

DOG GONE DUBIE

Original screenplay

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SHEEPSHEAD BAY, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK - DAY

It's Fall in Brooklyn. The trees are just starting to change color. A young COUPLE, 20s, enter a local diner.

INT. SPIROS DINER - DAY

NICK SPIROS, 50s, a short Greek man with thick black hair seats the couple at a booth. He hands them menus.

INT. SPIROS KITCHEN - SAME TIME

JOHN 'DUBIE' JUNIOR, late 30s, HUMS 'New York, New York' song as he washes dishes at a huge sink. 'Dubie' wears a food stained covered white apron that barely covers his enormous gut.

TINA SPIROS, 30s, a gorgeous Greek waitress enters with long black hair and dumps some dirty plates into his sink. Dubie picks up a half-eaten egg from one of her plates and devours the leftovers and swallows.

TINA

You just ate lunch!

DUBIE

You call a Tuna Sub, four dogs the hard way, a pound of cole slaw, and a jar of pickled peppers lunch?

Dubie BELCHES as STANLEY and RALPH, 30s, both co-worker and cook look on. They exchange disgusted looks as Dubie smacks his lips.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

You know, your father outta get my Mother's recipe for Tuna. Those pickles he uses tastes like paint thinner. If you're gonna use pickles, you need Kosher straight from the barrel. Not some crap that's been sitting in a can in North Dakota for five years. If the Kosher Police ever tasted that shit, they'd pepper his ass.

Dubie wipes his beefy hands on his dirty apron, leans over and rips open a huge bag of commercial-sized chips. He stuffs his face as Nick enters and sees him.

Nick grabs the bag of chips as it rips open. Chips fly everywhere as Ralph, Stanley and Tina look on.

NICK  
Five lousy minutes and you're eating again?

DUBIE  
I was hungry.

NICK  
No food! You're here to work!

Ralph grabs a broom and sweeps up the chips as Tina picks up some plates.

TINA  
Where are my burgers?

STANLEY  
(flips burgers)  
They're coming!

NICK  
(to Dubie)  
I'm docking those chips from your pay, along with everything else you eat. And that includes leftovers!

DUBIE  
Is that legal? I mean, if they're paid for, why should I have to pay twice for the same food?

NICK  
Shut your clam-hole!

Nick takes his fingers and clamps Dubie's mouth shut.

NICK (CONT'D)  
If it wasn't for your mother, you'd be unemployed. Now get back to work!

Nick walks over to Stanley and Ralph.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Record what he eats. And if either of you lie, your fired too!

Nick leaves the kitchen as Tina eyes Stanley. He gives her the burgers as she fixes them with lettuce and pickles.

RALPH

(to Dubie)

How did you get this job anyway,  
Dubie?

DUBIE

My mother. She works for Nick's  
brother. Unfortunately, he's in  
love with her.

STANLEY

Who? Nick?

Tina bops Stanley with her towel.

DUBIE

No. Demetri! She's been working at  
his dry cleaners for thirty years,  
ever since my Dad ran out on us  
when I was five, to place a lousy  
bet on a horse, which nearly cost  
us our house and... hey, why am I  
telling you all this? It's none of  
your damn business!

Dubie spots a wet chip stuck on his apron and eats it. Tina  
heads for the door with the plates and opens the door.

TINA

Don't look now, but your loser  
friend from 'actors rejects' is  
back.

DUBIE

Buddy? He's going to be famous  
someday.

TINA

Yeah. And I'm marrying the Pope.

She exits as Dubie looks out at the kitchen window.

INT. SPIROS DINER - SAME TIME

BUDDY BANUCHI, late 30s, handsome with bleached white teeth,  
sits at the counter dressed in a pirates outfit.

DUBIE

I told him to come by when my  
shift's over.

INT. DINER KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Dubie sees Buddy as Buddy checks out Tina's ass.

DUBIE  
(points at watch)  
You gotta come back!

BUDDY  
What?

DUBIE  
It's not eleven!

Tina returns to the counter and bends down to dump some under the counter. Buddy ogles her cleavage.

BUDDY  
What's the total tab for that rack?

TINA  
Drop dead.

She heads back to a CUSTOMER as Buddy checks out her ass again. He turns back around as his eyes meet Nick's.

