

EXT. FITZGERALD HOME - DAY

Paul slips out the door and moves towards the sidewalk. He glances back several times as his nerves kick into overdrive.

He hits the sidewalk and makes his way towards his car when a LEG protrudes from between two parked cars. He stumbles over it and topples hard to the cement.

He looks back to see Scooter emerge onto the sidewalk.

SCOOTER

Hey, Zuckerman. How was your trip?

Paul picks himself up without taking his eyes off Scooter.

PAUL

Why the fuck did you do that,  
asshole?

SCOOTER

I'm an asshole? When was the last  
time you looked in the mirror,  
Paul?

Paul stares at his grinning adversary for a moment, then turns and hurries to his car.

Scooter stares after him, smiling.

INT. UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - REAR CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Natalie walks away from the restroom and returns to the library, slipping through the door.

After a moment, Jenna and Scooter step into frame. They watch Natalie exit the library.

Jenna speaks without turning to look at Scooter.

JENNA

Watch her. Wherever she goes.

Scooter leans in to kiss her, placing his hand on her waist. Jenna strikes him hard in the neck. He reels back in pain, clutching his throat.

SCOOTER

Owww... Jesus Christ, Jenna. Why the fuck did you do that?

JENNA

Because you're an idiot. Don't touch me unless I tell you to.

SCOOTER

You punched me in the throat.

JENNA

I'm going to punch you in the nuts if you don't get your ass in gear.

He glares at her in disbelief.

JENNA (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Is there a reason you're still standing here?

He complies silently, crossing down the hall and following Natalie into the library.

EXT. REAR PORCH OF TABITHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Scooter and Tabitha stand on the deck of her parent's luxurious home. A sliding door leads into the kitchen. A hot tub steams close by.

Scooter is agitated and continually moving. Tabitha watches him with a far away smile. Her demeanor has Valium written all over it.

SCOOTER

She's like totally out of her fucking mind. She hit me. Did I tell you that? In the throat. Right here.

Tabitha draws closer.

TABI THA

Where?

Scooter points it out for closer examination.

SCOOTER

Right here. Can't you see it? It's all bruised up like a motherfucker.

TABI THA

Oh, poor sweetie. Should mommy kiss it better? A little sweet lovin' medicine.

She puts lips right up to his neck and breathes hot on his war wound. Scooter finally notices what is happening.

SCOOTER

What?

She looks up at him and smiles, stealing a quick kiss.

TABI THA

Chicken butt.

Tabitha LAUGHS and pulls away, her movements and voice becoming more energized.

SCOOTER

Are you high?

TABI THA

On life.

SCOOTER

Yeah, you're nuts. Just like Jenna.  
Fucking looney tunes. I'm out of  
here.

TABITHA

You are wrapped tight tonight,  
Scotty Dog.

SCOOTER

Whatever. I'm going to get in my  
truck and get the fuck away from  
this mess.

TABITHA

Why would you want to do that?  
Wouldn't you miss me?

SCOOTER

No. I'm not going to miss one thing  
about this mirror bullshit. You  
should consider getting out of here  
too, before she goes all sickhouse  
on your ass.

TABITHA

The only thing I'm considering  
right now is how I'm going to get  
you out of those jeans.

SCOOTER

What the fuck are you on? Put down  
the crackpipe for two seconds and  
listen to me.

TABITHA

You used to be fun, Scooter. I can  
see why Jenna likes to hit you. Do  
you kinda like it when she hits  
you?

SCOOTER

Jesus Christ. Something totally  
fucked up is just waiting to happen  
and I'm not going to be standing  
here like a tool when it does.

TABITHA

You are in this with us whether you  
still got your balls or not.

SCOOTER

I haven't done shit. All I did was  
go along with her story about  
Nicole jumping out of that window.  
I'm not going to jail for nobody.