



Tommy Machismo

by

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(Based on the characters created by Tommy Kirmani)



INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

The camera is set up like a typical vlog shot. There is no one in shot. Suddenly, TOMMY MACHISMO walks in and sits down facing the camera.

TOMMY

Love. It's a funny thing. It can come into your life when you least expect it. I believe that it was Oscar Wilde that wrote "What is love? Baby, don't hurt me. Don't hurt me, no more."

Tommy thinks about it for a second.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Or maybe it was Mark Twain. Whoever it was made a profound point. What exactly is love? Listen to me. I'm jabbering away. I should just get right to the point. I'm in love. We just met but I feel like I've known them my entire life.

Tommy looks off into the distance longingly.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

They are the most wonderful and interesting person I have ever met in my life. And this is the story of how we met.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

TOMMY (VO)

It started like any other day.

Tommy walks up to the mirror and looks at his reflection.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Today is your day! Grab it!

TOMMY (VO) (CONT'D)

I was giving myself my morning pep talk when I saw it.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I'm one good looking, son of a gun.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



Tommy gives himself the pistol fingers and walks out of

TOMMY (VO) (CONT'D)

Little did I know, that was the day.

Cut to: Tommy in front of the mirror again. This time flexing.

TOMMY

Yeah! Looking swol. Looking fit.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)

Who? Me? Oh you. You say the nicest things.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I mean it. Looking really good.

Cut to: Tommy in front of the mirror, dressed differently to show it's another day. He's fixing his hair but stops.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Don't touch a hair. It's perfect.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)

You think so?

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I know so.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)

You say the nicest things.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY

Who knew the love of my life was sitting in front of me the whole time? Before I knew it. We were on a date.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Tommy has a dinner, complete with candle, on the sink and is toasting with wine in the mirror.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

To a great evening. With great company.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)

That's lovely.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You're lovely.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)

Awww.

Tommy smiles at himself and then looks serious. He slowly leans in and kisses his reflection.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Tommy is leaning into the camera.

TOMMY

Let's just say that things got pretty hot pretty fast.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Shot of the closed door. Someone is banging on it.

KEVIN (O.S.)

What are you doing in there? I need the bathroom. It's been like an hour.

Tommy pops up with no shirt on, hair all messed up. He looks in the mirror.

TOMMY

Shhh. My roommate, Kevin.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)

Are you ashamed of me?

TOMMY (CONT'D)

No, babe. It's not like that.

KEVIN (O.C.)

Are you talking to yourself? I need to find another place ...seriously.



INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

TOMMY

Like all new love. We were doing everything together.

MONTAGE - BATHROOM

Tommy is back to back with the mirror while reading a book. He laughs at something he reads and shows it to his reflection and laughs again.

CUT TO:

Tommy puts music on and is dancing with himself in the mirror.

CUT TO:

Tommy is eating some food and offers a bite to his reflection, spilling food down the mirror.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

TOMMY

And then. Just as fast as it came. The spark was gone. We just became THAT couple.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Tommy runs into the bathroom holding his stomach.

TOMMY

Oh, it's gonna be close. It's gonna be a photo finish!

Tommy sits on the toilet and starts to poop viciously.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Ahh! Just made it.

He looks at the mirror. A shot of his "reflection" brushing it's teeth.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)

Really? While I'm in here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY (CONT'D)  
 Sorry, babe. It had to happen.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)  
 I guess the romance is gone.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Tommy is looking sad.

TOMMY  
 Then we started to fight.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Tommy walks into the bathroom like he's returning home from a hard day at work.

TOMMY (MIRROR)  
 I found a compact mirror in your pocket.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
 I just got home. Are we going to do this now?

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)  
 Are you seeing someone else?

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
 I'm not doing this! I can't take this anymore!

He rushes out of the room.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

TOMMY  
 But you know. If it's real love. You'll find a way to come back to where you need to be.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Tommy walks into the bathroom.

TOMMY  
 Look. About last night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry too.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
The mirror was so I could see you  
during the day.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)  
Oh baby!

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
I want to grow old with you.

TOMMY (MIRROR) (CONT'D)  
Forever.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Tommy shakes his head and smiles.

TOMMY  
What a crazy summer.

Tommy sighs and looks longingly into the distance. He then starts to laugh.

TOMMY  
Nah, mother fuckers, I'm just  
kidding with you. I mean, I like  
myself sure, but a relationship?  
No. I don't think I could tame  
myself. This is a story of love,  
loss, more love, some one night  
stand love, and some other types  
of love that you might need to go  
to the doctors to get a pill for.

Tommy scratches an important itch on his crotch.

TOMMY  
It all starts with our hero,  
starting another day in his  
kingdom...

EXT. CITY - DAY

The sun rises on another day. People are busying themselves with starting the day.



EXT. TOMMY'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

People pass by an unassuming home when the front door opens. Tommy exits with a massive smile on his face. He takes in the beautiful day with a big breath of air.

He looks down and sees a flower growing on the lawn. He bends over to pick it and is just missed by a flying paper that hits the door behind him.

CUT TO:

PAPER BOY looks annoyed that he missed.

CUT TO:

Tommy stands up with flower in hand. He takes a sniff, oblivious to the fact that he almost was taken out by a paper.

He looks around again before walking down the walk.

"Walking on Sunshine" by Katrina and the Waves (or similar) plays.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Tommy walks down the street with a song in his heart and a skip in his step. He's smiling like a mad man and nodding at passer bys who don't pay him any attention.

A guy is trying to wave down a taxi, Tommy thinks that he's waving to him and waves back. The man gives him a strange look.

Coming up on the sidewalk, Tommy sees a homeless man holding a coffee cup. Tommy is in a giving mood and digs in his pockets to produce a \$10 bill.

He stuffs it in the cup as he walks by.

HOMELESS MAN

Hey!

Tommy doesn't pay any attention and believes he's done a good thing. The homeless man digs into the cup and pulls out the wet \$10 bill that is dripping in coffee.

HOMELESS MAN

Asshole! You ruined my coffee.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:



Tommy continues on without a care in the world.

EXT. CORNER CAFE

A guy selling newspapers is standing on the corner. Tommy walks around the corner.

TOMMY

(To the newspaper  
guy)

It must be all good news today.  
This day is too perfect for  
anything bad to happen.

Newspaper guy opens a paper and looks.

NEWSPAPER GUY

Well, seventeen people were killed  
in civil unrest in the middle  
east.

TOMMY

(Unphased)

I meant in the greatest country in  
the world. The U. S. Of A!

NEWSPAPER GUY

(Turning the page)

Well, there was another mass  
shooting over night. That makes it  
18 just this...

TOMMY

(Slightly phased)

I meant in our little slice of  
heaven.

NEWSPAPER GUY

(Turning the page)

There was a fire at the orphanage.

TOMMY

(Annoyed)

Fuck off, really?

NEWSPAPER GUY

Yeah. No one was hurt in the fire  
though.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

(Relieved)

See. That's what I mean. It's a good..

NEWSPAPER GUY

(Interrupts him)

The fire truck ran over them as it pulled up though. Killed them all

TOMMY

(Upset)

God damn it!

NEWSPAPER GUY

Shit happens, guy.

TOMMY

You know what? No. I'm not going to let this bother me. I didn't know those kids. My life is perfect. Naw, that ain't about me. This is. Nice try, world, but life is perfect.

Tommy walks into the cafe while the newspaper guy shakes his head.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Close up on Tommy's face. He looks shocked.

TOMMY

What do you mean "it's over"?

Tommy is sitting with SHELLY (attractive woman about his age). She looks rather annoyed.

SHELLY

What the fuck do you think it means? It means I'm sick of you and we're done.

TOMMY

But I thought we had something special..

SHELLY

What do you mean special?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

You're my pudding bear.

SHELLY

Don't say that. You know I hate that. Pet names are for old couples and babies. Who even does that? I'm sick of going around to your house while you make some weird food and your roommates play video games. That's not romance. That's not love.

TOMMY

I thought, you loved me.

SHELLY

When did I ever say that? Like even one time?

TOMMY

I'm sure I heard.

SHELLY

When?

TOMMY

There was one time.

SHELLY

Because you said it a lot. Like even on our first date.

TOMMY

I just knew..

SHELLY

Knew it was too soon but said it anyway?

TOMMY

Knew it was fate.

SHELLY

It was a blind date. That your mom set up.

TOMMY

But you said it.

SHELLY

When?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY

I said it to you when you were sleeping?

SHELLY

That's not creepy at all.

TOMMY

I swear you said it.

SHELLY

Really? What did it sound like?

TOMMY

(Mumbles)

I wuv mew

SHELLY

I wuv mew? That's not right.

TOMMY

It's true.

SHELLY

I must have had a cold or something. Besides I was asleep.

TOMMY

But we belong together.

SHELLY

You need help. I don't know what happned to you but I need excitment, I need clubbing, I need a life. This. Wasn't even a fun one night stand.

TOMMY

Well, that was hurtful.

SHELLY

(Softens)

Look. I'm sorry. But I need to be honest. You seem so desperate to be in a relationship that you rush into it. Go out. Have some fun. Fuck around.

TOMMY

I'm not that guy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



SHELLY

Be that guy! Try it on! Get your dick wet.

TOMMY

Don't be crass.

SHELLY

Don't be a fucking pussy all the time! God! This is what I'm talking about. Assert yourself. Find you. Get on with your life.

TOMMY

(Weakly)  
You.

SHELLY

What?

TOMMY

You get on with your life?

SHELLY

Are you trying to insult me?

TOMMY

You go with YOUR life.

SHELLY

Oh my god you are. I'm actually proud.

TOMMY

You're proud.

SHELLY

Ok, don't ruin the moment. Look, you're a nice guy. I'm sure there is someone out there for you. But you don't know you. Find you, stop looking for someone to complete you. I'm sorry. I gotta go.

Shelly gets up and walks away. Tommy just stares at the coffees on the table. One moment he looks like he's going to be sick, then it looks like he's going to cry, then finally he gets mad. This cycles a few times.

TOMMY

I can assert myself. I know who I am.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



CASSIE, the waitress (cute, girl next door type), walks up to the table.

TOMMY

(Slams his hands down  
on the table.)

I'm a badass!

He scares Cassie a bit and spills a coffee.

TOMMY

Oh shit, I'm sorry. I'll get that.

CASSIE

It's ok. I got it. It's what I do.  
You wreck stuff, I heard you,  
you're a badass.

TOMMY

No. I'm...I mean, yeah.

CASSIE

Look, I couldn't help but overhear  
what happened.

TOMMY

That obvious?

CASSIE

No one could help it. She was VERY  
loud.

TOMMY

Oh.

CASSIE

Break ups suck. It's tough.

TOMMY

Thanks.

CASSIE

Also, she left you with the bill.  
So I'm going to need you to pay  
that.

TOMMY

Oh. Right.

CASSIE

Plus tip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)



TOMMY

Of course.

Tommy nods. Cassie pats him on the shoulder and walks away. Tommy takes some money out and places it on the table. He gets up to leave.

Everyone is looking at him. He keeps his head down and walks out a bit faster.

I/E. - CITY

START MONTAGE

Shots of Tommy walking around sad. He goes to the store sad, he walks through the park sad, he rides the bus sad, get gets goes to work sad, he rides one of those coin operated rides outside a shop sad.

Finally he walks home.

END MONTAGE

EXT. TOMMY'S PLACE - EVENING

Tommy drags himself up the pathway to his place. As he goes to put the key in the door a newspaper hits him in the back of the head.

The newspaper boy laughs and rides away. Tommy picks up the paper.

TOMMY

I've told you I don't even get the newspaper! Little jerk.

Tommy opens the door.

INT. TOMMY'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

Sounds of video games being played fills the room as Tommy walks into the room.

KEVIN (Mid-30s, good looking) is playing video games with JEFF (Late-20s, athletic). The don't even pause as Tommy walks into the room.

He crosses the room, newspaper still in hand, and sits down next to his friends.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



KEVIN

Yo, dude. Have a good day?

TOMMY

(sighs)

It was alright.

JEFF

You ok?

TOMMY

Fine.

KEVIN

You want the winner of the next game?

JEFF

It's going to be me, bitch.

KEVIN

Dream the fuck on!

The get back into their game. Tommy suddenly snaps and starts hitting the arm of the couch with the newspaper until the paper flies apart and paper goes everywhere.

Jeff and Kevin are not shocked, nor do they stop playing. Tommy gets up and walks away. He goes into his room and shuts the door.

KEVIN

So is that a no to a game or...

JEFF

(Picking up a page of  
the paper)

Oh hey, the circus is in town.

