman flying through the air and landing on the bed next to Debbie. The two tear into each other.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

Afterwards, Rick is sitting by the window watching TV. Debbie is in the bathroom. She opens the door and comes out.

DEBBIE

I have something to tell you.

RICK

I know. I think we've both been trying to avoid it. Don't you think...

Debbie interrupts him.

DEBBIE

That it's time for me to tell you? I guess so. This is big. This is big shit. Your father died. A few days ago.

Rick quickly sits down again, and Debbie walks over to him.

DEBBIE

He just collapsed, a heart attack. Your mom sent me here to tell you. She wants you to come back, for the funeral.

RICK

There's no way I can go back there.

DEBBIE

You have to, Rick...

RICK

Come with me.

DEBBIE

You have a deal.

RICK

I got to take a shower and think about this. Watch TV... or something.

INT. BATHROOM — DAY

Zoom back from the inside of the bathroom and Rick's silhouette, to Debbie, who puts her bag on her shoulder, as she walks to the door. She takes a look back at the room before opening the door and leaving.

EXT. ROAD — DAY

Scenes of Rick driving home in the stolen car to more music.

EXT. FUNERAL HOME — DAY

Rick is waiting across the street from the funeral home, smoking a joint, as he leans on his car. Rick's mother comes out the door, and sees Rick. She comes over to where he is standing and he throws the joint down quickly.

MOTHER

They told me that a hoodlum was hanging around outside. I told them that was my son.

RICK

Hi, mom.

MOTHER

Are you coming in?

RICK

I don't think I can.

MOTHER

Why don't you go back home and wait for me there?

Rick and his mom start walking to Rick's car. He gets in.

MOTHER

And where did you get this?

RICK

I won it in a charm contest, Ma!

Rick turns it on, and makes a U-turn as his mother watches.

EXT. RICK'S HOUSE — DAY

The neighborhood, and Rick's house, stand quietly in the moments before the noise of Rick's car barreling down the street are audible. Rick doesn't bother to slow down, but comes to an abrupt halt right in front of the house. Rick gets out, and takes a look at the old house. He goes up the walk, and we pan left, to a nearby tree, where Johnny, a long haired, twenty-three year old with the mind of a child, is watching Rick. Rick enters the house, and Johnny slides off the tree and runs up the block.

INT. HOUSE — DAY

Rick closes the door, and walks from the porch through the living room and into the kitchen. He takes a beer out of the refrigerator, opens it, and then picks up the phone. After dialing, he gulps down the beer. We hear the phone ringing twice, and then the other party picking up.

RICK

Yeah, may I speak to George McDonald, please. Thanks, babe.

(pause)

Hey Georgie, guess who? That's right. The big one is back! So, what's happening?

(pause)

Say, why don't we get together, and go over old pussy. Seven o'clock? Sure. Okay. Hey, Georgie, get over, bye.

Rick hangs up the phone, takes a sip of the beer, and then the doorbell rings. Rick tosses the beer can in the sink, and goes to the door.

INT. PORCH — DAY

When Rick gets to the porch, Amanda, a tall, slender, dark-haired girl dressed in a security guard's uniform, is standing there waiting. Rick exits the house onto the porch, takes one look at Amanda, then looks down to his crotch, in amazement.

AMANDA

Is something wrong?

RICK

(looking up)

I think it just fell out of my underwear.

AMANDA

Well, are you going to put it back?

RICK

Maybe later. I hate putting him back without him being used.

(pause)

So, what may I do for the pigs on this fine morning?
Would you care to handcuff me to a bed, beat me up, and
make passionate love while working me over with your
nightstick?

AMANDA

Maybe later. In the meantime, I got a call that this house
was being robbed.

RICK

Who the piss told you that?

AMANDA

Johnny called it in. He might have lied, but his mom
would kill him if he lied.

RICK

Well, are you gonna take the word of some ten-year-old
punk, or mine?

