

# ENLISTED

"PRANK WAR"

Written by

Laura Gutin Peterson

Directed by

Phil Traill

#1AWV07

SHOOTING DRAFT (White) 9.27.13  
(Page 12) SHOOTING DRAFT (Rev. Blue) 9.30.13

All rights reserved. Copyright ©2013 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. No portion of this script may be performed, published, reproduced, sold, or distributed by any means or quoted or published in any medium, including on any website, without the prior written consent of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. Disposal of this script copy does not alter any of the restrictions set forth above.

**CAST LIST**

Pete Hill . . . . . Geoff Stults  
Derrick Hill . . . . . Chris Lowell  
Randy Hill . . . . . Parker Young  
Sgt. Jill Perez . . . . . Angelique Cabral  
Sgt. Major Cody . . . . . Keith David  
Specialist Chubowski . . . . . Mel Rodriguez  
Private Dobkiss . . . . . Kyle Davis  
Private Gumble . . . . . Mort Burke  
Private Park . . . . . Tania Gunadi  
Private Robinson . . . . . Michelle Buteau  
2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. Tyson Schneeberger . . . . .

**SETS**

**INTERIORS**

Fort McGee  
Barracks  
Rec. Room  
Hallway  
Hand-Held Video  
Cody's Office  
Motor Pool  
  
Diner  
The Claymore

**EXTERIORS**

Fort McGee  
Battalion Area  
  
Porta Potty Graveyard  
Florida - Various  
Diner

ACT ONE

1 INT. BARRACKS - REC. ROOM - EVENING - NIGHT 1

1

RANDY stands before the gathered PLATOON.

RANDY

Thank you all for joining me, I  
have some big news. I made us a  
platoon flag!

Randy whips out a handmade FLAG covered in pictures of birds.  
The platoon reacts, impressed.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Each bird represents one of us.  
(pointing to birds)  
See, Pete is the mighty hawk, I'm the  
eagle, Derrick is the raven. Tanisha  
is just a picture of Tanisha because  
she refused to be a bird.

REVEAL an oversized picture of Robinson amongst the birds.

ROBINSON

I like it.

PETE

Yeah, nice flag, Randy.

RANDY

I love you too, Pete. Will you say  
a few words while I hang it?

DERRICK

Come on, Pete, say a few words.

Pete shoots Derrick a look. Randy gets on a chair to hang  
the flag above the TV, then looks to Pete encouragingly.

PETE

So... we're gathered here to hang  
our platoon flag. I didn't know we  
needed it, but now that we have it,  
it doesn't bother me so... Amen.

PLATOON

Amen.

CHUBOWSKI

If I may offer a benediction--

PETE  
(turning to exit)  
Goin' home.

CHUBOWSKI  
Perhaps a morning prayer instead.

The platoon AD-LIBS goodnight and files out. Randy is about to exit, then:

RANDY  
Goodnight, platoon flag.  
(mouths)  
I love you.

He gives it one final salute then closes the door behind him.

2 INT. BARRACKS - REC. ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING - DAY 2 2

Randy enters and goes to salute the flag.

RANDY  
Good morning, platoon fla--

But it is GONE. Randy's greeting becomes a panicked wail.

RANDY (CONT'D)  
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa--

MAIN TITLES

3 INT. BARRACKS - REC. ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2 3

Randy is still yelling. REVEAL the rest of the platoon is now around him.

RANDY  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa.  
(deep breath, then)  
Aaa--

PETE  
Okay, that's enough.

RANDY  
All right, if somebody in this room took the flag you can return it, no questions asked. Except "why?" and "how could you?" and "where did you keep it?" and okay there's gonna be a lot of questions so just give it back so we can get started!

Park holds her phone up to Pete with concern.

PARK  
I think I know where it is.

JILL appears on screen.

JILL (ON SCREEN)  
By now, you know I have your flag.

RANDY  
No...

JILL (ON SCREEN)  
But did you know just how versatile  
your flag is? It can be a napkin.

RANDY  
Noooo...

Jill takes a big bite of spaghetti and meatballs and wipes  
her mouth on the flag. The video makes a SLOPPY CUT:

JILL (ON SCREEN)  
It can be a doormat.

On screen, the flag is now on the floor. Jill steps on it and  
wipes her feet.

ROBINSON  
My face is on that!

The video makes a SLOPPY CUT:

JILL (ON SCREEN)  
It can even be a diaper.

On screen, a soldier enters wearing the flag as a diaper.

