

ERIC

"ERINC."

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INT. ERIC'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Crowds of people are dancing, drinking and CHATTING. Music BLASTS in the background. MARTY O'DELL, 20's, black, wearing his football practice jersey, approaches a MAN.

MAN

Hey, great party, Marty!

MARTY

Don't thank me! Thank my agent behind the one's and two's!

Marty points to ERIC NELSON, 18, black, who plays the music from his DJ booth. Eric speaks into the mic.

ERIC

Yeah, ya'll! Eric T. Nelson, sports agent extraordinaire by day, "DJ Illson" by night! Lemme hear ya'll!

The crowd CHEERS.

Eric's brother, BILLY, 20's, approaches his booth.

BILLY

So what's this, part of your farewell tour?

ERIC

What you talkin' 'bout?

BILLY

You're gonna get kicked outta here, if not for disturbing the peace, then from flunking out!

ERIC

Billy, I won't get kicked out! And even if I do, my star is rising! I know how to beat all odds, like "Rocky"!

BILLY

"Rocky" lost his fight!

ERIC

There was more than one "Rocky" movie, Bill! Now let me get back to my party!

The Resident Advisor, ELEANOR DUMBECK, 19, white, enters and BLASTS an alarm from her bullhorn. She YELLS through it.

ELEANOR

Alright, everyone, party's over!
Everybody out!

Eric STOPS the music. The crowd GROANS and begins to exit. Eric approaches Eleanor, who puts the bullhorn down.

ERIC

Eleanor, really? It was getting good!

ELEANOR

Hey, as the new R.A., I have to take my job seriously! Oh yeah, go wake up your roommate and tell him to meet me in my room in ten minutes, rock hard and ready to go!

She shakes her hips, CLAPS, and exits. Marty approaches Eric.

MARTY

Thanks again for hosting the party, Eric.

ERIC

Ain't nothin' wrong with having two celebs here!

MARTY

(laughs)
If you say so. Later.

He exits.

BILLY

You know, Eric, I'm not even mad at you. You got money and fame now. Everything you want.

ERIC

Almost everything.

He looks across the way at Eleanor's half-sister, SHANA JONES, 20, biracial. She wears her Army uniform and stands with her husband, JACOB JACKSON, 20, white. They talk with others.

SHANA

The Army didn't change me! I'm still the same, crazy rich girl you came to know and love! And if they took me, I'm sure they can take ordinary guys like you!

ERIC
 (to Billy)
 Look at her. I'm gonna tell her how I
 feel.

BILLY
 Don't do it, bro. She's with Jacob now.

ERIC
 I've waited long enough.

Eric approaches them.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 (to the others)
 Excuse me. Shana?

SHANA
 Yes, Eric?

ERIC
 You guys are annoying! Ya'll get outta
 here!

JACOB
 (scoffs)
 The party was weak anyway!

ERIC
 Go on, get!

He shoos Shana and Jacob out the door.

SHANA
 Hey now! I can buy and sell you!

ERIC
 So can I now!

SHANA
 So?

Eric SHUTS the door behind them.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Eric and Billy's stepfather, MATT JAMES, 40's, black,
 kneels underneath the grand piano and tries to tune it.
 The mother of Billy's son, SHARON ROSS, 20's, black,
 yells off-screen.

SHARON (O.C.)
 Matt! You out here?

She enters.

MATT

I don't have any money!

SHARON

No, it's not Rhonda. It's me, Sharon.

Matt crawls from underneath.

MATT

I know!

SHARON

And I know that you don't have any money!

MATT

(mock laughter)

Ha, ha. Is there a reason why you're here?

SHARON

How is Billy's new school doing?

MATT

"Tha Charter"? Fine, I guess.

SHARON

Oh. Good. Well, bye.

She attempts to exit.

MATT

Is that all?

SHARON

Yep.

MATT

Have you gone there to ask him yourself?

SHARON

I'd rather not. I don't know him like that.

Matt cuts his eyes at her.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Okay, I don't wanna run into his student advisor...

(rolls her eyes)

...Padma.

MATT

What's wrong with Padma?

SHARON

She's just using him. She don't really care about him.

MATT

Oh?

SHARON

And I wanna make sure he knows that.

(pause)

Because he's Will's daddy.

(pause)

Not that I love him or anything.

