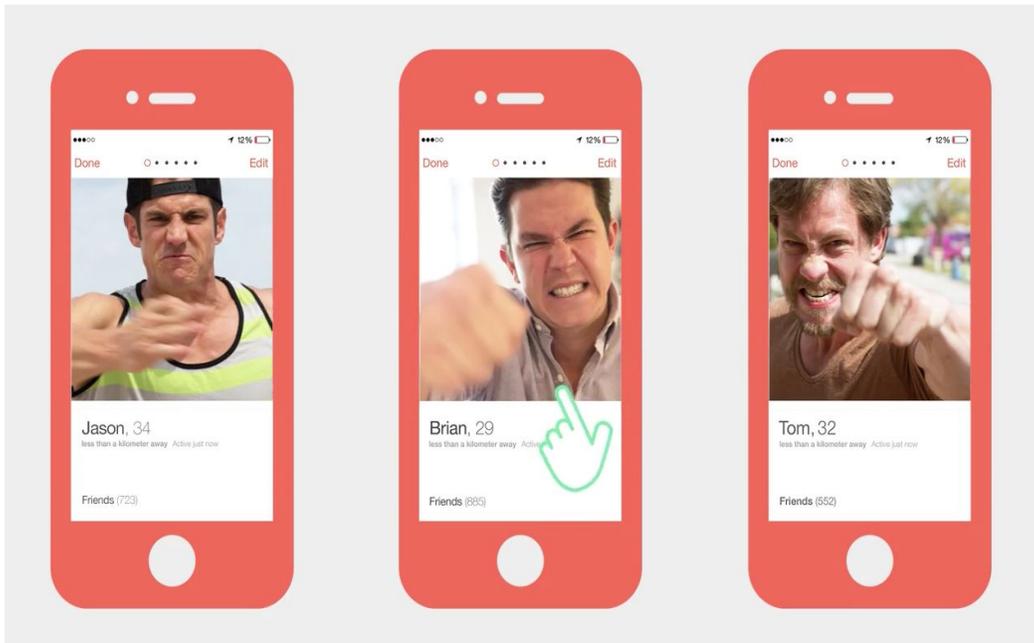


tinder twins



Written by
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FADE IN

Animation of algebra equations and chromosomes during narration.

XAVIER (V.O.)

X and Y are the two main chromosomes of humanity. They're also the symbols of variables in mathematics.

INT. FAMILY LIVING ROOM - 1987 - DAY

An animated bubble of an X-?, Y-? Pop up above the heads of two six-month old identical twins lined up in crawling position behind a starting line of tape on a carpet.

WYATT (V.O.)

The story of how I came to be known as X and my brother came to be known as Y, is (beat) stranger than fiction.

Camera zooms out to reveal the babies racing toward a book and a dollar bill with sticky notes of the baby names on them. Researchers place bets like they're at a horse race. The parents are shouting for their "horse" to win.

XAVIER (V.O.)

And that's how I got the name Wyatt and my brother got the name Xavier. He was X and I was Y. We were just baby 1 and baby 2 until we were old enough to crawl. From then on, our researcher parents tested nature vs. nurture in

an uncondoned experiment that
some would call (beat)
unhealthy.

Frantic yelling of researchers with bills of money in their hands. As baby Wyatt reaches the dollar bill with a sticky note that says "Wyatt", baby Xavier is not crawling toward the objects, but sitting on his butt and looking at his own hand.

WYATT (V.O.)

My brother was never much of
a joiner...

EXT. FRONT PORCH OF FAMILY HOUSE- 1994-DAY

10 year old Xavier is on his front porch with his father looking at a bunch of 10 year olds in boy scout uniforms who are staring back blankly.

XAVIER (10 YEARS OLD)

(To father)

Why should I join the boy
scouts? It's a paramilitary
organization with popcorn!

WYATT (V.O.)

Occasionally he was forced to
join things, but he always
found a way to extricate
himself from any group of
humans doing anything
cooperatively.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM- YEAR 2000-DAY

In a high school scene, a young Xavier is at a podium speaking to an audience of kids.

HIGH SCHOOL XAVIER

(Adamant)

Student council is a farce!
It has no real political
power! The real power, is in
refusing to participate in
these so called "ice cream
socials"!

Audience of freshmen look back without reaction.

INT BASEMENT 2015-DAY

Mother comparing criminal sketch of suspected unabomber to
12 year old Xavier as he furiously types his manifesto with
an unhinged demeanor.

WYATT (V.O)

That's my brother Xavier at
the typewriter. For a while,
we thought he might be the
unabomber because he wrote a
manifesto with the exact same
premise about technology
being the downfall of
humanity, but that turned out
to be a false alarm.

INT FAMILY LIVING ROOM-1996-DAY

Family is watching TV and
completely surprised when Ted
Kaczynski is caught on TV,
they all stare at Xavier.

XAVIER
(being stared at,
getting uncomfortable)
What?!!

MONTAGE OF PHOTOS DURING NARRATION:

Photographs of Ted Kaczynski's Harvard school photo transition to what he looked like when he was caught. Xavier's High School Photo transitions into what he looks like now. Photos of Einstein transition from young to old.

WYATT (V.O)
And just like the
unibomber, my brother is a
genius. But I still haven't
figured out if he's just a
mad genius or one of
those...good geniuses. As you
can tell, the genius genes
somehow skipped my
genetic...genes. I didn't
get the smart genes ok! But
what I didn't get in smarts,
I made up for with my gift in
social skills. My brother and
I are twins, but we've lead
completely different lives.
And I guess it all started
with the Encyclopedia
Britannica.

Animation or stock footage of scientific process of
monozygotic twinning.

XAVIER (V.O.)

It's true, everything he's saying. Everything except the part about genes. My brother and I got the exact same set of genes, we're identical twins. Monozygotic twins form from a single fertilized egg. The zygote splits into two parts after conception, resulting in the development of two individual embryos. Because the two embryos are the result of a single egg/sperm combination. So, we started out from one single zygote with the exact same genes, but we started to activate different latent potentials in our genes. And it all started with the Encyclopedia Britannica.

INT. FAMILY LIVING ROOM -VARIOUS YEARS- DAY

As Wyatt narrates, the scenes from childhood play out in a montage. Clips of parents taking notes, babies in different outfits, etc.

WYATT (V.O.)

Our parents are professors. My father is a theoretical mathematician who is concerned with knowledge for its own sake.

INT LIVING ROOM 1985

Father explaining advanced theoretical mathematics to his wife.

FATHER

So as you can see, the inverse of "A" neutralizes the square root pi to the infinite exponent.

MOTHER

...And why should I care about that?

XAVIER (V.O.)

My mother is a professor of marketing science, concerned with the practicalities of life.

INT LIVING ROOM 1985

Mother explaining marketing psychology to father using whiteboard.

MOTHER

So as you can see, just by changing the font of the "Charmin" logo, sales increased by 5 percent.

FATHER

Well thank God you could help them sell more toilet paper. The world will never be the same.

INT ULTRASOUND DOCTORS OFFICE 1984 DAY

Parents look at ultrasound images and discuss the experiment but only the narration is heard.

WYATT (V.O.)

When my parents found out that they were giving birth to twins, they made an agreement to test nature vs. nurture. My mother would lead the parenting of one child and my father would lead the parenting of the other. Each would get veto power over the other so that their mutual values would always be considered. They thought it would be good to encourage the two of us to be different from each other.

INT LIVING ROOM 1987 DAY

Twins in Crib. Father is reading a newspaper while mother is grading papers.

XAVIER (V.O.)

We never wore the same clothes and we were not given cutesy rhyming names. They took copious amounts of notes about our development and they had a somewhat unhealthy competition going about whose parenting style worked better.

FATHER

Oh, haha. You think I should listen to you? Your child learned how to read a full six months later.

MOTHER

They're both our children. We agreed to call them child "x" and child "y" when we're talking about them in a clinical context.

FATHER

You know what I meant.

MOTHER

And the speed of reading development is not an indicator of success or happiness. When did Einstein learn how to read?

FATHER

Just think of how much more he would have accomplished if he had more of a head start!

XAVIER (V.O)

I love my parents, but what they did was extremely bizarre and perhaps illegal. In the end, they did create two geniuses. Two very different geniuses.

INT. FAMILY LIVING ROOM- 1990-DAY

Father speaking from behind his newspaper.

FATHER

Of course we need to get an
Encyclopedia Britanica.
Knowledge acquisition is the
number one priority of child
X's development.

MOTHER

Who's going to pay for it?

FATHER

Well, you handle the money around here.

MOTHER

I think it's silly to fill
your mind up with a bunch of
useless knowledge when you
could easily be learning by
doing.

FATHER

Then let child "Y" go around
selling them and child "X"
can read them. And then we
can see which strategy is the
most favorable.

MOTHER

That's an excellent idea.

WYATT (V.O.)

So I spent that summer
selling Encyclopedia
Britannicas door to door and
my brother spent the summer
reading them.

EXT. FRONT PORCH OF OLD LADY- 1990-DAY

Wyatt is awkwardly carrying heavy books. He's looking up at an old lady in her doorway.

CHILD WYATT

Excuse me ma'am...I'm selling
Encyclopedia Britannicas.

OLD LADY

How much are they?

CHILD WYATT

Well ma'am, if you could put
all the knowledge you'll ever
need in your living
room...how much would that be
worth to you?

OLD LADY

My God, how old are you?

MONTAGE

Child Wyatt is doorbell ringing, persuading, awkwardly carrying heavy books, and counting stacks of money.

WYATT (V.O.)

I was 10 years old. And I
broke every record in
encyclopedia sales using the
marketing psychology that my
mother taught me.

INT. FAMILY DINING ROOM 1990- DAY

Father is reading newspaper on his chair. Mother is grading papers. Xavier is by himself at the adjoining room dining table.

XAVIER (V.O.)

And I read and practically memorized the Britannica from a-z. I knew so much when I started middle school that they had to put me in high school.

MOTHER

I don't know about putting him in a setting with a peer group that's older, child x won't learn the social skills necessary for life.

FATHER

You said it yourself that we need our children to be self directed (louder to Xavier in the other room)...so what do you say Xavier?

CHILD XAVIER

If you make me stay in middle school with those imbeciles, I'll never forgive you.

FATHER

Then it's settled.

INT. SCHOOL 1998- DAY

Xavier is sitting at his desk while all the other students have their hands on their hearts, facing the flag.

WYATT (V.O.)

But my brother never did fit in. He didn't want to. He realized early on that people behave like sheep, and he didn't want to be a sheep.

CHILD XAVIER

If I pledge allegiance to a flag...an...an *inanimate object*, it makes me clinically insane. Do you hear yourselves? You sound like a creepy cult when you're all mindlessly parroting this stuff...and..and..frankly... I think the founding fathers would be *appalled*.

INT. LUNCHROOM-1st GRADE-DAY

Wyatt is seen chugging various beverages surrounded by his peers at his lunch table in 1st grade.

