

living will...

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Dream Sequence

Scottie Belcher and Will are in a foxhole dressed in war uniforms holding rifles. Bullets and bombs fill the air around them.

*

A bomb hits very close to them, spraying their faces with dirt.

Belcher looks at Will in desperation.

BELCHER

(shouting)

I'm going to go for it! You got my back?

WILL

(shouting)

I always got your back buddy. You know that.

They share a look of trust. Belcher pops up out of the hole, Will pops up and starts shooting. Belcher makes a run for it.

BELCHER (O.C.)

Ahh!!!!

Belcher is hit. He's on the ground and shot in the stomach and bleeding badly. He's screaming in agony.

Will looks at him, but is under extremely heavy fire. He ducks back in the hole. Will listens to Belcher's cries as he's tucked in the foxhole.

*

BELCHER (O.C.)

(screaming in desperation)

Will!!! Help me!!! Will!!! Will!!!!
Help!!!Will!!! Where are you!!!

Will grimaces at the sounds as he lies in his lonely foxhole.

*

Will is sleeping on the couch. He wakes up in a sudden panic. A war movie is blaring on the TV. He's comforted, realizing that was what triggered his surreal dream.

BELCHER (O.C.)

(muffled yelling)

Will!!! Help me!!! I need you!!!

Will in a confused manner looks around at the noise. He lowers the volume on the TV and listens.

BELCHER (O.C.)
(muffled yelling)
Will!!! Ahh!!! Will!!!! Help!!!

Will gets up off the couch and curiously follows the mysterious yelling.

3

3.) INT. STAIRS

3

He creeps up the stairs with his ear leading him.

BELCHER (O.C.)
Will!!! Where the fuck are you!!!

WILL
(to himself)
Belcher...

Will shakes his head realizing what all the commotion is. He breaks his concerned stride and shuffles into a lackadaisical one.

4

4.) INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

4

WILL
What?

BELCHER (O.C.)
I'm in the bathroom...

Will walks up to the bathroom door and leans up against the wall next to it.

WILL
What's up?

BELCHER (O.C.)
Dude...I'm hurting bad man. I need your help.

WILL
You need shit-tickets?

*

BELCHER (O.C.)
I'm seriously constipated dude,
for real this time.

*

WILL
(annoyed)
What the fuck do you want me to do? *

BELCHER (O.C.)
I'm working on a brown-out of epic proportions in here!! *
(pause)
Grab me some reading material man! *
This one is a fighter. *

Will shakes his head gesturing are you serious. He decides to just give in.

WILL
Anything specific? *

BELCHER (O.C.)
Something long. *

WILL
(a matter of fact)
How 'bout my cock. *

BELCHER
Dude! Come on! I'm dying in here. *
My asshole is locked up tighter *
than the Bird-man of Alcatraz! *

WILL
(nonchalantly)
Okay...okay. Don't get your beard in a bunch. *

5 5.) INT. BELCHER'S ROOM

5

Will opens the door to what is a disgusting bachelor room. Dishes with half eaten meals, trash, pizza boxes, porn, and clothes cover the floor. *

Will cringes at the sight, then even more so at the smell. He tip-toes through the layers of clothing filling the floor, trying his best not to release any unnecessary smells. *

He makes his way to a half-assed bookshelf lined with books, action figures, porn (The Town Jizz Jar), DVD's and what looks to be an old steak on a plate. *

He grabs a big book (a Bible with porn magazines stuffed inside it). *

6

6.) INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

6

BACK TO LEANING AGAINST DOOR NEXT TO THE BATHROOM

WILL
(annoyed)
Here's your book.

*

Puts book down and starts to walk away.

*

BELCHER (O.C.)
Awe dude, can you just bring it in
to me?

*

WILL
Nope.

*

*

BELCHER (O.C.)
Please...I promised myself I
wouldn't get up until I dropped the
kids off at the pool.

*

WILL
I'm not going in there. Get off
your ass and get it yourself.

*

*

BELCHER
'Will' do, haha. Get it, cause
your name's Will? 'Will'-Do. I'm
a comedic fucking mastermind.

*

*

*

Belcher curls over in pain as his stomach loudly growls.

*

WILL
Yeah. You should totally invent a
time-machine and write for Seinfeld
15 years ago.

Will starts assessing the situation.

WILL
Wait a minute. Did you go to work
today?

BELCHER
Nope. Called out last four days.

*

WILL
Dude...You used all your sick days
when Fallout 3 came out.

*

*

BELCHER
Yeah... But that game sucked.

*

WILL
Oh...well, that's a legitimate
excuse.

*
*

BELCHER
Well, I'm sort of using the Family
Medical Leave thing.

*

WILL
How?

BELCHER
I told work that my mom had a
spastic colon. Ha ha...

*
*

WILL
Your mom's been dead for 20 years!

BELCHER
Really? Thanks for reminding me.
Dick.

WILL
Don't you need paperwork from a
doctor?

*

BELCHER
(deviously)
Yeah...yeah you do.

*

WILL
How?

*

BELCHER
Urgh...Rolo takes care of all that
sorted business for me.

*

WILL
Rolo? You're still dealing with
that weed soaked shyster?

*

BELCHER
Hey, he's just misunderstood.
Rolo's a good guy.

*
*

WILL
Oh yeah...he's a regular Barack
Obama...
(switching gears)
He's a drug dealer and a scam
artist.

*
*
*

BELCHER

See? You don't understand him at all. The very definition of 'misunderstood'.

WILL

Do you understand how illegal this is?

BELCHER

Only if I get caught...Besides, when I finally drop this pay-load it's gonna be so big it'll legally qualify as a dependent.

*
*
*

WILL

(shaking his head)
People like you are the reason the economy is fucked.

*
*
*

BELCHER

(thoughtfully)
Maybe I could get paternity leave for my turd.

WILL

This is a new level of wrong for you man.

*
*

BELCHER

I'm always expanding my levels of 'wrong-ness'. Wrong-ness... and Low-ness... I'm a fucking Trail-blazer man.

*
*
*

WILL

Yeah, you're gonna blaze a trail right to a maximum security prison.

*
*

Will rolls his eyes and realizes this isn't worth the headache.

*

WILL

Alright...

*

He sighs and opens the bathroom door to find...

*

7

7.) INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

7

Belcher camping out in the bathroom. He's got a radio, a cooler filled with drinks and cold sandwiches. Magazines and news papers are laid all over the floor.

WILL
You having a party in here?

BELCHER
(sarcastically)
Yeah it's a poop party, grab your
toilet paper and streamers.
(serious)
I told you I'm not leaving until I
take the Browns to the
championship.

*
*
*

Will drops the book on the sink.

WILL
Here's your book.

BELCHER
(pleading)
Can you stay and hang out with me
for awhile?
(pause)
It's lonely in here.

*

WILL
(annoyed)
No I can't stay in here with you.

BELCHER
Please man...Just for a little bit.

WILL
Just take an enema!

BELCHER
(mocking him)
Just take an enema!
No, There's no way I'm sticking
anything up my ass, EVER AGAIN...
That's just stupid If you ask me.

WILL
I think it's pretty stupid to be
camping out in the bathroom all
day.

BELCHER
You're stupid.

Will shakes his head at the living train-wreck sitting on his
throne.

CUT TO:

LATER

Will has a chair pulled into the bathroom and the two are playing cards.

Opening credits roll as the two goof around and play cards in the bathroom.

TEXT ON THE SCREEN: ONE WEEK LATER

8

8.)INT. WILL'S LIVING ROOM - ONE WEEK LATER

8

Will walks down the steps all decked out ready to hit the bar scene. He discovers a pale sick looking Belcher with a pregnant looking belly sprawled out on the couch. He's wearing a filthy t-shirt that reads "Beer Hunter" and a pair of not-so-fresh jockey underpants. He has only one sock on and it has a hole where the big toe sticks out. His hair is greasy and uncombed. He looks as though he hasn't shaved in a week or so.

WILL

I thought you had work tonight?

BELCHER

I called out.

(concerned)

I still haven't taken a shit man.

(feeling his belly)

WILL

Shit, how long has it been now?

BELCHER

Two weeks three days.

Will cringes at the answer.

WILL

Well...good luck with that. I'm heading out to the bar for a bit.

BELCHER

What the fuck man? Why would you want to do something stupid like that? Is Tammy going to be there?

WILL

(caught)

No...

BELCHER

But there's a possibility, right?
Dude, you gotta get over that
whore. Whenever she gets bored she
fucks around with you just long
enough to stomp on your dick again.

WILL

(defending himself)
She's not going to be there. I
don't feel like sitting on the
couch all night with you in your
underwear.

BELCHER

I'll put on pants.

WILL

That's not the point...

BELCHER

Good... I wasn't really going to
put on pants anyway.

Will starts to make for the door.

BELCHER

Will...can you do me a huge favor?

WILL

What?

BELCHER

Come here.

Will comes over.

Belcher pats the couch gesturing him to sit.

Will reluctantly sits.

BELCHER

Will you please stay in and booze
it up with me tonight?

WILL

What? No...I told you I'm going
out. Your more than welcome to come
if you want.

BELCHER

I can't man. I don't want to go too
far in case I gotta go.

(desperate)

(MORE)

BELCHER (cont'd)
 Look man...I read this article in
 Maxim, and they said vodka is a
 great way to resolve a constipation
 problem. So I was thinking we could
 have a few cocktails.

(pleading)
 Please man...I'm suffering over
 here.

WILL
 I thought you quit drinking vodka
 after that incident last month?

9 9.) INT. FRONT ENTRANCE WAY: FLASHBACK

9

Will walks in the front door of the apartment. Everything is
 in disarray. Trash all over and the vacuum running by itself
 is sitting in the middle of the entrance. Loud music and the
 TV are blasting.

Will grabs an umbrella sitting in the corner and holds it
 like a weapon as he cautiously enters.

Clutching the umbrella in a striking position he creeps into
 the kitchen finding.

10 10.) INT. KITCHEN

10

A naked Belcher curdled up in a ball on the kitchen floor.
 Random stuff surrounds him on the floor; golf clubs, a cowboy *
 hat, and a lamp. He seems to be cuddling up to a jug full of
 half drank vodka.

Will shakes him a few times.

Belcher slowly awakens from his self-indulged drunken coma.

WILL
 (kicking Belcher in the side)
 Wake up!!!

BELCHER
 (speech slurred)
 What the fuck are you doing in my
 room man? Can't a guy get a little
 privacy?

WILL
 You're not in your room professor.
 Your in the middle of the kitchen
 floor.

Belcher just shrugs his shoulders.

WILL
Why's there shit all over the
floor?

Belcher lifts his head off the kitchen floor and looks at the
shit as if it had an answer. Looks back at Will.

BELCHER
The dog did it.

WILL
We don't have a dog.

BELCHER
All right, then you did it.

WILL
Nope.

BELCHER
I guess that just leaves me then?
Unless...a prowler broke in,
knocked me out and...

Belcher passes out. Will stands over him and shakes his head.

11 11.) INT. LIVING ROOM

11

BACK TO PRESENT

BELCHER
I still say the prowler did it.
(begging)
Will you please, please, please
stay in and drink with me?

WILL
I'm out of here dude.

BELCHER
(last resort)
Just feel my stomach.

Will looks at him like he's crazy.

BELCHER
Feel it!

Belcher grabs his hand and puts it on his stomach.

Will jumps when he actually feels the contents of his stomach.

WILL
(alarmed)
What the fuck is that? It's all hard...

BELCHER
It's shit man.

Will quickly pulls his hand back.

WILL
That is disgusting.

BELCHER
Come on man... stay in with me.
This is some life or death
bullshit. Please...

*
*
*

Will lets out a big disgusted sigh of air.

WILL
(giving in)
Alright...

Belcher starts to celebrate. But, instantly stops because his stomach hurts when he moves too fast.

DING DING. The doorbell rings and Stoner Matt and Drug Dealer Rolo comes moseying on in. Furbush comes in slowly following them and subtly passes out on the couch.

*
*

STONER MATT
Hey man...We need to get to the store for some smokes. I'll give somebody a dollar to drive me.
(holding up a dollar)

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Or we could trade you some weed...?

Will shakes his head at the two low-lives.

Everyone gets up and leaves. Furbush remains passed out.

*

Moments later he lifts up his leg and lets out a fart.

*

12

12.) INT. WILL'S CAR AT GAS STATION - NIGHT

12

Will's car pulls up to the gas station. Belcher has the bag of booze in his lap and Stoner Matt and Drug Dealer Rolo are in the back.

The gas attendant comes over to the passenger side and talks through the window. He's Indian, and speaks very broken English.

GAS ATTENDANT
(barely English)
How.... help you boss?

WILL
Twenty cash, regular.

The gas attendant has to run the English through his head before he goes over and starts pumping. He stands next to the pump as it fills.

BELCHER
(to the gas attendant)
Hey... So what time do you get off
work tonight sweet cakes?

The attendant takes a few seconds trying to make sense of what he said.

WILL
(quietly)
Come on dude.

GAS ATTENDANT
(thinking)
...Wha...What?

BELCHER
What time you closed? No more work.
No more gas. Done...Finito...

GAS ATTENDANT
(thinking hard)
Umm....I not know... ummm?
(holds one finger up)
One clock...?

Belcher holds up one finger as he says it, then tries to touch the gas attendant with it as he talks.

BELCHER
One o'clock. Well I'll tell you
what.

WILL

Quit it.

BELCHER

How about I come by at one o'clock
when you get done and I suck you
off or I could masturbate myself
while you watch?

Belcher smiles. Will is embarrassed, he shakes his head. The guys in the back loose it. The gas attendant doesn't really understand completely, but he has an idea that he might be getting messed with.

GAS ATTENDANT

Umm...ummm...no, no.

BELCHER

No...it's no big deal. At one
o'clock I'll come back over here
and suck you off. My friend too,
he'll tickle your taint.
(points to Will)
One o'clock...We're here for you!

Will can't help but be embarrassed as the two guys in the back are dying laughing.

GAS ATTENDANT

(confused but laughing)
Oh, no, no, no, no.

BELCHER

Come on...I'll slip it right in
your slumdog millionaire.
(puts up two fingers)
Yeah I've seen it. Twice...

*
*

GAS ATTENDANT

(laughing)
No, no, no...

*

Will starts the car up and starts to pull off. Belcher leans out the window.

BELCHER

(yelling)
One o'clock sharp. I'll suck you
off/I'll drain your main vein...?

*

GAS ATTENDANT

No, no, no.

They pull off.

GAS ATTENDANT
 (yelling as they leave)
 Okay...Good bye...!

*

13 13.) INT. CAR DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

13

WILL
 Really...? Every time...?

BELCHER
 Just entertaining the peanut
 gallery...

He looks back at the guys.

STONER MATT
 Thanks man...

DRUG DEALER ROLO
 Awe man...I forgot to ask you guys.
 If you need any disposable razors.
 Just fell off the truck. Selling'em
 cheap, cheap, cheap!

Will and Belch shake no.

WILL
 I'm good Rolo.

BELCHER
 (points at his beard)
 I don't...shave.

WILL
 Or shower.

Belcher smirks at Will for the grooming comment.

STONER MATT
 (to Rolo)
 Yo man...tell em' about the girl
 with the...you know...thing...that
 does the stuff.

Will and Belch look at Matt like "Do you even know what your
 talking about dude", look.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
 (thinking)
 The thing with the stuff?
 (remembering)
 Oh yeah...
 (sitting up proudly)
 (MORE)

DRUG DEALER ROLO (cont'd)

Yo man...

(proudly)

I had my first experience with a squirter last week.

All the guys attention perks up.

WILL

What...?

STONER MATT

(excited)

This shit is funny...

DRUG DEALER ROLO

A female ejaculator...?

Both Will and Belcher shake their heads, they get it now.

WILL

I didn't think they existed?

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Oh they exist my friend. What did you think they were some mystical creature. Like the Jersey Devil and a squirter are hanging out in the Pine Barrens together...?

WILL

I always thought they stuck some little squirting device up there.

BELCHER

You're an idiot.

WILL

No fuck you. How many other guys do you know that have had a squirter?

Belcher thinks for a second but has no answer.

STONER MATT

Rolo...

DRUG DEALER ROLO

(shaking his head proudly)

You got that right.

They high five.

WILL

How many chicks have you been with?

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Like, two hundred
and...thirty...four.

BELCHER
(to Will)
Can we put a condom on the back
seat?

WILL
Where did you meet this heavenly
creature?

DRUG DEALER ROLO
On line dating. They are just
handing out ass on line.
(to Matt)
Right son...

He high fives Matt.

WILL
Did she advertise such a skill?

DRUG DEALER ROLO
No...I got lucky I guess.

BELCHER
Lucky...you popped Leprechauns out
your ass that day.

WILL
Why wouldn't she advertise a talent
like that?

BELCHER
I'd pay for an online dating
service that gave you that kind of
information.

WILL
So what was it like?

DRUG DEALER ROLO
It was like...a super soaker. *

BELCHER
Did you just compare a vagina to a
water gun? *

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Let me finish man... It was
like...the ultimate super soaker... *

BELCHER
You're an idiot.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
It's all I could think of...

STONER MATT
(feeling left out)
I got peed on once...

Everyone stops and just shakes their heads.

