

Bar Room Hero
By
Stephen DeLeon

INT. - RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Medium close-up of a twenty-something woman excitedly rambling. The woman is chatting and looks to be genuinely enjoying herself and oblivious to the man's discomfort.

WOMAN #1

Well that's when I knew I had to just leave. I mean Rick was such a tool, you know, I mean he was hot, Oh My Gawd was he hot. He had the sexiest Ab's, you could totally wash clothes on them, and...oh my Gawd, that's where that expression came from, wow I just got that, washboard Ab's, isn't that funny, I mean they were tight but that's all he ever did, he went to the gym, I mean he never wanted to do anything like cultural or fun, you know? I mean once I totally tried to get him to come with me to this Thai restaurant and he wouldn't, he said he didn't like it and I told him that he should totally try it, cause Japanese people totally make fantastic food, but he didn't even---

Screen pause on the woman in mid-sentence as MIKE's voice over begins.

MIKE(V.O.)

I fucking hate blind dates. This future baby factory is a prime example of why these things are never a good idea. She hasn't said a single fucking sentence without bringing up her ex-boyfriend.

The movie begins again.

WOMAN #1

---and Rick always used to tell me that I should---

Screen freezes again as voice over begins.

MIKE(V.O.)

The best part is that this "Rick" character is probably at home bonging beers with his gym "buds" while discussing the finer points

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

MIKE(V.O.) (cont'd)
of rape. Good God, I bet she
watches the E channel.

Screen unfreezes as she begins talking again.

WOMAN #1
So then I told Rick that he could
have all his cd's back but OH MY
GAWD, he totally tried taking my
Jack Johnson anthology and I was
like no way buster brown that one's
mine and your totally not taking
it. oh I got him back though, (she
takes a deep breath, looks around
as if checking to see if anyone is
looking and begins to speak in a
low whisper) i totally took all his
auto-trader and Men's health
magazines and burned 'em. (squeal
and return to normal volume) Oh my
Gawd, was he pissed!

Woman begins laughing and bouncing in her seat.

WOMAN #1 (CONT'D)
It was so awesome, jeez, [snort]
well so what about you?

MIKE
What?, Oh, um,um I don't. Really
uh, um have a story.

The screen freezes again and voice over adds.

MIKE(V.O.)
Why in the nine hell's would i tell
my story, if i had one, to a
fucking lunatic like you anyways.
Seriously, look at this---

Replay cut of woman laughing and bouncing up and down in her
chair in slow motion.

MIKE(V.O.)
This lady is obviously legally
retarded. The fact that she isn't
wearing any sort of cranial
protective gear is nothing short of
criminal. Fuck me man!

Screen unfreezes and it's back to Woman #1 again.

WOMAN #1

(laughing)

Oh My GAWD, this one time Rick took me to this comedy club to go see a comic and he was so lame, we both were just so bored that we started doing these shots, I mean I'm not even sure what was in 'em. So like, I dunno, twenty minutes later or something Rick was so drunk that he jumped onstage and started telling jokes about---

MIKE

You know, I'm starting to see why Rick would rather be out tipping cows with Deadlift Dan and Cardio Chris than watching you pick out shoes at the mall.

WOMAN #1

(looking around as if confused)

What? I don't...know what you---

MIKE lights a cigarette and inhales and exhales very slowly while running his hand through his hair.

MIKE

Ok look, let's just skip all the pretense here and get down to the facts. I can sit here all night and shine you with some bullshit charm and share some stupid stories so that you think I'm willing to open up to you and share. Then I could pay for dinner and tell you how amazing you are and agree with you when you ask if I felt that "something" between us. Then we'll go to your place where I will play the perfect gentleman and keep my hands to myself. Then you'll try to kiss me and I'll pull away and say that I don't want to rush things and that will make you want to fuck me even more. So, we'll do the deed, and afterward you'll never hear from me again and I'll get to tell my friends how you were OK in bed but nothing special.

MIKE (CONT'D)

But that's not gonna happen, what's going to happen is that I'm going to find the fucking bar in this place and to get so fucking drunk that people are going to think my last name's Baldwin. At some point you're going gonna get pissed, You're gonna get so mad that when you get home the first thing you're going to do is call Rick and demand he comes over and fucks you like a man. And after he gets tired of you, again, you're going to go on many more dates that end just like this, and believe me there will be more. These dates are going to make you realize how little you have to offer and that Rick is the only one shallow enough to listen to your bullshit. So you'll run back to Rick and get hitched and pop out a couple of pups, and deep down you're gonna know that this date was in some sick, sad way, responsible for your happiness. But will I get a thank you? Fuck no I won't! I'll still be here getting belligerently drunk and at some point, despite my lack of physical prowess, I will find myself in a brawl with a man that looks like that.

MIKE points to a very large and rather mean looking guy sitting at the bar, the guy looks at MIKE as he is pointing and smiles devilishly.

WOMAN #1

(softly)

Wow, you, you [yelling] really need help asshole, fuck you! You better hope to God that Rick never see's you on the street!

The woman gets up in a huff and stops MIKE from replying by grabbing a glass of water and throwing it's contents into his face. MIKE calmly spits out a stream of water and then sticks a cigarette into his mouth and speaks.

MIKE

Call me.

The screen pauses again and the voice over kicks in.

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

MIKE

Now that's some rad shit right there. I wish to God I could tell you that that's how it went down but alas, I suffer from a rare disease that doctor's refer to as Osteospineusfemaleus, which is a lack of spine in the face of the fairer sex. So it actually went something like this---

Scene changes to one of MIKE daydreaming as a voice off camera is speaking to him.

WAITER

Sir, sir, excuse me? sir?

WAITER

Sir would you care for anything to drink?

MIKE

Oh um sorry, yeah can I have a Miller Lite (slight pause) and two shots of Jameson.

WAITER

Very good sir.

WOMAN #1

I don't drink whiskey, you know.

MIKE

Oh, OK, (sarcastically) wow great because I didn't order you anything.

WOMAN #1

You are so funny [laughing] Sherry never told me that, you should have been at that comedy club, you would of been funnier than that Jim, uh, Jim Garafee, Grafagain, or whatever it is. Speaking of, where was I, oh so Rick started yelling stuff at him, well one Rick was trashed but he deserved it cause he sucked and so---

MIKE exhales visibly and slumping in his chair. Screen freezes again.

MIKE(V.O.)

SHUT THE FUCK UP! SHUT UP! You weasel faced CRONE! Who dropped a steamer in your gene pool, FUCK! At least it can't get any worse.

WOMAN #1

And I think I totally have that camera with those pictures in here somewhere...

The waiter is walking back to the table and MIKE quickly grabs the two shots off of his tray and downs them and then grabs his beer and begins to chug it. Screen freezes on this image.

MIKE(V.O.)

Fuck me.

Cue music and roll beginning credits.

2 PHOTO MONTAGE - DESKTOP OR DIGITAL (?)

The movie opens with a series of photographs, Polaroids, with MIKE doing a voice over introduction for each.

-Photo of Camelot bowling.

MIKE (V.O.)

This is where I grew up, a small town about an hour outside of Chicago, on the Indiana side of course.

-Photo of MIKE and friends, drunk and hanging out.

MIKE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There's not really much to do here minus drinking or various other activities that some would consider uncouth in the eyes of the lord.

-Photos of MIKE and STEVE in bed with a "few" women. Switches to photo's of paint huffing, smoking a bong and them beating their chests with a mysterious white substance on their nostril.

-Photo of MIKE smiling as he is surrounded by a group of people.

Now, I used to love it here, I mean seriously, life was one big party, all my friends were here and I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

MIKE (V.O.) (CONT'D) (cont'd)
really couldn't imagine living
anywhere but here. That all changed
one day when I meet JULES.

-Photo of MIKE hugging some random woman.
Pretty soon though Jules decided
that I wasn't stimulating enough
and stopped calling me.

-Photo of MIKE drinking two bottles of whiskey at the same
time.

-Photo of MIKE crying while holding a pair of woman's
underwear.

-Photo through a partially cracked door of MIKE crying and
masturbating with a sock over his dick while smelling said
underwear.

Uh, ha ha, um yea, well things got
a little bad, to say the least, so
I decide to move.

-Photo of MIKE hanging out of a car window flicking off
randomly as he leaves.

-Photo of MIKE hugging another random girl.
So I moved and met someone else and
she turned out to be everything I
ever wanted.

-Photo's of MIKE standing in random door ways while other
dudes are nailing said girl.

MIKE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
She also turned out to be
everything that a lot of guy's
wanted. So I did what any immature
man-child would do, I packed up and
moved back home.

Fade into Scene 3.

FADE TO:

3 INT. - STEVE'S CAR - DAY

Fade in shot on MIKE and his friend STEVE riding along in a
car. MIKE is quiet and sullen while STEVE looks mildly
amused.[indistinct Country music plays on the radio] "

STEVE

So then she finished and she fucking put it back in my pants and zipped me up with just her mouth. My GOD, she was like the David Blaine of blow-jobs, that was top five material, fo sure. Not exactly number one or anything but definitely top five.

MIKE

That's, um pretty, pretty, uh---

STEVE

I mean number one still belongs to Stacy, I mean she got a perfect ten not just for technique but for creativity as well, remember Fourth of July four years ago?

MIKE

No.

STEVE

Oh bullshit! Yes you do, Remember Stacy put my paste stick in that hot dog bun and topped it with ketchup and---

MIKE

Dammit dude, I totally forgot about that, fuck man, that's the summer you ran around telling everyone you got Kobayashi'd. Thanks for the visual dude.

STEVE

Don't act like you weren't jealous, she was a lady broseph, one of a kind.

MIKE

(incredulous)

Dude, You caught the clap from her! I don't even know how that's possible, i mean, I don't even now what the fuck the clap is! And I'm pretty sure no one but you guys have had the clap since Vietnam.

STEVE

So what! Tons of people get the clap, they get it everyday, one shot and it's gone.

MIKE

You got it four times that summer!

STEVE

What can I say, she was special.

MIKE

Stunning, simply stunning.

STEVE

Don't make fun dick head. Besides, we aren't talking about me anymore, what about you, I mean does it feel weird being back in town?

MIKE

Um, not really um maybe a little but I'm not really sure you know, I haven't really talked to anyone but you and MARK since I've been...

STEVE

{excited} Dammit dude, there's so much ass down there, how the fuck can you stand it here? Fuck man, my dick would fall off if I lived down there, seriously, it'd pop right off.

MIKE

{uncomfortable laughter} I don't know man, I guess I'm just...

STEVE's face, staring at MIKE dead seriously.

STEVE

My dick would fall off, I just don't think you get it.

STEVE slams on the car brakes and MIKE is thrown forward in his seat. STEVE is staring at STEVE deadpan and is illustrating his point with his hands.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Dude, [breathe] what the fuck!
[breathe]

STEVE is staring at MIKE again.

STEVE

My dick.

STEVE steers the car back onto the road while MIKE looks at him wildly.

MIKE

Dude where are we going anyway?

STEVE

Well I was thinking we would head over to O'Shea's, maybe grab some drinks.

MIKE

Oh no, no fucking way! Turn the car around right now, I'm fucking going home.

STEVE

Dude stop being a little bitch. Come on, I don't wanna drive all the way out to Hillhurst to go to a bar, why don't you put on your big girl panties and just go.

MIKE

[whining] dude I haven't been there for like three years, and I know I'm going to see everyone I don't want to see. I'm going to have go through the entire "hi guys, how's everything going, how's life, oh look at your baby, oh look at your wife, that's amazing, yea he's big, oh wow, nice car, nice house, what me? Oh I'm living at home again, what's that, me, oh no not graduated yet, nope I live in an 11 by 11 room, all of my worldly possessions can fit in a van, crazy right, Yea we should definitely do this again, MAN this has been a little slice."

STEVE is staring at MIKE with an incredulous look.

STEVE

What is wrong with you?

MIKE

[Mumbling] Nothing's wrong with me what's wrong with you?... I'm fucking, fan-Fucking-tastic.

STEVE

You do realize that there's other people in this car besides you, don't you? And the last time I

(MORE)

STEVE (cont'd)
checked I'm the one who is driving.
So why don't you drop this whole
self-pitying, the world hates me
routine, and knock down a couple
beers with your best friend that
you haven't seen in about six
months?

MIKE
Fine, fuck it! But you're buying
the first two rounds, and you owe
me a shot for every time I have to
admit that I live at home.

STEVE looks extremely happy and victorious as he stomps down
on the gas pedal and the car accelerates.

STEVE
You've made a smart decision sir,
considering we're already almost
there. it's like 2 o'clock in the
afternoon. Anyone in the bar this
early is bound to make you feel
better about yourself. Besides
living at home isn't your biggest
problem, lot's of people still live
at home. If I were you, I'd be
worried more about the fact that
your currently unemployed.

MIKE
Dude, I had my own business for
awhile man, don't forget about
that.

STEVE
Oh yeah, how could I forget, the
lemonade stand.

MIKE
Beverage cart asshole.

STEVE
A, you never had a cart, B, all you
served was lemonade and C, your
stand was made of cardboard and had
no wheels so therefore it was a
non-mobile serving center for
lemonade---aka a lemonade stand.

MIKE

Thanks dick.

STEVE

Just saying man, Anyways, whatever happened to that?