AMANDA

Johnny isn't ten, he's...

Rick and Amanda suddenly look to the front of the porch, and see Johnny peering at them.

AMANDA

Johnny, this is...

RICK

Rick Richard's kid.

JOHNNY

Nice to meet you, Mr. Richards.

RICK

It's all your pleasure. Now, why did you call the pigs on me?

JOHNNY

Mrs. Richards asked me to keep an eye on her house.

RICK

Well, I'm Mrs. Richards' son.

JOHNNY

(whispering to Amanda)

I ain't ever seen him before.

AMANDA

Me either.

(pause)

Why don't you go play, Johnny? I'll handle him.

Just as quickly as that's said, Johnny rushes off the porch, giving Rick one last curious look.

AMANDA

Mind if I take a look around?

Rick extends his hand, and Amanda walks into the house, into the living room.

RICK

You can handle me anytime, babe.

INT. LIVING ROOM — DAY

Rick sits on the couch, and motions for Amanda to do the same. Amanda stands, and looks around.

RICK

Can I get you anything? Coffee? Tea? Diaphragm?

AMANDA

No, thanks.

(pause)

Are you really Mrs. Richard's son?

RICK

Yes. Are you really a cop?

AMANDA

I'm not a cop. My dad owns the security company that guards this neighborhood. I'm filling in for someone.

RICK

Well, sit down, whoever you are.

AMANDA

My name is Amanda. You're Rick, right?

RICK

Right. You can call me Rick. Or Mr. Richards. Or Slavemaster Richards, whichever you like.

AMANDA

So, what do you do?

RICK

Me? I have fun. That's a full time occupation. And I'm well equipped to do it.

Amanda and Rick's attention is diverted to the window, and both go to it. Johnny is playing in the street with some younger kids.

RICK

What the hell is wrong with that kid?

AMANDA

He took too much acid when he was sixteen. He's been acting like a little kid ever since.

RICK

Well, can't they do anything for him? Like put him to sleep or something?

AMANDA

The doctor said he could become normal any minute.

RICK

So, how old are you?

AMANDA

I'm seventeen or so.

RICK

Me, I'm nineteen inches, and nineteen years old.

EXT. HOUSE — DAY

Amanda's patrol car is parked crookedly behind Rick's stolen car, and the radio is blaring, telling her to call in. Amanda and Rick come out of the house. Amanda reaches into the car, and responds to the radio, while Rick goes to the trunk of his car, opens it, reaches in, and takes out a plastic bag full of marijuana. After stuffing it in his jacket pocket, he goes over to Amanda.

RICK

Who taught you how to park?

AMANDA

I flunked that part of my road test. But I did great on offensive driving.

RICK

I was wondering how you did on the "sex during a high speed chase" test.

AMANDA

I never took that one.

RICK

Do you want to?

AMANDA

My dad says he doesn't need me right now. I said I wanted to stay here and make sure you didn't steal anything.

RICK

I promise the only thing I take will be your virginity.

AMANDA

And another thing, I would appreciate it if you didn't proposition me ten times a minute.

RICK

Well, would you settle for five propositions and five obscene hand gestures a minute?

Amanda sighs, and the two start walking up to the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM — DAY

Rick and Amanda enter the living room. Amanda stops at the stairs.

AMANDA

I have to use the lady's room.

RICK

Straight up the stairs. I'll be in the yard. Moan if you need my help.

EXT. BACK PORCH — DAY

There is a big wooden porch in the backyard littered with lawn furniture. Rick opens the back door, goes and sits on the stairs, and begins to roll a joint. As he is finishing, a ball rolls into the yard, and is soon followed by Johnny, who slows when he sees Rick.

JOHNNY

I gotta get my ball, mister.

RICK

So get it, kid.

Johnny gets the ball, and then goes over to Rick as he is lighting the joint.

JOHNNY

Can I ask you a question, mister?

RICK

Just as long as the answer is short, kid.

