Hughes the Force

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CREDIT SCROLL:

It is a period of hormonal imbalance. Jocks have forever been striking fear into the hearts of nerds with merciless fury.

The summer before college. Two nerds set out to break down social barriers and get into the biggest party of their lives. A party so awesome, it will surely get them laid - at least a little bit.

Bored out of their minds, they race to the convenience store, unknowingly setting in motion a chain of events that will forever dominate their destiny....

TILT DOWN FROM STARS TO CONVENIENCE STORE

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LATE AFTERNOON

SIMON and HENRY stare across the aisle at JENNIFER, the ultimate hot chick in school. Dressed in a white cut-off v-neck and short denim shorts, she is the essence of all that is hot to teenage boys.

SIMON
I would fight an army of angry
Wampas with only a hydro-spanner
just for one night with that woman.

HENRY
Woman? She's only 18.

SIMON
She's all the woman I'd ever need.

HENRY
You know the odds of you ever
talking to her...

SIMON
...Never tell me the odds!

Jennifer suddenly turns to face them and sees them staring. Clumsily, they pick up the first magazine they can grab and pretend to read it. Jennifer giggles, and turns back to the cashier.

CHAZ, the prototypical jock, hears his girlfriend giggle and aggressively wheels on the boys, holding a SLURPEE and NACHOS.

Simon and Henry hide behind the magazine, which turns out to be a very embarrassing, COSMO type magazine.

Chaz pushes the magazine down to reveal the very scared nerds behind it.

CHAZ
You dorks lookin' at my girlfriend?

SIMON
No, sir, we're just reading about the best ways to...
(glances down at magazine)
...deal with menstrual cramps.

HENRY
Apparently...
(pulling from article)
...midol and a hot wash cloth really do the trick.

Chaz pauses for a jock-length second to think, then dumps the SLURPEE on Henry's head.

Simon starts to chuckle at his friend's misfortune. Only to find himself instantly covered in NACHOS.

CHAZ
If I ever catch you lookin' at my girl again... I'll kill ya.

Chaz turns and walks towards the exit. As he passes the cashier, he grabs Jennifer's back pocket and pulls her out the door.

JENNIFER
Sorry, he can be a real jerk sometimes.

The two can barely make eye contact with her.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
You guys should come to the party tomorrow... Everyone's gonna be there!

The door shuts.

SIMON
Really?

The door opens, Simon looks up as Chaz sticks his head through.

CHAZ
Yeah, you can totally come, as long as you show up with a hot chick.

(laughing)
What a loser.

He laughs and exits the store. Simon and Henry look at each other in disbelief. The clerk stares and puts his hands on his hips.

HENRY
Sorry about the mess.

Henry flips him a coin. The clerk gives him a "really?" expression.

WIPE TO:

INT. SIMON’S BEDROOM - LATER

Henry is on his computer reading fan-fiction. Simon paces the room.

HENRY
I don’t care what anyone says about fan-fiction, Boushh and Hemingway could go toe to toe any day...

Simon picks up a ForceFX lightsaber and starts fencing, quite impressively, with the toy.

HENRY (CONT'D)
...everything he writes should be considered canon.

SIMON
(to himself)
We have to get into that party.

HENRY
If I could team up with him, the result would be more beautiful than an early Lucas/Spielberg collaboration.

SIMON
(to himself)
I know plenty of girls in Azeroth, of course they're all gnomes.

HENRY
Are you even listening to me?

SIMON
Who am I kidding, I'd have a better chance facing Sauron himself at the black gates.

Simon puts down the lightsaber and starts playing with Luke and Leia action figures.

HENRY
(reading from the website)
Listen! "Nothing can stand in the way of a Jedi who knows his path." It's brilliant!

SIMON
How does that help us? We need a girl to get into the party, but we need to get into the party to get a girl.

Simon's attention turns back to the Star Wars action figures.

HENRY
The answer has to be here somewhere...

SIMON
(playing with the toys.)
Oh Simon, I’ve always wanted to be with someone who could manipulate the Force. Jennifer, you want to play with my lightsaber. I want to...