CUT TO:

4 EXT. - LAWN OUTSIDE A HOUSE - DAY

Flashback to a MIKE sitting behind a cheap cardboard lemonade stand. Sign read's MIKE's Famous Lemonade, \$1.00. The camera flashes across the street to where a child of 8 is sitting behind another lemonade stand and is glaring at MIKE. MIKE is sitting and looking bored when he reaches underneath the stand and pulls out a vodka bottle. He pours out a little lemonade from one of the cups and takes a little sip. He shrugs his shoulders and pours out a larger amount and pours in more vodka. He drinks it and nods his head. He stares at the cup and then the bottle and shrugs again and pours out all the contents of the cup and fills it all with the vodka and begins to chug the contents. He finishes it and replenishes the cup and repeats the chug. Cut to the little kid from across the street staring at a passed out MIKE on the lawn wearing nothing but a pair of tightie whitey's. The kid nudges MIKE with his foot a few times and MIKE weakly pushes his foot away and rolls over into a fetal position. The kid takes his pants off the ground grabs his wallet and takes out the bills. He then throws the wallet down and destroys MIKE's Lemonade stand.

BACK TO:

5 INT. - STEVE'S CAR - DAY

MIKE

Business world politics. I got strong armed outta the business.

Silence while MIKE seems to reflect on the memory.

MIKE

Maybe I could use a drink.

6

EXT. - BAR - DAY

STEVE's car pulls into a parking spot. MIKE and STEVE exit car and walk towards bar.

STEVE

Dude don't worry, everything's gonna be OK. It doesn't even look like anyone's here.

MIKE

Whatever man, let's just have a few beers and go.

STEVE

[slyly] Oh shit, did I forget to mention that there is this fucking gorgeous bartender working here now, she is fantastic. You have to see her.

MIKE stops and eyes STEVE suspiciously. STEVE stops and looks at MIKE with a sideways grin.

STEVE

What?

Camera looks at a grim faced MIKE.

STEVE

Oh what? Come on now, you think, oh Jesus come on man, I'm not that big of a tool, you think I dragged you here just so I can eye fuck a measly bartender?

Back to a grim looking MIKE

STEVE

Ah dude, you are fucking unbelievable, I can't believe you would assume something as heinous as that, you know your lucky that you have a friend like me who's looking out for you.

As STEVE is talking MIKE is striding closer to where STEVE is standing.

7 INT. - BAR - DAY

STEVE walks in rubbing his arm and complaining...loudly.

STEVE

Really? 2 million years of human evolution and your still resorting to punching, That's so fucked up man, seriously, what the fuck? Excuse me for giving a shit about your dick, I just wanna see you use it man, it's hanging there, just swaying from side to side [hand motions] blowing whichever way the wind does, hanging around like a piece of dried jerky. Dick jerky! That's what it is!

STEVE stops and puts his hands on MIKE's chest to stop him in his tracks, STEVE's face is pleading.

STEVE

Dude(x5) seriously. OK, look, you've been in sad bastard mode for like the last three years, you even moved away because of her, it's seriously about time to let go man, let that shit go because if you don't it's going to eat you up.

MIKE looks at STEVE with surprise and appreciation of his honesty.

STEVE

Besides dude I'm going to tell you something that no one else is going to...{deep breath} a dick is a terrible thing to waste.

Over the shoulder of MIKE looking mortified/incredulous.

STEVE

What?

MIKE

Don't talk about my dick, he doesn't like you.

Shot of them walking down the hallway towards the bar

STEVE

I'm just trying to stress the importance of proper dick

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

STEVE (cont'd)
maintenance, I mean you know that's
a scientific fact right, like you
have to have sex at least once
every a month or else that shit
backs up into your brain and you
start barking like a dog or
quacking like a duck and...

MIKE has stopped walking and his jaw is hanging slightly open and he is staring at the bartender. This is MAGGIE's introduction. Slow pan up of the bartender standing behind the bar smoking a cigarette, she is attractive and graceful. Cut back to MIKE's face with a dreamy look on it, then switch to fantasy montage.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. - FANTASY MONTAGE - DANCE - ALLEY - DAY

1st fantasy scene- MAGGIE is surrounded by some street thugs enter MIKE coming and dancing in and dance fighting ala west side story or beat it.

9 EXT. - FANTASY MONTAGE - GRASSY FIELD (?) - DAY

2nd fantasy scene - MAGGIE and MIKE are running towards each other and embracing each other while MARK, JOSH, KYLE, and STEVE are tossing rose petals around them.

10 INT. - FANTASY MONTAGE - PSYCHE WARD (?) - DAY

3rd fantasy- one flew over the cuckoo's nest.

CUT BACK TO:

11 INT. - BAR - DAY

Back to shot on MIKE and STEVE.

STEVE
Dude, dude, what the fuck, are you
even listening to me? Hey...

MIKE
[quietly] shut-up.

STEVE

What the fuck? Oh.

Camera pans to focus on MAGGIE behind the bar.

MIKE

She's fucking gorgeous.

STEVE

She's OK but that's not who I was talking about. {looking around} I don't even see her.

MIKE

If I never see another sunrise again then I can...

STEVE

Ok well that's great MIKE but I'm going to get a beer, you can sit here and recite your bullshit love letters but I need a beer.

MIKE

Why am I friends with you? Remind me please.

STEVE

Because it's my award winning personality and these mutha-fucking sexy ass hands! {shit eating grin present here}

MIKE

What?

STEVE

You heard me, these are fucking hands of the Gods!

MIKE

Jesus---

STEVE

These my pettin' and jigglin hands, know what I mean?

MIKE

fuck off.

STEVE

Seriously MIKE, ask about 'em, I dare YOU!

The two walk to the bar and have a seat, MIKE is noticeably uncomfortable and nervous.

MIKE

Dude we don't have to sit right at the bar, I mean there's a couple of open chairs over there.

STEVE

There's also a open spot on your lap. Maybe this little {motioning towards MAGGIE} alley cat can oblige you.

MIKE's retort is cut short when MAGGIE walks over.

MAGGIE

What's up guys? What can I get for you?

STEVE

Can I get a beer please and an answer?

MAGGIE

Um OK, well the beer's a go but the answer will probably depend on the question.

STEVE

{mock hurt} What exactly is it dependent on?

MAGGIE

{sighing loudly} Really? Well let's see. I'm going to assume that since you are in here together, with a lack of noticeable female accompaniment that this answer you desire more than likely has something to do with a cheap attempt at picking me up. I also noticed your friend here staring this way with his mouth hanging open a bit and unless I have a big booger hanging from my nose, I'm assuming I was the object of said staring. Rest assured gentlemen, the chances of either of you picking me up or engaging me with any sort of witty banter that you might construe as flirting is far less likely than the chance of you

(MORE)

MAGGIE (cont'd)
guys getting a beer. So in the long run, simply ordering a beer will probably be your best shot. I'm just saying. Anyway now that that's out of the way what did you want to ask me?

STEVE
Um could I have a, um, glass with this please?

MAGGIE
Sure thing. Coming right up.

MAGGIE returns with a glass and walks off to serve another CUSTOMER.

STEVE
What a bitch!

MIKE
Really? Why would you do that? From now on whenever she see's us we're going to be those guys, those fucking guys who tried to pick up the bartender. Jesus! Really? Don't you know about the holy trinity rule?

STEVE
What the fuck is the holy trinity rule?

MIKE
The holy trinity rule states that no matter how much they flirt with you you never, under any circumstance, ever try to pick up a bartender, waitress or a stripper, they flirt only because their job dictates they do so in order to make better tips! Jesus Christ! what's wrong with you? Stripper, waitress, BARTENDER (MIKE counts off on his finger as he names each one) HOLY FUCKING TRINITY! Now we're gonna always be those assholes who violated the holy trinity rule, no matter what we do, she's always going to see us as those dudes. Fuck me.

STEVE

Calm down dude, your the one that was staring at her, besides you don't ever leave your house anyway so why does that even matter?

MIKE

[embarrassed] I was not staring at her, I just thought maybe I saw someone that I knew and fuck you. What do you mean I don't leave the house? I don't even know what I'm going to do from day to day so how the fuck do you know what I do. Now, if you excuse me, I'm off to attempt some sort of damage control with her, before word gets out that we broke the holy trinity rule. fucker.

MIKE storms off in the direction of MAGGIE who is now at the end of the bar smoking and cleaning a glass.

MIKE

[nervous] Hi, um remember me from a second ago, um I'm really sorry to bug you but, um I just wanted to apologize for my friend down there. He can come off kind of strange you know, well you don't know, I guess that's why I'm here explaining myself, um but yea I'm really sorry.

MAGGIE

[laughing] It's OK, really, I just like messing with guys sometimes, it makes this job a little more manageable at times. Don't worry about it, I won't hold it against you.

MAGGIE winks at MIKE at the end of her response. She leans in close and whispers.

MAGGIE

Don't worry, I won't tell anyone he violated the trinity rule.

MIKE smiles warmly and blushes.

MIKE

Oh well thanks, a lot. Um, OK well like I said I'm really sorry, just it's, you know, I, I, I wasn't really staring I just didn't recognize you, I guess, um---

MIKE mumbles under his breath and stares at his feet and then blurts out suddenly.

MIKE

My name is MIKE and i used to work here three years ago and I didn't recognize you so I'm sorry!

MAGGIE

[laughing] Well hello my name is MIKE and I used to work here, my name's MAGGIE and I also used to work here but that was about seven years ago. It's very nice to meet you.

MAGGIE EXT.ends her hand in a hand shake while MIKE, who is beaming, gingerly takes it.

MIKE

[quietly] your gonna break my heart aren't you?

MAGGIE

What's that?

MIKE

Nothing. Um I'm going to go sit down, nice meeting you MAGGIE.

STEVE

What happened? She's a lesbo right? I fucking knew it man, You can just tell by...

MIKE

STEVE?

STEVE

Yea?

Shot of MIKE, smiling ear to ear while taking a drink off of his bottle.

MIKE
Shut up....please.

12 INT. - BAR - AT THE BAR - DAY

Begins with a series of shots of MIKE walking through the door and sitting at the bar. The first couple of times he has to ask for a drink and about the third time of the sequence MAGGIE has a beer waiting for him.

MIKE
Hey there MAGGIE.

MAGGIE
Hey MIKE, how's my favorite alcohol abuser this evening?

MIKE
I'm great, how's my favorite poison peddler doing?

MAGGIE
You sure know how to sweet talk a gal MIKEy my boy.

STEVE comes up behind MIKE and hugs him with a glass of beer in his hand.

STEVE
Well the fucking party can begin.
MAGGIE serve us up with some of your finest fire water, you little minx!

MAGGIE
(laughing)
Coming right up doll.

MIKE
(laughing)
Get off me!

STEVE
(YELLING)
TONIGHT WE DANCE!

MIKE heads over to the jukebox and is putting in money into the bar jukebox and looking through selections as MAGGIE comes up behind him and places her hands over his eyes.

MAGGIE

Guess who?

MIKE

Um, let's see, is it Megan Fox?

MAGGIE

Nope! Cuter.

MIKE

uh, Taylor Swift?

MAGGIE

Ugh! Jeez, your really terrible at this, you know?

MIKE

okay, okay, I know who it is...Camille Bell!

MAGGIE hits MIKE in the back of the head with a mock look of disgust on her face.

MIKE

Ow! What the heck? Jeez Hulk, calm down.

MAGGIE

Well stop being so sucky and I won't have to physically abuse you anymore but remember, I only beat you to show you how much I care.

She grabs MIKE's arm.

MAGGIE

You tell everyone you got the bruises from when you fell down the stairs.

The two of them begin laughing, while MAGGIE slips to MIKE's side and casually throws her arm around him. MIKE looks both uncomfortable and confused at her gesture.

MAGGIE

So what ya playing there mister?

Music begins playing.

MIKE

Well if you must know MS. I am looking for Allison by With Honors.

MAGGIE

Allison? Really? Holy shit I love that song!! It's so pretty. Wow MIKE, that's surprising of you.

MIKE

Why?

MAGGIE

Well I never thought you would listen to something like that.

MIKE

Well, I will have you know---

MAGGIE

Ssh! wait, I love this part (MAGGIE begins lip synching this song to MIKE) "Allison, would you wait for me, would you consider this my apology---"

MAGGIE begins drifting away from MIKE while dancing and singing still. A slight smile begins to form at the corner's of his mouth. Suddenly the music stops and we hear STEVE.

STEVE

VETO!!! I told you tonight...we....dance!!!

Punctating his last reMARK, loud, dance music begins filtering through the Bar.

MIKE

(shouting)
Turn it off!

STEVE

Can't hear you!

MIKE

Switch it dick!

STEVE

Still can't---you know, I got this bum ear and I just can't hear that good, so---

MIKE

Play that song again!

STEVE

Oh Okay. Why didn't you just say so
from the begining, I got ya, you
wanna dance!

STEVE grabs MIKE by the arms and half drags/pulls him and starts dancing on him. MIKE keeps trying to shout at him and act angry but eventually starts laughing and begins dancing back. MAGGIE mean while is laughing profusely and taking pictures with a camera. STEVE notices her and grabs her as well and starts forcing her to dance with them. The scene fades as the music continues and cuts to a different day.

13 INT. - BAR - AT THE BAR - NIGHT

Scene 2 - MIKE and MAGGIE are sitting on bar stools and are talking. They both are laughing and having a good time. They continue talking and then simultaneously turn their heads and look off camera to the right, The camera turns and it reveals STEVE furiously making out with SOME GIRL on the next bar stool. They eventually fall off the stool and on the ground. we see MIKE and MAGGIE still watching, laughing while off camera from the ground a high heel comes flying up into the shot. MIKE's face gets a disgusted look while MAGGIE is still laughing. Both their heads began to turn sideways as if they are watching the action.

