

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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FADE IN:

EXT. BOYFRIEND BOOT CAMP ENTRANCE - DAY

TIM, a twenty something, stands outside the entrance. It reads- Boyfriend Boot Camp.

Tim, annoyed he has to go to this, steels himself and enters the camp.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY BARRACK - DAY

Typical army barracks. There are two parallel rows of beds on each side of the room with a path in the middle.

Tim hops up onto the bed. He pulls a phone from his pants.

(BUZZ)

A message on his phone reads- If you don't succeed, then don't come back at all.

Tim rolls his eyes.

A whistle is blown. (WHISTLE NOISE)

All the cadets, including Tim, lineup in parallel rows.

SGT. VALENTINE (SGT.V), an army general with a cold heart, kicks down the door

Sgt.V walks down the middle of the two rows.

SGT.V

Alright Maggots, my name is Sgt. Valentine, and this...is Boyfriend Boot Camp!...Your wives and girlfriends think y'all are more of a mess than a college kid's dorm room...

Sgt.V looks over at BILLY, a fat guy.

SGT.V (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Ain't that right... tubby?

Billy then sucks in his gut so much the fat goes to his chest.

SGT.V (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
So they sent you here to become...
better boyfriends!

CHAD
(snooty)
Actually sir, if I might interject?
I ,Chad Billsworth, am here because
it's a tradition in my family...for
the groom ...to go to this
establishment before we wed... I
know you'll make me the perfect
Billsworth, husband material.

SGT.V
(excited)
A Billsworth eh? I served with one
of y'all back in Nam... We were a
part of the 'Escort Army'. I was a
Vietnamese prostitute named Lin
Chi...I expect great things!

Tim coughs.

TIM
Kiss ass.

Sgt. Valentine puts his hand around his ear and steps in front of Tim.

SGT.V
(sarcastic)
Well... looks like we got a
CO-ME-DIAN among us... only one
problem...

SGT.V's tone changes. He gets further in Tim's face.

Tim bend backwards.

SGT.V (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
(angry)
Comedians..are...funny!

Sgt.V gets out of Tim's face. Tim springs back.

Tim gives a nervous gulp.

SGT.V (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Now give me five hundred Eskimo
kisses on the double!

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Sgt.V and Tim start giving each other Eskimo kisses.