WILL
(sarcastically)
Awesome...

DRUG DEALER ROLO
I mean...If I could marry just her
vagina.

STONER MATT
That would be a beautiful ceremony.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
All I'm saying is was incredible.
And I really wish you guys could
have been there with me. It was
fucking amazing!

WILL
No thanks. I try to stay off of
Planet Aids.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Man...at one point it blasted the
cat walking by.

BELCHER
You squirted a pussy with the
pussy?

WILL
Some one get Guinness on the phone.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Yeah...It was kind of weird. The
cat didn't even seem phased at all.
I don't think it was the first time
it happened.

Everyone just shakes their heads in amazement.

*
*

*

*
*

14 14.)EXT. WILL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 14

They pull up to the house.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Later pussies...

Rolo and Matt jump out and run away.

BELCHER
(yells)
Where's my dollar!?

15 15.) INT. WILL'S APARTMENT-LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS 15

MONTAGE OF GUYS DRINKING

-Belcher pours vodka into two glasses, then starts to pour
prune juice on top of it.

BELCHER
I call this one the evacuator...

Will makes a yucky face at the concoction. Belcher pushes it
in front of him. Will reluctantly tries it. He kind of likes
it.

Both of them slam back a few vodka and prune juices. They are
both feeling it, dancing and talking. Will, suddenly grabs
his stomach and runs for the bathroom. Belcher looks sad and
jealous.

-Belcher continues to drink his prune juice and vodka. Will
switches to beer.

-They play quarters, flip cup, beer pong.

-They put music on and jam out.

-They laugh hysterically.

-They wrestle on the ground practically killing each other,
choking, kicking, and smacking.

-They both cry and pat each other's backs.

-They sit contentedly with ripped clothes, bruised and beaten
eating two big bowls of mac and cheese.

16 16.) INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

16

Will groggily wakes up with a stiff hangover. He gets his bearings and looks for Belcher. He finally sees him. He hangs his head off the couch looking at Belcher who is tucked under the coffee table sleeping.

WILL
Belcher...Belch...Scottie
Belcher...

Belcher awakens.

WILL
Why are you under the coffee table?

Belcher takes stock in where he is. Looking around.

WILL
You shit yet?

BELCHER
(serious)
Nope...

WILL
How you feeling?

Belcher grabs his forehead.

BELCHER
I think I'm quitting vodka again...
for the day.

17 Text on the Screen, "One week later".

17

17 17.) INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

17

Will is in the bathroom doing his hair and getting ready for work. He hears some weird moaning noises from downstairs. He's a little distracted as he finishes up.

18 18.) INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

18

As Will walks down the stairs it sounds like whales are mating in his living room.

Belcher is sitting on the couch looking very pasty and very pregnant. He has a huge spread of horrible foods laid out in front of him on the coffee table. Plates of bacon, re-fried beans, tacos, chilly, eggs, wings, lard, Metamucil, laxatives, and enemas.

Belcher is feeding his face with one hand, and holding his stomach with the other. Some how he manages to squeeze in moans as he feeds his face.

Will looks absolutely disgusted at the sight of Belcher's gluttony.

WILL

What are you doing man?

BELCHER

I couldn't sleep last night.

(out of breath)

So I decided I was just going to keep eating until I go.

WILL

Have you been in bed for the last week?

Belcher shakes his head yes.

WILL

I thought you were just out all week. You didn't download the brownload yet?

Belcher shakes his head no.

Will points at the Metamucil and enema.

WILL

(concerned)

You take all that stuff?

BELCHER

Yeah...I don't give a shit any more. I stuffed both of em' right up my ass.

WILL

You don't put Metamucil up your ass.

Belcher just shrugs it off.

WILL

I'm taking you to the hospital man.

(pause)

Look at yourself Scottie! Your stomach looks like a ripe fucking melon and your skin is all yellowish looking. Not to mention the smell.

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)
(cringing)
You're turning into a human turd!!!

BELCHER
Dude, I know this is going to work.
If it doesn't I'll go to the
hospital, okay?

WILL
If you don't shit by the time I get
back from work. I'm SERIOUSLY
taking you to the hospital.

BELCHER
You're a hospital.

Will shakes his head at the comment and catches the rancid
smell.

WILL
(disgusted)
Man you smell...

Belcher ignores him and starts gorging the food again.

Will leaves shaking his head.

19 19.) INT. KITCHEN - LATER

19

Belcher is in the kitchen cooking some bacon in a frying pan.
He can't move very fast because of his enormous stomach and
the pain.

He finishes cooking the bacon but instead of eating it, he
throws it on a plate as if it is not important. He then
lifts the frying pan and pours the bacon grease into a glass.
He looks at it with disgust. He drops ice cubes into it and
stirs to keep the grease from solidifying.

BELCHER
Good lord. This has to work.

He grabs the glass and looks up to the sky as if toasting God
himself.

BELCHER
Over the lips, past the liver, come
on grease make my colon quiver.

He swallows the grease concoction in one chug and slams the
empty glass on the table. He wipes his mouth with the back
of his arm and then stands perfectly still for a moment.

He has a look of pain on his face as he stares blankly at nothing.

20 20.) INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

20

Belcher is done eating. All the plates are empty. He lays on the couch watching TV and rubbing his robust belly and writing something down on a note pad. He looks like he's 40 pounds heavier than the first time we've seen him.

A few subtle farts poke out.

His face lights up with enthusiasm and joy. He pops up off the couch. It's painful for him to even move, but it doesn't hold him back this time. He grips his stomach as he moves as quickly as possible and runs off.

He passes a book shelf filled with novels. He slides across the wood floor in his socks slamming on the breaks.

He quickly pans through the books, grabs one, then has second thoughts. He grabs a larger looking one. Has second thoughts about that book, puts it down and grabs a bigger one. Looks at that one and just picks up all three and runs off with a big stack.

CUT TO:

21 21.) INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

21

Belcher is sitting on the toilet rocking back and forth. The stack of books are on the floor at his feet.

BELCHER
(coaching himself)
Come on Belch. This is it. Down
to the wire here. You know you can
do this. You're usually a fucking
expert at this. You will drop this
fucking deuce!!! Create feces!!!

Belcher sweating and grunting. He is trying to do lamaze-type breathing as if he is really giving birth. This is not working. He begins talking to himself again.

BELCHER
(chanting)
Push it out. Shove it out. Way
out. (repeatedly)

Nothing is happening. He is starting to look desperate. The sweat is pouring off his brow.

BELCHER
(encouraging)
Your asshole is the Grand Canyon!

A vein starts bulging on his fore-head. He begins turning red as he pushes with all his might.

BELCHER
Now or never Belch.
(painful grunts)
Now...or...never! You're not going
to the hospital, Belch...

He pushes and pushes, and pushed so hard an embolism pops in his brain causing an aneurysm. His body shoots up right and his eyes roll into the back of his head. His body becomes stiff. He starts to tip over and then completely falls off the toilet bowl.

The camera is still focused on just the toilet. Belcher's dead body is on the ground. A few seconds pass. Then we hear an extremely long, loud, unnatural sounding fart exit Belcher's body. Once the fart subsides, the sound of shit oozing out of his body is unmistakable.

22 22.) INT. LIVINGROOM - EARLY EVENING

22

Will walks into the living room to find the TV on, and all the empty plates still laying out on the coffee table.

He smiles thinking that Belcher must have finally went. He smells the shit in the air.

WILL
Belcher? Belch? Where are you?
Still bombing Pearl Harbor? Mission
completed?

23 23.) INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

23

He walks up the steps.

WILL
Ugh. Belcher, the smell is so
thick I can taste it. Seriously.
It's stuck on my tongue. (Gagging
a little)

As he continues to walk up the stairs he starts to notice a raunchy smell getting worse.

WILL
(shouting to upstairs)
Wow Belch! You fucking stink bag!

24 24.) INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

24

Will stands outside of Belcher's room.

He knocks on the door.

WILL
Belch! You in there?

He opens the door and looks in. Nothing. He walks toward the bathroom.

He stands in front of the bathroom door with his shirt pulled up over his nose. He taps on the door.

WILL
I'm glad the bomb-bay doors finally
opened Belch, but we're seriously
gonna have to air this place out.
(He sniffs the air through his
shirt) Or maybe we'll just move.

He knocks again.

WILL
Belch...?

He slowly opens the door.

WILL
Belch? Would you answer me you
trash-eating ass-bag? Belch?

25 25.) INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

25

He slowly opens the bathroom door. He stares at the spectacle for a moment in disbelief.

WILL
Belch? Jesus Christ. You're dead.

He stares at his dead friend for a moment. His eyes keep jumping from the corpse to the amount of shit on the floor.

WILL
Jesus Christ. That's a lot of
shit.

26

26.) INT. FUNERAL HOME

26

Will stands off to the side and pulls from a flask of courage.

Everybody is sitting down in chairs listening to a priest talk. He's just finishing up his speech.

PRIEST

I want to thank everyone for coming. Now, Scott's best friend, Will, has something to say.

Will walks up in front of the crowd, as he does he talks to himself.

WILL

(to himself)

I can't read this. This is going to be brutal.

He turns toward the crowd as he's walking, he sees Rolo and Matt in the back dressed in old school suits from the seventies that they definitely picked up from the Good Will store. Furbush is passed out in a chair in between them wearing a tuxedo t-shirt. Matt's suit is too small, and Rolo's is way too big. Will shakes his head at the two as they excitedly wave. He stands in front of the crowd looking awkward. Tammy his ex-girlfriend comes and sits down near the front. She smiles at him. He notices her and returns a small awkward smile then starts.

*
*

WILL

As many of you know. Belcher and I were raised as fake cousins. Our parents were best friends, so we went on vacations together, played together. Well, after Belcher's parents died. My parents were named his legal guardians.

Will motions toward his parents. They're teary eyed and sympathize with him.

WILL

So, Belcher and I were no longer cousins, we became brothers. And to my parents. They got another son.

(pause)

In saying that. If any of you really knew Belcher. He kind of had a skewed way of looking at things. And he LOVED pulling pranks and embarrassing me.

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)

Well, even in his passing it looks like he's going to manage to do it one more time.

(pause)

Belcher, at one point had a funny idea of writing eulogies for himself for all the funny ways that he might die from, just in case... And... he made me promise to read them if that occurrence were to happen. And guess what. Days before his unfortunate passing, he wrote one for this... occasion. If you don't know already. He died while he was going to the bathroom.

His mom starts crying out loud. Other people moan and bicker in disgust.

WILL

Sorry mom.

He takes out a letter from his pocket and unfolds it. It's the same paper from the pad Belcher was writing on earlier on the couch.

Looking over Will's shoulder. We see the letter.

At the top we see scribbled handwriting underlining big letters saying, "You better read this. You promised me Asshole!".

Scanning down the paper, handwriting notes with arrows pointing in between paragraphs. The note by the arrows says, "Insert fart noises here."

WILL

In his handwriting and all. Believe it or not, he had a couple hundred of these. The shark attack one was my personal favorite, but... Here it is, verbatim.

(reading from letter)

WILL

I'm a writer. A poet. A genius. I know it. I don't buy cheeba. (uncomfortable pause) I grow it.

The older people in the crowd gasp, the stoners in the back voice their approval with a 'Right on man!!!'. Will reluctantly continues.

WILL

Many have gone before me and many
will go after, but I like to think
that at least I died doing
something I loved...shitting.

The older crowd is getting upset. The stoner's are loving it. Will looks down at the paper. In dark, black marker it reads 'insert fart noises here' with arrows pointing at different parts of the note. Will looks at this, makes a small inaudible fart noise and shifts his eyes over the crowd to see if anyone noticed. Tammy gets up and leaves. He quickly continues.

WILL

It is said that educated folks were
more likely to read while pinching
a loaf(small fart noise). I take
great solace in this simple fact
since I always considered myself to
be one of the smartest slobbs
around. Take that South Haven
Community College! (another fart
noise) With this odd, disgusting
passing I have joined the likes of
many great dead people who have
given up the ghost in the throne
room. (fart noise) Judy Garland.
Elvis Aaron Presley. Charlie
Chaplin. The guy that invented
Corn Flakes. Abraham Lincoln. Dr.
Martin Luther King Jr.

An elderly woman interrupts the speech:

WOMAN

You should be taken out back and
flogged young man!!!

WILL

(deadpans)
We'll discuss that later Nana
Josephine.

He stares out at the crowd. The animosity is thick but now Will is on a mission. He is determined to finish.

WILL

I would like to close this
incredible eulogy by thanking you
all for showing up and paying your
respects.

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)
 If I owed you money (Will
 pauses)...Will will be more than
 happy to pay you in my absence. If
 you take nothing with you when you
 leave here today at least take
 this: I died as I lived. On the
 toilet...

Mom starts hysterically crying out loud. Dad consoles her.

Stoner Matt and Rolo stand and start clapping wildly
 applauding Will's effort. Furbush remains lifeless in his
 seat.

*
 *
 *

A few people start bad mouthing and talking disgusted at the
 content of the letter.

Will looks at the bottom of the letter. There's another big
 note that says. "I know you didn't do any fart noises. So do
 one real big one now! You promised!"

Through the stir of people being disgusted, the stoners
 clapping, and his mom crying out loud. Will doesn't know what
 to do, so he does exactly what the letter requests, he makes
 a long loud fart noise over the commotion.

27 27.) INT. BOTTO'S BANQUET ROOM

27

THE AFTER FUNERAL LUNCHEON

People dressed in funeral attire are standing in line to get
 at the free food in the warmers set up on a table.

Everyone seems to be giving Will evil looks as he makes his
 way around because of his speech.

Will goes over to a makeshift bar and pours a stiff, orange
 juice and vodka. He goes and sits down at a table with a few
 other people. As he sits, the people mutter and get up from
 the table.

From a table away. He notices a pretty cute chick starting to
 sit down at a table with a couple of other hot chicks.
 They're all dressed a little scantily. Will stares at the
 chick as he sips his drink.

The girl notices Will staring at her. He quickly stops and
 nervously starts gulping down his drink.

He looks back up. Now she's checking him out. And she's not
 being shy about it. She gives him a nice smile.

He returns a smile. Just then. Stoner Matt sits right in front of his view line.

Will looks completely disappointed. He tries to look around Matt, it's not working.

STONER MATT

Yo man...I heard you found him.
That's so messed up.

Will shakes his head agreeing. Drug Dealer Rolo coolly sits down next to Furbush who somehow managed to sit himself at the table without anyone noticing. He is passed out again in exactly the same position as before but with a full plate of food in front of him. *

DRUG DEALER ROLO

(pointing at him)
Yo man...Great speech.
(pats his heart)
You got me...

STONER MATT

Fuck yeah man. Belch always had a way with words.

They start to eat. Rolo checks out the chicks that Will was peeping out.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Man...You see the chicks at this thing man? There making my pants extra tight. Something about chicks at funerals is just fucking sexy. *

(pause)

Will...I forgot to tell you. If you need any batteries I just got a whole shit load of em. I got nine volts, I got C's, D's, I got triple A's, double A's...

STONER MATT

(cutting him off and making titty squeezing gesture)
I'll take some double d's...Ha,ha, ha...

Will just looks at him like "are you serious dude". Rolo just shrugs it off.

WILL

What, are you selling bras or batteries...?

STONER MATT

(to Will)

Hey man...On my way over here I was thinking and stuff. And I was wondering if it would be cool if I moved into Belcher's room and all. I know it's kind of soon and stuff. But, I figured you needed like, some help financially and all.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Dude...did you really just ask to move into his best friends room at the funeral?

STONER MATT

(worried)

Was it too soon?

WILL

(nonchalantly)

Sure...You got it.

STONER MATT

(ecstatic)

Awe man...that's so cool...Is his shit all still in there? Wait, not his actual shit. Like his comb, toothbrush...

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Yo, I get his DVD's!

STONER MATT

They're my DVD's man. It's my room.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

I just called dibs dude.

STONER MATT

(shrugs him off)

I mean, I don't care if it's in there. I lost most my stuff when my mom's basement flooded during that big storm last year. You remember that storm? I was sleeping on one of those air mattress's right. And I woke up floating in like three feet of water. It had been like that for like two days, and I was just floating around on the air mattress. My mom didn't even know I was down there.

(MORE)

STONER MATT (cont'd)
I could have drowned man...

In the middle of the conversation Will gets up to go talk to the girl he was eyeing earlier. As he walks around the table he sidesteps a still passed out Furbush. Amazingly, Furbush's plate is now empty and there are remnants of food on his face. Will takes no notice of this and continues to walk toward Krista.

28 28.) INT. OTHER TABLE - CONTINUOUS

28

WILL
Can I sit here?

KRISTA
(sarcastically)
I don't know. Can you?

Will sits.

KRISTA
How have you been?

WILL
(confused)
Do I know you?

KRISTA
...Krista...Scottie's cousin from Oregon.

WILL
Little annoying Krista? You're the one that peed all over our tent on that camping trip when we were kids.

KRISTA
You sure have a way of charming a girl don't ya?

WILL
Me and Belch called you Piss-ta for the rest of that trip. That shit was hilarious.

KRISTA
(sarcastically)
Yeah. It was great.

WILL

Sorry. I mean...that was a long time ago.

KRISTA

Yeah. Good times. So, is it true?