14 INT. - BAR - TABLES AREA - NIGHT

Scene 3 - MAGGIE is sweeping the bar and MIKE is helping her mop it as they are continuing to talk and laugh. MAGGIE and MIKE both stop and together help drag STEVE, who is passed out drunk on the floor, out of their way and then return to laughing and talking.

15 INT. - BAR - AT THE BAR - TOE JOB - DAY

Scene 4- Scene opens with MAGGIE sitting on top of the bar with her shoes off while MIKE is painting her finger nails and blowing on them. A CUSTOMER keeps trying to interrupt the two and MAGGIE keeps blowing him off and ignoring him. Finally she grabs his cup and throws it off camera into the background. They resume chatting and MIKE is nodding his head in agreement. STEVE comes up to the bar with a sad expression on his face and MAGGIE stares at him and finally smiles slyly as she reaches behind the bar and grabs him a bottle of beer. STEVE hi-fives her and skips away grinning, the music fades their conversation becomes audible.

MIKE

Then I just stopped hearing from her. I mean, she wouldn't return my phone calls, she wouldn't respond to myspace messages, it pretty much sucked.(awkward laugh) Then she showed up at my door step one day and just kinda acted like we were best friends you know. It was, uh, definitely bizzare, to say the least.

MAGGIE

That's fucking terrible! I'm so sorry MIKE, really that's absolutely horrendous. She deserves all the worst things in life to happen to her. What a bitch!

MIKE

It's okay, I suppose, I mean I've made my peace with it, I guess. I've spent the last three years of my life coming to terms with it.

MAGGIE

Well, at least you guys weren't married, you know, things could of been worse. You could of made my mistake. It was bad, I almost moved to Pittsburgh actually, yea that's right, Pittsburgh.

MIKE

Why Pittsburgh? That's kind of random.

MAGGIE

The Steelers! Duh!

MIKE

Really?

MAGGIE

Why not? If I were to move away then I would at least move somewhere where I could watch my favorite team play.

MIKE

I guess.

MAGGIE

Don't you dare judge me Mr. I'll move away for three years because of some dumb biotch!

MIKE

Okay fair enough but, Yea, I'd been meaning to ask you about that, I mean what happened with you guys?

MAGGIE

I guess you could say that we had a failure to communicate.

MIKE

Was he foreign? Cause I dated this girl from Russia once with this thick accent and it was a major irriation in our relationship. It sounded like she was talking with a mouth full of---

STEVE comes in off camera, laughing.

STEVE

By dating he means he once talked to a girl from Russia on Skype and by relationship he means they talked for about 3 hours.

MIKE

Fuck you, she really opened up in those three hours and we totally had a connection!

STEVE

Yea, a 56K connection. hay-o.

MIKE

Asshole.

STEVE

Just keeping it real, playa!

MAGGIE

You guys act like your married!

MIKE

STEVE just has the natural ability to instantly make you wanna laugh or punch him in his uterus, either or.

STEVE responds Off-camera.

STEVE
Heard that!

MAGGIE
(laughing)
My situation was a little
different, it takes much more than
a little irritation to cause a
divorce.

MIKE
Sorry, I guess it would be.

MAGGIE
No it's okay, by failure to
communicate I mean more so he
thought it was okay to bang other
girls while I thought that was
morally apprehensive and
disgusting.

MIKE
Wow! What an asshole. You deserve
better than that douche.

MAGGIE
Well apparently the universe has
other ideas for me. I swear to God
every single good guy I meet is
gay, why is that?

MIKE
Really?! See there is the principle
thing wrong with women today.

MAGGIE
Really Professor MIKE, well please
enlighten me, as to what that may
be.

MIKE
I'm just saying that it's pretty
suspect that every woman seems to
think that a gay man would be
perfect for them as opposed to a
straight man. Come on really? You
think infidelity and respect are
traits only common among us
heterosexuals? Those traits cross
cultural, gender and sexual
orientational lines. Other foot
please.

MIKE puts a foot down and picks up the other one.

MIKE

As I was saying, don't you think it's interesting that your idea of the perfect guy is a gay male. Of course it is, it's a non-threatening male with no ulterior motive of trying to sleep with you and more than likely he likes to shop. Of course you feel safe around him, he's not going to try and sleep with you.

MAGGIE

That is a very interesting theory you have there sir. I may actually meditate on that a bit, maybe I'll have a rebuttal for you one day.

MIKE

You may meditate, pray, look at tea leaves or ask a ouija board but it's a undeniable fact just like the asshole fact.

MAGGIE

Oh yea? Asshole fact? Wait let me guess, um, "Women only go out with guys who are assholes." UGH, that is such a load of shit, you have no clue.

MIKE

It seems to stand the test of time though. I mean look, you married one and stuck around for awhile even after you found him out for what he was.

MAGGIE

(laughing)

Oh you jerk! low blow.

MIKE

I'm just saying Ms. I'm trying to drop that knowledge, you know.

MAGGIE

(laughing)

Well have you ever stopped to considered that maybe we end up with assholes because the good guys are always so quiet and afraid to speak to us? Come on, I have a

(MORE)

MAGGIE (cont'd)
vagina not a gun! It's not like I'm going to shoot someone if they ask me out. At the very worst I'd say thanks but no thanks.

MIKE
Well your alot nicer than most I suspect.

MAGGIE
Oh Come on, it's not like pulling teeth. You, for example, I never see you hit on any women in here, never, and I know you think some of them are hot, I think some of them are hot and I love the cock!

MIKE
Well fair enough, but I just don't see the point I guess, I mean I see an attractive woman and I think well, there she is, I can go hit on her and more than likely suffer through a rejection or, through some random act of God she actually accepts my overtures, I can only picture how in the end we'll just end up hating each other and then we're left with bad memories and wasted time. It just seems as if the safest avenue is to just skip all that entirely and let let sleeping dogs lie.

MAGGIE is silent for a long time and just staring at MIKE.
MIKE begins to feel awkward and finally speaks.

MIKE
What? Stop staring at me like that.

MAGGIE
Sorry it's just that I am utterly speechless and I'm trying to decide something.

MIKE
Decide what?

MAGGIE
I'm trying to decide if your either one of the most brilliant people I've ever met at running game or if
(MORE)

MAGGIE (cont'd)
you are truly the most caring slash
saddest hopeless romantic I've ever
run into.

MIKE
(Laughing)
Well don't strain anything
thinking, I can tell you I wouldn't
know how to run "game" even if i
had it, which i don't. I'm just
honest.

MAGGIE
I'm begining to see that I think.

MIKE
okay there you are, all done! As if
they were painted by Raphael
himself!

MAGGIE
Well thank you sir, you are truly a
humanitarian! Now you ready to get
outta here.

MIKE
Rock and roll girl!

MAGGIE begins gathering up her things and begins to shut off
the lights in the bar.

16 EXT. - BAR - EVENING

Scene 5- MIKE is waiting outside the bar as MAGGIE walks out
and locks the door behind her. MAGGIE locks the door and
turns to MIKE.

MAGGIE
Thanks for the conversation and for
the pretty toe job.

MIKE
My pleasure, as always.

MAGGIE
MIKE, um I want you to know
something---i really think your a
fantastic guy, you should really
realize that.

MAGGIE leans in and kisses MIKE on the cheek and hugs him. She then waves and walks back to her car. MIKE is left standing there, shock on his face, as a huge smile creeps onto his face. MIKE walks to his car and looks around as if he is forgetting something. Cut to STEVE walking out of the bathroom to a darkened room.

STEVE

Hello?----Seriously, what the fuck guys, not cool. Fuck, come on guys, it's scary in here.

Long pause.

STEVE

Fuck it! OPEN BAR!

Fade to black.

17 INT. - STEVE'S LIVING ROOM - FRIEND CONVOS - NIGHT

Establishing shot of STEVE and MIKE sitting in a living room with three other males. Empty and full beer cans litter the floor.

MARK

Look fuck that OK, all I'm saying is that she sounds like she's fucking crazy, I would cut and run if I were you.

KYLE

She's not crazy asshole, she just likes to spend time with me. What's so wrong with that?

STEVE

She'd have to be crazy to willingly want to hang out with you, we suffer you because, well, I don't really know why we do actually.

JOSH

[reaching over and pinching KYLE on the cheek] because he's just a little guy, such a cute little guy.

KYLE

[slapping away JOSH's hand] Cut it out dick, you know I hate that. Seriously, look, I really like this girl man and I don't see the big

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

KYLE (cont'd)

deal if she wants to hang out with me all the time. I actually like it honestly.

The room groans has beer cans and pillows fly in KYLE's direction. MIKE gets up and heads off camera, presumably for a beer.

MARK

Dude, seriously look, I'm not being an asshole, I'm just trying to help you out here. You've only been dating for like 2 weeks...

KYLE

Actually five months 2 weeks and 4 days

MARK

Jesus Christ man! Sorry 2 weeks or 5 months same shit. I'm trying to stress the importance of a healthy independent life style apart from the significant other. That's why there so many divorces in this country, people get married and then their too far up in each others shit and that gets old man. We are creatures of the hunt, we need our freedom to roam, we need those wide open spaces, we are not to be confined or else...we lose our shit. We are not meant to be attached to women, we are meant to be alone until that day when we feel a calling to deposit some baby juice in some lucky lady, [turning towards JOSH] or a microwaved banana, no offense JOSH,

JOSH

Yea fuck you prick, that was 5th grade

MARK

[turning back to KYLE] Seriously attachment breeds resentment, ask a Buddhist.

KYLE

Your an idiot.

MARK

STEVE, please help this sad, sad,
sad little man.

STEVE

I think what MARK is trying to say
is girls and ain't nothing but
bitches and ho's.

MARK

Amen brother

JOSH

Testify!

High fives ensue around the group. MIKE emerges from the
other room double fisting two beers.

MIKE

Leave him alone you jackals. He
found someone who he cares about so
why don't you congratulate him
instead of riding his ass.

MARK

Well, well, well Mr. Sad bastard
himself speaks up, please enlighten
us.

MIKE

Sad bastard?! Really? MARK your the
saddest one here, you wait and lurk
around the bar until some poor girl
is drunk enough to make you her
most recent mistake. You don't even
care about what they look like or
how they are. Your a sexual
seagull, indiscriminate in your
carnal conquests. Can you even
spell love, let alone recognize it?

STEVE

[pausing while chugging] true story
man, remember the Arby's girl?

The room erupts into laughter and cat calls

MARK

Fair enough however allow me my
rebuttal please.

Takes a deep breath and then points to every person in the
room while saying]

MARK

fuck you, you and you and your not
too bad although I fucking hate
your amazing memory.

STEVE tips an imaginary cap in MARK's direction at the
comment

MARK

I'm a sexual seagull because I
prefer to engage in random sexual
encounters that won't get muddled
with messy emotions and useless
promises. I'd say I was the smart
one here, besides fuck you, you fell
in love and look what happened, you
fucking moved away for three years
because of it, sounds like I'm
totally missing out on stuff huh?
And I do not lurk. That's bullshit,
you make me sound like I'm on to
catch a predator or something.

MIKE

I have no regret's about what has
happened in the past. I prefer to
look at those as training lessons
as opposed to mistakes. In the end,
I like to imagine that those
lessons will prepare me for a
meaningful and more fulfilling
relationship, while your exploits
will merely prepare you for a life
filled with emptiness, hungry man
t.v. dinners and customer of the
year awards from bigmouthfuls.com
and Pole Catz!

Catcalls and laughter

KYLE

Wait, wait, wait, I never got the
whole story from him, what exactly
happened?

JOSH

I'll go head and summarize the
story if you don't mind my dear
friend? Keep you from wasting your
breath on the same story again?

MIKE nods in JOSH's direction

JOSH

Well simply put, our love struck friend here got into his head that he was going to ask Jules to marry him and the day before he planned on doing it she just stopped calling him and returning his calls. Turned up a month later with a new job, new house and new boyfriend. Acted like they were best friends and never explained a thing. He freaked out and moved away for the last three years.

KYLE

[softly] fuck me. Why did she do it?

JOSH

Besides the fact that she's a whore? She never said I guess. Just showed up one day at his apartment and started acting like nothing had happened, acted like they had been just friends all that time.

MARK

And instead of doing what normal dudes would have done like oh I dunno, maybe banging some pink squish or visiting a establish not unlike Pole Catz, he choose instead to move away, to a land far far away and he left us all here behind.

MARK pauses and looks comically hurt, he then turns a one eighty and continues.

MARK

And speaking of Pole Catz, See there you were doing it again, passing judgment on others. I'll have you know that I'm merely doing my civic duty by frequenting that strip club, how else are they going to pay their college tuition? I enjoy giving back to the community.

JOSH

They also enjoy giving back, right? I mean herpes is the gift that keeps on giving.

MARK whirls angrily on JOSH and yells.

MARK

That turned out to be Jock itch dick! And besides Savannah said the test was negative.

MIKE

Anyways, way to be a asshole and bring up Jules, dick head.

MARK

Come on dude, don't get shitty, we're all just fucking around man.

MIKE

I'm not getting shitty, I just think it's amusing that you would try and throw her and that whole situation in my face. Any other time I would have introduced you to Bruce Banner and Benjamin Grimm here. (MIKE lifts his fists in a boxing pose)

MARK

Good lord! Really?! Bruce Banner and Benjamin Grimm? Good lord, is it like a rule that when you get dumped you have to start reading comic books? I mean it fits, it's not like your getting laid anyways so I guess it can't mess that up.

