

Nikki & Jaymee Sides (1)

52.

VINCE
Not exactly.

BEN
But you're on the list?

VINCE
Not exactly.

BEN
Stop saying that. How are we
getting into the party?

VINCE
Don't know about you, but I'm
crashing.

The doorbell RINGS... RING... RING...

EXT/INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Ben opens the door to find JAYMEE and NIKKI, 20s, scalding
hot, big hair girls, on the porch.

JAYMEE
Vincey-Wincey!

Jaymee gives Ben a jump-hug. Ben looks pissed at Vince.

VINCE
I'm Vince.

JAYMEE
Ohmigod! Yes!

VINCE
('isn't that sweet')
And you brought a friend.

JAYMEE
I hope it's okay... This is my best
friend, Nikki. Since it's the first
time we've, you know, seen each
other. Never know... Case you were
a creep or one of those catch a
predator freaks or whatever.

VINCE
No...no... I'm no creep.

NIKKI
(sexual)
He doesn't look like a creep.

Start



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Nikki & Jaymee Sides ①

53.

ANGLE HEDGE (POV): Drenched miserably by the sprinklers, Hugh watches Nikki and Jaymee at the door.

EXT/INT. FRONT DOOR/LIVING ROOM - RESUME

VINCE

Come in. Come in. This is Ben.

JAYMEE

Awww Vince told me... you're the poor guy with the women problems?

Ben glares at Vince.

NIKKI

Ohmigod. Your casa's tight. We're going to have mad fun.

Irritated, Ben pulls Vince aside.

BEN

What are you inviting the Jersey Shore in for?... Kate already thinks I'm cheating with Gabby.

VINCE

Aren't you?

BEN

Of course not.

VINCE

Huh? Okay, then, why not? Let's be real frank. You're hiding Gabby from Kate. Which means, subconsciously you want something to happen.

BEN

Hold up, just cause you have a fucked up relationship--

VINCE

--Let me stop you right now. I--
(deep whisper)
--love my wife. I'd die for her. Don't judge what you don't understand.

NIKKI

Vincey! When we goin' to the beach?



2/3

Nikki & Jaymee Sides ①

54.

BEN

I just don't get how you're fine with your wife banging every swinging dick in the Tri-State Area.

VINCE

You think Cammy's ever fooled around. Please. Cam's a shopper. The way to get her off is yell, "SALE!"

JAYMEE

Vin, where can we put our stuff?

VINCE

Upstairs, but first, who feels like martinis-only, they won't be teeny.

NIKKI

He's so witty.

BEN

Honestly, Vince. Straight-up... is the Emma Cooney thing bullshit so you can make your own 'Vin's Gone Wild' weekend?

VINCE

Ben, you're spreading hostility like the swine flu... now how bout getting the girls a drink?

JAYMEE

Martini's are nice, but mojito's are nicer!

BEN

If you're really here for business, get them the hell out.

VINCE

I can't.

BEN

Why not?

VINCE

They're our tickets into the party. Mr. Roberts? Mojitos, sil vous plais!

Ben reluctantly agrees and goes to make mojitos... Vince playfully leads the girls upstairs.

← EUD

3/3

Nikki & Jaymee Sides @

55.

~~VINCE
Ladies, let's get you undressed...
Oops, I mean, unpacked.~~

~~NIKKI
So witty.~~

~~EXT. DRIVEWAY - AFTERNOON~~

~~Hugh, sprints for his Porsche. He's chased by the playful
Labrador. Hugh shoos the dog with his pillow, he bites it,
starting a tug-of-war... The pillow explodes. Feathers stick
to Hugh's wet body. Hugh runs to his car, but it's locked.
Naked and in full-view, he spots a cruising police car.~~

~~HUGH
(to heavens)
Give me a break, would 'ya!~~

~~Once again, he darts back to hide in the bushes.~~

INT. GUEST BEDROOM ONE - AFTERNOON

Vince is flanked by the two girls.

VINCE
I'm afraid there's only one bed.

JAYMEE
That's okay--

NIKKI
--We can sleep together!

VINCE
Wah-wah-wee-wah...I lliikke.