JILL (ON SCREEN) (CONT'D)  
Oops, did baby have an accident?

RANDY  
(it's unbearable)  
Turn it off. TURN IT OFF!

4 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY 2

4

Cody's watching the video and laughing.

CODY  
Baby had an accident.  
(then)  
Looks like prank season is open.

Derrick and Randy, realizing, duh:

DERRICK

I can't believe it. It's like forgetting Christmas.

RANDY

It always sneaks up on you, just like a prank.

PETE

Prank season? Please tell me that's not a thing.

CODY

It is around here, Sgt. Hill.

PETE

What if I want to opt out?

CODY

Why would you want to do that?

PETE

Because it's stupid.

CODY

You're stupid.

DERRICK

This is kinda how I thought this would go.

CODY

Pranks are an important way to fight the boredom of inventory time and a crucible for forging bonds between a sergeant and his platoon.  
(points to his rank patch)  
If it weren't for my rockers I'd be right in the thick of it with ya.

A young officer, SECOND LIEUTENANT TYSON SCHNEEBERGER, 20s, entitled, inexperienced but thinks of himself as otherwise, enters.

CODY (CONT'D)

Attention!

Everybody snaps to.

TYSON

At ease. Ready to slam and jam, Sgt. Major?

CODY

Yes sir! Soldiers, this is Second Lieutenant Schneeberger. He's younger than you but he outranks me. Isn't that something?

PETE/DERRICK/RANDY

Morning sir. / Hello sir. /Wow sir.

TYSON

Just graduated from West Point and I'm here to bring this post into the twenty-first century... along with its Sergeant Major.

CODY

Ha ha ha ha ha ha!  
(sotto to brothers)  
What I wouldn't give to be in a prank war right now.

Cody ushers the brothers to the door as Tyson sits at Cody's desk and makes himself at home, opens up a tablet with a removable keyboard and theatrically sets it up as they all watch, mildly horrified.

TYSON

I'm gonna show you some software that's gonna change your life.

Pete leans in to Cody confidentially.

PETE

He's the worst, isn't he?

CODY

You don't even know. Go get your flag. It's too late for me.

He closes the door as the brothers nod and exit.

5

EXT. BATTALION AREA - LATER - NIGHT 2

5

Pete and his soldiers wear Army cammo make-up and look stealthy as they hide around a corner.

PETE

So we bust into Jill's barracks, find and extract the flag, forge a couple of bonds and we're back before last call.

DERRICK

Is this really the right way to do this because it feels like overkill-

PETE

Oh I'm sorry, did you recover a weapons stash from a Taliban stronghold deep in the heart of the Korengal?

DERRICK

Yes I did that at lunch, it was a blast.

DOBKISS

I got eyes on it!

ANGLE ON the top of the flag pole. Randy's flag hangs there.

RANDY

(gasps, then)  
She wasn't made for outdoor use. Those colors do run!

ROBINSON

I look good up there. I need my own country.

Randy starts towards it. Derrick stops him.

DERRICK

Hold it there, brother.

Derrick pulls out a glow stick, cracks it so it lights up, throws it into the middle of the grass. Everyone gasps.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Dog poo. This whole place is mined.

PETE

Wow, how'd you know that?

DERRICK

Just had a feeling. And, the odor.

The platoon MURMURS agreement, it smells.

PETE

Fan out. Tread lightly.

GUMBLE

I'll pretend the poop is hot lava!



PETE

Or pretend it's poop.

In a phalanx, the troops advance on the flag pole, tip-toeing carefully through the minefield.

DERRICK

Chubowski, every step you're hitting it. Every step.

CHUBOWSKI

Curse my oafish gait!

Pete and Randy reach the flag pole and carefully begin lowering the flag.

PETE

Okay okay, easy...

RANDY

Supple hands, Pete. Supple hands. Supple. Supple.

PETE

Stop saying "supple."

The flag is nearing Randy's reach.

RANDY

It's okay, girl. Daddy's got ya. Wait, is that velcro?

Suddenly the flag FLIES OFF THE FLAGPOLE and across the Battalion Area on a fishing line. Everyone turns to see a member of Jill's platoon atop a building, reeling it in.

PETE

Hey!

Just then, the SPRINKLERS TURN ON, drenching everyone.

PETE (CONT'D)

Oh.

DERRICK

She's very good.

The sprinklers turn off.

JILL (O.S.)

Did you really think it would be that easy to get your flag back?

PETE  
(completely thrown)  
Yeah, 'cause before with the  
Taliban and the weapons that I did.

Jill emerges from the shadows. Two members of her platoon unspool a long stretch of astro-turf across the lawn to Pete. Jill walks across it.

JILL  
Yeah, the Army made you a super-soldier, blah blah blah. Guess what? You're not on your battlefield anymore, you're on mine. Pranks are my bullets, and my rifle is always loaded. Pranks are my food, and I never go hung--

PETE  
Okay, we get it.

CHUBOWSKI  
We'll show ourselves out.  
(steps in something)  
Dammit.

The platoon begins to slink away but Pete stops them.

PETE  
Hold on.  
(to Jill)  
You think this is over? This is not over.

GUMBLE  
It can be over.

CHUBOWSKI  
Give peace a chance.

ROBINSON  
Yeah, we surrender.

PLATOON  
Surren-der. Surren-der.

PETE  
Come on, guys.  
(to Jill)  
We don't surrender.

JILL  
(in Pete's face)  
You sure about that, ese? Nothing  
is off-limits in a prank war.

Jill turns and walks away. Pete calls after her:

PETE  
Well, you want a prank war, you've  
got one. You may have caught us  
with our guard down but that's not  
gonna happen again.

Jill snaps her fingers. The SPRINKLERS COME BACK ON.

PETE (CONT'D)  
We totally expected that... And we  
are retreating with honor as we tip-  
toe away with our heads held high  
and our eyes down...

The platoon carefully tip-toes away...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

6

INT. BARRACKS - REC. ROOM - THE NEXT DAY - DAY 3

6

Pete stands in front of the platoon at a dry erase board.

RANDY

Listen up! "Operation: Prank Jill and Get Our Flag Back" is now operational. Pete?

PETE

Okay, prank numero uno. We dig a pit, fill it with sharpened sticks, cover it with leaves, and wait for Jill and her platoon to fall in during their morning run.

Pete reveals a drawing of a deadly-looking spike pit.

ROBINSON

A prank usually has a "ha-ha" element.

GUMBLE

This feels a little kill-y.

PETE

Okay, what about that thing where you want to get a guy back, so you wait for him to come around a corner, then you punch him in the face. Prank!

DERRICK

Again, not a prank, just straight up physical assault.

DOBKISS

Sgt. Hill, with all due respect, do you even know what a prank is?

PETE

(nervous)

Of course I do. Why don't we take a page from the greatest prankster of all time...

The platoon MURMURS, encouraged.

PETE (CONT'D)

...Mr. Wile E. Coyote.

The platoon MURMURS, discouraged.

RANDY

Calm down, guys, Pete knows pranks.

DERRICK

Does he? Think about it, Randy.  
When we were kids, whenever we  
pranked him, he just beat us up.  
He never had to learn prank fu.

PETE

Untrue. Wait 'til we get Jill with  
a plastic spider and some x-ray  
specs!

CHUBOWSKI

Good lord, he's going to get us  
killed.

The platoon GRUMBLES uneasily.

RANDY

Pete, I'm really trying to have  
your back here, but I'm kind of in  
a "is the sky even blue" situation?

PETE

I'm getting all hot and itchy. Is  
this how it feels to be bad at  
something?

RANDY

NOBODY PANIC. NOBODY PANIC!

The platoon, especially Randy, AD-LIBS PANIC. After a beat,  
they hear a SCREECHING SOUND and turn to find Derrick  
dragging his nails along the white board.

DERRICK (O.S.)

Ree!

Everybody shuts up and turns to Derrick.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Better with a chalkboard, but you  
get the point. Now listen up. I'm  
experiencing a lot of emotions  
right now. On the one hand, I'm  
thrilled to have found something  
that the great Pete Hill sucks at.  
On the other hand, I don't want to  
get destroyed in a prank war.

RANDY  
(encouraged)  
Say more words, Derrick.

DERRICK  
Shut up.  
(to Pete)  
Lucky for you, I love pranks. It's  
the only time in the Army when  
anarchy reigns! It makes my tummy  
feel warm. Pete, I will train you,  
with Randy's help.

\*  
\*

RANDY  
Yes! The student becomes the  
teacher. The Lindsay Lohan becomes  
the Jamie Lee Curtis.

DERRICK  
We have different methodologies.  
Randy's specialty is the blunt  
force prank.

RANDY  
Like, I'll replace your sunscreen  
with mayonnaise so you get a  
sunburn.

DERRICK  
A little crude, but isn't that  
America? I, on the other hand, am  
master of the long con. Remember  
that summer you thought you were  
getting fat?

