

That 70's Show
"Freebirds"
by
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FADE IN:

EXT. FORMAN DRIVEWAY

Kitty and Red Forman watch on as Eric, Hyde, Kelso, Fez, Donna, and Jackie finish up packing the Forman station wagon with camping gear.

KITTY

...Oh, the great outdoors...I used to love camping...The warm fires, the s'mores, the stars...the hands of Bobby Kline...

Everyone is thrown off guard. Red looks at Kitty with a raised brow.

ERIC

MOM.

Kitty snaps out of her day dream and lets out a nervous laugh.

KITTY

Who wants some munchies for the road?

(to Kelso)

You do. Great, I'll go whip some up.

Kitty goes inside.

KELSO

I do?...Oh yeah, I do....

Eric locks down one of the straps that secures the camping gear to station wagon's roof.

He walks over to Red.

ERIC

Well, all set.

RED

Yeah, all set.

Eric is obviously waiting for something, but Red does not respond.

ERIC

Um, Dad? The keys?

RED

Keys? Right, keys.

Red pulls the keys from his pocket and hands them to Eric.

RED (CONT'D)

Here ya go.

Eric tries to grab the keys from Red, but Red's grasp on them is too strong.

ERIC

Dad...you kind of have to let go of them, for me to put them into the ignition.

Red pulls Eric uncomfortably close.

RED

Now listen here, I love this car more than I love you.

ERIC

Gee, thanks Dad.

RED

I'm serious. I don't want to see one scratch, not even a scuff.

ERIC

Got it.

Eric tries to leave but is pulled back like a dog who has reached the end of its leash.

RED

I'm not finished. Don't slam the turn signal lever, be gentle, it's fragile. If you muck up the rubber floor mats, wash them, and make sure they are dry before you put them back in. And no loud music, don't turn the volume knob past the black marker slash. And I want the tank full when you bring it back.

ERIC

Right.

Eric tries to leave, but is pulled back yet again.

RED

Make sure it's premium. And I don't want you drinking any booze, getting anyone pregnant, or smoking any of that dope...Your already dumb enough as it is.

ERIC

Dad, we already went over all this last night when I signed the contract, remember?

RED

I'm just making sure you understand the amount of trust that I'm putting in to you.

ERIC

Dad, I know. I won't let you down. I promise.

RED

You better not, or Mr. Foot will be having a meeting with Mr. Ass.

ERIC

I'll be sure to leave his schedule open. So, can I go now?

Red releases his grasp. Eric takes the keys and walks over to the wagon.

Kitty returns holding bags of chips and pretzels. She walks over and hands them to Kelso.

KELSO

Sweet. Thanks Mrs. F.

KITTY

Oh now, don't mention it Michael. You kids have a good time.

ERIC

Everyone ready to go?

Everyone piles into the wagon.

HYDE

(to Red)

No need to worry Red, I'll make sure that everything is kept under absolute control.

Red digests this.

RED
Eric, give me back the keys.

INT. STATION WAGON - DAY (MOVING)

A light drizzle of rain streaks down the windows of the station wagon.

Eric drives, while Donna and Hyde sit up front with him. Fez reads in the back seat, sitting in between Jackie and Kelso.

DONNA
This is great Eric. How did you ever convince your dad to give you the car?

ERIC
Oh it was nothing really. I pretty much just had to sign my over my soul.

KELSO
Man that was stupid. You could of sold your soul later on, for like, you know... stuff.

Kelso opens a can of pop and it explodes. He loses his grip on it, and the can spills all over the floor.

He scrambles for the can, regains control, and tries to sit back up like nothing ever happened.

Eric sees this in the rear view mirror.

ERIC
Kelso, come on man, watch what you're doing. Now I'm going to have to shampoo the back seats.

KELSO
Dude, it wasn't me, it was the can.

HYDE
I can't wait. The second annual camp kegger summer kick off. No parents, lots of beer, loads of women...I can't think of anything much better than that.

FEZ

I can...Lot's of women loaded on
the beer...Then you just spank;
spank, spank--

Fez's spanking mime knocks the can of soda out of Kelso's
hand, causing it to fly behind them and spill all over the
rear bed of the station wagon.

ERIC

Come on guys. That's it, no more
drinking in the car.

Kelso dives after it and regains control of it once again.

KELSO

Dude, this can is possessed.

The tune on the radio catches Donna's ear.

DONNA

Oh my God, I love this song.

Donna turns up the radio and sings along.

ERIC

Hey, not so loud.

Eric turns the radio back down.

DONNA

Oh come on, it's not like we're
gonna blow the speakers.

ERIC

Donna, my dad will kill me if
anything happens to this car, and I
don't know about you, but I happen
to like living.

HYDE

Give me a break.

ERIC

Give you a break? Hey, if you don't
like it Hyde, we could always turn
around and get your car. Oh wait a
minute, that's right, you don't
have one.

HYDE

Well while we're headed that way,
we might as well drop by the house
and pick up your balls. Oh wait a
minute, that's right, you have
none.

ERIC

Hey, since it was my ass that was
put on the line to get this car,
would it kill you guys to show just
a little respect?

KELSO

Wait, hold on here; I thought it
was your soul that you put on the
line. Because if it was just your
ass, well--

JACKIE

--Shut up Michael.

KELSO

What?

DONNA

Relax Eric. I'm sure everyone here
appreciates your efforts.

Donna turns around.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Right guys?

Everyone voices agreement.

ERIC

Well you guys sure aren't acting
like it.

HYDE

Hey Forman.

ERIC

What Hyde?

HYDE

I think I know of way to clear all
of this tension.

Eric looks over at Hyde and rolls his eyes.

ERIC
Really, and what would that be?

INT. STATION WAGON - DAY (MOVING) - LATER

A mysterious haze of smoke lingers in the air. The radio is up full blast pounding out the tune "Freebird" by Lynard Skynard. The gang sings at the top of their lungs as they scarf down the bags of chips and pretzels.

ALL
AND THIS BIRD YOU CAN NOT CHANGE...
THE LORD KNOWS I CAN NOT CHANGE....

The song fades out and Eric turns down the radio as a commercial comes over the air waves.

CLOSE UP - Kelso.

KELSO
So like, if I left here tomorrow,
would you guys still remember me?

CLOSE UP - Hyde.

HYDE
Dude, I already forgot what
happened today.

CLOSE UP - Eric.

ERIC
Driving is so cool. It kind of
reminds me of walking, only much
faster.

CLOSE UP - Donna.

DONNA
(to Eric)
Did you just end that last sentence
with the?

CLOSE UP - Jackie.

JACKIE
(looking at a pretzel)
Do you think if I just sucked on
this pretzel and spit it back out,
that I would avoid all of the
calories?

CLOSE UP - Fez.

FEZ

So it says here, in *How To Conquer A Woman*, that in order for one to get women, one must portray that he has already got women...Who is this one and why I am not reading his book instead?

CLOSE UP - Eric.

ERIC

Hyde man, I'm sorry I snapped on you back there... You know I love you man.

CLOSE UP - Hyde. Hyde chuckles.

HYDE

Snapped on me back where man?

Hyde chuckles again.

A SIREN is heard, and the trademark rotating red and blue police lights fill the interior of the wagon.

Eric's eyes widen with fear as he looks through the rear view mirror.

ERIC

Oh God oh God oh God oh God. ROLL
DOWN THE WINDOWS!

Everyone rolls down the windows. Michael hesitates.

KELSO

Dude, it's like, gonna get kinda wet back here.

JACKIE

Just do it Michael. We're being pulled over.

Kelso whips his head around and sees the cop car through the rear window. He turns back around and immediately rolls down the window.

KELSO

ERIC, you gotta pull over man, there's a cop behind us.

ERIC

Thanks for the heads up.

Eric slams the turn lever down, and it snaps off. He looks down at the lever, lets out a girlish YELP, and pulls the wagon over.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I'm done, I'm so dead, this is it,
game over man.

(to Donna)

Donna, remember me when I'm gone.

DONNA

Here, take a piece of gum.

Eric pops the piece of gum into his mouth.

HYDE

Just play it cool man. Be calm,
answer his questions in a straight
forward manner, and we'll be on our
way.

Eric has both of his hands glued to the steering wheel with his arms fully extended. He stares straight ahead, chewing furiously, as the COP arrives to his driver's side window.

COP

License and registration.

Eric grabs his wallet and pulls out the requested items.

ERIC

(speed talking)

Ya know, I really don't think I've
done anything wrong. I have
followed all traffic signals, we
are all wearing our seat-belts, and
I can assure you that I was not
speeding sir...officer...friendly
neighborhood policeman that I used
to wave at when I was kid sir.

COP

I know you weren't speeding son,
that's not why I pulled you over.

ERIC

Oh...Um, okay, so then what did you
pull me over for?

COP
You were going too slow. You were
doing thirty-five in a sixty-five.

ERIC
Wow, that is slow, huh? But it
seemed like we were going so fast.

The cop shines his flashlight in the wagon and checks
everyone out. Everyone has plastic smiles and perfect
postures. He sniffs the air.

COP
What's that smell?

ERIC
Um...innocence?

COP
You want to tell me what the
windows are down for? You are aware
that it has begun to rain haven't
ya?

KELSO
I told 'em officer, they just
wouldn't--

ERIC
--It's funny that you should ask
that officer...well, it's
because...

HYDE
I am afraid that's my fault sir.

The cop shines the light in Hyde's face, blinding him.

COP
And how's that son?

HYDE
Well, I let the most vile one rip
sir, and I thought it would be in
the best safety interest for both
the lives of our own, and the lives
of others on this road that we
ventilate the area before any
accidents occurred.

COP
Is that right? And where is it that
you kids are headed?

ALL
 (giving different answers)
 Camping, canoe trip, Canada,
 hunting expedition, fossil finding,
 the Alamo.

COP
 Well which one is it?

They all look at each other.

ALL
 (repeating what the person
 next to them has just
 said)
 Canada, fossil finding, hunting
 expedition, the Alamo, canoe trip.

COP
 Now why do I think that you all
 ain't telling me the truth?

KELSO
 That's an easy one. All of our
 stories don't even match.

Jackie has her arm around Fez and slaps the back of Kelso's
 head.

KELSO (CONT'D)
 Ow.

COP
 I'm going to ask all of you to step
 out of the car for me.

Everyone begins to unbuckle their seat-belts knowing that
 they are minutes away from going to jail.

That is everyone except for Eric. He's scared stiff, chewing
 away, and hands frozen on the steering wheel.

RADIO DISPATCHER (O.S.)
 304, we have a 542 about a quarter
 mile from your location. We need
 you to respond immediately.

COP
 (into radio)
 This is 304, I'll get right on
 that, over.
 (to Eric)
 Consider this your lucky day son.
 (MORE)

COP (CONT'D)

Just pick up the pace, put down the dope, and don't let me catch you out here again. Oh and, work on your lies son, I've heard better from mumbling drunks.

ERIC

Yes sir, thank you sir.

The cop runs back to his cop car and speeds off with sirens blaring. The sirens soon fade into the distance as Eric and the gang sit and stare silent, thinking of how close they just were to being busted.

After a moment of silence....

DONNA

That was way too close.

Eric still stares forward.

ERIC

Okay, I don't think I can move.

He tries to move.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Yup it's official, definitely not moving.

HYDE

Well, I know what can fix that.

A grin spreads across Hyde's face.

EXT. CAMP SITE - EVENING

Most of the camping gear is laid out on the ground. Jackie watches Kelso struggle with pitching a tent, Hyde is setting up a fire pit with wood, Donna is helping Eric unload some items from the wagon, and Fez is primping himself in a reflection on one of the wagon's windows.

FEZ

(to his reflection)
Who is going to do it tonight?...That's right, you are...Oh I know I am, but what about you?

Eric pulls out a backpack that is dripping with soda.

ERIC

Kelso, that soda went everywhere man. It's gonna take forever to clean this up.

KELSO

Talk to the can man. I was just in the wrong place at the wrong time.

DONNA

Don't worry Eric, I'll help you clean up whatever needs to be cleaned before we go back.

ERIC

Donna, I just want you to know that just because you're a woman doesn't mean I expect you to clean okay?

DONNA

That's so sweet.

ERIC

But, there is something else I do expect you to do.

Eric raises his eyebrows and goes in for a kiss. Donna pulls away.

DONNA

You mean this?

Donna lightly slaps Eric.

ERIC

Point taken.

Hyde walks over to Eric and puts his arm around him.

HYDE

Alright now look Forman, in order for you to have any fun on this trip you got to stop worrying about the car. Let it go. We'll all chip in and put it back to its original state before Red ever lays eyes on it okay?

ERIC

Your right. We came here to have a good time, so let me get drunk enough to forget how dead I will be when I get back home.

HYDE

Now you're talkin. Alright everybody, let's roll. The beer is a callin' and I'm a pickin' up the line.

Fez turns around, passes his hands over his hair, and sprays some breath freshener into his mouth.

FEZ

Let's do it.

Hyde, Eric, Donna, and Fez walk off.

Kelso puts some finishing touches on a tent that is pitched horribly wrong.

JACKIE

Come on Michael. If we don't walk in together, I'm going to get hounded with come on lines from every guy there. I can only take so much.

KELSO

I'll be right with ya.

Kelso does one last adjustment to the tent and backs away from it like he has just built a house of cards. After he feels a moment of satisfaction, the tent collapses.

KELSO (CONT'D)

DAMN!

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

HIGH SCHOOL PARTY NIRVANA: High School kids everywhere, trucks backed in with lawn chairs set up in their beds, loud music BLARING, tiki torches burning, kegs in steel tubs of ice chilling, etc.

Hyde and Fez lead the way as the others follow. They walk up and are cut off by two very ATTRACTIVE FEMALES that are chasing each other. One of the girls tosses her plastic Solo cup of beer onto the other as she runs.

FEMALE

(playfully)

You are so dead bitch.

Both of the females flirtatiously giggle and run off, Fez convulses in an orgasmic fashion.

FEZ

Dear Lord, I want to thank you for accepting me into the gates of heaven.

The group then continues onward to the KEG OASIS.

The guardian of the keg oasis is STILES (18). He is a long haired hippy type whose mind is always one step behind.

STILES

Step on a up and buy a cup. Heh, that rhymed.

HYDE

What's up man? We need six cups.

STILES

It's four bucks a cup, so that's...
(attempts the equation in his head)
...whatever it is, you do the math.

HYDE

Four? Last year it was two.

STILES

Well we've made some new additions this year.

HYDE

What new additions?

STILES

Um... tiki torches, and the grill.

Stiles motions over to the world's smallest grill. It only has enough space to grill one burger patty at a time. A long line of PARTY-GOERS wait impatiently behind the COOK, who stares blankly at a burning patty.

ERIC

Wow, you guys really went all out. Is that gas or charcoal?

STILES

Dude, I told you, it's a grill. Now you guys want to buy a cup or what?

HYDE

Alright, alright. Let's see, you said four bucks a cup, and there's six of us so, twelve bucks right?

STILES

Dude, I might be a little slow, but I'm not as stupid as I look. So just give me the twelve bucks, I'll give you your beers, and we can all...party.

HYDE

Here ya go.

Hyde hands Stiles the money, and Stiles begins filling the cups.

JAKE (O.S.)

OUTTA THE WAY PENCIL NECK.

A group of four JOCKS push their way through the crowd heading for the keg oasis. The jocks are led by JAKE, an attractive thick necked six-foot jar head.

HYDE

Oh great, the Central kids have arrived.

ERIC

Alright. No one told me that the cool guys were coming.

Donna looks at Jake. A look of remembrance.

Jake pushes Stiles out of the way.

JAKE

(to jocks)

Boys, send me up.

Two of the jocks take Jake by the ankles, and hoist him up. They hang him upside down above the keg, causing his shirt to fly up and expose his less than perfect body, especially his flabby chest. The third jock hands him the nozzle and pumps the keg.

Jake sucks down the beer as fast as it pours. His jock buddies cheer him on as one of them times him.

KELSO
Dude, you guys seeing this? This
guy's being held upside down while
he drinks from the keg.

ERIC
Is that what he's doing?

DONNA
(to Eric)
Be nice.
(to Kelso)
It's called a keg stand Kelso.

CLOSE UP - Kelso. He stares forward like a deer in headlights
as heavenly music fills his head.

KELSO
Keg, stand?

Jake throws the nozzle from his mouth and is let down. He
wipes his mouth dry and locks eyes with Donna.

JOCK
(to Jake)
Nineteen seconds.

JAKE
(to Donna)
Donna Pinciotti?

DONNA
(to Jake)
Jake McWilliams?

ERIC
You two know each other?

Eric's question falls on deaf ears.

JAKE
Still got that killer smile I see.

DONNA
...And You still got that...big
head of yours.

ERIC
Hey, the big head shtick belongs to
me okay.

Donna pays no attention.

JAKE
So what have you been up to all
these years?

DONNA
You know...school, concerts--

JAKE
--Being beautiful...

ERIC
(disguised as a sneeze)
Over here!

Donna snaps out of it and looks at Eric.

DONNA
Oh Jake, these are my friends.
Eric, Stephen, Jackie, Michael, and
Fez. Guys, this is Jake. We used to
go to the same summer camp every
year.

ERIC
What Donna meant to say is, that
I'm her boyfriend.

JAKE
I can see why she forgot.
(to Donna)
Wanna try a keg stand?

DONNA
Sure.

Donna walks behind the keg oasis.

ERIC
Okay, I guess I'll just watch or
something.

JAKE
Alright Pinciotti, you better tuck
that shirt in unless you want the
world seeing your...buddies.

ERIC
(to Kelso)
I wish you would of done the same,
titty magee.

Kelso and Hyde laugh.

JAKE
What'd you say pez dispenser?

KELSO
He said you had tits man.

Kelso, Eric, and Hyde crack up again. Jake covers his chest, obviously self-conscious.

JAKE
I do not. I happen to work out.

HYDE
I'm afraid that won't help mammary man.

JAKE
What do you mean?

ERIC
You happen to suffer from a severe case of weed tits man. Some people suffer memory loss, others, well they grow...tits.

The boys laugh it up again.

JAKE
Weed tits?

HYDE
The kind you get from you know...

Hyde mimes hitting a joint.

JAKE
No.

ERIC
I'm afraid so.

DONNA
(to Jake)
Don't listen to them, your tits are fine. Are we gonna do this or what?

A girl named BRYNN walks up to Fez in a flirtatious manner. Fez takes notice and tries to compose himself.

FEZ
(to himself)
Think sexy, think sexy, think sexy.

BRYNN

Hey there.

Brynn is way too bubbly, and the alcohol that she has consumed multiplies it ten fold.

FEZ

Ho there.

BRYNN

What is that accent? Where you from?

FEZ

The island of...do it.

BRYNN

Really? I've never heard of it.

Fez moves closer in a Don Juan fashion.

FEZ

Not many have. So, what do they call you?

Brynn is melting.

BRYNN

Brynn. What about you?

FEZ

Don Carlos Montigo Fernando Rodrigo Juanito de Montebello, but everybody calls me Fez.

Fez grabs her by the waist and pulls her near.

BRYNN

(voice trembling)

Um, Fez...Wanna make out?

FEZ

I would be honored to feel the soft tissue of your strawberry lips.

Brynn attacks Fez's face, and the two make out with animalistic passion.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - LATER

Jake and another jock lower Donna from a keg stand. She looks at another one of the jocks as he reads off the time from his stop watch.

JOCK

Twenty four seconds.

The crowd that has gathered around cheers, as Donna throws her hands in the air in a victorious pose.

DONNA

Wooo..

Donna stumbles back a bit. Hyde and Eric share a look. Eric walks up to Donna and tries to pull her away.

ERIC

Alright Donna, I think drinky time is over.

DONNA

Let go of me. I'm fine.

Donna pulls away from Eric, almost falling over.

ERIC

Really? Well you could of fooled me. Ya see, from where I'm standing, it looks like your wasted... C'mon, let's just go back to the camp site and get you sobered up alright?