ADULT WYATT (V.O.)

I on the other hand was the most popular sheep in the flock.

LUNCH TABLE KIDS

Chuuuuuuuuuuuuuuug! (milk)

INT LUNCHROOM 6th GRADE 1996-DAY

LUNCH TABLE KIDS

Chuuuuuuuuuuuuuuug. (Soda)

INT FRAT HOUSE 2004- NIGHT

FRAT BUDDIES
Chuuuuuuuuuuuuuuug. (beer)

INT. FAMILY LIVING ROOM- PRESENT TIME- DAY

Father behind newspaper, mother grading papers.

XAVIER (V.O.)
The results of this
experiment were never
published because...the
experiment is not over yet.
My brother and I are not done
living and my parents aren't
done taking notes.

FATHER
(Without looking up from his
newspaper) Child X has less
medical issues than child Y.

MOTHER
Child Y's happiness levels
are higher.

FATHER
Happiness is subjective and
unquantifiable.

MOTHER
One's in the basement crying
himself to sleep. The other's
out there chugging something
with a bunch of his friends.

FATHER
I still don't think you've
made your case.

INT. FAMILY BASEMENT APARTMENT- PRESENT DAY- EVENING

Wyatt is looking over Xavier's shoulder as he sits at a computer desk.

WYATT (V.O.)

My brother has had an illustrious academic career. He has three Phd's, various certificates of achievement for smart people, and he's supposedly working on some sort of system to solve half of the world's problems. But, he's miserable and he's living in our parents' basement.

XAVIER

It's a temporary living arrangement while I finish my book.

WYATT

You're writing a book?

XAVIER

It's not just a book, it's a blueprint for humanity, a system that prevents poverty, crime, and suffering. It's like the Bible...only a lot better.

WYATT

You're better than God huh? You haven't showered today... have you?

XAVIER

Who has time for showering
when 99 percent of the wealth
is with 1 percent of the
population?

WYATT

I hate seeing you like this.
Since I moved back to town,
I've decided I'm going to
help you. To help you get
laid.

XAVIER

I've already had sexual
intercourse.

WYATT

(condescendingly)
...did you like it? would
you like to do it again?

XAVIER

..of course...(reminiscing) it
was freaking magical.

WYATT

Alright then, with my help,
you are going to do what you
did "that one time 5 years
ago"...every night of the
week...

XAVIER

First of all that's not physically possible...second of all...I'm already on like 10 dating apps and no one is interested in me.

WYATT

You're on dating apps? What does your profile say? "Writing blueprint for humanity...let's get together to discuss complex societal solutions?"

XAVIER

Well not that verbatim...but...

WYATT

Do you admit you're not doing well with dating?

XAVIER

I think that's self-evident.

WYATT

Do you know I'm better with women than you?

XAVIER

If by better you mean that you can more easily do pretty much anything related to them...then yes...I guess so.

WYATT

Then let me be your coach and
we will get your dick wet.

XAVIER

You're disgusting, I'm
looking for a fulfilling
relationship with my
soulmate.

WYATT

Would you turn down a
blowjob?

Xavier gives a blank look.

WYATT

From a girl...

XAVIER

No..no I would not.

WYATT

Then let's get started. Lets
see your profile...

XAVIER

I'm not getting matches. I'm
not sure why. I'm being very
genuine.

Wyatt takes X's phone and looks at his dating profile
photos. The photos are displayed on-screen as he flips
through them and criticises.

WYATT

Oh God, lets check out your pictures. (looking at them)
Ok, what the fuck are you wearing? You're wearing pleated pants again...and a Mr. Rogers sweater, and you have glare shining off your glasses. (getting intense to make a point) You look like a deer caught in the fucking headlights! Next pic, you're eating pasta. I'm not sure how that's relevant. Next pic, reading a book...alone...in near darkness.

XAVIER

I wanted to paint a picture of my lifestyle.

WYATT

Your lifestyle is sex-proof. I'm deleting these pictures. I'm going to take a pic of you right now and it's going to be better than any of that shit. Now say cheese.

Wyatt snaps pic of Xavier.

XAVIER

Wait, this is all happening so fast.

WYATT

Ok your profile description.
(reading it aloud in nerd
voice) "I'm an extremely
accomplished academic but
frankly that doesn't matter.
I'm seeking an extremely
intelligent woman with
various other positive
qualities. Please send me a
correspondence and we can
find out if we're a match
made in heaven."

Wyatt looks at Xavier condescendingly.

XAVIER

Was that last part a bit
cliche?

WYATT

Your profile description is
so bad, that only someone as
socially inept as you would
respond to it.

XAVIER

That would actually be ideal.

WYATT

Let's not bank on there being
someone as lame as you out
there. Let's make you less
lame so that you can have a
wider pool of women to choose
from.

XAVIER

I like wide data sets.

WYATT

You have weird fetishes. Ok,
your profile description
should be short and
non-try-hard, something like
a movie quote or whatever.
The point is to leave a
mystery.

XAVIER

My favorite movies are
historical in nature.

WYATT

We're not going for "A Tale
of Two Cities" here.
Something funny and
lighthearted. Ok this is your
description: "You're killin
me smalls". It's from
"Sandlot"... women your age
will get it and the ones that
don't will google it.

XAVIER

(frustrated to despondent)

I've never seen that movie,
this is a complete sham and
I'll never meet my soulmate.

XAVIER

Baby steps grasshopper, I
need to get you in the game
before you can hit a homerun.
Lets look at your search
criteria. (looking at his
phone) You've chosen to only
look for women over 40 within
a 5 mile radius.

XAVIER

I prefer older women and I don't have a car.

WYATT

Wide data sets bro!... and remember, soccer moms have vans and they can drive to you. Ok, start swiping and call me when you've lined up a date. We can go on a double date this Friday. You bring your girl, I'll bring mine, and I'll show you how to do this in-field.

XAVIER

In-field?

WYATT

Think of it as in-field research.

XAVIER

I enjoy research.

WYATT

I know you do. We need to research what would make a woman have sex with you.

XAVIER

Should be fascinating..

Wyatt slaps Xavier upside the head.

WYATT

This isn't a joke, at the
rate you're going you'll
never pass on our genes to a
future generation!

Wyatt goes up the basement stairs. As he's about to shut
the door, Xavier yells up after him.

XAVIER

(Yelling up the stairs)

Well it seems like *you're*
inseminating enough women for
the *both of us*.

(to himself in defeated tone)

That wasn't even a comeback.

5 MINUTES LATER

Xavier calls Wyatt.

WYATT

(speaking into cell phone in his car)

What is it?

XAVIER

("rain man" voice)

I have a match. I have a
match. She's attractive.
She's very attractive.

WYATT

Ok great, what did you write?

XAVIER

I don't know what to write.
Every time I write something
they don't write back.

WYATT

What have you been writing?

XAVIER

You know, "hello it's nice to meet you, I liked your pictures, would you like to go out on a date with me."

WYATT

You sound like a fucking serial killer. You come in "guns hot" don't you? Cool down brother. Start out simple, first name...

XAVIER

Who's first name?

WYATT

Hers you idiot..you know like..."Jennifer...nic pics"..she responds...you ask her something basic...she responds...you point out a similarity..she responds..you ask for her phone number...if she gives it to you...text her to ask her out. If she doesn't...

XAVIER

(Interrupting)

Wait I'm creating a decision tree.

WYATT

If she doesn't want to give you her phone number, keep the chat going until you think she might be ready to give it to you...Ok text me your results tomorrow.

NEXT DAY INT. CAR- DAY

Checks his text and pulls over to read aloud what Xavier has written to him.

WYATT

I have over 100 matches, exclamation point, but only 8 have responded, sad face. Of those 8, ...2 have given me their phone number. Of those two phone numbers, only one was a valid us phone number, sad face. I have texted her and she has agreed to accompany me on friday smiley face. Right now I'm going shopping for my date outfit.

WYATT (CONT'D)

(Out loud to himself)

Oh no...what's he gonna wear...

4 HOURS LATER INT. FAMILY BATHROOM DAY

Wyatt opens the bathroom door to show Xavier looking in the mirror in pleated pants and Mr Rogers sweater.

WYATT

You pleated-pants wearing
mother fucker!

XAVIER
(Justifying)
I think they look
professional.

WYATT
Come with me.

INT-WALKING INTO ABERCROMBIE-EVENING

WYATT
This is Abercrombie.

XAVIER
It reeks of cologne.

WYATT
That scent is conformity, by
Calvin Klein. This is where
normal people go to get
clothes.

XAVIER
I hate normal people.

WYATT
Well, you're going undercover.

CUT TO FEET AT DRESSING ROOM

XAVIER
(voice behind dressing room)
These slacks reveal the
outline of my genitalia.

WYATT

(From outside dressing room)
That's good, that's what we
want. Show em' what you're
working with!

(Looking at Xavier as he comes out of the
dressing room)

Ok you look good, you've got
your date set up, we're not
even late. Now show me a pic
of this girl that's coming.

XAVIER

(Getting his phone out.)
Ok, she's fairly attractive,
I must say.

Looking at X's phone and flipping through pics displayed
on-screen.

WYATT

I'll be the judge. Ok, first
pic looks decent. Second
pic, hmmm, also from the neck
up, but looks normal. Third
pic, red flag! ... also from
the neck up. (Quickly without
long pauses) Fourth pic, good
god, does she have any body
parts below the neck, we
don't know! Code fucking red!

XAVIER

What are you talking about?
I'm sure she's fine.

WYATT

This is a rule X. If there isn't a picture of it, it doesn't exist. And if it does exist, it's deformed. *Grossly* deformed. We're dealing with a genetic anomaly who's getting a free dinner, courtesy of your naivete! (Calming down) But it's ok, it's ok, this is just date one. It's practice.

XAVIER

But from the neck up, she does look good.

INT. REGULAR TABLE AT PUB- EVENING

Wyatt is making small talk with his attractive and airheaded date at a dinner table.

AIRHEAD

So when is your girl going to get here?

XAVIER

She's due to arrive any time now.

AIRHEAD

(Bubbly)

Can't wait to meet her!

XAVIER

Me too. I think from the neck down, she should be completely normal.

Airhead looks confused, Wyatt tells her not to worry about it with a look. Date enters scene. She's a midget. She struggles to get up to the booth to sit down, her head does not reach the table counter.

XAVIER

(Looking down expressionless) (monotone)
You look lovely this evening.

MIDGET

(Voice comes from below the countertop)
Why... thank you.

Wyatt puts his head in his hands.

WYATT

Why didn't you tell my
brother you were a little
person?

MIDGET

(Voice responds in confused tone from below
the table.)
I said I was 3"1.

XAVIER

(Starting to get it now)
Oh...I thought that was your
age.

INT CAR NIGHT

Wyatt is driving Xavier home from the night's date.

