

WORKAHOLICS

Episode 104
"Office Camp Out"

Written by
TBD

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Novel Productions, Inc.
8332 Melrose Ave., 2nd Floor
Los Angeles, CA 90069

Workaholics Production Office
2210 W. Olive Street, Suite 200
Burbank, CA 91506

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"OFFICE CAMP OUT"

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING (DAY ONE)

TIGHT ON: ANDERS' face. REVEAL that he's laying on the couch. BLAKE leans over with a HEADLAMP shining into Ders' EAR. Blake is wearing super-thick glasses that magnify his eyes. ADAM in the wings.

ANDERS

There's definitely something in there.

BLAKE

Be still. Tell me what happened.

ANDERS

I was watching *Project Runway* last night and eating pretzel rods and just passed out. So I guess, I like, rolled over one and a piece broke off in my ear.

ADAM

Or maybe I've been punching you in your sleep and you didn't know it.

ANDERS

That doesn't make any sense.

ADAM

It makes more sense than you even know.

ANDERS

So, have you been?

BLAKE

(re: Ders' ear)

Stop moving. I can definitely see it, dude.

ANDERS

Well, get it out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

(like a doctor)

Ders, I need you to take a deep
breath. We're gonna get you home
in no time. Adam, tweezers.

Adam finds Blake some tweezers in a drawer. Hands them over.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

OK, hold his head steady. We don't
know what we're dealing with here.
Don't want to rupture any vessels.
This could be the T-virus. Okay...

(blinking)

... doctor sounding stuff. More
doctor sounding stuff.

Blake licks his chops, artfully digs in. We hear a CLITCH
sound as the blockage is removed.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Oh sweet Jesus.

ANDERS

What?

Blake holds up a ROACH in his tweezers.

ADAM

It's a fucking ROACH!!!!

ALL

AHHHGGHGGH!!!! / OH MY GODDD!!!
/ NOOOO!!!!

SLAM TO MAIN TITLES.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - LATER

Anders is on a sales call, but the guys entertain him by letting him TOSS GRAPES into their mouths.

BRETT (an outsourced IT guy) fiddles around under Adam's desk.

ANDERS

(into work phone)

I'm saying, get out those old Bermuda shorts because this thing will double the size of your calves in thirty days.

BLAKE

(re: cell phone)

Yo, our house looks like a circus tent.

ANGLE ON: A cell-phone photo of their tented house.

ADAM

Why would they disguise a poisonous death trap like that as a clown house? If I were a kid, that's exactly where I would sneak into. Instead of dope circus tents, they should just write, like "Library" or "Homework Store" on it. Dead kid problem solved.

BLAKE

Or there'd be a lot of really smart dead kids.

ANDERS

(hanging up call, to guys)

Well, maybe if you guys didn't treat the house like a garbage can, we wouldn't have to fumigate it.

ADAM

Ders, you're the bedtime maniac, passing out with pretzels and waking up with brain-bugs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

Either way, now we have nowhere to live for the next three days.

BLAKE

Ders, we're camping! It's going to be amazing.

ADAM

Buckle up for a bro-bond. It's free, it's fun, and you just might learn something.

Adam goes in for a man-hug. Ders does not reciprocate.

IT guy Brett pokes his head out...

BRETT

Would you mind pulling out that box, so I can get to the outlet?

ADAM

Notta prob, Bob.

BRETT

It's Brett.

Adam pulls the box out and takes a look inside.

ADAM

Wow. Ders, finally found a shirt that can house those bodacious C-cups of yours.

Adam holds up some CHEESY XXXL COMPANY TEE SHIRTS from 1997, complete with horrible slogan and graphic. Ders throws a grape at him.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Come on momma, give us a shake.

Anders sighs and then shakes his titties. The other two guys shake their titties as well.

BLAKE

Keep those on the DL man, they've got some serious KSP.

(off Ders' look)

Killer Sleeveless Potential.

ADAM

Well, I think Brett deserves one for his effort.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

As Brett comes out from under the desk, he takes the shirt from Adam. MONTEZ pops in.