JOHNNY

What's it like to be a man? You're a man, aren't you?

RICK

Yeah, I'm a man.

(pause, as he inhales deeply)

You want some?

JOHNNY

My mom said I shouldn't do that no more.

RICK

Well, parents don't know half as much as they pretend to, kid. That's the first thing you learn, when you're a man.

Cautiously, Johnny takes the joint. First he takes a brief toke, and then gradually he starts inhaling more. Rick encourages him.

RICK

Do it, John, toke, toke, toke!

Johnny takes one last toke, and coughs out all the smoke in one big gulp. Shocked by the experience, Johnny's unseen long hair jumps out from underneath his shirt, and Johnny falls backward.

RICK

Okay, Johnboy, way to go.

Johnny, now a changed man who sounds and acts like a sixties hippie, gets up, and goes and sits on the stairs with Rick.

JOHNNY

Thanks a lot, Rick my man, I thought I would never get high again.

INT. KITCHEN — DAY

Amanda, walking out to the back, goes through the kitchen just as the phone rings. Seeing no one else around, she picks it up.

AMANDA

Hello, hello?...

(pause)

Is anyone there?

INT. MOTEL ROOM — DAY

Cut to a motel room, where Debbie is obviously entertaining a new friend. She is making out with a guy on the bed, the phone cradled on her shoulder. Her attention moves from the man to the phone for a moment.

DEBBIE

Yeah, is Rick there? I have to talk to Rick!

INT. KITCHEN — DAY

Amanda looks a little mystified.

AMANDA

Hold on, I have to go get him.

Amanda puts the phone on the kitchen counter, and walks out the back door.

EXT. BACK PORCH — DAY

Johnny lights another joint, as Rick sits, now getting bored, listening.

JOHNNY

You ever have any Columbian shit, man? Woo, do those guys know how to party. I did an ounce of that shit, and it laid me out for three days.

RICK

You obviously haven't done a lot of partying.

Amanda comes out onto the back porch, and Johnny, surprised, drops the joint onto his lap. The joint continues burning, though he is unaware.

AMANDA

What's going on out here?

RICK

I was just giving Johnny here some man training.

AMANDA

You have a phone call.

Rick turns to Johnny, who hasn't noticed his lap is on fire.

RICK

Wait right here, Johnny, because dick exercises are up next!

Rick and Amanda enter the house. Johnny holds up the bag of pot, looks around with mischief on his mind, and then runs away down the alley with the bag.

INT. KITCHEN — DAY

Rick enters the kitchen, and snatches up the phone.

RICK

Hello, this is Rick Richards...

(pause)

Hey, nobody's there!

Amanda grabs the phone, and she and the audience hear the dial tone. Rick hangs up the phone.

AMANDA

I guess she got tired of waiting and hung up.

RICK

She? Who was it? Lori? Debbie? Janet? Betty? Marcia?

AMANDA

She didn't tell me her name.

Amanda goes near the porch door, and sees Johnny has left. Rick comes up behind her and puts his arms around Amanda.

AMANDA

It looks like Johnny left...

(pause)

Hey, what's the idea?

RICK

Come on, I know why you really brought me in here.

AMANDA

You never give up, do you?

RICK

And you never give it up, do you? I can tell your type.
Well, you've met your match. Come on, it's time to indulge
ourselves, together.

AMANDA

What makes you think I'd have sex with you? I just met
you!

RICK

Come on, babe, it's just plain logic. I don't know why you
didn't ask me to come to the bathroom with you. I could
have given you the crap of a lifetime!

AMANDA

You're really unbelievable, you know that?

RICK

Christ, why are the beautiful ones so tight?

AMANDA

You think I'm tight because I won't sleep with someone I
just met?

RICK

Oh, let me guess what your angle is. You want to know
more about me, is that it?

AMANDA

Yes, there are things I have to know...

RICK

Okay, let's have the list..

