

In the Red

by
James Elwood

(Based on, "In the Red" by Dan Elwood 2003)

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Two BOYS, about seventeen years old, are limping, and helping each other walk. They are BRANDON and MATT. Their faces are beaten to a pulp, with black eyes and bloody noses.

BRANDON (V.O.)

I suppose you want a story, you're wondering how this could have happened to us. I guess I should tell you, maybe you won't make the same mistakes I made.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

BRANDON gets out of the drivers seat of his car and slams the door. The car is kind of old. Roughly a 1995 model. He sprints to the back door of his friend's house.

FREEZE FRAME: BRANDON FROM UPPER TORSO TO HEAD

BRANDON (V.O.)

That's me, Brandon McCallister, on what was supposed to be the pinnacle of my teenage years. The day I got my license. I didn't know it was gonna result in more bad than good as early as the first day. Well, at least I didn't crash.

He slams on the door frantically until he gives up and opens the door himself. He rushes in.

BRANDON

Guess who's *officially* licensed to drive upon these roads.

His friend, MATT, looks at him annoyed.

FREEZE FRAME: MATT

BRANDON (V.O.)

That's Matt. My best friend in the whole world! Ugh, I guess he was, before all this. I'm not *not* friends with him, I don't know right now, let's just say things are different. Whatever, you'll understand.

MATT

Sure, come on in.

BRANDON

Answer's me by the way.

MATT
Let's see it.

Brandon pulls out his drivers license and hands it to Matt.

CLOSE UP: BRANDON'S DRIVER'S LICENSE

The driver's license has the goofiest picture of Brandon Matt's ever seen.

MATT
Ugh. Look at that, a face only a mother could love.

BRANDON
I thought it was alright.

MATT
Cory Feldman would be rolling over in his grave.

BRANDON
Whatever. Bet it's better than yours.

Matt takes out his license and shows Brandon.

Brandon pulls five dollars out of his pocket and gives it to Matt.

BRANDON
Damn it.

MATT
It's a deal, but this license... It could be our golden ticket!

BRANDON
It's funny that MY license is OUR golden ticket.

MATT
Okay, there's this game Saturday.

FREEZE FRAME: MATT

BRANDON (V.O.)
I guess I should have told you before, Matt has what we call a gambling problem. He's obsessed. He's obsessed with all of it, card games, races, sporting events, the whole lifestyle. That's not even why it's a problem. The problem is, he's never really gambled. He just always talks about it.

INT. - CARD ROOM - FLASHBACK

Matt being taught how to play cards by an older kid. The kid is his older brother BILLY.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Matt's always strived to be like his older brother Billy. Billy hit the ultimate jackpot, winning \$10,000 on a lottery ticket on his eighteenth birthday. Ever since then Matt's been obsessed with gambling. He ignores the fact that Billy lost all of his winnings within eight months, with bets that didn't quite go his way. Matt says that won't ever happen to him because he has, quote, "the Luck of the Irish." I was never sure that'd pay off for him, really, because he's German.

BACK TO MATT

MATT

Will you stop zoning out?

BRANDON

Sorry, go ahead.

MATT

There's a game on Saturday, Auburn-Alabama. Alabama's the underdog, if we put down \$5,000, there's no telling how much we'd get back.

BRANDON

(Pause)

I've got a better idea. Now, I'm just spitballin' here, how's about, it's crazy, just hear me out, rather than me giving you any money... You just leave me out of it.

MATT

Won't work.

BRANDON

I won't even be jealous when you win all your money.

MATT

I appreciate your lack of envy, but it won't work.

BRANDON

Why not?

MATT
Won't work, I need your license.

BRANDON
Why?

MATT
Proof of Identification and social security number.

BRANDON
Then we wouldn't be able to do it anyway, you don't have your license.

Matt reaches for Brandon's license.

MATT
That's where this guy comes into play.

BRANDON
You want to make a bet... In my name?

MATT
Not your name... both our names.

BRANDON
Even split between us, we don't have \$5,000.

MATT
It doesn't matter dude, It's a lock. We're gonna win so we don't have to pay anything, we just sit back and collect.

BRANDON
I dunno man, um, I'll think about it.

INT. BRANDON'S ROOM - DAY

Brandon paces frantically in his room, looking at notes of the game. He sits on his bed and puts his head in his hands.

