

BOYS NIGHT OUT

Written by

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EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - HOLLYWOOD & SYCAMORE - EVENING

Alex, 28, handsome, tired and stoic faced, walks down Hollywood Blvd through the insanity & the lights.

As he walks, he looks at all the people walking towards him in the opposite direction.

Cell phone rings (V.O.).

ALEX (V.O.)
Yo.

MIKE (V.O.)
What up big neeeeeezie!

ALEX (V.O.)
What's up.

MIKE (V.O.)
What up big neezlie weezzlies!

ALEX (V.O.)
What's up.

MIKE (V.O.)
What up big pazzle wazzle!

Beat. A homeless guy talking to himself talks at Alex who walks by... Alex looks at him and then down.

ALEX (V.O.)
I hate it when you do this shit.

Mike starts laughing - the kind of mouth-wide-open-no-shame-laughing.

MIKE (V.O.)
Shut up no you dont you love my
shit don't lie.

Beat. In real time, a hot girl all slutted up passes by Alex. They stare at each other with stone faces, neither breaking, neither giving way to any emotion.

As they pass, she breaks gaze and locks dead-straight ahead with her head held high. Alex turns for the last look, contemplates... something... and then looks down at his feet after she passes.

He spits on the ground.

ALEX (V.O.)
 Right cuz anyone who says they
 don't love your shit is a liar.

MIKE (V.O.)
 And you're not a liar are you?

Alex laughs a deep dark laugh.

ALEX (V.O.)
 (laughing)
 No. No I'm not.

MIKE (V.O.)
 Yo so are we goin out tonight or
 what nigga?

Long beat.

Alex at a red light waiting with the crowd. Next to them is a homeless guy digging in the trash. Alex watches him as he meticulously looks through every crevice.

PAN OUT to see Alex is the only one with his head swivelled watching him. Everyone else stares dead ahead.

Back to Alex whose eyes move to see a mother near the homeless man pull her kid in closer away from him as he digs.

We see the light go from RED (hand) to WHITE (walk) as it reflects off Alex's cheek. He turns.

Walks with everyone.

ALEX (V.O.)
 Nah I'm good dude. I'm really tired
 and I just wanna go home and chill.

MIKE (V.O.)
 (whiny)
 Oh come on!

ALEX (V.O.)
 Ugh! Can we not do this...?

MIKE (V.O.)
 No. Fuck you Alex. Seriously fuck
 you. You always do this!

ALEX (V.O.)
 Do what?!

MIKE (V.O.)
 No!

ALEX (V.O.)

What do you want from me? I just got off work and I'm fucking exhausted, I gotta wake up early tomorrow and getting fucked up in some place with loud ass shitechno blasting all over my face and then going to sleep deaf at 3 in the morning is the last fucking thing I want right now, honestly.

MIKE (V.O.)

Bullshit. You have to wake up early on a Saturday? That's bullshit dude and you know it!

ALEX (V.O.)

Why do you always do this to me?

MIKE (V.O.)

Do what? Try to get you to go out? To have fun?! I'm sorry! I'm soooo sorry for doing that to you!

ALEX (V.O.)

Its not fun for me! See you don't get it. You like this shit! You! You like partying, you like getting fucked up, you like goin to the hot place with hot bitches to get more fucked up, to pay crazy cash for overpriced drinks and then black out with your phone in your hand and then wake up somewhere with a story and do it all over again. You like that shit! You!

MIKE (V.O.)

Yeah! Me and 99.9999999% of the rest of the WORLD! This is America damn it!

ALEX (V.O.)

Yeah and I get that! I do! But that's not what I like, OK?

Beat. Alex in the middle of all the Hollywood Blvd craziness. The street is packed.

He goes right and starts walking against the traffic in the street along the sidewalk, around the cars, looking at the crowd.

MIKE (V.O.)

You know what... this is fucking stupid.

ALEX (V.O.)

Exactly! Hahaha! Look. I just don't enjoy myself like this anymore its just... you know...

Beat. E.C.U. of guys with piercings everywhere and crazy hair and lotsa tattoos and... Hollywood.

MIKE (V.O.)

Yeah no, Alex, I really don't know. I don't know what you're saying half the time these days. what I DO know is that you're in some weird slump and you're in your head and its probably cuz you're striking out and you hate the world and that's fine, that happens to the best of us, but you gotta get out of there man. You gotta get up, get pumped and get the fuck out there and start playing the game!

Alex keeps checking his blackberry but just looks at the screen and puts it back away - no call to action.

ALEX (V.O.)

OK. Listen to me once and for all. Whatever the reason for me NOT wanting to go out... it is NOT because I am "striking out."

Beat. Alex tries to smile at a girl in a group of 3 who passes him. She makes a strange almost scared face and pulls away towards her girls as she passes. Alex's smile fades... turns to anger / upset.

ALEX (V.O.)

There is NO slump OK? There's always 2 or 3 girls at any given time that I can call up, watch a good movie, and fuck IF I feel like it.

CLOSE ON: BBM screen - visually showing no new messages. Alex starts a message to someone. Types in:

SCROLL: What are you up to tonight?

Thinks about it... doesn't send. No call to action.

ALEX (V.O.)

But I don't. I just don't want to hang out with anyone right now. Especially with a room full of drunk entitled douchebags trying to get laid to fucking Steve Aoiki and pies in the fuckin face. Call it hating the world or hating people or... whatever you want. But I seriously don't wanna play this fucking game right now. I just wanna go home and...

MIKE (V.O.)

Exactly! That's my point! You don't wanna play ANY game! Ever! You just keep sittin' on the sidelines...

Beat. Alex walks into a store and buys a pack of cigarettes. Comes out and unwraps it and takes one out, lights it and keeps going.

MIKE (V.O.)

... reading a fucking book or watching some Cubick Igloo Castle movie... about... death... or... the meaning of life or some stupid shit like that!

ALEX (V.O.)

Huh? No idea what you just said.

Alex trips on a broken sidewalk area with hands in pockets and stumbles but doesn't fall.

MIKE (V.O.)

Whatever. My point is...

ALEX (V.O.)

What the fuck is a Cubick Igloo?

MIKE (V.O.)

Its that guy you always talk about? It doesn't matter! Its those 3 directors you always talk about. My point is...

Beat. Alex walks by 3 drunk kids in flat-billed hats, one wife-beater, another with tube socks and sandals. One of the guys pushes the other into Alex.

The guy has a cigarette which burns Alex.

Sparks everywhere as the kid & Alex is burned. The kid who got pushed into Alex is outraged. Alex is pissed. Kid stops and yells after Alex who keeps walking and doesn't even turn.

ALEX (V.O.)

You mean Kubrick, Bergman and Cassavettes? That's what you meant by Cubick Igloo Castle?

MIKE (V.O.)

Yes! Who cares!

Alex walks on along the sidewalk on the street where no one can interfere. He looks up at the sky as he breathes in deeply.

Beat. Alex jumps back onto the sidewalk of Hollywood Blvd where the insanity is progressing as he passes another club. People having fun, being drunk, laughing, audaciousness, loud.

Alex rounds the corner into a lot.

Alex gets to his car in a lot and starts it up.

Alex drives to Mike's in Venice looking around him as he does when at red lights.

MIKE (V.O.)

Look. My POINT... is that you need a change. You need to stop thinking the way you're thinking, put down the keyboard, the joint...

ALEX

The joint's down. 132 days now ok? So shut up, please.

MIKE

Ok whatever. Look I'm just saying. You're a good looking guy. You have a job. You live in LA. Come out, have a few drinks, turn off your brain, get out of your comfort and just... Live your life dude! Trust me, you don't want to look back at your 20s with regrets.

ALEX

Too late.

MIKE

Exactly! That's why you gotta cut this shit out. Immediately. Tonight!

BEAT.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You wanna win baby? You gotta play the game!

ALEX (V.O.)

Please. PLEASE don't start with the fuckin Nike sports commercial Just Do It mantra, please I beg you.

MIKE (V.O.)

Fine fine, I won't.

ALEX (V.O.)

You're like a fuckin Gatorade commercial I swear to god.

E.C.U. People's faces having a good time on various streets:

- Robertson: Jewish people walking to and from shul
- On Santa Monica: people in the colorful Troubadour area
- On Sunset by the Whiskey a Gogo.

MIKE (V.O.)

Come on dude. Roll the dice. See what happens tonight. Who knows? What if you end up with the best fucking story ever tonight?

ALEX (V.O.)

I doubt it.

MIKE (V.O.)

Fine. Even if you don't. At least you'll have a story. Something to write about. "Something's" better than "nothing."

MIKE (V.O.)

Come on. Don't be gay. Just suck that dick. I mean come out.

Alex pulls into an alley somewhere near Venice.

EXT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - VENICE BEACH - NIGHT

Alex parks his car behind the garage and rounds the side of the house to the front of the nice 3 story apartment building on S. Venice just 2 houses from the beach.

Mike greets Alex at the door in his underwear with a drink in hand.

Mike's also mid-shaving his head. By mid-shaving meaning he just put the foam on his head.

MIKE

Baby! Dave's upstairs, and Felix is not coming.

Alex walks into the house.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY / STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Alex and Mike walk up the stairs with Mike leading.

ALEX

What about Fayed?

MIKE

Fayed only goes out in Hollywood on Friday.

ALEX

Makes sense.

MIKE

The man has principals. You know me, I may not agree with him, but I respect him.

(BEAT)

Oh.

He stops and gives Alex his phone as he looks up a text message.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(hushed)

Here read this. Its from the chick... Uhhh... here. Start reading... there.

Alex takes the phone as he and Mike walk up into the apartment.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dave is sitting on the couch rolling a joint.

DAVE

Yooo!

ALEX

What's up dude! How've you been?

Alex walks deeper into the living room area.

MIKE

Yo Al take your shoes off!

ALEX

Are you kidding me right now? Look at this place!

It is rather dirty.

MIKE

So! Come on dude!

Alex starts taking shoes off.

DAVE

He made me do the same. So how you been? Its been a while!

ALEX

Yeah like a year.

DAVE

Nooooo!

ALEX

Last time I saw you was New Year's 2011.

DAVE

No way.

ALEX

You were still living here?

DAVE

Yeah that's right! You still dating that girl?

ALEX

Which one...

DAVE
Guess not hahaha.

Dave lights up the joint and passes it.

ALEX
Oh no I'm good thanks dude. I quit.

DAVE
Oh shit! No way! Good for you! Wow
what made you want to stop?

ALEX
The feeling just... changed for me.
I dunno. I got burned out I guess.
Like I was anxious all the time if
I wasn't high, couldn't wait to get
home from work and light up. I
dunno... I just noticed that I
wanted to be high all the time and
I had been thinking of quitting for
a while and I had basically been
hitting the snooze button for the
past few years on stuff so...

DAVE
Yeah.

ALEX
Like weed is... my drug of choice.
And if you do anything too much,
you... transition into this...
interzone you know? Like I was
still totally functional on it, off
it at work, but that was kinda the
problem - I could do it and no one
would notice. And a lot of times it
felt like I was actually a better
version of myself. Like I didn't
feel lonely or bored and even if I
thought negative thoughts I wasn't
depressed by them. Like I just
accepted myself for who I was and
just... didn't judge myself, you
know?

(BEAT)
But who knows maybe they were the
ones responsible for the depressed
thoughts in the first place ha.

DAVE
Fuck man. That's like me and coke.
Back in the day.

Alex looks down and reads from Mike's phone whenever he's not spoken to.

MIKE (O.S.)

Weren't you doing key bumps in the bathroom at Blok last weekend?

DAVE

What? No! Not that night.

MIKE (O.S.)

Hahahaha.

DAVE

Shut up Mike! You're just jealous cuz your girlfriend made you to stop doing coke.

MIKE (O.S.)

Yeah but I don't have a PROBLEM with it.

ALEX

You have other problems. You're no prize. Everyone's got their own "alcoholism." Or two. Personally, I hate coke. I don't get it. I think its a watered down version of Adderall. And it makes me wanna shit myself which is like... why would I want to feel like I'm gonna shit myself at a club? "Oh how was your Saturday?" "Not bad I talked to this girl and squirted liquid poopies out my butt. How was your weekend?"

DAVE

Ha. Yeah see for me I get so zoned in. Like I'm king of my own world.

ALEX

Yeah. I mean that's how I get with weed. I can go down rabbit holes of thoughts and come out with new, insightful connections.

DAVE

Yeah see for me, weed is totally the opposite. Like I can't focus on shit. I feel retarded. Which is great for goin out and talking to bitches but... hahaha.

