WE'RE YOUR BOYS TONIGHT "We're Your Boys (Starting Tonight)"

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

PATRICK AND JOE SIT ON THE COUCH EATING CEREAL AS THEY WATCH TELEVISION. THE BEDROOM DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND CHRIS ENTERS. PETE FOLLOWS AFTER HIM.

CHRIS

I'm tired of you lying to me, Pete!

I know that is pee in the bathtub

and I know that you put it there!

PATRICK AND JOE EXCHANGE GLANCES.

PATRICK

Wait a minute. Are you two talking

about the bathtub Chris and I

share?

PETE

Yes, but I didn't pee in it,

honest! It's probably just a

regular leak. You know, busted pipe

or something.

CHRIS

You are unbelievable, Wentz!

Consider this my notice. I am

moving out, effective immediately!

CHRIS <u>EXITS</u>, SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. PATRICK AND JOE SLOWLY LOOK OVER AT PETE.

PETE

What? What are you looking at me

for!?

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PATRICK AND JOE SIT ON THE LIVING ROOM COUCH WHILE PETE STANDS BEHIND IT. THE FORMER TWO APPEAR EXHAUSTED.

PETE

I swear, I didn't pee in the bath

tub, he's just making shit up!

JOE

Pete, shit up, we all know it was

you.

PATRICK

Yeah dude, what's your problem, you

know that's really fucking weird,

right?

PETE SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS.

PETE

I'm telling you, I didn't do it,

man.

PATRICK SHAKES HIS HEAD.

PATRICK

Man, I wish I had the strength to

move out...

JOE

So now what do we do? Without a

fourth roommate we can't afford

rent.

PETE

Don't worry, don't worry, we'll

find one.

PATRICK

We'll find one?

PETE

Yeah! This is the city, there's

always someone looking for a place to stay. I'll just go out and look

PATRICK

Like off the street?

for someone!

(Pete nods)

Pete, we're going to end up living

with a child molester.

PETE

Good thing none of us are children

then!

JOE

They might get confused when they

see how short Patrick is.

PATRICK

Excuse me!?

JOE

What, it's not like he's going to

find anyone anyway. This place is a

total dump.

JOE SETS HIS CEREAL BOWL DOWN ON A PILE OF CEREAL BOWLS ON THE FLOOR BESIDE THE COUCH. PATRICK SHAKES HIS HEAD.

PATRICK

Gee, I sure do wonder why.

PETE

Ugh, stop worrying, you two! I'm

going to fix this! Your old Papa

Pete's got it covered!

PETE CLAPS PATRICK AND JOE ON THE BACK AND WALKS TO THE DOOR.

PETE (CONT'D)

Just trust me on it, alright?

PETE EXITS.

PATRICK

We're screwed.

PETE

So screwed.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

PETE SITS AT A TABLE, LOOKING AROUND AT THE OTHER PATRONS.

PETE

There's gotta be someone around

here in need of a place to stay.

Oh!

A <u>YOUNG WOMAN</u> WALKS BY. PETE WALKS IP TO HER AND BLOCKS HER PATH.

PETE (CONT'D)

Hey, young lady! You got a need for

some space alone?

YOUNG WOMAN

Um... no, uh, please no!

THE YOUNG WOMAN RUSHES OUT OF THE SHOP.

PETE

Well, she seemed like she was in a

hurry. I wonder if there's a

problem with my approach?

(Beat)

Nah, there can't be!

PETE LOOKS AROUND AND SPOTS ANDY SITTING AT A NEARBY TABLE, DRINKING COFFEE AND READING THE NEWSPAPER.

PETE (V.O.)

Hmmmm... should I ask that guy if

he needs a place to stay? I like

his tattoos. But he doesn't seem

desperate enough...

(Beat)

Eh, wouldn't hurt to give it a

shot.

PETE SITS DOWN IN FRONT OF ANDY.

PETE

Hello!

ANDY LOOKS UP AT PETE.

ANDY

Why hello.

AN AWKWARD SILENCE FALLS OVER THE TWO OF THEM.

PETE

So... you in need of a place to

stay?

ANDY

Huh?

PETE

I should've known, you're not

PETE STANDS UP TO LEAVE.

ANDY

Hey, wait a minute.

PETE TURNS BACK TO LOOK AT ANDY.

ANDY

Who said I wasn't desperate?

PETE

Wait a minute? You mean... you're

really looking for a place to stay?

