

# **Gringos IN AMERICA**

GRINGOS IN AMERICA

PILOT - Post-Production

Written by

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GRINGOS IN AMERICA- PILOT (PRODUCTION DRAFT V1.0)

1.ACT 1 INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

A WAITER slams the bill on the table, FRANKIE (30's) and REGGIE (30's) are stressed cause they have no money to pay for the bill, when they see a BUM (30's) outside the coffehouse.Reggie procures the bum inside to get them out of the mess they're in.

001 FRANKIE

We'll pay you (looks in his pocket)  
fifty cents a day for a couple  
months, to raise the money we need,  
but you gotta get at least \$40  
within the next couple of hours.

002 BUM

Wow, that's almost \$20 a month.  
Alright.

003 BUM

Can I steal?

004 FRANKIE

Try not to steal.

005 BUM

Can I kidnap?

006 REGGIE

No kidnapping!

007 BUM

(whispering)

Can I kill?

008 FRANKIE

That's worse than kidnapping and  
stealing. No.

009 BUM

I was talking about dogs.

010 FRANKIE

How would that even make money?

011 BUM

Can I kidnap a dog?

012 REGGIE

Fine. Yes go kidnap a dog if  
that'll get \$40.

013 BUM

Perfect. I'll be right back.

Bum goes to the bathroom in the coffeeshop.

014 FRANKIE

(to Reggie) Why would you  
tell him to kidnap a  
dog?

015 REGGIE

Well, you got any better ideas?

Frankie stays quiet.

016 REGGIE

That's what I thought.

Bum comes back.

017 BUM

Quick question. Can I touch myself?  
(Beat) Reaction shot-  
Reggie and Frankie stare  
at him.

018 FRANKIE

Dude, that's gross. Why ask us?

019 BUM

I gotta know what the rules are to  
get those \$40 bucks for you guys.

020 REGGIE

You know what, there are no rules.  
Just get those \$40 bucks for us as  
fast as you can.

Bum runs off.

021 FRANKIE

You sure you want that on us?

**Text Overlay-** 2 minutes later

Bum slams the 40 bucks on the table.

022 BUM

Here you go 40 bucks.

Frankie and Reggie look at each other (holy shit what did we  
do look)

023 FRANKIE  
How'd ya...

BUM  
Shh. Don't ask any questions.

As Janitor is walking out of the bathroom  
(Janitor in complete disgust and outraged.)

024 JANITOR  
You know what, this is too  
degrading even for me. Find  
yourself a new janitor.

FRANKIE  
(to Reggie)  
I was worried for a minute there.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE BATHROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Frankie and Reggie holding cleaning supplies looking in  
disgust at the toilet.

FRANKIE  
(To Reggie)  
You and your godamn shitty plans.

BUM V.O.  
(Laughing to himself)

SMASH TO TITLE:

>>>END OF COLD OPEN<<<

**2. EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

TEXT OVERLAY- A COUPLE HOURS BEFORE

Frankie and Reggie are half way through their meal, and  
coffee in the terrace of the coffee shop.

025 FRANKIE  
Dude, what was that? You know who  
owns the place you just spit at?

026 REGGIE L  
How can they not have Coke? It's a  
classic, like me.

027 FRANKIE

'Cause that's how it works, man.  
They either have Coke or Pepsi.  
I've never seen you so... worked  
up.

028 REGGIE L

It just pisses me off, man. It's  
messed up. People should have a  
choice: whether you like the knock-  
off version or the Jesus of sodas.  
This isn't Cuba. They think it's  
the 90's and they're Microsoft.

(laughing)

Oh shit! That was our finance guy's  
shop? Oops.

029 FRANKIE

Yeah, that's Emilio's.  
Bro, you're comparing Diet Coke to  
Jesus. You need therapy.

030 FRANKIE

I think you're right. Everyplace  
should offer both, but go tell that  
to the soda monopolies.  
Plus, who doesn't like Coke?  
Anyway... speaking of hell, flying  
coach is a total nightmare, right?

031 REGGIE L

Totally. It sucks balls. Especially  
the flights in and out of Ecuador:  
the way people clap every single  
time the plane lands... What's  
next, we're gonna start clapping  
every time the toilet flushes?

032 FRANKIE

And literally, as soon as the  
wheels hit the ground, everyone's  
already standing. Like if the seats  
were dipped in Tabasco and everyone  
was butt-naked.

033 FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Screw it. Let's just rent a private  
jet and split it fifty-fifty. Aspen  
for the weekend with the fam, and  
no sweaty ass.

034 REGGIE L

Sounds like a plan. Oh, I see what you're trying to do, sneaky fuckin bastard. How about this: since it's six in your party and I fly solo, we'll do a sixty-forty split, and I can bring a date.

035 FRANKIE

Fine, you got me.  
Gotta admit, moving here has been great. Sure, I'm risking my family's life every time we go outside, but hey, rent's cheap. How's it going, by the way, with the babysitter my girl recommended?

036 REGGIE L

I think she's fine, I'll check with the boss. Yes, it's really criminal how cheap things are here. You know, having a maid that does all your chores for you just feels right. This is how life is supposed to be. Plus, we're doing them a huge favor by employing them to do all the crappy house chores they love to do. And they're not really qualified to do anything else.

037 FRANKIE

They do love to clean, don't they?

038 REGGIE L

I actually have a life now. We have a babysitter for each of the kids. Now that's some serious "LUXURY" right there. And for the help, we're helping them realize their higher purpose, giving their lives actual meaning. You know?

039 FRANKIE

I guess we are kind of like philanthropists for them, right?

040 REGGIE L

Totally. We're basically an antidepressant and therapist rolled into one, only more efficient. We give them purpose, structure, and a sense of fulfillment.

(MORE)

REGGIE L (CONT'D)  
It's emotional wellness through  
labor. Honestly, it's unethical not  
to employ them.

Reggie L hails the waiter: first snapping his fingers, then yelling "Hey!" across the room while flailing his hands. He tugs on the waiter's apron mid-order with another customer. Angle on: The waiter turns, eyes sharp, the kind of look that says: "I dare you to touch me again."

041 REGGIE L (CONT'D)  
Finally! Listen buddy, we're moving  
inside. Can you grab the food, or  
should I brew the coffee myself  
too?

### 3. INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Exasperated from the heat, Reggie L and Frankie move to a table inside. Frankie leans in close, lowering his voice so only Reggie L can hear.

042 FRANKIE  
You know what's weird?

043 REGGIE L  
What?

044 FRANKIE  
I haven't gotten the dividends or  
returns from my investments with  
Emilio this month. It's already  
several weeks late. That's never  
happened before.

045 REGGIE L  
What are you on about? Actually...  
I've been calling this guy's  
office, but nobody's picking up.

### 4. INT. EMILIO'S FINANCIAL OFFICE - SAME TIME - DAY

Angle on: EMILIO'S desk, his nameplate reads, "EMILIO DUARTE-CFO." A computer glows with tabs left open. Phones ring unanswered. Monitors blink with stock graphs. A fax machine spits paper onto abandoned desks.

046 REGGIE L (V.O.)  
They must be having problems with  
the phone lines or something.  
Goddamn third world infrastructure.