WYATT

You're 5' 11, she's 3 foot,
it's like a Great Dane and a
Chihuahua, it just doesn't
work.

XAVIER

From the neck up she was
decent and not a bad
conversationalist.

WYATT

Forget her, keep your eye out
for future tinder deceptions:
fat girls faking skinny, guys
faking being girls,
prostitutes faking that
they're free, if you can't
verify it, it's not to be
trusted.

XAVIER

This app really shows the
dark side of humanity. If we
could design one that was
based on common interests..

WYATT

(Frustrated)

They *have* that app, it's
called eharmony. Only
fundamentalist Christians
belong to it and *none of them*
will have sex with you!

XAVIER

Fair enough.

WYATT

Ok, tomorrow is another day,
send me what messages you've
been sending girls because
you're scaring most of them
away.

NEXT DAY

Wyatt in car alone. Wyatt reading aloud what X sends him by text as it's displayed on the screen.

WYATT

(Mimicking "nerdy voice" for Xavier and
"girly voice" for Jennifer)

These are the messages I have been sending to girls. I'm not sure what is causing them to be disinterested. I've been following the decision tree to the best of my ability.

XAVIER: Hi Jennifer nice pics.

Jennifer: Thanks Xavier, nice name.

Xavier: Thanks it's a hard name to live up to. So what do you like to research?

Jennifer: Haha, nothing, I'm not a researcher, I'm a customer service representative

Xavier: If you could research something, what would it be?

Jennifer: I don't know, lol..how to find a better job!

Xavier: I could help you find a job.

Jennifer: You could?

Xavier: Yes would you like to go out to dinner this friday? What is your phone number?

Jennifer: I can probably find a new job on my own, thanks anyway.

Wyatt is Calling X.

WYATT

I just read your text.

XAVIER

That was actually one of my semi-successful ones.

WYATT

You've got to stop bribing women to go out with you. Remember, you are awesome, they should only be so lucky to go out with you.

XAVIER

How can I remember that when it's not true.

WYATT

It *is* true. You have 3 PhDs. You're a freaking genius. Any girl would be lucky to have you.

XAVIER

So how do I get a girl to go out with me? What should I write?

WYATT

Just ask her something basic, not what she likes to research. Get out of your own interests and find out what hers are. Add "lol" and emojis every other sentence. After a few sentences exchanged, tell her..."you seem fun, let's get together friday".

XAVIER

Ok, I'm adding this to the decision tree.

WYATT

That a boy!

NEXT DAY INT BAR

Wyatt out at a bar with friends gets a text.

WYATT

Hold on guys, I just got a text from my brother. He's new to tinder. Listen to this: "I tried the new strategy you told me about and my response rate went up by 34 percent. I have 5 girls' phone numbers and they all look good from the neck down." That's my boy!

(Friends hi-five Wyatt and cheers him with beer glasses.)

DATE NIGHT

PARKING LOT

Wyatt and Xavier walk together toward the car.

WYATT

You look good.

XAVIER

Thanks, I took a shower today.

WYATT

Good idea. Ok, who are you bringing to rock n bowl?

XAVIER

Her name is Latisha.

WYATT

You've got to be kidding me.

XAVIER

Do you have something against
Latishas?

WYATT

Not if they're hot, how are
her pics.

XAVIER

She's a little on the heavy
side, but I kind of like em'
that way.

WYATT

I never knew you were a
chubby chaser. But I'm
starting to think you're an
"anything you can get"
chaser. It's just date two,
so it doesn't matter. You've
got to get used to
interacting with women in
this context.

XAVIER

What context?

WYATT

A romantic one! I've never
seen you flirt. All of your
exchanges with women seem to
be about exchanging dry
information, without all of
the playfulness of romance.

XAVIER

Ok I'll admit I don't know much about this kind of thing. If I seem dry tonight, we need a secret word to indicate that I should be less dry.

WYATT

You got it man. I'll be there to remind you of your dryness. What should the word be?

XAVIER

How about "moist"?

WYATT

Moist?

XAVIER

Moisture would make me less dry.

WYATT

How about when you say something boring, I say..."I love you".

XAVIER

What?

WYATT

Trust me, it's better than moist. Ok we're here.

Xavier puts his one of those professional bowling braces on his wrist.

WYATT

Seriously? Put that shit
away before someone sees it.

XAVIER

(putting it away ashamed) (defensive tone)
I have delicate wrists.

WYATT

Alright, remember...keep it
light, keep it funny, and do
a little playful teasing.

XAVIER

Got it. Can you give me an
example?

WYATT

You know like... "Latisha, you
just missed all the pins,
have you ever bowled before,
haha".

They get out of car and meet BRITTANY in the parking lot.

WYATT

(greeting his new bimbo)
Hey Brittany, nice to meet
you...

BRITTANY

Heyyyyyy...

They hug.

WYATT

This is my brother, Xavier.

BRITTANY

Oh my God, are you guys like twins?

XAVIER

We're monozygotic twins, I mean yes we're identical.

WYATT

I love you man, I freaking love you.

XAVIER

(explaining to Brittany)

We have a very loving relationship.

They start to program names into the bowling computer.

BRITTANY

I'll be "Bowling Babe", hehe.

WYATT

I'll be "Bowling Bro".

XAVIER

(laughing and trying to fit in)

Haha, I'll be bowling professional.

Brittany and wyatt go silent.

XAVIER CONT'D

I mean, I'll be something without the word "bowling" in it because you've both taken that and apparently you're bonding over it.

BRITTANY

(to Xavier)
Is someone meeting you here?

XAVIER
Yeah I think so, I mean I'm
pretty sure. She texted me
earlier.

Brittany nods sympathetically.

BRITTANY
So your brother told me that
you have 3 PhDs.

XAVIER
Yes, I was originally
thinking that I would
specialize in mathematics,
but then I wanted to study
sociology and ended up doing
some integrative studies and
they decided to give me two
more at the same time because
of all the research I did
and..

WYATT
X,...(pause til he gets
attention) I love you .

XAVIER
You're overly loving tonight.
(Looks over to see Latisha)
Oh hi, welcome to...our lane.
I'm Dr...I mean I'm Xavier.
(they shake hands)

They all greet.

BRITTANY

What do you want your bowling name to be?

LATISHA

I'll be "bowling booty", haha.

XAVIER

Good one! I'll be bowling ballz69 with a "z".

BRITTANY

What?

Xavier gets up to help her input his name.

XAVIER

(In overly serious tone) It's bowling ballz69, but it's ballz with a "z" not an "s".

THEY START BOWLING

Latisha bowls and misses.

WYATT

(to Xavier in a hushed tone)
This is your chance buddy, a little light tease.

XAVIER

Hey Latisha, you missed the pins, did you ever bowl before, haha! (comes across aggressive by accident)

WYATT

Playfully asshole, go joke
with her, make her realize
you're joking.

Xavier goes up and punches her on the arm in an attempt to
show he's joking and she flinches in pain. He apologizes.

2 HOURS LATER INT. CAR -NIGHT

Car ride home, brothers driving with each other.

XAVIER

You said "I love you" a lot
tonight.

WYATT

That's because everything you
said was dry as hell.

XAVIER

I'm starting to realize what
you're talking about. This
is so...soo... hopeless! I
think I have a disorder.

WYATT

Dude, you claim we have the
same genes. I've spent my
life learning social skills.
You can do this, it just
takes time. Think about it.
If you shaved your beard,
wore contacts, got into
shape, and dressed well, no
one would know the difference
between us.

XAVIER

(sad) You're right...

He looks down at Wyatt's cell phone with lots of tinder notifications.

I just don't know if I can take any more embarrassment. And I'm starting to wonder if I would even know what to do if a girl actually wanted to have sex with me. (he switches their phones without Wyatt seeing.)

WYATT

That's a whole other skillset, but also instincts take over and you'll be fine. (as they pull up to Xavier's house) Do you want to meet up tomorrow for tennis?

XAVIER

(Exiting vehicle) No, I need to take a day off, but let's get together soon.

WYATT

Brother, we can do this. Have patience with yourself. Think about it, you're actually going out on dates with girls now.

XAVIER

Yeah, thanks to you.

WYATT

Get some rest.

Xavier waves goodbye. Car pulls out of view. He pulls out Wyatt's phone. He sees a text that says "wanna meet tonight?" and he answer "sure..but maybe better your place, I'm fumigating". (All text messages in scene are displayed on screen in text bubbles for audience to see.)

Xavier goes inside and quickly starts hacking away at his beard with dull children's scissors.

He gets a text...

"What is fumigating?"

He replies...

"It's when you spray for bugs."

He starts trimming his beard with an electric trimmer.

He gets a reply

"Eww you have bugs?"

He replies,

"Only in the kitchen, they did not infest me."

He starts applying shaving cream and starts brutally shaving his face with a razor.

GETTING READY MONTAGE: Fast forward through all the plucking, shaving, washing, styling.

CLOSE TO: His face with cuts and bandages.

He starts tying up a girdle to hide his extra weight. He puts a nice dress shirt over his girdled body. He takes off his glasses and feels his way out of the bathroom. He does a shot of vodka.

He gets a text.

"Oh goood, I miss you. Come over."

He replies. "I'm taking a taxi cause I lost my contacts. What's your address?"

She replies: "12 ferrywood lane, you know the place you came 2 nights ago."

XAVIER

Oh god.

He gulps another vodka shot.

IN TAXI

Pays taxi driver and exits, obviously blind and intoxicated.

He calls girl.

XAVIER

(Faking manly voice)

Hey it's me.

OLGA

(German accent)

You cahn come up zee stairs.

Xavier looks confused at the giant apartment building.

XAVIER

(back to regular unmanly voice)

Can you come get me, I'm
blinded from the lost
contacts. I'm at the front of
the building.

OLGA

You poor thing, I'll be right
zair.

A tall blonde woman with fake breasts comes to get him.
She takes him by the hand.

OLGA

(German accent) What HAHPened
to your face?

XAVIER

I cut myself shaving.

OLGA

You look horrible. I'll fix
you ahhp.

They walk into her apartment and sit on a couch. She
starts to fix his wounds.

OLGA

You smell like vodka, you
cahn't see, your face eez
wounded, you're a mess.

XAVIER

I also smoked a little weed
earlier, so if I act a little
different, that's why.

OLGA

You smoke weed? That's
great, I have a joint right
here.

XAVIER

(fake excited) Oh great!

Olga lights a joint.

OLGA

You've been veele bad Wyatt.

XAVIER

I have?

OLGA

You need to be punished.

XAVIER

I do?

OLGA

Smoke thees and zen I will
punish you.

XAVIER

You will?

Xavier smokes the joint like it's his first time, he chokes
and says...

XAVIER

I see...I see purple rainbows.

OLGA

Zat's good. Come to my dungeon.

XAVIER

Really, just enjoying the
living room.

OLGA

(Angrily) Come to zee dungeon!