KEVIN

Dude. We should go.

JEFF

Totally.

KEVIN

Should we check on him?

JEFF

Give him ten seconds. He'll come out and tell...

Suddenly the door opens and Tommy comes out.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY

I can't believe she said I don't assert myself.

JEFF

Damn. Under ten seconds.

KEVIN

(Under his breath)

Pre-mature orator.

They both laugh but stop when Tommy gets over to them.

TOMMY

I'm serious. Shelly dumped me and said I'm moved too fast into the committed relationship part.

JEFF

That's true.

TOMMY

What?

KEVIN

Didn't you tell her you loved her on the first date?

TOMMY

It was fate.

JEFF

It was a blind date.

KEVIN

That your mom set up.

TOMMY

Why does everyone keep saying that like it's a bad thing? Who knows you better than your mom?

KEVIN

That shit right there made MY vagina dry up.

JEFF

(To Kevin)

I'm sorry to hear it, you were once known as the moist queen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



KEVIN

For nine years, I had my time with the title.

TOMMY

Guys. I'm heartbroken here.

KEVIN

Dude. What do you want us to say?

JEFF

Yeah, it's not like this is the first time.

KEVIN

There was Katie.

JEFF

Jen.

KEVIN

Carol.

JEFF

Jenny

KEVIN

Summer.

JEFF

Jenni

KEVIN

You said Jenny.

JEFF

No, I said Jenny with a "Y", this was Jenni with an "I".

KEVIN

Oh shit, I forgot about her.

TOMMY

What are you getting at?

JEFF

This happens all the time. You meet a girl, proclaim that she's the one, and try to force a committed relationship.

TOMMY

Do not.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



KEVIN

You are the king of skipping to the end. Who skips past the new relationship, go out, and have sex all the time part and goes right to boring Friday nights in watching fucked up art house films on Netflix.

JEFF

Not to mention forcing a "thing."

KEVIN

The things. Oh yeah!

TOMMY

What?

JEFF

You want to have a little inside joke, or pet name, or something stupid with them. Like it builds a bond.

KEVIN

Remember pudgy?

JEFF

Jesus Christ, my butthole just cringed shut.

TOMMY

That was sweet.

JEFF

No, dude. It was creepy.

KEVIN

For real, man. You were dating...what was her name?

JEFF

Kym...with a "y".

KEVIN

Right! You were with her like a month and started talking about starting a family. You'd rub her muffin top and say "one day our child will be there". Then legit started calling it Pudgy like it was a baby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)



TOMMY

It was sweet.

KEVIN

Dude.

TOMMY

What?

JEFF

You were literally calling a girl fat...to her face and expecting it to come out sweet.

TOMMY

I see your point. FUCK! I'm a loser.

KEVIN

(Putting down his game controller and turning towards Tommy)

Fuck that feeling sorry for yourself, man. Look. You are a cool guy. You like weird shit, but you're a cool guy.

JEFF

Killer cook too.

KEVIN

Hell yeah. I don't know what most of the food you make is, but it tastes amazing.

TOMMY

Thanks.

KEVIN

But you're kinda a bitch.

TOMMY

Thanks?

JEFF

He means it in the nicest way.

KEVIN

Totally.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)



JEFF

You just don't know how to do relationships.

TOMMY

I just want to find the right person and spend the rest of our lives together.

KEVIN

Damn, dude. Everyone wants that. Fact is? You're looking to hard.

JEFF

True.

KEVIN

Gotta let that shit come to you.

TOMMY

Coming from two single guys. That's not much help.

JEFF

We're trying to help.

TOMMY

I know. It's just this morning life was perfect and now.

KEVIN

I know it sucks, Tommy. But this is the moment.

JEFF

Yeah, dude. This is your superhero origin story.

TOMMY

What?

KEVIN

It's time for the caterpillar to become the butterfly.

JEFF

You have the chance to start over from right now. Get rid of the shitty past and start a new.

KEVIN

Stop looking for love and just love you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)



JEFF

Jerk off more.

KEVIN

Not what I meant, but I'm sure it'll help.

JEFF

Go on random dates with no hints of commitment.

KEVIN

Have fun. Try hooking up with chicks you'd never thought of hooking up with.

JEFF

Like a goth.

KEVIN

Or a crazy cat lady.

JEFF

What?

KEVIN

They're crazy for pussy.

JEFF

(Impressed)

I see what you did there.

TOMMY

Yeah, that was pretty good.

KEVIN

I've been sitting on that since Karren with two "r's".

JEFF

Impressive.

TOMMY

You're right guys. It's time to start living. Forgot about the future it's time to live in the now.

KEVIN

Fuck yeah, dude!

JEFF

Hell yeah!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)



**SCOTT BLACK**  
WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

Tommy looks at his watch.

TOMMY

(Shocked)

Oh. Is that the time? Got to hit  
the sack to get my eight for work.  
Night.

Tommy runs back to his room and closes the door. Jeff and  
Kevin look at each other for a beat.

JEFF

Maybe he'll start tomorrow.

KEVIN

Can't rush these things.

JEFF

Right?!

KEVIN

Yeah..

They look at each other for a second more before diving  
onto each other kissing. They fall out of camera view.

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

An alarm on a phone goes off. Tommy reaches and turns it  
off. He gets out of bed with some purpose. He gets  
dressed.

INT. TOMMY'S KITCHEN

Jeff and Kevin are eating cereal and working a laptop  
when Tommy comes in. He grabs a cup of coffee while the  
two giggle.

TOMMY

What are you two up to?

KEVIN

We were thinking about what we  
talked about last night.

JEFF

And we thought we would help you.

TOMMY

That's sweet guys, but I think I  
got this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



JEFF

Man, you posted six sad selfies on Facebook last night.

TOMMY

I was sharing emotions.

KEVIN

The only one that liked it was your mom.

TOMMY

Point taken. I guess I do need help.

JEFF

Well, we got your back.

TOMMY

What did you do?

KEVIN

We signed you up to RAN-DARE.

TOMMY

You say that like I'm supposed to know what that is.

JEFF

Yeah, we didn't know what it was either.

KEVIN

We saw it advertised on TV last night after we were finished...

JEFF

(Interrupting)  
Doing push ups.

TOMMY

I think I heard you doing those. You went for ages.

JEFF

(Looks accusingly at Kevin)  
Some lasted more than others.

KEVIN

I got over excited for the push ups. Sue me.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)



JEFF

So we saw it on an infomercial. It's a dating site that randomly sets you up on dates with people that are just looking to meet people for interesting one off dates.

TOMMY

Such a coincidence that it was almost like it was meant to be.

KEVIN

For real. We couldn't write this crap.

TOMMY

It would be sad for ever did. It's just terrible writing.

They all laugh. For a little too long and it slowly dies out. There's silence for two beats.

JEFF

So you have a date tonight.

TOMMY

Neat. See you later then.

Tommy leaves.

KEVIN

Push ups? What the hell?

JEFF

I don't think he's ready to find out about us yet with everything he's going through.

KEVIN

As long as that's it and it's not the whole coming out there.

JEFF

Bitch please. I'm a modern man. I just don't want him feeling like the third wheel.

KEVIN

That's sweet.

They kiss.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



JEFF

Want to...um...work out before work?

KEVIN

Just a quick one.

JEFF

(laughing)  
Are there any other types with you?

KEVIN

Mother fucker.

Kevin chases Jeff out of the room.

INT. CORNER CAFE - EVENING

Tommy is sitting at a table drinking a coffee. Cassie comes by.

CASSIE

Hey. Here alone tonight? No one to cause a scene.

TOMMY

Yeah, I'm meeting a date here.

CASSIE

A real one? Or have you snapped and there is an invisible date here?

TOMMY

What?

CASSIE

I've seen it happen before.

TOMMY

No. A real date.

CASSIE

Good to know. Can I get you anything else?

TOMMY

I'm fine for the moment. Thanks.

CASSIE

No problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



Just then KENDAL walks into the cafe. Drop dead gorgeous and looking around.

CASSIE

Wow. Hope that's for you.

TOMMY

Me too.

CASSIE

Don't fuck it up.

TOMMY

Language like that won't get you a tip.

CASSIE

Language like that might get you to get your tip in that.

TOMMY

That's inappropriate.

CASSIE

Good luck.

Cassie walks away. Tommy stands up to meet Kendal.

TOMMY

Kendal?

KENDAL

Tommy?

TOMMY

That's me. And you pronounced it right. Well done.

KENDAL

You're a little shorter than I thought.

TOMMY

That going to be a problem?

KENDAL

Nah, this isn't an arranged marriage or anything.

TOMMY

I feel like that was slightly racially charged.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



KENDAL

No. I'm just saying that this isn't a long term thing. We are just having fun, right?

TOMMY

Totally. I'm all about having fun. Fun fun fun man. That's what they call me.

Tommy smiles and Kendal looks at him. Cassie motions for him to shut up and sit down.

TOMMY

Shall we sit down?

KENDAL

I don't have time.

TOMMY

(Dejected)

Right. I see.

KENDAL

No. Nothing like that at all. You'll do fine.

TOMMY

Thanks.

KENDAL

Just, I'm not big on leaving my place for more than 45 minutes at a time. I have a "thing." Do you want to go back to my place?

TOMMY

Ummm.

Cassie gives him the big thumbs up and mouths "Yes."

TOMMY

Yeah. I mean, sure, girl. Whatever you want.

Kendal leads Tommy out of the cafe. He looks at Cassie who gives him the thumbs up again. They leave. Cassie shakes her head.

CASSIE

She's going to eat him a live.

Cassie starts to clear the table.



INT. KENDAL'S APARTMENT - LATER

The front door opens and Tommy and KENDAL enter the apartment holding hands.

KENDAL

This is my place. My roommate is on an long trip. So we have the place all to ourselves.

TOMMY

Sounds good to me, girl, I'm about to take you on a trip yourself.

KENDAL

Ohh. A Looooong trip?

TOMMY

Average, economy class, with multiple stopovers, but you'll get there.

KENDAL

(slightly confused)

Ok.

TOMMY

(thinking he's the suavest)

You know it.

Tommy slaps her butt as they walk in. She smiles.

KENDAL

Oh. A little rough stuff. I'm into that.

They walk into the apartment.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is full of boxes. Tommy and Kendal come into the bedroom kissing. She pushes him on the bed.

KENDAL

I hope you don't mind we do it in my roommate's room. I have my cat locked up in my room. My little pussy gets jealous when I have people over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

Well, when he finds out what I'm gonna do to your pussy it should be nervous.

KENDAL

Ohh. Big talker.

He beckons her to come closer. She takes off her boots and he notices an ankle bracelet.

TOMMY

Um. What's that?

KENDAL

This? Oh it's nothing.

TOMMY

Is it like a new fitbit or something?

KENDAL

Something like that. Yeah, we'll go with that. A court ordered fitbit.

TOMMY

Court?

KENDAL

It's not a big deal, my ex-boyfriend was into some shady things and the cops thought I was involved. I wasn't but I got to wear this thing for a while.

TOMMY

Oh ok.

KENDAL

Is it ok?

TOMMY

Yeah, girl, fine. We all make mistakes. Come over here and we'll make some big mistakes all night.

KENDAL

Dirty boy.

She climbs into the bed and they start making out. She's kissing his neck when he notices the words "help me" drawn in what looks like blood on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY

What's that?

KENDAL looks.

KENDAL

Oh, just some art my roommate did.  
He was an artist..is an artist.  
Does some dark shit.

TOMMY

Oh. Right on.

KENDAL

We are going to paint over it.

TOMMY

Right. So that's why you have  
plastic all over the floor.

KENDAL

Sure.

They start making out again. Tommy starts to giggle.

TOMMY

Stop that. It tickles.

KENDAL

(laughing))  
What?

TOMMY

Whatever you're doing to my feet.

KENDAL

I'm not doing anything.

They look at each other and we hear a cat meow.

KENDAL (CONT'D)

Oh, my cat got out.

We hear the sound of a cat being sick.

KENDAL (CONT'D)

And being sick. I'll get him out  
of here. Could you clean that up?

TOMMY

Oh. Sure. Yeah. Not worries,  
KENDAL, I got this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



SCOTT BLACK  
WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

She hops of the bed. Tommy hops up too and looks for something to clean up the sick. He opens a bag and pulls out a rag but it's covered in blood.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What the...must be paint.

He goes to the bathroom and opens the door. He grabs some toilet paper and doesn't notice there is an arm sticking out of the bathtub with blood on it.

He walks back into the bedroom and cleans up the sick and notices there was a ring in it.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What a dumb cat.