MATT

I didn't say anything.

SHARON

Right.

MATT

But you better go and tell Billy, and don't let Padma or anybody else stop ya!

SHARON

Uh huh.

MATT

And if you do love him, that should motivate you even more!

SHARON

Hmmm.

MATT

Like when I first met Rhonda! Did I tell you about when we first met?

SHARON

Didn't we already cover that, Matt?

MATT

But you weren't around then!

Sharon looks at her wrist.

SHARON

Oh, look at the time!

MATT

You're not wearing a watch.

SHARON

I gotta go back and get it, good talk,
bye!

Sharon darts out.

MATT

(calls out)
My story has fights and car chases!

INT. ERIC'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Eric, wearing a cowboy hat and dark sunglasses, sits at a desk and types on his phone.

ERIC

Okay, remember, sell yourself.

(speaks as he types)

"Wassup, fellow followers! Spread the word, tell your friends more popular than you, that if they need an agent, Eric T. Nelson is at their service! You see how I turned Marty O'Dell's career around! He used to ride the bench, and now, he makes less mistakes than before! Girls wanna date him, and men wanna kill him! I can do that for you, too! Just inbox me, and I'll hit you back!"

Eric puts his phone down. A BUZZ comes from his phone. He picks it back up.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(reads aloud)

"Jacob Jackson commented on your post."

He hits a button on his phone.

ERIC (CONT'D)

"I ain't reading all that.
Congratulations, sorry for your loss, or both."

Eric SUCKS HIS TEETH and tosses the phone. A buzzer SOUNDS on his intercom. Eric presses it.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Yes?

A SECRETARY speaks on the other end.

SECRETARY (O.C.)

Mr. Nelson, Mr. O'Dell is here to see you.

ERIC

Send him in.

He hangs up. Marty enters the room.

MARTY

A secretary, Eric?

ERIC

Yeah! You can't keep track of all the people who wanna see you.

Marty looks around.

MARTY

Wow, you really tricked this room out! But are you supposed to have a hot tub in your dorm room?

ERIC

The lease didn't say I couldn't!

MARTY

Actually, I think it does.

ERIC

Oh, who reads all of that, anyway?

MARTY

I strolled through the campus. I see you had the cafeteria remodeled!

ERIC

Yeah, why shouldn't we have surf n' turf every night?

MARTY

You know that this doesn't prevent you from flunking out, right?

ERIC

Whoa, where is this coming from?

MARTY

Sorry, that was the former educator in me talking.

ERIC

So I should spend less time with you?

MARTY

No, the football star in me is saying to ride this till the wheels fall off!

ERIC

I don't get it. Which Marty should I be listening to?

MARTY

Neither! I ain't no role model!

Marty heads for the exit.

MARTY (CONT'D)

You still doing my party later, right?

ERIC

Right.

Marty exits.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(calls out)

Thanks for those words of wisdom!

SFX: His phone RINGS!

Eric walks over, gets it, and answers it.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Hello?

His girlfriend, BERNIECE WILLIAMS, 18, black, speaks on the other end.

BERNIECE (O.C.)

Hey, Eric. How you doin'?

ERIC

Pretty well! I just got my waterbed delivered. We need to make use of that, baby!

BERNIECE (O.C.)

Good.

ERIC

And my Illson Studios is getting built, too! I'm gonna go on the Gram in a few to search for some rappers!

BERNIECE (O.C.)

You sure you not movin' too fast?

ERIC

No way, Berniece! I'm looking to make the Forbes list by the end of the month!

BERNIECE (O.C.)

Well, then, in that case, can I borrow some money?

ERIC

Sorry, I don't get another check until tomorrow.

BERNIECE (O.C.)

Oh, okay.

ERIC

So, how are you? How does it feel to be dating a famous agent?

BERNIECE (O.C.)

It's something, alright!

Eric looks at his phone.

ERIC

I gotta finish up something. I'll talk to you later.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - SAME

Berniece is held in the air by a female BULLY. Berniece holds her phone in her hand and has Eric on speaker. A group of female GOONS surround the bully.

BERNIECE

Okay, bye!

ERIC (O.C.)

Bye!

INT. ERIC'S DORM ROOM - SAME

Eric hangs up.

ERIC

Life is good!