KYLE

Fuck you, there is nothing wrong with comics.

MIKE

Thank you sir.

MARK

No, your right. Maybe we should go ask that little barmaid of yours if she prefers Ben Riley or Peter Parker as Spider-Man.

Chorus of "oh's". STEVE looks away as MIKE turns and glares at him a KYLE speaks.

KYLE

That's a moot point, they were two different characters, clones yes

(MORE)

KYLE (cont'd)
but two different costumed
characters entirely. One was
Scarlet Spider and the other was
Spider-Man---

MIKE
Not helping here KYLE. (to STEVE)
Son of a bitch! You can't keep your
fucking mouth closed, can you?

STEVE
(wincing)
You'd think you'd learn that by now
though right?

The group begins teasing MIKE all at once.

MIKE
Fuck you guys, okay. So what maybe
I do happen to like this bartender
a little, so what? I deserve to
be...smitten by someone.

MARK
Sure your just not trying to
"fitten" your cock in her?

MIKE
That literally almost made me puke
dude, congratulations sir.

Laughing.

JOSH
So? Enough suspense, tell us what's
really important, I haven't seen
this mystery girl yet, is she hot?

STEVE
She's really cute man.

MARK
That's not saying much coming from
you fella.

STEVE
Really? the Sexual seagull mocking
my taste?

MARK
Fuck this! That name is not
sticking, I---

A body comes flying off camera to cross body block MARK to the ground. A scuffle of bodies is in progress on the ground as everyone watches while laughing.

JOSH

Watch the booze, fuckers!

STEVE

Good lord, this looks like one of those movies KYLE hid in the top of his closet.

KYLE

Fuck you! I told you, I had to do a report on different life style choices in my psych class.

JOSH

Yea but you could have just as easily done it on being a vegetarian or a straight edger, no instead you choose MALE homosexuality, come on man, you could of done lesbians for fuck's sake.

STEVE

And why the gay porn?

KYLE

Dude I needed to do research.

JOSH

Why not just INT.erview gay men?

KYLE

hindsight's 20/20 asshole.

STEVE points to the tangled bodies on the ground.

STEVE

KYLE's seen this movie before it's called A Few Hard Men

Laughing

JOSH

I thought it was Rawshank Redemption

Laughing

KYLE
It looks like the Empire Strikes
Back, or 28 Gays later

Laughing

STEVE
You know your also burning yourself
right?

KYLE
Still funny.

STEVE
Fair enough.

JOSH
Ha Ha Throbbing Hood!! no no
Touched by an uncle!

STEVE
[laughing] The Sixth Inch!

More laughing

KYLE
What a twist!

More snickering and laughing MIKE has gotten MARK in a
headlock and is beginning to give him noggies.

MIKE
Say it! Say it! Say I'm sorry, tell
me you really want to be me.

MARK
Stop, Dammit this ain't cool,
really, come on, my hair, fuck dude
stop it!

The entire group is laughing and staring still at the
nonsense on the floor.

MARK
Seriously, I'm gonna do it, I'm
gonna do it, OK fucker, here we go,
remember I warned you.

MARK grabs MIKE's nipple and begins to twist it.

MIKE
Fuck!, Stop, not fair, dude not
fair. Time out, time out, come on.

MARK

Fuck your time out, I told you to stop. Now I'm gonna twist these bitch's off and hang 'em from my neck.

JOSH

That's gotta hurt.

KYLE

I dunno, sometimes that feels...

STEVE

I swear if you finish that sentence the way I think you are I'm gonna hit you really, really hard.

KYLE

I'm just saying, that, sometimes, it feels good to have your nipp---

JOSH hits KYLE in the stomach and he hits the floor with a loud thump, like someone dumping a sack of potatoes of the floor.

JOSH

Sorry KYLE, it was for your own good.

KYLE

Touche!

MIKE

Seriously dude, I think I'm bleeding cut that shit out

MARK

Tell me that I'm the best and I'll stop bitch. Tell me you wish you could be a golden god of fuck, like me. Tell me I am your master and commander! Tell me I'm the maverick to your goose! TELL ME!

MIKE reaches out and with a desperate lunge punches MARK in the balls.

MARK

Ok, OK, you win...dick!

MARK falls over while still in a standing fetal position.

MIKE

Dude, I think I'm really bleeding here, ow! Damn, [towards MARK] you drew blood asshole.

MARK

What the fuck, was that about asshole. I didn't---

MIKE

I would appreciate it if you would refrain from speaking negatively about Ms. MAGGIE sir.

MARK

[off camera] {dry heaving} I hate you so much right now.

STEVE

So you done defending your honor Mr. Montalban? Can we finally go to the bar now?

MIKE

What's the day today?

STEVE

[shaking his head with disgust] it's Thursday creep.

MIKE

[smiling he dusts himself off as he replies] Sounds like a fantastic idea sir.

STEVE

Yea I thought you might see it that way.

MIKE

[looking at some bloody spots forming around his nipples] I should probably do something about this, huh?

STEVE

Yea, I meant to tell about that.

JOSH

Your little girlfriend the bartender might not appreciate bloody milk nobs like we do.

KYLE
[softly] Bloody milk knobs?

MIKE
She's not my girlfriend
prick.[Towards STEVE] You just
can't keep your mouth shut can you?

STEVE
Like I said, You think you'd learn
that by now, huh?

MIKE
[shaking his head] let's go.

The four guys began walking outside.

18 EXT. - STEVE'S HOUSE - LEFT MAN BEHIND - EVENING

JOSH
Hey we're missing a man.

STEVE
Hey, MARK stop fucking around man,
lets go, hurry up.

MARK is still on the ground crawling, half in and out of the doorway.

MARK
[weakly] I really, really hate you
fucking guys, ow! Fuck me.

19 INT. - BAR - DAY

Shot of MAGGIE rushing inside towards the bar.

MAGGIE
[out of breath] I'm sorry Sus, I
didn't think I was going to be this
late. That fucking asshole Jon is
making my life a nightmare.

SUSIE
Don't worry about it, your fine,
it's not like we're exactly busy
tonight or anything.

ANNA
Not that you would notice if it
was, remind me again, do you even
work here?

SUSIE

Lick me priss.

ANNA

Sorry, I'm not really into herpes.

MAGGIE

Stop you two, please! I have to argue with Jon all the time, so I could really use some free time away from people bitching at each other.

ANNA

Sorry Maggs.

SUSIE

Yea me too.

MAGGIE

Thanks. I'm just, you know, fucking done, I'm ready to get the fuck outta here, just Jon and all this bullshit behind.

ANNA

What's he doing now sweetie?

MAGGIE

I don't know what his fucking deal is honestly, he's fucking crazy! If anything I should be the one who's allowed to go crazy. He left me! He seems to forget that little piece of information.

SUSIE

Yea, well at least your going through with it, now the fun part starts, you get to meet new guys.

ANNA

You do understand that not everyone solves their problems by jumping into another guy's bed?

SUSIE

You do understand that this isn't 1942 and we aren't fucking Quakers right? Women's liberation does sound somewhat familiar right?---Jesus, What the fuck is your problem, MAGGIE's going

(MORE)

SUSIE (cont'd)
through a divorce and I think if
she wants to have a little fun than
she can.

ANNA
I understand that Jezabell, I'm
just suggesting that it might be
wiser to hold off on any sort of
relationship, for a bit.

SUSIE
Who said anything about a
relationship? You don't need a
relationship to get laid!

MAGGIE and Susie high five and laugh.

MAGGIE
Jeez Sus, I'm not trying to be a
hooker but maybe some fun couldn't
hurt, I mean, I don't know if I'm
really ready to start actually
dating anyone seriously, I think I
deserve to have some time to myself
after what I've put up with.

SUSIE
I'm not trying to make you into a
slut Maggs, I'm just saying that
sometimes a little midnight
encounter doesn't hurt. Also baby
doll, having sex without being in a
relationship does not make me a
hooker, it---

ANNA
makes you a slut? Cause hookers get
paid at least and---

SUSIE
Fuck off Dorthy, this ain't fucking
Kansas. Look, MAGGIE, you don't
need to burden yourself with
another serious guy, just go out
and date and flirt and---FUCK!

MAGGIE
[laughing] Well, I don't know if I
would exactly put it like that but
I see what your saying...I think.

SUSIE

You do, I'm just saying go out and live a little, get out there and have some fun.

ANNA

Maggs don't listen to her, your smarter than that. You need to take some time and deal with yourself first. Your gonna have some issues after this divorce, regardless of the outcome. I just wanna see you happy.

MAGGIE

Anna, I'm not a fucking mental case ok, I have and will continue to deal with Jon and this divorce, I'll be fine.

ANNA

I know you will sweetie, I just want you to be careful.

MAGGIE

I know, I will be.

SUSIE

Okay this is getting a little too fucking lifetime channel for me. Tell me the truth, you like anyone?

ANNA

SERIOUSLY! Have you not heard a thing the past couple minutes, She's got a whole bunch of other stuff on her mind, the last thing---

MAGGIE

That's kinda ironic actually because I've been thinking lately, have you guys noticed those two guys that come in here all the time? STEVE and MIKE. Their kinda bigger guys, kinda young, MIKE's got a beard?

SUSIE

STEVE and MIKE huh? You do have a little devil inside, two for the price of one's not bad, you double the chances of you finishing, kinda like having a back-up.

ANNA

You are so nasty, Maggs tell me
your not---

MAGGIE

God no! Nothing like that, not both
of 'em, I just kind of like the
one, you know, I'm kinda---crushing
I guess.

SUSIE

Well no shit! I thought you would
never notice, MIKE totally has a
thing for you, I mean he's always
here whenever your working, he's
always talking to you, and you guys
flirt like forever and a day. I
thought I was going to have to hit
you over the head for you to
notice. He seems like a nice enough
guy, I'm sure he could be fun.

ANNA

Wow! I totally agree with Susie,
first time ever I think but yeah
good choice. MIKE seems like a
sweetheart and he totally has the
hots for you.

MAGGIE

Well okay weird but no, actually, I
was kind of talking about his
friend STEVE. I dunno he's really
cute and well your going to think
that this is weird but I think he
has really sexy hands.

ANNA

That's, um, yeah that's actually
really weird. Very weird in fact.

SUSIE

I second the weird thing.

MAGGIE

I fucking told you, I know I'm a
little weird. Anyway, I'm not
looking for him to be my boyfriend
or anything, like you said, I'm
just looking for him to be my
little slice of...fun.

SUSIE

I agree, actually it's a fact. My friend Cheryl went out with him a few times last year and she said he was very---attentive towards her needs. So, good call for your first post-marriage, booty call.

ANNA

MAGGIE, no! Come on, we just talked about that stuff, don't sell yourself short.

MAGGIE

Anna, I'm not saying I'm gonna go out and fuck him, I'm attracted to him that's all and I'd like to hang out with him.

ANNA

Well, I guess---

MAGGIE

And you, it does not mean a booty call, No, not at all. I just want it to be easy breezy, a non-binding agreement between two people who like to have fun. Someone I can call to hangout or not call them for awhile. Something along those lines.

SUSIE

And what would you call that, excatly?

MAGGIE

[frustrated]I dunno, maybe um, a---
Fuck it! Fine a booty call.

ANNA

MAGGIE!

MAGGIE

Maybe I mean a emotional booty call, someone to listen to me complain.

SUSIE

Call it what you want, still a bootie call baby.

MAGGIE

Well calling it that makes it sound so...bad and dirty. I'm just tired of being lonely and not having anyone around. On the same hand though I don't really want to get involved in anything super serious.

SUSIE

Embrace your inner slut, you'll feel better, I promise.

ANNA

Fucking nasty bitch!

SUSIE

Oh my God! Anna you just cussed, you better drop and do 3 hail marys really quick!

MAGGIE

Leave her alone Sus. Jeez, I swear your a dude.

SUSIE

I wish I was, If I had a cock, I would just...fuck, I would just fuck and hump everything in sight....starting with your little hot ass.

Susie begins humping MAGGIE while both girls are laughing.

ANNA

How's that different from what you do now? I mean minus the whole cock having thing?

SUSIE

Aww don't feel left out, I would give you a tumble in the sheets, after a couple of bottles of whiskey you know? I mean I bet your not half bad when someone gets you in the sack.

ANNA

That is none of your business and besides um, Maggs, I think your going to run into a little issue here.

MAGGIE

What'd ya mean?

ANNA

Okay, well his friend obviously has a thing for you, and guys are pretty weird about that stuff.

MAGGIE

I don't think that's true, MIKE's a great guy and we do talk but we so do not flirt. He's like a really cool friend.

SUSIE

Who happens to have a dick.

MAGGIE

(mock disgust)What does that have to do with anything?

SUSIE

Well it's scientific proof that any persons possessing a penis is incapable of being a platonic friend with persons possessing a vagina, and vice versa.

MAGGIE

That's stupid.

ANNA

Ugh! This is becoming a habit but she's right, Come on Maggs, think about it, you think your going to be able to actually hang out with MIKE without him or you actually developing some sort of feelings that stretch beyond being platonic?

MAGGIE

YES! Of course I can! Not only am I capable of developing said relationship with him, I can also keep it that way.

SUSIE

Oh, sweetie, that's so cute, is it nice there? Are there good schools and ample parking?