ANDY

Just because I have all these

tattoos doesn't mean I've got

everything figured out. In fact,

I've been couch surfing and

wondering when my next meal would be since I was evicted a few weeks ago.

PETE

Really? Dude, that rocks!
(Sits back down)
So, how about you room with me and
my friends? There's three of us
right now and only two rooms, but
Patrick's a decent roommate. Well,
if you don't mind someone who gets
all pissy.

ANDY

Eh, I think I can handle Missy.

PETE JUMPS TO HIS FEET.

PETE

Oh good! Then we can start getting you moved in-

ANDY

There are some things I think you ought to know about me first, though.

PETE SLOWLY SITS BACK DOWN.

PETE

Oh? Like what?

ANDY

It's not much. Hopefully they shouldn't be deal breakers.

PETE PULLS OUT A NOTEPAD.

PETE

Well, of course not.

ANDY

Oh great! Okay, so... I'm vegan.

PETE

So, you don't eat meat?

ANDY

Actually, I don't eat any animal

products. So milk, honey, none of

that. And I'm straight edge.

PETE SCRIBBLES IN HIS NOTEPAD.

PETE

Straight edge, straight edge (Beat)

What does that mean?

ANDY

Alright. Straight edge means I

don't do any alcohol or drugs.

PETE CONTINUES TO SCRIBBLE.

PETE

Interesting, interesting...

(Beat)

And is that all?

ANDY

Yup!

PETE STANDS.

PETE

Well, good, well that shouldn't be

a problem at all, then!

ANDY

Nice! When can I come to check out

the place?

PETE

Whenever you're free is fine!

ANDY

How about tomorrow then?

PETE

Tomorrow's good, tomorrow's

perfect!

(Pete holds out his hand to shake)

Pleasure doin't business with you,

uh...

ANDY

Andy. Andy Hurley.

ANDY SHAKES PETE'S HAND.

PETE

Well, nice to meet you, Andy, I'm

Pete! Alright, I'll let you get

back to your coffee now.

PETE WALKS AWAY FROM ANDY. HE PAUSES AND PUMPS HIS FIST BEFORE HE EXITS.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

PATRICK AND JOE SIT ON THE COUCH, EATING A BUCKET OF FRIED CHICKEN THAT SITS BETWEEN THEM. PETE $\underline{\text{ENTERS}}$.

PETE

I've done it!

PATRICK

You've finally cleaned the tub?

PETE

What? Ew, no! I've gotten another

roomie for our apartment!

JOE

That fast?

PATRICK

Hey, he'll be out the door in the

same amount of time if Pete doesn't clean that tub.

PETE WALKS TO THE COUCH AND CLAPS PATRICK AND JOE ON THE BACK.

PETE

Oh, come on you guys. Aren't you

curious about who I'm bringing

home?

PATRICK

Is he a child molester?

PETE

No! Quite the opposite actually.

He's a real serious straight edge

guy.

JOE

Straight edge? But doesn't that

mean...?

PETE

That's right! No drugs, no alcohol.

Oh! And he's vegan too!

JOE

PATRICK

Vegan?

PATRICK AND JOE EXCHANGE GLANCES THEN LOOK SLOWLY TOWARDS THE GIANT BUCKET OF CHICKEN.

PETE

Yup, that's right! Man, Andy's such

a principled guy!

JOE

Yeah, he sure sounds like it. Pete,

are you really sure he's going to

want to live with us?

PETE

What do you mean?

JOE

Pete. Look at us. We drink and smoke weed constantly.

JOE (CONT'D)

And you've got someone new in your bed every week. We live a life of utter decadence and sin.

PATRICK

What do you mean, we? I don't do any of that stuff!

JOE

You still eat meat and Andy's vegan. Dude, he's not going to want anything to do with us at all.

PETE

Oh yeah. I suppose you're right.
(Beat)
And I suppose it's too late to
cancel, seeing as he visits
tomorrow.

PATRICK AND JOE JUMP TO THEIR FEET.

PATRICK

Tomorrow!?

JOE

Why on Earth wouldn't you make it like the day after tomorrow, at least!?

PETE

I don't know, maybe I was desperate

JOE

to pay rent. I didn't see either of you coming up with any solutions!

PATRICK

Okay, well, fighting isn't going to help us now. Right now, we need to focus on making things so that Andy will want to live here.

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE LOOK AROUND THE APARTMENT.

JOE

Easier said than done...