HENRY
Dude, that’s sick, they’re related.

SIMON
They’re plastic...

Henry spins around in his chair to argue.

HENRY
They're-

Henry stops short, spins back to his screen and focuses on the WEIRD SCIENCE web banner ad. His eyes grow wide with excitement and he springs from his chair and charges towards a shelf of packaged toys.

CUT TO:

SIMON
NOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

SHORT MONTAGE:

1) BIRDS FLY OFF OF POWER-LINE

2) PEDESTRIANS STOP AND LOOK

WARP ZOOM OF INSIDE OF SIMONS'S MOUTH YELLING.

WARP ZOOM OF HENRY RIPPING OPEN A SLAVE-LEIA COLLECTIBLE.

SIMON (CONT'D)
What are you doing!?!?

HENRY
Dude, if this works... We'll have the chance to spend a night with the last princess of Alderaan.

SIMON
That belonged in a museum! Limited edition! Do you have any idea how much you just cost me?

HENRY
Do you know how much it will cost us if we don't at least try. She could get us in to the party of our lives!

SIMON
I have a bad feeling about this.

INT. SIMON'S HALLWAY - SHORTLY LATER

Simon struggles to keep up with Henry.

SIMON
You can't just turn an action figure into a person... There's no APP for that.

HENRY
Will you just shut up and listen to me. I need a computer.

SIMON
I have three in my room!

HENRY
No, I'm not talking about that, I'm looking for the old school stuff.

INT. SIMON'S ATTIC ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Henry pulls the attic door down. Dust flies into the air and the darkness peers down at them.

SIMON
This had better work!

HENRY
It’ll work... It’ll work.

MONTAGE OF SEARCHING THROUGH BOXES AND PULLING OUT ARCHAIC COMPUTER PARTS. SHOTS OF CABLES CONNECTING, SCREWS BEING TIGHTENED AND EVERYTHING ELSE GETTING RIGGED TOGETHER.

Henry places the old rotary phone on the ancient modem receiver and steps back next to Simon. They stand and admire their creation, one wearing the LEIA BUNS and the other a REBEL PILOT HELMET.

They both GULP loudly. Henry enters some code and presses the RETURN key. The code is written in Aurebesh.

The lights begin to flicker. The whole room starts to shake. The power in the house fades on and off. Blue lightning bolts start attacking the Leia figure. Pretty much copy the sequence in Weird Science.

HENRY (CONT'D)
It's working! IT'S WORKING!!!

SIMON
I'm not sure how much more the house can take!

HENRY
Don't worry, she'll hold together.

The sequence ends and the bathroom door slowly lowers like the door to an Imperial shuttle. As it reaches the ground, smoke rises and pours out from the bathroom. A silhouette appears.

Simon stares wide eyed in amazement.

SIMON
I guess she still had a few surprises left in her...

An ultra hot slave Leia emerges from the smoke filled bathroom, now glowing hot pink.

LEIA
(twirling her chain)
You guys have just taken your first steps into a larger world. What do you little maniacs want to do first?

INT. SIMON'S LIVING ROOM - SHORTLY LATER

The two nerds sit at the far corners of the couch grinning and looking back and forth from Leia to *A New Hope* playing on the TV.

Leia looks at them disgusted.

LEIA
(sighing)
Are you kidding? If we're gonna have any fun together, you guys better loosen up.

Leia gestures at Henry then Simon, turning their toy blaster and lightsaber into the real deal and smirks to herself.

Henry takes aim at Simon.

HENRY
Hey, Greedo, think fast.

Henry pulls the trigger and fires a blaster bolt at Simon who out of nowhere draws his lightsaber and deflects it into the wall.

Simon looks at Henry stunned, through the green of his blade.

HENRY (CONT'D)
Holy crap. You have a lightsaber!

SIMON
You almost killed me!

HENRY
I know!

The two crack up laughing hysterically. Without warning, Simon Force blasts Henry and knocks him and the couch over.

Henry picks himself up off the floor, laughing.