MAGGIE
(confused)Where?

SUSIE
IN FUCKING DENIAL!! Your dreaming,
there's no fucking way that's
possible, especially once you tell
him that you want to fuck his
friend and not him.

MAGGIE
You'll see! Next time he comes in
here, I'm gonna ask him to talk to
STEVE for me, see if he can send out
some feelers for me AND THEN I'm
going to ask MIKE if he wants to
hang out this weekend. Watch! There
is a perfectly acceptable balance
here that can be maintained!

ANNA
Maggs, someone's gonna hurt, you
know that?

SUSIE
So what? You know what, the more I
think about i, the more it makes
sense. Who cares about MIKE, if
he's going to be a big pussy about
everything then, oh well.

MAGGIE
I care about MIKE, he's my friend
and this is a moot point because he
doesn't like me like that. He
thinks the same of me as I do him,
okay, we are simply friends.

ANNA
Well, here's your chance to prove
it.

MAGGIE
[looking where Susie is] what are
you talking about....oh, Oh
shit.[Turing towards Susie] Don't
you say a word, promise! (groaning)
Good God I need to learn to keep my
mouth shut.

SUSIE
Don't worry, I'll give you til they
leave for you to say something,
(MORE)

SUSIE (cont'd)
then I'm taking matters into my
hands.[Pinching MAGGIE on the
cheek] Just because I love you
sweetie!

ANNA
You better not Susie, leave her
alone.

MAGGIE
Thanks Anna.

SUSIE
Can't make me.

ANNA
Oh yes I can, as shift leader I'm
sending you to go wipe off tables.

SUSIE
Fuck you! You can't make me---

ANNA
Go now and don't say a word to MIKE
or STEVE and maybe I'll keep my
mouth shut about you drinking on
the clock.

SUSIE
You fucking wouldn't?

ANNA
Try me...sweetie!

SUSIE
Fine, okay fine. Have it your way.

Susie walks off grumbling.

MAGGIE
Thank you so much Anna, really.

ANNA
SSSH!! incoming

MIKE and STEVE are walking towards the bar while the rest of
the guys head over towards the pool table.

MAGGIE
(nervous)What's up fellas? The
usual?

STEVE

Actually can I get a couple of pitchers and some quarters?

MIKE

I'll take a bottle and a shot please.

MAGGIE

Coming up guys.

MAGGIE gets their beers for them and takes is money over to the register.

SUSIE

So? Did you say something yet? Did you tell him how you want his sexy hands to play your Gina like a naughty fiddle?

MAGGIE

That's disgusting Sus, Jesus, come on they just walked in, give me a fucking chance to work.

SUSIE

Don't you dare think about backing out bitch, it's now or never.

MAGGIE

Seriously, I'll do it OK, just let me operate. [Looking back at STEVE]I bet he's a fucking animal playing sexy fingers though.

Both girls start laughing while STEVE and MIKE stare at them

STEVE

So, you going to actually say something to her tonight?

MIKE

I think I am, I mean I'm twenty-seven years old dude, I'm to old to play games right? I'm just gonna lay it all out there.

STEVE

That's what I'm fucking saying man, show and tell baby. Just whip that bad boy out on the table and see what happens. Fuck yea, show and tell works nine times out of ten.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

STEVE (cont'd)

It's the element of surprise dude, they don't expect us to do some shit like that, catches them off guard and next thing you know, BAM!, Like Pavlov's dog their mouth starts watering. Good thinking dude, good thinking.

MIKE

Seriously, what the fuck is wrong with you? I'm not whipping my dick out, I meant that I'm going to lay out the way I feel about her, I'm going to use words and phrases and possibly an analogy or two. My penis is staying in my pants OK? That OK with you? Your a future sex offender dude, you realize this right?

STEVE

Whatever dude. Go head, do it your way, I'm sure millions of gay guys get laid talking about their emotions and feelings, and butterflies and rabbits. Your right, I'm super stoked for you, good luck.

MIKE

I seriously don't understand why we're friends, I really don't, we are so each others opposite. I mean I just get behind the whole date rape movement you know? It's just, so, I dunno morally apprehensive and legally...illegal.

STEVE

Yea it's a thin line to tread really, I mean kind of like the asshole/prick line you tread so well, oh well anything worth doing is worth doing well I suppose.

MIKE

I got a sack of door knobs with your name on it buddy, I'm not...

MAGGIE

Ok guys here you go, two pitchers,
two dollars in quarters and a
bottle and a shot.

STEVE

Thanks. [Turning towards MIKE] You
going to play first game?

MIKE

Nah, I'll be there in a little bit.
Go head and start with out me.

STEVE

Ok, well then, guess I'll see you
in a bit.

Walking away STEVE is singing "Feelings, nothing more than
feelings, trying to forget my feelings of love"

MIKE

[shaking his head, obviously
uncomfortable] Man, that guy's
crazy, he's just so funny. So
what's um, new with you Magg's?

MAGGIE

Um, same old thing really, Jon's
being an asshole, my job sucks,
blah, blah, blah. Nothing crazy
exciting.

MIKE

Oh yea, um it's, it's pretty nice
outside huh? Just beautiful
weather.

MAGGIE

Yea, um are you really trying to
discuss the weather with me?

MIKE

No, I guess, Um sorry? Hold on a
tic. [Drinks the shot]

MIKE (CONT'D)

Oh, OK, sorry, I was actually going
to ask you a question, um, I
thought maybe, if you weren't
busy...

OLD MAN

Excuse me honey, can I get a Strohl's down here?

MAGGIE

Sorry MIKE hold on a second[turning towards the customer] sure thing, I gotta go get it from the back, I'll be right with you.

MAGGIE walks towards the back of the bar while MIKE glares at the old man at the end of the bar.

STEVE

[walking up] dude what happened? Did you ask her?

MIKE

I was just about to when old man Withers down there just cock blocked me, fuck!

OLD MAN

Hey just because I'm old doesn't mean I can't hear asshole.

MIKE

[unnaturally aggressive] FUCK YOU OLD MAN! I'll kill you!

STEVE

What the fuck is wrong with you? First MARK and now your trying to fight a old man? Chill the fuck out.

OLD MAN

Listen to your girlfriend Tubby, you don't want to dance with me.

MIKE

I'm warning you Matlock shut...

STEVE

Come on, dude we're going outside, you need some air. [Turning towards the old man] Sir you are most assuredly not helping.

STEVE drags MIKE towards the door as the old man stares at them leave.

OLD MAN

I thought it was tea time you
bitch's.

MAGGIE comes walking back from behind the bar with a bottle
of beer.

MAGGIE

Here you go sweetie, put it on your
tab?

OLD MAN

Actually that nice young gentleman
that was sitting down there said he
would pick it up.

MAGGIE

Oh OK, that was nice of him. Where
did he go?

OLD MAN

[getting up to go] He said he'd be
back.

20

EXT. - BAR - EVENING

Cut to MIKE and STEVE outside, MIKE is still fuming from the
incident inside.

MIKE

Can you believe that guy, what the
fuck? I hate fucking people, I
really do.

STEVE

[grabbing MIKE by the shoulders]
STOP! JUST FUCKING STOP! You were
about to hit a old ass man in there
dude, what the fuck is going on?

MIKE

He fucking started it man, I was
just about to say something and he
purposely cut me off with a order.

STEVE

OH NO, he fucking ordered a beer,
the whole world stops when MIKE's
about to grow a set of balls and
make a move. Will you listen to
yourself, Jesus Christ! You sound
stupid. MIKE, all he did was order

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

STEVE (cont'd)
a beer. I understand your stressed
about actually saying something to
this girl but your being a real
asshole about this.

MIKE
I'm the asshole? You heard that old
geezer talking shit! What now all
of a sudden your defending the
fucking, the, the fucking land
before time in there? I thought you
were my friend?

STEVE
I'm not defending anyone dude but
you just threatened to kill an old
man in there, really? You said the
words I'M GOING TO KILL YOU OLD
MAN! I'm not a lawyer or anything
but I'm pretty sure that's illegal.

MIKE
No jury in the world would convict
me if they met him.

STEVE
Do you know your insane? I mean are
crazy people aware that they are
crazy?

MIKE
I'm not insane dick, I'm just.....I
dunno, OK, what do you want me to
say huh? You want me to go and say
I'm sorry to Professor Plum in
there?

STEVE
[silent for a few seconds]That was
kind of an obscure reference there
dude.

MIKE
Yea I was playing clue yesterday.

MIKE is silent a minute and just looks at the ground.
Finally he takes a deep breath and continuesLunch

MIKE
What the fuck is wrong with me?
Dude, I can't help it man, I just
can't help it, this situation has
(MORE)

MIKE (cont'd)
got me crazy man, I can't think
straight.

STEVE
Look dude just take a deep breath,
and relax. Go in there, walk
straight up to the bar and just ask
her out. What's the worst that
happens? She says no, OK well then
at least you won't be killing
yourself with all this bullshit
anxiety, just go in there and get
it out of the way.

MIKE
That's easy for you to say man but
I don't operate that way. I can't
just say what I wanna say, I'm not
you. I don't operate on direct and
openness, I rely on subterfuge and
misdirection.

STEVE
Look where that has gotten you.
Fuck the way you used to be and
just fucking go for it already.

MIKE
Dude she's really fucking cool
though too, what if she gets weird
ed out and not only do i not get to
go out with her but then I lose her
as a friend as well.

STEVE
She's a FUCKING bartender! I'm sure
she gets hit on all the time. i
highly doubt that she's going to
completely write you off because
you asked her out.

MIKE
Your right. Your absolutely right,
It's time I grow the fuck up.
Thanks man, sometimes I'm glad your
my friend.

The two start walking back towards the bar and STEVE holds
the door open for MIKE.

STEVE

I still say you should just play show and tell, that's the way to go.

MIKE

You sure know how to ruin a moment dude, know that?

STEVE

Feelings are for pussies.

MIKE

[softly]Dammit.

21 INT. - BAR - EVENING

MIKE walks in and heads towards the bar while STEVE heads back to the bar.

MAGGIE

Everything OK?

MIKE

Yeah, no, everything's fine. Actually I was just wondering if um, maybe, I could ask you a question, um maybe, if that was OK, you know?

MAGGIE

Uh, yea go ahead, because actually afterward I want to ask you something, it's....

SUSIE

Actually she wanted to ask you if STEVE has a girlfriend?

MAGGIE

Shut up bitch! Go away!

MIKE

[confused] Um, what? I, uh, no he doesn't, he's um single, but I don't...

SUSIE

Well good then, That's a plus. I'm going to go stock beer now.

MIKE

She's a, she's a special person,
she's always, you know asking weird
questions huh? Does she like STEVE?

MAGGIE

Actually MIKE, I was wondering if
maybe you could help me out a
little bit.

MIKE

[excited]Yea, anything you know
that.

MAGGIE

Well actually it's kinda a two fold
question.

MIKE

Sure, fire away.

MAGGIE

Okay, well you've been in here a
lot lately and well, you have no
idea how much I enjoy the chances
we get to talk and well, I don't
know how to say this but---

MIKE

Maggs, I think I know what your
trying to say here and I agree, I
think it's time we moved our
relationship to the next level.

MAGGIE

REALLY?! You agree then?

MIKE

I've felt it since I first walked
in here and I wasn't too sure if
you felt the same way but I mean
this is great---

MAGGIE

You have no idea what a relief this
is, (laughing) I always feel so
weird admitting that I don't really
have a lot of friends but now, oh
god, I---

MIKE

(confused) Shut up! What?

MAGGIE

Excuse me?

MIKE

I'm sorry, I didn't really understand...wait what?...What happened, what just happened?

MAGGIE

(laughing)

Your so weird sometimes, jeez but that's why I like you so much and you have no idea how how much this friendship is going to mean to me, I mean you have a lot of friends already but this is awesome. thanks so very much. I love ya!

MAGGIE comes from around the bar and embraces MIKE while kissing him on the cheek.

MIKE

No need for, uh, um, thanks. yeah, friends, best friends, that's what we are.

A forced smile appears on MIKE's face which quickly turns into a grimace as MAGGIE kisses him on the cheek.

MAGGIE

Okay so, this weekend I'm off Sunday and so wanna come over and watch a movie with me? I'll make popcorn(teasingly)

MIKE

Um yeah, that'll be cool, I guess, we can totally hang out...and be all friend like and stuff, we can practice our friendship skills together as...friends and make friendship.....bracelets, together....as....friends... awesome.

MAGGIE

I'm so excited!! I was a little worried there for a second, man, I'm so stupid.

MIKE

Oh, um what were you worried you about?

MAGGIE

Nothing. You'll think it was stupid.

MIKE

No I won't, really, I mean we're um, friends so what, I mean, you know, we shouldn't keep things from each other.

MAGGIE

Well, Susie got it into her head that you liked me liked me and that kinda got me worried that you liked me liked me. Stupid huh?

MIKE

Yea...real stupid haha, I mean me like liking you is just crazy, that's just the worst thing that could possibly happen to us huh? jeez, that, that Susie, what a character, a little jokester, jeez, so no, don't worry, I don't like like you, I just like you. I mean whew! you know disaster averted. ha...ha.

MAGGIE

Your so awesome, thanks, now I get to rub it in Susie's face that she was wrong, she hates being wrong.

MIKE

Yeah, she's pretty wrong, I mean as wrong as you can get, if there was a wrongville she would be the mayor, no the president, no, emperor. Ha Ha, just as wrong as you can be. You win that one, fo sure. You....definitely win.

