

# Harold And Kumar Go To White Castle

Written By

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FADE IN:

1 INT. BILLY OFFICE (BREWSTER KEEGAN INVESTMENT BANK)- 4:50 PM

BILLY CARVER (mid-20s, good looking, "romantic") is sitting at his desk, depressed, staring at a photo of his ex-girlfriend.

MAN (O.S.)

Billy Boy!

J.D. BANKS (mid-20s, always looking for a good time) enters the office.

J.D.

Get your ass ready! It's almost five o'clock and this bad boy needs to get his drink on!

J.D. notices his friend pining over the photo.

J.D.

Oh God. Give me that. I'm burning it once and for all.

J.D. snatches the photo, and pulls out his lighter. Just as the flame is about to touch the photo, BILLY grabs it back.

BILLY

Don't!

J.D.

Dude, it's been six months. You have to move on.

BILLY nods knowingly.

J.D.

You know what'll cheer you up? Some hot chick riding your jock all night long.

BILLY

You're such a romantic, J.D.

J.D.

It would help get your mind off of Sarah.

BILLY ponders this for a moment.

BILLY

Whatever. Even if I wanted to meet other women, I wouldn't even know what to do. I've been out of the game so long.

J.D.

Billy, you come out with me tonight, and I promise you'll get laid.

BILLY

Sounds tempting, but I can't. Berenson needs me to update the financial models for his meeting with the foreign investors.

J.D.

So what? It's Friday! You have all weekend to do that.

BILLY

No I don't. The Germans are taking an earlier flight back, so the meeting's been moved to tomorrow.

J.D. thinks for a moment.

J.D.

Well, why don't you just get somebody else to do your work then?

BILLY

Who?

J.D. gets a big smile on his face. He has an idea.

2 INT. HAROLD'S CUBICLE - 4:55 PM 2

HAROLD LEE (22 years old, the typical Asian-American workhorse you'll find in any investment bank) is packing up his briefcase, getting ready to leave for the day.

BILLY and J.D. approach...

BILLY

Harold, listen, I need you to update these models for me.

HAROLD

(confused)

But aren't you supposed to...

BILLY

I know, but something came up. I have to meet with some clients tonight, so I won't be able to get to it. It's your responsibility now. Okay?

Harold doesn't like this, but before he even has a chance to protest, J.D. steps forward...

J.D.

And make sure it's in tomorrow by nine o'clock sharp.

(MORE)

J.D. (cont'd)

With all the downsizing going on around here, we wouldn't want to have to tell Berenson that you've been slacking. He's just dying to figure out who he should fire next.

HAROLD

Uh...okay...no problem...

BILLY drops a big stack of papers on Harold's desk.

3 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING PARKING LOT - 5:00 PM 3

BILLY and J.D. are walking through the parking lot.

BILLY

Wow! I can't believe how easy that was!

J.D.

Dude, how do you think I get all my shit done? I'm telling you -- those Asian guys love crunching numbers. You probably just made his weekend.

The guys have reached J.D.'S CONVERTIBLE.

4 INT. J.D.'S CONVERTIBLE 4

Billy and J.D. enter the car.

J.D.

Now get ready. It's time we embark on...Operation Get Some!

And with that, J.D. presses a button in his car that causes the top of the convertible to go down and a funky white boy song kicks in.

Intercut:

5 INT/EXT. J.D.'S CONVERTABLE 5

Billy and J.D. think they're hot shit as they cruise through the parking lot blasting their tunes. When the lyrics kick in, J.D. begins lip-syncing passionately. Billy loves it.

When the chorus begins, the guys begin dancing in their seats in an unrealistic, synchronized, choreographed manner.

J.D. gives a thumbs up to an ELDERLY PARKING ATTENDANT as his car zooms out of the parking lot.

QUICK BOOM UP from J.D.'s Convertible and PUSH IN to Harold standing at a window watching as Billy and J.D. zoom off.

He looks at the stack of papers they gave him...

HAROLD

Fuck.

6 OMIT 6  
7 INT. DR. WOODRUFF'S OFFICE - NYU MEDICAL SCHOOL 7

KUMAR PATEL (22, Indian, Funky Hair) is answering questions from his NYU Medical School interviewer, DR. Woodruff (middle aged, erudite, very professional). Kumar has NO ACCENT. He's American.

KUMAR

Mononucleosis or mono is an infection caused by the Epstein-Barr virus. Symptoms may include fever, sore throat, headaches, white patches on the back of your throat, swollen glands, sluggishness and loss of appetite.

DR. WOODRUFF

Excellent, Kumar. I have to say you're one of the best applicants I've ever interviewed. Not that it's a surprise. Your father is very respected in his field. You know he and I had some pretty wild times when we were in med school.

KUMAR

Really?

DR. WOODRUFF

Yeah. We started our own basketball team-- the Hemoglobin Trotters...

(cracking up)

Yeah, we were crazy.

Kumar nods and smiles. Woodruff finally stops laughing...

DR. WOODRUFF

Anyway-- just one more question.

(reading from a clipboard)

What are some potential symptoms of pancreatitis?

KUMAR

Let's see. There might be epigastric tenderness, diffuse abdominal tenderness...

Suddenly, we hear what sounds like be a match being lit, a gurgle, and a cough -- the distinct sounds of somebody smoking from a bong. Dr. Woodruff is confused. Kumar pulls out his cell phone. It's his personalized ringer.

KUMAR  
(to Dr. Woodruff)  
I'm sorry. Can you hold on one second?

Kumar stands up and answers his cell phone.

KUMAR  
(into the phone)  
Kumar's phone. Kumar speaking.  
(listening)  
Oh, hey.  
(listening)  
Nothing important. I can talk. What's up?

Dr. Woodruff is offended. He takes a sip of from a mug of coffee and watches as Kumar begins pacing around the office.

Intercut:

INT. HAROLD'S CUBICLE - SIMULTANEOUS

Harold is talking on his office phone...

HAROLD  
I'm not gonna be able to partake in our usual Friday night ritual. I've gotta stay late at the office.

KUMAR  
(into the phone)  
Fuck that shit! We had plans!

Dr. Woodruff can't believe Kumar's choice of words.

HAROLD  
I know, but I gotta get this work done.

KUMAR  
Oh come on! When has getting high ever prevented you from finishing your work?

Dr. Woodruff is so shocked that the mug of coffee simply slips out of his hands. Hot coffee goes all over his shirt. Woodruff yells and starts wiping his shirt with a napkin.

HAROLD (O.S.)  
Listen, I'd love to go home, but...

KUMAR  
No fucking butts! I just bought a quarter of the finest herb in New York City, and I'm not smoking it alone.  
(MORE)

KUMAR (cont'd)

So you're just gonna have to chill the fuck out, bring your work home, and prepare to get blazed, because in a couple of hours I expect both of us to be blitzed out of our skulls. Got it?...Okay good. See you later.

Kumar hangs up the phone and sits back down. Dr. Woodruff is stunned.

KUMAR

(to Dr. Woodruff)

Okay, where was I? Oh yes. More symptoms of pancreatitis. Um...decreased bowel sounds, possibly fever, dehydration, and sometimes even shock.

DR. WOODRUFF

(livid)

Mr. Patel. This is supposed to be a proper interview. Do you actually believe after the way you've behaved that I would ever even consider recommending you for admission?

KUMAR

No. I'd actually be pretty surprised.

Dr. Woodruff is flustered. He doesn't know how to react.

KUMAR

Look, I'm just interviewing so my dad will keep paying for my apartment. I'm not really planning on going to med school.

DR. WOODRUFF

(confused)

But...you have perfect MCAT scores!

KUMAR

Well, I'm not an idiot.

Dr. Woodruff is at a loss for words.

Kumar notices a framed picture of a HOT TEENAGE GIRL on Dr. Woodruff's desk. He picks it up.

KUMAR

Wow! Is this your daughter?

A disturbed Dr. Woodruff grabs the portrait out of Kumar's hands.

CUT TO:

8 INT. HAROLD'S CUBICLE 8

Harold shuts down his laptop. He then puts the laptop along with all his paperwork into a bag and leaves the office.

9 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING PARKING LOT 9

Harold walks to the end of the parking lot, where his car is parked. As he walks, the strap of his laptop bag breaks and falls to the ground. Harold is frustrated as he picks it up.

10 EXT. PARKING LOT EXIT GATE 10

After other cars zoom through uninterrupted, the ELDERLY PARKING ATTENDANT stops Harold and checks his ID before letting him leave.

11 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING PARKING LOT - 6:21 PM 11

Harold's driving his WHITE INFINITI G20. He finds a spot...

HAROLD

Yes! Right in front...

Harold carefully lines up his car to parallel park. As he starts to pull in, A YELLOW JEEP STEALS THE SPOT FROM BEHIND. The jeep is loaded with "alternative" stickers, and has a KAYAK, HANG-GLIDER, and other sports equipment on the roof.

Harold almost hits the JEEP. He knows this car.

HAROLD

(frustrated, to himself)

Those assholes.

The driver, COLE (20's, asshole, high energy, intense, loud mouth), puts down his window...

COLE is joined in the jeep with his EXTREME SPORTS PUNK FRIENDS, who all laugh at Harold.

COLE

(mock Asian accent)

This is America, dude! Learn how to drive!

EXTREME SPORTS PUNK #1

Better ruck tomorrow!

Frustrated, Harold turns around and continues driving...

11A EXT. SEMI-URBAN STREET 11A

He ends up parking far from the building. He has to parallel park. He's anal with his parking, going in and out a bunch of times, until the car is positioned perfectly in the spot.

11B EXT. HAROLD AND KUMAR'S APARTMENT BUILDING 11B

Harold walks a bunch of blocks to his apartment building. He walks up the steps to the LOBBY ENTRANCE of his building...

Suddenly, he stops in his tracks. Through the glass door, he sees... MARIA-- A beautiful, sweet-looking young woman of Puerto-Rican descent. She's standing by the elevators. HAROLD can't move. He's mesmerized. This is his dream girl.

Harold takes a deep breath...

HAROLD

Okay, be yourself. Don't be nervous.

11C INT. APARTMENT BUILDING (LOBBY) - DAY 11C

Harold enters the building and walks over to Maria. They give each other a friendly smile. We hear a "BING" sound, indicating the elevator has arrived. The doors open and Harold and Maria walk inside.

12 INT. ELEVATOR 12

HAROLD and MARIA are standing silently as the elevator goes up. Eventually, Harold gets the courage to speak...

HAROLD

So Maria, what's been going on?

MARIA

Oh, nothing. It's just been a long week. How about you?

HAROLD

My week was great. Work wasn't too bad. I caught up on some sleep. Plus, the guy who works next to me decided to bathe for a change.

MARIA

Really?

HAROLD

(deadpan)

Oh wait, I meant the exact opposite of that. Work sucked. I barely slept. And the guy next to me still smells like crap. But a man can dream, right?

Maria laughs. Harold's pleased that his joke worked.

HAROLD

So what are you up to tonight?

MARIA

Actually, I'm probably gonna work out a little bit, clean up the apartment, and then go over to my boyfriend's place. He's cooking me a really nice dinner.

HAROLD

(disappointed)

Really?

MARIA

(smiling)

Oh wait, I meant the exact opposite of that.

(beat)

I'll actually probably just sit on my ass, eat a pint of Hagan Daz, and watch *Blind Date*.

HAROLD

(playful)

That sounds awful.

Harold laughs, as does Maria. They smile at each other...

HAROLD

Well, if you want some company, maybe you could sit on your ass at my place.

MARIA

(flirty)

Maybe.

We hear the "BING" of the elevator...

13 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING(LOBBY) 13

We're back in the lobby. EVERYTHING THAT JUST HAPPENED WAS A FANTASY. Harold and Maria enter the elevator.

14 INT. ELEVATOR 14

HAROLD and MARIA stand silently while the elevator goes up. It's clear Harold wants to say something, but he doesn't have the courage. They reach their floor and exit the elevator.

15 INT. HALLWAY 15

MARIA

Bye.

MARIA walks over to her apartment and goes inside.

HAROLD

Bye.

16 INT. HAROLD AND KUMAR'S APARTMENT - 6:30 PM 16

Tired and frustrated, Harold enters his apartment. The place is minimally decorated, with one of the highlights being a poster of "BILLY MADISON."

HAROLD

Kumar?

KUMAR (O.C.)

Yeah, I'm in here!

Harold walks over to Kumar's room and looks inside. It's Martha Stewart's nightmare-- dirty laundry all over the floor, etc. On his walls we see old school gangsta rap posters. MARIJUANA PARAPHERNALIA is everywhere. We see a Giant Photograph of Kumar with his arm around Mr. T. Kumar is not in the room, however.

HAROLD

Kumar?

KUMAR (O.C.)

In here...

Curious, Harold walks over to HIS ROOM (neat, tidy, IKEA furnishings), where he sees KUMAR STANDING BUTT NAKED IN FRONT OF A FULL-LENGTH MIRROR. There's a "clipping sound" coming from Kumar's direction. Harold stares at him, shocked and appalled. Harold walks inside...

HAROLD

Kumar, what the hell are you doing!

KUMAR

I'm trimming my pubes.

Kumar looks at himself in the mirror as he makes a couple more snips. On the floor, we see LARGE CLUMPS OF HAIR.

HAROLD

Why aren't you doing this in *your* room!

KUMAR

The mirror's in here.

(re: his crotch)

Hey, check it out! It looks like a Bonsai tree!

HAROLD

I'm gonna puke. Get your clothes on.

KUMAR

Chill out. It makes my Johnson look bigger. Besides, if I don't do this, I'll end up with pubes like my dad. You've seen Osama Bin Laden's beard, right?

HAROLD notices something...

HAROLD

Are those my scissors? Oh my God! I trim my nose hair with those!

KUMAR

Dude, I've been cutting my ass hair with them for the past six months.

HAROLD

GET THE HELL OUT OF MY ROOM!

Kumar puts the scissors down and EXITS THE ROOM. Harold shakes his head and sets up his laptop on his desk...

16A INT. KUMAR'S BEDROOM

16A

Kumar puts on some boxers and a T-shirt (I love Bush: the pussy not the president).

KUMAR

(calling out to Harold)  
So what the hell is your problem, anyway?

HAROLD (O.C.)

Other than my roommate's boney ass?

17 INT. HAROLD'S BEDROOM

17

Harold turns on his laptop and is ready to start working.

HAROLD

(calling out)  
One of the senior analysts asked me to do a bunch of his work for him tonight.

Kumar walks back into Harold's room...

KUMAR

I assume you gave him the appropriate "go fuck yourself."

HAROLD

If by "go fuck yourself" you mean "no problem sir" then yes, he got the message loud and clear.

KUMAR shakes his head in disgust...

KUMAR

Oh, no wonder you tried cancelling on me today. Dude, you gotta learn how to say "no" once in a while. Now lets get high.

HAROLD

No. I got a lot of work to finish.

Kumar shuts Harold's laptop.

KUMAR

Fuck that! You'll have plenty of time to get that shit done later. Come on, let's smoke a couple joints.

Harold thinks for a moment and then caves...

HAROLD

One joint.

KUMAR

One and a half. Now let's do this...

Kumar exits the room...

HAROLD hangs his jacket up in his closet, which we see organized in rows of suits and button downs.

18 INT. LIVING ROOM

18

Kumar walks over to a table in the living room where he finds AN M.C.A.T. TEST PREP BOOK. Kumar lifts open the cover-- inside, we see a hollowed-out circle filled with marijuana. Kumar smells it and shudders in ecstasy.

The phone next to the book starts to ring. Kumar doesn't care. He lets it ring until the answering machine picks up.

MAN WITH THICK INDIAN ACCENT

(on the answering machine)

Kumar...it is daddy. I hope your interview today was good. I'm calling to remind you that you have another one tomorrow morning with Dr. Wein from Cornell at 10:00 a.m. Do not be late!

Kumar rolls his eyes as he tears some pages from the M.C.A.T. book and starts rolling a fat blunt...

MAN WITH THICK INDIAN ACCENT

It is very important you show up on time! Mommy and I will be very upset if you do not go. Good luck, Kumar. Remember, the meeting is at ten o'clock. Bye bye.

Harold (still wearing his button-down shirt, only now untucked) enters the living room. Kumar is now licking the blunt.

HAROLD

Don't you think you should take at least one of your interviews seriously? At some point your dad's gonna get really pissed.

KUMAR

So what? It's not like there's a shortage of Dr. Patel's out there. My dad's a doctor. My brother's a doctor. Just because everyone in my family went to med school, doesn't mean I have to.

HAROLD

Well, then what are you going to do?

KUMAR

I'll tell you what I'm gonna do. I'm gonna smoke this fat blunt, get ridiculously high, and then get something to eat.

HAROLD

Sounds like a plan.

DISSOLVE TO:

19	OMIT	19
20	INT. LIVING ROOM - 7:00 PM	20

HAROLD takes the first hit off the blunt. He nods to Kumar, as if to say "that's good shit." Kumar takes the blunt from Harold and inhales...

DISSOLVE TO:

21	INT. LIVING ROOM - 7:30 PM	21
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Harold and Kumar are now smoking out of an ENORMOUS BONG, while watching TV. The room is filled with smoke.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

It's an episode of "The Router Workshop."

ANGLE - HAROLD AND KUMAR

KUMAR

I think we've already seen this one.

Harold changes the channel...

ANGLE - TELEVISION

It's an anti-marijuana commercial. Two teenagers are listening to rock music in a house without parents. One teenager (blonde) passes a joint to the other (brown haired).

BLONDE HAired KID

Come on, dude. Just take one hit. Don't you want to be cool?

Nervously, Brown Haired Kid takes a hit of the joint. Right after he exhales, he walks over to his DAD'S GUN RACK and takes out a LONG RIFLE...

BLONDE HAired KID

Hey man, what are you doing?

BROWN HAired KID

I'm so high! Nothing can hurt me!

The Brown Haired Kid puts the end of the rifle in his mouth. We see Blonde Haired kid in slow motion go "Nooooo!" BANG! WE HEAR A GUNSHOT AS THE SCREEN TURNS BLACK...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Marijuana kills.

ANGLE - HAROLD AND KUMAR

They're laughing their asses off at the commercial.

KUMAR

I love that shit!

Harold continues flipping channels...

ANGLE- TV

We see a News report

NEWSCASTER

Tonight...a Cheetah escaped from the Morristown Zoo...

ANGLE - Harold and Kumar

Harold's not interested. He continues flipping...

HAROLD

Nice. *Sixteen Candles* is on.

KUMAR

And the award for least heterosexual statement ever made in this apartment goes to...

(MORE)

KUMAR (cont'd)  
(mock opening an envelope)  
...Harold Lee! Come on down! Take a bow!

HAROLD  
Oh come on. It's a John Hughes movie!  
It's a classic! It's a beautiful story  
about someone who feels unnoticed,  
unappreciated, unloved...

KUMAR  
Hey look! It's you!