ALEX

Ha! Yeah I was actually thinking about it the last time that I got high and I noticed that its like turning on a faucet in my brain full blast. Like... each of us has a reservoir of thoughts, energy, and our drug of choice basically turns us on full blast... and there's so much coming out and you can't catch it all so you just lean back and watch it all go down the drain... laughin your ass off, havin a good time... as you basically waste all your energy in a very short period of time until you're... depleted. You know? Like you used up all the energy too fast. That was kind of why I decided to... stop. Everything. Cigarettes, weed...

DAVE

Wait are you not drinking tonight?

MIKE (O.S.)

No! You're drinking tonight Al!
Don't be a FUCKING pussy.

ALEX

(to Mike)

Shut up and get ready will you!

(to Dave)

Nah drinking's fine. I could take it or leave it. Although I haven't really drank since I quit so... we'll see.

Alex looks down and keep reading from the phone.

DAVE

Wait so how long's it been?

ALEX

Uhh... 132 days.

DAVE

Wow.

ALEX

But who's counting right haha.

MIKE (O.S.)
Hey Al maybe you should stop being
a little girl!

Alex looks down and reads.

ALEX
Anyway. I dunno. I just kinda got
to a point where I said "listen..."

MIKE (O.S.)
"I just don't wanna suck dick
anymore!"

ALEX
Yeah I got to that point and then
after that I got to a point where I
said listen...

MIKE (O.S.)
"I'm not gonna swallow that shit
either!"

ALEX
(can't help smiling)
Uhh... Cuz even if...

MIKE (O.S.)
"Even if I spit it don't count!"

DAVE
Such a dick.

Mike storms into the living room with half his head shaved,
in boxers and socks with a glass of something.

MIKE
Oh shit you guys have to see this
video I found on YouTube today.

Mike gets onto the computer and goes to YouTube.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Here.

Mike reaches for his phone and Alex quickly slips it back to
him.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(to Alex)
Did you read it?

ALEX
Yeah.

DAVE

Read what?

MIKE

Nothing this shit my dad wrote me in Russian. Sorry Dave you can't read Russian.

DAVE

Who cares what your gay dad said.

MIKE

(focussed on computer)
Here... look at this... Dumbass motherfucker. Strapped a camera on top of his head and went down into an open field to get shot.

ALEX

What like a solider in Iraq?

MIKE

Yeah. Look at this. Like people are shooting him and he's moving down the hill. With no cover. "I'm taking fire! I'm taking fire!"
Watch. Watch.

Dave and Alex watch.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Look how open that is. They're shooting from below.

The video plays and the soldier keeps screaming "do you read do you read do you read. Over. Over." Its insane.

Mike's cell phone rings, he picks up.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(to Alex)

Just watch.

(to Phone)

Yo dude. How's it goin? Yeah I'm just hanging out with Alex and Dave watching a video of some guy getting shot.

ALEX

Oh shit he just got shot. Shit.

MIKE

(to Phone)

Yeah its this guy on YouTube who made a POV of him shooting in Afghanistan but he's an idiot and he moves down into an open area and just gets lit up.

(to Alex and Dave)

Look he's about to get shot.

Guy on video yells "OW!"

MIKE (CONT'D)

There it is. Hahahaha.

ALEX

Where'd he get shot?

DAVE

What I wanna know is how you get a GoPro in Afghanistan.

ALEX

Probably Amazon.

DAVE

Do they charge sales tax for delivery to Afghanistan?

ALEX

Probably not. That's only in California. But I bet the super saver shipping takes a helluva long time.

DAVE

I should ask my brother. He'd know.

ALEX

Your brother was in Iraq?

DAVE

Yeah. 3 tours.

Dave keeps watching the screen.

Guy on video yells SHIT! I'M HIT! Mike starts laughing while still on the phone...

MIKE

(smiling)

What about Tomer is he coming out?

DAVE

This isn't funny dude I don't...

ALEX

Yeah why are you showing this to us? What's next, a Mexican drug cartel dismembering a guy?

Guy yelling I'M HIIIIIT! I'M HIIIIIIIT! Repeatedly.

Mike laughs wildly at this.

Mike laughs every time he screams it.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Dude...

DAVE

I will never understand your sense of humor.

Guy yells FUCK! FUCK! OW! Mike is laughing his ass off. Alex starts laughing at how much Mike is laughing.

ALEX

Why are you laughing hahahah? He's dying? Hahahaha.

Guy yells HELP ME! Alex laughs this time.

Dave looks at the scene a bit horrified... almost like he's going to tear up.

MIKE

What an idiot!

(to Phone)

Oh that's good what Religion is he?
Is he really?

ALEX

This is the best pre-game video ever. Can we go now? I think I'm all pumped up.

MIKE

Alright we're leaving in 5. I'm gonna make another drink and then we'll go. You want somethin else? You want another one? You want another one?

ALEX

No! Just get ready.

MIKE

Yeah you definitely need another one.

He starts pouring another shot.

MIKE (CONT'D)

By the way, Alex, there's \$20 bucks on the table. Now I just owe you \$80.

Alex looks on table. There's \$20 in \$1 bills.

ALEX

Are you fucking serious? Were you out of pennies or what?

MIKE

Huh? Oh who cares?! Money's money. Stop.

Alex pockets it and shakes his head.

Mike grabs himself a few times.

MIKE (CONT'D)

God I need to lose like 15 pounds.
Right here
(grabs sides)
Right here
(grabs stomach)

Mike keeps grabbing his stomach... disgusted at nothing like an anorexic girl.

Dave starts emulating Mike as his body curls into the couch as he grabs his semi-flabby abs too.

DAVE

Yeah me and you are in the same boat.

MIKE

Oh no. Don't you insult me with that shit. I need to lose 15 pounds. You need to lose like... 30.

DAVE

What?

MIKE

YOU are fat.

DAVE

Shut the fuck up. Lets have an abs contest right now motherfucker.

Dave lifts his shirt.

MIKE

Alright fine, You wanna flex and I'll flex?

DAVE

I'm already flexing.

ALEX

Uh oh.

Mike laughs and lifts up his shirt.

MIKE

Yo Al... Who's got better abs?

ALEX

Well... here's the deal. You have better upper abs...

DAVE

... and I got better sides.

ALEX

Yeah AND you got a flatter profile in the upper FUPA region.

MIKE

No! You're watching him from the side that's bullshit!

DAVE

No he's right.

MIKE

Whatever. THIS is the body that guys wake up in the morning and they pray to God at night for this body, they pray that God give them this body type, but God doesn't. God says "No bitch. There can only be one Mike. No pussy for you! Gimme that pussy. That's Mike's pussy. Here you go Mike." "Thanks brah." "You're welcome brah." You know how much I'm puttin' up these days? Two plates baby!

Dave gets up and starts walking to the bathroom.

DAVE
Tubesteaks? In your mouth? What?

MIKE
Yeah you and your mom wish.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dave goes into the bathroom. Starts pissing through the seat, which is down. He doesn't bother to close the door.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ALEX
Dude can you PLEASE get ready? Why do we do we have to do this every time...

MIKE
Alright.
(sees Dave through the hallway)
DUDE! Put the fucking seat up!
Jesus you got no manners! Are you fuckin kidding me?

DAVE (O.S.)
It is up!

Mike suddenly changes into a person who's been dying to talk about another secret.

MIKE
(to Alex, hushed)
Alright so what do you think of this situation? Did you read her texts?

ALEX
Yeah I did.

MIKE
She's the one trying to come onto ME right? I mean I'm responding but only like as a matter of fact you know?

ALEX
Mmmm that's arguable.

MIKE

She's the one initiating. Dude. She's supposed to go to Vegas in the morning, she was supposed to go out in West Hollywood tonight. And she was like "Do you wanna go out in West Hollywood tonight?" and I said "No I'm gonna go out in Main Street." An hour later, I'm like "where you goin out in WeHo?" She's like "change of plans. My girlfriend's coming out here and we're going out on Main street. Which bar are you going to?"

ALEX

Mike. She's not instigating any more than you are dude. Admit it.

MIKE

Bullshit! Bullshit! She wants ME more than I want HER.

ALEX

Oh come on. You ask her an hour later "where you goin in WeHo?" Come on.

Toilet flushes in the bathroom which reminds Mike...

MIKE

(hushed)

Yo don't tell Dave about this, by the way I don't want him...

Dave comes back from bathroom.

DAVE

Are you really gonna give me shit for taking a piss in the world's dirtiest bathroom?

MIKE

Yes! That's MY dirt! You're in MY bathroom! I'm not trying to have YOUR piss in MY bathroom!

DAVE

There's piss all over the toilet seat!

MIKE

No there isn't! I just got out of the fuckin shower that shower's right there! The curtain's right there.

DAVE

Yeah, well you better call a plumber cuz you're showering with YELLOW water and its STAINING your toilet seat.

ALEX

Hahahahaha.

MIKE

Alright I wanna see this.

DAVE

I already cleaned it!

MIKE

Ohhhhhh you cleaned MY piss?! That's so nice of you! Come on are you kidding me? You're tellin me you took a piss and then you thought mmm I'm gonna do Mike a solid and clean his piss! Come on! Come on!

DAVE

I swear I cleaned it up!

MIKE

Don't swear! You can't swear if you're lying come on you just got caught in a lie admit it! You're either a) lying about there being piss on the seat in the first place or b) covering for the fact that YOU pissed on the seat and cleaned it. Simple logic Dave.

DAVE

(pissed and dead serious)
You're such a FUCKING know-it-all when you don't know shit OK? I swear on my mother's life! I saw yellow piss spots on your seat and I cleaned them with the toilet paper and then I flushed that shit.

Mike watches him for a second.

MIKE

No. You're a liar. I don't believe that at all.

Dave stares at him then screams but tries to control it as the boys watch... then literally tries to shake it all off - shakes his head. Gets too dizzy doing it. Almost falls.

Alex watching Dave do this strange behavior and near giggling.

Mike is nonplussed. He hands them each a Vodka-something.

MIKE (CONT'D)

This is yours and this is yours.
Where's the Red Bull...? uhh...

Dave and Alex taste them and get vodka face.

ALEX

Dude this is crazy!

DAVE

Yeah that tastes like a lot of vodka.

MIKE

Oh don't be a pussy! Here, have some sprite. Drink up boys, we gotta go.

(BEAT as he takes a swig)

Just fuckin drink it come on!

(Mike takes another long swig from the bottle)

DAVE

There's 5 shots of vodka in here.

ALEX

This is so stupid. I'm gonna hate myself tonight.

MIKE

Shut up! No you're not! You're gonna get laid I can feel it. Dave isn't. But you are.

ALEX

Shut up. This is too much.

MIKE

No its not! Its the ice! Those ice cubes make it look big! You're both over reacting. Stop! Just...

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

come on! You guys are fucking
assholes right now just drink that
shit we gotta go.

Mike takes two shots in a row himself. The boys take big
gulps.

DAVE

Dude I gotta say, your place is
disgusting.

ALEX

Yeah, its a little more slobbish
than usual.

MIKE

Whatever. The maid's coming
tomorrow. So by this time
tomorrow...

DAVE

You can't clean up after yourself?
Even a little?

MIKE

No! OK I've thought this through
and I just wanna pay someone to do
this shit for me because I got
better shit to do with my time! She
charges me \$70 all in, so what's
the point of putting in any effort?
It makes no economic sense! I still
pay the same price if she wipes 10
or 4 piss spots off toilet! Like
Dave!

ALEX

Well she's not wiping any spots
tomorrow.

DAVE

Yeah you should pay ME \$70 bucks.

MIKE

Yeah, I'll give the money to Rosa
and you can work it out with her,
how bout that?

ALEX

Dude its 11 already we gotta go.

MIKE

I'm ready lets go.

Mike looks around like a girl who's still not ready, same as the rest of us when we're not ready but in his own beautiful gay-ish way.

He pivots a few times then goes to get his shoes off camera.

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hey Dave, do you agree your penis
less than 5 inches?

Mike has come back in with his shoes on and ready and goes to the kitchen / bar area to pour a straight vodka shot into one of the three shot glasses on the kitchen counter.

Then pours two more and moves one to Alex.

ALEX
Dude...

Mike takes the second one down (his fourth now).

MIKE
Don't be a bitch Alex.

Mike slams the glass on the counter and walks over to the couch to get his phone.

Alex takes his down with a disgusted face.

ALEX
Why?

Dave pours himself a shot too and takes it down.

MIKE
Alright let's go fellas out the
door.

Alex starts walking out.

DAVE
Wait... how'd you get ready so
fast? I gotta put on my shoes
first.

MIKE
Seriously Dave? We'll be outside.

Alex starts to the door, he's first out.

EXT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Alex come out and wait for Dave while Mike shows Alex the text messages...

MIKE

**(closely to Alex in hushed
secretive voice)**

So Katie texts me she goes "there's 3 of us... always a line at Bungalow... where are you guys?" I go "At my house. Chillin with my buddies before we go out. Might just bar hop around Samo." goes "Fair enough just let me know where you go."

BEAT.