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - SAME

BERNIECE

(to the bully)

Okay, ya'll heard him! He won't get paid until tomorrow!

BULLY

Yeah, but I'd feel a lot better if I kill you today! How about it, girls?

The goons clamor in agreement.

JACOB (O.C.)

Hey! Do we have a problem here?

BULLY

Who said that?

Jacob approaches them.

JACOB

I said, "Do we have a problem here?"

BULLY

Who are you supposed to be?

JACOB

Doesn't matter! Put her down now!

The bully pauses, GRUNTS, and lets go of Berniece, who PLOPS to the floor.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Now beat it! Go read a book or something!

BULLY

I gotta go to the restroom. That's the only reason I'm running!

The bully and her goons run away. One of the goons slips and PLOPS to the ground.

JACOB

(to the goon)

Dang, you alright?

GOON

Everybody see me trip. Never when I make a funny joke!

She gets up and brushes herself off. Jacob approaches her.

GOON (CONT'D)

I'm alright!

BERNIECE

Me too, ya'll, in case you were wondering!

JACOB

Hey, don't I know you?

GOON

You should! I'm Jakeesha! I was in that drill team you coached!

JACOB

Oh yeah! What were you thinking?

JAKEESHA

I was just running with the crew. I wouldn't hurt a fly!

JACOB

You need to make better use of your time, then!

JAKEESHA

Well, ever since you left us, I been out in the streets! Yeah, so this is your fault!

JACOB

Jakeesha, get lost! And don't mess with Berniece anymore! She's a friend...she's somebody I know real well.

JAKEESHA

Right!

Jakeesha runs away.

BERNIECE

Thanks for rescuing me, Jacob, but what are you even doing here?

JACOB

I came to get a copy of my high school transcript. For some reason, the Dean has a hard time believing that I graduated. Anyway, I saw them bullies, and it almost brought a tear to my eye!

BERNIECE

I know! Bullying people is wrong!

JACOB

Huh? Oh, yeah, sure.

Jacob walks away. He briefly smirks, holds back a tear, then composes himself.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - DAY

PATRONS fill the restaurant, watching a football game on TV. IKE the bartender, black, makes an announcement.

IKE

(in "surfer dude" tone)

Alright, dudes, remember, if Marty O'Dell gets a sack, we all take a shot!

The crowd CLAMORS in excitement. Eric's mother, Professor RHONDA NELSON-JAMES, 40's, sits in the bar area. Marty's girlfriend, GINA RICHARDS, 20's, black, wearing her cheerleader uniform underneath a coat, approaches Rhonda.

GINA

Get ready to take a lot of shots, Professor! My baby's gonna put in work!

RHONDA

Alright!

Eric and Berniece sit at a booth. Eleanor and CONNIE McDOWELL, 18, white, approach them.

ELEANOR

I don't get it. Why are they showing the Jets game instead of the Packers game?

BERNIECE

Because the Packers aren't playing.

ELEANOR

Well, of course they're not playing! They're not on the channel! God, Berniece, think!

Eleanor shakes her head and walks away.

BERNIECE

She should never be around alcohol ever.

ERIC

No, a shot might actually help her.

CONNIE

Hey, Eric, is your studio open? I need some studio time.

ERIC

Yeah.

BERNIECE

For what, Connie?

CONNIE

Don't you remember, Berniece? To add songs for me and my group's new culture-driven album: W.W.U.

ERIC

"W.W.U."?

CONNIE

"White Women United!"

She holds up a poster with her and other white women surrounding her. They wear dark shades and pose with their arms folded.

BERNIECE

Girl, are you for real?

CONNIE

Well, our last name was too controversial: "Young Black Sista-girls".

BERNIECE

What??

CONNIE

Yeah. None of us are actually young.

Connie exits.

ERIC

(scoffs)

"Controversial".

BERNIECE

Well, what about you and your clothing line?

ERIC

What about it?

BERNIECE

"Niggear"?

ERIC

Hey, as long as Connie and 'em don't say it by name!

BERNIECE

Eric, don't all of this cost money?
You're spending a whole lot!

ERIC

Fine, then I'll take back the Gucci
dress!

BERNIECE

I don't need a Gucci dress!

ERIC

Not for you, for Matt to add to his
collection. Don't ask.