NICK  
(points at door)  
Take your plank walking ass outta here, before I put your face on a meat hook!

BUDDY  
But I'm a paying customer. See? I got cash!

Buddy waves a wad of ones in front of Nick's face.

NICK  
Where did you get that from? A stripper?

BUDDY  
I'm an extra on a pirate film.

NICK  
Since when do they make pirate films in Brooklyn?

BUDDY  
Okay, so it's a birthday party. But it's a start!

Tina returns with dirty dishes.

NICK  
 (to Tina)  
 Take his order and get rid of him.

TINA  
 Dad.

NICK  
 Just do it!

Tina takes out her pencil as Buddy smiles.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Dubie HUMS while he washes the dishes.

STANLEY  
 (flips burgers)  
 Tell us again, Dubie.

RALPH  
 Yeah, about how you lost your job  
 flipping hotdogs at Nathan's.

Stanley and Ralph laugh.

DUBIE  
 It's not funny. It was the mother  
 of all dream jobs. Until Louie  
 placed that bet on me at Nathan's  
 Hotdog contest, and blew it for  
 both of us on a stupid bet!

Dubie continues to wash and stares ahead.

FLASHES TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND, BROOKLYN - DAY

It's July 4th. Forty thousand PEOPLE attend the 'Annual Nathan's Hot Dog Eating Contest,' along with CAMERA CREWS and TV REPORTERS.

Dubie stands behind a curtain with other CONTESTANTS and drools over the hotdogs being grilled for the contest. Drool lands on the shoe of TRUDY DUBIE, 60s, a dark-skinned Italian/Jewish woman, who pinches Dubie's arm.

DUBIE  
 Ma! Stop doing that!

TRUDY

Do you remember why we're here?

DUBIE

Sure! To win the contest so I can earn enough money to start my own hotdog business.

Trudy pinches him again.

TRUDY

We're here so you can get over your food addiction problem!

DUBIE

Ma, dogs are my life. Remember that letter I sent to Mr. Weinerheimer at the Weinerheimer Frankfurter Company in Germany? If he likes my dogs, I could be more famous than Nathan's!

TRUDY

Will you stop thinking about hotdogs! You'll kill yourself before your thirty!

DUBIE

I am thirty-five.

TRUDY

Dr. Koche was right. If this doesn't cure you, nothing will. And then I wash my hands of you. You will no longer live in my house!

DUBIE

Ma!? You're not here to see me win? What kind of mother are you?

She pinches him again as LOUIE GRATIS, 40s, a small greasy Italian/Greek in a white suit, appears in the crowd. Some TV REPORTERS spot him and shove microphones in his face.

MALE REPORTER

It's Louie Gratis, Nathan's Manager. Who's the favorite to win this year, Mr. Gratis?

LOUIE

We don't have favorites at Nathan's.

(MORE)

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
 But if I had to pick anyone, It  
 certainly wouldn't be him!

He points at Dubie who looks up.

FEMALE REPORTER  
 You mean, John 'the Dubster' Dubie  
 who works for you? Why not?

LOUIE  
 Because he's already had too many.

Louie winks at Dubie and walks off. His Cell phone RINGS as  
 he answers it.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
 Talk to me.

INT. LAS VEGAS BETTING PARLOR - DAY

Huge crowds of PEOPLE place bets of all kinds at windows.  
 Fifty flat screen TV's show races taking place across the  
 country, including Nathan's Annual Hot Dog Eating Contest in  
 Coney Island.

JOEY 'the Jaw' MARICONI, 40s, a large Italian with a cigar in  
 his mouth, approaches the screen with the odds.

JOEY  
 (into cell phone)  
 The odds are in.

LOUIE (O.S.)  
 Shoot!

JOEY  
 Kobayashi', 9-5, 'Deep Dish  
 Bertolletti', 2-1, The Black Widow  
 Thomas, 5-1, 'Hoover Hunt', 8-1,  
 'The Red Denmark', 10-1, and 'The  
 Dubster John Dubie', 50-1.

LOUIE (O.S.)  
 Do it!

Joey hangs up the phone and approaches a betting window. He  
 plops fifty thousand dollars in cash down in front of a  
 FEMALE TELLER, 30s.