XAVIER

Coming to the dungeon. Not a
problem to come to the
dungeon.

Xavier stumbles into the furniture, blind, drunk, high, and nervous. Olga leads him to the dungeon.

Once Xavier sees all of the torture supplies, he turns around and attempts to exit.

OLGA

No one leaves zee dungeon!
(snaps a whip (he
flinches)and she locks the
door)

She takes off her robe and reveals a dominatrix leather outfit.

OLGA

You are zee blind child and I
am zee naughty school
mahster.

XAVIER

I'm just near-sighted.

OLGA

Don't talk back to teachah!

Olga rips off Xavier's dress shirt in one rip and reveals his pale girdled body.

OLGA

(loses aggressive act and maybe accent because of surprise) You wore a girdle for me?

XAVIER

It's a back brace, I had a problem with my back.

OLGA

You injured, blind schoolboy, take off your pahnts!

He takes off his pants to reveal tighty whiteys.

OLGA

(losing anger act again due to surprise) You wore your little boys underwear?

XAVIER

(defensive tone) These are adult, they're a men's medium.

Olga whips him viciously.

XAVIER

(screams) Safeword!, (sobs), safeword!

OLGA

We both know safeword's not zee safeword.

NEXT DAY INT. OLGA'S GIRLY BEDROOM

Xavier wakes up in a different room that is very girly. He's still in his girdle and tighty whiteys with whip marks on his back. He looks around confused, he holds his pounding head. Olga enters dressed in a morning robe and smiling widely. He looks at her full of fear.

OLGA

(friendly tone in contrast to her act last night, maybe losing accent completely)
You were so great lahst night...I mean, you played zee part of zee little wimpy boy so amazingly...Thees is why I love you, you come eento my world and just immerse yourself.

Xavier smiles nervously.

XAVIER

(clears his throat, trying to act confident now)
Immersion is my philosophy.

NEXT DAY

EXT TENNIS COURT

Playing tennis against each other.

XAVIER

(After serving and lobbing out of bounds)
I stole your phone.

WYATT

(retrieving ball)
I know, OLGA wouldn't stop facebooking me the last 24 hours.

XAVIER

I'm really sorry.

WYATT

You obviously needed to get laid and did what you had to do, but I guess you got more than you bargained for!

XAVIER

I have PTSD now. But I guess I deserve it.

WYATT

You don't need to be "me" to get laid, you just need to be less of the dorky side of yourself. I have a new idea. You look fairly normal now. In fact, you're handsome. Right now, less is more. The less you say, the less likely you are to ruin your chance at having sex. (serves ball, Xavier misses it)

XAVIER

I know what you mean.
(serves, lobb out of bounds)

WYATT

Tonight when we go out, just talk when I signal to you.
(Serves, X returns)

XAVIER

What's the signal?

WYATT

(Wyatt returns volley) I'll say..."what do you have to say

Malcolm X?" Then you can say something.

XAVIER
(returns volley) Got It.

WYATT
(hit's hard hoping to finish)
You bringing Latisha tonight?

XAVIER
(Returns after running to
opposite side of his court)
No, I met a new girl.

WYATT
(Returns volley)
Let me see her pics.

XAVIER
(hard return)
Trust me this time..

Wyatt finishes him with a hard return that he can't get to in time.

WYATT
Ok see you at the pub at 8,
mum's the word tonight.
Strong but silent. The less
you say, the hornier they
get.

XAVIER
(panting, hands on knees)
Ok I get the point.

INT PUB EVENING

Wyatt walks in with his bimbo on his arm. Xavier is about to say "hi" but then Wyatt puts his hands to his lips to signal a hush. Xavier winks and just puts out his hand. An Asian woman walks onto the scene.

WYATT

Hello, I'm Wyatt, this is my brother Xavier.

Xavier gives a masculine nod.

ASIAN

(Thick asian accent) Hi, I'm Zhou Zhou

WYATT

Xiooo zhoooo? (trying to pronounce) Have a seat, please. Listen, my brother is a little self-conscious, so I just want to come out and say it for him. (Long pause as they all look at each other.)

Xavier looks puzzled.

My brother...is deaf...he cannot hear...or speak very well...so if you have anything you need from him, he can communicate it on this piece of paper (whips out paper and pen).

Xavier's eyes grow wide with surprise, he kicks Wyatt under the table.

WYATT

OW!!! it's ok it's ok,
(comfortingly) don't be
embarrassed. This is going
to be fine. XIO ZHOO seems
like she would understand.

ASIAN

Actually I speak
international sign language.

WYATT

Well, my brother doesn't know
that.

ASIAN

(Turning to Xavier) You
don't?

Xavier wags his head no silently.

WYATT

My brother can read lips
really well. And he
unfortunately was never
trained in sign language due
to a very eccentric
upbringing. But he can
communicate well through this
pen and paper. Lets get to
know each other.

MONTAGE: Fast forward through montage of laughter and the
empty drink bottles add up and everyone is ready to go
home.

WYATT

It looks like my brother
wrote something to you.

XIO looks down to see this note:

"Lets get some green tea at my place and we can get to know each other more..."

XIO looks down and smiles. She locks hands with Xavier and they walk to his car.

INT CAR

Xavier is driving.

ASIAN

(Drunk and talkative)

I just want you to know I
yoozooouhlee don't go home
with guy on first date, but
you different.

Xavier nods.

You genuine. Maybe I drink
too much. Maybe you think I'm
slut?

Xavier shakes his head "no" profusely.

But we just get tea to know
each other more...

Xavier nods his head "yes" and gives the thumbs up sign encouragingly.

When they arrive at the family house, they walk past the parents who are asking him questions. Xavier just waves at them and then waves goodbye as he goes down into the basement with his girl in hand. He makes a cup of tea for each of them and just as they are about to cheers each

other, their lips get closer and closer until they passionately kiss. They rip the clothes off of each other.

ASIAN

You so hot. You so strong.
You so silent! (loving it)

Xavier makes love to her and when they are climaxing..

ASIAN

Yes, yes, yes, zayvyah
zayvyah Oh god ahhhhh

XAVIER

FUCK YES, Oh Fuck, fuck fuck
wow, yes (trying to pronounce
her name zow zoo zhee zzoh
zing!!!!!!

Now they are laying in bed, smoking a cigarette, staring at the ceiling.

ASIAN

You not deaf are you?

Xavier goes from staring at the ceiling to turning to her and looks her in the eyes and slowly shakes head "no" silently.

MONTAGE of brothers bonding on various active double dates. Wyatt with his bimbos in their early 20s and Wyatt with freakshows that look undateable. They go to the batting cages and Xavier can't hit a ball but his date is super athletic and large. They go to the amusement park and Xavier holds onto his overly large date to comfort him during a roller coaster ride. He's riding "bitch" with his camo wearing/missing tooth date on his "4 wheeler mudding in the country date". He's beat up by Latisha during an american gladiators or boxing/martial arts date. Despite it

all, they end up having fun and you can see Wyatt and Xavier hi-fiving, hugging, and laughing together.

WYATT (V.O.)

Something happened during that summer. It started out as an intervention for my loser brother who couldn't get a date to save his life. Of course it gave me a way to feel superior to him. On all our dates, I could be the expert, for the first time. And he actually started to loosen up and stop being so logical. We had the summer of brotherly bonding that we should have had when I was selling encyclopedias. It was all going great, until a green monster started to rear it's head. I didn't realize that when my brother actually found a girl who liked him...that I would like her too.

INT. X'S BASEMENT APARTMENT-DAY

WYATT

You're tinder game still sucks. Last night you brought a woman wearing a burka.

XAVIER

(defensive)

I thought her mystery was alluring and we both enjoy religious studies.

WYATT

Well, who are you bringing
this week?

XAVIER

She's a sapiosexual.

WYATT

She's a what?

XAVIER

She's a sapio-sexual. I
looked it up on the urban
dictionary..apparently there
are actually people who find
intelligence attractive.

WYATT

That can't exist.

XAVIER

That's what I thought. But
then I did more research.

WYATT

(looking at pics) This girl
is hot, her profile is
probably fake.

XAVIER

We've been talking about our
overlapping research for a
week now.

WYATT

I thought I said no research
chit-chat.

XAVIER

Well, I deviated from the
decision tree when I learned
about sapiosexualism.

Pointing to decision tree, "sapiosexual" is circled with
line toward "can talk about research now".

WYATT

Ok, bring her to Ruby's on
the day after tomorrow. I
just met a really hot co-ed,
I'll bring her.

XAVIER

Make sure she's 21 this time.
It'll be embarrassing for
everybody if she gets carded.

WYATT

(embarrassed)

Ok yeah, no problem.

TWO DAYS LATER INT. PUB TABLE EVENING

Brothers at table alone together.

WYATT

So I feel like a lot of the
girls I've been dating are
all kind of the same.

XAVIER

Yeah, it's kind of scary,
like stepford girls. They're
all interchangeable.

WYATT

I don't know why I always
attract that kind of girl.

XAVIER

Well you're not screening
them enough during your
chats. You have to see if
they're cool before you agree
to meet them.

WYATT

Yeah I guess sometimes I chat
with my penis.

XAVIER

Oh god, horrible visual.
Look...here's my girl.

JENN

Hi...which one of you is
Xavier?

XAVIER stands up.

XAVIER

Great to finally meet you!

She hugs Xavier and shakes Wyatt's hand.

JENN

So, are you chaperoning your
brother's dates?

WYATT

No, I'm waiting on my date,
haha. So, I'm curious about
this sapiosexual business.

Gets kicked by Xavier under the table.

JENN

Oh, haha, well I mean...who isn't attracted to intelligence? ...Besides non-intelligent people...right?

WYATT

Oh, I thought it was a more extreme fetish.

JENN

Haha, no no, leather is not involved. But if it was a fetish, I'm sure your brother could be a porn star.

WYATT

A porn star, haha!

XAVIER

I don't think I would go that far.

WYATT

Don't be so humble, you are the Ron Jeremy of sapiosexualism. Like your brain size is abnormally large.

They all laugh, Xavier looks down nervously.

JENN

But don't you guys have the same genes, how is it possible that you two could

have different levels of intelligence?

XAVIER

That's exactly right, it's my theory that Wyatt is hiding his intelligence in an effort to fit in with the crowd of mindless sheeple, haha.

WYATT

(defensive tone)

No no, I'm not hiding anything, I just express my intelligence in different areas. Emotional intelligence, social intelligence, economic intelligence, I could go on.

JENN

But how is that possible? Didn't you grow up together?

XAVIER

Technically we were in the same home.

WYATT

It's a long embarrassing story, but we ended up having grossly different environmental influence.

JENN

This is fascinating and perfect for some kind of research.

WYATT/XAVIER

(at same time)

That would be unethical.

JENN

Well, it depends on how it
would be done.

WYATT

Don't get any ideas Ms.
researcher.

JENN

Don't worry, I'm busy with my
own research. So, Xavier,
what is the latest
development with your book?

