

ERIC

"We Be Clubbin'"

By E.J. Rupert

Jimmy Rupe Productions  
Milwaukee, WI 53225  
(414) 550-0547  
ejrupert@yahoo.com  
© E.J. Rupert

INT. NELSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ERIC, 14, and his brother, BILLY, 18, sit and watch TV. Across the way are DIMMEY and CONNIE, both 14, who are making out.

DIMMEY  
Look at you, baby.

CONNIE  
Look at you!

BILLY  
Oh, get a room!

DIMMEY  
We're in a room!

ERIC  
In our house!

Eric signals an exit move with his hands.

CONNIE  
Okay. I'll see you guys later.

Connie walks out of the door.

DIMMEY  
(calling out to Connie)  
Hold on, sweetie, I'll walk you home!  
(to the others, in sotto  
voce)  
Man, I can't stand her.

ERIC  
Did I miss something?

BILLY  
(pointing to the TV)  
Guys, I'm missing something now.

DIMMEY  
I like her and all, but she's too clingy.  
I'm breaking up with her tomorrow. See  
ya.

He exits the house.

ERIC  
Yeah, right.

RON, 18, enters the living room from the kitchen with a tray of food. He dons a white tee and black sweatpants.

After he places the food down in front of the boys, he stands at attention.

RON  
Here is your food, sons of Big Brother  
Second Nature, sir.

BILLY  
Thanks, Ron!

Eric and Billy's stepfather, MATT, enters from upstairs.

MATT  
(to his sons)  
Hey, is the little rodent giving ya'll  
trouble?

ERIC  
No, he's alright.

RON  
Permission to break line, Big Brother  
Second Nature, sir?

MATT  
You're the only person in line, Number 1!  
But okay, just for a minute. At ease.

RON  
Sir, thank you, sir!

Ron stands at ease.

MATT  
Why are you the only one in line, anyway?  
I didn't know my fraternity still did  
solo lines.

RON  
I have no idea, sir--I mean, Mr. James.

ERIC  
I heard about those pledging stories.  
Maybe some people don't wanna go through  
all that.

BILLY  
Oh, come on, Eric, it's just a mind game.  
It's no different from the military.

MATT  
Oh really? Well, I've done both, and  
they're not as easy as they seem!

RON

Hey, Bill, why don't we do this together?  
It's not too late to get you aboard!

BILLY

Eh, I don't know.

ERIC

If it's just a mind game, it shouldn't be  
that hard, right, Mr. College Man?

BILLY

Let me think about it.

Ron sits down.

ERIC

So, Ron, can I get some more of those  
pretzels?

RON

Shut up, Eric.

ERIC

You can't talk to the son of Big Brother  
Second Nature like that!

(to Matt and Billy)

Right?

MATT AND BILLY

Shut up, Eric.

ERIC

Right.

INT. CONNIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY - LATER

Connie's pig, FRANKFURT, lies on the couch and looks at a  
magazine. The front cover has a female pig wearing a  
swimsuit.

INSERT - FRONT COVER, which reads:

"PIGHOUSE"

BACK TO SCENE

Connie enters the house. Frankfurt quickly stuffs the  
magazine underneath the couch cushion.

FRANKFURT

Hey, Connie! How ya doin'?

CONNIE

I already know about your pig smut,  
Frankfurt.

FRANKFURT

So, uh, did you have a good time with  
Dimmey?

CONNIE

Yeah, whatever. He's sickening. I'm  
breaking up with him tomorrow. Wanna go  
to the park?

FRANKFURT

Okay. Let's go get Winston.

Connie and Frankfurt enter Connie's room. Connie's pet  
snake, WINSTON, lies on her bed and talks on the cell  
phone held up by his tail.

WINSTON

Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Goodbye.

Winston hangs up the phone.

CONNIE

Riveting conversation there.

WINSTON

Just talking to my mom. She's short on  
words.

FRANKFURT

Let's go to the park.

WINSTON

Okay, as long as we're back by 7:37.