**5. INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

047 FRANKIE

Just give me a second. I'm gonna check if they deposited that.

048 FRANKIE (CONT'D)

(checks bank account,  
screaming)

What the fuck is this?

(beat)

It's gone. All my money is gone. Oh my God. No. No, no, no. This isn't happening. They hacked my account!

049 REGGIE L

Oh, that's too bad. So why is the coffee so meh? Emilio should stick to his finance consulting. The food in this coffee shop of his is a little... Horrible, huh?

050 FRANKIE

(collapses on the floor)

Oh God! I'm gonna have to get an apartment, find a roommate after my wife leaves me for a younger banker with money. This is the universe's sick, twisted way of playing a joke on me.

(to Reggie L, hold up)

So I tell you something very serious and distressing, and your response is to complain about the shitty coffee?

051 REGGIE L

Yeah. It's a testament to just how crappy the coffee is. How does Emilio even have forty locations serving this mop water that tastes like it's been filtered through a prison sock? But that's... terrible about your money being stolen.

052 FRANKIE

(stands back up to show  
his phone)

What? You don't believe me? Look at my phone for Christ's sake. Cleaned out! People are gonna think I'm a failure...

(MORE)



FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
(gets worked up)  
Reload! Reload! God dammit. Damn  
you, you glitchy little piece of  
shit!  
(In winy voice)  
Why is this happening?

We pull back to reveal all patrons of the coffeehouse are  
staring.

053 REGGIE L  
Alright, calm down. There's  
probably a reasonable explanation  
for this. Some error at the bank.  
Who has access to your bank  
account?

054 FRANKIE  
Well just my wife. Who else would I  
... Oh, and our finance guy. You  
don't think my wife has something  
to do with -- She does read those  
"How to Marry Rich, Divorce Richer"  
books...

Reggie L raises his debit card, signaling the WAITER,  
snapping his fingers.

055 REGGIE L  
(interrupting)  
Your wife, huh?

056 REGGIE L  
(shrugs hesitantly)  
I mean you can't be too careful.

Waiter comes to the table and takes Reggie's card.

057 REGGIE L  
(to the waiter)  
It's debit.

058 FRANKIE  
I'm gonna call my mom....I mean my  
wife, and ask her to check the  
balance at an ATM or something.  
Maybe she moved it to another bank  
or it's just an error in the bank's  
system.

059 REGGIE L  
Yeah. Call the bank, dude!

The waiter interrupts and whispers to Reggie

060 WAITER

Sir, sorry, but your card has been declined.

The waiter tries to pass the debit card through the hand held machine several times without success.

061 REGGIE L

(annoyed)

Not possible. I gave you my debit card.

(beat)

Reggie pulls out his cell phone and checks his bank account balance. He's dead calm, with a glint of rage simmering as he realizes the same thing has happened to him.

062 REGGIE L

(calmly)

That's interesting.... Someone just made the worst decision of their entire life.

Keeps pressing the reload button repeatedly.

063 REGGIE L (CONT'D)

(still calm but more worked up)

Jesus Christ. Are you kidding me? You ready for this? My account is at zero!

064 FRANKIE

(grinning, faux concern)

Really? Wow! That's... that's terrible, dude!

065 REGGIE L

Did you just... Why are you smiling?

066 FRANKIE

(grinning again)

I'm not, bro. That's just horrible! I'm so sorry that happened. All your money too?

067 REGGIE L  
(staring at Frankie,  
seething )  
No you're not. I can see you  
smiling, dick. Yes! All my fucking  
money.

068 FRANKIE  
(lets out uncontrollable  
laugh)  
Sorry! Wait. Wait... So it wasn't  
just me? Is there a... Is this a  
coordinated attack? Maybe a glitch  
in the app?

Close up: Reggie's piercing look, shot of jaw tightening,  
close up snapping a coffee stirrer. Sound of a tea kettle  
about to blow.

069 REGGIE L  
(calm concentrated)  
Emilio...

070 REGGIE L  
(tightens jaw, doesn't  
blink)  
Yes. It's him. I knew it. I smelled  
his weakness when we shook hands.  
Dammit! I should have listened to  
my gut.

Reggie L calmly puts his coffee cup down.

071 FRANKIE  
(realizing they've pulled  
a fast one on him)  
That two-faced goddamn son of a  
bitch. There's no way he did that.  
What the fuck! Are you kidding me?  
I'll kill that son of a bitch,

(Jumps out of the chair, throwing a  
tantrum)  
I'LL KILL HIM! I'LL KILL HIS WIFE!  
I'LL KILL HIS KIDS! I'LL KILL HIS  
DOGS! AND ANY PERSON WHO'S LOOSELY  
RELATED TO HIM!

072 REGGIE L  
(embarrassed)  
Frank. Frankie. Calm down, for  
Christ's sake. Get a hold of  
yourself!

(MORE)

REGGIE L (CONT'D)

You're gonna pop an artery, pass out, or at the very least, give yourself a heart attack. Now that wouldn't be very beneficial, now would it?

Reggie L is cleaning Frankie's jacket and pinching a lint off his shoulder.

073 FRANKIE

(calms himself down)

I guess you're right. But I built my whole life on knowing where to put money. If that's gone... What am I?

Actually, this is all my wife's fault. She convinced me to put all our money with Emilio because of the returns he was generating.

074 REGGIE L

(calm)

Your wife? All of this is on you! You're the one who recommended Emilio, and you're the investment banker.

075 FRANKIE

(explosive/defensive)

Oh, so I'm the villain now? I introduced you to a guy Forbes called the "Elon Musk of Latin American finance." Sorry I didn't catch the fine print that said: "Also: massive fraud."

076 REGGIE L

You didn't catch it because you were too busy jerking yourself over his yacht.

077 FRANKIE

(snaps yelling at first, then lowers voice)

I said he had a vision. I just didn't know that vision meant siphoning his clients' money straight out of their bank accounts. I thought, as friends, we could both win.

(beat)

But we didn't win.

078 REGGIE L  
Not yet...

079 FRANKIE  
How are we gonna get this asshole.

080 REGGIE L  
Can we swing by my dad's house real quick on the way home? Maybe I can ask him for money...

## ACT 2

### 6. INT. REGGIE'S DADS HOUSE- MOMENTS LATER-12:05 PM

"Do you really want to hurt me- Culture Club" is playing in the background. Frankie walks in behind REGGIE'S DAD (60's), noticing he's wearing a colorful bra under his white robe. Reggie doesn't see it because he walks into the house behind Frankie.

081 REGGIE L DAD (CONT'D)  
It's a goddamn miracle, my son at my house?  
You guys want some tea? The couch doesn't have teeth by the way

REGGIE'S DAD offers them a seat in his coffee table. Frankie sits down.

082 REGGIE L  
What, you're British now? Fine we'll take a cup, but if it's quick. We got important stuff to do. I'll help so we can move this along.

Reggie's dad and Reggie walk to the kitchen to prepare the tea. Frankie stays in the living room, occasionally shouting towards the kitchen.

083 FRANKIE  
(shouting)  
This is a cute dog you've got here, sir. What's your dog's name?

Frankie calls the DOG to pet him, still yelling toward the kitchen.