KENDAL (O.C.)

I'm just going to put on something special for you.

TOMMY

Aww yeah. Sounds good.

Tommy jumps back on the bed.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Oh shit. I forgot a condom.  
There's gotta be one around here.

Tommy starts going through the table drawers. He moves some stuff around before pulling out a file. It looks like a crime file. He puts it down. He pulls out an evidence bag that has a bloody knife in it.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I really don't understand this guy's art.

Tommy looks more and finds a condom. He pulls it out and there's a note attached to it. The note says "She's a killer! RUN! Save yourself!"

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Well, that's creepy.

KENDAL (O.C.)

I'm ready.

Tommy pushes everything back in the drawer and rips the note off the condom. He looks up and the KENDAL is standing there wearing a rain coat and a blood soaked apron. She's holding a powertool.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (4)



KENDAL (CONT'D)

I brought one of my toys. I thought you could help me out with a little hobby I have.

TOMMY

(Scared)

You know, I think I might have whiskey dick....can I take a raincheck?

KENDAL

We'll fix that.

She revs the power tool and walks towards Tommy laughing. Tommy screams and the camera cuts to black.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Kendal covered in "blood" is dragging what seems to be a heavy trash bag down the hall. She stops and wipes her brow smudging the blood. Tommy walks up also covered in red.

TOMMY

That's the last of it?

KENDAL

Yeah. Thanks so much for helping me get rid of my old Halloween decorations and helping me repaint that room.

TOMMY

All good. I think red really suits that room. You want to grab some breakfast?

KENDAL

Oh, you're sweet, but no. I have some things to do but you know. I'll call you.

She kisses him on the cheek and walks away. He just shakes his head.

Tommy goes to walk away but Kendal pops her head back out the door.

KENDAL

Look. I feel bad, like I led you on.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



KENDAL (CONT'D)

You've been very sweet and I have to say I'm curious if you live up to your profile on RAN-DARE.

TOMMY

(Confused)

Ok.

KENDAL

(Sighs)

If you want to come back in I'll show you my tits and give you a hand job. But only if you want.

TOMMY

(Nervous)

That sounds lovely.

Tommy walks back into her apartment.

INT. CORNER CAFE - LATER

Jeff and Kevin are having brunch when the front door opens and Tommy walks in. Cassie is behind the counter.

CASSIE

Well, well, well. Walking in here wearing the exact same thing as last night? Someone had a good night.

TOMMY

Are you ever not here?

CASSIE

Some of us have student loans we're still paying off. Why are you at work?

TOMMY

It's Saturday.

CASSIE

Well, some of us don't get those off.

TOMMY

Sorry. I just didn't get a lot of sleep.

CASSIE

It's ok. Coffee?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

Yes, please. And this is going to sound weird. What's your name?

CASSIE

Never read my name tag?

TOMMY

(Embarrassed)

I didn't want you to think I was staring at your chest.

CASSIE

(Shaking her breasts)

These old things? I'm almost insulted you didn't. They're magnificent.

TOMMY

(Stammers)

I uh..

CASSIE

Relax, Tommy. I'm just busting your balls. It's Cassie.

TOMMY

How do you know my name?

CASSIE

I've run your credit card a number of times.

TOMMY

Oh right.

CASSIE

Including that one time it was declined. I thought you were going to cry.

TOMMY

(Embarrassed)

I did. In the bathroom.

CASSIE

(Sorry)

Oh. Jesus.

TOMMY

That was the old me. I'm a different man now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



CASSIE

Well, don't go turning into a douche, ok? You're too nice for that.

TOMMY

Thanks, Cassie.

CASSIE

Now that we are on a first name basis doesn't mean you can look at my tits.

TOMMY

I wasn't. I didn't.

CASSIE

(Laughs)  
Busting your balls again. I like to do that.

TOMMY

Good one.

CASSIE

I'll get your coffee.

TOMMY

I'm with these two idiot looking guys over here.

CASSIE

Aw, the cute couple? They seem nice.

TOMMY

The what?

CASSIE

Oh. Nothing. I'll get your coffee.

Cassie walks off and Tommy goes and sits down with Jeff and Kevin.

JEFF

There he is.

KEVIN

Oh, the smell of sex is still on him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



JEFF

You legend! How was it? Did she clean your pipes.

TOMMY

The pipes have been dusted.

KEVIN

I bet she rode you all night. Right?

TOMMY

Something like that.

JEFF

Give us the play by play, man.

TOMMY

We painted her room and she gave me a hand job.

KEVIN

Oh.

JEFF

Yeah. Well.

KEVIN

(Trying not to laugh)  
Sounds super.

JEFF

(Cracking up)  
Super duper

They both laugh.

TOMMY

(Smiling)  
Ha-Ha. Yeah. Laugh it up. It was nice really.

JEFF

I'm sure.

KEVIN

Better than doing it yourself.

TOMMY

That is true.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



JEFF

Tonight, promises to be even better.

TOMMY

(Shocked)

Another one already?

KEVIN

Your profile is straight fire, my man.

TOMMY

What did you put in it? The girl last night said she was curious to see if my profile was true.

JEFF

(Laughing)

We may have embellished a bit.

TOMMY

Oh god, what?

KEVIN

(Laughing)

We put that you used to be a professional gigolo.

TOMMY

(Mortified)

What?

JEFF

With a horse cock.

TOMMY

Oh, guys. What the fuck?

Cassie walks over with his coffee.

CASSIE

Here's your coffee.

TOMMY

A horse cock? Really?

CASSIE

And I'm going to be leaving just as quick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)



TOMMY

No, sorry, Cassie. These two just  
are making me look dumb.

CASSIE

But you do so well on your own.

TOMMY

(Smiling at her)

Thanks.

JEFF

Look, Cassie was it?

CASSIE

Yes.

JEFF

If you were looking for a fun  
date. And you saw a guy was an ex  
gigolo and had a big dick. Would  
you be interested?

CASSIE

Sure.

KEVIN

See?

CASSIE

If I wanted herpes.

JEFF

To each their own.

KEVIN

What if he was a divorced guy  
looking to rebound after ten years  
of marriage.

CASSIE

That sounds more my speed.

TOMMY

Wait! You put that too?

JEFF

Yeah.

TOMMY

(Reading his profile  
on his phone)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)



TOMMY (CONT'D)

Married ten years? What did I get married in high school?

JEFF

Shot gun wedding because you knocked her up.

TOMMY

What?

KEVIN

It was a loveless marriage.

TOMMY

So they think I have a kid?

CASSIE

Awww, congrats.

KEVIN

No. Ends up the kid wasn't yours.

CASSIE

Aww. So sorry.

TOMMY

(To Cassie)

Enjoying this?

CASSIE

A little bit, but I have work to do so I'll let them bust your balls a little more.

Cassie smiles and walks away.

TOMMY

I don't know how this is helping me.

KEVIN

But it is man. You've had about fifteen responses. We have you in a date every night for like two weeks.

TOMMY

I don't know how I feel about this.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (7)



JEFF

Like you are getting to live your twenties again...but properly this time.

KEVIN

Trust us, dude. It'll be fun.

TOMMY

Fuck it. Who's first?

They all smile.

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tommy is looking at his phone outside his house. He hears squealing tires and looks up. A car comes screeching to a halt in front of him. He looks a little impressed and walks up to the car. The window rolls down. It's a woman behind the wheel, Rachel. She smiles at him.

TOMMY

Nice stop.

RACHEL

I know right.

TOMMY

That was some 'Fast & the Furious' stuff right there.

RACHEL

Oh my god, thank you. I would love to be in one of those movies. I take my driving very seriously. Shall we go?

TOMMY

Sure thing.

Tommy gets in.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hey this is a nice...WHOOOOA!

The car takes off.



SCOTT BLACK  
 WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

TITLE: RACHEL'S CAR

Rachel has a big smile on her face as she's driving. Tommy is looking a bit nervous as he fumbles with the seat belt.

TOMMY

That was cool. I was barley in the car.

RACHEL

I like to go. A driver's gotta drive.

TOMMY

(looking out the window)

Driver must also stop at stop signs which you missed there.

RACHEL

There was a stop sign? I didn't see it. They're only suggestions anyway.

TOMMY

I don't think they're suggestions.

RACHEL

Plus, no way a cop is going to catch me in this thing. I got buckets of speed and the reflex of a cat.

There's a thump and the sound of a cat in pain.

TOMMY

Hope they are better than that cat...you know, the one you just ran over.

RACHEL

Cat's have nine lives, I just took one.

TOMMY

Pretty sure that's just a saying..

RACHEL

You want some music?

TOMMY

Sure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



Rachel stops paying attention to the road and is playing with the radio.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(to himself)

The music can muffle my screams.

RACHEL

What was that?

TOMMY

I said I like anything by Queen.

RACHEL

I hear that.

Another car honks, Rachel looks up and jerks the wheel.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Fuck you, asshole. Stay on your side of the road!

TOMMY

(to himself)

That was his side of the road.

RACHEL

Can you believe that asshole? Some people need to learn to drive.

TOMMY

You could say that again.

RACHEL

Right?

TOMMY

No, I mean, you could say that again. Like for yourself.

RACHEL

Oh, you kid. I know I'm a fantastic driver. Where are we going anyway?

TOMMY

New steak place down on Park Street.

RACHEL

Oh, I know the one. Here's a short cut!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



Rachel takes a tight turn and Tommy looks scared.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You ever take this way before?  
It's real quick.

TOMMY

This way? Down the middle of the  
pedestrian mall where you're not  
allowed to drive? Never.

RACHEL

That's only a...

TOMMY

Suggestion, right.

Rachel takes another hard turn. She honks the horn.

RACHEL

MOVE IT, JERK!

Tommy looks out the window like he's seen something  
horrific.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

That chick drove like an old lady.

TOMMY

Maybe because it was an old  
lady....in her wheel chair...at  
the cross walk.

RACHEL

If she had wheels, she should have  
been burning rubber.

TOMMY

She's smoking now after crashing  
into that hot dog cart.

RACHEL

So what do you want to do after  
dinner?

TOMMY

Maybe try to keep dinner down.

RACHEL

I thought we'd go for a drive.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

What about a long walk. Away from your car.

RACHEL

I'm starting to think you have a problem with my driving. I know this road like the back of my hand.

TOMMY

That's great, except you are driving on the sidewalk.

Rachel jerks the wheel as we hear someone yell "You maniac."

RACHEL

You're just like all the other guys, you know. So condescending towards women.

TOMMY

I'm sorry?

Rachel looks at him and not the road.

RACHEL

You should me. You men think that women are these delicate flowers and when you meet one that might be better than you at driving you get insecure and start that bullshit about how women can't drive.

TOMMY

I'm not like that. I don't think you're a bad driver because you're a woman. I think you're a bad driver because this whole time you've been talking to me you haven't been looking at the road. And that's a bus that's stopped.

Rachel looks up and swerves and zooms off again. Flashing lights appear behind them.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Oh thank god.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



RACHEL

Now, look what you've made me do.  
I had to swerve to miss that bus  
because of your crying and now the  
cops are after me.

TOMMY

I'm not crying. There might be a  
little pee in my pants, but no  
tears. Just pull over.

RACHEL

You're gonna have to tuck and roll  
because I've gotta lose the bacon.

Tommy jumps from the car.

EXT. SIDEWALK

We hear the car and police car drive away. Tommy gets up  
and brushes himself off.

TOMMY

Well, that didn't go the way I was  
hoping. Guess I'll get an Uber.

Tommy pulls out his phone and presses it a few times. A  
car speeds around the corner and screeches to a stop in  
front of him. The window rolls down and it's another  
woman.

WOMAN

You call an Uber?

TOMMY

Yeah.

WOMAN

You like Vin Diesel?

TOMMY

Fuck it. I'll walk.

Tommy walks away.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Tommy walks into the apartment. Jeff walks of the bedroom  
wearing nothing but a bowler hat over his privates. He  
stops dead when he sees Tommy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



JEFF

Oh, hey, man. You're back early.  
We thought you'd be out for more  
than twenty minutes.

Just then Kevin comes out naked.

KEVIN

Ready or not here I....

He stops dead and turns around running back into his  
room.

KEVIN

Go.

TOMMY

Sorry, guys. You go back to what  
you were doing. Though the bowler  
hat raises SO many questions. I'm  
just going to watch TV and drink.

Tommy sits down on the couch. Jeff sits next to him.

JEFF

Hey, slugger. Why the long face?  
Date not go right?

TOMMY

I think that me sitting on the  
couch with you and not balls deep  
in some strange with only a very  
gentlemanly hat separating me from  
your balls might be an indication  
of that.

