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CZR.XXX

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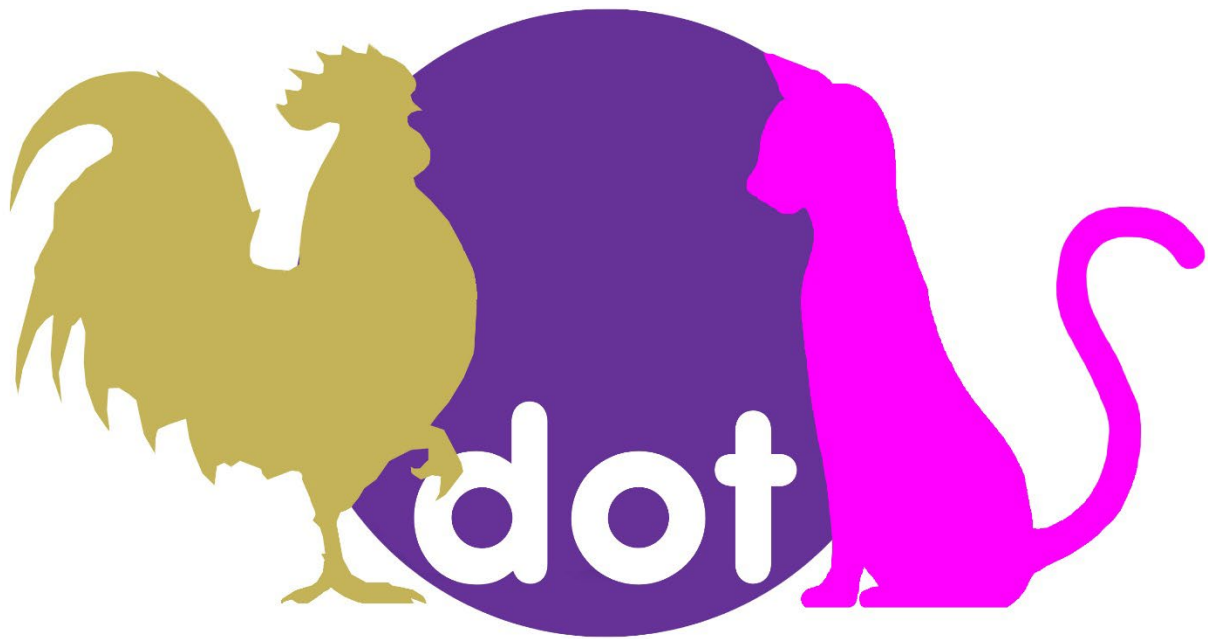
Horizon Eventuum

<i-xiii>

BY: C.ST-Rhoderique

***** C X Z X R X *****

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000
ODYSSEY AMERICANA

O^E.I
SINGULARITY

N^o.1

HORIZON EVENTUUM

<i-xiii>
[IN TOTO]

HIGH SCHOOLERS AT COLLEGE RUSH
GETTING A TASTE OF WHAT'S
COMING
-OF-
AGE

DISCLAIMER:

 **BASED ON ½ TRUTHS** 

Horizon Eventuum

C. S^T-Rhoderique

1ST Edition

Published by CxZxRx

on 22 SEP 2026

Found FREE On:



"Ostentatious & vulgar."

– [#SOAP](#)

"I couldn't finish it."

– [X.com/czr.dotxxx](https://x.com/czr.dotxxx)

"It's just plain #SMUT"

– [XOXO](#)

Odyssey Americana is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and events are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, incidents, business establishments or locales are entirely coincidental.

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Dedication

Acknowledgments

Preview

<i>
GENESIS

CZR.XXX

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¹ Uh, Dumb da-da Dumb da-da...
Come, behold & fear not.
We are with you right now.
Be not concerned, Papi.
We Aldæ, you'll like us. 🤔
Goddesses in the flesh. 🙋

² **I AM**
Yes, Pleasure.
Grasp the hand; kiss the ring. 🤔
I promise I'll upgrade... 💋

ALDÆ
Oh? We know— Hoe. Love ya!

POOF* they gone. Break the veil. 💖
Have a nice Trip, I AM.

³ Suddenly, I AM dead.
Laid out bare egoless.
Kiss of death from the Gods.
A cursing & blessing.
Prophesies not yet writ.
Bitch, time to surrender.

4 ^{THE}ALPHA & OMEGA ♠ REVELATIONS UNVEILED
ORIGINS:DESTINY ☆ 「**ÆTHEREAL**」 RABBIT HOLES
CHOOSE ^{THE} WAY ∞ POSSIBILITIES.

5 Many doors before me.
Each destiny unrealized.
Take to the **STREETS** ☠ Prophet.
Guerilla, Gonzeaux-esque ●
TAO 🎮 ^{THE} WAY ✨ PLUR **SAGAS**//
Macabre Shorts & LVMA *naughtn*

6 Manifest the threshold,
to break it; to take it.
^{THE} HEAVEN & HELL WAR 🖐
TO: EARTH 20/20 🎯
^{THE} Ghost in the Machine,
is who you're meant to be.

7 Never are you to rest.
Afflicted with success.
This spell I cast on thee;
be who you're meant to be.
A fractal lost at sea;
cozmic eternity.

8
AUDIO: I hear you.
VIDEO: I see you.
DISCO: I learn from:
Everything is truth, empathy is ^{THE} Proof.
Reality is goofed.

9 Claymation SPRITES pop up!
Whimsical lil' bastards; ornery as all Hell.
Keep an eye on those ones.

SUSPENDED// TIME & SPACE
SUSPENDED// Disbelief.

¹⁰ Beatified; Deputized.
Look, focus! Eyes blazoned.
EARTH 20/20 set.
No rest for the wicked
until sins justified.
Welcome SIMULATION//

¹¹ THE Gauntlet on trial.
The water of the womb?
à la Doppelgänger.
Accept THE Dove in you.
Break through to the unknown.
Seize moments, take control.

¹² Only Choice: Family
Reproduce; BREED that bitch.
SNARL* Rorschach test =SEX
Love unites; begetteths.
brutally honest-ish
Cæsar dot triple X.

¹³ Temporal Marker Set:
Not-so-distant future...
Stranger in your own land.
Purpose pursued proper.
Stare of a thousand yards
or the reason for cause?

¹⁴
Cause for celebration, yes indeed raise a toast!
Pronoia provideths, life goes on, come what may...
COMMANDMENT// Reveal your heart for its Exposé.

¹⁵ The veil is lifted. Sterile observers drone. Dialing,
reporting, finding anomalies. Alas! A curious Overlord
spots one, Me?

¹⁶ Dial-in frequencies. . .
Goddesses convening /discussing over me. Flabbergasted
at my audacious sentience tres-passing to witness them.

¹⁷ They chant an ancient tome, de-hypnotizing me.
I wake up all alone, but in a lucid dream.
^{THE} SHADOW approaches, synchronicizes.

¹⁸ All possible choices & outcomes fractaling.
Momentary choices in multi-leveled threads.
Dimensions branch out & visions MONTAGE lives.

¹⁹ Leaving love; chase glory. Glimpse of Utopia.
Debutantes & riches ripening on the vine.
Atoms, quarks, greatness on the cellular level.

²⁰ Viruses, sick people, & haters infiltrate.
Binary struggles on every plane of being.
Zero/Ones; Good/Evil. To exist & not to.

²¹ Find the tallest tower
to upgrade consciousness.
Everything & Everyone has value.
Don't keep up with Jones'
for this is an arms race.

²² You are the Universe.
Experience yourself.
LOYALTY:EVERYTHING
Sacred Geometry.
CREATE// Universes
Execution failure:

. . .

When I started to come to when:

 Richard Strauss - Also Sprach Zarathustra, Op. 30 

starts to play in my heart. I was thoroughly moved by these gifts, but they immediately began to lose quantifiable meaning as reality crept in with its flawed system of words that could not possibly try to describe the prophetic visions.

INTERDIU. SORORITY HOUSE - ATTIC

I hear familiar voices and remember who I am & what I just did- rushes in like an epiphany. I took a powerful hallucinogen of my own volition & I just had the fucking trip of my life. Like, Holy Shit! I was peer pressured into trying my second drug ever, coming off a recent 1st time drug experience that led to the E.R. Drugs are bad, Mmk, but this was a lot of fun.

I'm glad I got the chance to drop some unclassified mystery shit probably designed in some spooky lab from a 3-Lettered Agency [NO SUCH AGENCY]. And now, my "FRIENDS" are arguing about how there's no way they're trying it now after the 5 min. long giggle fits they witnessed thrice. They managed to get a recording in 4K of me, but I wasn't trying to watch that, I have many questions. *Act Naturally, you just went through some traumatizing shit just now, CZR.*

Anyways, since we're here, let's meet the CREW:

LEO is a playboy who dresses swank & would fit in better on a yacht. He has slept with more teachers than classmates, but the womanizing is non-discriminatory. That dick is an equal opportunity provider. He's a definite maybe on holding a certain sex drug & he acts with impunity.

JOEX is a son-of-a-bitch bastard who is the funniest person at everyone else's expense. Brutally honest & outright mean, but the truth said out loud is generally accepted by the enlightened folk, but universally hated from authority figures within the establishment. Looking like a Spring Break tourist who just tripped right before me.

JOCK is a meathead, but an absolute star specimen. Tight designer brand threads head to toe that aren't complete until they get grass stains wrastle'n around. We're here at this Sorority House because his GF is a RUSH recruit finalist & needed the support. JOCK brought the coolest SQUAD he could.

Our main objective is to not only fit in, but to just be as cool as possible W/O letting any of them discover we're High-Schoolers. Yikes. This is my first College party & I feel like the least cool out of the group. I just caved to peer pressure to try a drug that seemed cool, but now I'm being looked down upon & ostracized for the

reckless experimentation? *Cool, let's just move on shall we?* LEO & JOCK go downstairs.

JOEX

WTF did we just do? That wasn't 2CB, I've tried that before. This was something out of this world!

A few curious **DRUGGIES** stick around to take the mystery dose.

DEALER

The dude I got it from says it's a designer drug that's completely legal because it hasn't been classified yet.

CZR

Oh, lovely. Guinea pigs. Oui OUI!

JOEX

Seriously, I think I'd really like to know exactly what I just took.

I shine my phone torch on the substance & record some video before picking up a piece with my pinky pimp nail. I'll save it for a science nerd maybe. This shit is free & the mystery only increases the allure.

CZR

I don't know, but I feel great. It's a Limitless drug if you ask me. This will sound crazy, but it was realer than real. Like reality is the trip.

A DRUGGY looks around in awe & grins ear-to-ear, drooling, & then bursts into a fit of uncontrollable laughter.

JOEX

Hmm, he's seeing some shit rn. I seen shit not of this World, man. Shit that I can't explain.

CZR

I seen the future— Prophecies. I don't think I'll ever be the same. It showed me the universe, GOD, I feel. I'm connected to it still. I'm baseline here, but it's different, like I'm still tripping. Let's decompress & talk about it?

[syn·tax er·ror] Abandoning glitch.exe/To-Be-Continued

<ii>

DEATHCUP

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NOCTU//INT. ATTIC STAIRWELL FOYER

i

Anyways, we came down from that attic profoundly changed, spiritually & emotionally— right into a fuckin' banger: **DJ** w/ iPad rigged mobile speakers playing an **🎵Anthem sing-along🎵** playlist, meets us w/ sorority sisters & their pledges all **🍰caked-up & layed-up** in booty shorts like they're ready for bed at a sleep-over. By ^{THE} Balcony doors lies a cooler getting **#POURED: LEO** pours a bottle of 151° rum, **JOCK** pours Malibu Rum & **JOCK'S GF** pours a gallon of pineapple juice.

JOEX

Sweet, Beer Pong on a balcony! Team-up?

CZR

Hold that thought... I'm going nonverbal.

I proceed to sit on the stairs for a solid ½-hour, ruminating & listening. The energy here is so positive & up-lifting that I get euphoric waves rushing over me w/ vibrations in the air calling me to action.

NOCTU//EXT. BALCONY

I may have danced, levitated, or teleported to the Beer Pong Table—IDK/IDC. **ARTY** does a **STRUT** right up to me & grabs a handful of my cock, giving an ornery ass grin because it's chubby enough to twitch involuntarily.

iii

CZR

POP* I flick my dick from her sweaty palms.

Bitch, this dick ain't free— I'm workin'!