WILL

What's that?

KRISTA

(cringing)

Thirty pounds of shit on the floor?

WILL

I mean... I didn't weigh it. But I'd say that would be a pretty good estimate. But truthfully I have nothing to compare it to. I'm not a professional shit appraiser.

KRISTA

You could have fooled me.

WILL

So, how long you here for?

KRISTA

I transferred here a few months ago. I'm surprised Scott didn't tell you.

WILL

I'm not...

KRISTA

What's that supposed to mean?

WILL

Well, uhhh, he may have thought I'd try and ask you out or something.

KRISTA

Would you have?

WILL

Probably not. I'm not really into the whole 'golden showers' scene.

KRISTA

Ha ha. You're so much funnier than I remember.

WILL

Yeah? You're a lot cuter than I remember. And you don't smell nearly as much like piss as you used to.

KRISTA

So, are you going to ask me out or do I have to hit you over the head with a frying pan?

WILL

Ummmm...Yes...

Krista looks at Will crooked eyed at the response he gave. They both kind of enjoy the connection.

KRISTA

That was a heck of a speech.

WILL

You liked it huh?

KRISTA

I must say...This has been one of the more entertaining funerals I've been too. I thought Nana Josephine was going to take you out.

WILL

She carries nunchuks you know...
I don't think my family is going to speak to me for awhile.
(he shrugs his shoulders)
Good ole' Belch....

She smiles at him. He returns the smile. She grabs his hand by hand to write her number on his palm. They seem to share an instant connection. Ruining the moment, his ex-girlfriend Tammy comes from behind and puts her hand on Will's shoulder.

TAMMY

Hey Will...are you okay?

She hugs him, and she gives Krista the eye ball.

TAMMY

(motioning to go somewhere else)
Can I talk to you?

WILL

(reluctant)
Yeah sure...

She pulls Will off to the side.

29 29.) OFF TO THE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

29

 WILL
I saw you leave during the speech.

 TAMMY
That speech was just horrible. I
can't believe you read it.

 WILL
I promised him.

 TAMMY
Still, I would have never done it.
He would have never known. It was
just awful.
 (pause)
Who was that girl you were talking
to?

 WILL
...Nobody...Why do you care anyway?

 TAMMY
Maybe we should start seeing each
other again. I think you might be a
different person now... For the
better.

Tammy leans in to kiss him. Will is appalled at the comment,
but he's vulnerable, and allows her to peck his cheek.

HARD CUT TO:

30 30.) EXT. IN THE WOODS

30

DREAM SEQUENCE

Will is in the foxhole. Belcher is yelling and screaming in
agony. Will pokes his head out of the foxhole.

 WILL
 (yelling)
Are you okay?

 BELCHER
 (yelling)
No I'm not okay. My fucking stomach
looks like Belladonna's asshole!

WILL
Which one's she?

BELCHER
From "My Ass is Haunted", one and two.

WILL
Oh yeah...That was a good one. Her asshole was gigantic!

BELCHER
Yeah, that's what my stomach looks like!

WILL
That's not good! You want some morphine?

BELCHER
(yelling sarcastically)
No... Just give me two children's Tylenol.
(angrily)
Yeah I want some fucking morphine!

Will looks in his knapsack. He can't find any morphine.

WILL
(yelling)
Shit...I don't have any morphine!
Anything else?

BELCHER
(yelling)
There's one thing you can do for me before I die...

Belcher says something, but bombs go off all around and more dirt flies in Will's face.

WILL
(yelling)
What! What is it?

BELCHER
(muffled by explosives)
Don't sleep with my cousin?

WILL
(to himself)
What?

Will pops out of his foxhole. Soldiers are running at them.
Will starts running away.

BELCHER
(yelling)
Just don't... stick... your cock in
my cousin! Okay...? Okay...?

Will is sprinting away leaving Belcher. Belcher extends his hand reaching for Will.

BELCHER
(reaching and yelling)
Will...!

TEXT ON THE SCREEN: A MONTH LATER

31 31.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM - MORNING 31

Will wakes up in a hot sweat. He realizes that it was all another dream. He shakes his head and takes a deep sigh of relief.

32 32.) INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON 32

Will strolls through the living room to find Matt and Rolo hovering around what appears to be pot brownies cooking in one of those "Easy-Bake" ovens on the floor. Furbush is propped up against the wall behind them passed out again wearing a giant white chef's hat. The two are anxiously awaiting for the brownies to get done, Matt has on oven mitts on and Rolo is wearing an frilly apron and holding tongs.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Yo man...What are you wearing
cologne for?

STONER MATT
You going to the Oscars or
something?

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Who do you think you are? Daniel
Gay Lewis?

STONER MATT
Yeah...ha, ha...

WILL
(rolls his eyes)
Rolo.

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)

When I let Matt stay here I didn't know that you were going to be here all the time too.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Two for one special man. Supply has to stay close to the demand.

WILL

That's not how supply and demand works moron. And it's not "two for one" anymore now that you've got Maurice here every damn day as well.

Rolo and Matt look at each other in a confused manner. They then both look back at Will as if he is a lunatic.

ROLO AND MATT

(in unison)

Who the fuck is Maurice?

WILL

(angry disbelief)

Furbush you fucking goons! Maurice fucking Furbush! That waste of space that magically appears everywhere you scientists go?

STONER MATT

(as if coming to an amazing realization)

Oh shit. That's Furbush's first name?

DRUG DEALER ROLO

(equally amazed)

Man, the things you find out about a guy.

WILL

Jesus Christ, you're stupidity astounds me.

(smells the air)

Are you cooking pot brownies in an easy bake oven?

DRUG DEALER ROLO

(obviously)

Well, we couldn't move the real oven in here.

STONER MATT

(bluntly)

I thought you were supposed to be the smart one. Anyways, you going out with that chick?

*
*
*

WILL

Krista...her name is Krista. She's been here like every day for the past month.

STONER MATT

Krista...? I Thought it was...ummm...What did I think it was?

He looks at Rolo. Rolo thinks for awhile as well.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

You kept calling her ... I don't remember...

STONER MATT

Me neither.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

So what up bro...? You finally gonna slip it in?

STONER MATT

(still thinking)

Krista that's her name...That's what I was calling her.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Krista...yeah...that's her name. She's got a sweet rack.

STONER MATT

Nice turd cutter too...

WILL

How many of those brownies have you eaten?

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Yo man...I got some dish-ware real cheap man if your interested. I think it's Japanese. They kept calling it China.

Will shakes his head and leaves.

33

33.) EXT. KRISTA'S SORORITY HOUSE - SAME DAY

33

Will's car pulls up. Krista dressed in athletic clothes walks toward his car.

A group of hot girls walk up to the house carrying brand new big fluffy pillows.

...

*

Will does a double take at the hot girls with the pillows.

Krista acknowledges the girls and gets in the car.

WILL

Every time I pick you up I still
can't believe you really live in a
sorority house.

KRISTA

You say the same thing every time.

WILL

So...again, how many pillow fights
in your underwear do you have?

KRISTA

Delta rules require at least three
a week. But, we like to try to go
overboard and do six. We take off
on God's day, you know...

WILL

That makes sense. God hates pillow
fights. You ready for your surprise

KRISTA

I sure am. I'm assuming it's
something...unique. Since you said,
"wear something kind of shitty".
We're not going to Rolo's basement
are we?

WILL

Oh you'll see. I'm a man of
mystery.

A black guy and a white guy exit the sorority house. Krista acknowledges them and they both wave hello to each other. Will thinks nothing of it as he pulls away.

34 34.) EXT. FARM - DAY

34

The car is parked in the woods.

Krista and Will walk through the woods.

KRISTA

I never took you for one of those
nature guys.

WILL

I'm not. The surprise is still
coming.

KRISTA

If you say that and then pull your
dick out. I'm warning you. I got
mace.

WILL

Shit! There goes the surprise.

They walk up on to a barn. Will opens it. There are some four
wheelers in there.

CUT TO:

Will and Krista on a four wheeler together. Krista is on the
back holding on tight.

35 35.) MONTAGE OF THE TWO RIDING AROUND

35

-The two hug tight curves and go over small jumps.

-Will is riding on the quad by himself. He slows down and
talks to Krista. He realizes she's not there. He stops,
Krista is in the distance sitting in a mud puddle in a gaze.

-Krista pinches his nipples causing Will to hit a ditch
sending Krista flying through the air into a mud puddle.

-The two drive through the mud getting all dirty.

-Krista grabs Will and really holds him tight as they cruise
through the woods.

36 36.) EXT. FARM - GLORY HOUR

36

Will and Krista are all dirty sitting on the back of the four
wheeler looking over the lake at glory hour. Will opens up
two beers and they two sip on them as they take in the view.
He's in the middle of a story, and excited as he tells it.

WILL

So...Belcher is wasted, WASTED. So,
Rolo and Matt drop him off at his
aunt's house, cause she was out of
town.

37 37.) EXT. DEVELOPMENT HOUSE: FLASHBACK

37

Rolo and Matt carry a drunk Belcher up the front steps of the
house. In the background, Furbush remains passed out in the
car. *

WILL (V.O.)

They said he was talking all kinds
of crazy shit.

As they carry him.

BELCHER

You guys are like my best moms.
You're great mothers...
(switching tones)
Mother fuckers! I hate you! Where
are you taking me? This isn't
Arby's.

WILL (V.O.)

So they carry him in the house, put
him on the couch and leave.

They push the front door open and drag Belch in and put him
on the couch. Belch instantly starts taking his clothes off
as they leave.

38 38.) INT. DEVELOPMENT HOUSE - MORNING

38

Belcher wakes up naked on the couch with a Asian family
standing over top of him staring at him. The Asian family
speaks in another language.

ASIAN MOM

(subtitled)

Who the fuck is this?

ASIAN DAD

(subtitled)

He looks too pathetic to have
gotten here by himself.

WILL (V.O.)

So, it turns out that they dropped him off in the completely wrong development. And get this. The family was right off the boat, and didn't speak a word of English.

39 39.) INT. DEVELOPMENT HOUSE - LATER THAT MORNING

39

Belcher is sitting having breakfast with the Asian family. He's happily eating away as the family kind of looks at him strangely.

WILL (V.O.)

Well, it turns out that it's their custom that if a guest spends the night that they feed them in the morning. So they all ate breakfast together.

KRISTA

So what happened?

WILL

Oh...after they got done eating, the cops came and took him to jail. It was all over the news. The family ended up dropping the charges and Belch got some community service.

40 40.) EXT. ON THE SIDE OF THE STREET

40

Belch is on the side of the street wearing a orange vest. He's picking up trash with a stick with a nail as he puffs away on a smoke. He picks up a piece of trash, then throws his cigarette on the ground, defeating the purpose of community service.

41 41.) EXT. FARM - CONTINUOUS

41

WILL

Years later he said he saw them at the grocery store and it was kind of awkward.

KRISTA

Oh my god...

Will stares off thinking of fond Belcher moments.

KRISTA

You miss him don't you?

WILL

I do. I do.

(pause)

I actually had a dream last night where he was shot in the war. And he's yelling and screaming in pain, and he yells out one last request.

KRISTA

What was it?

WILL

That I don't sleep with you.

Krista looks at him strangely.

KRISTA

What kind of girl do you think I am?

WILL

Well...you are in a sorority...

KRISTA

Is that why you haven't tried?

WILL

(nervous)

Look, I really like you. And I just want to be honest with you. My ex has fucked with me so badly for the last three years. So, I just wanted to make sure I was completely over her. And...I am.

(pause)

I know this is gonna seem over the top. But... I want to ask you if you would consider moving in with me. You don't have to answer me now.

KRISTA

Whoa...I haven't even sampled the milk yet, why would I want to move into the barn?

Will looks embarrassed. She kisses him to break the tension.

KRISTA

Let me think about it. Okay?

They get up to start to walk away.

WILL
So about this milk you want to
sample...?

She smacks him.

KRISTA
(jokingly)
Just don't get it in my hair.

Will laughs and they walk away in to the sunset.

42

42.) INT. WILL'S LIVIN ROOM

42

Will comes into the living room looking satisfied.

Stoner Matt, Rolo and Furbush are camped out in the living
room with a stoner's buffet in front of them; chips,
pretzels, Doritos, Pringles, and cupcakes. Furbush is in his
regular position on the couch or in the chair with a
completely smoked cigarette dangling from his motionless
mouth. His shirt is covered in Dorito crumbs.

*
*
*
*
*
*

Stoner Matt is hitting a bowl.

STONER MATT
You play hotdogs and donuts yet?

Rolo makes the finger through the hole gesture with the bowl
in his hand.

WILL
No, but I think she's going to move
in though.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
(confused)
Wait a minute...

STONER MATT
Bad move dude...
(realizing)
Whoa...does this mean you're
kicking me out man?

WILL
No...you're cool for awhile, at
least until you get a job.

Stoner Matt hands him the bong.

STONER MATT
 Congrats...This is a cause for
 celebration. The only way we know
 how...

Rolo holds up a bag of weed.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
 With a little hippie lettuce...

WILL
 I haven't smoked since I had that
 episode.

43 43.) INT. WILL'S APARTEMENT AT THE WASHING MACHINE 43

Will is hiding in the washing machine with just his head
 sticking out pushing the lid up. He's very skittish and on
 the phone.

WILL
 (on the phone)
 Mom? Where are you? I need you.

44 44.) INT. WILL'S MOM'S HOUSE 44

Will is heard on the answering machine.

WILL
 (on the phone)
 There coming for me, Mom. And
 they're pissed off little monkeys.
 You gotta find their bananas.
 Now!!!They won't negotiate.

Will's mom is sitting at a table doing some type of crafts.
 Her mouth is open as she's listening to the message.

WILL
 (on the phone)
 Wait...Mom forget everything I just
 said. I smoked some weed...and I
 think it might have been laced with
 some PCP... or crack.
 (pause)
 So... I've been smoking crack.

Will's mom is looking up from doing her stamping. In the room
 is six other old women tinkering with their crafts listening
 to the same message. All of them are shocked and appalled at
 the message.

WILL'S MOM
(to the ladies)
He's such a kidder.

All the ladies half nod giving her the benefit of the doubt.

WILL
(on the answering machine)
I'm not kidding mom. I need help.
I'm a crackhead and the monkeys are
coming for me.
(changing tones)
Wait...never mind. I can't sit here
and explain myself to you all day.
(yelling off screen)
Don't touch my helicopter!

He hangs up. Will's mom puts her head down and just continues to tinker with her cards.

Will in the washing machine goes back down and the lid closes.

45

45.) INT. WILL'S APARTMENT

45

WILL
So that's why I don't smoke
anymore.

Matt and Rolo appear as if they haven't heard a thing. Matt passes him the bowl.

STONER MATT
Were you talking to us?

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Yeah...I was drifting in and out.

WILL
No I was talking to the other two
dipshit burnouts on my couch.

STONER MATT
There's other dipshits here?

Rolo Forces the bowl upon him still. Will shrugs it off and just takes a hit.

46 46.) INT. LIVINGROOM - MOMENTS LATER 46

MONTAGE OF THE CREW SMOKING AND PARTYING

CUT TO:

47 47.) INT. WILL'S APARTMENT - LATER 47

Stoner Matt, Rolo and Furbush are all passed out. Will is *
eating out of an ice cream carton.

Stoner Matt and Rolo are snoring away. Furbush doesn't make a *
sound. Will hears a thump upstairs. He gets up, as he *
continues to eat his ice cream and follows the noise.

As he's walking he hears some more thumping upstairs.

48 48.) INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS 48

Frightened, he slowly tip toes up the stairs still managing to spoon his ice cream into his mouth as he progresses.

49 49.) INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 49

He gets closer to his door and realizes the noise is coming directly from his room.

He quietly opens his door.

50 50.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 50

Belcher is lounging in front of Will's TV, picking his nose intently. Belcher calmly turns to address Will.

BELCHER
What's up Brosef Stalin?

Will sees that it is Belcher. He quickly shuts the door and looks terrified.

He shakes his head refusing to believe what he just saw. He decides to reopen the door.

BELCHER
Calm down Will, you look like
you've just seen a ghost.

Will stares at Belcher in disbelief. In shock, Will begins to scream and drops his ice cream.

WILL

Ah!!!

Belcher not knowing how to respond to Will's screams begins to scream himself. They scream back and forth for a moment.

BELCHER

Ah!!!

WILL

Ah!!!

Belcher breaks the screaming cycle.

BELCHER

Stop it! You scream like a little girl.

WILL

(panicking)

Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god!!

BELCHER

Take a deep breath, it's me dude.

WILL

Why? Why are you here? I'm totally seeing shit! And hearing shit.

BELCHER

(acting like a
stereotypical ghost)

Ooooooooooooo...you're crazy.

(seriously)

Shut up dude. It's me.

WILL

You can't be you...Can you?

Belcher comes to the realization that Will is high.

BELCHER

Oh my god. You're stoned out of your gourd. Since when do you get high?

(speaking in a cutesy
voice)

Awww...Does somebody miss me? Is someone depressed?

(mocking Will)

Haha, I'm back fucker! Don't be such a fag.

WILL

Jesus Christ, I swear to God. I am never getting high again.

(to himself)

Rolo and his God Damn hippy lettuce.