MONTEZ

So, that's how it's gonna be? This nerd shows up for one day to do my job and I'm here everyday and I never get a tee shirt?

ANDERS

Montez you're not an IT guy.

MONTEZ

But I'm the king of web videos. Who put you on that Chocolate Rain tip? Who hit y'all with that GIF where the penguin falls through the ice? And that Leroy Jenkins shit? That was next level.

ADAM

That video is like three years old.

MONTEZ

So you don't respect the classics? What's next, you gonna buttfuck Mozart?

Adam TOSSES him a shirt. Montez is touched.

MONTEZ (CONT'D)

(sincerely)

'Preciate it.

Montez exits. Brett is finally not blocked in and makes his way out.

BRETT

You guys should be all set. Have a good one.

Brett exits. Adam KICKS the shirt box back under his desk.

ADAM

(to Blake)

So who's ready to get their dope camping trip on?

BLAKE

(holding up shrooms)

Roger that, Ranger Rick.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BLAKE (CONT'D)

We're all set to go -- brought some super-shrooms that Karl got from Chico. I'm talking Mario Brothers.

ADAM

The third one? Where you get the tail? I didn't think graphics could get that better.

BLAKE

Well they did, and you didn't get the tail from a mushroom, you got it from a leaf, Game Genie.

ALICE arrives. Blake JAMS the shrooms under his shirt.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Hi!

ADAM

Alice!

ALICE

Hey, ladies, just stopping by to let you know that there's been a string of burglaries in the area. Waymond thinks someone stole CDs out of his trunk so if you see anything...

Waymond arrives, but before he can speak...

ALICE (CONT'D)

Jesus, Waymond! I'm telling them. We're at Def Con 4 here because Waymond can't find his Cranberries mix CD.

Waymond walks off.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Every time with that guy. Whatever. Lock up your cars. Actually you'll be alright. I doubt the burglars are looking for Cool Ranch Doritos.

ADAM

Ooh, nice burn. It's so true. I'm actually more of a "Bugles" man...
(then, to self)
Dumb. That was dumb.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

As Adam talks, Alice exits.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

People leave for the day. Alice gives a look over and hits the lights to LOW before closing the door as she exits.

A beat looking at the dead office, until pieces of it start to move. First, a CEILING TILE moves and Blake climbs out of the ceiling. Ders crawls out from a DESK. Then, Adam appears from a GARBAGE CAN. The guys excitedly dash out of frame together...

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - LATER

The guys have transformed their cubicle into a dope fort with sheets, sleeping bags, etc. Ders is fitting sheets over his queen-sized AIR-MATTRESS, complete with accordion bed frame.

BLAKE

Somebody's too good to sleep on the floor?

ANDERS

Yeah, way too good.

ADAM

Why you being such a bugaboo, Dirk Furious?

ANDERS

I think I'm answering your question when I say, because the floor is gross and when I drag my foot across the carpet, clippings of your fingernails pop up.

BLAKE

Hey, man, that's camping. It would mean a lot to me if you would rough it with us. A lot.

ANDERS

Well, it's not happening.

ADAM

Well, this is happening.

Adam JUMPS up onto the bed pulling the sheets up and terrifying Anders. Blake joins in, jumping around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

GET OFF! STOP! DON'T, YOU'RE
GONNA POP IT! WHY IS YOUR PROBLEM!

As Ders and Adam start to tussle, Blake realizes Ders is really pissed and breaks it up.

BLAKE

Guys! Whoa! What are we doing?
This could and probably will be the
best night of our lives. Let's
make it that kind of party and
stick our dicks in the mashed
potatoes.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE/TENT - LATER

The guys sit inside a TENT sipping booze from coffee cups. Adam holds his CELL PHONE UNDER HIS CHIN, for scary story effect.

ADAM

... and it ended up that the whole
entire camp... was haunted.

Ders studies Adam, confused. Clearly the story was retarded.

BLAKE

Bro, you totally just N. Mike
Salaman'd me.

ANDERS

It's M. Mike. Now he is a real
storyteller.

BLAKE

Tell it again, but this time on
shrooms.

Blake holds up a bag of mushrooms.