JEFF

Not your type?

TOMMY

None of been my type. Isn't that  
the point?

JEFF

True

TOMMY

I don't know about all this, man.  
It's too much.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



JEFF

You're over thinking it. You just have to let go of expectations and see what happens.

TOMMY

Is that how you and Kev figured out what your bond?

JEFF

We've all been friends so long I think we forgot what brought us all together.

TOMMY

Sick games of D&D in college?

JEFF

No. Totally not that. Though you were a tough by fair DM. I have struggled with my sexuality for years. I think Kevin and I were always attracted together but I think at first we thought it was just because we sensed someone dealing with the same struggle. Eventually that turned into love and one drunken game of twister later we were balls deep in each other.

KEVIN (O.S.)

AND LOVING IT!

JEFF

This is your problem though, Tommy. What works for others isn't going to work for you. You need to find your own path to love. But you're not going to find it by bulldozing your way through the forest.

TOMMY

You are so wise. Like a naked Yoda.

JEFF

(Yoda impression)  
Binding clothes are.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

And one of your Dagobas has snuck out from under the hat.

JEFF

(Yoda impression)

Wise with the force it is.

TOMMY

I might just go for a walk.

JEFF

Seems for best, I'd join you but I have some things to finish here.

TOMMY

And you're naked.

JEFF

That totally wouldn't stop me.

TOMMY

Have fun. Sorry if I made you guys uncomfortable.

JEFF

All good, man. We're all friends here.

TOMMY

(To Kevin)

And sorry I saw your dick, Kevin.

KEVIN (O.S.)

It was more my tramp stamp I was concerned about.

TOMMY

(Mouthing to Jeff)

Tramp stamp?

JEFF

(Mouthing back)

I know. He's going to get it lasered off.

KEVIN (O.S.)

What are you saying? Are you talking about it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



TOMMY

No, man! I was just saying that your trim job on your pubes makes your balls look huge.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Fuck yeah!

TOMMY

I'm going to go.

JEFF

We'll keep it to the bedroom.

TOMMY

Have fun.

Tommy gets up and walks out of the apartment. Jeff puts the hat on his head and walks towards the bedroom showing his butt.

JEFF

(In an English Accent)

Where were we, guv?

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK

Tommy is walking down the street looking sorry for himself. He pulls his phone out and brings up Shelly's contact. He almost presses dial but quickly turns the phone off and puts it in his pocket. He keeps walking.

INT. CORNER CAFE

Inside a closed cafe, Cassie is counting the till. There's a knock at the glass that scares the crap out of her. She looks up and it's Tommy.

CASSIE

(To her self)

Scared the shit out of me.

She walks up to the door.

CASSIE

We're closed.

TOMMY

I'm just looking for someone to talk too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



CASSIE

What about your friends?

TOMMY

They are busy. With each other. In each other.

CASSIE

Ok, man, shit, don't need to paint me a picture.

Cassie unlocks the door and lets Tommy in. She locks the door behind him and sighs.

TOMMY

Thanks, Cassie.

CASSIE

If my boss find out you were in here after closing, I'm going to say you drugged me and stole from the till.

TOMMY

Fair enough.

CASSIE

(Sighs)

Do you want some coffee or anything?

TOMMY

I don't want to you to go through any trouble for me.

CASSIE

I was just about to make myself a cup of my nightly calm down. You want one?

TOMMY

What's in it?

CASSIE

Coffee, Baily's, a shot of spiced rum, and some Crème de menthe.

TOMMY

Sounds deadly. I'm in.

Cassie smiles and walks behind the counter. Tommy takes a chair off the table and sits down.



EXT. CORNER CAFE - LATER

WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

We see Tommy and Cassie through the window. They're laughing.

INT. CORNER CAFE

TOMMY

And then I said I'll walk.

CASSIE

(Laughing)

Jesus. What the hell dating app are you using? I'm going to give it a miss.

TOMMY

As if you'd need it.

CASSIE

You're not the only one unlucky with love, Tommy. Though I'm starting to get the feeling that you do think that the world resolves around you.

TOMMY

Ah, see. That's not my fault. Only child.

CASSIE

Fuck. You win. You're way more fucked up than I could ever be. I don't think I've seen a sadder case.

TOMMY

I'm pretty sure my mom wanted a daughter as well. She had me in a dress until I was four.

CASSIE

I stand corrected.

TOMMY

Thank you. I'll take my trophy now.

CASSIE

What was the deal with that Shelly girl? What made you think she was the one?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

I don't know. I don't think she was. I just latch on. The guys pointed out to me that I just want to jump to the long term relationship and skip the fun of the new relationship.

CASSIE

I can understand that.

TOMMY

You can?

CASSIE

Sure. When you first start seeing someone, sure it's fun and exciting. But think about all the pain in the ass shit that goes with it.

TOMMY

Right?

CASSIE

You don't want them to see the embarrassing mole you have.

TOMMY

You don't want them to know that you've never seen that dumb show they keep talking about.

CASSIE

You don't want them to know that your favourite song is "Hanging Tough" by New Kids on the Block.

TOMMY

You don't want to fart in front of them.

CASSIE

YES! Girl, that's the worst part. One time, I thought I was going to die.

TOMMY

There was a time that I was having dinner with a girl, Katie, and she was a slow walker. After dinner, I needed to release something bad.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY (CONT'D)

I don't know if I was coming down with something or dinner didn't sit right.

CASSIE

Or the nerves of the evening just playing havoc with your guts.

TOMMY

Exactly. Anyway, I think I'm going to be smooth and open the door of the car for her. Once she's inside I'll just carpet dust the outside of the car and be home and free when I get to my door.

CASSIE

Solid plan.

TOMMY

Yeah, I didn't count on the noise. It sounded like a backfiring truck.

CASSIE

Still she was inside.

TOMMY

Yeah. And the windows were open.

CASSIE

(laughing)  
Whoops.

TOMMY

Yeah. I didn't even get a good night. The car hadn't even come to a complete stop and she was out of there.

CASSIE

Now, what kind of classless shit is that? It was just a fart. It's not like you said her grandmother was a nazi cunt.

TOMMY

That was an oddly specific reference.

CASSIE

I have all brothers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

Makes a little more sense.

CASSIE

I can top your story though.

TOMMY

Oh really?

CASSIE

Yup. Same start through. We had dinner. Oh what was his name? Kyle!

TOMMY

You went out with a Kyle?

CASSIE

It's a weak name, right?

TOMMY

Kyle was always the kid that smelled like piss in school.

CASSIE

Poor, Pee Pee Kyle. So anyway, We have dinner, and it was fine. We walk around, nothing special, it's fine. He walks me home and as I'm about to go inside he blurts out, "I eat pussy like a lion eats a water buffelo."

TOMMY

(Shocked)  
Jesus.

CASSIE

I know, right?

TOMMY

(In awe)  
The imagery that conjures up.

CASSIE

And it had been awhile since downstairs had any playmates but some solo sessions so I thought, "Fuck it."

TOMMY

I don't know if I like where this is heading.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



CASSIE

Don't get ahead. So we kiss a bit and I tell him he better not be "lion" to me about eating pussy.

TOMMY

You hit him with a foreplay pun? My fucking hero.

CASSIE

I'm a classy bitch. So he gets to business and homeboy lived up to his word. I was worried I was going to look down and there was only going to be bloody stumps where my legs and pelvis would be. I'm rag dolling it around the bed. Then I cum. Hard. I mean six hundred crunches type of ab work out hard.

TOMMY

Oh no.

CASSIE

Yup. I pooted in his face. A direct hit.

TOMMY

What did he do?

CASSIE

He came up spluttering and gasping and dry heaving. I started laughing. It was like something out of a Benny Hill sketch.

TOMMY

(Laughing)

Jesus.

CASSIE

I'm trying to calm him down. I'm embarrassed. I say, "Dude, consider it a compliment." Then he started cursing.

TOMMY

I would take it as a compliment. I broke something lose.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (5)



CASSIE

Right? But he didn't. He's cursing me up and down. "You dumb cunt," "You gross bitch." Everything he could think of.

TOMMY

Jesus. What a prick.

CASSIE

Then he punched me.

TOMMY

(Shocked)  
What?

CASSIE

(Shocked at what she said)  
I shouldn't be telling you this. I barley know you.

TOMMY

I'm sorry, Cassie.

CASSIE

It is what it is. Ok?

TOMMY

No. It's not cool.

CASSIE

(Tears up)  
No shit, Tommy. I know that. But that's the kind of guy that I attract. They start off nice but sooner or later they hurt you.

TOMMY

Cas.

CASSIE

I told you. You're not the only one unlucky in love.

Tommy reaches across the table and grabs her hand.

TOMMY

Those guys? They're scum. No one deserves that. Especially you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)



CASSIE

Who am I? Who am I really, Tommy?  
I'm just a chick that works in a  
cafe. I'm not special. I just am.

TOMMY

That's not right. You are special.

CASSIE

Tommy. I'm just the girl that said  
yes to you tonight. Sure it wasn't  
into my bed, but it was in here.  
You'll wake up tomorrow and leave  
like the rest. That's why this?

She points back and forth.

CASSIE

Is a one time thing. It's like the  
Wizard of Oz. You get to see  
behind the curtain once and then  
your ass heads back to Kansas.

TOMMY

I don't want that. Can't we be  
friends?

CASSIE

I'd like that. But it's not going  
to happen. We'll see each other  
here. But that's it.

She wipes her eyes.

CASSIE

But this has been great. Let's  
take it for what it is. Two people  
that just needed someone to talk  
to. To connect with for just a  
bit. Ok?

TOMMY

I can do that.

CASSIE

That's a boy. Now, I've gotta finish  
counting the till. I'd really like  
to go home to bed. You can hang  
for a bit, but I'm going to need  
to close up soon.

Tommy is disappointed. He wants to say something else to  
her but he just nods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)



**SCOTT BLACK**  
WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

She wants to say something else to him as well, but just nods as well. She stands and walks over to the counter.

Tommy finishes his drink. His phone goes off.

He pulls his phone out and a message reads, "Are you down with the darkness? Meet a real witch to see if you can put the spell on her? The park. 1AM. Bring a condom."

Tommy's face is puzzled. He looks at his watch and it reads 12:31AM. He looks up at Cassie. She's counting the till again. He clears the table and puts the glasses on the counter.

TOMMY

What do I owe you for the drink?

CASSIE

Don't worry about it. Just, um, don't tell anyone about the stuff we talked about tonight? Ok?

TOMMY

Deal.

CASSIE

Cool. Thank you. You're a good guy, Tommy. I hope you find what you're looking for.

TOMMY

You too.

CASSIE

(Smiling)

Or at least something you can get up in now, am I right?

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY

Sure.

Tommy goes to walk out the door.

CASSIE

Tommy?

TOMMY

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)



CASSIE

Just don't become an asshole. Ok?  
Remember these girls you're  
seeing. They're still people.

TOMMY

I will. You remember something for  
me?

CASSIE

Sure.

TOMMY

Not all men are garbage monsters.

CASSIE

That's true. Some a big pussies  
like you.

TOMMY

Got me there. Good night.

CASSIE

Night.

Tommy leaves. Cassie looks after him. She sighs and  
shakes her head.

CASSIE

The fuck, Cassie? Really? That  
guy? He's like a lost little  
puppy.

She shakes her head again and goes back to counting.

EXT. CITY PARK - LATER

Tommy walks into the park and looks around. A homeless  
man pulls a blanket over himself. Some shady looking  
people pass a small package to each other. Tommy looks at  
his watch. It's 12:59AM.

TOMMY

This might be a bad idea.

Tommy shakes his head.

TOMMY

Why am I doing this? Had a great  
night with Cassie, just call it a  
night. Fuck it. It's about the  
experience, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



Tommy sighs. He looks at his watch again. 1:01AM.

TOMMY

1:01...and all is well. This is a bad idea, I should go...

There's a crack of thunder. Tommy covers his eyes. When the flash clears there is a Goth woman, ROSE RAVEN, is standing across from him. He recoils in surprise.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Jesus! Hey! When did you get here?

ROSE RAVEN

Just now. Sorry I was late, my coven didn't finish the ritual in time for me to depart.

TOMMY

Huh?

ROSE RAVEN

I'll show you.

She grabs his head and a flash of light happens again.

INT. DARK ROOM - FLASHBACK

Rose and a few other goths are standing around in a circle.

ROSE RAVEN

Is the ritual over, Mistress Bloodtip?

MISTRESS BLOODTIP

It is almost complete.

ROSE RAVEN

It's just that...I have a date with a mortal.

