

INT. LANCE'S BEDROOM - LOGGER HOME - MORNING

The bright sun shines through the window. The sheets are on the floor. Lance is sound asleep on his bed wearing just tighty-whities.

Crushed potato chips are scattered all over the bed.

Ding-Dong. The doorbell rings. Lance shows some signs of life. He moves the pillow revealing a bunch of empty beer bottles that roll off the bed.

The doorbell rings again.

Lance suddenly sits up, holding his head in pain. Noticing he's not dressed, Lance grabs a bathrobe.

Smooosh. He steps in a container of onion dip. He wipes his foot on the carpet and reaches for his door, but...

Yikes! There is a huge pink bra hanging on the doorknob.

LANCE

Oh no.

He takes a deep breath, but the door swings open on its own, revealing FRANNY, who is wearing one of Lance's heavy metal t-shirts, which barely fits.

Thankfully she is wearing her own pants.

FRANNY

Good morning birthday boy! There's a delivery man at the door with a package for you. He says you're the only one that can sign for it.

Lance hurries out of his room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

A UPS GUY waits at the front door holding a small box and a clipboard.

Lance ties his bathrobe shut and tries to straighten his hair.

UPS GUY

Sorry to wake you sir. Are you Lance Logger?

LANCE

Yes I am.

UPS GUY

You need to sign for this.

He hands Lance the clipboard and a pen. Lance signs it and exchanges it for the package.

UPS GUY (CONT'D)

Have a good day.

LANCE

Thanks.

Lance closes the door behind him and sits in his father's recliner chair. He stares at the cardboard box.

FRANNY

Must be a birthday present. Are you going to open it?

Her voice makes Lance twitch.

LANCE

Can I ask you a question?

FRANNY

Sure.

LANCE

Did you come home with me or my father last night?

Franny bounces seductively over to the chair. She sets the package on the floor and sits on Lance's lap.

FRANNY

You don't remember?

She pulls her shirt over his head. Moments later, Lance comes out for air and respectfully moves her off him.

LANCE

No, I'm sorry, I don't. It was my twenty-first birthday and...

Lance stops talking to wipe a white creamy substance from his face. He smells the white glob on his fingers.

LANCE (CONT'D)

Onion dip?

FRANNY

Really? You don't remember that either?

Lance stands up and gags.

LANCE  
Is my mother here?

FRANNY  
She left for work.

LANCE  
She met you?

FRANNY  
Real nice lady. She tried to wake  
you though.

LANCE  
Oh god! What about my father?

FRANNY  
He's asleep. But he said to tell  
you if anyone comes to the door,  
that he's been in bed with the flu  
all night.

Lance picks the package up off the floor.

LANCE  
I guess I should open it.

Franny giggles like it's Christmas as Lance opens the box.

Buried in styrofoam peanuts is a strange pair of high tech  
goggles.

It is modified to look like sleek sunglasses, but it's  
definitely a pair of goggles.

FRANNY  
What is it?

LANCE  
I don't know. It looks like a pair  
of racing goggles or welding  
glasses or something.

Lance looks through the styrofoam and pulls out an old  
Schmitz Brewery beer coaster. He flips it over revealing a  
note.

It reads: Beer + Goggles = ???

FRANNY  
What does it say?

LANCE

It says, "Beer plus goggles equals," and that's followed by question marks. I don't get it.

The doorbell rings again. Franny heads for the door, but Lance quickly stops her.

LANCE (CONT'D)

No. No. No. I'll get it.

Lance calmly opens the door revealing a police officer. It is the same one who pulled Lester over the previous night.

OFFICER

How are you doing this morning?  
We're looking for a Lester Logger.  
May we speak with him?

LANCE

I'm sorry. He's been in bed with the flu all night. I'd hate to wake him.

OFFICER

Oh really?

LESTER

Is it important?

The officer glances down the driveway and up the street.

OFFICER

Where's his car?

Lance looks outside, but doesn't see it.

LANCE

It must be in the garage.

OFFICER

May I see it please?

LANCE

Sure. I'll meet you around front.

Lance closes the front door and hurries through the hallway.

INT. GARAGE - MORNING

Lance opens the inside entrance to the garage, then closes his eyes in disbelief.

Parked in the garage is a police cruiser with its lights still flashing.

Franny peeks her head over his shoulder.

FRANNY

How did that get there?

LANCE

Well, I don't think my dad got me a police car for my birthday.

Lance pushes a button raising the outside entrance to the garage. Now there are six police officers waiting as the door opens.

LANCE (CONT'D)

Can you do me a favor?

FRANNY

What?

LANCE

Wake up my dad.

The police officers enter the garage.