HENRY (CONT'D)
Wait. Wait. Check this one out.

He closes his eyes, concentrates, and pulls the TV remote from the table to his hand with the Force. Simon nods yielding victory to Henry.

SIMON
Dude, we're Jedi. We can do whatever we want now.

HENRY
This is amazing...

Leia shakes her head.

LEIA
Whatever you want huh? Try to take my top off.

Simon and Henry stare at each other in nervous disbelief. Both turn to Leia and reach out their hands but before anything happens...

LEIA (CONT'D)
But try to do it with these on.

She puts helmets with blinders on both their heads. In unison both raise their hands and reach out with the Force. They begin to tremble in concentration, but nothing happens. Finally Leia sighs and the bikini falls in slow motion to her feet, the sound of the it hitting the floor echoes through the room.

HENRY
AAwwww, with the blast shield down I can't see anything.

Simon and Henry rip their helmets off and stare at the bikini on the ground, both slowly look up to see Leia pulling down her Luke Skywalker shirt, and now wearing skinny blue jeans with red Corellian Blood Stripes.

LEIA
(turns and looks at the camera a la Ferris Bueller)
Perhaps we need to start with something a little more basic.
(addressing the nerds)
I know just what you need.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Our three heroes walk up to a dive bar. The two boys follow shamefully behind Leia. They are about to enter the bar when a BOUNCER gets in their way.

BOUNCER
ID's?

LEIA
(mind trick hand motion)
You don't need to see their identification.

BOUNCER
I don't need to see their identification.

LEIA
They can go about their business.

BOUNCER
You can go about your business.

LEIA
Move along.

BOUNCER
Move along. Move along.

She opens the door and gestures them inside.

SIMON
You totally just Jedi-mind-tricked that guy!

HENRY
Yeah, I didn't know *you* could use the force?

LEIA
Expanded Universe, *hello*? I thought you guys were supposed to be experts?!?

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Your typical valley dive-bar filled with a cast of characters that would frighten any wimpy, white teenager.

SIMON
Wait, how is this going to help us?

HENRY
Yeah, we're going to get our asses kicked.

LEIA
Your eyes can deceive you, don't trust them.

Simon and Henry look at each other unconvinced.

LEIA (CONT'D)
Fine, I'll help you out again, but I won't be around forever.

She closes her eyes and the bar in front of them transforms into the Mos Eisley Cantina, complete with aliens and the famous music.

LEIA (CONT'D)
Better?

The boys stand with their jaws wide-open. They look down and are now fully clothed in Jedi robes.

LEIA (CONT'D)
Go make friends.

Henry and Simon approach the bar. Simon starts talking to a STORMTROOPER standing right next to him.

SIMON
Hey.

STORMTROOPER
Hi.

SIMON
Can I ask you something? Is it easier to pick up chicks when they can't see your face?

Next to him Henry is trying to talk to a hot TWI'LEk WOMAN.

HENRY
(You come here often?)
Chuba (choo bah) vot (voh) Bolla (boll ah) Kyotopa (ky oh toh pah)

The alien woman rolls her eyes.

SIMON
(to the stormtrooper)
How hard is it for you to drink out of a straw?

Henry still pursuing the alien woman.

HENRY
So... Looks like you must be a dancer.

She shakes her head and walks away. Henry looks down at the bar.

HENRY (CONT'D)
Aahh, What's the use, I never have any luck with women anyways.

The man next to him pulls back the hood on his robe.

OBI-WAN KENOBI
In my experience there's no such thing as luck.

HENRY
Oh yeah, I'm sure you have packs of women roaming the Jundland Wastes.

OBI-WAN KENOBI
I've certainly had my share of adventures on and off the battlefield, my young friend. In both cases the success of the campaign was determined not by masking fear but by revealing heart.

Obi-Wan pats him on the back and walks away, Henry stares silently for a moment.

HENRY
(to himself)
Easy for you to say... especially with that accent.

Henry and Simon look at each other and then gesture to the bartender for a drink. The bartender hands them each a glass of Juri Juice. Both take a big gulp.