084 REGGIE'S DAD  
(shouting)  
His name's Bartok, and he's fierce. He's my partner in crime.  
(MORE)

REGGIE'S DAD (CONT'D)  
 (looks at Reggie)  
 Unlike **some people**, he's happy to  
 spend time with me.

#### 7.INT. REGGIE'S DAD'S KITCHEN-SAME TIME

Reggie L and Reggie's dad are preparing tea on the kitchen counter.

#### 8. INT. REGGIE'S DAD'S LIVING ROOM-SAME TIME

While Frankie is sitting down at the coffee table, he calls BARTOK (Golden lab) over to pet him. Bartok approaches walking backwards and backs his ass up into Frankie's crotch, wiggling between his legs. Frankie jolts in surprise, flinching. He glances around to see if anyone witnessed it, and snaps his fingers, waving to get the CAMERA CREW'S attention.

089 FRANKIE  
 (whispering loudly to  
 camera crew)  
 HOLY SHIT! You getting this?  
 (to the Dog)  
 What the hell are you trying to do,  
 buddy?

Frankie tries to pull the dog away, but the dog is locked in like a missile. Noticing he's talking a bit too loud, he lowers his voice to a whisper.

090 FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
 (whispers to the camera  
 crew)  
 Am I crazy, or is someone in this  
 house banging this dog? Look at  
 that. Ha! Ha! He's trying to get  
 someone to plow him in the butt!  
 This is insane.  
 (Shhhh! Here they come)

Frankie pushes the dog away as Reggie and Reggie's dad come back into the room and sit down at the coffee table next to Frankie.

091 REGGIE L  
 You sound better. Still short of  
 breath? I'm so gl-

Bartok enters the room close to Reggie L.

REGGIE L  
(quietly)  
Nevermind.

092 REGGIE'S DAD  
Why do you care all of a sudden?  
Sounds like something Bartok would  
say.

093 REGGIE L  
Because... Um...Dog's can't talk,  
and I'm your son. So...

094 FRANKIE  
Hey Reggie, your dad's dog is...  
really something, huh? Is he the  
family dog, like have you had him  
since you were a kid?

095 REGGIE L  
No. Dad got Bartok II after the  
divorce to keep him company.

096 FRANKIE  
(grinning)  
Why don't you call him over to pet  
him? Show the poor guy some love.

097 REGGIE L  
Bartok, come here, boy.

Bartok walks towards Reggie, sniffs Reggie's fly. Then he  
approaches backwards and starts backing his ass up into  
Reggie's crotch, grinding away.

098 REGGIE L  
Yo. Why are you twerking on me?  
Dude... I'm trying to pet you.

Reggie tries to turn Bartok to face him, but the dog just  
wiggles around, spins and starts walking in reverse. As  
Bartok continues inching backwards:

099 REGGIE L  
(wide eyed and  
embarrassed)  
Why is he...

100 REGGIE'S DAD  
(commanding)  
Bartok SIT!

Bartok sits and stays still.

Reggie glances at Frankie (they mouth "what is that?"/ "I don't know"). Reggie's dad kisses Bartok on the head.

REGGIE'S DAD  
Who's a good boy?

Reggie looks away.

REGGIE L  
(whisper to himself)  
Jesus Christ.

101 REGGIE L  
(interrupting)  
Dad can you get me a couple of  
sugar cubes for the tea, or should  
I ask Bartok?

102 REGGIE'S DAD  
Fine. I'll get the sugar cubes.  
Bartok, come!

Reggie's dad exits the living room, Bartok follows him.

**9. INT. REGGIE'S DAD'S HOUSE- COFFEE TABLE- MOMENTS LATER**

Reggie L and Frankie lean in close, whispering so Reggie's dad won't overhear.

103 REGGIE L  
(low voice, to Frankie)  
Did you see that? What the hell was  
that? Is that... like, normal dog  
behavior?

104 FRANKIE  
No man! How could that be normal  
dog behavior? You've never had a  
dog?

105 REGGIE L  
Never. I wasn't *allowed*. My whole  
childhood I begged them for a dog,  
any dog. God knows they bought me  
every other weird pet, but never  
the one I actually wanted.

Reggie L does a small pause, looking into the air.

106 FRANKIE  
I'm sorry, man. That must have been  
hard for you.



107 REGGIE L

(unfriendly smile)

Hard? Please. I had a turtle, a suicidal hamster and a couple of black crows, Willy and Wonka. Who needs a dog when you've got that kind of ...enrichment.

(beat)

Of course, the second I moved out, my dad went and got himself a golden lab. The first Bartok. Fed it grass-fed steaks. I guess he finally found someone worth loving who wouldn't talk back. And now he's got Bartok II....

(beat awkward silence)

108 REGGIE L (CONT'D)

You think Bartok's just horny?

109 FRANKIE

You want to know what I really think?

110 REGGIE L

Yes. Of course.

111 FRANKIE

(whistles sound and does a gesture with his hand)

Now don't get offended Regg, but I think your dad is... Weee woo!

112 REGGIE L

(missing the joke)

What? You think my dad's crazy?

113 FRANKIE

(does whistle noise again, with hand gesture pointing down)

No, not crazy. I think your dad is... Wee woo! Wee Woo!

You know.

The third time, he gestures with a circle in one hand and a finger in the other simulating penetration. An offbeat squeaky chair sound cue during the silence before his realization.

114 FRANKIE (CONT'D)

He's Wee-Woing the dog!

115 REGGIE L

Are you crazy? What the actual fuck dude! *Why* would you go there? There has to be some sort of rational explanation.

Reggie freezes noticing things that are "off". Close-ups: Dog photo shrine, lipstick stain on the tea mug. Close-up Reggie's reaction of realization.

116 FRANKIE

(laughing as he's finishing sentence)

I don't think there is one, dude. That's the only possible explanation. What other explanation could there be?

(beat, then)

Your dad is boning Bartok, or should I say *BarCock*!

We pull back just as Reggie's dad enters with the sugar cubes, Bartok follows. Reggie's Dad re-enters with lipstick that was half-cleaned off and his robe shifted, revealing part of the bra. At that moment Reggie glances at Bartok, and only Frankie catches a glimpse of the bra.

**10. INT. REGGIE'S DAD'S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM-MOMENTS LATER**  
**1:05 PM**

Angle on: Frankie and Reggie stare wide eyed at Reggie's dad with their nostrils inflamed, with grossed out face.

117 REGGIE'S DAD

(confused)

Here's that sugar you wanted. Why are you two looking at me like that?

118 REGGIE L

What? A look? No! There's no look. How'd you get pneumonia anyway? It's not like you're up on mount everest in the snow..

119 REGGIE'S DAD

Well, the doctor said I caught a lung infection from one of the animals at work, since I work with different rodents, like rats and civets. Then that turned to pneumonia.

122 REGGIE L  
Well speaking of work, my situ-

123 REGGIE'S DAD  
(interrupting)  
Bunch of greedy corporate overlords. That's life for ya.

124 REGGIE L  
My situation right now-

124r REGGIE'S DAD  
Sorry, gotta light some incense, the energy in this room took a weird turn all of a sudden.