Xavier and Jenn discuss smart people stuff while Wyatt
waits for his date to show up, but she never does.

MONTAGE

Montage of Jenn and Xavier laughing and looking deeply into
each others eyes while Wyatt looks at his watch and looks
nervous and bored.

JENN

Well, it is my bedtime! (To
Wyatt) Sorry your date didn't
show up, it happens to the
best of us.

WYATT

Oh yeah, just bad luck for
tonight.

JENN

(to Xavier)

It was sooo great to meet you
in person.

They hug.

XAVIER

Let me walk you to your
car. (turning back to Wyatt),
I'll be right back.

AT CAR

JENN

So that was a little awkward
with your brother, he seemed
a little threatened by you.

XAVIER

Really?

JENN

Yeah, do you guys always
fight over women?

XAVIER

Only my mom, haha. So, I
guess we both get nervous
around attractive smart
women. I was so nervous to
meet you.

JENN

You were nervous to meet *me*?
I've been following your work
for years.

XAVIER

What are the chances, haha.
Well...

Puts his hand on her shoulder and kisses her cheek.

Let's talk soon.

JENN

Yeah, definitely. Good night
dear.

XAVIER

Good night.

(she drives away and waves good bye. Xavier waves goodbye.
As soon as she's out of sight...

XAVIER

Yes!!!!!!!

He jumps for joy all the way back to the pub.

IN PUB

XAVIER

(singing and dancing to Wyatt)
She's a hottie, she's a
hottie. She's got a brain
inside her body. And she
thinks that I'm a god, yeah!
I'm a god, yeah!

WYATT

Don't get too excited bro. It
was a first date. Hopefully
she wants to go out again,
we'll just have to wait and
see.

XAVIER

(Deflated)

Yeah, yeah, you're right. I
just like her so much.

Wyatt puts his arm around his brother and they walk out
together.

WYATT

Of course you do. She's
special. You did good. You
found a good one, but there
are plenty of fish in the
sea.

NEXT DAY EXT PARK DAY

Wyatt is taking off his signature energy soda hat and the
camera reveals he has dorky Xavier clothes.

WYATT

Hey.

JENN

Hey what's going on, I
thought we were going to meet
at that lecture.

WYATT

I wanted to talk to you about
something.

JENN

Ok what's up?

WYATT

I think we should take our
relationship to the next
level.

JENN

I thought we agreed we were going to take it slow?

WYATT

Listen I know I can be a little naive sometimes because I haven't had a lot of relationships, but I need to kiss you.

JENN

OK.

They kiss.

JENN

Wow.

WYATT

And I need more.

He goes in for more, she backs up.

JENN

Slow down cowboy. What's gotten into you?

WYATT

I'm following the advice of my brother.

JENN

I thought we both agreed he is pretty shallow.

WYATT

We did? I mean, he means well...

They kiss again.

WYATT

It's ok..

He grabs her breast.

JENN

Stop it!

WYATT

What the fuck is your problem?

JENN

Wait a minute...Wyatt?

He hangs his head in resignation.

JENN

How could you?

WYATT

My brother doesn't deserve
you! You're a ten!

JENN

Your brother is a sweetheart.
You are a jealous, shallow
loser.

WYATT

My brother doesn't know the
first thing about women.

JENN

He knows they're human beings!

WYATT

You're going to realize he's a loser and drop him faster than you can say "asperger's syndrome".

JENN

You might be the one who's going to get dropped, see you later Wyatt.

TWO WEEKS LATER

INT. FAMILY DINING ROOM- EVENING

Father reading a newspaper. The two sons are not looking at each other. Everyone is silent.

MOTHER

Gosh you guys are quiet.

WYATT

I'm just really tired, I've been working a lot.

MOTHER

What have you been up to Xavier?

XAVIER

Well, I have a girlfriend.

MOTHER

You're kidding me! That's wonderful! I guess all that time with your brother paid off.

XAVIER

Well, I can't give him all
the credit. She's a
researcher in my field.

WYATT

I might have helped a little.
You know, like handing you
the first sexual experience
you've had in 5 years.

Xavier leaps across the table and grabs Wyatt with both hands choking his throat. His belly lands on the meatloaf and they struggle as his belly mashes deeper and deeper into it. They both are choking each other by the throat. Their father looks on from the newspaper in shock.

Mom is trying to pull Xavier off, but he's on like a pit bull.

MOTHER

Get off of him, you'll kill
him. Larry, help!

Father pulls Xavier off and Wyatt struggles to breathe.

Xavier grabs the newspaper and wraps it around his father's face, which disorients him. He pins him against the wall, his nose breaks through the paper and he attempts to breathe through the hole made in the newspaper.

XAVIER

And stop reading the God...
damn...newspaper!

More aggression.

...and treat us like human
beings!

Mother breaks bottle over Xavier's head and knocks him out.
Camera stays to observe mother, father, and Wyatt panting.

WYATT

I think we need therapy.

INT. THERAPIST- DAY

MEDIUM SHOT of whole family on psychologist's couch.

THERAPIST

So let me get this straight.
You had completely different
parenting styles for each
child and took notes in front
of your children on which one
was choosing more favorable
life strategies.

Mother and father look at each other and nod "yes".

MOTHER/FATHER

Yes that's about right.

THERAPIST

And you don't see how that
could have forced them to
compete against each other
for your approval?

MOTHER/FATHER

No, not really/particularly.

Sons roll their eyes.

EXT PARK DAY

Wyatt chugging hard stuff, Xavier approaches.

XAVIER

I think you have a drinking problem.

WYATT

I know.

XAVIER

I don't think you do..it's
not just alcohol, I think you
drink every beverage too
quickly.

They have a laugh and then get silent and serious.

XAVIER

Why did you do it?

WYATT

Everything just seemed so
much better before you met
her. We were having
fun...then you meet this
dream girl and I'm the odd
one out. I mean, I want
someone like her, but I never
knew it.. until that moment.

XAVIER

This may seem like a
breakdown, but it's a
breakthrough.

WYATT

It is?

XAVIER

This is your chance...to
finally connect with people

at a deeper level instead of
manipulating them.

WYATT

It is?

XAVIER

And we don't have to stop
hanging out.

WYATT

We don't?

XAVIER

Unless you keep up this crap
of sabotaging my life. Our
relationship needs to evolve
and so does your relationship
with women.

WYATT

It does?

XAVIER

Oh yeah. Its time for
change.

WYATT

You know I've been training
myself to persuade people for
so long I don't even know how
to shut it off.

XAVIER

I can help you.

WYATT

You can?

XAVIER

Tomorrow, training begins.

WYATT

It does?

XAVIER

Be at my place at 8am sharp
and bring a pair of pleated
pants.

WYATT

There's no fucking way!

XAVIER

Do you admit you have a problem?

WYATT

(resigned) Yes.

XAVIER

Do you admit I know more
about being authentic?

WYATT

Yes.

XAVIER

Then put on the big boy pants
and let me coach you.

WYATT

(resigns) Ok I'll be there.
But don't make me date women
in their 30's.

XAVIER

Why not?

WYATT

Have you seen women in their
30s? They're so stern and
droopy...and their
jaws...they all have jaw
lines like Ted Kennedy, it's
fucking disgusting.

Xavier puts his arm around his brother as they walk away,
back to camera as it zooms out.

WYATT

I'm not gonna do it!

XAVIER

(Rubbing his back) SHHHH.

NEXT DAY

INT FAMILY BATHROOM DAY

Xavier stands beside his brother in front of the mirror.

XAVIER

These are pleated pants. They
are like regular pants, only
they demonstrate that you
have a mortgage and you make
on-time monthly payments.

Xavier holds up a sweater.

This is v neck sweater. It
demonstrates that you are
professional yet neighborly.

EXT PARK DAY

Rocky like training routine. Xavier quizzes Wyatt as he does sit-ups.

XAVIER

If a woman tells you she wants to sleep with you, what should you say?

WYATT

Your place or mine?

XAVIER

You just met. She could be wrong for you. You guys might not be ready. What would an adult say?

WYATT

I would love to sleep with you, but I think we should know eachother better first.

XAVIER

Yes soldier, yes!

NEXT DAY INT WYATT'S PAD- DAY

XAVIER

Ok let me inspect your new matches.

WYATT

The babe-o- meter has really gone down since you changed my age requirements to thirty and over.

XAVIER

Women over thirty are super mature. They will force you to step up your authenticity game.

WYATT

You're right. This is just practice.

XAVIER

(Going through pics displayed on screen)

Ok you've got some professionals, some single moms, oh no this one is dressed like a hoochie mama. I'm deleting her. We're looking for pantsuits, not hot-pants. We want women who put less focus on their bodies and more on their personalities.

WYATT

Lets try to strike a balance.

XAVIER

I know you don't usually do it, but talking to less attractive women will be a good way for you to see someone's essence instead of their exterior. You'll actually enjoy it. It's not torture.

I want you to invite one of these nice adult ladies to dinner on friday. Jenn and I will be there with you. We can have a nice adult time.

WYATT

Stop saying adult. You know "adult" means "porno"..right? We're not going to have an "adult time" with an "adult theme" watching an "adult film".

INT. RUBYS 2 DAYS LATER

Xavier and Jenn sit at table beside each other.

XAVIER

Thanks for coming.

JENN

I think it's great what you're trying to do for your brother, if he can follow through.

XAVIER

He really wants it, but the habit's are very ingrained. He helped me come out of my shell, now I can help him crawl back into his.
(smiling)

JENN

Haha, he doesn't need to
crawl back into his shell, he
just needs to stop being
fake.

XAVIER

Here he comes.

Wyatt walks in, in pleated pants.

WYATT

Don't say a word about these
pants, I actually felt my
dick retract into my body
when I put them on.

XAVIER

That's good, we don't want
the blood rushing away from
your brain during this
dinner. Sit down my adult
brother.

WYATT

I feel like a dufus.

XAVIER

Ok, this is a good exercise.
You only feel dumb because
you're worried about how
people will judge you. This
can help you realize where
your self esteem comes from.

WYATT

Hmm...maybe you're right.

JENN

Of course he's right. Does anyone know you better than he does?

WYATT

My parents took copious notes, but I still think he knows more.

JENN

Good, then trust him.

WYATT

I do.

XAVIER

So when does she arrive?

WYATT

She just texted me, she just dropped off her kids at the sitters and she'll be right here. I'm still worried about the neck down because there weren't any clear pictures.

XAVIER

Don't worry about it, imagine she doesn't have a body, and you're talking to her soul.

WYATT

That's creepy as fuck. Ok here she is..I think... wait, what the fuck, she has a baby bump...a bump is an

understatement...it's a baby mound.

Woman waddles to table.

WYATT

You must be pregnant, I mean Pamela.

PAMELA

Hi, yes I'm Pamela and I'm 8 months pregnant.

JENN

Congratulations!

Pamela sits down next to Wyatt.