AMANDA

Well, for one thing, I have to be sure that you're cool.

RICK

Cool? Babe, I'm so cool Masters and Johnson named a condom after me. It's called Rick's Rubbers! And I have one on me!

AMANDA

I also have to be sure of your intentions..

RICK

My intention is to take you off the list of known virgins!

AMANDA

Yeah, well what makes you think I'm on the list to begin with?

Rick once again stops, his mouth gaping, and looks down at his pants.

AMANDA

What the hell is it now!

RICK

I think I came.

AMANDA

Can't you control that thing?!

RICK

I can control him just fine! But I usually don't drag it out this long ! Most girls fall victim to my dazzling charms a hell of a lot sooner!

AMANDA

Well, tell it that I'm not that kind of girl!

RICK

He doesn't want to listen! He wants some action!

Amanda starts to leave.

AMANDA

(In a much calmer tone)

Well, there's not going to be any action here today, Rick.

Amanda leaves through the front door. After Amanda is out of sight, Rick reaches into his pants as he walks out of the room.

EXT. HOUSE — DAY

Outside, once again, Amanda's radio is calling for her to report in. Amanda rushes quickly to it, Rick following.

AMANDA

Base, this is unit 7, what's the problem?

BASE (V.O.)

Amanda, get over to Rugby and Glenwood road. Johnny's being arrested.

AMANDA

Okay, I'll report in from there.

(looking up to Rick)

This is your mess, you better come along.

RICK

Don't take offense, but I gotta tell you, babe, I have a strong disliking for the police force.

AMANDA

Well, what do you want me to do? Tell them I gave Johnny the pot?

RICK

You would look a lot better in — and out of — a prison uniform.

AMANDA

Get in the car, or I make a citizen's arrest.

RICK

Sounds good to me. Let's start the interrogation.

Amanda and Rick get in the car and take off.

EXT. STREET — DAY

Two police officers are questioning Johnny, who is sitting on the hood of their car. Cop #1 is holding the bag of pot.

COP #1

Okay you scumbag, where did you get this?

JOHNNY

I take offense to that, piggo, and if Rick was here, well, he'd say the same thing!

COP #2

(talking into radio)

This is Patrol 21, calling Precinct 71, I have a condition blue on that code fifteen, and an affirmative on your order eleven, to release suspect with a level one warning. Ten-four. Amanda's patrol car rounds the corner, and pulls up in back of the police car. Rick gets out, then goes and shakes the hands of both cops.

RICK

Officers, we can clear this up right now. I'm Johnny's doctor.

COP #2

You look a little young to be a doctor, kid.

COP #1

Yeah, that's right, kid!

RICK

You know, piggos, I take offense to that.

Johnny smiles and gives Rick the thumbs up sign.

COP #2

Well, where did you graduate from?

RICK

I have a PHD in LSD from POT.

COP #2

Ohhh, then I guess you're a doctor. Well, we were going to let Johnny go with a warning.

RICK

What about the marijuana substance?

COP#1

We're confiscating that.

The cops turn to leave, and Rick kicks the patrol car with his foot.

RICK

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

AMANDA

There he goes again.

Cop #1 holds up the bag, smiling.

COP #1

Come on, Joe, we're gonna party!

The cops take off, and Amanda, Johnny, and Rick get in her patrol car.

EXT. RICK'S HOUSE — DAY

Amanda's patrol car sails slowly down the street, coming to a halt in back of Rick's stolen car. She kills the engine, and turns to Rick.

RICK

Listen, I'm going to dinner with an old friend of mine.
Why don't you come? I promise I'll only proposition you
twelve times during the whole night.

AMANDA

I don't think so. I've been wondering, and I guess what a
lot of girls like about you is that they know they won't have
to marry you in the morning. I think I'll just let you do
what you've been threatening to do all day.

RICK

You know, I wish you would have told me you were gonna
give in. I hate having to sound humble unless I have to.

Amanda puts her hand to Rick's mouth.

