

# **ENTOURAGE**

"THE PASSION OF CHASE"

by

Tom Lombardi

EXT. BURTON WAY - MORNING

Vinny's crossing the street when a smokin' hot BLACK CHICK in a convertible Mini honks her horn.

SMOKIN' BLACK CHICK  
Hey Vince, what you up to this morning?

VINCE  
Just pickin' up coffee for my boys.

SMOKING BLACK CHICK  
That's so cool of you!

Just as Vinny turns to flash her the peace sign, he's FLATTENED by a speeding city bus.

INT. DRAMA'S CONDO - MORNING

ERIC enters the living room, buttoning sleeves.

ERIC  
Where's Vin?

TURTLE  
He went out to get us breakfast. Drama's got nothin' but colon cleanse in his fridge.

ERIC  
Turtle, you fuckin' idiot! You let Vinny go out there by himself?

TURTLE  
I wake up two fuckin' minutes ago and already I'm in fuckin' trouble?

ERIC  
Yeah well, we're all in trouble if anything happens to Vince.

EXT. BURTON WAY - MORNING

An HISPANIC DRIVER gets out of bus and stands over Vinny, who's beautiful body is severed: torso and pretty head near the curb; legs still under the bus.

DRIVER  
Oh, no! I run over Binny Chase!

ERIC (in Aviators) arrives.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIC  
Vinny! Hang in there! Don't die on me.

VINCE  
(beautiful eyes fluttering)  
E, it's all good. I got your  
favorite...vanilla...soy...latte.

Eric leans down to pick up Vinny's severed arm, which is miraculously still gripping the latte.

ERIC  
Thanks, buddy!

VINCE  
E?

ERIC  
Yeah, Vin?

VINCE  
(teeth lined with blood)  
Wanna role the dice?

ERIC  
Uh, sure. But the ambulance is coming.  
We'll get you patched back together, I  
promise.

E's cheeks are wet with tears when his cell phone rings. Eric walks away from dyin' Vin to answer:

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Tell me why the fuck I should fucking  
speak to you, Ari!

INT. ARI'S LEXUS - DAY

Shit-eating grin as Ari drives.

ARI  
Just heard what happened to our boy.

BENTON WAY

ERIC  
How?

ARI  
I know all, E!

ERIC  
Why the fuck're you so happy about it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARI (O.S.)  
You untrustworthy, tall-as-a-salt-shaker  
cocksucker!

ERIC  
Get to the point, Ari!  
(picking up Vince's parts)  
I'm a little busy at the moment.

ARI'S LEXUS

ARI  
Just had lunch with Dana Gordon. Now that  
Vinny's dead, Universal wants to open  
Medellin on 5000 screens. There won't be  
this many weeping teenage girls lining up  
since MJ croaked. Boom!

BURTON WAY

ERIC  
Ari, my best friend since Kindergarten is  
bleeding like a Robert Rodriguez  
character, and you only care about money?

ARI (O.S.)  
Too much sentimentality isn't good for  
that midget heart of yours, E.

ERIC  
Fuck your father in the ass with a nine  
iron, Ari!  
(beat)  
Keep me posted.

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - DAY

In a black Armani Tee, Vinny lies dead in casket.

We pull back to reveal casket's been modeled after the 7  
TRAIN -- MTA "Queensbound" sticker pasted to side, etc.

The CROWD is celeb-ridden, everyone sullen as we pan, .until  
we reach Ari, whose grin is pulsating like a cock on Viagra.

MRS. ARI  
What's so funny, Ari?

ARI  
Baby, with a dead client on my hands, I  
just doubled my boy's quote.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. ARI  
You're an asshole!

Ari's smile fades as his wife puts him in his place.

A GUN SHOT is heard, meanwhile.

Everyone turns back to see BILLY WALSH teetering, with a vintage, CHROME HANDGUN dangling from his fingers. His forehead bleeds from the fresh bullet wound.

WALSH  
You cunts wouldn't know art it if crawled into your assholes and leaked out of your nostrils. Vinny was the real thing! I promised him I'd follow him...through the gates...of...