BERNIECE

But what about all of your businesses?

ERIC

I got accountants! Trust me, Berniece,
your man got everything in control!

SFX: CRUSHING sound on TV!

BERNIECE

(points to TV)
Ooh, that looks bad!

ERIC

Eh, players get injured all the time!

ELEANOR (O.C.)

Oh no! Marty's down!

ERIC

What??

(looks at TV)
Okay, he's a fighter. He'll get up.

GINA

He's not getting up!

RHONDA

Everybody from both teams is surrounding
him!

ERIC

Uh oh.

ON THE TV

An ANNOUNCER speaks.

ANNOUNCER

If you're just joining us...

(sternly)

...you got some explaining to do.

(regular voice)

Anyway, Marty O'Dell's been brutally injured. While he's still down, let's show the video again.

BACK TO RESTAURANT

SFX: CRUSHING sound on TV!

The entire restaurant GROANS.

ELEANOR

He ain't gonna finish the game!

CONNIE

Is he gonna finish the season?

RHONDA

(to Eleanor and Connie)

Hey, have some compassion! His girlfriend's right here!

ELEANOR

Right.

(to Gina)

Your boyfriend ain't gonna finish the game!

Connie pulls Eleanor away.

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

To get a definite view, let's get that injury again in slo-mo!

SFX: Slow CRUSHING sound on TV.

GINA

I gotta get up there!

RHONDA

If you need some support, I can fly there with you.

BERNIECE

Shouldn't you go, too, Eric?

ERIC

Stay here in Milwaukee versus going to New York. What a difficult choice.

BERNIECE

I'll come along with you.

ERIC

Wait, don't you have school tomorrow?

BERNIECE

What, and get killed?

ERIC

Huh?

BERNIECE

I said that it won't kill me to miss a day!

RHONDA

And what about you, Eric? Don't you have class tomorrow, too?

ERIC

I'm almost certain it won't be an issue, Mom.

RHONDA

Fine, let's go!

Rhonda, Gina, Berniece, and Eric exit.

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

And now, let's look at it from our aerial coverage!

ELEANOR

Wow! You can see the blood drippings from way up there!

INT. THA CHARTER - GYM - EVENING

Crowds of people gather at Billy's charter school. Music PLAYS in the background. Matt talks with Billy and his student advisor, PADMA, 20's, American Indian.

MATT

Really proud of you, son!

BILLY

Thanks, Matt!

MATT

Did you guys get any teachers yet?

BILLY

Still in search, but Padma here is helping me.

PADMA

Yeah, don't worry about it, Mr. James! It may start off a little slow, but we'll get there!

MATT

Well, let me and Mom know if you need any help.

Billy fixes his mouth to speak, but Padma interrupts.

PADMA

I said not to worry! It's all good! We're gonna put Madison on the map!

MATT

Okay then.

PADMA

Let's celebrate, William!

BILLY

Yeah! That's what we're doing!

PADMA

No, I mean, upstairs! A special celebration for you!

BILLY

Really? Bet!

MATT

Two parties? You guys got everything! Even valet parking!

Billy hands Matt a cup.

BILLY

Have a drink, Matt. You're gonna be here a while. We don't have valet here.

Billy and Padma exit.

MATT

Oh, not again!

INT. THA CHARTER - UPSTAIRS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Billy and Padma enter a room with dimmed lights. There is a table with two dinners and lit candles.

BILLY
Hey, what's all this?

PADMA
Dinner for us!

BILLY
Good, I'm starving!

He walks over to a light switch and FLICKS ON the lights.

PADMA
Okay. Don't need these, then.

She blows out the candles and sits at the table. Billy joins her.

BILLY
This looks really good.

Padma stares at him.

PADMA
Looking good from where I'm sitting.

BILLY
(while eating)
And I really want to thank you, Padma,
for your help with everything. If you
need anything from me, let me know.

PADMA
(lustfully)
Mmm hmm.

BILLY
(belches)
Excuse me. You didn't touch your food!

PADMA
Oh, forget this!

She takes her arm and KNOCKS everything off the table.

BILLY
Well, you coulda given it to me, I mean.

Padma jumps on the table and leans into Billy. They both FALL BACK on the floor.

PADMA

Don't be silly, Billy, you know what we're here for!

BILLY

Padma!

