

**1 INT. DAY - GAS STATION****1**

HOMEBOY is grabbing a 40oz from a cooler in a gas station. He fills up his water bottle with it and then puts the rest back in the cooler. He begins to exit.

HOMEBOY

I can't remember why I came in here.

CASHIER

Are you going to pay for that?

HOMEBOY

What? Huh? Oh wow. Check your privilege buddy. It's disgusting.

Homeboy exits.

**2 EXT. DAY - GAS STATION****2**

Outside Homeboy sees BABE putting gas in her motorcycle suggestively.

HOMEBOY

Babe!

BABE

Sappening Homeboy?

HOMEBOY

I'm gonna work out till I can bench the sun. (*He shoots some 40 into his mouth*) This summer's never going to end!

SMASH CUT TO:

**3 EXT. EARLY EVENING - LAWN****3**

Homeboy is lying on his outdoor workout bench as the sun sets behind him. He's idly looking through Facebook on his laptop.

HOMEBOY

Who'm I kidding? My life's never going to be as interesting as any of these people's.

He comes across a video advertising a one million dollar prize to private ventures that manage to build a manned spacecraft. Part way through the video the internet cuts out.

HOMEBOY (CONT'D)

What the suck?

A router and a bunch of cables land on Homeboy's chest. We see that Homeboy is surrounded by moving boxes and various belongings that have been thrown out onto the lawn. His landlord stands over him.

LANDLORD

Homeboy I meant it when I said you gotta get this stuff out of here. This all better be gone by the time the new tenants move in or else!

The landlord storms off.

HOMEBOY

This is dumb.

Homeboy stares off into space as the sky turns to night. The stars twinkle and look totally excellent.

MATCH CUT TO:

**4 EXT. NIGHT - RODNEY'S**

**4**

The camera tilts down to reveal RODNEY'S house. Two motorcycles pull into the driveway. Homeboy sits up into the frame from across the street and watches his neighbors. Rodney gets off his bike, wiping cool night moisture from his mustache with his pretty well toned arm. A girl gets off of the other motorcycle. She takes off her helmet and wips her hair around revealing...

HOMEBOY

Babe!

Babe squints in the darkness unable to see Homeboy

BABE

Hello?

HOMEBOY

Hi!

Homeboy waves, but it's not returned. Rodney turns his bike's headlight onto Homeboy.

RODNEY

Homeboy! We're about to have protein shakes. You want one? They've got a lot of fiber.

HOMEBOY  
No way that stuff's for turkeys.

RODNEY  
Have it your own way.

BABE  
What'cha doing with all that stuff there?

HOMEBOY  
I'm going to build a space rocket. It's going to make me a millionaire.

BABE  
Hot!

RODNEY  
(Jealously)  
Come on Babe, let's shake it.

HOMEBOY  
I'm going to be so rich I'll be able to bribe the sun to stay up.

Homeboy slumps down after Rodney and Babe are gone.

HOMEBOY  
(Glum whisper)  
This summer's never going to end.

Homeboy lies back into his chair. Breathes a heavy sigh and closes his eyes.

**5 EXT. - SPACE**

**5**

Homeboy dreams that he's doing backflips over the world in a spacesuit while making it rain dollar bills.

HOMEBOY  
Yeah! Come on, eat it! Wait a second. These aren't dollar bills. They're just green pieces of paper cut into money shapes and I'm not doing backflips. I'm spiralling out of control!

**6 EXT. DAY - LAWN**

**6**

Homeboy wakes up with a start. He hears a motorcycle pull away. He looks around and sees only one motorcycle in Rodney's driveway. Rodney is standing in his garage drawing on a blackboard. It's got a bunch of numbers and sketches on it. At the top it says "Spaceship plans". He turns to lock eyes with Homeboy before closing the garage doors with a remote. Homeboy jumps to his feet in disbelief.

HOMEBOY

(Grimacing)

Get the ex-lax sleeze stax cuz  
you're gonna be shitting bricks.  
It's on!

**7 MONTAGE - LAWN & RODNEY'S GARAGE**

**7**

Homeboy starts taping together random objects. His weight bench becomes the chassis for his rocket ship. Dishes become heat shields. Trash cans become boosters. Screws are nailed in. Rodney measures twice then lights a blowtorch. Parts fly together with great zeal. An epic showdown of craftsmanship flashes before us as both men build their ships. Eventually Homeboy steps back to gaze upon his creation, the USS Sugar Tit NCC-42069.

HOMEBOY

Yeah, that oughta do er'.

We see a couple get out of cars behind Homeboy. They look at him and his creation with disgust.

LADY

Ew, what is that?

MAN

I think it's a man.

Homeboy's landlord enters from off screen.

LANDLORD

Homeboy! I told you to get out of here. This is it. I've had enough! I'm calling the police.

HOMEBOY

That won't be necessary. I'm leaving now. This vessel is going to take me into space. I'm going to be one amongst the stars so that I can get a million dollars.

MAN

He's so brave.

HOMEBOY

Stay spicy ya fuckin lizards.

Homeboy steps inside his spaceship. Lights flash, a lot of noise is made, smokes rises from the engines, and the entire thing falls apart.

HOMEBOY

Why. Why! Hellshit why a mother fuck! What happened? I did everything right.

LANDLORD

The police will be here any second and they're going to put you in their jail!

HOMEBOY

God gone. I mean Dog Dammit! I mean shit! I really thought things were going to work out for Homeboy this time.

Suddenly the garage doors at Rodney's place open. Steam bursts out revealing a slick looking rocketship. It pulls out into the road. Rodney pops out of the hatch licking his lips with accomplishment.

HOMEBOY

Rodney you dink! Why you always gotta be sippin' on another Charlie's applesauce? Can't think of a dream on your own without a contour pillow telling you where to put your head? Always gotta be shovin' your success stink in everyone elses ol' factory? Well good job corn cob, you did it. A real Johnny Wayne doodah all the day you are. Hey everybody let's clap for Mr. hero here who outdid stupid ol, never done anything right in his life, Homeboy!

The couple applaud.

HOMEBOY (CONT'D)

Look at this chicken butt ass excuse for a space rocket. Paint job's dorky, the name sucks, and what's the point of having two chairs? What're you so great you were going to clone yourself and make another one of yourself so you could have

another one of yourselves to 'Geez  
Rodney what a comfortable chair.'  
'Why thank you Rodney. I'm glad you  
like it.'

RODNEY  
I put that there for you.

HOMEBOY  
Wha... No shit.

RODNEY  
Yes shit.

LADY  
Aww

MAN  
That's really sweet.

Neil Thumperton is seen off to the side sweating bullets into  
his phone.

NEIL THUMPERTON  
(Whispering harshly)  
Where are you guys!?

POLICE OFFICER  
Yeah sorry, what was that address  
again?

Homeboy looks at the rocketship again dumbfounded.

HOMEBOY  
This whole time you were? We were?  
But I thought...

RODNEY  
You don't have to say anything.  
Let's do this.

Rodney tosses Homeboy a helmet. He looks at it for a second  
and triumphantly throws it aside.

HOMEBOY  
It's on!

They get into the ship as Homeboy's landlord berates them.

LANDLORD  
I'll get you Homeboy. I'm really  
busy right now, but this fall when  
things calm down I'm going to make  
you pay for what you've done!

HOMEBOY  
I wouldn't hold my breath on that  
hombre...

Homeboy looks over his shoulder and tilts down his  
sunglasses.

HOMEBOY (CONT'D)  
Cuz this summer's never gonna end.

RODNEY  
Punch it!

Homeboy throws the throttle. They immediately lift off into  
space screaming with joy. The couple wave goodbye as the  
landlord angrily wags his fist.

THE END