

CZR XXX

000//I:1.B Odyssey Americana BY: C.ST-Rhoderique
 O.P.I Singularity : №.1 Horizon Eventuum | 1ST E.
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NOCTU//INT. ATTIC STAIRWELL FOYER

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Anyways, we came down from that attic profoundly changed, spiritually & emotionally— right into a fuckin' banger: **DJ** w/ iPad rigged mobile speakers playing a **♪** 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.

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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 $\frac{1}{2}$ -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**. **AKTY** 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.

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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** **↑** **KOBE**.

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 ○ ~~SHOOT~~ & miss that shit. . . on purpose.
COPE: *He needs the Handicap.*

THE PRINCESS OF HILGARD

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~~ ○ 0 0 0 (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.

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 ○ ~~SHOOT~~ . . . **MISSES** ○

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 **THE 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!

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. **AMOGGED** this strikes a nerve in BRO. He scoffs & storms off. It would behoove me to sober up & mind my P's & Q's here. . .

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.

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 **WLN**, 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.

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' !

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/  **Pinky Ring**  **BUNG BUNG** She's corny too though, so she chuckles (wtf?) & feeds me some food.

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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  **THUGGED**-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—

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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 ~~RESPEK~~ 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.

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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 grins 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

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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'd do the TRICK.

We smoked that blunt on the front porch & the party people were swelling up. It was a ~~BRUSH~~ : 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?

♩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.

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**.

LEOI got an 8⁸ight-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...