CONNIE

7:37?

WINSTON

I'm expecting a call. I do have other  
friends besides you guys.

FRANKFURT

No you don't!

WINSTON

Let's just go.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Matt talks to Billy on his laptop. Billy wears a white tee and black sweatpants. He stands at attention.

MATT

So have you learned a lot today, Rodent?

BILLY

Yes, Big Brother Second Nature, sir.

MATT

Alright, go to bed, and you better call me tomorrow morning, or it's your butt! Now get!

BILLY

Good night, Big Brother Second Nature, sir!

Matt closes the laptop. CYNTHIA, the maid, approaches him.

CYNTHIA

Well, there goes the Father of the Year.

MATT

Oh, it's all in good fun.

CYNTHIA

I know. I remember my sorority days and pledging new girls. Sometimes, the problem was having to compete with the other sororities to get them.

MATT

What do you mean?

CYNTHIA

Well, as you may know, you have your well-mannered ones, like the one I was in, Phi Phi Xi. Then you had the stuck-up ones like, what was the name, uh, Theta Theta Pi.

RHONDA, Matt's wife, walks in the kitchen behind Cynthia.

MATT

Uh, Cynthia...

CYNTHIA

(laughing)

And they always had their noses stuck up.

(MORE)

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Literally! They did their stroll like this!

Cynthia looks up in the air and rhythmically strolls around. She notices Rhonda, who gives her an evil smirk.

RHONDA

That's old. Our new stroll is called the "You're Fired" stroll.

CYNTHIA

(giggles nervously)  
Just kidding, Mrs. Nelson-James.

RHONDA

It's alright. We Thetas are used to being misunderstood. That's because so many wanna be us.

CYNTHIA

Yeah, well, when I was in school, girls were knocking down our doors to be a Phi. We were cool!

RHONDA

(chuckles)  
Well, I guess being cool will help you be down with your friends, but when you're sophisticated like us, it opens more doors.

CYNTHIA

(chuckles)  
Opens more doors to restaurants! At my school, your girls knew their way around a buffet! They were known as "Bake-a Bake-a Pie"!

RHONDA

(steps up to Cynthia)  
Oh, that's a new one! For a NEW sorority! I think Eric is older than you guys!

CYNTHIA

No, we're not as OLD as you guys. Tell me, did you know your founders personally?

Matt gives a quick chuckle. The ladies look at him. Matt clears his throat, stands, and gets in between them.

MATT

Uh, I mean, girls, break it up! Back to your corners!

RHONDA

Uh, sorry, I got carried away.

CYNTHIA

Me too. I'm just passionate about my sisters, like you are. I'll see you two tomorrow.

Cynthia exits out the kitchen door.

RHONDA

Oooh, I'm a little heated. Come on, Matty, let's go upstairs.

Rhonda leaves the kitchen.

MATT

What? Why now?

He pauses.

MATT (CONT'D)

Why am I asking?!

He runs to follow her.

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - LATER

Billy and Ron wear the same white tee and black sweatpants as before. They sit in an empty classroom.

BILLY

I can't believe it. I tried to talk to Matt earlier, but all it became was, "Sir, yes, sir" and, "Sir, no, sir!"

RON

It must be rough when a son can't confide in his father.

BILLY

Mmm hmm. I wanted to borrow a hundred dollars from him, but yeah.

SFX: TWO DOOR KNOCKS.

RON

Come on, Bill, get up!

Ron quickly stands at attention.

BILLY

What for? Let me get the door.



RON

Billy!

Billy opens the door. Two guys, MARTIN and FELIX, 20's, donning jackets that read, "Gamma Pi Gamma", enter.

BILLY

How you doin'? You must be our Big Brothers.

Billy extends his hand to them.

MARTIN

What?! GET YOUR BUTT BACK IN LINE!!

BILLY

(racing to the line with Ron)  
Sir, yes, sir!

MARTIN

You two Rodents greet us as Big Brothers!  
When we knock twice, you better already  
be at attention!

