

Screenplay

EXT. CITY STREET - LATER

Jack and Mark WALK down the street. Mark is LIVID:

MARK

It's like if anything makes them question, even for a moment, their preconceived morals or ethics or anything, they just want to punch it in the dick.

Jack tries to hide his guilty amusement sparked by Mark's passion.

MARK (CONT'D)

And the worst part? The worst part is that we live in a place that doesn't care and actually encourages their meat-head bullshit.

Jack and Mark TURN a corner. Jack is looking down and Mark is too blazing with passion to notice that they are WALKING STRAIGHT TOWARD the group of ASSHOLES.

MARK (CONT'D)

And you know, without a doubt, that asshole's dad is just wailing on his mom at home, just beating the shit out of her, while fuck-face is trying to suck himself off in the mirror.

Mark looks up and finds himself FACE-TO-FACE with Payton and the other ASSHOLES. While Jack is in anxious disbelief, Mark CRACKS A SMILE, accepting his fate.

PAYTON

That's a really cute story. Is it auto-biographic?

Jack watches as the group of three ASSHOLES start to surround them.

PAYTON (CONT'D)

Why don't you tell me how it ends?

MARK

I'm not sure, you'll have to let me know.

A TENSE MOMENT PASSES.

Payton LOOKS to his group of ASSHOLES and GRINS.

He COCKS back his fist and unloads a RIGHT HOOK across the side of Mark's face. Mark FALLS to the ground. Jack tries lunging forward but is held back by an ASSHOLE (Robby), while another ASSHOLE (James) punches him in the face repeatedly.