PETE  
Yeah?

DERRICK  
I was taking in your pants a tiny  
bit every night. I learned to sew  
just so I could mess with you.

PETE  
I went to that adult fat camp in  
Arizona!

DERRICK  
(fondly)  
Yeah.  
(off his look)  
What can I say? I have a gift.

7

INT. CODY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME - DAY 3

7

Cody's at his desk looking miserable as Tyson shows him something on the computer.

TYSON

No, see you have to click "approve" on new inventory, otherwise it won't sync to the cloud.

CODY

In the old system, I would do this,  
(he writes in a binder)  
And it would sync to my binder.

TYSON

(chuckling)  
Binders. There's a reason they call it Fort McGeezer. I can joke because we have rapport. Dap?

CODY

No.

TYSON

Great. Anyway, once this is up and running, you won't ever have to leave your desk.

CODY

Well, that sounds like my nightmare, Second Lt. Schneeberger.

TYSON

I'm sorry?

CODY

I'm a leader who likes to get out there and mix it up. I'll go crazy if I'm stuck at my desk all day.

TYSON

Sure, I hear that. I'm glad we're dialoguing. But let's treat this as more of a "listening situation?"

Cody gives him a murderous death stare.

TYSON (CONT'D)

Change is hard, my man. When I got to West Point I didn't even know how to play squash. Caught the butt end of some pretty serious disses.

(MORE)

TYSON (CONT'D)

But I opened myself up to the experience that others had to offer. And in the end I was managing that team as a non-player. Has this been helpful?

Tyson crosses his fingers.

CODY

Not really, sir.

TYSON

Okay here's the thing. I don't wanna "order" you to learn the system but  
(re: his rank)  
this damn bar has a way of turning everything I say into an order.

He shrugs as if his hands are tied. Cody swallows every ounce of pride he has.

CODY

Understood, sir.

TYSON

Amaze. To the cloud!

8

INT. BARRACKS - HALLWAY - LATER - DAY 3

8

Derrick, Randy and Pete walk down the hall. Derrick wears rubber gloves and slides what look like ice Frisbees under doors. Pete eagerly takes notes in a small notebook.

DERRICK

Now there are three cardinal rules of pranking.

RANDY

Never fall asleep. Never drink from an unsealed container. Always cover your junk.

PETE

(writing in notebook)  
Always... cover... junk.

Randy whacks him in the nuts.

PETE (CONT'D)

Ow!



RANDY  
Feel free to call me "Professor,"  
if the mood strikes.

PETE  
I was writing it down!

RANDY  
Moving on.

PETE  
Why are you sliding ice under  
people's doors?

DERRICK  
Ice? It's frozen urine. When they  
melt, they're urine. God, you have  
so much to learn.

Randy whacks him in the nuts again.

PETE  
Aghhhh!

RANDY  
A.B.C., Pete. Always Be Covering.

9

INT. BARRACKS - HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER - DAY 3

9

Randy shows Pete a plate of Oreos.

RANDY  
The key to a good prank is to find  
your target's weakness and exploit  
it. Sometimes it's hard...

Randy knocks on Chubowski's door. Chubowski opens it. Randy  
offers the plate.

RANDY (CONT'D)  
...Delicious cookie?

CHUBOWSKI  
Don't mind if I do.

RANDY  
Sometimes it's easy.

CHUBOWSKI  
(tasting something odd)  
They look like dessert but taste  
like the dentist.

RANDY  
(to Pete)  
Toothpaste Oreos.  
(to Chubowski)  
Sorry, buddy, we're training Pete.

CHUBOWSKI  
It's my pleasure to be your guinea  
pig. Go ahead and leave the plate.

The guys continue down the hall as, in the background,  
Chubowski eats one more toothpaste cookie.

10      INT. BARRACKS - HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER - DAY 3      10

The brothers stand outside Gumble's room.

DERRICK  
Gumble, we're debating which is the  
best season of "Breaking Bad."

GUMBLE  
Obviously it's season-- Ack!

Gumble bounces off of the PLASTIC WRAP that's been stretched  
across his door and falls on his ass.

DERRICK  
Plastic-wrapping the door. You can  
also do toilet, car, entire person,  
lotta room to play.

GUMBLE (O.S.)  
Why did I land in urine?

11      EXT. BATTALION AREA - A LITTLE LATER - DAY 3      11

The brothers hide behind a wall and peek out at a dollar  
lying on the pavement. Dobkiss tries to pick it up. Randy  
pulls a string and yanks it away from Dobkiss.