INT. BAR - MONTAGE

SHOTS OF DRINKS SLAMMING AND SLIDING ON THE BAR. DISSOLVES TO THEM DRINKING AND DANCING. EVOLVES INTO STAR WARS VERSION OF BREAKFAST CLUB DANCE.

END MONTAGE

INT. BAR - LATER

Simon and Henry, visibly drunk are holding court, discussing the inconsistencies of the Star Wars universe.

SIMON
What's the deal with Leia remembering her mother, and not Luke. I mean Padme touched Luke, she barely even saw Leia.

A gaggle of stormtroopers raise a glass to the comment.

HENRY
What about midi-chlorians? Were any of you tested for that in school? Must be for the *Ruling class only*.

Vader tries to interject but is promptly cut off. As stormtroopers laugh.

SIMON
Look at this guy
(pointing at vader)
He built 3PO from scratch, but *never* recognized him on Bespin.

VADER
Well that's because-

SIMON
I guess that's what happens when you're more machine than man.

Stormtroopers erupt in laughter.

HENRY
And what about Luke and Leia? Why are they always kissing. Talk about disturbing...

VADER
You know what I find disturbing? Your lack of faith! Hahaha, get it, get it?

Dead silence, the music screeches to a halt, nobody laughs.

HENRY
Hey TK327, can you hit the mute button on that thing? Geeze you guys take orders from this guy every day?

The stormtroopers begin to sound off about hating their boss.

STORMTROOPER 1
Tell me about it, only 3 bathrooms per deck on a Star Destroyer, c'mon.

STORMTROOPER 2
You know what I was told when I asked for vacation. "You're stationed on Endor, that is a vacation."

Vader starts to fidget and looks away.

STORMTROOPER 3
And where's the incentive, I mean can I get a little positive reinforcement here. The last time I asked someone to repeat a question I was Force choked.

STORMTROOPER 1
Yeah! Last time I checked my job description it didn't say anything about cleaning up trash compactors.

The group all chimes in with affirmatives

STORMTROOPER 1 (CONT'D)
It wouldn't even be that bad except for the dianoga. Why is he even in there? He's definitely not cleaning!

STORMTROOPER 4
This guy here has his own office and his own bathroom, what does he do? He couldn't even find the Death Star Plans.
(mimics Vader's breathing)
I'm Darth Vader, I'm Darth Vader, I wear a cape. Fear Me.

Vader stands tall, subtilely unclips his lightsaber, and the crowd dies down.

SIMON
What a loser!

Vader ignites and raises his lightsaber. Simon and Henry cower as Vader begins to strike. Suddenly a blue lightsaber meets Vader's blade as it's inches from the nerds. Obi-Wan holds Vader's saber in place as Leia steps between Vader and her creators.

LEIA
You guys just had to push it, you had to be big shots. I'll have to clean up this mess now, get out of here before you cause anymore trouble.

EXT. BAR - PATIO - LATER

Simon and Henry lean up against the wall outside the bar, panting. They look around to see if anyone followed them out.

SIMON
You think they followed us?

HENRY
No, I think we're clear.

PADME
Looks like you guys took a wrong turn.

The boys jump and scream. They turn around to see PADME. She steps up and pushes a button on a hologram projector. MARK HAMIL appears from the tiny device.

SIMON AND HENRY
(in unison)
Luke Skywalker?

MARK HAMIL
No you dimwits, Mark Hamil.

Simon and Henry stare in shock for a moment.

SIMON
What are you doing here?

MARK HAMIL
I'm one of you.

HENRY
You're not like us, you're successful, talented, woman like you.

MARK HAMIL
Listen, it's not the 80's anymore, we've won. The nerds have won. Think about it, iPhone, iPad, comic books, being a geek is cool.

SIMON
I can't take anymore rejection. I try-

MARK HAMIL
No, do or do not, there is no try. C'mon man. Turn off your targeting computer, get back on your tauntaun, and storm into that party like it was detention block AA-23.

Padme turns off the message. The nerds exchange glances and head off.