ANDERS

Please don't. I don't need to hear
about a dude getting raped with a
buzz saw again.

ADAM

(offended)

Um, chain saw, Ders. How's a ghost
gonna rape someone with a buzz saw?
Idiot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Either way. Come get a couple of Karl's grodie toadstools.

ADAM

Don't mind if I do.

They both start snacking away.

BLAKE

Ders, you think you can handle one?

ADAM

I think Ders should go beddie-bye on his giant dope tampon and let us wolves howl at the moon like we do.

BLAKE

(howling)

Awwwwwooooo! I'm a coyote with sunglasses.

REVEAL Blake is now wearing sunglasses.

ADAM

I know you are.

ANDERS

Dickheads, it's only 7:45. And I don't know why you think I would just let you drink all my Kahlua...

(reveals Kahlua handle)

... and not expect some of your drug stuff in return.

ADAM

Nobody wanted your Kahlua.

ANDERS

You know you liked it!

ADAM

It was GREAT! But you're outta your jurisdiction here, Holmson! Stick to your lady booze.

*
*

ANDERS

I can do a drug, okay?! I can drop shrooms!

(off their grins)

Plus I don't feel like baby-sitting you guys tonight. I want in.

*
*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BLAKE

Adam, Ders can have a little
doggie. A lil pup.

(to Anders)

But you can't flip out on me, OK?
No pantsin'. You gotta be cool.

ANDERS

I'm a pretty cool guy, Blake. Get
with the showgram.

Ders SHOOTS Adam with his FINGER GUN and eats a tiny shroom.
His face PUCKERS instantly.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Ooh, I got a good one.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - LATER

MONTAGE: The guys are out of their minds galloping around
the office doing stupid shit. Remember, they're REALLY high.

1. They roller chair joust.
2. Blake sticks STAR STICKERS on the ceiling.
3. They raid the FRIDGE.
4. Ders talks to himself in the mirror.

ANDERS

(singing R&B)

I can't even believe it's something
that's real. / The way my body is
moving and you're making me feel...

5. The guys play "hot lava" climbing around the office on
top of things.
6. Blake speaks to the copy machine while spoon-feeding it a
Lean Cuisine.

BLAKE

(airplanes)

Here it comes, open up... Nom,
nom, nom.

(it prints a page)

It's pooping!

7. Ders in his bed, enjoying the soft sheets.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

8. Blake leads the guys on a parade with a LAPTOP ON HIS SHOULDER bumping music like a GHETTO BLASTER.

9. Adam in Ders' bed, enjoying the soft sheets... butt naked.

10. Blake sticks MORE STICKERS on ceiling.

11. They all sit, mesmerized by the BLINKING LIGHTS and DRONING WHIR of the NETWORK SERVER TOWER.

12. Adam plays boss in Alice's office. Goes through her things. He pockets her COMPACT MIRROR.

END MONTAGE.

CUT TO:

EXT. OFFICE - PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

A mysterious BLACK VAN pulls up to the FRONT DOOR. TWO BURGLARS dressed in black hustle to the door.

BURGLAR #1
It's locked.

BURGLAR #2
Here. I can get us in.

*

BACK TO:

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The guys are still trippin' balls, covered in BUBBLE WRAP, standing behind a COPY MACHINE.

ADAM
(Jamaican accent, re: the
movie *Cool Runnings*)
We be pushin' this bobsled in honor
of the late, great John Candy.

BLAKE
(Jamaican accent)
We love you like a brudda.

ANDERS
Mamma say mamma sah mama ku sah.

They all PUSH the copy machine down the hall, HOP ON, and RIDE IT like a bobsled. As they pass a hallway, they spot the SHADY GUYS (who don't see them). Our guys are FROZEN IN FEAR on the copier as it slowly rolls down the hall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Am I tripping or did we just roll
past two dudes?

The copier comes to a halt.

BLAKE

No that was real. We've got
company.

Off their fear, clinching to each other and the copier...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

The guys are frantically taking down their fort, covering their tracks. They peek over the wall to see the Burglars putting COMPUTERS on a cart and wheeling them to the front door for loading. The guys whisper/shout...