(to Billy)

Look at me when I'm talking to you!

Billy looks at Martin.

FELIX

Don't look at him in the eye!

BILLY

But sir...

FELIX

"Big Brother Cool Green."

BILLY

Big Brother Cool Green, he...

MARTIN

"Dean Big Brother Green n' Nice."

BILLY

Dean Big Brother Green n' Nice told me to  
look at him.

FELIX

Listen to the Dean first.

MARTIN

And don't look me in the eye. Look in my  
direction.

BILLY

Do you have a pen and pad so I can write all of this down?

RON

Permission to kill my line brother, sir?

MARTIN

(to Ron)

No! You're his line brother, so you're supposed to stick up for him, no matter how dumb he sounds!

BILLY

(to Ron, sotto voce)

Yeah, so you need to write *that* down!

MARTIN

Now, Rodents, cuz that's what you are, for your assignment this weekend, you need to go to a restaurant and knock down the wall. And I want proof that you did it, too! Now get out of here! Double time!

BILLY AND RON

Sir, yes, sir!

BILLY

Sir, what does "double time" mean?

Martin steps up to Billy. Ron pulls Billy away, and they run out the room.

RON

Man, you're gonna get us kicked out of here!

BILLY

Whatever, this is stupid. Where are we supposed to knock down a wall at?

RON

Hell if I know!

They stop running.

BILLY

Wait. I got it. We'll go back to Milwaukee. One of Eric's stupid friends has a dad who owns this diner. I'll set it all up.

RON

You better. Being a Gamma Guy is my dream.

BILLY

You never told me that before.

RON

Well, my father is one, and his father was one. I wanna help build the legacy.

BILLY

For me, I wanna learn how to step and get girls! Hey, maybe I should tell the Dean that to get in good with him!

RON

(sarcastically)

Yeah, that'll break the ice.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - EVENING

The restaurant is empty except for Eric and TIMMY, the owner.

ERIC

Thanks again, Timmy, I'll finish doing the tables for you and lock up.

TIMMY

I hope so. Can't have this place ruined. People love my burgers!

ERIC

Yeah, okay. Good night.

Timmy goes upstairs to his home. Eric runs toward the back door. He opens it and stands behind it.

CU BILLY AND RON ENTERING.

RON

I don't know about this, Billy. And where is your brother?

BILLY

He's around here somewhere.

SFX: DOOR SHUTS OFF SCREEN.

Billy and Ron turn around. They both simultaneously nod their heads down to see Eric.

ZOOM OUT TO REVEAL ERIC.

ERIC

All right, Billy, do what ya'll need to do, and lock up!

BILLY

Okay, we will! Go home.

Eric leaves through the back door.

BILLY (CONT'D)

All right, Ron, get out the mallet.

RON

(digging through his bag and handing Billy a mallet)

Bill...

BILLY

Quit worryin'. We'll just hammer off a piece of this wall here, and then move this chair over it to cover it up. Then we'll give it to the Dean. Then I'll patch it back up when I come back here. Timmy will never know!

Billy hammers pieces of the wall off.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Now put the stuff in the bag.

Ron grabs the pieces of the wall and puts it and the mallet in the bag.

SFX: FRONT DOOR OPENING OFF SCREEN.

RON

What's that? I thought you said the diner was closed.

BILLY

It is!

GRETCHEN "GRETCH" JACKSON, 20's, wearing ragged clothes, and her brother, JACOB JACKSON, teens, also wearing ragged clothes, enter slowly.

GRETCH

You guys still open?

BILLY

Uh, no, we're just, uh, doing inventory. One broken wall, check.

GRETCH  
(holding up a gun)  
Well, inventory this! Give me all your  
money!

RON  
Aw, damn!

JACOB  
Yeah! And make me a burger!

BILLY  
But we don't know how to run the grill.

JACOB  
Then you better call someone and find  
out!

GRETCH  
Uh, excuse us.