PADME
Wait!

She steps up and gently kisses each on the cheek.

PADME (CONT'D)
For luck.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

Henry, Simon and Leia approach the front door to the house. Sounds from the party are heard. Simon knocks on the door. A beat later.

HENRY
There doesn't seem to be anyone here, let's go back...

SIMON
Dude, we have blasters and lightsabers. What are you afraid of?

HENRY
Getting my ass kicked, this is stupid. I don't even know what I'm doing here, we're wasting our time.

SIMON
You know what fear leads to?

HENRY
I don't have to stand here and listen to this, c'mon Leia.

Getting no help from Leia, Henry storms off. Just as he reaches the curb he hears Simon yell:

SIMON
Hey!

Henry spins around just in time to see Chaz grab Leia, pull her inside and slam the door. Henry runs back.

HENRY
We have to go rescue the princess!

Henry pulls out his blaster. Simon puts a hand over it.

SIMON
Dude, a Jedi uses the Force for knowledge and defense, never for attack.

Just then a pizza delivery car pulls up.

HENRY
Wait. There are alternatives to fighting.

INT. PARTY HOUSE DOWNSTAIRS - SHORTLY LATER

Our heroes enter the party in Dominoes Pizza shirts and hats with a stack of fresh pizza boxes. Party goers flock to the pair and swarm the new food choices.

SIMON
(gesturing at the outfits)
You sure he's not gonna want these back?

HENRY
Pretty sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER

The pizza delivery guy is running down the street in his underwear laughing wildly as he picks off mailboxes with his new DL-44 blaster.

INT. PARTY HOUSE BATHROOM

Henry and Simon are changing back into their Star Wars attire.

HENRY
I'll go get the princess. You wait here.

SIMON
What do I do if someone needs to use the bathroom?

HENRY
Lock the door...

SIMON
(sarcastically)
And hope they don't have blasters?

Henry exits and as Simon goes to lock the door he sees that there's no lock. Just then he hears someone approaching and jumps in the shower. Simon catches Jennifer's reflection in the mirror along with her friend as they touch up their makeup.

JENNIFER'S FRIEND
Are you going to the same school next year as Chaz?

JENNIFER
No.

JENNIFER'S FRIEND
So you're gonna try the long distance thing?

Jennifer looks at her friend.

JENNIFER'S FRIEND (CONT'D)
What?

JENNIFER
I'm going to break up with him next week before he leaves for college.

JENNIFER'S FRIEND
No way!

JENNIFER
It's not the distance, I need someone who can make me laugh.

JENNIFER'S FRIEND
Chaz is hilarious, I heard the other day he dumped a whole slushy on some geek's head.

Simon shakes his head.

JENNIFER
Funny without being a jerk.

The girls finish their makeup and begin to exit. Simon smiles.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - BEDROOM

Chaz lies on a bed, while Leia sits in a desk chair twirling her hair, bored.

CHAZ
I'm gonna do you a big favor baby, I'm gonna let you enter the party *in my mouth*.

LEIA
I'd just as soon kiss a wookie.

CHAZ
What the hell is a wookie?

Henry creeps down the hallway listening for Leia's voice inside the rooms.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - MAIN ROOM

Simon entertains the crowd downstairs by juggling various small party items with the Force. He places them back on the table and everybody cheers. Then he goes into a hand-stand and reaching out with the Force begins to levitate a nearby stack of kegs.

Just then he sees Jennifer join the crowd, loses his concentration and the kegs fall to the ground exploding all over the guests.

INT. PARTY HOUSE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Henry stands outside the bedroom door. From inside the room Leia senses Henry's presence and seeing his shadow at the foot of the door, joins Chaz on the bed.

CHAZ
That's more like it.

LEIA
(Louder than necessary)
Give me back my top!

Chaz looks at her. As Henry puts his ear to the door he hears Leia's voice clearly.

LEIA (CONT'D)
Don't touch me like that!

Henry fumes outside the door. Chaz goes to put his arm around Leia but Henry kicks open the door, a la Uncle Buck.

HENRY
Hey you, get your damn hands off of her!

Chaz stares at Henry with his arm a full foot away from her.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

Simon is surrounded by an angry mob, ducking and deflecting items thrown at him with his lightsaber.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - BEDROOM

Chaz has Henry by the shirt when he hears the screams and commotion coming from downstairs.

CHAZ
I'll be back to finish you in a minute,
(winking at Leia)
then you can finish me.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

Chaz splits the crowd and heads right to Simon.

CHAZ
Hey freak, turn off your flashlight and fight me like a man.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - BEDROOM

Henry and Leia sit across from each other on the desk in the room.

HENRY
All my life I've been looking for someone just like you, and the whole time you were hanging on my friend's wall.

LEIA
Henry, you know this can never work.

HENRY
But... I love you.

LEIA
I know.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

Simon uses the Force to keep Chaz just beyond arms length. He swings at Simon furiously but hits only air.

INT. PARTY HOUSE BEDROOM

LEIA
I have to go now.

HENRY
I wish I could go with you. I need you.

LEIA
No you don't, you already have everything you need.

With that Leia fades away. Henry buries his head in his hands as his Star Wars costume disappears.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

Simon's Jedi powers vanish and Chaz comes at Simon full speed and completely levels him.

CHAZ
Hey Captain Spock, not so tough without your X-Men powers.

Chaz lifts Simon up and pins him against the wall. Jennifer runs over to Chaz begging him to stop.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - BACK PORCH

Henry sits down on the top step. He reaches out to levitate a beer can on an end table. It doesn't budge. He pulls out his phone and looks at a picture of Leia and himself. A text from Simon appears: *911*

HENRY
(to himself)
So much for 'No one can stand in the way-'

BOUSHH
'-of a Jedi who knows his path.'

Henry looks up to find a beautiful girl finishing his sentence.

HENRY
You read Boushh?

BOUSHH
I *am* Boushh.

She unzips her leather jacket to reveal a tank top with a Boba Fett skull emblem on it.

HENRY
(bated breath)
You have to tell me, when Sharna Vox escapes from the Noghri bounty hunters sent from the Aplha Blue section of the New Republic, does she flee to Hutt space or lie low in the tunnels of Selonia.

BOUSHH
(in one breath)
Hutt Space? She didn't go anywhere she hid in an escape pod and jumped her ship to lightspeed so she could go back planet side to confront the Quarren who killed her father in the industrial section of Drall cuz she needed his help to circumvent the ancient hyperdrive codes that would lead to her brother's rescue...

Henry just stares, mouth agape. The noises from inside getting louder.

BOUSHH (CONT'D)
Isn't that your friend getting beat up inside.

Henry continues his stare.

BOUSHH (CONT'D)
Shouldn't we go *try* to help him?

Henry snaps out of it.

HENRY
(smirking)
There is no try.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

Chaz has Simon by the collar, arm cocked back ready to strike. Jennifer is holding on to his fist screaming for him to stop. Other party goers watch with morbid fascination. He pushes Jennifer off his arm. She falls to the floor.

CHAZ
Say bye-bye, dweeb.

Just then Chaz lets go of Simon and falls to his knees revealing Henry standing tall. Chaz grabs his groin.

HENRY
That's for trying to bang my action figure!

JENNIFER
What?

Everyone looks around at each other trying to figure out what the hell he's talking about.

Simon walks over to Jennifer still stunned on the ground.

SIMON
Are you ok?

Simon helps Jennifer up. Their eyes lock for a moment.

JENNIFER
Hold on one second.

She picks up a drink from a nearby table and dumps it over Chaz's head.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
C'mon, lets get out of here.

SIMON
What do you want to do?

JENNIFER
Ya know, I've never actually seen Star Wars.

CUT TO:

Simon, Henry, Jennifer and Boushh walk down the street into the sunrise. Freeze frame on the 4 people a la Breakfast Club ending, the boys on either end fist raised in the air triumphantly... After a brief second lightsabers ignite out of their raised hands.

FADE TO BLACK.