ALEX

OK. I don't care. I don't wanna do Bungalow...

MIKE

OK we won't!

ALEX

Lets just go hit the bars. I don't want to do clubs or lounges or... I just... please.

MIKE

OK OK. So do you want me to call Katie? Tell her to bring some friends?

ALEX

OK. Heres the thing. Here's what's actually happening.

MIKE

I know what's actually happening but what...

ALEX

No dude. What's ACTUALLY happening is you've already decided that you want to cheat on your girlfriend...

MIKE

Shhhh! Hey! Listen to me.

(BEAT)

I just want a blowjob.

Alex laughs.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Alex! No! OK... Look... Jenn is in Phoenix INDEFINITELY ok?

ALEX

I have no judgements! Not about right or wrong... its about what you can avoid having to live with and... knowing about yourself.

BEAT.

MIKE

Look we're not gonna be together for much longer.

ALEX

Dude. Stop. Just don't try to play games with ME please as if you really believe it... You're gonna call Katie JUST so she can bring her friends for ALEX. That's like cleaning your piss off your toilet seat. Please.

MIKE

Shhh shhh. OK.

(gets serious)

Do you want her friends? Yes or no?

Alex stares at him for a beat.

ALEX

You're an idiot.

Dave comes out. Alex starts walking.

MIKE

Is that a yes?

Alex is already walking.

DAVE

What's the question?

ALEX

Let's go come on its 11:30 already. Bullshit.

EXT. VENICE - MARINE TO PACIFIC / MAIN - CONTINUOUS

Alex Mike and Dave walk down the hill to the bars on Main Street in Venice / Santa Monica.

MIKE

Its a long story.

DAVE

Well what's the story?

LONG BEAT as they walk.

MIKE

The story... is that I just want my boys to get their dicks wet.

ALEX

Its like a cliched bro'd out fuckin pump up speech all day every day with you...

MIKE

It IS a pump up speech!

ALEX

Well you know I fucking HATE pump up speeches.

MIKE

Dude.
(more seriously)
Dude.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Look. I just know that I don't get my dick in a lot these days. OK? I have a girlfriend. She's not in LA half the time...

ALEX

Cuz her mom's got fucking cancer!

MIKE

Yeah! So!? I'm sorry! That sucks but... fact is that even if she was here, it'd be the same old one vagina. And mouth. Kind of. I'm still trying to get her to gag on it for real. But that's it. That's all I can look forward to that's "new." So I live vicariously through you.

DAVE

Mike and I have to live through the single population.

ALEX

Wait, you have a girlfriend too?

DAVE

Yeah.

ALEX

Like a serious one?

DAVE

4 years.

(BEAT)

On and off.

ALEX

How did I not know that?

MIKE

Cuz he NEVER talks about her. But he does cheat on her all the time.

DAVE

No I don't!

MIKE

He says he doesn't, but he does. Or at least he tries to cheat. I see him on Tinder trying to match when he thinks I'm not looking hahaha.

ALEX

No one lives through anyone. Everyone lives for themselves. And then they die. Alone.

MIKE

K. Please don't say shit like that again tonight thanks.

DAVE

You don't know what you're talking about Mike! Me and Annie go on breaks dude. Its not cheating if you're on a break.

MIKE

OK yeah, he doesn't cheat on her. Yeah, they're "on and off." They go on mini breaks every weekend.

ALEX

Hahahahah!

MIKE

Hahaha. He went to Callabassas "Oh different zip code guess we're broken up now." Hahahaa.

Dave isn't laughing.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Dave Dave I love you come on this doesn't take away from how I feel about you. I know you're disloyal and I'm OK with that.

BEAT. Mike hawks and spits a loogie.

EXT. INTERSECTION OF MAIN & MARINE - CONTINUOUS

They stop. Wait to cross.

MIKE

Alright so to the right - bars. To the left. 31 teezy.

ALEX

Ugh. Why do you always want to go to 3110?

MIKE

How bout this. Lets check it out. If it sucks, we'll go bar hopping.

ALEX

I just don't...

MIKE

Come on there'll be WAAAY more hot girls at 3110 than at Finn's or that other one, Basement.

ALEX

I told you I don't care about girls right now! I just wanna have a drink with you two stupid fucks and just enjoy the goddamn silence or nothing or whatever comes our way!

This sets Mike off.

MIKE

OK, OK lex, I just don't understand that. See... I don't understand. OK I get that you like being alone and all that, OK. But don't you wanna just fuckin hit on hot chicks and get laid?

Alex visibly frustrated.

ALEX

See when you put it that way, no. No, I actually don't.

MIKE

Are you gay?

ALEX

Yup. That's it Mike. You got me.

MIKE

Do you wanna go to the Abbey? There'll be enough chicks with their gay friend for us straight guys with our gay friend Alex...

ALEX

Yeah you know what I'm pretty sure it would be more fun than 3110 for me...

Mike looks around with that smirk and points at Alex in the street, screaming to the world.

MIKE

Hey everyone! He's gay! Just found out!

ALEX

Listen. Its not about if I want to go here or go there or...

MIKE

Literally! He JUST came out! I've known him for 18 years! JUST found out he likes cock! Which is totally OK! Nothing wrong with that!

ALEX

(laughing)

You don't get it. I just don't wanna "hit on" anybody...

MIKE

Alex. Listen to me. Can you just use that face to your advantage tonight and please get some pussy? OK? Just... don't say anything. Just look at them and smile right? OK?

Light turns green. They begin to cross.

ALEX

Come on lets go.

EXT. MAIN STREET - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

The boys cross the street and head up the stairs to club.

DAVE

You sure you can get us in? Looks like a big line...

MIKE

Shut the fuck up Dave. Just smile and get your ID out.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Wide shot (cut ins slow mo) as Mike leads the way talks to the guy at the door, they shake hands, laugh, Mike points at Alex and Dave, they all go in.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

They walk in and get wristbands after showing ID.

Entire process of entering a nightclub. The bouncers. Etc.

Gratuitous Pussy montage scene... stopping at all the hot girls mid-natural-thought/convo/sip/whatever they're doing we graze over them with the camera in super slow mo and then speed up and swivel to the next one. Very meticulously staged slow scene with 8-10 faces.

Steadicam shot taking a loop around a nightclub taking notice of girls asses. Like a very smooth guy going around checking it out, over the shoulder height level style. But imposing figures walk by. All types of smiles. All types of outfits.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BY BAR - CONTINUOUS

Alex and Dave are mid-convo with no drinks near the bar just looking around.

DAVE

I think after going out in Spain
and Greece, I'm a little spoiled.

ALEX

How long were you there for?

DAVE

Like 2 or 3 months.

ALEX

Oh wow. Nice.

(BEAT)

Well that's alright, hopefully
you'll find yourself a Spanish or
Greek girl tonight to make you feel
like you're back there again.

Pause. Dave stares at Alex like he's crazy.

DAVE

Fuck dude I'm having crazy deja vu
right now.

ALEX

Really?

DAVE

I knew you were gonna say that.

ALEX

Cunt burger.

Dave just looks at him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Did you know I was gonna say that?

DAVE

No that ended it. Maybe it was just
that girl's ass that hypnotized me.

Dave looks around suddenly.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Where'd Rybak go?

Suddenly Mike turns around and appears with 3 drinks from the bar.

MIKE
Here you go!

DAVE
I'm going to the bathroom.

Dave walks out of the shot.

MIKE
Hol' up I think I see Joanne.
(yelling O.S.)
Joanne!
(beat)
Joanne!

Mike walks away O.S.

Camera stays on Alex as he moves over to the fire pit behind the velvet rope with people on low couches talking around it.

Alex sways and catches himself on the velvet rope.

He explores the velvet on the velvet rope. Touch.

There's a GIRL (100) standing there by herself. He sees her see him. Smiles. But realizes he looks weird with the rope.

ALEX
Ah! Boy that velvet rope huh?

GIRL 100
What do you know?

ALEX
What do you know. I know that
that's velvet.

She points to his bracelet.

GIRL 100
But you got a black wristband so
you're good to go!

ALEX
I got what?

GIRL 100
You got a black wristband, that's
the color you have to have to get
in there.

ALEX
Oh. Well. In that case, I don't
want it.

GIRL 100
Oh OK fine!

ALEX
I want the opposite of that color.

GIRL 100
OK I think that's green.

She holds her green bracelet up - its green.

MIKE RUNS INTO THE FRAME from God knows where.

MIKE
Hey lets do some shots. Where's
Dave?

ALEX
There he is.

Mike pulls a confused Alex and an incoming Dave back in the direction of the bar.

The girl is left outside the velvet rope, forgotten.

Dave comes up and they go to the bar. Mike raises his fingers and shows the bar girl 3 fingers and then makes the M with his fingers and mouths "Absolut."

ALEX (CONT'D)
You come here that often they know
your sign language?

MIKE
So I used to leave my credit card
here all the time. Last time I left
it here, I just told em to keep it
haha. Now I'm just on tab all the
time.

ALEX
Wow.

Bartender gives em the 3 shots. They all salute and take one down. Alex doesn't make a face but shakes.

Upon reset, Alex sees a different GIRL (101) by that same velvet rope. Another cute one. Very cute.

Alex sees her eyeing that velvet rope... she doesn't get why she can't go in there and she hangs and looks around. Alex just watches her as he approaches a few steps.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You can't get in unless your wrist is green and you give that guy the password. Or something like that.

GIRL 101

Oh yeah? What's the password?

Alex looks lost, confused, trying to find it...

ALEX

Paaaaaantiiiiiloons. And you gotta say it like that you gotta say paaaaaantiiiiiloons. Try it.

GIRL 101

Pantyloons?!

ALEX

Yes, women's baggy trousers aka pantaloons. Now with a little more feeling please.

GIRL 101

Paaaaaantaloons.

ALEX

No no its paaaaaantiiiiiloons. Its gotta go up and then down. paaaaaantiiiiiloons.

She looks at him like... yeah. You're not just nerdy, you're nuts.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Its true! Don't look at me like that, I'm not the one who made the rules.

GIRL 101

Are you a fire fighter?

That catches Alex off guard.

ALEX

Uhh... I do fight fires but...

GIRL 101

Hahahahaha.

ALEX

....officially? No.

GIRL 101

Oh my god...

ALEX

No, please, don't bring him into the conversation. Not God. Not HIM.

GIRL 101

OK...

ALEX

Lets stick with fires. Here's my stance on fires. If there's someone ELSE around, and they look like they can handle it, I'll let THEM fight it. Like if there's anyone over 6'3" they should be the guys organizing the emergency evacuation procedures of any given place. But if there was no one else around...

GIRL 101

You'd do it?

ALEX

What? No I was gonna say I'd just call 911. Me? No fuckin way are you crazy!? Fight a FIRE?

GIRL 101

Hahahahaha

ALEX

Let me tell something that's like saying go fight a tsunami.

GIRL 101

Hahaha.

ALEX

Maybe if I had one of them hoses...

GIRL 101

Hahaahahaha

ALEX

...and one of those uh... what do you call it... uh...

GIRL 101

Fire hydrants?

ALEX

Yeah that too. But I meant the hat
I think...

(BEAT)

But yeah. I'd do it. I'd do my part
for these here United States of
America. Not just because its the
home of the brave and the entitled.
But simply Because fighting fires
is the responsibility of EVERY
citizen! And I am a real American!

He puts his hand on his heart and then does the Hitler
salute.

She can't believe he just did that and looks around in shock.

He also acts like he can't believe he let himself do that.

GIRL 101

Oh my god!

ALEX

Oh shit! I meant this! I meant
this!

Alex does the regular army salute.

GIRL 101

Oh my god... I wanna know what
YOU'RE drinking.

ALEX

Its not what I'm drinking. Its what
I'm thinking. And you can't drink
that. You know what I'm sayin?

She stares at him blankly.

ALEX (CONT'D)

That's some real beatnic hippy shit
right there that's like 60s
logic... and this is a vodka tonic.

He raises it and drinks.

Alex looks around a bit uncomfortably to pretend he doesn't
see this one walking away from him and sips his drink.

Sees girls at other tables, different faces.

Turns back to see two new GIRLS (103 & 104) standing by the
velvet. The two girls come up and whisper to each other and
point behind the rope too... yearning.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(to girls)

Guys you don't wanna get in there
OK. The only cool thing up there is
fire. And even that joy won't last
because eventually you'll have to
put it out. And you don't want that
now do you?

The two girls look at each other like what the fuck is wrong
with him... "What is he saying?" "I dunno..."

GIRL (101) notices and sees this... there's an awkward
moment.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I'm just sayin. Think about it.
Take a second. Boom.

GIRLS 102 & 103 quickly grab 101 and leave Alex just standing
there like an idiot.

Mike and Dave swoop in. They've been watching...

MIKE

What'd you do? What'd you do?