PAMELA

Thanks, things didn't work out with Dad, but that's ok.

Xavier kicks Wyatt under the table and mouths the word "empathy".

WYATT

Empathy. I mean that must be hard.

PAMELA

Yeah it is, especially with three kids, but actually he was more of a burden when he was around.

WYATT

And now I'm feeling depressed.

XAVIER

Mouthing "stay with her".

WYATT

Stay with her. I mean, how do you feel right now?

PAMELA

I feel great, I hardly ever get a night "out", without the kids.

MONTAGE

Wyatt intently listening and actually connecting with Pamela. They are all laughing and socializing, camera goes from eyes to eyes and expression to expression and moments where they touch each others hands or shoulders and connect.

NEXT DAY

EXT TENNIS COURTS DAY

XAVIER

So, what did you think of Pamela?

WYATT

She was cool, she was very pregnant, but she was cool.

XAVIER

So, a little different from these college-girls you've been dating.

WYATT

Yeah, she was deep you know. She had been through alot and

she actually listened to me.
And asked good questions.

XAVIER

So will you go out again?

WYATT

I don't think so, I mean, I know you said it was all about baby steps to becoming a deeper person, but with her it's the wrong kind of baby steps.

XAVIER

So you're saying we should find someone kind of like her, who isn't about to give birth.

WYATT

And doesn't have 3 kids.

XAVIER

Fair enough. But why?

WYATT

Well, I feel like I should know myself before I become a dad you know, and honestly I don't want to fuck up any kids like mom and dad did to us. Besides, I met this woman on tinder today and despite being over 30, her jawline seems completely normal.

XAVIER

Great, bring her to Rubys on
friday.

WYATT

I'll do my best, she's a bit
of a ballbuster.

INT. RUBY'S PUB- FRIDAY-EVENING

The twins and sapio nibble on appetizers.

JENN

So how pregnant do you think
tonight's date is going to
be?

WYATT

Very funny. I've decided to
narrow down the field to the
unimpregnated, but you never
really know til they show up.

XAVIER

Wyatt's date is a 32 year old
social worker with a penchant
for ball busting.

WYATT

And she has a completely
feminine jawline.

JENN

(confused from last remark)

Aren't you worried about
dating a do-gooder with you
being all "evil" and
everything?

WYATT

(Considers whether to be offended, decides not to be then says in admission...)

Honestly, yes a little.

(looking up to MARY coming to table)

Mary, meet my brother and his girlfriend, "Jenn".

MARY

Great to meet all of you.
Sorry I'm late, I was helping a client get to a job, his car broke down. It's so hard for disadvantaged people to sustain a car-based lifestyle.

WYATT

What do you mean?

MARY

You know, cars cost so much to maintain, so it becomes a catch 22. They can't get to work so they can't make money for a car.

WYATT

Well, luckily nowadays there are a lot of remote working opportunities.

MARY

That's true, but often the disadvantaged don't have the education or the access to technology.

WYATT

Well then I guess you're right. They're pretty much screwed.

MARY

I didn't say that.

WYATT

I was just kidding.

MARY

Oh. (awkwardly) haha. What about you Wyatt? You never did tell me what you do.

WYATT

Well, I'm not my job, but I am the director of an energy soda franchise in the region.

MARY

You must have a lot of energy.

WYATT

What?

MARY

Because of all the energy soda...

WYATT

Oh. (awkwardly) haha. Actually it does take a lot of energy. I spend that energy on motivating my recruit's to sell, sell, sell.

MARY

"Sell" is actually my least favorite word. It seems like the most important things in life can't be bought and sold, you know?

JENN

I agree with that.

XAVIER

Oh yeah, me too.

WYATT

Wait a minute here, we're all selling something. Whether it's an idea or a product. I sell energy soda, (to Mary) you sell hope. My brother sells solutions for society, (to Jenn) I'm still not sure what you sell, but I'm sure it's something.

MARY

I don't sell hope, I give it away for free.

WYATT

Do you get paid for your work?

MARY

Yes, but everyone has to survive.

WYATT

That's exactly my point.

MARY

Isn't there anything you do
without expecting something
in return?

Wyatt scratches his head for a while in thought.

MARY

(To Xavier) I think we all
do, and it's usually the most
important things we do. What
about you Xavier, what gifts
to you offer the world?

XAVIER

Well, once a month I tutor
kids for their GED tests.
It's probably the most
meaningful experience I have
every month.

JENN

Exactly. Every time I go to
the soup kitchen, I feel like
the moments there, are the
most precious of the week.

WYATT

You know, if you needed soup,
you could come to our house.

JENN

Very funny.

WYATT

Sorry, I don't buy it. I
think you all do good things

to feel good about yourselves. So, it's actually ego-based. That's why I don't volunteer. I help disadvantaged people make money every day with my franchise.

MARY

But don't you get a commission off of them?

WYATT

Sure, I get something out of it, just like all of you. But at least I'm aware that it's self-motivated.

XAVIER

I see his point.

WYATT

Thank you!

MARY

You mean you've never volunteered a day in your life?

WYATT

One time, when I was a teenager with the homeless, but the stench kept me away from then on.

MARY

Well, if you ever spent some real time with people from

different walks of life and
got to know what their
experience was like...I'm
sure it would be really
fulfilling to your soul.

JENN

Oh he doesn't have one of
those, but the advantage is
that he can live forever on
human blood.

XAVIER

You're being hard on him,
look at how much he's helped
me out.

JENN

Yeah, a real saint.

WYATT

It's ok guys, it's just a
different ideology. I guess
when you have a concept of
yourself as a good person, it
helps your self-esteem. I
have a more "cold-realism"
view of the world.

MARY

I can tell you have a good
heart, it's just
underdeveloped.

WYATT

Thank you?

MARY

And you have great dimples,
but I guess you know that.

WYATT

And your jawline is
fantastic.

MARY

What?

WYATT

Some people like breasts, I'm
a jawline-guy.

MARY

Thank you I guess, haha.

MONTAGE

Talking more...time elapses.

MARY

Well, I've got to go, I have
an early morning.

WYATT

Off to save the world
tomorrow?

MARY

I'll try to do my part. Have
fun with the energy soda.

Mary exits

Xavier and Jenn look sympathetically at Wyatt. He's
looking up in distraction, shaking his head in disbelief.

WYATT

God, isn't she amazing?

JENN

Yes, but she hates you and everything you stand for.

WYATT

I know, but there's such chemistry. Did you see our moment about the dimples.

XAVIER

I have the same dimples.

WYATT

(In love haze) I know, aren't we lucky?

JENN

She's never going to go out with you again.

WYATT

(Determined)
Oh yes she will, even if it's the last thing she does.

JENN

Please don't murder her, she's really nice.

WYATT

I'm going to murder her with kindness!

Jenn and Xavier look
confused.

EXT-STREET-DAY

XAVIER
(worried)
Wyatt, where are we going!?

WYATT
(Serious face)
We're going to a bank.

XAVIER
(worried)
Why are we going to a
bank!!!?

WYATT
(Serious)
To get money.

XAVIER
You've got that crazy look in
your eye Wyatt. Don't do it,
whatever you're going to do,
don't get me involved.

WYATT
Relax, we're making a withdrawal.

XAVIER
We're making a withdrawal?
What do I have to do with it?
Keep me out of this!

WYATT

Relax already! It's a simple withdrawal, we're not robbing the bank or anything.

XAVIER

We're not?

WYATT

No.

XAVIER

Well then why are you wearing all black and carrying leather pouches.

ZOOM OUT

Camera reveals 19th century black cape with black leather boots and antique leather pouches.

WYATT

Oh that. You'll see, it's all part of my plan.

XAVIER

I knew there was a plan!
Wait, what's the plan?

WYATT

You'll see.

Wyatt starts to enter bank. Xavier refuses to go inside.

WYATT

What are you doing?

XAVIER

(Looking around to see if the coast is
clear)
I'm not going in there!

WYATT
Seriously, no funny business.
Just come in with me.

WYATT grabs Xavier's arm.

XAVIER
No! Let go!

WYATT
Just get in here!

XAVIER
You're hurting my arm!

WYATT
Get your fucking ass in here!

XAVIER
You're drawing attention to
us!

WYATT
That's ok, we're not doing
anything illegal!

XAVIER
We're not?

WYATT
No, I'm getting some money to
give away to homeless people.

XAVIER

(calm)Why didn't you say
so..(calmly walks in after
brushing off the wrinkles in
his shirt)

They walk up to the TELLER. Teller looks perplexed.

TELLER

Hello, are you together?

WYATT

Yes.

XAVIER

No, we're not, we're
definitely not together.

TELLER

You kind of look alike.

XAVIER

No relation.

TELLER

Who should I help first?

WYATT

Hi, I called earlier. I'd
like to make a withdrawal of
500 dollars, but I'd like to
do it in denominations of one
dollar gold coins.

TELLER

You what?

WYATT

(huffy)
I'd like my withdrawal in
gold coins if it's quite
alright with you.

TELLER
Alright, where are you going
to put all of them?

WYATT
Well, right here in these
antique leather pouches I
have.

TELLER
Of course. (Turning head
around to back of bank)
Louise! We need 500 gold
coins!

CUT TO Wyatt and Xavier looking embarrassed.

LOUISE
What?

TELLER
500 Gold coins. This guy
wants 500 gold coins for his
pouches. Don't ask me why, I
was afraid to ask. (TELLER
looks sternly at Wyatt)

Wyatt half smiles smugly.

TELLER
(To XAVIER)
(In overly loud voice)
Can I help you?

XAVIER

(Quietly and ashamedly)
No, actually I'm with him.

Teller rolls her eyes.

Louise comes with stacks of gold coins. Teller puts out her hand full of coins and Wyatt dangles his pouch so that she can drop them in. It takes several hand fulls and it is quite tiring to the teller. Wyatt hands some of the leather bags to Xavier to carry. Once they're all full, he says...

WYATT

Quick, let's get out of here.

XAVIER

(Looks at stern teller and nervously laughs, then realizes he's been left behind as Wyatt walks out)
He's joking

Xavier turns around and quickly tries to catch up.

EXT BANK SIDEWALK

XAVIER

Ok, what the heck is going
on?!

A uniformed cop walks by and gives them a strange look. Wyatt says hi and Xavier becomes dead still and just looks straight ahead to avoid an interaction. They have the following conversation as they walk on the sidewalk toward the park.

WYATT

Let's go, our horse is
waiting.

XAVIER

Our horse?

WYATT

Yes, I rented a horse. It's waiting at Prospect Park.

XAVIER

Well, what are you going to do with the horse?

WYATT

We're going to ride it.

XAVIER

I've never ridden a horse.

WYATT

It's not problem. I'm going to drive it. You'll be in the back.

XAVIER

First of all, you cannot drive a horse.

WYATT

Yes I can.

XAVIER

No, I mean that's not what it's called. One does not "drive" a horse.