PETE

Maybe. But it's not impossible.

We'll just... clean up...

PATRICK AND JOE GROAN AND PUT THEIR HEADS IN THEIR HANDS.

PETE

Oh, stop that. Here, we'll make a plan. I'll do the living room, Joe does the kitchen, Patrick does the bathrooms and we'll all do our own bedrooms.

PATRICK

I've got a better idea.

PATRICK GRABS A TOILET SCRUBBER AND A PLUNGER AND HANDS THEM TO PETE.

PATRICK

How about you do the bathrooms and

I do the living room?

TOF.

And we'll have to buy all our meat

and dairy is expired anyway...

PETE

Alright then, it's a plan! We'll clean up and be on our best behavior for Andy tomorrow! Now, let's get to it! This apartment isn't going to clean itself!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE DUMP A BUNCH OF VEGAN GROCERIES ON THE CRYSTAL CLEAN COUNTER.

PETE

Man, vegan food is expensive. At this point, the three of us paying rent by ourselves would be a better deal.

PATRICK

Yeah, who knew...

would be so coveted...

JOE

Hey, don't knock this stuff! Andy likes it and he's paying our rent, so we have to like it too.

PATRICK

Speaking of Andy, when does he get

here?

PETE CHECKS HIS WATCH.

PETE

Soon enough. Have you all cleaned

your rooms? The living room.

PATRICK AND JOE ROLL THEIR EYES.

PATRICK

JOE

Yes, Dad.

PETE (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm just making sure the

apartment's clean before our rent

paying new roommate shows up.

PATRICK

How about you, Pete? Have you

cleaned the bathrooms yet?

PETE

The bathrooms...? Uh...

PATRICK

Pete!

PETE

Look, I had to prioritize my

bedroom.

(Shakes his head)

There were things in the room, that

should not have been in that room.

PATRICK

Well, hurry up and clean it now,

come on, we haven't got all day!

SFX: DOORBELL RINGS

PETE RUSHES TOWARDS THE DOOR.

PETE

Can't! Andy met me first, I've

gotta show him around! Joe, pack up the refrigerator, quick, quick!

JOE SCRAMBLES TO PUT THE GROCERIES IN THE FRIDGE. PATRICK SIGHS AND SHAKES HIS HEAD.

PATRICK

Why does the hard work always fall

to me?

PATRICK EXITS. PETE OPENS THE DOOR. ANDY ENTERS.

PETE

Andy!

ANDY

Hey, Pete! How are things?

PETE

Couldn't be better. You?

ANDY

Well, I was forced to sleep on a

park bench last night but other

than that I'm doing just fine!

PETE

Well, that's just swell, isn't it?

Let me tell you, you're going to be

even more fine when you get a look

at this place. You'll notice how

clean everything is...

PETE MAKES A SWEEPING GESTURE TOWARDS THE LIVING ROOM.

ANDY

Yes, it is, I'm impressed.

PETE

Well, perhaps you'll be even more

impressed by how clean the kitchen

is. If you'll just follow me...

PETE LEADS ANDY INTO THE KITCHEN WHERE JOE IS JUST FINISHING PUTTING AWAY THE GROCERIES. ANDY HOWEVER, READS THIS AS SOMETHING ELSE...

ANDY

Oh, I suppose it is lunch time.

What are you having for lunch?

JOE

Oh, for lunch...?

JOE LOOKS TO PETE FOR HELP. PETE GIVES HIM A DEATH GLATE THAT SAYS "DON'T REVEAL ANYTHING." JOE PULLS OUT WHAT HE'D JUST BEEN PUTTING AWAY AND IS STILL IN HIS HANDS: 100% VEGAN NUTRITIONAL YEAST.

JOE

I was just having some...
 (Reads label)
100% vegan nutritional yeast...

ANDY

Um... isn't that stuff typically a

cooking ingredient...?

JOE

I suppose you could say that... but

I like to eat it right out of the

ANDY LOOKS TO PETE FOR HELP. PETE LAUGHS SHEEPISHLY.

PETE

And that weirdo there is my old

friend, Joe Trohman.

JOE GIVES PETE A DEATH GLATE. PETE SHRUGS AT ANDY.

PETE (CONT'D)

He's a bit strange in his... um...

tastes... but he's vegan! We're all vegan here!

ANDY

Really! You're all vegan? That's so cool?

PETE

Anyway, I'm sure you're curious about where you're going to be sleeping now. Let me show you your room!