ANDERS

There are actual robbers in here, right now! Is someone going to help me deflate this or what?!

ADAM

Oh so now you want to share.

ANDERS

Fuck this. We need to call the cops.

ADAM

Better yet, why don't we just steal some shit too? Blame it on the burglars, *blame it on the Henny*.

ANDERS

That's it, I'm calling the cops!

Anders grabs his DESK PHONE, but Blake CUTS the cord...

BLAKE

Whoooa there, Ders.

ANDERS

Whoa what?

BLAKE

Dude, we've broken more laws than the burglars. We're trespassing. We're on drugs. We ate all of Alice's Lean Cuisines.

Adam STUFFS his face with a couple shrooms.

ANDERS

Is that the smartest thing to do right now? Eat more shrooms?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

This is our Flight 93, buddy, but we ain't going down, so let's roll.

ANDERS

Let's roll? That's your plan? They could be on their way over here, right now!

BLAKE

Guys, I've got it. Here's the plan. It's so simple, so obvious, that they'll never see it coming.
(pause for effect)
We walk right out the front door.

ADAM

You have a beautiful mind.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAYS/EMPTY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The guys tip-toe towards the wide open front door looking over their shoulders. The coast is clear, so they dart for it! WAIT! The Burglars enter the door without seeing the dudes. SHIT! The guys DIVE into an empty office.

ANDERS

Oh my god. We're dead. We're dead. We're dead.

ADAM

No one's gonna murder us, Ders. We're not gonna be stabbed repeatedly in the face and body and left for dead.

ANDERS

The entire building is locked. That's the only way out. The guy had a gun.

BLAKE

Thieves are like cockroaches. You see two, there's dozens where they came from.

Ders strokes his ear at the mention of ROACHES, as Adam peeks around the corner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

There's a guy just sitting at the door. They've probably got the place surrounded.

BLAKE

Guys, I've got it. Here's the plan. It's so simple, so obvious, that they'll never see it coming. The roof.

ADAM

(to Ders, effeminately)
De ja vu.

They hustle off.

EXT. OFFICE - ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

They arrive through the ROOF ACCESS DOOR.

ANDERS

(anxiously)
OK, cool, where's the fire escape?

BLAKE

No fire escape, but I do have a way out. You might remember the classic tale by... Wait, who wrote Rapunzel?

ANDERS

What are you talking about?

ADAM

Fuck it, I'm jumping.

ANDERS

Please do.

BLAKE

No, seriously, let's make a pony-tail out of our clothes and Rapunzel down.

ANDERS

You mean repel?

BLAKE

No, Rapunzel. That's where the word repel comes from, but it's the same thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDERS

Pretty sure none of that's true,
but shall we?

Anders and Blake UNDRESS. Adam looks over the EDGE,
realizing how high up they are.

ADAM

I could definitely jump this and
Kerri Strug the landing, but I care
about you guys and I know that I'm
your leader. A general doesn't
leave his platoon, so I'll be
joining, private.

ANDERS

That's splendid.

As Ders and Blake tie their clothes together Adam undresses
to REVEAL that under his clothing, he's wearing SPANX
(*women's compression underwear that give shape to unshapely
ladies*). Ders and Blake stare.

ADAM

What? They're called Spanx. I
haven't had time to hit the gym
lately, OK?! It's been a tough
quarter and you know I'm a stress-
eater.

Adam devours more shrooms.

BLAKE

Dude, you're stress-eating some
high grade shit. We need you
focused.

ADAM

Fine, gimme that rope. I'm the
best thrower.

ANDERS

Wait, we didn't--

Adam HEAVES the clothing rope over the edge. What he forgot
to do is tie one end to something on the roof.

The rope SAILS down to the ground in SLOW MO.

BLAKE

It's beautiful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Ders stares DAGGERS at Adam as we...

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER

Blake's head pokes out to spy on the Burglars.

ANGLE ON: Down the hall one of the Burglars is at a desk, dismantling a computer near the front door.

Blake dips back into the cubicle and we REVEAL that the guys are now dressed in the CHEESY XXXL COMPANY TEE SHIRTS FROM 1997 from the box under Adam's desk. They look like mom night gowns. Adam sits on the floor. Ders sits in a chair pulling his hair, giving a thousand mile stare.

BLAKE

(re: burglars)

Hmmmmmm... We could *Beetlejuice* them. Dress up like ghosts and haunt them outta here. If I could only pull my eyeballs out through my mouth.

ADAM

Such a good idea, dude. Why don't we bring guns to work?

BLAKE

We should totally have guns at work. I'm pretty good with a knife. I'm almost at "knife guy" status.

Adam munches more shrooms.

ADAM

(dead serious)

Cut me, bro.

(singing)

Iron man, I can do anything that iron can!!!

ANDERS

SHHHHHHHUT UP!!! Are you trying to get me killed!

A NOISE is heard nearby. Did someone hear? Blake signals them to move with military-like hand gestures. As Adam STUFFS more mushrooms they head into the -

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

Walking and talking...

ADAM

Relax, Ders. I've got a sicky
narnar brain explosion of an idea--

ANDERS

I've heard your ideas. I'm not
going commando with you guys.

BLAKE

You know what that means, right?

ADAM

It was my ghost story, wasn't it?
It freaked you out.

ANDERS

No, the shrooms you forced me to
eat are freaking me out. That, on
top of infesting my house with
roaches really makes me appreciate
your company.

Blake stops next to a CUBICLE (the one that has the giant
pile of shirts). The guys wait for him. Adam half-listens
as he grabs a STAPLER off a desk and STAPLES his shirt
together UNDERNEATH HIS GROIN, creating a one-piece kind of
thing. *

BLAKE

Whoa, whoa, brotha. Shrooms were
all you.

ADAM

Yeah, you crumbled under the peer-
pressure as always.

ANDERS

Why are we stopping?

INTERCUT WITH: *

The BURGLAR'S LEATHER BOOTS walk down the hallway towards the
guys. *

BACK TO: *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Just tell me you didn't go Cookie
Monster on them shrooms like, "NOM
NOM NOM."

ANDERS

(re: Adam stapling)
Now what are you doing? We have to
go.

ADAM

Aerodynamics, bro.

CUT TO: *

The Burglars approaching. *

BACK TO: *

BLAKE

That's cool, lemme do it too.

Blake STAPLES away, doing the same thing. *

ANDERS

That's not making you aerodynamic,
it's making you look like an idiot. *

BACK TO: *

The BURGLARS are now within feet of the guys' cubicle! As
the Burglars turn the corner into the cubicle, we... *

REVEAL the guys, terrified, UNDERNEATH THEIR DESKS, hiding
BEHIND the GIANT PILE OF COMPANY T-SHIRTS. Above them the
Burglars check their computers. *

BURGLAR #1 *

Did we do these already? *

BURGLAR #2 *

I think so. *

Finally the Burglars MOVE OFF. After a beat, the guys warily
crawl out from beneath the t-shirts. Still on their hands
and knees, they peek out of their cubicle to make sure the
Burglars are gone. They are. *

ANDERS *

(whispering) *

That's it. *

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDERS (CONT'D)

I'll be in the bathroom waiting for
the sun to come up, safe and sound
and not getting murdered slash
raped with you geniuses.

*

Anders crawls off... then quickly TURNS AROUND and comes
back.

*

ANDERS (CONT'D)

God dammit. Gimme the stapler.
I'm not gonna be the only guy
without it.

Ders STAPLES too, then tip-toe-storms off.

INT. OFFICE - BATHROOM - LATER

Anders sits on the Koala Baby Changing station playing on his
iPhone, when he hears someone approach the door. As the DOOR
OPENS Anders jumps into a stall.

He closes the door, sits on the toilet. Ders takes a peek
under the stall. He spots the burglar's HEAVY BOOTS at the
urinal. He jerks back up in fear, brings his knees to his
chest, and PULLS his shirt over his knees like a scared boy,
POPPING the staples loose.

Ders listens to him piss, which is gross AND scary.