Alex breaks out laughing at the situation.

ALEX

Hahahahahahaha

MIKE

Hold on seriously stop stop! Al!
What'd you do?!

ALEX

(gets serious)

Nothing! What do you mean? I didn't
do anything.

MIKE

How did you freak em out?

ALEX

I dont... I mean it coulda been the
Hitler but that was before the two
came over and...

MIKE

The what?? What the fuck are you
talking about...

Alex opens his mouth but can't explain.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I heard "take a second. Think about it." What'd you say?

ALEX

I dunno! I said the only cool thing up there is the fire and we were talking about fire, so I made a reference but they didn't... who cares!

MIKE

Why don't you just be yourself?

ALEX

I AM myself! That's who I am!

MIKE

Why can't you just be like "Hi I'm Alex."

ALEX

Hi I'm fucking Alex bro chill out!

MIKE

No no no! Shut up! Can I just work through this? Can you just give me a second?

Alex is quiet. Beat.

MIKE (CONT'D)

"Hey I'm Alex what's your name"
"uhhh nothing... what are you doin?"

ALEX

Her name's nothing yeah. Exactly.

MIKE

God! Stop! It doesn't matter! I'm sayin nothing cuz it doesn't matter! Shelly! Shelly! Hi I'm Alex. Listen. What are you doing... tomorrow morning?

ALEX

Dude! I hate these fuckin tired exercised lines! Goddamn it!

MIKE

I don't care! Stop!

(BEAT)

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

You go "How bout after you stay over tonight, I cook you breakfast" and she goes "OK..." And you go "How do you like your eggs?"

ALEX

You want me to take her order for tomorrow morning?

MIKE

I go with the eggs thing it works like a chaaaarm. I swear. Its funny, its bold and she can fuck with you and be like "I want peppers, tomatoes, onions..."

DAVE

All you gotta do is ask a girl how she likes her eggs fried and fertilized.

MIKE

Yeah no that's fucked up. That's... Yeah I wouldn't say that. That's why Dave says he doesn't cheat on his girlfriend, cuz he uses lines like that and fails.

Alex keeps watching that fuckin fire pit...

ALEX

I want to go stand next to that fire and have my shirt "accidentally" catch fire. Then not only will I get pity pussy, but I can sue this place and make a \$500 grand. Which will only get me even more pussy.

MIKE

Exactly.

ALEX

Pussy begets pussy.

MIKE

Pussynomics 101.

ALEX

The Distribution of Pussy Wealth.

MIKE

Top 1% of the population gets 80% of the good pussy.

MIKE (CONT'D)
While the rest of us fight over the
remainder.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Trickle-down Pussy.

They walk out of frame and towards the bar.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BY BAR - CONTINUOUS

Alex moves into a space at the bar next to another GIRL
(104). GIRL 102 turns to him, looks, smiles. He smiles back.
But gets nervous.

ALEX
I feel like the moment you get the
spot at the bar you gotta...

Alex slaps his hand down on the bar table.

ALEX (CONT'D)
This is MINE!

Alex slams his hand on bar again.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Yaaaaaah!

He turns back to the bar then has a thought and decides to
voice it.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Imagine you're just sitting there
and suddenly you see a hand from
below just come up and grab the
counter and then a guy just comes
up outa nowhere? All wet and fucked
up.

GIRL 102
Hahahaha yeah.

ALEX
Horrible.

GIRL 102
I know.

She spills something but Alex pretends not to notice.

GIRL 102 (CONT'D)
Oops!

Looks around. At bar.

ALEX

You know what else is fucked up?
See how all these bars are
rectangular? Every bar you go to
its a rectangle or a circle-y oval
thing.

GIRL 102

Yeah?

ALEX

Yeah. The funny thing is every bar
would make WAY more money if they
did the combined rectangle and
semicircle design. See like have
the half circles be the bays... The
push out... So the guy can service
a higher surface bar area, more
arms, while only having to twist
and... and never even having to
watch out for other bar guys
passing behind him.

GIRL 102

Oh yeah?

ALEX

Oh. Yeah. But no one does that. No
place I've ever been to.

GIRL 102

You just haven't been to the right
places

She turns in a sexy way and smiles coyly.

Alex doesn't get it.

ALEX

Oh yeah? You've seen the curve?

She stops smiling sexy. But then starts again.

GIRL 102

Yeah.

ALEX

Where?

GIRL 102

I dunno... they have em in other
countries.

ALEX
Like where? Madagascar?

GIRL 102
No like Blow or Lavo...

ALEX
What? Burkina Fasso?

GIRL 102
What?

ALEX
Wait where did you say?

GIRL 102
Blow or Lavo? In Vegas?

ALEX
Oh! Yeah that's way farther out
than Burkina Faso. Totally
different country, Vegas is.

GIRL 102
Yeah!

ALEX
Have you ever been there? Burkina
Faso?

GIRL 102
Yeah! I think so. I don't remember.

ALEX
Oh great. Yeah no big deal.
Mosquitos the size of water melons.
No big deal.

GIRL 102
No big deal.
(BEAT)
Uhhh I'm feelin this song right
now.

ALEX
Mmm... I duuno maybe YOU are. This
song actually isn't doing much for
me right now, to be honest with
you. Its so low that I can hear my
own voice... and I'm actually
starting to enjoy the sound of my
own voice way more than the song.

GIRL 102

Hahaha

He tries to do a jig to the music, a la Chappelle show and ends up in an I'm a little tea cup pose.

She laughs and his hand knocks into her drink.

This shocks and shifts the power dynamic completely.

ALEX

Oooh there it is.

GIRL 102

Yeah.

ALEX

Well that was inevitable. Who's fault is that one?

GIRL 102

Uh obviously that was your fault. You were the one who was dancing.

ALEX

Well you were just standing there with your arm out so...

GIRL 102

OK.

ALEX

Its debateable. That's all I'm gonna say about that.

BEAT. Alex watches some guy at the bar dressed in True Religion jeans and douche clothes. With another friend. Looking like they're trying too hard (GUYS 100 & 101).

Alex laughs to himself.

Bartender finally comes over and asks this girl's order. But not Alex's.

GIRL 102

Can I get 3 Jack and Cokes please?

ALEX

And a vodka tonic thanks!

Bartender quickly walks away.

GIRL 102 looks at Alex with uncertainty and judgement.

ALEX (CONT'D)
You got cash?

GIRL 102
No do you?

ALEX
Yeah here... we'll split it...

Alex takes out the WAD OF 20 SINGLES from Mike's house.

GIRL 102 sees this and looks at him weird.

Alex realizes she's judging him for having singles.

GIRL 102
Ok... Uhhhh...

ALEX
Oh. Yeah. Right, I know it looks weird, but these aren't my one dollar bills they're actually my friend's one dollar bills... this is his way of paying me back the 20 he owed me. Just wanna make that clear.

GIRL 102
Oh ok sure.

ALEX
No really. I know it looks shady. But here's 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and \$10. OK? Again. Disclaimer. These aren't strip club ones. Or actually... I dunno, maybe they are but they're not MY strip club ones. Just sayin. I haven't been to a... in... at least last year I dunno.

GIRL 102
Well. Thank you very much. That should be fine.

GIRL 102 looks at the bills and is kind of grossed out by them and their unknown origin.

Bartender comes back with drinks and she gives him credit card.

Alex watches GIRL 102 from the side and smiles. Plans the next thing. Knows his time is up... She gets bill signs... looks up...

ALEX
Name?

GIRL 102
What?

ALEX
(enunciating like an
asshole)
NAME!?

GIRL 102
(enunciating right back at
him same way)
No!

BEAT.

ALEX
Oh. No? Nice to meet you, No. I'm
Yes.

She smiles.

But her friend GIRL (105) comes up, grabs the drink, and her.

GIRL 103
This is the part where we gotta go.

ALEX
Nice to meet you No!

GIRL 102
(being dragged away)
Hahahaha See you later!

GIRL 103
(to her friend)
What the fuck?

Alex stands there... thinks. Drinks down his glass in one
go... talking to himself and making a strange impression...

ALEX
(imitating the cockblock
girl)
"We gotta go..? Myeeeeehh!"
hahahahahahaha

Alex laughs to himself like a madman as he walks around the
place with the grace of a good happy drunk.

Bumps into someone accidentally... holds up his hands
apologizing... like in a good mood... wandering... drunk...

He walks and walks and walks and sees... Mike approaching two girls.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - OPPOSITE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Alex walks up to Mike who's just started talking to the two girls.

MIKE
Hi I'm Mike.

Alex comes up from behind Mike and speaks to him in Russian.

ALEX
(in Russian)
Pasmatri na nih ani urodi!
(trans: "look at them,
they are deformed.")

MIKE
Hahaha. Shut up.

ALEX
(yelling now)
Pasmatri na nih! Uzhas!
(look at them they're
ugly! come on!)

MIKE
Ha. Stop dude. You're yelling.
Stop. Be normal.

Alex looks at him with anger then quickly switches as he talks to two girls - GIRL 104 & GIRL 105.

ALEX
Hi I'm Alex.

GIRL 104
Hi I'm Aina.

Alex can't help it. Does it with serious face.

ALEX
Anals?

GIRL 104
Aina!

ALEX
Ainas! Nice to meet you!

MIKE
 (to Alex in Russian)
 Sasha perestan!
 (to GIRL 105)
 Sorry, he's just drunk.

ALEX
 Where you from Ainas?

MIKE
 He's really drunk.

ALEX
 YOU shut up. Let Ainis speak. Where
 you from Ainis?

GIRL 104
 Kansas City.

ALEX
 Oh very nice! I used to work there.

GIRL 104
 What?

ALEX
 I said I used to donate sperm
 there. Before Nam. Best rates in
 the country for good sperm, Kansas
 City. I remember it was about \$10
 bucks a load back then, but \$10
 bucks back in the 60s... that was a
 lot. I mean you could hole up in a
 nice motel room with an Ainas or
 two and drink for at LEAST a week
 straight on 10 bucks, you know?

Mike looks at him just shaking his head with disbelief.

After a while of being serious, Alex starts to crack up but
 no one else is laughing with him. The girls' bewildered faces
 seem to make him laugh even more.

Mike apologizes quickly and drags him away toward the bar.

MIKE
 Alex. Stop! Relax!

ALEX
 What? I am relaxed! They were
 fuckin' ugly!

MIKE
 They had gum!

Mike makes a "3" sign to the waitress.

ALEX

Oh man you're tellin' ME. That girl
on the left... I ain't seen gums
like that since Baba Booey circa
'91!

Alex makes a terrible drunk disgusting mockery of her face.
Dave comes out of nowhere.

Alex then reaches into his back pocket and produces a
squashed pack of gum. Mike sees this.

MIKE

Uhh... no thanks.

Alex puts the gum back.

ALEX

80% of that girl's face was "gum"
you know wha I'm sayin...

MIKE

Hahaha. Al. You can't just...

ALEX

What? What can't I do now?! Huh?
There's enough shit in my life I
can't do I don't need to be told I
can't have a good laugh now too.

MIKE

(kind of giggling)
Its not about laughing right now!
Like for example, this girl took my
phone cuz I was showing her
something and then I got scared
she'd go to a different page cuz
remembered the last thing I googled
last night was "penis and butthole
itching all the time webmd"

ALEX

Hahahahahahaha.

MIKE

Ok yeah see that's funny. Now. As a
"what if." But it wouldn't be funny
if it actually happened ok?

ALEX

What are you talking about that woulda been amazing to see both your faces as that happened.

MIKE

No. No it wouldn't ok? Cuz its about getting laid right now Alex. Not about being funny and making yourself laugh ok?

ALEX

See this is the kinda shit I don't get... I can't...

Dave suddenly appears in the frame.

DAVE

Yo yo any you guys got any gum?

Mike actually starts laughing uncontrollably now.

Alex reaches into back pocket and gives Dave a piece.

Dave takes it reluctantly and stares at it.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Wait was this in your asshole just now?

ALEX

Not IN it. Just my back pocket!

He looks at it. Then gives it back.

DAVE

Thanks but no thanks.

Mike turns around with 3 more drinks.

MIKE

So where have you been, you been talkin to chicks or what?

ALEX

Yeah, I just talked to a girl whose name was "No."

MIKE

Hahahahaha

ALEX

Her name was No. My name was "Yes."

MIKE

She said that? She said No?!

ALEX

Yup. She said that. But that's OK. Because No doesn't means Yes and Yes never means no so basically nobody knows what they want hahaha so why not be each others' mistakes tonight.

MIKE

OK. Why are we standing here then lets go talk to some sluts come on.

ALEX

Yes! Haha I'm so ready to talk to bitches right now. This is it. This is it!

MIKE

Shhh. Ok but Alex Alex, listen to me, you have to use your looks.

ALEX

Would you just shut up already with this shit!