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

PETE AND ANDY WALK INTO THE PATRICK'S BEDROOM. ONLY PATRICK'S HALF OF THE ROOM IS FURNISHED WITH ALL SORTS OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND MEMORABILIA. THE OTHER SIDE IS A BLANK SLATE.

PETE

This is where you'll be staying with Patrick! If you choose to move in, that is.

ANDY

Hey, it looks like Patrick's into

music!

PETE

He sure is! Just don't bring the subject up in front of him, you will never get him to stop talking-

ANDY

Actually, I'd love to talk with him about music! I play the drums myself!

PETE

Oh, is that so? Well then, the two

of you will be perfect roommates!

And here, let me give you a look at

the bathroom...

PATRICK (O.S.)

Pete, wait, I'm not-!

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

PETE AND ANDY $\underline{\text{ENTER}}$ WHILE PATRICK IS BUSY SCRUBBING DOWN THE BATHTUB.

PATRICK

Done yet...

ANDY

Done with that?

PETE

Just some regular spring cleaning,

is all! This is your potential new

roommate, Patrick Stump!

PETE GESTURES TO PATRICK WHO WAVES AT ANDY.

PATRICK

Hi. You're Andy?

ANDY

Yup! Nice to meet you!

PATRICK AND ANDY SHAKE HANDS.

ANDY (CONT'D)

So, I saw from your room that you

like music.

PATRICK

I sure do! I play all sorts of

instruments!

ANDY

Do you play the drums?

PATRICK

Of course!

ANDY

So do I, man!

PATRICK

That's so cool! Maybe we can talk

about it sometime!

PETE

If Andy decides to move in with us!

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

PETE AND ANDY STAND IN THE CENTER OF THE LIVING ROOM WHICH IS IN MUCH BETTER SHAPE THAN IT WAS LAST TIME.

PETE

And that's everything, I think. So,

what are your thoughts?

ANDY

I have to say, I'm quite liking

this arrangement.

PETE

Really?

ANDY

Yes, of course. You've got a clean

place, kind roommates. And the fact

that you're all vegan and straight

edge too is really reassuring.

PETE

(Excited)

So does that mean...?

ANDY

Yes! I think I'm going to move in

here!

PETE

(Pumps his fist)

Yes! We're so excited to have you!

When do you think you can bring in

all your stuff?

ANDY

Well, since time is of the essence

in my situation...

(Shrugs)

How about tomorrow?

PETE

Tomorrow, yes, tomorrow is perfect!
(Claps Andy on the back)
I can't wait to have you, man!

ANDY

Alright. I better get packing right

away, then. See you tomorrow.

ANDY $\underline{\text{EXITS}}$. PETE PUMPS HIS FISTS AGAIN AS JOE AND PATRICK $\underline{\text{ENTER}}$.

PATRICK

Pete, I don't care if it's mine or

yours. Next time there's pee in any

bathtub, you are cleaning it up.

JOE

So, did Andy leave? What did he

say?

PETE

Guys... I've got good news.

(Pauses for dramatic

effect)

Andy's moving in tomorrow!

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE JUMP UP AND DOWN AND CHEER.

JOE

<u>We can pay rent!</u>

PATRICK

And I can talk about music without

feeling like a crazy person!

PETE

See, you guys. I told you, I had it

all covered!

PATRICK

But wait a minute. Andy's vegan,

right?

PETE

JOE

Yeah. So?

PATRICK (CONT'D)

And he thinks we're vegan, right?

PETE AND JOE STARE AT PATRICK, STILL NOT KNOWING WHAT HE'S GETTING AT.

PATRICK

And now that he's moving in, he's going to continue to think we're

vegan.

PETE AND JOE EXCHANGE GLANCES, CONFUSED.

PATRICK

Guys, we're going to have to keep

pretending to be vegan!

PETE AND JOE GASP.

PETE

JOE

<u>No</u>!

THEY EACH FLOP DOWN ON THE COUCH AND PUT THEIR HEADS IN THEIR HANDS.

PETE

I'm sorry, Patrick, but I just

can't give up my bacon.

JOE

Or my burgers.

PETE

Or my chicken.

PETE

JOE

And especially not my 2%

milk!

PATRICK

Well, you're going to have to find
a way to! Otherwise, Andy's going
to be pretty disappointed when he
sees us eating meat.
(Beat)
Or drinking actual milk.