Kumar points to the TV where we see a CLIP FROM SIXTEEN  
CANDLES--[Long Duk Dong talking about quiche/round pie]

Kumar laughs. Harold isn't amused.

We see another CLIP [Long Duk talking about the chores he  
does for the grandparents].

KUMAR  
Hey, when are you gonna start doing some  
chores around here?

Harold gives Kumar a "don't even joke" look. He then  
violently grabs the bong from Kumar and lights it. Kumar  
laughs as Harold exhales a lot of smoke...

HAROLD  
We're so high right now.

KUMAR  
We're not low.

HAROLD  
I don't know about you, but I'm hungry as  
balls.

KUMAR  
No shit! Let's eat!

HAROLD bends down and picks up A BUNCH OF DELIVERY MENUS that  
have been left on the floor...

KUMAR  
Nah, I don't feel like delivery tonight.

HAROLD  
What about KFC?

KUMAR  
Nah, we've been there too many times.  
(beat)  
I want something we haven't had in  
awhile. Something different. Something  
that'll really hit the spot. I want the  
perfect food...

VOICE ON TV

Are you hungry?

HAROLD and KUMAR turn their attention to the TV, where they see A WHITE CASTLE COMMERCIAL taking place. In the commercial, we see DOZENS OF TINY BURGERS lined up in a row.

VOICE ON TV

Then come to White Castle and try our Slyder Special-- six burgers, fries, and a soft drink for only 2.99.

HAROLD and KUMAR start salivating, as they see THE STEAM RISE FROM THE BURGERS ON THE T.V.

VOICE ON TV

Imagine all those burgers in your stomach right now. Mmmmmh....

HAROLD and KUMAR move closer to the TV to smell the burgers.

VOICE ON TV

Don't you like food that's tasty and delicious?

Almost in a trance, HAROLD and KUMAR nod agreeingly.

VOICE ON TV

Then what are you waiting for? Head over to White Castle. It's what you crave.

The commercial ends. HAROLD and KUMAR look at each other-- this is clearly an emotional moment for both of them.

22 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE APARTMENT - 7:45 22

HAROLD and KUMAR exit their apartment.

HAROLD

You're sure you know how to get there? I haven't been to White Castle in ages.

KUMAR

I'm telling you, there's one right around the corner from that multiplex in New Brunswick.

They walk down the hallway, stopping at another apartment. On the side of the doorway is a MEZUZAH IN THE SHAPE OF A NAKED WOMAN. Harold and Kumar walk in without knocking...

23 INT. ROSENBERG AND GOLDSTEIN'S APARTMENT 23

HAROLD and KUMAR walk into an apartment that looks almost identical to theirs. (Instead of a "BILLY MADISON" poster, there's one of "HAPPY GILMORE.")

Sitting on the couch is ROSENBERG (a seemingly "nice Jewish boy," wearing khakis and a sweater) and GOLDSTEIN (a more depraved Jewish boy, wearing a t-shirt with a picture of the OLSEN TWINS-- underneath the picture we see the words, "FINALLY LEGAL ON JUNE 13, 2004"). Both of them are taking bong hits (out of a shofar bong) while watching TV as Harold and Kumar enter... \*

KUMAR

Rosenberg, Goldstein-- get up. We're going to White Castle.

Rosenberg and Goldstein continue staring at the TV...

ROSENBERG

Wait-- we're watching *The Gift* on HBO.

KUMAR

No waiting. We're starving...

Out of the corner of Kumar's eye, he notices Harold grabbing a piece of beef jerky from Rosenberg & Goldstein's coffee table.

KUMAR

(scolding Harold)

...Put that down! We're not eating 'til we get to White Castle.

Harold acts like he's going to put the jerky back, but as soon, as Kumar turns his attention back to Rosenberg and Goldstein, he slips it his pocket.

KUMAR

(to Rosenberg and Goldstein)

Now come on guys, let's go.

GOLDSTEIN

Sorry man! We're not going anywhere. Supposedly, Katie Holmes shows her milk paps in this movie! \*

HAROLD

Is that all you Jews ever think about? Tits? \*

ROSENBERG

We're talking about Katie Holmes here. You would never think a sweet, innocent girl like her would ever take her top off. Which is precisely why we have to watch her do it.

GOLDSTEIN

Dude, the things I'd eat out of her ass,  
you have no idea.

(beat)

Bacon, shellfish, milk with meat, you  
name it...

\*  
\*  
\*

ROSENBERG  
(to Goldstein)  
That's a very vulgar statement.

GOLDSTEIN  
So is "I want to pound Britney Spears in  
the pussy." But it's true.

ROSENBERG  
Touché.  
(to Harold and Kumar)  
Anyway, if you guys want to wait till the  
movie's over...

HAROLD and KUMAR have already shut the door.

24 INT. BY THE ELEVATOR - 7:50 PM 24

HAROLD presses the "down" button. KUMAR notices that Harold  
has his LAPTOP BAG on his shoulder...

KUMAR  
What the hell are you bringing that for?

Harold hands Kumar his keys.

HAROLD  
You're driving. I'm gonna try to get  
some of my work done in the car.

Kumar then checks his pockets and comes up empty.

KUMAR  
Shit, I forgot my cell phone.

HAROLD  
Why don't you just run back and get it?

KUMAR  
(thinks for a moment)  
Nah, we've gone too far.

Reveal that the guys are less than 20 feet from their door.

"Bing!" The elevator door opens and the guys enter.

25 INT. ELEVATOR 25

As Harold and Kumar enter, we hear a DOOR SLAM behind them.  
They turn around and see MARIA locking her door. She hasn't  
noticed Harold and Kumar yet.

KUMAR  
Hey, there's your girlfriend. You  
actually gonna talk to her this time?

Harold's answer becomes clear as he pushes the "door closed" button repeatedly. The door closes before Maria sees them.

KUMAR

What the hell are you doing? That was a perfect opportunity! You could have asked her if she wanted to go to White Castle.

Harold doesn't say anything. He looks down in shame.

KUMAR

You're worthless.

HAROLD

I'm not worthwhile.

26 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING (LOBBY)

26

Harold and Kumar exit the elevator...

KUMAR

Dude, it's only awkward because you're a pussy. Just talk to her once and I promise you it won't be weird anymore...

HAROLD

It doesn't matter. The only girls interested in me are girls I have no interest in. Like Cindy Kim.

KUMAR

Speaking of Cindy, she called earlier. One of those 58 Asian clubs she's in is throwing a party at her dorm tonight.

HAROLD

God, she invites me to everything.

KUMAR

So what? She's fucking cute. Let her touch your penis.

They exit the front door of the building...

26A EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

26A

Harold and Kumar walk down the steps, where they see COLE and the EXTREME SPORTS PUNKS doing lame skateboard tricks on the sidewalk near their jeep. They're about to get back in the jeep, when Cole sees Harold and Kumar walking near them.

COLE

Hey look, it's the Brother's McFag!  
(to Harold and Kumar)  
Let me guess, the yellow one's the catcher!

COLE AND THE PUNKS LAUGH HYSTERICALLY. Harold is uncomfortable. Kumar just ignores them.

COLE  
(to the Punks)  
Come on, guys! Let's get ourselves some  
fucking Mountain Dew!

EXTREME SPORTS PUNK #1  
Extreme!

They take off, driving by Harold and Kumar. Harold gives them a pissed off look as they drive away.

HAROLD  
Why do I have to be the catcher?

KUMAR  
Dude, forget about those pricks. Let's  
just go.

They continue walking...

27 OMIT 27

28 EXT. STREET 28

Harold and Kumar finally reach Harold's car...

KUMAR  
(getting frustrated)  
Jesus, that took forever. You know the  
purpose of a car is to avoid walking.  
(beat)  
And what kind of parking job is this?  
You're like a mile away from the curb.

HAROLD  
Don't even start.

KUMAR  
(laughing)  
Just fucking with you. Now let's go out  
and get those burgers. I'm fucking  
starving!

They get in the car and slam the door. The engine starts and the car takes off, revealing that they were parked next to a MCDONALD'S.

29 OMIT 29

30 OMIT 30

31 OMIT 31

32 OMIT 32

33 OMIT 33

34 EXT. HIGHWAY - 8:30 PM 34

We see Harold's Infiniti driving down the highway.

35 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI 35

Harold is meticulously rolling a joint.

KUMAR

Hey, Rold-- do you think C3PO is gay?

HAROLD

Of course he's gay! You remember in the first Star Wars when he was like...

(in a gay C3PO voice)

"Thank the maker! This oil bath is going to feel soooo good!"

Kumar laughs.

36 EXT. HIGHWAY - 8:45PM 36

Harold's Infiniti approaches a line of TOLL BOOTHS.

37 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI 37

KUMAR pulls up to an EXACT CHANGE TOLL BOOTH.

KUMAR

Dude, give me thirty-five cents.

HAROLD sorts through some change in his hand and gives Kumar the money. KUMAR tosses the change into the basket and waits for the TOLL BOOTH STOPLIGHT to turn green. It doesn't.

KUMAR

What's going on? It didn't register.

(beat)

Dude, give me thirty-five more cents.

HAROLD

I don't have anymore change.

KUMAR

Should I just go through?

HAROLD

No. I don't like breaking the law.

Harold licks the joint as he puts the finishing touches on.

KUMAR

I can see that.

A CAR HONKS BEHIND THEM. Kumar turns around and sees a number of cars lining up behind them. Right behind them, A BIG BURLY GUY leans his head out of a car...

BIG BURLY GUY

Hey! Move your ass!

KUMAR

(to Harold)

I'm going through.

HAROLD

Just hold on. I'll walk over to one of the manned booths and tell them what happened.

The honking continues as HAROLD starts to open the door...

BIG BURLY GUY

(over the honking)

Move, you fucking twat!

Kumar can't take it anymore. Just as Harold is about to get out of the car, Kumar hits the gas and screeches away.

HAROLD

Are you crazy?

A LOUD ALARM GOES OFF BEHIND THEM...

HAROLD

Oh shit, we're dead!

Harold throws the joint out the window.

KUMAR

What the fuck is wrong with you?!

HAROLD

(paranoid/looking back)

You just tore out of there! The cops are gonna catch us!

KUMAR

No they're not!

HAROLD

Take this exit!

KUMAR

What?

HAROLD GRABS THE WHEEL AND TURNS IT!

38 EXT. HIGHWAY 38

We see Harold's Infiniti swerve onto the Newark EXIT...

39 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI - 9:00 PM 39

HAROLD and KUMAR drive through the dangerous streets of Newark. They're very quiet, until Kumar breaks the silence.

KUMAR  
That was the last of our weed.

HAROLD  
Look, I get a little paranoid sometimes.

KUMAR  
Now we're in Newark of all places. You know we're gonna get shot.

HAROLD  
Maybe it's not as bad as they say. It's probably just a bunch of hype.

They look out the window and see another ASIAN and INDIAN guy (Daniel and Shankar) walking down the street. Suddenly, THREE HOODS jump out from an alley and start beating the living shit out of Daniel and Shankar.

Kumar gives Harold a dirty look.

HAROLD  
Let's get the hell out of here.

KUMAR continues driving. He makes a turn. All of a sudden, he stops short, causing he and HAROLD to jerk forward quickly.

HAROLD  
What the...

40 EXT. MARTIN LUTHER KING BLVD 40

Directly in front of Harold's Infiniti, A BASKETBALL GAME IS GOING ON BETWEEN A BUNCH OF HUGE BLACK DUDES, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET! (There are hoops on both sides.)

The BASKETBALL PLAYERS briefly look over at Harold's Infiniti before continuing their game.

41 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI 41

HAROLD  
Dude, we are NOT driving through that basketball game!

KUMAR

We have to if we want to get out of here.

Kumar points to a sign indicating that the HIGHWAY is ahead.

HAROLD

Forget about it. No way.

KUMAR

Come on. How do you know they're not peaceful Gregory Hines-like black guys?

With that, the HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN OF ALL TIME ROARS AS HE COMPLETES A MONSTER DUNK. In celebration, he violently bumps chests with his teammates.

HAROLD

Turn the car around.

KUMAR

Why? Are cars not allowed to go through when a game's going on? When we were kids, we used to move to the side when we were playing in the street.

The HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN stares HAROLD and KUMAR down.

HAROLD

For some reason, I don't think this is the same thing.

KUMAR

I'm going through.

KUMAR begins inching forward.

HAROLD

Don't!

The BASKETBALL PLAYERS slowly begin moving aside.

KUMAR

Look. They're moving. I told you.

Even though the Players are making way for Harold and Kumar, they're still no more than a foot or two from the car at all times. Harold is scared shitless. He then notices the HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN holding the basketball.

HAROLD

Shit, he's gonna throw the ball at us.

KUMAR

How do you know?

HAROLD

Look at him!

The HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN has an ESPECIALLY ANGRY FACE.

KUMAR

Oh fuck.

KUMAR puts the pedal to the metal and ZOOMS AWAY FROM THEM.

42 EXT. MARTIN LUTHER KING BLVD

42

The BASKETBALL PLAYERS watch the car speed away. AFTER A COUPLE SECONDS, THEY ALL LOOK AT EACH OTHER, AND START LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY! A RANDOM BASKETBALL PLAYER TURNS TO THE HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN...

RANDOM BASKETBALL PLAYER

Man, you scared the shit out of them!  
Make that face again!

HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN

Okay, okay, okay...

THE HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN suppresses his laughter and tries to make the face. He bursts out laughing again.

HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN

Shit. I can't do it.

His friends laugh harder. He tries to regain his composure.

HUGEST ANGRIEST BLACK MAN

Hold up. Hold up...

He manages to make his angriest face for two seconds, before bursting out laughing again.

43 EXT. HIGHWAY - 9:45 PM

43

We see Harold's Infiniti back on the highway, driving fast...

HAROLD

That was close, dude.

44 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI

44

KUMAR sees a HIGHWAY SIGN-- "NEW BRUNSWICK-- NEXT EXIT."

KUMAR

Rold, check it out! We're almost there!

HAROLD

Yes! Thank God! I'm starving!

KUMAR

Well, prepare to gorge yourself.

45 EXT. NEW BRUNSWICK EXIT 45

We see Harold's Infiniti take the exit...

46 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET (NEW BRUNSWICK) - 9:55 PM 46

Harold's Infiniti drives down a street, loaded with mini-malls and fast food joints...

47 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI 47

HAROLD and KUMAR are looking for the White Castle...

HAROLD

Oh man, I'm so hungry. I'm gonna eat like twenty of those burgers.

KUMAR

I'll see your twenty and raise you five orders of fries.

HAROLD

God, where the hell is this place?

KUMAR

Don't worry, we'll find it.

HAROLD sees a HIGH SCHOOL up ahead...

HAROLD

There's the multiplex!

KUMAR

That means the White Castle should be just around the corner...

HAROLD AND KUMAR'S MOUTHS DROP! INSTEAD OF WHITE CASTLE, THEY SEE A BURGER SHACK. THEY'RE IN TOTAL SHOCK.

HAROLD

What the hell's going on, Kumar?! That doesn't look like a White Castle to me!

KUMAR

We gotta get to the bottom of this!

48 EXT. BURGER SHACK DRIVE THRU - 10:00 PM 48

KUMAR drives right up to the PICK UP WINDOW, where we see a chubby BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE...

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE  
I'm sorry. You have to order at the  
drive thru menu...

KUMAR  
What happened to the White Castle?

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE  
Excuse me?

KUMAR  
There used to be a White Castle right in  
this spot. Where is it?

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE  
(remembering)  
Oh yeah. There was a White Castle here.  
Look guys, I hate to be the bearer of bad  
news, but Burger Shack bought this  
location four years ago.

HAROLD and KUMAR look at each other, devastated.

KUMAR  
Please tell me there's another White  
Castle in town.

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE  
Nope.

HAROLD  
Are you sure?

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE  
Do I look like the type of guy who would  
be unsure about something like this?

HAROLD and KUMAR are freaking out.

KUMAR  
Shit. What are we gonna do?

HAROLD  
I don't know. Should we just eat here?

KUMAR  
Do you really think that'll satisfy us?

The BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE senses their desperation.

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE  
There's a 24 hour White Castle in Cherry  
Hill, about forty-five minutes away.

KUMAR

(to Harold)

I can make the trip if you're willing to.

HAROLD

Kumar, I have a shitload of work to finish. And you have that med school interview in the morning.

KUMAR

Forget about the med school interview. It's a non-issue.

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE

If I may interject for a moment...

(beat)

I've been an employee here for three years now, and if there's one thing I've learned, it's that when you're craving White Castle, the burgers here simply won't cut it.

(in his own little world)

In fact, just thinking about those tender little White Castle burgers and those grilled onions makes me want to burn this place to the ground and re-build a White Castle in its place.

(back to reality)

If I were you, I'd suck it up and make the trip.

KUMAR looks at HAROLD. The guy makes a convincing case. HAROLD is clearly torn. We sense that this is an important moment for the guys...

KUMAR

(enticing Harold)

You can always do your work in the car.

HAROLD thinks for a moment, then licks his lips.

HAROLD

Let's do it.

KUMAR

Then it's settled. No matter what, we're not ending this night without White Castle in our stomachs. Agreed?

KUMAR puts his hand out. HAROLD shakes it.

HAROLD

Agreed.

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE  
Wise choice. Besides, you wouldn't want  
to go near our special sauce tonight.  
Some of the guys and I added an extra  
ingredient, if you know what I mean.

HAROLD and KUMAR look confused.

BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE  
I'll give you a hint...  
(whispering)  
It's semen.

We hear Harold and Kumar scream in disgust as Harold's  
Infiniti zooms out of the drive thru...

49 EXT. HIGHWAY - 10:30 PM 49

Harold's Infiniti is back on the highway...

50 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI 50

KUMAR is driving with determination in his eyes.

KUMAR  
White Castle, here we come. I just wish  
we had some more pot. I'm almost  
completely sober right now.

HAROLD ignores this. He's TYPING FEVERISHLY ON HIS LAPTOP--  
trying to get his work done. Meanwhile, Kumar notices a sign  
on for the PRINCETON EXIT.

KUMAR  
Nice. Princeton. We're getting off here.

Kumar takes the exit.

HAROLD  
Why?

KUMAR  
We're gonna sweet talk Cindy Kim into  
finding us some weed.

HAROLD  
Oh no. I'm not seeing Cindy.

KUMAR  
Why the fuck not? You talk to her on the  
phone all the time.

HAROLD  
*She calls me.* Then she rambles on about  
her East Asian Students club or whatever.  
(MORE)

HAROLD (cont'd)

And I have to pretend like I actually give a shit, or she'll call me a twinkie.

KUMAR

A twinkie?

HAROLD

You know, yellow on the outside, white on the inside.

KUMAR

Look you twinkie bitch, you threw our weed out the window, so now it's your duty to make sure we're high as shit by the time we're eating those burgers.

HAROLD

Well, I can't help you out there. Cindy doesn't smoke. She's not gonna help us.