Reggie's Dad coughs as he lights an incense and burns some sage.

125 REGGIE L  
Well, Dad, we gotta get going.  
We'll let you get back to resting.

Reggie leans in for a hug. Dad offers his hand instead. They both pretend the awkward energy is normal.

126 REGGIE L (CONT'D)  
And I guess it's fine that Bartok can keep you company.

127 REGGIE'S DAD  
See you. Just try to call before you drop by next time.

# 11. EXT. CURB OUTSIDE REGGIE'S DAD'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Frankie and Reggie head towards the car, still buzzing.

128 FRANKIE  
(laughing hysterically)  
Oh my god, dude! Your dad is totally banging the shit out of Bart-cock.

129 REGGIE L  
No he isn't, man. That would mean that my childhood was just a fahck-ade. My father subscribes to National Geographic. He smokes cigars. That's not the profile of a man who sodomizes golden labs.

130 FRANKIE  
(correct pronunciation)  
Well, your dad was wearing a colored bra under his robe.  
(MORE)

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

And it's pronounced Façade, not  
Fahkaid.

131 REGGIE L

(surprisingly calm)

Actually, it's pronounced Fahck-aid  
in cultured circles, dick. You  
wouldn't know about that though...  
your parents met at an Applebee's.

(beat)

And no, he wasn't wearing a bra.  
You probably hallucinated from low  
blood sugar or some PTSD from  
catching your dad cross-dressing as  
a kid.

132 FRANKIE

(grinning, then laughing)

Dude. I saw the straps. Multiple  
colors and an under-wire. He needs  
something to hold up his back tits.  
He's not so great at keeping  
victoria's secret.

(Beat)

(serious)

And I'm sure it's pronounced Fah-  
Sahd. Fuck-aid is Bartok for your  
dad. His personal male dildo.

133 REGGIE L

Right. Next you'll say that he  
*tucks it back* and pretends to sing  
*"Single Ladies"* in the mirror.

134 FRANKIE

Hey, I don't judge. I just report.  
The dog's eyes said everything.  
Pretending you didn't see the bra  
or the dog situation is just sad.

135 REGGIE L

You know what is a Fa-Sad? You  
pretending to be a linguist just so  
someone... anyone, pays attention  
to you. You're like an Instagram  
ad: desperate for peoples  
attention, but nobody wants it  
there.

(beat)

And at least I didn't have a large  
plantain banana with a hole in the  
middle as a Fuck-aid.

136 FRANKIE

Ha! You just admitted that I have a large penis.

137 REGGIE L

I never said that. Don't be putting words in my mouth!

138 FRANKIE

You just said I used a large plantain banana as a fleshlight. --

139 REGGIE L

(interrupting)

No, I didn't. --

140 FRANKIE

(interrupting,  
enlightened)

Wait. Wait a minute... I just realized we bought a bunch of properties as part of the investment portfolio.

Oh shit.

Thank god. Yes! We can just sell those and-boom-we get our lives back. You know what? Let's go to my lawyer and get this going. YES!

(sighs in relief)

## 12. INT. CAR OR FRANKIE'S HOUSE/ OR AT GAS STATION-DAY

Frankie calls the lawyer as he's getting chips at a gas station. He's excited when the lawyer picks up, explains situation and asks about the properties they bought as part of the investment portfolio. All we hear is:

LAWYER (V.O.)

Basically, your fucked.

We see Frankie through the window of the gas station store arguing some more on his phone, and he's complete deflation and disappointment.

## ACT 3

### 13/14. INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE- LATER THAT DAY - 5PM

Frankie and Reggie slump into the living room at Frankie's house, half-defeated but buzzing with schemes.

169 REGGIE L

You know what? I was thinking of things we could do to Emilio...

170 FRANKIE

Now your talking. What'd you have  
in mind?

Frankie pulls out a cork board, and tapes up a blurry Walgreens printed cheap picture of Emilio, like a dollar-store detective. Reggie gets off the phone with BONER and places an index card with "Stake out" written on it.

171 REGGIE L

All right, they're on their way.  
Forget the plan-we should tail this  
dude. Figure out his routine, find  
the cracks.

Boner and Regina walk in.

172 BONER

Hey guys..

173 REGGIE L

Speaking of the devil!

174 REGINA

What'd the lawyer tell you?

175 FRANKIE

All right, let me break it down for  
you guys.

176 BONER

Break it down, baby!

177 FRANKIE

The lawyer said our only legal  
option is to cry and move on. So  
yeah, we're going rogue.

178 REGGIE L

Yes dude! We gotta work around the  
law.

179 FRANKIE

No cash, no justice... just  
revenge. Or at least some payback.  
So I figured: what's the pressure  
point? The one thing we could hit  
that would hurt him most?

180 BONER

His kids? His Wife?...umm...

181 FRANKIE

No Boner! We're not gonna hit his kids or his wife.

182 BONER

His car? His dreams?

183 REGGIE L

STOP GUESSING! You fool...  
(to Frankie, whispering)  
What is it?

184 REGINA

His company, you freaking morons!

185 FRANKIE

His business? Right, perfect! His business. So, now we just have to figure out how to tank his coffee shop empire. This is war, gentlemen. And to win it, we need to learn every detail about our enemy's life. What he's doing, where he's going, and when he's doing it. If he so much as stops to take a shit, I wanna know about it.

186 REGINA

Why would you want to know about his bowel movements?

187 FRANKIE

Because every detail counts. Hold on... I think I got it!

VOICE OVER: FRANKIE

188 FRANKIE (V.O.)

Alright, here's the plan.

Frankie whispers the plan into everyone's ears.

Boner and Regina are sent to follow Emilio around and do a stake out.

**15. INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE- ONE WEEK LATER- 11AM**

TEXT OVERLAY: ONE WEEK LATER

As BONER is walking into the house, Frankie steps in front of him to get a status on his shadowing EMILIO.

189 FRANKIE

All right, give me the dirt. What's Emilio hiding?

190 BONER

Well... for one, he likes OJ.

Long awkward silence.

191 FRANKIE

That's all you got? What about his schedule, his hobbies, his coffee shop visits?

192 BONER

We didn't get any of that. But the guy crushes like four bottles of OJ a day. I'm not Sherlock Holmes, man!

193 FRANKIE

How does that help us at all Boner? Did you follow him?

**16. INT. BONER'S VAN - 5 DAYS AGO - FLASHBACK**

Boner recounts what happened in voice-over as we see a flashback of him and REGINA following Emilio in BONER'S VAN.

194 BONER (V.O.)

Well, we tried to follow this guy around, but then we got a little sidetracked with the stake out part of the surveillance.

Boner and Regina follow Emilio to a house, and park the van. Boner goes "rogue" and creeps into the front yard to spy into the house.

THEN CUT TO:

**17. INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - 11:20 AM - BACK TO PRESENT**

195 FRANKIE

Did you even do the stake out?

196 BONER (V.O.)

Oh, we staked out. We staked out hard.

**18. INT. BONER'S VAN - 5 DAYS AGO - FLASHBACK**

TEXT OVERLAY: 5 DAYS PRIOR



While Boner is talking, we see a flashback of him and Regina sitting in the van, looking with binoculars at a house.

197 BONER

This guy's been in there forever.

Boner runs out of the car and tries to do surveillance on Emilio, sneaking into his front yard.

198 BONER (CONT)

When you said surveillance, I thought, "that blows". But the steak out? That was actually kinda fun... and delicious.

**19. INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE- MOMENTS LATER- 11:20 AM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Angle on: Frankie's exasperated face in reaction to Boner revealing that instead of doing surveillance, they've been cooking steaks.

199 FRANKIE

So let me get this straight? You follow this guy around, cook a ridiculous amount of steaks, and all you got was OJ?

200 BONER

Yes.

201 FRANKIE

(Screaming calling her)

REGINA!

Regina enters.

202 FRANKIE

Please tell me you got something?  
And if I hear OJ one more time, I'm gonna snap!

203 REGINA

Yeah! Of course.  
(Beat)

204 FRANKIE

So? What is it?

205 REGINA

We also snuck inside his house and  
planted hidden cameras and  
microphone bugs.

206 FRANKIE

Oh! Thank god. Where'd you get  
money for bugs and camera's?

207 REGINA

I stole them. Actually I just  
borrowed them, temporarily.

208 FRANKIE

(Blank stare)

209 REGINA

(acting-no big deal)

Don't worry, it's just from the guy  
I'm dating. He owns one of those  
spy/security equipment stores. I'm  
gonna put them back...

210 FRANKIE

And where'd all the meat come from?

211 REGINA

(oops face/awkward  
grimace)

Same guy. Raided his fridge.

(looks at Boner)

The operation actually didn't go  
quite as planned.

**20. EXT. EMILIO'S HOUSE - DAY - 11:00 AM - A COUPLE DAYS AGO  
- FLASHBACK**

TEXT OVERLAY: A COUPLE DAYS AGO

**BODY CAM POV:** Boner sneaks into Emilio's house like a  
wannabe ninja... but immediately blunders through the house  
crashing into a flower pot and his couch.

CUT TO:

**21. INT. BONER'S VAN - DAY - 11:00 AM - SAME TIME (FLASHBACK  
CONT'D)**

Regina sits in the back, monitoring surveillance, headset  
on, coordinating with Boner.

CUT TO:

**22. EXT. EMILIO'S HOUSE - DAY - 11:00 AM - SAME TIME  
(FLASHBACK CONT'D)**

Emilio shows up unexpectedly. Regina scrambles to locate the walkie-talkie. He approaches the front door...

but stops, distracted by some pigeons at the bird fountain in his front yard, just in time for Regina to find the walkie-talkie.

212 REGINA  
(over comms)  
ABORT! ABORT! The eagle has landed.  
I repeat: the eagle has landed.

213 BONER  
(whispering)  
The eagle? What eagle? Regina, what are you talking about? There aren't any birds here!

214 REGINA  
The hen is in the barn.

215 BONER  
There are NO BIRDS in the house!

216 REGINA  
Get the hell out of there! Emilio's home. He's about to walk in!

217 BONER  
Oh shit. Okay. Gotta move like a ninja. Stink like a beat.

Boner is behind the couch, and as Emilio is walking towards him he notices the broken flower pot.

218 EMILIO VOICE OVER (FROM BUG)  
What the hell happened here? Those damned little bastard birds... and yet... such elegance.

The surveillance camera, clumsily taped to the ceiling, immediately shakes loose and crashes creating a perfect distraction for Boner to leave the house.

**23. EXT. OUTSIDE EMILIO'S HOME - DAY - 11:05 AM - A COUPLE DAYS AGO - FLASHBACK CONT.**

Boner and Regina are in the back of the van, parked outside Emilio's home, listening to the bug they planted in his home office.

**Spy Shot:** Emilio in his home office, in front of a large window, caught by the camera crew from outside his house, as he's looking at a group of pigeons that are gathered around the bird fountain at the front of his house with the following voice over recording:

219 EMILIO (V.O.)  
 (in a sexy late night  
 radio DJ voice)  
 Oh my! You naughty little pigeon.  
 (beat)  
 I see you looking all seductive,  
 taunting me with your sexy little  
 thighs, thin long legs, and plump  
 breasts. Oh! You are so, so  
 naughty. I see those looks you're  
 giving me, like you desperately  
 want to be defiled by me and my --

He clears his throat as his WIFE (30's) walks into his office. (awkward, deer in the headlights look)

220 EMILIO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Hey honey. I was just... um...  
 taking in this... mmmm... beautiful  
 day outside.

221 EMILIO'S WIFE (V.O.)  
 The president of that news network  
 is on the phone for you.

**24. INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE- DAY - A COUPLE DAYS LATER (BACK TO PRESENT)**

TEXT OVERLAY: PRESENT DAY

Scenes show the execution of the plan a couple of days later, while Frankie describes it through voice-over.

222 FRANKIE (V.O.)  
 Thanks to our surveillance, we now  
 have what we need to distract him.  
 First, one of us gets his  
 attention. Remember: you want to be  
 quick, but forgettable. He's got to  
 like you, then forget you.  
 That should give Boner or Regina  
 the chance to snatch his keys long  
 enough to make copies in the  
 parking lot.

25. INT. EMILIO'S COFFEE SHOP - DAY - 11:00 AM - A COUPLE DAYS LATER (FAST FORWARD)

TEXT OVERLAY: TWO DAYS FROM NOW

Boner opens the coffee house front door and lets in some pigeons. One of the pigeons is dressed provocatively, since they've determined Emilio has very peculiar interests.

As Boner moves to grab the keys from Emilio, he slips and lands flat on his back, ignoring a "*Slippery When Wet*" sign. A loud **CRACK** echoes from the fall.

Emilio rushes over to check on his injured "*client*," who's screaming:

223 BONER

I think I broke my back! Oh God!

Boner insists he's fine, but Regina and others help him hobble to the van. Emilio excuses himself to deal with the pigeon problem. An employee offers to help, but Emilio shouts:

224 EMILIO

"NO! I'll take care of the pigeons myself!"

25. EXT. OUTSIDE BONER'S VAN-NIGHT- 11:00 AM - A COUPLE DAYS LATER (FAST FORWARD)

225 FRANKIE

Where are the keys?

226 REGINA

No keys! We got NO KEYS! Our plan is *ruined* because of Boner. He decided to slip, caused such a big scene that even Emilio stopped what he was doing, to come help him.

227 BONER

(pulls out keys, bloody lip)

Surprise, bitches! I made the grab when no one was looking; right after making sure that my fake mustache didn't give me away.

228 REGGIE L

Why in the hell would you wear a fake mustache? You were supposed to be invisible. Low-profile...

(MORE)

REGGIE L (CONT'D)

(beat)

You know what? Never mind . You got the keys. I seriously don't know whether to slap you or applaud you.

229 FRANKIE

I mean, I don't think what you did would be considered forgettable or quick, but somehow you managed to pull it off, Boner. I'm impressed.

230 BONER

Can you tell my mom?

231 FRANKIE

Alright, hurry up, you idiots, before he notices his keys are gone.

232 REGGIE L

He's busy with the pigeons, I think we're good on time.

**27. EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE VAN -NIGHT- OUTSIDE EMILIO'S COFFEE SHOP- MOMENTS LATER**

The whole crew is stuffed in the back of the van, plotting their next move.

233 BONER

Okay, so... we got his keys. Now we can put milk in his car. Or OJ.

234 FRANKIE

Oh, my friend, you are correct. But that's not all we're gonna do...

235 FRANKIE

First, we're going to buy some rats. Check with laboratories or black market animal sellers. We're gonna break those rats into all his coffee houses, one by one. This asshole won't know what hit him. Then, one of us has to infiltrate from the inside, posing as a new trainee. Last but not least, the coup de grâce: we arrange for the news channel CNM to interview our "whistle-blower." Capiche?

236 BONER

That's brilliant, bro, but... who's gonna be the one to infiltrate his operation, posing as a new trainee?

The whole group looks at Boner.

237 BONER

Alright, fine. I'll do it. Even though I can't whistle. See?  
(tries to whistle)

Boner tries to whistle, but a tooth pops out of his mouth when he attempts to whistle.

ALT. A- Tooth hits one of the crew members in the face.

238 FRANKIE

That's not important. But you should get your teeth checked out. What matters is calling a credible news network. They'll be able to expose why this coffee company deserves to be shut down. Regina, can you take care of that?

Regina calls CNM to set up an interview at one of the coffee shops, using their "planted worker" who wants to blow the whistle on the store's health conditions.

239 REGINA

Hi, is this the head editor? Yeah, so I have an exposé you might be interested in.

**26. INT. EMILIO'S COFFEE SHOP - 20 MINUTES LATER- DAY**

Boner goes back in the coffeeshop and tell one of the employees they found some keys on the floor.

**ACT 4**

**TEXT OVERLAY: ONE WEEK LATER**

**28. EXT. ANIMAL TESTING LAB - NIGHT - ONE WEEK LATER**

Text Overlay- Boner steals Reggie's dad's access key card to the testing lab.

A montage sequence shows:

Boner stealing Reggie/Regina's Dad's Key Card from a lab coat.

Establishing shot of the outside of the animal testing facility with Boner speeding off in the Van. Rodents and birds are everywhere after Boner busted out all the animals from Reggie's dad's lab, leaving with his van packed with rats in cages.

**29. EXT. EMILIO'S COFFEE SHOP- BACK OF THE VAN - NIGHT -  
9:00 PM - ONE WEEK LATER -INFILTRATION**

The group stands outside one of Emilio's Coffee Mill-Yo locations. Regina has been filling in under Boner's "trainee" position. Boner pulls up in a van loaded with rats in cages. Regina walks over to meet him.

240 REGINA

Here's your apron back. Gotta say, those customers are complete dicks. Boner, what the hell are these things? They don't even look like rats. They're almost like possum-sized.

241 BONER

The guy who was supposed to get the rats for us flaked out at the last minute.

242 REGINA

So how'd you manage to get them?

243 BONER

I had to bust them out of your dad's lab. They're just big rats, though.

244 REGINA

You did WHAT?

245 BONER

Nicked your dad's key card and took all the rats they had. But it's cool, 'cause I busted out all the other animals too.

246 REGINA

Jesus. Fine. Did you make sure not to leave any evidence?

247 BONER

Trust me, they won't know what hit them.



Smash cut: a wide shot of the animal testing lab where Reggie's dad works. Animals scatter in every direction. A massive explosion blows off a chunk of the building.

EXT. MULTIPLE COFFEE SHOP LOCATIONS- NIGHT-INFLITRATION

Montage of Boner and Frankie smuggling rats and pigeons into different locations of Emilio's coffee shops. Each one carries a box filled with animals trying to be sneaky as they walk towards each location, then they let the rodent in through the front door.

29.B EXT. EMILIO'S COFFEE SHOP- BACK OF THE VAN - NIGHT -  
9:00 PM - -INFILTRATION

248 BONER

Okay! Got my apron. Got the key.  
Good to go. Let's ratify the rest  
of this fucker's business.

249 FRANKIE

Hey, dork. You might want to take  
off the "New Trainee" badge before  
the interview.

250 BONER

That's right. Let's do this thing.

Boner hops into the driver's seat confidently and starts the van.

251 FRANKIE

Aren't you forgetting something?

252 BONER

Oh yeah. That's right. --

253 FRANKIE

(interrupting,  
condescending)

Come on, Boney. I need you on your  
A-game tonight. No more bars until  
the interview is over. In fact,  
give me your pills.

254 BONER

I don't know what you're talking  
about.

255 FRANKIE

C'mon dude. It's for your own good.

256 BONER

I don't have any pills, dude.

257 FRANKIE

(growing frustrated,  
tries to grab Boner's  
jacket trying to get his  
pills)

I know you got them somewhere.

258 BONER

Bro, stop grabbing my coat.

Frankie starts invading Boner's personal space, trying to search him to get his pills.

259 FRANKIE

You wanna do this the hard way?

260 BONER

Will you stop for Christ's sake?

Boner's trying to push Frankie off him, they struggle maybe fall on the floor, till Frankie emerges victorious with Boner's pill bottle.

261 FRANKIE

I'll give them right back as soon  
as you finish the interview.

Boner tries one final snatch for the pills unsuccessfully.

262 BONER

You know what? Fine. You don't have  
to treat me like a little kid. You  
promise though? Right after the  
interview?

263 FRANKIE

Yeah, promise. We'll get out of  
your hair so the reporter doesn't  
get all suspicious. Let's bring  
this bastard down.

### 30.A. OUTSIDE THE COFFEHOUSE-NIGHT

Boner waits outside EMILIO'S COFFEE SHOP in uniform. At 9:50 p.m., the female reporter KIP JONES (30's) arrives with her crew.

264 KIP JONES

Hi there! You must be the inside  
man.

265 BONER

No, I'm outside waiting for someone. But I am a man.

266 KIP JONES

(laughs, confused)

No, I mean you must be the source I'm supposed to meet at 10 p.m. here at the coffee shop.

267 BONER

What's up. Oh, yes, that's me. Ha ha. I think it's awesome when you reporters talk like that. Inside man... source...sick.

268 KIP JONES

So should we set up outside, or do you want to do the interview inside?

269 BONER

Probably inside, you know, cause it's a little chilly. Oh! And so I can show you what's really going on.

**30. INT. EMILIO'S COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT - 09:55 PM- MOMENTS LATER**

The CAMERA CREW sets up inside EMILIO'S COFFEE SHOP. Boner is excited to be on TV, but clearly nervous.

270 KIP JONES

So why don't we start with you telling us what's going on at this company where you're working?

BONER

(interrupts blowing whistle)

272 BONER

Well...basically this place makes people work under the most inhumane conditions you can imagine. It's kind of humiliating, really, and it's the most hottest I've ever been in my entire life! Like, I start sweating so much I'm like a horse at church.

273 KIP JONES

That's just terrible. Let's try to keep it PG-13, alright? Do they at least provide any kind of relief, like air conditioning or a fan?

274 BONER

No. No A/C, no water. And the smells are just very... ripe and ratty. Honestly, it smells like shit all the time.

275 KIP JONES

Ratty? What do you mean, ratty? Oh my God...

(rattled, nervous)

Something just popped out of the coffee beans over there.

(to the camera crew)

Did you get that?

276 BONER

Don't worry, it's probably just... the rats that live in our stores.

277 KIP JONES

The rats? I'm sorry, did you just say rats live here?

278 BONER

Yes. The rats. They absolutely love the taste of the coffee beans. They treat the beans like their own personal ball pool.

We see in the background the bean sacks moving and other parts of the set as if rats are crawling around.

279 KIP JONES

Could you explain to our viewers what a ball pool is?

280 BONER

A ball pool is one of those little pools filled with balls, well, in this case, it's filled with coffee beans.

Anyway, the rats are constantly eating our coffee beans and then shitting the digested beans back into the sacks of clean beans.

Boner pulls out in his hand coffee beans and turds and shows how they are the same size and look exactly the same.

281 BONER (CONT'D)

There's really nothing we can do about it. The rat turds look exactly like the coffee beans, so they get all mixed up. You know, 'cause they're the same size and weight. So we grind all of it together, the rat poop and the beans, and serve it up to the customers. All while we're working in these grueling conditions.

282 KIP JONES

Excuse me, but that's the most disgusting thing I've ever heard or seen in my entire life. Why wouldn't you clean the beans or kill the rats?

283 BONER

Well, killing rats isn't really part of my job description, you know? I was hired to grind the beans, run water through the grinds, and serve it to customers... sometimes with milk or sugar. Plus, it's really hard to kill them. They're very sneaky. You want to try?

Boner tries to hand reporter a broom. Demonstrates "like this" pounds the floor like if broom were a hammer. **BAM!**-Kip Jones is jolted from the loud sound.

284 KIP JONES

I'm good. So you haven't thought that maybe you should mention it to your bosses? That there's rats and rat excrement in what you're serving to customers? People could get really sick, if they haven't already.

285 BONER

(starts sweating)

I did try to mention it a few times, but they didn't believe me. They just said, "Danny, just make sure you do as your told. Grind the beans, run the water through, and serve it to customers. It's not rocket science." That's what they told me.

286 KIP JONES

Wow! Ladies and gentlemen... in all my years reporting, I have never experienced this level of executive negligence. And you yourself, never felt it was wrong to be serving customers rat excrement in their coffee?

287 BONER

I just did what I was told: serve the coffee, don't ask questions. *"The Coffee Mill-Yo's supplier has strict quality control processes,"* they said. I got mouths to feed, man, but come on. Rat poop? Enough is enough.

288 BONER (CONT'D)

(air quotes "wrong")

I did feel it was "wrong." That's why I felt compelled to do the right thing and called you guys, you know?

If the company doesn't care that they're putting people's lives in danger, then at least I could get the word out. Let folks know what they're being served.

Maybe it was me. Or maybe it was God telling me: *"The power of Christ compels you! The power of Christ compels you!"*

289 KIP JONES

(baffled face reaction)

Right. So, for our viewers at home, can you show us the process?

Boner stands up, and takes KIP to where the sacks of beans are piled up.

290 BONER

Sure. Okay, so this is where we keep the beans. As you can see, plenty of--

291 CAMERA CREW

(interrupts with high-pitched scream)

Ahh! One of them licked me! WHAT THE FUCK!

We pull out to reveal that the whole room is full of very large rats.

292 BONER

Rats all over the coffee beans.

(beat)

That's just how they check if you're poison... or their next meal.

293 KIP JONES

Oh my god, that's disgusting. There are rats everywhere, and they're enormous. These aren't your average run-of-the-mill rats, folks.

294 BONER

As you can clearly see, there's so much rat poop it looks like Fruity Pebbles... without the fruity.

295 KIP JONES

(rushing through,  
flinching)

Well, ladies and gentlemen, there you have it: a disgusting company, The Coffee Mill-Yo is serving coffee filled with rat droppings to its customers. It's management clearly doesn't give a damn about recklessly endangering the public. This is Kip Jones for CNM Exposé Business. Good Night..

(to Boner)

Is there one behind me? Where's that broom of yours? And it's like this at every location?

296 BONER

It's even worse at the other locations.

297 KIP JONES

Well, thank you, sir. (to crew)  
Let's get the hell out of here.

After the camera crew finishes packing up and starts to leave, Boner stops them.

298 BONER

Wait! I need to ask you something.

299 KIP JONES

Yes?

300 BONER  
It's kind of private.

301 KIP JONES  
It's OK, guys. Go on ahead.

Camera crew exits.

302 BONER  
I've never asked this to anyone  
before.  
(beat)  
When do you think the exposé will  
air?

303 KIP JONES  
(sighs)  
We have to do post-production and  
we have to get legal's approval.  
So, six, seven days, tops. What are  
you eating there?

304 BONER  
It's baked rat. A local delicacy.  
They call it cuy.  
(beat)  
Hey, uh... think I could get your  
number?

305 KIP JONES  
(grossed out)  
Yeah, not gonna happen, dude.

### 31. INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE- MOMENTS LATER- NIGHT

Text Overlay- Edged on by Frankie, the crew places a hedge  
bet against Emilio's coffee shop business.

FRANKIE waits anxiously for Boner in his house, surrounded  
by empty snack wrappers and stale energy. As Boner comes in  
the room, Frankie suddenly lights up with inspiration.

306 BONER  
Okay. So the reporter confirmed  
it'll air in 6 to 7 days, tops.

307 FRANKIE  
I just had a great idea.  
What if we put a hedge against  
Emilio's coffee shop company?

308 REGINA  
What do you mean? Hedge?



309 FRANKIE

It's a financial instrument that...  
(beat, looks at crew)  
It's basically a bet.  
We pool whatever money we can get,  
borrow or steal, and buy a put  
option that says The Coffee Mill-  
Yo's stock will crash in two weeks.  
If it tanks, we flip four grand  
into a hundred thousand.

310 REGGIE L

Holy Shit! That's a lot of money.  
What's the catch?

311 FRANKIE

The stock has to tank in the next  
two weeks. If it stays the same or  
goes up, we lose everything.  
No dip, no crash, no cash.

Reggie, Boner and Regina look at each other expectantly.

312 REGGIE/BONER/REGINA

Fuck it/Let's do it.

313 REGINA

We got like, what, nine  
hundred?

313r REGGIE L

Nine?

314 REGGIE L

Okay. So nine hundred each would-

315 REGINA

(interrupting, grimace)  
Between both of us.

316 REGGIE L

Dammit. Fine, I'll take my Rolex to  
the pawn shop.

317 BONER

Let's buy the option and turn it  
into a million while we're at it.

TEXT OVERLAY: TIME TILL OPTION EXPIRES: 14 DAYS

318 FRANKIE

It's not going to be a million  
bucks, but we're gonna make Emilio  
eat his own ass.

**ACT 5****32. INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE - DAY- 6 DAYS AFTER**

TEXT OVERLAY: SIX DAYS AFTER INTERVIEW

TEXT OVERLAY: TIME TILL OPTION EXPIRES: 8 DAYS

Montage of Frankie laying on the couch, getting progressively more depressed and messy.

Day 1/ Day 6: Obsessively browsing through TV channels looking for exposé.