PETE SNAPS HIS FINGERS.

PETE

Or... what if there was a way for us to keep eating meat and avoid disappointing Andy?

PETE RISES FROM HIS SEAT. PATRICK SIGHS AND ROLLS HIS EYES.

PATRICK

Here we go...

PETE

No, I'm serious! And it's super easy. All we have to do is keep eating vegan products when Andy's around and then we can have our real food whenever he leaves!

JOE JUMPS UP FROM HIS SEAT.

JOE

Pete, that's a genius idea!

PATRICK

Genius? How are we supposed to hide

the meat when we're all sharing the

same refrigerator?

JOE

Mini-fridges in our rooms, duh.

PETE

See? Joe gets it! It'll be our

little secret!

PATRICK SIGHS AND SHAKES HIS HEAD.

PATRICK

I still think this is bound to

fail.

PETE

Oh, shut up, Patrick, you're just

being negative. It's all going to

work out.

(Claps Patrick and Joe on

the back)

I assure you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

PATRICK AND JOE SIT IN THE LIVNG ROOM, EATING BEEF HOTDOGS AND WATCHING TELEVISION. THE DOORBELL RINGS AND PETE ENTERS, RUSHING TO THE DOOR.

PETE

Andy's here, Andy's here!

PETE NOTICES PATRICK AND JOE EATING.

PETE (CONT'D)

Quick! Hide your meat!

PATRICK AND JOE LOOK TO EACH OTHER ALARMED. THEY GLANCE AROUND THE ROOM FOR A PLACE TO HIDE THEIR FOOD AND WHEN THEY DON'T FIND ANYTHING, THEY SHOVE IT IN THEIR MOUTHS. PETE OPENS THE DOOR. ANDY ENTERS, CARRYING TWO SUITCASES.

ANDY

Ah, it's good to be home! (Beat)

Hell, it's good to have a home!

PETE

Andy, you made it! And let me take

those for you.

PETE TAKES ANDY'S BAGS.

ANDY

Thank you.

PETE

You don't have any more?

ANDY

Well, I did, once upon a time. I

sold it all to try and keep my

apartment but in the end, even that

didn't work.

PETE

Well, that makes less work for me!

Let me bring all this to Patrick's

room! And in the meantime, you can

say hi to your other roommates!

PETE GESTURES TO JOE AND PATRICK WHO ARE SITTING IN OVERLY CASUAL POSITIONS, THEN <u>EXITS</u> WITH THE SUITCASES. ANDY WALKS OVER TO JOE AND PATRICK.

ANDY

Hi, guys!

PATRICK

(Clearly with food in

their mouths)

Hi, Andy!

ANDY

Oh, are you guys having lunch? What

are you eating?

PATRICK

Hotdogs.

ANDY QUIRKS HIS EYEBROW. JOE GIVES HIM A DEATH GLARE.

PATRICK

Vegan hotdogs...

ANDY

Oh, I see! Because you're vegan,

right?

JOE

Yup! Cause we're totally 100%

vegan.

ANDY

Well, you're going to have to tell

me where you got those. I've been

looking for a good vegan hotdog for

ages now.

PATRICK

(Nodding vigorously)

Will do!

PETE ENTERS WITHOUT THE SUITCASES.

PETE

Your things are all settled, Andy!

Why don't you start unpacking your

room?

ANDY

Good idea! I'll go do that right

now!

ANDY EXITS.

PETE

Do you still have those hotdogs?
(Joe and Patrick nod.)
Good! Hurry, let's go, now's our

chance!

PETE, PATRICK, JOE RUN OUT OF THE ROOM AND EXIT.

INT. PETE AND JOE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE <u>ENTER</u> AT TOP SPEED. IN BETWEEN PETE AND JOE'S SIDES IS A MINI FRIDGE. PETE THROWS IT OPEN.

PETE

Quick, put your food in here!

PATRICK AND JOE SPIT THEIR FOOD OUT BACK INTO THE CONTAINERS AND THROW IT IN THE FRIDGE.

PETE (CONT'D)

Seriously? That's where you hid

your food? Are you even going to

eat it later?

PATRICK JOE

Are you serious? Of course Are you serious? Absolutely!

not!

PETE

Well, at least now we have a safe

space to store our meat. And of

course, Andy must never find out,

right?

PATRICK

JOE

Right!

PETE (CONT'D)
Good. Now, let's go welcome our new roommate!

INT. PATRICK AND ANDY'S ROOM - DAY

PATRICK SITS ON HIS BED AS HE WATCHES ANDY TAP OUT A RYTHYM ON HIS DRUM SET. ANDY'S SIDE OF THE ROOM IS NOW FURNISHED WITH VARIOUS HARDCORE BAND PARAPHERNALIA AND ACTIVIST POSTERS.

PATRICK
Wow, man, you're way better at that
than I am.

ANDY
Oh, don't say that, you're pretty
good yourself, Patrick.

PATRICK
Oh, stop flattering me. You seem to
have a natural talent for the drums
that I don't. How do you do it?

ANDY
Well, it's simple, Patrick. It's
all about having a certain
intuition, I suppose. Knowing when
to play, knowing how much to play,
knowing what to do to make the song
complete! That's what makes a good
drummer!

SFX: OVEN TONE

PATRICK Oh, who made dinner?

ANDY

I did! If you'll follow me into the

kitchen...

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

ANDY, PATRICK, PETE AND JOE $\underline{\text{ENTER}}$ THE KITCHEN. ANDY PULLS A TRAY OF FALAFEL BURGERS OUT OF THE OVEN AND SETS THEM ON THE COUNTER.

ANDY

Ta-da! I made everyone dinner!

PETE

Woah, what'd you do that for?

ANDY

To say thank you. This is the best

living arrangement I've ever had,

you know. Usually potential

roommates say it's a dealbreaker

that I'm straight edge and so I

can't stay with them.

ANDY (CONT'D)

So, it means a lot to me that you

guys don't care and accept me for

who I am.

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE EXCHANGE GLANCES, LOOKING GUILTY.

JOE

Well, thanks, Andy. But you really

didn't have to do that.

ANDY

No, it's alright, it's my pleasure!

Come on guys, dig in!

SFX: PHONE DING

ANDY PULLS OUT HIS PHONE. HIS EYES GO WIDE.

ANDY

Oh no, I'm late for work! I'm

sorry, but I can't have dinner with

you guys, I gotta go right away.

PATRICK

Hey, it's no problem, Andy! See you

soon!

ANDY

Okay! Save some for me, alright!

THE OTHERS

Alright, Andy!

ANDY EXITS.

PETE

Alright. Now, time for the real

food.

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE EXIT.

INT. PETE AND JOE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

PETE THROWS OPEN THE MINI FRIDGE. HE, PATRICK AND JOE PULL OUT A SERIES OF BURGER PATTIES.

PETE

Now, which one of you is going to

put all this in the oven?

PATRICK

Which one of us!?

JOE

Yeah, why don't you cook something

for once, Pete?

PETE

Hey, that's not fair, I cooked last

time, one of you should do it!

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE BEGIN TO ARGUE. THEY DON'T NOTICE AS ANDY OPENS THE DOOR AND ENTERS.

ANDY

Hey, guys, has anyone seen my-

EVERYONE STOPS SUDDENLY. ANDY SEEMS HURT AND SHOCKED.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Why are you taking out burgers? Was

there something wrong with mine?

JOE

Um, no... it's just... well, it

was...

ANDY

And why do they look like beef?

Didn't you guys say you were vegan?

PETE

Um, we are. They're, uh... vegan

burgers...

ANDY

They don't look like it.
(Points to mini-fridge)

And what's in there?

ANDY CROSSES THE ROOM TO THE MINI-FRIDGE AND THROWS IT OPEN, REVEALING ALL SORTS OF MEAT, DAIRY AND NON-VEGAN PRODUCTS. ANDY TAKES OUT A CARTON OF MILK.

ANDY

(Reading the milk label) 2% natural cow's milk?

JOE

They're uh... vegan cows...

ANDY

Guys, come on.

PATRICK

For the record, I told them it was

a terrible idea right at the start.

ANDY

And yet, you still went along with it.

AN AWKWARD SILENCE FALLS AS PETE, PATRICK AND JOE LOOK DOWN AT THEIR SHOES IN SHAME.

ANDY

And not only that, you didn't bother to tell me the truth. You all lied to me. What, did you think I wasn't gonna want to move in if you weren't vegan because I was?

PETE

Um... is it bad if we did?

ANDY

And if you were lying about this, what else were you lying about? Are you guys even straight edge like you said?

ANOTHER AWKWARD SILENCE.