EXT. MATT'S BACK DOOR - DAY

Brandon is knocking at Matt's back door rapidly. Matt opens.

MATT
I HAVE a doorbell.

They go inside.

BRANDON
That's fine, I'll just knock.

MATT
Alright, what's up?

BRANDON
I figure since I trust you, I might
as well just go all out.

MATT
Best decision of your life.

BRANDON
Yeah, whatever, but my only issue
is why are we goin' with the
underdog? Why don't we play it
safe? It's our first time.

MATT
Well, I was originally goin' with
the "high risk, high reward" way of
thinking but there's new details.

BRANDON
What do we got?

MATT
Okay, Auburn's favored to win by
25.5 points, which is a ridiculous
spread anyway, but their starting
runningback blew out his knee in
practice. So I don't think they're
gonna put up 26 with a backup, when
they're a predominately run based
offense.

BRANDON
Are you serious?

MATT
Yeah.

BRANDON
Alright, I'm definitely in.

MATT
Good, 'cause I placed the bet.

BRANDON
You scumbag.

MATT
Well I got scared doing it by
myself. Besides, game's a lock.

MATT'S ROOM:

The two boys are sitting on Matt's couch. They're waiting for the big game to begin.

MATT
You think, like, when they pay us, they can pay me in predominately gold coins?

BRANDON
No, I really don't think that. But you're supposed to be the one who knows that stuff.

MATT
Maybe if I ask real nice.

BRANDON
Well, they make those \$1 gold coins, why don't you just go to the bank and trade in like a \$20 in for some of them?

MATT
I'd need more than that.

BRANDON
Why? What are you doing?

MATT
I wanna figure out like, a Scrooge McDuck bathtub situation.

BRANDON
Like frolic in a bathtub of gold coins?

MATT
To an extent. I figure I'd have to fill it manually, instead of like, changing the plumbing in my house.

BRANDON
I don't think it'd work like a cartoon.

MATT
Yeah, I wouldn't be able to do the whole back stroke thing, but...

BRANDON
So you'd essentially be sitting in a bathtub... With gold coins on you.

MATT
Yeah.

THREE HOURS LATER:

The screen goes black and the words THREE HOURS LATER appear on the screen.

The boys are staring at the television with their jaws open in disbelief.

TV ANNOUNCER 1

Who would have thought it! The Auburn Tigers had a hidden gem at backup runningback! 289 all purpose yards on the day as The Tigers roll over the Alabama Crimson tide, 56 to nothing!

TV ANNOUNCER 2

Alls I have to say Johnny, is, those of you out there that bet on the Crimson Tide when Auburn's number one guy went down... SHAME ON YOU!

Matt has his head down in his hands. Brandon is still staring.

MATT

Turn it off.

Brandon turns the TV off.

Matt picks his head up violently.

MATT

Dude, Think about it. These guys deal with hundreds, maybe thousands of bets a day, and probably billions of dollars. \$5,000 is like pocket change to them. It'll probably be a few months before we actually hear anything, and a few months after that before we actually have to pay. We'll have time to raise the money, don't worry about it.

The phone rings.

BRANDON

You think that's...

Matt nods.

Matt picks up the phone.

There is a deep voice at the other end.

MAN ON PHONE

Hello?

Matt nods.

BRANDON
Dude, talk, mouth.

MATT
Oh, uh, hello.

MAN ON PHONE
Hello, am I speaking to either Matt
Krussenhoff, or Brandon
McCallister?

MATT
(choking on words)
Yes.

MAN ON PHONE
Do you have our \$5,000?

MATT
(panicking)
Um.. Can you hang on?

Matt begins whistling GIRL FROM IMPANEMA

He looks to Brandon and motions for advice.

BRANDON
(Whispering)
Dude, just tell 'em we don't have
it. Maybe they'll give us a grace
period or something.

Matt nods head and gives thumbs up in approval.

He stops whistling.

MATT
Well uh, funny story. The thing
is... We uh, we don't have the
money.

MAN ON PHONE
I don't find that story at all
amusing. You have only...

Call waiting sound beeps, causing Matt to miss how many days
the man said.

...days to get the money. We're
sending MING THE MERCILESS to your
school to collect the money. You
better have it.

MATT
Wait! How many days to we...

MAN ON PHONE
 (cutting him off)
 Good luck.