AMANDA

Just one thing. Don't say a word.

Rick removes her hand, and kisses it lightly.

RICK

All you'll hear is your own moaning and groaning.

INT. LIVING ROOM — SUNSET

As the day ends, Rick and Amanda indulge themselves on the living room couch, which is folded out to be a bed. Dissolve to later...

INT. LIVING ROOM — NIGHT

Rick and Amanda are laying on the couch, naked under a blanket, their clothes in a heap on the floor. Rick's mother comes in and stands at the door very casually.

RICK

Hi Mom! How was your day? You know, I had a pretty good day myself.

AMANDA

Hi Mrs. Richards. I really like this couch.

EXT. RESTAURANT — NIGHT

In the parking lot of the restaurant Rick applied for a job at in the beginning, Rick's car pulls in and parks. Rick, in his usual attire of jeans, T-shirt, and denim jacket, looks just a little out of place, compared to the well-dressed couple who walk in the entrance just before Rick. Rick follows.

INT. RESTAURANT — NIGHT

The maître d' goes to Rick first.

MAÎTRE D'

Yes, may I help you?

RICK

Yeah, you can get me a barf bag, shithead, because if I see any more rich assholes, I think I'm gonna puke my brains out!

George appears, slipping the maître d' a twenty dollar bill, and leading Rick with him.

GEORGE

This is my friend, he's with me...

Rick and George enter the dining room.

GEORGE

Couldn't you have dressed a little less casually?

RICK

Hey, I'm sorry, my tuxedo's at the cleaners, I came all over it!

George stops at a table where Mary, the girl from the high school, is sitting. George has a seat, and motions for Rick to do the same.

GEORGE

Rick, I doubt you remember, but this is Mary.

Rick vigorously shakes Mary's hand.

RICK

Pleasure to meet me, isn't, babe?

GEORGE

Is your date meeting you here, Rick?

RICK

No, I didn't bring a date. I figured maybe in a fancy place like this, maybe some rich pussy would adopt me!

GEORGE

Oh, knowing you, I thought you never went anywhere without at least one girl.

RICK

Do you want me to make a call? I can have someone here in fifteen minutes.

GEORGE

No, that's okay. So, how have you been, Rick?

RICK

Well I just went into the doctor for my thousandth fuck checkup. The doc says it's a surprise it hasn't fallen off! He says I should hang a sign on my dick that reads "Five million already served!!" So, how long you two been at it?

GEORGE

About four months. We're getting married in June.

RICK

Hey, congratulations !

(shaking George's hand)

So, when is George junior coming along?

MARY

Oh, I'm not pregnant.

RICK

Then why the hell are you getting married?

GEORGE

It's called love, remember, Rick?

RICK

Oh, sorry. I always forget about love. It just gets in the way of sex too much.

GEORGE

What do you want to do after dinner?

RICK

Let's get a case of beer, go back to my place, and drink till we hit the floor.

GEORGE

I was thinking we could go dancing, but...

RICK

Listen, something tells me you're pissed I don't have a date, so I'll get one right now.

Rick grabs the arm of a blond girl who is passing by, and places her on his lap.

RICK

Say, babe, my friend here is all uptight because I don't have a date. So, what do you say, I'm a great guy, you look like a fair girl, so sit down, have some dinner, and if you're lucky, maybe I'll feel you up under the table after dessert.

The girl looks down at Rick.

GIRL

Fuck you, asshole.

She gets up, and Rick calls after her, grabbing a pickle.

RICK

Hey, why don't you see what you can do with this, honey!

Rick turns to Mary and George, who are, of course, astonished.

RICK

She's coming back, believe me.

(pause)

Hey, Georgie, can I talk to you a minute?

Rick and George both get up, and go near a huge window in the front of the restaurant.

RICK

Listen, buddy, I don't know what the fuck happened to you. Did you forget, you're just a street kid? You've been hanging around with these assholes too long.

GEORGE

You're the one with the problem. You haven't grown up one bit since you left, Rick.

RICK

And what about this girl? Jesus, Georgie, couldn't you have at least gotten yourself a blonde?

GEORGE

Does that matter, as long as I'm happy?

RICK

Hey, you got to wake up with her for the next sixty years.

Rick starts to walk away.

GEORGE

Hey, Rick, give me a call when you do grow up.

RICK

I'll call you in about ten years. Hey, take it sleazy, Georgie.

Rick walks off, as George watches on.

INT. LIVING ROOM — NIGHT

As Rick's mother sits on the couch reading the newspaper, Rick enters and walks straight upstairs, without saying a word. The mother puts down the paper and follows him.

INT. HALLWAY — NIGHT

Rick goes up to the second floor, and hops up and sits down on a large dresser, leaning against the wall. The mother follows and stands in front of Rick.

RICK

I really don't want to talk, so don't bother asking...

MOTHER

Come on, what's the problem?

RICK

I just had dinner with George...

MOTHER

So, how's he doing?

RICK

Oh, he's doing great. He grew up real fast, and real good. You'd never know that he was once just as big a fuckup as me. He's getting married, he just got promoted, and he's learning real fast how to be rich. And I think to myself, what's new in Rick Richard's life? I just left a small town

where I have one thing in common with a hundred of the girls there, but what else?

MOTHER

When you compare your life with a friends, it usually looks like you're coming up short.

RICK

But it's not that. I don't give a fuck about Georgie. There's something else. I finally realized that I'm never going to be... stable. I'm never going to be the kind of kid who did something with his life, a kid a mother can go to sleep at night without worrying about.

MOTHER

Mothers always worry, believe me.

At that moment, Amanda and Johnny come rushing up the stairs.

AMANDA

Rick, I just heard that the cops are coming to get you.

JOHNNY

You got to get out of here, man, and fast!

RICK

I'm getting out of here.

INT. LIVING ROOM — NIGHT

With Rick leading the way, Amanda, the mother, and Johnny come running down the stairs. Rick goes to the window and looks out.

MOTHER

Rick, there's no point in running.

RICK

There's no point in five to seven with good behavior, either.

Rick turns to Amanda.

RICK

I don't expect a yes, but come with me.

AMANDA

I'm sorry, Rick, I just can't. Besides, I would have to wear this uniform for the rest of my life.

RICK

You'd only have to wear anything for half of the rest of your life.

Rick turns to Johnny, who is smiling, obviously wanting to tag along.

JOHNNY

Come on, Rick, take me, and we'll party till we drop.

RICK

Sorry, Johnny, but there isn't enough pot in the world for me, let alone both of us.

Rick turns to go out the door, and bumps into both cops.

COP #1

I thought I recognized him from the wanted posters!

COP #2

I'm afraid your son here is wanted for statutory rape in seven states, Mrs. Richards.

RICK

Well, I guess you guys were too swift for me. Do you mind if I take a whiz first? It's a long ride to the slammer.

The two cops look at each other, and both nod yes, accidentally bumping their heads into each other's. Rick goes up the stairs to the bathroom.

AMANDA

Excuse me, but how many girls were there that were underage?

COP #2

Oh, there were twelve underaged girls.

Amanda sighs in disbelief. The sound of a car's engine revving is heard, and the entire group rushes out onto the porch. Rick, in the police car, takes off abruptly.

INT. CAR — NIGHT

Rick is laughing to himself as he rides along. Stopping at a red light, a beautiful girl is standing near the car. Rick opens the passenger side door, reaches out, grabs her, and pulls her in, closing the door. Speeding off into the night as the girl giggles, Rick picks up the radio, and is heard by everybody on the porch.

RICK

Calling all pigs! Calling all pigs! This is Rick Richards, and I've begun taking hostages!

The car takes off into the night.

CUT TO BLACK.

ROLL END CREDITS.