BELCHER

I'm your best friend! You should be dancing a fucking jig that I'm back, not screaming in my face and raving like some homeless war vet.

WILL

(freaking out)

Welp, I did it...I really did it this time. I'm a God damn Looney Toon! I'm Daffy fucking Duck!

Belcher slaps him across the face. Will sort of snaps out of it.

BELCHER

Dude! Get a hold of yourself. You're pathetic. You need to accept that I'm here and I'm a ghost. Shit, I accepted it in like five minutes. What the fuck is wrong with you?

WILL

You're dead. You left thirty pounds of turds on our bathroom floor.

BELCHER

(disappointed)

Was it only thirty pounds?

WILL

(serious)

I mean no one weighed it...it was a speculative guess.

BELCHER

Damn! I thought it was at least forty, fifty maybe...

WILL

If you're a ghost then why can I see you?

BELCHER

I'm not sure. You're the first.

Belcher goes to sit back down as if all questions have been answered.

BELCHER
Guess you're just special.

WILL
Oh, so it's that simple then?
You're dismissing me now. I'm being
dismissed by a figment of my
imagination.

Will follows Belcher and sits next to him.

BELCHER
You're talking non-sense man.
There's bigger matters at hand.
I've been gone for like a month. A
terrible month at that. And some
stranger has already moved into my
room.

WILL
That's Matt. You've known him since
third grade. And by the way, you're
dead! You don't even need a room!
(angrily)
Why am I talking to a ghost!

BELCHER
That was Matt? He looks good. He
loose weight?

WILL
Wait a minute. So where have you
been the past month?

BELCHER
Well...you know how you always hear
that when a person dies they
overlook their funeral to check out
who came and shit? Not so much.

Belcher's body slowly fades in. He's stuck lodged behind a big piece of farm equipment. He tries to move, thinking his ghost like body would go right through the tractor. But, he's completely wedged. He keeps struggling but can't manage to free himself.

BELCHER (V.O.)

So, I end up lodged in between some tractor and a wall in Kentucky for god's sake. Why Kentucky of all fucking places I have no clue. I was there for like a month trying to figure out how to get myself out. All I kept thinking of was that sexy bitch from "Bewitched". How she use to do that nose thing.

Cut to Belcher wedged behind the tractor trying to wiggle his nose.

BELCHER (V.O.)

Well...I could never fucking wiggle my nose. I mean, not even a little. I don't know if I'm retarded, or if god didn't give me nose muscles, but that shit just didn't work.

WILL

So what did you do?

BELCHER

I did what I should have done in the first place. I used the force.

WILL

The force? The force-*force*?

Belcher finally goes right through the tractor. He walks out of the barn. He's in the middle of no where.

52

52.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM - LATER

52

BELCHER (V.O.)

I just pretended I was pulling the old X-Wing out of the swamp on Dagobah and BAM, right through the tractor.

WILL

(picturing Belcher using the force)

Whoa. That's pretty sweet.

(snaps back to the question at hand)

Wait! So How did you get back from Kentucky?

BELCHER

I spent a few hours trying to fly myself home. But that shit didn't work. So I hopped on a bus... Public transportation has really gone down hill man.

WILL

(sarcastically)

That's a great story. But...I just realized that I'm really high, and I'm talking to myself right now. So I'm just gonna sleep this off. So... I'm going to bed. You can stay, or fuck off... whatever. Fuck you.

Will jumps into his bed and turns the lights off.

WILL

(laughing)

Good night imagination...

BELCHER

Good night prickly dick...

53

53.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

53

Over black we hear bombs and guns going off. One last loud bomb goes off waking Will from his sleep.

Will wakes up groggily rubbing his head and eyes. He slowly starts questioning what happened last night. He looks around the room to see if there's any clues or things out of place that would give evidence. Everything seems to be normal.

He gets out of bed and inspects everything. He opens the bathroom door. Nothing. He walks down stairs and checks the living room and kitchen. Nothing.

He sighs in relief and goes back up stairs. Before he goes back into his room, he notices Matt's door cracked open. He walks over to Stoner Matt's door.

54

54.) INT. BELCHER'S BEDROOM

54

Will cracks open the door to discover Stoner Matt and Belcher snuggling in the same bed together. He does a mental double take in denial. He regains his composure.

WILL
 (whispering and confused)
 Belcher....? Belcher...?

Both Belcher and Stoner Matt shush him at the same time.

WILL
 Belcher!

BELCHER
 (aggravated)
 What?

WILL
 Can I talk to you?

BELCHER
 Go ahead.

WILL
 In the hallway.

Belcher grumpily crawls out of bed.

STONER MATT
 (talking in his sleep)
 I'll smoke it in a minute mom!

Will and Belcher both look at Matt and shake their heads and go out into the hallway.

55

55.) INT. HALLWAY

55

BELCHER
 What!

WILL
 Don't what me! What are you doing?

BELCHER
 Evidently I'm trying to sleep in my own fucking bed. It was a long haul from that shit-hole barn in Kentucky and I didn't realize I was going to have to spend half the night listening to some whiny broad piss and moan about being stoned.

WILL
 Are you real?

BELCHER
 How high were you last night?

WILL
Oh my god you're real.

BELCHER
I thought we did this last night.

Will looks at him and just starts to blink like something is wrong with his eyes.

BELCHER
What the fuck are you doing? Stop that.

Will closes his eyes for a few seconds then opens them to find Belcher shaking his head.

Will leaves the hallway.

56 56.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM

56

Will lays in his bed freaked out. Belcher comes walking in and sits on the bed.

BELCHER
Stop being a douche. It's me...the Belchster.

WILL
I always knew I would just fucking snap one day. I use to laugh at the guy who talked to himself.
Hmmm...now I am that guy. Who's laughing now. Ha, ha, ha, ha,ha....
 (breaks into maniacal like laugh)
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha....

BELCHER
It's okay buddy. Let's get you out for some fresh air... okay?

Will shakes his head yes.

57 57.) EXT. ON THE STREETS

57

Will and Belcher are walking down the street. They walk through the supermarket lot and sit on the wall next to the front door.

58

58.) EXT. SUPERMARKET

58

They sit talking.

BELCHER

Hey man...It's just me. I know this kinda seems like the movie 'Ghost,' but it's not gay like that at all. I'm just here to hang out with you again man. I know it seems weird, but I can't figure out any other reason I'm back.

Will sits on the curb just looking at him. He's looking kind of sad and confused. But, it looks like he might be coming around a little.

BELCHER

See...everything is going to be alright... I know how to cheer you up.

Will looks over, and Belcher is nowhere to be seen.

A young guy is strolling out of the supermarket with two large bags of groceries tucked under his arms.

Belcher runs right up to him and sticks his foot in front of him as he walks.

The man violently trips and throws his groceries in the air as he tumbles to the ground and braces himself.

His groceries in slow motion go flying through the air and crash on the ground and go rolling all over.

Will tries to hold in his laughter until the man rounds up his stuff and leaves. Belcher is egging him on because he's dying laughing the entire time, causing Will to lose it and really burst out laughing in hysterics. The poor man scrapes himself off of the cement and starts gathering up the groceries that survived. He's hunting down his groceries under cars and in puddles.

The man rounds up all his groceries and gets in his car. The two die laughing.

WILL

Oh my god! There's just something to be said about the grace of someone who's falling with stuff in their hands.

BELCHER

There's two different kinds of people in this situation. The person who's going to just hold on to those groceries and sacrifice themselves. Or the person who's going to just throw the groceries up in the air to the gods, and do their best to save themselves.

As Will talks, a lady pushing a shopping cart with her kid walks by. Frightened by the man talking to himself, she pulls her child tight to her.

A woman dressed nicely comes out with a couple of bags.

BELCHER

She's a thrower.

WILL

Oh yeah...

Belcher runs over and trips the lady. She holds on to the groceries and falls. It's not nearly as entertaining as the other guys fall. Only a few things bounce out of the bag, or break. Much less dramatic. The woman just wipes her bloodied knee and regains her composure and leaves.

MONTAGE:

Multiple people are falling due to Belcher's tripping. Classical music plays as they all fall to the ground over the music.

WILL

You ready to get out of here?

BELCHER

Sure.

Will's phone goes off. He stops and looks at it. It's Krista. He cancels the call nervously. It goes to voice mail. They leave.

59

59.)EXT. STREET SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

59

Will and Belcher walk down the sidewalk with big smiles plastered across their faces.

WILL

Man that was a blast. I don't care if you're not real. If I'm crazy, at least it will be 'fun' crazy.

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)
Not the scary, diaper-clad,
aluminum-hat-wearing CRAZY.

BELCHER
So...who showed up for my funeral?
Did...Liz or Nicole show up?

WILL
Nope.

BELCHER
Melissa...

WILL
Nope.

BELCHER
None of my ex's showed up? Even in
death they know how to get my
panties in a bunch.
(pause)
So...anybody show up out of the
usual. Any wild cards?

WILL
Umm...hmm...let me think...That girl
you always flirted with across the
street at the pizza place showed
up.

BELCHER
Really? I knew she wanted me.
Filthy whore! Anybody else?

WILL
Not that I can remember.

60 60.)INT. BAR WITH A POOL TABLE

60

Montage of Will hustling pool. He keeps making shots, then taking a variety of odd characters' money. Will's phone goes off again. He walks away and checks it. Belcher is checking him out. He's being quite secretive. It's a text from Krista saying, "Where you been all day?" Will types back, "Got in to something. Call you later."

The hustling continues. All of his shots are miraculously going in. Most of them seem to be taking abnormal spins, bounces, and rolls. Will runs around like Tom Cruise in "Color of Money", twirling the stick around and being cocky as hell. The two are having a blast kicking ass at pool.

Will is shooting pool with three surly looking men. They are dressed in trucker-hats, cut-off flannels, jeans and work boots. They speak with awesome "southern accents" that are obviously not hereditary. They have near-beards and do not look happy at what has been transpiring at the pool table.

Will makes a horrible shot but it magically sinks his last ball on the table. The "HILLBILLY's" are getting suspicious and angry.

HILLBILLY#1

What the fuck!!! This is bullshit!
There's no fucking way you could've
made that shot.

HILLBILLY#2

He's been making them all night.

HILLBILLY#3

Yeah. This motherfucker is fucking
with us.

Will is starting to get nervous. Belcher is standing by the table next to Will. He's been sinking all Will's balls no matter how ludicrous the shot. Will lifts a beer glass to his mouth to disguise that he is whispering to Belcher.

WILL

(whispering)

Try not to make it so obvious man.
These rednecks are gonna kick our
asses.

BELCHER

Reee-lax. It's just your ass
they'll kick. Mine's made out of
protoplasm...

(inspecting his ass)

Or something.

WILL

(still whispering, sarcastic)
Hooray for you.

BELCHER

Besides, these dicks aren't real
'rednecks'. They're a bunch of
douche-bags from Delaware who think
speaking with a Southern accent
makes them sound tough. I bet they
all drive Saturns and listen to
Carrie Underwood.

WILL

That'll be a great comfort to me
while I'm picking up what's left of
my teeth off the floor.

Hillbilly#1 starts to notice that Will is talking to himself.

HILLBILLY#1

What the fuck are you doing fruit
fucker?!?! You playing games with
us?

HILLBILLY#2

Yeah. I think the fruit fucker is
playing games with us.

HILLBILLY#3

Fucking fruit fucker.

WILL

(questioning)
Fruit fucker?

BELCHER

(laughing hysterical)
They called you a fruit fucker.
(laughing harder)
Fruit fucker...These guys are
hilarious.

Hillbilly#1 slams a new stack of money next to the already
big stack on the table. He pats it in a provoking manner.

HILLBILLY#1

How about you we do one last
shot... and this time, it's for all
them biddies.

Will lines up for the final shot of the game. Tension builds.

WILL

Eight ball corner pocket.

Will takes the shot. It's evidently way off, but mysteriously
it goes in the pocket. The Hillbilly's are irate. Belcher
starts running around the table in celebration and mocking
them.

HILLBILLY#1

I think this boy is playing tricks
over here now.

HILLBILLY#2

What are you some kind of
magicalition?

HILLBILLY#3

A regular old David Cooperfield.

WILL

(a matter of fact)
I think it's pronounced
Copperfield.

The Hillbilly's look at each other as if to say, "let's fuck
this guy up". They start to move on him.

HILLBILLY#1

That does it... Get him!!

WILL

(panicking)
Belcher, what do I do? What do I
do?

Belcher grabs a pool cue.

BELCHER

(to the rescue)
Stand back Will. I'm about to dish
out some street justice.

WILL

(confused and panicking)
Wha...what?

Belcher then screams, "STREET JUSTICE" and cracks the pool
cue over Hillbilly#1's head, knocking him out. Hillbilly#2
is bringing up the rear quickly, Belcher sticks his foot out
and trips him causing him to hit his head. The first two
Hillbilly's are knocked out. The third stands scared and
confused after seeing a pool-cue smash itself on his friends
head and see his other friend take a hard fall after tripping
over "nothing".

HILLBILLY#3

Did you...how did you? Did that
pool-cue just fly through the...?
How did you...

Hillbilly#3 is still dazed and staring at his friends and
looking back at Will. Will walks toward him to finish the
fight.

HILLBILLY#3

Did the pool-cue move by itself?

WILL

No. I did it. You couldn't see me
because I'm just that fucking fast.
I'm Professor Zoom mother fucker!!!

Will punches the guy in the face and knocks him out cold.
Belcher walks up beside him and looks down at the guy on the
floor. He nods his head in approval.

Will grabs the wad of cash.

BELCHER

Nice stash of greenbacks. Consider
that rent Mr. Furley.

As they walk toward the exit.

BELCHER

Those were some pretty righteous
moves Swayzee...

WILL

(sounding like Patrick
Swayzee)

Take the biggest guy in the world,
shatter his knee and he'll drop
like a stone.

BELCHER

(shocked)

Did you really just quote "Road
House?"

As they walk out Will holds the door open for Belcher. To the
rest of the bar it seems that he was holding it for no one
and talking to himself.

WILL

Patrick Swayzee at his best.

BELCHER

I always took you as more of a
"Dirty Dancing" kind of guy.
(laughing)
Fruit fucker...

The two leave.

Will, Belcher, Stoner Matt, Furbush and Rolo all sit on the couch watching TV. Matt and Rolo are pretty stoned, Furbush is passed out as usual. Will's phone goes off. He looks at it. Hits the button and gets up from the couch.

*
*
*

WILL
(looking at Belcher)
All right, I'm exhausted. I got work tomorrow. Hitting the sack. I had so much fun today. It's great having you back buddy.

STONER MATT
Thanks man...I really enjoy being here.

WILL
Oh... not you Matt.

STONER MATT
Oh...my bad...

WILL
Matt...I'm going to have to ask you to move out of Belcher's room.

Rolo looks over intensely at the conversation as if he's watching a movie. Furbush remains stationary and oblivious.

*

STONER MATT
That's cool man.
(exhaling pot)
I couldn't afford rent anyways...

WILL
You weren't going to pay me?

STONER MATT
Nah...Probably not.
(thinking)
Is it cool if I crash on the couch for awhile? Since you're kicking me out and all.

Belcher is shaking head no.

WILL
Yeah it's cool man. For awhile at least.

STONER MATT
Cool...

BELCHER

Thanks...

WILL

He wasn't going to pay me anyways.

Will heads upstairs.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

That was some serious drama man...

They both shake their heads thinking about how intense it was.

STONER MATT

Yeah...like Gilmore Girls drama man.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

(serious)

Who would you rather see dead first? Billy Mayes, or the Sham Wow guy?

They both think about it intensely for a second.

STONER MATT

(overwhelmed by the complexity)

Whoa...

DRUG DEALER ROLO

(proud of his perplexing question)

Right...Right...? Mull that one over for awhile.

STONER MATT

I don't know man...

(long disturbed pause)

Pass me the bowl.

Rolo just sits there thinking about the question. The bowl floats through the air and stops at Furbush's lips for a moment. He hits it without moving and the bowl continues over to Stoner Matt. He grabs it out of the air.

*
*

STONER MATT

Thanks man...

62 62.) INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

62

Will comes down dressed for work with his computer bag. He walks past the couch where Belcher, Rolo, Furbush and Stoner Matt are passed out. They all are snoring away. Belch is sleeping stretched out across their laps.

*

*

63 63.) INT. KITCHEN

63

He pours his coffee and sips it. The smell lures Belcher off the couch and into the kitchen.

BELCHER
(groggy and yawning)
What's up buttercup?

Belcher eyes him up and down like he's a hot chick and slaps him on the ass.

BELCHER
You're looking especially sexy this morning.

WILL
You snore loud for a dead guy.

BELCHER
Thanks... Do you have to go to work today?

WILL
What do you want me to do? I'm alive remember. I have *alive* people things to worry about and *alive* people bills to pay.

BELCHER
Well...excuse me for NOT living...
(changing tone)
Come on...we can go hustle some more suckers at pool or something.

WILL
(sarcastically)
Yeah...that went well.

BELCHER
Well...What the shit am I supposed to do all day?

WILL
Do what you always did when you were alive...Nothing.

BELCHER

(whining)

But, Matt's here. He'll want to watch all those shitty judge shows all day.

WILL

Change it to "Super Market Sweep". He won't even know the difference.

