

OWEN

Quiet! What are you doing here? We said we'd meet at the pool.

NATE

I need your help with something first.

He unzips his backpack and pulls out a bottle of SUN-IN.

NATE (CONT'D)

It's time to give me the coolest do in town.

INT. OWEN'S LIVING ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

As Owen looks over the Sun-In Instructions, Nate flips through channels.

NATE

Dude! "American Pie" is on Pay Per View in three minutes!

OWEN

Yeah right. We can't. It's rated R.

NATE

Not anymore. My cousin rented it last month, and said it was unrated. There's like eight more seconds of boobs, and you kind of see a vagina!

OWEN

Whoa.

NATE

I know. Sometimes I wish my Dad got arrested so my Mom would let me rent anything I want too.

Owen readies the Sun-In bottle.

OWEN

Are you sure this is safe?

NATE

A-doy! My cousin did it, and now he's got these crazy frosted tips.

Nate leans back, and beckons for Owen.

NATE (CONT'D)

Now spray!

Owen sprays the Sun-In onto Nate's head.

NATE (CONT'D)

I've got two months before I'm banished to the All Boys School for four years. I gotta make sure the girls here remember me as the coolest and funniest kid in town.

OWEN

I think Gordy is the funniest kid in town.

Nate SCOFFS with the contempt of a thousand men.

NATE

Gordy?! He does Austin Powers impressions. That's it!

OWEN

His Dr. Evil is perfect.

NATE

So?! It's not half as good as my Taco Bell Dog!

Nate sprays a bit more Sun-In on his head and VIGOROUSLY MASSAGES it into his scalp.

OWEN

Anyway, I don't think either of us will be cool anytime soon.

NATE

Speak for yourself! Give me one reason why I'm not cool.

OWEN

What about when you wore your Abercrombie shirt?

FLASHBACK- INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL HALLWAY- DAY

Nate struts down the hallway next to Owen in a TOO-TIGHT Abercrombie T-shirt, accentuating his CHUBBY BOY BREASTS.

A BULLY makes a "Boob Grab" motion at him.

BULLY

Hey, sweet tits!

Nate excitedly looks around, as his BOY BOOBS BOUNCE.

NATE
Ooh, who is he talking about?

Owen shakes his head.

FLASHBACK- INT. CAFETERIA- DAY

Nate sits at a lunch table with Owen and a few other boys. He shows them a picture of a girl that's CLEARLY a Supermodel.

OWEN (V.O.)
And then there was "Rachelle."

BOY 1
Bullshit. That's a model.

NATE
Nuh uh! We make out all the time!

BOY 2
I don't buy it.

NATE
Fine then. Here's her Screen Name,
see for yourself!

FLASHBACK- INT. OWEN'S COMPUTER ROOM- LATER THAT NIGHT

Owen IM's with Nate on AOL.

NATEFEM87: "Well, G2G, lemmie know if you chat w/ Rachelle!"

He SIGNS OUT. Rachelle's Screen Name IMMEDIATELY POPS UP in Owen's Buddy List. She immediately IM's him.

RACHELLE696969: "Hey, r u Owen ;)"

WIDEN to reveal Maura sitting next to Owen.

MAURA
Not fooling anyone.

OWEN
Still, let's see how far he'll
go...

He types "A/S/L"

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. OWEN'S LIVING ROOM- PRESENT

Nate jerks his head up from his scalp massage.

NATE
You guys tried to cyber with me!

OWEN
No, we tried to cyber with
"Rachelle."

NATE
Okay, fine... But that's the last--

OWEN
--Don't forget about the brownie.

FLASHBACK- EXT. BUS STOP- MORNING

Nate sneaks a brownie from his lunch, and stuffs it in his face right before the bus pulls up.

As he steps on and waves to Owen, kids start giggling. Owen looks to Nate, astonished.

NATE
Whazzuuup?!

OWEN
Nate... Is that...

Nate looks at his hand, AGHAST.

NATE
No! No, it's uh...

KID (O.S.)
Hey everybody, check out
Poopfinger!

The bus ERUPTS and a "Poopfinger" chant begins as Nate frantically tries to clean his hands.

INT. OWEN'S LIVING ROOM- PRESENT

Nate, his head wrapped in a towel, nods, humbled.

NATE
Whatever. This summer, all the
girls are gonna want me!

OWEN

And then you go off to Xaverian and leave me all alone.

NATE

Hey, I'm the one being sent to Hell here, not you.

OWEN

The only other people I hang out with are Maura and Bridget. I feel like I really should have more than one guy friend by now.

NATE

Well, if you want to switch places and go to a school that's nothing but schlongs, let me know.

He goes to the mirror.

NATE (CONT'D)

Alright, let's see the brand new Nate!

He removes the towel. His hair is OFF-CAMERA, but it GLEAMS in the mirror, causing Owen to SHIELD his eyes.

Nate stands there, eyes wide open in shock.

NATE (CONT'D)

...Owen, how big is your biggest hat?

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL TENNIS COURT- CONTINUOUS

Maura, Bridget, and a handful of girls line up for drills. Maura excels in shorts and a tank top while Bridget dogs it in a full Country Club Tennis outfit.

At a water break, Maura goes for her water bottle, and Bridget sits with her legs crossed, dabbing her sweat while taking controlled sips of a Dasani.

BRIDGET

This is exhausting. I cannot wait to go back to camp next month.

MAURA

You just want to see Jeremy.

BRIDGET

(Swooning)

He named a BMX move after me. Isn't he romantic?

Maura shakes a puzzled look off her face.

MAURA

I think Owen's gonna be at the pool with Nate today.

Bridget makes no attempt to hide her sour face.

BRIDGET

Ugh, Nate is such a boy. And what's with Owen? You guys aren't hanging out as much this summer.

MAURA

He's been acting so weird since school got out. It's like he barely wants to be around me.

BRIDGET

It's hormones. That or he figured out that massive crush you have on him and is avoiding you.

MAURA

What?! It's not a crush! We've been best friends since we were babies.

BRIDGET

Hey, I had friends that were boys once. But we're almost in high school, Maura. And in high school, boys and girls cannot be friends.

MAURA

They can't?

BRIDGET

Of course not. Haven't you ever seen "Dawson's Creek?!"

Two fellow campers, CHRISTINE and LINDSAY, approach.

CHRISTINE

Hey Bridget... Is it true your boyfriend's in college?

Bridget slyly smiles.