BURGLAR #1

(into phone)

Hello. ... Yeah, I got the
passwords. ... No, the mission was
easy... There was one witness. But
I slit his throat.

*

*

*

Ders almost shits himself. He guards his throat and
manically TEXTS Blake on his phone.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAYS - SAME TIME

Adam and Blake try windows to see if they'll open. Blake's
phone RINGS a *Wizards Never Die* ringtone. He checks it.

BLAKE

It's Ders. He still thinks he's
gonna be murdered.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM
(into Blake's phone)
Seriously, bro. Get over yourself.
Let the shrooms do what they do.

BLAKE
It's a text.

Adam chomps a couple more shrooms...

ADAM
I know.

BLAKE
(texting)
Ders. This happens all the time on
people's first trip. Just think of
a happy place.

Blake sends his text. Adam finds a window that CRACKS OPEN!

ADAM
We're in business, bro. The window
business.

Blake runs to the window.

WITH DERS:

He reads Blake's text, but he's too scared to be furious. He
frantically TEXTS BACK.

WITH ADAM AND BLAKE:

Adam is boosting Blake to the window. Blake's phone RINGS
and he checks it as Adam holds him up.

BLAKE
(off phone)
Shit. Ders is trapped in the
bathroom with one of the robbers
and the robber slits people's
throats.

ADAM
Ugh, that's so like him.
(ignoring Ders' plea)
S'go!

BLAKE
You know our motto.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM

Think outside the bun?

BLAKE

No Ders left behind.

ADAM

The thing about Anders is, he is supposed to die tonight. I'm on a real spiritual high right now. It's the prophecy. It was foretold like a thousand years before dinosaurs.

BLAKE

As cool as that sounds dude, how cool would it be to deny the prophecy?

ADAM

Let's do this one for the dinosaurs.

INT. OFFICE - HALLWAYS - MOMENTS LATER

Crouched on the floor at the edge of a corner, Blake sits with Adam, who's SUPER HIGH and applying MAKE-UP from one of Alice's compacts. Blake takes the compact and uses it to peek around the corner. Through the mirror we see the Burglars entering a room. Blake draws the mirror back.

BLAKE

The server room?
(to self)
What are these guys up to?

Blake slips past Adam to get a closer look. Adam cautiously follows, looking very pretty.

They look in the door and find Burglars LINKING A LAPTOP to the NETWORK SERVER TOWER (which we saw earlier during the guys' trip). The laptop makes a BEEP, and numbers start RAPIDLY SCROLLING, painting the walls with it's light.

BURGLAR #2

Jackpot.

Adam and Blake pull back.

BLAKE

(grim)
It's bigger than we thought.

INT. OFFICE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Anders is startled when the DOOR OPENS. He hears footsteps approaching and he braces for a fight to the death. The stall door OPENS and he shields his face with one arm and FLAILS the other in defense.

Adam and Blake stand before him. They find this very sad. Anders notices them.

ANDERS

You came back! I almost killed you. Get in here, get in here!

Adam and Blake cram into the stall and lock the door.

BLAKE

Are you okay?

ADAM

I've been nothing but worried.

ANDERS

I never should have left you. You guys are my rocks.

Adam wraps some TOILET PAPER around his hand and passes it to Ders. Ders WIPES his eyes.

ANDERS (CONT'D)

Thank you, brother. I don't think we're safe here.

BLAKE

No one's safe. They're in the server room and they've tapped into the network.

ANDERS

What? Why?

ADAM

They're after the good leads.

BLAKE

Ha. You wish. The truth is, we don't know how deep this rabbit hole goes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

I know I'm super high right now,
but I don't think I'm exaggerating
when I say this definitely goes up
to the Vice President... Of the
continental United States.

ANDERS

When the guy was in here he said
something about a mission and
mentioned some passwords.

ADAM

Holy shit.

BLAKE

Yeah and they like to slit people's
throats. Definitely Special Ops.
Mercenaries. Out for a real score.

ANDERS

So how are we gonna get outta here?

BLAKE

We aren't. We're gonna stand up
for justice. We're going to
protect what is ours and take back
what we never had. If The History
Channel has taught us anything,
besides the culture of ice-road
trucking, it's that history judges
people by moments and shit and this
is one of them. Are we gonna say
no to The History Channel?

ADAM

Let's catch these crooks.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Blake displays some blueprints that he's sketched out. Anders examines them.

ANDERS

OK, what am I looking at?

BLAKE

This is my Criminal Catcher. It's the American Gladiator Eliminator mixed with all the laser parts from *Entrapment*. The Catherine Zeta-Jones vehicle.

ANDERS

How do we know it's gonna work?

Adam appears from nowhere.

ADAM

(super serious)

Because it was designed by the best.

(singing)

Catherine Zeta Jooooones. She dips beneath lasers. Ooooh whooooo.

Adam's SINGING carries us and continues over a...

MONTAGE:

The guys set up the Criminal Catcher as Blake narrates. Throughout, we'll INTERCUT with in INSERT of Blake's blueprints.

1. Blake sits at the OFFICE PA MIC and plugs in his iPod.

BLAKE (V.O.)

I'll get on the PA to get their attention, then using Adam as bait, we lure them through our gauntlet.

2. Ders and Adam position laser pointers on desks creating a laser mine-field, a la *Entrapment*.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In his stapled XXXL tee, Blake crawls back through the laser mine-field, under a low laser, ass in the air (think the booty shot in the *Entrapment* trailer). Blake looks back for approval. The guys give a reluctant thumbs up, kind of grossed out.

BLAKE (V.O.)
First up the laser jungle...

ANDERS (V.O.)
What's that supposed to do?

BLAKE (V.O.)
...Physically? Nothing. Mentally?
Total destruction.

3. Blake SHAKES soda cans, tapes them to the wall, and fixes strings to their pull tabs. Then strings the lines across the hallway like tripwires.

BLAKE (V.O.)
Then there's the tripwires linked
to soda can tabs, which will get
them all wet and slippery,...

ADAM (V.O.)
That's cool.

4. Blake ties strings to the ceiling. At the other end is a water jug set atop a cubicle wall. Blake PUSHES it and it SWINGS right past Adam. Close call.

BLAKE (V.O.)
... then Adam triggers the water
jug pendulums of death.

5. All the guys weave netting out of Ethernet cords.

BLAKE (V.O.)
If that doesn't end them, they'll
be caught in our Ether-Net, which,
you guessed it, is a net of
Ethernet cables.

ANDERS (V.O.)
Where do you learn this stuff?

6. Blake sharpens broom sticks with his Swiss Army knife. Rigs them to pop up, pulls the lever and it works. It's actually super deadly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BLAKE (V.O.)

I'm an avid reader. Anyway, if these guys are Super Shredder status and happen to get through all that, I'll be ready and waiting to engage our last line of defense; sharpened broom sticks that pop up like in *Braveheart*.

ANDERS (V.O.)

Let's do it!

END MONTAGE.

INT. OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Blake holds the office PA system mic in one hand, and his iPod in the other. Ders is on lookout, spying on the burglars. Adam is in the corner mumbling to himself, totally out of it. Blake plays DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince's *Nightmare On My Street* over the PA.

ANGLE ON: Burglars down the hall disconnecting computers, etc.

BLAKE

(robotic voice, into PA)
Warning! You have activated the laser alarm system. These are not laser pointers, they are real lasers that can burn through flesh.

ANGLE ON: The Burglars look around, confused, alarmed.

Blake continues...

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(robo voice into PA)
You might think it's weird we have such an elaborate security system--

Ders swings back in the doorway and waves his hands at Blake, like, "No, stop!"

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(into PA, no robo)
Anyway, you should be pretty freaked out.

Just then, his iPod shuffles over to the *Y'all Ready For This?! song*. He fumbles to shut it off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Adam, that's your cue to lure them--
Adam? Where--

From out of nowhere, Adam RUSHES the burglars with a fire extinguisher.

ADAM

Leeeeeeroy Jenkins!

("Leroy Jenkins!" is an allusion to a hilarious web phenomenon of the same name. Google dat.) Adam sprays the Burglars in the face with the extinguisher, dowsing them in white foam. They fall to the floor, blinded, crawling on their hands and knees, coughing.