BELCHER

True...but Furbush hates game shows.

(begging)

Just stay...

*
*

Will fills his travel mug ignoring Belcher's pleas. He picks up his computer bag and heads off.

WILL

Be good...

BELCHER

(mocking)

Be gay...

He leaves.

Belcher just stands there. He moseys around the apartment looking anxious to find something to do. He finally sits and turns the TV on. He looks overly anxious.

64

64.) INT. WILL'S WORK OFFICE - AFTERNOON

64

Will is sitting in a small cubicle staring at his computer monitor. He's wearing a white, long-sleeve shirt and a very plain tie. He looks a little disheveled and definitely sleep deprived. He takes off his glasses and rubs his face while sighing a deep sigh.

Will's boss is walking down the aisle of cubicles towards Will. He is dressed in a cornflower blue shirt with white cuffs. He wears a nice tie and suspenders. His hair is perfectly parted. In his left hand he carries a thick stack of papers and in his right a cup of coffee that reads "World's Best Boss", a gift he gave himself. As he passes each cubicle, different sycophantic voices can be heard saying, "Good morning Mr. Archer". He responds to each of them bluntly with a "yeah" or a "uh-huh". He seems focused on getting to Will.

Will notices Mr. Archer approaching. He tries to snap out of his exhaustion and look like he's being a productive worker.

MR. ARCHER
 (casually, too casually)
 Morning Will...how was your
 weekend?

WILL
 Morning...it was okay. A little
 long but...

MR. ARCHER
 (cuts him off)
 That's great.
 (waving the stack of
 papers)
 Did you get a chance to go over
 your part of the Anderson Account?

Will's eyes widen upon hearing the words "Anderson Account".
 He was so distracted with Belcher that he completely forgot
 about completing his part of the assignment.

WILL
 (nervously thinking of an
 excuse)
 Ummm...well...ummm, you see Mr.
 Archer...

*
 *
 *

MR. ARCHER
 Don't "Mr. Archer" me Will...

Before Mr. Archer can finish scolding Will, the Anderson
 Account goes flying out of his hands. The papers fly through
 the air and scatter on the ground. Mr. Archer is surprised
 and angry. He stares down the line of cubicles as if looking
 for someone to blame.

MR. ARCHER
 (yelling)
 Marjorie!!! Close that damn
 window!!!

MARJORIE (O.C.)
 (sheepishly)
 It's...it's already closed Mr.
 Archer.

MR. ARCHER
 (still angry)
 Then close it again!

Mr. Archer puts his cup of coffee on the ledge of Will's
 cubicle and then bends over to start picking up the papers.

Will starts to help him but as soon as Mr. Archer crouches down Will sees Belcher is standing behind him smiling and doing a frooty little wave.

BELCHER

What's up Broba Fett?
(motioning to the boss)
Who's the stiff?

*

WILL

(surprised to see him)
What the fuck are you doing
here!?!?

Mr. Archer stops picking up the papers and stares at Will as if those words were meant for him.

MR. ARCHER

What did you say?

WILL

(nervous and stuttering)
Oh no...nothing "sir".

Belcher is dancing behind Archer's back. He's doing the robot. He then changes his dance moves to that one where your arms move in rhythm like a snake. The movement that starts with one hand ends with the other hand knocking Archer's coffee cup off the cubicle ledge and onto the boss's head. The coffee spills all over Archer's head and ruins his nice shirt. Will stares at the scene helplessly.

MR. ARCHER

Jesus Christ!!! Marjorie bring
some goddamn paper towels into my
office!!! PRONTO!!!
(looking back at Will)
We're not finished here Will.

Will says nothing and watches his coffee soaked boss retreat to his office. Will returns his attention to Belcher who is now dancing "the worm" on the floor in front of Will's cubicle.

WILL

(angry whispering)
Belcher!!! Get in my cube!!!
Now!!!

Belcher stops dancing and casually walks into Will's cubicle.

WILL
(still whispering)
That "stiff" you just doused with
coffee is my fucking boss!!! What
are you doing here?

BELCHER
(motioning towards
Archer's office)
That dude's your boss? Must suck to
be you.

WILL
Yeah...well...sucks to be me for
multiple reasons...
(frustrated)
...why are you here?

BELCHER
Shit man. I got bored...

WILL
You can't be here. You have to go
home!!!

BELCHER
Home?!? Come on, I just got here.

WILL
You're going to get me fired with
all your bullshit shenanigans.

BELCHER
Jeez...just being a ghost, dude.

Will's co-worker's are peeping their heads over cubicle walls and seeing Will argue with an empty chair. They look at each other as if Will has lost his mind. Just then, Mr. Archer reemerges from his office after a pathetic attempt to clean himself up. He marches toward Will with a stern look on his face. The peeping cubicle heads see him coming and quickly duck down. Will looks towards his boss and back at Belcher. Belcher is giving him a "I didn't even do anything" look. Mr. Archer approaches.

WILL
(whispering, pleading to
Belch)
Come on dude, help me out here.

BELCHER
Jesus Christ, don't start your
blubbering. I'll leave.

As Mr. Archer approaches Will's cubicle, Belcher walks toward him.

MR. ARCHER
(addressing Will loudly
from down the hall)
Alright Will, now where were we?

Halfway down the cubicle aisle Mr. Archer trips over nothing and painfully falls flat on his face. Will and most of his co-worker's have peeked out of their cubicles to see the boss laid out. Will smirks at the stunt that Belcher has just pulled on Mr. Archer.

BELCHER (O.C.)
See you at home, fig nuts!!!

MR. ARCHER
(trying to regain his
composure but failing)
MARJORIE!!!!!!!

65 65.) EXT. STREET SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

65

Belcher is helplessly moping around the sidewalks. A dog comes up to him and starts barking and rubbing his leg.

BELCHER
Go away dog. Leave me alone.

The dog doesn't budge. She keeps rubbing up against him and following him.

A hot chick in tight spandex goes running by the two. Belcher's eyes light up with inspiration. He and the dog start jogging behind the girl.

66 66.) INT. WILL'S LIVING ROOM- DAY/NIGHT

66

Will comes home from work expecting to find Belcher on the couch watching TV. He drops his keys on the kitchen table and walks into the living room.

WILL
Belch!!! Belcher, you here?

There's no response. The apartment seems empty.

WILL
(to himself)
Well, guess he had some ghost shit
to take care of.

Few hours later, Will is reclining on the couch still in his work clothes. He sips a beer and watches TV. He repeatedly looks at his watch. Belcher's absence is starting to worry him. Just then, Belcher comes running into the room out of nowhere. He is excited. He appears sweaty and flushed, even for a ghost. An excited looking little dog follows him in as well, and won't leave his side.

WILL

Where the shit have you been? You look like you just got done the Special Olympics.

BELCHER

(catching his breath)

BELCHER

(overly excited)

Dude...being dead is the best thing that's ever happened to me!

(dead serious)

You should really consider killing yourself. Seriously...

WILL

(shaking his head)

I'm not going to kill myself.

(looking at the dog)

Where did you get the dog?

BELCHER

(rapidly)

I don't know.

(switching gears, still out of breath)

Remember those stupid fucking college chicks that lived at the end of the street?

WILL

Yeah.

BELCHER

(nodding his head and smiling)

Well, they still live there.

(catches his breath)

WILL

So?

BELCHER

So? So? It's fucking Titty-town USA
down there man, and I've got a free
all-access pass my brother!!!

WILL

(interests perks a little)
What, do they like walk around
naked all day having tickle parties
and flickin' their beans?

BELCHER

(makes titty-squeezing
gesture with his hands)
EGG-Zactly!!!!

WILL

(interest really perks)
Really???

BELCHER

(deadpans)
No. Not at all.

67

67.) INT. COLLEGE GIRLS HOUSE

67

Sped up footage of Belcher excited and rubbing his hands
together in anticipation as he sits in the living room while
a bunch of college girls are going in and out and doing their
everyday routines over a few hours.

BELCHER (V.O.)

But if you wait around the house
for 12 hours your bound to catch
one of them taking a shower.

WILL

(deflated of enthusiasm)
That's what you did all day? You
sat around hoping to catch a
glimpse of a tit when there are
mountains of porn in this house?
Hope it was worth your time.

BELCHER

Worth my time? I'm a fucking
ghost! What else do I have to do?

68

68.) INT. SHOWER OF COLLEGE GIRLS HOUSE

68

Belcher is in the shower shaking with joy as a beautiful brunette lathers herself up and dances and sings "hit me baby one more time" into a bottle of shampoo. Belcher is nodding along and moving to the rhythm of her voice.

BELCHER (V.O.)

Besides, would you consider getting to see BTB lathering herself up and using a loofa worth 12 hours of your time? I sure as shit do.

WILL

(thinking)

BTB? The Big Tittied Brunette???

BELCHER

(excited)

The one and only.

WILL

Jesus Christ. I guess that would be worth 12 hours of my pitiful life. If I saw that I could die happy.

BELCHER

Shit. I'd happily die all over again after seeing those dirty pillows.

Belch shakes his head back and forth and makes a spastic motor boat noise.

69

69.) INT. COLLEGE GIRLS HOUSE - SHOWER

69

The girl gets out of the shower and starts to dry herself. Another girl comes running in wearing a bra and panties and sits down on the toilet to take a pee. Belcher says a little thank you prayer to god with his hands together.

70

70.) INT. WILL'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

70

Both men are staring into space. Belcher thinking about what he had just seen. Will's trying hard to imagine it. They both say BTB out loud and let out a long sigh.

Will suddenly breaks from his trance as if just realizing something important.

WILL

Wait a minute. What the fuck do you care about seeing naked chicks?

BELCHER

Whaddya mean?

WILL

I mean...well, can you even...do you...?

Belcher knows where this is going but likes messing with Will.

BELCHER

What are you trying to ask me Sailor?

WILL

You know? Can you still...do you get...?

BELCHER

(laughing)

What? Spit it out Turd-linger!!!

WILL

This is making me feel awkward.

BELCHER

No, no. Don't feel awkward. This is the first fucking thing I would have asked you if you showed up on my doorstep as Casper. You want to know if I still got some soul in my pole?

WILL

(embarrassed)

Umm. Yeah. I guess that's one way to put it.

BELCHER

Do I get ghost boners?

WILL

Yeah that's another way...

BELCHER

(cutting him off)

Do I still have rocket sauce in my thrusters???

WILL

Alright already!!! Yes. Are you still able to jerk off? For God's sake...

BELCHER

(feigning disgust)

You are such a pre-vert.

(shaking his head tsk tsk)

WILL

Ahhh, fuck you. I'm calling Dr. Venkman on your sorry ghost ass.

BELCHER

Calm down. You're so sensitive. Jesus. Let me ease your perverted mind and answer your admittedly somewhat gay question...

WILL

(cuts him off)

Blow me, Scottie.

BELCHER

Uh-oh...he pulled out the "Scottie" card on me. Alright. Let's get serious. Do I get ghost boners? FUCK YEAH I do!!! I'm dead but I'm not THAT fucking dead!!! I'm hornier now than I was when I was alive. I'm gonna peep the shit out of every chick in the Tri-state area that I've ever even thought about seeing naked. Even the fat ones.

WILL

Okay. But what then? Do you...

BELCHER

Oh YEAH. I can totally still punch my own clown around. I just can't stick it in anything.

WILL

(sarcastically)

The scientific ramifications are endless. We must notify the paranormal research community at once!!!

BELCHER

Man, I wish you could see the shit that flies out when I blow my load now. It's fucking hilarious. It just kind of floats around like jizz in space would, I imagine.

WILL

(suddenly alert)

How do you know I can't see it?

BELCHER

Well, BTB couldn't see it when I plastered it all over her face after she got out of the shower. So I'm just assuming you can't.

WILL

(relaxing)

Oh. Okay.

BELCHER

Besides you're sitting in some ghost spunk I dropped off this morning.

WILL

(jumping off the couch
excitedly)

Jesus Christ!!! You fucking scumbag!!!

BELCHER

Sorry Brobo-cop. It's your own fault for having all those Gossip Girl episodes saved on your DVR.

Will gets up and wipes invisible spunk off himself. Belcher sits down on the couch.

WILL

What's up with the dog?

Belcher grabs the dogs collar and looks at the name on it.

BELCHER

(wincing)

...Bella...is a true friend that can hang with me when my OTHER friend has to go to work.

WILL

You stole someone's dog?

BELCHER
I'm not forcing her to stay.

WILL
(shaking his head)
I'm going to bed Belch. Get rid of
the dog.

BELCHER
Nope.

WILL
Unless it takes ghost dog shits and
eats ghost dog food. Then I suggest
you get rid of it.

Belcher mocks Will and pets the dog as Will leaves. Stoner
Matt is sitting on the other side of the couch quietly
watching TV.

STONER MATT
Good night!

The remote is floating in the air next to Stoner Matt and the
channels are changing. Stoner Matt just sits there not
thinking twice.

The dog comes up to Matt and sits pretty showing her
underbelly that looks like a penguin.

STONER MATT
Nice tuxedo dude...

71 71.) EXT. STREET SIDEWALK

71

Belcher with the dog, stands on the sidewalk taking in the
sight ahead of him. He's clearly in all his glory smiling
away.

He's looking at Sorority row. He stretches and makes his way
toward the sorority houses.

72 72.) INT. WILL'S LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

72

Will walks in finding Belcher sprawled out on the couch
watching TV.

BELCHER
How was your day?

WILL
Anh...It was okay I guess. Yours?

BELCHER

(excited)

Sorority row man...It was absolutely fucking amazing. I'm telling you man. Just kill yourself now. It's so worth it.

(pause)

What are we doing tonight? Because the Sigmas are having a mixer at ten, and those broads are a bunch of filthy fucking sausage wallets.

WILL

Have fun getting tea-bagged by the Alpha-Doucha-Baggas.

BELCHER

Oh yeah...well...your...

(deflated)

Seriously...what are we doing tonight?

WILL

We...are not doing anything.

Will gently sits down next to Belcher. He's obviously nervous about what he's going to tell Belcher. Will starts to nervously bob back and forth.

BELCHER

Come on Bronan...

(expecting a laugh)

Bronan the Barbarian...Nothing?

Will doesn't react to Belcher's joke.

BELCHER

You didn't find a funnier ghost did ya?

WILL

(reluctant to speak)

Well...I kind of have something... something...I gotta tell ya.

Will keeps bobbing.

BELCHER

(blowing up)

Just tell me! Your like fuckin' Rain Man over here!

WILL
 (talking slowly)
 Okay...Well...I'm kinda going out
 with...your relative.

Belcher sits perplexed for a few seconds. He goes to speak,
 then stops, and repeats this motion a few times growing with
 anger.

BELCHER
 (with disdain)
 Wait a minute. My relative? You're
 lucky I don't have a sister. Cause
 I'd be throwing some ghost
 haymakers at your ass right now.
 Which relative?

WILL
 Your cousin, Krista.

BELCHER
 Krista? Piss-ta Krista!!? Shit! I
 knew it all along!

WILL
 (meekly)
 If you knew it, why did you have to
 ask...

BELCHER
 (cutting him off)
 Piss-ta...!
 (jumps off the couch and
 starts pacing and
 ranting)
 It all makes sense now. All that
 sneaking around on your cell phone
 and shit. Here I thought you were
 my best friend and a good person
 and just had some fatso as a side
 piece or you were sucking dude dick
 on the weekends...

WILL
 (breaking his rant)
 How would hiding a fat chick or
 sucking dude dick make me a good
 person?

BELCHER
 (ignoring his question,
 but frustrated)
 I don't want you dating her!

WILL

I don't think you have a choice.

BELCHER

What do you mean I don't have a choice? That's my cousin asshole!

WILL

I'm sorry. But, your sort of dead.
(sarcastically)
Your on another fucking plain of existence...

BELCHER

(deducting the situation)
Wait a minute. Where did you see my cousin?

WILL

(reluctant)
Umm...Around.

BELCHER

Where...? The grocery store? Cause there sure as shit ain't anything in the kitchen. Maybe...the gym? Oh wait...you're a lazy fuck whose tits jiggle when you brush your teeth. Where was it Will?

WILL

(defeated)
...At your funeral.

BELCHER

Well, well, well.
(he claps)
There we have it ladies and gentlemen. There it is...All the cards are on the table now. My best fucking friend was picking up cooz at my own funeral. And...not just any old cum dumpster. My fucking cousin! Did you even take a second to mourn me or were you too busy fucking all my relatives...

WILL

(cutting off and ashamed)
I didn't fuck her.

BELCHER
(disappointed)
I'd expect something like this from
myself but not from you Will...not
from you. You're supposed to be my
best friend.

WILL
It wasn't like that man.

Belcher just sits there shaking his head in disbelief. An
awkward moment passes. Will gets up.

WILL
Well...I gotta get ready.

He leaves.

Belcher just sits there stewing. The dog jumps up on his lap.
Belcher turns his attention to her.

BELCHER
At least you're still my friend...
(He looks at her tag)
...Bella...

73 73.) INT. LOCAL BAR

73

Will and Krista sit at the bar on stools together. They are
very close and intimate.

KRISTA
You've been busy, huh?

WILL
(distracted)
Yeah...I have been, kinda.

KRISTA
I can't believe it's only been a
month that we've know each other.