MAGGIE

(laughing)

Your crazy but in a good way.

MIKE

Thanks, I think. Um, so what was the other thing you wanted to ask?

MAGGIE

Ok here it goes, please don't laugh but well, you know I've been going

(MORE)

MAGGIE (cont'd)

through this entire divorce and well in reality it's been over for a really long time, way before I even filed for a divorce. The truth is that, I just haven't really had a chance to have fun in awhile. I haven't been able to really enjoy myself or just...or just be. It seems like the past three years have been full of nothing but drama and I'm ready to cut loose, you know. That's why I'm so excited to have you as my friend, I mean I finally get someone to hang out with.

MIKE

Yea yea, I understand, totally, you deserve to be able to enjoy yourself.

MAGGIE

Exactly! So I was wondering if, maybe, you could maybe say something to STEVE about me, that would be so awesome. I think he's funny and just so adorably cute, I think we could have so much fun together. I don't want anything serious, you know, just someone I can kind of hang out with every now and then when I need a hand or something, just something easy and free of hassle.

MIKE

[softly]that was kind of unexpected.[Louder] Um, yeah, I could totally do that for you, no worries. Can I have three shots please.

MAGGIE

Really!!? Jesus! Your amazing! I can't thank you enough! These shots are on me.

MIKE

Um thanks, but just so I understand, you want STEVE to be your um, booty call?

MAGGIE

[hurt] Christ MIKE, don't say it like that, you make me sound like a whore!

MIKE

No, No, I don't mean anything negative, I'm just saying, You don't want any attachments or anything and...

MAGGIE

I'm just fucking with you MIKE. I don't like that term but I guess in reality that's pretty fair.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

So, do you think he'll be interested? I mean, I'm a twenty-nine year old divorcee, I don't even know if he'll want anything to do with me?

MIKE begins to down all the shots in a one, two, three manner and the astonishment shows on MAGGIE's face.

MIKE

Um yea, I know he'll be interested, um, in fact I'll go talk to him right now, trust me, he's an idiot if he's not into you.

MAGGIE

No! You don't have to do it now, I mean it can wait, I don't want you to embarrass him or something in front of all your friends, MIKE it can wait!

MIKE waves away her comment as he walks towards the back of the bar.

STEVE

Dude how'd it go? I saw her smiling all the way back her, dude, you did it right?!

MIKE

Well not quite sure, I think we're bff's now but um just Follow me outside. Don't ask questions, just come outside.

STEVE follows MIKE outside quietly.

22 EXT. - BAR - PATIO - EVENING

STEVE

Dude, so, um what the fuck? What happened up there? You Ok?

MIKE

Well she likes somebody, I mean it's not exactly what I expected or anything but I don't know man.

STEVE

Oh shit dude. She's dating someone isn't she? I fucking knew it, I fucking knew man. She sits there and flirts with you the whole time and she's fucking dating some other douche bag, what the fuck, I...

MIKE

No dude, it's not exactly that, she likes...

STEVE

Fuck it man, just fucking forget about her man. We'll grab the guys and go hit the titty bar. You'll forget about her real quick with a nice pair of fat-boys in front of you. We'll get Russell Crowe drunk dude, we'll be in-fucking-vincible. Trust me, I know what you need right now dude, you don't need that fucking...

MIKE

[Angry] Dude will you shut the fuck up for a second! I'm trying to tell you what she said. She likes you! She wants you to be her, her fucking booty call! oh shit, I just gagged a little there.

STEVE

What! Really,...me?...wow!

MIKE

Yeah. I know, That's kinda fucked up huh?

STEVE

Dude, I don't know what to say, I'm sorry man really.

MIKE

Dude, it's okay man, really, I think you should go for it, really, you guys deserve it. I mean she did tell me she wanted me to be her friend.

STEVE

The fuck does that mean?

MIKE

My guess is she likes me but not physically, so that I don't fill that particular requiem, however she enjoys hanging out me, so she wants you to do that. I dunno, I don't fucking get it really.

STEVE

I'm so confused.

MIKE

Like Superman. Lois didn't want to fuck Clark, she wanted to fuck Superman but she would go shopping and hang out with Clark. I'm fucking Clark Kent.

STEVE

So then, I'm Superman and your Clark?

MIKE

Well in a manner of speaking, um yeah, I guess and fuck you.

STEVE

Just joking dude and by the way...Are you fucking nuts! I'm not going to do that, what the fuck? You've totally been obsessed with her, I wouldn't do that to you.

MIKE

I appreciate the sentiment, I really do but listen. Yes I am totally into her but dude she's been going through a lot and I mean fuck, whatever she deserves a little bit of happiness. Your the same way, I know you think she's hot, so why would I stand in the way. Besides I mean, you know I

(MORE)

MIKE (cont'd)
really do enjoy her company so
maybe this is for the better. Nine
times out of ten I end up not
talking to broads after I date em
anyways so maybe this is for the
better. you know?

STEVE
That's kind of fucked up though, I
can't do that to you man, that's
just, that's not right.

MIKE
If you can tell me you don't think
she's attractive and not be a
fucking liar about it then I'll
leave it alone but don't fucking
not do this because of me. I'm
telling you to go ahead and do
this, it's not an issue with me. If
I couldn't have her then at least
my best friend can get her.

STEVE
Dude, I don't know...what...

MIKE
Seriously. This is really okay, i
promise. She's not my property, I
don't own her, it's not like I can
pick and choose what she does or
who she likes. Why would I stand in
the way of you two because I have
some foolish little crush.

STEVE
Dude she is kinda attractive
but....dude I dunno.

MIKE
It's OK, if you want to do it, then
go ahead, go talk to her. Trust me
it's OK. I'm gonna get out here
anyway so no worries. Good luck.

STEVE
You sure?

MIKE
Yeah, totally dude, think about it
if you want but I mean, do it,
really, I'm cool don't worry about
man.

23 INT. - BAR - EVENING

The camera follows MIKE as he walks back in and heads to the bar and speaks with MAGGIE for a few minutes. MAGGIE looks excited and she hugs and kisses him again. MIKE awkwardly hugs her back and then moves towards the exit door while MARK, JOSH, and KYLE make gestures towards him, which he ignores. The screen splits into fours as

one square shows MIKE walking sadly to a car.

The second square shows the confused looks of their friends at the table.

The third square shows a happy looking MAGGIE.

The fourth shows a very confused looking STEVE.

24 INT. - BAR - AT THE BAR - DAY

The scene opens with a montage of events happening to both MIKE and STEVE and MAGGIE.

A- Shows STEVE and MAGGIE sitting at the bar holding hands and laughing.

CUT TO:

25 INT. - ANOTHER BAR - DAY

The scene shifts to a drunk MIKE, holding a bottle of liquor, yelling and starting random altercations at the back of the bar.

CUT TO:

26 INT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

B- STEVE and MAGGIE are cuddling on a couch awash in the glow from a television. They are both obviously happy and content.

CUT TO:

27 INT. - MIKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Then a shot of a filthy room with fast food wrappers and other junk littering the floor. MIKE is sitting on the floor with a can of yellow spray paint and a brown paper bag. There is yellow spray paint around his mouth and he is sporting a black eye. He sprays the paint into the bag and inhales the bag.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. - GRASSY FIELD - DAY

C- MAGGIE is riding on STEVE's back through a grassy meadow, they take a tumble on the ground and roll around with each other laughing and hugging.

CUT TO:

29 EXT. - DIRTY AND DIMLY LIT ALLEY - MIKE VS BUM - NIGHT

Scene switches to MIKE rolling on the ground with another shabbily dressed individual, the camera finally reveals that they are struggling with each other for a bottle of liquor. MIKE comes up with the bottle and begins pouring it in his mouth while the other "drunk" tackles him from behind and takes it. He then gets up and gives MIKE a kick or two for good measure.

CUT TO:

30 INT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

D- STEVE and MAGGIE twirling in a circle while kissing and going into a bedroom and the door shutting behind them.

CUT TO:

31 INT. - MIKE'S BATHROOM - DAY

Cut to MIKE crying in the bathroom while looking at the bra section of a sales catalog with a bottle of Jergens in his other hand. In a rage of frustration he throws the paper and lotion away and grabs the paper bag and spray paint.

Scene opens with MIKE sitting by himself and JOSH and MARK bust in his door.

JOSH

Where the fuck have you been?

MARK

More importantly why does it look like you've been blowing big bird?

MIKE

I don't wanna really talk about it. [looking around] where the fuck is that bottle at?

JOSH

Dude, seriously, you need some help man, you smell like my grandpa Ed.

MARK

I was wondering why it smelled so familiar in here. How's he doing by the way?

JOSH

Oh not bad, I mean he got a hip replacement a few months ago but other than that he's not too bad.

MARK

Jeez, I keep meaning to get over there and see him but it seems like every time I plan on going over there something pops up.

JOSH

Yeah, you should pop in and see him, I know that would make his day.

MARK

I need to, I know. I was just remembering the other day that time when he came over our apartment without any pants on and he...

At this point MIKE has found his bottle and is taking swigs from it.

MIKE

Look, can you guys take the catch-up conversation else where, I'm trying to wallow in self pity over here and it's kind of hard with you two ladies jibber-jabbering.

JOSH

Shit, sorry dude, forget what we were doing here.[Clears throat] Um, so anyways, we're here because we're worried about you, I mean we haven't seen you in like two weeks then here you are huffing fucking spray-paint and drinking cheap ass whiskey.

MARK

Seriously, maybe that shit's fun when your like 12 but really dude come on? Your better than that. You haven't even talked to STEVE in forever man, he's really worried.

MIKE

Fuck that! STEVE can go fuck himself and that stupid broad. And how dare you fucking judge me, maybe I happen to enjoy huffing spray paint and drinking cheap whiskey, I don't say shit about your guy's weirdly homo-erotic relationship, do I?

JOSH

Fuck you asshole! That's what this shit is all about? Huh? This is all about some girl, Your living like a fucking homeless man because STEVE is dating some girl who, mind you, you told him to go ahead and date anyways?

MARK

Don't get shitty with us because we make the mistake of giving a shit about you.

MIKE

Wait! What did you just say?

MARK

Yeah I know right, big surprise we actually give a shit about you.

MIKE

No dip shit, not you.[pointing in JOSH's direction] What did you just say, about STEVE and MAGGIE.

JOSH

[looking Perplexed] What are you...what that their dating?

MIKE

JESUS, MARY AND FUCKING JOESPH! You gotta be shitting me. Son of a bitch!

MIKE begins pacing around the room and mumbling color phrases and random curses. JOSH leans in close to MARK and begins speaking.

JOSH

Wow! He's, um, he's fucked up.

MARK

Well thanks John fucking Madden for the ever so keen observation.

JOSH

Excuse me Dr. Phil, I never knew you were so gifted in the area of telling someone their best friend is dating their dream girl.

Any further retort is INTERRUPTED by the sound of glass shattering. MIKE is standing over the remains of a shattered lamp.

MIKE

This is bullshit, this is total fucking bullshit, he didn't even like her! He wanted to fuck the other one. [pointing at MARK] This is all my fault. I should of walked into that bar and pulled a STEVE. I should of walked up to her, pulled my dick out, slapped it against her forehead a little, I dunno, then maybe rubbed it against her ass for good measure. I mean that's what he would of done, she obviously likes that. FUCK! I should of just tried to be an asshole, if I would treated her like shit, then I bet she would of wanted to suck me off right in front of all of you. Fuck!

MARK

Come on dude, STEVE's not the asshole here and it's not your fault. I mean he told YOU, he

(MORE)

MARK (cont'd)
specifically told you that he
wasn't going to do it. He said he
would decline because he knew YOU
liked her. You said go for it. Why
the FUCK are you sitting here and
crying over spilled milk?

MIKE runs over to MARK and grabs the front of his shirt as
if he is pleading with him.

MIKE
THEY WERE JUST SUPPOSED TO BE FUCK
BUDDIES! Is that understandable? is
my voice triggering the
neurotransmitters in your ears? Is
your brain correctly interpreting
the various pulses and charges
their sending to it? Can you
understand...the.....words....I
am.....speaking?

MARK
Fuck you! What I don't understand
is what's the fucking difference?
Their either fucking with or
without a relationship? So what?
They're still
f...u...c...k...i...n...g!

MIKE
You sir, are an idiot.

MIKE runs his hand through his hair and lights a cigarette.
He inhales and then exhales slowly.

MIKE
Look, if they just had a booty call
arrangement then yes, that would be
fine. The fact is that they are now
in a committed relationship...and
still bumping nasties in the
process. i figured they would fuck
for awhile and then she would get
bored and then move to look for a
more meaningful relationship. Or
she would tire of his alpha male,
borderline chauvinistic behavior
and want a more caring and
nurturing guy. We all know that I
am fucking Mr. Meaningful
relationship, I am the king of
FUCKING nurturing and CARING! The

(MORE)

MIKE (cont'd)

fact that they are in a relationship is a death sentence against us being together. That kills any sort of shot I ever had with her. I mean they changed the rules of the game midway through the second quarter. They called a fucking audible. Now that their together, their gonna spend more time together, which is natural. Then their gonna start having feelings for each other. Then someone in their family is gonna die and guess who's their to comfort them? Oh that's right they are! That's only going to feed their closeness, shortly there after she's gonna get pregnant and he's going to tell her to keep it because he LOVES her. That leads to marriage, which then leads to joINT. bank accounts which then leads to mortgages which then turns into college funds which then turns into life insurance which becomes 20th wedding anniversary which may or may not lead to death or divorce. So I either get to watch them grow old and be happy together or I get to finally have a crack at it when I'm 55 and smell like beef jerky and cabbage. Either way I'm fucked!