He hangs up the phone.

MATT
 (sigh)
 ...have.

BRANDON
 So uh.. We screwed?

MATT
 We seem to be.

BRANDON
 What's the deal?

MATT
 Well, as you may know, we do not have the requested \$5,000, and they uh, they noticed, and they're sending an intimidating sounding figure to our school, on an undisclosed date, to collect the money... that we don't have.

BRANDON
 Undisclosed date?

MATT
 I got the call waiting noise when he said it!

BRANDON
 Who was it?

MATT
 Who cares?

BRANDON
 Maybe they had \$5,000!

MATT
 We don't know anyone with an extra \$5,000!

BRANDON
 Alright, what're we gonna do?

MATT
 I dunno, I'll talk to Billy, I'm sure he knows the guy, he's like an expert.

BRANDON
 What's the guys name?

MATT
It's like, Ming the Merciless.

BRANDON
That's probably THE most
intimidating name I've ever heard.

MATT
That's what I was thinking, he
sounds legit. But this is gonna
probably be the most important week
of our young, yet flourishing
lives. I wanna see you early on
Monday. Real early, like right when
the doors open. Go straight to the
MATH hallway, and meet me at my
locker. We need to plan our whole
day, CAREFULLY.

BRANDON
Aren't we not allowed in the halls
that early?

MATT
We'll be fine.

INT. MATT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Matt's sitting in his room. He picks up his drawn out plan of Scrooge McDuck's gold filled bathtub. He looks at it for a few seconds, shakes his head and crumples it up. He throws the crumpled piece of paper in his trash can at his feet.

BLACK SCREEN:

In white MONDAY appears.

INT. ENGLISH WING - MORNING

Matt approaches Brandon at his locker. He taps his shoulder.

Brandon jumps.

BRANDON
HOLY CRAP! Don't get me all hyped
up with your "avoid big scary Ming,
the Grandma killing Asian
character" junk, then sneak up on
me like that.

FREEZE FRAME: BRANDON

BRANDON (V.O.)

Alright, Matt called me about 40 times the day before, not to mention talking on the computer and the 16 E-mails. Apparently, pohe heard from his brother Billy that Ming once killed his own grandmother for owing him \$20. I would have been annoyed, but I decided to show leniency given the situation. But now in our heads, knowing but one detail about the man, we became self proclaimed experts on him.

MATT

Sorry. But hey, you were supposed to be meeting me, not the other way around.

BRANDON

Does it matter?

MATT

Not at this point. But this week, we need to be ridiculously careful. Especially when we're not together.

MR. ST. MARTIN steps out of his classroom and approaches the boys.

MR. ST. MARTIN

What're you boys doing out here? Get down stairs or I'm giving you detention.

BRANDON

Hey Mr. St. Martin. Can you let it slide just this once? It's important.

MR. ST. MARTIN

I *can*, but I probably won't. I really don't like breaking the rules.

MATT

Please, Mr. St. Martin? We're under extreme circumstances.

MR. ST. MARTIN

Like what?

MATT

Um.. We really can't say.

BRANDON

It wouldn't feel right.

MR. ST. MARTIN
It does sound important. Maybe just
this once.

MS. LERNER appears over Mr. St. Martin's shoulder.

MS. LERNER
What's going on over here?

MR. ST. MARTIN
(startled)
Nothing! Just giving this little
punks some detention.

He begins frantically writing up hours for the two boys.

MS. LERNER
That's what I thought, just making
sure. It's against the rules to be
up here this early. They should
know that.

Ms. Lerner exits.

MR. ST. MARTIN
Well, here are your hours.

He hands the boys a pink slip each.

MATT
Are you serious?

BRANDON
You said you weren't gonna!

MR. ST. MARTIN
You're right, but then I said I was
writing them, so I did write them.
Don't try to make a liar out of me.
Okay, I'm not gonna give you real
hours, just report to my room at
2:05.

INT. - CLASSROOM - DAY

Brandon is in class. He clearly needs to use the bathroom and is holding it in. He has his fists clenched and his legs pinched together. The TEACHER approaches him.

TEACHER
Is there a problem Brandon?

BRANDON
Um, no, well, yes, I really, really
need to go to the bathroom.

TEACHER
You can go, write out a pass. Why
didn't you just ask?

BRANDON
 Um,
 (waving her closer)
 Can you come with me?

INT. - ST. MARTIN'S ROOM - AFTER SCHOOL

The two boys are sitting in detention, talking to each other.

MATT
 How'd you get through today?

BRANDON
 Well, I almost peed myself, but I'm
 still alive.

MATT
 That's cool. I had an idea. Ming
 the Merciless is probably huge. I
 mean, they wouldn't send some
 little dude in to kill two kids.

BRANDON
 So be on the look out for anyone
 huge?

MATT
 More or less.

St. Martin pokes his head in the doorway.

MR. ST. MARTIN
 Hey, pipe down in here. You guys
 just got yourselves detention for
 the rest of the week.

BLACK SCREEN:

In white TUESDAY appears.

INT. - CLASSROOM - DAY

Matt and Brandon are in the same class together. They're
 sitting next to each other.

A LARGE MAN enter's the room. He is about five foot seven,
 has short brown hair, and a black eye patch. He walks over to
 the teacher. He is asking her questions regarding some
 students. He points toward Matt and Brandon. Matt and Brandon
 notice and are visibly scared by it. They can't hear what he
 is saying.

CLOSE UP: MATT'S FACE

MATT

Ming.

The man walks over to Matt and Brandon.

He bends over, hands on hips, peering into their eyes.

He straightens up, and walks away.

MAN

I think I've seen all I need here.

The man exits.

INT. HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

MAN

Wait,
(Looks at notepad)
If this is Walpole...

The man sprints down the hall.

INT. - ST. MARTIN'S ROOM - AFTER SCHOOL

The boys are sitting in the second day of Mr. St. Martin's detention.

BRANDON

I dunno man, that short fella kinda gave me the creeps.

MATT

Wasn't him.

BRANDON

How do you know?

MATT

I thought he was. But he isn't. Ming's Asian.

BRANDON

What do you mean?

MATT

Of Oriental decent.

BRANDON

'Cause of his name? Dude, I don't wanna profile.

MATT
Why, you don't wanna hurt our
killer's feelings?

BRANDON
No, I don't wanna offend our... Not
killer.

MATT
You'll profile the short guy, just
'cause he's short, but not when
someone's Asian.

BRANDON
You don't choose to be Asian.

MATT
You choose to be short?

Brandon rolls his eyes, knowing he's been defeated in the
argument.

BRANDON
Alright, I'll keep my eyes open for
any Asian guys.

BLACK SCREEN:

In white WEDNESDAY appears.

INT. - CLASSROOM - DAY

Brandon and Matt are sitting next to each other in the same
class as last time. This time, An ASIAN BOY enters the room
and hands the teacher a note.

TEACHER
Everybody listen. We have a new
student today! His name is...

The teacher looks at the note.

Matt and Brandon are freaking out, they're both shifting
nervously in their chairs, almost ready to sprint out of the
room.

TEACHER (CONT'D)
You're gonna have to help me out
with this one.

The new student gives a funny look to the teacher.

ASIAN BOY
It's John Smith.

TEACHER
Wow, interesting. And you come all
the way from...

JOHN
Uh... Newton North.

TEACHER
Fascinating. Why don't you take a
seat over there by Matt and
Brandon.

Matt and Brandon's hands immediately go up.

TEACHER
What is it, you two?

MATT AND BRANDON
Can we move?

TEACHER
I don't believe you two. At this
day in age. Typical Americans! Not
wanting to sit with a boy JUST
because he's Chinese!

MATT AND BRANDON
No, it's not so much that...

TEACHER
I don't want to hear it! You should
be honored to sit with a Chinese
boy. (...)

JOHN
I'm uh, I'm Taiwanese.

TEACHER
The Chinese have brought us so
much. (...)

The camera changes shot angle after each thing that the
teacher lists.

TEACHER
The Compass, Silk, tattoos, gun
powder, Bamboo, Sony, Yao Ming's
like the tallest guy in the NBA,
ninjas, pork fried rice, I've heard
great things about that Bhuddah
guy, Toshiba, the wok, Keanu
Reeves is like half Chinese.

The teacher keeps ranting, as John goes and sits in the
vacant seat by the boys.

JOHN
Hey, I'm John.

MATT
We know who you are Ming.

JOHN
Huh?

BRANDON
Ignore him, I'm Brandon.

JOHN
Did he just call me Ming? Is everyone at this school racist?

Brandon shakes his head.

TEACHER
And last time I checked, there's no Great Wall of America.

INT. BRANDON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Brandon is pacing in his room.

BRANDON (V.O.)
With the week over half-way done, and us still alive we considered ourselves both lucky and scared. We knew Ming was coming. We were running out of time, but we still didn't know what the guy looked like, which made it way harder for us to avoid him. We were starting to have ridiculous thoughts on who Ming might be.

INTERCUT BETWEEN MATT'S ROOM AND BRANDON'S ROOM

BRANDON
Ming's inside us. We're all Ming.

MATT
Brandon's Ming.

BRANDON
Ming is our fear.

MATT
That's why he agreed to make the bet.

BRANDON
Without fear, there is no Ming.

MATT
He want's all the money to himself. Well he's not seeing a dime.

BRANDON
There is no Ming.

MATT
I'm TAKING HIM OUT!

BLACK SCREEN:

In white WEDNESDAY appears.

INT. - HALLWAY - BEFORE SCHOOL

Brandon's at his locker. Heavy footsteps approach. Brandon takes a step back and closes his locker. He finally looks up to see the where the footsteps are coming from. Directly as he looks up he is tackled by a running Matt.

BRANDON
(pinned on the ground)
I'm sure you have an excellent reason as to why you're pinning me on the ground, and I'd love to hear it, really, I would, but I think I'd enjoy the story even more standing up.

MATT
(pinning Brandon)
I know you're behind the whole thing!

Matt gets off of Brandon. Brandon brushes himself off.

BRANDON
You're absolutely right. I am behind the whole thing. I'm as behind it as you are, on our side... With you.

MATT
But you're Ming.

BRANDON
I'm letting this go. Because last night I led myself to believe that there was no Ming.

MATT
At all?

BRANDON
At all.

MATT
That's dumb.

BRANDON
I know.

MATT
Like, really dumb.

BRANDON
It was dumb.

MATT
That's the dumbest thing I've ever heard.

BRANDON
I get it.

MATT
I almost hate you now. I used to like you, now I'm close to hating you.

BRANDON
Great.

MATT
That's how dumb that was.

EXT. - SCHOOL - BEGINNING OF DAY

Students are filing into their classrooms.

BRANDON (V.O.)
My little encounter with Matt before school distracted us from the very real fact that Ming was indeed coming. It didn't take long for that fact to hit us.

INT. - ST. MARTIN'S ROOM - AFTER SCHOOL

The two boys are sitting in detention, talking to each other. Matt is wearing an old, blue, hood-less Auburn sweatshirt.

MATT
Okay, I've seen no signs of Ming today, have you heard anything?

BRANDON
Yeah, I heard all kinds of things. I just chose not to tell you anything about it until you asked. I actually met the guy. He was pretty nice.

MATT
You're lying to me.

BRANDON
I am.

MATT
 This is a time of crisis... And you
 make time for jokes. Our lives are
 on the line, and you're making a
 light hearted attempt at humor. I
 WISH I was that ignorant.

BRANDON
 What do you mean by that?!

Matt stands up.

MATT
 Why do you always think I mean
 stuff by things!?

Brandon stands up.

BRANDON
 You're the one ignorant enough to
 make a \$5,000 bet with \$5 to your
 name!

MATT
 That was your idea!

BRANDON
 Are you kidding?

MATT
 You came to my house with your
 license, all excited to finally be
 able to bet on a game!

BRANDON
 (Now getting as upset as
 Matt)
 You're making up your memories!

MATT
 And we had to bet on Auburn 'cause
 you're such a huge fan. That's why
 you wear that stupid shirt all the
 time.

BRANDON
 We bet on ALABAMA! That's why we
 freakin' lost you idiot. Are you
 stupid?

MATT
 Holy crap, you're right.

Matt sits down, he has a loss for words as he realizes how
 real the situation has become.

FREEZE FRAME: THE TWO BOYS SITTING

BRANDON (V.O.)
 Matt realized, that no matter how hard his brain may try, he can't change what happened. This was all very real and all we could do now was let the pieces fall into place.

CLOCK: 3:00

MATT
 Okay, it's 3 O'clock. Let's just leave now, so we can get out.

BRANDON
 Dude, wait five minutes, St. Martin'll let us leave.

MATT
 I'm not waiting, this five minutes could be the difference between life and death. Let's just go, if we get more hours we'll deal with it.

Brandon shakes his head as he gets up from his desk.

The two boys pick up their backpacks and leave.

INT. - BASEMENT HALLWAY, BY BOILER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The boys exit the elevator on the basement level. They start walking towards the closed door at the end of the hallway.

FREEZE FRAME: THE TWO BOYS EXITING THE ELEVATOR

BRANDON (V.O.)
 With my car parked by the cafeteria, we chose the wrong day to attempt a shortcut.

The two boys reach the end of the hallway. Matt attempts to turn the handle and fails.

MATT
 It's locked.

A dark figure approaches behind them. We see the back of the man but not his face.

FIGURE
 Matt Krussenhoff and Brandon McCallister?

The two boys pick their heads up in unison.

The camera cuts back and forth between Matt and the figure staring each other down.

The figure looks Greek, and not the least bit Asian.

The theme from "The Good, The Bad, and The Ugly" is being whistled.

Matt nudges Brandon, who was the one whistling.

BRANDON

Sorry.

MATT

Ming the Merciless? Dude, we're really sorry please don't hurt us.

The boys fall to their knees.

BRANDON

I'm sorry that your dynasty failed!

MATT

Listen, Ming, uh... Mr. uh, the Merciless.

FIGURE

I'm confused. What do you keep calling me?

BRANDON

Ming the Merciless?

FIGURE

Haha. Wait a minute, was there a really deep voice that you spoke over the phone with?

MATT

Yeah.

FIGURE

That's Larry's fault, he can never pronounce my name. It's Mina Thamerceles. It's Greek. So do you have the money or not?

BRANDON

That's the thing, we uh, we don't.

MATT

Please don't kill us, we're too young to die.

THAMERCELES

(Laughing)

I'm not going to kill you. How much money do you have?

The two boys reach in their pockets and collect all their loose change. It equals 79 cents.

BRANDON
We got 79 cents.

THAMERCELES
I would have liked a little bit more.

Thamerceles pulls out a note book and writes down he number.

THAMERCELES
Seventy nine cents. Alright, what we're gonna do is put you two on a payment plan.

MATT
That's it?

THAMERCELES
That's it. I mean I could kill you if you like, but I prefer not to, too messy.

BRANDON
(laughing uncomfortably)
Well, I guess we'll pass on the killing for today.

THAMERCELES
You two might want to think about getting jobs, getting the payments done quickly.

MATT
We will.

INT. BOTTOM OF BASEMENT STAIRWELL BY SIDE EXIT

The boys are leaving side by side, talking and laughing, their faces show signs of relief. As the boys turn the corner, they notice Mr. St. Martin waiting at the top of the stairs.

MR. ST. MARTIN
Hello boys.

Mr. St. Martin walks down the stairs.

MATT
Mr. St. Martin, there you are.

MR. ST. MARTIN
You guys thought you could just leave whenever you felt like it?

MATT
Funny story actually, we had some business to take care of, you understand.

MR. ST. MARTIN
 (very serious)
 Oh, I understand.

BRANDON
 (smile fades)
 We're probably gettin' more hours,
 huh?

MR. ST. MARTIN
 You think it's that easy? You think
 you can just take advantage of me,
 when I get you off the hook! I put
 my reputation with Miss Lerner on
 the LINE for you two! AND THIS IS
 HOW YOU RE-PAY ME?!

MATT
 Dude, calm down, we're sorry.

MR. ST. MARTIN
 Sorry doesn't cut it this time.

Mr. St. Martin pulls a 9 iron out of the back of his shirt.
 He pulls back and swings.

SMASH CUT: BLACK

EXT. SCHOOL

Brandon and Matt are limping and helping each other walk.
 Identical to the opening shot.

BRANDON (V.O.)
 I hope you weren't looking for a
 happy ending. But I'm glad it
 worked out the way it did. Our
 wounds will heal in time, but we
 learned a lesson.

MATT
 Dude... I think I know how we can
 pay the debt.

BRANDON
 Get Jobs?

MATT
 West Virginia plays Texas Tech
 tonight. Spread's 11.5.

BRANDON
 I'm in.

FADE OUT: