

Entourage
"The Death of Turtle"

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. ARCHSTONE STUDIO CITY - SECURITY GATE - DAY

A yellow H3 Hummer Truck pulls up to the security booth at a guarded gate.

TURTLE rolls down the window, ashes his blunt, and pulls down his Oakley sunglasses.

TURTLE

Apt. 4207.

SECURITY GUARD

Yes sir.

Turtle drives through the open guard gate, throwing an El Pollo Loco bag in a nearby bush as he passes by. He drives by a few token hot blondes walking to the community pool, and Kanye West.

KANYE WEST

Turtle, holla!

Turtle gives Kanye a peace sign.

INT. ARCHSTONE STUDIO CITY - PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Turtle drives into a parking garage and parks.

INT. ARCHSTONE STUDIO CITY - BUILDING 4 - DAY

Turtle takes the elevator up to the second floor.

He passes an obnoxious photoshoot in the hallway, reaches a door at the end of the hall and knocks. A shady white dude, WHITE HOOD, in a gucci-patterned hoodie opens the door. His hood is up. He is pale and looks like he hasn't slept in days, but we can barely see his face. Turtle looks nervously around.

TURTLE

Yo, I'm Vinnie's boy.

WHITE HOOD

Cool.

INT. SHADY APARTMENT - DAY

White Hood opens the door to reveal an apartment with Ikea furniture, a huge flatscreen HDTV, and a few people hanging out on a couch, passing around a 6 foot bong. There are lines of coke on the glass coffee table, and SETH GREEN is playing Home Run Derby on Nintendo Wii.

Turtle looks around.

TURTLE
(to White Hood)
Seth Green? What's he doing here?

SETH GREEN
Stop sayin' my name, Turtle. You might
get a boner.

Turtle becomes enraged.

TURTLE
Why I outta!

Turtle lunges towards Seth. White Hood breaks it up. Everybody calms down.

A beat.

CUT TO:

A few moments later. Turtle and Seth smoke out of the bong. They make amends.

CUT TO:

Turtle and Seth do lines of coke. They are suddenly best friends.

CUT TO:

Turtle and Seth play Home Run Derby on Nintendo Wii.

TURTLE (CONT'D)
Yo, the Yanks are gonna kill this season!
Derek Jeter, yo!

SETH GREEN
You serious? The Dodgers would make them
suck on their Dodger dogs in a series.

TURTLE
 (playfully)
 Why I outta!

White Hood interjects.

WHITE HOOD
 Yo, you guyz should try this.

White Hood offers Turtle and Seth heroine. Seth accepts without hesitation. Turtle isn't so sure.

TURTLE
 I don't know, you guys...my mom back in Queens always says, "If it's coke, it's fun like a joke. If it's heroine, you shouldn't do it if you have a job."

A beat.

SETH
 You don't have a job.

TURTLE
 Oh yeah, I guess you're right.

Turtle and Seth do heroine.

CUT TO:

Turtle overdoses. The shady characters freak out and flee. Seth Green and White Hood put a gun in Turtle's hand and leave.

EXT. ARCHSTONE STUDIO CITY - DAY

Seth and White Hood take off together in a black Escalade. The cops and paramedics show up right after they leave. They are about to enter the apartment building, when Apartment 4207 explodes.

A beat as everybody runs away from the building, and then regains their composure.

With flames flying and a cloud of smoke behind him, one of the paramedics walks away from the apartment building, in a zombie-like state, towards the Archstone community pool. There he finds David Lynch with a cow, promoting his next movie. He stops and stares at the cow for a beat, then turns around and stares at the fire.

FADE TO:

CHYRON: "TWO DAYS EARLIER"

FADE IN:

EXT. HUMMER DEALERSHIP - SHERMAN OAKS, CA - DAY

VINCENT CHASE, JOHNNY 'DRAMA' CHASE, ERIC 'E' MURPHY and Turtle walk out of an office with an Armenian car salesman and onto a lot filled with various Hummer SUVs and trucks. The salesman hands four sets of keys to Vince. Vince smiles, does something cool, and tosses a set of keys to Drama, Turtle and E. Turtle's face lights up. He almost shits his pants.

TURTLE

Are you serious!? Vince, thanks so much for buying all of us the new H3T, Hummer truck for your birthday!

Vince shrugs in a cool way.

VINCE

Hey, it's the least I could do for my boys. I couldn't be the only one getting a gift today.

Drama is ecstatic as well. Turtle and Drama high five and run to their H3Ts. Drama's is black. Turtle's is yellow. E slams his keys on the ground.

E

What? Even though I have my own office and am starting to branch out as a talent manager, you still think I can't make it on my own!?

E gets into his damaged Aston-Martin and drives off. Vince gets in his white H3T and drives off. Drama and Turtle follow. Vince leads the procession of H3Ts down Ventura Blvd. On the way back to Hollywood, we see a montage of a bunch of cool shit happening. Insert Ventura Blvd. product placements here.

CUT TO:

INT. MILLER GOLD AGENCY - ARI'S OFFICE - DAY

ARI GOLD has just arrived to his office. He throws his jacket on his chair and logs into his computer.

ARI

Lloyd!

LLOYD comes running in. He's a gaysian. Imagine one of those running.

LLOYD

Yes, Ari?

ARI

Lloyd, where the fuck is my coffee? If I didn't want my coffee, then I'd stand here making some sort of ambiguously homophobic joke right now...but I do want my coffee. So where the fuck is it!?

LLOYD

Yes, Ari. Here it is.

Lloyd hands Ari the coffee.

ARI

Thanks, Lloyd...you fucking cocksucker. What've you got for me?

LLOYD

Vince called. He said something is up with E. He wandered off in a huff this morning.

ARI

"In a huff"? Did he really use that fucking expression?

LLOYD

Well, no, but that's the gist of it, and I'm gay.

ARI

Okay, good. I was beginning to think my biggest client had one of those John Travolta or Tom Cruise deals going on. Hey-oh! Hilarious joke! Now get the fuck out of my office and get my boy Vinnie on the phone, you mother fucking sodomite spelunker!

LLOYD

Yes, sir.

Lloyd leaves. Ari dumps a bump of cocaine into his coffee and takes a sip.

ARI
(to himself)
Breakfast of champions.

CUT TO:

CHYRON: "ONE DAY LATER...WHICH IS STILL A DAY BEFORE
TURTLE DIES OF A HEROINE OVERDOSE...IN CASE YOU WERE
CONFUSED"

FADE TO:

INT. VINCE'S HOUSE - TURTLE'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Turtle's alarm clock is going off. It's 12:30 p.m.

Turtle hits snooze bar until 8:00 p.m. He gets up and
sits on the side of his bed.

TURTLE
I'll probably just chill tonight.

CUT TO:

CHYRON: "OVERDOSE DAY"

Quick montage of Turtle going through the overdose again
and the paramedic seeing David Lynch and his cow.

CUT TO:

CHYRON: "FRIDAY"

CHYRON: "ONE DAY AFTER TURTLE OVERDOSES FROM DOING
HEROINE WITH SETH GREEN"

INT. VINCE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Drama walks into the kitchen where Vince and E are having
Captain Crunch and Heineken for breakfast. Drama sits
down and joins them. Vince opens a Heineken and hands it
to Drama. Drama pours a bowl of Captain Crunch, then
pours the Heineken on it.

DRAMA
So Vince, you ready for The Oscars Sunday
or what?

VINCE

I guess. I mean, whatever. You know?
It's not a big deal.

DRAMA

Not a big deal? Bro, you are up for Best Actor in *Medellin*. It's definitely a big deal.

VINCE

I guess...but just, why make a big deal out of it, you know?

A beat.

DRAMA

You serious? I just told you why.

VINCE

Yeah, well Turtle is gonna blaze me up before so it should be all good.

E

Real professional, Vince. Considering the reception of *Medellin*, you better feel real lucky to even be nominated.

A beat.

DRAMA

Where's Turtle?

VINCE

Good question.

A beat.

Vince's cell rings. He picks it up. It's Ari.

INT. MILLER GOLD AGENCY - ARI'S OFFICE - DAY

ARI

(into phone)

Vince, I need to talk to you. I've got some very bad news.

INTERCUT with Vince's Kitchen.

VINCE

(into phone)

What is it, Ari?

ARI
 (into phone)
 It's Turtle...he's dead.

VINCE
 (into phone)
 What!?

ARI
 (into phone)
 There was an accident yesterday at Archstone Studio City. Apparently, Turtle was at some methhead's apartment and overdosed on heroin. Then the entire place blew up with him in it.

VINCE
 (into phone)
 No!

Drama and E are worried.

DRAMA
 What, bro?

VINCE
 (into phone)
 Wait a minute... Turtle doesn't do heroine.

ARI
 (into phone)
 I know, that's what I don't get. I mean, I've offered it to him...but he never accepts. Always says that rhyme about having a job...but he doesn't have a job.

A beat.

ARI (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Anyway, the cops say they are looking for whoever did this to him. Rumor has it the apartment belonged to some aspiring rapper named "White Hood." And Seth Green was there too. They must have talked him into it. I sure am glad I have nothing to do with Seth Green. Nope. I have no idea who represents him, or anything.

Lloyd walks into Ari's office.

LLOYD

Here are Seth Green's new headshots. Is he still looking to sign?

Ari covers the phone.

ARI

Lloyd, shut the fuck up!

Ari uncovers the phone.

Vince is shocked.

VINCE

(into phone)

Ari, what's going on?

ARI

(into phone)

Nothing, Vince. Just trying to fight back the tears.

VINCE

(into phone)

Uh, yeah, ok. Well...where is the body?

ARI

(into phone)

That's the thing... They didn't find one.

VINCE

(into phone)

Well if they didn't find a body, then how do they know he overdosed?

Ari cuts Vince off.

ARI

(into phone)

I'm really sorry, Vinnie. Call me later about the Aquaman animated project. Gotta go.

VINCE

(into phone)

Oh yeah, I'm excited about that. Okay.

INT. VINCE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Vince hangs up the phone. He looks at Drama and E.

A beat.

DRAMA

What bro!?

VINCE

Turtle's dead.

DRAMA

No, what's the deal with the Aquaman animated project? Wait, what!?

VINCE

He's dead. He overdosed on heroine in a Studio City apartment, and then it blew up.

E

But Turtle doesn't do heroine...

VINCE

I know. Apparently, that rapper he was looking to manage, White Hood, and Seth Green talked him into it. You know how Turtle can never do anything on his own, or make his own decisions.

E

What? I'm gonna kill Seth Green!

Vince and Drama look at E in disbelief.

Drama throw his cereal bowl across the room, and begins to storm out of the room.

VINCE

Where are you going?

DRAMA

Nobody watching this show believes that E is actually tough enough to kill Seth Green, let alone punch...anybody. But I am. I played a Viking once. So what I'm gonna do is find White Hood, and find Seth Green, and when I do...well, I don't know what I'm gonna do, but it's gonna be dramatic, yet cool, and it's gonna involve the emotion of anger. Now if you'll excuse me, I gotta go get something that I've been waiting to use for a long time.

Drama storms out. Vince and E look at each other.

A beat.

VINCE

Wait a minute...how did Ari find out
before us?

CUT TO:

EXT. SETH GREEN'S MALIBU MANSION - DAY

Cop cars with sirens blaring and lights flashing pull up
and screech to a halt in the driveway. 20 cops get out
of their cars and approach Seth Green's glamorous coastal
Malibu mansion with guns drawn.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN gets out of his car and positions
himself towards the front of the line.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN

Careful, gentlemen. We have no idea what
Seth Green is capable of.

CUT TO:

INT. SETH GREEN'S MALIBU MANSION - DAY

We see different views of empty rooms in Seth Green's
mansion, decorated mostly in tacky movie memorabilia,
dominated by Austin Powers-style furniture. It
completely contradicts the beautiful, classy exterior.
An elevator music version of the Austin Powers theme song
is playing gently in the background. Nobody is home.

CUT TO:

EXT. SETH GREEN'S MALIBU MANSION - DAY

The officers are still on hold, waiting for orders.

OFFICER #1

(to Fuhrman)

You serious, Detective? He's like four
feet tall!

A beat.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN

Oh yeah...I guess you're right.

Detective Fuhrman motions. The officers swarm and take the house.

INT. SETH GREEN'S MALIBU MANSION - DAY

The officers tear the entire house apart, finding nothing and destroying some valuable movie memorabilia.

INT. SETH GREEN'S MALIBU MANSION - FOYER - DAY

The officers all meet back in the foyer and look at each other with disappointment.

The officers are about to leave when Fuhrman starts staring intensely and awkwardly at the wall.

He discovers a note Seth Green left to his housekeeper in Spanglish.

It reads: "Hola, Esmeralda. We soy banditos. We soy at White Hood's amigofriend's apartment. El address is "1223 Vermont. Blvd., Los Feliz, CA, 90027."

MARK FUHRMAN

Gentlemen, I hope you're ready to go hipster hunting. We're heading to Los Feliz.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS FELIZ APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

INT. WHITE HOOD'S COUSINS'S LOS FELIZ APARTMENT - DAY

White Hood, Seth Green and a few other members of their respective crews are huddled in a cramped apartment, smoking weed out of a bong. Seth Green is freaking out.

SETH GREEN

What the fuck are we going to do? What the fuck are we going to do!?

WHITE HOOD

Dude, chill. Nobody can find us here. Cops are scared to come to this neighborhood.

SETH GREEN

Los Feliz?

White Hood takes a hit.

WHITE HOOD

Yeah. Wait...Los Feliz? No, bro. We're in Victorville.

SETH GREEN

What? No we're not. Where the fuck is Victorville? We're in a shitty apartment in hipster-infested Los Feliz. Shit. You don't even know where we are? We are fucked.

Seth Green starts pacing around the room. It's funny because he's so short.

WHITE HOOD

Seriously, dude. Stop tweakin'. This will be good material for my new album. It kind of reminds me of *Alpha Dog* or some shit.

SETH GREEN

You mean the movie where they kill a 14 year old kid for no reason and all go to jail? Cool! That's going to be some awesome music!

A beat as everybody looks around, scared.

WHITE HOOD

Yeah! That's it. That movie was the shit.

PIECE OF SHIT #1

Yeah, my boy JT put it down!

Everybody, except for Seth Green, relaxes as they all reminisce on how sick Justin Timberlake's performance was in *Alpha Dog*. Then they get back to the fun weed times. Seth Green continues to freak out.

CUT TO:

INT. DRAMA'S H3 HUMMER TRUCK - AFTERNOON

All we see are Drama's eyes, staring intensely into the rearview mirror, and the reflection of E and Vince, sitting in the backseat, looking scared.

A beat.

E

Drama, what the fuck are you doing?

DRAMA

Creating tension, E. I can't just go cock-wild into this thing without building up some serious intensity. I've got to let everybody see how deep my pain is so that they can root for me on my mission of vengeance.

Vince makes grieving look cool.

VINCE

Johnny, you're scaring me. Where are we going? We're going to hit Friday traffic if we don't hurry up.

A beat as Johnny continues to stare.

DRAMA

Alright, I'm fucking ready.

Drama puts the car in drive, drives up on, and over the ledge of the fountain, hits some garbage cans, then tears out of the driveway, almost hitting a car.

He yells out the window at the car.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

Get some!

Vince and E look at each other.

E

Shit.

CUT TO:

INT. ARI GOLD'S OFFICE - MILLER GOLD AGENCY - DAY

Ari is on the phone.

ARI

(into phone)

Look, I don't fucking care, alright. You got yourself into this mess. The most I can do is keep my mouth shut. You're lucky I'm even doing that.

A beat as Ari listens.

ARI (CONT'D)

(into phone)

My hands are tied. What do you want me to do? Smooth things over with Vince? "Vince, he's really sorry that he killed your boy, Turtle. He's really sorry he made him do heroine. You won't press charges, right, Vince?" Come on.

A beat.

ARI (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Look, just lay low while I try to work something out. Just give me some time. I've got some important business to attend to first. Stand by.

CUT TO:

INT. LOS FELIZ APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Seth Green is locked in the bathroom, sitting on the lid of the toilet, talking on the phone to Ari.

SETH GREEN

(into phone)

Alright, Ari. I don't have much fucking time though. I've locked myself in the bathroom. You could say, I *Can't Hardly Wait* for you to come up with something.

CUT TO:

INT. ARI GOLD'S OFFICE - MILLER GOLD AGENCY - DAY

ARI

(into phone)

I'm on it.

Ari hangs up the phone. He logs into a website and begins typing. The computer freezes up.

ARI (CONT'D)

Fucking computer!

Ari plays around with the mouse and keyboard. Nothing.

ARI (CONT'D)

Ahhhh, what the fuck!

Ari shoves the computer off the desk.

ARI (CONT'D)

Lloyd! Get in here and throw this computer away. I need a new one in 2 minutes or I'm going to fuck your boyfriend.

Lloyd comes running in.

LLOYD

Yes, sir!

We see a sideways monitor on the floor, displaying the Huffington Post.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUNSET BLVD. - DAY

Drama drives westbound on Sunset Blvd., weaving through traffic, running cars off the road. He drives by his own "Five Towns" billboard and flicks it off.

DRAMA

(yelling out the window at nobody)

Get some!

E

Drama, settle the fuck down! You're going to get us killed!

DRAMA

Shut the fuck up, E. I've had enough of your shit.

E

Excuse me?

DRAMA

(imitating E, using a mock baby voice)

Excuse me? Excuse me? (regular voice)
That's what I'm talking about. You think you're so fucking tough.

A beat.

Drama slams on the horn.

DRAMA (CONT'D)
(out the window to nobody)
Get some!

VINCE
Whoah, bro, just settle down. Johnny,
can you just let us out then?

DRAMA
Fine. I'll let you sallies out at the
next light. Fuckin' queens. Don't want
to go on a psychotic revenge mission with
me, huh? Whatever, bro.

Drama pulls up to a red stop light near Boa. He lets
Vince and E out.

A beat as E and Vince look at each other.

E
Drama, why are you wearing your tux?

We reveal Drama has been wearing a tuxedo this whole
time.

An awkward beat.

DRAMA
What? You know...in case I don't make it
back in time and have to go straight to
the awards... Plus, I never get to wear
it. I kind of like it.

A beat.

VINCE
Johnny, you sure about this? Shouldn't
we just let the police handle it?

DRAMA
Vince, Turtle is dead. Somebody's gotta
pay for that. The cops won't do
anything. They'll just arrest Seth
Green, there will be a big celebrity
trial, the E! Entertainment News people
and the gossip bloggers will have an
orgasm, and then Seth Green will use his
millions of dollars to hire the best
lawyers and get off, scott free. I can't
let that happen, bro. Not on my watch.
Not on my watch.

VINCE

Just be careful, Johnny. Turtle was just a friend who I never really talked to or hung out with by myself. I probably won't even remember who he is in a few years. But you...you're my brother...and the best character on the show.

DRAMA

Aww, thanks, bro. That really means a lot to me.

A beat as Drama puts on his dark black Spywear sunglasses and looks into the camera.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

I'm Johnny Drama, and this is the Seth Green Revenge.

Cue Jackass theme.

Drama speeds off, weaving through traffic and scraping up parked cars.

Vince cracks up.

VINCE

(laughing)

I love when he does his Jackass impression.

E looks at Vince. Vince shrugs.

VINCE (CONT'D)

What? He'll be fine.

A beat.

E

So how the hell did Ari know about Turtle's death?

VINCE

He's an agent, E. Agents know everything going on in this town.

E

I guess...but something still isn't right. I'm going to give him a call.

E gets out his iPhone, gives a cool look to Vince and calls Ari.

E (CONT'D)

Ari, I'm with Vince. We've got a few questions for you. A. How did you know all the details about Turtle's death? B. How does Seth Green know White Hood? and C. How is that home entertainment distribution deal for Medillin coming along?

ARI

Quit bustin' my balls, E. We've got it covered. The international and domestic distribution is locked up. We are hoping to make back what we lost at the theaters. So that answers all of your questions. Bye.

Ari hangs up.

E

What the hell?

E calls back. No answer.

E (CONT'D)

This is fucked up.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK FUHRMAN'S UNMARKED CAR - EVENING

Fuhrman is leading a procession of 10 cop cars, north on the 405, just south of the Sunset Blvd. exit. At the same time, Drama has just entered the 405 South from the Sunset exit.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN

(on the radio to the other cars)

Looks like Seth Green is still with White Hood. There was a note with his address posted on Seth Green's wall, next to his *Austin Powers: Goldmember* dry erase board. Some place in Los Feliz. We're headed there now.

Fuhrman's talk is cut short. He sees Drama driving recklessly on the 405 South, running cars off the road and yelling "Get some!" out the window at everybody he passes.

DETECTIVE MARK
FUHRMAN (CONT'D)

(on the radio)

Guitierrez, Miller, turn around and take care of that reckless driver. I'll call for backup.

GUITIERREZ (O.S.)

(on radio)

We're on it.

INT. OFFICER GUITIERREZ'S PATROL CAR - DAY

Officer Guitierrez is with his partner, Officer Miller. Guitierrez puts on the lights and siren. They get off at the Sunset Blvd. exit and flip back around to head south on the 405 and chase down Drama.

INT. DRAMA'S H3 HUMMER TRUCK - EVENING

Drama is blaring Metallica and yelling out the window at every car he passes.

He hears the sirens blaring and sees the lights in his rearview mirror.

GUITIERREZ

(on the megaphone)

Pull over the brand new H3 Hummer Truck.
I repeat, pull over the brand new H3
Hummer Truck.

DRAMA

What the shit, bro? Doesn't this
cocksucker know I'm on a mission?

Drama speeds up. Guitierrez gets on his radio.

GUITIERREZ

(on the radio)

Potential high speed pursuit, 405 South,
just south of Sunset Boulevard.

DRAMA

Get so... This is just too cliche.

Drama slows down and pulls over to the side of the road.

He gets out, puts his hands on his head near the hood of his car. Officer Guitierrez and Officer Miller jump out of their car out with guns drawn.

They rush up on Drama, put him on the ground and handcuff his hands behind his back.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

Bro, you're making a huge mistake. Don't you know they killed Turtle?

GUITIERREZ

Who the fuck is Turtle?

DRAMA

What?

CUT TO:

INT. VINCE'S HOUSE - TURTLE'S ROOM - NIGHT

TURTLE'S MOM has arrived at the mansion and is reminiscing in Turtle's room. She's crying while looking at a picture of Turtle at the Playboy mansion, flanked by two playmates.

Vince and E are standing in the room as well.

TURTLE'S MOM

I just don't get it. Why would my baby do this? I used to get mad at him in 6th grade when he'd come home smelling of reefer. But that was just reefer. I did it when I was 11 too. But heroine? Why? I used to always tell him, if it's coke, it's funny like a joke, but if it's heroine...

VINCE

...don't do it if you have a job.

ERIC

...dont' do it if you have a job.

VINCE

We know, Mrs. Turtle. He used to always recite that to himself before we went out at night. He always talked so highly of you. He said he never wanted to disappoint you.

A beat.

TURTLE'S MOM

That's so sweet...

A beat.

TURTLE'S MOM (CONT'D)

Well...I guess there's only one thing to do now. Find Seth Green.

E

Don't worry Mrs. Turtle. The police and Drama are on it right now.

A beat.

E (CONT'D)

I'm also my own boss...so...just so you know.

Vince looks at E funny. E's cell rings.

E (CONT'D)

Hello?

DRAMA

(on the phone)

I've got some bad news.

CUT TO:

INT. E'S BEAT-UP ASTON-MARTIN - NIGHT

E is driving frantically up Santa Monica Blvd. in Beverly Hills, towards the Beverly Hills Police Station. Vince is riding shotgun. Turtle's Mom is in the back.

E

This is fucked up.

VINCE

E, just chill.

E

Chill? Turtle's dead, Drama's in jail, Seth Green can't be found, and Turtle's Mom is in the backseat, making up stupid rhymes to deal with her situation. Chill? Now is not the time to chill.

VINCE

Yeah, I guess you're right. This is pretty fucked up.

A beat.

Vince pulls out a joint.

VINCE (CONT'D)
You want to hit this?

E
Are you fucking kidding me?

TURTLE'S MOM
Boys, you know what I always told Turtle?
Marijuana seems fun, but it soon makes
you du..

E
Shut the fuck up!

E grabs the joint from Vince and takes a hit. Mrs.
Turtle is mortified.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS POLICE STATION PARKING LOT - NIGHT

E parks. They all get out of his Honda Civic and walk
into the Beverly Hills Police Station.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS POLICE STATION - FRONT DESK - NIGHT

A fat police bitch is sitting at the front desk. She's
wearing glasses and is fat. In a fat way, she rolls her
eyes.

FAT POLICE LADY
(bitch)
Yes?

VINCE
(to E)
Let me handle this, E.

VINCE (CONT'D)
(smooth)
Hi, ma'am. Do you know who I am?

FAT POLICE LADY
No, and I don't care.

VINCE
Well I assure you, I'm a big deal. And
you see, my brother is here. He just had
a slight altercation with you guys. I'm
sure it's just a misunderstanding. His
name is Jonathan Chase. We're here to
take him home.

FAT POLICE LADY

Take him home? You mean post bail?

VINCE

Well, we were hoping it wouldn't have to come to that. You see...

FAT POLICE LADY

Come to that? He damaged 150 vehicles while doing speeds of up to 120 mph through town. He resisted arrest after almost starting a high speed chase. Come to that? It's already come and gone past "that"? What do you think this is? Some kind of fantasy world where you can do whatever you want? I know who you are. You're some kind of huge movie star. But you know what else? I don't give a fuck. Sit the fuck down and wait like everybody else while we process this paperwork.

She takes a bite out of a Chunky bar.

FAT POLICE LADY (CONT'D)

Right the fuck now!

Vince is taken aback.

VINCE

Ok...

Vince, E and Turtle's Mom sit down.

CUT TO:

INT. LOS FELIZ APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Detective Mark Fuhrman and his men are outside the door of White Hood's cousin's apartment in Los Feliz.

Fuhrman silently counts to three using his fingers. An officer kicks in the door. Detective Mark Fuhrman and the other officers follow with guns drawn.

They look around the apartment. There is nobody home.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN

Aw, come on!

CUT TO:

EXT. ARI GOLD'S HOUSE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

INT. ARI GOLD'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ari Gold is sitting on the couch, nervously pouring himself a glass of Scotch.

His wife, MRS. ARI, comes in the room. She shakes her head.

MRS. ARI

Another glass of Scotch? What are you?
Nicholas Cage in Leaving Las Vegas.

A beat.

ARI

You think of that one yourself? Things are just stressful at work. We've got the Oscars tomorrow and I'm trying to work this deal for Vince. Not to mention, one of his best friends, Turtle, just overdosed on fuckin' heroine.

Mrs. Ari cozies up to the breadwinner.

MRS. ARI

Oh, Ari. It's only Turtle. At least it wasn't E, who is Vince's manager. Or Drama, Vince's brother. I'm sure Vince will be over it within a week. And you should be too. It's not like it's going to affect your 20%.

ARI

Ah, I guess you're right.

Ari cuddles up with Mrs. Ari.

A beat. Ari's relaxation quickly turns to panic. He blurts out...

ARI (CONT'D)

Seth green killed Turtle!

An akward beat and look of shock from Mrs. Ari.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS POLICE STATION PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Drama, E, Vince and Turtle's Mom walk out of the police station. Drama is still wearing his tuxedo.

DRAMA

Bro, thank you guys for bailing me out.

VINCE

(in a cool way)

Hey, what are brothers for?

E

\$40,000 bails, I guess...

DRAMA

I'm sorry. It's just that I got all worked up. I really wanted to go on a psychotic revenge mission, with no regard for human life. I've never done one before.

VINCE

Me neither, Johnny. Me neither.

E

Whatever, we gotta go meet Ari at that Pre-Oscar dinner.

A beat. Drama looks around.

DRAMA

(suspiciously)

Yeah, bro... That's...totally...what we have to...uh...do. Yeah, I'm all in for that. Yup...

Drama takes off running away from the group. They run after him. He jumps and dives into the bed of a yellow H3 Hummer Truck stopped in traffic. The truck takes off before the rest of the group can reach it.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

(yelling from the back of the truck)

Sorry, bros! It's the only way. My work is not done! I'll meet you on the red carpet!

E

Shit.

E's phone rings. He answers.

E (CONT'D)
Ari, what's up?

ARI (O.S.)
(on phone)
E, the Pre-Oscar dinner is canceled.
Tell Vinnie best of luck. I'll see you
at the afterparties.

Ari hangs up.

E
What the fuck!?

CUT TO:

CHYRON: OSCAR DAY

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD. - KODAK THEATRE - MORNING

It's a bright and beautiful morning. Hundreds of workers are putting the final touches on the red carpet and hoopla outside the Kodak Theatre for the evening's Academy Awards. There are a few tourists hanging around watching.

Suddenly, White Hood walks by suspiciously.

INT. VINCENT CHASES'S HOUSE - DAY

Vince is sitting at the table, unshaven, smoking a joint, drinking a Heineken and eating cocoa pebbles. E is sitting there. SLOANE, E's hot ex-girlfriend, walks up with a fully-balanced breakfast for E.

SLOANE
There you go, baby. Vince, you sure you don't want any?

VINCE
No, I'm good. Thanks, Sloane.

A beat.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Wait, you guys are back together?

Sloane and E look at each other.

E

Well, not exactly, but it's Oscar night.

E looks at Sloane. Sloane smiles.

VINCE

(to himself)

Damn, why didn't I fuck you when I had the chance.

Sloane and E are shocked.

E

Excuse me?

Vince is confused.

VINCE

What? Oh. Did I say that out loud? My bad.

A beat. E is fuming.

VINCE (CONT'D)

What? Sorry, I'm just bummed about everything. I can't think straight.

A beat. E gains his composure.

E

Just get ready for tonight. You're an actor; you can get through this. We can mourn for Turtle tomorrow.

VINCE

Oh...yeah...that too. I was more talking about Ari not getting me that audition for the new Scorsese movie. But, yeah, we can mourn for Turtle too.

Vince walks over to the kitchen sink with his bowl of cereal and puts it in. He walks out of the room. E and Sloane look at each other in disbelief.

FADE TO:

CHYRON: Four hours later. One hour before the Oscars.

FADE IN:

EXT. KODAK THEATRE - RED CARPET - AFTERNOON

It's the Oscars. The stars are out. E! Entertainment is there. You've seen it. This script will win one someday...even though it's not a movie.

Vince is being interviewed by Maria Menounos.

MARIA MENOUNOS

So Vince, what do you say to all the critics who said you couldn't be nominated for an Oscar with all of the dead weight you were carrying in your personal life? Is the death of Turtle a relief, like when Christopher died in the Soprano's and Tony didn't mourn?

Vince is dumbfounded.

CUT TO:

EXT. KODAK THEATRE - E! ENTERTAINMENT SET - AFTERNOON

Mario Lopez and Dumb Woman are reporting, live from the Red Carpet.

MARIO LOPEZ

All eyes are on Medillin star, Vinnie Chase, to see if he can come through with a win for Best Actor.

DUMB WOMAN

That's right, Mario. It would be the first time in the history of the Academy Awards that a complete miscast wins for his performance in a complete flop.

MARIO LOPEZ

Exciting stuff. Alright, folks. The Red Carpet is clearing, and all of the stars are in their seats. It's time for us to join them inside.

DUMB WOMAN

Enjoy the show!

A beat.

Seth Green walks by wearing a tux.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - EVENING

ABC's Live Coverage of the 81st Annual Academy Awards.

GRAPHIC: 81ST ANNUAL ACADEMY AWARDS

BROADCAST ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Welcome to the 81st Annual Academy
Awards.

Shots of random celebrities in the crowd. Kanye West is wearing a "R.I.P. Turtle" t-shirt over his tux.

BROADCAST ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
(CONT'D)
And now, you're host for the evening.
Ladies & Gentlemen, Ray Romano.

The audience stands and applauds.

After 15 seconds (exactly...tell the Director it needs to be 15 seconds, exactly...thanks), the audience sits back down.

RAY ROMANO
Thank you, thank you. Welcome to the
81st Annual Academy Awards. I'm your
host, Ray Romano.

The audience applauds some more.

RAY ROMANO (CONT'D)
You know, I could stand up here and do a
monologue about the year in film. I
could make some jokes. I could enjoy the
spotlight and really use this opportunity
to take my career to the next level. But
you know what? I'd rather bring out some
friends to help...

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

Close-up of Vince in the audience.

VINCE
 (to himself)
 Friends. Hmm.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - MAIN STAGE - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

The cast of *Everybody Loves Raymond* comes out, dressed in character. A replica of the set of the show is revealed as the giant curtain pulls back. They do a musical version of *Everybody Loves Raymond*, talking about the movies of the year.

INT. KODAK THEATRE - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

Vince is with a hot date. E is sitting next to him with Sloane. Drama is nowhere to be found. They talk during the musical number.

E
 You still haven't talked to Drama?

VINCE
 No, I can't get a hold of him. I'm worried, E.

E
 Ah, he'll be fine.

E motions to Sloane that Drama will not be okay.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - BACKSTAGE - EVENING

A PRODUCTION COORDINATOR with a headset walks backstage, through a hallway, to a dressing room. She knocks on a door marked "Geth Sreen." No answer. She opens the door.

INT. KODAK THEATRE - BACKSTAGE - GETH SREEN'S DRESSING ROOM - EVENING

Seth Green is playing with Transformers action figures. He jumps up from a couch and throws the figurines across the room.

SETH GREEN

Holy shit!

PRODUCTION COORDINATOR

Sorry, Mr. Green.

SETH GREEN

Mr. Sreen!

PRODUCTION COORDINATOR

Sorry, Mr. Sreen. I didn't mean to startle you. Just wanted to give you a head's up. You're on in about 30 minutes.

SETH GREEN

Cool, thanks. Has word spread that I'm here?

PRODUCTION COORDINATOR

Nope.

SETH GREEN

Good. And I've got complete immunity?

PRODUCTION COORDINATOR

The Academy guarantees it will not turn you in, and do their best to sneak you out the back door after you present.

SETH GREEN

Thanks, babe.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - MAIN STAGE - EVENING

The big musical number is coming to a close. The cast of *Everybody Loves Raymond* come to the center of the stage to sing their last line.

CAST OF EVERYBODY LOVES

RAYMOND

(in unison)

And that's why it's Hollywood!

The cast freezes in place.

INT. KODAK THEATRE - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

The audience erupts. Standing ovation. Kanye West rolls his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - BACKSTAGE - EVENING

White Hood snoops around backstage. He goes unnoticed.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - EVENING

Vince and his date sit there. His phone rings. It's Drama.

VINCE

(into phone)

John, what's up? You've got me worried sick.

DRAMA (O.S.)

(from phone)

Sorry, bro. I don't have time to talk. Seth Green is in the building. I repeat, Seth Green is in the building. Be on the lookout. I'm on my way. Dr. Evil Jr. is fucking dunzo.

VINCE

(into phone)

Johnny, don't do anything crazy.

A beat. Drama hangs up the phone.

VINCE (CONT'D)

(into phone)

John?

INT. DRAMA'S H3 HUMMER TRUCK - NIGHT

Drama is stopped at a stoplight. He puts down his phone. The light turns green. He speeds off, down Sunset Blvd.

He yells out the window at people on Sunset Blvd.

DRAMA
I'm fucking back!

Immediately, he stops at a red light, right next to some people he just yelled at. Awkward moment.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - NIGHT

Tom Hanks, with his Da Vinci Code hair, and Seth Rogen are presenting the award for Best Supporting Actress.

They present the award to Jessica Alba.

VINCE
Maybe I *will* win.

E's phone gets a text message.

E
(to Vince)
Text message from Drama.

A beat.

E (CONT'D)
(reading the text)
"Will be there in 5 minutes. Do you have a gun?" (to Vince) What the fuck?

Vince just shrugs.

VINCE
Oh yeah, I forgot to tell you, Seth Green's here.

E
What!? You forgot to tell me that?

VINCE
What? I've got a lot on my mind. Sorry.

Vince shrugs in a cool way.

E
We've gotta call the cops.

A beat.

A gang of cops file into the theater, led by Detective Mark Fuhrman, ala *The Blues Brothers*.

VINCE

Looks like it's too late for that E.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN

Where the fuck is Seth Green!?

INT. KODAK THEATRE - MAIN STAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

RAY ROMANO

Ladies and Gentlemen, Seth Green.

Seth Green walks out in a black tux and glasses.

INT. KODAK THEATRE - CONTINUOUS

The cops, led by Detective Mark Fuhrman, begin to rush the stage.

An unknown man in the second row of the audience stands up.

SETH GREEN

Hey! What the fuck is this?

UNKNOWN MAN

Wait, just a minute!

The cops all freeze. The man turns around. It's SEAN PENN.

SEAN PENN

What in the hell do you think you're doing? This man is one of our generation's finest performers. Stopping his performance right now would be cruel and unusual, gentlemen. Now, I don't care what he's done. For the love of art, please, let him complete the show. Then, after he has completed his art, you may gently take him to the side and speak with him civilly. You owe it to yourselves as human beings to let this man perform his craft.

The cops stop.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN

That was the worst speech I've ever heard...but fine. You've got 5...

Drama bursts through the door, wearing a tux and waving a gun in the air.

DRAMA

Get som

A police officer quickly trips up Drama, pins him to the ground and kicks away his gun.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

Um.

Detective Mark Fuhrman barely notices.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN

Okay, you've got 5 minutes.

A beat.

SETH GREEN

(nervous)

Luh-luh-ladies & Gentlemen, Kanye West.

The curtain opens. Kanye West comes out, wearing a neon pink bunny suit ala *The Christmas Story*. His band is all wearing different color bunny suits as well. Kanye's suit is the only with flashing lights.

He begins to rap his new single, "Hot Babes & Money."

E

(to Vince)

Wow, this is pretty fucked up.

Vince shrugs in a cool way and smiles with his eyes.

VINCE

What?

Kanye raps some of his song and then stops.

KANYE WEST

Now!

The music stops. The whole theatre is confused.

A voice is heard from backstage.

TURTLE (O.S.)

What's up, Seth?

Turtle walks on stage from behind the curtain. There is a single row in the audience containing all the celebrities who have ever appeared on *Entourage*. They are all shocked. Nobody else in the audience responds or has any idea what is going on.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - CONTINUOUS

STEVEN SPIELBERG sitting in the audience.

STEVEN SPIELBERG
Who the fuck is that?

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - MAIN STAGE - NIGHT

Turtle walks towards Seth.

TURTLE
Thanks, Kanye.

KANYE WEST
(really bad acting)
No problem, man.

Kanye gives two thumbs up.

TURTLE
Bet you never thought you'd see me again, huh?

SETH GREEN
(nervous)
You know it wasn't my fault, Turtle. It was White Hood.

TURTLE
I know, Seth. But that still doesn't make you not guilty...