Walsh crashes to carpet.

ARI  
Did he just fuckin' die?

LLOYD  
Yes, Ari! It's all very upsetting.

ARI  
He has final cut on Medellin. We're doomed!

MRS. ARI  
(sadly)  
Ari, you're crying.

ARI  
Baby, Walsh slept with the reel every night. Who knows where it is. I was gonna double our kids' college fund with the commission from Medellin.

MRS. ARI  
You're an asshole!

WOMAN  
Shh.

MRS. ARI  
(to woman)  
You're an asshole!

WALSH (O.S.)  
Oh, and one more thing...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Everyone turns back to hear Walsh's final words:

WALSH (CONT'D)  
I burned the only copy of Medellin.

As Ari weeps into his hands, we --

CUT TO:

EXT. URTH CAFE, MELROSE - DAY

Drama cuts into a spinach quiche.

DRAMA  
Can't believe baby bro's gone.

TURTLE  
You can't believe it! How the fuck am I going to get laid now?

ERIC  
If Vinny were here, he'd say not to worry, that it's all gonna work out.

Eric's phone rings.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Fuck yourself with a tire iron, Ari!

CUT TO:

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - DAY

Ari getting teeth bleached under the Zoom light.

ARI  
Guess who just landed our boy the star role in Michael Bay's next feature?

URTH CAFE

ERIC  
Ari, you got Alzheimer's? We buried Vince yesterday.

ARI (O.S.)  
Always the skeptic, E. Don't worry, Bay wants a dead actor. If we deliver, he's willing to double our boy's quote. I should win a fukcin' Nobel.

ERIC  
That's awesome! But how're we --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARI (O.S.)

Taken care of, E. Now go back to playing  
hopskotch with your boys.

Eric hangs up.

ERIC

Bay's going to use an actual dead actor  
to star in his next film. He wants Vin!

High-fives abound.

DRAMA

Sir Bay, huh? You know, back in the 90's  
I did a screen test for Pearl Harbor...

TURTLE

You sure that wasn't Pearl Necklace,  
Drama?

DRAMA

Eat shit, Turtle!

SLOAN approaches table.

SLOAN

(smiling while she speaks)  
Guys, I'm SOOO sorry to hear about Vince.  
If there's anything I can do...

DRAMA

The night before he passed, my last words  
to baby bro were, 'Vin, don't leave your  
dental floss on the sink again.  
(crying)  
I'll never live that down.

TURTLE

It's a shame when they go young like  
that.

SLOAN

(smiling while she speaks,  
stroking E's hair)  
Why don't you come over to my apartment  
tonight.

ERIC

(impassively)  
Okay.

Sloan walks away, not before issuing a beautiful smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DRAMA

You see the way she talked to E?

TURTLE

Yeah -- so?

DRAMA

I gotta get my S.F. Card.

ERIC

You havin' another acid flashback from Woodstock, Drama?

DRAMA

Sympathy Fuck card, douchebag! With baby bro now dead, I just landed myself a laminated one. Come on, Turtle...

(inspecting hair in spoon)

...we got some strippers to wipe our tears on.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Ari and Lloyd, dressed in black, are carrying shovels amid the gravestones.

LLOYD

I have a bad feeling about this, Ari Gold.

ARI

Your ancestors dug tunnels during Nam. You should be a pro at this, no?

LLOYD

I'm Chinese, Ari! And for your information, I was referring to digging up dead Vince, not just the act of digging.

ARI

Trust me, Vinny will thank me in the afterlife. Dead celebs have more value than Mark Zuckerberg's checkbook. I just landed Amie Winehouse a million-dollar fragrance deal called "Formaldehyde."

Phone rings. Ari answers.

ARI (CONT'D)

I'm leaving the office now, baby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. ARI (O.S.)

Ari, you were suppose to be at dinner an hour ago.

ARI

Something came up at work. Trust me, it's a matter of life and death.

MRS. ARI (O.S.)

You're an asshole!

Ari falls into an open grave.

LLOYD

I warned you never to mess with Karma, Ari!

ARI (O.S.)

(from inside open grave)

Lloyd!

(beat)

Help me out, you pillow-bitin' Gaysian!

LLOYD

Apologize first.

ARI (O.S.)

I'm sorry, Lloyd! Now help me up before I use this shovel to carve you into a hermaphrodite.

INT. THE BODY SHOP ON MELROSE - NIGHT

Drama wiping fake tears with a tissue -- he and Turtle surrounded by NAKED STRIPPERS, all of them lap-dancing in solidarity to Vinny.

INT. SLOAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Still wearing the white button-down and jeans, Eric lies on the couch while Sloan sits on his face.

SLOAN

(smiling while talking)

Oh, Eric, that's the spot.

ERIC

You sure you like it?

SLOAN

(smiling while talking)

Yes, Eric. Don't stop!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Eric's phone rings. He answers while staring into the depths of Sloan's vagina.

ERIC

The fuck you want now, Ari?

ARI (O.S.)

Sounds like you're lickin' up milk from a cat's bowl, Eric.

ERIC

Let's just say that I'm busy, Ari. You got two seconds before I hang up.

INT. ARI'S LEXUS - NIGHT

ARI

Call me Jesus fuckin' Christ 'cause I just resurrected our boy. Meet us at Morton's in twenty. Bay's coming.

(beat)

Bring your Blockbuster card!

DEAD VINNY's slouched in the front passenger seat, Lloyd sitting in the back. At a red light, two BABES in jeep recognize Vinny and start giggling.

ARI (CONT'D)

This kid gets more pussy dead than I'll ever get alive.

SLOAN'S APT

Eric crawls out from under Sloan's crotch.

ERI

(matter-of-factly)

So Ari dug up Vince's body. They're meeting with Michael Bay at Morton's in twenty. You mind if I go?

SLOAN

(smiling while she talks)

Of course not, baby. It's important for your career. Go!

INT. THE BODY SHOP ON MELROSE - NIGHT

Drama and Turtle are getting lap dances.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DRAMA

(using stripper's breast to  
wipe tear dry)  
Baby bro was like a...brother to me.

TURTLE

He was your brother, you geriatric  
dickweed.

DRAMA

Half brother, Turtle! Hey.  
(whispering)  
You got any cash left, bro?

TURTLE

What happened to your Sympathy Fuck Card?

The stripper removes herself from Drama's lap and holds out  
her hand for cash.

DRAMA

I'm afraid...it expired.

A cell phone rings.

TURTLE

(into phone)  
E, you got any loot on you?

INT. ERIC'S ASTON MARTIN - NIGHT

ERIC

What happened to Drama's Sympathy Fuck  
Card?

TURTLE (O.S.)

It got canceled.

ERIC

Ari dug up Vince. Meet us at Morton's in  
five.

BODY SHOP

TURTLE

(to stripper)  
I ever tell you about my grandfather who  
died in my arms?

EXT. MORTON'S - NIGHT

Ari and Lloyd drag dead Vinny out of the car, Weekend-At  
Bernie's-style.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARI

Don't drop him, Lloyd. Even dead he's still worth more than you.

LLOYD

We're going to hell over this, Ari.

ARI

Trust me, with a Bay franchise on our hands, we can pay off Satan and buy our way into heaven.

INT. MORTON'S - NIGHT

A SMOKING BLONDE approaches and hugs Vince.

SMOKING BLONDE CHICK

(pulling back from hug)  
What's up, Vince?

DEAD VINCE

(grinning)

SMOKING BLONDE CHICK

You look hot tonight.

DEAD VINCE

(grinning)

SMOKING BLONDE CHICK

All right, well, I'll see you around.  
Don't be a stranger, gorgeous.

Sandwiched between Ari and Lloyd, Vinny gets dragged up to the table, where --

MICHAEL BAY pulls back sleeve on his shirt to reveal a TRANSFORMER WATCH.

BAY

Twenty minutes tardy, Gold.

ARI

Last time you had twenty minutes free, you wrote Transformer's II, eh?

BAY

Go fuck yourself, Ari.

Bay places a mirror under Vinny's breath.

ARI

Deader than Mel Gibson's acting career.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BAY

I have to say, Gold, you're truly worth your weight.

LLOYD

I have a bad feeling about this.

BAY

Who's the Cassandra?

ARI

She's going to get fired if she opens her mouth one more time.

EXT. DOWNTOWN LA -NIGHT

Eric pulls over in Aston. Approaches a homeless man. We're seeing a side of E we've never seen.

ERIC

How are you, buddy?

HOMELESS MAN

Hey, brother, can you spare any change?

Eric brandishes a HUNTING KNIFE from his sports coat.

ERIC

Yeah, I got some change you can...

Eric's Irish face red as he BLUDGEONS the vagabond.

ERIC (CONT'D)

...take to the...bank!

Eric tosses knife down sewer. Screams away in Aston Marton, leaving the homeless guy's corpse behind.

EXT. MORTON'S VALET - NIGHT

Eric applying Purell onto his hands as Drama and Turtle arrive in the Escalade.

ERIC

Look, guys, with the money Vince can make off a Bay movie, we can buy a house and live there forever.

DRAMA

Let's do it for Johnny!

TURTLE

Uh, don't you mean Vince, idiot?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DRAMA

That was an abstract impression, Turtle.  
Only a method actor like myself would  
understand.

TURTLE

If your method's shitty acting, you're a  
fuckin' master.

DRAMA

Don't belittle my grief, Turtle!

ERIC

Guys, don't act like clowns. Bay's a busy  
guy. Let's show him we're professional.  
Out of respect for Vince.

INT. MORTON'S TABLE - NIGHT

TURTLE

(upon seeing Vince)  
Oh, man. This is creepy.

Eric, Turle, and Drama take a moment to pat Vinny on the  
shoulder.

Vinny grins continuously.

E kind of hangs on too long to Vinny.

ARI

Come on, E, we doing a Michael Bay movie  
or Brokeback Mountain II?

ERIC

Suck on your brother's hemorrhoids, Ari.

BAY

Chillax, Gold. He's loyal. I like that.

DRAMA

Bay, I don't know if you remember,  
but....I auditioned for one of the  
Kamikaze pilots in Pearl Harbor.

BAY

I do remember, Drama. Not quite the kind  
of crazy I was looking for. But I  
respected your intent, bro.

DRAMA

Thanks, bro. Oh -- and if you need any  
more dead guys...I can go both ways.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone laughs, even Drama succumbing to a chuckle.

TURTLE  
See, kid, I held my breath on that one.

DRAMA  
Thanks, bro.

DISSOLVE TO:

LATER: TABLE AT MORTONS

Plates emptied; drinks half drunk. Guys laughing over a joke.

The sense everything's gone as planned is palpable. Even dead Vinny looks happy.

BAY  
You know, guys, I was sitting in a theater in Tulsa, watching Transformers for the umpteenth time when I had an epiphany.  
(beat)  
CGI, like your boy Vince here, is dead.  
(beat)  
I want the real thing!

ARI  
Which is exactly what our boy is going to deliver, right, Vin?

TURTLE  
(moving Vinny's lips)  
Right, Ari.

Laughter abound.

LLOYD  
I don't have a good feeling about this.

DRAMA  
To live is to die, Lloyd.

ERIC  
You been reading your quote book again, Drama?

DRAMA  
A real actor's willing to suffer his life for a role. Am I right, Bay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BAY

That's right, Drama. Now. For my third act, I gotta to piss.

Bay gets up and whispers into Ari's ear.

BAY (CONT'D)

The studio just texted me that they're willing to offer the late Vinny Chase ten mill for his services -- how's that sound, Gold?

ARI

Music to my ears, Bay!

Once Bay leaves, Ari and the boys begin to giggle, as there's the overwhelming sense they're getting away with murder.