JOEY  
 Fifty thousand on John 'The  
 Dubster' Dubie to win at Nathan's  
 Hot Dog Eating Contest.

The female teller looks at him and dials a direct number.

FEMALE TELLER

(into phone)

I have a guy here who wants to bet  
fifty thousand on John Dubie.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND, BROOKLYN - DAY

The Nathan's Hot Dog event continues as Louie approaches Dubie. Louie rubs Dubie's shoulders as if he is a prize fighter about to go into the ring.

LOUIE

You look beautiful.

(whispers)

I have fifty thousand riding on  
you, so don't screw this up.

DUBIE

Fifty-thousand? That's a lot of...

LOUIE

... dogs. You'll eat till you bust.  
And don't spew, or you'll be  
disqualified.

Louie slaps Dubie's butt and walks off.

TRUDY

I hate that guy. He reminds me of  
your father.

Louie approaches a TEENAGE BOY, 13, and hands him a paper bag.

LOUIE

Make sure all the contenders get  
this except Dubie. They'll be  
shittin' so hard they'll be too  
busy worrying about what's coming  
out, rather than what's going in!

Louie hands the teenager a fifty dollar bill and walks off. The teenager takes the bag and disappears behind the eating tables. Dubie and the other contestants approach the EMCEE, 40s, a well dressed man with sideburns and sunglasses.

EMCEE (O.S.)

John 'The Dubester' Dubie!

Dubie steps onto the platform as LOCALS cheer. The EMCEE introduced the contestants as the SERVERS bring out the steaming hotdogs and place them on the eating table.

They walk off as the teenager pops out from under the table, pours the 'Dulcolax' into each water glass, except Dubie's. The teenager empties the bottle and ducks back under the table as the SERVERS return with more steaming dogs. Dubie takes his place at the table with the other nineteen CONTESTANTS.

EMCEE (CONT'D)

Are you ready to rumble?

Louie gives Dubie a thumbs up as the GUN goes off. The CONTESTANTS consume the hotdogs as Dubie dips his dog in his water and squeezes it in his hand.

He bends his head back and pops it down whole and swallows one by one the same way. DEMETRI SPIROS, 50s, a thin Greek man, approaches Trudy as she covers her eyes.

TRUDY

I can't look!

DEMETRI

Did I miss anything?

Dubie devours another dog in the same manner as Buddy approaches Trudy and Demetri.

BUDDY

They started? I didn't get to even wish him good luck.

TRUDY

You are an enabler!

Trudy pinches Buddy as Buddy walks off, annoyed. He checks out the asses of WOMEN in the crowd as the contestant's stomach's start to RUMBLE.

Two contestants stop and exchange glances as the oldest MALE CONTESTANT, 60s, takes his time and enjoys each hot dog.

Dubie continues eating as other contestants slow down and some stop eating. The old man continues as the teenager smiles at Louie and disappears into the crowd.

TV REPORTER

Oh, oh. Something's happening. Several of the contestants have stopped eating with only two minutes left!

We hear huge FARTS followed by stomach GURGLES. One of the contestants suddenly shits his pants as another contestant FARTS. They each grab their stomachs, and their pants fill with shit while their asses explode.

The camera CREW and REPORTERS move closer, as the Contestants run for the Porta-Potties. They enter as the TV Crews back off seeing shit all over the back of their pants and shorts.

Dubie looks up and sniffs something as a FEMALE CONTESTANT, 30s, next to him wipes her forehead with shit. Dubie sees this and swallows.

DUBIE

What the...

LOUIE

Eat! Eat!

Dubie looks at the clock with one minute to go and downs more dogs as the CROWD goes wild.

CROWD

Dubester, Dubester, Dubester!

Another CONTESTANT drinks his water and barfs all over the table while taking a dump in his pants. He runs off as Dubie is distracted by the chaos and reaches for the wrong water glass. He drinks and looks into the glass and sees part of a hotdog in along with something brown. Dubie's face turns white as he puts the glass down.

LOUIE

Oh, Christ! Don't do it! Don't...

BUDDY

What? Hurl?

Vomit gushes from Dubie's mouth like a broken fire hydrant. The food expels all over the REPORTERS, TV CREWS, and CROWD, including Louie, Trudy, Demetri, Buddy. Trudy fishes a half-eaten hot dog out of her hair and eyes it disgusted.