WYATT

One does, if one *wants to*.

XAVIER

Why would one do
such a thing?

WYATT

One wants to give away gold
coins from horseback. Does
one have a problem with that?

XAVIER

But Why?!!!!!!!

WYATT

Because they obviously need
the money!

XAVIER

But why coins?! Why
horseback?!

WYATT

You'll see!

They arrive at the horse.

WYATT

(To horse handler) Thanks.

HORSE HANDLER

No problem.

Wyatt mounts the horse.

WYATT

Come on. This is an
adventure. I want you with
me.

XAVIER

No way in heck am I going to get on that horse.

WYATT

If I tell you why I'm doing all of this...will you get on?

XAVIER

Ok yes, then I would get on that horse.

WYATT

Listen. I've been thinking a lot about what all of you said about charity. I've taken all of my vacation fund and I'm going to give it away to the homeless. Because this is a big deal for me, I wanted to make it an event... and I wanted you to be a part of it.

Xavier grudgingly gets on the horse and holds onto Wyatt.

XAVIER

You know, you really have a flair for the dramatic.

WYATT

Yeah.

XAVIER

And at first blush this whole "victorian rich-man throwing gold coins in the faces of the impoverished" seems

counterproductive to your
character development...

WYATT

Yeah...

XAVIER

But I've never seen you give
away a penny before. This may
be your first completely
selfless act.

WYATT

Well, not completely.

Wyatt unfurls the "AMP U UP Energy Soda" banners so that they dangle from each side of the horse like billboards. Wyatt starts to gallop quickly through the park. Xavier moans in fear.

XAVIER

Oh God, get me down. Get me
off this fucking animal!

WYATT

It's too late!

Wyatt reaches into his pouches and pelts various homeless people with a wide grin on his face.

WYATT

(Oblivious to the harm he's doing, looking
proud of himself)

Be merry! May all of you
prosper! Be of good cheer!

WYATT

(To Xavier)

Tell them something jolly.

XAVIER

(Gripping Wyatt for dear life)

Make it stop. Make the horsy
stop!

WYATT

I can't. I didn't get to the
reporter yet.

XAVIER

Reporter?

The horse comes to a stop. A camera man flashes a picture.

WYATT

Did you get a shot of me
throwing the coins?

REPORTER

Yeah, yeah, it was perfect.
I'm going to interview the
homeless people and get their
thoughts after I interview
you. So, why did you do it?

WYATT

Well, "AMP U UP Energy Soda"
has been wanting to find a
way to give back to the
community and raise awareness
for homelessness. Some may
call this a publicity stunt.
But if this makes the
community more aware that
there are human beings
sleeping in the park, without
money...or other things
like...houses, then so be it.

REPORTER

(To Xavier)

Is there anything you'd like
to add?

Eager to get some attention from a real TV guy, Xavier
speaks too closely into the microphone.

XAVIER

The horse wasn't harmed in the process of this event.

NEXT DAY INT RUBY'S- EVENING

CLOSE TO Newspaper picture of twins on the horse with
Xavier clutching for dear life and his head resting on
Wyatt's shoulder.

Jenn, Wyatt, and Xavier look at the news article together.

JENN

This is the gayest picture of
all time.

WYATT

There's nothing gay about
horseback riding with your
own brother.

JENN

Not if you each have your own
horse!

WYATT

They actually did a pretty
good job with the article.

XAVIER

Even the reporter said you
were shameless in your
self-promotion.

WYATT

But the homeless people said
it was the best day of their
lives.

XAVIER

Not the ones who were
injured!

WYATT

No news is bad news. I got at
least 5 thousand dollars
worth of publicity for "AMP U
UP".

JENN

This whole thing was for you
to make money!?

WYATT

And to raise awareness for
homelessness. Everybody wins.

XAVIER

Except the people who were
injured!

WYATT

Oh please, like a gold coin
to the temple could really do
that much damage from 10 feet
away.

XAVIER

You're just lucky he couldn't afford a lawyer.

JENN

Sorry Wyatt, you're not going to get away with this.

WYATT

What?

JENN

You cannot pretend to be a philanthropist when you don't even know what it's like to be homeless from your lofty perch upon a purebred racehorse.

WYATT

It was more of a rental run-of-the-mill type horse.

XAVIER

And it was never harmed in the process.

JENN

You are going to come to volunteer with me and Xavier at a real charity.

WYATT

I'm not against that.

XAVIER

Great, which one's first? The
GED tutoring or the soup
kitchen?

WYATT

I'm guessing the GED people
smell better, so I'm going
with that one.

Jenn and Xavier give him a look of dismay.

WYATT

What? I have a sensitive
sense of smell.

NEXT DAY INT. WYATT'S HOUSE-DAY

Wyatt dials Mary.

WYATT

Hey, how's it going?

MARY

Well, if it isn't scrooge
himself...

WYATT

Oh, you saw the article?

MARY

Everyone saw the article. The
picture of your brother
holding onto you was
priceless.

WYATT

Yeah, it was for a good cause.

MARY

Yes, I'm sure "AMP U UP" benefited quite nicely.

WYATT

And the homeless people.

MARY

Yeah, the ones who weren't injured.

WYATT

That was blown way out of proportion. You know the media.

MARY

So whats up?

WYATT

I wanted to hang out with you.

MARY

Oh really? Listen I think you're really cute...

WYATT

(smiling) Yeah...

MARY

And you're really funny.

WYATT

(Smiling) Right...

MARY

But I just don't think we
have the same values..and I'm
not just saying that because
you assaulted homeless
people.

WYATT

If anything, I assaulted them
with charity, Mary...I
assaulted them with
prosperity and good cheer.

MARY

Right. Listen. We aren't
compatible. That's all I have
to say. Goodbye Wyatt, good
luck with the energy soda
sales.

Wyatt clutches his face with his hands.

Wyatt's cell phone rings.

WYATT

(sad) Hello?

BOSS

Hey, it's me.

WYATT

Whats up boss?

BOSS

Hey, I have some bad news.

WYATT

What is it?

BOSS

I just got a call from corporate. It turns out that a video of your escapade on the horse went viral on youtube.

WYATT

That's great. That means thousands in free advertising.

BOSS

The video is of a homeless man being injured by one of your gold coins. The way the video was shot, it makes it look like you did it on purpose.

WYATT

That allegation is completely false!

BOSS

I know. Anyway, it's out of my hands. They want you fired. Apparently the homeless man gathered enough gold coins to hire a lawyer. And now he's suing "AMP U UP" for damages.

WYATT

That son of a bitch.

BOSS

(Sarcastic)

Yeah, what an asshole.

WYATT

Well now he's making me homeless. This is ridiculous, I'm calling corporate.

BOSS

Wyatt, you're the best we have, but I doubt there's much you can do. Let me know if you make any headway though.

WYATT

Ok, will do.

WYATT yells and throws phone against the wall in anger.

INT. GED AFTER SCHOOL PROGRAM- EVENING

Wyatt and Xavier walk up the stairs together.

WYATT

I don't know why you brought me here. I just want to paint my walls black, lay in bed, and listen to Meatloaf's "I would do anything for love" on repeat.

XAVIER

That's why I brought you here.

WYATT

How is this going to help?

XAVIER

When you see how much more challenging other people's lives are, it makes it hard to feel sorry for yourself.

WYATT

Well, it's for a good cause I guess, I'm not sure how much I can help.

XAVIER

You can help a lot. There are more kids than there are tutors.

WYATT

Ok, I haven't done schoolwork in 8 years, but I'll give it a shot.

They enter the tutoring space. The tutoring space is loud from kids goofing off. Wyatt is overstimulated by all the noise and he outbursts..

WYATT

(Yelling) Okay!

Everyone goes silent and stares.

WYATT

I heard this is where kids come if they want to study and be successful, but all I hear is a bunch of noise. That's disrespectful to those

who want to study to be
successful.

(Silent stares)

I'm gonna help whoever wants
to be successful. Who here
wants to be successful?

6 foot 5 inch kid with gold teeth stands up and stares
icily at Wyatt.

TALL KID

(Deep voice) I do.

WYATT

(Scared of tall kid) Is there
anyone *else* who wants to be
successful?

XAVIER

Hi everybody, this is my
brother Wyatt. He's here to
help tutor. Wyatt, this is
MIKE. He's a regular here.
Mike, get your workbook and
my brother will help you out.

They walk to a desk and sit down and look at each other.

WYATT

So what's your story? Why are
you here?

MIKE

Well, I'm on the varsity
basketball team and they say
if I can get my grades up,
I'll get to go to college for

free. But that ain't gonna happen. So, I'm tryin to get my GED so I can work at UPS and help my moms out with bills.

WYATT

Wait, why can't you get your grades up?

MIKE

I guess I'm too stupid. I spend a lot of time at practice and my other free time I come here, but there's hardly ever any tutors.

WYATT

Ok, read this out loud.

Mike reads a high level article out loud.

WYATT

You're not too stupid to go to college! If you can read that, you can go to college.

MIKE

I don't even know how to apply and my grades ain't high enough.

WYATT

Can't your parents help you apply.

MIKE

My dad's in jail and my mom's always workn.

WYATT

Ok. When does your Dad get out?

MIKE

Hopefully never. When he was here, he never even went to my games.

WYATT

Seriously? What about mom, does she go?

MIKE

Nah, she's always workn'.

WYATT

Mike, I just lost my job, but I have some money saved up. I wanna help you get into college. If I meet you after school every day for the next two weeks, will you promise to show up?

MIKE

If it's after practice, yeah.

WYATT

And when are your games? I want to check them out.

MIKE

I can show you the calendar.

WYATT

And why do you dress like
that?

MIKE

(White kid dressed like a
ghetto superstar)
What do ya mean?

WYATT

Nevermind. First things
first..

CAMERA ZOOMS OUT but you can still hear Wyatt.

WYATT

I need your report card, your
current level in each class,
which colleges showed
interest in you, the names of
your teachers, then we need
to check the requirements for
entry for the college, we
need to get you some
professional clothes, cause
these are freaking
ridiculous.

MONTAGE

Meeting up with Mike, studying with Mike, cheering him on
at games. Wyatt helping out at the tutoring center, keeping
order and making sure the noise level is down.

INT BASKETBALL GAME - EVENING

MIKE

Thanks for coming Wyatt.

WYATT

You know I wouldn't miss it.

MIKE

This is my little brother
Scotty.

WYATT

(Scotty is also over 6 feet tall)
Little brother? Your family
is freaking huge.

SCOTTY

You should see our DAD.

WYATT

From everything I've heard,
I'm really hoping I don't.

SCOTTY

Nice to meet you, I gotta go,
I got business to handle.

WYATT

Ok, see ya. (to Mike) What
kind of business does he
have? He sounded like he was
going to break someone's
legs.

MIKE

He sells weed.

WYATT

Oh no, he's gonna end up in
jail with his father!