ARI (CONT'D)

I should rename my self Ari Platinum.

ERIC

I have to give you credit on this one, Ari.

LLOYD

I was wrong, Ari.

TURTLE

This kid gets 10 mill even when he's dead. I'm alive -- what do I get?

VINCE

Don't worry, Turtle.  
(everyone gasps!!!)  
Your day will come.

Vinny's alive!

The guys erupt in a cheer and shock, getting up to greet their resurrected friend.

DRAMA

Baby bro -- you're alive!!!

ERIC

Great to have you back, Vin.

TURTLE

I knew you'd come back!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ARI  
 (feigning enthusiasm)  
 Uh...yeah. Punctual as ever.

LLOYD  
Nice to have you back, Vinny.

VINCE  
 Thank you, Lloyd.  
 (taking a long sip of water)  
 So Guys, I just had the most truly  
 amazing life-after-death experience of my  
 life.

DRAMA  
 Was there a role for me in this epiphany,  
 bro?

ARI  
 Vinny, glad to have you back, but...uh,  
 can I get a quick favor in?

VINCE  
 Just say the word, Ari.

ARI  
 Can you play dead until Michael Bay  
 returns and finsishes his creme brulee?

ERIC  
 Ari dug you up 'cause Bay wanted to cast  
 a real dead actor for a role in his next  
 feature.

VINCE  
 You fucking serious, Ari?

ARI  
 Vin. Come on. You left us hanging, man.  
 (no one's buying his defense)  
 A city bus turned you into a newspaper  
 and I get shit for securing your boys'  
 financial future!?!

DRAMA  
 I was against it, bro.

TURTLE  
 Me too, Vin.

ERIC  
 You guys were cashing in on your sympathy  
 fuck cards at the Body Shop!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TURTLE

He was eating Sloan's pussy all night!

Vinny stands up. A defying moment.

VINCE

You know what, Ari. I don't mind that you dug me up to make a buck. You have a family to feed. I get that. But casting me in a Michael Bay movie?

(beat)

This is the worst thing you've ever done.

Vinny heads out.

ARI

Vinny! Come on!

LLOYD

Ooh, I knew this was going to end badly.

Bay comes back from the bathroom and, seeing that Vince is alive -- Vinny hugging a smokin' hot waitress -- Bay raises a steak knife at Ari.

BAY

You fucked me, Gold! I won't forget this!

ARI

Bay, I can explain. He was dead, I swear on my children. Bay. Come on, man!

(biting his finger)

Fuck!!!

BAY

This is the worst thing you've ever done, Gold.

ARI

Why does everyone keep saying that?

Vinny and Bay hug hip-hop style.

VINCE

I appreciate you wanting to cast my corpse, Bay, but now that I'm alive...I'm afraid I'm going to pass.

BAY

Respect, bro.

Bay's out-y.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ARI

Vinny, you couldn't have faked dead on set for 13 days, for ten motherfuckin' million dollars? Nick Cage has been dead for years and gets away with it.

VINCE

Ari, I got hit by a city bus the other day. Died. Was dug up from a grave by my "agent." And then just came back to life. So if it's okay by you...I just want to spend some quality time with my boys.

ARI

I'm sorry, Vin.

VINCE

And you know something else, Ari? I don't want to go near another commercial piece of shit for as long as I live. Take it from me, life is short. Besides, we're all good, guys.

ERIC

What'd you mean, Vince?

VINCE

Medellin's going to be a modern classic. God told me so.

Sullen beat.

DRAMA

More like a modern ash tray, bro.

VINCE

What do you mean?

ERIC

Walsh burned the one and only reel.

TURTLE

And then shot himself at your funeral.

Beat.

ERIC

I'm sorry, Vin.

DRAMA

Yeah. Sorry, bro.

Over everyone's somber reflection Eric bursts out --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ERIC

You know what, fuck Medellin!

VINCE

You know what, E's right. Family's all that matters.

DRAMA

You mean that, bro?

TURTLE

I'll drink to that.

ARI

What the fuck? Count me in, you beautiful, immortal actor.

LLOYD

Yaye!

They're about to toast when we hear an awfully tinny voice exlcaim:

WALSH (O.S.)

Fuck Medellin, suit?

VINCE

You guys hear that? Sounded like...Walsh.

Pan down to see a MINI BILLY WALSH, tall as a bottle of Bud, standing between two dinner plates.

He's wearing red overalls with no shirt underneath.

ERIC

Billy, what the fuck?

MINI WALSH

Keep laughing, suit, and I'll climb into your nostrils and defecate in your cerebral cortex.

ARI

Don't be so upset, Walsh, I'm sure you got a few shorts in you to direct, no?

Walsh weilds a gigantic bread stick.

WALSH

Fuck you, super suit!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

VINCE

Walsh, it's all good. Ari, lay off. Now.  
Billy. Tell us what happened.

Using the breadstick like a bat, Walsh smashes over a glass of champagne.

MINI WALSH

I've been in hell, Vin! It's worse than anything you can imagine. The first night I got into an argument with Kubrick. The genius fucker shrunk me. But before that, he gave me a good idea on how to cut Medellin.

ERIC

Billy, you said you burned the final copy.

WALSH

Don't you know better than to believe everything you hear in Hollywood, suit?

VINCE

Billy, you fucking shittin' me?

Walsh climbs up a glass of red wine and peers in, lapping away.

WALSH

Go to my mother's house. Under her bed. You'll find the reel. Don't tell her I visited you cunts. She'll flush me down the toilet. And Vin?

VINCE

Yeah, Billy?

MINI WALSH

With Kubrick's idea, I'm telling you, the shit's going to be a masterpiece.

VINCE

I knew God was right!

Vince picks up Mini Walsh -- raises him like a champagne glass.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Medellin lives!

Our boys, along with entire restaurant, break into cheer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Just as everything falls into place we hear --

MAN (O.S.)  
Eric Murphy?

Our crew parts to see two MEN IN BLUE.

COP  
You're under arrest.

ARI  
I know he can't get arrested as a manager  
in this town. So this must be serious.

COP  
There was a witness.

VINNY  
Officer, hi. How are you?

COP  
Hey, I know you. I hear Medellin is  
killer.

VINNY  
How about a signed movie poster?

COP  
Awesome!

COP # 2  
I want my own copy, Mr. Chase...but I'm  
afraid your boy here committed a murder.

DRAMA  
Please, E. couldn't hurt a fly.

Beat.

ERIC  
It's true, Vin. I stabbed a homeless man  
to death a couple of hours ago. And it's  
not the first time I've murdered. I guess  
I have some anger issues...but I still  
believe in your talent -- and I'm going  
to manage your career from jail, buddy.

ARI  
Barbed Wire Management. Boom!

VINNY  
You mean that, Eric?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

ERIC  
 (getting cuffed)  
 I do, Vin.

Our crew, including the cops, erupt in cheer.

EVERYONE  
 To Medellin!!!

All is well again...

...until a Blackberry phone rings.

ARI  
 (into phone)  
 Hello?  
 (listening)  
 Uh-huh, I understand. Are you sure? Jesus  
 H. Christ.

Ari hangs up -- falls onto a chair.

VINNY  
 What's wrong, Ari?

ARI  
 North Korea just launched a dozen nuclear  
 missiles at the United States. Most of  
 the major cities have been demolished.

Walsh bathing in a glass of red wine.

MINI WALSH  
 We should have bombed North Korea when we  
 had the chance!  
 (beat)  
 Sorry, I get Republican when I'm angry.

ARI  
 Apparently, LA's next. There's a missile  
 heading here right now.

DRAMA  
 R.E.M. was right. It's the end of the  
 world...

TURTLE  
 ...as we know it.

VINNY  
 That can't be good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

Over the group's collective sigh, JAY Z'S joint "ONTO THE NEXT ONE" begins to pump and we...

FADE THE FUCK OUT.