WILL
(sarcastically)
Yeah...hard to believe.

Krista gives him a slight shove feigning anger.

KRISTA
(jokingly)
Screw you jerk.
(empathetic)
(MORE)

KRISTA (cont'd)
Seriously though, how's your first
month without Scottie been? You
holding up okay?

WILL
Well...I've been hanging in
there...I guess...

Belcher is hiding behind the bar listening carefully.

BELCHER (O.C.)
(mumbled and held back)
You suck as a person!

Will hears something. He starts looking around.

KRISTA
(looking at him strangely)
Is something wrong?

WILL
(distracted)
No...no...Just got a little
flustered when you mentioned
Belcher that's all.

BELCHER
(mumbled)
That's catshit!

Will jumps up after he hears that one. He's really looking
around this time.

Krista is alarmed and confused by his actions.

WILL
(putting her at ease)
I'm fine. There's just been so much
going on lately. I'm feeling all
squeezed out...

BELCHER (O.C.)
Cousin fucker!

Will pops up quickly.

WILL
(yelling)
I'm going to use the bathroom!

KRISTA
(confused)
...Okay...

Will gets up and eyeballs every nook and cranny in the joint.
He finds nothing.

74

74.) INT. BAR BATHROOM

74

Will is peeing. Belcher pops in behind him. Will jumps.

WILL

(a matter of fact)

I knew you were here you fuck!

BELCHER

I can't believe your getting all
'wahn-wahn' with my little cousin
at the bar.

WILL

'Wahn-wahn'...? Are you for real?
What, is that supposed to be porn
music? What are you trying to imply
with your shitty sound affects?

BELCHER

(confrontational)

You know exactly what I'm trying to
imply...AND... That was a fucking
awesome re-creation of porn music!

WILL

Ummm...no it wasn't. Not that it's
any of your business. Krista and I
were no where near 'bur-chika-bur-
bur'...at the bar. THAT's how you
do *real* porn music.

BELCHER

Cut the shit....just no more 'bur
bum bur ber bow'-ing at the bar
with my cousin.

WILL

That's the 'Seinfeld' music
dipshit...

(interrupted)

A man walks in.

WILL

(already committed)

...and I'll 'burr-buh-buh-bur-
boawwww-boing' with whoever I want,
whenever I want!!!

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)
 (gyrating his hips in
 front of the urinal in a
 provocative fashion)

The man quickly turns around and exits upon seeing Will's insane display.

BELCHER
 Belcher out!!!

WILL
Belcher out? Did you really just
 say that?

BELCHER
 (angry)
 Clean the cum out of your ears
 bitch-lips!!!

Belcher storms out and Will quickly follows. The man who had quickly exited the bathroom earlier is waiting outside nervously. Will begins to yell at Belcher as he dashes away but ends up screaming in the waiting man's face.

WILL
 (ranting angrily)
 Maybe if you'd stop putting your
 decayed dead ghost dick in my ears
 while I'm sleeping they wouldn't be
 so fucking clogged up!!!

The man stands dazed after having what appears to be a psychopath scream nonsensically in his face. Will stops his rant realizing what he has done. He stares at the dazed man for a moment and decides he doesn't care.

WILL
 (subdued but still angry)
 Yeah, well, fuck you too fatso!!!

75

75.) INT. LOCAL BAR

75

Will sits down back at the bar with Krista.

KRISTA
 (still expressing concern)
 Everything okay?

WILL
 (regaining composure)
 Yeah...fine. Where were we?

KRISTA

Well, I had mentioned Scottie and you kind of freaked out so I'm not going to do that again. I'm sorry.

WILL

(talking loudly on purpose)

Yeah...let's not talk about BELCHER AT ALL anymore.

Will leans in and gets even closer with Krista and starts groping her.

KRISTA

Whoa...you're getting a little frisky there William.

WILL

(grinning and making porn noises again)

Witch-ica-witch-ica...

Will is obviously trying to put on a show to anger Belcher. He looks around the bar and sees nothing. He assumes Belcher has left the building.

KRISTA

(casually stopping his advances)

Easy there tiger.

(Will pulls back)

So I was thinking about what you asked me and before I answer you I want to make sure that you are 100% over Tammy.

WILL

Krista, I'm completely over her. 100%.

KRISTA

Well, if your absolutely sure. Then my decision is...YES, I will move in with you.

A beer bottle flies off the bar. A waitress's tray of food gets knocked out of her hands. The fat man that Will was yelling at earlier gets his chair kicked out from under him.

FAT MAN

(holding his side)

Owww, my spine!!!

The front door slams as if the terrible wind that has blown through the entire bar wreaking havoc has finally left.

Krista, Will and the rest of the bar patrons look around the bar and at each other not sure about what exactly has just happened.

WILL
(overwhelmed)
Great...Great. Great. This is
great.

Krista smiles at him. He halfheartedly smiles back and looks at the recently slammed door that Belcher has just exited through. Krista stares at Will beaming and excited. Will continues to gaze at the door, the smile slowly fading from his lips.

FAT MAN (O.C.)
(whimpering)
Oh my poor spine.

76 76.) INT. WILL'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

76

The front door slams open. Will and Krista come smashing in, making out passionately. They stumble through the house interlocking as they make their way to the couch.

Belcher is sitting on the couch watching TV. Will and Belcher lock eyes. Belcher giving the, "Are you serious", look, and Will gives him a, "Don't mess with me", look.

Will and Krista plop right next to him on the couch and the making out gets even more intense.

Belcher tries to ignore the two for a good ten seconds. He finally can't take it any more.

BELCHER
(snaps)
Are you serious! Are you!

WILL
Get up stairs.

Belcher gives him a, "bring it on", look.

KRISTA
Okay...let's go upstairs.

Will's eyes light up. They get up. Will mischievously grins at Belcher as they leave. Belcher shakes his head giving Will a "you disgust me" look.

77

77.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM

77

Will and Krista smash through the door and flop on the bed enthralled and entangled in one another.

Will throws off his shirt. She does the same revealing a sexy bra. A throat clearing noise echoes through the room.

Will jumps.

Belcher is sitting at the end of the bed with the most devilish grin you could imagine.

Will returns the throat clearing with an even louder one.

Will pulls the covers over them and they raise the bar on getting down and dirty.

Belcher's eyes light up. He gets up and starts doing jumping jacks next to the bed while shouting.

BELCHER

(singing/yelling)

You're a mother fucking cousin
fucker! My best friend is mother
fucking cousin fucker! He fucks my
cousins, cause he's a mother
fucking....cousin fucker!

(stops singing)

Is anyone else in hear related to
me. Because if you are...Will will
fuck ya! Who's next...?

The movement under the blanket suddenly stops.

KRISTA

Is there something wrong?

WILL

No...no...I just don't want to rush
things with you.

The jumping and yelling stops. Belcher sits at the end of the bed.

BELCHER

Can't get your droopy noodle up
with Baron Von Belchington in the
room, can you?

KRISTA

Oh...okay...You sure there's
nothing wrong?

Krista slightly embarrassed starts to button up her blouse.

WILL
(beaten)
Everything's fine...Let's just get
some sleep.

BELCHER (O.C.)
Mess with an asshole... and you're
gonna have to deal with some shit.

Will shakes his head in frustration.

Belcher sits at the end of the bed smiling from here to
eternity.

78 78.) WILL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

78

Will wakes up with Krista, but also too the sound of Belcher
snoring as he sleeps like a dog curled up at the end of the
bed.

He looks at Krista and then at his morning wood, then back at
Belch with resentment.

79 79.) INT. WILL'S LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

79

Will walks in from work finding Belcher on the couch.

He sits down next to him. They both sit ignoring each other
watching TV.

WILL
All right... we have to come to
some type of resolution here.

A long awkward pause. Belcher sits staring at the TV.

WILL
Oh...real mature. You're ignoring
me.

Long pause.

WILL
This is unreal... I'm the only
contact you have with the living
world and you won't even talk to
me. Fucking ghosts!

BELCHER
(being a smart ass)
We "ghosts" prefer paranormally
challenged.

They both break their stern exteriors.

BELCHER
She's fucking moving in? I just
can't accept that.

WILL
You're going to have to accept it
or I'm going to call Father Merrin
to exorcize your ass.

BELCHER
(calling his bluff)
You wouldn't...

WILL
Why wouldn't I? Krista's really
hot.

BELCHER.
You're dead to me...

WILL
Yeah, well...You actually are dead
to me!

BELCHER.
I'll kill ya.

WILL
You can't be serious... You're
going to kill me?

BELCHER
(poignant)
You were *just* threatening to kill
me by calling that guy from the
Exorcist...

WILL
I'm sorry to inform you, but you're
already fucking dead!

BELCHER
Yeah, but you're trying to make me
more dead. Who knows where I might
go too if you exorcized me from
here. I might vanish to...the
negative zone...

(MORE)

*
*

BELCHER (cont'd)
or limbo...or even Delaware for
god's sake. Do you want me to end
up in Delaware? Do ya?

*

WILL
All right, nobodies going to
Delaware, even though it is the
home of tax free shopping.

They both agree to that little fact.

WILL
I'm going to ask you nicely. I
really like Krista and I think
we're good together. Can you try to
give it a chance? For me?

Belcher hangs his head in defeat. He gives in.

BELCHER
(not happy)
I guess...I'll try. I'm not going
to like it though.

WILL
Good, I won't have to exorcize your
stinky ghost ass.

BELCHER
You better go exercise your fat ass
to the gym.

WILL
Haha...

80

80.) LIVING ROOM-MONTAGE OF KRISTA MOVING IN

80

-Will and Krista carry in boxes past Rolo, Matt, and Belcher,
who are sitting on the couch hitting the bong and playing
video games. Furbush has assumed his position passed out next
to them.

*

*

-Will and Krista come in and take the controllers and bongs
out of Rolo and Matt's hands and drag them out. They look at
Furbush as if they were going to try and wake him up but then
look at each other deciding it would be futile. Rolo and
Matt put up quite a bit of resistance but reluctantly help.
Belcher laughs at them.

*

*

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-Rolo and Matt walk by with boxes in their hands. They look
around, put the boxes down and start hitting the bong. As
they do they start going through the boxes.

Rolo finds a pair of hot panties, he spreads them and starts making tonguing gestures through it to Matt. Krista walks up behind him and grabs it from him.

-Will on one side, and Matt and Rolo on the other, carry the couch out with Furbush still on it passed out and Belcher laying with his feet across Furbush's lap. *

BELCHER

(to Will)

You are such a sucker. You might as well just give her half your shit now and start saving for that alimony check.

Will just shakes his head at him.

-Krista is carrying a pile of clothes that is stacked so high it's hindering her visibility. Will is coming toward her from the other direction, he sees Belcher sticking his foot out to trip her. Will goes running and stops her just in the nick of time. She's a little concerned by his jumpy demeanor, but he plays it off by lessening her load of clothes. As he lets her pass he scolds Belcher. Belcher makes the, "What did I do" look.

-Scene 80B- Furbush still passed out on the couch outside by the curb with assorted trash and empty boxes. *

81

81.) INT. LIVING ROOM 2

81

The whole living room has a touch of woman to it. There's knick knacks all over. Flowers on the table. Even a new couch.

Belcher comes barging in.

BELCHER

Is Piss-ta on the rag or something? Because it looks like a fucking crime scene in the bathroom.

WILL

What do you want me to do?

BELCHER

Well, I'm going to caution tape off the evidence. You call CSI.

Krista enters and hangs an ugly painting in the living room.

BELCHER

What the shit is that monstrosity?

Krista motions if it looks okay to Will. Will smiles and agrees as Belcher sits next to him and shakes his head in disapproval.

BELCHER
Don't lie...it looks like a
retarded kid painted it.

WILL
(to Krista)
Looks great...

Krista plays with the picture trying to get it straight.

BELCHER
Where are your balls man? She just
moved in and it's already looks
like the "Golden Girls" live here.
You got Bea Arthur hiding in the
closet over there?

Belcher points to all the candles and girly crap on the
coffee table.

BELCHER
Any more gay shit in here and you
might as well go get neutered. You
can put your balls in a jar on
display right next to that ceramic
cow.

Will gives him the crook eye.

BELCHER
Don't give me the crook eye...

KRISTA
(turns)
Is that level?

WILL
Sure is...

Krista comes and plops on the couch. They get all cuddly.
Krista grabs the remote and changes the channel.

KRISTA
(excited)
"Desperate Housewives" is on...

Belcher takes in what just happened. He stares at them, then
at the now playing "Desperate Housewives" on the TV, then
back at the them. He does that a few times angry at the
drastic changes to their lifestyle.

Krista jumps up.

KRISTA
Want some popcorn?

WILL
Sure...

She goes into the kitchen. Belcher snatches the remote from Will and changes the channel.

WILL
Dude, give it back! You want Krista to come in here and see a remote floating in mid-fucking air?

Belch stands up.

BELCHER
You can have it when you pry it from my cold dead fingers.

Will stands up. They face each other and have a stand-off for a moment. Then Will simply and easily grabs the remote back from Belch, and sits back down. He puts "Desperate Housewives" back on.

BELCHER
(whining)
That was my remote...

Belch pissed off sit back down infuriated.

BELCHER
Fuck this...I'm going out to the sorority house.
(pause)
I think Pam's boyfriend's coming over tonight. And if what Gina and Chrissy say is true, she's going to give it up tonight. I'm really not sure how I feel about Tom though. I know Gina doesn't think he's right for Pam. But, who does Gina think she is anyway. She's been messing with Bosworth, he's a Phi Si. That kids a walking STD factory if you ask me.

Will just shakes his head in amazement.

BELCHER
Have fun watching "Desperate Housewives"...

Walking out.

BELCHER
You're a fallopian tube...

82 82.) INT. SORORITY BEDROOM - NIGHT

82

PAM'S BEDROOM

Belcher is sitting next to Tom on the bed. Music is blaring as Pam dances around the room with a bottle of Wine. She dances seductively and intermittently stops and gulps back some wine. A red ring stains her outer mouth.

Both Belcher and Tom sit on the bed dancing to the music as they are captivated by Pam's show.

She starts stripping.

PAM
(slurring a bit)
You want me to strip for ya baby?

Tom shakes his head yes.

BELCHER
You bet your tig bitties I do...

Pam dances around taking her shirt off and bra.

PAM
(rubbing her breasts)
You like these?

Belcher is so happy he's crying. He shakes his head yes.

Pam tries taking her jeans off in a seductive manner but ends up falling down.

Both Tom and Belcher make the, "Ouch that looks like it hurt", face as they look down.

Pam pops back up in just her sexy panties and her bottle of wine.

PAM
Whoopsy...who put that floor there?
Haha...
You want me to give you a lap dance baby?

Tom and Belcher drooling, both slowly shake their heads yes. Belcher slides over top of Tom's body as Pam jumps on top. A huge smile is across Belch's face.

83 83.) LIVING ROOM 2- MONTAGE OF WILL AND KRISTA SPENDING TIME TOGETHER IN THE HOUSE

-Will and Krista play a board game as Belcher walks in to say something, he turns and leaves.

-Will and Krista eat a pizza and drink wine on the couch as they watch a movie and cuddle. Krista is crying to what appears to be some crappy chick flick. Belcher walks in, and just turns right away.

-Will is getting his eye brows waxed by Krista in his bedroom. Belcher strolls in. Belch can't believe what he just saw. He heads the other way.

84 84.) INT. SORORITY HOUSE: MONTAGE OF BELCHER HANGING OUT AT THE SORORITY HOUSE

-Belcher is in the middle of a bunch of sorority girls having a pillow fight in their bra's and panties.

-Belcher is in the middle of big truth or dare game.

DARE GIRL

Dare...

ROY

I dare you too...kiss Maria...and Lisa...

All three hot girls lean in and kiss each other at the same time.

BELCHER

The kid is fucking reading my mind...I love this guy!

As they kiss. Belch is jumping up and down excited.

-The girls at the sorority house are all having a beer fight in their wife beaters and small booty shorts. Nipples and breast are popping through the wet see through shirts. Belcher is so happy he's dancing as the girls douse themselves in beer.

85

85.) INT. LIVINGROOM 2

85

Will comes home from work. He walks in to find Belcher laying on the couch. He pops up when he sees Will.

BELCHER

How's it going Samoan? Can we get more suckers over here to hustle some cards tonight? The girls at the sorority house went home on break. So I got nothing to do.

WILL

Sorry man, no can do... Me and Krista are going out for dinner then maybe some trivia. We're defending champions from last week.

BELCHER

Well...can't you reschedule or something?

WILL

Sorry Belch, next time. Just hang out with the boys. Where are they?

BELCHER

Yeah...Kid N' Play have been trying to crash on couches that are less gay and flowery...

WILL

Good for them. Sorry buddy you're on your own tonight.

86

86.) WILL'S BEDROOM 2- LATER

86

Belcher is on Will's computer. He's perusing through weird paranormal porn websites called, "Ghost Fuckers, Dead Fucks, Necronoicunt".

BELCHER

(talking to himself)

I'm old school when it comes to the computers. Just porn...

Beep. Will's e-mail box says he has new mail.

BELCHER

Will has new mail. Let's see who it's from.

