

(DUG sides)
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Dug's Character Description:

Dug is the son of a famous (and now washed up/party animal middle aged swinger type) ex-pro football player. Dug takes after his father in almost every way, but he doesn't like it. Very sunny, super-positive disposition. Dug is highly likable, super open-minded, non-judgemental, and is friendly with EVERYONE – and if someone doesn't like him he won't give up until they do. Dug is a big flirt, and all the girls lust after him – yet he is NOT your typical “handsome jock” in any shape or form. He drives a battered Mustang and wears old western shirts with flip flops. Listens to both stoner rock and Willie Nelson. Decorates his football helmet with weird psychedelic artwork. Gets away with everything. We have in mind a young Matthew McConaughey, in both looks and attitude. Longish unkempt hair is good. He wants to become his generation's Johnny Knoxville and is constantly performing dangerous stunts and filming them.

Girl crazy, sex crazy, confident, open-minded, and a bit of a dimbulb (ok, he's dumb) – he tends to comically and massively misunderstand anything and everything he hears but his confidence prevents him from ever feeling “self doubt.” This sets up a great dynamic between him and Andre: he drives Andre nuts. Dug plays an important role in the group as a clown...with an equally important roles as someone with valuable insight and wisdom about “the ladies.” Dug will probably become President of the United States someday and have no idea how he did it.

REQUIREMENTS: MUST be very comfortable in his skin, fit, able to pull off a wide variety of physical stunts – hoisting himself into the ceiling, climbing a goal post, leaping over a fence, walking on his hands, flipping off a high cliff into the lake, etc. Extremely laid-back, good-natured, charming, SOUTHERN/TEXAN vibe. Handsome but with something in his look that is a bit “off” similar to Owen Wilson, Johnny Knoxville, Matthew McConaughey. Not in any way “typically” handsome, but someone with a quirk. Broken noses, scars, etc. are fine.

words to describe Dug: dim, incredibly lucky and charmed, open-minded, in his own world.

EXT. DUG'S HOUSE, Backyard Swimming pool - day

A party reminiscent of the pool party in “Boogie Nights.” Tacky, too-tan people in their 40's. We see DUG'S DAD, a bulky (ex-football player), too-tan, sharing a joint with his girlfriend, KAREN, and holding a cocktail. Dug approaches with the yellow envelope.

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DUG
(friendly)
Yo, Dad. S'up?

Dug's dad makes a big show of trying to hide the joint.

DUG'S DAD
Karen, get this wacky tabacky out
of my face.

DUG
Dad, relax, it's cool. Hey, did ya
see this letter? They're putting me
in some alternative classroom or
something. Just because I set the
field on fire that one time.

Dug and his Dad both shake their heads, roll eyes, like,
"what's everyone's problem?"

DUG'S DAD
I know. Whatever. Bunch of squares
can't take a joke. Nothing new,
there. Did I tell you 'bout that
time we stole the Johnson City
mascot, a black angus, and put her
up on the roof of the school?
September in Texas, you can
imagine...100 degrees...ol' Bess
DIED on us! Bitch stank to high
hell for a WEEK!

Dug's Dad cracks up. Elbows Karen.

DUG'S DAD (CONT'D)
Hilarious, am I right?

Karen kind of nods, she's in a daze.

DUG'S DAD (CONT'D)
(quietly, to Dug)
Wasn't born with no funnybone...but
her other parts make up for it.

Dug's dad looks at Karen, then French kisses her. Dug looks
grossed out, looks away. Dug's Dad has Karen's frosted lip
gloss all over his mouth.

DUG'S DAD (CONT'D)
(worried)
But there's no problem with
football, is there?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUG'S DAD(CONT'D)

You're still on the team, right?
 You're the star Q.B. for
 chrissakes...!

DUG

Totally.

INT. DUG'S CAR - MORNING

Eyes closed, rocking out, he starts to nod slower and slower until he drops off to sleep. A hot stoner chick straight out of Dazed and Confused (jean shorts, tight black rock tee, long straight hair) leans in through his open window. She blows cigarette smoke in his face.

STONER GIRL/KAITLYN

Bell's gonna ring.

Dug wakes up. Sees her, grins.

DUG

(sleepy)

Hey Kristin...have a good summer?

STONER GIRL/KAITLYN

It's KAITLYN...and, yeah, it was
 ok.

EXT. JOHN F. KENNEDY HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

Dug and Stoner Girl/Kaitlyn walk toward the school. He puts his arm lightly around her waist. We hear their conversation fading away as they walk away toward the school.

DUG

How's the boyfriend?

Stoner girl takes his hand off her waist. Their voices fade.

STONER GIRL/KAITLYN

Fine.

Dug puts his hand back.

DUG

YOU'RE fine.

INT. JOHN F. KENNEDY HIGH SCHOOL LUNCHROOM - DAY

ANDRE

Don't worry, the huge amounts of animal fat will kill him first.

TRAVIS

(mouth full)

Animal fat's GOOD for you.

DUG

Yeah, guys need meat in their diet, a certain amount, every day...

ANDRE

No you don't. Every study ever done says a Vegetarian diet is healthier.

DUG

All I know is, if a man quits eating meat, his balls shrink up.

ANDRE

(laughing)

That is the most retarded thing I have ever heard in my LIFE.

DUG

My Dad has a friend, he became a vegetarian and his wife left him because of it. His balls looked like little raisins.

INT. MR. STECKLEBERG'S CLASSROOM, LATER - DAY

Cut to Andre and Travis sitting on the floor, Travis is showing Andre a "dirty" (but cool) comic: like Gilbert Hernandez's "Birdland."

DUG

(conspiratorial)

So what are y'all in here for?

ANDRE

...Let's just say...I got a teacher shot in the eye.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUG

Wait...YOU'RE the guy who shot
Coach Roberts with that flare gun?

Dug slaps his knee and lets out a whoop!

ANDRE

It wasn't me, it was a prop
malfunction in one of my plays.

DUG

(still laughing)

Man, I wish I woulda been there to
see it. Nailing a teacher in the
eye with a friggin' flare gun - so
genius.

Dug is continuing to massage and flex his knee.

TRAVIS

...what's with the knee?

Dug lies on his back and does a weird dramatic leg stretch.
Deep breathing. Eyes closed.

DUG

I got "sex knee."

Andre and Travis look at him like, "what?"

DUG (CONT'D)

It's a...chronic condition. If you
get what I'm saying.

ANDRE

(condescending)

You SURE it's not from playing
football?

DUG

Hell no, it's not from football!
You don't have to lean on your
knees like this when you...

Dug starts to demonstrate by getting on his knees and maybe
humping the air.

ANDRE

That's ok! That's ok. We get it.

Goth Girl walks by the boys. Travis is staring hard at her.
Dug notices.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUG

(to Travis)

She would totally go for you. Goth chicks love guys in bands.

ANDRE

Who's in a band?

Travis looks a bit uncomfortable.

TRAVIS

Well, I HAVE been playing bass for about 5 years...

ANDRE

No, for 5 years you've been SAYING you're gonna learn how to play...

DUG

Well, you totally look like you're in a band.

TRAVIS

(defensive)

I know some songs.

ANDRE

Ok, how many songs do you know?

TRAVIS

Four. Or...three. There's "War Pigs"...half of Slayer's "Raining Blood,"...oh, and I also know the theme from "Spongebob Square Pants."

Andre and Dug laugh.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

(defensive)

Shit. It was the only way I could get Diego Junior to sleep at night.

DUG

Wait, you have a KID?

TRAVIS

No...4 little brothers and a sister.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDRE

It's like hardcore daycare over there.

DUG

(looking off into space)

Man, working at a day care would be such an awesome way to pick up some young, hot, frustrated Moms... they'd fuck (bleep) you and bake you cookies after.

In the background, Mr. S. is trying to get the attention of the class, but he can't be heard over the loud kids.

MR. S

Class? Class? Eyes up here! Class?

Trav and Andre laugh at Dug. Dug tries to high five Travis and Travis abruptly stops laughing. Travis looks at him sideways, like, "I don't do that." Dug puts his hand down.

ANDRE

Women don't walk around thinking about sex all the time like guys do. The world does not actually resemble one giant porno movie.

DUG

MY world does.

Pause.

TRAVIS

(to Andre)

The sad thing is, I believe him.

EXT. JOHN F. KENNEDY HIGH SCHOOL, FOOTBALL FIELD - EARLY EVENING

Viv stands next to the fence circling the football field and watches Dug practicing. He spots her and waves. Viv smiles back, catches herself, looks down. Dug runs over and jumps the fence. Dug and Viv walk toward the parking lot.

VIV

Coach lets you leave early?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUG

As long as I show up for games, I
can pretty much do what I want.

Cut to Coach Roberts, far off, screaming Dug's name. HE IS
WEARING AN EYE PATCH in reference to the opening scene --
Andre's flare gun incident.

COACH ROBERTS

Dug!! Get the hell back
here!!

DUG

So much about sports is in
the mind. Y'know? The
physical stuff...not really
as important. Maybe its
'cause football runs in my
family, but running drills,
conditioning, all that's just
kind of a waste of time for
me.

VIV

So you don't have to practice like
the other guys? Just because your
Dad played for the Saints back in
the 80's?

DUG

(honestly surprised)
How'd you know that?

VIV

(in a "no duh" way)
Well, there's, like, that entire
glass trophy case next to the
locker room devoted to him...

DUG

Oh yeah..."the shrine."

VIV

(defensive)
...Actually, I just love football,
and I probably know WAY more about
it than you.

Dug tries to understand.

DUG

(innocently)
Oh! So you wanna be a cheerleader?

Viv is VERY insulted.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VIV

NO, I'm gonna get my masters in sports management at UT. And then I'm gonna own a pro team.

DUG

Sounds boring, but I can totally see you doing that.

They walk silently.

DUG (CONT'D)

Hey, you need a lift or something?

VIV

(REALLY defensive)

No. God.

Dug climbs into his car.

DUG

Ok. It just looked like...

VIV

(huffy)

I'm waiting for my ride. He's just late.

Dug starts up the LOUD ASS engine and the WOLFMOTHER song from the beginning of the episode.

DUG

Ok. See ya tomorrow, then.

Dug drives off and watches Viv through his mirror. She stands alone, hugging herself. Close out on Dug's car song: BLASTING LOUD!
