

RUSH WEEK

Written by

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"RUSH WEEK"

For this piece, the camera represents the point-of-view of several college freshmen taking a frathouse tour. The brother giving the tour will often look to the camera as he shows us around.

FADE IN:

EXT. FRAT HOUSE FRONT DOOR - DAY - POV OF COLLEGE FRESHMEN

A door with three Greek letters opens to reveal RICK, a smiling fraternity brother. He wears a college sweatshirt and a backwards baseball cap. In his hand is a beer can.

RICK

Hey guys, c'mon in! Welcome to Rush Week! I'm Rick.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - FOYER

We follow Rick into the house.

RICK

I know you're probably checking out a lot of other fraternities, but I think you'll find plenty here to interest you. We have a lot of fun, but we like to give back to the community, too. After all, we ARE a service organization.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - MAIN ROOM

We move through the hall into the main room.

RICK

This is Frank and Dan - we call him Dino. Say hey guys!

Frank and Dino are sitting on a dilapidated couch playing videogames. An ashtray, several beer cans, and a pizza box sit on the table and floor in front of them. They don't look up.

FRANK AND DINO

hey.

RICK

Call of Bloody Warfare 4. The game rocks, am I right? Frank's our treasurer and Dino's the secretary. I don't know where we'd be without them.

Frank and Dino say nothing. The sound of bloody gun battles continues from the TV.

RICK

Let's move on to the kitchen, okay?

INT. FRAT HOUSE - KITCHEN

Two more brothers, SAMMY and PETER, are at the kitchen table. The table is set up for beer pong.

RICK

Here's Sammy and Peter. They're conducting a very important experiment for physics class if I'm not mistaken. Right Sammy?

Sammy intently studies the table. He squints one eye and bounces a ping pong ball across. It lands in a cup of beer.

SAMMY

You know it, Rick. Newton's second law
- OWNED!

Sammy turns to a whiteboard, which we haven't seen until now. It's covered with mathematical equations and graphs of parabolas. He uncaps a marker and adds a couple numbers to the board.

Rick gestures to another corner of the room.

RICK

Over here is Joey. He's doing some important work for us.

Joey is at the kitchen counter with some unusual looking items.

JOEY

(stoner voice)

I took this plastic honey bear and made a made it into a bong. Cool, right? Oh, and here's a gourd. Made that into a bong. Yeah, here's a teapot. Made that into a bong, too. Gnarly.

Joey takes a couple steps to another counter.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Over here I've got a bong I changed into a dialysis pump. And a bong I made into a defibrulator. Oh yeah, here's my favorite. I changed this bong into an artificial heart.

RICK

Joey is pre-med. Let's move on, down to the basement, okay? That's where the really wild action takes place.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - BASEMENT

It's a grungy basement. There's an American flag on the wall. A bed sheet with a spray-painted pot leaf. Some sexy posters.

RICK

Man, on Friday and Saturday nights, this place is really smokin'. You wouldn't believe the stuff that goes on here. I mean, those beers don't get drunk on their own, am I right Ceasar?

CEASAR sits in front of a beer-a-mid, a sculpture constructed entirely of beer cans.

RICK (CONT'D)

Nice beer-a-mid, dude.

CEASAR

Thanks. It's almost ready for testing. Not as big as the one from CERN, but it's going to be a Hell of a lot more efficient.

RICK

Ceasar is building a particle accelerator. He's calling it the not-quite-as-large Hadron collider.

CAESAR

No Swiss physicist is gonna find the God particle before me, man.

RICK

Before we wrap things up, let's go upstairs and I'll show you some of the guys' rooms.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - HALLWAY OUTSIDE BEDROOMS

RICK (CONT'D)

Let's see if Jerry's here. He's a wild man, you'll love him.

Rick pushes open Jerry's bedroom door. We see a beautiful blonde, ANGIE, sitting coyly on the edge of the bed. She nods to Rick.

RICK (CONT'D)

Oh, hey Angie.

(to us)

Jerry's main preoccupation is procreation, if you know what I mean.

ANGIE

Jerry, hon, you gonna be much longer?

Rick pushes the door open further. We see JERRY at his desk, hunched over some test tubes and a computer.

JERRY

I'm close, babe. I'm real close. Just one more chromosone pair.

RICK

Jerry's defending his dissertation on gene sequencing next week.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - FOYER

Rick is ushering us out the door. He reaches out to shake our hands.

RICK (CONT'D)

Well, guys, I hope to see you again soon. Why not come to our bash tomorrow night? We'll be crackin' brewskies and crackin' textbooks. Sure to be a good time.

THE END