MIKE

Probably yeah, but he makes
like 500 a week.

WYATT

Bring him to the tutoring
center tomorrow and tell him
I can make him a thousand.

INT TUTORING CENTER- DAY

Mike walks in with Scotty. Wyatt greets them.

WYATT

Mike, you've got to work on
your history, my brother can
help you out til I get back.
I'm gonna talk to your
brother. (to Scotty) Come
with me.

They walk outside and into an ally.

WYATT

So I heard you make 500 a
week selling weed.

SCOTTY

Sometimes more.

WYATT

That's nothing compared to my
product yo. Once you get em
hooked, it's crazy how they
be coming back.

SCOTTY

I don't mess with hard stuff,
my Dad's in jail for dat.

WYATT

I thought Mike told you about
me. I'm legit.

They arrive to his car in an alley and Wyatt pops open his
trunk to reveal energy soda.

Once you get em hooked, they
always come back. Believe me.

MONTAGE

Xavier helping Mike with studies while WYATT teaches Scotty
how to "deal" energy soda. More basketball games with all 3
of them cheering on Mike. The twins helping Mike and Scotty
clean their ghetto apartment. And the twins taking the kids
to visit their dad in jail.

EXT BASKETBALL COURT- DAY

Wyatt playing ball with Scotty, Scotty is bigger and blocks
all of his shots.

WYATT

I wanted to talk to you about
something.

SCOTTY

(In pleated pants)
Sales are up 30 percent this
week.

WYATT

No, something else.

SCOTTY

Whats up?

WYATT

When I was growing up, my mom made me sell encyclopedias while my brother was reading them. I got rich and he got smart.

SCOTTY

Sounds like a good deal to me.

WYATT

You've got a business mind, and I admire that, but there's a lot more to life than money. And I wouldn't be a good mentor if I didn't show you that you need to balance academics and work.

SCOTTY

Maybe I'm not smart enough.

WYATT

That's what your brother told me, and now he's gearing up for college.

SCOTTY

Maybe I'm not like him.

Wyatt stops playing ball and puts his hand on Scotty's shoulder.

WYATT

You know I care about you and your family...

SCOTTY

Yeah.

WYATT

Well, part of me showing that I care, is showing you how to balance work, school, sports, women, everything in life. From now on, energy sales gotta take a back seat. We'll get your grades up, get you on a sports team, and see if we can get you a date.

SCOTTY

I got plenty of women.

WYATT

Ok that could be a problem too...has anyone had the sex talk with you yet?

SCOTTY

No.

Camera zooms out on their backs as they walk down the street, Wyatt's arm around Scotty.

WYATT

Ok, how do I put this? When a man and a woman really love each other... and don't want to get STDs or get anyone pregnant...

INT TUTOR SPACE- EVENING

Wyatt is helping Scotty with homework. LESLIE the director of the tutor space approaches Wyatt.

LESLIE

Wyatt, can you come into my office when you get a chance? I need to talk to you about something.

WYATT

Sure, I'm available. We were just finishing up.

They walk into the office and take their seats.

LESLIE

Wyatt, when I started the tutor space 10 years ago, all we had was an Encyclopedia Britannica and a couple of volunteers.

WYATT

Seems like everyone had that damn encyclopedia set.

LESLIE

That's not the point. The point is, we didn't have much money, but we had a dream... that we could help kids get off the streets and into successful careers through academic achievement. When you first started here, I wasn't sure you were the type of person who would understand that dream. Especially after I read the article about how you pelted

those poor homeless people
with gold coins.

WYATT

That was a charitable effort
that went awry.

LESLIE

But it turns out you not only
understood the dream, you
became the number one tutor,
fundraiser, and enforcer of
the no noise policy during
study time.

WYATT

I have a really sensitive
sense of hearing.

LESLIE

Wyatt, I want you to be
director of fundraising here
and bring in enough money to
pay yourself to do this full
time for as long as you care
to help us.

WYATT

That's a great idea, why
didn't I think of that?

LESLIE

You did think of that, you
told your brother to put a
bug in my ear and he did and
I agree.

WYATT

I mean...I'm so glad we're
all on the same page.

Leslie comes over to give Wyatt a hug.

LESLIE

Because if you're going to be
selling something, it might
as well be something that's
going to help the community.

WYATT

You won't regret this Leslie.
I've got a lot of big ideas.
I see tutoring centers in
every city. We just need
promotion.

LESLIE

Just no horseback riding
through the city..

WYATT

There are several other
animals that I had in mind.

INT BASKETBALL GAME EVENING

Wyatt is in the stands cheering Mike.

SCOTTY

Hey Wyatt, my social worker
is in the office. She wants
to talk to you.

WYATT

She wants to talk to me?

SCOTTY

Yeah.

WYATT

What did you do?

SCOTTY

(Innocently but also
persuasively)
Nothin, I've been good.

WYATT

We'll see.

Wyatt knocks on door and to his surprise sees Mary.

MARY

I thought it might be you.

WYATT

Wait, you're his social
worker?

MARY

Yup, and I thought it was you
who was mentoring him, ever
since he switched from
selling weed to energy soda.

WYATT

I can explain that.

MARY

But then I heard that you got
fired and weren't making a
commission off of his sales.

WYATT

Finally the truth comes out
when I need it.

MARY

I'm the social worker, I know everything. I know about how you help him and his brother at home, for school, with sports, and visiting dad at jail. Basically, you're making me look bad and I'm gonna have to ask you to stop..

WYATT

What?

MARY

Just kidding!

WYATT

Haha! Oh good! They're great kids and my brother does just as much as I do.

MARY

I judged you. I'm sorry but I did. I thought you were cocky and selfish.. and everything I hated in the world, but I was wrong.

WYATT

Well, if it makes you feel any better, you weren't completely wrong. I was a huge douchebag and I'm still unlearning a lifetime of...douchebagery.

MARY

I asked you to come here to thank you for what you're

doing for the boys and
because...basically, I'd love
to go out with you again.

WYATT

And she comes crawling back
to me! That's great, that's
perfect. I know this place in
the country where we can go 4
wheeling with my brother,
they have it all, a lake,
boating, horseback riding.

MARY

Anything but horseback
riding.

WYATT

There are many activities,
horseback riding isn't your
thing, it's no problem.

MARY

I just think of you on that
horse...just throwing those
coins at those poor people.

WYATT

I was throwing the coins,
they were running into the
line of fire!

MARY

Wyatt.

WYATT

The lawsuit was frivolous,
the coin didn't even leave a
mark.

MARY

Wyatt, I was just kidding.

WYATT

(relieved) Oh good, so we can go horseback riding.

MARY

Still a "no" on the horseback riding, when I think of you on that horse with another man clutching onto you...

WYATT

He was my own brother!

1 YEAR LATER INT. CHURCH

OFFICIANT

Today we're gathered today because of two brothers. Two brothers who could have had separate weddings, but decided they wanted to share this day with each other. At this time, they will come down the aisle to light a vigil candle to honor their parents.

The brothers start walking at the same speed with lit candles in their hands. Wyatt starts to walk faster. Xavier starts to walk even faster.

XAVIER

(Loud frustrated whisper)
What are you doing?

WYATT

(Loud frustrated whisper)
What are *you* doing?

Their vigil candles are starting to be affected by the wind and they cup their hands around them.

XAVIER

It's not a race!

WYATT

I'm trying to keep up with
you speedy gonzalez!

XAVIER

I didn't pick up the pace!

They reach the vigil candle at the same time and light the vigil candle.

OFFICIANT

Wow, you guys sure are in a
hurry to get married.

Audience laughs.

The brides come down the aisle.

OFFICIANT

And now everyone has written
their own vows, that they
will share at this time.
Xavier, you're first.

XAVIER

There's something I learned
when I read the entire
encyclopedia britannica that
I'd like to share today in my

vows. Love is a chemical reaction that signals that two prospective mates are genetically compatible for mutual offspring and pair-bonding. Jenn is the only woman, in the entire world, who would actually want to talk about something like that with me. She's my dream-girl and my love for her goes beyond rationality into the heart and soul.

OFFICIANT

Jenn, at this time you may say your vow.

JENN

Before I met you, I had never met someone so honest and pure. You make me wanna be a better woman, a smarter woman, someone worthy of your love. I love you!

OFFICIANT

Wyatt, you may share your vows now.

WYATT

When I met you, I was a horrible person, not on the inside, but the good in me was so deeply buried that only a miracle could bring it out. You were that miracle. And you are that miracle, constantly showing me that

the heart's capacity for love
is infinite. I love you more
everyday and I love the world
more everyday just because
you're in it.

OFFICIANT

And now you Mary.

MARY

When I met you, you were handsome, you were
smart, you were funny, but you were pelting
homeless people with gold coins (starts getting
choked up)
Sorry, I just love you so
much!

(Wyatt covers his eyes in embarrassment)

Then when I found out about
what you did for your
community and for those two
boys, my heart was yours.
Thank you for cherishing my
heart the way I cherish
yours. I love you soooo much.
Let's do this!

As both couples kiss, the brothers take a free hand and do
a fist pound to each other.

CUT TO RECEPTION

All of the weirdos that dated Wyatt are on the dance floor
having a good time.

FATHER

(clinking glass)

Excuse me, excuse me. Can I get your attention, there's something I need to say. I know my wife and I's experiment on our sons was a little eccentric and probably illegal. And in hindsight, we probably shouldn't have done it, but today I can declare it a success! Two opposing forces, who originated from the very same zygote, have molded each other into better people...much better than if they would have been born into the world without one another. As iron sharpens iron, so one person sharpens another. I'm so glad that 32 years ago on that one fateful night, one of my sperm did double the work and created both of you.

Everyone claps. WYATT starts clicking a glass. His mother notices and nudges his father.

MOTHER

(whisper) I'm betting pregnancy announcement. He reached the dollar bill first, he's going to be the first to reach that woman's ovaries. I bet you 50 bucks.

DAD

Deal!

WYATT

Mom, dad, stop bickering I
have an important
announcement (long pause)
we're having a baby!

MOM

(outburst before anyone can react)
50 bucks!

Crowd looks astonished at her and she looks "at a loss".

WYATT

(to silent audience too
close into the
microphone)

Anyway, it's a human baby, it will be arriving in 8 months
and we're..just thrilled about it.

Audience cheers.

XAVIER clinks his glass to calm down the cheering.

XAVIER

Hey everybody, it's me, the
other groom. I just wanted
to say that we are
also..having a baby.

A few random cheers.

JENN

We are?

XAVIER

(To Jenn) Just go with it.
(to crowd) We are in the
process of having a baby and
we are *also* (beat) *just*

thrilled, that it's
practically on its way.

Audience Cheers

Brothers cheer champagne glasses.

FADE OUT TO UPBEAT HAPPY MUSIC

CREDITS ROLL

While credits roll, scenes of all of Xavier's weird dates awkwardly requesting dances with him at the reception.

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