JOSH

Did you just say you were the king of fuck? Cause I'm pretty sure you did.

MARK

Shut the fuck up JOSH.(turning towards MIKE) So your implying that the only reason you gave STEVE the green light was because you were counting on him to fuck it up?

MIKE

I'm not implying anything, I'm saying that WAS the reason!

MARK

Not for nothing dude but that was a really stupid idea, not to mention that's a kinda shitty thing to do to a friend. Besides you were willing to settle for sloppy seconds?

MIKE

I had no clue that they would actually end up dating. STEVE never gives a shit about women usually, how the fuck was I supposed to know? That girl is something special man, I would take the sloppiest of sloppy seconds if it meant I could be with her.

MIKE begins to pace around the room again and mumbling. MARK and JOSH are just staring at him with a look of uncertainty and disdain. Finally MIKE looks up and speaks.

MIKE

This is seriously fucked, Dude I'm fucked here man. I really don't know what to do.

JOSH

In reality, what can you do?

MIKE

I moved back here with nothing, with fucking nothing. I've hated this place since day one, and look I'm back. There was nothing here for me, NOTHING!

MARK

Well gee MIKE fuck you too! What, you don't have friends anymore.

MIKE

You guys are different, you guys are my friends and I love you but aside from that there was nothing here. My life wasn't supposed to be like this, I was supposed to be gone now, living by the ocean, getting up everyday and smelling the salt in the air and seeing the palm trees everyday. Instead I wake up everyday smelling refined oils and tasting the metal in the air.

JOSH

What does this have to do with
MAGGIE?

MIKE

Everything! I hated my life! I
hated being here then I meet
here. You know then I met her and I
got to know her. Fuck man, she
actually made it seem as if this
place wasn't so bad. She gave me a
reason to stick around. Now, what
the fuck, I'm back to square one.

MARK

Listen, fuck that! You can't
fucking live your life for someone
else! What was gonna happen if you
guys broke up? What were you going
to run away again? Seriously? F
that. You need to decide what you
want, without including someone
else into the equation.

MIKE

I want her! That's what I want!
Her!

MARK

Well that's not gonna happen man,
so it's time to suck it up and stop
this shit! Your fucking better than
this, you are, you deserve way more
than what you got going on now.
Think about it.

A long silence follows while MIKE appears to be doing just
that.

MIKE

Fuck it man, you know, just fuck
it. Your right, your both right. I
need to get it together. What's done
is done I guess, you know hopefully
they make each other happy I guess.
I've been acting like a douche I
guess, Fuck it, let's go to the
bar.

MARK

(putting his arm around MIKE
as they walk out)
Fucking thank you, let's get outta
here. This place looks like a scene
(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

MARK (cont'd)
from trainspotting and I can't
handle a baby walking on the
ceiling right now. Oh yea, um, you
might wanna wash your face off, it
seriously looks like Woodstock gave
you a money shot.

MARK and MIKE exit the room while JOSH lingers behind
looking suspicious.

JOSH
You guys go head, um, I'll be out
there in a minute, I just gotta,
um, use the bathroom.

JOSH begins looking around and picks up the can and spray
paint gingerly. He sprays a little bit in the bag and takes
a tiny huff. His eyes widen and a tiny smile spreads on his
lips as he sprays in a much longer spray.

32

INT. - BAR - NIGHT

Scene opens with MARK and MIKE sitting at a hi top littered
with bottles.

MIKE
Dude, I dunno, I guess I just moved
back here expecting the worst and
it was like that for awhile, you
know, but then I met MAGGIE and it
just all changed, I kind of maybe
thought that she might make this
place a little more tolerable.

MARK
Fuck that, listen, why are you
depending on someone else to make
your life worth while man. so what?
Big fucking deal, you moved away
and in the end had to move back.
There's no shame in that, just now
you know what to expect when you
try again next time. If your
unhappy here then no one else is
ever going to be able to truly
change that. Maybe it'll help you
deal for a little bit but in the
end your going to find yourself
right back where you are now.

MIKE

I guess so. This place just sucks the fucking life from you man, I mean look around. This place is a black hole, it sucks you in. Your born and raised here, you end up marrying someone from here, next thing you know you have kids and bills, you just can't pack up and leave anymore. next thing you know your working in the fucking mill, just living check to check, trying to make ends meet while your kids are growing up and falling into the same trap.

JOSH enters the frame behind them yelling and generally causing a ruckus. There's paint smeared around his mouth and he has wild eyes.

JOSH

WOOOOOHOOOOOO! I fucking love this place! FUCK YEA! (pointing off camera) YOU! I don't even know YOU but fuck, I love you, give daddy a hug!

JOSH runs off camera again, leaving MARK and MIKE alone.

MIKE

Jesus Christ!

MARK

(laughing)

I fucking love that guy. Look seriously, STEVE's your best friend you know, I mean don't let this situation ruin it. It's just a girl, you know?

MIKE

I know dude, I know but, just one time, I'd really like things to go my way for a change, I'd like to see things work out for me. I guess I maybe just saw her as being a sort of make-up for having to move back home. It seemed like it might have almost been worth it, I guess.

The conversation is INTERRUPTED by KYLE entering the bar and walking up to the table.

KYLE

Well, well sirs, look who decided to come up for air. You know we had bets on you.

MIKE

What kind of bets?

KYLE

Well 3-1 said you joined the priest hood, um, 2-1 said you were joining the Zapata rebellion in Chiapas the 10-1 long shot was that you stuck your head in the oven and no one had the noticed the smell yet.

MIKE

With friends like these, fuck.

KYLE

I took the priesthood spread, FYI.

MIKE retort is cut short by JOSH's bellow from off screen.

JOSH(OFF CAMERA)

KYLE! Hey KYYYYYLLLLLEEE! Check it out man, these fucking things are PIERCED!!! Come LOOK! HOT DAMN!

KYLE

Jesus, lemme go calm him down before he gets maced again.

KYLE starts walking away and then stops and turns around.

KYLE

Oh hey, STEVE's outside and wants you to go talk to him.

KYLE walks away. MARK gets up and starts to follow with a sly grin on his face.

MIKE

You guys set this up didn't you? All of this, to get me to come out.

MARK

Sometimes all we need is a little nudge in the right direction.

MIKE

Thanks MARK, your a stand up dude, know that.

MARK

well don't spread that around too
much, women prefer assholes.

MIKE gets up and starts heading for the door. As he's
leaving you hear MARK's voice off screen.

MARK

Where's that can of Spray paint
JOSH, let's FUCKING do this!

JOSH

IN YOUR MUTHA!!!

33 EXT. - BAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

MIKE approaches STEVE who is sitting on the car with his
head down.

MIKE

Hey man, what's, um, what's been
going on

STEVE

(looks up with a bit of
moisture in his eyes)
Oh hey,....nothing really, haven't
seen you in a bit, how's--

MIKE

Look dude, I'm really sorry I've
been a ass lately and---

STEVE

Stop, it's my fault man, I
shouldn't done what I did--

MIKE

I told you it was okay, I started
acting like a douche man, I'm sorry
I've been like this--

STEVE

It's okay, really, I mean,
actually--

MIKE

Shut up. Look let me say this, I'm
really sorry, I told you everything
would be okay and well, I'm sorry I
lied. It was okay, it actually
sucked, I mean, I should of said

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

MIKE (cont'd)
something before. The point is that
now, I don't care. Really this
time, I hope you guys make each
other happy, I really do. Your my
best friend, I don't wanna lose
that.

STEVE
Dude, um, we're not together
anymore, I broke things off with
her tonight, actually.

Silence as MIKE stares at him and STEVE looks at the ground
again.

MIKE
Oh thank God. I don't think I could
deal with you guys being together.

STEVE
(confused)
I thought you just said that you
wanted us to be happy?

MIKE
Fuck. That's just something you say
to a friend because they wanna hear
it. It's like telling a girl she
doesn't look fat in something when
she obviously does. You know, when
she wears a skin tight shirt
thinking it looks good, but her
hips look like an unevenly baked
muffin top. Or how you tell her
that yea, cuddling is better than
sex.

STEVE
(lightly laughing)
Your fucking crazy, you know that?

MIKE
(laughing)
See, if you guys were together than
I could handle it, your my friend,
she's awesome, I'd put up with it,
it would still suck but I'd endure.
It just sucks cause, she consumes
so much of my thinking and all that
time going to the bar and talking
with her, I just, she just got
under my skin you know, she's got a

(MORE)

MIKE (cont'd)
way of making me want to take care
of her, I just can't stop, she's
like a pringle to me or heroin, you
know, once you pop you can't stop.

STEVE
That would be a good slogan for
drug dealers, they should co-opt
it.

MIKE
(laughing)
Right?...So Are you okay? you look
beat up?

STEVE
I'm good, just, I'm worried about
her, she got kinda attached...
emotionally. That's why I had to
end it, i didn't feel the same way.
It was fine just having a booty
call, but I'm no good for her if
she wants a relationship, it'd be
unfair to her.

MIKE
Jeez, I'm really, honestly sorry
man. At least you did the right
thing though. You could of dragged
it on for awhile just for sex.

STEVE
I know, I'm just worried about her,
she's in really bad shape man. I'm
worried she's gonna do something
stupid.

MIKE
She's really that bad?

STEVE
Really. I'm not trying to be
conceited but she's still got
issues with the ex and then now all
this stuff with me, I just don't
know if she's gonna be strong
enough to handle it all. I'm really
worried.

MIKE
She's gonna be fine man, trust me.
She just needs some time to heal up

(MORE)

MIKE (cont'd)
that's all. Don't dwell, she'll
come to understand with time that
you did the right thing.

STEVE
I guess.

Another period of silence both characters are looking around
at the empty parking lot.

MIKE
Um, well, You sure you gonna be
okay? I was planning on heading
out, I gotta go do some reading and
shit. I'll stay if you still wanna
chat though.

STEVE
nah, don't worry about it. I'll
prolly just head in here and have a
couple. Thanks though.

STEVE gets up and starts heading towards the doors of the
bar.

MIKE
Hey!

STEVE turns around and looks at MIKE

MIKE
Gimme a call tomorrow, we'll go
grab a beer.

STEVE
Sounds good man.

STEVE walks into the bar and MIKE climbs into his car. He
starts it and starts fiddling with radio. As he prepares to
leave his cell phone rings.

MIKE
Hello?

MIKE
hey you.

MIKE
no I'm actually leaving the bar
now. what's up?

MIKE
yea sure, is everything OK?

MIKE
yea, how do I get there?

MIKE
Ok, cool, I'll be there in a bit.

MIKE hangs up the phone and looks blankly out the window.

MIKE
(softly)
fuck me.

34 EXT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - MIKE'S CAR - WALKS TO DOOR - NIGHT

MIKE is sitting outside MAGGIE's house in his car staring ahead blankly. We see the door is open to her house and we can hear soft music floating through the air from her house. MIKE get's out and slowly makes his way to the open front door.

35 INT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MIKE lets himself in and surveys the dimly lit room before calling out. Inside the house there are boxes all over the place and the house is strangely empty.

MIKE
Hello? MAGGIE? Magg's? Where are you?

36 INT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The sound of of soft crying carries from the kitchen and MIKE follows it to the kitchen where he finds MAGGIE sitting with her knees pulled to her chest. She is softly sobbing.

MIKE
Uh, MAGGIE? Is everything okay? Um, the door was open so I just kinda came in, didn't know if that was cool or not, so I hope it was.

MAGGIE
(in between sobs and sniffles)
MIKE it's okay, I think maybe it's better if you leave though, I'm not in good shape you know. I'm sorry I
(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com

MAGGIE (cont'd)
called you, I think that was a
mistake.

MIKE lowers himself to a sitting position beside her.

MIKE
Well it's true that you've prolly
had um, better days but you kinda
have this whole Nancy Kerrigan
crying "why" thing going on and
I've always had a thing for her so
I think I'll stick around.

MAGGIE
(laughing)
You jerk. Fuck MIKE, what happened?
Everything got soo fucked up so
fast, I can barely comprehend it
myself. I think I'm crazy.

MIKE
Your not, stop that. I'm not sure
what happened either, I just
actually talked to STEVE right
before you called and he kinda
explained everything and, um, I'm
sorry about the way things happened
between you two.

MAGGIE
Really? What the fuck did he have
to say?

MIKE
Um, well, nothing really just that
you got emotionally attached and he
had to uh, um, end it tonight, and
he said he was worried about you
though, he did make that clear.

MAGGIE
That piece of shit!! I got
emotionally attached!! Asshole
neglected to tell you that he did
too, he didn't mention that he said
"I love you" first or that he was
thinking about moving in here huh?
What a son of a bitch!

MIKE
I guess in the confusion he must,
have, um, neglected to mention
those---tid bits.

MAGGIE

Seriously?! I'm fucking cursed, it figures this would happen, I mean--- (begins crying) What the hell is wrong with me MIKE? What have I done to deserve all of, all of this, this bullshit?---I try so fucking hard, I really do, I mean, I just want things to actually work for me, you know?

MIKE

Stop, please? This isn't your fault, you didn't do anything wrong, I swear!