KUMAR

As long as she buzzes us into a dorm, we're set. Give me ten minutes in there and I guarantee I'll find some hizzy.

HAROLD

No, forget it. I'm not seeing Cindy Kim.

51 INT. CINDY KIM'S DORM ROOM - 11:00 PM

51

HAROLD is sitting on a bed, next to CINDY KIM (very cute, prim and proper, Korean girl). Sitting on the floor are A DOZEN ASIAN STUDENTS-- pure stereotypes (glasses, nerdy clothes, etc). Harold is kind of creeped out by them.

CINDY

I'm so glad you showed up, Harold!

HAROLD

(unenthusiastic)

Yeah. Me too.

CINDY

Did you like the Hibiscus petals I glued to the envelope I sent you?

HAROLD

Uh, yeah. They were...nice.

Suddenly, one of the nerdy Asian students (KENNETH) raises his hand. HAROLD looks at him strangely, and then over to Cindy. "Does this guy think I'm a teacher or something?" Harold sits there and stares at Kenneth for a while...

HAROLD

(to Kenneth)

Uh, yes?

KENNETH

Kenneth Park. Class of 2004. Is it true you're an analyst at Brewster Keegan?

HAROLD

Yeah, I'm a junior analyst.

KENNETH

Awesome!

KENNETH high-fives with the nerdy Asian student next to him. He then raises his hand again. HAROLD rolls his eyes...

HAROLD

Yes?

KENNETH

Uh, this is actually a two-part question. I'm applying for a summer internship at Brewster Keegan, and I was wondering a) what it's like being an investment banker and b) if you would write me a recommendation.

HAROLD

What it's like being an investment banker? Well Kenneth, to be honest, it's pretty...

HAROLD looks into the eyes of the young, eager, Asian students. He can't bear to tell them the truth...

HAROLD

...awesome?

All the Asian students start high-fiving with each other.

HAROLD

As for the recommendation, I may be able to make a call or two...

CINDY looks at her watch...

CINDY

Actually Harold, we should be getting to the party. We can discuss all this stuff there. It's just down the hall.

All the Asian students get up...

HAROLD

Sorry, Cindy. I can't go. I have to wait for Kumar...

CINDY

You'll see him when we're done. Trust me,  
you're gonna love this. Kenny's mom  
dropped off a big jar of kimchi jigae.

Kenneth looks proud of himself.

HAROLD

Nice.

CINDY grabs HAROLD's hand and drags him away.

52 INT. DORM HALLWAY - 11:15 PM 52

KUMAR is standing in the hallway, accosting random students.  
He sees one RANDOM STUDENT walk by...

KUMAR

Hey! You know where I can get some  
chronic?

The RANDOM STUDENT doesn't respond. Kumar is frustrated...

KUMAR

What kind of Ivy League school is this?

52A EXT. PRINCETON DORM - 11:16 PM 52A

Kumar exits the dorm, and walks throughout the quad, asking  
random students for drugs. Eventually, a HIPPIE-LOOKING  
STUDENT (Phish t-shirt, Birkenstocks) taps KUMAR on the back.

HIPPIE ASSHOLE

Heeey, Man. Lookin' to tokе up?

KUMAR breathes a sigh of relief...

KUMAR

Thank Christ! Look, just give me a dime  
of your finest herb.

The Hippie Asshole opens his backpack. Inside, Kumar sees A  
GIANT PLASTIC BAG FILLED WITH WEED. He's awestruck...

KUMAR

Oh my dear sweet lord...

Kumar reaches for the weed, but the Hippie Asshole knocks his  
hand away...

HIPPIE ASSHOLE

Yo, man! Not cool! This is my baby,  
man!

Hippie Asshole sizes Kumar up and then gives Kumar him a measly dime bag...

HIPPIE ASSHOLE  
That'll be eighty bucks.

KUMAR  
Eighty bucks?! It's worth forty tops,  
bro!

The Hippie Asshole grabs the baggy back from Kumar.

HIPPIE ASSHOLE  
I'm not your bro...bro. And if you feel  
like staying sober, go ahead, don't buy  
it. That's cool with me. I can find lots  
of people who want to get high. I can  
smoke it myself, man.

KUMAR  
Jesus, what the hell kind of hippie are  
you?

HIPPIE ASSHOLE  
One who understands the concept of supply  
and demand, dude.

Kumar and the Hippie Asshole stare each other down. After a couple seconds, Kumar shakes his head, pissed off. He takes out his wallet and hands all his cash to the Hippie Asshole.

HIPPIE ASSHOLE  
(laughing like a prick)  
Dumbass.

Suddenly, CHRISTY and CLARISSA (TWO GORGEOUS TWINS, BLONDE, BLUE EYES, BIG BREASTS, BRITISH ACCENTS) approach carrying take-out bags. They see KUMAR and the Hippie Asshole making their deal.

CHRISTY  
Hey, you guys about to smoke?

KUMAR and HIPPIE ASSHOLE turn and see THE TWINS. They're both floored by their hotness.

HIPPIE ASSHOLE  
(to the Twins)  
Yeah. Wanna come back to my place?

KUMAR  
Please. Like they want to go listen to a  
bunch of Phish records while you read  
your lame ass poetry.  
(MORE)



CINDY

Sorry. Harold's coming with us.

KUMAR

That's bullshit. He's coming with me.  
Isn't that right, Rold?

CINDY gives HAROLD an evil eye-- he's intimidated by her.

HAROLD

(to Kumar)

Let's go to the party for a little while.

KUMAR

Fuck that!

KUMAR notices an open dorm room nearby. He enters the room, and returns a few moments later dragging an ASIAN FRESHMAN in his pajamas. He pushes the Asian Freshman over to Cindy...

KUMAR

Here-- this is Harold's understudy. You can do whatever you want with him.

(to Harold)

Let's go.

KUMAR grabs HAROLD by the arm and drags him away. CINDY looks pissed as she watches HAROLD being taken away from her.

53 INT. DORM HALLWAY (DIFFERENT WING) - 11:30 PM

53

KUMAR takes the first puff of a joint.

KUMAR

I can't believe you were gonna ditch me for the Joy Luck Club. You know what their parties are like.

HAROLD

Look, what do you want me to say? I was under pressure.

KUMAR

Just say "no"! That's all it takes. Now take a hit of this.

Kumar hands Harold the joint...suddenly, a nearby door opens and a SECURITY GUARD enters the hall. He sees HAROLD and KUMAR with drugs.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey, what are you two doing?!

HAROLD and KUMAR start running down the hallway.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey, get back here!

HAROLD and KUMAR duck around the corner. They see a door to the WOMEN'S BATHROOM.

KUMAR

Quick. In here.

The guys rush into the WOMEN'S BATHROOM.

54

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM

54

HAROLD and KUMAR try to decide where to hide.

HAROLD

Shit! What if he finds us?

KUMAR

Dude, chill out. He's not gonna look for us in the women's bathroom.

Harold and Kumar hear TWO FEMALE VOICES outside the bathroom.

KUMAR

Shit! Get in that stall!

There's a line of THREE BATHROOM STALLS on one wall. HAROLD RUNS INTO STALL NUMBER TWO (the middle one). KUMAR sees the BATHROOM DOOR START TO OPEN. He also runs into STALL NUMBER TWO and shuts the door behind him.

The guys struggle to STAND ON THE TOILET BOWL. Harold's laptop bag keeps smacking Kumar.

CHRISTY and CLARISSA (THE TWINS) enter the bathroom. They're in mid-conversation.

CHRISTY

Hurry up, I want to go smoke pot with that cute Indian bloke.

INTERCUT:

IN STALL NUMBER TWO, KUMAR'S ears perk up, as we see HAROLD and KUMAR both standing on the toilet bowl. From Kumar's POV, he sees CHRISTY and CLARISSA through the crack of the door.

CLARISSA

It'll be a few minutes, I'm about to have the worst case of the taco shits.

KUMAR is clearly upset to hear this.

HAROLD  
(whispering)  
Ew...gross.

CLARISSA runs into STALL NUMBER ONE and shuts the door.

The sound of the door shutting causes HAROLD and KUMAR to look over at that stall.

CHRISTY  
Oh great. Now I think I have to go.

CHRISTY enters STALL NUMBER THREE and shuts the door.

The sound of the door shutting causes HAROLD and KUMAR to turn their attention to the other stall. They then look at each other grossed out.

From above, we see HAROLD and KUMAR struggling, while the girls have taken their places in the surrounding stalls.

WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF DIARRHEA HITTING THE BOWL.

CLARISSA  
Ahhhhh!

HAROLD and KUMAR look horrified. There is silence for a few seconds until....

CHRISTY  
Hey Clarissa. Do you wanna play battle shits?

We see HAROLD quizzically mouth "battle shits?"

CLARISSA  
Oh my God. We haven't played that since back in camp!

HAROLD and KUMAR look confused.

WE HEAR A LOUD FARTING NOISE, THEN THE SOUND OF SHIT HITTING THE WATER...

CHRISTY  
Wait for it. Wait for it. Ahhhhh!

CLARISSA  
Hit!

HAROLD and Kumar look terrified.

55 EXT. DORM COMMON ROOM 55

Meanwhile, CINDY has left the other students and is roaming the hallways, looking for Harold. She sees Hippie Asshole walking by, counting Kumar's money...

CINDY

Have you seen a Korean guy around here?

HIPPIE ASSHOLE

Uh, yeah. There's like, two hundred of them in this dorm.

(to himself, but audible)

'Tard.

Cindy can't help but feel a little stupid.

56 INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM 56

We hear the sound of diarrhea splattering against the bowl.

CLARISSA

Hit!

We see HAROLD dry heave.

We hear the sound of diarrhea hitting the bowl again. CLARISSA smiles.

CHRISTY

You sank my destroyer! Scag!

KUMAR almost pukes as HE DROPS THE POT INTO THE TOILET BOWL.

HAROLD

(whispering)

Shit!

THEY SEE THE MARIJUANA UNPROTECTED FLOATING IN THE TOILET.

WE THEN HEAR THE MOST DISGUSTING DIARRHEA SOUND YET.

HAROLD

I CAN'T TAKE THIS!

With that, HAROLD runs out of the stall and exits the bathroom. The girls look shocked.

CHRISTY

Who was that?

KUMAR looks nervous. He quickly bolts from the bathroom.

CLARISSA

Christy, are you still here?

Silence until...We hear a SUPER LOUD FART. CHRISTY starts laughing.

CLARISSA

Damn! You sank my battle shit!

57 EXT. HALLWAY 57

Harold and Kumar run down the dorm hallway, grossed out. As they run, they suddenly see--

57A INT. COMMON ROOM 57A

Harold and Kumar stop in their tracks when they see the EAST ASIAN STUDENTS ASSOCIATION party in full blast. All the "nerdy" asian kids from Cindy's room are grinding with each other as KENNETH RAPS A FILTHY RAP.

Harold and Kumar look at each other in shock. Some of the dancing Asian chicks look pretty hot. Kenneth jumps off the couch he was standing on, holding a big bag of POT BROWNIES.

KENNETH

Pot brownies for everyone!

Kenneth throws some pot brownies in the air. People grab at them. Harold and Kumar can't believe it.

Two Cute Asian Chicks approach Kenneth...

CUTE ASIAN CHICK #1

Hey, K-dog! Can we have some brownies?

KENNETH

To tell you the truth, I'm running low.  
But a quick titty flash may persuade me.

The Korean chicks look at each other. "Should we?" "Okay!" They lift up their shirts and bras, revealing their boobs.

KUMAR

Dude, I'm starting to think you made a mistake by not going to this party...

Harold gives him a dirty look. Then, suddenly, the SECURITY GUARD from before appears in the hallway with ANOTHER SECURITY GUARD (#2)--

SECURITY GUARD

Hey, you!

The guys turn and see the guards running at them. HAROLD AND KUMAR RUN AS FAST AS THEY CAN DOWN THE HALLWAY, WITH THE GUARDS CHASING AFTER THEM...

Further down the hall, they pass the party. The partygoers watch as the guys run by, except for Kenneth, who makes a quick grab at one of the topless girl's boobs. When she notices, Kenneth quickly looks away, as if he did nothing.

Cindy Kim notices Harold...

CINDY KIM

Harold!

They keep running, past the bathrooms, where Christy and Clarissa exit...

CHRISTY AND CLARISSA

Kumar!

They continue running.

The guards are still running after Harold and Kumar, who see the EXIT DOORS just ahead. Suddenly, the Hippie Asshole walks by, blocking their path.

HIPPIE ASSHOLE

(to himself)

Where the hell is 109, man?

Harold is about to avoid him, but Kumar grabs Harold close and the two of them BASH INTO THE Hippie Asshole-- KNOCKING HIM ON HIS ASS.

Harold and Kumar burst out the doors and EXIT THE DORM...

The Security Guards run by the Hippie Asshole, but stop when they see his backpack, which is half-open, and is exposing THE GIANT BAG OF WEED. The Security Guard picks it up...

SECURITY GUARD

Well, well, well. What have we here?

HIPPIE ASSHOLE

(reaching for the bag)

Aw, dude! Don't take it! It's mine!

He continues to protest as SECURITY GUARD #2 holds him down.

58 EXT. DARK ROAD (PRINCETON) -11:45 PM 58

Harold's car races down a road in the middle of a FOREST.

59 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI 59

KUMAR is pissed off as he drives.

KUMAR  
(using his fingers)  
I can't believe it. We were this close  
to getting high *and* getting laid.

HAROLD  
Oh, come on, you always exaggerate. We  
weren't gonna get laid.

KUMAR  
Hey, the diarrhea twins would've had sex  
with us! And what about Cindy?! She was  
looking hot tonight! The fact that you're  
not into her just might make you gay!

HAROLD  
I know Cindy's cute, it's just...

KUMAR  
What? You'd rather have Maria?

From Harold's reaction, it's clear he hit it on the head.

HAROLD  
Look, it doesn't matter. I'm gonna end  
up with Cindy anyway. It's just more  
practical. Now can we drop this and get  
our asses to White Castle?

KUMAR  
Fine.

Suddenly, KUMAR pulls the car over to the side of the road...

HAROLD  
Now what are you doing?

KUMAR  
Daddy needs to urinate.

Harold rolls his eyes.

60 EXT. WOODS NEAR ROAD - 11:50 PM 60

KUMAR gets out of the car (leaving the car door open). He  
walks onto the grass near the road for about fifteen yards  
until HE FINDS A NICE BUSH. HE UNZIPS HIS PANTS AND STARTS  
PEEING ON THE BUSH..

KUMAR  
Oh yes! Yes, that's nice.

61 INT. CAR 61

HAROLD TAKES OUT HIS LAPTOP AND BEGINS WORKING FEVERISHLY.

As he types, A RACCOON JUMPS INTO THE CAR AND CRAWLS INTO THE BACK SEAT. HAROLD doesn't see this.

62 EXT. BUSH NEAR DARK ROAD

62

KUMAR is still peeing. Suddenly, A CREEPY GUY (FROM OUT OF NOWHERE) walks over to him. The Creepy Guy unzips his pants and starts urinating IN THE SAME BUSH, RIGHT NEXT TO KUMAR! Kumar looks at the Creepy Guy -- totally confused. The Creepy Guy simply goes about his business. It's clear that Kumar wants to say something. He remains silent for a couple seconds, until he can't take it anymore...

KUMAR

Excuse me...I'm sorry, I just have to ask you...why are you peeing here?

CREEPY GUY

What do you mean?

KUMAR

Why did you decide to piss here right next to me? Why not that bush over there?

CREEPY GUY

Well, this looked like a good bush to pee on. Why'd you choose this bush?

KUMAR

Nobody was here when I chose this bush.

CREEPY GUY

(getting heated)

So you can pee here and nobody else can, is that it?

KUMAR

I was just saying....

CREEPY GUY

Is this like your special bush or something?

KUMAR

No, I just...

(beat)

You know what? Forget about it. I'm not in the mood to get stabbed right now.

The CREEPY GUY calms down. He and KUMAR silently urinate next to each other for about TEN SECONDS, until the Creepy Guy subtly looks at Kumar's package.

CREEPY GUY

Nice pubes.

KUMAR

Thanks.

63 INT. CAR - 11:55 PM

63

KUMAR gets into the car and shuts the door. He hits the gas and continues driving down the dark road...

HAROLD

Do you even know where you're going?

KUMAR

I'll be honest, I'm a little lost. But don't worry. Once we get on the highway, we'll be there soon.

HAROLD

We better.

It starts to rain...

HAROLD

Shit, now it's raining.

KUMAR

What's the big deal?

HAROLD

Look, I'm completely on edge right now, okay? After all the shit we've been through tonight, I don't know how much more of this I can take.

AT THAT MOMENT, THE RACCOON JUMPS OUT FROM UNDER HAROLD'S SEAT, CRAWLS OVER THE LAPTOP, ONTO HIS CHEST, AND STARTS BITING HIS NECK...

HAROLD

AHHHHH!!! FUCK!!!!

KUMAR turns and sees the raccoon on Harold.

KUMAR

Holy shit!

HAROLD tries to pry the raccoon away from his neck. KUMAR tries to help him.

64 EXT. DIRT ROAD

64

We see Harold's Infiniti SWERVING BACK AND FORTH.

65 INT. CAR

65

HAROLD FINALLY GETS THE RACCOON OFF OF HIM. He holds it as far away from his face as possible. The raccoon's arms and legs are scurrying around-- trying to escape.

KUMAR

How the hell did that get in here?

HAROLD

Shit! It bit my neck! I probably have rabies now or something!

KUMAR  
(looking at Harold's neck)  
Don't worry. He didn't even break your  
skin. You'll be fine.

SUDDENLY, THE RACCOON COUGHS UP BLOOD ONTO HAROLD'S SHIRT.

HAROLD  
Oh, that's not good!

HAROLD TURNS THE RACCOON AWAY FROM HIM. THE RACCOON COUGHS  
UP BLOOD ONTO KUMAR.

KUMAR  
Ahh! Dude, get that fucking cancer  
raccoon away from me!!!

KUMAR SWERVES THE CAR IN A PANIC, AS HAROLD OPENS HIS WINDOW.  
KUMAR WATCHES AS HAROLD CHUCKS THE RACCOON OUT THE WINDOW.

KUMAR  
Thank Christ!

Kumar looks back onto the road, where HE SEES A PAIR OF  
HEADLIGHTS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR HIM!

HAROLD  
Shit!!!

KUMAR  
Shit!!!

KUMAR quickly hits the brakes, as does the other car. HAROLD  
and KUMAR look at each other, breathing heavily. They watch  
nervously as the other DRIVER exits his car and begins  
walking over to them.

HAROLD  
Uh-oh.

KUMAR rolls down his window. The DRIVER peers inside...

GOLDSTEIN  
What the hell do you think you were  
doing? You almost killed us!

GOLDSTEIN sees that it's HAROLD and KUMAR.

GOLDSTEIN  
Holy Shit!

KUMAR  
Goldstein?

HAROLD breathes a sigh of relief.

GOLDSTEIN  
(to his car)  
Dude, it's Rold and Kumar!

Rosenberg gets out of the car and walks over. HAROLD and KUMAR get out of their car.

66 EXT. ROAD - 12:00 AM

66

The four of them stand in the middle of the road.

KUMAR

What the hell are you guys doing here?

ROSENBERG

We got the munchies, so we're out trying to find a Hot Dog Heaven. \*

ROSENBERG

What about you guys? How was White Castle?

HAROLD

(feeling his neck)

We haven't gotten there yet. I think I got rabies, though.

KUMAR

(to Goldstein/ignoring Harold)

Dude-- how were Katie Holmes' tits?

GOLDSTEIN

You know the holocaust?

KUMAR

Yeah.

GOLDSTEIN

Picture the exact opposite of that.

KUMAR

Nice.

ROSENBERG

Apologize to Hashem. \*

GOLDSTEIN

Who the hell is... \*

ROSENBERG

Just apologize! \*

GOLDSTEIN

Okay, I'm sorry. \*

ROSENBERG

(to Goldstein) \*

You really need to meet a girl. \*

KUMAR

(to Goldstein)

Well, if you have the yellow fever tonight, there's a rocking Asian party over at Princeton tonight.

GOLDSTEIN

Man, I have the yellow plague. There's nothing sexier than a hot Asian chick...or dude for that matter...

Goldstein starts moving towards Harold, and reaches out to grab his cock. Harold quickly backs away...

GOLDSTEIN  
(reaching for cock)  
Come on, let me suck it...let me see it  
and suck on it...come on, Rold, let's rub  
our dicks together...Jewish swordfight...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Harold backs away as the other three laugh...

\*

HAROLD  
Will you stop it? I'm feeling very  
woozy. I may have to go to the hospital.

KUMAR  
Dude, you don't have rabies! We're not  
going to the hospital.

GOLDSTEIN  
(to Rosenberg)  
Yo, we gotta hit this Asian party.

ROSENBERG  
Oh no! No more detours! Let's just stick  
with the plan and get to Krispee Kreeme.  
(to Harold and Kumar)  
You guys wouldn't believe some of the  
weird shit we've been through the last  
couple hours.

Harold and Kumar look at each other-- "if they only knew..."

67 OMIT 67

68 OMIT 68

69 OMIT 69

70 OMIT 70

71 OMIT 71

72 OMIT 72

73 EXT. HOSPITAL - 12:20 AM 73

Establishing.

74 INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM 74

Kumar is sitting in the waiting room. He hides his head in a jittery manner, as if he's hiding from someone. Next to him are DANIEL and SHANKAR, who are both badly beaten and nursing their wounds. They all make eye contact. It's weird.

Harold enters the room with a band-aid on his neck...

HAROLD  
I don't have rabies.

Kumar stands up quickly.

KUMAR

Great, let's get out of here.

Just as Harold and Kumar walk down the hallway to the EXIT...

MAN WITH THICK INDIAN ACCENT (O.S.)

Kumar!!!

Kumar know that voice all too well...

KUMAR

Shit.

KUMAR turns around and sees HIS FATHER standing next to HIS BROTHER SAIKAT (a nerdy-looking Indian guy with glasses, five years older than Kumar). Both are in doctor attire.

HAROLD

Oh, now I see why you didn't want to come to the hospital.

Kumar gives Harold an annoyed look as his dad approaches.

KUMAR'S FATHER

(thick accent)

I hope you are here to apologize for what you did in your interview today. Dr. Woodruff is a very good friend of mine, and let's just say he was not at all amused by your antics...and neither am I.

SAIKAT

(no accent)

What the hell's wrong with you, Kumar? Look at me. I own my own house. I drive a beamer. And I get laid whenever I want. You can have all that too, if you'd just get off your ass and go to med school.

KUMAR

Eat my balls, Saikat.

SAIKAT

God, you're 22 years old already! When are you gonna grow up and stop with this post-college rebel bullshit? Like your life is so tough.

Kumar doesn't have a response. Saikat's right.

KUMAR'S FATHER

I will not tolerate this business from you any longer. You have one more interview tomorrow and it is the last one I'm setting up for you.

(MORE)

KUMAR'S FATHER (cont'd)  
If I hear from Dr. Wein that you were anything short of spectacular, I'll completely cut you off!

KUMAR  
Oh, come on, dad!

KUMAR'S FATHER  
"Daddy will not be coming on anything!"  
You will be there and you will behave!  
I've put too much time and effort into you to let you go and fuck it all up.

KUMAR lowers his head. He's been put in his place.

KUMAR  
You're right. I'm sorry.

KUMAR gives HIS FATHER a hug. He even gives SAIKAT a hug.

KUMAR  
It won't happen again.

KUMAR'S FATHER  
Good. I'll speak with you tomorrow.

KUMAR'S FATHER gives KUMAR a quick kiss on the head, then he and SAIKAT walk away. HAROLD is stunned...

HAROLD  
Wow. So I guess you're going to med school after all, huh?

KUMAR  
Fuck that! Like I care what my dad thinks. I can't wait to see the look on his face when he finds out I skipped the interview tomorrow. He wants to cut me off? Fine! I don't need his money!

HAROLD  
(extremely confused)  
But...you just hugged him...

KUMAR  
I just needed to get my hands on these...

KUMAR holds up SAIKAT and HIS FATHER'S SCAN CARDS.

KUMAR  
Two words-- medical marijuana.

HAROLD shakes his head in disgust.

74A INT. DOCTOR'S LOUNGE

74A

Using the SCAN CARDS, Harold and Kumar walk into a room where there are loads of medical supplies, including SCRUBS. Kumar grabs a couple and hands one to Harold. They put them on...

KUMAR

Look, I'm telling you, they see an Indian and Asian guy wearing these and they'll just assume we're doctors. Then we walk right into the pharmacy and get the weed.

Harold does not appear happy he's doing this.

75 INT. HALLWAY

75

HAROLD and KUMAR (now wearing blue jackets and doctors masks) walk out of the lounge and head down the hallway...

HAROLD

If we get caught, you're taking the blame. This wasn't my idea.

KUMAR

We're not gonna get caught. We're gonna get toasted and then we're gonna eat delicious White Castle-- just like we planned.

All of a sudden, a hand grabs Kumar from behind. Freaked out, they turn around and see a MALE NURSE (frazzled, touchy feely).

MALE NURSE

Dr. Patel, thank God I found you! I need your help immediately!

The NURSE drags them to a nearby emergency room...

76 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM

76

The scene is very fast paced, with several YOUNG MEDICAL TECHNICIANS rushing around. Harold is confused and concerned as the Nurse leads he and Kumar over towards a patient...

HAROLD

(whispering to Kumar)

What the hell's going on here?

KUMAR

He must think I'm Saikat. Don't worry. Leave the talking up to me.

On the operating table is a PATIENT BLEEDING FROM HIS CHEST. He is conscious and appears to be in a lot of pain.

MALE NURSE

The patient was brought in by EMS five minutes ago. He has three gunshot wounds with entry in the anterior abdomen. No exit wounds.

HAROLD sees blood squirt out of the PATIENT'S chest.

HAROLD

Oh shit! This guy's gonna die!!!

THE PATIENT HEARS THIS AND LOOKS NERVOUSLY AT HAROLD.

MALE NURSE

It's a good thing I found you two. All the other surgeons are working on other patients...

The NURSE hands HAROLD a surgical instrument.

HAROLD

Wait. Hold on. You see you got this all wrong. We're not doc...

KUMAR interrupts before HAROLD can tell her the truth.

KUMAR

What Dr. Lee is trying to say is that we need to sedate the patient first or else he could go into cardiac arrest.

HAROLD looks at KUMAR confused and nervous.

MALE NURSE

Alright. I'll get the anesthesiologist.

The NURSE is about to rush away, but Kumar stops him.

KUMAR

Hold on. What we should probably use is marijuana. That'll sufficiently sedate the patient for surgery.

MALE NURSE

(confused)  
Marijuana? But why...

KUMAR

We don't have time for questions! We need marijuana now! Get as much of it as possible! Like a big bag of it!

KUMAR shows the amount he wants with his hands.

MALE NURSE

But doctor, we don't have marijuana in this hospital.

HAROLD gives KUMAR a dirty look.

KUMAR

(to himself)

Shit.

Suddenly, more blood squirts from the Patient's chest. Harold shouts in disgust, making the Patient more nervous...

MALE NURSE

We're losing him! You gotta do something!

KUMAR

(disappointed)

Very well. I guess we'll have to do this the old fashioned way.

KUMAR puts a nitrous oxide mask over the Patient's face. Harold gives Kumar a look-- "What the fuck are you doing?"

KUMAR (CONT'D)

First, we need to clear his C-spine. I want stat x-rays of the chest and abdomen. Give me two large bore IVs and start a ringers lactate push. Nurse, we need 2 units of O neg on board.

Using the surgical equipment, Kumar actually begins removing bullets from the bleeding patient!!! Harold can't believe what's going on.

Suddenly, the Patient begins having trouble breathing! He's gasping for air! The BEEPING SOUND monitoring his heart rate begins speeding up to an insane pace.

MALE NURSE

Doctor! The patient is desatting!

Kumar quickly examines the patient's chest...

KUMAR

Ah, I see. The Patient's got a collapsed lung. Get me a 14-gage Angiocath, stat!

After a couple seconds go by...

KUMAR

What's taking so long?

The NURSE hands KUMAR what is essentially a LARGE NEEDLE! Kumar directs the needle in the direction of the Patient's chest. It's a tense moment. The Patient is scared. So is Harold. The Nurse looks hopeful. Kumar looks determined.

With a quick thrust, Kumar jabs the needle into the Patient's chest, causing a rush of air! The Patient breathes easier. His heart rate drops back to normal.

MALE NURSE

Great catch doctor! His sat is up to 94!

Kumar is cool and collected. He turns to the YOUNG MEDICAL TECHNICIANS who have been aiding the surgery.

KUMAR

(casual)

Will one of you guys put the chest tube in and wrap this up?

A chorus of "yes, doctors."

KUMAR

(taking off his gloves)

Well, it looks like my work here is done.

Kumar pulls the gas mask from the patient's face up to his face and takes a deep breath, getting a big hit of nitrous. He then leans down to the BLEEDING PATIENT, who is just barely conscious -- but seems in good spirits...

KUMAR (CONT'D)

Say, you wouldn't happen to know the quickest way to get to the White Castle in Cherry Hill from here, do you?

77 EXT. TOWN STREETS - 1:00 AM 77

Harold's car is cruising down some streets lined with stores.

78 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI 78

Harold is very excited. Kumar is proud of himself, but playing it cool.

HAROLD

I'm telling you. That was amazing! Even your dad would've been impressed!

KUMAR

(nonchalant)

Yeah. It wasn't bad.

HAROLD

This is perfect! We're back on the road.  
We have directions now. The rain let up.  
And guess what...

\*

HAROLD clicks on the "SAVE" option on his laptop...

HAROLD  
I'm officially done with my work.  
(beat)  
I'm telling you, things are finally  
starting to go our way.

While they're stopped at a red light, Kumar takes in his surroundings and notices something...

KUMAR  
Hey, check it out! Your movie's playing.

Outside, to Kumar's left, on the marquee of a movie theater we see: "JOHN HUGHES RETROSPECTIVE. CURLY SUE - 9:00. SIXTEEN CANDLES - 11:00.

KUMAR  
And look who went to see it...

Harold looks at the crowd leaving the theater and sees MARIA standing outside, all by herself. He can't believe it.

HAROLD  
Holy shit.

KUMAR  
You see? You thought you two had nothing in common. But it turns out you both have the same lame taste in movies. Hey, you wanna see if she wants to come with us to White Castle?

HAROLD  
No way. Forget about it. Just drive.

Kumar puts his hands on Harold's shoulders to get his undivided attention.

KUMAR  
Harold. It's one in the morning. We're an hour from home. And who do we see, but your dream girl standing outside a theater playing *your* favorite movie. I mean, if we were in a cheesy romantic comedy, and I was your annoying gay friend, this would be the moment I'd tell you "this is a sign."

HAROLD  
Stop it.

KUMAR

Come on. Just pretend you're a nerdy Asian Tom Hanks and she's a hot Latina Meg Ryan...with bigger tits. Besides, you yourself said things are starting to go our way...

HAROLD

Let's just go!

KUMAR presses a button CAUSING HAROLD'S WINDOW TO GO DOWN.

HAROLD

What are you doing?!

KUMAR

(calling out)

Hey Maria!

MARIA looks up. HAROLD QUICKLY DUCKS IN HIS SEAT. HE THEN REACHES DOWN WITH HIS HAND TO HIT THE GAS PEDDLE. THE CAR STARTS PEELING OUT...

KUMAR

Hey, get your hand off the gas!

Kumar tries kicking Harold's hand off the gas. Just then, THE CAR BEGINS SHAKING INTENSELY...

KUMAR

(looking up)

Oh shit!

Harold's Infiniti HAS DRIVEN OFF THE ROAD AND IS SPEEDING DOWN A DIRT AND ROCK COVERED HILL.

KUMAR grabs control of the wheel and tries to steer the car safely. HAROLD is bumping around on the way down the hill.

Finally, they reach the bottom of the hill, near a DIRT ROAD.

HAROLD

You asshole! My car's probably all scratched up now!

KUMAR

Don't blame me. You're the one who ran us off the road!

HAROLD

I told you I didn't want to speak to her!  
(composing himself)  
Whatever. Let's jut get back on the highway.

KUMAR

Fine.

KUMAR presses the gas. Suddenly, we hear a "POP!" Harold and Kumar look at each other-- angry and frustrated.

79 EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - 1:15 AM

79

HAROLD examines the flat tire. Kumar is standing nearby. There's not another car in site.

HAROLD

Godammit. You know how to change a flat?

KUMAR

Please. Only hicks and Italian guys know how to change a tire.

Harold looks in his trunk for the spare. It's missing.

HAROLD

Where's my spare tire?

KUMAR

I don't know.

HAROLD

Shit, where the hell is it?

Kumar suddenly remembers...

KUMAR

Oh yeah! Don't you remember that time we got baked and started throwing shit off that bridge to see if it would float?

HAROLD

What bridge? What the hell are you talking about?

KUMAR

(realizing)

Oh shit. That's right. I was with Goldstein. We borrowed your car that day. My bad.

HAROLD

Your bad? What are the hell are we gonna do now?!

Suddenly, they see AN OLD PICK-UP TRUCK driving in their direction. HAROLD and KUMAR wave it down. The truck stops in front of them. The door opens and a SHADOWY FIGURE begins walking towards them. Harold and Kumar are nervous. As soon as the FIGURE reaches them, LIGHTENING STRIKES.

It's the UGLIEST MAN OF ALL TIME-- he's in his fifties, wearing a crappy mesh cap, but most notably, HE HAS LARGE BUMPS AND BOILS ALL OVER HIS FACE. Harold and Kumar jump back in fear as they catch their first glimpse of him.

UGLY MAN

You boys need some help?

The UGLY MAN takes off his mesh cap. Even his haircut is freaky. He has a SKULLET (A MULLET BUT WITH NO HAIR ON TOP). HAROLD and KUMAR look at each other, freaked out.

80 EXT. DIRT ROAD - 1:20 AM 80

The UGLY MAN'S TRUCK tows Harold's Infiniti down a dirt road.

81 INT. TRUCK 81

The UGLY MAN is driving. KUMAR is in the front seat, on the passenger side. HAROLD is sandwiched between them.

HAROLD

Thanks for helping us out.

FREAK SHOW

No problem at all. Saw you boys stranded there and thought to myself, "what would Jesus do?"

Harold and Kumar look at each other. They then notice a JESUS CHRIST bobble-head doll on the dashboard...

FREAK SHOW

So, you boys worship Christ?

The guys look at each other again, not sure how to respond.

HAROLD

Uh...Yeah.

KUMAR

Sure, he's great.

UGLY MAN

Great. Good to hear it. The name's Randy...but everyone calls me Freak Show.

KUMAR

I'm Kumar. This is Harold. Good to meet you, Mr...Freak Show.

FREAK SHOW

Pleasure's all mine.

After a while, HAROLD starts to notice that they're driving in the middle of a dark woods. It looks very sketchy.

HAROLD

So where exactly are we going?

FREAK SHOW

Don't worry. My place isn't too far from here. Once we get there, I'll have your ride fixed up in a jiffy.

The guys silently continue driving, until KUMAR notices a RASH OF BOILS ON FREAK SHOW'S NECK.

KUMAR

(whispering to Harold)

Eww-- check out those boils on his neck!

HAROLD nudges him to be quiet. KUMAR looks back over at FREAK SHOW and sees that ONE OF THE BOILS IS PULSATING.

KUMAR

(whispering)

Oh my God! You gotta look! One of them's actually pulsating!

HAROLD

(whispering)

Will you shut up? He's right next to me! He can hear you!

KUMAR sees that A WHITE PUSS IS NOW OOZING FROM THE BOIL.

KUMAR

(whispering)

Now there's some sort of puss! It's the most disgusting thing I've ever seen!

HAROLD

(whispering)

What's the matter with you? You think that just because you're whispering, he can't hear what you're saying? He's two feet away from us. He can hear this entire conversation. He can hear me talking right now.

KUMAR

(whispering)

Don't worry, he can't hear anything. Not with all that crust in his ear.

HAROLD gives KUMAR a hard elbow to the stomach. He then looks nervously at FREAK SHOW, who doesn't seem to have heard a thing. Harold seems relieved.

FREAK SHOW

I heard every word you said.

FREAK SHOW doesn't say anything else. HAROLD and KUMAR don't know how to react. They feel really uncomfortable. The fact that nothing happens makes it all the more awkward for them.

82 EXT. FREAK SHOW'S HOUSE - 1:30 AM

82

HAROLD (with laptop in tow) and KUMAR stand by their car, as FREAK SHOW brings out some tools and a new tire from his house, which is run-down and in the middle of nowhere.

FREAK SHOW

Now it's gonna take me a little while here, so if you boys like you can go inside, wash up, fuck my wife, have something to drink, watch tv-- anything you want. Mi casa es su casa. Just don't do anything Jesus wouldn't do.

FREAK SHOW gives HAROLD a pat on the back and starts changing the tire. KUMAR and HAROLD look at each other. Slowly, they walk towards FREAK SHOW's house...

KUMAR

Am I deaf or did he just say we can fuck his wife?

HAROLD

He couldn't have said that.

KUMAR

But he did! It may have been in mid-sentence, but it was still clear as day.

They reach the front door and are about to enter...

HAROLD

Who cares? You've seen Freak Show. What do you think his wife is gonna look like?

83 INT. FREAK SHOW'S HOUSE

83

HAROLD and KUMAR walk inside and see THE HOTTEST CHICK OF ALL TIME (LIANE) walk out of the kitchen. She is dressed Daisy Dukes and a tight, skimpy shirt, that accentuates her chest.