TRUDY

Why me!?

DEMETRI

(to Trudy)

Does that mean he's disqualified?

The Emcee, covered in barf, wipes his face and evil-eyes Dubie.

EMCEE  
You're disqualified!

Dubie is crushed as the only man still eating is the old man.  
Trudy hugs Demetri and kisses his face.

TRUDY  
I did it! He did it!

DEMETRI  
What are you talking about? He  
lost!

TRUDY  
He's cured!

DEMETRI  
Does that mean we can finally  
retire and move to Florida?

She hugs Demetri and jumps up and down as Demetri pats her  
butt. Louie can't believe his eyes. He storms over to Dubie  
as Dubie grabs a towel away from him as Dubie tries to wipe  
his mouth.

LOUIE  
You idiot! You just cost me fifty  
thousand dollars.

Contestants emerge from the porta-potties, gasping for air.  
They grab their stomachs and run back inside as the EMCEE  
holds up the hand of the Old Man who is the only one still  
eating.

EMCEE  
The winner!  
(looks at count)  
Ten dogs!?

The REPORTERS and TV CAMERAS storm the old man.

REPORTERS  
What's your secret? How did you do  
it?

OLDER MAN  
(smiles with mouth full)  
Depends?

The reporters look at his pants which have a huge sag in them  
and back off.

LOUIE  
(to Dubie)  
You're fired!

DUBIE  
But you promised to let me make my  
dogs someday.

LOUIE  
You'll never work at Nathan's  
again. And furthermore, I'm keeping  
your paycheck!

Louie storms off as Trudy approaches Dubie and hugs him.

TRUDY  
Dubie! You did it! You don't want  
to eat another hot dog again, do  
you? You're going to go on a diet!

DUBIE  
Diet?

Dubie pushes Trudy off.

DUBIE (CONT'D)  
Ma! I just lost everything that  
ever mattered to me, and you're  
talking about diets?

Dubie is crestfallen and walks off. Buddy follows him.

BUDDY  
Cheer up, bro. There's always next  
year.  
(sniffs)  
What is that smell? Newark?

Trudy watches, upset as Dubie walks down the boardwalk.

FLASH TO:

INT. SPIROS DINER - DAY

Dubie looks down while washing another dish.

STANLEY  
Yeah, too bad about that.  
Especially about losing the  
winnings.

RALPH  
Yeah, I guess you were kinda  
'depending' on that. Right?

They both laugh.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
To start your hotdog business?

They laugh as Dubie continues to wash the dishes.

EXT. SPIROS DINER - NIGHT

Buddy smokes a cigarette as he leans against his old rusted 1960's Corvette outside the diner. Tina exits as BILL POWERS, late 30s, a handsome man in Italian suit, drives up in a Porsche. He parks out front as Tina kisses him and gets into the Porsche. Nick sees this.

BILL  
Hello, Mr. Spiros. How's business?

NICK  
Great, now that Tina's back.

BILL  
Don't count on keeping her too long. I'm still trying to get her job back. She's a hell of a bookkeeper.

Stanley, Ralph and Dubie exit the diner as Tina and Bill drive off. Buddy watches them as Nick looks on.

NICK  
I don't like that guy.

BUDDY  
Me either.

NICK  
I like you even less!

Nick walks off as Dubie approaches Buddy. Dubie sees Stanley and Ralph cross the street.

DUBIE  
(to Stanley and Ralph)  
Where you guys headed tonight? The bars?

STANLEY  
We got families.

RALPH  
 (eyes Buddy)  
 Yeah. You know, lives?

They laugh and walk off as Dubie gets into Buddy's Corvette. The car dips nearly to the ground as Buddy jumps into the driver's seat. Buddy starts the engine as the muffler RATTLES. They drive off.

BUDDY  
 Where to? Roxy's?

DUBIE  
 No clubs. How about we get Chinese and rent a movie?

BUDDY  
 No way am I staying at your Mom's house on a Friday night. I need to get laid.

Buddy fixes his hair in the rear view mirror.

DUBIE  
 Then go yourself. I'm threw paying for your drinks.