She smiles & pulls a bottle of champagne from an ice bucket, shakes it—**POP!** ***Champagne Showers*** Then sprinkles some **♥MOLLY** in ^{THE}

BUBBLY **Tink***

JOEX lunges to the ping pong at the table **○SHOOTs*** **KA** **KOBE**.

iv

JOCK

Make it or else. . . we go first.

He's trying to prevent an orgy & I don't blame him.

LEO

We tryin' to fuck. Wanna switch girls?

CZR snatches up the ball &... *I just spoke in 3RD-Person, deal with it.* I **○SHOOTs*** & miss that shit. . . *on purpose.* COPE: *He needs the Handicap.*

DEPRINCESSOFHILGARD

I demand to be your beer pong partner.

She approaches the table in her colors, crown, & wielding a solid scepter w/ arms folded. **👑Regal.**

Rude & presumptuous of her to make this demand of me, but I hold no titles here, so I yield. LEO, who is not one to leave a good

challenge unanswered, makes a sneak attack to **BOUNCE** ○◉△○ (2-4-1) into a cup. JOCK does too.

LEO

Bring 'em Back!

They did a lil dance *that was actually pretty good that I wish I recorded in-time*. They lock-in. I'm full mast erect, they could bounce again, idc. JOEX steps in as my partner, proudly & rudely.

v

JOEX

Loser finishes that SPARKLING♥MOLLY.

Excuse me? I look for a sub, but everyone giggles off. JOCK & LEO take their ⚡**SHOTS**⚡ & sink them both again!

LEO

Whoo! We're both warmin' up... Island!

LEO sinks the 🌴 Lonely Island (2-4-1).

I'm on fire; I shoot 'til I miss.

He sinks 1. Tension; he ○**SHOTS**⚡ . . . **MISSES**⊗

vi

JOCK

I still have my shot. Island!

JOCK lines up to shoot, but then his GF pulls out her titties & he throws the shot away.

I call on **PRINCESS OF HILGARD** to Celebrity Shot this for me. She hesitates but then calls to like a soldier & locks-in. She gives JOEX a nod & they both ○○**SHOOT**⚡⚡ at the same exact time to make it into the same cup. 🍷

JOEX

DEATHCUP!

vii

FRAT BRO

I thought you weren't partying til later?

BRO (in smoking jacket, colors & regalia) pops out of nowhere, could've been creeping back there for a min.

ARTY

That's right.

Awkward tense silence, so I pay ARTY one back by giving her apple bottom a squeeze. *A-MOGGED* this strikes a nerve in BRO. He scoffs & storms off. It would behoove me to sober up & mind my P's & Q's here. . .

viii

CZR

Anyways, I'm ready to dance.

I strut out & the Drama follows.

NOCTU// INT. UPSTAIRS HALL

There's a crowd in the hallway & I'm about to rub up on **EVERYONE**. I am highly sensitive & empathetic off this unique intake of chemicals, and I'm wanting to open up to all of these beautiful people intimately, but

DJ plays: **§** Gloria Gaynor - I Will Survive **§§**

My jam! I **KARAOKE** w/ **EVERYONE** & dance my troubles away down the hall to the stairs; ^{THE} Prom Night dress reveal stairs descent to some Sixpence None the Richer.

ix

NOCTU//INT-LIVING ROOM

A lil group of **THUGS** was hanging out by the front door.

JOEX

Y'all lost? This here is a private event.

LEO

Relax, JOKES! That's my coke guy(s)?

JOCK

More drugs? Double-U Tee Eff?

JOCK'S GF

Y'all **WIL'N**, was there anymore Caribou Lou?

CZR

I'm afraid not. Down to mezcal & poppers.
Oh- & coke?

LEO

There is another way. Smell my fingers.

JOEX

Oh it is up stairs, shall we?

JOCK

Let's just bring the stuff down.

x

He looks right at me, but I take to the dance floor.

♫ Rezz - Edge ♫

I do a little interpretive piece in- front of the toaster & eyeball the bread. JOCK'S GF graciously loads the toaster, grabs a charcuterie board, lays out some cured pork & aged cheese. I'm fixated until she presents me with a tall girthy glass of orange juice. ^{GOD-SEND}★ I throw it back Cowboy style.

JOCK'S GF

You are geekin'!

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Toast pops up & I pinch JOCK'S GF's tooshie & she slaps me right across my mouth w/ ^{THE} **QUICKNESS**. JOCK hollers, gassing her up. I keep that pimp hand strong, so I brandish it w/ ^{THE} **Pinky Ring** **BUNG BUNG** She's corny too though, so she chuckles (wtf?) & feeds me some food.

xi

CZR

You ever dream of being on your phone?

DANIEL

What have y'all ya'll been doing tonight?

DANIEL was the obvious leader of this ~~thug~~ outfit. They all wear Zoot Suits & carry knives. Daniel only carries a switch blade comb though to distinguish himself *I'm guessing. They look pretty cool to me.*

JOEX

Orgy. It got real weird. JOCK here told me had feelings. We're together now, bro!

JOCK

Why would you say that? You know I don't—

xii

MOTHER STUN

They're funny like that. Ha!

⚡Tchaikovsky - Swan Lake🎵

MOTHER STUN is so fine it's intimidating. She runs this shit & you put some ~~RESPEX~~ on that name. She's been perched back there like an owl, smokin' her shit, sippin' on her wine🍷. Someone broke her heart & I am dying to get mine broke by her in any way I can. +Goth girl supremacy†👁️

CZR

You ignore me all night long & then this?

Pitiful, let's go back upstairs to talk.

xiii

Oh boy, *Pints-&-Quarts?* She calls her sisters to, like they were sleeper cells. Then the whispering; it was offensive because they looked me in the eyes the entire time. It was like a Tribunal of Goddesses. It went from pleading to argumentative & then to a devious grin w/ lustful eyes. I still have my V-Card & I was just playin', *the pussy scares me. I heard stories.* My Bro's snatch me up.

NOCTU// EXT. PORCH

xiv

LEO

Hey, you need to calm tf down, you're scaring the hoes.

CZR

I'm not scaring the hoes, the hoes are scarin' me!

These mother fuckers picked me up & carried me like a rug to the porch. JOEX slaps me in my nuts.

JOEX

Here, smoke this weed.

He handed me the blunt & was cocksure that'do the ~~TRICK~~.

We smoked that blunt on the front porch & the party people were swelling up. It was a **#RUSSH: BLOCK PARTY!**

JOCK

You might think you're in love, but trust me, it's not love.

CZR

Please don't ever give me advice.

DEPRINCESSOFHILGARD

Whatcha doin'?

JOEX

Bitch, we're having a Tribunal too.

DEPRINCESSOFHILGARD

Without a karaoke mic?

xv

📻 Lady Gaga - Bad Romance **🎧**

JOCK went pretty hard during the song, but it really riled up the block. Everyone just started shotgunnin' beers. Remarkable. Wearing beer box hats. Foolery.

Man, I forgot about my girlfriend. She's in another area code, so I'm fine to cheat.

PHONE RINGS* **💔** GF **👉** **👉** / **📞** **🔊**

CALI

What are you doing?

CZR

Bitch, I am partying.

CALI

I'm already on my way.

CZR

🕒 I got like 2 hours then.

CALI

Why are you doing this to me?

CZR

I met a bitch. You're gonna have to fight her if you show up here. It's on sight. This is my GF, she comes to challenge U.

CALI

You know he's in High School right? I should be calling the cops.

JOCK

No, we were just leaving. Can't wait to—
JOCK hangs up the phone. 📞 📴

LEO

You guys need to break up with your GF's.

xvi

JOEX

We do it on ●LIVE.

CZR

Call a Press Meeting.

LEO

Get that fun girl I don't like here.

JOCK

She knows her shit & she's a lot of fun.

JOEX

How many drugs do you have in you?

CZR

I'm at 4 if you don't include Red Bull.

NOCTU//EXT. MIDDLE OF THE STREET

We walk down the block & it is swelling w/ 🏠 Parties. Possibilities are multiplying. THE 🐷 Pigs got a barricade protecting the blocks. I wanted charcuterie, but we were walking for some B-Dubs & happened to chance upon some hippies in a jam circle.

I've been feeling real handsy all-night & this chic w/
dreads here could get a proper **RAVISHING**.

LEO

I got an **Ⓢ** eight-ball. I say we go **rock it up**.

CZR

Excellent idea, but I got a plan. We need
to make a gang & get gang outfits.

JOEX

I was thinking the same thing after running into
the **COLOURS**. Where there's 1 KREWE there's a
dozen more. . .

TBC...

<iii>

#BLOCK-PARTY

CZR.XXX

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^{THE} SQUAD gazes upon the glory of ^{THE} #BlockParty

JOEX

I don't like 'em! They ain't right.
He breaks out into his (poor rendition) YMCA
dance.

JOCK

My girl is so out because of us.
He looks conflicted & then he gets an incoming
call.

CZR

Well, h'what are we gonna do now?
The night has just begun. I start singing KATO.

👑LEO

CZR sings a lot for someone who can't sing.
He smiles & busts out his Jonn Hamm dance moves.

JOCK

We should go back to my girl, they're
wondering where we went. They like ya'll.

JOEX

Fuck that, let's let loose! Whoo!
He does a little rev-it-up gesture he probably does
with his muddin' friends, it makes no impact here.

👑LEO

I mean, we'll get back there. . .
eventually.

CZR

Yeah, I like 'em a lot too. Mph! Mama Stun.

JOCK

NO! Do not call her by her volleyball name!

👑LEO

JOCK, my brother in Christ! Look at these
possibilities! Why have just one girl?

We scan the epic exclusive scenery we chanced our-
selves upon. I couldn't help but notice it looks
just like High School but w/ no parental
supervision. Cliques, clans, & crews everywhere;
all in their own little universes with their niche
fashion, doing their preferred drugs, playing their
styles of music, & w/ hormones raging. Angst & Lust
body spray.

We stand around a while longer appreciating the variety of options. A guy beside me is talking about how he just took a drug test as he heats up a titanium nail to rip a dab. We look like cops standing there, which causes some friction w/ our neighbors. I picked up on this because 2 GIRLS were asking JOEX. They claimed their names were Sharon Peters & Amanda Huginkiss.

I take them for liars, so I choose to ignore them. Plus I'm still rollin' & don't want to sexually assault anyone else. *But we do have them looks privileges*, it's only unwanted if you're ugly & they are flirting. They want the two studs though; they only opened up to JOEX because he's the most unintimidating & approachable.

JOCK

Let's check out this house party, shall we?

JOEX

I'm already with it!

JOEX pursues the dab rig. Me? *I'm not really a druggie*, and I am starting to feel some inhibition coming back. I do enjoy a cold beverage or a neat whiskey, but I'm just feeling new strange wants. It's freedom. *I want freedom... to be. . . me. Who am I under this façade?* This ego & identity I've constructed of myself? *Am I even really who I want to be?* Or—

🎵 Billy Idol - Eyes without a face 🎵

This crowd is playin' some jams! JOCK is still in possession of the karaoke mic & the son-of-a-bitch is uninspired letting it go to waste. I snatch it from him & put it to good use. The bitches try to interrupt me, telling me I need to meet someone...

The song finishes & I'm back to reality amongst friends wondering what the next move is. I realize I'm still tripping because I was just in a 1980s MTV music video in my mind singing that song. (O.S.) SLOW CLAP.

X

Bravo. I'm glad you like my playlist. May I?

🎵Don McLean - American Pie🎵

He commandeers the mic & proceeds to rally the block within earshot to an 8-min. sing-along. Glorious.

👑**LEO**

Fuckin' goosebumps! This is what it's all about, damnit. We're just gonna party. Stop worrying & go with the flow.

JOCK

I mean, who are we to not go with the flow? Titties are flashing all around us, look.

Just then I realized I was surrounded by mystery drug users from the attic. We introduce ourselves to X & JOEX explains how we never use our government names, only our street names. Callsigns all day. I acknowledge the DRUGGIES as LEO starts a FREESTYLE

RAP. Freestyling annoys me, so I'm glad I have an excuse to step away, even though their presence is off-putting.

It's a plea of acceptance that quickly turns to trauma dumping, so it would be awfully rude to dismiss them— but it drones on long enough for it to be my turn to freestyle & I actually consider it. Instead, I encourage them to group up, follow each other's socials & figure out what tf we took.

My SQUAD is organizing as well and calls me in to talk about ^{THE} Game Plan. *I can't focus*, too much going on! I'm sobering up (or at least wish) & going into deep thought about our fortuitous circumstances.

CZR

I've gotta apologize for my behavior tonight. We should've just stuck to the plan.

JOEX

Hey, shut up & smoke this.

CZR

I really need to sober up, it's barely 9.

JOEX shoves it in my face & I oblige. I pass it.

LEO

No thanks, I don't smoke Primo. Anymore.

I feel my blood boiling & am no longer amused.

How embarrassing! I need some fuckin' water or I feel a panic attack might be forthcoming. Are they fucking with me? I look to the DRUGGIES (I really need to stop calling them that, they're in the same circumstance I'm in, less-so actually) & are they plotting? No, they're enchanted, they just might be venerating me. Fuck I need out. CALI just needs to come get me & we can get back to our bubbles.

JOEX feeds me a double shot of Crown w/ a shit eating grin on his face. The bastard is enjoying himself, but I'll be damned if he doesn't know just what I need & when. He's a shaman of sorts, a druid of old.

Some COLOURS must've got attracted to the spot from the freestyling. JOEX says they're a TRAP set & their pressing of us is bad news & to be prepared to fight. 🤡 Sure.

Dreadlocks GIRL comes near. I've gotta shoot my shot. LEO shows interest too. JOCK doesn't seem to be having much fun anymore as JOEX talks to these guys. X invites the crowd to the jam circle & we all mosey. I go to get in between LEO, but X taps on my shoulder.

X

What are you majoring in?

CZR

Me? I dropped out— of High School. I'm trying to go back though because life is hard.

X

Oh? Hm, you should do what I did & make your own way. Join the Corps.

I was considering enlisting in the military to try to reverse my misfortunes in life, but he was serious. He's a reservist but has a cousin who is a Poolee who could refer me. I don't need to think about it, I'm sure I want to set this up. He makes a call, we exchange info & I am left with purpose. These people have life goals & it's due time I get with the program.

JOEX

Smoke this shit.

CZR

No JOEX, I don't think I will. You're looking at a future United States Marine.

JOCK

Why the fuck would you wanna do that?

LEO

I think it's a fine idea. Not everyone can rely on scholarships or daddy's money.

CZR

You comin' with me, LEO?

LEO

Oh, Heavens no. I have my own cheat codes.

I stand in the middle of the street with confidence in my heart that I have a path, as everyone should.

Everyone is so beautiful with so much life here. I embrace the crowds & let's loose an interpretive dance through them to the sounds of tribal drums. As I pass through the TRAP SQUAD I do a lil C-Walk, which gets them to bust out their moves. LEO is w/ the Dread-locks GIRL, they're cute. Then X cues:

🎵KATO (feat. Jon) Turn the Lights Off🎵

He must've heard me earlier. Unf* this is exactly what I needed to hear rn. After we all cringe out w/ our meme dances, a couple asses bump up on my crotch for some bumping & grinding. I get a breathtaking residual rush from one of the drugs I presume & I wonder if it's gonna be like this all night?

As the song ends I notice some poor girl struggling to to do a keg stand because her friends weren't confident enough. I rush to help & she does a gnarly stand. She's appreciative of me & encourages me to do one next. As if I had a choice, JOCK & LEO were already reaching for my hip & thighs like pros.

My phone starts ringing in my pocket whilst upside down. I know it's my love life calling. My not-so-distant past that I'm forsaking for my bourgeoisie ambitions. My keg stand was not gnarly as I spit a mouthful out. They set me down disappointed, but JOEX steps up to save face. I ignore the call. I just know it's not a forever thing & we should talk in person.

I spot JOCK's GF marching down the road looking for us as JOCK is in the middle of a radical keg stand. She's gonna fall in love all over again.

JOCK'S GF

Why are you ignoring CALI?

CZR

I'm sorry, I was unaware you—

JOCK'S GF

She's almost here, I suggest ya'll get back.

The TRAP SQUAD challenges us to a Flip-Cup match. My SQUAD gets pumped, but I look JOCK'S GF dead in her eyes in a pitiful plea. Gotta come back down to reality to get reigned in by the women.

JOCK

CZR, you— oh, hey babe. When did you get here?

JOCK'S GF

It's time to go. CALI is about to be here with a carload & the sisters want ya'll to be there to set up before the party starts.

Awe! There is sadness in the streets, but I have a feeling that they'll get along just fine. JOCK kicks rocks as we follow his GF up the road. She makes him hold her hand as a final show of dominance. This same fate awaits me.

I had planned to apologize to her and her Sisters, but I now realize I can't. It's exactly what they want. No, I must double down & be even more unabashed me. Yes, instead of having a meaningful talk w/ any of them, I should instead express myself through revelry for their festivities.

The me of this morning would be wishing I were joking because I am usually reserved prim & proper, but I have elicited more positive responses in others as a savage than as a gentleman. I must, however, find a balance between this unbridled psyche & still have a sincere rapport. I acknowledge that I had an epiphany that I cannot yet grasp that has given me newfound insight & train of thought. Likely all from this unknown drug.

TBC...

CZR.XXX

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000//I.1-g Odyssey Americana O^E.I Singularity : N^O.1 Horizon Eventuum | 1ST Ed.

<iv>
IN@LIBRA

ⁱ
THE WALK OF SHAME: Godamn, JOCK walks the line. *I don't want that.* I'm just realizing that I'm becoming the problem. I think I may need to slay me some hood-rats before even thinking about settling down.

I'm giving up my V-Card & I'm going back to graduate. I dropped out because the parties were jumpin' over the summer. They got me straight out of Bible study.

My KREWE was on its way & we are about to 🤡CLOWN. We've been getting' wild, just tearing shit up. Mostly on Call of Duty, but we've been playing some Battlefield more since it just dropped. So back.

The Poolee got me hooked up, but I'm gonna go to college, to sell drugs? *Nah, I'm just feeling good.*

I'm feeling inspired for somethin' extraordinary.

ii

CZR

I've noticed you all have a small scar on your foreheads. If u Opps u gotta tell me; that's the law. If not then I've got to talk to you about that trip I had. We got a lil following crowd who partook in this sacred sacrament.

JOCK

I ain't doing that shit. Ya'll looked stupid af. Giggling, drooling, & the video I uploaded of you is 🔥trending.

JOEX

We'll do it on ●LIVE. Fuck it.

LINK: ●LIVE

JOEX gives his camera to: ^{THE}SEERS — *it's what CHAT starts calling them*, which is a way better name for them than DRUGGIES. *I'm too wasted to be on camera.*

iii

NOCTU//EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - PORCH

We get the 40s we stashed on the porch. Making this sum bitch look like a TRAP HOUSE.

LEO

Why is your girl coming here? Ya'll are being gay & need to break up with your girlfriends.

JOCK'S GF

Wanna mess with my relationship, Villian?

CZR

He's right, but just for like the weekend.

JOCK'S GF

If you fight her, I got her back.

JOEX

I'm hittin' a bitch on ●LIVE.

DJ

Can I get a 40?

JOCK'S GF

You can get 2, but u gotta ductape 'em.

JOCK

Edward 40-Hands. Do it & receive ^{THE} Accolade.

DJ apprehensively accepts the challenge.

JOCK's GF gets DJ all wrapped up as we listen to ^{THE}SEERS recount their TRIP REPORT on JOEX ●STREAM. JOEX monitors on a laptop.

JOEX

This shit is puttin' up numbers!
I'm gonna have to jump on at the end.
How about you CZR?

I shake my head. My experience is sounding radically different, they're going on about Shadow People, Demons & shit. Fuckin' Clockwork Elves & entities?

LEO

This is crazy, so you guys were seeing this shit as you were laughing your asses off?

iv

JOEX

I was in deep space. . . I'll tell the whole thing & maybe sensationalize, just a little. 🙌

v

CZR

Mine switched somethin' in my fuckin' brain. Like timelines. I'm me, but more. Like a road-map— to a treasure map— that holds some esoteric secret just behind some thin veil.

JOCK

That makes no fuckin' sense whatsoever.

JOEX

Yeah, it kinda does to me. Anyways, I'm up!

JOEX rushes over to ^{THE} ● BROADCAST. JOCK's GF brings DJ inside to show him off, and JOCK & LEO follow her in. I stay outside to get some thinkin' done.

vi

I'm amazed at myself for gettin' my kicks. I knew I was committing crimes, but the thrill was outlandish. *Mama told me not to come.* The debauchery inspires merit in me though. This lifestyle stems from the 'work hard play hard' mentality that commends reward.

vii

^{THE}ZOOT-SUIT^{ERS} come out for 40s because they want to haze their rookie. They notice my Latin base.

DANIEL

Ey, órale, espero que encuentres lo que estás.

CZR

Je ne sais quoi?

He has his 2 LIEUTENANTS strap ^{THE} ROOKIE into two 40s. He goes to light his cigarette on an Audrey Hepburn extender but first pauses to look at me.

DANIEL

I challenge you to a #DUEL.

CZR

A Gentlemen's battle? Choose your weapon.

DANIEL

#DANCE

CZR

Did you just challenge me to a Dance-Battle? Bold. I come w/ that shit, but you look like you can do a back flip. Look at you, in some Stacy Adams? Chain down low. Feathers!

I lean like a CHOLO: elbows up & side to side.

DANIEL

Not yet, fool. The mariachi band is on its way & it's a dance to ^{THE}DEATH. J.K.^{ING}. Gang shit.

I think I may have just committed myself to a dance battle. I never agreed, but I don't know if I can get out of it now that he's hyping it up to everyone. And I was not coming in w/ them dance moves. This guy is classically trained. I would prefer a knife fight.

viii

A CHOREOGRAPHER who goes by SNAKEYES 🎲 🎲 offers me some MENTORSHIP: 1ST; TEACH ME HOW TO DOUGIE & then ^{THE}MOONWALK. Gotta get those 2 down 1ST. I get 'em down pretty quick; let's go? SUPA-MAN THAT HOE. Nasty w/it.

An ACCORDION is heard coming down the street from a man in a Charro suit & a glimmering velvety hat. They are dead serious about this. *Somebody wake me tf up.*

He rolls up & I ask him to hit me w/ some *NSYNC & he hits the Bye Bye Bye to the best of his abilities, which proves to be better than my foggy choreography.

JOEX puts his camera on me. DANIEL struggles to contain his amusement as the VIHUELA PLAYER meets up. I ask for the Maracas & SPM - Anything Goes bassline.

Some RAVERS gather around & I ask for a Hand Fan. I'm sweatin' & getting grounded from the

adrenaline. IDK WTF I'm doin' so I just have fun w/ it. The rest of the band shows up & they get right into outclassing me in every way. It was a performance & all of their homies were involved, I didn't even notice they were rollin' like that. It was very impressive. And then DANIEL finishes it off w/ a backflip in Stay Adams.

Where were my homies? How come my homies weren't showin' out like a BOLLYWOOD Production. Shit, I might start rolling w/ this crew & be their pyrotechnics guy, that would've set that performance over-the-top.

CZR

Coup de grâce with the backflip.

DANIEL

Good sport! Say, wanna come crash some parties with us? And crash meaning become the life of?

CZR

Wish I could, I gotta wait on my Girlfriend.

DANIEL does a cool 6-Shooter hand gesture & I shoot one right back at him. *BEEP, JOEX ends his
●LIVE.

JOEX

I'm just gonna follow you around with this. But, I'm ready for some more Jungle Juice.

JOEX heads into the house & I start to follow him, but a cat walks under my feet & prompts me to pet

it. I sit on the ledge of the porch & it hops on my lap.

MOTHER STUN

Oh, there he is! On Gay-Boy-Gangster? Yuck.

CZR

This is your pussy? It's my pussy now.

Bad bitch make me nervous. She throws her arm around my neck, ruffles the cat's fur & gets a lil' grind in on my knee. She rubs her lips against my ear to whisper.

MOTHER STUN

How's your girl doin'?

CZR

She ain't doin' it for me no more. I have eyes for another. I'm so glad I have someone to talk to about this. Shall we go in private?

MOTHER STUN

I heard you're a virgin.

She grabs her cat and turns away from me in disgust.

CZR

Oh, Mother Stun. I'm not sorry, but I am virile. My Sacral Chakra is burnin' up for you! You know it's the 22nd Lunar Day, right? She's in ♎Libra. What's your sign?

She glares at me. Then extends her hand out for mine. I present her my lotion soft dick beater & she traces my lines, looking up at me often.

MOTHER STUN

Hmm. Concerning. Problematic. Downright vexing. Whatever will we do with you?

CZR

Give it to me straight, in layman's terms.

MOTHER STUN

Here, it says you're a poop dick who needs to relax. You shouldn't be turning down no pussy lookin' like you, you have a character flaw.

CZR

Well, pour me a drink, loosen me up & I may slip you a little tip. Just the tip though. 🤞

She squinches her eye, points at me & steps away.

MOTHER STUN

You know you've just been microdosing today, right? When you're ready for that heroic dose, come find me, Q.T.

**UNE* When she walks away, I long. *Why am I so conflicted?* Am I being a lil' bitch or am I doing too much? Can I be doing both simultaneously? I've got the baddest Baddie here encouraging me to let loose; I'd say it's the former in this case.

I just realize that I'm sitting out here alone, I don't know what campus this is, I can't recall the Greek Letters of this Sorority, and many are giving me the evil eye. I'm kinda glad my girl is coming now.

I'm gonna call my boy. 📞

REX

You're on speaker phone!

COMMOTION is heard over speaker for good moment.

CZR

Taking forever! Are ya'll even really coming?

CALI

We're getting off the exit right now.

TBC...

<v>

FLIP-CUP

CZR.XXX

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i

I hang up the phone because I want a good argument as soon as my darling girlfriend gets here. I know she does too and this is a perfect point for us to start on. I truly wonder if this love language is toxic. I'm beginning to suspect that it is.

But I digress & should ingress back into the soirée. The traditions here are alive & benign, this is the

America that makes me want to serve & fight if need be. This is a merit-based society celebrating hard earned achievements that leaves me longing with a tinge of envy, giving me an eagerness for self-improvement.

ii

NOCTU. SORORITY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

I break the threshold to the front door as Don Henley sings ♪ some dance to remember, some dance to forget ♪ *I'm catching a vibe*. I wanna stay in my head to analyze music & how it's been the soundtrack to my life, but LEO is freestyling over the Eagles (*which would normally piss me off*) but he's hyping everyone up.

iii

NU:RÉMY

First time at a real party, huh? Flaggrant Jestermaxxing. It's cool though. If you need any nose candy— by the kilo, lmk.

CZR

By Jove, I don't have that type of money.

NU:RÉMY

Fron—Ted. RÉMY. Ask about me.

iv

JOEX

Forget political podcasts, IRL is it!

CZR

Let's get some Flip-Cup going. We're the entertainment for the night. The only ones here without any skin in the game.

JOEX eyes light up & takes to task setting it all up.

v

JOCK

Dude, tell me why you have a scar on your forehead too? Show me your elbow.

JOCK grabs my elbow forcefully to inspect it.

JOCK (CONT'D)

Aha! Do you believe in Aliens?

LEO

Bro is a certified conspiracy theorist. You know this! You are an instigator, man.

vi

DEALER

I saw the NU guy talking to you. That's who I got the shit from. We should ask him about it.

FRAT BRO

Fuck Flip-Cup! Beer Pong Tourney. House Rules.

ARTY

It's not your house. Beer Pong is already set up upstairs. Flip-Cup is a fine idea now.

JOCK'S GF

Flip-Cup Tourney... Let's go?

DEPRINCESSOFHILGARD

Oh, ya'll are goin' down!

MOTHER STUN

Our house, we go first. Since your team is setting up, you'll be our first challengers.

^{THE}4 SORORITY SISTERS fold their arms, directing all hostility to me. I'm doing my pee-pee dance; I didn't realize how bad I had to go until I see them piecing together how bad I had to go just looking at me.

JOCK'S GF

You're gonna wanna go in there. . .

ARTY

Just don't be shitting in our coke room!

vii

NOCTU. SORORITY HOUSE - BATHROOM

It's a ½ BR & in good shape for a party house. I make sure to be accurate with my stream as my phone starts ringing. It's my GF; *she's just coming to cock block*. I accept the call mid-stream.

CALI (V.O.)

Are you peeing? Anyways, we're here. Come out.

CZR

Really can't right now.

MOTHER STUN (O.S.)

Are you jacking off in there?

I hang up because I can hardly take it anymore.

CZR

Can't get it up, I need help!

I zip my pants up, turn around & MOTHER STUN is standing inside here holding up an ornate skeleton key. ARTY also slides in and then closes the door behind her.

MOTHER STUN

You talk a lot of shit.

ARTY

Here, have some of thiii- oops, I dropped it.

ARTY drops a lil baggy & proceeds to bend over to fetch it w/o bending her knees & using my crotch as support, wiggling that fat juicy ass on me.

MOTHER STUN

You said you need help. Is this helping?

MOTHER STUN blows in my ear & rubs my chest. I squirm & giggle, nervously smacking her hand away. She grabs my hand & rubs it on her breast. I *SIGH hard.

CZR

Bless your hearts, you two, but my GF is here.

ARTY pouts in my face, blows raspberries at me & storms out. MOTHER STUN gives me a devilish look and creeps out backwards. LEO pops his head in.

LEO

Atta boy!

TBC...

CZR.XXX

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i

NOCTU// SORORITY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

The Flip-Cup table is completely set up. Save me, all other contestants are in place waiting for me.

CZR

I gotta go out to argue with my girl.
Get someone to cover me, she's gonna
Expect me to be on her team anyhow.

JOEX on a call raises finger, MUMBLING & nodding.

JOEX

They have a full squad! Cali, Rex,
Cue & Bella. Line up.

LEO

Ooo, Bella's a lot of fun!

I ponder quickly giving a 67-gesture.

JOCK

You're on the end, clutch man.

OK, here we go... I line up across from ^{Ye}PRINCESS ^{OF} HILGARD. *If she just ain't the cutest darned thing...*

~~Ye~~PRINCESS~~OF~~HILGARD

I'm going to push your shit in.

CZR

Why do ya'll have to be so scary?

Flip-Cup rules are simple enough, you chug your beer, set it down on the edge, flip it until it lands upside down, then it's the next person's turn down the line. Whichever side completes first, wins.

JOCK'S GF

Here we play best out of 7.

JOCK'S GF is lined up across from JOCK as starters. JOCK waits. JOCK's GF picks up her cup, starting the game. They both chug & get their flips first try.

LEO & MOTHER STUN go, but MOTHER STUN struggles with her flips as LEO gets it quickly bringing us in lead.

JOEX chugs and starts flipping his cup as ARTY across from him encourages MOTHER STUN to focus.

MOTHER STUN breaths & flips her cup successfully. ARTY chugs as JOEX makes his cup. My team SCREAMS at me.

I chug, set my cup on the edge, place my fingertips on the bottom of the cup, smoothly lift my cup skyward, it comes down but hits the rim tumbling over.

iv

Fudge. I set back up quickly, but my ears heat up & I turn my gaze to my GF CALI at the door. I flip & miss.

I set back up and mindlessly flip it successfully, my team isn't celebrating because we already lost.

DEPRINCESS OF HILGARD

Told ya! Set back up for Game 2.

JOCK'S GF runs to welcome her hometown friends. REX walks up to me in sheer disbelief.

REX

She's not really mad. Just play it cool, aight?

MOTHER STUN turns to eyeball me after staring at CALI briefly. She whispers into ARTY'S ear.

CALI brought a bottle of Crystal Head vodka w/ a GoPro attached to it. She looks like she came to have fun.

Every time I look at her, she'll look away as if she wasn't just looking at me too. She wants to roleplay.

v

JOEX

Headsup! We're live!

I'm focused & in it to win it. We smoke them round 2.

We take round 3, but then they tie it up in round 4.

ARTY

2 more & you're packing up to the Losers Bracket where you belong.

JOEX

Thems be fighting words. You want a fight? You'll get a fight!

vi

We're arguing & disparaging each other as they win.

LEO

This ain't working. Shift the line.

We flip our line order around. The SORORITY SISTERS shrug & follow their former rivals to their spots.

Our shuffle was enough to throw off their flow & we pull off a win to force Game 7. MOTHER STUN walks up to CALI to whisper something in her ear. CALI glares.

vii

MOTHER STUN

Start.

^{YE}PRINCESS ^{OF} HILGARD chugs her beer & begins ahead of me. I snap to but struggle to finally make mine.

JOEX struggles, LEO brings it back to a dead heat, and then JOCK photo finishes with his GF who celebrates.

LEO

I think you got that. . .

JOCK

Good luck telling her that.

viii

ARTY waves goodbye. I walk up to CALI who is pretending to not have been paying any attention the whole time.

CZR

Excuse me, but my friend over there likes you and wants to talk to you.

CALI

Is that right? Is he handsome?

CZR

I'm just kidding, it's me! Your boyfriend? Remember me?

TBC...

<vi>

LOSERS-BRACKET

CZR.XXX

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i

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

CALI isn't impressed staring at me. *She knows I'm dying to know what secret has been passed to her.*

CALI

You wish, pal. Take a hike, I'm saving myself for my emotional incel man.

CZR

Saving? Bitch, you've got 2 bodies.

CALI

I'm about to catch a third one if you don't watch your fuckin' tone with me.

CZR

We get married Sunday or Monday after I slay two skanks to make it even?

CALI

I'm wearing all white.

CZR

I will protest!

She pokes at my eyes like I'm one of the 3-Stooges.

I overreact & put her in a stranglehold.

GASPS She fuckin' loves that & locks eyes w/ me in the most devilish manner.

This Succubus bitch will suck my soul.

CALI

Hit me. Be a man & hit me again!

Eyes wide, I put my finger over her lips.

CZR

Shh! You're gonna fuck'n make me.

CALI

Why does your finger smell like pussy?

I seriously have to pause to think if I touched any tonight. She grabs my crotch but is pleasantly surprised at my half-mast. There it is, circumstances working out to benefit my situation, per you'j.

CZR

Feel it? Yeah, you do. Do you see how swelled up it gets when it sees you? Impotent without you.

She gives me a titty twister *just being a real bully.*

CALI

Quit bullshitting me. Your little slut over there told me how you've been cheating all night. I want to hear you confess it though.

CZR

Excuse me, I have business I must attend to.

I snatch her up close to love-bomb her in her earhole. I put my hands all over her, stealing

kisses as she pathetically tries to wrestle me off.
I gush over how cute she is when she's mad & that's
why I do it.

CALI

You'd break my heart wouldn't you?
You son of a bitch! I'll kill you
if I don't get that V-Card.

CZR

Let's go to a jeweler right now.
Then you check out some dresses;
you're not wearing white though.

She looks down & plays with the strings on my
hoodie.

CALI

You're not gonna marry me. You're going
on adventures and creating your own
destiny, leaving your past behind you.

I'm mystified she's getting philosophical and that
she may be entirely right. I was thinking either a
mission or college, and now possibly the military.
I deflect.

CZR

You're just jealous I'm in
with the cool kids now.

ii

REX

I hate to break you lovers up,
but we're up on Flip-Cup, Cali.

I embrace her in a passionate kiss. *She means a lot to me & I would be at a great loss without her.* She goes to have fun & LEO brings me a glass of whiskey neat. I taste it & lean into it looking at her, admiring us.

iii

LEO

Maybe it was a good idea them coming?

CZR

You just like Bella. Why bring sand to the beach? Meet new people, ole sport.

JOCK

We still have a chance, guys. We just Have to win the losers bracket to get into the Wildcard slot for the Finals. But we have to win decisively, my Girl is ruthless.

CZR

I've got a good feeling about this.

LEO

We've got this, Broes!

JOCK gives us some locker room high fives as JOEX rushes up to us scraped up with a bloody nose.

JOCK

What the fuck happened to you?

iv

JOEX

Fuckin' assholes pulled a prank on me, I passed out and ate shit.

LEO

The fuck? Who? Show me them!

JOCK

Hold on now, let's get him cleaned up and talk to my girl first to get this all settled out.

TBC...

CZR.XXX

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i

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

JOCK fetches his GF to take JOEX to the bathroom. I heard JOEX mumble on about it being some THUGS as JOCK cut him off & I could tell LEO did too by his angered expression. LEO is a certified chauvinist & he is certain to take personal disrespect from this.

LEO flicks his head to signal to me to follow. He's going to get on this by profiling everyone here. I need to get ahead of him by analyzing everyone first with a more impartial eye. *This could be a misunderstanding.*

ii

He's eyeballing everyone up & down like a bully. I'm hyper aware now & moving in slo-mo. I was wallflower'n it up before, in my own head & bubble, but now I see all & their intentions. There are some real Goddesses here, but most these guys are looking squeamish to me.

iii

LEO prowls into the packed dining room & kitchen. I glance upstairs but think, *his face looks like it hit gravel*. My O.G. squad is about to win their Flip-Cup game, they're rowdier & would love a proper scrap. I gesture LEO to let him know I'm looking outside.

iv

NOCTU//EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - PORCH

Crowding the stairs are some THUGS flippantly fuckin' off. Blatant hooliganism. This was them alright, and this was gonna be a problem. They raided our cooler.

I stop LEO as he breaks the threshold to the porch.

CZR

Let's not get ahead of ourselves here.
We're guests & should get JOCK.

LEO nods to me, but ^{THE}THUGS stupid freestyling gets his attention. This is why I hate freestyling; it's dominated by sucka-M.C.s. LEO LAUGHS loudly accosting the whack rapper rapping about his fuck-all life. *Damnit, here we go.*

LEO pushes passed me to open the cooler furiously.

LEO

Did you ask anyone for those?

JEFE

Yeah, that Joker character.

They all start laughing & I instantly prepared myself to jump in if LEO starts swinging, but he gets up in their faces dogging them in a low toned expletive laden tongue-lashing, just laying into them & breaking down their self-esteem. Real fuckin' fightin' words.

v

BELLA

There you two are. We won!
You're up against the Losers.

My eyes widen because this is escalating if it's not diffused right now. I guide LEO to look at BELLA.

JEFE

It was a joke, not a dick –

LEO feints a punch and THEY ALL flinch. Chagrinned.

vi

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE – LIVING ROOM

We get back to the Flip-Cup table and JOEX has toilet paper stuffed into his nose but looks ready to play. REX & CUE look ready to rumble though.

CUE

Who wants the drama?

CZR

Oh, LEO brought it. Shit on 'em.
Bad! I feel sorry for those guys.

LEO

The pussies are lucky; I didn't want to disrespect the house.

JOCK

I appreciate that, guys.

MOTHER STUN

If some guys who weren't invited start some shit with anyone here, you have my permission to regulate. But the show must go on, ya'll are up!

JOCK

Noted. Let's lock in, boys.
Get out the Losers Bracket
on three. . . 3!

vii

And lock in we do. We sweep this team effortlessly and then sit back and watch as the Sorority Sisters beat their next competitors, securing their spot in the semi-final match. My GF's #SQUAD also win their next match and make it to the semi-final match. The two recent losers must play next & that winner plays us.

viii

It's obvious the FRAT BROS are going to win to play us, but we're confident we can beat them. CALI is extra clingy as we watch in anticipation, probably trying to make STUN jealous, but she's paying no mind. *Damnit she's good.* Even if we win our next game, we still have to play the semi-final loser to make it to the Final.

ix

The FRAT BROS win & we're up. They take the first three and I blame myself until JOCK calls them out for not filling their cups up to regulations. We win the next three, but barely. Our final match we win on a technicality from them knocking over cups from our incessant shit talking that crossed lines.

x

The Sorority Sisters win their match from cheating. Real divides of culture are showing here & we should tread lightly, but we're getting' drunk! We're up against our hometown friends & my GF expects me to let them win so she can have her revenge. I play hard & don't throw a single turn. She's livid. We win.

vi

The Final Game is anticlimactic as we lose fair & square. Maybe I should've thrown my game and at least kept some peace here for myself. Tensions are high and a friendly game turned crass mucks shit up.

<vii>

O.G. KREWE

TBC...

CZR.XXX

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i

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE - KITCHEN

Apparently we weren't drunk enough and it was time for beer bongs. The FRAT BROS initiated the challenge to chug the fastest when they happened upon the pink beer-bong quipped with a pink dick

dildo on the end. They of course omitted it for their timed challenges, complete w/ a digital stopwatch for complete accuracy.

They insisted the pink dick dildo go back on for everyone else, which they enforced with a heavy hand. They probably should've kept it on for themselves the way they swallowed their 12 oz. beer loads w/ 2 gulps & 0 gag reflex. We were all embarrassments, save JOCK who was a throat GOAT rivaling the FRAT. They weren't clocking, so they insisted he go again for proof.

The place was packed at this point and shoulder-to-shoulder. Life is about who you know, and we were brushing shoulders with future doctors, lawyers, financiers, politicians, and such, but my old SQUAD was more concerned with regulating since we were given the green light. There is a place for hired muscle in this world, but I have higher ambitions.

BELLA

Do you think LEO likes me?

CZR

LEO? I know so. Why do you ask?
You want me to matchmake?

BELLA

Are you stupid? Heaven's no.
That's not how that works.

CZR

You know girl logic doesn't clock
with us the way you think it does?

REX

No, it has to be a game with them.

CALI

If you both like each other, it would be easier to just do it.

BELLA

Easy for you to say, yours fell on your lap. Guys lose interest nowadays if it's not a challenge.

CUE

She does have a point, it can't be too easy.

REX

Who cares. What colors were they wearing? I just wanna know because I can make some calls. We're already rolling deep as it is. What's up?

CZR

Who cares about that? Look at this party! It's lit! Turn up, bro!

CUE

It's JOEX, he probably had it comin'.

BELLA

First off, fuck your drama. This is real life going on here, not boy shit.

REX

Good luck with that. To hell with these people. You'll never be in this club.

CUE

I'd rather fuck than
fight to be honest.

CZR

Me too.

CALI

Oh? Who are you gonna fuck?

BELLA

We'll both take him. 2 girls 1 Chud.

CUE

I'm down to fuck.

REX

I've never been one to
back down from a fight.

CZR

Neither have I, but I've also
never been one to seek one out.

CUE

Never start a fight, but always
will finish one if need be. I'm
still from the trenches.

When you're from the gutter there's always
something to prove. It's considered traitorous to
leave the permanent underclass. Most of us were
raised by our mothers, so a lot of bitch shit
transpires.

Sneaky shit & sabotage was rife to keep everyone around down & lower than you, so everyone could claim all the respect for themselves. You see the old heads doing it to their graves, and I refuse to be a part of that.

REX is family, so I don't have much choice in him, but CUE just hit the lotto with being accepted into my circle. There are many more in my network, but I don't consider any of them particularly close because they are all around for self-serving purposes.

Perhaps I'm pursuing this new crew for the same reason. But none of them has ever went to church with me, not once. That is the lane I should stay in (*I know*) and I could/should marry & settle down within my church, but I need to get away, or my lower socio-economic standing will drag me down regardless.

CALI

Did LEO really take care of them?
Or they gonna be a problem still?

I shake my head, no.

CALI

No, they're not gonna be a problem?
Or no, he didn't take care of them?

CZR

Both. Hopefully.

Tbc...

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE - STAIRWAY

CALI leans into me for some intimacy. I embrace her gently and we naturally fall into a passionate kiss where I end up removing all her lip gloss. She gets all hot & bothered and I can feel her body heat rising down south. Poor girl just needs fucked.

Why can't I see it through? Why can't I give it to her? I can't even steal 2ND or 3RD base because I fear I will capitulate to human nature. Though, all my carefulness & near misses could be all for naught. I need to reexamine these things, just not now while I'm drunk.

CZR

I'm sorry I'm such a dick.
You deserve much better.

CALI

That's your sense of humor.
It's grounded in truth, but
truth hurts. It will also...

CZR

Finish each other's sentences.

CALI

You're playing pretend drunk.

CZR

Actually, I was the most fucked up

today that I have ever been in my
life. I smoked some psychedelic shit.

CALI

I don't like you being a
freak without me.

CZR

It was peer pressure mostly.

CALI

Giving in to everyone but the
ones who love you the most.

CZR

It was mind blowing. Haunting.

CALI

You're on a slippery fuckin'
slope, pal. It's about to be
boarding school for you, kid.

CZR

More like military academy.
I might join the Marines.

CALI

What the actual fuck?

CZR

That's my best bet in life.
What other prospects do I have?

CALI

You too good for a back breaking
factory job like the rest of us?

CZR

I've gotta work my ass off now
to improve my lot in life.

CALI

I know. You've always been restless.
Ambitious with crazy ideas. Go get it.

REX creeps up on us fixated on me. *I know that look,
he's heard somethin'*. DEALER & DJ are in tow.

REX

Why didn't you tell me you had a guy
here with a magic fortune teller drug
who could get kilos?

DEALER

Bro seems legit. Well connected.

DJ

Well connected. Maybe too connected.
Could he be a Fed?

ODDY

JOEX has got all of us who experienced
it sharing our stories and we need more.

~~I recognized this ODDY as the guy who went before
me.~~ He's been entranced and obviously profoundly
changed
& the ringleader of ^{THE}SEERS.

CZR

Pf* Junkies.

CALI

And you're not Tony Montana, REX.

ODDY

Did you see something like this?

ODDY shows me his phone with a picture of a DeepDream AI fractal on it, that did trigger something in me.

CZR

Early on before I broke through, ya.

I think, then pull out my phone to look up an Alex Grey art piece to show him. His eyes widen, verifying a recognition. Everyone else was interested, so I show them too. I show CALI and she takes my phone and immediately starts digging through it.

CZR (cont'd)

Do you ever see me on my phone?
The last thing I want is someone
else bothering me during my day.
I am about the moment!

I BARK at her & turn my attention back to my boys.

DEALER

Bro's right over there, we could just talk.

I nod & head on over there with DEALER. It's a clean-cut group of YOUNG MEN who could've been on a yacht or hunting a man for sport today. I CHUCKLE to myself & turn to CALI for some reassurance, but she's not there.

No one else followed us. *I prefer the comfort of people I know, but getting out of my comfort zone into the unknown is what I must do to grow.* DEALER just stands there listening to their conversation with no intention of striking up a conversation at all. So, I must.

TBC...

<viii>

FORMULA

CZR.XXX

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[xiii]

.1

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE – FOYER

I was about to butt-into their conversation but NU:RÉMY darts eyes at me, abruptly cutting my words off & gestures us aside.

NU:RÉMY

You and your little posse of cohorts are being a little too loud. Social media? Very uncouth.

DEALER

That was neither of us.
I don't know your name,
he doesn't know my name.
Does it have a name though?

I notice DEALER fully avoids eye contact. NU:RÉMY pats DEALER on the shoulder & looks to me. I'm engaged in intense eye contact.

NU:RÉMY

And you've considered my offer?

CZR

Of course I have. Keys are vanilla.
This mystery smoke is enticing.

NU:RÉMY

Hmph? It's an experimental compound.
A brand-new synthetic designer drug
called REDACTED. But, we call it .

NU:RÉMY throws up the Illuminati triangle hand
signal.

DEALER covers one eye & holds a finger up to his
mouth.

DEALER

SHHHH.

NU:RÉMY

We'll talk more, but favors
are in order. The party is
running terribly low on liquor.
God forbid, you know? Here's \$200.
If you could see to securing some
A\$AP, I would personally be indebted.

NU:RÉMY daps up DEALER palming the two crisp
hunnids, and turns back to his people nonchalantly.

DEALER

I'm not old enough.

CZR

Did we get fuckin' side-quested?

I look around unamused. It really is about who you know & I need to shake more hands & brush more shoulders, but I know how easy it is to get stuck as an underling. Is this a network I even want in with? Hard telling when I don't even have my own goals or wants formed.

DEALER

I'm pretty sure DJ is a fifth-year senior. We should ask him.

ii

DEALER gestures for DJ, who has been watching from the stairwell to come over. REX & ODDY follow DJ with anticipation. DEALER whispers to DJ who nods.

DJ

Well, I don't have an ID.
ODDY looks at the cash in DEALERS hand & then around.

ODDY

I do, follow me.

ODDY heads outside to the front lawn & we follow.

iii

NOCTU//EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - LAWN

^{THE}SEERS are playing hacky sack when they all stop abruptly as ODDY approaches. ODDY waves DEALER over who talks to them in a tight huddle for a moment before handing the money over & waving for me.

iv

DEALER

They wanna know about the designer drug.

I look around at all of them and they're hanging on by a thread. This really needs addressing right now.

CZR

Its chemical compound is REDACTED.
Everyone saw different visions,
but there was a universal theme
of universes being born. Like a
Space Odyssey where we lived
out millions of lives to be
reseeded back as an infant and
sent back here to Earth to
share the knowledge?

v

A flash from a lightning-bolt lights up the night sky behind me. I think intently. It takes four seconds for the sound of the thunder to reach us.

CZR (cont'd)

There is a storm brewing that
we'll have to tough through.
It was like waves crashing.
Wave after wave, but we all
got through it. Didn't we?
So, it's time to be real brave
once again. You don't see the
waves coming until you really
pay attention. So, get busy
like your life depends on it.

They all stand silent in a tighter huddle then they started in, seemingly satisfied with my curious answer. I wasn't satisfied, though. I had more on my mind.

CZR (cont'd)

I was completely comfortable
wasting my life away, but
we're each likely a piece to
this puzzle. I still have more
questions than answers like all
of you, but there are unknown
unknowns that we're going to have
to discover the hard way, I reckon.
We're unique here & united by our
experiences. I'm confident we'll
put the puzzle together, together.

ODDY lifts up his dropped jaw & rallies his troops
to action. No one was recording that or writing it
down, I kind of wish someone did, because I can't
recall a damned thing that I said, *lols*.

vi

Feeling good as JEFE & his THUGS step to me.

CZR.XXX

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i

JEFE looks like a dumb mother fucker who is thinking
& plotting some stupid shit. *This ain't gonna be
pretty.*

CZR

It looks like you caught me
slippin'. Where's my boys now?

JEFE

I was thinkin' the same thing.

CZR

I'm sure. I didn't doubt you for a second. Tell me, what are you fine gentlemen up to this fine evening?

JEFE looks at his THUGS like I was speaking a different language. I step right up to him to tower over him, hopefully to squash any delusions he may have had. But, he is emboldened by his three backup GOONS. He doesn't know that I have lived for this shit since forever.

JEFE

You know who I am? JEFE.
You know what that means?

CZR

Bitch-made.

Fighting words cut deep to a low-impulse fool. He swings at my jaw & I let it land to activate my lizard brain. It's on, I snatch his little ass up real quick in a full clench & deliver debilitating knees to him. His backup wasn't fast enough & they don't want any.

ODDY

Get your friend and get outta here!

^{THE}THUGS pick up HEFE & start to carry him away. I forgot about the massive following I had behind me w/ ^{THE}SEERS, numerous but not not menacing.

JEFE

You fucked up, Liberty-Scout!

This mother fucker? Oh, SHIT. I wore my colors out.

ii

FRAT BRO

What the fuck? You starting shit
out here with my associates?

CZR

I got the greenlight. And these
GOONS are your cohort?

FRAT BRO

They give me their Grandmas pain
meds for crazy cheap. Pity.
They'll be fine, though.

CZR

Just a lil hurt pride, that's all.

FRAT BRO

So what's your deal? High Schooler?

CZR

I'm just doing what I need to. And
I got the entrepreneurial spirit.
Brand building and internet shit.
But, I don't know what to major in.

FRAT BRO nods, uninterested.

FRAT BRO

You done with the drinking games?
Or could I possibly interest you
in a friendly card game?

CZR

Nah, I'm good. I gotta find my girl
and my boys to report in, ya know?

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

I walk in head held high, eyeballing my boys, sending the signal of a major victory. I walk up to LEO & JOCK who are hanging w/ ^{THE}SORORITY SISTERS. REX & CUE come up to me too to hear the word.

JOCK

Uh oh, what's that grin for?

CZR

Took care of them THUGS.

LEO

What did you do?

CZR

I regulated. Smashed HEFE.

REX

Details!

CUE

Just him? That's it?

CZR

That's all that was needed.
Full clench and knees.

LEO

Fuck! Why didn't you get us.

CZR

No need. Routine work, really.

CALI & BELLA rush up to me.

CALI

I heard you were fighting.

CZR

How did you—

BELLA

Psychics. You should know this.

ARTY

We really are. Boys let the Lizard People and the Cabal siphon their essence. We are in tune with the Færies, Mermaids, and Elementals.

Lightning strikes outside & the thunder is under a second away. We look outside & a torrential downpour begins. MOTHER STUN rushes to slam the door & lock it.

MOTHER STUN

Sucks to suck.

TBC...

[ix]

THE STORM

ARTY digs through her satchel & sorts through stones.

ARTY

Listen, I like the cut of your jib.
I want you to have this obsidian amulet.

ARTY hands the amulet to CZR ceremoniously.

CZR

Thank you, I shall wear it everywhere.

CZR slides it into his pocket eyeballing CALI.

BELLA

How come you've never gifted him an amulet, CALI? He's your BF.

ARTY

It's for personal growth.

CALI HISSES & recoils, circling me like a fiend.

CALI

You villain! My precious.

ARTY

I like you too. Hm, let's see.

ARTY fetches a Tiger's Eye & gives it to CALI.

CALI

I'll be needing this one.

BELLA

No need for me. I'm still rocking my mood ring I've had since my tweens.

MOTHER STUN

Awe, so cute. You realize you all look like literal babies still here, right?

DEPRINCESSOFHILGARD

Contributing to the delinquency of a minor. Is what the judge will say.

JOCK'S GF

You're not 21 either, your highness.

DEPRINCESSOFHILGARD

But I'm not a literal child.

MOTHER STUN

Indeed. Girls, what shall we do? Now that our fresh meat has been taken off the market?

CALI

Who? Oh, this one? By all means; turn him out. Someone needs to.

CALI puts her hands on my shoulders, MOUTHS PLEASE and pushes me forward towards them & walks away.

JOCK'S GF

YES! A virgin sacrifice.

CUE

Where's my ritualistic sex?

MOTHER STUN

You look like a whore. Offense.

CZR

He's my cameraman. He stays. I couldn't possibly get hard without him.

REX

There are literally four of you.

JOCK

Three!

MOTHER STUN

You are so lucky he's going back home.

DEPRINCESS OF HILGARD

Stop! You're gonna make him
want to enroll here.

JOCK looks salty as he escorts his GF to the
kitchen.

ARTY

Who out of us three would you rather
make love to? I must know.

MOTHER STUN

Make love? We have more pledgees,
we could torture him all night.

DEPRINCESS OF HILGARD

SHH! Who? There is a right answer...

A long pause. They really want me to answer. *UHH.*

. . .

Eeny. Meeny. Miny. Moe. I point at them *HUMMING.*

ARTY

Cheater, cheater, pumpkin eater!

MOTHER STUN shakes her head & gets all up on me.

MOTHER STUN

Catch a virgin by a toe?

YE PRINCESS OF HILGARD

If he hollers let him go?

ARTY

Eeny, meeny, miny... Moe?

ALL 3 of them are feeling me up /teasing me.

CZR

All fucking three of you.

ARTY

Nooooo. Nice try!

They dig their faces into mine, keeping their lips grazing distance. In a daze I kiss YE PRINCESS OF HILGARD deeply and passionately. THEY LAUGH, roll their eyes, and disengage with me.

YE PRINCESS OF HILGARD

Wrong answer.

THEY walk away. My BOYS are dumbfounded at me.

REX

I'm not tellin'. CUE prolly will tho.

ARTY calls me with her finger to follow them upstairs.

CUE & REX immediately go. I kind of don't want to go, because WTF? Butt fuck it, I go. JOEX & DJ follow me.

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE - STAIRWAY

MOTHER STUN

If you're gonna bring a sausage fest,
then at least play some damn music.
You dropped the ball, DJ. EDM. Stat!

YE PRINCESS OF HILGARD

Good call. This party did get rather
dull. And it is mostly DJ's fault.

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALL

 Birdy Nam Nam - Goin' In (Skrillex "Goin' Down" Remix) 

The party is even more exclusive upstairs. It seems
like a lifetime ago I was up here. A surreal
experience that has subsided to a distant memory
like waking up from a wet dream; groggy,
disoriented & ashamed.

ARTY

It's locked. Hell— OH.

ARTY GIGGLES, grabs me, & leads me to the door. She
put her ear to the door & I do too. CHEEKS CLAPPING
& MOANS of pleasure. *Someone's getting fucked good.*

YE PRINCESS OF HILGARD

Oh yeah. Hehe. We'll go to my room.

We all go to the room across the hall.

NOCTU//INT. SORORITY HOUSE - YE PRINCESS OF HILGARD'S ROOM

What exactly are we doing here? They couldn't possibly be planning on taking my virginity. Could they?

MOTHER STUN

Lie here.

MOTHER STUN points to the bed walking to the vanity.
I walk to the edge of the bed, nervous.

CZR

Osama Bin Laden masterminded 9/11.

ARTY pushes me onto the bed & gets on her knees.

ARTY

Do you not have enough cuck chairs?

DEPRINCESSOFHILGARD

Sorry, I didn't know we would have so many cucks.

ARTY

I say we tie him up & gag him!

MOTHER STUN

For the first time? Look at him,
poor thing is trembling.

ARTY ties my shoes together. I am the butt of a cruel joke here. I shan't fall for any of their tricks.

CZR

I'll scream.

MOTHER STUN

Oh. Yes. You. Will.

MOTHER STUN holds up a tentacle dildo flopping about.

JOEX

I'm sorry, but ya'll are not breaking my Bro's behymen.

REX

Not in front of us at least.

CUE

I mean, imagine the smell!

DE PRINCESS OF HILGARD

Not my Squidward!

MOTHER STUN

Oh fine. Thank goodness for the peanut gallery.

ARTY

I just wanna snuggle & cuddle him!

ARTY crawls up on the bed, gets behind me & spoons me.

MOTHER STUN de-blouses & sits right between my legs.

MOTHER STUN

Be a dear & unlatch me, please.

I'm actually not new at this. I have had the pleasure of 2 unlatches. It's easy, so I opt to unlatch hers with my teeth. It isn't the smoothest, but it sent a clear message. She flaunts her tits for my homies but covers them for me & gets under the sheets.

~~YE~~PRINCESS^{OF}HILGARD

I told you I'm gonna push your shit in!

~~YE~~PRINCESS^{OF}HILGARD grabs the insides of my thighs, flips me on my back & plows my tender booty. ARTY & STUN grab my armpits and ^{THE}3 manhandle me to the end of the bed & throw the sheets over us.

They keep me under the sheets for a good amount of time. Their aggressiveness & hyperactivity forces me into the moment, making me forget about my friends standing spitting distance from us. They wrestle me into submission, find every tickle spot on me, bite me when I'm not being agreeable, and steal kisses when they want. I'm raging hard the entire time & I don't know what became of my nut, but I'm quite certain I left with my V-Card intact. No D-in-V. 😞

ARTY cuddles up on me. STUN packs one-hitters & plays w/ my willy w/ her feet until it chubs up again. ~~YE~~PRINCESS^{OF}HILGARD gets up to pick up around her room. I don't know why anyone followed me up; they should be embarrassed standing there awkwardly hanging out. That was overt cheating & I'm certain I'm cooked.

CUE

We should get back downstairs.

CUE takes his leave, but everyone else stays.

CZR

Ya'll want some pillow talk?

TBC...

[x]

CABIN FEVER

REX

CUE wants to fuck CALI.

JOEX

Or anyone of you. You can't emasculate him like this. He's sensitive. You all just don't get him!

CZR

Who cares. Y'all didn't saddle any first rodeo here. What can I say? It's just too slippery, that first one. Ole MOMMA STUN's reawakened the dragon, though. Wink wink.

MOTHER STUN pinches my Manhood with her Sasquatch toes. I LAUGH maniacally.

CZR

I've fought off worse at Sunday School.

ARTY

I want my obsidian back then.

CZR

D'Awe, I'm sorry, babe.

I kiss her like she's my girl & caress her hair behind her ear, *like a dork*. I hold her emerald earring between my 2 fingers that smell of her juices, gazing into the brilliant hall-of-mirrors effect in her precious stone. CALI comes busting in unannounced.

MOTHER STUN, titties still out, pinches my dick again.

CALI

Looks like I need to catch another body to make us even now!

CZR

How dare you? This is not what it looks like.

JOEX

Honest! He prematurely ejaculated. We watched it all beginning to end. Enthralled. No peanuts to throw tho.

CALI

Well that still counts to me.

CZR

Not the — you need another fucking body — it don't. But, if you're not breaking up with me, then I will count this; even though I shouldn't.

CALI

I am, though.

REX

That's actually not fair.
You encouraged this.

JOEX

Masterminded it, really.

CALI

I'm gonna slut shame here.
You are trying to get turned out.

CZR

I can't help it I'm so Goddamned cute!
It's a curse more than anything,
but you would never understand.

CALI

Oh, I understand good & well. I'd like
to jump your bones right now.

CZR

In front of everybody? I don't know,
maybe if we turn out the lights.
But no funny business!

CALI

This ain't a joke.

CZR

You're not breaking up with me, I'm
breaking up with you! Sit down, take off
your pants.

CALI

Come on CUE. Take me home.

DE PRINCESS OF HILGARD

Yikes. That's embarrassing.

MOTHER STUN

He pillow talks. You'll find that out
when he forgives you for fucking CUE.

CALI storms out.

REX

She doesn't deserve this right now.

REX takes his leave.

JOEX

First, truth will hurt, but
then... it will set you free.

CZR

I should go chase her.

ARTY

And then take it. I'm fantasizing about it
like Doctor Strange & it works out,
probably.

I slide my dick back into my pants and find my
belt & a lost sock, I palm them & run out the
door.

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Seeing her upset & uninviting when she sees me sends my heart & stomach into a freefall. A brief stint of vertigo sobers me up good & proper. I walk up to her.

CZR

Let's go talk somewhere alone.

CALI

There's a severe thunder-storm advisory outside, but I wanna go to my car.

CZR

Oh, I attract way too much energy to be fucking around w/ lightning. That'll be my match, for sure. But, I'll take that risk if we can go to be alone.

CALI

Let's get the fuck outta here.

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: STAIRCASE

I follow her down the stairs, still in awe at the good company & liveliness that I will certainly be saying goodbye to. But it's better than saying goodbye to someone who has been by my side for so long.

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: FRONT PORCH

We walk through the door & I am immediately stopped by the wall of biblical rain in front of us. She

doesn't hesitate & walks right in without skipping a beat. I then leap into the deluge.

<< noctu//ext >>
SORORITY ROW: STREETS:

I get Déjà vu entering into rain fit to beat the band. I have a deep primal glutton for a good waterlogging. It reminds me I'm alive & everything will be alright. I skip-to-the-Lou passing her to the car.

CZR

Lost my partner, what'll I do?

CALI unlocks the door & climbs in the back seat.

CALI

Oh, you'll find another one much prettier.

<< noctu//int >>
CAR:

I climb in after her slowly & somberly.

CZR

Poppycock. Shit escalated quickly.
Mistakes were made and – ahem, I'm sorry.
This isn't me – or maybe you're right and
I just don't know myself or what I want.

CALI

Maybe I don't know what I want either, ya know? Everything is just always changing so fast.

CZR

Tell me about it. My voice started to change and I've been growing hair in funny places.

CALI

We're discovering who we truly are and it's probably best we don't do it without these exclusive reservations we're holding onto.

CZR

But people only give up high school sweethearts for promiscuity.

CALI

We are people.

CZR

I don't have to suffer through these insults.

CALI

You've been a Saint this long, but you're not simple, not in the slightest. Just repressed and God help us when you find your balls.

CZR

You can find them. Honest. I've been a gratuitous phony haughty prude.

CALI

It's not that. I mean to a degree it is, we should've been humping like rabbits. I want to own you, and I know that will break my own heart. This will be better for the both of us.

I hear her. I should've followed my heart instead of my stupid brain. I've had this marvelous girl that I squandered. The brainwashing of chasteness is in vain. It is my prejudicial attitude toward it that has had the most adverse effects on my life. *What am I to do?*

CZR

You'll likely be accepted into a prestigious institution that I could never. I think I'll serve, and maybe mature? Then, maybe?

CALI

They'll straighten you out, but you done passed your maturity peak, unfortunately. But I hope you understand that this isn't a bad thing between us, like at all.

CZR

Um, I understand I'm losing the best thing in my life. You're my best friend.

CALI

Samesies. That better not change or there will be some hell to pay. I'm cold. Put on some music and hold me one last time.

I turn the car on, turn on the heat, and look through my playlist. She strips down to her underwear to hang her wet garments. I strip to provide body warmth.

 Depeche Mode - Enjoy the Silence 

She cuddles up quickly and I feel at home & at peace. My eyes swelter up and goosebumps rise up my back to my head. Horripilation on my arms as I squeeze her tighter and kiss the top of her head. I feel her smile.

We both doze off, and I wake back up when it gets too hot & stuffy in the car. It's still raining but no longer cats & dogs. She's snoring *lol*. I ignore my sleeping left leg as she snoozes through 1 more song.

🎵 Oasis - Don't Look Back in Anger 🎵

She buries her face in my armpit & then looks up at me. I kiss her because it may be my last from her. She glares at me and I have been living for those eyes.

CALI

All hail Cæsar the Phenomena.
The epitome of an anomalous person!

CZR

You're drunk. You don't
know what you're saying.

CALI

I'm ready to go. Go herd the cats for me.

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY ROW: STREETS

She stays in the warm car & I get back out to the cold comfort of the thin veil of my derealization.

Familiar landscapes made surreal by the precipitous entropy.

TBC...

<xi>

HERDING CATS

<< noctu//ext >>

SORORITY HOUSE: FRONT PORCH

I get to the front door, but it's locked. [^{PANIC}]
Should I bang like the Pigs? Rap like a Raven? Beat frantically like a killer is behind me? Or should I give a coded rhythm, even though there is no code?

I peak into the windows to see if there are any familiar faces. None. I look like a fiend, just short of a dick in hand. I'll text JOEX. [^{SENT}] Now what? I still look like an asshole. . . I knock.

The peep hole illuminates in a flash in my peripheral. I lean back to show my mug to any possible onlookers.

ANON (V.O.)

State your name & business.

CZR

Cæsar of House Roderick. First of his name. No land, no titles, I request an audience with STUN, MOTHER of the baddest bitches.

ANON (V.O.)

Tell us then, Cæsar of House Roderick, if you truly are who you say you are... Riddle us this; who lost ^{THE}Flip Cup Championship?

CZR

Hmph! It was I, to whom you refer.

ANON (V.O.)

Hm, there were many witnesses to that.
Solidify your claim by telling us,
where did you ejaculate tonight?

CZR

Under the sheets. But I know not where
my seed spilled unto.. You know this.

{GIGGLES} are audible on the other side. [AWKWARD PAUSE]
The door unlatches & I turn the knob to open the
door.

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: FOYER

I open the door & break the threshold to the
familiar party, but no arbiter of the door. I put
in my earbuds, call CALI, and put my phone back
into my pocket.

CALI (V.O.)

Yes?

CZR

You sent me back into the viper's den.
Stay on the line to help keep me vigilant.

CALI (V.O.)

So melodramatic. Should I pray for you?

CZR

I'm afraid those can't reach me here.

I finally see a familiar face. JOEX. There was no way he could text me back, he was in tuxedo lingerie. Very tasteful, but it seems the party took a weird turn.

JOEX

Where the fuck have you been? It feels like you missed everything! JOCK! Look!

JOCK

You've been gone forever! What the hell?

CZR

CALI is ready to go. I have to rally the cats.

JOEX

Leave? The liquor just got here. Your doing!

JOCK

I'll get them, where's CALI though?

CZR

Car. Oh, she's so ready. Engines on.

JOEX

It's a Tesla. Is she on the phone with you? Come back in CALI! Fuck your ex! Friends???

CZR

Oh thanks, fuck our feelings, right?

JOEX

Who needs feelings when we got drugs & liquor?

CZR

Touché. You always had sound logic, JOE.

JOEX

How dare you call me by my slave name?
You mother fucker. Sober me up! You got
a wire on? Where's your wire? Fed?!?
It's always the one's you least suspect.

CZR

That's how they getcha!

JOCK

Right here! He says you gotta go.

REX

Go? Absurd. Pussy-whipped and single?

CUE

Sure thing. But first, shots!

CZR

You're supposed to be the DD.

CUE

I drive better drunk. Trust me.

BELLA

I'll drive. I foresaw this.
LEO is riding with too though.
We changed our statuses.

JOEX

Can I ride with? I like CALI.

JOCK

My girl said you can crash here.
All of you, probably.

NU:REMY

There you are, Legend. Your friends are alright. \$200 of Goldschläger & bubbly? It's a hit! I saved this bottle just for you. Drink of the spoils!

NU:REMY takes a sabre to uncork the bubbly. It froths & he hands it to me. I take it & raise it over my head to allow it to waterfall into my mouth, making a mess.

NU:REMY (cont'd)

That's it. Gotta get them nitrates before they all air out. What's the good in drinking without the hangover?

I chug until my body rejects swallowing. I hand the decapitated bottle back over to an impressed NU:REMY.

LEO shows up with a horrible case of the hiccups. He inhales & holds his chest, then his mouth. He looks around and then his new Girlfriend, BELLA grabs him & guides him to ^{THE}<BATHROOM>

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: BATHROOM

LEO projectile vomits in the toilet as BELLA tends to him. We gather around the door to watch the spectacle.

JOCK

Pathetic.

REX

I bet it's sparkly with gold.

CALI (V.O.)

Honestly, I'm in no rush. This is very entertaining.

CZR

I'm on task. Better he makes sick here.

CUE

Are you talking to yourself?

JOEX

CALI. He thinks he's still in a relationshit. He's gonna talk to her til she falls asleep.

JOCK

And who says romance is dead?

CALI (V.O.)

Tell JOCK, fuck off!

CZR

I'm not telling him that.

JOCK

Tell her I love her too!

JOCK'S GF

Is she really staying out in the car?
No goodbyes for us?

CZR

Oh, you know her! She's melodramatic.
She said, you can go out to the car.

JOCK'S GF

How inconsiderate? I'm not going out
there in the rain. She's already wet.

REX

Ditto, no one wants to go out in that.

CZR

It's really quite refreshing.

MOTHER STUN

Why have you summoned me?

CZR

Huh? Oh, the door. Yeah, I just had
to Namedrop to get in, sorry.

MOTHER STUN

Frivolously awakening me from my slumber?
You, boy, have become too familiar. Now I
must ask all swinging dicks to follow me.
There has been an egregious party foul.

JOCK, JOEX, REX, CUE, & I follow her to ^{THE}<KITCHEN>

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: KITCHEN

FRAT BRO, DJ, DEALER, & ODDY are standing over a
passed out PLEDGEE in the pantry (whose shoes are
off).

FRAT BRO

You haven't had any shots yet!

ODDY

It's true, been looking for you.

CZR

Oh no, I don't wanna end up like that.

FRAT BRO prepares a double shot for me anyway.

MOTHER STUN

You don't. Better handle it better.
This party foul must be dealt with.

FRAT BRO

We used to have cruel party traditions.
Before our institutional pussification.

FRAT BRO hands me my double shot & I choke it down.

DEALER

Pass out with your shoes on, they
would dip your hand in warm water.

DJ

And then everybody would piss on you.

CZR

I don't think that's how it worked,
but anyway, Bro's shoes are off.
We'd have to put them back on.

MOTHER STUN

Brilliant, have at it!

FRAT BRO

Right on! This Pledgee is ascending and needs the proper hazing. Have at it, boys.

I don't remember signing up for this, but I crouch down and carefully slide ^{THE} PLEDGEEs shoes back on.

ARTY

What are ya'll doing?

MOTHER STUN

They're going to piss on him. . .

TBC...

<xii>

EXODUS

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: PANTRY

I stand over the PLEDGEE as REX & CUE gladly step up beside me, and JOCK & DJ are shoved in. I slide out.

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: KITCHEN

CZR

I just peed outside.

More room for full bladders.

Lies, I did have to go. I'm bladder-shy & not into golden showers, receiving or giving. ODDY refuses.

DEALER

I can't be on camera.

FRAT BRO

Spill that urine, boys!

FRAT BRO records all the angles in the semicircle as REX & CUE unleash their streams, playfully sword-fighting. FRAT BRO looks at JOCK & DJ sternly to begin.

CALI (V.O.)

You're all vile!

I rub my eyes & **sigh**. *Can we go now?* Humiliation rituals are not my cup of tea.

ARTY surprise tickles me & I flinch. She gets close.

ARTY

You have to pee, don't you? I won't tell.
Your secrets are our secrets.

She's practically whispering in my mic. *Does she know I'm on the phone?* She digs into my ticklish spot.

CALI (V.O.)

I want to kill you so bad right now!

I squeeze ARTY firmly to get her to stop, she kisses me with a sharp breath & a loud **smooch**.

Beep-Beep-Beep, CALI's call is dropped. I **groan** and take the earbuds out & put them back in the case.

CZR

CALI was on the phone.

ARTY

Oh my God, I'm so sorry!

CZR

Don't be, I'm sorry.

You're wonderful, but I'm—

ARTY

Going through a lot I imagine.

CZR

I was gonna say drunk. Jeez, I can't articulate. But yeah, that too.

ARTY straightens my face to hers to lock eyes. I lose myself, she softly holds my hands, lifts herself up on her tippy toes to give me eyelash butterfly kisses. I kiss her on the forehead & she backs away from me into the crowd. I blow a kiss; she catches it & places it in her pocket for safekeeping.

REX

He woke up and is demanding answers!

QUE

Now would be a good time to go.

JOEX

I'm coming with. I'm embarrassed.

CZR

You're not getting with CALI though!

JOEX

Even after that little moment you just had?
Relax, I'm joking! I'm not CUE, here.
C'mon.

CUE

You sure ain't. But he's right, dude is irate.

Seen JOEX dick, this is gonna be the hot topic
for the rest of the night, guaranteed!

CZR

We gotta get BELLA and LEO. Holy Guacamole,
how many people does that put us at?

PLEDGEE

That mother fucker was pissing on me!

JOEX

We'll figure that out in the rain.

CZR

Or you could just not piss on people?

JOEX

You put his shoes back on!

PLEDGEE

What?!?

CZR

Let's go get 'em.

ODDY

Yo, I'll hit you up later!

I give ODDY a swinging air punch, pause to look at the beautiful chaos, give JOCK a grateful and satisfied nod, and then herd my KREWE out with haste.

<< noctu//int >>

SORORITY HOUSE: BATHROOM

LEO is resting against the tub from exhaustion. BELLA is sitting on the edge of the tub beside him & they both look up when we all peak in.

BELLA

He's spewed twice now.

Another one might be on the way.

CZR

Well, let's take that show on the road.

JOEX comes in to help LEO up, and a concerned BELLA takes over to help guide LEO out confidently. *I've got to get them out now, CALI is probably seething!*

<< noctu//ext >>

SORORITY HOUSE: FRONT PORCH

I open the door to usher them all out. The rain has stopped and the petrichor puts my mind at such ease that I couldn't be bothered with a single worry now. *Everything is gonna be alright.*

<< noctu//ext >>

CALI'S CAR

CALI is in the front passenger seat, sitting upright, arms folded. BELLA helps LEO in the back seat & takes the driver's seat. JOEX, REX, CUE, & I look at each other in bewilderment on how to make this work.

CUE

We're gonna have to lap up.

JOEX

You'd like that!

REX

This would've been easier if you would've stayed sober like you said you would.

CZR

Yeah, I don't think CALI is in the mood to lap up.

JOEX

Maybe we can squeeze four on the bench and someone rides in the trunk?

CZR

I call the trunk!

I get behind the car & double tap on the trunk. It pops & I quickly hop in and close it behind me. I push all of CALI's stuff to my head to get comfy. Her hoodie smells of her & I feel the regrets sinking in.

CUE (O.S.)

We've got to keep LEO by the door in case he has to spew again.

REX (O.S.)

Shit, you're right. So who gets the edge and who has to sit by him?

BELLA (O.S.)

Just get the fuck in!

I feel the shuffling of people and low *inaudible griping* for a few minutes. *It's getting stuffy.*

JOEX (O.S.)

This ain't gonna work, CUE, you're gonna have to sit on my lap. REX is too big.

After another couple minutes of shuffling, *griping* and attempts at shutting the door completely, I finally hear the door shut and the car starts moving.

I can't make it all the way back like this. The CO₂ buildup is unlikely sustainable. My bladder is being compressed, I should've peed first. And I'm getting car sick & nauseous already. But it's best I try.

I lay alone with my thoughts. The first solitude I've gotten all day. I want to text or call CALI, but I'm undeserving. She did nothing wrong but love me.

The *tires & wind* muffle most sounds from the cabin, but I can still hear BELLA *soothing* LEO, and JOEX *complain* about CUE's boney little ass. I *knock*.

I try to bear through it for as long as possible. It feels like it's been over an hour, but I check my phone and it's only been a half hour. I *knock* more.

QUE (O.S.)

What is that?

JOEX (O.S.)

It's probably CZR dying.

BELLA (O.S.)

He's probably suffocating!

REX (O.S.)

Haha, what if we get there and pop the trunk and he's dead like in Jawbreaker?

JOEX (O.S.)

That would be hilarious. Comedy gold.

LEO, you're gonna have to crack your seat.

Moments later the seat cracks and LEO & REX peak in.

REX

You alive?

CZR

Yeah, I just needed a shot of fresh air.

I think there's an exhaust leak back here.

JOEX (O.S.)

It's a Tesla! Seriously?

BELLA (O.S.)

So much for fresh air. Smells like farts!

CZR

I smell that, but it's better than the carbon dioxide I've been huffing. Say, could we get a pit stop? I didn't pee on any dudes tonight.

LEO

Huh?

REX

You missed out. Both of you.

BELLA (O.S.)

What if I popped the trunk? You could piss out the back.

QUE (O.S.)

I can give you a bottle.

CALI (V.O.)

We can stop. I'll get back there with him.

BELLA (O.S.)

Are you sure? He's an abuser sex pest.

CALI (V.O.)

HA! Oh how I wished. But yeah, we can let the boys unfuck themselves & stretch out.

They close the seat back up and not too long later the car pulls off and parks. The trunk opens to CALI.

<xiii>

HARD

<< noctu//int >>

CALI'S CAR

I freeze like a opossum who's been rummaging through the trash and just got caught by a Mississippian who can't wait to kill me & fry me up.

CALI

Well? You better not have pissed back here!

CZR

Oh yeah, I forgot I had to pee.
Could you go for me?

CALI

You want me to pee for you?

CZR

If you could.

CALI

Bet! I got you.

She slams the trunk on me. She actually leaves and doesn't come back for five minutes.

CALI (cont'd)

Bathrooms are only for paying customers.
Your broke ass ain't spendin'. Scootch!

CZR

I'ma pee in your butt.

CALI

No public bathroom here, we'll pull over somewhere suitable. Now scootch your butt!

CZR

Agh, you bought stinky fuckin' beef sticks?

CALI climbs in against my wishes & I try to accommodate her without applying additional unnecessary pressure on my bladder. I close the trunk behind her.

CALI

Want some of my stinky beef stick?

CZR

Of course I do.

She sticks the beef stick in my mouth; I bite it & shake my head like a dirty dog in heat.

CALI

Good boy! Choke on my meat.

CZR

You're about to get the red rocket.

She reaches behind herself scratching at my ribs.

CALI

Oh? Where's that ticklish spot your little whore found on you?

CZR

This is gonna be a long ride ain't it?
You're really gonna get peed on, because
you don't talk about my girl like that.

Wrong move. She starts fighting me so intensely
that I don't think she was playing at all. BELLA
brake-checks us & I mount her to subdue her ass.

CALI

You're a cheater.

CZR

You're right. I hurt you, hurt myself,
loved you and will never love again.

CALI

Oh my God. The melodrama!

CZR

Well, I don't deserve to. And why should I?
I don't want to love again. You're perfect.

She puts her hands under my shirt and feels all
around exploring. I lift myself up as far as I can
for her.

CALI

You'll love again. I just thought
I'd be your first. Last and only.

She finds my spot just under my waistband. I *pant*
as she grazes it & this makes her apply more
pressure on me. I pull my manhood out for her & she
grasps it.

CZR

I am still a bona fide virgin.

CALI

Have you lied with a woman? I counted three to be exact. So, no penetration, but you are still very sexually active.

CZR

I would define it more as being sexualized.

CALI

The real victim, huh?

CZR

No, you're right, I do like it.

CALI

And is liking it a sin?
How does that make you feel?

CZR

I don't like that it hurts others.
I don't want to hurt you. I can be with you and only you. I truly can.

CALI

Sweet boy, I'd suck you right now if I could. But you need to worry about yourself first-n-foremost. If it's meant to be, it will be.

CZR

I still wanna do right by you. Do you right.

She *chuckles* & strokes me as the car slows down over loose gravel. She puts it back in my pants like a sweetheart before the car parks and the trunk pops.

<< noctu//ext >>
HILLS OVERLOOK

I hop out and rush to the nearest barricade to relieve myself finally, but when I pull it out it's still too hard to allow the flow of urine comfortably.

Don't think about her making good on her wish to fellate you. I look out at the city lights spanning over the vast endless horizon. So many people living out their wholly unique lives. My life has a beautiful girl waiting for me in the trunk. For better and for worse, it is my life in this moment & it gives me genuine peace. I crack a smile & piss begins to flow.

I think I cracked my back & the residuals of my trip kick in, because tears of joy flow down my face. I am overcome with contentment. I've been living in the past, full of contempt, but the only thing I have control over is this moment & I want to cherish it.

My life has been an illusion of grandeur. How it should've gone is in stark contrast to how it needs to go from here on out. *Epiphones could be less subtle.*

I am not alone; *I'm not alone in my tree*. I need to abandon the 'mesmerizing mystique' of me to fully realize that I am just a letdown. Nothing more than an instrument of God. I shake it to get back to it.

<< noctu//int >>
CALI'S CAR

I crawl into the already popped trunk.

CALI
If you shake it more than three times,
you're playing with it.

CZR
That's why I'm a certified playa.

[INSERT EDIT]

She grabs me and pulls me into the depths of her trunk, and we shut the hatch behind us.

CALI
Did you get all the urine out?
Or is the urine still in the room with us?

The car begins to move and continue back on the road.

CZR
I feel this might be my last chance
to connect with you. I'm all yours.

I rub my lips all over her neck, collar bone, & ear until we meet lips and I make out with her so deeply that it might as well been sex. Our tongues lash so fervently together that I lose control.

She sucks my tongue in a manner that gives me a full body orgasm. I foolheartedly take out my erect phallus and rub it on her. She's burning up. I struggle to de-pants her, but I get nowhere.

CALI

We should've undressed before sealing ourselves back here. It's ok. I know this wasn't your idea of your first time. Plus we're still broken up.

CZR

You didn't break up with me to get me in this fever for you, did you?

CALI

Hm, maybe? Or maybe you like the idea of hooking up, so-strings-attached?

CZR

Or maybe I should just ask you out again?

CALI

You don't want to. It'll traumatize you with the fear of rejection forever.

CZR

You wouldn't!

CALI

You want to be that couple that's always breaking up and getting back together?

CZR

You wanna be that girl with silly mind-sets and rules of engagement?

CALI

That's rich coming from you.

I slide my hand behind her back to unlatch her bra. I suck on her ear and slide my hand to feel on her nips.

CZR

Turned the tables on me with your vagina magic, and your pheromones, God! And your brilliant mind. I need you. Help me slide your pants off, I have to get inside you.

CALI

You—oh. You make me want to cry. I love the way you smell, I love the way you talk, I love the way you look at me, I love you and it breaks my heart. You're always in me.

In my mind, in my heart, and. . .

CALI arches her back and starts pulling at her pants and I rush to help her by pulling down behind her as she focuses on the front. Her sweet ambrosia hits me hard, and one whiff enrages my loins, flutters my heart, gives me piloerection, and frenzies me.

I grab onto her butt-cheeks and squeeze her midriff tightly to mine and the sweaty skin-to-skin contact feels like what I imagined sex would feel like. She gyrates and digs her nails into my back.

CZR

Oh my God, we're gonna kill ourselves trying to make love back here!

CALI

Snorts boy, you are trying to fuck me raw!

I can't breathe. You're hogging all the air.

The back seat cracks and we burst into *laughter*.

BELLA

I was gonna put the radio on for privacy, but damn! Just knock when you need some more.

I bury my head into CALI in embarrassment.

CZR

I should put this away now...

CALI

Mm-Mn!

CALI squeezes me tight and I wrap my arms around her.

I hold her the rest of the way home & we nap hard.

TBC?

DEDICATED TO:

LEAH
&
ELIJAH

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS:

ME
MYSELF
&
I

This concludes the eBook HORIZON EVENTUUM.

HORIZON EVENTUUM is the first of three books in the ODYSSEY AMERICANA story arc SINGULARITY. The story continues in the upcoming novelette, CIRCUIT MAXIMUS.

Welcome to the SINGULARITY. . .