MISTRESS BLOODTIP

The ritual is complete. The Wifi is now working.

ROSE RAVEN

Great, I can get a uber, I can't believe I'm out of mobile data. Life is eternal blackness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



MISTRESS BLOOPTIP

True, sister.

EXT. CITY PARK - END FLASHBACK

The flash ends and Rose is looking at Tommy.

TOMMY

What the fuck was that?

ROSE RAVEN

What was what?

TOMMY

I just...I don't know what happened.

ROSE RAVEN

I told you about the blood sacrifice we did to the Pagan god BungHoleLitFire.

TOMMY

(Confused)

Cool. I had a crazy day too. Work, gym, and the like. Not like yours but...productive.

ROSE RAVEN

Cool.

They fall into an awkward silence.

TOMMY

So you come to this park before?

ROSE RAVEN

No, my last boyfriend has more nefarious mating grounds.

TOMMY

What?

She stares off.

INT. DARK ROOM - FLASHBACK

Rose is with a goth guy. She is holding a knife aloft.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



ROSE RAVEN

We thank you dark lord for the slaying of this beast and bathing its corpse in the blood of its children before cascading it's sinning flesh to the flaming oil.

GUY

Can we eat now?

ROSE RAVEN

Totally.

They sit down and open McDonlad's happy meals with chicken nuggets.

GUY

I love nuggets.

EXT. CITY PARK - END FLASHBACK

Rose looks at Tommy

ROSE RAVEN

He was a vampire.

TOMMY

Cool. Cool. Cool. Fun.

They are in silence once again.

TOMMY

So what do you do for a living?

ROSE RAVEN

I sell the dead to the brain washed masses.

TOMMY

That must be fun. Is that a nine to five or...

ROSE RAVEN

Graveyard shift.

TOMMY

I should have guessed.

ROSE RAVEN

Probably.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

Do you enjoy it?

ROSE RAVEN

What is "joy"? It is nothing but a word that was created to sell false lives to children. The world is darkness and pain. Joy is bullshit.

TOMMY

Well, yeah. No one likes being an adult. Bills suck.

ROSE RAVEN

That they do. You speak a wise truth. For a normaling.

TOMMY

I'm full of surprises.

ROSE RAVEN

I am full of dark surprises. Sometimes they result in death or worse.

TOMMY

What's worse than death?

She stares off again. Tommy tries to look at what she's looking at.

INT. DARK HALLWAY - FLASHBACK

A goth guy is walking around the corner. Rose jumps out and scares him. He screams and falls down while she laughs.

GOTH

You should have seen your face. It was ever whiter than usual.

GUY

That wasn't funny! Damn it...you made me pee in my favourite leather pants.

EXT. CITY PARK - END FLASHBACK

Rose looks back at Tommy.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:



ROSE RAVEN

The shame of soil that will  
forever torment your soul.

TOMMY

Yeah, I read about that on  
internet. No club soda will get  
that out.

ROSE RAVEN

I don't frighten you?

TOMMY

Why would you?

ROSE RAVEN

I don't disgust you?

TOMMY

Why would you think that? Your  
beautiful!

ROSE RAVEN

No one has called me that before.

TOMMY

Well, their eyes must have been  
pecked from their heads by the  
zombie crows of the demon realm.

She smiles at him and bites her lip.

ROSE RAVEN

You speak as if the devil himself  
gave you his charm in exchange for  
your damn soul.

TOMMY

Well, I've been told I'm a  
wordsmith.

ROSE RAVEN

You want to come back to my crypt?

TOMMY

You don't want to perhaps feast of  
the flesh of a damned creature  
first? Or grab a goblet of dead  
grapes?

ROSE RAVEN

I think I want to feast and grab  
on something else.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



She smiles at him.

TOMMY  
(Swallows hard)  
Alrighty then.

EXT. GOTH'S HOUSE - LATER

The front door has a toy gravestone on it. There is screaming, lighting, monster sounds, sounds of chainsaws, and flashing lights come from inside. Finally silence.

After a minute, the door opens and Tommy comes out of the door.

He looks like he's in shock. He has no shirt on. His eyes are wide. Blood covers his face and chest. There's a pentagram drawn on his chest.

TOMMY  
I.....I....Wha....Wha.....

Rose comes out from behind him smoking a cigarette and wrapped in a black sheet.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
That was.....FUCKING AWESOME!

ROSE RAVEN  
For a moment, my heart beat again as well.

TOMMY  
WHOOOO! Wow.

ROSE RAVEN  
Would you like to "stake" the vampire again?

TOMMY  
Call me Van Helsing and let's do this!

She smiles and they run back inside.

More noises that sound like torture happens as the camera.



## TOMMY'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Jeff and Kevin are having coffee. They are huddled around a laptop and pointing. They hear some shuffling and moaning like a zombie. They look confused and look towards the noise.

Tommy shambles into the room looking pale with dark bags under his eyes. His eyes are rolled back in his head and he shambles forward.

KEVIN

Hey. Tommy. Buddy. You ok?

TOMMY

(Moans)

Rarrrrr.

JEFF

Heard you come in late last night.  
Where did you go?

KEVIN

Don't hit him with questions.  
Homeboy needs some coffee STAT!

JEFF

Oh yeah.

Jeff pours Tommy some coffee. He waves it under Tommy's nose who follows the smell. He sits down with the cup and takes a sip. His eyes unroll and the colour comes back to his face.

KEVIN

Better?

TOMMY

Yeah.

JEFF

What happened last night?

TOMMY

I'll answer your question with a question.

KEVIN

Ok.

TOMMY

Is demon possession sexually transmitted?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



Jeff and Kevin look confused.

KEVIN

I hope not, because if they are I have a whole bunch of questions for the priests in "The Exorcist".

TOMMY

Last night was fucked up.

JEFF

What happened?

TOMMY

I went out for a walk. Ended up hanging out with Cassie for a while.

KEVIN

Really?

TOMMY

Nothing happened. We just chatted.

JEFF

Plus, I wouldn't pick her for having a haunted cootchie.

KEVIN

True.

TOMMY

After I left there I got this mysterious message from this hot goth girl and well...I'd give you the gory details, but that shit was gory! It was like a John Carpenter movie frantically fucked a George Romero movie while Bela Lugosi watched and jerked off in the corner.

KEVIN

Sounds. Fun?

JEFF

Yeah. How did she get your number?

TOMMY

I assume the dating site.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



JEFF

(Being super serious)

Tommy. There was only one goth girl on that site. She died two week ago tonight. You couldn't have been with her. Unless it...

KEVIN

Was her ghost?

TOMMY

What?

JEFF

(Starts laughing)

Nah, I'm fucking with you. Her profile came up and I gave her your number.

TOMMY

Why do you torture me?

JEFF

It's fun and I don't have a hobby.

KEVIN

It's true. He tried baking and almost burned the place down.

JEFF

(Super serious again)

Though you should totally go see a priest and splash some holy water on your dick. Just, you know, for safety.

TOMMY

Right.

KEVIN

What else have you got on today besides for sure getting arrested at the church later?

TOMMY

I have some work to do and then..

KEVIN

You are coming home early to get ready for your next date.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

I think I need the night off,  
guys.

JEFF

Bullshit! We are cramming a lot of  
living into you, boy. This one  
is...special.

TOMMY

You don't mean.

KEVIN

What?

Tommy points to his head.

TOMMY

"Special"

JEFF

Dude.

KEVIN

I'm kinda replused by you right  
now.

JEFF

That's some cold shit.

TOMMY

Well, the way you said it.

KEVIN

I thought we raised you better. Go  
on. Get on with it. Be home by  
five!

TOMMY

But..

JEFF

Go! I can't even LOOK at you.

Tommy leaves. Kevin and Jeff start to laugh.

KEVIN

This might be the greatest time in  
my life.

JEFF

I couldn't agree more.



SCOTT BLACK  
 WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

CORNER CAFE - NIGHT

Tommy arrives for a date, dressed to kill. Cassie looks up as he walks in. She's super happy to see him and tries to act cool.

CASSIE

Hey. I had a feeling I was going to see you tonight.

TOMMY

Do you ever have a night off?

CASSIE

I was an arts major.

TOMMY

Ouch. Sorry to hear it.

CASSIE

I'm doing what I'm qualified to do. You look good.

TOMMY

Thanks.

CASSIE

You have to be here for this date.

TOMMY

That obvious.

CASSIE

(Laughing)  
 Totally.

TOMMY

I thought I was being subtle.

CASSIE

Oh. You look fine. This one is just...I don't know. Trust me. You're going to enjoy this.

TOMMY

Really?

CASSIE

Fuck, I know I will. Enjoy. She's over there. You won't miss her.

Tommy looks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

(Sighs)  
Really?

CASSIE

Give her a chance. You might like it.

TOMMY

Stop enjoying my misery.

CASSIE

It's all I got.

Tommy walks towards his date. Cassie's smile fades from her face as she watches him go. She turns and walks away.

Tommy walks up to the table. He sits down looking very confused.

TOMMY

Well, when you texted that I wouldn't have a hard time finding you, you weren't kidding.

Cut to the woman, who is dressed as a mime. She motions "Oh you" with her hands.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

OK. A drink. I can get behind that for sure. Many of them. In a row.

She shakes her head and points to the table. She mimes picking up a drink and taking a sip. Tommy just nods.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Sure. Well, I'm going to grab one. Cassie?

Cassie comes over to the table.

CASSIE

Are you love birds ready to order?

TOMMY

Whiskey?

CASSIE

Dude, I have wine or coffee, you know we are a classy place.

TOMMY

Private stash?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)



CASSIE

I'll see what I can do. And for  
the...Madam?

Cassie tries not to laugh.

She holds her hands up to the Cassie and shows her  
"drink". She takes another sip.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I can see you have yours. I'll  
just grab yours, sir.

Tommy grabs her arm.

TOMMY

Help me.

Cassie looks back at the mime.

CASSIE

This is too funny, but I'll get  
you something so you can see the  
funny side too.

TOMMY

Bless you.

Cassie walks away. Tommy looks back at the mime who is  
pretending to take a flower out of the centerpiece and  
smelling it before putting the flower in her hair.

TOMMY

What did you get up to today?  
Anything interesting? You weren't  
walking against the wind or  
trapped in a box or anything?

The mime pretends to laugh, but no sound comes out. It  
goes for a long time. She even pretends to pound on the  
table. Before over exaggerating getting her breath under  
control and wiping a fake tear from her eye.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What do for a living?

She points into the air with a big smile like "I have a  
great idea". She then pretends to type on a computer.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You're a writer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



**SCOTT BLACK**  
WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

She shakes her head. She then pretends to be talking in a very grandeur manner.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Are you a lawyer?

She smiles and shakes her head. She pretends to be sad and meek, then she speaks grandeur again, and then the sad and meek becomes happy and powerful.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You write self help books?

She holds her finger up and pretends to have a microphone and talking with big gestures.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You're also a motivational speaker?

She nods emphatically.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Of course you are. Do you do that as a mime as well?

She pretends to not know what he's talking about. Exaggerating a "what do you mean" shrug.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

The makeup...and you know the miming.

She pretends to take a makeup case out of her bag and puts on more makeup.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Ok. Neat. Where is that waiter with my drink?

She holds up her "drink" and insists he take a sip. He does very begrudgingly and shakes his head.

TOMMY

(Sarcastically)

MMmmmm. Very yummy. Don't have to many of those or you'll be...

She's now pretending to be drunk and falls out of her chair.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Tippsy. Jesus. Cassie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



Cassie appears with a drink for Tommy. Tommy takes it. Cassie tries not to burst out laughing. She turns to leave but Tommy holds her arm. He drains the drink in one gulp.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(Disgusted)

What the fuck did I just put in my body?

CASSIE

Grandma's moonshine.

TOMMY

Your grandmother makes moonshine?

CASSIE

Not mine, dumbass. It's a brand name. I give \$50 to the wineo outside for his bottle. It might also have piss in it. I'm not sure.

TOMMY

(Gasps)

Another.

CASSIE

Your funeral.

Cassie walks away. The mime crawls back up into her seat. Tommy smiles. She pretends she's going to say something but drunken hiccups stop her each time. She starts to give him sexy looks.

She starts to mime that she's unbutton her top and exposing herself to him.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Right. Very nice. You're a frisky drunk, huh?

She "hiccups" again and makes kissey faces at him.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Are you saying you'd like to skip dinner and go on to something else?

She nods.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

And what would that be?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)



She mimes giving him head. Tommy is looking around slightly embarrassed to see if anyone else is looking.

TOMMY

I shouldn't, but you know what?  
Fuck it. Why not. We're both  
adults right?

Tommy bangs his fist righteously once on the table. The mime pretends to do the same. She then mimes that she's taking her top off and letting him titty fuck her. She mimes cum spraying into her face.

TOMMY

Just one of us is a fucked up  
mime.

Cassie comes up and freezes. She starts to give Tommy the drink and then takes it back and drinks it herself.

CASSIE

I'll get you another.

TOMMY

Don't bother. I think we're going  
to be leaving. Can we have the  
bill?

Cassie looks at him a bit shocked.

CASSIE

(Trying to hide her  
disappointment)

Ok. Sure.

She pauses for a second. Then gets a look of sarcastic anger. Cassie mimes giving them a bill and walks away. The mime is pretending to give head again and puts her hand around like she's sticking a finger up a butt.

TOMMY

(Pondering)

Yes to the first part and I'll  
think about the second part. Let's  
go.

They leave.

EXT. NIGHT SKY - LATER

The full moon is in the sky and time speeds up and the sun starts to come up.



EXT. STRANGE HOUSE - MORNING.

The front door starts to open and Tommy comes out. His clothes and hair are a mess and he has mime makeup smeared over half his face. He looks in a daze. A female hand comes out of the doorway and strokes his face. He smiles.

TOMMY

I'll call you. Or text you. Or whatever. Interpretive dance?

The door closes. He looks around and straightens himself up.

TOMMY

Wouldn't have pegged her for a screamer.

He laughs to himself as he walks away.

INT. TOMMY'S PLACE - LATER

Jeff and Kevin are playing video games again and smoking a joint. Tommy walks in.

JEFF

Oh here he is!

KEVIN

How'd it go, Buster Keaton?

Tommy walks over and takes the joint and sits down. He takes a big drag and hands it back. Kevin looks impressed.

KEVIN

Someone has their big boy pants on this morning.

JEFF

(Realizes what's going on)

Oh! Oh! It's because he didn't have any pants on last night at all! You did it! You nailed the mime??!

KEVIN

Holy fuck!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

I did. And fuck you both for setting that up.

JEFF

It was hilarious. I can't believe you fucked her?

TOMMY

I thought...fuck it.

KEVIN

(Pretending to cry)  
My little boy is growing up.

TOMMY

Thanks, Dad. I'm hoping for my first pube.

JEFF

Didn't get a mime one stuck in your teeth?

TOMMY

Cute.

KEVIN

So. I think it's time that we tell you something.

JEFF

Really? No?

TOMMY

What? Oh god you're not dying are you?

KEVIN

No. I mean yes.

JEFF

What?

KEVIN

We're all dying, just very slowly.

TOMMY

Deep.

KEVIN

Not what we want to tell you though.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY

You're starting to freak me out.  
What's going on?

They both just stare at him. Two beats.

TOMMY

Wait..

They nod.

TOMMY

This is an intervention? Is it  
because I fucked the mime.

KEVIN

No, idiot.

JEFF

Something better!

TOMMY

What could be better than fucking  
a mime?

JEFF

I dunno, idiot. How about your  
best friends getting married?

TOMMY

(Realizes)

Oh!

Tommy thinks for a moment.

TOMMY

Oh!

JEFF

Fuck yeah!

KEVIN

Please be cool about this.

TOMMY

HOLY SHIT! THIS IS AMAZING!

JEFF

I can't believe it's really  
happening!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

I can't believe I had a mime's finger in my ass last night all cards are on the table. I'm stoked for you guys!

KEVIN

Me too. I just knew that he was the one and we were going to spend the rest of our lives together.

TOMMY

I might legit cry. I'm so happy. Why did you make a big game out of telling me?

JEFF

It's hard, man.

TOMMY

That's what he said.

Kevin laughs, Jeff looks at him. Kevin stops. A beat. They all start laughing. They stand up and hug.

TOMMY

Wait. Who am I the best man for?

JEFF

Who said you're the best man?

TOMMY

(Hurt)  
Oh.

KEVIN

Stop playing with the boy! Both of ours, you dumbass.

TOMMY

I'm so happy for you guys.

KEVIN

I couldn't be happier.

TOMMY

Wait. This doesn't mean you guys are moving out does it?

KEVIN

Of course not.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (4)



TOMMY

Good. I can't go on this adventure alone. I feel like I'm finally hitting my stride.

JEFF

Go on with your bad self. I got you a good date for tonight. At a restaurant too. We are upgrading!

TOMMY

Awesome. I'm going to go shower. I have mime makeup where I didn't think it was possible. Then I'm going to get some sleep.

Tommy gets up and walks away. Kevin puts his arm around Jeff and kisses him on the forehead.

JEFF

One big happy family.

KEVIN

Yeah...but our boy fucked a mime.

JEFF

I blame the schools.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Tommy is sitting at a table with PAM, professional looking, mid 30s, and they are looking the menu.

TOMMY

Wow, this is a great place, Pam. I've never been here before. Everything on the menu looks great.

PAM

This is a pretty fascinating place as it was originally a bank, then during prohibition it was turned into a speak easy. Many notorious criminals spent time in here.

TOMMY

You don't say. I'm thinking the beef.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



PAM

Did you know that the beef trade has always been very hard and stressful on the animal?

TOMMY

So not the beef?

PAM

Cows used to be kept on ships for months to provide milk to the crew only to be the first things slaughtered when food stock was low.

TOMMY

So no beef.

PAM

Sorry. Is my day job leaking through? I can't help it.

TOMMY

Being a historian is super cool. I think it's fascinating how you know all these things.

PAM

Did you know that the first menus date back to before the Egyptians?

TOMMY

I didn't. But I do now. See? You're beautiful and I'm learning. How good is that?

She smiles.

TOMMY

So, tell me about yourself.

PAM

Pamela Jenkins, born 1991 in Little Rock, Arkansas to small business owners Jack and Barbara Jenkins. One of three siblings, Jamie, Kelly, and Frank. Growing up I thought I was going to be a singer until a chance encounter with a historian on a field trip to the history museum put me on the path of history.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



PAM (CONT'D)

I have written three books, have  
to phds, and have travels to sites  
all over the world. Never been  
married, no kids, and fun fact was  
once bitten by a snake in Egypt.

TOMMY

That was a fun fact?

PAM

Not so fun for me, but the  
Egyptians on my dig crew thought  
it was pretty funny?

TOMMY

Did they?

PAM

They put it in my tent.

TOMMY

Right.

They fall into silence and look at the menu again.

TOMMY

Anything you want to know about  
me?

PAM

Oh, I know all about you.

TOMMY

(Shocked)  
Really?

PAM

Oh, yes.

She reaches into her bag and produces a folder with his  
name on it. She opens it.

PAM

You were a normal kid, parent's  
weren't well off but not poor. No  
siblings, you barley graduated  
high school, but did perform in  
all the musicals.

TOMMY

(Looking around)  
Didn't know that was public  
record.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



PAM

You haven't travelled much but you do have a sizeable credit debt to a site called Brazzers.

TOMMY

Ok. That's enough about me. Pretty sure most of that information is supposed to be private.

PAM

Shouldn't throw things in the trash then.

TOMMY

Sorry?

PAM

Well, it's what I do. When we arranged this date, I started to study you. I followed you home one night and went through your trash trying to find out information. I'm starting to think you or someone close embleshed on your profile. I couldn't find any evidence of an ex-wife. Or a gigolo lifestyle.

TOMMY

And you say it like I shouldn't be creeped out in the least.

PAM

Oh, of course not. I'm not a stalker or anything. I just like to know the history of anything before I spend time with it. I'm also keen to research if your privates are indeed the size of a horse's.

TOMMY

Ok. I'll give it the benefit of the doubt. We'll just order.

PAM

Sounds good. Oh I also interviewed your friends Kevin and Jeff.

TOMMY

(puts down his menu)  
Ok. What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



PAM

Well, how often do I get the chance to interview people that know the subject I'm studying? Usually what I'm studying has been dead for hundreds or thousands of years.

TOMMY

Lucky them. What did my experts say about me?

PAM

That you would be trying to sex me up after dinner.

TOMMY

Did they just? Cock blocking bastards.

PAM

I told them that it wasn't customary for a woman to give vaginal or oral intercourse on a first date in my culture.

TOMMY

I respect that.

Tommy takes a sip of water.

PAM

But that if things went well, I would be more than happy to offer either a hand job or anal sex.

Tommy does a spit take.

TOMMY

What?

PAM

You've never had anal sex? It's quite pleasurable even though the female doesn't have a prostate. Hand jobs are not as fun but are as customary as a handshake in some cultures.

TOMMY

How must those cultures get any business done?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)



PAM

I agree.

TOMMY

So anal sex is something that not many people offer on the first date.

PAM

It's been a tribal custom for hundreds of years.

TOMMY

Well, how about that.

PAM

I think this date is going well. We just might have anal with each other after all.

She smiles and looks back to her menu. Tommy looks up confused.

TOMMY

I'm sorry.

PAM

Sorry, I forget you don't know the custom. To initiate the anal sex in some cultures, first the woman will adorn a headdress and a wooden phallus and penetrate the man for fifteen strokes.

TOMMY

Wooden? Fifteen?

PAM

Only then he's worthy to enter the woman from behind and deposit seed.

TOMMY

Right.

PAM

It's fun. I've done it a few times.

TOMMY

(Sarcastically)  
Well, be gentle...I'm new to it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)



PAM

I'll try. My wood phallus is very old and has a few dings and knicks in it.

TOMMY

I think I'm about to become history.

PAM

I like that. Historian joke.

Tommy puts his menu down.

TOMMY

Not that hungry at the moment. I might just get some drinks.

Tommy signals the waiter.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

How big is this wooden thing?

PAM

About 12 inches.

TOMMY

A lot of drinks. WAITER!

The waiter comes over. Romantic music starts to play. The scene starts to fade out.

CUT TO:

EXT. HISTORIAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

The neighborhood is silent. The front door of the house opens and out waddles Tommy. He's walking like his butt hurts.

He waddles down the steps and down the footpath and waddles away.

INT. CORNER CAFE - LATER

Cassie sees Kevin and Jeff sitting at a table. She wanders over with some water.

CASSIE

Hey guys. Haven't seen your boy,  
Tommy around lately.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



CASSIE (CONT'D)

You didn't kill him and sell his organs did you?

JEFF

The thought crossed my mind when he ate my last pop tart.

KEVIN

You are a pop tart.

JEFF

(Sarcastically)

Good one.

KEVIN

Our boy has been doing well for himself. I'm starting to think we created a monster.

JEFF

He's just having fun. He's been hurt so many times. We just wanted him to enjoy himself for a while.

CASSIE

That's sweet of you.

KEVIN

Doesn't hurt that he's getting plenty of sex as well.

CASSIE

(Trying to hide that it bothers her)

Of course not. Gotta get that sex where you can.

JEFF

Amen, sister.

KEVIN

We'll tell him you said "hi" though.

CASSIE

Thanks. Can I get you guys anything else?

KEVIN

I'll take a latte.

CASSIE

Be right back with that.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)



**SCOTT BLACK**  
WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

Cassie walks off. He gets to the counter and looks out the window a bit disappointed. She throws her towel on the counter and starts to get Kevin's coffee.

INT. BAR - LATER

Tommy is standing near the bar having a drink. A woman, dressed in baggy pants, flat bill cap, and a tank top, comes up from behind him.

K-REAL

POW POW! You'd be dead in my neighbourhood!

TOMMY

You scared the crap out of me.

K-REAL

K-Real keeps it real.

TOMMY

Oh, hi. I'm Tommy. I thought it was Krystal. K-Real is....pretty though.

K-REAL

Yeah, I'm like all lady like and shit, dawg.

TOMMY

Why don't you tell me about yourself?

K-REAL

Yo, it's like this. I come from the doppest court in this concrete cell. I hang with some bad mamajamas that push what they need to gets what they got, you know what I'm saying?

TOMMY

Not really no.

K-REAL

You don't know real.

TOMMY

Real what?

K-REAL

Real WORLD!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

The reality show?

K-REAL

No! Not MTV's Real World, the real world! What we're about on this blue dome, boy!

TOMMY

Right. I can "dig" that.

K-REAL

Right. Right. So what about you? What do you do to make green?

TOMMY

Mix yellow and blue.

K-REAL

NO! What do you do to make paper?

TOMMY

I think it's something from trees...maybe pulp.

K-REAL

Bank!

TOMMY

There's an ATM over there.

K-REAL

Yo, you like stupid or something.

TOMMY

Starting to wonder if I had a stroke, actually. Nothing is making sense.

K-REAL

Yo! That's the first thing you've said that made sense.

TOMMY

Then I'm worried my brain may already be damaged. So did you always live around here?

K-REAL

For real. I came up on the streets hard. Lost a lot of homies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY

That had to be hard.

K-REAL

Shit changed me. I still think of them every day.

K-Real takes Tommy's drink and pours some on the floor.

K-REAL (CONT'D)

That's for Zultan.

TOMMY

Don't think you're supposed to pour it on the floor.

K-Real then drinks the rest of it.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(Slightly annoyed)

Yeah, ok. I guess I was done with that anyway.

K-Real slams the glass on the bar.

K-REAL

Yeah! Feeling good. You DTF tonight? For real.

TOMMY

DTF is that a band? I don't listen to much hip hop.

K-REAL

No. DTF...down to fuck. My crotch is getting mad sexy sweaty and I got go a little slam bam!

TOMMY

I'm assuming that's cool speak for sex. I'm "down with it". Do you want to go to my place or yours?

K-REAL

Fuck that. That's too real.

TOMMY

Sorry, I thought you..

K-REAL

No. 2-Real. My ex is here. Let's go fuck in the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

Why not.

K-REAL

He's going to get mad jealous.  
He's got priors.

TOMMY

I feel this is going to end with  
me getting shot either way so I  
might as well shoot on you first.

K-REAL

Now that's og, bitch.

K-Real drags Tommy off camera.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see two sets of feet under the stall door. They are facing the same direction. Cut to inside the cubicle and from the waist up we can see Tommy is having sex with Tommy from behind.

K-REAL

Yeah! That's the shit right there!  
Stop that and I'll drop you like a  
brick on a meth head's face!

Tommy looks a bit confused and then shocked. He stops moving.

K-REAL (CONT'D)

Yo! What the fuck? I was almost  
there. Why did you stop?

TOMMY

Um. Does sex happen a lot in here?

K-REAL

It's cool, I know the bouncer.  
Keep smashing, yo!

TOMMY

No. It's just...Is there a  
gloryhole here?

K-REAL

Yeah! Think there is. Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

I think...um...I think someone's trying to join us...or there might be a snake trying to enter me.

K-REAL

Do you, dawg.

TOMMY

That's what I'm afraid of.

INT. CORNER CAFE - LATER

Cassie is cleaning up. The last customers are paying their bills and leaving.

CASSIE

Thanks, guys. Have a good night.

As they leave, Tommy walks past them. Cassie looks up and smiles at him.

CASSIE

Hey, stranger. What little kitty cat has been keeping you all to herself?

TOMMY

Is that actually a saying?

CASSIE

As it was coming from my mouth, I was thinking, this is the dumbest thing I've ever said.

TOMMY

You pulled it off.

CASSIE

Thanks.

TOMMY

How are you?

CASSIE

Fine. Busy. You?

TOMMY

Fine.

CASSIE

Keeping it classy out there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

I don't even know anymore.

CASSIE

Getting lost in all the putang?

TOMMY

It doesn't feel like me anymore, Cas. I'm starting to feel like a Hyde and not a Jekyll.

CASSIE

Don't need to be so dramatic. Can I get you something? I'm about to close up.

TOMMY

Coffee?

CASSIE

To go? Or should I make a couple of night caps, like the other night.

TOMMY

(Confused)

I thought you said that was a one time thing.

CASSIE

(Flirty)

What can I say? I kinda like the old times.

TOMMY

Really? Someone finally cracked that armour?

CASSIE

Well, I...

K-REAL (O.S.)

Yo! You get your fuckin' coffee or what, dog? Got me waiting and shit.

Cassie and Tommy look over as K-Real comes into the cafe.

CASSIE

Oh. You have a friend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



K-REAL

Yeah, I guess you could say that. This mother fucker might just end up being my boo. Dude has some strong dick game.

K-Real backhands Tommy in the crotch. He flinches and looks embarrassed.

CASSIE

(Upset but holding it together)

Dated much?

K-REAL

Nah, girl. We just met tonight and came on mad strong.

CASSIE

(Looks at Tommy disgusted)

And you already had time to go back to her place? Wow. You work fast.

K-REAL

Nah, we're heading there now. We done bumped our rude bits in the bathroom. It was nasty as hell in there girl, but this dude had me pulling a MAD "O" face! I came so hard I thought I cracked a tooth.

CASSIE

Sounds magical.

TOMMY

We should be going.

CASSIE

Yeah. Here's your coffee.

She slams it on the counter.

K-REAL

For real. Chug that shit, boy. You are going to need all your energy for this shit. You won't believe what this dude says to me, right?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



K-REAL (CONT'D)

So we finish dinner and I'm like, "Boy, that dick game is strong, lets go back to my place and strike round two." And he says "I eat pussy like a lion eats a water buffelo."

CASSIE

(Obviously hurt)

Did he? Wow.

K-REAL

How could I say no to that shit?

CASSIE

How could you? I bet he doesn't leave anything left but bloody stumps.

K-REAL

For real, shorty! Let's bounce boy, my puss needs it's lickin'.

Tommy looks at Cassie. Apologizing with his eyes. Cassie is hurt and mad.

CASSIE

Better go. That puss needs it's lickin'.

K-Real pulls Tommy by the hand. Tommy and Cassie never break eye contact until he's out the door. Cassie hangs her head.

She sees that he didn't even take his coffee.

Cassie picks up the coffee and throws it across the room. She starts to cry.

EXT. K-REAL'S HOUSE

Tommy and K-Real pull up at her house. It's run down and loud music is coming from inside. They get out of the car.

K-REAL

Don't mind my homies. They might watch, but they won't try anything funny.

Tommy stops.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:



TOMMY

I can't.

K-REAL

For real, dog, they won't play  
with your butt or anything.

TOMMY

I'm sorry. But I can't. This isn't  
right.

K-REAL

(Drops the character)

What?

TOMMY

I'm sorry. This isn't me. Just as  
much as this character isn't you.

K-REAL

(Tries to act tough  
again)

What you mean? I'm keeping it 100!

TOMMY

No. You're not. And neither am I.  
We are so scared of being alone  
that we'll do anything. Or anyone.  
To feel.

K-REAL

You used me?

TOMMY

Didn't you use me?

K-REAL

(Tries to act up  
again)

Bitch I use 'em and leave 'em.

TOMMY

What's your name?

K-REAL

Bitch, you know it's K-Real.

TOMMY

What's your name?

K-REAL

What you playing at, dog?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY

What's your name? I'm Tommy.  
What's yours?

K-REAL

Stop frontin' dude. K-Real.

TOMMY

What. Is. Your. Name.

K-REAL

(Drops the act)  
Kelly.

TOMMY

(Extends his hand)  
Nice to meet you, Kelly.

She shakes it. She smiles weakly and takes off her hat.  
She sits down on the steps.

TOMMY

Why do we do this to ourselves?

K-REAL

Who knows.

Tommy sits down next to her.

TOMMY

Want to just talk as friends.

K-REAL

I'd like that. I haven't really  
talked to anyone in a long time.

TOMMY

How did you end up as K-Real?

K-REAL

You'll make fun of me.

TOMMY

I'm in no position to mock or  
judge anyone.

K-REAL

I'm a nerd. I'm a straight up D&D,  
sci-fi loving nerd. I didn't go to  
prom. I didn't have a boyfriend in  
high school. I was alone. I mean I  
had friends, but I was alone even  
when I was with people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

I get that. I'm the DM of my group.

K-REAL

Place of power. Gotta love it.

TOMMY

(Puts on her voice)  
For real.

K-REAL

(Laughs)  
You said you wouldn't make fun.

TOMMY

Sorry.

K-REAL

When I went to college, I just reinvented myself. K-Real was born and she was liked. I got stuck.

TOMMY

I know the feeling. Stuck in a role that others think you need to be in but it's not you.

K-REAL

Yeah. I'm just so tired.

TOMMY

So quit.

K-REAL

Everything in my life is around K-Real. My job, my friends...everything.

TOMMY

I'm not.

K-REAL

(Laughs)  
You were balls deep in K-Real before.

TOMMY

I'm not proud of that.

K-REAL

Oh thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



TOMMY

No, nothing to do with you. You were kind enough to let a guy like me have that moment with your body. But it wasn't you. You were putting on an act and so was I. Those two people having sex in a nasty bathroom, they were other people. Tommy and Kelly? Just friends.

K-REAL

Well, don't lose everything about that Tommy though.

TOMMY

Was he a charmer?

K-REAL

No, he was an asshole.

TOMMY

Oh.

K-REAL

But his dick game was real strong.

They laugh.

TOMMY

So what now?

K-REAL

Well. We really fucked up your chances with cafe girl.

TOMMY

Cassie.

K-REAL

Yeah. Sorry about that.

TOMMY

Not your fault. I didn't think there was anything there, you know? She shut me down and made it clear that it wasn't going to happen. What was I to think?

K-REAL

Tommy, here's some real talk when it comes to the ladies. Clear from us...is murky as hell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)



TOMMY

No shit.

K-REAL

Guys think that we are 100 percent  
in control at all times. Fact is?  
We're just as lost as you.

TOMMY

We're all lost and all pretending  
to be in control.

K-REAL

The human race spiraling through  
the universe with no fucking clue.

TOMMY

Strangely comforting.

K-REAL

If she digs you, and you dig her,  
it'll happen.

TOMMY

Thanks, Kelly.

K-REAL

For shiz.

TOMMY

Please never say that again.

K-REAL

That was the last one I swear.

TOMMY

What are you going to do?

K-REAL

(Looking at the  
house)

Time to be me.

TOMMY

The best you, you can be.

K-REAL

A bit scary.

TOMMY

If they are your real friends.  
They'll be fine with it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)



K-REAL

Thanks, Tommy.

TOMMY

For shiz.

K-REAL

Does it really sound that dumb?

TOMMY

Yeah.

K-REAL

Fuck.

They laugh again. She kisses him tenderly on the lips.

K-REAL

That was from Kelly. Your friend.

TOMMY

I don't think friends kiss like that.

K-REAL

(Laughs)

I'm still new to this.

Tommy gives her a kiss on the forehead. They hug. They stand up and she walks towards the house. Tommy walks away.

INT. K-REAL'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kelly opens the door and walks inside. There are two gangsta looking dudes and one woman talking shit in the living room.

GUY 1

Yo! Aww shit! K-Real is home!

GIRL

What's up, bitch?

GUY 2

For shiz, K-Real.

K-REAL

Guys. Look. I'm not K-Real anymore. I haven't been honest with you. I'm not a gangster. My name is Kelly.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



K-REAL (CONT'D)

I like reading, tea, knitting, and cartoons. I've never listened to Tupac and honestly, a lot of hip hop is too misogynistic for me. I want to be me. I want to play D&D. If you want me to leave, I understand.

They are all shocked. Guy 1 stands up.

GUY 1

I like "Doctor Who".

The girl stands up.

GIRL

I'm a theater nerd.

Guy 2 stands up.

GUY 2

I genuinely love hip hop.

They all look at him.

GUY 2

But I fuckin' love D&D!

They all hug.

EXT. CORNER CAFE - LATER

Cassie is locking up. It's obvious that she's been crying.

TOMMY (O.S.)

Cassie!

Cassie looks and sees Tommy. She is upset.

CASSIE

Go away, Tommy. I don't want to do this right now.

TOMMY

I'm sorry.

He runs over to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



CASSIE

I don't even know what you are apologising for. We didn't have anything.

TOMMY

That's not true.

CASSIE

You owe me nothing.

TOMMY

Also not true.

CASSIE

What?

TOMMY

I got lost. You found me.

CASSIE

I found you? Was that before or after you fucked the hip hop girl in the toilet?

Cassie walks away from him.

TOMMY

I deserved that.

CASSIE

Oh did you? Why? Did we have something special? Did we fall in love? Were you going to make my life better? Tommy? Is that what you thought?

TOMMY

I don't know. I'm just trying to.

CASSIE

Fuck you! Fuck you! Who the hell do you think you are? You are not Lancelot! I'm not some damsel that you get to rescue!

TOMMY

I didn't say that.

CASSIE

Then what? I'm a pitty case?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY

No.

CASSIE

You were going to run back here and say "I choose you" and I was going to be so grateful that you would dare to love me that I would drop to my knees and suck your dick?

TOMMY

Cassie.

CASSIE

I bet it still tastes like rapper's cunt.

TOMMY

Stop. Ok. She's a person.

CASSIE

You're right. And I'm not mad at her. I'm mad at you. Fuck you. You're the worst man I've ever come across.

TOMMY

(Getting mad)

Really? Worse then those guys that hit you? I'm worse then them.

CASSIE

Yes.

TOMMY

No fucking way.

CASSIE

Let me tell you something. Your hits may not have been physical, but they were more damaging.

TOMMY

Why? Because I used the lion pussy line?

CASSIE

Because I thought I was falling for you. And you used me to get your dick wet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

Cas.

CASSIE

Don't. I can't even look at you. For someone that has been trying to learn about women, I think you ended up becoming even more clueless.

TOMMY

I..

CASSIE

Save it, Tommy. Save it.

Cassie grabs him and kisses him. She pushes him away and kicks him in the balls.

CASSIE

Now, you have a little taste of what it felt like.

Cassie walks away. Tommy rolls around on the ground.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT

Jeff and Kevin are cuddled on the couch watching TV. The door opens. A sad and sore Tommy walks in. The guys look at him. No one says anything.

Tommy's eyes are red from crying. Jeff and Kevin make room between them on the couch. Tommy walks over and sits down between them. They both put their arms around him. Tommy starts to cry again.

JEFF

Tommy?

KEVIN

What happened?

Music swells as Tommy tells them everything.

CUT TO:

INT. CASSIE'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Music still playing. Cassie walks into her room and sits in a chair near her window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



**SCOTT BLACK**  
WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

She has a hot drink and takes a sip. She looks out the window with a tear streaming down her cheek.

CUT TO:

INT. K-REAL'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Kelly and her friends are having a great time playing D&D. Acting out the characters.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY PARK - SAME TIME

Rose is takes a cigarette out of her purse. She can't find a lighter. A lighter appears from out of shot. She turns and it's her old Goth boyfriend. He holds up some Happy Meals. She smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

The mime is pretending to drink and eat. The camera swings around to show her at the table with a Ventriloquist. The dummy is eating the food while the man is drinking some water.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM

Tommy comes out of the shower. He dries his hair while looking around his room. He sits down on the bed and opens his laptop. He opens is dating profile and clicks "delete account". It asks "Are you sure?" He clicks yes.

He closes the computer and sets it on the side table. He lays down on the bed and sighs.

INT. TOMMY'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Jeff and Kevin come into the kitchen for breakfast and Tommy is already in there. He's made breakfast.

KEVIN

What's all this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



JEFF

Wait. Are we dying?

TOMMY

No. This is me.

KEVIN

I don't get it.

TOMMY

You two have been amazing to me. Not just the last few weeks but since I've known you. The entire time though, it's been about me and my problems. I thought the world revolved around me.

KEVIN

No, dude..

JEFF

Yes. You did.

KEVIN

Yeah, kinda.

TOMMY

No more.

KEVIN

Tom.

TOMMY

This little adventure has made me realize something. When I'm so focused on me, I miss what's important. And to me? That's you two. So. We are going to eat. Then we are going to go look at boring ass wedding shit because my best friends are getting married and we are going to look fly as hell!

JEFF

Hells yes.

They sit down and start to eat.

KEVIN

(Still concerned)

Do you want to talk about Cassie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)



TOMMY  
(Holding back the  
hurt)

She made it clear. I'll come to  
accept it.

JEFF  
Maybe we'll invite that history  
teacher to the wedding.

TOMMY  
Please no. I've only started to  
shit normally yesterday.

They laugh and eat.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - LATER

Tommy, Jeff and Kevin are walking down the sidewalk.

TOMMY  
I got a text from Kelly.

JEFF  
How is the little gangsta going?

TOMMY  
Here and her friends are going to  
comic-con as the Fellowship of the  
Ring from "Lord of the Rings."

KEVIN  
NERRRRD!

Tommy and Jeff look at Kevin.

KEVIN  
Sorry. I mean great for them.

JEFF  
That's what I thought.

Tommy laughs. He looks up and sees the Corner Cafe. Jeff  
and Kevin look at him and then the cafe.

KEVIN  
Just try to go talk to her.

TOMMY  
She made it clear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



JEFF

Didn't Kelly say that sometimes when a woman is clear it can still be murky? Maybe this was one of those times.

TOMMY

Maybe.

KEVIN

Only one way to find out.

Tommy walks towards the cafe. Through the window he sees Cassie behind the counter, her back to him.

INT. CORNER CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Tommy walks in and walks up to the counter.

TOMMY

Cassie, I...

The woman turns around. It's not Cassie.

JAMIE

Hi, I'm Jamie. Can I help you?

TOMMY

Sorry. You look like someone else from behind. Is Cassie not working today?

JAMIE

Oh no. Cassie quit. Left me in a bit of a lurch really. She used to do everything and I never had to come in.

TOMMY

Are you the owner?

JAMIE

I am. And you are?

TOMMY

Tommy. I'm a friend of Cassie's.

JAMIE

Wait. Tommy? She told me about you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY

It was a misunderstanding.

JAMIE

How is stealing money from my till  
after hours a misunderstanding?  
I'm calling the cops!

TOMMY

No wait!

Jamie is already on the phone.

JAMIE

Hello? Yes, I have a theif in my  
store. Corner Cafe. Come quick.

TOMMY

Oh shit.

Tommy turns to leave but an old man tackles him.

OLD MAN

Citizen's arrest! You're going no  
where dirt bag!

TOMMY

For fuck's sake.

OLD MAN

Don't try anything funny. I used  
to take out peckers like you in  
the war.

TOMMY

Which war?

OLD MAN

Are you trying to piss me off?

EXT. CORNER CAFE - LATER

A cop car has pulled up. Kevin and Jeff look up.

JEFF

This can't be a coincidence.

KEVIN

I hope she didn't kill him.

They stand up as Tommy is being dragged out of the cafe.  
The old man is kicking him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



OLD MAN

You're going to rot in jail, ya  
dirty hoodlum!

TOMMY

I didn't do anything.

COP

Stop resisting.

TOMMY

I'm not.

COP

I will tase you.

TOMMY

I'm currently walking with you.

COP

He's trying to run.

TOMMY

I'm literally stationary.

The cop pulls a taser and tases Tommy. He screams and  
falls to the ground.

TOMMY

What the fuck, dude?

The cop tases him again.

OLD MAN

Yeah! Fry the bastard!

Cassie walks around the corner and sees what's going on.

CASSIE

Stop! Stop! What's going on.

Jamie walks out.

JAMIE

We got him, Cassie. This is the  
guy that stole right?

CASSIE

Jamie! I was lying! I was mad at  
this prick! Did you not see that  
the till counts were right?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)



JAMIE

Yeah, but...oh shit.

COP

Wait. This guy didn't do anything?

OLD MAN

And you tased him. What kind of cop are you?

COP

You were kicking him!

OLD MAN

I'm just a frail old man, what do I know.

Old man walks off. Cop helps Tommy to his feet.

COP

(To Jamie)

So there's no crime?

TOMMY

Just the ones against me.

JAMIE

No, officer. Thank you for your help.

COP

My pleasure.

JAMIE

Would you like a coffee on the house?

COP

Would I? That'd be great.

The cop and Jamie go inside.

TOMMY

Seriously? We're just ignoring this happened? Fuck it. Ok.

Cassie turns to walk away.

TOMMY

Cassie wait.

CASSIE

What do you want Tommy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)



TOMMY

You.

CASSIE

Classy. You want to do it in the toilet? I don't know if the one here is nasty enough for you.

TOMMY

I get it. I hurt you. I was a dog. Just another pig man.

CASSIE

That's where you're wrong. And that's also the problem.

TOMMY

What?

CASSIE

You're not like other men. That's why this hurt so much.

She turns to walk away.

TOMMY

Cassie. Stop. Please.

She stops.

TOMMY

That life. That guy that I became. That wasn't me. I was so tired of being shit on. I just wanted control. I wanted what everyone else had. You, Kevin, and Jeff all told me what was wrong with the way I was living and being that you all also forgot what was good about it.

Cassie turns. Jeff and Kevin walk closer.

TOMMY

(To Kevin and Jeff)

I wanted nothing but happiness for all of you. I saw how happy it made you guys to see me go out that I tried to be that person. But I'm not.

They look sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)



TOMMY

(To Cassie)

And you. The tough cookie. I wanted to be the milk you dipped in.

Everyone looks confused.

TOMMY

That sounded a lot better in my head.

JEFF

I bet.

TOMMY

I was attracted to you from the start, Cassie. Your strong will, your work ethic, your humour. The ridiculous drink you make at night.

She smiles despite trying to be mad.

TOMMY

Fact is, I don't want to date you. At all.

She looks hurt and confused.

CASSIE

Oh.

TOMMY

I want to skip all of that. Go right to eating take away on the couch with these two idiots in our sweat pants watching a bad movie.

She smiles.

TOMMY

I want to cook with you in the kitchen. Have coffee with you in the morning while wearing baggy t-shirts that we wear to bed.

Cassie starts to cry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)



TOMMY

Cassie. I want you to accidentally fart while going down on you and laugh my ass off with you because for fuck's sake...farts are funny.

She laughs and smiles.

TOMMY

I want to skip the bullshit, the courting, the trying to impress you, and go to doing my best to make us happy. I want to go right to loving you.

Cassie smiles.

CASSIE

Tommy.

Jeff, Kevin, and Tommy are all anticipating her words.

CASSIE

No.

They are all deflated. Tommy is shocked.

CASSIE

I just don't think I can get past it. Sorry.

Cassie walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM

Tommy is sitting facing the camera like a vlog. He's looking forlorn.

TOMMY

So that was that...

Tommy looks like he's about to cry.

TOMMY

Or was it?

Tommy smiles.

CUT TO:



EXT. CORNER CAFE  
 WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

Cassie comes running back and jumps into Tommy's arms and kisses him. They kiss for a bit before pulling apart.

TOMMY

I don't get it.

CASSIE

I was just fucking with you. I was mad. I got over it.

TOMMY

Really?

CASSIE

Women. Am I right?

TOMMY

I can get used to it.

They kiss again. Jeff and Kevin look happy.

TOMMY (V.O.)

So that was the story. It started with me learning to love myself. Literally, and finally with me learning to love someone else.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEDDING - DAY

Jeff and Kevin kiss on their wedding day. Tommy is standing on one side and Cassie on the other in matching tuxedos.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Jeff and Kevin's wedding was amazing. Cassie served as my co-best-human as it was physically impossible to be best man for both. It was a magic day.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Tommy and Cassie are moving boxes while Kevin and Jeff move a mattress.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



TOMMY (V.O.)

Cassie soon figured out that the three of us were a package deal so we bought this great little house together. It's a modern, modern, family. Plenty of room for little ones and four people with more love than ever thought possible.

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER CAFE - NIGHT

Cassie is bringing drinks to a table.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Cassie went back to work at the cafe. Which we then bought. Seems getting tasered by a state government official for no reason is pretty lucrative. Jamie and the officer left the state together shortly after.

Cassie puts the drinks try on a table. Jeff and Kevin are there, Tommy is dressed like a wizard and Kelly and her friends are at the table as well. They are playing D&D.

TOMMY (V.O.)

We have massive D&D nights at the cafe which are super popular. Kelly and I kept our promise of becoming friends. She's married as well now...to an orc. His name is Kyle. Weak name.

A quite moment at the bar. Kelly hugs Tommy.

KELLY

You saved me.

TOMMY

We saved each other.

Cassie walks up.

CASSIE

Oh get a toliet, you too.

TOMMY

Never letting that go, eh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



KELLY

Please let that go when the baby  
is born.

Kelly rubs her belly.

TOMMY

No shit! Congrats!

CASSIE

That's amazing.

Kelly and Cassie hug.

TOMMY (V.O.)

It all worked out well.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM

Still vlogging.

TOMMY

I couldn't have written a better  
ending to that chapter.

Cassie comes into shot and hugs him.

CASSIE

What are you doing?

TOMMY

Recording our story.

CASSIE

Aww. So little Tommy can watch it  
one day.

Tommy turns and kisses her stomach.

TOMMY

Something like that.

CASSIE

Please tell me you kept all the  
sexy stuff out.

TOMMY

Sure. If you want me to lie to  
you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:



CASSIE

We'll fix it in post.

TOMMY

In post.

CASSIE

In that case. Before I get as big as one, why don't you eat this pussy like a lion eating a water buffalo.

Tommy looks at Cassie.

CASSIE

And I'll work that dick like a anaconda swallowing a pig.

TOMMY

Baby. You say the most romantic things.

Tommy jumps up and embraces her. They giggle and kiss. He comes back and looks in the camera.

TOMMY

This isn't for your eyes. THIS is the end for you.

Tommy turns it off.

Credits.