PADMA

Come on, give Mama some sugar!

She puckers her lips. Billy sits himself and her back up.

BILLY

Hey, hey, now! I'm sorry, but I don't see you in that way! I mean, if it was ten years ago...

(pause)

...I still wouldn't see you that way.

PADMA

What?

BILLY

I mean, you're nice and all...

PADMA

"Nice"? I'm always nice! Look where that got me! You mean to tell me that you're willing to screw all those female prisoners, but not me?

BILLY

Well, yeah. But you're too nice for that!

PADMA

Shut up with the "nice" crap!

BILLY

Hey! You don't care about this school or the kids at all!

PADMA

No, you idiot! How are you gonna run a school?

BILLY

Man, I can't believe it!

PADMA

I can't believe it! When's it gonna be my turn! Wesley Matthews made a pass at me back in school! I could've been a Basketball Wife by now! I'm such a fool!

BILLY

Uh, yeah, are we done here?

PADMA

Oh yeah. "Done" is the perfect word!

She storms out.

BILLY

Good!

(pause)

Wait a minute!

INT. THA CHARTER - GYM - CONTINUOUS

Padma storms into the doorway of the gym and calls out.

PADMA

Hey, guys, good luck on keeping this school open!

She storms away.

MATT

(calls out)

Wow, thanks!

Billy enters.

BILLY

Well, you guys might as well live it up now, because the school will be closed tomorrow. Grand opening, grand closing.

MATT

Son, what's going on?

BILLY

Matt, she only wanted to get with me. And what's more surprising is that I turned her down.

MATT

Well, maybe your heart's somewhere else.

BILLY

I don't know about that. And what about this school? I'm in over my head.

Jacob and Shana walk by Matt and Billy.

JACOB

You heard him, Shana, the school's closed, let's continue walking past.

Shana grabs his arm, and they approach Billy.

SHANA

Billy, my husband has something to ask you.

JACOB

(sighs)

Billy, you should keep the school open. It'll keep the kids off the streets. Especially my dance students.

BILLY

What? You're gonna teach again?

JACOB

With the right building, I can.

(pause)

And maybe you could...help me?

(pause)

We could help run the school together.

BILLY

I don't know, Jacob. I may need to reconsider this whole thing.

MATT

What's to reconsider? All you need to run a school is compassion and love.

JACOB

And my wife's family is filthy rich.

MATT

And his wife's family is filthy rich.

BILLY

But Matt, I really should be getting back to my studies. I could still graduate this year.

MATT

Can't you finish online or something?

BILLY

Yeah.

MATT

Not many people wanna teach. I sure don't. I can see that you and Jacob have the desire for it.

SHANA

I see it, too.

BILLY

Alright, fine! Party's still on! Call everybody back in!

SHANA

Nobody ever left. They're too drunk to pay attention.

MATT

Well, son, you should be happy now.

Billy steps forward and looks away.

BILLY

No, there's one more thing that would make me happy.

In his direction is a GUY far away.

GUY

(to Billy)

What?

BILLY

(to the guy)

I'm not talking to you! Can you move over, please?

The guy steps aside. Billy continues to stare in that empty space.

MATT (O.C.)

Billy, what are you looking at?

Billy marches away.

INT. SHARON'S HOUSE - LATER

Sharon sits on the couch and watches TV.

SFX: Key JINGLES, door UNLOCKS.

Billy enters. Sharon stands up.

SHARON

Billy!

BILLY

I see you haven't changed the lock on your door.

SHARON

No. Why should I?

Billy chuckles and approaches her.

BILLY

You know, I had a big party at my new school, and you weren't there to share it with me.

SHARON

I didn't want to get in your way, or Padma's way.

BILLY

Forget Padma. I only wanted you there with me.

SHARON

I'm with you now.

They both kiss and start undressing.

BILLY

Ooh, Sharon, I missed you so much!

SHARON

Me too, Billy! I'd die if Padma got her hands on you!

BILLY

Mmm hmm!

SHARON

You don't need to be with no one else!

BILLY

What do you mean?

SHARON

She would've taken you away from me and Will!

BILLY

Wait, wait, stop. So you only wanna be with me, so no one else would?

SHARON

Honey, that's not what I mean! Now, come on!

BILLY

Sharon, have you changed your mind about marrying me?