DONNA

How 'bout let's not. Look, you don't own me Eric. I'll do what I want and leave when I want. So why don't you go whine to someone about daddy's precious little car or something, and let me have some fun for once.

Eric is speechless.

JAKE

Ouch. I guess the lady wants be with me tonight.

Eric stares at Donna, who falls into Jake.

DONNA
(to Jake)
If I do one more of those, who
knows what I'll do.

Eric walks off.

JACKIE
(to Eric)
She doesn't mean it Eric, she's
just drunk.

KELSO
(to Jake and Donna)
Hey, when do I get to do one?

EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

The windows on the Forman station wagon are steamed over. We
go closer and see...

INT. STATION WAGON (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

Fez and Brynn are going at it in the back of the wagon. Brynn
pulls away from Fez.

BRYNN
Oh Fez, you're an animal.

FEZ
And you are my prey.

Fez kisses her again and she pulls away.

BRYNN
Did you want to...?

Fez's eyes light up and he takes a hard swallow.

FEZ
...Do it...?

BRYNN
Uh huh.

FEZ
You know it's not nice to tease a
lion...you might get bit.

BRYNN
I'm not teasing silly. I like
you...you're so...sexy.

A bubble appears over Fez's head exposing him looking up from his book and giving a thumbs up.

FEZ
I couldn't agree with you more.

Fez kisses her passionately. Brynn pulls away.

BRYNN
Wait...You do have protection
right?

Fez thinks this over.

FEZ
Oh...right.

Fez pushes the locks down on all of the doors.

FEZ (CONT'D)
All set...

Fez goes to kiss her and she stops him.

BRYNN
Wait, what about the protection?

FEZ
Don't worry, if anyone breaks
through these locks, they will see
the fury of the Fez. No one will
touch you my dear, I won't allow
it.

BRYNN
You're so funny. I mean protection
for you know...

Brynn looks down at Fez's crotch.

FEZ
Oh right...

He realizes he has none.

FEZ (CONT'D)
Oh no...Um...Wait right here.

Fez tries to open the wagon door but it's locked. He unlocks it and runs out as fast as he can.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Eric sits on a log and skips stones on a lake. Hyde enters and walks over to him with two cups of beer in his hand.

Hyde hands Eric one of the beers.

HYDE
I figured you were out.

Eric Looks down at his empty cup and tosses it aside.

ERIC
Thanks.

HYDE
Look man, you shouldn't sweat Donna. She's just hammered, she probably won't even remember what happened tomorrow.

ERIC
Yeah I know.

HYDE
Besides, if I couldn't steal Donna away from you, Jake the tittied jock doesn't stand a chance.

Eric takes a sip of his beer and stares at the lake.

ERIC
You realize that this will probably be the last worry free summer that we'll all have together?

HYDE
What makes you say that?

ERIC
Next year we'll all be worried about money, college, futures...

HYDE
...Not all of us.

Hyde throws back a sip of beer.

ERIC

Like what if we all split up and go to different schools, what then? What if me and Donna are just headed for heartbreak by staying together?

HYDE

What if we die in our sleep? What if the world blows up tomorrow? What if Wisconsin runs out of cheese? You can't worry about that stuff man. You gotta live in the now and just let things happen as they happen. If this is our last carefree summer, than why not enjoy the freedom while you can? This was supposed to be a party man not some worry ridden reflection retreat.

ERIC

You know Hyde, for being such a loser, you have an uncanny way of putting things into perspective.

HYDE

Yeah? I also have a little something else that has been known to alter perspective.

Hyde raises his eyebrows.

EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

Fez runs full speed towards the station wagon.

FEZ

Okay, okay, okay, okay...

He approaches the station wagon and composes himself before opening the door.

When he gets back into his Don Juan like character, he opens the door.

FEZ (CONT'D)

Wait no longer, your the lover has returned...

Fez looks inside and sees...

INT. STATION WAGON (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

Brynn passed out. Fez gently shakes her.

FEZ

Don't do this to me Lord. How can you take a man to a pasture and not let him graze?

Brynn comes to. She opens her eyes.

BRYNN

Fez?

FEZ

Yes, lover it is me. I have returned, and have brought along a little friend.

Fez wiggles a condom.

BRYNN

I don't feel so--

Brynn throws up in the back seat of the car. Fez looks to the sky.

FEZ

Why do you mock me so?

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

Hyde and Eric walk by the keg oasis and wade through a sea of passed out BODIES. However, there are still a few who refuse to pass out. They are trying to make a full beer with all of the foam that is left at the bottom of the keg barrel.

Among the passed out bodies lie Kelso and Donna. Jackie sits by the both of them falling in and out of sleep.

HYDE

Must have been some party.

Jackie awakens.

JACKIE

Oh thank God you guys are here. It was horrible. First Donna passes out, so I have no one to gossip with, then Michael started doing keg stands, and then he passed out.

(MORE)

JACKIE (CONT'D)

So I was here all alone with a bunch of drunk horny boys who weren't even cute.

ERIC

Then why didn't you go back to the camp site?

JACKIE

Are you kidding, Fez is there with some Bimbo doing who knows what.

HYDE

Go Fez.

Kelso stirs.

KELSO

...Oh Yeah, come to Daddy...

Jackie shakes him.

JACKIE

Michael?

Kelso opens his eyes and sees Jackie. He jumps back in guilt ridden shock.

KELSO

I didn't even touch her okay.

JACKIE

Touch who?

Michael looks around and realizes where he is at.

KELSO

...Nobody...

HYDE

(to Eric)

I think it's time to wake up sleeping drunkard and head back to the site.

Eric walks over to Donna and shakes her gently.

ERIC

Donna?

Donna opens her eyes and sees Eric.

DONNA

Eric? I had the worst dream...I dreamt I was doing keg stands with some guy that I went to summer camp with. And then when you tried to pull me away from him, I told you to go to Hell or something and you left me...

ERIC

Was it one of those dreams that felt really real?

DONNA

Yeah, it was horrible.

ERIC

Well ya see, that's because it was real.

DONNA

What, are you serious? I'm so sorry Eric. I was out of my mind.

KELSO

Yeah, and at one point you almost were out of your shirt.

Everyone shoots him a glare.

DONNA

(to Eric)

I promise never to do keg stands with random guys with breasts again.

ERIC

And I promise to never bring you to another kegger again.

DONNA

Fair enough.

Donna kisses Eric.

KELSO

(to Eric)

You're still gonna bring me right?

EXT. CAMP SITE - LATER

Fez sits on a log in front of a fire watching his book burn. Donna, Eric, Hyde, Kelso, and Jackie walk up.

JACKIE

Fez? What are you doing?

FEZ

(still focusing on his
burning book)

Just when I learned all the
answers, they changed all of the
questions.

HYDE

What the hell does that mean?

The group sits down around the fire.

FEZ

It means I have chosen a life of
celibacy. God will tease this man
no more.

HYDE

Right, I'll see how you feel about
that tomorrow.

JACKIE

Didn't you come back here with a
girl?

FEZ

You mean the fruit of temptation?
Yes I did.

JACKIE

Well where is she?

FEZ

She is in the station wagon passed
out. Right when we were about to
consummate our one night stand, she
threw up in the back seat. I was
going to clean it up Eric, but my
search for why was too strong.

ERIC

Nah, don't worry about it.

HYDE

Whoa, excuse me?

ERIC

Well she's passed out right?

FEZ

Yes.

ERIC

Then when she wakes up in the morning, we tell her she was responsible for trashing the entire wagon, and make her clean it all up.

HYDE

Alright Forman.

JACKIE

That is so mean...I love it.

DONNA

My head's pounding. I definitely need some sleep.

ERIC

Yeah, a whole day of doing absolutely nothing followed by a night of heavy drinking will totally do that you.

DONNA

Shut up Eric, I'm so not in the mood.

HYDE

I think I have something that might will help with you that.

JACKIE

God Hyde, is that all you ever think about?

HYDE

No.

JACKIE

Then what else is there?

Hyde looks around searching for an answer.

HYDE

Um... wait... what was the
question?

FADE TO BLACK.

(MORE)