As Ders and Adam rush over...

ANDERS

God damn it, Leroy!

ADAM

Sorry, I had to do it. I'm kind of a maverick and I just don't give a shoot. DO YOU FEEL ME?!

Ders looks annoyed, but then can't help but smile.

ANDERS

I feel you, in a major way, black hero.

It was a pretty good move. All the guys hi-five. The Burglars start to gather themselves.

BLAKE

We should probably tie those guys up or something.

INT. OFFICE - GUYS' CUBICLE - LATER

The Burglars sit, their hands tied behind their backs, faces still covered in white foam from the extinguisher. Adam, Ders, and Blake stand around them, shining a desk lamp in their faces, interrogation-style.

ADAM

So you thought you could just come in here and throw down on our turf, is that what you thought?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Looks like the one thing you forgot to expect... was the unexpected.

BURGLAR #1

Like I said, I'm just tech support, I met you like six hours ago. This is my partner, Corey.

Ders wipes the burglar's face off, and we see that it is indeed BRETT, the tech support guy from earlier.

ANDERS

Very clever. So you come in during the day, hidden in plain sight to case the joint. Then come back after hours to close the deal.

BLAKE

You will not get the codes and you will tell us what Joe Biden is after!

The Tech Guys cover their heads.

COREY

Please just don't hurt us.

ANDERS

Us hurt you? You're the ones who were bragging about slitting people's throats. Yeah, I was in the bathroom with you and you didn't even know it.

BRETT

(kinda creeped out)
I was talking about *Assassin's Creed 2*.

ADAM

I don't care whose creed it is, life is precious!

BRETT

AC2 is a video game. We're not here for any codes.

COREY

Trust us, there is nothing of value on your computers. And frankly, your security is embarrassing.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COREY (CONT'D)

You don't even use baseline
alphanumerics as passwords.

Corey and Brett share a snicker.

BRETT

We're just here to reboot the
system. We can't do it during the
day when the servers are in use.

ADAM

(sarcastic)

Mmmhmm, I'm sure. We're all here
for totally legitimate reasons.
Riiight?

(goes to type on computer)

Well, we'll just see about-- Holy
shit this is fast! Did you install
Snow Leopard on this?

BLAKE

Lemme see.

(goes to computer)

Look how many tabs I can open at
once!

ANDERS

(to burglars)

Umm, our collective bad. I could
have sworn you had a gun. I can
see now that it's your super dope
Sky Pager.

Our guys all CHUCKLE AWKWARDLY as they untie the IT guys.

BLAKE

Honest mistake... So... You guys
like mushrooms?

BRETT

Sure do.

COREY

A lot.

ADAM

Alright let's do some shrooms
together.

(Adam passes out the
shrooms)

Sorry about the extinguisher in the
face thing. Not cool, but hey,
that's camping for ya!

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Adam, Ders, Blake, and the IT guys are all tripping balls, lying together on Ders' air mattress, looking up at the ceiling, which is COMPLETELY COVERED IN GLOW-IN-THE-DARK STAR STICKERS that Blake put up earlier. They lay in an amazed silence, then...

BRETT

Man, I still can't believe that whole camp was haunted.

ADAM

I know, right? Dope bed, Ders.

ANDERS

100 bucks. Target.

*

ALL

I love target. / The hotdogs are great. / Mossimo is like all I wear.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - MONDAY (DAY TWO)

UPBEAT MUSIC plays as Waymond strolls happily into the office. He waves "hello" to a few people, and gives the finger guns to Montez.

MONTEZ

Hey, I heard your insurance covered the break-in. Funny how things work out. You get that soldier-coming-home-to-a-crying-dog video I sent out. It's all about them laugh-cries in 2010.

Waymond nods "yes" and continues on. Waymond drops some papers off in an inbox with a flourish and waves to more coworkers. Still whistling, when out of nowhere, a water-jug comes flying at him and BLASTS HIM IN THE FACE. He doubles over in pain, and softly cries to himself.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE