

THE WALK OF SHAME: Godamn, JOCK walks the line. I'm just realizing that I'm becoming the problem; *I don't want that.* 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 rn. I'm feeling inspired for somethin' extraordinary.*

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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.

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.*

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NOCTU// EXT. PORCH

We get the 40s we stashed on the porch. Making this mother fucker 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

You 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 go on about 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?

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JOEX

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

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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 loose 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.

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.

THE ZOOT-SUITERS 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.

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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? 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, Doc.

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, QT.

***UNF** 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...