MIKE

Less personality. More looks. And be yourself! But don't be in their face!

ALEX

Yup myself but not myself. This is exactly why life makes so much sense to me right now.

Alex keeps wanting to go walk away from the bar and talk to girls already but Mike keeps pulling him back to him and holding him under his arm like a little brother.

MIKE

I'm telling you dude. You just gotta sit back and look pretty alright. Listen listen listen. You're a good looking guy. You gotta use it to your advantage. You gotta pull the Rico Suave card.

ALEX

Alright stop it already! Just let me have a good time doing whatever I feel like doing.

MIKE

Stop no! Just listen. You gotta understand. YOU can't be aggressive right now, because you're too good looking! It just looks weird! Like something is off about you.

ALEX

OK got it.

MIKE

Like you're hinting at the fact that you're trying to sell them on a bad car deal!

Mike turns around real quick.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(to Alex)

Did you grab my ass?

Alex looks at him like "you idiot."

MIKE (CONT'D)

(to Dave)

Did you grab my ass?

DAVE

I'm too high for this right now.

MIKE

I get nervous when someone grabs my ass.

ALEX

No one grabbed your ass dude chill out.

DAVE

I almost got into a fight with pickpocketers in Barcelona one night.

ALEX

Yeah Europe sucks butt vaginas.

Mike notices some girls looking...

MIKE

Wait these two are looking...

DAVE

Butt vaginas?

Some girls (108 & 109) start looking at Alex and screaming towards Alex and Mike.

MIKE

Yeah! He's... come talk to him!

But Alex isn't really aware of that.

ALEX

(to Dave)

Did I ever tell how I got stabbed in Paris once?

DAVE

You got STABBED?!

ALEX

Yup.

Girls 108 & 109 keep screaming silently (reading lips across the noise) back and forth with Mike.

MIKE

(to Alex)

She says you should be an actor!
Hey...

But Dave and Alex are talking to each other, ADD.

ALEX

Yeah these pickpockets tried to cut my back pocket to get my wallet but I stopped all abrupt and shit and the knife went right into my ass. Like deep.

DAVE

Hahahaha holy shit! What'd you do?

MIKE

Dude go talk to her! She's cute!

ALEX

(to Dave)

I screamed. He ran. My butt was bleeding everywhere.

MIKE

(to Girls)

Exactly! Yeah! Talk to him! Hi!

(to Alex)

Alex Alex Alex!

He physically starts spinning Alex around to face them, but they walk away the moment he turns...

Alex turns around and there's no one there and he doesn't know what's going on.

Mike is angry.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What the fuck I open it up for you guys and then you guys aren't even gonna fuckin close it!? Are you serious right now? What the fuck!

ALEX

What are you talking about?

MIKE

There were 3 girls who wanted your nuts over there!

ALEX

What are you talking about there's nobody there you idiot!

MIKE

Shhh Shhh don't be so loud.

ALEX

Maaaaan! Stop telling me what to do so damn much!

MIKE

Shhhh you see what you just did? You keep fucking yelling what the fuck. Look around, they're looking at you. You're the weird one.

ALEX

Man...

MIKE

Don't be that guy. Don't be that guy. Please. Alex. Look... look at that girl over there, she keeps looking at you... look... now go please just play the good looking card... she likes you see look...

ALEX

You keep saying the same shit over and over and its ruining my fucking good time!

MIKE

Hey! I'm tryin to help you alright!
You ain't gettin shit alright!
Girls are tellin you their name is
No, You're walkin around talking
about jerking off and AIDS, fucking
up with girls who already like you!
Yelling all the time! Just relax.
Just relax. Just be yourself. Don't
be aggressive. Tone it down. Don't
do what your instinct tells you.

Alex is about to go in. Dave grabs him and pulls him in.

DAVE

Hey! Fuck what he just said. Make
jokes. Be arrogant be loud be
confident. And don't care. Be an
asshole. Be an actor. Make yourself
laugh.

ALEX

YES!

MIKE

OK that's fine. You can do whatever
you want. That's my suggestion,
that's his suggestion. All I know
is that I just opened it up for you
guys with 3 different sets of
chicks. 3!

BEAT.

ALEX

Fuck you faggot! No one asked you
to open anything or try to help!
You always give unsolicited advice!

MIKE

What? You're delusional! She
thought YOU were good looking! You
had it!

ALEX

I was bored and my brain kept
making me laugh. I don't know what
I said... but I do know that I do
what I do because I want to do it
in that moment, I have an instinct!

MIKE

Then go talk to her!

ALEX

And every time I have an instinct,
you shut it down! Make me doubt it!
You fuck me up Big Dyke!

MIKE

Shhh Shhh calm down, save it for
later.

ALEX

I don't want these pump speeches,
these "be yourself" cliché phrases.
No one needs that.

MIKE

Fine. Yes they do. Fine.

Mike suddenly checks his phone.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Oh shit they're here! Alright, I'm
gonna hook you guys up with this
girl and her friend they're here!

DAVE

I gotta piss.

Dave walks O.S.

Mike starts to walk away while texting and Alex stops him.

ALEX

Hold up. I need to talk to you
about this.

MIKE

Alex. Please. Don't be a faggot
right now.

ALEX

No I'm gonna be a faggot right now.
I need you to admit something to
yourself before this starts.

MIKE

Ok.

ALEX

I want you to admit that you're
about to cheat on your girlfriend
consciously.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

Because tomorrow you can't just say "Hey, she put her mouth on my cock I was drunk!" And just feel OK with having convinced me of that. It don't matter if you put your cock in her mouth or if she put her mouth on your cock you get what I'm saying.

MIKE

Ok... No...

ALEX

No! No. Just.... stop. Just... admit it. You've already made up your mind to do this. Its not something in the heat of some really unique passionate moment between strangers. You have been planning and are now executing... the act of cheating on your girl. A girl you said you loved and wanted and how you've always taken pride that you don't cheat and considering your own history of...

MIKE

I just want a blowjob. That's it.

ALEX

Ok. No. That's not...

MIKE

Look. I'm telling you right now Alex. I am not instigating this. And that...

ALEX

That doesn't matter! That doesn't matter ok. Look. Fine. So tell me because I'm not judging you. I'm not judging you. I just want to understand what you're thinking because, I know you, and you're gonna do something tonight, for the first time in your life hahaha but seriously... that you've always said with pride all your life, for all your girlfriends in the past, that you'll never do. And now you're about to do it. So...

MIKE

Ok first of all... I never said I won't EVER DO it. I said I've never done it BEFORE.

ALEX

Ok. Stop. With the word twist argument shit. I'm saying this because I know you and I don't want you to feel guilt and fuck up something good for nothing.

MIKE

I don't feel guilt. I don't feel guilt. I'm not...

Alex stares at Mike for a few. Mike stares back.

ALEX

OK. Well then... Fine. Fine.

MIKE

I don't think I have guilt, no. No.

ALEX

OK. Then why have you said before that you would have guilt if you ever did something like this? Why is it that you have guilt about some things you've done in the past, sexual or otherwise. You feel guilt right now. I know you. You feel guilt just thinking about doing this.

LONG BEAT.

MIKE

Sometimes I do. Sometimes I feel it a lot. But then...

BEAT.

ALEX

Like when?

MIKE

I dunno.

ALEX

No. Think about it. Focus on that moment or moments. When does it happen? When you text this bitch back?

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

When you go to dinner with her?
When she smiles at you? When she
touches your leg? When? When do you
feel like shit?

MIKE

Its... whenever... she...
initiates... the flirting...

ALEX

OK. See but that's still copping
out, because there's no difference
between you instigating and her
reciprocating vs. her instigating
and you reciprocating. The end
result is the same. And I'm just
saying... if you feel guilt NOW...
Why not wait! Till you actually
break up with Jenn then you're
officially free guilt free and you
can...

MIKE

I gotta pee. One second. Seriously.
One second.

Mike walks O.S.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BY BAR - CONTINUOUS

Alex is alone... watches Dave talking to some girls...
flirting... Dave is talking to the blond but she doesn't seem
too into him... she laughs nervously...

Alex looks around... doesn't like people... Things look
fake... d-bags & bros everywhere.

Alex is just watching the bartenders at the bar... little
motions, intricacies... small movements...

Mike is super loud just yelling about the Cardinals to some
black guy.

A GUY (100) is telling a girl what he does for a living

GUY 100

Yeah I took over after my dad
retired.

(MORE)

GUY 100 (CONT'D)

Its mainly industrial real estate, so basically its just a lot of paperwork and calling tenants, because I'm really responsible for the roof and the four walls and everything else, they can change as they see fit, so... but that's my day to day job. What I really wanna do is writing.

(BEAT)

No I haven't really written anything yet. I don't really have any time... I come home from work and... you know... its hard.

Dolly / Steadicam: Alex gets up and goes around the bar and goes to the back.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK OF CLUB SMOKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Alex comes out and stands there and looks around. Gorgeous tall brunette smoking a cigarette.

A group of 3 guys smoking cigarettes and giving em out to each other.

Someone passes a joint to a girl sitting down engrossed in another conversation with someone else laughing as she takes roach...

Alex smells the air and closes his eyes like an addict nostalgic for the good days. Opens them and goes back inside.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BY BAR - CONTINUOUS

Alex makes his way back to the bar. Same area. He stands around and thinks about all those he sees.

The GUY 100 and the girl he was with are now making out by the bar.

Alex watches them through his empty glass for a little while not say anything.

Alex is snapped out by a hand on his shoulder - Mike and the brunette GIRL (110) AKA KATIE.

MIKE

Hey! This is my friend Alex. You remember the guy I told you about who's a loser? And never goes out? This is him.

ALEX
Dude where the fuck is Dave?

KATIE
Why don't you go out?

MIKE
Cuz he's a loser. I just told you.
Duh.

KATIE
No seriously, is there a reason?

Alex doesn't really want to answer so Mike does it for him.

MIKE
He wants to be a writer. But right
now he's just a loser.

KATIE
What do you write?

MIKE
Stupid shit.

KATIE
Well what have you written so far?

MIKE
Nothing. Hey! Tell her about the
script you wrote about your
parents.

KATIE
What like a movie?!

MIKE
45 pages in Word. Single spaced
font.

KATIE
Is it good?

ALEX
Imagine a whole family of Borats
hanging out in LA. Except more loud
and deaf.

MIKE
Yeah it's gonna be the most
annoying movie ever.

ALEX
I hate you.

MIKE
I'm kidding I'm kidding!

ALEX
No you're not! Your mouth is just a
four-way stop sign. Of lies!

Katie's friend, LIZ (GIRL 106), a young thing pretty blonde
bursts out laughing.

LIZ
Hahahahaha what?!

Dave comes into the scene.

MIKE
See this is what happens when
you're short and tan. I looked for
you everywhere! Sorry this is my
buddy Dave. He's short and tan and
I can never find him.

Alex looks at Liz.

Liz looks at him... their eyes connect...

She smiles... he crosses over to her past Mike, Dave and the
brunette.

LIZ
I'm Liz.

ALEX
Alex. Nice to meet you.

LIZ
Likewise.

There is a moment of silence as they close and both try to
find something to say...

Mike breaks the moment as he taps her and leans in.

MIKE
Hey hol' up. Where do you live in
West Hollywood?

LIZ
No I live in Culver City.

MIKE
Ohhhh shit. So does Alex! Hey how
much do you hate Culver City?

LIZ
I don't hate Culver City.

ALEX
I told you not everyone...

MIKE
Whoa whoa whoaa!!!! Wait Time out!
Time out. Honest though. If you had
to choose to live anywhere in live,
would you still choose Culver City?

Alex is getting excited by this and laughs hard. Too hard. He keeps sipping and getting more and more wasted.

LIZ
No I really like the location, its
central to everything, its close to
the 405, its quiet.

ALEX
(yelling)
I KNOW! I'M THE SAME!!!

MIKE
Oh my god.

LIZ
I'm close to Santa Monica and I'm
close to downtown.

MIKE
Seriously? Are you shittin me right
now?

ALEX
I've lived in Culver City for 4
years now. And the entire time he's
been giving me shit about how much
it sucks and trying to get me to
admit I hate where I live, which I
don't, and he just doesn't believe
it.

MIKE
I don't believe it. You're lying to
yourself.

ALEX
So couple of weeks ago, I'm at his
house, we're having a good time.

MIKE

Are you telling her the Culver City story?

ALEX

Yeah. So we're at his house...

MIKE

Just get to the point cuz you take too long. Just get to the point!

ALEX

So we're at his house. We're partying. And this girl from the valley...

MIKE

So I have a huge deck right?

ALEX

Yeah yeah, we're on his deck.

KATIE

I feel like we need to catch up to you guys.

MIKE

You do.

LIZ

Does he have a nice deck?

ALEX

Yeah he has an amazing deck. So we're on his deck...

LIZ

Is it huge?