Gretch pulls Jacob aside.

GRETCH (CONT'D)  
If they call someone, they'll just call  
911, and then we're screwed!

JACOB  
But the burger was gonna be part of our  
list of demands!

GRETCH  
Look, forget the burger!

JACOB  
Well, as long as we got the gun. Why did  
you bring the gun, anyway? You said no  
more shooting people!

GRETCH  
It's just to make sure they give us the  
money! Look, Jacob, I'm broke, got bills,  
and I ain't tryin' to get no J-B!

JACOB  
You mean, a job?

GRETCH  
Yeah, a job, you idiot!

BILLY  
Uh, guys, do ya'll wanna come back when  
the diner is open and you're more  
organized?

GRETCH  
 (approaching Billy and Ron  
 with the gun)

Shut up!

SFX: POLICE SIRENS FROM OFF SCREEN.

A FEMALE COP yells on a megaphone from outside.

FEMALE COP (O.S.)  
 Gretchen Jackson, I know that's you! Come  
 out with your hands up!

GRETCH  
 (calling out)  
 It's "Gretch"!

FEMALE COP (O.S.)  
 Whatever!

GRETCH  
 (to Billy and Ron)  
 Well, boys, I guess we're gonna be here a  
 while!

BILLY  
 (to Ron)  
 This wasn't in the pledging pamphlet.

Ron pulls out a pamphlet. Billy looks inside it.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
 It is?!

EXT. OUTDOORS - SAME

Connie and Frankfurt walk up to Winston, who stands erect  
 on his lower tail near a tree.

FRANKFURT  
 Uh, what's up, Winston?

WINSTON  
 Hey.

Winston stares into space. Connie and Frankfurt turn  
 around to follow his direction.

CONNIE  
 What are we looking at, Winston?

WINSTON  
 Nothing. Just enjoying the nice evening.

FRANKFURT

Your posture is looking very  
straightened.

WINSTON

Well, yeah. Snakes can't always crawl  
around. We'll cramp up if we don't  
stretch.

CONNIE

Well, if you're done, we're about to go  
eat. Wanna come with?

WINSTON

NO!! Uh, I mean, no thanks. I already  
ate. I'll see you guys later.

CONNIE

Okay.

Connie and Frankfurt walk away.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Something very strange is going on with  
Winston. Oh, quiet, here comes Dimmey.

Dimmey walks up to Connie, who holds Frankfurt, now  
assuming the form of a stuffed pig, in her arms.

DIMMEY

Connie, honey, what's up?

CONNIE

What do you mean, pumpkin?

DIMMEY

I thought I heard you saying there's  
something wrong with your pet snake to  
your stuffed pig.

CONNIE

No. Now what did you want to talk to me  
about?

DIMMEY

Oh, nothing. Just how much I love you!

CONNIE

Really? Because I heard at school that  
you were trying to break up with me!

DIMMEY

So you listen to rumors now?

CONNIE

No, I guess not. Forget it. Let's go to your dad's and get a bite.

DIMMEY

His diner's always closed around this time, remember?

CONNIE

Oh, well, I walked past there, and I thought I saw the lights on.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - LATER

Billy and Ron sit in one area of the restaurant, while Gretch and Jacob sit across from them.

BILLY

All this to pledge a stupid fraternity!

RON

Hey, don't talk about our future Brothers that way!

GRETCH

(approaching them with her  
gun)

If you two don't shut up, I'll make you shut up!

BILLY

(getting in Gretch's face)

Oh yeah?

Gretch waves the gun in Billy's face.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Oh yeah.

Billy sits back down with Ron.

RON

It's too crazy up here. I wanna go back home to Chicago where it's safe.

BILLY

Well, it was your idea to pledge!

RON

And it was your idea to come here! Now because of these guys, we probably won't get in!



GRETCH

Hey, we were already coming here. You can't blame us for you pledging!

JACOB

Yeah, we didn't put a gun to your head!

Gretch nudges him to shut him up.