PAUSE.

SHARON

(sighs)

And the clothes are coming back on.

They both fix themselves up. Their son, WILL, enters from his bedroom.

WILL

Yeah, about that, Mom. I know it's your house and all, but unless you're okay with paying for my therapy, you might wanna start closing my door.

BILLY

(to Sharon)

That's the Ross's mouth. No way is it the Nelson's.

(to Will)

It's alright, son. I was just leaving. But I'll be back.

Billy exits.

SHARON

I have no doubt.

Will walks to his room.

WILL

(lowered voice)

Or manners.

SHARON

What?

WILL (O.C.)

I said, "Love you, mommy!"

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Eric and Berniece sit together.

SFX: Notification CHIMES!

Berniece looks at her phone, GASPS, and puts the phone down.

ERIC
What's up?

BERNIECE
Nothing.

ERIC
Hey, Berniece, I've been meaning to ask you, are you okay at school?

BERNIECE
Yeah, why do you ask?

SFX: Notification CHIMES!

Berniece looks at her phone, smiles, and puts the phone down.

ERIC
Well, I heard that you've been getting bullied. Now I know we're little, but that only means that we're the angriest, so use that to your advantage.

BERNIECE
Baby, I don't think I'll have to worry about that anymore.

SFX: Text CHIMES!

Eric looks at his phone and GASPS.

ERIC
Hey! McDonald's is pulling out of their deal! I was supposed to get a meal named after me!

He types on his phone.

ERIC (CONT'D)
What the...?

BERNIECE
What?

ERIC
I think Barack Obama unfriended me! What's going on here?

A DOCTOR enters.

DOCTOR

Mr. O'Dell is ready for more visitors.

BERNIECE

Good, let's go, Eric!

ERIC

Okay.

Eric dials on his phone as he and Berniece follow the doctor.

INT. HOSPITAL - MARTY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric and Berniece enter the room. Eric speaks on the phone.

ERIC

What do you mean, "You'll call me?"

You're talking to me right now!

(pause)

Listen, Taylor...

(pause)

Okay, Ms. Swift...

(pause)

Hello?

Eric hangs up.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Something weird is going on. I'm losing all of my sponsors!

Eric and Berniece approach Marty, laying in bed. Rhonda and Gina stand around him.

GINA

Well, you ain't the only one, Eric, but that's the good news!

ERIC

What are you talking about?

MARTY

Eric, I'm getting better, but I'm out for the season, and maybe even the next!

ERIC

So everybody's leaving your side just because you're injured? How is that good news?

MARTY

Well, while I was in a coma, it got me to thinking. I love football, but I love teaching even more. So now that my football career's over, I'm gonna go back to school.

ERIC

But it's not over! You just need to heal!

RHONDA

Eric, let him finish.

MARTY

I've had the chance to do what few people have ever done, and I made a huge chunk of change. I'd say it's been a good run, right?

GINA

That's right, baby! Your health is more important!

ERIC

No it's not!

BERNIECE

Eric...

Berniece holds Eric back.

MARTY

And Professor, if you'll have me, I'd like to be your TA again.

RHONDA

I'm sure we can work something out.

ERIC

But, but...

MARTY

Eric, you've been everything to me, even more than my girl!

GINA

(to Marty)

Wanna stay in the hospital a bit longer, sweetie?

MARTY

But your services are no longer needed. Thank you for your hard work.

ERIC
I truly don't know what to say.

RHONDA
(to Eric)
I think the word is, "Congratulations."

ERIC
Yeah, what she said. Well, I guess we better set up a presser, so you can make your announcement.

MARTY
I already did, through my socials. See, I already don't need ya!

GINA
Isn't this great? I get my man back!

RHONDA
I get my assistant back!

BERNIECE
And I won't get my ass kicked!

She hugs Eric.

ERIC
That's great, but what about me?

RHONDA
I know it's a shock, Eric, but now, you can focus on school!

ERIC
Yeah, that's true, I can...

Eric GASPS.

ERIC (CONT'D)
(sotto voce)
Oh no.

BERNIECE
Eric?

ERIC
Berniece, take me to where hospice is, so I can die peacefully.

BERNIECE
Okay!

Eric SUCKS HIS TEETH at her. She smirks and pats him on the shoulder.

THE END