1 INT. - RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

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

WOMAN #1
Well that’s when I knew I had to just leave. I mean Rick was such a tool, you know, I mean he was hot, Oh My Gawd was he hot. He had the sexiest Ab’s, you could totally wash clothes on them, and...oh my Gawd, that’s where that expression came from, wow I just got that, washtub Ab’s, isn’t that funny, I mean they were tight but that’s all he ever did, he went to the gym, I mean he never wanted to do anything like cultural or fun, you know? I mean once I totally tried to get him to come with me to this Thai restaurant and he wouldn’t, he said he didn’t like it and I told him that he should totally try it, cause Japanese people totally make fantastic food, but he didn’t even---

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

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

The movie begins again.

WOMAN #1
---and Rick always used to tell me that I should---

Screen freezes again as voice over begins.

MIKE(V.O.)
The best part is that this "Rick" character is probably at home bonging beers with his gym "buds" while discussing the finer points (MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MIKE (V.O.) (cont’d)
of rape. Good God, I bet she
watches the E channel.

Screen unfreezes as she begins talking again.

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

Woman begins laughing and bouncing in her seat.

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

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

The screen freezes again and voice over adds.

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
WOMAN #1
(laughing)
Oh My GAWD, this one time Rick took me to this comedy club to go see a comic and he was so lame, we both were just so bored that we started doing these shots, I mean I’m not even sure what was in ‘em. So like, I dunno, twenty minutes later or something Rick was so drunk that he jumped onstage and started telling jokes about---

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

WOMAN #1
(looking around as if confused)
What? I don’t...know what you---

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

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

(CONTINUED)
MIKE (CONT’D)

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

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

WOMAN #1

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

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

MIKE

Call me.

The screen pauses again and the voice over kicks in.
MIKE
Now that’s some rad shit right there. I wish to God I could tell you that that’s how it went down but alas, I suffer from a rare disease that doctors refer to as Osteospineusfemalaeus, which is a lack of spine in the face of the fairer sex. So it actually went something like this---

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

WAITER
Sir, sir, excuse me? sir?

WAITER
Sir would you care for anything to drink?

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

WAITER
Very good sir.

WOMAN #1
I don’t drink whiskey, you know.

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

WOMAN #1
You are so funny [laughing] Sherry never told me that, you should have been at that comedy club, you would of been funnier than that Jim, uh, Jim Garafee, Graft again, or whatever it is. Speaking of, where was I, oh so Rick started yelling stuff at him, well one Rick was trashed but he deserved it cause he sucked and so---

MIKE exhales visibly and slumping in his chair. Screen freezes again.
MIKE (V.O.)
SHUT THE FUCK UP! SHUT UP! You weasel faced CRONE! Who dropped a steamer in your gene pool, FUCK! At least it can’t get any worse.

WOMAN #1
And I think I totally have that camera with those pictures in here somewhere...

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

MIKE (V.O.)
Fuck me.

Cue music and roll beginning credits.

2 PHOTO MONTAGE – DESKTOP OR DIGITAL (?)

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

-Photo of Camelot bowling.

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

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

MIKE (V.O.) (CONT’D)
There’s not really much to do here minus drinking or various other activities that some would consider uncouth in the eyes of the lord.

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

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

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

(MORE)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fade into Scene 3.

FADE TO:

3 INT. - STEVE’S CAR - DAY

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

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

MIKE
That’s, um pretty, pretty, uh---

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

MIKE
No.

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

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

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

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

STEVE
So what! Tons of people get the clap, they get it everyday, one shot and it’s gone.
MIKE
You got it four times that summer!

STEVE
What can I say, she was special.

MIKE
Stunning, simply stunning.

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

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

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

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

STEVE’s face, staring at MIKE dead seriously.

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

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

MIKE (CONT’D)
Dude, [breathe] what the fuck! [breathe]

STEVE is staring at MIKE again.

STEVE
My dick.

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MIKE
Dude where are we going anyway?

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

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

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

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

STEVE is staring at MIKE with an incredulous look.

STEVE
What is wrong with you?

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

STEVE
You do realize that there’s other people in this car besides you, don’t you? And the last time I (MORE)

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Beverage cart asshole.

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MIKE
Thanks dick.

STEVE
Just saying man, Anyways, whatever happened to that?

CUT TO:

EXT. - LAWN OUTSIDE A HOUSE - DAY

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

BACK TO:

INT. - STEVE’S CAR - DAY

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

Silence while MIKE seems to reflect on the memory.

MIKE
Maybe I could use a drink.
EXT. - BAR - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

STEVE
What?

Camera looks at a grim faced MIKE.

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

Back to a grim looking MIKE

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

As STEVE is talking MIKE is striding closer to where STEVE is standing.
INT. - BAR - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

STEVE
Besides dude I’m going to tell you something that no one else is going to...(deep breath) a dick is a terrible thing to waste.

Over the shoulder of MIKE looking mortified/incredulous.

STEVE
What?

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

Shot of them walking down the hallway towards the bar

STEVE
I’m just trying to stress the importance of proper dick (MORE)

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

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

CUT TO:

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

9 EXT. - FANTASY MONTAGE - GRASSY FIELD (?) - DAY
2nd fantasy scene - MAGGIE and MIKE are running towards each
other and embracing each other while MARK, JOSH, KYLE, and
STEVE are tossing rose petals around them.

10 INT. - FANTASY MONTAGE - PSYCHE WARD (?) - DAY
3rd fantasy- one flew over the cuckoo’s nest.

CUT BACK TO:

11 INT. - BAR - DAY
Back to shot on MIKE and STEVE.

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

MIKE
[quietly] shut-up.

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
STEVE
What the fuck? Oh.

Camera pans to focus on MAGGIE behind the bar.

MIKE
She’s fucking gorgeous.

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

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

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

MIKE
Why am I friends with you? Remind me please.

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

MIKE
What?

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

MIKE
Jesus---

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

MIKE
fuck off.

STEVE
 Seriously MIKE, ask about ’em, I dare YOU!
The two walk to the bar and have a seat, MIKE is noticeably uncomfortable and nervous.

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

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

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

MAGGIE
What’s up guys? What can I get for you?

STEVE
Can I get a beer please and an answer?

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

STEVE
{mock hurt} What exactly is it dependent on?

MAGGIE
{sighing loudly} Really? Well let’s see. I’m going to assume that since you are in here together, with a lack of noticeable female accompaniment that this answer you desire more than likely has something to do with a cheap attempt at picking me up. I also noticed your friend here staring this way with his mouth hanging open a bit and unless I have a big booger hanging from my nose, I’m assuming I was the object of said staring. Rest assured gentlemen, the chances of either of you picking me up or engaging me with any sort of witty banter that you might construe as flirting is far less likely than the chance of you (MORE)
MAGGIE (cont’d)
guys getting a beer. So in the long run, simply ordering a beer will probably be your best shot. I’m just saying. Anyway now that that’s out of the way what did you want to ask me?

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

MAGGIE
Sure thing. Coming right up.

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

STEVE
What a bitch!

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

STEVE
What the fuck is the holy trinity rule?

MIKE
The holy trinity rule states that no matter how much they flirt with you you never, under any circumstance, ever try to pick up a bartender, waitress or a stripper, they flirt only because their job dictates they do so in order to make better tips! Jesus Christ! What’s wrong with you? Stripper, waitress, BARTENDER (MIKE counts off on his finger as he names each one) HOLY FUCKING TRINITY! Now we’re gonna always be those assholes who violated the holy trinity rule, no matter what we do, she’s always going to see us as those dudes. Fuck me.
STEVE
Calm down dude, your the one that was staring at her, besides you don’t ever leave your house anyway so why does that even matter?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MAGGIE
What’s that?

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

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

MIKE
STEVE?

STEVE
Yea?

Shot of MIKE, smiling ear to ear while taking a drink off of his bottle.
12 INT. - BAR - AT THE BAR - DAY

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

MIKE
Hey there MAGGIE.

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

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

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

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

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

MAGGIE
(laughing)
Coming right up doll.

MIKE
(laughing)
Get off me!

STEVE
(YELLING)
TONIGHT WE DANCE!

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

MIKE
Um, let’s see, is it Megan Fox?

MAGGIE
Nope! Cuter.

MIKE
uh, Taylor Swift?

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

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

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

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

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

She grabs MIKE’s arm.

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

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

MAGGIE
So what ya playing there mister?

Music begins playing.

MIKE
Well if you must know MS. I am looking for Allison by With Honors.
MAGGIE
Allison? Really? Holy shit I love that song!! It’s so pretty. Wow MIKE, that’s surprising of you.

MIKE
Why?

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

MIKE
Well, I will have you know---

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

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

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

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

MIKE
(shouting)
Turn it off!

STEVE
Can’t hear you!

MIKE
Switch it dick!

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

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

INT. - BAR - AT THE BAR - NIGHT

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

INT. - BAR - TABLES AREA - NIGHT

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

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

Scene 4 - Scene opens with MAGGIE sitting on top of the bar with her shoes off while MIKE is painting her finger nails and blowing on them. A CUSTOMER keeps trying to interrupt the two and MAGGIE keeps blowing him off and ignoring him. Finally she grabs his cup and throws it off camera into the background. They resume chatting and MIKE is nodding his head in agreement. STEVE comes up to the bar with a sad expression on his face and MAGGIE stares at him and finally smiles slyly as she reaches behind the bar and grabs him a bottle of beer. STEVE hi-fives her and skips away grinning, the music fades their conversation becomes audible.
MIKE
Then I just stopped hearing from her. I mean, she wouldn’t return my phone calls, she wouldn’t respond to myspace messages, it pretty much sucked. (awkward laugh) Then she showed up at my door step one day and just kinda acted like we were best friends you know. It was, uh, definitely bizarre, to say the least.

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

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

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

MIKE
Why Pittsburgh? That’s kind of random.

MAGGIE
The Steelers! Duh!

MIKE
Really?

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

MIKE
I guess.

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MAGGIE
Don’t you dare judge me Mr. I’ll move away for three years because of some dumb biotch!

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

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

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

STEVE comes in off camera, laughing.

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

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

STEVE
Yea, a 56K connection. hay-o.

MIKE
Asshole.

STEVE
Just keeping it real, playa!

MAGGIE
You guys act like your married!

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

STEVE responds Off-camera.

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
STEVE
Heard that!

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

MIKE
Sorry, I guess it would be.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MAGGIE
(laughing)
Oh you jerk! low blow.

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

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

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

MIKE

Well your alot nicer than most I suspect.

MAGGIE

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

MIKE

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

MAGGIE is silent for a long time and just staring at MIKE.

MIKE begins to feel awkward and finally speaks.

MIKE

What? Stop staring at me like that.

MAGGIE

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

MIKE

Decide what?

MAGGIE

I’m trying to decide if your either one of the most brillant people I’ve ever met at running game or if

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

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

MAGGIE
I’m begining to see that I think.

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

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

MIKE
Rock and roll girl!

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

16  EXT. - BAR - EVENING

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

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

MIKE
My pleasure, as always.

MAGGIE
MIKE, um I want you to know
something---i really think your a
fantastic guy, you should really
realize that.
MAGGIE leans in and kisses MIKE on the cheek and hugs him. She then waves and walks back to her car. MIKE is left standing there, shock on his face, as a huge smile creeps onto his face. MIKE walks to his car and looks around as if he is forgetting something. Cut to STEVE walking out of the bathroom to a darkened room.

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

Long pause.

STEVE
Fuck it! OPEN BAR!

Fade to black.

INT. - STEVE’S LIVING ROOM - FRIEND CONVOS - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
KYLE (cont’d)
deal if she wants to hang out with me all the time. I actually like it honestly.

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

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

KYLE
Actually five months 2 weeks and 4 days

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

JOSH
Yea fuck you prick, that was 5th grade

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

KYLE
Your an idiot.
MARK
STEVE, please help this sad, sad, sad little man.

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

MARK
Amen brother

JOSH
Testify!

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

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

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

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

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

The room erupts into laughter and cat calls

MARK
Fair enough however allow me my rebuttal please.

Takes a deep breath and then points to every person in the room while saying]
MARK
fuck you, you and you and your not
too bad although I fucking hate
your amazing memory.

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

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

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

Catcalls and laughter

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

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

MIKE nods in JOSH’s direction

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOSH
They also enjoy giving back, right? I mean herpes is the gift that keeps on giving.
MARK whirs angrily on JOSH and yells.

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

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

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

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

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

KYLE
Fuck you, there is nothing wrong with comics.

MIKE
Thank you sir.

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

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
KYLE (cont’d)
but two different costumed characters entirely. One was Scarlet Spider and the other was Spider-Man---

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

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

The group begins teasing MIKE all at once.

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

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

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

Laughing.

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

STEVE
She’s really cute man.

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

STEVE
Really? the Sexual seagull mocking my taste?

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

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

JOSH
Watch the booze, fuckers!

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

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

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

STEVE
And why the gay porn?

KYLE
Dude I needed to do research.

JOSH
Why not just INTerview gay men?

KYLE
hindsight’s 20/20 asshole.

STEVE points to the tangled bodies on the ground.

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

Laughing

JOSH
I thought it was Rawshank Redemption

Laughing

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
KYLE
It looks like the Empire Strokes
Back, or 28 Gays later

Laughing

STEVE
You know your also burning yourself
right?

KYLE
Still funny.

STEVE
Fair enough.

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

STEVE
[laughing] The Sixth Inch!

More laughing

KYLE
What a twist!

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Fuck!, Stop, not fair, dude not
fair. Time out, time out, come on.
MARK
Fuck your time out, I told you to stop. Now I’m gonna twist these bitch’s off and hang ’em from my neck.

JOSH
That’s gotta hurt.

KYLE
I dunno, sometimes that feels...

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

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

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

JOSH
Sorry KYLE, it was for your own good.

KYLE
Touche!

MIKE
Seriously dude, I think I’m bleeding cut that shit out

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

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

MARK
Ok, OK, you win...dick!

MARK falls over while still in a standing fetal position.
MIKE
Dude, I think I’m really bleeding here, ow! Damn, [towards MARK] you drew blood asshole.

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

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

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

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

MIKE
What’s the day today?

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

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

STEVE
Yea I thought you might see it that way.

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

STEVE
Yea, I meant to tell about that.

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

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
[softly] Bloody milk knobs?

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

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

MIKE
[shaking his head] let’s go.
The four guys began walking outside.

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

JOSH
Hey we’re missing a man.

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

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

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

19 INT. - BAR - DAY

Shot of MAGGIE rushing inside towards the bar.

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

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

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

ANNA
Sorry, I’m not really into herpes.

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

ANNA
Sorry Maggs.

SUSIE
Yea me too.

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

ANNA
What’s he doing now sweetie?

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

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

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

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
SUSIE (cont’d)
through a divorce and I think if she wants to have a little fun than she can.

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

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

MAGGIE and Susie high five and laugh.

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

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

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

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

MAGGIE
[laughing] Well, I don’t know if I would exactly put it like that but I see what your saying...I think.
SUSIE
You do, I’m just saying go out and live a little, get out there and have some fun.

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

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

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

MAGGIE
I know, I will be.

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)
ANNA
You are so nasty, Maggs tell me your not---

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

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

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

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

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

SUSIE
I second the weird thing.

MAGGIE
I fucking told you, I know I'm a little weird. Anyway, I'm not looking for him to be my boyfriend or anything, like you said, I'm just looking for him to be my little slice of...fun.
SUSIE
I agree, actually it’s a fact. My friend Cheryl went out with him a few times last year and she said he was very---attentive towards her needs. So, good call for your first post-marriage, booty call.

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

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

ANNA
Well, I guess---

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

SUSIE
And what would you call that, exactly?

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

ANNA
MAGGIE!

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

SUSIE
Call it what you want, still a bootyie call baby.

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

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

ANNA
Fucking nasty bitch!

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

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

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

Susie begins humping MAGGIE while both girls are laughing.

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)
MAGGIE
What’d ya mean?

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

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

SUSIE
Who happens to have a dick.

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

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

MAGGIE
That’s stupid.

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

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

SUSIE
Oh, sweetie, that’s so cute, is it nice there? Are there good schools and ample parking?
MAGGIE
(confused) Where?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SUSIE
Don’t worry, I’ll give you til they leave for you to say something,

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

ANNA
You better not Susie, leave her alone.

MAGGIE
Thanks Anna.

SUSIE
Can’t make me.

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

SUSIE
Fuck you! You can’t make me---

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

SUSIE
You fucking wouldn’t?

ANNA
Try me...sweetie!

SUSIE
Fine, okay fine. Have it your way.

Susie walks off grumbling.

MAGGIE
Thank you so much Anna, really.

ANNA
SSSH!! incoming

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

MAGGIE
(nervous)What’s up fellas? The usual?
STEVE
Actually can I get a couple of pitchers and some quarters?

MIKE
I’ll take a bottle and a shot please.

MAGGIE
Coming up guys.

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

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

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

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

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

Both girls start laughing while STEVE and MIKE stare at them

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

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

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
STEVE (cont’d)
It’s the element of surprise dude, they don’t expect us to do some shit like that, catches them off guard and next thing you know, BAM!, Like Pavlov’s dog their mouth starts watering. Good thinking dude, good thinking.

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

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

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

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

MIKE
I got a sack of door knobs with your name on it buddy, I’m not...
MAGGIE
Ok guys here you go, two pitchers, two dollars in quarters and a bottle and a shot.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE (CONT’D)
Oh, OK, sorry, I was actually going to ask you a question, um, I thought maybe, if you weren’t busy...

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
OLD MAN
Excuse me honey, can I get a Strohl’s down here?

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

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

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

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

OLD MAN
Hey just because I’m old doesn’t mean I can’t hear asshole.

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

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

OLD MAN
Listen to your girlfriend Tubby, you don’t want to dance with me.

MIKE
I’m warning you Matlock shut...

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
OLD MAN
I thought it was tea time you bitch’s.

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

MAGGIE
Here you go sweetie, put it on your tab?

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

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

OLD MAN
[getting up to go] He said he’d be back.

20 EXT. - BAR - EVENING

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

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

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

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

STEVE
OH NO, he fucking ordered a beer, the whole world stops when MIKE’s about to grow a set of balls and make a move. Will you listen to yourself, Jesus Christ! You sound stupid. MIKE, all he did was order (MORE)
STEVE (cont’d)
a beer. I understand your stressed about actually saying something to this girl but your being a real asshole about this.

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Yea I was playing clue yesterday.

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

MIKE
What the fuck is wrong with me? Dude, I can’t help it man, I just can’t help it, this situation has
MIKE (cont’d)
got me crazy man, I can’t think straight.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)
STEVE
I still say you should just play show and tell, that’s the way to go.

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

STEVE
Feelings are for pussies.

MIKE
[softly] Dammit.

21 INT. - BAR - EVENING
MIKE walks in and heads towards the bar while STEVE heads back to the bar.

MAGGIE
Everything OK?

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

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

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

MAGGIE
Shut up bitch! Go away!

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

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

(CONTINUED)
MIKE
She’s a, she’s a special person, she’s always, you know asking weird questions huh? Does she like STEVE?

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

MIKE
[excited]Yea, anything you know that.

MAGGIE
Well actually it’s kinda a two fold question.

MIKE
Sure, fire away.

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

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

MAGGIE
REALY?! You agree then?

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

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

MIKE
(confused) Shut up! What?
MAGGIE
Excuse me?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Oh, um what were you worried you about?
MAGGIE
Nothing. You’ll think it was stupid.

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

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

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

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

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

MAGGIE
(laughing)
Your crazy but in a good way.

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

MAGGIE
Ok here it goes, please don’t laugh but well, you know I’ve been going (MORE)
MAGGIE (cont’d)

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

MIKE

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

MAGGIE

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

MIKE

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

MAGGIE

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

MIKE

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

(CONTINUED)
MAGGIE
[hurt] Christ MIKE, don’t say it like that, you make me sound like a whore!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

STEVE follows MIKE outside quietly.
EXT. - BAR - PATIO - EVENING

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

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

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

MIKE
No dude, it’s not exactly that, she likes...

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

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MIKE
Dude, it’s okay man, really, I think you should go for it, really, you guys deserve it. I mean she did tell me she wanted me to be her friend.

STEVE
The fuck does that mean?

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

STEVE
I’m so confused.

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

STEVE
So then, I’m Superman and your Clark?

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

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

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

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

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

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

STEVE
Dude, I don’t know...what...

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

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

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

STEVE
You sure?

MIKE
Yeah, totally dude, think about it if you want but I mean, do it, really, I’m cool don’t worry about man.
23  INT. - BAR - EVENING

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

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

The third square shows a happy looking MAGGIE.

The fourth shows a very confused looking STEVE.

24  INT. - BAR - AT THE BAR - DAY

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

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

CUT TO:

25  INT. - ANOTHER BAR - DAY

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

CUT TO:

26  INT. - MAGGIE’S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

CUT TO:
INT. - MIKE’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

CUT TO:

EXT. - GRASSY FIELD - DAY

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

CUT TO:

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

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

CUT TO:

INT. - MAGGIE’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

CUT TO:

INT. - MIKE’S BATHROOM - DAY

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
JOSH
Where the fuck have you been?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Wait! What did you just say?

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

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

(CONTINUED)
JOSH
[looking Perplexed] What are you...what that their dating?

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

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

JOSH
Wow! He’s, um, he’s fucked up.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
You sir, are an idiot.

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MIKE (cont’d)

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

JOSH

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

MARK

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

MIKE

I’m not implying anything, I’m saying that WAS the reason!
MARK
Not for nothing dude but that was a really stupid idea, not to mention that’s a kinda shitty thing to do to a friend. Besides you were willing to settle for sloppy seconds?

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

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

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

JOSH
In reality, what can you do?

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)
JOSH
What does this have to do with MAGGIE?

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

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

MIKE
I want her! That’s what I want! Her!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

32 INT. - BAR - NIGHT
Scene opens with MARK and MIKE sitting at a hi top littered
with bottles.

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Jesus Christ!

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

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

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

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

MIKE
What kind of bets?

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

MIKE
With friends like these, fuck.

KYLE
I took the priesthood spread, FYI.

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

JOSH (OFF CAMERA)
KYLE! Hey KYYYYLLLLEEE! Check it out man, these fucking things are PIERCED!!! Come LOOK! HOT DAMN!

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

KYLE starts walking away and then stops and turns around.

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Thanks MARK, your a stand up dude, know that.
MARK
well don’t spread that around too much, women prefer assholes.

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

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

JOSH
IN YOUR MUTHA!!

33  EXT. - BAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

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

MIKE
Hey man, what’s, um, what’s been going on

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

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

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

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

STEVE
It’s okay, really, I mean, actually--

MIKE
Shut up. Look let me say this, I’m really sorry, I told you everything would be okay and well, I’m sorry I lied. It was okay, it actually sucked, I mean, I should of said (MORE)
MIKE (cont’d)
something before. The point is that now, I don’t care. Really this
time, I hope you guys make each
other happy, I really do. Your my
best friend, I don’t wanna lose
that.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(MORE)

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
She’s really that bad?

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

MIKE
She’s gonna be fine man, trust me.
She just needs some time to heal up
(MORE)
MIKE (cont’d)
that’s all. Don’t dwell, she’ll come to understand with time that you did the right thing.

STEVE
I guess.

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Hey!

STEVE turns around and looks at MIKE

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

STEVE
Sounds good man.

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

MIKE
Hello?

MIKE
hey you.

MIKE
no I’m actually leaving the bar now. what’s up?
MIKE
yea sure, is everything OK?

MIKE
yea, how do I get there?

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

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

MIKE
(softly)
fuck me.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MAGGIE (cont’d)
called you, I think that was a mistake.

MIKE lowers himself to a sitting position beside her.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MAGGIE
Is’s just too much sometimes, I feel like, I feel like I’m in a fucking chinese finger trap, everytime I try to do something to help myself or I try to struggle through my problems, it just get’s tighter. I’m fucked no matter what I do. Maybe that’s the reality I should face, maybe I should just realize that it’s not going to get any better, maybe I shouldn’t expect anything better, maybe it’s time I call it quits, I just----I just wanna die.
MIKE
(angered)
Don’t fucking talking talk like that, hear me, don’t you ever say something stupid like that again.
Everything may not be better in the morning and it may not be better in a few weeks, but goddammit, everything will be okay at some point -

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

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

MAGGIE
(laughing softly)
What MIKE, you going to be my Guardian Angel? You going to be my very own, personal Michael Landon?

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MAGGIE whirls around and cuts off MIKE’s words. Her face is mixture of anger and bewilderment.

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

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

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

MIKE
I never fucking said any---

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MIKE
MAGGIE, I’m just gonna go head and leave, this was a---

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

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

37 EXT. - MAGGIE’S HOUSE - MIKE’S CAR - LEANING ON CAR - NIGHT
MIKE leans against his car outside and glances at the house. He leans his head back and inhales deeply.

FLASHBACK TO:

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

CUT TO:

39 EXT. - MAGGIE’S HOUSE - MIKE’S CAR - LEAN ON CAR: FUCK IT - NIGHT
We cut back to MIKE against the car, he looks at the house again and he shrugs his shoulders and speaks a soft "fuck it". He marches towards the house and we see that he is determined.

40 INT. - MAGGIE’S HOUSE - STAIRS - NIGHT
MIKE walks into the house, up the stairs and into the kitchen.
INT. - MAGGIE’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

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

MAGGIE
I thought I told you---

MIKE
First thing’s first, fuck you!

MAGGIE
Well Fuck---

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

MAGGIE
Is this supposed to---

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

(CONTINUED) www.BarRoomHero.com
MAGGIE
MIKE, I’m sorry, I had no---

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

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

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

MAGGIE
I’m so sorry, I had no idea, I’m really sorry.

MIKE
It’s okay really, just, it’s okay. I promise.

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

MAGGIE
MIKE, why, why do you care?

There is a couple seconds of silence as MAGGIE and MIKE never break intense eye contact.
MIKE
Because your someone special, to me. I don’t wanna see you hurt, because, I, I fucking---because, I love you.

MAGGIE passionately kisses MIKE and he returns the kiss.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. - MAGGIE’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAWN

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

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

MAGGIE
(laughing)
I hope you don’t think I’m some sort of slut or anything.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Well, thanks---I think.

MAGGIE
It’s totally a good thing. Trust me.

MIKE
I hope so, jeez.

MAGGIE
God, I wish this could last forever, I wish we could lay here and never have to get up.
MIKE
Well we do have all morning and afternoon.

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

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

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

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

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

MIKE
Sounds like a plan Missy!

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

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

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

FADE OUT:
INT. – MIKE’S HOUSE – ON PHONE – DUSK

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

EXT. – MAGGIE’S HOUSE – DRIVeway – DUSK

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

INT. – MIKE’S HOUSE – SHOWER – DUSK

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

INT. – MAGGIE’S HOUSE – WRITES NOTE – KITCHEN – DUSK

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

INT. MIKE’S HOUSE – BEDROOM? – DUSK

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

EXT. – MIKE’S HOUSE – DRiveway? – DUSK

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

INT. – BAR – MAGGIE’S WALK – DUSK

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

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

50 INT. - BAR - MIKE’S WALK - DUSK

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

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

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