OFFICER TOWNSEND, the female cop, who is short and chubby, slowly walks into the diner.

OFFICER TOWNSEND

All right, Gretchen! Drop the weapon!

JACOB

Hey, Officer Townsend, we were just passing through.

GRETCH

(dropping her gun)

Yeah, my little brother is doing a report on famous diners in Milwaukee, but it looks like this one is closed.

OFFICER TOWNSEND

Save it!

(to Billy and Ron)

And what are you two doing here?

BILLY

We're pledging, ma'am. We have to do this assignment.

RON

Yeah, please don't arrest us!

OFFICER TOWNSEND

And here I thought the restaurant was open. I could sure go for a burger.

Gretch and Jacob exit the diner.

OFFICER TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

Hey, they're getting away! Come back here!!

Officer Townsend stands still. She then turns back to the men.

OFFICER TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

Well, you guys better head home.

BILLY  
Thanks, Officer.

OFFICER TOWNSEND  
Well, I remember when I pledged. Hell  
Week sure was hell! I got stories for  
days! Oops, my blood sugar's getting low.

She pulls out a candy bar and eats it.

RON  
Theta Theta Pi?

OFFICER TOWNSEND  
Yeah, how'd you know? Close up, guys.

She exits.

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAYS LATER

Billy and Ron stand at attention. Martin and Felix sit.

MARTIN  
So, I understand you Rodents have a gift  
for me.

Ron nudges Billy.

BILLY AND RON  
(boldly, in unison)  
Yes, Dean Big Brother Green n' Nice, sir!

MARTIN  
Let's see it.

BILLY  
(loudly)  
Permission to break line, sir?

MARTIN  
Go on.

BILLY  
(to Ron, sotto voce)  
I'm getting the hang of this, huh?

RON  
Shhh!

Billy runs to a bag sitting on an empty desk, gives it to  
Martin, and runs back in line with Ron.

MARTIN

(grabbing the debris from the  
bag)

What the hell is this?

BILLY

Sir, it is from the wall of Timmy's Place  
in Milwaukee, sir!

RON

Sir, you wanted us to go there and knock  
down the wall, sir!

BILLY

Sir, we went in after hours and almost  
got robbed, killed, and arrested, but we  
did it for you, sir!

MARTIN

Are you crazy? This ain't what I meant at  
all! Brother Cool Green, show these  
idiots what we meant!

Felix walks over to a wall. He knocks once, then lowers  
his hand, knocks again, then lowers his hand and knocks  
once more.

FELIX

And then record that on your phone! You  
have to use your head, Rodents! Think  
outside the box!

MARTIN

I can't believe it! We're gonna get  
kicked out of school! What am I gonna do  
now? And who told you to leave the  
campus, anyway? Not your Dean, I know  
that!

Martin holds his head, lets out a growl, and hurries out  
of the room.

FELIX

That's enough for tonight, guys.

Felix shakes his head and exits out the room.

BILLY

Man, we risked our lives for them, and  
they don't even care!

RON

Bill, they have a point.

BILLY

What you talkin' bout? They just wanna make us do these stupid things and don't even care about the outcome!

RON

But remember what you said about mind games?

BILLY

Well, I'm sick of playing games.

RON

Look, maybe they're right. We have to use our heads.

BILLY

Okay, I will, starting now. I'm out!

RON

What? You can't quit! We could go over any day now!

BILLY

Aw, they don't care about us! And if you were my friend, you would quit with me!

LONG PAUSE.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Well, I see where you stand.

Billy takes the bag and exits.

SECONDS PASS.

Billy reenters the room.

BILLY (CONT'D)

You're my ride.

RON

And your roommate.

BILLY

Shut up.

They both exit the room.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Matt sits and watches TV. Cynthia dusts around him. Rhonda walks downstairs wearing her sorority paraphernalia and holding a box.

MATT

Hey, look at you!

RHONDA

The undergrad chapter is having a fair down at the school, and I told them that I would help them out.

CYNTHIA

Oh really? I haven't heard about it.

RHONDA

It's been the talk around town, Cynthia. I'm sure your "cool" sorority heard something about it.

MATT

(to Rhonda)

Be the bigger person, dear.

CYNTHIA

Yeah. Your sisters have no problem being that.

Rhonda starts to angrily approach Cynthia, but Matt holds her back.

MATT

Uh, don't you have some more work to do, Cynthia?

CYNTHIA

Yes. I'll get your coffee to go, Mrs. Nelson-James.

Cynthia regains her composure and goes to the kitchen.

MATT

(to Rhonda)

And I would think twice about drinking it.

Timmy barges through the front door.

TIMMY

I'm gonna kill that little rat!

MATT

Can you narrow it down?

TIMMY

I let Eric close up a few days ago. So why is there pieces of my wall missing?

MATT

I don't know, was it running away from the food?

TIMMY

Where's Eric?

Billy enters the living room with his bag.

BILLY

He's not here, Timmy, but I'm responsible for the wall. Here's the remains of it.

He hands Timmy the bag.

TIMMY

I don't get it.

BILLY

Don't need it anymore. I was pledging, but I quit. Them Greeks are nothing but stuck-up fools!

Cynthia reenters with a coffee cup, stops and looks at Billy shocked. Matt and Rhonda also stop and look at Billy shocked.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Uh, not all Greeks, just the fraternities.

Matt looks at Billy shocked.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Okay, not all fraternities, just Matt's brothers.

MATT

I'm feeling better and better by the minute! What's this all about?

BILLY

It's not for me. They make you do all of this stupid and illegal stuff, and for what? Just so I can call you "brother"?

MATT

Billy, I'd like to say that all of my brothers have good intentions, but some of them join for different reasons. Some were pledged differently. I may not agree with everything they do, but we are all together for one goal. How does Ron feel?

BILLY

He still wants to do it. He's too blind to see what's going on!

RHONDA

Maybe this is a journey that he needs to go on by himself.

MATT

Yeah, the best you can do is be there for him: line brother, friend, or both.

BILLY

Well, I'm heading back to campus. I'll see you guys.

The others tell him goodbye. Billy exits. Matt sighs.

RHONDA

(to Matt)

Are you gonna be okay, dear?

MATT

Yeah, but it would have been nice to have my son follow in my footsteps.

TIMMY

(to Cynthia)

He's broke and unemployed. I think Billy may have dodged a bullet! Ha, ha, ha!

Matt overhears Timmy and mocking laughter with him.

EXT. NELSON HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - SAME

Timmy is tossed out of the house.

TIMMY

AARRGH!

Timmy crashes off screen.

The bag of debris is also tossed out of the house.

SFX: Bag HITTING Timmy off screen.

TIMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ow!

EXT. CUSTARD STAND - PATIO - DAY

Connie, Frankfurt, and Winston sit at a table in front of some bushes.

CONNIE

All right, there's Dimmey now. You guys wait here and look at the menus.

FRANKFURT

Going to discuss wedding plans?

CONNIE

Yeah, right. I'm breaking up with him once and for all.

Connie leaves the table.

FRANKFURT

Hey, Winston, this isn't a formal affair. What's with the tie?

WINSTON

Sometimes a guy wants to look his best.

FRANKFURT

Well, let's look at the menus. Hey, they got burgers here, too!

While Frankfurt's head is in the menu, some hands reach out of the bushes and snatch Winston away.

FRANKFURT (CONT'D)

I gotta have cheese on it. And maybe some fried onions. Should I add bacon? It's kinda risky. What do you think, Winston? You're kinda quiet there. Winston?

Frankfurt looks up to see an empty seat.

FRANKFURT (CONT'D)

Okay.

Connie meets Dimmey at the cash register holding some custard.

DIMMEY

Okay, honey, I got us some ice cream.



CONNIE

"Custard".

DIMMEY

Yeah, yeah. What did you want to talk about?

Connie looks at Frankfurt hurriedly waving to her from their table.

CONNIE

Uh, I gotta go!

Connie runs away from Dimmey.

DIMMEY

But Connie, you invited--

Connie runs to the table.

CONNIE

Where's Winston?

FRANKFURT

I don't know. One minute, we were reading the menus, and the next, he's gone!

SFX: A car PULLING OFF.

FRANKFURT (CONT'D)

In an unrelated event, where is that car speeding off to?

CONNIE

Maybe we should follow them to find out!

FRANKFURT

Yeah! Maybe they saw where Winston went!

Connie and Frankfurt both run away.

EXT. COMMUNITY COLLEGE - DAY

Rhonda stands with her undergraduate sorority SISTERS, most of who are big-boned, at a booth decorated with their sorority paraphernalia. One of the sisters has her hand in a candy jar.

RHONDA

(to a sister)

Hey, stop eating all of the chocolate!

SISTER #1

The sun is gonna melt them. I'm saving it.

Cynthia, wearing an abundance of her sorority gear and makeup to match her sorority colors, walks by.

RHONDA

Cynthia, what are you doing here?

CYNTHIA

Going to set up a booth here for my sorority. Helping them meet their quota. Gotta rep the orange and gold!

RHONDA

(pointing to a color on  
Cynthia's jacket)

But that's yellow.

CYNTHIA

It's gold!

(calling out)

Hey, girls, come learn about Phi Phi Xi!

RHONDA

(calling out as well)

Hey, ladies, come kick it with the sophisticated ladies of Theta Theta Pi!

CYNTHIA

We're sophisticated, too, and we throw the best parties!

RHONDA

So do we! Watch me stroll!

Rhonda starts a stroll and calls out her Greek letters.

CYNTHIA

Well, we got the stepping down pat!

Cynthia struggles through a step.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

It's been a minute, but you get it.

RHONDA

Oh, that's nothing! Look at this!

Cynthia and Rhonda square off, switching between chants, strolls, and steps.

SISTER #2

(to Rhonda)

Uh, we gotta go...to someplace different entirely. Come on, girls.

The undergraduate ladies quickly pack up their things and jet.

RHONDA

(calling out after them)

Hey, wait!

CYNTHIA

Hmmph. They obviously can't hang.

RHONDA

I know, right?

EXT. PARK - EVENING

Connie and Frankfurt walk behind some bushes.

CONNIE

Do you see Winston yet?

FRANKFURT

No. This is where the car pulled up, right?

CONNIE

Yeah. Hey, look at all of those animals over there. We must be at a zoo!

From a distance are a group of various animals seated in chairs facing a stage. WHISKERS, a mouse wearing a brown jacket, stands on top of a podium and speaks into the mic.

WHISKERS

Our first order of business: Brother Fido the Dog, is still missing. He hasn't eaten yet, so if anyone finds him, it would be great.

The audience of animals roars with laughter.

WHISKERS (CONT'D)

(laughing, then stops)

Okay, okay. The moment you all have been waiting for. Brothers, introducing the newest members of the Woodland Creatures Brotherhood Society!

A group of animals, all wearing ties, walk onto the stage. Winston is among them. The audience cheers.

CONNIE

What the heck is this?

FRANKFURT

Winston was pledging!

Winston approaches Connie and Frankfurt.

WINSTON

Yep! WCBS, baby!

CONNIE

So that's why you were acting stranger than usual.

WINSTON

Excuse me, but I gotta get back to the celebration! Don't wait up!

Winston crawls away.

CONNIE

(calling out to Winston)

Alright, make sure you call an Uber!

FRANKFURT

I've always wanted to get into that club.

(sniffles)

I'm so proud of him!

Connie hugs and consoles Frankfurt.

CONNIE

Yeah. I wonder if he can get us some State Fair tickets.

EXT. COLLEGE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Billy and Ron arrive at a door to a classroom.

BILLY

Look, Ron, there's no one here! Are you sure this is the place?

RON

Yeah, this is where the Big Brothers said they would meet us!

BILLY

No, there's no "us"! I'm just here to turn in my things!

Ron knocks on the door twice, then waits a few seconds. He quietly opens the door, look inside, then closes it.

RON

I don't get it. The Dean said that lots of people would be here for us. Maybe we should wait.

BILLY

Another game? Give it up, they're not coming!

RON

No, man! They wouldn't lie! Brothers are supposed to be there for each other.

BILLY

But you're not a Brother! And where are they right now? I'm your friend, and I'm here!

Ron stops to think.

RON

Well, I never really wanted to pledge, anyway. I only did it because my dad did.

BILLY

I'm sure your dad will love you either way.

RON

Yeah. He's dead, but point taken. Let's go home.

As Billy and Ron start to walk, Martin approaches them.

MARTIN

There you are, Rodents!

BILLY

"Ex-Rodents"!

RON

Sorry, Dean Big Brother Green n' Nice, it's been real, but this life ain't for us.

MARTIN

Are you sure?

RON

Yeah. See ya around campus.

Billy gives his pile of clothes to Martin and walks away with Ron. Martin walks to the other side of the hallway where another classroom is. He opens the door. A large CROWD erupts.

CROWD

Surprise!!

In the room is a banner that reads, "WELCOME TO THE FRAT, BILLY AND RON". There are other decorations around the room.

MARTIN

Forget it, guys. They dropped.

The crowd moans.

FELIX

Frat, how can we elect you as President if you can't even hold a line together?

MARTIN

It ain't my fault!

FELIX

Whatever, Martin. Everybody, let's pack up. I better call Honorary Brother Jay-Z and tell him to turn back around.

Officer Townsend, in her sorority outfit instead of her police uniform, approaches them.

OFFICER TOWNSEND

But we can still have cake, right?

FELIX

(rolling his eyes)

Go ahead.

OFFICER TOWNSEND

(yelling)

You heard him, sisters! Get out your Tupperware!

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - DAY

Eric sits at a table and eats. Rhonda and Cynthia race to him.

RHONDA

Eric, my favorite son, which sorority would you pledge?

CYNTHIA

Phi Phi Xi or Theta Theta Pi?

Eric stares at them.

RHONDA

Well?

ERIC

Uh, neither, because I'm still in high school, and I'm a guy?

Rhonda pulls Cynthia aside.

RHONDA

I think we've gone crazy over this.

CYNTHIA

Let's stop this fighting and work together. Us Greeks are supposed to be showing unity.

RHONDA

You're right. Excuse me a minute.

Rhonda walks, then walks swiftly to another table where GINA, wearing her cheerleader uniform, sits. Cynthia follows Rhonda and tries to push her away.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

Hey, Gina, how you doin'?

CYNTHIA

Have you thought about pledging a sorority?

Gina gives a sigh, then rolls up her sleeve. She shows Rhonda and Cynthia a symbol on her forearm.

Rhonda and Cynthia look at each other and gasp. Then they fall to their knees.

RHONDA

We apologize, Your Dopeness.

GINA

Now, what did you want to say to me? I was just about to order my lunch.

CYNTHIA

Ma'am, nothing, ma'am! Enjoy your meal!  
Permission to stand up?

GINA

Granted. You're dismissed.

Rhonda and Cynthia stand up, do an about-face, and run away. Eric approaches Gina.

ERIC

Wow, what organization are you part of?

GINA

Wouldn't you like to know!

ERIC

Yeah, I do.

GINA

Well, I can't tell you.

ERIC

I figured that.

GINA

Do you really wanna know?

ERIC

Not anymore, really.

GINA

Do you want a hint?

ERIC

I no longer care.

Eric walks away. Gina follows him.

GINA

Well, I can't tell you!

ERIC

Fantastic.

They leave the scene.

GINA (O.S.)

Okay, I'll tell you, but you can't tell anyone else.



ERIC (O.S.)  
Get away from me!

THE END.