BUDDY  
 Can I help it if I'm an actor?

DUBIE  
 Then get a second job!

BUDDY  
 You are my second job!

They turn the corner and park in front of Dubie's house. Dubie gets out of the car, slams the door which nearly falls off.

BUDDY (CONT'D)  
 Easy. I just had that fixed. I'll be back in an hour.

DUBIE  
 No way! I told Ma I'm making her something special to eat tonight.

BUDDY  
 More 'dogs'?

DUBIE  
 (heads for house)  
 I got goals, okay?

Dubie waddles up the stairs as Buddy drives off.

BUDDY

And wear something decent. And no clown suit!

DUBIE

Look who's talking!

The Chevy turns the corner as Dubie enters the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Trudy sits on the couch, eating Chinese food, while watching the HONEYMOONERS on DVD. The front door CLOSES as Trudy hides the food under the coffee table and throws a blanket over it. Dubie enters and SNIFFS.

DUBIE

Oykos Restaurant. PuPu Plater for one, Moo Goo Gai Pan Chicken, extra pork fried rice and two egg rolls. Ma, you are so predictable.

TRUDY

I finished that hours ago.

Dubie yanks the blanket off the coffee table and grabs the containers under it. He eats as 'Episode No. 14 'The Man From Space' plays on the TV.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Stop eating my food!

DUBIE

Stop hiding it. I'll be upstairs getting dressed.

TRUDY

Dressing?

Dubie heads upstairs with the Moo Goo Gai Pan Chicken.

DUBIE

We're going dancing.

TRUDY

Not the suit!?

DUBIE

Yes!

TRUDY  
Dear lord. Give me strength.

ANGLE ON THE TV

-- as Jackie Gleason appears in Home Made 'Space Suit' which he made for Halloween. The AUDIENCE LAUGHS.

INT. DUBIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dubie stands in front of the mirror in a white suit and black shirt. A poster of John Travolta in white suit from 'Saturday Night Fever' is on the wall beside him. Trudy enters.

TRUDY  
How did you get that? I gave it to goodwill!

DUBIE  
Lucky for me, nobody else wears my size. Only I lost a button.

TRUDY  
You didn't lose it. They keep propelling off!

She grabs a sewing kit from the hallway, and then returns. Dubie looks at his chest hair and yanks one out.

DUBIE  
Is that a grey hair?

Trudy sits on the bed and yanks the front of his jacket, pulling Dubie towards her.

TRUDY  
It's 2012. There is no way you're going to get a woman in that.

DUBIE  
It's my lucky suit.

She fixes the button.

TRUDY  
You sound more like your father every day. You're both dreamers without a nickel between you.

She pricks Dubie with her needle.

DUBIE

Oww! If you hate him so much, why did you marry him?

TRUDY

I was stupid and impressed by a nice car. Meanwhile, I've spent thirty years trying to make sure you don't turn out like him, and you have become more like him everyday.

She rises and hits him on the head.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Nothing but nonsense going in up there! You keep this up and you will end up alone someday.

DUBIE

People change, Ma. Take me for example. No more working for peanuts. I'm going to start my own business as soon as I hear back from Mr. Hans Weinerhiemer.

TRUDY

Don't hold your breath! You're betting on a long shot, when you should be getting a real job.

DUBIE

I got a real job, doing dishes!

She throws her hands up and exits the bedroom.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

(looks in mirror)

Say, is that blood on my jacket?  
Ma, you ruined my suit!

A car HONKS as Dubie grabs his wallet and heads into the hallway.

INT. FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Trudy looks out the window and sees Buddy sitting in his Chevy, grooming his hair in the rear view mirror.

TRUDY

Your wing man just showed up. Compared to his delusions, yours seem actually obtainable.

DUBIE  
What's wrong with Buddy?

TRUDY  
For starters, hide my wallet.

Dubie straightens his jacket.

DUBIE  
Wish me luck, Ma.  
(kisses Trudy)  
Maybe tonight, I'll meet my Alice.

TRUDY  
My son, the nut.

Dubie exits as Demetri enters with a paper bag.

DEMETRI  
John.  
(eyes belly)  
Good lord. Not the suit?

Trudy closes the door and opens the paper bag. She removes the complete set of THE HONEYMOONERS, ORIGINAL 39 EPISODES on DVD.