He clicks on it. It's from Tammy. On the screen, the message reads, "Will, I have made a huge mistake. You are the only one who will ever make me happy. We are meant to be together. Love Tammy."

90 Belcher sits looking at the message. 90

Belcher gets a stroke of genius. He hits the reply button and starts typing away. He types, "Dear my beloved Tammy. I have gotten myself in a situation. I have let a woman move in with me. And since then, I now realize that you are the one. You know me. I'm not good at breaking it off with people. Please, help me end this so I can be with my soul mate again. I want to make this look authentic, so if I don't always go along. Please disregard. Here's my plan...".

87 87.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM 2- LATER 87

Belcher starts going through Will's drawers. He finds a few odd things, like anal beads, and cock rings. He finds a big shoe box labeled "Tammy". In it are tons of letters, and pictures of Tammy and Will.

Belcher smiles as if he hit the mother load.

88 88.) INT. LOCAL RESTAURANT - NIGHT 88

Will and Krista are in a nice restaurant where the tables are lit by candle light. The waiter is there getting the end of their orders.

KRISTA

And I'll have my steak rare. I like it "Kill Bill" bloody.

WAITER

No problem.

The waiter leaves.

KRISTA

After this week I'm ready to throw back some wine.

WILL

You don't have to twist my arm.

Krista and Will clink wine glasses together and throw them back. In the background Belcher's head pops out, he's spying on the two.

Will's phone goes off. He looks at it. He has a text message. It's from Tammy, saying, "We will have each other again my love." Will oddly looks at the message. He slides his phone back into his pocket nervously. Krista sees the action but thinks little of it.

89 89.) INT. LOCAL RESTAURANT KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER 89

The chef plates up Will and Krista's food. He puts the lids over the food and puts it on the counter and hits the little bell.

Belcher grabs the two plates and pulls them back in the kitchen.

The waiter comes to the window and looks for the plates. He sees nothing. He shakes his shoulders and leaves.

Belcher takes Krista's plate and drips some Visine in her mash potatoes and mixes them up. Takes the rare cooked steak and tosses it in the trash. He takes a completely raw piece of steak and burns each side for a few seconds with a butane lighter. He tosses it back on the plate and hits the bell.

The bus boy comes back and grabs the plates. Belch laughs at his little scheme.

90 90.) INT. LOCAL RESTAURANT 90

Will and Krista are starting to eat their meals.

Krista is starting with her mash potatoes. She seems delighted.

 WILL
 How is everything?

 KRISTA
 Good. I hope they cooked my steak
 right. So few restaurants know how
 to cook a steak rare these days.

She throws back another glass of wine then cuts into the steak. Because of the candle lit darkness and the wine flowing, the true bloodiness of the steak can not be seen.

She takes a bite of the steak. It's bloody as hell.

 KRISTA
 Oh my god... This thing is
 practically alive. Compliments to
 the chef.

WILL

I don't know how you eat that. You
sure you haven't had too much wine?

KRISTA

Is there ever too much wine?

They chuckle and clink glasses together and throw back some
more.

Belcher is behind the wall laughing it up and pumping his
fist in celebration.

91

91.) INT. LOCAL BAR - LATER

91

Will and Krista sit at the corner seat in a semi filled
little bar. Groups of people sit at tables with their Quizo
sheets in front of them. The Hostess starts the trivia game.

TRIVIA HOSTESS

Thank you everyone for coming out
to the Swedes Inn weekly quizo
challenge. Last week's winners are
here defending their crowns. They
call themselves..." Floppy Old Man
Nuts ".

Krista and Will cheer themselves on clapping and carrying on.
Some cheer for them, some boo, others are indifferent. A
group of degenerate elderly bar flies are in throwing range
of them. They are getting the most of the carrying on by the
two show boaters.

WILL

(stands and shouts)

Who wants to mess with floppy old
man nuts!? You can't touch floppy
old man nuts.

(points at a young girl
across the bar)

You don't want to touch floppy old
man nuts!

(points at an old lady
with the bar flies)

You might want too though.

The older lady shrugs her shoulders. Krista laughs and pulls
Will down.

The hostess starts.

TRIVIA HOSTESS

Okay...Let's get started. (She reads a question.)

92 92.) INT. LOCAL BAR-MONTAGE OF WILL AND KRISTA PLAYING QUIZ

They are apparently doing well because they are showing off by doing several things:

-They both dance around celebrating.

-They are putting their papers with their high scores in the bar flies' faces. Almost rubbing it in their faces.

-They have a few different hand shakes that they do together.

-They do a few shots of booze in celebration.

-Will is all up in the old lady's face hollering and hooting. She isn't too happy about it.

93 93.) INT. LOCAL BAR - LATER

93

Belcher is laying on the ground looking up some girls skirt. He looks at the clock and shakes his head in frustration. He sees Tammy enter the bar. She sits at the end of the bar, opposite from Will and Krista, hiding herself away from their view.

Belcher is relieved Will didn't see her.

TRIVIA HOSTESS

Okay. We're starting our last and final round of the night. And, unless somebody steps it up. Floppy old man nuts may take home the crown again.

Will and Krista go crazy. All of a sudden, Krista's stomach starts making really loud noises. She quickly sits down as Will yells antagonizing the other teams.

WILL

(shouting)

Floppy old man nuts is all up in ya grills! You best recognize.

TRIVIA HOSTESS

The topic for the final round is...Nineties Sitcom Shows...

Will goes absolutely nuts.

WILL

Oh my god! You guys are so fucked!
You're all going to be sucking on
my floppy old man nuts by nights
end!

Will sits down. Krista grabs him. A sudden growl of a demon comes roaring out of her little stomach. Will is amazed that a noise of that stature could come out of such a little girl.

KRISTA

I don't feel so good.

WILL

I think you got Gizmo in there.
(listening to her stomach)
And you gave em' water didn't ya?
(looks at his watch)
I hope it's not after midnight.

Will thinks he so witty. Krista tries to laugh at his jokes, but she's in too much pain.

Krista darts off to the bathroom. Which is right next to where they were sitting.

TRIVIA HOSTEST

Question one...(reads question).

Out of the bathroom comes violent vomiting sounds and all kinds of toilets flushing and painful yells.

Will is not even paying attention to the trivia at this point. He's listening to the circus act coming from the bathroom.

TRIVIA HOSTEST

Question two. (reads question)

More violent noises come from the bathroom. Will looks very concerned at this point. He's thinking about getting up and going into the bathroom to check on her. Just as he starts to get up. Tammy comes over to the table.

TAMMY

Will...

Will sits back down as if in a trance. For some reason this girl really knows how to work Will.

TAMMY

(smiling)
Hey Will...

WILL
(trance like)
Tammy...How have you been?

TAMMY
Okay, I guess. You?

WILL
Pretty good.
(double thinking)
I guess...

TAMMY
So...who is she? She looks
familiar.

WILL
It's Belch's cousin. You might have
seen her at his funeral.

They both sit in a moment of awkwardness.

TAMMY
I miss you....

Will sits not knowing how to answer this time. All of the other dozens of times he would have rapidly fired the same line back, and they would have started over again. Only to be inevitably crushed again shortly down the road.

Krista walks out and stands right in the middle of the awkwardness. She looks like a whirl wind hit her. Her and Tammy eye each other up.

WILL
(awkwardly)
Umm...Krista...this is Tammy.

They both shake heads acknowledging each other and looking like wild cats ready to attack.

Krista's stomach makes some absurd noises. She grasps it in pain. Now, she definitely doesn't want to run back to the bathroom. She would loose the cat fight stare off.

Her stomach continues to make ridiculous noises. She eventually gives in.

KRISTA
(reluctantly)
I'll be right back.

She runs off into the bathroom. Violent noises come from the bathroom.

Belcher is off around the corner hiding. He's dying laughing at the shenanigans he's created.

TAMMY

So...how long are we going to do this?

WILL

Do what?

TAMMY

This...? How long are we going to keep faking before we give in Will?
(whispering seductively)
We're only human.

Will looks confused. Krista comes dashing out of the bathroom and plops back down next to Will. She really looks like a tornado hit her, but she is trying to pull herself together in front of Tammy.

KRISTA

(to Tammy)

Why are you still here?

Krista almost regurgitates.

TAMMY

What's wrong with you? You don't look so good. You're not one of those bulimic girls are you? No, you're way too heavy for that.

Krista's stomach does it again. Before she can answer, she runs back for the bathroom.

Tammy gets up.

TAMMY

You better end this game fast Will.
I'm not going to wait for you forever.

She walks away. Just as she does. Krista whips back out and sits down.

The trivia host comes up to the table.

TRIVIA HOSTESS

I'm going to need your final answer sheets.

Will looks down at his blank sheet. The lady grabs it. He grabs the other side of it, she pulls it out of his clasp. Will looks sad as the lady walks away with the sheet.

CUT TO:

94

94.) INT. LOCAL BAR - LATER

94

Will is sitting at his table alone as the trivia hostess is reading the final scores.

TRIVIA HOSTESS

And...the winner is..."Henry
Chinanski and the Bar Flies!"

The old lady and the bunch of rift-raft bar flies start to cheer in Will's face.

Krista can be heard in the background doing violent things in the bathroom.

OLD LADY

(grabbing her crotch)

Suck on these floppy old man nuts!

Will is disgusted at the gesture. He puts his head down in defeat.

95

95.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM 2 - NEXT MORNING

95

Krista is laying in bed as Will gets ready for work. Krista is holding her belly and is in some pain from the night before.

KRISTA

What was up with last night?

WILL

(sighs)

I don't know...I've never lost in Quizo like that before. I mean... the lead that we had going into the last round, and the topic being nineties sitcoms.

(thinking)

We should have cleaned house.

(shaking his head)

That old lady grabbed her crotch. It was disgusting. I don't think I'm going back there again. Fuck them.

KRISTA

(confused)

No...not that. What was with your slut ex-girlfriend? She was like... stalking you. Are you sure there isn't something you want to tell me?

WILL

(offended)

What? Yeah...there is.

Krista's eyes light up.

WILL

Next time how about you control your booze instead of acting like a 16 year old skank on spring break.

Krista looks offended and pissed.

KRISTA

Are you serious?

WILL

Yeah I'm serious. We would have won if you weren't off blowing chunks like an asswipe.

KRISTA

Oh my god... I'm not feeling well, so I'm not going to have this conversation with you right now. Why don't you just leave.

Will smirks at her. He grabs his cell phone, puts it in his briefcase and leaves.

96 96.) INT. KITCHEN

96

Will puts down his bag in the kitchen and starts pouring his coffee. Belcher creeps around and pulls his phone out of his bag and scurries off. Will takes his coffee and leaves.

97 97.) WILL'S WORK OFFICE - LATER

97

Will is at his desk working. He reaches into his bag for his cell phone. It's not there. He looks again and can't find it. He thinks about what he might have done with it.

98

98.) WILL'S BEDROOM 2 - LATER

98

Will's phone is repeatedly going off. Krista groggily wakes up looking for the phone. She gets up and walks around the room looking for it.

It appears to have fallen off the bureau into a drawer. She looks down in the drawer and moves some socks to the side. Finding the phone, and what appears to be a bunch of love letters from Tammy.

She picks up the phone. It says there's a text message. She looks at the phone and puts it back on top of the bureau. She grabs a letter from the drawer and opens it. She starts to read. She picks up another one, reads it, then another one, and another. She sits back on the bed thinking about everything. She's pissed.

She quickly jumps up and opens the phone and checks the text message. It's from Tammy, it says, "Let's not do this to ourselves too much longer. Being apart from you is killing me. Love you."

Krista makes a mad noise like she should have known better. She erases the message from the phone.

Belcher is standing at the top of the bed grinning at his success.

BELCHER

Belcher...you are a magnificent
bastard...

99

99.) LAUNDRY ROOM - LATER

99

Krista puts all the whites in the washing machine. Belcher sits on the dryer next to her smiling. She goes to grab the detergent off the shelf. As she does, Belch pushes a few pictures off the shelf that land in front of her.

She looks at the pictures. They are of Will and Tammy all lovey dovey together. She's disgusted looking at them. She puts them back on the shelf and puts the detergent in and starts the machine and leaves.

Belcher opens the washer lid and throws a pair of bright red boxers into the washing machine and squirts a drop of red dye in as well. He starts the washing machine up.

BELCHER

Whoopsie...

100 100.) WILL'S BEDROOM 2- EVENING

100

Will comes home from work to find Krista laying on the bed reading a book.

He sits on the edge of the bed and takes his shoes off.

WILL
You seen my phone?

KRISTA
It's on the bureau.

WILL
You feeling better?

KRISTA
Yup.

Will looks over to the clothes basket. All the whites are pink.

WILL
I knew your period was heavy, but?

KRISTA
Real funny. You must have left your faggoty red boxers in the bottom of the washing machine. You ruined a lot of expensive stuff.

WILL
(confused)
Bright red boxers? I haven't seen those in a while...There not faggy.

KRISTA
Well, you should of checked the bottom of the washing machine. And yes they are.

Will picks up a pair of pink granny panties out of the basket.

WILL
(sarcastic)
Oh and these are just so sexy. I could use these as a fucking parachute.
(changing tone)
What's your deal?

KRISTA

Will...I need you to be absolutely honest with me. What's the deal with you and Tammy?

WILL

(pissed)

I don't know how many times I have to tell you. There is no deal. You're a mental patient. That's what the deal is...

KRISTA

(questioning)

Why did you always end up going back to her?

WILL

(enraged)

I don't know. Maybe I'm stupid. Maybe I'm just an idiot. Is that what you want to here?

KRISTA

Just be honest with me.

WILL

I am for once.

He leaves.

102 MONTAGE OF WILL AND KRISTA GROWING APART AND BELCHER MESSING WITH KRISTA 102

101 101.) INT. LIVINGROOM 101

-Will sadly sits next to Belcher on the couch watching TV. Belcher hands him a piece of paper. It says, "It could be worse. You could be dead!" Belch tries to solicit a smile out of him. Nothing.

102 102.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM 2 102

-Krista is on Will's computer. An e-mail pops up from Tammy. She reads it, it says, " I can't wait to be with you again. XOXO -T.". Krista is pissed.

103 103.) INT. KITCHEN 103

-Krista grabs a box of cereal out of the cabinet. Cereal goes all over the place. It looks like a Belcher mouse got to it. She pulls another one. Cereal goes all over again.

104 104.) INT. LOCAL BAR 104

-Will sits moping at the bar next to Belcher, Rolo, and Matt. Rolo and Matt are playing the hand slap game where you lay your hands on top of the other person and you try to slap them before you pull them away. But, they are way too stoned to even play it right. They keep missing each other's hands all together and knocking stuff off the bar and laughing. Will just sits stoically staring.

105 105.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM 2 105

-Krista again opens the box with "Tammy" on the top of it. She goes through all the letters and pictures. Under some of the pictures she finds a bunch of their old sex toys. She quickly covers them back up.

106 106.) INT. BATHROOM 2 106

-Krista gets out of the shower. She looks in the mirror. She can faintly see that someone has drawn in the mirror earlier. It looks like it reads, "I love Tammy". She does a double take, really looking at it.

107 107.) EXT. WILL'S APARTMENT- EVENING 107

Will and Rolo get out of the car. It's obvious they have been drinking a little. They are parked a bit up the road from Will's place and are walking toward the house. Will notices there are more cars on the street than normal.

WILL

Look at all these cars. Some shit
is going down somewhere.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

The borough is bumping tonight.

They are getting closer to the house.

WILL

That was really nice of you taking
me out for happy hour. I really
needed that.

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)
 Krista has been giving me the
 business lately. Not sure what
 crawled up her ass.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
 My ferret IS missing...

As Will gets close to home, he see's what looks to be a party
 going on at his place. He looks confused as he enters.

108 108.) INT. WILL'S LIVING ROOM 2 - NIGHT

108

Will and Rolo walk into what appears to be a costume party.
 Everyone is dressed up in assorted costumes, dancing,
 drinking, and having a good time. As Will walks through,
 people acknowledge him for throwing a good party. Will looks
 very confused.

Matt comes up dressed as a big water bong that you can
 actually smoke from. Furbush is passed out on the couch
 again. He's the only person not wearing a costume.

*

*

STONER MATT
 What up Bilbro Baggins! Check it
 out. You can actually really smoke
 me. I'm weed...

He hands him the tube. Will declines.

Belcher comes up, dressed as a ghost with a sheet with
 goggles over his head and a cigarette hanging out were his
 mouth would be.

BELCHER
 What up brother! What do you think
 about the party I threw for ya?

WILL
 (flatly)
 I think it's proof that god hates
 me and wants me to be miserable.

BELCHER
 I knew you and the skirt have been
 on the outs lately, so I figured we
 could find you a new piece to wet
 your willie.
 (Will looks at him with
 disapproval)
 You know...younger, sluttier,
 faster. Rebuilt like the bionic cum
 dumpster.

WILL

Most these girls look like they
could be in high school.

BELCHER

EGG-Zactly...Shit, I picked up a
half of them from a middle school
playground.

Will shakes his head at Belch.

BELCHER

Everybody thinks you threw the
party. So, start having a good
time. It's a par-tay...!

Belch, in his sheet, starts grinding up on some chicks.
Furbush is still passed out in the same spot but has somehow
dressed himself in a hilarious costume. (Adam West
Batman/Mexican with dip sombrero)

*
*
*
*

BELCHER

Come on brother loosen up! Party
like a dead guy mother fucker!