DERRICK  
We call this "fishing for  
rednecks."

DOBKISS  
(to the dollar)  
Let's get you back to the strip  
club where you belong!

12      INT. CODY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME - DAY 3      12

Cody stares at the tablet, miserable. Pete runs up to the  
window, giddy, holding up the dollar bill on a string.

PETE

Sgt. Major, the guys are training me. This is the most fun I've had in years! Ha ha, prank!

Pete runs off. Cody stares after him for a beat, then:

CODY

Looks like he's been fishing for rednecks, lucky sonofabitch.

TYSON

Sgt. Major, I really need your eyes over here. You know, the number one enemy of efficiency is the window.

Cody seethes.

13

INT. THE CLAYMORE - LATER - NIGHT 3

13

Derrick and Randy quiz Pete as the platoon drinks in the b.g.

PETE

...And when the LSD wears off he'll realize he's just in a dinosaur museum. Prank.

DERRICK

You don't always need to say "prank" at the end but otherwise, doing great. Final question: Gumble's been online shopping and left his laptop unattended. What do you do?

PETE

I order sex toys and have them delivered to his grandmother's house with a card that says "Happy Birthday Nana."

Derrick and Randy are stoic.

RANDY

Pretty good, Pete.

Suddenly, Randy goes to whack Pete in the nuts but Pete blocks his hand and instead hits Randy in the nuts.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Aghhh!

(then, still writhing)

I'm so proud of you right now.

DERRICK

Very good, brother. Now how do you plan to get Jill?

PETE

(nervous energy)

Okay, I found my target's weakness: she goes to the bathroom.

RANDY

What an idiot.

PETE

Tomorrow morning, I disable the ladies' room in the motor pool so she has to use that one weird Porta-Potty where we found that dead squirrel?

Derrick and Randy both shudder.

PETE (CONT'D)

We rig the door so it sticks shut behind her. Then a forklift loads that bad boy onto a truck that drives it to the Southeast Regional Porta-Potty Refurbishment Center in the middle of nowhere.

Derrick and Randy are in awe. Derrick reaches out to touch Pete's face.

DERRICK

You are my greatest creation.

Pete plunks some money on the bar and starts out.

PETE

I've got work to do but drinks are on me, people. 'Cause tomorrow... I'm gonna win us a prank war.

The platoon CHEERS.

14

INT. CODY'S OFFICE - MORNING - DAY 4

14

Cody enters with coffee to find Tyson talking on his cell. Cody looks over, glumly.

TYSON

Yeah, I gotta fly into Denver and rent a car 'cause nothing goes direct from Tampa to Aspen... I know, outrageous.

CODY  
 (seething)  
 I see you're busy. I'm gonna go  
 for a little walk and make sure  
 everything's in order on post.

TYSON  
 "I'm gonna go for a little walk and  
 make sure everything's in order on  
 post..."

Tyson looks at Cody expectantly. Cody swallows, then:

CODY  
 ...Sir.

Tyson gives him a thumbs up.

TYSON  
 I still can't get used to that.  
 (back on phone)  
 Dad, he called me sir!  
 (re: Cody)  
 I don't know, older than you,  
 younger than Grandpa?

Cody grits his teeth but continues out.

15 EXT. BASE - MORNING - DAY 4

15

Pete hides behind some bushes. He giggles as he sees Jill  
 cross to the Porta-Potty and open the door but then she takes  
 a step back and calls off:

JILL  
 Pete? Pete, I know you're there.  
 Show yourself!

Pete is shocked. He tries to sink deeper in the bushes.

JILL (CONT'D)  
 I need a time-out. Please?

A beat, then Pete emerges, wiping twigs from his uniform.

PETE  
 Oh, hey, I was just hanging out in  
 the bushes by the bathroom.

JILL  
 Look, I know what I said about  
 nothing being off-limits in a prank  
 war, but I need a truce.

PETE

No way, you said nothing's off-limits!

JILL

I just said what I said, idiot!  
But look, I'm dealing with...

PETE

What?

JILL

Some... "lady problems," okay?!  
Are you happy?

PETE

Oh, you mean like...

He delicately gestures to Jill's nethers.

JILL

Oh my God, yes!

PETE

Say no more. My mom was a nurse,  
so I get it. Temporary truce. And  
it's probably best to find another  
Porta-Potty, capisce?