TRUDY  
Where did you get them?

DEMETRI  
E-Bay!

Demetri follows Trudy into the living room as--

EXT. DUBIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dubie gets into Buddy's car. The car sinks.

DEMETRI (O.S.)  
He ate the Chinese!?

Dubie BELCHES as Buddy waves his hand. Buddy wears black shirt and a silver silk-imitation new suit.

BUDDY  
Nice suit!

DUBIE  
At least I don't look like I work  
for the Sopranos!

The Chevy rolls off as the muffler BACKFIRES.

EXT. BROOKLYN NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

WOMEN stand in line outside the Roxy nightclub. Dubie and Buddy approach the main door.

DUBIE

No way. I'm not waiting in that line.

BUDDY

Don't worry about it. I know the bouncer. We were in this play together.

They move to the head of the line. The HUGE BOUNCER, late-30s, sees Dubie in the white suit.

BOUNCER

End of the line, Pillsbury Disco Boy!

BUDDY

Hey. Remember me? From 'A Tree Grows in Brooklyn'?

The bouncer looks at Buddy as TWO WOMEN eye Dubie's suit.

BOUNCER

(to Buddy)

Oh, right! The Children's Museum. You were the bush.

BUDDY

We were both trees. I was the little one!

BOUNCER

Whatever.

The bouncer lets Buddy and Dubie enter club as the WOMEN balk.

WOMAN ONE

That's not fair! We've been here for two hours, and you let buffet boy and his toothpick in !

BOUNCER

Back off before you all get thrown off the line!

The WOMEN simmer down. A larger one eyes the Bouncer, excited.

WOMAN TWO  
Who's he taking home?

INT. BROOKLYN NIGHT CLUB - LATER

DISCO MUSIC PLAYS as Dubie stands at the bar. WOMEN try to order drinks but can't get past Dubie.

WOMAN ONE  
Do you mind?

DUBIE  
Where do you want me to go?

The BARTENDER takes their drink orders as Dubie sips his coke. Buddy dances with a tall busty BLONDE, 30s, who wears a tight sequin dress.

Tina enters with her boyfriend Bill. Bill wears a new Italian suit as Tina wears a sexy red dress. Bill hears the DISCO.

BILL  
Are you kidding? Let's go back to the city where they play real music.

TINA  
I hate Techno. Besides, I want you to meet some people I grew up with.

They approach the bar as Bill orders some drinks. Tina sees Dubie standing alone.

TINA (CONT'D)  
Dubie? I didn't know you still come here.

DUBIE  
Me either.

Tina sees Buddy dancing with the trashy blonde.

TINA  
He isn't still making you buy his drinks?

DUBIE  
He's paying me back as soon as he gets discovered.

TINA

He's been saying that since high school.

Bill approaches with drinks and hands one to Tina.

TINA (CONT'D)

This is Bill, my boyfriend. You remember Dubie from the diner?

BILL

Charmed. So what do you do, Drubs?

Bill holds out his hand to shake Dubie's.

DUBIE

I wash dishes.

Bill takes his hand back as Dubie holds his out.

BILL

Sounds promising.

Dubie puts his hand down as Buddy sees Tina and smiles.

TINA

Bill's a stock broker.

DUBIE

That's interesting. Because I'm looking for an investor myself.

BILL

In what?

DUBIE

Hotdogs. I got a recipe thatta knock your socks off. All I need is some cash to...

BILL

Sorry. I don't do food!

TINA

Bill's into blue chips. You know, commodities?

DUBIE

Really? I love chips too. Only I prefer sour cream and onion flavor over barbecue mostly.

Bill eyes Dubie as the MUSIC CHANGES. Buddy approaches with the blonde who wipes the sweat off her chest with a napkin.

Tina eyes her dress which so tight you can see her crotch hair.

BUDDY  
(to Tina)  
Tired of the city so soon?

TINA  
Hardly. Come on, Bill. I see some people I know over there.

Bill and Tina walk off as Buddy balks.

BUDDY  
What is her problem?

DUBIE  
Trying to get to third base with her in second grade didn't help.

BUDDY  
Hey. She's the one who invited me to her 8th birthday party. What did she expect?