~~EXT. SIDE OF HOUSE - RESUME~~

~~Hiding in the bushes, Hugh sees the police car stop in front
of the house. Hugh slowly backs up on his hands and knees,
but freezes when he hears Vince on the balcony above him.~~

~~VINCE (O.S.)
Do you see that? Is that beautiful?~~

EXT. BALCONY

Vince, Jaymee and Nikii admire the ocean.

← Start

omit

1/2

Nikki & Jaymee Sides 2

56.

JAYMEE
Ooo...the beach! Nude sunbathing!

VINCE
You girls have nice tans.

NIKKI
We got 'em divin' in Turks &
Caicos.

JAYMEE
I love to dive for conch.

VINCE
Me too.

The girls GIGGLE.

NIKKI
(whispers)
I don't get it.

~~ANGLE BUSHES: Hiding from view, covered in feathers, Hugh's
frozen on his hands and knees, no where to go... Startled, he
looks back... the dog is SNIFFING HIS ASS.~~

~~HUGH
(hushed)
Bad dog... Bad dog... SIT!~~

~~EXT. BACK YARD - AFTERNOON~~

~~Kate and Cam crawl towards the house, not seeing Hugh in the
bush as they move by.~~

~~KATE
So I guess Baby Hughey went home to
mommy...~~

~~CAMERON
Stop it! He's twenty-seven. No more
baby jokes.
(hand in dog poop)
Damn it, you get a dog?~~

~~KATE
He's the neighbor's.~~

~~Cameron and Kate cross the yard to the hose. Cameron rinses
her hand. Kate looks up, sees Vince pouring mojitos (Ben's
blocked from view) as the girls take off their blouses revealing
their DDs in bikini tops.~~

2/2

Nikki & Jaymee sides ③

86.

~~VINCE
That's nice, girls. You should get
back there? You don't want to miss
any fun.
The girls rush up the stairs, followed by the dog.
JAYMEE (O.S.)
We forgot our weed.
Ben runs upstairs after them.
EMMA
Did they say weed?
VINCE
No... Wii... the video game. You
Wii? It's a blast. You gotta try it.~~

INT. GUEST BEDROOM ONE - CONTINUOUS

Jaymee opens her pack. Ben follows her in.

BEN
Look girls, can't you come back
later? Then you can party... or
whatever it is you do... OHMYGOD--!

Jaymee takes out a huge joint. Nikki lights it.

EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Hugh's grip weakens, and he falls...

INT./EXT. BEDROOM BALCONY - RESUME

BEN
No, please girls... not now.

Hugh CRASHES onto the balcony, rolling into the room.

BEN
WHAT THE HELL!

JAYMEE
(stoned)
It's Naked Man! Dunn-da-da!

NIKKI
Duude. THAT'S room service.

Hugh sees Ben and FREAKS OUT.

← Start
↓

1/2

Nikki & Jaymee sides (3)

87.

HUGH

Please don't kill me! Jesus Christ.

The dog starts BARKING WILDLY. Ben tries to grab him... CHAOS ENSUES. Ben tackles Hugh onto the bed.

BEN

Get him out of here.

HUGH

HE'S GONNA KILL ME!

Nikki pops a bottle, shoving a pill into Hugh's mouth.

NIKKI

Relax. This'll cool youse out.

JAYMEE

Party-time!... Time to change.

Jaymee turns on very LOUD MUSIC and takes off her top and bra. Between GAGS, Hugh keeps YELLING at Ben.

HUGH

I swear I didn't know she was married!

EXT. FIELDS' PARTY - EVENING

The party has started, it's a cross between a Fellini film meets the Euro-rich of St. Tropez. Gabby saunters. The reality TV CREW captures all the madness.

INT. FIELDS' DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Fields is flanked by a magnificent *Haute Couture* display of clothing, accessories and his FASHION PIT CREW. Ala Sinatra... he is being lowered into his trouser from a step stool.

FIELDS

Has my son arrived yet?

DWAYNE

No sir, Mr. Fields.

FIELDS

Find me as soon as he does, and what about Owen? Where the Hell is he.

2/2