Day 9: Same clothes, longer beard. Close-up on stock app in his computer screen: "5 days until expiration."

**TEXT OVERLAY: 12 DAYS SINCE INTERVIEW**

Frankie's still on the couch. He hasn't shaved in nearly a week. Coffee cups are everywhere. Close up: He's finally smiling.

We pan out to reveal he's watching animal videos on his laptop. The stock app timer reads: "46 hrs 15 min until expiration.

ON SCREEN- TIME TILL OPTION EXPIRES: 36 hrs 15 min

Boner, Reggie, and Regina walk into Frankie's house and see him all depressed watching animal videos.

319 BONER

You guys seen anything about the coffee shop in the news? I can't lose that bet we placed, that's all my loot!

320 FRANKIE

She said six days. Six! He must've paid them off.

321 REGINA

(looks around)

Jesus! You look like Kanye and Charlie Sheen had a baby that grew up to start QAnon. Why don't you go take a shower?

322 FRANKIE

Man, animal videos on youtube are so fire. Holy shit! Is that.. Your dad's dog umm...Bartock?

323 REGINA

Yeah it is. Two million views? I can't break a hundred. Godamn dog.

324 REGGIE L

Our dad does videos with his dog now? WTF!

325 REGINA

Jesus! That fucker has been posting two a day with Bartock, since last year.

326 REGGIE L

(livid)

We could've lit ourselves on fire in the backyard and Dad wouldn't have noticed. But the dog sneezes and gets a reality show from him... And a fucking highlight reel.

327 FRANKIE

Guys, let's forget about your daddy issues for a second, can you check if there is anything about the expose?

328 BONER

Yeah, I was hoping for a Tik Tok of a rat bathing in an almond milk latte by now. What's Bartok's reality show called?

329 REGINA

(confused, reading)

Here we go. The Coffee Mill-Yo is now officially serving the best damn cup of coffee in the world? What?

330 FRANKIE

(blank disbelief)

(beat)

331 REGINA

Crap, it's actually going viral. Everyone who's tried the coffee since our little scheme is raving about it. They're going nuts for the coffee.

332 REGGIE L

And you're sure they're talking about Emilio's coffee shop? Not some other shop?

333 REGINA

(reading computer)

I was never a big coffee guy. My wife just left me, I stopped seeing my kids. But one sip of the Coffee Mill-Yo's lattes make life worth it. It's like if the beans were soaked in cocaine.

334 REGINA

It's like this on Twitter, Facebook; people are even making happy coffee dance videos on TikTok.

335 FRANKIE

(Sits down-Shocked)

How did...Why'd they... There's no way.

336 REGGIE L

(looks at computer)

Doesn't look good to me Frankie. I think you might be right. Smells like hush money.

337 FRANKIE

What is this guy, fucking David Blain? Can't believe this fucker beat us.

### 33. INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE- THE NEXT DAY

TEXT OVERLAY: THE NEXT DAY - FRIDAY

TEXT OVERLAY: TIME TILL OPTION EXPIRES 5 HRS 10 M

Regina and Boner do a Pop-in to Frankie's house at 5pm. Regina knocks on the door.

338 FRANKIE

(pissed off)

What do you guys want? It's over. We lost. We're broke. Again. All because of this idiot. Just leave me alone.

339 REGINA

It's about to come on. Turn on your TV.

340 FRANKIE

That's it. We lost. Stop trying to cheer me up, it's not gonna-- wait, what's about to come on?

341 REGINA

The exposé, Frankie. All our plans, all our effort- it's about to pay off. Come on, we brought a little bubbly to celebrate.

Regina puts the TV on, while Boner opens up the champagne. The Crew gathers around the TV. Champagne flutes in hand, anticipation high.

ON TV SCREEN - NEWSCAST

342 NEWSCASTER TV (V.O)

Tonight at six: a special exposé on a popular coffee shop. An exclusive whistle-blower report reveals disturbing health code violations happening behind the scenes.

We see the crew pumping fists in the air, with wide smiles.

343 THE WHOLE CREW

(Cheering)

Oh! Let's go!

344 BONER

Fuck yes. In your face! In your face!

Boner is doing a wrestling move, tapping his crotch and making a "V" with his hands as he's talking, while the rest of the crew celebrates; cheering, and clinking their champagne glasses.

345 REGINA

OK, OK- Everyone shut up! It's starting.

The whole crew turns to the TV, eyes glued.

ON TV SCREEN - NEWS SEGMENT

346 NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

This employee was outraged by serious health violations committed by company executives. Tonight, we take you behind the curtain of one of the most popular coffee brand companies, and the employee who had the courage to call out these disturbing conditions.

347 BONER

(ON TV, FACE BLURRED)

"I just had to speak up. All these rats and rat poop everywhere. I'd say 90 percent of the coffee was straight-up rat poop. Only 10 percent was actual coffee beans."

348 NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

During this in-depth interview, you can see rodents crawling among the coffee beans. It leaves you with one inescapable conclusion: customers were being served rat-infested coffee drinks.

We see the whole crew watching TV, (beat) they look at each other and then reacting in complete celebration and joy. They hug each other in pure happiness.

349 FRANKIE

(euphoric)

We did it. It actually worked. Boner, you glorious bastard! You finally did what you were supposed to. We nailed this son of a bitch. And one hundred G's... that's rapper money! There's no coming back from this- Emilio's empire just got flushed

ON TV SCREEN - NEWS SEGMENT

350 NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

But something wasn't sitting right with us about the situation. Upon further investigation, we began to see all the online feedback. Viral videos. Glowing reviews. A dog, later identified as Bartok, gave us the break we were looking for.

(MORE)

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

This dog appeared at the coffee house we were investigating, and instead of immediately attacking the vermin like dogs normally do, they triggered a curiosity in him, like if he were interacting with a cat. So, we brought in a zoologist to the coffee shop. Upon arrival, he identified the so-called rodents as **Indonesian Palm Civets**.

Angle on: the crew's muddled reactions. They don't understand what's going on.

351 THE WHOLE CREW  
(confused silence)

352 NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

Turns out, these animals are involved in making the most expensive coffee in the world. The process involves the civet digesting the coffee beans. The excrement and beans are then brewed into coffee that can fetch prices between three-hundred to five-hundred dollars per pound. This coffee house has been selling the world's most expensive coffee or "Kopi Luwak" for the same price of a normal cup of Joe.

353 NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

Upon asking management for comments, they clarified it was all a planned PR stunt, teasing a new premium coffee made from civet excrement. So now, what seemed to be a company on the verge of being closed down for unsanitary health practices, are sitting on a potential goldmine. Literally. Genius marketing. Truly next-level business tactics. Next time someone asks, "Would you like some animal poop coffee?" I'll be saying: "Don't mind if I... doo-doo". Ha! Ha! Back to you, John.

Camera whips to reveal the whole crew's reaction to the news.

354 THE WHOLE CREW  
(mouths open, speechless  
in awe).

355 REGGIE L  
That stupid-fuck of a dog screwed  
our plan. GODDAMNIT!

356 FRANKIE  
AHHHHHH!

357 REGINA  
SON-OF-A-

358 SMASH CUT TO THEME SONG

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE