

Screenplay

CHET

Hey, you should pace yourself there, buddy. It's noon on a Saturday.

WILL

Nah, fridge is full, man. We are all good. It's pretty crazy about Tom Small, huh?

CHET

Yeah, well, I never liked him.

WILL

Your sister did. You know, she let him fingerblast her? Big time.

CHET

What the fuck are you talking about, man? I don't want that shit in my head.

WILL

Sorry, your sister told me about it last night, I thought you should know.

CHET

What? You're now swapping stories about getting fingered?

WILL

No, it's just that your sister makes some questionable decisions. You know, like... like moving to Atlanta.

CHET

What's wrong with that? She gets to manage a hotel, I get free rooms.. You can go over and crash, whenever you're on the streets. We all win!

WILL

Yeah, except her! Once she gets involved with some Atlanta douchebag, that's totally wrong for her. You know, some doctor... who drives a white BMW and listens to Phish. Fucking lame.

CHET

Right, whatever. Why are you telling me who my sister goes out with?

WILL

I don't know.

BEAT

CHET

You wanna fuck my sister, don't you?

WILL

Chet, I really don't wanna talk about this, okay?

CHET

My twin sister! Which is basically like fucking me!

WILL

Hardly. Your sister is attractive, and she excites me. Yes, in a sexual way. Can we please be adults about this?

CHET

You an adult? You had lunchables for dinner last night. You're a fucking man-child!

WILL

Hey, let's not say shit we can't take back, okay?

CHET

How about this? You wanna know who I saw naked?

WILL

Who?

CHET

Jenny Rifkin. I was nailing her, The week after she dumped you. Intercourse style! That's right. My yellow hands all over her nice white titties.

WILL

Wow, you pulled a Judas on Jenny fucking Rifkin. That's messed up Chet. Almost... as messed up as how I sold your Willie May signed ball for 200 bucks.

CHET

Hey, my grandpa left me that ball in his will! You helped me look for it for a month!

WILL

Now you know why you never found it. Are we done here?

CHET

Not quite yet. I was the one who told John Tanner about how your mom fucked that lifeguard. And I always felt awful about it. Because even though he swore secrecy, he wound up telling everyone in town. And your parents divorced. But now, I don't give a shit.

WILL

Well then, you ruined my whole fucking life!

CHET

Not much of a life to ruin but yeah, I guess I did.

WILL

Okay, Chet. You're right. I do wanna have sex with your sister. Again. Because the first time was so awesome.

CHET

Bullshit. That never happened.

WILL

Graduation night.

CHET

No. You fucked Tina Scado

WILL

No. I just told you the same story. Different girl.

CHET

What! You deflowered my sister, and
I know all the fucking details!

THEY WRESTLE TO THE GROUND.

WILL

Get the fuck off me! You're twins,
did you feel it when I was fucking
her?

CHET

Motherfucker!

CHOKEHOLD. THEN THEY BOTH BREAK FREE.

CHET

You're not good enough for my
sister. Okay? You're a pizza boy!

WILL

You know, I actually feel sorry for
you. You're a fucking dick. 'Cause
you'll never understand this shit.
It's way more complicated than your
online dating.

CHET

You're a shit friend. All those
years asking me for stuff,
favours... you know what, that
beatdown is the last favour you'll
ever get.

WILL

Good. That's the last one I'll ever
need.

CHET

Yeah I'll call you if I need some
fucking Mozerella sticks.