ALEX

At least 9 inches, its like having 20 gallons of cum in your bed, don't worry about it. So we're on his deck...

Liz breaks out laughing.

LIZ

(to Mike)

He said your deck is like having 20 gallons of cum in your bed.

MIKE

He's weird.

KATIE
That's gross.

ALEX
Its amazing I know.

LIZ
I think 20 gallons of cum is great.

ALEX
Totally. So we're on his deck
and...

MIKE
I keep telling him not to be so
aggressive. Just to use his looks.

Alex visibly gets angry at Mike for this now.

KATIE
Yeah!

MIKE
But he won't listen.

BEAT.

LIZ
Continue your story.

Alex regains composure.

ALEX
Anyways. So these two girls are on
his deck and they're talking about
the view....

MIKE
No no. You're fucking this up. So
these...

ALEX
Dude!

MIKE
These girls are on our deck...

Alex is fuming almost losing it, shaking with anger.

ALEX
I wanna fuck you in the face so
hard right now.

MIKE

No no. That's fine. So these girls are like "oh my god. I love your view Mike. Whats that over there?" I'm like "over where?" They're like "All those lights over there!"

ALEX

Get to the fucking point!

MIKE

"Its so pretty." And I'm like...

ALEX

(louder)

That's not what she said!!

MIKE

(dismissive)

Alex...

ALEX

(louder)

She was curious!!!

MIKE

Alex... you're spitting. You're spitting. Alex.

ALEX

Fuck you. No. No I need to tell the story. So Mike goes "Umm... Actually... that over there? I THINK that's Culver City"

(beat)

The moment he says that... This girl...

MIKE

And her friend!

ALEX

And her friend.

MIKE

At the same time.

ALEX

At the same time. Just... EXPLODE.
"EWWWWWWW!!!!!"

BEAT. No one really laughs. The story wasn't worth it.

MIKE

It was really weird.

ALEX

I had never heard anyone have such a guttural reaction to Culver City.

BEAT. Alex takes a long drink and finishes half the glass.

MIKE

The point of that story is that you girls need to double fist something. Lets start with some beers.

KATIE

You know he talks about you a lot.

ALEX

Oh yeah?

KATIE

He was like raving about you. Telling us how smart and hot you are.

MIKE

See!?

ALEX

Yeah thanks. I'm gonna go home and jerk off to the thought of you thinking about me.

KATIE

Ok dude. That's the 3rd time you've put an image of dicks or jizz or jerking off in my head.

Alex takes another long sip. ROYALLY wasted.

ALEX

That's what I do. I'm a writer. I fuck with your head.

MIKE

Yeah he's good at that.

ALEX

I'm like the Tyler Durden of the real world. Not the Tyler that fights dudes but the one that splices pictures of cocks into Disney movies.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

But since I can't make movies, it has to happen in real life.

LIZ

What are you talking about.

ALEX

Ok. For example. Say you're sitting at a Starbucks and you see me - just another guy getting his Carmel Machiatto. Then I'll turn around and walk past you and maybe even smile and nod... and it'll probably be a few moments after I walk out the door before you think to yourself "Wait a minute... did I just see that dude's balls hanging out his pants...?" So you'll shake it off like "nah, nah, no way." And then later that day... when you're fucking your boyfriend in the ass with that big black strapon that you got him for Christmas last year... the one he almost choked on at Easter when you guys holed up at the Standard with half a kilo of blow and 3 buckets of Vaseline... that's about the time you'll remember those balls... my balls. As you feel HIS balls. Ricocheting. Off your vagina.

He takes a sip with a heinous smile. They are speechless.

MIKE

Ok... that's just...

KATIE

Wow.

LIZ

He IS a good writer.

ALEX

What was your name again?

LIZ

Liz.

ALEX

Oh you're good.

LIZ

Hahah Why? Because I remembered my own name?

ALEX

Yup. And I didn't. So you're better than me good job.

LIZ

I doubt that.

ALEX

Oh no. Don't you doubt yourself honey. No no no. You need to accept yourself for who you are. You're a genius. Your IQ is 155. You're in MENSA. You published a Computer Science textbook at the age of 16. I know you think its no big deal but it is!

LIZ

So what's your story?

ALEX

What? Why are you sorry?

LIZ

Hahaha no I said what's your story.

ALEX

Oh. Ah who cares about that shit.

LIZ

I do. Maybe.

ALEX

Well. I was born in the Ukraine. Then my family and I moved to St. Louis Missouri. Next thing I know... I'm in hell. Next thing I know... I graduate hell. Next thing I know... I'm in LA.

LIZ

And you went to Stanford?

ALEX

Yes. Good old Stanford Community College. Right next to Joe's Crab Shack, you know it?

LIZ

Hahaha. Well played. I like that.

ALEX
What about you?

LIZ
I went to Harvard.

ALEX
Mmm! No way! Harvard? Really?

LIZ
Yeah.

ALEX
(all in one breath)
Mmm that just got me soooooo hard I
wanna fuck you in the ass so bad
right now what'd you study?

She leans away and shakes her head. Freaked out.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Hahahahaha. What?! I'm just being
honest. That's what my parents
taught me. To be honest. Relax!
Relax! No big deal.

She is freaked the fuck out.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Don't look so shocked. I'm sure
that's not the first time that's
been said to you. Maybe not over
the wicki wicki of Skrillex, our
generation's Jim Morrison. Maybe
not within the first 5 minutes of
meeting you. But hey, listen. I
PROMISE you that even if they
didn't say it, they thought it.
Fact. Relax. No big deal. No big
deal.

Beat.

LIZ
You're very vulgar.

ALEX
No I'm not. I'm just factual and
drunk. So when'd you graduate?

LIZ
Well, I finished undergrad last
year and now I'm in Business school
there.

ALEX

Shut up. You went from undergrad straight into HBS?

LIZ

Yeah.

ALEX

I don't believe you. Sorry. I call bullshit. Literally only 3 people get accepted that way into HBS or stanford's GSB like that.

She puts her hands in the air, not interested in convincing him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

What'd you do? Did you have a fully operational start-up while still in college?

LIZ

Uhh no I just worked my ass off, applied, and got into the schools I wanted so...

ALEX

Uhh OK. I worked my ass off too girlie, everyone who gets somewhere does. But that's not all it takes Sorry. Something doesn't add up. Either you're a) lying about some part of this or b) lying about the whole thing or...

LIZ

Or c) You're being a skeptical drunken jerk and I can show you my resume if you like.

ALEX

Mmmm that's ok. Frankly, I'd much rather see your boobies than your essays and resumes. But sure.

LIZ

Ok. I'll email you a writing sample.

ALEX

Why don't you just fax it to me.

LIZ

Fax?

ALEX

Yeah. I just upgraded to a 56K modem so I'm good to go.

LIZ

You are... truly special.

ALEX

I know. That's what my mom says.

LIZ

Well... I'll email you my honors thesis from undergrad, how bout that? But its pretty crazy.

ALEX

I'm sure I can handle it. I've seen some pretty crazy thesisisisiiii in my tiiiiime. Thesiiii.

LIZ

Theses.

ALEX

Hmm. Sounds disgusting but I'll take a look those too.

LIZ

Hahaha.

ALEX

So what was it on, this thesis?

LIZ

The integration of social regulation in economic policy as a means of driving technological deregulation.

ALEX

Ah. I see. So deregulation through regulation. Very good.

BEAT. Liz is impressed.

LIZ

Wow. I'm surprised you actually caught that.

ALEX

Shit me too. For a second there, I thought I was hearing that meow mix commercial. Meow meow meow meow you know?

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

Meow mix Meow mix please deliver.
But then I realized you said
regulation.

LIZ

Hahaha. I could tell you more about
it.

ALEX

Maybe over breakfast. How do you
like your eggs?

She either doesn't hear him or pretends not to.

Alex watches Liz's gaze go from Mike & Katie to another guy
at the bar.

Mike and her friend turn toward the bar as Mike orders.

LIZ

So what do you read?

ALEX

Oh... uhhh I dunno.

LIZ

Who are your favorite writers?

ALEX

I dunno... Kafka, Buber, Singer,
Balzac, Bukowski, Kerouack,
Burroughs, Amis, Fante, Maughm,
Chekhov, Kerret. Hamsun.

LIZ

I never heard of any of those.

ALEX

That's cuz you're too busy reading
about regulation, integration,
sanitation, irrigation...
retardation...

LIZ

Masturbation?

ALEX

(feigns disgust like her)
Ew. You read about masturbation?
You're weird.

LIZ

Hahahaha.

ALEX

Speaking of writers though, here's a fun fact for you. The Silent Generation - that's guys who were born in the 1910s and 20s, so our grandparents - they were the last generation before ours to be as financially dependent on their parents for support as the Millennials.

LIZ

Oh yeah?

ALEX

Yup. They lived with their parents until they were in their 20s and couldn't find jobs either. You know the average age of the Millennial male who moves out of his parent's house today is 28?

LIZ

Wow.

ALEX

We're the most educated losers ever. 60% of us have either gone or are in college. We're more formally educated than any previous generation but also the most debt-burdened generation. Not only that, but we have no clue what the fuck we want to do with our educations. None of the majors actually train you for any jobs out there. We go to school, graduate with a Economics degrees and then either become accountants or go live above mom and dad's garage and smoke weed until we forget how worthless we are. But speaking from personal experience, smoking weed feeling worthless beats working in finance till 2 AM... every day... any day.

LIZ

Wait I thought you were a writer?

ALEX

Yeah. No. I'm not a writer. I just write when I'm not working. There's a difference.

LIZ

What's the difference?

ALEX

Same as the difference between a whore and a slut. One does it for the money. The other one does it because of... some other sickness. Some compulsion. An addictive component.

LIZ

Ok. But cant a whore also be a slut?

ALEX

Nope. Common misconception. A whore can't also be a slut, they're mutually exclusive.

LIZ

Why? What if she enjoys what she does?

ALEX

Well hell then she's livin' the dream then isn't she that little slut whore.

LIZ

Oh. My. God. You don't...

ALEX

Look. Point is. Doesn't matter. The end result is a different product once money's involved. If pleasure was her only intent, then she'd be called a slut. But money is a black dye. One drop and the whole glass of water goes black.

LIZ

What do you mean?

ALEX

Ok. Like for one thing. The moment someone's giving you money to do something, you realize there's... expectations of you. So you start thinking from that place, like a fucking business, trying to satisfy your customers and make more money. But its not about your pleasure from the sex.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

Sure, you start off liking it, but soon you put a moan in here and close your eyes there, and tell him he has a big cock when you can't even feel it. Before long you're faking your orgasms like a good little actress but its all a lie. And you know it. So it becomes repetitive and you know what to expect and you start to hate the customers for buying into it, for believing your lies, those idiots, and you even get resentful and start hating yourself quietly along with them and... I dunno. Its like diving into a slowly draining pool. Repeatedly. Its not long before you're just jumping headfirst into a block of concrete 18 feet deep.

(BEAT)

Yeah no. I don't want to be a writer.

LIZ

Wow. You're so negative.

ALEX

No I'm not.

LIZ

You need a drink.

ALEX

Are you buying?

LIZ

Ha! Are you kidding? Hell no! You're the guy! You're supposed to buy ME a drink!

ALEX

Uh... excuse me? Are you fucking serious right now? See that's the problem with you women...

LIZ

(so offended)

"You women?!"

ALEX

You wanted equality, you wanted not to be treated with kid gloves and now you have it but you still expect the guy to take care of you and give you half of everything just cuz you suck his dick. MAYBE. I mean... Don't get me wrong, a good blow job is hard work. But so's eating that cooter. Careful babycakes. The line between slut and whore starts with... expectation.

LIZ

(can't believe it)
Did you just call me a whore?

ALEX

No. I guess I called you a slut. But hey! I could be wrong. You may be more of a whore.

That's it for Liz - she looks at him incredulously.

LIZ

Wow.

ALEX

Hahahahahaha!

LIZ

You just... took that too far buddy...

ALEX

(realizes he did but still trying to save it)
Hey! I'm just kidding!

He reaches out and touches her on the shoulder. Wrong move. Like repellent she pulls that arm away and nearly knocks his drink over.

LIZ

Don't touch me!

Her eyes well up with anger and some tears.

ALEX

Oh my god relax come on! Hahaha! I was just kidding...

LIZ
Don't tell me to relax.

ALEX
Oh Jesus. Hold on. Wait. What just happened? I really didn't...

LIZ
You're being a drunk asshole is what happened.

ALEX
Wait. Hold up...

LIZ
You just called me a slut. And said I may be a whore. Do I have that right or...?

ALEX
Ok. No. Wait. I didn't... I meant it as a joke! I mean yes, I did say that but it started because you said I'm supposed to buy you a drink! So I'm just saying I'm not "supposed" to do shit! That's all!