SETH GREEN
Huh?

Turtle pulls out a gun and sticks it into the back of Seth's head.

The cops all drawl their weapons and aim them at Turtle.

TURTLE

And, I think you need to pay.

A tension-filled beat.

MARK FUHRMAN

Drop the gun, Turtle!

The crowd is in panic. Some duck down below their seats. A few flee. The balcony applauds. Pandemonium.

Suddenly, Ari busts through the back door.

ARI

Don't do it, Turtle! Seth didn't mean any harm. I knew about this whole thing, but Seth is my client so I didn't say anything. I'm sorry! I didn't know what to do! I didn't want to go to jail, again! And I need Seth for my 20 percent! He's doing Austin Powers 4!

MARK FUHRMAN

Turtle, drop the gun!

Turtle pulls the trigger

TURTLE

Click.

A beat.

Turtle pulls the gun from Seth's head and puts it in the air.

TURTLE (CONT'D)

It's a fake, Ladies & Gentlemen. And you all thought I was a green actor.

Turtle chuckles. He is running the show.

TURTLE (CONT'D)

Get 'em boys.

Police rush to pick up Seth Green and Ari. They read them their rights and haul them out the back door.

JAMES WOODS stands up in the row of celebrities who have appeared on Entourage.

JAMES WOODS

But, Turtle, what about the explosion?
How'd you survive?

Everybody in James Wood's row is intrigued. The rest of the audience could care less.

CUT TO:

INT. KODAK THEATRE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

STEVEN SPIELBERG

Seriously, who the fuck are these guys!?

INT. KODAK THEATRE - MAIN STAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

TURTLE

Man, after I woke up and everybody was gone...I didn't know what do. So I turned the oven on and started to make some pizza rolls. But then I left because I remembered I was late for my online Madden tournament. I left the stove on, and I guess there was a gas leak and some candles lit and all of the power outlets were too overloaded and it all just exploded.

JAMES WOODS

Huh. That seems plausible.

The celebrities in the Entourage row agree.

TURTLE

And that was that.

The audience applauds. The Oscar speech cutoff music begins to play.

From across the stage, White Hood emerges. Drama has been let go by the police. He is the only one who sees White Hood. White Hood pulls a gun from his sweatshirt.

Drama runs up to the stage, dodges officers and cold cocks White Hood in the face, knocking him to the ground. It's the hardest punch ever landed on television. It's awesome. White Hood drops to the floor. The music comes to a scratching halt.

TURTLE (CONT'D)

Oh what? This mutha fucka again? Tryin' to ruin my happy ending? Fuck that shit.

Cue Master P's "Make 'Em Say Ugh."

Turtle and Drama go to town on White Hood.

Kanye West's band joins in.

Some police officers do too.

DRAMA

(a punch in between each
word)

Take. Off. Your. Fucking. Hood. You. 29.
Year. Old. Bum. And. Get. A. Real.
Fucking. Job.

White Hood's ass is completely kicked. His hood comes off. It is revealed that he is actually a 45 year old man.

They stop kicking his ass.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

Damn, you are even older than me.
Pathetic! (to officers) Get this piece
of shit off my stage.

The entire place erupts with applause. The police handcuff White Hood and take him out the back door.

A beat as the applause dies down.

DETECTIVE MARK FUHRMAN

Thank you Ladies & Gentlemen. Please
proceed with the show.

Detective Mark Fuhrman and the remaining officers leave.

INT. KODAK THEATRE - MAIN STAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Ted Danson comes out to announce the nominees for Best Actor. Right before he speaks, Vince stands up.

VINCE

You know what? I don't need any of this.
I don't need some award to validate me,
or boost my ego. The cast of *Everybody
Loves Raymond* showed me something
tonight. All I really need are my boys.
That's really what life is all about.
Come on guys.

Everybody in the audience is very confused.

Vince starts to walk out of the Kodak Theatre.

E
You serious?

A beat.

VINCE
Yeah.

E, Drama and Turtle follow him, reluctantly.

They walk out the door.

Sloane and Vince's hot date stay. Seat fillers join them immediately.

INT. KODAK THEATRE - MAIN STAGE - NIGHT

TED DANSON
Uh, okay. The nominees are....

We see the nominees on a split screen.

TED DANSON (CONT'D)
And the winner is...Vincent Chase.

A beat.

TED DANSON (CONT'D)
Well, I guess he's disqualified. That was dumb.

An Academy representative comes on stage and speaks with Danson.

TED DANSON (CONT'D)
Leonardo DiCaprio!

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLLYWOOD AND HIGHLAND CENTER - NIGHT

Vince, E, Drama and Turtle all huddle outside the Kodak Theatre on Hollywood Blvd.

VINCE
As I was saying, what it all comes down to is friends and family. That's all that really matters. All of this is fake. I mean, look...we're at a mall.

TURTLE

Hmm, I never really thought about it like that before.

VINCE

I know, I just came up with it. I'm pretty stoked about how deep it is.

A beat.

VINCE (CONT'D)

And I don't ever want to see you mess around with drugs ever again, Turtle.

TURTLE

Believe me, I'm done.

Vince takes a hit of his joint, throws it on the ground and stomps it out.

VINCE

Good.

A beat.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Group high five?

The group high fives.

A beat.

They all look at each other, smiling awkwardly.

E

Good times.

A beat.

VINCE

Well, come on, Turtle. You're mom's back at the house. I'm sure she'll be happy to see you.

They all start to walk away.

A beat.

DRAMA

You know, Turtle, I was about two days away from going through your Blackberry and fucking all your chicks.

TURTLE

Why I outta!

The boys continue to walk down Hollywood Blvd., after completely fucking up the biggest moment of Vince's career. But at least they have each other.

FADE OUT.