ANDY

(Shaking his head)
I just can't believe this. I
thought you guys would be
different, but you're just like
everyone else who couldn't accept
me for who I am. Well, If you
think you have to hide your true
selves from me, I won't be a burden
to you guys anymore.

PATRICK

(Worried)

Andy?

ANDY

Consider this my notice. I am

moving out, effective immediately.

PATRICK

Wait, Andy!

PETE

Stop, we're sorry!

JOE

Please, don't go!

ANDY EXITS. JOE TURNS TO PATRICK.

JOE

And yet, you still went along with

it.

(Puts hands on his hips) Man, he really clocked you,

Patrick!

PATRICK

Oh, just shut up, Joe!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

PATRICK AND JOE SIT IN THE LIVING ROOM, WATCHING TV. IT IS DARK IN THE APARTMENT AND THEY SEEM QUITE DEJECTED. PETE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, THE BILL IN HIS HANDS.

PETE

Well, rent's due today, and as

predicted, we can't afford it.

JOE

Aw man, we're totally gonna get

evicted. I am not looking forward to moving in with my dad.

PATRICK

I don't even care about getting

evicted. I just want Andy back.

Those conversations about music

were some of the best I ever had.

JOE

Yeah. And he made those really good falafel burgers.

PETE FLOPS DOWN ON THE COUCH.

PETE

Yeah, those were amazing. Even with our tears running into the patties.

PATRICK AND JOE NOD THEIR AGREEMENT. PATRICK SUDDENLY LAUNCHES UP FROM HIS SEAT.

PATRICK

We have to go and apologize to Andy.

PETE

Yeah, so he'll move in back in with us and help us pay rent!

JOE

Sorry to say this guys, but I don't think Andy's gonna want anything to do with us.

PATRICK

Still, we hurt his feelings. It's the right thing to do.

PETE

That's true, that's true. But where are we even going to find him?

JOE

Well, where did you find him last

time?

PETE

The coffee shop.

PATRICK

Well, let's try there first!

JOE STANDS UP FROM HIS SEAT.

JOE

And if we don't find him there,

we'll canvass this whole city until

we do!

PETE STANDS UP FROM HIS SEAT.

PETE

Alright, I'm fired up! Operation:

Apologize to Andy is a go!

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

ANDY STANDS AT THE COFFEE SHOP COUNTER, EXAMINING THE MENU.

BARISTA

Do you know what you want yet, sir?

ANDY

No, not yet. I'm trying to decide

what non-vegan option to get since

nobody can stand to be near me when

I don't eat animal products.

BARISTA

(Evidently weirded out)

Oh, alright. Well, take your

time...

PETE (O.C.)

No, Andy, wait!

ENTER PETE, PATRICK AND JOE WHO STAND AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE COFFEE SHOP.

PETE (CONT'D)

Please, don't order the non-vegan

option!

PATRICK

Yeah, don't compromise your morals

just because we were shitty to you.

ANDY

I don't know. You people seem to

have a particular fondness of

compromising on your true selves.

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE WALK OVER TO ANDY.

JOE

Oh, come on, Any we're being

serious! And we're here to say

we're sorry.

ANDY

Sorry?

PETE

Yeah, like we apologize? Look,

we... we know that what we did was

really, really shitty thing to do,

alright?

PATRICK

And you were right. We really were

just anxious about how you'd

perceive us.

ANDY

But that doesn't make any sense. I

wouldn't have cared if you ate

meat, as long as you didn't care
that I didn't.

JOE

Well, we didn't know that before. Not like we know now. And perhaps we were projecting a little. We thought you wouldn't be just like us because you were all vegan and straight edge.

PETE

Which is so silly, looking back! I mean, why wouldn't you be like us?

PATRICK

Anyway, we're really sorry for lying to you. And we understand why you left and why you're not willing to come back. But thank you, Andy. Goodbye.

JOE

Yeah, it was a pleasure.

PETE

Thanks for the memories.

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE TURN TO LEAVE.

ANDY

Wait!

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE TURN AROUND.

ANDY

Who said I wasn't willing to come back?

PETE, PATRICK AND JOE ARE SURPISED, BUT SHOCKED.

PATRICK

Wait, are you saying...?

ANDY

I didn't really want to leave. I

just thought I was holding you guys

back. But now, that I know for sure

you really want me there...

PETE

You're moving in?

ANDY

I'm moving in!

ALL THE BOYS CHEER AND JUMP UP AND DOWN.

JOE

Now, we can pay rent again!

PATRICK

And I can talk about music without

feeling crazy again!

PETE

And we can eat more of those

falafel burgers again! And we do

talk with you about music, Patrick.

PATRICK

(Shakes head)

Not nearly enough!

ANDY

You guys liked my falafel burgers?

PETE

Yeah. We owed it to you to try them

after our stupid meat stunt.

(Shrugs)

And they were actually pretty good.

JOE

Even with our tears running into

them.

ANDY LAUGHS.

ANDY

Well, thanks, you guys. That means

a lot.

PETE

And Andy, one more thing.

PETE SEIZES ANDY'S SHOULDERS, SURPRISING HIM.

PETE

You were never holding us back.

Even when we were doing that stupid

vegan lie, we loved having you as a

roommate. So, don't you ever say

that sort of thing again.

JOE

Yeah, if anything, we were holding

you back.

ANDY

Oh, you guys! You're the best

friends anyone could ever ask for!

ANDY HUGS PETE, JOE AND PATRICK. THE BARISTA REAPPEARS BEHIND THE COUNTER.

BARISTA

Excuse me, sir! Did you figure out

your order?

ANDY

Oh, yes, of course! Just give me

the usual?

BARISTA

The usual? But your usual is vegan.

ANDY

It sure is! And I'm going to keep

it that way!

PETE

Oh! And throw in a cup a' Joe for

the three of us two!

THE BARISTA SHRUGS AND GOES BEHIND THE COUNTER TO PREPARE THE DRINKS.

ANDY

Aw man, this place has the best

vegan coffee in the world! You guys

are going to love it!

PATRICK

Oh, I don't doubt it! Come on,

let's find a seat!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

PATRICK, JOE AND ANDY SIT ON THE COUCH TOGETHER, WATCHING TELEVISION. BETWEEN THEM, THEY SHARE A BOWL OF DORITOS.

JOE

Man, I didn't even know Doritos

were vegan!

ANDY

Yeah, the amount of everyday

processed foods that are vegan will

really surprise you.

PETE ENTERS THROUGH THE HALLWAY, ENVELOPE IN HAND.

PETE

It's really good to have you back,

Andy. Especially because now we can

pay rent.

(Holds up envelope)

Now, who wants to fill out the

forms?

PATRICK AND JOE EXCHANGE GLANCES.

PATRICK

JOE

Not me!

PATRICK AND JOE RUN OUT OF THE ROOM AND $\overline{\text{EXIT}}$ THROUGH THE HALLWAY.

PETE

Ugh, sorry about that. I swear,

it's like those guys are terrified

of a little hard work!

ANDY

Is it always like that in here?

PETE

I'm afraid it is, sorry to say.

ANDY SHRUGS AND RISES FROM THE COUCH.

ANDY

Beats my last situation.

ANDY TAKES THE ENVELOPE FROM PETE AND $\underline{\text{EXITS}}$ TO THE KITCHEN TO PAY THEM. PETE SHAKES HIS HEAD AND SMILES.

PETE

Well, now the apartment's full,

isn't it? We've got Patrick, and

Joe and Andy.

(Gestures to self.)

And Pete! Man, this is gonna be

great!

PETE EXITS.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TEASER

INT. PETE AND JOE'S ROOM - DAY

PETE SITS ON HIS BED, SCROLLING THROUGH HIS CELL PHONE.

PATRICK (O.S.)

Peter Wentz!

PATRICK ENTERS, BURSTING THROUGH THE DOOR.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

You've done it again and I don't

appreciate it!

PETE

(Trying his best to seem confused.)

Done what again?

PATRICK

Don't pretend! There's pee in the

bathtub and I know you did it!

PETE

No, I didn't! I swear that wasn't

me!

PATRICK

Spare me your lies! You better

clean that up right now!

PETE

(Waves Patrick off)

Don't worry, don't worry, I'll get

to it.

ANDY ENTERS, CARRYING A BUCKET OF CLEANING SUPPLIES.

ANDY

Yeah, and that'll be sooner rather

than later, right?

PETE LOOKS BETWEEN ANDY AND THE BUCKET OF CLEANING SUPPLIES. HE SIGHS HEAVILY, PUTS HIS PHONE DOWN AND CLIMBS OFF HIS BED, LOOKING DEJECTED. HE TAKES THE BUCKET AND EXITS.

PATRICK

Oh, yeah! You being around is going

to change everything!

FADE OUT.