Rolo comes up to Will dressed as a bowl.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Yo man. I'm a bowl. You can
actually really hit me.

Will punches him.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Ouch...Not that kind of hit...

Matt laughs at Rolo. Belcher looks at a melancholy Will.

BELCHER

Will, can you come upstairs with
me? (singing)I got something
for ya...

Belcher and Will head off upstairs.

Matt goes over to Rolo.

STONER MATT

Will totally hit you man.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Yeah but now I'm going to hit you.

Matt and Rolo share a moment together with fist in the air in celebration.

STONER MATT/DRUG DEALER MATT
(excited)
We're weeeeeeeed...!

109 109.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM 2 109

Will and Belch step into the room. Will sees a costume laid out on the bed. It's a cardboard robot bird costume all decked out. Will sees it and is pleased.

WILL
You finally finished Beakor?

BELCHER
(announcing like a super hero)
BEAKOR...bird...of the future.
(pause)
Just for you my buddy. Suit up.
(facetious)
Unless...you want me to get everyone to leave?

Will sits for a second, then picks up his mask.

WILL
No...let's go party.

BELCHER
(screaming and excited as he exits)
Nobody parties harder than a dead guy!

110 110.) LIVING ROOM 2 MONTAGE OF THE GUYS ALL PARTYING 110

-People are taking tokes of Rolo and Matt's costumes.

-Rolo, Matt, and Will all slam back several shots and beers.

-A guy is kneeling down doing a beer bong. He finishes and blows out the beer like a trumpet. Someone shouts, "Ballad of the beer bong!".

-A pair of boobs pop up full screen (Airplane reference).

111 111.) INT. LIVING ROOM 2

111

Will is more inebriated. He stands by himself grooving to the music with a drink in his hand. Tammy dressed in a sexy costume strolls over towards Will. The crowd parts for her like the Red Sea as if a force to be reckoned with. Tammy drags him upstairs into his room. He follows her apprehensively up the stairs.

112 112.) INT. WILL'S BEDROOM 2

112

Tammy seductively sits Will on the bed. She opens Will's beak on the costume to see his face. Tammy strokes Will's Beakor Helmet as she talks to him.

TAMMY

I'm so glad you finally came to your senses. Belcher is gone...Krista is gone... It's just us now.

(seductively)

The e-mails you sent me have been driving me crazy the past couple weeks.

She leans in to kiss him. He pulls away.

WILL

(confused)

E-mails...?

TAMMY

(puts her finger up to his beak)

Shhh...No more talking.

She leans in again to kiss him as he sits pondering the statement.

The door opens. It's Krista, from her angle it looks like they were kissing and the noise broke them off. Will's attention is pulled to the door opening.

Krista shakes her head as if stating, "I knew it the whole time". She leaves.

Will sits there for a few seconds digesting what just happened.

Tammy tries to start making out with him. He pushes her right off the bed.

Will goes running out of the room in his full Beakor costume.

113

113.) INT. ENTRANCE WAY

113

Will goes running after Krista and pushes right through Rolo and Matt who are smoking each others costumes.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

What the fuck man...

They shake their head at the crazed bird.

STONER MATT

Yo man...I've been thinking about the question you asked me.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

What question?

STONER MATT

Who I'd rather see die, Billy Mayes or the Sham Wow guy. I mean I've been thinking about it non-stop for the last week man.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

I know man...Me too. I haven't been able to sleep. All I keep hearing in my mind when I'm trying to count sheep is..."Billy Mayes here with the blah, blah". Or "why would you waste 20 dollars a month on paper towels?".

Matt is so into the conversation. He's shaking his head intensely.

114

114.) EXT. STREET

114

Will goes running out on the street. He sees Krista in her car starting to pull away. He runs after the car as fast as he can dressed in his Beakor costume. He almost touches it. Krista can see him in her rearview as she speeds away.

Will stops out of breath. Some guys drive up in a car and stop for a second.

GUY IN CAR

(laughing)

Why did the faggot chicken cross the road!?

Will clocks the guy in the face.

GUY IN CAR

Awe man!

(whining)

That chicken just punched me in the
face man!

The car pulls off.

His anger from punching the guy in the face starts to
heighten through his mannerisms. He bullies toward the house.

115 115.) INT. ENTRANCE WAY

115

Matt and Rolo are still smoking each other's costumes
talking.

STONER MATT

So...the more and more I think
about it. The more I'm like man...
I think it's this or that guy I
want to kill, because he comes on
the tv...and annoys me and excites
me when I'm trying to sleep. But,
I'm like the other guy does the
same fucking thing.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

I know, catch 22 man...

Will comes barging in through the two of them knocking them
back.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Man...what's up with him?

STONER MATT

I don't know man. He needs to smoke
us...

They both start cracking up.

116 116.) INT. BELCHER'S ROOM

116

Will busts in the door. Belcher sits grinning like a smart
ass in his lazy boy chair.

WILL

Fuck you man! You're always all
about your own agenda Scottie. You
will get out of my house or I will
have an exorcist come over tonight!

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)
I swear to god Scottie Belcher get
your fucking ass out now.

BELCHER
No...Fuck you! You were the only
one that could see me, and you
chose not to. You deserved
everything you got. Now go crawl
back to your precious Tammy where
your dick belongs.

Belcher flips him the bird and puts his Sheet back over his
head and leaves.

WILL
Get the fuck out. Seriously...

117 117.) INT. - ENTRANCE WAY

117

Matt and Rolo are still smoking each other's costumes.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Alright man...We're just going to
get it out of the way so we can
both sleep again. On the count of
three. We both say who we want
dead. One...two...

Belcher comes knocking right through them and out the door.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Who's that guy think he is?

STONER MATT
I don't know man. But that guy can
party man.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
Yeah he can...
(takes a puff of Matt)
I gotta repack you.

STONER MATT
Man...what the fuck were we just
talking about?

The two just stand there thinking for a few awkward seconds.

DRUG DEALER ROLO
I think we were talking about...
(excited to remember)
killing weed!

Some guy walks right past them and throws up out the front door. Rolo and Matt laugh at the guy.

STONER MATT
(pointing and remembering)
That guy was my bus driver in third grade...

119 MONTAGE OF WILL AND BELCH MISSING EACH OTHER 119

118 118.) INT. LIVING ROOM 2 118

-Will sits on the couch looking miserable with Matt and Rolo next to him messing around. Furbush is passed out. *

-Will is yelling and flipping out at Matt and Rolo about whatever they were just doing. He evidently told them to leave. They get up to leave. Matt still manages to take a quick pull off a one hitter before leaving. They leave Furbush behind. *

-Furbush has mysteriously vanished. Will just sits on the couch by himself drinking beers. There's about half a case in front of him. *

-Will smacks all the beer cans off the table and runs out with a determined look on his face.

119 119.) INT. WILL'S WORK OFFICE 119

-Will is sitting at his desk looking at a picture of Krista, then a picture of Belch as if he were to have to choose one or the other.

120 120.) INT. SORORITY HOUSE 120

-Belch looks bored out of his mind in the sorority house as he sits in the middle of a pillow fight.

-Belch is not even paying attention to the two sets of boobs that are bouncing up and down next to his head for whatever reason.

121 121.) EXT. STREET SIDEWALK 121

-Belch is walking down a lonely street next to his dog. He leans over to pet the dog and it runs away. He just kind of stands there. Nobody wants him.

-Belch is telling his story to a bum sitting at a bus stop.

BELCHER
 So then the fucker, knowing him my
 whole life, decides to bang my
 cousin.

The bum gets up in mid-conversation and walks away.

BELCHER
 (sarcastic)
 Alright...good talking to you. See
 you tomorrow for part two of the
 saga.

-Belch is standing by himself on the lonely road. He has a
 burst of inspiration. He breaks into a run for about ten
 feet, then keels over out of breath, then goes to a brisk
 walk.

122 122.) EXT. KRISTA'S SORORITY HOUSE 122

Will goes barging through the front door.

123 123.) INT. KRISTA'S SORORITY HOUSE 123

Will runs up the stairs.

124 124.) INT. KRISTA'S SORORITY BED ROOM 124

Will busts through her door.

WILL
 (yelling as he opens)
 I love you. Tammy set me up...

He's interrupted by what he finds. Krista is in bed with two
 guys, one black guy, one white guy.

Will stands flabbergasted. He sees Belcher standing next to
 him. Belcher is just shaking his head in awe at what is
 happening in the bed.

BLACK GUY
 What the fuck you doing?

BELCHER
 (sincerely)
 I'm really sorry you had to see
 this man...

The black and white guy get out of bed to beat Will's ass.

KRISTA
(smirking)
Karma's a bitch huh Will...?

Will looks at her after the comment and then at Belcher.

WILL
(to Belcher)
What the hell are you doing here?

The black and white guy stop and look to see who Will's talking too.

BELCHER
I came here to get her back for you man. And...discovered...this. I never took her for a freaky jungle fever kind of girl.

WILL
(to Belcher)
You were supposed to be my best friend. How can I believe any thing you say?

BELCHER
Dude...I'm a fucking creep. But, I wouldn't sit here and watch my cousin, let alone my best friends girl friend get ridden like a soul train. That's even beyond my normal fucked upness...

Belcher gestures in a, "can you see what I'm saying" kind of way. Will returns the gesture agreeing.

The black and white guy and Krista all look confused and a little nervous at this point.

Will and Belch share their dramatic scene where they realize that they are meant for each other. This scene should be over done and overly dramatic in a corny way. Making fun of this moment in romantic comedies.

BELCHER
I love you man. Not in a gay way either. But...you know what I mean. Don't ya?

WILL
I do...I love you too man...Like a brother, a best friend. And, like a non gay soul mate way.
(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)
 (awkward pause)
 Did that sound too gay?

BELCHER
 A little bit.

WILL
 Really...?

BELCHER
 Yea...

WILL
 Yeah...take away the soul mate
 thing.

In slow motion the two smile and embrace. To the others in the room it seems as if Will is having this big moment by himself.

BLACK GUY
 (to Krista)
 Yo man...you fucked this white boy
 up.
 (looking at his boy)
 I'm outta here man.

The black guy and white guy leave. Krista shortly follows carrying her pile of clothes and accessories. *

KRISTA
 (trying to hurt Will)
 You had a small dick *anyway*...

Will looks at Belcher and smiles. Will sticks his leg out and trips Krista. She falls to the ground and... throws her clothes in the air.

She gets up and runs out as the two remain laughing. *

Their laughter slowly subsides as they hear her sobbing outside. They look at each other slowly trying to decide whether they should do something about her. *

BELCHER
 Uhhh...maybe you should go check on
 her, I mean she's crying her
 fucking eyes out man. *

WILL
 (angry)
 Fuck her Belch!!! She just turned
 herself into a fucking double stuff
 Oreos!!! *

(MORE) *

WILL (cont'd)

She getting what she deserves.
Where the fuck did she find those
guys?

BELCHER

Probably smoking crack outside the
VD clinic...but that's besides the
point. She's still my cousin even
if she did fuck Crocket and Tubbs.

(apprehensively)

You know, I just got here a few
seconds before you. I didn't
actually see those guys diddling
her. I was sort of
overexaggerating...a little.

WILL

(shocked and angry at this
revelation)

"A little"? I'd say that was a
pretty big fucking overexaggeration
you dick!!!

BELCHER

(defensive)

Well, shit man! Look at this
situation? These fucking guys
weren't here to play "Hungry,
Hungry Hippos"!!! They were
obviously playing "Hide the
Sausage"...

Will dismisses him and exits the room to check on Krista. He
is no longer sure what happened in that bedroom between her
and those two guys.

KRISTA'S SORORITY HOUSE - ON THE FRONT PORCH

Will finds her balled up on the front porch crying.

WILL

(still angry)

Hey, look, I'm sorry about tripping
you but you've gotta admit that was
some nasty business back there
and...

KRISTA

(cuts him off)

Fuck you Will!!! Don't even think
about judging me after what you
did.

(MORE)

KRISTA (cont'd)

I thought you were different but
you're still the same jerk that
teased me and called me Piss-ta
when we were kids. Scottie always
said that we would make a great
couple and that out of all his scum-
bag friends, you were the only one
that wasn't worthless.

Will is touched by this information. He looks back toward
the doorway where Belcher has been peeping around the corner
at them.

WILL

Belcher said that? Why didn't he
ever tell me?

Belcher shrugs his shoulders and makes an "awe-shucks" face.

KRISTA

I'm glad he didn't. He was
obviously way off. God I'm glad
he's not here to see how wrong he
was about you.

Will turns his attention back to Krista, shaking his head as
if he doesn't believe that she's trying to justify what she
has apparently just done.

WILL

Wait a minute. Are you really
going to try and tell me that what
you think you saw at the party
justifies you getting DP'ed by
Murtaugh and Riggs?

KRISTA

I didn't fuck those guys you idiot!
As soon as you called me I got my
neighbors over here to make it look
like we were fucking. I just
wanted to piss you off.

WILL

(elated)

Really? You didn't fuck them?
That's fantastic!!! I didn't do
anything with Tammy either. It was
all an elaborate set-up by...

Will stops himself before he can mention Belcher.

KRISTA *
(suspiciously) *
A set-up by who Will? Tammy? I *
really want to believe you but I *
can't risk you hurting me again. *

Will steadies himself and prepares to tell her about Belcher. *

WILL *
I really need to tell you *
something. After Belcher died... *

Belcher realizes what Will is about to do and darts from the *
doorway to stop him. *

BELCHER *
Wait! Don't do it you dipshit! *

Will turns and looks at Belcher. *

WILL *
What? I was about to... *

BELCHER *
Stop talking to me and looking at *
me. We need her to want you back *
and stop looking at you like you're *
Gary Busey. Just stand there for a *
second and look pretty. *

Will straightens up and looks at Krista. She seemed *
perplexed at his actions. *

KRISTA *
Will? What were you about to say *
about "after Belcher died"? *

WILL *
Ummmm... *

BELCHER *
Tell her to give you a moment. *
You're "thinking". *

WILL *
Krista, just give me moment. I'm *
thinking. *

KRISTA *
(still confused) *
Oh. Okay... *

Krista stands still for a moment while Will stares vacantly in her direction. Belcher stands behind him, puts his hand on his shoulder and begins to speak.

BELCHER

I'm sorry about all the bullshit I've pulled on you man. That was wrong. I don't know what the fuck I was thinking. Everything we said about each other back in that room still holds up but I'm a ghost man. You can't spend the rest of your life walking around talking to the breeze. You need something real in your life, something that can make you truly happy. You need Krista.

Will is all choked up and looks like he's about to shed a tear.

WILL

That's beautiful...

KRISTA

Will, are you okay?

BELCHER

Tell her you said, "she's beautiful".

WILL

I said, "you're beautiful". You're beautiful Krista.

Krista smiles and moves towards Will. They embrace and kiss. Belcher stands there, pleased with himself and the situation.

KRISTA

Sorry for what I said about your penis Will. It's not small Will, it's just the right size.

BELCHER

Now here's a fucking "Hallmark Hall of Fame" moment if I've ever seen one. Oh, and Will. We both know your dick is micro-fucking-scopic.

Belcher and will share a moment and then Belch walks away satisfied with him doing the right thing for once. As he walks down the street a pedestrian innocently strolls down the sidewalks.

Belch runs up to him and kicks him in the balls. The guys
goes down and Belch continues to stroll off and in the
distance he jumps up in celebration Belch style.

*
*
*

SLOW CUT TO

125

125.) EXT. IN THE WOODS

125

We see the same situation of Belcher getting shot and falling
down to the ground. Belcher reaches out for Will.

BELCHER

Will...!

In a dramatic moment: This time Will extends his hand out
toward Belcher and throws him over his shoulder.

The soldiers are running at them. With Belcher on his
shoulder, he runs right at them. In a slow motion and
dramatic fashion the two start to shoot and kill the oncoming
forces. Upon defeating the entire oncoming army, the two rest
for a moment. Once our heros gather their breaths, they walk
off in different directions separating into the sunset.

*

CREDITS ROLL

*

129.) INT. WILL'S LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON

*

Will and Belcher sit on the couch arguing as Furbush is
passed out next to them. On the tv we here a "Breaking News
Report". Will and Belch's attention goes to the tv.

*
*
*

NEWS ANCHORMAN

*

Breaking news. A plane carry over
sixty women in the adult actress
field heading To Las Vegas for the
annual Porn Awards has crashed
right outside of Vegas. There is
said to be no known survivors.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Belch jumps out of his seat.

*

BELCHER

*

(excited)

*

I found my calling. I'm going to
Vegas baby! I'm going to get so
much ghost ass! You should really
think about killing yourself.

*
*
*
*
*

Will just shakes his head. Belch starts heading out the doorway.

BELCHER

I'm out of here dude. Who knows how many low life ghost are heading to Vegas now.

Just then Furbush snaps out of his passed out coma and is bright eyed and refreshed looking. He gets up and stretches.

FURBUSH

Belch, I'll go to Vegas with ya man. Let's go. Later Will...

Furbush turns the corner and leaves. Will and Belch look at each other in complete amazement that Furbush could see Belch the whole time.

THE END.