MAGGIE

Then tell me what's wrong please? Please MIKEy, tell me what the fuck is wrong with me? Why am I doomed to be left? Why does everyone always leave me? It hurts, it hurts so fucking much.

MIKE puts his arm around MAGGIE and pulls hugs her to himself.

MIKE

Hey, listen to me, listen, you are the problem! There is nothing wrong with you! Fuck everyone else! You are so amazing and special, don't you ever forget that. If nobody else can see that then, their loss.

MAGGIE

Is's just too much sometimes, I feel like, I feel like I'm in a fucking chinese finger trap, everytime I try to do something to help myself or I try to struggle through my problems, it just get's tighter. I'm fucked no matter what I do. Maybe that's the reality I should face, maybe I should just realize that it's not going to get any better, maybe I shouldn't expect anything better, maybe it's time I call it quits, I just----I just wanna die.

MIKE

(angered)

Don't fucking talking talk like that, hear me, don't you ever say something stupid like that again. Everything may not be better in the morning and it may not be better in a few weeks, but goddammit, everything will be okay at some point -

MAGGIE

How do you know?! How the fuck can you say something like that? How do you know! You don't even really know anything about me!

MIKE

I know enough to know that I fucking love you! I know it breaks my heart to see you like this. I know that everything is going to be alright because I'm going to make sure it is!

MAGGIE

(laughing softly)

What MIKE, you going to be my Guardian Angel? You going to be my very own, personal Michael Landon?

MIKE

Maybe! Maybe I'll be better than Michael Landon, maybe I'll be---fucking---Michael Landon on 'roids!

MAGGIE

MIKE, I just, I don't know why I called you, there's nothing you can do really, I mean I just have to work this out on my own. I have to figure out my own crazy.

MAGGIE gets up off the ground at this point and puts her head on the kitchen counter and begins crying again. MIKE gets up off the ground also and begins to lightly rub her back.

MIKE

Magg's, your not crazy and you don't have to work it out by yourself, I wanna be here, I wanna help you---

MAGGIE whirls around and cuts off MIKE's words. Her face is mixture of anger and bewilderment.

MAGGIE

Help me do what MIKE? You wanna help me get better?! Is that what you want to help me do? You want to play the role of the hero? You wanna save little ol me from myself and the big bad world? You gonna keep me safe MIKEy boy?

MIKE

MAGGIE, I didn't, um, I didn't mean it like that, I just---

MAGGIE

Oh, ok, I get it, You REALLY wanna help me huh? You wanna help me right out of these clothes right?

MIKE

I never fucking said any---

MAGGIE

You wanna help me though huh? Well here let me HELP you HELP me. Does this help?

MAGGIE starts removing her shirt and pants and throws them at MIKE one at a time as she emphasizes each "help".

MIKE

Please stop, okay, just fucking stop. I didn't want any this to happen, not like this.

MAGGIE

What MIKE? You think because your friend fucked me you could come over here and show me a little pity, maybe tell me some sweet things and then you'd be able to slide right in where STEVE was?! You think maybe I'm like a fucking Kmart Blue light special, two for the price of one?! Well fuck you and fuck you, there's two for the price of one MIKE, it's your lucky day!

MIKE

MAGGIE, I'm just gonna go head and
leave, this was a---

MAGGIE

Waste of time? You fucking better
believe that "friend". You are
wasting your time. Telling me you
love me and shit, that's so fucking
weak MIKE, fuck you man, I thought
we were friends, just get the fuck
outta here, I maybe open but I'm
closed for business.

MIKE gives MAGGIE a final look goodbye and walks out the
door.

37 EXT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - MIKE'S CAR - LEANING ON CAR - NIGHT

MIKE leans against his car outside and glances at the house.
He leans his head back and inhales deeply.

FLASHBACK TO:

38 FLASHBACK MONTAGE

The scene cuts to a brief montage of the time MIKE and
MAGGIE had spent together set to music.

CUT TO:

39 EXT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - MIKE'S CAR - LEAN ON CAR: FUCK IT -
NIGHT

We cut back to MIKE against the car, he looks at the house
again and he shrugs his shoulders and speaks a soft "fuck
it". He marches towards the house and we see that he is
determined.

40 INT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - STAIRS - NIGHT

MIKE walks into the house, up the stairs and into the
kitchen.

41 INT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A startled MAGGIE is on the floor crying and holding a bottle of wine and she speaks.

MAGGIE
I thought I told you---

MIKE
First thing's first, fuck you!

MAGGIE
Well Fuck---

MIKE
Now your going to listen! You called me over here, so now your going to listen to me. Don't try and use the time that I'm talking to think of another clever reMARK, use it to think about what I'm telling you. I'm not here to fuck you! That's not the reason I came, I'm here because, like I said I give a shit about you! Yes, I know that it sounds impossible to you but yes, I care about you and I'm not trying to fuck you! Guess what?! Life sucks, life sucks a big one, and one way or another we all get fucked in the end. It's no surprise, it's going to happen and sometimes it happens alot! I'm living proof!

MAGGIE
Is this supposed to---

MIKE
Stop! Just listen. I fucking love you! I fell in love with you the moment I laid eyes on you, I've known since day one. I've also known that the chances of someone like you and someone like me happening were nil. FUCK! Talk about getting fucked over by the world, the one girl who made this fucking pit stop of town seem worthwhile and she goes and falls for my best friend! The last good thing about this town and she liked STEVE!

MAGGIE

MIKE, I'm sorry, I had no---

MIKE holds up his hand to stop her and he continues.

MIKE

It's my fault, I never said anything but I told STEVE to go ahead and pursue it if he was interested. You know why? Because you had put up with so much bullshit lately that I figured well, hey fuck it, if this is what it takes to make her happy then, fuck it, she deserves it! And I get to be her friend at least, so it was win win. You fucking light up my life! You do that to me. I went to the bar just to see you! You were the only reason I had on several occasions to keep going! I looked forward to just being around you, that kept me going. So now I'm returning the favor, I wanna be that person that you lean on when you need help, I'm here for you, and I'm not trying to fuck you, I'm here as your friend because at the end of the day, when all the bullshit's done, that's who sticks around...your friends.

MAGGIE gets up off the ground and hugs MIKE and begins crying in earnest.

MAGGIE

I'm so sorry, I had no idea, I'm really sorry.

MIKE

It's okay really, just, it's okay. I promise.

MAGGIE lifts her head and her nose is touching MIKE's nose, their lips are inches apart.

MAGGIE

MIKE, why, why do you care?

There is a couple seconds of silence as MAGGIE and MIKE never break intense eye contact.

MIKE

Because your someone special, to
me. I don't wanna see you hurt,
because, I, I fucking---because,
I love you.

MAGGIE passionately kisses MIKE and he returns the kiss.

FADE TO BLACK:

42 INT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAWN

The scene fades to black and reopens with the two of them in bed together, holding hands and looking at each other. The sun is coming in through the curtains.

The bedroom is sparsely decorated and there are even more boxes in this room sealed up.

MAGGIE

(laughing)

I hope you don't think I'm some
sort of slut or anything.

MIKE

Never that Ms. Maybe a
little...adventurous, especially
after...um the last...two hours.

The two of them start laughing and she leans over and gives him a quick kiss.

MAGGIE

I just want you to know that last
night meant alot to me, and the
things you said to me were more
than likely the nicest things
anyone had ever said to me, ever!

MIKE

I meant every single word I said.
You don't have to thank me, I was
scared actually.

MAGGIE

Why? Why would you have been
scared? You should of said those
things earlier maybe things would
of been different.

MIKE

(laughing)

I wasn't scared about that, and no, I think this happened at the right time, if I would of said something sooner the timing wouldn't had been right and it just, you know stuff happens when it's supposed to, not when we want it to but when it's meant to happen. you know?

MAGGIE stares at MIKE for a second INT.ently and then she smiles slightly.

MAGGIE

I like that, I do and it makes perfect sense. Now answer my question jerk, what were you scared about?

MIKE

It's stupid but, well, I guess I was scared about just barging in the second time last night, I mean you were so pissed that I didn't know if you were gonna mace me, hit me with a bat or fucking punch me, you totally hulked out on me last night, I felt like Whitney and you were Bobby.

They both start laughing and MAGGIE snuggles into MIKE's arms.

MAGGIE

MIKE, I want you to know, that, well, I've never met someone like you before, I really mean that.

MIKE

Well, thanks---I think.

MAGGIE

It's totally a good thing. Trust me.

MIKE

I hope so, jeez.

MAGGIE

God, I wish this could last forever, I wish we could lay here and never have to get up.

MIKE

Well we do have all morning and
afternoon.

MAGGIE

Yeah. I have a final meeting with
my lawyer this morning though. I
get to sign my final divorce papers
now. So unfortunately I have to get
up and get ready.

MIKE

Oh---Okay, at least that's going to
be one worry off your mind.

MAGGIE

Your ain't lying, I may cry again
but at least this time it'll be
tears of fucking sweet, swwet
pleasure!

MIKE

Well, what are you doing later?
Maybe we can grab a drink or maybe
just watch a movie? I mean if you
don't want to that's totally fine,
you know, I understand.

MAGGIE

Um, yea---we can meet up at the
bar, that sounds cool. Wanna meet
me around 9ish?

MIKE

Sounds like a plan Missy!

MAGGIE

Okay but uh, um, you know, I don't
have to be at the lawyer's office
for another hour sooo---

MIKE

Well then, allow me to INT.roduce
you to a little move I like to call
the Dibbler!

MIKE and MAGGIE roll over in the bed together giggling and
laughing as the scene fades.

FADE OUT:

43 INT. - MIKE'S HOUSE - ON PHONE - DUSK

The scene opens with music is playing throughout the whole scene and there is no audible dialogue, a split screen of MIKE talking on his phone

44 EXT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DUSK

and the other screen is MAGGIE walking a box into a waiting van outside.

45 INT. - MIKE'S HOUSE - SHOWER - DUSK

MIKE then moves around his house and is in an excited state. Eventually, MIKE makes his way into the bathroom with a towel and he is assumingly showering.

46 INT. - MAGGIE'S HOUSE - WRITES NOTE - KITCHEN - DUSK

MAGGIE is looking concerned and keeps glancing at her watch. She walks back into the now empty house and leans against the counter and begins writing on a piece of paper. As tears begin to form she continues to write.

47 INT. MIKE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM? - DUSK

The screen fills in so that MIKE's scene is the only one visible, he is now fully dressed and is whistling as he is grabbing things off of his dresser like a wallet, keys, cigarettes, etc. He sprays himself with cologne and walks out of his bedroom and the camera focuses on a digital clock which reads 8:45.

48 EXT. - MIKE'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY? - DUSK

The scene cuts to a split shot again as MIKE is walking to his car and

49 INT. - BAR - MAGGIE'S WALK - DUSK

MAGGIE is walking into the bar. As MIKE gets into his car, MAGGIE's half of the screen fills the entire screen and it follows her as she walks through the bar and ignores hi's and hello's from people inside including STEVE and all the friends. She walks up to Susie and hands her an envelope and says something to her. Susie looks confused but nods her head and then MAGGIE wipes away tears and gives Susie a big

hug. The camera follows her on her way out and into her car as she pulls away and drives off. The camera stays on her parking spot when seconds later

50 INT. - BAR - MIKE'S WALK - DUSK

MIKE pulls into the same spot. He gets out and walks into the bar with camera behind him. He first see's STEVE who's head is in between some ladies breasts and she is laughing. STEVE's head comes up as MIKE grips his shoulders and the gives his head a hug. He then moves on and is saying hello to random people and passes by JOSH and MARK. MARK is yelling at JOSH about something and JOSH gives a stupid grin and wave at MIKE. There is still yellow residue around his mouth and MARK is yelling at him and gesturing to a brown bag in his hand. MARK pauses in yelling to give MIKE a hand shake and goes back to yelling at JOSH. MIKE walks by KYLE and slaps him on the back as KYLE is holding hands and staring into the eyes of his girlfriend. KYLE gives a quick introduction and MIKE shakes her hand and gives her a quick peck on the cheek and continues towards the bar. MIKE passes a table and as he passes we see the Woman #1 from the beginning blind date give MIKE a black look and is sitting with a guy, RICK, who is wearing a "Rick Rules" t-shirt and a head band and wrist bands. MIKE walks up to the bar and Susie immediately comes up to him and says something to him. MIKE get's a puzzled look on his face and Susie hands him a envelope. MIKE opens the letter and begins reading, instantly his face drops and he looks destroyed. He finishes the letter and we notice tears beginning to form in his eyes. He closes his eyes and blinks them away and then we see a grin beginning to form on his face, which gives way to a full fledged laughing fit. He then tucks the letter in his pocket and takes a seat at the bar next to the Old Man from the previous scene in which MIKE almost got into a fight with him. MIKE puts his arm around the guy and gives the signal for two beers. The camera then goes in reverse, pulling out on the same route it did as on the way in, passing all the same people again, the blind date is bored as Rick is droning on and flexing his bicep, KYLE and his girlfriend are playing kisseey face, MARK is still yelling at JOSH and shoving a spray paint can in his face and STEVE is still flirting with the same girl. The door closes and the scene fades into

51 INT. - MAGGIE'S CAR - DRIVES AWAY - DUSK

MAGGIE driving with her car full of boxes. She has been crying recently and/or still is. The camera moves to look at her hands and she is holding/rubbing the watch MIKE has been wearing the whole time. She looks at it and wipes her eyes,

she kisses it and a small smile creeps into her face. The scene fades to black.