

BIG MOUTH

"Pissing and Screaming"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

We see the "Morning Announcements with Matthew" graphic. Another graphic, "SPECIAL REPORT", flashes onto the screen.

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

MATTHEW speaks directly to camera as several students, NICK, ANDREW, JESSI, and GO-GURT BURGLAR, sit at a table trying to drink a gallon of milk each. Students are crowded around them cheering.

MATTHEW

I'm here in the Bridgeton Middle cafeteria with exclusive coverage of the Bridgeton Milk Gallon Challenge.

PRINCIPAL BARRON comes into frame and takes the microphone.

PRINCIPAL BARRON

Seeing as I am 22 days from retirement and trying to avoid a lawsuit, I am legally obligated to inform you that Bridgeton Middle School has no affiliation with this challenge or its conduction on our school grounds. We have provided a chaperone.

COACH STEVE takes the microphone.

COACH STEVE

I'm Coach Milk-Drinker-Watcher Steve, and I am legally obligerated to tell you that I am violently lactose intolerant.

Matthew takes back the microphone.

MATTHEW

The challenge: drink a whole gallon of milk in under 60 minutes without vomiting. Our participants today include Andrew Glouberman, Jessi Glazer, the Go-Gurt Burglar, and Nick Birch.

Nick, Andrew, and Jessi are about a quarter of the way through their gallons. MAURY stands by Andrew. Among the cheering students are MISSY and JAY. Go-Gurt Burglar's gallon is pink.

MAURY

C'mon Andrew! Chug that milk like it's Nick's sister's cum!

ANDREW

Maury, that's not really helping right now.

MISSY

Hey! Go-Gurt Burglar is just drinking Go-Gurt!

GO-GURT BURGLAR

Hehehehehe!

He grabs his gallon and runs away.

MATTHEW

And then there were three. Who will beat the clock? Will it be big-lipped Nick Birch?

NICK

Um, alright.

MATTHEW

Freak perv, Andrew Glouberman?

ANDREW

Hey!

MAURY

He's not wrong, man. Your character arc is basically non-existent.

ANDREW

Oh, fine.

MATTHEW

Or beautiful, radiant, but sometimes a little bitchy, Jessi Glazer?

JESSI

I'm okay with that.

JAY

You shitheads are taking way too long!

NICK

It's not as easy as it looks, Jay.

JAY

Oh, yeah?

Jay jumps up on the table and chugs the rest of Nick's gallon.

MATTHEW

Oh! And in a shocking turn of events, onlooker Jay Bilzarian has joined in the challenge, and he's smoking the competition!

Jay then grabs Andrew's gallon and does the same. After grabbing Jessi's gallon, he starts to look sick. The kids and Maury start chanting his name. Jay is encouraged.

JAY

Hell yeah!

He chugs Jessi's gallon. The kids pick him up and he crowd surfs.

MATTHEW

And he's done it! Jayzarian Rickflarian Bilzarian has chugged not one gallon, but—

He is interrupted as Jay spews massive amount of milk-vomit everywhere. For like a good six seconds, at least. Kids run screaming. Coach Steve makes a snow-vomit angel in the aftermath.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Coach Steve, aren't you violently lactose intolerant?

COACH STEVE

Oh yes, but if it's regurgitated, I'm fine.

Matthew looks disgusted.

END OF COLD OPEN

CUT TO MAIN TITLE.

EXT./ESTAB. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

The sign reads "CONGRATS JAY BILZARIAN...SORRY JANITOR MARTIN"

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL BOYS BATHROOM - DAY

Jay comes running in, eager to relieve himself after chugging almost three gallons of milk.

JAY
Holy shit holy shit holy shit holy
shit.

He quickly unbuttons his pants, but the zipper gets stuck.

JAY (CONT'D)
FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK What the fuck
do I do??

He reaches into his pocket, pulls out a switchblade, and cuts the legs of his pants off. He pees into the urinal.

JAY (CONT'D)
Ahhhhhh.

When he's done, he sees himself in a full-length mirror. He is essentially wearing a DIY mini skirt.

JAY (CONT'D)
Holy shit! Pants without
legs...Legless Pants! Who knew?

INT. BRIDGETON HALLWAY - DAY

Jay walks down the hall, sporting his new legless pants. People cat-call him. He sends finger guns back their way. He stops at his locker and bends over to put some books away. Zooming out, we see Andrew look over just in time to see the short skirt pointed his way.

ANDREW
Hubba Hubba! Who's the new skirt?

NICK
Skirt? Where?

Seductive music plays as we zoom back in on Jay's butt. It sways seductively.

NICK (CONT'D)
Holy shit, a new girl?

Jay stands up.

ANDREW
Oh, gross! It was Jay! Dear god,
where is his underwear?

NICK

Dude, you just thought Jay was hot.

ANDREW

No, no, I didn't— I was just— I was— yeah okay I thought Jay was hot.

They walk over to Jay.

NICK

Jay, what's with the skirt?

JAY

What? This is not a skirt, guys, these are "legless pants". They allow for easy access when going to the bathroom, and free up your legs from the constricting dimensions of normal pants. I just invented them!

NICK

No, seriously, what's with the skirt?

JAY

IT'S NOT A SKIRT. Okay, my zipper got stuck and I had to cut the legs off so I could fucking piss, which by the way was a stream of solid white. I think it's from all the milk, but I can't be sure.

ANDREW

Hey, look at this.

He pulls a flyer off the wall.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

The school is hosting a speed-dating night in the gym on Saturday.