Alex is getting too close to her face here. Too close.

He is yelling in her face. She pushes him. He puts his hands up.

LIZ
Hey. Back the fuck off ok? You crossed a line ok. So just... take a step back and...

ALEX
Seriously?

LIZ
Yeah. Seriously. Go outside and... chill out and... go see a therapist or something because what you're saying to someone you just met is just... inappropriate.

ALEX
"Inappropriate?" Hahahahah.

LIZ
Just... please... turn around and just... not talk to me. Ok? Thanks. It was nice meeting you.

She turns to her friend.

KATIE
What happened...?

LIZ
Nothing its fine...

KATIE
Are you ok.

LIZ
Yeah I'm fine.

Alex stands watching her for a second. His smile fades for a second. Then is back. Then he turns and walks out of frame.

After Alex leaves, Mike turns around with 4 shots...

MIKE
Shots baby! Shots!

Mike looks around.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Where's Al and Dave? Al!?

Liz makes a grab for 2 of the shots and downs them without a word.

KATIE
Who's Dave?

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BY BATHROOMS - CONTINUOUS

Dave is walking around by himself looking around as girls pass him.

A visibly drunk GIRL 107 grabs onto him as he walks by.

GIRL 107
There you are! I found some!

DAVE
Huh...?

Before Dave can protest, she starts pulling him into the guy's bathroom. Some of the guys smile.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - ELSEWHERE - CONTINUOUS

Alex walks around drunk and thinking through the crowd to the exit.

He sees the girl he talked to who got taken away by the friend (GIRL 102). She's on the phone. She's not looking at him really.

Alex stops.

ALEX

Hey!

She looks at him and remembers.

GIRL 102

Hey I'm so sorry my friend pulled me away and...

ALEX

Yeah I know its cool. Are you on the phone now?

GIRL 102

Yeah My friend is...

ALEX

Ok I just wanna... listen... it was good meeting you.

GIRL 102

It was good meeting you too.

ALEX

Because... I'm not getting your number. Don't worry.... Don't worry. I'm... its better that way really... I actually... I'm a writer so I prefer my time alone you know but uhh... yeah I actually really enjoyed talking to you.

GIRL 102

Yeah it was great. Really great.

Alex stares at her for a second... he gets closer and goes in for a kiss and she pulls away with disgust, still holding her phone.

Alex pulls back and tries to recover.

ALEX

Yeah. I hope it was I... I hope
it... I hope it was...

GIRL 102

Yeah no it was great meeting you.

ALEX

Yeah no I know it was the wrong
place. I shouldn't have done
that... its like... out of
nowhere... Alright bye!

He walks away. Fights past the opposing traffic.

And out the back exit to the smoking patio.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - FRONT - CONTINUOUS

Alex walks away from the crowds. From the insanity. Looking
around.

He walks around the club to the back in the smoking area
where he was earlier.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BATHROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

GIRL 107 pulls out a "bullet" of cocaine from her dress. She
takes a few snorts and gives it to Dave.

Dave looks at it for a second. Looks at her. She's excited
and drunk and can barely see out her eyes.

He puts it in his nose and sniffs. And again.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK OF CLUB SMOKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Alex comes around the back and looks around for someone.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BY THE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Katie are in a heated discussion.

MIKE

Are you fuckin kidding me? You're
talking to a guy from St. Louis
about the Cubs?! What are you
fuckin' nuts.

KATIE

Oh stop.

MIKE

Look. I don't wanna talk about this right now. I'm in a good mood right now... we can talk about this tomorrow over breakfast. Speaking of which, how do Cubs fans like their eggs?

KATIE

Hahahaha.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BATHROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

As Dave takes another snort, the girl is looking way too drunk / swaying, almost bouncing from wall-wall in the stall.

GIRL 107

Wait what's your name again?

Dave starts to laugh. She starts to laugh. Suddenly Dave goes for it and they are making out.

Suddenly she pulls away and turns and vomits into the toilet.

DAVE

Uh oh.

GIRL 107

(crying)

Oh no! Oh my god.

DAVE

Here I'll go get some... hold on.

GIRL 107

Oh shit! Fuck. Get Allie!

Dave is repulsed and quickly gets out of the stall and runs out of the bathroom leaving her there.

GIRL 107 (CONT'D)

Allie!!

Her head disappears as she continues to throw up.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK OF CLUB SMOKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Alex standing sniffs through the air. There are two GUYS (101 & 102) stand smoking cigarettes, chatting.

GUY 101

Remember when we went to Hot Pot?
And you got the chicken with egg?
And when you cracked the egg open
there was like a fertile chicken in
there all "raaaarr" comin at you?

GUY 102

Yeah I wasn't hungry after that.

Alex picks up the scent of weed. Sees the joint being lit by the two guys out of his peripheral vision.

Alex hovers and listens like a douchebag with a bit of a sway as he tries to stand still.

GUY 101 notices him.

GUY 101

You need a cigarette?

ALEX

Uhh... I... yeah. Thank you so much!

GUY 101 hands Alex a cigarette. Alex takes it and looks at the cigarette in between his fingers.

Alex smells the cigarette but watches the joint being puffed.

GUY 101

No problem man. If we're all gonna die might as well make some friends along the way right?

GUY 101 takes a puff and passes.

GUY 102

Yeah its important to make friends on the way to rehab.

GUY 101

Oh shut up. No one cares about weed and cigarettes. Shit, they let people smoke cigs all the time in rehab. Take the edge off. Same with weed probably. Its harmless.

GUY 102

Yeah in comparison to prescription pills or cocaine, yeah. But its definitely not harmless. Nothing's harmless.

GUY 102 hands GUY 101 a joint.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NEAR BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dave runs out of the bathroom and walks up to a bouncer.

DAVE

Hey I think there's a girl throwing
up in the guy's bathroom maybe you
guys should... I dunno...

He walks away and realizes he's still clutching the girl's
"bullet" vial with the coke. He smiles and pockets it.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK OF CLUB SMOKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Alex stands in the triangle and watches the joint being
smoked with hungry jealous eyes.

GUY 102

Speaking of rehab, did you hear
about that chimp in a Russian zoo
that got sent to rehab for alcohol
and cigarettes?

GUY 101

No way! That actually happened?

ALEX

Yup. I read about that one. Curious
Boris goes to rehab.

GUY 102

Fucking hypocrites. Russians
sending a monkey to rehab.

ALEX

No one likes to admit they have a
problem.

GUY 101

Guess we're not the only species
that likes to get fucked.

GUY 102

Everything's addictive.

GUY 101

In theory.

A lighter is shoved in Alex's face.

Alex remembers the cigarette in his hand and lights it.

Alex looks at it and takes it and smiles at the guy.

GUY 102 inhales the joint long and keeps it in.

GUY 102

Just like they keep saying weed
isn't addictive.

GUY 101

What are you talking about dude.
Weed is like... the least addictive
drug EVER.

GUY 102

Yeah tell that to anyone who's been
smoking every day for a few years
and tries to quit cold turkey.

GUY 102 takes another hit.

GUY 102 (CONT'D)

My dad says pot is actually one of
the most addictive. Despite what
everyone says and thinks.

GUY 102 passes the joint to GUY 101 who takes a quick hit and
passes it to Alex who has been trying not to look at it.

GUY 101

Ok I know your dad's the brilliant
psychologist to the stars but no
WAY. Pot is NOT the most addictive.
No FUCKING way. That's RETARDED.

Alex takes the joint from the guy's hands. He stares at it.

GUY 102

Its all relative like... OK
obviously weed is not the most
addictive by traditional DSM
definitions of addiction and shit.
You know how in movies, its the guy
no one suspects that's the killer?

Alex TAKES THE HIT and WAITS with eyes still on the lit tip
of the joint (Alex is "double fisting" - joint + cigarette).

GUY 101

Like Doofy in Scary Movie.

Alex Takes 2 more professional style hits and holds them and
passes to GUY 102.

GUY 102

Exactly. That's how weed is. Everyone only talks about how non-addictive it is, kids are smoking earlier and earlier, its getting legalized so they assume its "harmless." No one suspects that it could even be the culprit causing their laziness, hopelessness, stunted development, their... whatever. And potheads always defend it because... they're addicted.

GUY 102 is definitely a professional smoker as well. He takes a pull and passes it to GUY 101.

GUY 101 passes to Alex.

ALEX

So what the fuck is addicted then? Everyone's addicted to something these days but are they really? Like my mom's addicted to M&Ms.

Alex takes two more deep hits and passes to GUY 102.

GUY 102

Exactly! Addicted isn't about the substance. Its us. We're the common denominator of all addictions.

Alex stares at the joint as it goes around.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK OF CLUB SMOKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Alex still staring off at the joint, past it, as it goes around.

GUY 101

Ok so what about people who smoke every day but aren't addicted.

GUY 102

Yeah cuz for whatever reason their brain doesn't really care about THAT drug. Its like... fucking a person we're not in love with. You don't have to be in love to fuck. You just to be horny and bored. Its take it or leave it. Like me with cigarettes.

(MORE)

GUY 102 (CONT'D)

I'll smoke 'em when they're around
but I don't think about em if I
don't see 'em. While others... they
dream about 'em you know?

GUY 101

OK... so then its only
psychologically addictive. At most.

GUY 102

No man. It's also physically
addictive for those brains that are
wired to love it and not just...
like it. But... OK fine... lets
assume there is NO physical
addiction. My actually dad made a
good point last time he gave me a
psych lecture. He said the hardest
part of an addiction IS the
psychological part. Cuz your brain
will crave that thing long after
you physically "quit." Getting
through PHYSICAL withdrawals...
That's actually the easy part with
any drug - lock yourself in the
house or the hospital or rehab for
like 3-10 days and you're detoxed.
Its AFTER that... that's when it
gets complicated.

Guy 102 takes out another cigarette and lights it.

GUY 102 (CONT'D)

Like breaking up with someone
you're still in love with.

This thought strikes Alex and he zones out / thinks.

GUY 101

Your dad's just telling you all
this shit so you stop dipping into
his stash.

GUY 102

Maybe. But I'm more into pills than
weed anyway.

(to Alex)

Hey you got gum?

Alex starts laughing and shaking his head.

Alex looks down and sees that he's smoking the butt of the
cigarette now. He throws it down in quiet disgust / disbelief
/ confusion / highness.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Mike talking to Katie.

KATIE

How many girls have you used that pick up line on?

MIKE

What pick up line?

KATIE

The how you want your eggs line.

MIKE

Honestly? None.

KATIE

Oh yeah right you're lying.

MIKE

No I'm serious! This is the first time I've used this pick up line. It just came out! Honestly! I use a different one every time. It coulda been any other line on any other girl but it happened to be that line and it happened to be with you.

KATIE

Hahahahahaha!

MIKE

Swear to God.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK OF CLUB SMOKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

GUY 101

I just hate it when people lie to themselves and say they do drugs because of some... trauma or some shit... half the time that's bullshit. People do drugs because they're fun, because they kill the boredom well.

GUY 102

Well yeah. That's how it starts.

GUY 101

That's why reindeer look for shrooms. Cuz they're fun.

(MORE)

GUY 101 (CONT'D)
Not cuz the reindeer has childhood
trauma he wants to repress.

Alex stares off in deep thought.

A hand extends in front of his face holding a cigarette.

He takes the cigarette and smiles wistfully again.

ALEX
Speaking of shrooms boys, I
gotta... take off. Really good to
meet you. we'll cross paths again I
hope... paths... swords...
something.

Alex shakes everyone's hand or pounds fists like old buds.

GUY 101
We're not crossing swords.

ALEX
Hey you never know.

GUY 101
Its not gonna happen.

ALEX
Gotta cross something on some path.

Alex walks away.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Mike makes the move on Katie and they kiss at the bar.

Mike pulls away and looks around to see if anyone saw. He
grabs her hand and leads her off camera.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK BY STAIRCASE TOWARD STREET - CONTINUOUS

Alex passes a set of stairs where two girls are squatting,
pissing on the street and screaming with laughter.

Alex's phone buzzes.

TEXT MESSAGE FROM MIKE: "Id goingtogotogoto hertt polacer
opeave nuggg"

Alex confused puts phone down and continues walking up to
Main.

As he turns the corner by Navy & Main, he sees...

EXT. MAIN STREET - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

... Mike drunk and getting in a cab with the brunette (Katie) while the Blonde, LIZ, that he was talking to earlier and a tall good looking blonde guy get in a separate cab.

The two girls say their goodbyes and the blonde hugs Mike and says something sternly to him. Mike looks wasted - eyes half closed swaying and on his phone.

Alex watches this as they keep exchanging long good-byes and laughs and excitement to come from the hookup ahead.

Alex eventually starts to laugh like a madman to himself.

Starts to walk obviously drunk and as if he doesn't notice them all right past them up Main slowly.

INTERCUT ALEX WALKING DOWN THE STREET WITH IMAGES OF WHAT'S GOING ON WITH MIKE & DAVE AT THIS TIME.

Editing Notes for the Final Aria:

The following is set to fun strange music like Jandek's 1978 unknown classic "Time and Space"

Play with physical humor of stuff that can happen in the street after partying. Funny fights gone wrong. Somebody walking past a dog and getting barked at and scared shitless. Two people hooking up and one is so drunk they both topple over and really hurt themselves. And people run up saying "are you ok?" And "stop filming that you asshole."

What follows is to play out like a piece of film from Robert Downey Sr's 1975 film "Two Tons of Turquoise to Taos Tonight"

EXT. MAIN STREET - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

Alex walks down the street with himself and his thoughts.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - DARK CORNER - CONTINUOUS

Dave is in a dark corner making out with another girl (GIRL 108) on some couches, hidden in plain sight.

INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS

Mike passed out in the cab. Katie keeps waking him up.

MIKE

Wha... I'm up I'm up. Just chill
out. Its fine take a right up here
sir.

Katie looks confused.

EXT. MAIN STREET - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

Back to Alex and sounds of life in the street from passing
people:

Screaming, different languages, different laughters, people
making out.

As he comes out and looks

A group of people passing a joint around as they walk.

A drunk girl yells "i don't know!"

A drunk guy yells "puta madre!"

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - FRONT / CAB - CONTINUOUS

Dave and GIRL 108 getting into a cab.

DAVE

Fuck I need... sir do you have any
condoms?

GIRL 108 laughs drunkenly as they pile into the cab and the
rear door closes.

EXT. MAIN STREET - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

Alex keeps drunk walking.

Some guy sitting on the curb sick and alone with vomit
flowing down the street...

A big Range Rover drives by with Nicki Minaj song playing
loud.

Alex turns onto a side-street heading towards the beach.

INT. BACK OF CAB - CONTINUOUS

Dave is frantically trying to call Mike. The girl is visibly tired asking him when they'll be home cuz she's getting tired. Dave is trying to save it.

Dave has the phone pressed up to his ear as it rings.

DAVE

We'll be there in a sec just...
stay awake...

GIRL 108

(eyes closed)
Does he have anything to drink..?

DAVE

Yes. Full bar. Anything you want.

He takes out the bullet with cocaine and takes a snort on it.

DAVE (CONT'D)

You sure you don't want a little
pick-me-up?

GIRL 108

(disinterested)
Huh? No I just wanna drink.

Dave takes another snort.

DAVE

(to phone)
Come on douchebag pick uuuup.

EXT. SIDESTREET BETWEEN MAIN AND PACIFIC - CONTINUOUS

Alex sees a food truck.

There's two gorgeous girls (GIRL 109 & GIRL 110) talkin about how cute they both look and a big beefy dude who just stands there flexing.

Alex orders a Kobe burger.

While he's waiting for the order watching the girls, he inexplicably leans onto some rails. Then jumps up and hits the underside of his chin on the spike of the railings and falls backwards.

EXT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The cab with Dave is parked outside of the house.

INT. BACK OF A CAB - CONTINUOUS

Dave still on the phone. GIRL 108 passed out.

DAVE
Come on!!!!

Mike isn't picking up. Cabbie waits. The girl is passing out.

GIRL 108
Jus... just take me home its ok.

DAVE
Hold on we're almost at my friend's
hold on.

GIRL 108
No. No take me home. I gotta go
home. Take me...

DAVE
Come on shut up just a minute.
Please!

Dave looks at her as the phone rings rings rings.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Fuck! Dude! Whyyyyy. This is so...
I can't fuckin' believe this.

He hits the back of the seat.

CABBIE
Hey man!

DAVE
Sorry!

CABBIE
The meter's still going.

DAVE
I know! I'm sorry!

BEAT.

CABBIE
You know she's too drunk anyway.

DAVE

Dude! Seriously? You're gonna give me that shit? 10 minutes ago she wanted me to fuck her without a condom in the bushes and I said no! OK? Just...

(Beat. Yells into phone)

Fuck! What the fuck!!!

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - COUCH - MEANWHILE

Mike sitting on his couch passed out. PHONE VIBRATES.

Camera zooms out to reveal Katie passed out with his dick still slightly in or near her mouth.

Mike doesn't pick up the vibrating phone.

EXT. MAIN STREET - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

Alex gets up off the ground, opens his eyes, laughing to himself bloody chin / neck.

Some people laugh like the girls and guy but some look horrified.

As he gets up, Alex is laughing to himself and bleeding from his chin down his neck.

GIRL 109 sees it and looks at him with concern.

GIRL 109

Oh fuck are you OK?!

ALEX

Yeah. I'm fuckin awesome girl sup with you?

GIRL 110

Dude. You're bleeding from your neck! Hahaha.

ALEX

Yeah no for sure fuckin... I'm awesome what are you up to?

She looks disgusted and shakes her head and turns back to her friend.

The food truck guy calls his order. It takes a second to register.

Alex takes the burger and eats it as he walks down to the beach... giggling intermittently to himself. Muttering.

INT. BACK OF A CAB - CONTINUOUS

Cab is driving.

Dave is sitting in the back of the cab with a girl who is passed out with the phone to his head. Ringing.

The meter on the cab reads **\$43.78**. He stares out the window with this girl sleeping next to him. They are as distant as can be from each other now.

He snaps his phone shut suddenly, done with this.

DAVE

Yeah here's fine one sec.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MEANWHILE

As phone stops vibrating in Mike's hand, Mike opens his eyes. Looks around. Then looks down... camera pans... it registers that Katie still kinda has his flaccid dick in her mouth.

He nods once, very drunk, then immediately passes out.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - FRONT STREET ENTRANCE ON MAIN - CONTINUOUS

Dave's cab pulls up right where it picked them up.

Back door opens and we see Dave pulling GIRL 108 out.

He pulls her towards the curb where he props her up on the curb next to another girl, who happens to be GIRL 107 - *the same girl that Dave made out with in the bathroom earlier.*

Dave does a double take at GIRL 107 but she's passed out with her head in her arms / legs.

Dave gets back into the cab as a random passersby yells reproaches from the street - "Hey! What are you..."

The cab with Dave takes off leaving both Dave's "dates" passed out drunken next to each other.

EXT. PACIFIC AVE - VENICE - MEANWHILE

Alex crosses Pacific Ave...

Throws the rest of his crushed fist burger in the street carelessly.

Then stops in the middle of the road. His conscience not letting him. And goes back and picks it up from the middle of the street and throws it into a trash across at the crosswalk after he finishes crossing...

INT. CAB - NEAR MIKE'S PLACE - VENICE BLVD - MEANWHILE

Dave sits wide eyed, pupils dilated, staring at the back of the passenger seat in the back of the cab.

He is shaken out of his angry horny trance by a bump.

CABBIE

We're here.

Cabbie presses the stop button on a meter that reads: **\$57.65**

DAVE

Fuck... no way... to Mike's house?

CABBIE

We're here man. There was traffic.
You slept.

DAVE

Ok. Its like 2 miles... what?!

EXT. BEACH - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

Alex walks down to the beach.

When he gets to the water, he stands there for a while.

Digs / picks up the sand. Wet and dry. Marvels at little stupid things shimmering in his hand in the moonlight.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND MIKE'S APARTMENT - MEANWHILE

The cab drives off as we follow Dave sway back to his car parked in front of Mike's apartment. Dave gets in the car...

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - VENICE BEACH - MEANWHILE

Katie wakes up on Mike's couch. Confused, disgusted, freaked out she quietly gets up and begins to look for her phone / purse. Quietly. On tip toes.

Mike remains with his dick out on the couch.

INT. DAVE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dave digs the "bullet" with the coke out of his pocket and stares at it. There's nothing left in the container which quietly angers him even more.

He throws the bullet out the window and starts the car.

EXT. BEACH - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

Alex sits on his ass and looks out at the water...

And suddenly starts crying...

When he's done, he gets up... comes closer to the water and washes his face.

Alex puts his fingers in his mouth and starts making himself gag. After a few attempts, he throws everything up. The alcohol. The food. Everything. Keeps doing it till its out.

INTERCUTS: FACES OF DIFFERENT PEOPLE SLEEPING IN POSITIONS

- Katie wakes up on Mike's couch. Confused, disgusted, freaked out she quietly gets up and begins to look for her phone / purse.

- Liz and her guy making out.

- Katie leaving Mike's apartment and walking around Venice boulevard confused and angry at herself, shaking her head repetitively.

- Dave drives with extreme focus / intensity in his eyes.

- Liz and her guy rubbing getting naked, passionate.

- Mike wakes up and looks down and sees Katie is gone. Looks around. Sees his dick is out. Nods once then passes out again on the couch.

- GIRL 107 continues to sit-sleep on the curb by club.

- Katie gets into an Uber. Face blank in the backseat as she confirms fare and stares out the window. "Loooong night yeah hahaha."

- Alex at the beach playing with the vomit, sand, ocean water, laughing.

- Random guy sleeping on curb with vomit flowing along curb and past his leg down into an ocean runoff gutter.

- Liz and her guy fucking - he comes too fast. He's ashamed of it and tries to pull his pants up as if it never happened and he temporarily lost his mind. Liz is frustrated and disgusted at this reaction.

- Dave driving his car drunk and high but seemingly calm... his palms grip the steering wheel... so tight.

- A homeless man in his 30s with a shopping cart stops and digs around in a trashcan for stuff to add to his oversized Sisyphian rock.

- Alex at the beach washing his face and the vomit away in the water.

- Shot of each significant player in their alone state. Alone. End of the night. Alone with only your addictions or just yourself. Separate from friends and wits. Nauseous and numb. They are all content and asleep or only barely awake.

EXT. BEACH - VENICE - CONTINUOUS

Alex, who's still awake but in search of... nothing.

Alex finish with the water and the sand. He stands. Looks at beach. Turns. Looks back at the mainland.

As he walks back, we see him laughing, growing in volume, his gait progressing from walk to insane prance, he resembles a maniac - talking to himself even and gesturing - as he heads back to the insanity of Venice beach.

EXT. SIDESTREET BETWEEN MAIN AND PACIFIC - CONTINUOUS

Alex walks back the same way he came to the beach only wetter and now somewhat insane... talking and laughing and gesturing to himself and saying nonsense sounds and laughing at fart noises and nothing.

EXT. VENICE - POST 2-AM STREET INSANITY - CONTINUOUS

Alex walks over and sits down on the sidewalk and leans against a storefront wall and spreads out his legs and starts to smoke the first of a new pack of cigarettes.

People go by as he stares at them or past them.

As sirens of ambulance / fire trucks blare in the distance and sweep over Alex's semi-catatonic semi-confused face.

ROLL CREDITS OVER PEOPLE HAVING A GOOD TIME WALKING AROUND DOING ANYTHING AND NOTHING AND BEING UP TO NO GOOD IN VENICE BEACH CALIFORNIA CIRCA 2015.

FADE TO BLACK:

Editing Note: After songs and Alex come to a stop for the night, voice over from the end of the phone conversation at the beginning.

ALEX (V.O.)

I've been dreaming about her again.

MIKE (V.O.)

Huh? Who?

ALEX (V.O.)

You know who.

MIKE (V.O.)

Dude! Its been like... 6 years!

ALEX (V.O.)

Yeah I know! And its gotten worse since I stopped getting high... there's... more of them and... they're... I dunno.

MIKE (V.O.)

Ok. Dude. Come on we've been over this. Just... stop. Either... buy a plane ticket and go to fucking England or Paris or China wherever she is and...

ALEX (V.O.)

And what? And what?! And THEN what?! Die in the street there cuz I have no money and no plan? I can't get her...

BEAT.

MIKE (V.O.)

Ok. So. See this is why you need to come out tonight. Pick up a really hot chick and fuckin... forget all your bullshit.

BEAT.

ALEX (V.O.)

It won't stop. She ruined me she's
the only...

(BEAT)

You don't get it. Everyone else's
face is interchangeable. But hers.

MIKE (V.O.)

Stop! Stop! Al! Why are you doing
that to yourself? You can't think
like that! You just can't! You
gotta come out tonight.

LONG BEAT.

ALEX (V.O.)

Alright. Yeah. Alright I'll...

MIKE (V.O.)

Seriously. This is gonna be a good
night I can feel it. Hey. Either
way - even if it sucks, you'll
still be drunk so... either way
it'll be great! Hahahaha.

ALEX (V.O.)

I guess that makes sense.
Especially if I don't stop and
actually think about what you just
said.

MIKE (V.O.)

Exactly! Stop thinking. Start
drinking. Just trust me. Its gonna
be an amazing night.

Sound scratches to a halt as if taking the needle off vinyl.

END CREDITS &
AUDIO