LIANE

Hi. I'm Freak Show's wife, Liane. Would you boys like some pink lemonade?

HAROLD and KUMAR can't move. They're awestruck.

LIANE

Let me go bring in a pitcher.

LIANE leaves to go into the kitchen. Along the way, she turns on a record player, which starts playing a CREEPY SONG ABOUT JESUS CHRIST. HAROLD and KUMAR look around the house. There are crosses and Bible Verses on the walls, along with Freak Show and Liane's wedding picture...

HAROLD

Okay. It's official. We've entered the Twilight Zone.

KUMAR

Dude, Liane is fucking hot!

HAROLD

She's not ugly.

LIANE comes in with the pitcher of lemonade. She pours them drinks and hands them the glasses...

KUMAR

Thanks.

(beat)

So, tell me Liane-- how are things between you and Freak Show presently?

LIANE

Oh, never been better. We love each other very much.

KUMAR looks disappointed. HAROLD, however, is intrigued...

HAROLD

Can I ask-- how does a guy...like Freak Show...end up with a woman like yourself?

LIANE

Well, I met him at choir practice 'bout four years ago. Freak Show was very shy back then-- you know, because of all the hideous boils on his face and neck. But he had the most amazing voice -- like a baby canary.

Harold and Kumar look at each other in disbelief -- "are we talking about the same Freakshow?"

LIANE

Well, one day after Easter service, I told him how much I enjoyed his solo, and he just mustered up some courage and asked me out. The rest is history. And we've been in love ever since.

HAROLD ponders this for a moment. He and KUMAR begin drinking their lemonade.

LIANE

So you boys gonna fuck me or what?

HAROLD and KUMAR spit the lemonade out simultaneously. They look at each other in complete shock. Kumar turns to Harold.

KUMAR

Rock, paper, scissors to see who goes first?

HAROLD

Wait a second-- what about Freak Show...and this whole Christian thing you guys have going on?

LIANE

(a little offended)

Oh, so just because we're passionate about our Lord, you assume we don't know how to have a good time?

HAROLD

No, I just...

Liane starts playing with the knot in her shirt. Harold and Kumar stare unabashedly. Harold looks outside the window, where he sees Freak Show changing the tire, apparently busy.

HAROLD

Nevermind.

(to Kumar, swinging his hand)

Okay, rock, paper, scissors...

LIANE

Sorry-- if you boys want me, you gotta do me at the same time.

HAROLD

Huh?

LIANE

Come on. Give me the double stuff.

HAROLD and KUMAR look at each other confused.

KUMAR

I'm not sure we quite understand...

LIANE

I want you both inside me simultaneously.

HAROLD and KUMAR look at each other again, more confused and kind of disturbed. Kumar turns to LIANE...

KUMAR

Um, are we talking about one hole or two?

LIANE

However you want to do it.

HAROLD  
Sorry, no thank you.

KUMAR  
(to Harold)  
Shh! Two holes it might not be that bad.  
(beat)  
Shotgun anus!

HAROLD  
Forget it! I don't want our balls  
rubbing against each other. No way!

KUMAR turns to LIANE in desperation...

KUMAR  
What about blow jobs?! Can we get blow  
jobs!?

LIANE  
Well...okay.  
(to Harold)  
Can you help me with this...?

Liane walks over to Harold, seductively. Harold is nervous and doesn't know what he should do. She takes his hand and puts it on the knot in her shirt. Harold looks over to Kumar, who gives him a reassuring nod. Harold then pulls on the cloth, causing the knot to come loose, thereby releasing her shirt. The shirt is now hanging and just barely covering her breasts.

LIANE  
(to Harold, re: breasts)  
Do you want to play with them?

Harold looks over to Kumar, then back at Liane...

HAROLD  
Okay, let's do that.

Liane takes Harold's hands and places them on her breasts. Kumar looks on enviously. Liane moans in pleasure as Harold starts to massage her chest.

AT THAT MOMENT, FREAK SHOW ENTERS THE ROOM, holding a particularly threatening TIRE-IRON...

FREAK SHOW  
Hey boys-- I changed your tire...

FREAK SHOW sees HAROLD with LIANE...

FREAK SHOW  
What the hell are you doing with my wife!

HAROLD  
(scared shitless)  
Uhh...you said outside that we can have  
sex with her!

FREAK SHOW runs over to HAROLD and grabs him by the collar!

FREAK SHOW  
I most certainly did not say that!

KUMAR  
No. You did. We both heard you.

FREAK SHOW  
(calming down)  
Are you sure?

KUMAR  
Positive.

FREAK SHOW ponders this.

FREAK SHOW  
Oh...my mistake then.

KUMAR  
No problem.

FREAK SHOW  
Well, since we're all here, why not make  
it a foursome?

FREAK SHOW PULLS HIS PANTS DOWN AND PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND  
HAROLD AND KUMAR...

FREAK SHOW  
Who wants the first reach-around?

84 EXT. FREAK SHOW'S HOUSE 84

HAROLD and KUMAR burst out the front door and run towards  
their car. They get in and peel out as fast as they can.

85 EXT. DIRT ROAD - 1:45 AM 85

Harold's Infiniti is driving down a dusty trail in the woods.

86 INT. HAROLD'S INFINITI 86

KUMAR  
Okay, let's agree never to talk about  
what just happened.

HAROLD  
Agreed.

KUMAR searches for some clue of where they are.

KUMAR

Dude, I have no idea where we are.

All of a sudden, A HITCHHIKER waves them down up ahead.

KUMAR

Hey, a hitchhiker. Should we pick him up?

HAROLD

And get chopped to bits? Are you crazy?

Kumar pulls over to the side of the road...

KUMAR

Oh, calm down. We're lost. He may know how to get us back on the highway.

HAROLD

Fuck that! It's my car! We're not picking up a hitchhiker!

The back door opens and Neil (hitchhiker), gets into the car.

NEIL

Yo, man, thanks for picking me up.

HAROLD and KUMAR look at NEIL and then look at each other. THEY ARE IN COMPLETE SHOCK. Harold is no longer angry.

HAROLD

(to Neil)

Uh...excuse me, but...are you Neil Patrick Harris?

NEIL

Yep.

KUMAR

Holy shit, dude! Doogie Howser, M.D. was my favorite TV show growing up! You were my idol!

NEIL

(curt)

Hey, that's great. Do you think we could get going? I'm bored as shit back here.

87 EXT. DIRT ROAD

87

We see Harold's Infiniti drive back onto the road...

88 INT. CAR

88

KUMAR

So, Neil, I have to ask you-- did you ever get it on with Wanda off the set?

NEIL

Dude, I humped every piece of ass ever on that show.

KUMAR

Even the chick who played the hot nurse?

NEIL

No, I didn't go all the way with her.

HAROLD

Hey, you don't know how to get back on the highway, do you?

NEIL

I don't even know where the fuck I am right now. I was at this party earlier tonight, and this dude hooked me up with some killer X. Somehow I ended up getting thrown out of a moving car, and I've been tripping balls ever since.

HAROLD and KUMAR both find this to be quite strange.

KUMAR

Well, our night's been pretty crazy too. We've been driving around for hours, trying to get to White Castle, but we keep getting sidetracked.

NEIL

Dude, forget White Castle. What we need is some pussy.

HAROLD

Huh?

NEIL

It's a fucking sausage fest in here. Let's get us some poon-tang. Then we'll go to White Castle.

KUMAR

You don't understand, Neil. We've been craving these burgers all night.

NEIL

I've been craving burgers too. Fur burgers, that is.

(MORE)

NEIL (cont'd)  
Let's pick up some trim at a strip club.  
The Doogie line always works on  
strippers.

HAROLD and KUMAR look at each other-- weirded out.

KUMAR  
Hey, there's a gas station! Let's stop  
and get directions.

KUMAR quickly makes a turn onto a NORMAL-LOOKING STREET  
leading up to a gas station in the distance...

89 EXT. GAS STATION/CONVENIENCE STORE - 1:50 AM 89

HAROLD and KUMAR get out of the car. NEIL is still in the  
backseat. The car is still running.

HAROLD  
We'll be right back, Neil.

NEIL shakes his head, disappointed. Harold and Kumar start  
walking over to the CONVENIENCE STORE.

HAROLD  
What's the deal with Neil Patrick Harris?  
Why's he so horny?

KUMAR  
I don't know. But we can't let him  
interfere with our quest.

Suddenly, Cole's Yellow Jeep drives right by them. They have  
to jump out of the way. Cole parks the jeep and exits with  
TWO OF THE EXTREME SPORTS PUNKS.

COLE  
Late night math league meeting, homos?

EXTREME SPORTS PUNK #1  
(to Cole)  
Extreme!

HAROLD  
(upset)  
Oh shit. These idiots.

Cole and the Two Punks push past Harold and Kumar and walk  
into the store. Harold and Kumar enter after them...

90 INT. CONVENIENCE STORE 90

HAROLD and KUMAR walk into the store, where they see Cole and  
the Punks are nonchalantly knocking over random items from  
the shelves. They then begin playing HACKEYSACK with a  
HOSTESS-like PIE. The CASHIER (an OLD INDIAN MAN IN HIS  
SIXTIES) throws out a couple indecipherable protests...

INDIAN CASHIER  
(to Cole and the punks)  
Please...the pies...do not...

Cole and the Punks ignore him. Harold and Kumar then approach the Indian Cashier...

HAROLD  
Excuse me-- can you tell us how to get onto the highway from here?

The INDIAN CASHIER shrugs his shoulders.

KUMAR  
(to Harold)  
He probably can't speak English...

KUMAR SAYS A FEW WORDS IN HINDI, WHICH LIGHTS UP THE CASHIER'S EYES. Kumar listens as the Cashier tells him the directions in Hindi-- it takes the Cashier a long time to explain it. He mentions numerous streets and routes. It sounds like it's very complicated.

Meanwhile, while they are talking, HAROLD suddenly sees TWO MORE EXTREME SPORTS PUNKS enter the store, CARRYING A KAYAK AND A PADDLE. They carry the kayak to the back of the store. Harold has no idea what the hell is going on. KUMAR and the CASHIER are too busy talking to notice. Harold watches nervously as COLE PUTS ON A HELMET AND GETS INTO THE KAYAK...

KUMAR  
Who knew that learning Hindi would actually pay off? The guy says the highway's just down the road. We should be in Cherry Hill in ten minutes.

HAROLD is still focused on COLE and the EXTREME PUNKS...

HAROLD  
(to Kumar)  
Huh? Oh, good.

COLE (O.S.)  
EXTREME KAYAKING!!!

HAROLD, KUMAR, and the INDIAN CASHIER immediately turn and look at COLE, WHO IS IN THE KAYAK-- WHICH IS BEING HELD UP BY THE EXTREME SPORTS PUNKS. THE PUNKS RUN DOWN THE AISLE WITH THE KAYAK AND LAUNCH IT INTO THE AIR...

In slow motion, we see COLE swing his paddle around in mid-air, KNOCKING OVER EVERYTHING ON THE SHELVES-- BAGS OF CHIPS, GLASS JARS OF JELLY, BOTTLES OF SODA, ETC.

The EXTREME SPORTS PUNKS cheer COLE on, while HAROLD, KUMAR, and the INDIAN CASHIER watch in disbelief.

The kayak lands on the floor. COLE gets out and celebrates with his friends.

COLE  
That was so fucking extreme, man!

EXTREME SPORTS PUNK #1  
Yeah man, on a scale from one to ten--  
one being not so extreme, ten being  
extremely extreme, I'd give it a nine  
point five.

Meanwhile, all the Extreme Sports Punks begin going crazy throughout the store, knocking food off the shelves, bothering other customers.

The INDIAN CASHIER begins yelling at them in HINDI.

Extreme Sports Punk #1 casually looks through a shelf of various kinds of snack chips, discarding them one after another. Finally, he stumbles upon EXTREME CHEDDAR DORITOS. He goes apeshit over his find.

EXTREME SPORTS PUNK #1  
Extreme Cheddar!

He tears open the bag and starts pouring them into his mouth, getting the chips all over the place.

The INDIAN CASHIER is still yelling. Cole picks up the Cashier...

COLE  
Extreme Cashier!!!

Harold and Kumar watch on as Cole spins the INDIAN CASHIER around and around.

HAROLD  
Somebody should do something.

KUMAR  
(to Cole)  
Hey asshole! Why don't you leave the guy  
alone and go jerk off to some  
snowboarding videos or something.

EXTREME SPORTS PUNKS  
Ooooooooooh!

Pissed, Cole stops in his tracks and drops the Cashier on the floor. He's pissed. It's clear to Harold that they may get their asses kicked.

HAROLD

(to Kumar)

I didn't mean you should do something.

Cole slowly walks over to Kumar. The two stand face to face. Cole looks pissed, but Kumar keeps his confident exterior. It's a tense moment.

Suddenly, Cole makes a quick motion as if he was going to hit Kumar, trying to get him to flinch. Kumar stands his ground without flinching, still looking Cole in the eye. The Punks don't know what to think as their leader is shown up.

Seemingly impressed by Kumar, Cole begins to turn around as if he's going to walk away, but he quickly doubles back, doing the same fake punch he did before. Caught off guard, this time Kumar flinches like a nervous weakling...

KUMAR

(pissed off at himself)

Shit.

Cole and the Punks burst out laughing.

COLE

Yeah, that's right, bitch! Try fucking with me one more time. Just try it!

Cole jumps up and town gloating and pounding on his chest.

KUMAR

(to Kumar, embarrassed)

Come on, lets get out of here.

Harold and Kumar walk out of the store, deflated. With their leader victorious, the Punks begin celebrating.

COLE

(like Apu)

Thank you, come again!

91 EXT. GAS STATION/CONVENIENCE STORE

91

HAROLD and KUMAR walk back towards their car...

HAROLD

Kumar-- you okay?

KUMAR

Yeah, I just hate those dicks.

(beat)

Fuck it. At least now we know where we're going. I'm so friggin' hungry...

SUDDENLY, WE HEAR A CAR ENGINE START. HAROLD AND KUMAR STOP WALKING AND LOOK OVER AT KUMAR'S CAR.

THEY SEE NEIL IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT, TURNING THE KEY. THEY WATCH AS HE PUTS THE CAR INTO DRIVE, HITS THE GAS, AND TAKES OFF, DRIVING THROUGH A SIGN, AND GETTING ON THE ROAD...

Harold and Kumar stand there for fifteen seconds, without saying a word, as they watch the car slowly disappear in the distance. Eventually, Harold breaks the silence...

HAROLD

(calm)

Did Doogie Howser just steal my fucking car?

KUMAR

I think he did.

HAROLD

FUCK!!!!!!

(to Kumar)

You! You had to pick up a hitchhiker!

KUMAR

Rold, calm down!

HAROLD

Why the hell did you leave the keys in the car?!

KUMAR

I figured that Neil Patrick Harris was a trustworthy guy. How was I supposed to know that he'd fuck us over?

HAROLD

This is all your fault! This whole fucking night! You know I leased that car! They're gonna make me pay for it!

Harold starts to walk back to the convenience store.

KUMAR

Where are you going?

HAROLD

I'm going to call the police! I don't want to talk to you anymore!

Harold is about to walk in, when he sees Cole wind up and throw a Hostess-like snowball right in the Cashier's face. "Extremes" all around!

KUMAR

There's a pay phone across the street, if you don't want to deal with those assholes.

Harold turns around and walks back towards the street. Kumar walks with him, keeping his distance. They reach the street. On the other side, he sees AN ORANGE "DON'T WALK" SIGN LIT UP. Harold presses the "WALK" BUTTON on the post next to him.

KUMAR

So after you talk to the cops we're still going to White Castle, right?

HAROLD

I'm not speaking to you.

Harold waits for the "DON'T WALK" sign to change. It doesn't. HE STARTS PRESSING THE "WALK" BUTTON REPEATEDLY.

KUMAR

You know, pressing the button a bunch of times doesn't make the sign change any faster. The computer responds to the first press. Every press after that is extraneous.

HAROLD

Thank you, Mr. Wizard.

HAROLD waits for a few seconds, but when the light doesn't change, he begins pressing the button again.

HAROLD

Jesus Christ! When are they gonna fucking develop button technology that'll understand urgency?

The "DON'T WALK" sign still won't change. Kumar looks to the left and then to the right. The street is completely empty and there is no place for a police car to hide.

KUMAR

This is ridiculous. Just walk across.

HAROLD

It'll change in a second.

They stand there for another ten seconds. It doesn't change.

KUMAR

Come on, there's not a car in sight!

HAROLD

Alright fine. You want me to cross? I'll cross. Just leave me alone!

Harold starts walking angrily across the street.

KUMAR

Finally.

Before Kumar has a chance to follow, a POLICE CAR FROM OUT OF NOWHERE FLASHES ITS LIGHTS AND STOPS HAROLD DEAD IN HIS TRACKS.

HAROLD

Shit!

Harold walks back over to Kumar, clearly upset within him, as OFFICER PALUMBO (30's, good looking, tough) gets out of the car and walks over to them...

HAROLD

(looking at cop's name-tag)

Good evening. Is there a problem, Officer...Palumbo?

OFFICER PALUMBO

Is there a problem? Ever hear of jaywalking?

HAROLD

Yes. Yes I have. I'm so sorry. I promise I'll never do it again.

OFFICER PALUMBO

Yeah, like I give a fuck. I'm writing you up a ticket.

OFFICER PALUMBO begins writing a ticket. Kumar walks over, flabbergasted...

KUMAR

A ticket?! Are you serious?

Harold motions Kumar to "shut the fuck up!"

OFFICER PALUMBO

(to Kumar, unthreatened)

Who the fuck are you, shitwad?

HAROLD

(stepping in front of Kumar)

Let me apologize for my friend. I promise I will pay the fine. But actually, I'm glad you're here. You know the TV show Doogie Howser, M.D? You see, Doogie Howser just stole my car and...

OFFICER PALUMBO

Pipe down and give me your ID.

KUMAR

(to Officer Palumbo)

Wait. Hold on.

(MORE)

KUMAR (cont'd)

How can you give him a ticket for jaywalking? I mean, look at this street! He wasn't causing traffic or anything!

HAROLD

Kumar, shut up...

OFFICER PALUMBO

(to Kumar)

Yeah, that's not the best tone to use on a cop who could bust your ass.

KUMAR

Bust my ass?!

OFFICER PALUMBO

Yeah, Koo-mar. Bust your ass.

(to Harold)

What's with that name -- Koo-mar -- with like three o's and shit. What happened to good old fashioned American names like Dave, Jim...

Harold points to his ID.

HAROLD

Harold.

Harold is starting to pacify Palumbo.

OFFICER PALUMBO

Yes. Harold. That's a great name. You should be proud of that name, son.

HAROLD

Thank you.

OFFICER PALUMBO hands Harold his ticket and begins to walk away.

OFFICER PALUMBO

As you were, ladies.

Kumar grabs the ticket from Harold and looks at it.

KUMAR

220 dollars!? Are you crazy?

Palumbo quickly turns around and returns to the guys.

HAROLD

Kumar, I swear to God, if you don't...

KUMAR

(to Officer Palumbo)

No, no, no. I understand what's going on.

Harold steps in front of Kumar and puts his arms up to block him. Palumbo interprets the movement as a hostile movement towards him.

OFFICER PALUMBO

Hey, hands down! No sudden moves!

Harold puts his hands down and Kumar continues his rant, with Palumbo improvising little responses.

KUMAR

Let me guess. You were probably the big asshole in your high school, right? You'd pick on guys like us every day. But then graduation came, and we went to college and you went nowhere, so you thought, "How can I still give them shit? I know! I'll become a cop!" Well, congratulations. Your dream's come true.

Both Officer Palumbo and Harold are getting really pissed. Kumar steps in front of Harold and offers his friend over to Palumbo.

KUMAR

(to Officer Palumbo)

Hey, while you're at it, why don't you write him up another ticket? Or better yet, arrest him. Lock him up!

With that, HAROLD TAKES A BIG SWING AT KUMAR. Kumar sees Harold's fist coming and quickly ducks. Harold's fist ends up hitting OFFICER PALUMBO in the face. SMACK!!!

HAROLD

Oh shit.

92 INT. JAIL CELL - 2:30 AM

92

The CELL DOOR SLAMS. Harold is behind bars.

HAROLD

(calling out)

Hey, are you gonna do something about my car? Hello?

Palumbo is in the main office area, dealing with HIPPIE ASSHOLE and his MOM. The Mom hands Officer Palumbo a check.

OFFICER PALUMBO

Thanks, Mrs. Ogelthorpe. Your donation to our Police Charity is very appreciated.

HIPPIE ASSHOLE'S MOM

Well, thank you for being so understanding about Bradley. I promise you he won't ever do it again.

OFFICER PALUMBO

Oh, I'm sure he won't. Not after the talk we had, right Brad?

Officer Palumbo gives Hippie Asshole a threatening look.

HIPPIE ASSHOLE

(shaken)

Mom-- please take me home...

The Mom leaves, with Hippie Asshole clinging to her like a frightened child.

Palumbo shakes his head and sits down at his desk, where we see HIPPIE ASSHOLE'S BIG BAG OF WEED, along with Harold's WALLET and LAPTOP. He then starts filing a report on Harold...

Harold looks at Officer Palumbo through the bars...

HAROLD

Can I at least give you my car's licence plate number?

Ignoring Harold, Palumbo turns up the volume on his radio...

RADIO ANNOUNCER

The search for the escaped cheetah continues tonight. It was last spotted in Randolph Township, heading South...

Harold turns around and examines his cell. Inside with him is a black man (TARIK) sitting down, reading a book. Harold sits down, across from Tarik.

While Harold isn't looking, we see Officer Palumbo take the cash out of Harold's wallet and pocket it.

HAROLD

So what are you in here for?

TARIK

For being black.

HAROLD

Come on. Seriously.

TARIK sits up. He looks at OFFICER PALUMBO who, with his Walkman on, is oblivious to their conversation.

TARIK

I am serious. You wanna know what happened?

Harold nods.

TARIK

I was walking out of a Barnes and Noble, and a cop stops me. Evidently, a black man robbed a store in Newark. Therefore, since I'm black, it was probably me, right?

Harold shrugs his shoulders.

TARIK

Well that was the logic the cop used. I told him I haven't even been to Newark in months. Then he pointed a gun at me and told me to stop resisting arrest. I said, "Hey, I'm not resisting anything." So he starts beating me with his gun, screaming at me, telling me to stop resisting.

HAROLD

Holy shit. What did you do?

TARIK

I kept saying, "I understand that I'm under arrest. Please stop beating me." But that didn't work. Then another cop showed up. Then another. When it was all said and done, it took nine cops to bring me in here.

HAROLD

That fucking blows!

Tarik nods and continues reading his book. Harold sees that Tarik is remarkably relaxed.

HAROLD

I don't understand how you're able to be so calm about all this.

TARIK

Son, I'm fat. I'm black. I can't dance. And I have two gay fathers. I've had people messing with me my whole life.

(beat)

I learned a long time ago, there's no point in getting all riled up every time a bunchy of idiots gives you a hard time. Because in the end, the universe tends to unfold as it should.

Harold takes this all in.

TARIK  
So what are you in here for?

HAROLD  
Assaulting an officer.

TARIK  
They tried to pin that shit on you too?

HAROLD  
No. I actually did hit the cop. But only because I was trying to hit my friend. Well, ex-friend.

Suddenly, OFFICER REILLY hangs up the phone on his desk. He shouts out to the other officers in the room:

OFFICER REILLY  
Hey, listen up guys! Multiple gun shots fired in Millbrook Park! It sounds bad!

OFFICER PALUMBO  
Finally, some action! I'm going!

Another cop, OFFICER MARTONE, gets up...

OFFICER MARTONE  
No-- I'm going!

All six officers in the room jump out of their desks and run for the door. Harold and Tarik can't believe it.

93 EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 93

We see the officers get into their POLICE CARS and drive off.

94 INT. JAIL CELL - CONTINUOUS 94

Harold and Tarik are now left all alone in their cell.

HAROLD  
That was strange.

Suddenly, a loud banging sound is made from a VENTILATION SHAFT on the ceiling, above one of the officer's desks.

HAROLD  
What the hell was that?

KUMAR (O.C.)  
(from inside the shaft)  
Rold? Is that you?

Although his voice is muffled, we can hear Kumar's words. Tarik is very confused.

HAROLD  
(shouting out)  
Kumar?! What the fuck are you doing?!

KUMAR (O.C.)  
Are the cops still there?

HAROLD  
No, they... Wait a second, did you...

KUMAR (O.C.)  
I called and made up some story about a shooting in Millbrook park...

HAROLD  
Jesus Christ! What did you do that for?!

KUMAR (O.C.)  
I'm fucking starving! I figured I'd bust you out, and we'd get over to White Castle.

HAROLD  
Forget it! I don't want to get in any more trouble! I'm already in here because of you!

KUMAR (O.C.)  
Hey, fuck you! What did you want me to do? Stand there and take the hit? You know, I've never taken a swing at you before. Never.

HAROLD  
Well, I never got your car stolen!

TARIK  
Hey, I'm trying to read here.

KUMAR (O.C.)  
Look, Rold, I'm sorry. But you're not the only one dealing with shit. My dad's cutting me off, remember?

HAROLD  
Hey asshole, I'm in jail! Don't bitch to me about your problems! Just leave me alone. I don't want your help.

KUMAR (O.C.)  
You don't want my help? Fine! I'm outta here!

We hear a couple banging sounds from the ventilation shaft. Then a couple more. Then a couple more. Pouting, Harold pretends to ignore it.

KUMAR (O.C.)  
Uh...Rold? How do I get out of here?

Tarik rolls his eyes in disbelief.

HAROLD  
How the hell should I know?

KUMAR (O.C.)  
This isn't good.

We hear the banging noise again. And again. Suddenly, THE VENTILATION SHAFT BREAKS OFF THE CEILING AND KUMAR FALLS OUT ONTO THE GROUND...

HAROLD  
Jesus Christ.

Tarik shakes his head.

KUMAR  
Ow...my ass.

Kumar gets up and walks over to the cell.

KUMAR  
You sure you don't want to get out?

HAROLD  
And become a fugitive? Are you nuts?  
The guy has all my information.

Harold points to Palumbo's desk, which has the police report, Harold's I.D., and his laptop.

KUMAR  
So what? We'll take everything he wrote down about you and leave.  
(beat)  
Unless you want to stay here all night and not be able to hand your work in tomorrow.

Harold thinks about this for a second.

HAROLD  
Fine. Hurry up.

Kumar smiles. He begins searching for a key.

95 EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 95

We see ALL THE POLICE CARS RETURNING TO THE STATION.

96 INT. POLICE STATION 96

Kumar finds A BIG METAL KEY RING on Palumbo's desk...

KUMAR

Yes! I was hoping it would be one of these big ring of keys. Now I get to try all of them to see which one will...

HAROLD

Kumar, hurry the fuck up!

Kumar runs over to the cell door. He tries out a couple keys, when he suddenly smells something...

KUMAR

What's that smell?

Kumar turns his head and sees the ENORMOUS BAG OF WEED on Officer Reilly's desk.

HAROLD

Kumar?...Kumar!

Kumar can't hear Harold. He's in a trance. We begin to hear a romantic song as Kumar stares lovingly at the BAG OF WEED...

DISSOLVE TO:

97 EXT. PARK (SWINGSET) - DAY 97

It's a beautiful, sunny day in the park, as KUMAR pushes THE BAG OF WEED on a swing, like young lovers do in movies...

DISSOLVE TO:

98 INT. MINIATURE GOLF COURSE - NIGHT 98

KUMAR has his arms around THE BAG OF WEED as he helps it swing the golf club. It's a hole in one! KUMAR TURNS THE BAG OF WEED AROUND AND GIVES IT A KISS.

DISSOLVE TO:

99 EXT. HIP STREET - NIGHT 99

Kumar and THE BAG OF WEED are sitting down, posing for a CARICATURE SKETCH ARTIST. The Artist reveals his sketch to Kumar and The Bag of Weed. It obviously looks ridiculous.

100 INT. KUMAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 100  
THE BAG OF WEED is lying on KUMAR's bed, while KUMAR gives it a massage...

DISSOLVE TO:

101 INT. KUMAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 101  
KUMAR is lying on the bed, while THE BAG OF WEED is giving him a massage (yes, the bag has little arms and hands now).

DISSOLVE TO:

102 EXT. ALLEY - DAY 102  
THE BAG OF WEED is holding a box containing pictures and memorabilia of it's relationship to the HIPPIE ASSHOLE. The Bag of Weed throws the box in a GARBAGE CAN.

Kumar lights a match and throws it in the can, setting it aflame. He and the bag of weed face each other and kiss...

DISSOLVE TO:

102A INT. KUMAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 102A  
A NAKED KUMAR and THE BAG OF WEED are kissing in bed. The BAG OF WEED starts to go under the covers. We watch, as the sheets move up and down. KUMAR STARTS TO HAVE AN ORGASM...

THE BAG OF WEED comes up from under the covers. Kumar gives it a kiss. THEN, HE GOES UNDER THE COVERS. We see THE BAG OF WEED START TO TREMBLE AND SHUDDER IN ECSTASY...

103 INT. KITCHEN TABLE - AFTERNOON 103  
KUMAR (wearing a wife-beater undershirt and boxers) is frustrated as he looks at his BILLS. THE BAG OF WEED (wearing a pink bathrobe) comes out of the kitchen holding a MUG OF COFFEE. IT GIVES KUMAR THE COFFEE. KUMAR TAKES A SIP. IT'S TOO COLD. HE SPITS IT OUT AND SLAPS THE BAG OF WEED...

DEPRESSED, THE BAG OF WEED WALKS AWAY FROM THE TABLE...

KUMAR hears THE BAG OF WEED crying from the other room. He obviously feels guilty...

KUMAR GETS UP AND RUNS OVER TO THE BAG OF WEED. HE PICKS IT UP, GIVES IT A KISS, AND EMBRACES IT WITH ALL OF HIS SOUL...

DISSOLVE TO:

104 INT. JAIL CELL

104

Kumar walks away from the cell, goes over to the desk, picks up the bag of weed and caresses it...

HAROLD

What the hell are you...

Suddenly, all six police officer come back into the room, pushing a black man wearing pajamas (NATHANIEL BANKS). Nathaniel seems very gentle. He's even wearing a turtleneck sweater.

OFFICER PALUMBO

(to Nathaniel)

You thought you could get away with this, huh?

NATHANIEL

Where am I? I was in bed. I didn't fire any gun, I swear...

Suddenly, Officer Reilly looks over to the jail cell...

OFFICER REILLY

(pointing)

Look!

All the cops turn to the cell. Kumar is still holding the weed. He doesn't know what to do. Harold is scared shitless.

OFFICER PALUMBO

(re: Tarik)

Shit! Jackson's trying to escape!

Tarik looks up from his book...

TARIK

What? Oh, not again!

The cops handcuff Nathaniel to the leg of a desk, and run over to the jail cell, ignoring Kumar and the weed.

OFFICER PALUMBO

Stop trying to escape!

TARIK

I'm not trying to escape! Look at me, I'm sitting down!

They turn the key that is already in the keyhole and storm into the room. Harold stands back, confused. Tarik leans against the wall, ready to be handcuffed. The cops grab him and throw him down against the bed.

OFFICER REILLY

He's trying to break free! Hold him tight!

In the midst of all the action, Kumar grabs Harold and pulls him out of the cell. HAROLD GOES OVER TO PALUMBO'S DESK AND PICKS UP HIS WALLET AND LAPTOP, along with the police report. They start running out of the room. Kumar's still clinging to the weed.

HAROLD

(to Kumar)

Wait-- shouldn't we do something about this?

NATHANIEL

(to Harold)

If I were you, I'd get out of here as soon as possible.

With that, Harold and Kumar run out...

105 EXT. POLICE STATION 105

HAROLD and KUMAR (still clinging to the weed) burst out the door and run down the steps. They race through the street and start heading towards a FOREST.

KUMAR

Hurry up!

106 EXT. FOREST - 3:20 AM 106

HAROLD and KUMAR have stopped running. They start catching their breath.

HAROLD

Jesus Christ! That place was a fucking mad house! Thanks for getting me out of there, dude.

KUMAR

Hey, man, the burgers wouldn't taste as good if you weren't there.

(beat, re: weed)

Dude, look at this. It's like we went from being broke to being millionaires.

Suddenly, they hear what sounds like A COYOTE'S HOWL.

HAROLD

What was that?

KUMAR

Just a coyote. Don't worry.

HAROLD

Aren't people supposed to be scared of coyotes?

KUMAR

That's only because they sound scary. In one on one combat, either one of us can take a coyote down.

SUDDENLY, A CHEETAH JUMPS OUT FROM BEHIND A BUSH AND LETS OUT A MONSTROUS ROAR!

KUMAR (CONT'D)

Now cheetahs, they're another story.

The CHEETAH stares HAROLD and KUMAR down.

HAROLD

We're gonna die.

KUMAR

Just calm down. Cheetahs are used to eating zebras and shit. They're not known for eating humans.

WITH THAT, THE CHEETAH WALKS OVER TO A NEARBY BUSH AND DRAGS OUT A HALF-EATEN HUMAN CORPSE IT'S OBVIOUSLY BEEN DEVOURING.

HAROLD

We're gonna die.

KUMAR

Okay, I'll admit, that's not a good sign. But I'm sure if we just stay calm he'll probably leave us alone.

HAROLD and KUMAR stand silently. SLOWLY, the CHEETAH begins walking directly over to HAROLD...

HAROLD

(whispering)

This isn't working.

KUMAR

Shhh.

Suddenly, the CHEETAH OPENS HIS MOUTH WIDE AND CHOMPS DOWN ON WHAT APPEARS TO BE HAROLD'S GROIN AREA.

HAROLD

(eyes closed, screaming)

HE'S MAULING ME! HE'S MAULING ME!

HAROLD continues screaming for the next TEN SECONDS. Eventually, he calms down and looks at the CHEETAH.

THE CHEETAH IS NOT EATING HAROLD. HE'S EATING THE BEEF JERKY THAT HAROLD HAD IN HIS PANTS.

KUMAR

(annoyed)

I thought I told you not to take that jerky!

HAROLD simply falls to the ground relieved that he hasn't been eaten. The Cheetah walks over to Harold and begins licking Harold's face in friendship.

HAROLD

He likes me.

Suddenly, Kumar's eyes light up...

KUMAR

Dude, I think I have an idea.

HAROLD

What is it?

KUMAR

I'll tell you, but first we have to get really high.

Kumar opens the bag of weed.

Pan up to the night sky for a time lapse. We see smoke coming up from below. Pan back down...

107 OMIT 107

108 EXT. FOREST - DAY 108

Harold and Kumar are now sitting on top of the CHEETAH, smoking joints. Kumar has a belt around the cheetah's neck like reigns on a horse.

HAROLD

Has it come to this? Are we really gonna ride this cheetah?

KUMAR

Hey, cheetahs are the fastest animals on the planet. It's as good as a car.

Kumar takes one last drag of a joint and flicks it away.

HAROLD

This is either a really smart move, or by far the stupidest thing we've ever done.

HAROLD puts his arms around KUMAR to hold on. Kumar puts the bag of weed under his shirt...

KUMAR

Well, we'll soon find out.  
(like to a snow dog)  
Mush! Mush!

SUDDENLY, THE CHEETAH DARTS OUT LIKE LIGHTENING WITH HAROLD AND KUMAR ON IT'S BACK. EVEN THOUGH IT MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO SENSE, WE SEE THE CHEETAH ZOOMING PAST STREETS AND FORESTS. HAROLD AND KUMAR ARE BOUNCING UP AND DOWN AS IT RACES ACROSS A MAJOR HIGHWAY...

HAROLD

Dude, am I just really high or is this is actually working?!

KUMAR

Both!

HAROLD

This is great! We'll be at White Castle in no...

SMACK! A BRANCH HITS HAROLD IN THE FACE, KNOCKING HIM OFF THE CHEETAH. Harold lands on the ground-- his head bleeding. His eyes slowly close as he goes unconscious...

DISSOLVE TO:

109 EXT. THE LAND OF BURGERS - DAY

109

THE LAND OF BURGERS is an OZ-like world-- the entire terrain, with all it's rolling hills, IS MADE UP OF HAMBURGERS. Music plays as HAROLD and MARIA skip through THE LAND OF BURGERS, holding hands.

Along the way, they run by...

The BLACK GUYS from the BASKETBALL GAME, all waltzing with each other, in white tuxedos. HUGEST ANGRICEST BLACK GUY gives Harold the same scary look from before....

FREAK SHOW is shoveling some burgers from the ground into a wheelbarrow. He waves to Harold and Maria. He then takes out a CHAINSAW and starts cutting off the arm he's waving with.

KUMAR and the MALE NURSE, who are playing Twister, while getting high. After a spin of the wheel, Kumar reluctantly gets in a position where it looks like he's taking the Male Nurse from behind. Kumar's not happy.

\*

Harold and Maria fall to the ground-- they roll down a hill, UNTIL HAROLD IS ON TOP OF MARIA. Harold picks up a burger from the ground. Maria does the same. They proceed to feed each other their burgers. They munch on them, looking into each other's eyes...

MARIA  
I love you, Harold.

HAROLD  
I love you, Maria.

MARIA gets up and runs away. HAROLD playfully chases her. Maria runs over to a FRENCH FRY TREE. SHE PLUCKS A COUPLE FRENCH FRIES FROM THE BRANCH AND FEEDS THEM TO HAROLD. \*

COLE (O.S.)  
Wow, you guys are really extreme...

HAROLD turns and sees COLE KAYAKING DOWN A NEARBY STREAM...

COLE  
...extremely gay that is.

SUDDENLY, AN ARROW GOES RIGHT THROUGH COLE'S NECK! BLOOD STARTS GUSHING OUT. HE FALLS OFF THE KAYAK, INTO THE WATER.

HAROLD is shocked. He turns around and sees MARIA, HOLDING A CROSSBOW. She smiles at him. HE THEN JUMPS ON TOP OF HER AND THEY BEGIN MAKING LOVE ON TOP OF THE BURGERS...

MARIA  
Oh Harold! Yes! Yes! Oh, God-- you have the biggest dick of all time! It's so long! And wide, for that matter!

Suddenly, Harold turns and sees the BURGER SHACK EMPLOYEE lying down near them. He is staring at them, with no expression on his face, with his hand down his pants-- rubbing his penis furiously. Harold is disturbed.

MARIA  
Don't worry about him...

MARIA rolls over so SHE'S ON TOP OF HAROLD. SHE STARTS LICKING HIS FACE, LIKE A DOG. WHEN SHE DOESN'T STOP LICKING, HAROLD STARTS GETTING A LITTLE CONFUSED...

110 EXT. WOODS NEAR ROAD - 4:00 AM

110

HAROLD wakes up to find KUMAR LICKING HIS FACE. HAROLD JUMPS AWAY FROM HIM...

HAROLD

What the hell are you doing?!!!

KUMAR

I'm sorry! You've been out cold for the past half-hour! I figured that maybe if I did some gay shit you'd wake up.

HAROLD wipes his face with his sleeve. He then gets up-- he sees that they are by a random road, all by themselves.

HAROLD

What happened to the cheetah?

KUMAR

It ran away. But forget about that. I have some bad news and some worse news.

HAROLD

(nervous)

Tell me the worse news first.

KUMAR

I checked out some road signs. The cheetah took us in the wrong direction.

HAROLD

That sucks. What's the bad news?

KUMAR

Your laptop is completely destroyed.

Kumar points to the laptop, which is outside of it's bag, broken in pieces.

HAROLD

WHAT?????????

KUMAR

It smashed against a tree when you fell off the cheetah.

HAROLD

Why the hell didn't you say that THAT was the "worse news"?

KUMAR

Well, the laptop really only effects you. Whereas the White Castle situation effects both of us equally.

HAROLD

Oh no! No! No!

KUMAR

Don't worry, dude. Your laptop's insured.

HAROLD

It's not that! All my work was saved in there! Now I gotta go back to the office and re-do everything!

KUMAR

Exactly. First, we'll take a cab over to White Castle, then we'll...

HAROLD

Forget White Castle. There's no time!

KUMAR

Come on, Rold! You can get that shit done in a couple hours. We can't quit now!

SUDDENLY, THEY HEAR LOUD RAP MUSIC PLAYING IN THE DISTANCE. HAROLD AND KUMAR SLOWLY TURN AROUND AND SEE...

HAROLD'S CAR AIRBORNE AS IT SCALES A HILL! THE CAR LANDS, CAUSING SPARKS TO FLY FROM THE SHOCKS.

111 INT. HAROLD'S CAR 111

NEIL PATRICK HARRIS IS DRIVING THE CAR, SURROUNDED BY FOUR HOT COMPLETELY NAKED STRIPPERS.

THE STRIPPERS ARE ALL OVER NEIL, KISSING HIS NECK, AND PASSING A JOINT AROUND.

ONE OF THE STRIPPERS LIES ACROSS THE FRONT SEAT WITH HER ASS IN FRONT OF NEIL. ANOTHER STRIPPER POURS A LINE OF COCAINE ON THAT STRIPPER'S ASS. NEIL SNORTS THE COCAINE FROM THE STRIPPER'S ASS!!!

112 EXT. STREET 112

Harold and Kumar stand there, speechless, as Neil drives right past them, splashing a puddle in Harold's face!

They stand there, watching silently as NEIL drives off. Harold is now drenched. Muddy water drips from his hair and clothing. He gives Kumar a dirty look. Kumar knows he shouldn't push Harold any further.

KUMAR

Fine...We'll find a pay phone and get a cab back to your office.

Harold, furious and almost in tears, simply nods "yes."

CUT TO:

112A EXT. DIRT ROAD 112A

Kumar, disappointed, walks down the road with a miserable Harold. When they reach the corner...

KUMAR  
(pointing)  
Look, there's a Krispee Kreme. We'll  
call from there.

113 EXT. KRISPEE KREME DONUTS 113

Harold and Kumar walk over to the parking lot. Unfortunately, they notice a familiar YELLOW JEEP COVERED IN STICKERS.

KUMAR  
Oh great. Here we go again.

COLE and the EXTREME SPORTS PUNKS are hacky-sacking in the parking lot. Their skateboards are sitting nearby.

COLE (O.S.)  
(to Kumar)  
Hey Apu!

COLE laughs. Kumar tries to ignore him...

COLE  
Who's running the Quik-E-Mart while  
you're gone?

COLE pounds fists with his friends.

KUMAR  
(to Rold)  
Fucking asshole.

Suddenly, HAROLD stops in his tracks. He's noticed something through the Krispee Kreme window. He stops KUMAR and points...

HAROLD  
Look!

Through the window, we see ROSENBERG and GOLDSTEIN inside, sitting at a booth. They both have a dozen donuts and five cartons of milk. It looks like they just sat down...

Goldstein savors his first bite of his POWDERED BLUEBERRY FILLED DONUT and Rosenberg licks his fingers after his first bite of his CHOCOLATE CREAM FILLED DONUT.

HAROLD and KUMAR watch through the window longingly...

HAROLD  
(yearning)  
I want that.

KUMAR  
What? A chocolate cream filled?

HAROLD  
No. I want that feeling.  
(beat)  
The feeling that comes over a man when he  
finally gets exactly what he desires.  
(beat)  
I NEED that feeling.

KUMAR  
Are you saying what I think you're  
saying?

HAROLD  
We gotta go to White Castle.

KUMAR gives HAROLD a hug.

KUMAR  
Yes! I knew you had it in you!

Suddenly, Kumar notices something else inside. Someone else  
is sitting down at Rosenberg & Goldstein's table...

KUMAR  
Is that Cindy Kim?

Harold watches as Cindy Kim sits down next to Goldstein.  
Goldstein puts his arm around her and feeds her a piece of  
donut. It looks like Goldstein and Cindy are "an item."

KUMAR  
You should have boned her when you had  
the chance.

Before Harold can respond, he's hit in the back of the head  
by a hacky sack! Cole and the Punks laugh at Harold.

HAROLD  
(to Cole)  
Hey, why don't you just leave us alone?

COLE  
Oh yeah? What are you gonna do about it,  
Mr. Miagi?

Cole gets in the CRANE POSITION a la THE KARATE KID...

Harold is quiet for a moment as he looks at Cole's little  
racist routine. He then lets out a little laugh...

HAROLD

Nothing.

Harold turns around and starts walking towards the Krispee Kreme entrance. Kumar follows. In the background Cole and the Punks are laughing about what a "pussy" Harold is.

KUMAR

(pissed off, but  
powerless)

Fuck! I'm so sick of their bullshit!

HAROLD

(totally calm)

Don't worry. The universe tends to  
unfold as it should.

Kumar gives a "What the fuck is he talking about?" look.

HAROLD

Besides, I have a plan. Follow my  
lead...

KUMAR

Your lead?

Harold walks past the Krispee Kreme entrance and heads towards the YELLOW JEEP at a brisk pace. KUMAR follows. SUDDENLY, HAROLD SNATCHES COLE'S KEYS FROM THE HOOD OF THE JEEP AND RUSHES INSIDE THE DRIVER'S SIDE.

One of the Extreme Sports Punks sees Harold doing this...

EXTREME SPORTS PUNK #1

Hey, Cole! Look!

Cole turns to see Harold in his car. Kumar is about to get in the passenger's side. Cole and the Punks start running towards the car! Kumar sees this and quickly gets inside. HAROLD puts the car in reverse, nearly hitting the punks.

114 INT. COLE'S YELLOW JEEP

114

Harold is shifting gears...

KUMAR

What the hell are you doing?!

HAROLD

I'm stealing their car.

KUMAR

This is your plan?

HAROLD

It's working isn't it?

Harold drives the car out of the parking lot. Cole and the Punks give chase on their skateboards.

KUMAR

(laughing)

Hey, slow down to like 25 mph, so they think they have a chance to catch up.

115 EXT. ROAD 115

Harold drives COLE'S JEEP down at a speed just slow enough for COLE and the PUNKS to think that they have a chance...

116 INT. COLE'S YELLOW JEEP 116

Kumar then sticks his head out the window...

KUMAR

(in thick Indian Accent)

Thank you, come again!

Harold guns it-- leaving Cole and the Punks in the dust.

117 EXT. ROAD 117

We see Cole and the Punks watching in disbelief as Harold and Kumar drive off with their car.

EXTREME SPORTS PUNK #1

Dude, that was so NOT extreme!

COLE

I know Extreme Sports Punk #1, I know.

The Extreme Sports Punks walk away, leaving Cole by himself.

118 INT. COLE'S YELLOW JEEP 118

HAROLD and KUMAR are laughing and slapping five.

KUMAR

Victory is sweet! Nice job, Roldy!

HAROLD

I had to do something.

KUMAR begins sniffing something in the air...

KUMAR

Wait. Do you smell that?

KUMAR keeps sniffing. He turns around to the back seat. He reaches back and picks something up from off the floor. It's a WHITE CASTLE bag. He pours out the contents and we see EMPTY WHITE CASTLE HAMBURGER CARTONS fall onto Kumar's lap.

KUMAR

Those assholes got to have White Castle?!

HAROLD

This world is so unfair.

KUMAR

Don't worry . Forget about that. We have a car now. We're back in the game. Pretty soon we'll be eating our own White Castle. Want me to drive?

HAROLD

No. I've got everything under control. We should be able to get there with enough time for me to get my work done after our feast. Just find us some tunes.

A tape is resting in the tape deck. KUMAR pushes it in...

HAROLD and KUMAR look at each other amazed that COLE has some lame chick song on his tape.

KUMAR

Those guys are fucking posers!

119	EXT. HIGHWAY	119
	We see COLE'S YELLOW JEEP speeding along the highway. We see signs indicating they're getting closer to Cherry Hill...	
120	INT. COLE'S YELLOW JEEP	120
	Harold and Kumar are now listening to another lame chick song. While they aren't fully embracing the song, it's clear they're kind of enjoying it.	
121	EXT. HIGHWAY	121
	The guys take the Cherry Hill exit.	
122	INT. COLE'S YELLOW JEEP	122
	Harold and Kumar are singing along passionately to a third lame chick song.	
123	EXT. HIGHWAY - 6:25 A.M.	123
	A SIGN READS "YOU ARE NOW ENTERING CHERRY HILL."	
124	INT. COLE'S YELLOW JEEP	124
	KUMAR Dude, we're almost there!	

125 EXT. CHERRY HILL ROAD 125

They're speeding down a road lined by forests on both sides.  
We see the Jeep speeds by a COP CAR...

126 INT. COP CAR - 6:30 A.M. 126

OFFICER BRUCKS (middle-aged, tough, toothpick in his mouth)  
sees the yellow jeep speed by. He reloads his rifle...

OFFICER BRUCKS

Bingo.

127 INT. COLE'S YELLOW JEEP 127

HAROLD and KUMAR are still singing...

All of a sudden, HAROLD and KUMAR hear a POLICE SIREN.

KUMAR

Oh shit!

KUMAR turns around and sees the police car behind them.

128 INT. COP CAR 128

OFFICER BRUCKS is speaking into his POLICE RADIO.

OFFICER BRUCKS

I found them. And I'm gonna need back-up.

129 EXT. CHERRY HILL ROAD 129

The COP CAR is tailing the Jeep. The Jeep pulls away...

130 INT. COP CAR 130

Officer Brucks sees the jeep pull away...

OFFICER BRUCKS

(into police radio)

Oh boy! We got a chase on our hands!

131 INT. COLE'S YELLOW JEEP 131

HAROLD looks determined as he puts the pedal to the metal.

KUMAR

What are you doing?!

HAROLD

I'm not going back to jail! We've come  
too far! Now buckle up.

KUMAR

Buckle up?

Kumar buckles his seat belt. HAROLD MAKES A SHARP TURN...

132 EXT. CHERRY HILL ROAD 132

The YELLOW JEEP goes around a turn in the road and then CUTS INTO THE FOREST, DISAPPEARING IN THE WOODS...

We then see the COP CAR go around the turn. It passes by the point where HAROLD and KUMAR entered the forest.

133 INT. COP CAR 133

From OFFICER BRUCKS'S POV, we see that he has a long stretch ahead, with no cars in sight.

OFFICER BRUCKS

What the hell?

He puts his foot on the brakes, bringing the car to a screeching halt.

OFFICER BRUCKS gets out of the car and looks around wondering where the YELLOW JEEP went. HE THEN HEARS THE SOUND OF BRANCHES CRACKING IN THE WOODS...

134 EXT. WOODS - 6:35 A.M. 134

The Jeep bounces up and down as it heads uphill in the woods.

135 INT. JEEP 135

Harold is holding onto the wheel for dear life. Kumar is scared as shit. They're both bouncing up and down.

KUMAR

Where the hell are we going?!

HAROLD

Just hold on!

136 EXT. WOODS 136

The Jeep continues going uphill, higher and higher...

137 INT. JEEP 137

Harold and Kumar are still bouncing up and down...

KUMAR

It's a good thing I have an empty stomach, or else I'd puke right now!



KUMAR (cont'd)

Just hold onto the outside bars and let me take care of the rest.

HAROLD

No, Kumar. I'm not risking my life over a bunch of hamburgers.

KUMAR walks over to HAROLD and stares him in the eye...

KUMAR

You think this just about the burgers, huh? Well, let me tell you-- it's about far more than that.

KUMAR walks over to the edge of the cliff and looks out onto the EARLY MORNING HORIZON. The sun is still rising. The scene is very picturesque...

KUMAR

Our parents came to this country, escaping persecution, poverty, and hunger. Hunger, Harold. They were very, very hungry. And they wanted to live in a land that treated them as equals. A land where their kids could study and get into good colleges. A land filled with hamburger stands. And not just one type of hamburger. Hundreds of types-- with different sizes, toppings, and condiments. That land was America.

THE POLICE SIREN IS GETTING LOUDER...

KUMAR

(turning to Rold)

You think this is just about the burgers? No. This is about achieving what our parents set out for. This is about the pursuit of happiness. This is about the American dream.

KUMAR walks over to HAROLD.

KUMAR

And so we've reached this point. The point which all men eventually have to face. The point of no return.

(beat)

We can stay here, get arrested and end our hopes of ever going to White Castle. Or we can take the hang-glider and make our leap towards freedom. I leave the decision up to you.

From the sound of the sirens, it seems that the police are getting closer. Harold turns back, facing Kumar...

HAROLD  
I hate you, Kumar.

139 EXT. NEAR THE CLIFF - 6:45 AM

139

HAROLD AND KUMAR ARE ABOUT FIFTEEN YARDS FROM THE CLIFF,  
HOLDING THE HANG-GLIDER. THE SIRENS ARE GETTING LOUDER...

HAROLD  
Hurry up...they're almost here!

KUMAR  
Grab onto the end of the bars and hold on  
tight.

HAROLD does as he's told. They are both holding onto the  
bars (Harold behind Kumar).

KUMAR  
Okay. Here's how this is gonna work. On  
the count of three, we're gonna run to  
the edge of the cliff. When I say  
"jump," launch yourself forward as if you  
were diving into a pool, got it?

HAROLD  
(nervous)  
I think so.

KUMAR  
Don't worry-- everything's gonna be fine.  
Are you ready?

HAROLD's too nervous to speak. KUMAR gets into position.

KUMAR  
Okay, here goes. One...two...three!

HAROLD and KUMAR START RUNNING TOWARDS THE CLIFF.

KUMAR  
Good job, Rold! Keep running!

THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER...

KUMAR  
Rold, there's something I gotta tell you.  
I've never hang-glided before.

HAROLD  
WHAT???

KUMAR  
JUMP!!!

HAROLD AND KUMAR JUMP OFF, JUST AS THE COP CAR ARRIVES.

The hang glider coasts through the air for a couple seconds. THEN, SUDDENLY, THE GUYS START GOING DOWN AT A SHARP ANGLE!

HAROLD  
AHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

KUMAR  
AHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

JUST THEN, THE HANG GLIDER CATCHES ONTO THE WIND AND STARTS GLIDING THROUGH THE SKY.

HAROLD  
Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God!

KUMAR  
Dude, it's working!

HAROLD  
I can't believe you lied to me!

KUMAR  
Hey, how else was I gonna convince you to jump off a cliff?

140 EXT. CLIFF - 6:46 AM

140

OFFICER BRUCKS gets out of the car, holding his rifle and runs over to the jeep. He looks inside...

OFFICER BRUCKS  
(to the walkie-talkie)  
It appears they've escaped. They ditched their jeep.

OFFICER BRUCKS opens the front door of the car and peers inside. He notices THE BAG OF WEED ON THE DASHBOARD. He opens it and TASTES SOME WEED in the same way a drug cop would taste cocaine during a bust.

OFFICER BRUCKS  
(to the walkie-talkie)  
Good news. I found enough dope in the car to send those skateboard punks to jail for the next couple years. Looks like they've terrorized their last convenience store.

Suddenly, Officer Brucks realizes that the taste in his mouth is strangely appealing. He thinks for a beat as he eyes the bag of weed. He then takes another taste of it. He looks again at the bag. Like Kumar, we can tell that he's in love...

140A EXT. OLD PICK UP TRUCK - DAY (FANTASY)

140A

OFFICER BRUCKS and the BAG OF WEED drink bottles of BUDWEISER while sitting in the back of a PICKUP TRUCK.

140B EXT. SKEET SHOOTING RANGE - DAY (FANTASY) 140B  
BRUCKS is skeet shooting, as the BAG OF WEED watches. Brucks gives the bag a kiss, after a successful round.

140C INT. BARN - NIGHT (FANTASY) 140C  
BRUCKS is having sex with the bag doggy-style. He slaps it's "ass" as he goes.

DISSOLVE TO:

140D EXT. CLIFF - NIGHT (BACK TO REALITY) 140D  
BRUCKS hugs and caresses the BAG OF WEED, as he's lost in the fantasy.

141 EXT. MID-AIR - 6:50 AM 141  
Our triumphant heros are gliding across the morning sky. Harold and Kumar look down as they soar above the trees...

HAROLD  
Dude, we're so high right now.

KUMAR  
We're not low.

They continue gliding though the sky for a while...

HAROLD  
Hey, Kumar?

KUMAR  
Yeah?

HAROLD  
How are we gonna get down?

KUMAR  
Uh...well...I guess it's just gonna go down at some point.

HAROLD  
That's a great answer. Made me feel really comfortable. Thanks a lot.

KUMAR looks down as they fly over a playground.

HAROLD  
Is it a problem if we fly into birds?

KUMAR  
Why do you ask?

HAROLD  
Because we're about to!

KUMAR looks up and sees at least A HUNDRED CROWS FLYING STRAIGHT TOWARDS THEM.

KUMAR  
Oh shit!

HAROLD AND KUMAR FLY RIGHT INTO THE CROWS. Numerous birds collide with their faces...

HAROLD  
Ahhhh! My eyes! Don't peck out my eyes!

THE BIRDS CAUSE THE HANG-GLIDER TO GO AGAINST THE WIND, SENDING HAROLD AND KUMAR DOWN FAST. THEY ARE SCREAMING AND YELLING AS THEY PLUMMET...

KUMAR  
We're gonna die! We're gonna die!

HAROLD  
I hate you! I hate you so much!

THE HANG-GLIDER FALLS STRAIGHT INTO A TREE AND GETS CAUGHT IN THE BRANCHES. THEY APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN SAVED.

KUMAR  
We're gonna live! Ha! Ha! We're gonna live!  
(beat)  
You see, Rold? That wasn't so bad.

SNAP!!! THE BRANCH BREAKS OFF, SENDING HAROLD AND KUMAR STRAIGHT DOWN. THEY FALL ABOUT THIRTY FEET, THUMPING ON BRANCHES AS THEY FALL...

SMACK!!! THEY HIT THE GROUND AND IMMEDIATELY START ROLLING DOWN A HILL. THEY CONTINUE ROLLING...ROLLING...ROLLING...

FINALLY-- THEY STOP ROLLING WHEN THEY HIT HARD PAVEMENT.

HAROLD gets up before he can catch his breath...

HAROLD  
(breathing heavily)  
That's it...I'm gonna kill you...

HAROLD GRABS KUMAR BY THE NECK AND STARTS CHOKING HIM!

KUMAR  
Stop...I...can't...breathe...

HAROLD  
That's the point!

HAROLD CONTINUES STRANGLING KUMAR, WHO NOTICES SOMETHING...

KUMAR  
Rold...

HAROLD  
You're gonna die!

KUMAR  
(pointing)  
Rold...look!

HAROLD TURNS AROUND. HE RELEASES KUMAR FROM HIS GRIP. KUMAR STARTS CATCHING HIS BREATH. HAROLD STANDS UP. SOON AFTER, KUMAR STANDS UP. KUMAR THEN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HAROLD...

KUMAR  
We made it, dude.

FROM HAROLD AND KUMAR'S POV, WE SEE THE WHITE CASTLE IN FRONT OF THEM. THEY ARE STANDING IN THE PARKING LOT. HAROLD AND KUMAR SLOWLY WALK OVER TO THE ENTRANCE.

THEY BOTH LOOK AT EACH OTHER-- THEY'RE TOO HAPPY TO SMILE, BUT THEIR EYES SAY IT ALL. THEY ENTER THE RESTAURANT...

142 INT. WHITE CASTLE - 7:00 AM 142

Harold and Kumar walk inside. Their shirts are torn and tattered, their bodies are scratched up, and they're covered in dirt. Everyone in the restaurant turns and stares at them.

They approach the counter, where A TEENAGER STANDING...

TEENAGER  
Looks like you guys had some night, huh?

Harold and Kumar look at each other, and then back at the teenager. Their expressions are stone cold...

HAROLD  
I want thirty slyders. I want five french fries. I want four large Cherry cokes.

KUMAR  
Same. Only make mine Diet Cokes.

TEENAGER  
Wow. That comes to...forty-two dollars and seventy-five cents.

HAROLD and KUMAR take out their WALLETS. THEY OPEN THEM UP. THE WALLETS ARE EMPTY!

HAROLD  
Hey...hey...hey...where's my money?!

KUMAR

You don't have money?! Shit, I gave all mine to that asshole at Princeton! Fuck that hippie fuck! This can't be happening! We're so close and we're fucking broke!

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Let me take care of it.

HAROLD and KUMAR turn around and see NEIL PATRICK HARRIS finishing his coke. He throws it in the trash. HAROLD and KUMAR are stunned.

KUMAR

What are you doing here?

NEIL

You guys kept talking about White Castle last night. It made me start craving it too.

HAROLD

Where's my fucking car you prick!

NEIL

Yeah. Sorry about that. Like I said, I was tripping about that last night. I don't know what came over me. Your car's out in the parking lot. Here are the keys.

NEIL tosses HAROLD the car keys.

KUMAR

Do you realize what we had to go through after you stole the car?

NEIL

I know. It was a dick move on my part. That's why I'm paying for your meal.

Harold and Kumar look at each other, relieved.

HAROLD

Thanks, I guess.

NEIL hands them some cash...

NEIL

Here's fifty for the meal, and two hundred for the car.

HAROLD

(concerned)

What happened to the car?

NEIL

I made some love stains in the back seat.  
You'll see. Anyway, take it easy guys.  
I'll see you around.

HAROLD

Where are you going?

NEIL

Wherever God takes me.

With that, NEIL walks out of the restaurant. HAROLD and KUMAR look at each other, confused.

TEENAGER

Hey guys...it's gonna take a little while  
to make all those burgers. You might as  
well sit down.

HAROLD and KUMAR walk over to a booth and take a seat.

KUMAR

Dude, we're here. Isn't it great?

HAROLD

I know. I can't believe we made it. AND  
we got the car back! If we can just get  
out of here in a half hour, I can get  
back to my office and get the work done.

KUMAR

Hey, look!

KUMAR points to a TV in the corner of the restaurant. On the screen we see A MORNING NEWS SHOW.

ON THE TELEVISION:

A FEMALE ANCHOR IS REPORTING THE NEWS...

FEMALE ANCHOR

Today's top story...Rutgers professor  
Tarik Jackson and attorney Nathaniel  
Banks are suing the state of New Jersey  
for racial discrimination and police  
brutality. We go live to the municipal  
state courthouse in Muckleburg...

Tarik and Nathaniel have a bunch of microphones in front of them...

TARIK

What happened last night was a complete  
moral travesty. My family and I are  
outraged and will not settle for anything  
less than justice...

We see Tarik joined by his parents (Two Old Gay Black Men-- one is comforting the other). Nathaniel walks in front of the microphone...

NATHANIEL  
(very professional)  
And by justice, we mean somewhere in the  
ballpark of ten million dollars....

INT. WHITE CASTLE

HAROLD  
(to Kumar)  
Hey, good for those black guys!

ON THE TELEVISION:

We see footage of OFFICER PALUMBO and THE OTHER COPS taken away in handcuffs...

OFFICER PALUMBO  
I'm not racist! This is bullshit! If  
those black bastards think they're gonna  
get away with this, they've got another  
thing coming! Me and my white buddies  
are gonna [bleep] them up!

Officer Palumbo gets shoved forcefully into the back of a police car.

Harold and Kumar enjoy this.

ON THE TELEVISION:

FEMALE ANCHOR  
This just in...police have arrested a  
gang of hooligans...

We see a picture of COLE and the EXTREME SPORTS PUNKS in the corner of the screen.

FEMALE ANCHOR  
...after they found their abandoned car  
in the forest in Clifton, containing a  
large bag of marijuana. The young men  
could face up to five years in prison.

INT. WHITE CASTLE

HAROLD and KUMAR slap five.

ON THE TELEVISION:

FEMALE ANCHOR

And finally...the Muckleburg Police Department has informed us that they ARE STILL looking for ANOTHER FUGITIVE who escaped from the Police Station last night, along with a companion, believed to be his accomplice...

INT. WHITE CASTLE

HAROLD'S JAW DROPS. He's scared shitless.

ON THE TELEVISION:

FEMALE ANCHOR

Police have made the following sketch of the two fugitives, which they believe to be quote "extremely accurate."

ON THE SCREEN, WE SEE A HORRIBLE POLICE SKETCH OF "HAROLD" and "KUMAR"-- IT IS BASICALLY AN ASIAN MAN IN HIS SEVENTIES WHO LOOKS LIKE CONFUCIOUS; THE KUMAR SKETCH IS AN OLD INDIAN MAN WITH A JEWEL ON HIS FOREHEAD, WEARING A TURBAN.

INT. WHITE CASTLE

HAROLD AND KUMAR BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF.

TEENAGER

(to Harold and Kumar)

Hey, guys...I got your orders!

HAROLD and KUMAR run out of the booth.

151 INT. WHITE CASTLE - MOMENTS LATER

151

HAROLD and KUMAR have put three tables together, on which we see SIXTY WHITE CASTLE HAMBURGERS-- EACH ONE STEAMING HOT.

TWO GOOD-LOOKING GUYS (JON and HAYDEN) stare at Harold and Kumar's orders, amazed by their size. They then look at their own orders and realize how worthless they are.

\*  
\*  
\*

HAROLD and KUMAR are sitting across from one another, looking at the smorgasbord in front of them. HAROLD IS ABOUT TO DIG IN, BUT KUMAR STOPS HIM...

KUMAR

Wait...let's do it together.

HAROLD NODS. THE GUYS ARE HAVING A MOMENT. HAROLD AND KUMAR EACH PICK UP A BURGER. SLOWLY, THEY BRING THE BURGERS TO THEIR MOUTHS...CLOSER...CLOSER...CLOSER...

HAROLD AND KUMAR TAKE THEIR FIRST BITE. THEY SAVOR IT IN THEIR MOUTHS AS THEY CHEW SLOWLY.

THEY FINISH THE REST OF THEIR FIRST BURGERS IN ONE BITE, AND  
THEN QUICKLY EAT TWO MORE...

WE SEE A BRIEF MONTAGE OF HAROLD AND KUMAR SCARFING DOWN THE BURGERS AND FRIES. THEY'RE CRYING TEARS OF JOY!

152 INT. WHITE CASTLE - 7:45 AM 152

HAROLD and KUMAR have finished their meals. They both look full and satisfied. Harold takes one last sip of his soda.

HAROLD  
Oh...that hit the spot.

KUMAR  
It was the best meal of my life.

HAROLD  
Mine too.

The two of them sit there, looking at all the empty containers and wrappers. After a long pause of silence, KUMAR speaks...

KUMAR  
Dude, you know what? I think I may actually go to my interview today.

HAROLD  
Seriously?

KUMAR  
Yeah. You know, my whole life I've been afraid being just another nerdy Indian guy turned doctor. Well, tonight got me thinking...

SUDDENLY, HAROLD NOTICES A CONVERTIBLE PARKING OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT-- IT'S BILLY AND J.D. WITH TWO WOMEN.

KUMAR  
There are far worse things in the world than being tagged for having a natural ability in medicine...

HAROLD pretends to be listening to KUMAR-- BUT HE IS MORE FOCUSED ON BILLY AND J.D., who get out of the car with their women and start walking towards the front door.

KUMAR  
Like having boils all over your face. Or dealing with the shit those black guys had to go through.

HAROLD  
(not paying attention)  
Uh-huh.

KUMAR

Besides, I have to admit, it felt pretty cool saving that guy's life last night. Somewhere between that, getting yelled at by my dad, and seeing Neil Patrick Harris, I realized that I've always wanted to be a doctor-- I've just been too scared to admit it.

KUMAR sees that HAROLD isn't paying attention...

KUMAR

Hey, Rold, are you listening to me? I'm having a major epiphany here.

HAROLD

I'll be right back...

At that moment, BILLY and J.D. walk in the restaurant with their women, ZOE and TRACY, respectively. TRACY looks like some bimbo slut that J.D. picked up at a strip club. ZOE, On the other hand, has a sweet RENEE ZELLWEGER quality about her. She and Billy are the perfect Hollywood couple...

J.D.

Hey, Billy-- you paying for this or what?

BILLY

I'll be there in a second...

J.D. and TRACY check out the menu. BILLY takes ZOE aside-- whatever their story is, it seems to have reached the "you complete me" moment...

BILLY

Look, I have to admit something to you. At the start of last night, all I really cared about was getting some. But then I met you, Zoe. You're so different from all the other women I've ever met. You're smart, funny, artistic. I guess what I'm trying to say is...

HAROLD (O.S.)

What the fuck is going on here?

BILLY turns around and sees HAROLD...

BILLY

Harold? What are you...?

HAROLD

Never mind me. What are you doing here? I thought you and J.D. were busy all night with "clients." Isn't that why I had to do YOUR work?

J.D. hears the commotion and turns around...

J.D.  
Hey! What the hell is going on here?

HAROLD  
Back off, cock boy! What I have to say  
to him goes double for you!

KUMAR sees what's going on-- he can't believe it.

J.D.  
Cock boy? I'm sorry, but did you just  
call me "cock boy?"

HAROLD  
Yeah, you know I did. You're just  
stalling because you're not quick enough  
to think of a comeback.

J.D.  
Oh, I'm not quick enough?  
(to Billy)  
He thinks I'm not quick enough.  
(to Harold)  
Well, I got news for you...  
(long beat, thinking)  
I *am* quick enough...  
(beat)  
...cock boy!

J.D. is embarrassed. BILLY tries to placate the situation.

BILLY  
Listen Harry...

J.D.  
(to Billy)  
Don't even bother with him. We'll just  
tell Berenson later...

HAROLD  
Tell him what? That I'm your work horse!  
That you guys think you can just party  
all weekend and leave all your work to  
the quiet Asian guy in your office! Huh?

J.D. is stunned. Now he's a little nervous.

J.D.  
No, no-- you don't understand...

HAROLD  
No, YOU don't understand. I'm not doing  
your work anymore.  
(MORE)

HAROLD (cont'd)

And if either one of you douchebags ever tries to pull this shit again, I'll go to Berenson and tell him what's really going on.

Harold notices Traci and Zoe listening...

HAROLD

And I'll tell everyone in the office how you both caught gonorrhoea from that whore.

TRACI and ZOE hear this and are freaked out. They slowly back away from BILLY and J.D....

HAROLD

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to get going. See you on Monday.

HAROLD leaves the RESTAURANT. KUMAR follows. Billy and J.D. are left embarrassed and in shock.

153

EXT. WHITE CASTLE PARKING LOT

153

HAROLD and KUMAR walk over to Harold's Infiniti...

KUMAR

Way to go, Rold! Where the hell did that come from?

HAROLD

I don't know. Eating those delicious burgers made me feel like a new man. Now I'm actually looking forward to work this week.

KUMAR

No shit! I guess you're worthwhile after all.

HAROLD

I'm not worthless.

KUMAR

So those dudes have gonorrhoea?

HAROLD

Beats me.

(beat)

Now, come on, let's get going.

KUMAR

What's the rush? There's plenty of time before my interview.

HAROLD

I have some unfinished business to take care of.

They both get into the car (Harold gets in the driver's side). The car zooms out...

154 OMIT 154

155 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING LOT - 9:00 AM 155

HAROLD'S WHITE INFINITI PULLS INTO TO A SPACE RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING.

156 OMIT 156

157 INT. HALLWAY BY THE ELEVATOR - 9:02 AM 157

The elevator doors open. Harold and Kumar exit. Kumar gives Harold a pat on the back...

KUMAR

Good luck, dude.

KUMAR stands behind, while HAROLD approaches MARIA'S door.

HAROLD TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND THEN KNOCKS ON THE DOOR...

THERE IS TENSION AS HAROLD WAITS. THEN, FINALLY, THE DOOR KNOB BEGINS TO TURN AND THE DOOR OPENS--

A GOOD-LOOKING, MUSCULAR HISPANIC MAN (LUIS) IS STANDING BEHIND THE DOOR WEARING ONLY HIS BOXERS. HE HAS LIPSTICK ALL OVER HIS NECK AND CHEST...

LUIS

What do you want?

A LOOK OF EXTREME DISAPPOINTMENT GOES OVER HAROLD'S FACE.

HAROLD

(lying)

Oh...uh...nothing...wrong room.

WOMAN (O.C.)

Come back to bed!

LUIS

(calling to woman)

Hey, Papi's coming! Hold on!

(to Harold, laughing)

This girl is crazy, man.

(MORE)

LUIS (cont'd)

She seemed so sweet at first, but it turns out she's into some pretty freaky shit. She even did this thing where she took a lollipop and shoved it...

HAROLD

(grossed out/depressed)

Look, I really don't need to hear it. I guess I just made a mistake. Sorry for interrupting you guys...

Harold starts to walk away, almost crying. SAD, DEPRESSING MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY. Kumar feels sorry for his friend. Just then, Luis leans his head out the door...

LUIS

Hey-- if you're looking for Maria, she left for Europe this morning.

Harold quickly turns around and runs back over.

HAROLD

Huh?

LUIS

She's going to Amsterdam for ten days. I'm Luis -- Maria's brother.

Luis shakes Harold's hand. Harold suddenly feels better.

HAROLD

Oh! Maria's brother!

LUIS

You must be that Chinese guy Maria keeps talking about.

HAROLD

Actually, I'm Kor...wait a second-- she talks about me?

A HOT BLACK CHICK (AISHA), wearing only a bra and g-string, walks over to Luis and wraps her arms around him...

AISHA

Are you coming or what?

LUIS

Hey, I'll be there in a second, baby. Do me a favor-- make me that omelette you were talking about. You know, with the sun-dried tomatoes.

Aisha kisses him, and walks away to the kitchen. Luis gives her a little a slap on the ass. Harold doesn't quite know how to respond to this.

LUIS  
(to Harold)  
So you want me to leave her a message or something?

HAROLD  
Uh, no thanks. I'd rather do it in person.

LUIS  
Then take it easy, hermano.

Luis shuts the door. Kumar runs over to Harold...

KUMAR  
Dude...we gotta go!

HAROLD  
Huh? Where?

KUMAR  
To Amsterdam! We can pack up right now and take the next plane.

HAROLD  
What are you talking about? Are you out of your mind? What about your interview with the med school guy?

KUMAR  
Whatever. I'll tell my dad to reschedule it. He won't have a problem, as long as I'm taking it seriously for a change. Now, let's fly to Europe and find Maria!

HAROLD  
She's coming back in ten days! It's not like I'm never gonna see her again.

KUMAR  
For a hot chick, ten days in Europe is the kiss of death. There are gonna be suave, sophisticated guys all over her. By the time she gets back, she may not be available.

Harold feels a little nervous about what Kumar is saying.

HAROLD  
Forget it. I'll just wait till she comes back.

Harold starts to walk away from Kumar...

KUMAR  
Hey, Rold! Wait!

Harold stops.

KUMAR

You do realize what's legal in Amsterdam,  
right?

HAROLD TURNS AROUND. KUMAR HAS A BIG SMILE ON HIS FACE.  
SLOWLY, BUT SURELY, HAROLD STARTS TO SMILE AS WELL.

THE SCREEN GOES BLACK. "TO BE CONTINUED..."

FADE OUT.

158	OMIT	158
159	OMIT	159
160	OMIT	160
161	OMIT	161
162	OMIT	162
163	OMIT	163