JAY

Oh, gross!

ANDREW

Why gross?

JAY

A bunch of desperate middle-aged singles milling about in our space of youth? Sounds tainting.

ANDREW
Interesting choice of words,
considering what you flashed to us
when you bent over.

Missy, Jessi, and LOLA walk over.

MISSY
Oh my lanta, Jay, you sure are
showing a lotta leg!

JAY
You like? I call them 'legless
pants'.

JESSI
Looks like a skirt.

NICK
It's a skirt.

JAY
IT'S NOT A FUCKING SKIRT!

NICK
Whatever, man.

LOLA
Oh my god, Jay! Mini skirts are,
like, my thing! So back the FUCK
off before beat your ass into the
grass! Side note, I just joined
poetry club, so I can, like,
totally rhyme now.

We follow Missy and Jessi as they leave the boys and Lola
behind to bicker. ALI joins the girls.

ALI
Jessi! My mom said I'm all good for
tonight! I'm so excited I could
shit myself! And I might, I've been
eating a lot of fiber.

MISSY
What's tonight?

JESSI
Ali and I are going to wait in the
standby line for Saturday Night
Live tickets.

MISSY

Oh, shouldn't you do that on, uh, Saturday?

ALI

You have to get in line the night before if you wanna be sure to get one.

MISSY

The night before?? What celestial superhero host could make you guys want to camp on the streets of New York City?

JESSI

HARRY STYLES!!

ALI

HARRY STYLES!!

MISSY

Oh! My! Okay, I do now see the rationale behind the actions, and I wish you well on your quest.

JESSI

Thanks, Missy, that's really sweet.

ALI

Fuck yeah! HARRY STYLES!!

They pass by the girls bathroom.

JESSI

Oh, hey, I'm gonna pee. I'll meet you later.

ALI

You can't! We have to plan what we're gonna wear! What are we gonna bring? We'll be in line for, like, 12 hours, you know—

JESSI

Ah! Okay, fine!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BRIDGETON HALLWAY - DAY

Jay, Nick, and Andrew are still at Jay's locker. Matthew walks over.

MATTHEW

Woah, Jay, what the hell are you wearing?

JAY

'Legless pants'! My newest invention.

MATTHEW

Oh, I thought it was just the worst DIY denim skirt I'd ever seen.

JAY

It's not a skirt! Why does everyone keep thinking it's a skirt? This is just a single piece of fabric, draped around the body, fitted at the waist, but more flared as it goes down the silhouette!

NICK

Sounds a lot like a skirt.

ANDREW

I think that might be the dictionary definition of a skirt.

JAY

Alright so what if it is a skirt? Maybe I like the easy access to my dick and the freedom for my legs! Is that so bad?

MATTHEW

It's not bad at all, Jay, but that skirt is absolutely hideous. If you want, I could take you shopping for a real one.

JAY

What, and spend money on something I can just make for free? Yeah, thanks but no thanks, emphasis on the 'no thanks'.

MATTHEW

Whatever.

PRINCIPAL BARRON (O.S.)

(over the PA system)

This is your one and only reminder to clear out your gym lockers for the speed dating event this weekend. Do not leave any items that you would not want a horny 30-something to touch.

EXT. 30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA - DUSK

Jessi, Ali, Jessi's dad GREG, and his girlfriend KAITLYN are walking past a long line of people.

ALI

Oh my fucking GOD! I can't fucking believe we're going to get tickets to see fucking Harry Styles on FUCKING SNL!!

JESSI

I know!

ALI

I'm fucking shitting myself! I'm pissing my pants and vomiting and having a heart attack.

GREG

(violently high)

Holy shit, do we need to find a hospital?

KAITLYN

No, baby, it's just something kids say when they're really excited.

ALI

Hell yeah it is! I'm freaking out!

JESSI

I know! Me too!

They approach the front of the line. A SECURITY GUARD stands by.

GREG

Alright, ladies, here we are! 30 Rockefeller Plaza!

ALI

(to Security Guard)

Excuse me, where's the line for SNL standby tickets?

SECURITY GUARD

You're lookin' at it, sweetheart.

Pan over huge line.

JESSI

THIS is the line? But we're here 12 hours early.

KAITLYN
Must be because Harry Styles is
hosting.

OLD WOMAN IN LINE
Back of the line, princess!

ALI
We'll never get tickets now.

JESSI
Damn you, Lorne Michaels!

GREG
Jess, relax! We'll just get on the
back of the line and wait it out.

INT. JAY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jay is pulling clothes out of his closet and holding them up to himself in the mirror. They are all just the same blue jeans, white shirt, and black vest. He gets frustrated and throws them all in the air.

JAY
AGH! I don't have anything to wear!

He goes to his closet and pulls clothes off the floor and throws them across the room. Jay's pitbull, FEATURING LUDACRIS, appears in Jay's doorway.

FEATURING LUDACRIS
RUFF. RUFF. RED. Bed. I was using
those as a makeshift bed.

Jay pulls out his legless pants.

JAY
Luda, is it taboo to wear the same
legless pants two days in a row?

He tries them on and tries several poses in the mirror.

JAY (CONT'D)
They're just so convenient! And
they make my ass look fantastic.

Jay's phone shows an incoming video call from MATTHEW. Jay answers.

JAY (CONT'D)
What do you want?

MATTHEW

Okay, rude. I'm calling to see if you actually wanted to go shopping tomorrow because otherwise I'm going to use that time to watch my recorded episodes of "1000-Lb Sisters".

JAY

What, like a date?

MATTHEW

Uh, the shopping or the sisters?

JAY

The shopping.

MATTHEW

Oh sure, a date. Or just, like, a favor.

JAY

Yeah, haha, a favor. But if we ended up jerking each other off in a chipotle bathroom afterwards, I wouldn't be mad.

MATTHEW

Yeah, okay. See you tomorrow, then.

He hangs up. VAL and KURT appear in the doorway.

VAL

Hey, cocksucker! Dad brought home the leftover catering his firm had for facilitating another Kevin Spacey settlement!

They leave.

JAY

Dinner that I don't have to forage for myself? Hell yeah!

INT. BILZARIAN DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Val, Kurt, and Jay are eating like absolute feral animals. Their dad, GUY, stands over the table, giving a speech. Jay's mom, JENNA, sips wine and nibbles on a saltine cracker.

GUY

We are gathered here today, you
lazy fucks, because I, Guy
Bilzarian, your father, have once
again fucking KILLED it in the
lawyer game.

VAL, KURT, AND JAY

Hear, hear!

GUY

That's right! I MURDERED the game!
I fucking drugged the game, took it
into the back alley, burned all its
fingertips and pulled out all its
teeth! Then I pulled down its pants
and cut a funny design into its
pubes.

VAL, KURT, AND JAY

Hear, hear!

GUY

Because that's what you do when
you're successful like me. Tell me,
my boys, what great strides have
you made to further the Bilzarian
name?

VAL

Kurt and I are starting a business
that will front as a day care
service, but really be a baby fight
club.

KURT

Haha yeah, we're going to bet on
babies.

GUY

Ah, two budding entrepreneurs. I'm
so proud. And what about you,
Jayzerian?

JAY

(through a mouthful of
food)

Well...

Jay swallows.

JAY (CONT'D)
I have made the most useful
advancement in men's fashion since
the jock strap. Wait here.

Jay runs upstairs. Then he runs back down with the legless pants.

JAY (CONT'D)
May I introduce you to...The
Legless Pants!

Silence followed by a burst of laughter.

JAY (CONT'D)
What? They're convenient AND
stylish.

KURT
That's a skirt, dumbass!

VAL
What, are you a girl now??

JENNA
Please, Val, a girl would never
wear a skirt that ugly.

GUY
For a second, I really thought you
had done something I could be proud
of, Jay!

JAY
What's so wrong with wearing skirts
anyway?

GUY
Jay, it's not very Bilzarian.

JAY
What does that even mean?

KURT
It means it's girly, dude! Chick
shit.

VAL
Yeah! Plus anyone can just reach
under there and rip your dick off.

GUY
Yes, at it's very core, it's
unsafe.

(MORE)

GUY (CONT'D)

And even deeper in it's core, it's stupid and it's fugly. Get it out of my house.

Jay runs back upstairs, disheartened.

EXT. END OF STANDBY LINE - NIGHT

Jessi and Ali are huddled together under a blanket eating cold pizza. They have bags under their eyes.

JESSI

How long has it been now?

Ali checks her phone.

ALI

45 minutes.

They both groan.

JESSI

I have to pee.

ALI

No! No way. We are not getting in the back of this line again.

JESSI

My dad will just hold our place.

ALI

Jessi. He's literally blazing up with a homeless guy.

Pan to Greg and Kaitlyn sharing a fat joint with a homeless man. They're all red-eyed and smiley.

JESSI

Ugh, fine. We'll stay.

INT. JAY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jay sits wiping his tears with his legless pants.

JAY

I can't believe they hated it!

FEATURING LUDACRIS

RUFF. RIFF. RIFFRENT. People are afraid of things that are different.

JAY
Yeah, you're right, Luda. But
what's so bad about it being girly?
And can people really reach up
there and rip my dick off?

A reminder pops up on Jay's phone. It says "Date with Matthew: 3:00 Tomorrow". Jay sighs.

JAY (CONT'D)
What am I gonna do, Luda?

EXT. STANDBY LINE - NIGHT

We montage through Jessi and Ali laughing, watching a movie on a phone, sleeping, and drinking soda. End on them sleeping again as the sun rises.

EXT. STANDBY LINE - MORNING

SECURITY GUARD
Alright, people. Ticket time.

EEEE! JESSI EEEE! ALI

They pack up quickly and move forward with the fast-paced line, chanting "HARRY STYLES" all the way.

SECURITY GUARD
ID?

ALI
You what?

SECURITY GUARD
What? I need a photo ID from
everyone.

JESSI
Uh, I don't think we get those
until we learn to drive.

GREG
Here, I have mine.

SECURITY GUARD
Sorry, sir, I need a valid photo ID
from each of you to give you a
ticket.

GREG

But they're only 13, they don't get
IDs until—

SECURITY GUARD

Oh, well, you must be 16 to be
eligible for a ticket anyway.

JESSI

What?

ALI

WHAT?

JESSI (CONT'D)

Dad?! You didn't read the rules?

GREG

Sweetie, you're the one who wanted
to do this!

SECURITY GUARD

Please move out of the way, sir,
there are other people in line.

JESSI

No, we waited all night, that's not
fair.

OLD WOMAN IN LINE

Life's not fair, princess.

Old Woman waves her ticket in front of them.

ALI

Get the fuck out of here, old
bitch.

JESSI

Jesus, Ali.

ALI

Let's fucking beat her up and steal
her ticket then pull a classic two-
kids-in-a-trenchcoat.

KAITLYN

Ladies, no. You didn't do your
research, and didn't get a ticket.
You have to accept that and move
on.

JESSI

Shut the fuck up, Kaitlyn!

GREG
Pumpkin! I know you're upset but
please calm down.

JESSI
I'll never calm down! Not until I
see Harry Styles!

Zoom out as Jessi says:

JESSI (CONT'D)
(with echo effect)
Damn you, Lorne Michaels!

We see birds flying away in Central Park.

INT. JESSI'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jessi is wrapped up in a blanket on her bed. Sad. She moans.
CONNIE sits beside her, reading a magazine.

JESSI
I can't believe we didn't get Harry
Styles tickets.

CONNIE
Yeah, forget about the writers and
actors that spend every hour of
every day preparing the show, yeah,
no, it's just a Harry Styles
concert.

JESSI
Connie! Can't you just let me
wallow in self-pity?

CONNIE
Yes, yes, of course. I just have a
soft spot for my SNL babies.

JESSI
Yeah, whatever. I'll never get to
see any of it.

CONNIE
(pointing to magazine)
Look, an ad for Arnold Palmer! Did
you know he was a champion for
prostate cancer?

JESSI

Holy shit, speaking of prostate, I haven't peed since before school yesterday.

CONNIE

Weird connection, but okay.

JESSI

I guess I kind of forgot about it.

CONNIE

(to herself)

Easy to forget when you won't shut up about some British dude the whole damn day.

JESSI

What was that?

CONNIE

I said 'let's go get it out of the damn way'! Go piss, girl.

INT. JESSI'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jessi sits on the toilet. She starts to pee.

JESSI'S VAGINA

Ow!

JESSI

Ah, what the hell?!

CONNIE

What, what is it? What's wrong?
What's missing?

JESSI

Nothing's missing, it's my vagina!
It...it burns.

CONNIE

Oh, yeah, I watch Bridgerton. Who your loins burnin' for now? Must be the thought of Mr. Styles...

JESSI

No, it's not my loins. It, like, physically burned to pee.

CONNIE

Well what's wrong?

JESSI

Vagina?

Close up on Jessi's vagina screaming in pain. Like she just survived an asteroid hit.

CONNIE

Okay, you clearly need to see a doctor! Let's go to WebMD.

INT. JESSI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

JESSI

Okay, 'input symptoms'.

CONNIE

Feels like a thousand suns are rushing out your vajajay.

JESSI

Yeah, 'burns when I pee'. Oh, what? This says it could be a UTI? I thought that only happened when you had sex?

CONNIE

Jessi! You had sex and didn't tell me! Who was it with? Andrew? Jay? Matthew?

JESSI

Matthew's gay.

CONNIE

That wasn't my question!

JESSI

No, I haven't had sex! This doesn't make any sense.

CONNIE

Wait this says it could also be 'Ureteral Calculus', oh well it's definitely not that, you haven't even taken algebra.

JESSI

Connie, please focus.

CONNIE

Girl, you got the whole world at your fingertips, just joojle it.

JESSI
 Okay...Oh my god. You can get a UTI
 from holding in your pee?

CONNIE
 Oh, well, good thing you didn't
 just do that in-

CONNIE (CONT'D) JESSI
 The SNL line. The SNL line!

JESSI (CONT'D)
 Damn you, Lorne Michaels!

INT. GREG'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Greg is sitting on the couch watching a very cliché soap
 opera. Jessi enters.

JESSI
 Hey, Dad? I was wondering if you
 could...what are you watching?

GREG
 Some teen soap called Two Bush
 Valley. The remote's broken so I
 can't change the channel. It's
 actually pretty good. What's up,
 jellybean?

JESSI
 Uh, I think I need some medication
 for...a UTI...

GREG
 Oh! Sure! "Lady troubles", I know
 the deal.

JESSI
 Oh, well, it's not like-

GREG
 Don't worry sugarbear! I'll get
 right on it.

He kisses her on the forehead, grabs his helmet and recumbent
 bike, and leaves.

JESSI
 Oh, okay. Well. That wasn't
 horrible.

CONNIE

Do you think he thinks you're just
on your period?

JESSI

He definitely thinks I'm just on my
period.

INT. BIRCH HOUSE HALLWAY - DAY

Nick is walking down the hallway. He passes his parents room.
His mother, DIANE, is on the phone with Greg.

NICK

Mom, I'm going to play basketball
with Andrew—

DIANE

(on phone)

Oh, Greg, don't worry, Jessi will
be fine.

NICK

(to himself)

Jessi?

He eavesdrops at the door.

DIANE

(on phone)

Oh, no, it's very different from
her period. But UTIs are very
common!

NICK

A UTI? What the hell is that?

Suddenly, RICK is behind him.

RICK

The only acronym I know is AA.

NICK

Ah! When did you get here?

RICK

I don't know, man, like at the dawn
of time?

NICK

Okay, whatever, I need to go find
Andrew.

EXT. BIRCH DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Andrew is playing basketball. Nick runs out to him.

NICK

Andrew, do you know what a UTI is?

ANDREW

Is this like a fun riddle?

NICK

What? No—

ANDREW

Okay, let's think. I know I've seen online ads for a school in Arizona called Universal Technical Institute—

NICK

Andrew, I'm asking because—

ANDREW

But my adolescent brain is telling me it should stand for "Ur Tits? Incredible", "ur" spelled U-R.

NICK

No, it's not—

Lola rings the bell of her bike from across the street.

LOLA

Ring ring, LOSERS. I have obviously been listening to this lame-ass conversation and I'm here to chime in and say that UTI stands for "Ugfuglio Time, Idiots", as in I am Lola Ugfuglio Skumpy and it's FUCKING TIME.

ANDREW

Time for what, though?

NICK

No, Andrew, the reason I'm asking is because I heard my mom on the phone saying that Jessi has a UTI.

LOLA

Um, that's actually not possible because I'm pretty sure her middle name is NOT Ugfuglio and therefore the term is not applicable to her situation.

NICK

Lola, what are you even doing on this street? You live, like, halfway across town.

LOLA

(suddenly somber)

My mom's parole officer is on vacation so I have to bike to poetry club today.

Lola leaves. Nick turns around and Missy is standing right behind him.

MISSY

Hi, Nick!

NICK

AHH! Missy! What are you doing here?

MISSY

I couldn't help but overhear most of the conversation since you guys were very clearly not trying to keep it quiet, and I thought it might put you at ease to know that UTI stands for "Urinary Tract Infection" and it is in fact very treatable.

NICK

That actually does put me at ease a little, Missy, thank you. But seriously, what are you doing here?

ANDREW

Does that mean Jessi's vagina is infected? Is that airborne?

MISSY

Um, no and, uh, no. The vagina is actually not a part of the urinary tract, and UTIs are not contagious. And I'm feeling very disappointed in the public school education system.

NICK

Well, if it's not contagious, how did she catch it?

MISSY

Well, UTIs can develop from lots of things; sexual intercourse, not going to the bathroom when you need to, wiping the wrong way—

NICK

Wait, holy shit, Jessi's had sex?!

MISSY

Uh, that is actually not what I said—

NICK

Yeah, yeah, thanks Missy, talk to you later.

MISSY

Um, I kind of feel like you're taking my words and—

NICK

Missy, I said talk to you later, okay?

Missy walks away grumbling.

NICK (CONT'D)

Andrew, Jessi's had sex.

MAURY

Holy shit.

ANDREW

I don't even know what to say to that.

NICK

It's not fair.

MAURY

HOLY SHIT.

ANDREW

I'm curious and angry but mainly just jealous because who our age doesn't want to—

NICK

Andrew! We need to find ourselves some women, ASAP. We cannot be falling behind in the sex department.

ANDREW

Nick, just because one person has had sex, doesn't mean we're falling behind.

MAURY

Yeah, no, no, you've had a full bush and creepy mustache for years! You're right on track! It's Nick who should be worried.

(whispering)

Rick says he doesn't have any pubes.

NICK

One person, that we know of.

MAURY

Oh fuck.

ANDREW

...Oh shit you're right.

NICK

If Jessi's our friend and she didn't tell us, just imagine how many other people are having sex behind our backs.

Begin THOUGHT SEQUENCE. Images of their classmates flash through their minds.

GINA

I have gone to second base with almost every boy at this school.

JAY

I have had sex with more household items than I can count.

MATTHEW

You two don't even know how gay sex works, how can you possibly know what I've done?

GO-GURT BURGLAR

I have experimented with and sold every major hallucinogen on the market.

COACH STEVE

I had sexy time with Mrs. Jay's Mom!

DEVON AND DEVON

We're looking for a third.

End THOUGHT SEQUENCE.

ANDREW

Holy shit, Nick! You're right! What do we do?

MAURY

Find Jessi! Ask her what it was like. Does it hurt for the guy?

ANDREW

(to Maury)

Haven't you had sex already?

MAURY

Well, I have, but you haven't, and this entire show is about your sexual journey.

NICK

We do what any desperate single men would do. We go speed dating.

MAURY

Yes! Get me a gaggle of desperate, aging women. I'll go to town.

INT. BRIDGETON MALL - DAY

JAY and MATTHEW are looking at skirts in some Forever 21 knockoff store. Jay seems sad.

MATTHEW

What about these? They're longer, but flowier, so you'll have coverage and still be comfortable.

JAY

Yeah, I don't know.

MATTHEW

Okay, what is up with you? I thought you were interested in more legless pants.

JAY

Nothing's up! I just...don't think I like them anymore.

MATTHEW

What changed?

JAY

It's just...it's girly.

MATTHEW

Oh, God!

JAY

What?

MATTHEW

Not this bullshit! Jay, who gives a shit about what's girly anymore?

JAY

I do! And my brothers do! And my dad does!

MATTHEW

Oh, Jay.

JAY

I just wanted to make my dad proud with my new invention. But he hated it. They all hated it. They said it was fugly.

Suddenly, HARRY STYLES appears from between the skirt racks.

HARRY STYLES

Did someone say 'fugly'?

JAY

Woah!

MATTHEW

Oh my god!

HARRY STYLES

Maybe I can be of some assistance.

JAY

Who are you?

HARRY STYLES
 'Ello, I'm Harry Styles. I'm an
 international pop-star, actor, and
 fashion-icon.

MAURY appears.

MAURY
 HOLY SHIT HOLY SHIT IT'S HARRY
 MOTHERFUCKING STYLES.

MATTHEW
 I know!

JAY
 How did you just come from that
 rack of skirts?

HARRY STYLES
 Well, I'm in town for Saturday
 Night Live, and I thought I'd do
 some shopping.

MATTHEW
 In suburban New York?

HARRY STYLES
 I couldn't help but overhear your
 conversation.

JAY
 Oh, about the skirts?

HARRY STYLES
 Yes, about the skirts, but also
 about how you're not doing what you
 want to do because of what others
 think. You can't let other people
 dictate your life, Jay.

JAY
 How do you know my name?

Original song "Please Yourself" sung by Harry Styles

HARRY STYLES
 (VERSE 1)
 I WORE A DRESS
 ON A MAGAZINE COVER.
 I IMPRESSED,
 BUT I ALSO WOULD DISCOVER
 (MORE)

HARRY STYLES (CONT'D)

WHAT A MESS I MADE
 AS A MESSAGE I DISPLAYED
 THAT CLOTHES ARE CLOTHES
 IT MATTER NOT WHO WEARS THEM.

"YOU CAN'T WEAR THAT!"
 THEY SAY AS I DANCE UP ON STAGE.
 SOME EVEN SPAT
 AS MY FACE WAS ON THE FRONT PAGE
 OF THEIR FAVORITE MAGAZINE.
 OH, IT WAS QUITE A FUNNY SCENE
 HOW I SENT THE WHOLE WORLD SPINNING
 INTO MAYHEM!

(PRE-CHORUS)

SO WHAT IF I DON'T WEAR THE PANTS
 I'M NOT AFRAID OF CIRCUMSTANCE.
 YOUR INDIVIDUALITY'S A GEM!

(CHORUS)

YOU CAN PLEASE YOURSELF

JAY

Wait, like, jerking off?

HARRY STYLES

No,
 WHEN PLEASING OTHERS ISN'T WORKING
 OUT
 JUST PLEASE YOURSELF.

JAY

Like, if I'm bad at something just
 masturbate?

HARRY STYLES

YOU CAN SEE WHAT THIS LIFE IS ALL
 ABOUT.
 DON'T LISTEN TO OPINIONS
 OF THE SCARED MEDIA MINIONS.
 DON'T WORRY WHAT THEY SAY
 JUST PLEASE YOURSELF.

(VERSE 2)

IF THEY SAY "DON'T WEAR A SKIRT"
 SAY "FUCK YOU".
 YOU CAN IGNORE THEIR BULLSHIT.
 HUH, WHO KNEW?
 DON'T LET THEM TELL YOU HOW TO
 LIVE.
 THEY WILL FORGET
 AND YOU'LL FORGIVE.
 EXCUSE THEM, THEY'RE AGGRESSIVE.
 GET A CLUE!

(MORE)

HARRY STYLES (CONT'D)

YOU'RE YOUNG, YOUR MIND'S NOT YET
 PLAGUED BY THE WORLD.
 YOU CAN TAKE DOWN THE CONCEPT "BOY"
 OR "GIRL".
 IT'S UP TO YOU TO BLUR THE LINE.
 JUST BE HAPPY, YOU'LL BE FINE.
 USE YOUR TRAIN TO SUFFOCATE THEM
 WHEN YOU TWIRL!

MAURY

Woah, pre-meditated murder? I'm
 down.

HARRY

SO WHAT IF YOU DON'T WEAR THE
 PANTS?
 THEY CAN GO FUCK THEIR
 CIRCUMSTANCE!
 GO GET YOURSELF A FANCY STRING OF
 PEARLS!

JAY

Wow, I'm just like you!

HARRY

YOU CAN PLEASE YOURSELF
 WHEN PLEASING OTHERS ISN'T WORKING
 OUT.
 JUST PLEASE YOURSELF.
 YOU CAN SEE WHAT THIS LIFE IS ALL
 ABOUT.
 DON'T LISTEN TO OPINIONS
 OF THE SCARED MEDIA MINIONS.
 DON'T WORRY WHAT THEY SAY JUST
 PLEASE YOURSELF.

(BRIDGE)

VIN DIESEL'S WORN A SKIRT ON THE
 RED CARPET!
 TAKE A LOOK, AND KANYE WEST HAS
 DONE IT TOO!
 JADEN SMITH, EWAN MCGREGOR, EVEN 2
 CHAINZ CAN DO IT BETTER
 WHEN THEY'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT THE
 HATE THAT'S SPEWED.

(CHORUS)

YOU CAN PLEASE YOURSELF.
 WHEN PLEASING OTHERS ISN'T WORKING
 OUT.
 JUST PLEASE YOURSELF.
 YOU CAN SEE WHAT THIS SONG IS ALL
 ABOUT.

(MORE)

(CHORUS) (CONT'D)
 THEY'VE GOT TOO MUCH OPINIONS
 THEY'RE ALL JUST WEST VIRGINIANS
 DON'T WORRY WHAT THEY SAY JUST
 PLEASE YOURSELF.

End song.

HARRY STYLES
 So, you see, Jay? You've just gotta
 be Jayzarian Rickflarian Bilzarian,
 and unapologetically so.

JAY
 Wow, Harry Styles! Thanks!

Jay grabs a skirt.

JAY (CONT'D)
 I'm gonna do it! I'm gonna start
 wearing what I want to wear! And
 not just what animation director
 Shingo Natsume draws me in!

HARRY STYLES
 Glad I could help. Now if you'll
 excuse me, I have to get back to
 teasing the release of my next
 album.

JAY
 Uh, okay, whatever.

HARRY STYLES
 If you look carefully at the colors
 of my tour poster, you can see that
 I've capitalized the letters of the
 date—

JAY
 Yeah, yeah, okay I got what I
 needed, you can leave now.

Harry begins to leave.

MAURY
 Harry, it's me! Maury! Remember?
 From puberty?

HARRY STYLES
 Yes, I do.

MAURY
 Can you sign one of my dicks?

HARRY STYLES

Maury, no. You made my life a living hell. For years.

MAURY

Alright, well if you're going to be a cunt, then get off my show.

Harry leaves, but not before flipping Maury off, revealing his freshly manicured nails, painting with his own \$65 Pleasing nail polish!!

MATTHEW

I cannot believe I wasn't more involved in that song sequence.

JAY

Alright, here I go! I'm gonna buy this skirt and wear it to school on Monday!

He doesn't move.

MATTHEW

Yep! Just have to walk to the register.

JAY

Yep!

MATTHEW

...Jay, would it make you feel better if I bought one, too?

JAY

Yes, actually. Just, like, for moral support or whatever.

Matthew grabs a skirt from the rack.

MATTHEW

Okay, let's go.

They walk to the register. Unseen by Jay, Matthew pulls out his phone and sends a text.

EXT./ESTAB. - BRIDGETON MIDDLE - NIGHT

The sign reads "Gym Reserved for Lonely Thirty-Somethings"

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

People mill about the gym. No one is younger than 30.

MAURY

Holy shit, Andrew, when did we
cross to the land of the dead?

ANDREW

Nick, everyone here is ancient.
They're decaying already, I can
practically smell the formaldehyde.

COACH STEVE appears behind them.

COACH STEVE

What you are smelling might just
actually maybe be my cologne, Axe
Body Juice, eh?

ANDREW

Body juice?

NICK

Andrew, it's fine. We would want
someone more experienced for our
first time anyway.

MAURY

Damn it, Puny's right, Andrew.

NICK

What are you doing here, Coach
Steve?

COACH STEVE

What do you think? I'm here to find
the love of my lifes.

ANDREW

Lifes?

MAURY

This guy needs his own spinoff.

Nick pulls Andrew away and over to the registration table.

ANDREW

Nick, I think Coach Steve might be
a more complex character than we
give him credit for.

MAURY

Or at least an episode about his
backstory.

NICK

(to MEGAN, the
registration lady)

Hello, we are two very eligible
bachelors looking to find love on
this fine evening.

MEGAN

You look a little young to be speed
dating.

ANDREW

Madame, please! Do not take our
youthful genetics as a sign of
immaturity!

MEGAN

Not you, you're clearly at least
27.

ANDREW

Ah, is it the mustache?

MAURY

It's totally the mustache.

Andrew and Maury high five.

NICK

Look, I'm old enough to be here,
okay? Just let me in! C'mon, let me
in! I wanna go in!

MEGAN

Fine, man. Good luck.

Andrew, Maury, and Nick line up and survey the room.

MAURY

(to Andrew)

Does he know that every single
person here is out of his league?
Not only because he's thirteen, but
also because he looks like a
tadpole that's only half
transitioned to a frog.

ANDREW

Nick, I think we may have bitten
off more than we can chew here.

NICK
Shut up, Andrew! We can't be the
only two kids in our grade who
haven't had sex.

Nick approaches a WOMAN.

NICK (CONT'D)
Hey there, pretty lady.

She looks around. He's too short.

WOMAN
What? Who said that?

NICK
Uh, down here.

WOMAN
Oh! Sweetie, are you lost? Where's
your mom and dad?

NICK
No, I'm here to speed date, like
everyone else.

WOMAN
Oh, haha! I could've mistaken you
for one of my own kids!

NICK
You have kids?

WOMAN
Yes! I've got two girls about to
graduate high school and a baby
boy! He's about as tall as you,
actually!

Woman's voice fades out as Nick has some dramatic realization
that this was a mistake.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
Well, I get to see them every day
because I'm the school lunch lady!
I still remember changing each of
their diapers...

NICK
Uh, that's great, I actually have
to go.

WOMAN

Oh, um, alright. Do you want my email?

NICK

(to himself)

Oh god, so old.

(to Woman)

No, thanks. But I hope you find love tonight!

He runs away.

NICK (CONT'D)

Where's Andrew??

He sees Andrew smooth-talking Megan.

MEGAN

So, what do you do?

ANDREW

Ah...

MAURY

Tell her you work in finance.

ANDREW

(to Maury)

What does that mean?

MAURY

I don't know, but it'll make her panties hit the floor like a brick.

NICK

Andrew! We gotta get out of here. These people have kids that are older than us!

ANDREW

Uh, that's impossible Nick, for we are almost in our thirties!

MAURY

If he blows this for us I swear to God...

NICK

Nope! No, we are in middle school. We are adolescent boys and any romantic relationships that develop with anyone here are extremely illegal!

He grabs Andrew by the arm and they run out.

ANDREW
Wait for me, Megan!

MAURY
You would've been such a good bone!

INT. GREG'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessi and Connie lay on the couch watching SNL, looking tired. Greg walks in with a heating pad. He hands it to Jessi.

GREG
Wow, those UTI meds got you pretty watermelon sugar high, don't they, jellybean?

JESSI
Not really.

GREG
Oh, just me then.

CONNIE
Shut the hell up, Greg! Styles is comin' on.

SNL CAST MEMBER
Ladies and gentlemen, Harry Styles.

Jessi and Connie groan.

GREG
Aw, pumpkin. I'm sorry we couldn't get tickets.

JESSI
It's fine, dad.

GREG
And I'm sorry you got a UTI from waiting in line all night.

JESSI
(sighs)
It's not your fault.

The doorbell rings. Greg answers. Ali is standing in the doorway, wrapped in a blanket, looking tired just like Jessi.

JESSI (CONT'D)

Woah, are you okay?

ALI

No, I'm not okay! We waited in line all night just to not get Harry Styles tickets! What the hell is up with you?

JESSI

I have a UTI.

ALI

Oh, damn. Well, I came over so we could still watch him together. You down?

Jessi smiles.

JESSI

Yeah, I am!

They walk to the couch. We hear the sound of an incoming text to both of their phones. They read it.

ALI

Did you get a text—

JESSI

From Matthew? Yeah.

ALI

That's...that's really fucking sweet.

JESSI

Yeah. It is.

They smile and cuddle up with their blankets to watch the fruit man dance around. Greg brings them snacks and drinks. We zoom out like the end of an 80s movie.

EXT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - NIGHT

Nick and Andrew sit outside the school at a picnic table.

NICK

Man, that really was a bust.

MAURY

Speak for yourself, cockblock.

ANDREW

Maury, please, we never had a chance with her.

MAURY

How will we ever know now?

ANDREW

Say I had piqued her interest back there. Then what? I take her back to my parents' home, up to my childhood bedroom, and whip out my hairy chode?

MAURY

Alright—

ANDREW

No, because that would have scared her off.

MAURY

Yeah, I get it—

ANDREW

Because I am a disgusting perv freak, and—

MAURY

Andrew, shut the fuck up and just console your fat-lipped friend.

ANDREW

It's okay, Nick.

NICK

Yeah, you know what, it is okay! Because we can download dating apps!

ANDREW

Oh, Nick

NICK

Then we can select an age preference—

ANDREW

Nick, no! We're only thirteen! You have to be eighteen to even make an account on those—

NICK

Oh, so you've never lied about your age before?

ANDREW

Please, Nicholas, you remember my porn addiction. The point is, we have so much life ahead of us. There's so much living to be done, and sex to be had, let's just take our time with it, you know?

NICK

But everyone else—

ANDREW

Stop caring so much about what everyone else has done! We'll get there in due time!

(to Maury)

Or not.

NICK

What was that?

ANDREW

Nothing, come here, little guy.

They hug. Nick thinks it's a little weird, but doesn't block it. It's interrupted by both their phones getting a text.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

What the—

They break apart to check their phones.

NICK

Is yours from Matthew too?

ANDREW

Yeah...

NICK

What do you think?

ANDREW

I think...I'll see you Monday.

EXT. ESTAB./ BRIDGETON MIDDLE - DAY

The sign reads "HAPPY MONDAY! GYM CLOSED FOR SANITIZATION."

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE HALLWAY - DAY

Jessi is at her locker. Nick approaches. It is important that for this scene we only see the top halves of the characters until indicated.

NICK

Hey.

JESSI

Hey! I feel like I haven't seen you in forever!

NICK

Yeah. Yeah! Well, I've realized something.

JESSI

It's actually just been since, like, Friday, but you know, adolescent perception and what not.

NICK

Jessi, please. Let me speak my truth.

JESSI

Uh, okay.

Nick grabs her hands.

NICK

I think it is okay that you've had sex.

JESSI

Woah, I-

NICK

You don't need to defend yourself! You're not a slut, you're an empowered woman.

JESSI

A slut?

NICK

Oh did I say that part out loud? Anyway-

Jessi pulls her hands away.

JESSI

Um, Nick-

NICK
I'm not jealous! I will get there
in due time.

Maury and Andrew are a little ways behind Nick.

MAURY
Or not.

JESSI
Nick!

NICK
Yes, Jessi? Or should I say, Ms.
Jessi?

JESSI
I haven't had sex! Why the fuck
would you think that?

NICK
Oh, uh, I...overheard my mom saying
you got a UTI.

JESSI
Oh, god.

NICK
And you can get those from having
sex, so—

JESSI
Nick, I got a UTI from not peeing
for a whole fucking day, not from
having sex!

ANDREW
Wait, so you haven't?

MAURY
Holy shit, not peeing all day is a
major turnoff for me.

JESSI
No, I haven't! God, you guys are
the worst sometimes.

MAURY
You know what? I lied, it's not a
major turnoff, I'm fine.

EXT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE - DAY

Jay stands outside in his new skirt, Matthew by his side. They're about to walk in, but Jay hesitates.

MATTHEW

What's wrong?

JAY

Nothing...nothing, I'm just getting ready.

MATTHEW

Jay, you got this. Who cares what anyone else thinks?

JAY

You're right! Please yourself!

Jay swings the doors open. He steps into the hall.

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jay takes a deep breath and looks around. All his friends are looking back at him, and they're all wearing skirts! Andrew, Nick, Jessi, Missy, Ali, DeVon, Lola, and even Maury all sport different lengths/patterns/colors of skirts. Jay is comforted.

JAY

Wow.

NICK

Hey, man. Nice legless pants.

JAY

Yeah, you too!

LOLA

Hot stuff, Jay.

JAY

Yeah. Yeah! Bitchin'!

Jay walks to his locker and starts putting his stuff away. Matthew walks over to Nick, Andrew, and Jessi.

JESSI

This was such a nice idea, Matthew.

MATTHEW

Look how happy he is! Thanks for dressing up, guys.

They all walk over to Jay.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Ready?

JAY

Hell yeah.

They all walk down the hall in a V formation, like migrating birds. Freeze frame on Jay punching a fist in the air, Breakfast-club style

END CREDITS.