

EXT. VEGAS STRIP - DAY

Two early 20's former frat bros decked out in Hawaiian shirts, CHAD and MARCUS, are approached by their third friend GREG.

MARCUS
 (Clapping Greg on the
 back)
 Greg! So glad you could make it
 bro.

Chad and Greg dap each other up.

CHAD
 Now it's finally a-

CHAD, MARCUS, GREG
 (In unison)
 Beta Kappa BOYS TRIP!

GREG
 Actually, I have someone to add to
 our bro-cation. He's the chillest
 dude at Saint Michael's, and has
 really put me in touch with the big
 bro in the sky!

Chad and Marcus look at each other, confused.

GREG (CONT'D)
 Boys, meet Father Gabriel!

Greg steps aside to reveal FATHER GABRIEL, a middle-aged catholic priest. He waves.

FATHER GABRIEL
 (Priestly)
 Let this be a blessed weekend for
 us all.

Chad pulls Greg aside while Marcus tries to dap Father Gabriel up.

CHAD
 Hey man, did you really bring your
 Priest to the boys trip? He's going
 to totally kill the vibe.

GREG
 Oh no, Father Gabriel is chill.
 Trust me.
 (To Father Gabriel)
 (MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)
Hey, show them the sick vestment I
got you!

Father Gabriel rips off the black robe he's wearing to reveal
a Hawaiian print robe.

Chad and Marcus look at each other, confused. Greg gives them
two thumbs up.

INT. CASINO - DAY

The boys are using the slot machines without much luck.

MARCUS
Dammit, these machines are rigged!

CHAD
Screw this, I'm giving blackjack a
try.

GREG
Wait, Father Gabriel, why don't you
take a spin?

Skeptical, Chad moves out of the way. Father Gabriel bows his
head in prayer, crosses himself, and then pulls the lever. He
hits a jackpot!

MARCUS
(Slapping Father Gabriel
on the back)
Woah man, nice job!

Greg starts grabbing the chips as they pour from the machine.
Father Gabriel pulls out an offering plate from his Hawaiian
print robes and fills it up. Chad and Marcus glance at each
other. Marcus shrugs and grabs some chips for himself. Chad
is still skeptical.

GREG
Hell yeah, Bro-offering!

INT. BAR - EVENING

Chad encourages Greg as he chugs a pint of beer.

CHAD
CHUG, CHUG, CHUG!

Marcus stands next to Father Gabriel.

MARCUS
Hey man, er...Father...sorry if
this isn't your vibe.

Father Gabriel shrugs and pulls a bottle of communion wine from his robes and starts chugging it. Everyone around them notices and starts cheering.

CROWD
CHUG, CHUG, CHUG, CHUG!

GREG AND MARCUS
Bro-munion!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The boys, clearly drunk, are sitting on the floor of the hotel room.

MARCUS
I just don't know why Gina won't
call me back.
(Dissolves into sobs)

GREG AND CHAD
(Muttering awkwardly)
That sucks, man.

Father Gabriel sits next to Marcus and puts his arm around him.

FATHER GABRIEL
I'm sorry, my child. What is
plaguing you?

MARCUS
Well last week, Gina caught me
making out with her friend Becca.
But I was drunk, and how was I
supposed to know she was gonna show
up?

CHAD
Dude, you invited her, remember?

MARCUS
I feel like a total shithead. I
don't know Father, do I need to ask
forgiveness from God or something?

Father Gabriel places a hand on Marcus' shoulder with priestly serenity.

FATHER GABRIEL
You already know the
answer...my bro.

The room falls silent.

CHAD
(receiving divine wisdom)
Bro, he's totally right...God
doesn't like misogyny!

The three bros start cheering and clapping, bringing Father Gabriel to his feet and dapping him up.

CHAD, MARCUS, AND GREG
Bro-fessional!!

EXT. VEGAS STRIP - DAY

All four of the boys have their suitcases.

CHAD
Well bros, that was another
fantastic boys trip. I can't wait
to do it again next year, with the
new honorary member of Beta Kappa.

GREG
(With his arm around
Father Gabriel)
Yeah man, welcome to the
brotherhood!

MARCUS
And I think you're gonna love our
idea for next year.

EXT. VATICAN - DAY

All four boys are wearing Hawaiian print robes.

THE BOYS
VATICAN BOYS TRIP!