As Pete and Jill talk, they don't notice Cody in the background. He enters the booby-trapped Porta-Potty. A forklift puts the Potty on a flatbed, and the truck drives off. Jill takes a deep breath and smiles.

JILL

Thanks, Pete. I appreciate you  
showing a little mercy. I won't  
ask for it again.

PETE

(cocky)

I'll getcha, don't worry. But a  
little advice about your "lady  
problem," you might want to drink  
some electrolytes the next few  
days, replenish the nutrients the  
body has lost via the hoo-hah--

JILL

(chuckles, then)

You're the one who has a "lady  
problem," Pete. Her name is Sgt.  
Jill Perez.

PETE

What?

JILL

Your platoon had a lot of fun at  
The Claymore last night. Nice of  
you to buy them all that beer.  
They went home soooooo sleepy.

Pete looks panicked.

16      INT. BARRACKS - VARIOUS - SAME TIME - DAY 4      16

Each of the members of Pete's platoon wake and sit up in bed,  
revealing how they've been pranked.

-- Robinson sits up, a kitty cat face drawn on her.

-- Derrick sits up, feels something strange on his lip. It's  
a bushy glued-on mustache.

-- Park struggles to sit up, hands clasped to her face. She  
tries to pull them away. Nope. She screams a la "Home Alone."

-- Dobkiss sits up, he appears to have eye shadow on, then he  
blinks, his eyelids are painted to look like anime eyes.

-- Chubowski sits up, his entire head is painted purple, a la  
Blue Man Group, but purple.

17      INT. BARRACKS - REC. ROOM - SAME TIME - DAY 4      17

Gumble is duct-taped to the wall.

GUMBLE

Help!

18      EXT. BASE - CONTINUOUS - DAY 4      18

Pete has a horrified look on his face.

PETE

Never sleep, it's a cardinal rule.

JILL

You should've killed me when you  
had the chance.

(whispered)

*Ese.*

19      EXT. PORTA-POTTY GRAVEYARD - LATER - DAY 4      19

We hear BANGING from inside of the booby-trapped Porta-Potty.  
A beat, then Cody's KNIFE slices through the wall.

He reaches through the hole and wrenches open the door. He steps out into the light and looks around. REVEAL a sea of Porta-Potties surrounded by a fence in the middle of nowhere.

CODY

Somebody's gonna pay for this.

And we...

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

20

INT. BARRACKS - REC. ROOM - LATER - DAY 4

20

Pete surveys the damage to his platoon: purple Chubowski, kitty cat Robinson, anime Dobkiss, "Home Alone" Park, mustached Derrick, and Gumble is still duct-taped to the wall. Only Randy seems unharmed.

CHUBOWSKI

Sergeant, may I suggest there is nobility in retreat?

PETE

Aren't we more resilient than that?

GUMBLE

No!

PARK

They Super Glued my hands and gave me Home Alone face!

CHUBOWSKI

I look like Grimace!

PETE

Yeah, maybe it is time to call it off.

RANDY

No, Pete, we need revenge!

PETE

Doesn't look like anything happened to you.

RANDY

(embarrassed)

No, they got me good. They shaved me... downstairs.

DERRICK

Gross.

(then, thinking)

Wait...

Derrick touches his curly, glued-on mustache.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Is my mustache made of your--

PETE

It doesn't look bad on you.

DERRICK

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God! I will never not know this happened! We have to destroy her and erase my memory!

PETE

Okay, okay, just lemme think--

DERRICK

No! You're done. You are relieved of your command, Sergeant.

PETE

What? You can't do that.

DERRICK

By show of hands, who wants Pete out?

Derrick doesn't even have to look behind him to see that everyone has raised their hand. Park raises her elbows. Gumble does his best.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Your stupid respect for Jill's womanhood cost us the chance to win this thing.

PETE

I'm sorry I'm a good person.

DERRICK

Not as sorry as we are, I can promise you that.

ANGLE ON the platoon looking miserable.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

I'm in charge now and we are done being gentlemen.

(pointing to chest)

We need to hit her where it hurts.

RANDY

Her boobs?

DERRICK

No, higher.

CHUBOWSKI

Her *decolletage*?

DERRICK

Lower.

ROBINSON

Her under-boobs?

DERRICK

Her heart, Garfield! My God!

GUMBLE

How 'bout somebody cuts me down  
from the wall?

Everybody ignores him.

RANDY

Jill's made of stone. We're never  
going to find a weakness.

Robinson and Park share a look -- and Derrick clocks it.

DERRICK

Wait, what did that look mean?

PARK

Nothing, just...

ROBINSON

Lady problems?

DERRICK

I'm not Pete.

PETE

(petulant)

You wish you were me.

DERRICK

Cindy, Tanisha -- I know you think  
Jill's your friend, but look at  
yourselves. She got you bad.

Park and Robinson turn and look at each other. Park nods.

ROBINSON

Well... she's pretty hung up on her  
ex-boyfriend, Steve. I don't have  
all the details, but I think he  
hurt her real bad.

(then, to absent Jill)

Sorry girl, but you Garfield-ed me.

PETE

The ex-boyfriend. That's our in.

DERRICK

Yes, Pete, everybody knows that.  
Sit down!

21            EXT. PORTA-POTTY GRAVEYARD - SAME TIME - DAY 4            21

Cody marches angrily through a sea of Porta-Potties.

CODY

A thousand portable toilets cooking  
in the sun, it's like Satan's Easy  
Bake Oven.

Cody reaches a chain-link fence, he pries up the bottom of the fence and Army-crawls under it. He brushes himself off and grabs a plant, cuts it with his knife, and drinks the clean water within. He looks out on the vast undergrowth. A smile slowly spreads across his face.

CODY (CONT'D)

Game on, Nature.

Brandishing his knife, Cody sets off, slashing the underbrush.

22            INT. BARRACKS - REC. ROOM - SAME TIME - DAY 4            22

Derrick's at a laptop, he turns to the waiting platoon.

DERRICK

Okay, we're all set. Jill has received her "Just Because I'm Sorry" bouquet from the florist, complete with the apologetic teddy bear holding a mylar balloon that reads "I'm Beary Sowwy." In that bouquet is a note from "Steve" inviting her to the Claymore to "talk about getting back together."

ROBINSON/PARK

Awww.

DERRICK

It's not real! When Steve doesn't show up, her heart will shatter and we'll win this prank war once and for all.

The platoon members look at each other uneasily.

PETE

Geez, this seems kinda mean.

DERRICK

I have a mustache shorn from my  
brother's pubis. So I don't care  
how mean you think this is, my only  
regret is that we can't do it  
twice!

PETE

(re: his mustache)  
When you're angry like that, you  
snort and it kinda moves your  
little hairs around.

DERRICK

Not my hairs, Pete! This ends  
tonight!

Everybody exits, determined. Gumble is still on the wall.

GUMBLE

I'd love to be there!

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

23      EXT. FLORIDA - SAME TIME - DAY 4      23

Cody looks around, then up at the sun. Using the sun to navigate, he sets off confidently.

24      EXT. FLORIDA - A LITTLE LATER - DAY 4      24

Cody scans the landscape from his perch in a tree.

25      EXT. FLORIDA - A LITTLE LATER - DAY 4      25

Cody does recon from a clump of bushes. In the distance, he spots a DINER.

26      INT. DINER - A LITTLE LATER - DAY 4      26

Cody sits with a menu.

CODY

I think I'll have breakfast for dinner.

27      EXT. FLORIDA - A LITTLE LATER - DAY 4      27

Cody is back in the field, examining animal tracks.

CODY

These are fresh.

28      INT. THE CLAYMORE - EVENING - NIGHT 4      28

Members of the platoon are scattered around the bar, to surreptitiously watch. Pete, Derrick and Randy spy on Jill. She sits happily, her "I'm Beary Sowwy" teddy bear on the table beside her. Derrick's upper lip is dotted with nicks and shaving bandages, the product of an obvious rough shave.

DERRICK

Look at her over there, so happy, so hopeful. So ready to be crushed.

PETE

You're freaking me out, man. This is dark.

RANDY

Yeah do we even need to do it? Plus I'm kinda over the whole downstairs shaving thing. I mean, if I'm honest, it's a good look. It's sleek, it actually adds an optic inch--

DERRICK

We're doing this! Just back me up!  
Remember your lines?  
(they nod)  
I'm going in.

Derrick joins Jill at her table.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

I hate to be the "bear"-er of bad news, but Steve's not coming. Got you.

JILL

Well if it isn't the short and curly kid. I'm beary sowwy, but you didn't get me. I knew Steve wasn't coming.

DERRICK

Yeah right. I'm not Pete. You're dealing with the big leagues now. This Steve thing was my idea.

JILL

Well you shoulda done some more homework, Big League. Steve never sent flowers. He hated the Claymore. He's dead. He thought mylar balloons were tacky.

DERRICK

Wait, what?

JILL

Mylar, not a fan. Or are you seizing on the part where he's no longer alive?

DERRICK

Wait, he's...  
(catching himself)  
No no. I'm not buying this. You got burnt and you're trying to make it look like you didn't. In your face.

JILL

And in yours, some evidence.  
Here's his obituary...

She slides him a newspaper clipping.

DERRICK

This could easily be faked...  
although it certainly does have the  
feel of real news print.

JILL

And here's a condolence letter from  
his mother. You can see it's  
postmarked two years ago.

DERRICK

You know how easy it is to get...  
(whips out his phone)  
Okay okay, lemme just do a quick  
search and... wow. Lotta hits. They  
named a high school gym after him.

JILL

Yes, Derrick. You really stepped  
in it.

Pete approaches and points at Jill, practiced:

PETE

Ha ha! You're dead to Steve!

DERRICK

No, Pete, Steve is dead.

PETE

Fine, ha ha! Steve is dead to you!  
(to Derrick)  
That's not the line you gave me but  
this is your show.

DERRICK

No, he's actually deceased, he's  
not with us, like, this has been a  
horrible mistake, like this could  
not be any worse.

Randy approaches.

RANDY

Ha ha, Jill! Steve is never coming  
back!

DERRICK

'Cause he's dead, Randy.

RANDY

(still to Jill)  
'Cause he's dead!  
(MORE)



RANDY (CONT'D)

(then)  
HE'S DEAD?!

JILL

Yes everybody, you invited me to dinner with my boyfriend who died two years ago. And the worst part about it is, I got a little excited when I saw his name on the card.

The truth sinks in for the brothers. A bartender drops off beers. Jill hands them out and they drink in silence. Then:

PETE

(re: Derrick)  
This was his idea.

RANDY

I didn't want to do this.

PETE

I'm the one who saved you from the Porta-Potty...

RANDY

(re: his crotch)  
I was born without 'em, I can live without 'em.

DERRICK

I was kind of coming around on the mustache-- no I wasn't, it was awful, but look, this was over the line. I'm so sorry. We're so sorry.

PETE/RANDY

So sorry. / Your boyfriend was very handsome.

JILL

(touched)  
Thanks, guys.

It's a nice moment... until Jill starts to CHUCKLE.

DERRICK

Why are you laughing? Wait, I knew it! We did get you! Steve's not dead! This was a huge success!

RANDY

Steve's alive! I bet he likes fishing.

JILL  
Nope, still dead.

RANDY  
It hurts even more the second time.

JILL  
I'm laughing because you dummies  
ignored another cardinal rule of  
pranking.

PETE  
(knocks his crotch)  
I'm wearing a cup.

JILL  
No. Never drink from an open  
container.

The guys slowly lower the beers they've been drinking.

JILL (CONT'D)  
Yeah. I put a little something in  
all of your beers.  
(motions to the platoon)  
In a few minutes, you and your  
entire platoon are going to be  
seized by uncontrollable intestinal  
distress.

RANDY  
But we said we're sorry!

JILL  
Which was really sweet. That's why  
I'm giving you this back. FYI, it  
makes a really good diaper.

She turns and hands something to Randy. She exits. Randy  
sees that Jill has given him...

RANDY  
Our flag! Guys, we got our flag!

The platoon gathers, excited to have their flag.

RANDY (CONT'D)  
We did it! We won!

The platoon and Randy celebrate.

PETE/DERRICK  
No we didn't. / We did not win.

This falls on deaf ears.

PETE

Ah, I guess it's good they don't know what's coming.

Off their deluded celebration, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

29

EXT. BASE - THE NEXT DAY - DAY 5

29

Pete walks. Cody approaches and gets in his face, very irate.

CODY

So you thought it would be a good idea to trap me in a Porta-Potty and haul me out to the middle of nowhere?

PETE

Oh God, I can explain--

CODY

You know I spent the last twenty-four hours fighting my way back to post with nothing but my wits? I have one thing to say to you Sgt. Hill...

(then, ecstatic)

Thank you!

Tyson approaches a nearby Porta-Potty and calls to Cody.

TYSON

The men's room's out of order, somebody better get on that.

CODY

(grinning)

Right away, sir.

Cody turns and walks away with Pete. Tyson steps inside the Potty and the door shuts. Behind Cody and Pete a forklift puts the Potty on a flatbed, and the truck drives off.

CODY (CONT'D)

No T.P. and I plastic wrapped the bowl. Prank.

END OF SHOW