BLONDE  
(fans herself)  
Babe, I'm burning up. How about a Margarita with extra salt?

BUDDY  
Comin' right up.

Buddy holds his hand out to Dubie. Dubie hands him a twenty and writes it down on a piece of paper.

BUDDY (CONT'D)  
(sees Dubie writing)  
What's that?

DUBIE  
Your tab. Pretty soon you'll be funding my business.

Buddy pays the bartender. He hands the blonde her drink and she gulps it down. She hands the empty glass back to a shocked Buddy.

BLONDE  
I'll take another.

BUDDY  
(arms around her waist)  
Easy squeezy.  
(MORE)

BUDDY (CONT'D)  
It's gonna be a long night. You are  
leaving with me, right?

BLONDE  
Ass-hole.

She puts down the glass and storms off.

BUDDY  
Do you believe that? She thinks  
you're made of money.

DUBIE  
I know. They just don't make them  
like Alice anymore.

Several WOMEN walk by in flimsy outfits.

BUDDY  
No, they don't.

The DJ, 50s, plays 'Staying Alive' by the BEE GEES as Buddy  
looks up. The CROWD groans as Dubie's feet start moving.

BUDDY (CONT'D)  
Jesus! What is he doing? He  
promised to never play that song  
again after what happened last  
time!

DUBIE  
I know! That's why I tipped him  
twenty bucks!

BUDDY  
You did what!?

Dubie can't seem to keep still. His hips sway and his fingers  
snap as he moves out onto the dance floor.

DUBIE  
I got to have fun too! Besides, The  
woman like to see me dance!

BUDDY  
That's because they're all drunk!

Dubie swings his arms and hips out of control as PEOPLE move  
out of the way.

BUDDY (CONT'D)  
That's it! I am not going to be  
responsible for you anymore!

Dubie goes wild as Buddy storms over to the DJ. Tina looks on, impressed by Dubie's moves despite his enormous girth.

TINA  
XXL and still got it!

The MUSIC is jacked up as Buddy climbs up to the DJ's BOOTH.

DJ  
I love this guy!

BUDDY  
Stop the record before I ram it up  
your a-hole.

The DJ gives Buddy the 'finger' as the crowd on the dance floor clears the way for Dubie's ass and hips to swing.

WOMAN AT BAR ONE  
He's actually not bad.

WOMAN AT BAR TWO  
That's hilarious.

BUDDY  
(to DJ)  
You're asking for it!

DJ  
You touch this disc and you'll be  
tongue kissing your friends ass all  
the way to China!

Buddy backs off as the women circle Dubie in awe. Dubie touches his crotch and does the Moonwalk. He takes his jacket off and flings it up as it catches onto the disco BALL and spins.

Dubie struts and sees the jacket spinning above. He jumps up to get it as the floor shakes beneath him. The record skips as everyone watches.

BUDDY  
(to DJ)  
You see that! You're making him  
crazy! I am not getting kicked out  
again because of this bull-shit.  
Stop that music!

The DJ crushes Buddy's finger which held onto his booth as Buddy lands on the floor. He rises, pissed as Dubie gets a hold of the jacket, spins around on the floor, trying to get it free.

Dubie stops and yanks it harder as the DISCO ball comes flying out of the ceiling stuck to the jacket. Dubie looks up as the ceiling come crashes down on him, covering him and everyone in debris and plaster.

The FIRE ALARM goes off followed by the sprinklers which soak everyone, including Dubie, Buddy and the DJ. The RECORD STOPS as the turn table is drowned in water. The DJ is pissed as Buddy smirks.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

Asshole!

The crowd SCREAMS and runs off as Dubie stands in the middle of the floor and holds up his jacket as water pours down on him.

DUBIE

I got it!

The dance floor beneath Dubie caves in as the Bouncer enters and sees the chaos.

BOUNCER

What the hell happened?

DJ

Get him out of here! And take his friend with him!

The DJ points to them as the bouncer grabs Dubie and Buddy and drags them towards the door.

BUDDY

But I didn't do anything!

BOUNCER

He's your date, isn't he?

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Dubie and Buddy are tossed onto the curb. WOMEN walk by, with ruined dresses and glare at them.

BOUNCER

And don't come back ever!