

The Politics of Sex & Speed Dating

written by

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**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT (FLASH FORWARD)**

KEITH (20s, IT Project Manager) stares at his phone.

He's tall and thin, wearing a dress shirt over an obscure anime-themed t-shirt.

Several gunshots ring out.

Keith ducks down.

After a moment he looks around and sprints back inside.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

HUGO (30s, professional hitman) looks at a dead body.

We don't see the body's face.

Hugo is average height, average build with a forgettable face.

A pistol is in his hand.

RACHEL (O.S.)

Oh my god.

Hugo turns and sees RACHEL (20s, medical student).

Her eyes are focused on him.

A red dress clings to her curves.

Rachel's eyes blankly stare at the corpse.

Hugo points the gun at her.

HUGO

You didn't see a thing.

Rachel looks up and sees the gun.

Her body seizes up in fear.

HUGO

Lindsay pulled up her Instagram to  
show me pictures of her dog--

RACHEL

Bailey, the bearded collie.

HUGO

I think she marked yes to me.  
(looks deep into her eyes)  
The universe is not planning for  
your death... *right now*.

She looks at him.

Hugo motions to the pistol.

RACHEL

I didn't see a thing, not at all.

He pulls the hammer back.

HUGO

Tell the police anything about me  
and their blood is on your hands.

Hugo puts the gun in his lower back and walks past her.

Rachel's eyes look at the body.

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (EARLIER)**

Small, claustrophobic.

Medical textbooks, DVD cases, and a pair of well-worn running shoes are scattered all over.

A bottle of wine is next to mostly full glass on a table.

LINDSAY (20s, investment banker) sits on the bed, a half-empty glass of wine in her hand.

She has long, dark hair and wears a revealing black dress.

Rachel walks out of a closet in a pink dress.

She looks at herself in a full-length mirror.

RACHEL

I look good in this, right?

LINDSAY

It's not enough to just look good.  
You have to look **HOT**.

RACHEL

Then what would you suggest?

LINDSAY

Something with more cleavage.

RACHEL

I don't need to shove them out there  
to get attention.

LINDSAY

What do you think guys notice first?

RACHEL

My smile.

LINDSAY

They don't swipe right because of my  
career, my house, or my dog.

RACHEL

Maybe for Bailey. Guys like dogs.

LINDSAY

You need to view dating like the  
massive spreadsheet you made when  
you applied to med school.

RACHEL

Full of dead bodies along the way?

LINDSAY

You've got your safeties, the dream  
schools, and the ones that may be  
too far away but are just so perfect  
on paper you have to try.

RACHEL

Dating got harder the moment I  
graduated from college.

LINDSAY

Your last date was in scrubs with a  
guy on a slab.

RACHEL

And he was probably a better  
conversationalist than most of the  
guys we'll meet tonight.

LINDSAY

I Facebook stalked Corey the other  
day. He's single now.

RACHEL

Pass.

Rachel walks into the closet, closing the door behind her.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

The walls aren't decorated. The furniture is old and cheap.

A pair of nearly finished beers and a half-eaten box of delivery pizza are on older TV trays.

Keith watches TV.

He's wearing the obscure anime-themed t-shirt.

FLYNN (30s, intellectual property attorney) walks into the room, hands behind his back.

He's tall and handsome with well-groomed facial hair.

An offensive t-shirt is barely noticeable under a dress shirt.

KEITH

Why are you--

Flynn throws a dress shirt onto Keith's face.

FLYNN

We need to give your whole wardrobe  
a Viking Funeral.

Keith takes the shirt off his face.

KEITH

It's not that bad.

FLYNN

Stacy dressed you like an unfuckable  
teacher's assistant.

KEITH

Do you use that sort of language in  
the office or is it just my  
privilege to hear it?

FLYNN

They get to see the patent law  
attorney and nothing more.

KEITH

That's a shame.

(looks at shirt)

What do I have to do tonight?

FLYNN

Speed dating.

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Lindsay finishes her glass of wine.

Rachel exits the closet in a yellow dress.

RACHEL

I look cute in this, right?

Lindsay gives her a thumbs down.

LINDSAY

Cute is for puppies and Lifetime movies, not speed dating.

RACHEL

Then what should I wear?

LINDSAY

You look great in the blue dress!

RACHEL

Are you sure?

LINDSAY

Corey hated the way you looked in it, remember?

RACHEL

He called it my slutty dress.

LINDSAY

That means you look good in it.

RACHEL

He liked the pink dress.

LINDSAY

Which means you should burn it.

Rachel thinks for a moment.

RACHEL

I still don't know.

LINDSAY

Just try it and let's see.

Lindsay grabs the other glass of wine.

Rachel walks into the closet and shuts the door behind her.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Keith looks at the shirt.

He spots a price tag on it.

KEITH

I don't have any cash on me but--

FLYNN

This is my investment into the new you, a happier you.

KEITH

There's nothing wrong with me.

FLYNN

You have Stacy's stank on you and we need to fumigate this whole place.

Keith tosses the shirt back to Flynn.

KEITH

I don't want to spend money to just meet more of her.

FLYNN

I paid for two tickets.

KEITH

I'll pay you back for that, too.

Flynn tosses it back to him.

KEITH

Evaluating someone in less time than it takes to drink a beer seems difficult to do well.

FLYNN

It's better than whatever you've got planned for tonight.

KEITH

Netflix doesn't have "The Office" anymore so I'm going to--

FLYNN

You're not Jim right now.

KEITH

Then who am I?

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Rachel walks out in a revealing blue dress.

LINDSAY

Have mercy!

Rachel looks in the mirror and then at Lindsay.

Lindsay gives her a thumbs up.

LINDSAY

I almost want to say no because you look so good in that.

RACHEL

I'm practically naked in this.

LINDSAY

You can wear a lab coat to the bar.

Lindsay grabs Rachel's glass and drinks from it.

Rachel looks at herself in the mirror again.

RACHEL

This feels like too much.

LINDSAY

Every guy will check yes to you.

Rachel turns to Lindsay.

RACHEL

I'm surprised you'd resort to this.

LINDSAY

The usual suspects are giving me less than what I'd like.

RACHEL

You've got a date every other night of the week because of Hinge, Tinder, Coffee Meets Bagel and--

LINDSAY

They never live up to their profile.

RACHEL

You could lower your standards.

LINDSAY

It's not about standards.



RACHEL  
It kind of feels like it.

LINDSAY  
I want someone who takes my breath  
away and so far I'm still breathing.

RACHEL  
That's a big ask.

LINDSAY  
I think I'm worth it.

RACHEL  
Maybe a good conversation is better  
than whatever this is going to be.

LINDSAY  
This is going to be fun!

RACHEL  
Do you expect Mister Great  
Conversation to be there?

LINDSAY  
I know he won't be here.

RACHEL  
Netflix still has "Friends." We can  
start from the first season and--

LINDSAY  
You're going to do this and it's  
going to be a lot of fun.

Rachel looks at herself in the mirror.

RACHEL  
The red dress.

LINDSAY  
No!

RACHEL  
Why not?

LINDSAY  
This one is perfect and--

RACHEL  
I'm going to try it on.

Rachel walks into the closet. She closes the door behind her.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Flynn thinks for a long moment.

FLYNN

Got it: The guy from "Altered Carbon" is who you should be.

KEITH

Joel Kinnaman?

FLYNN

That show was about people who got to jump into other people's bodies.

KEITH

They're called sleeves.

FLYNN

We need to find you a sleeve that's more fuckable.

KEITH

I'm perfectly fuckable right now.

FLYNN

You're close enough to go on "Queer Eye" right now.

Keith looks at the shirt.

KEITH

I'm not sure if I'm ready.

FLYNN

I'm not asking you to do anything but just talk to a woman or ten.

KEITH

Maybe I'm just not over her.

FLYNN

The best way to get over someone is to get on top of someone else.

KEITH

Is it always about sex with you?

FLYNN

I embrace that aspect of my life like a proper Libertine.

KEITH  
Or you're an emotional cripple with  
intimacy issues.

FLYNN  
That is also true.

KEITH  
Why do this if you're not looking  
for something serious?

FLYNN  
If she's not Miss Right then Miss  
Right Now will do.

KEITH  
That's not enough.

FLYNN  
What if you connect with someone?

KEITH  
I highly doubt that.

FLYNN  
Never know unless you try, right?

**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT (MONTAGE)**

A large sign says "Speed Dating Tonight."

Several SPEED DATERS mill around the entrance.

**Several speed daters arrive and walk inside:**

ELLY (20s, marketing assistant) is in a green dress.

She's sweet and innocent but the type that has been on 4chan  
more often than she'd admit to.

GREGORY (30s, computer hacker) is in a hoodie and glasses.

STACY (20s, local news reporter, Keith's ex-wife) is in a  
yellow dress.

She's a fiery redhead and a Type A workaholic.

JEFF (30s, pick-up artist) is wearing flashy clothes that  
would fit a younger man much better.

An aura of sleaze floats around him.

**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, FRONT ENTRANCE - AN HOUR LATER**

Keith and Flynn walk up to the bar.

Keith stops and looks at the "Speed Dating" sign.

KEITH

So I'm going to do this, huh?

FLYNN

(grabs Keith by the  
shoulder)

This will be fun!

They walk inside.

**INT. HENRY'S BAR - NIGHT**

Older, dignified with two well-stocked bars.

**MAIN ROOM**

Men are at one bar, women at another.

Jeff leers at the women across the room.

Several FEMALE SPEED DATERS see him and look away.

Speed dating organizers ZARA SMITH (20s) and MAX JEFFERSON (50s) are behind a table with sign-up sheets.

A wildly colorful expensive suit and a massive smile radiate off of Max.

Zara's hair is dyed several shades of blue.

She looks around and then away.

MAX JEFFERSON

This isn't glamorous but--

ZARA

I've got two master's degrees and  
this is what's paying my rent.

MAX JEFFERSON

Don't look at it that way. It's not  
a job, it's an opportunity!

Keith and Flynn walk inside.

Flynn sees Elly and then Stacy. Keith doesn't.

**MAIN BAR**

The MALE SPEED DATERS are all around the bar.

Gregory is at the edge of the bar, nursing a beer and avoiding eye contact. He calls Stacy.

STACY (O.S.)  
This is Stacy Kent. I'm either away  
from my phone or on another call.

Gregory hangs up.

GREGORY  
(to himself)  
Damn it.

Jeff whistles over to VICTOR (40s, bartender).

Victor is short, overweight and losing his hair.

JEFF  
Do you know how to make a Sazerac?

VICTOR  
Of course.

JEFF  
Remy Martin Cognac, please.

VICTOR  
Give me a minute, chief.

Victor walks away, reaching into his pocket discreetly.

Flynn and Keith sit down.

Jeff spots them.

JEFF  
First time?

Keith nods.

Victor walks back over with the drink.

FLYNN  
Two whiskey sours. Four Roses.

VICTOR  
You got it.

Victor walks away.

FLYNN  
It'll help you relax.

KEITH  
This is going to suck. I know it.

JEFF  
Look at the beautiful ladies. One of them could be yours tonight.

Gregory heads to the bathroom.

JEFF  
Years ago I was a frustrated chump like you. One class later and my life is significantly better.

KEITH  
There's a class for this?

JEFF  
The Dynamics of Social Interaction helps boys become men. I went from a chump like you to an alpha because of them. You could too.

Jeff hands Keith a business card.

He walks to the bathroom.

Victor returns with a pair of drinks.

Flynn grabs the card from Keith. He reaches over the bar and throws it into the garbage.

FLYNN  
Don't listen to him.

KEITH  
He seems well put together. Maybe--

FLYNN  
Don't take advice from a borderline sex offender.

KEITH  
That's a bit much to say about someone you just met.

FLYNN  
He's dressed like an Albanian fuck boy at the age he should be worrying about his 401k.

**SECONDARY BAR**

AMANDA (20s bartender) makes drinks behind the bar.

She's tall and curvy with a pixie cut.

Elly and Stacy have full martini glasses in front of them.

ELLY

Is it weird that I'm star-struck?

STACY

Don't be.

Rachel and Lindsay walk up to the counter.

Lindsay spots Stacy.

Her jaw drops.

LINDSAY

We're going to have a hard time  
standing out with you here.

STACY

No one will remember any of our  
names after they see you in *that*.

RACHEL

Are you here for a story?

STACY

I'm just like everyone else here.

ELLY

Single and ready to mingle?

STACY

Something like that.

Rachel signals to Amanda.

Amanda nods and continues to make drinks.

RACHEL

Two martinis. Vodka.

Stacy finishes her glasses and puts them on the bar.

STACY

I'll take one of those as well.

Amanda makes and hands over the drinks.

**MAIN ROOM**

DARLENE (30s) walks in. She's heavy-set with a perfectly coordinated outfit and immaculate makeup.

Darlene's eyes look around.

DARLENE  
They're all going to laugh at you.

Her eyes turn to the exit.

She turns to the bar.

DARLENE  
Just have one drink so you can tell  
Mom you tried.

Darlene spots Elly.

She walks over to the secondary bar.

**MAIN BAR**

TIMOTHY FERGUSON (30s, police officer) sits down at the bar.

Timothy is powerfully built with a bushy beard.

A badge is on his hip and a gun is in his lower back.

Keith finishes his drink. He signals to Victor for another.

TIMOTHY  
Can I get a Coors?

VICTOR  
You got it.

Victor walks away.

TIMOTHY  
Here goes nothing.

KEITH  
Which is what this will all  
ultimately turn out to be.

FLYNN  
Don't mind him. This is all new  
territory for him.



TIMOTHY  
(to Keith)  
Just divorced?

Keith nods.

TIMOTHY  
(to Flynn)  
He probably wanted to stay in to  
watch "The Dundies" again, huh?

Flynn laughs.

KEITH  
I haven't dated since high school.

TIMOTHY  
Everyone here is looking for the  
same thing you are.

KEITH  
What if someone doesn't want to date  
someone who's in our situation?

TIMOTHY  
You move on to the next one.

KEITH  
My ex was--

TIMOTHY  
You walk around talking about her  
and every woman will say no.

KEITH  
How do I get them to say yes?

TIMOTHY  
There's no magic formula. Just don't  
be an asshole and you're ninety  
percent of the way there.

FLYNN  
What's the other ten percent?

TIMOTHY  
Bullshit and luck.

Victor brings another drink over to Keith.

Keith slams it all in one shot and motions for another.

VICTOR  
Easy there, big guy.

**SECONDARY BAR**

Darlene walks over and sits next to Elly.

DARLENE  
I'm glad I'm not the only one  
suffering through this.

ELLY  
Hey Darlene!

They awkwardly hug.

ELLY  
Aren't you excited?

Amanda walks over.

DARLENE  
Rum and coke.

Amanda smiles as she walks away.

**MEN'S BATHROOM STALL**

Hugo closes the door and untucks his shirt.

He takes his phone out and texts his boss.

HUGO (TEXT)  
I'm here. It got complicated.

HUGO'S BOSS (TEXT)  
How?

HUGO (TEXT)  
They've got a speed dating thing  
tonight. There's a crowd.

HUGO'S BOSS (TEXT)  
Can you get it done?

HUGO (TEXT)  
Everyone's got to pee, right?

HUGO'S BOSS (TEXT)  
Right.

HUGO (TEXT)  
Barb's gone quiet.

HUGO'S BOSS (TEXT)  
I'll look into it.

Hugo removes the toilet tank cover and takes out a small sandwich bag. A PISTOL is inside it. He takes the pistol out and puts it in his lower back.

Gregory throws up loudly.

JEFF (O.S.)  
You alright there buddy?

GREGORY (O.S.)  
Oh god.

Hugo makes sure his shirt covers the gun.

He places the tank cover back on.

GREGORY (O.S.)  
I'm having a panic attack!

HUGO  
Just relax. It's just speed dating.

## **SECONDARY BAR**

Amanda puts the drink down and walks away.

ELLY  
There's love in the air!

DARLENE  
There's something in the air.

ELLY  
Maybe the next mister Darlene will be here, waiting to meet you.

DARLENE  
I highly doubt that.

Darlene slams her drink in one fell swoop.

ELLY  
You should dabble with liquid courage, not slam it.

DARLENE  
I promised my mother I'd do this. One drink is enough, right?

ELLY  
Oh, come on!

**MEN'S BATHROOM**

Hugo washes his hands.

He coldly and clinically scans the room.

Hugo's breathing slows down.

His body tenses up.

Jeff walks out of a stall.

Gregory throws up.

GREGORY (O.S.)

Can one of you guys get me a towel?

Jeff takes some paper towels from a dispenser.

JEFF

I got you, pal.

HUGO

Mighty white of you.

JEFF

We've all been there, right?

Jeff walks over to Gregory's stall.

Hugo locks the door and takes the gun out.

Jeff doesn't hear it as he hands the towel to Gregory.

Hugo's thumb moves to the pistol's hammer.

His eyes focus.

KNOCK KNOCK!

Hugo quickly puts the gun back into his lower back. He opens the door and Timothy walks in.

HUGO

You know these old latches, right?

Timothy walks past Hugo.

Hugo notices the gun and badge.

**SECONDARY BAR**

Elly takes a drink.

Darlene motions for another drink.

ELLY

You'll be everyone's pick tonight.

DARLENE

Every Tinder swipe I make is an invitation for casual sex and I just don't want this to be more of *that*.

ELLY

I tried to sell a bra on Facebook the other day and I got the creepiest message.

(creepy voice)

I bet you'd look good in that bra.

(normal voice)

People are awful when there isn't that face-to-face interaction.

DARLENE

They're here to date a woman like you, not me. Everyone here is going to look at my like a slump buster.

ELLY

Don't talk like that. It's self-defeating and I won't have it.

DARLENE

Easier for you to say than me.

ELLY

After ten seconds you'll be the woman they want to talk to more.

DARLENE

I wish I was that optimistic.

ELLY

Personality matters WAY more than you're giving it credit for.

DARLENE

It must be nice to be that naïve.

ELLY

Don't confuse naivety with positivity, Darlene.

## **BACK EXIT**

Hugo pulls his phone out and calls his boss.

HUGO  
It just got harder.

HUGO'S BOSS (O.S.)  
Can you get it done?

HUGO  
The universe will show me the path.

Hugo hangs up.

His eyes look all over, landing on Max and Zara.

### **SECONDARY BAR**

Darlene taps her hand on the counter.

ELLY  
They'll see what I see: an awesome  
woman they can't wait to go out  
with. You'll have so many guys going  
after you that you'll need a stick  
to beat them off.

Darlene laughs.

ELLY  
You know what I mean!

DARLENE  
I just... I just keep thinking I'm  
going to spend a couple of hours  
talking to all of these guys and  
none of them will want anything to  
do with me.

ELLY  
You put out that attitude and they  
won't, either.

DARLENE  
It must be so nice to be you.

ELLY  
When you put out good vibes, the  
world will return them.

### **MAIN ROOM**

Hugo walks over to Max and puts a handful of cash down.

HUGO

Do you guys have any space left?

Zara motions "no" to Max.

Max takes the cash and hands him some paperwork.

MAX JEFFERSON

Just fill this out.

HUGO

How does this all work?

MAX JEFFERSON

You pop a squat and every lady here gets five minutes to earn your check mark. We do the rest.

Hugo fills out the paperwork.

#### **MAIN BAR**

Victor is at the far end of the bar.

Keith finishes his drink and motions to him for another.

Flynn looks into his. He's halfway done with his first.

FLYNN

They're going to cut you off if you keep this up.

KEITH

I've got the tolerance of an Irish dock worker, don't worry.

Hugo walks up to the counter.

Victor walks up to him.

HUGO

Do you have any Dewar's?

VICTOR

We've got the twelve and the white.

HUGO

The twelve, neat.

Victor looks around the bar for a bottle of Dewar's.

Flynn grabs Keith's drink and takes a drink.

FLYNN  
That's barely a drink.

Victor walks back and hands Hugo his drink. He walks away.

HUGO  
Cheers.

They clink glasses.

KEITH  
I'm Keith, he's Flynn.

HUGO  
Jack Rogers. Came here looking to  
relax and look at what the universe  
has done to all of us.

FLYNN  
It's made us pay six bucks for a  
two-dollar drink... at best.

HUGO  
That's the micro fucking with you.  
The macro is so much more  
interesting to me.

Keith and Flynn look at him oddly.

HUGO  
All these people in one room have  
been brought together to hopefully  
meet someday and never come back.

FLYNN  
Finally, someone with a good vibe.

HUGO  
You saw the guy in the clown outfit  
too, huh?

Keith laughs.

KEITH  
He gave me his card.

HUGO  
I'm hoping you didn't listen to  
whatever advice he gave.

#### **SECONDARY BAR**

Amanda hands Darlene her drink and walks away.



DARLENE

You'll have the pick of anyone here.

ELLY

Do you want to bet on it?

DARLENE

What's on the line?

ELLY

Donna asked me to go to the vendor meeting in Minneapolis.

DARLENE

With creepy Carlos?

ELLY

She said *someone* has to go with him.

DARLENE

You can take an alternate flight.

ELLY

My dad moved up there last year.

DARLENE

A free family trip and--

ELLY

The step-monster and my new half-brother are there and I don't want to deal with the latest version of my father's mid-life crisis.

DARLENE

That's not enough.

ELLY

I'll throw in a Kirk Cousins jersey.

DARLENE

Home, not away.

ELLY

If I can find one.

DARLENE

Deal.

#### MAIN ROOM

Max hands Zara half of Hugo's cash.

ZARA  
We're not supposed to--

MAX JEFFERSON  
I won't tell if you won't.

Zara looks at it.

ZARA  
It feels wrong.

MAX JEFFERSON  
You're smashing the patriarchy by  
taking money away from the man or  
something like that.

Max smiles and looks around the room. He mouths "Showtime"  
and blows the whistle. The room gets quiet.

MAX JEFFERSON  
Hey everybody, welcome to our first  
night of Speed Dating at Henry's!

He gets a light round of applause.

MAX JEFFERSON  
I have a couple of rules to follow  
for a fun evening.  
(points to the tables)  
Gentlemen, find a table.

All of the men find a place and sit down.

MAX JEFFERSON  
Ladies, you'll be shifting on this  
very loud whistle.  
(blows whistle)  
Now and again I'll have us all take  
a break. You never want to date on  
an empty drink or a full bladder.

Everyone laughs.

MAX JEFFERSON  
If anyone has concerns feel free to  
find me or Zara and let us know.  
(looks around, smiles)  
Now let the dating BEGIN!

#### **HUGO'S TABLE**

Hugo takes a sip of his scotch.

Rachel sits down across from him.

HUGO

Hello.

RACHEL

Hi, I'm Rachel.

HUGO

Jack Rogers. I sell scientific equipment and have a dog named Lucy.

RACHEL

That's an awful lot of information to give out right away.

HUGO

I was going to print out my LinkedIn profile as a way to cut through the chit-chat and get to the fun stuff.

RACHEL

There's no good way to start this.

Hugo's phone goes off.

HUGO

Sorry, I have to take this.

He gets up and leaves.

### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith slams his drink.

ELLY

I'm Elly.

KEITH

I'm... I'm Flynn. I mean I'm Keith.

ELLY

Did you have trouble remembering your story?

KEITH

My what?

ELLY

I'll bet twenty bucks right now you had some great story to use, the one that magically works on all the basic bitches here.

KEITH  
No, not at all.

ELLY  
Let's start over. Hi, I'm Elly.

KEITH  
Hi, I'm Keith.

ELLY  
What do you like to do, Keith?

KEITH  
I like... movies and stuff.

ELLY  
Me too! I ran a movie club when I was in high school.

KEITH  
Oh, that's interesting. What kind of movies did you guys watch?

ELLY  
We had a couple of rules. Nothing from before you were born and absolutely no subtitles.

KEITH  
Why no subtitles? Foreign films--

ELLY  
Are for fags.

KEITH  
What?

ELLY  
I want to watch movies, not read them like some simp.

KEITH  
Huh?

ELLY  
We also had no Jews but that was because both Jewish guys in my high school loved Woody Allen. I don't like Jews for other reasons.

KEITH  
Why not let them in if they like movies too?

ELLY

They'd be all "Let's watch Annie Hall" for the millionth time. After watching that I can see why he married his daughter.

KEITH

It was his stepdaughter, right?

ELLY

You have to be a loser to make the family tree a straight line.

Keith stands up and leaves.

ELLY

Was it something I said?

Elly spots his dating card on the table. She grabs a pen and marks it off for Darlene.

#### **FLYNN'S TABLE**

Flynn takes a sip of his drink.

Stacy sits down across from him.

Their eyes connect.

STACY

Fuck me.

FLYNN

Not with the bartender's dick.

STACY

Back at you.

Stacy flips him off.

Flynn mocks being offended.

He looks around and spots Gregory looking at her.

FLYNN

You've got a stalker a couple of tables the other way.

STACY

Sometimes I wish I wasn't Stacy from CBS Chicago for just an hour.

FLYNN

If he knew the real you, he wouldn't be that impressed.

STACY

Get fucked.

FLYNN

That's the goal as soon as you leave here on the broom you rode in on.

Stacy turns and spots Gregory. She turns back to Flynn.

STACY

Is he here?

FLYNN

Someone thought Keith needed to get on with his life.

STACY

Tinder is easier.

FLYNN

And you had to show up and ruin it.

STACY

Can we be civil about this?

FLYNN

That stopped when you asked me to talk to him about taking you back.

STACY

Three months into a divorce and... you know, fuck you.

FLYNN

At least we got this over first.

Stacy's phone rings. The Caller ID says "Boss Man" on it.

STACY

I couldn't have planned that better.

She stands up and walks away.

#### **JEFF'S TABLE**

Jeff has a dating app up, messaging various women.

Darlene sits down across from him.

He looks up and then back to his phone.

JEFF  
What's your story?

DARLENE  
What do you mean?

JEFF  
What makes you... you?

DARLENE  
Is this an interview?

Jeff puts the phone down and looks at her intently.

Darlene looks around.

JEFF  
Absolutely.

#### **BACK EXIT**

Stacy glares at her phone.

STACY  
My ex showed up at speed dating.

We hear laughter out of the phone.

STACY'S BOSS (O.S.)  
This story is more important than  
your sex life.

STACY  
Sources go silent sometimes.

STACY'S BOSS (O.S.)  
This is the third one that's  
vanished after reaching out.

STACY  
If he makes contact I'll try to  
bring him in.

#### **JEFF'S TABLE**

Jeff stares at her.

Darlene laughs awkwardly.

JEFF

You've got a certain thickness to you that's very sensual.

DARLENE

That sounded better in your head.

JEFF

I like a girl with curves.

DARLENE

I've got plenty of those.

Jeff takes a drink.

DARLENE

I'm going to give you another chance to make a good impression.

JEFF

I'm going to make this easy for you.

Darlene finishes her drink.

JEFF

Look at me and look at you. You know you won't do better tonight.

### **BACK EXIT**

Hugo walks in and spots a fire alarm.

He looks around.

### **JEFF'S TABLE**

Darlene looks at her glass.

DARLENE

No. No. No.

JEFF

Is that Cherokee for "Meet me in the alley behind the bar in five?"

DARLENE

I'm not interested in having sex with you now or ever.

JEFF

You're not hot enough to have this sort of self-respect.



DARLENE  
Does this ever work for you?

JEFF  
On hotter women than you, so--

She laughs uncontrollably.

DARLENE  
How long did you practice that in  
the mirror? Over under is an hour.  
(mocking his voice)  
You're not hot enough to have this  
sort of self-respect.  
(normal voice)  
Bitch, please.

JEFF  
I...uh--

Darlene walks away.

Jeff looks around dejectedly.

#### **MAIN ROOM**

Darlene walks over to the bar.

Max blows the whistle.

MAX JEFFERSON  
Time to move left!

The Fire Alarm goes off and everyone looks around.

Keith and Stacy see each other.

MAX JEFFERSON  
Or not. Guys to the rear, women up  
front, to keep it all kosher!

The men move out back and the women out the front entrance.

#### **EXT. HENRY'S BAR, REAR EXIT - NIGHT**

Hugo is outside as the men pile out.

Gregory walks into the alleyway.

Jeff takes his phone out and follows him.

KEITH  
Stacy's here.

Keith looks to the alleyway.

KEITH  
I don't want to deal with her.

FLYNN  
She isn't Baba Yaga. Look at the  
rest of the women and--

KEITH  
Green dress is an anti-Semite.

FLYNN  
It'll get better!

KEITH  
I need some fresh air.

**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

The women are outside.

Gregory calls Stacy. Her phone doesn't ring.

**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, ALLEYWAY - NIGHT**

Jeff leans against a wall. He's swiping on a dating app.

JEFF  
(under his breath)  
Maybe one of you sluts will be my  
good time tonight.

Gregory walks past and glares at his phone.

GREGORY  
FUCKING VOICE MAIL, AGAIN!

JEFF  
You can always leave a message.

GREGORY  
I've left three voicemails for her!

JEFF  
Maybe she doesn't want to talk to  
you and you're not taking the hint.

GREGORY  
This is life and death!

Hugo walks in and approaches the two.

JEFF  
She'll call back.

Keith walks into him from behind.

Hugo violently throws Keith against the wall.

He presses his forearm into Keith's throat and presses down.

HUGO  
Touch me again and I'll beat you to  
death with a puppy.

Jeff and Gregory walk away.

Hugo lets Keith go.

KEITH  
What the fuck did I do to you?

Hugo looks around and takes a deep breath.

HUGO  
I got mugged last year and so I took  
a self-defense course.

KEITH  
That's a hell of a course.

HUGO  
I guess the adrenaline just hit me.

Hugo straightens Keith's shirt up.

KEITH  
It's OK. I think I get it.

HUGO  
I'm so sorry about that. I sell  
electronics and look at me.  
(mocking his voice)  
Touch me again.  
(normal voice)  
I wish I was that tough.

Keith leans against the wall and looks around.

KEITH  
I'm not enjoying myself. Are you?

HUGO  
It's only been a half hour.

KEITH  
My fucking ex-wife is here.

HUGO  
So she's probably a no, huh?

KEITH  
You'd think in a city this big we'd  
never see each other.

HUGO  
Red dress is really nice and a  
couple of other women here are  
interesting. Just hang in there.

Keith walks inside.

Hugo looks around.

**INT. HENRY'S BAR, WOMEN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Elly walks into the bathroom and mean mugs into the mirror.

Lindsay exits a stall and walks up to the sink.

She washes her hands and sees Elly.

LINDSAY  
Are you OK?

ELLY  
I'm working on my mean face.  
(mean mugs into mirror)  
It's a silly bet with a coworker.  
Have you met Darlene?

LINDSAY  
The only people I know here are my  
friend Rachel and Stacy from CBS.

ELLY  
She's the... how do you say this...  
not skinny girl.

LINDSAY  
She's a couple of tables away from  
me.

ELLY  
Darlene said that I'd... it's silly.

LINDSAY  
You bet on this with her?

ELLY  
It can't be just about looks.  
Personality has to count!

LINDSAY  
Guys will overlook mean if you're  
attractive. Make them uncomfortable  
and they'll run.

Lindsay leaves.

#### **MAIN ROOM**

Lindsay walks over to Hugo's table.

#### **TIMOTHY'S TABLE**

Timothy takes a sip of his beer.

Rachel sits down across from him.

TIMOTHY  
You're a med student and the one in  
*that* dress is Lindsay.

RACHEL  
Umm--

TIMOTHY  
You want to be a heart surgeon and  
she's got a shaggy dog and an  
inflated opinion of herself.

RACHEL  
Excuse me?

TIMOTHY  
Silver Dollar in Highland Park.

She looks at him closely.

RACHEL  
You're Lance's friend.

TIMOTHY  
Since we were kids.

RACHEL  
You didn't have the beard then.

TIMOTHY  
It's like camouflage now.

RACHEL  
I need to apologize for what I said.

TIMOTHY  
It was the most amazing shut down  
I've ever heard.

Rachel looks down and takes a drink.

RACHEL  
(looking into her drink)  
If I was drunk, maybe.

Timothy laughs loudly.

Rachel turns red in embarrassment.

Amanda walks past and Rachel flags her down.

RACHEL  
Like two more, now.

Amanda walks away.

RACHEL  
I probably should explain.

TIMOTHY  
It's not a big deal.

RACHEL  
Corey and I were off and on back  
then. Lindsay and Amy wanted me to  
meet someone else.

TIMOTHY  
And a newly separated cop with a kid  
wasn't what you were looking for.

#### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith casually glances at his phone, a full drink nearby,  
Darlene sits down across from him.

DARLENE  
Do you know what's kind of neat?

KEITH  
What's that?

DARLENE

Stacy Kent is here. It's kind of cool being around a celebrity.

KEITH

She's a local celebrity so it feels more important than if Brad Pitt was over there, right?

DARLENE

I never thought of it like that.

KEITH

I grew up in Los Angeles so it gives you perspective on fame.

DARLENE

I grew up in Peoria so even a local celebrity feels big.

KEITH

Do you remember when someone served her on air?

DARLENE

Oh my god, that was hilarious!

Keith looks around and takes a deep breath.

KEITH

She didn't think it was that funny.

DARLENE

No one wants that to happen to them.

KEITH

What if it wasn't intentional?

DARLENE

You'd have to be Captain Asshole to do that... like how it happened.

KEITH

I guess so.

DARLENE

I never got your name. I'm Darlene.

He takes a long drink and stares into it for a while.

KEITH

And I'm Captain Asshole. Divorces are fun, right?

Darlene takes a long drink.

### **GREGORY'S TABLE**

Gregory taps his foot, his eyes darting all over.

Elly sits down across from him.

ELLY

What's your favorite movie? I always ask that to see if we'll mesh well.

GREGORY

I'm not a movie guy so probably the first "Star Wars" I guess.

ELLY

There's a special place in my heart for the first "Faces of Death."

GREGORY

I didn't realize people watch those.

ELLY

I tried watching the sequels but they were just reenactments and contests to see what special effects guys can do to top each other.

GREGORY

I didn't know that.

ELLY

One of them has the original footage of Vic Morrow's death from the "Twilight Zone" film. It's amazing.

GREGORY

I'm not a fan of blood and guts.

ELLY

If you slow it down you can see him get squashed and the two kids get chopped by the helicopter.

GREGORY

That doesn't sound good.

ELLY

You don't know what you're missing. There's a great scene in the fifth one with a whistleblower getting what he fucking deserved.



Elly imitates someone being shot in the back of the head, complete with sound effects.

Gregory looks away in disgust.

ELLY

I always say snitches get stitches  
like a mother fucker, yo.

Gregory covers his mouth with his hands. He gets up and sprints out of the table, leaving his date card behind.

ELLY

Was it something I said?

Elly spots his dating card. She marks yes to Darlene.

ELLY

Victory!

#### **MAIN ROOM**

Gregory sprints past Max, nearly knocking him over.

MAX JEFFERSON

No running inside, young man!

Max looks at his watch and blows the whistle.

The room turns to look at him.

MAX JEFFERSON

Hey guys, we've been at it for a  
spell. Let's take a break and be  
back here in ten minutes.

People stand up and move to the bathroom and the bar.

#### **MEN'S BATHROOM**

Timothy, Jeff, and Keith walk into the room.

Jeff goes to the sink and turns the faucet on.

Timothy goes to the urinal.

Gregory throws up in a stall.

Jeff stares into the mirror.

JEFF

ALPHA. MALE. POSTURE.

Jeff makes a weird contortion with his body and slaps himself in the face.

Timothy and Keith look at him oddly.

JEFF  
You're going to fuck someone  
tonight. Just ALPHA UP!

Jeff leaves.

TIMOTHY  
The fuck?

### **HUGO'S TABLE**

Hugo takes a sip of his drink as Stacy sits down.

HUGO  
I'm curious who the ex-wife is. The  
scarecrow was losing his shit over  
her and--

STACY  
So you met Keith, huh?

Hugo and Stacy look at each other.

They share an instant, palpable attraction.

HUGO  
I'm shocked you stayed.

STACY  
I'm dreading having to talk to him.

HUGO  
He's old news. I'm new... news.  
(pause)  
God that sounds awful.

STACY  
So how do we start this?

HUGO  
How about something random?

STACY  
What's the last movie you watched?

HUGO

I have a thing for bad action films  
so don't laugh when I say that it  
was "Under Siege Two."

STACY

I have never heard of the first.

HUGO

It's a nineties Steven Seagal film  
that was basically "Die Hard" on a  
boat. The second is on a train.

STACY

That doesn't sound good.

HUGO

Katherine Heigl is in it. She was  
great in "Suits."

STACY

What do you do for a living?

HUGO

I kill people.

Stacy laughs and Hugo coldly stares at her. She gulps.

HUGO

Scream and the bodies are on you.

Stacy takes a drink.

HUGO

Usually, I'm in and out before the  
body hits the ground.

STACY

Why not just walk up to whomever and  
just pull the trigger?

HUGO

The off-duty cop will have to play  
hero and that means more bodies.

Hugo motions to Timothy.

Stacy looks over and spots him.

Hugo looks around.

STACY

Wish he would've gone to Peggy's for  
the game instead, huh?

HUGO  
Who says it was a guy?

Stacy gulps loudly.

STACY  
Isn't it usually a guy?

HUGO  
Sometimes a journalist needs to be  
taken off a story the hard way.

He stares at her. Her hands shake.

HUGO  
I'm just kidding. I saw you on the  
news last night.

He laughs hard and she joins him after a moment.

STACY  
You almost had me there.

HUGO  
I've watched too many bad movies.

#### **MAIN BAR**

Victor cleans.

Amanda walks over to him.

AMANDA  
Do we have any Cognac?

Victor hands her a bottle of cheap Brandy.

VICTOR  
He can't tell the difference between  
Cognac and cheap brandy.

AMANDA  
Do you know what a Sazerac is?

VICTOR  
I've got a black belt in Google-Fu  
for dealing with guys like him.

AMANDA  
Throw two more on his tab, then.

VICTOR  
I'll get you on the tip.

AMANDA

Why do you always volunteer for these things?

VICTOR

Sheila's pregnant again. We thought we were done but God has other plans for us.

AMANDA

Congratulations.

### **TIMOTHY'S TABLE**

Darlene sits down as Timothy smiles.

TIMOTHY

Hello, I'm Timothy.

DARLENE

Not Tim?

She looks at him. She's very attracted to him.

TIMOTHY

That was my old man. I'm not a junior though.

DARLENE

I bet you're a lot like him.

TIMOTHY

He was a big burly fireman and I turned out to be a police officer.

Darlene smiles as she takes a drink.

DARLENE

I like big, burly, and a uniform.

TIMOTHY

We don't have the fan base we used to. Most of it deservedly.

Darlene moves her foot towards him.

DARLENE

I like more of a real man.

TIMOTHY

Doesn't get much realer than me.

DARLENE

So what department do you work for?

She feels something hard with her foot.

TIMOTHY

I work narcotics for CPD.

Darlene rubs her foot on something.

DARLENE

You must have to be really...  
hard... for that kind of work.

TIMOTHY

You get to see the worst of humanity  
pretty regularly.

Her breaths are shallow as Timothy looks at her oddly.

DARLENE

I can see that.

TIMOTHY

The way drugs ruin lives makes me  
pray they stay illegal.

DARLENE

Oh absolutely.

TIMOTHY

Legalization might make it worse.

DARLENE

Of course.

TIMOTHY

Everyone thinks we legalize it and  
all these problems disappear but  
life isn't like that.

DARLENE

Are you dead from the waist down?

TIMOTHY

From the drug war?

She looks underneath the table and sees her foot on the table  
leg. Her face turns bright red in embarrassment.

DARLENE

Oh my god.

Darlene stands up and leaves.

**JEFF'S TABLE**

Jeff takes out a small bottle marked "fun juice" and places it behind his drink.

Rachel sits down.

Jeff smiles creepily.

Rachel is immediately uncomfortable.

RACHEL

Hi, I'm Rachel.

JEFF

Where'd you park? I grabbed a spot at the garage on Main and Vail. Hell of a hike to get here.

RACHEL

I Uber'd over here. I'm shocked there wasn't any street parking.

JEFF

My Beemer got dinged last time I did that around here. No note, either.

RACHEL

That's not good.

JEFF

I'll take a longer walk instead of buffing out a scratch on a fifty-thousand-dollar car.

RACHEL

Walking that far in heels is too much. I ran seven this morning and my legs are spent.

JEFF

So you're a runner?

RACHEL

It helps me think.

JEFF

The only thing I ever think of on a run is "When will this be over?"

Jeff laughs and Rachel half-heartedly joins in.

JEFF

Is this your first time doing this?

RACHEL  
I thought I'd try something new.

JEFF  
Me too.

Rachel nervously laughs.

Jeff sits there with a shit-eating grin.

Amanda walks over with a pair of drinks. She doesn't look Jeff in the eye as she places it in front of him. Rachel notices.

Jeff pushes one over to her and raises it. They clink.

RACHEL  
Oh, thanks.

JEFF  
I found this on my travels in New Orleans. It's called a Sazerac.

RACHEL  
Who put ice in this?

Rachel turns around.

Jeff quickly puts a drop of the "fun juice" into her drink.

RACHEL  
Hey!

He puts it back in his pocket as she turns back around.

RACHEL  
You don't put ice in a Sazerac. It ruins the taste when it melts.

JEFF  
I didn't know that.

RACHEL  
Did you stay at the Roosevelt? They invented it.

Rachel takes a sip of her drink.

RACHEL  
One of the few things I remember from Spring Break in NOLA is the Sazerac at the Roosevelt Hotel Bar.



JEFF

I found this quasi-speakeasy type of place off of Audubon by Tulane. The type locals don't tell anyone about.

**MAIN ROOM**

Max observes the room as Zara approaches him.

MAX JEFFERSON

What's up?

ZARA

One of the girls complained about the guy over there.

Max looks over and spots Jeff and Rachel talking.

Jeff wildly moves his hands as Rachel yawns.

MAX JEFFERSON

Was it the fat chick?

ZARA

You aren't supposed to refer to the clients like that.

MAX JEFFERSON

It must be a generational thing.

ZARA

Her name is Darlene, by the way. She's sweet and upset.

MAX JEFFERSON

Last week someone complained because someone didn't use their preferred pronouns and wanted a refund.

ZARA

Do I really want to know the end of that conversation?

MAX JEFFERSON

He starts talking about how he's non-binary and wants to be called "shim" and suddenly it's my fault no one there checked him off.

ZARA

It's a new era.

MAX JEFFERSON  
Dating isn't hard.

ZARA  
How would you make it easy?

MAX JEFFERSON  
Did he tell her to get on a treadmill and not get off until she can do a six for an hour?

ZARA  
Maybe she has a legitimate gripe.

MAX JEFFERSON  
When a woman complains it's usually because the guy being "creepy" isn't hot enough for their taste.

ZARA  
Or maybe you're being insensitive.

MAX JEFFERSON  
She's a two who thinks she's a ten and got upset when someone said it's not a rounding error.

ZARA  
Or maybe--

MAX JEFFERSON  
Being butt hurt isn't a real injury.

#### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith takes a sip.

Lindsay sits down across from him, her eyes focused on Jeff.

KEITH  
Hi, I'm--

LINDSAY  
Probably not my type.

She turns to Keith.

KEITH  
That was quick.

LINDSAY  
That creepy guy over there is talking to my friend.

KEITH

Is it the guy I think you don't find attractive or--

LINDSAY

He's not hard to pick out.

KEITH

Women use creepy to mean a lot of things, including "he's not attractive enough to say that."

LINDSAY

The old fuck boy.

KEITH

Specificity is a good thing.  
(looks over to Jeff's table)  
Your friend is cute.

LINDSAY

Do you want to meet her?

KEITH

She'll come around eventually.

LINDSAY

I'll cover your bar tab if you do this for me.

KEITH

Don't break the bank for me.

LINDSAY

If anyone asks just claim I used my hot girl privilege on you.

KEITH

I'm not a knight in shining armor.

LINDSAY

A knight in shining armor is a man who hasn't had his mettle tested.

Lindsay turns to Jeff's table.

LINDSAY

Hey you!

RACHEL (O.S.)

What?

LINDSAY  
It's a medical thing.

### JEFF'S TABLE

Rachel stands up.

RACHEL  
Medicine calls.

JEFF  
But this is my time!

### MAIN ROOM

Hugo stands up and goes to the bathroom.

Rachel stands up and walks over to Keith's table. She wobbles a little as she walks.

### SECONDARY BAR

Elly sits down and Amanda comes over.

AMANDA  
Having fun?

ELLY  
If someone was weird but attractive  
would you mark yes?

AMANDA  
I don't know. For me, it's always  
about a connection with a woman.

ELLY  
A woman?

AMANDA  
Don't worry, you aren't my type.  
(hands her drink)  
You probably have to get creepy  
sexual to tip the scales.

ELLY  
Like how creepy?

AMANDA

Every bad date I've ever been on was always some girl who went from playfully sexual to "let's use a double-sided dildo and call each other racial slurs" level weird.

### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Rachel walks over.

RACHEL

What?

LINDSAY

This is Keith. He's nice.

Lindsay stands up and points to her chair.

She winks at him and walks to the bar.

Rachel sits down and grabs the table with both hands.

KEITH

Are you OK?

RACHEL

Which way is the bathroom?

KEITH

To your right.

She gets up and leaves, knocking her drink onto the ground.

### **MAIN ROOM**

Rachel stands up and sprints to the bathroom.

Max and Zara watch.

Max nods to Zara. She walks after Rachel.

### **FLYNN'S TABLE**

Darlene sits down as Flynn yawns.

FLYNN

Hi, I'm--

DARLENE

It's OK if you're not interested in actually dating me.

FLYNN

That's a hell of an introduction.

DARLENE

Every guy I've talked to tonight so far looks at me, then at the rest of the women here, and then checks out.

FLYNN

You're in public. People are at least nice to you, right?

DARLENE

It was coached in the usual "let's hook up" euphemisms.

FLYNN

I don't follow.

DARLENE

"I don't know what I want," that sort of thing.

FLYNN

Maybe you ran into some guys who don't know what they want.

DARLENE

Or they look at the other women here and think differently about *me*.

FLYNN

At least you didn't call them all skinny bitches.

DARLENE

No one's been nasty to me, at least.

ELLY

The girl in the green dress was a real charmer.

DARLENE

Elly? She's harmless.

FLYNN

You must know a much different woman than the one I met. She told me that she had a bigger penis than I did.

Darlene laughs.

Flynn looks at her oddly.

DARLENE

It's a... never mind. This night is enough of a cluster fuck already.

FLYNN

I'm Flynn, by the way.

DARLENE

I'm Darlene and I could make a list for BuzzFeed called the "Top Ten Ways Not To Ask For Casual Sex" based on tonight.

FLYNN

Do you have a crippling drug problem, a Tumblr blog and an unusual sexual identity?

DARLENE

I don't want to write for Vice.

FLYNN

I thought I was the only American who watched Lewis Spears.

DARLENE

I bought his special.

FLYNN

I was on vacation in Sydney last year and saw him. He's funny.

DARLENE

I always think of what he'd say about all of this. My guess is "If you're dating after twenty-five, good luck with that."

They both take a drink.

FLYNN

That's one way to look at it.

DARLENE

I spoke to my mom about being single the other day. By the end, she looked at me like I was a child soldier.

FLYNN

Dating is weird and all the usual courtesies are long gone.

DARLENE

I've had good first dates but no second date in a long time.

FLYNN

You wonder if it's them or you... and you rarely find out either way.

DARLENE

Have you ever had that date where you have a great conversation, you make out like teenagers and then nothing?

FLYNN

The silence after is the worst.

DARLENE

If your tongue is good enough for my throat and other body parts then you can call me the next day, if only as a courtesy.

FLYNN

I've got a theory about it.

He takes a long sip.

DARLENE

Is it something like people just randomly making out for fun?

FLYNN

People want to be wanted. It's intoxicating to have someone new wrapped all over you.

DARLENE

If you're going to press me against a wall and let me know what's up you're good enough to see me again.

She takes a long sip of her drink.

FLYNN

At that moment they want to but once it wears off you think differently.

DARLENE

It sounds like a drug.



FLYNN

I've never done heroine but someone who has told me that it feels like nothing else. Once it's over you just want more, more, more.

DARLENE

It's different the second time with someone than the first.

FLYNN

I had a one-night stand a while back. We had that connection that made me want to delete everything because she... she felt right.

DARLENE

The next part has to be bad.

FLYNN

Twenty minutes after she left my place I got a text about how it was a mistake. I looked her up on Facebook and she was very engaged.

DARLENE

That is cold as hell.

FLYNN

Are we becoming friends?

DARLENE

(looking into her drink)  
Probably.

#### **HUGO'S TABLE**

Hugo leans back in his seat.

Elly sits down across from him.

ELLY

I'm everyone's type, aren't I?

HUGO

Excuse me?

ELLY

The bartender said I'm not her type.

Hugo looks at Amanda and then back at Elly.

HUGO  
Everyone has different tastes.

ELLY  
I'm kind of pissed I'm not her type.

Hugo looks around, bewildered.

HUGO  
Some people aren't into women like you. These things happen.

ELLY  
It's not like I can wake up and muff dive into Playboy models at my leisure but she's cute, right?

HUGO  
Umm--

ELLY  
She's not a bad consolation prize next to all the little dicked losers at this place. You hear about "big dick energy" but it's nothing but "tiny penis power" here.

HUGO  
I've never thought of it like that.

ELLY  
She's not quite on my list of women I'd cross the line for but I could make an exception.

HUGO  
Do you actually have a list?

ELLY  
Diane Keaton is number one.

HUGO  
Diane Keaton?

ELLY  
You should see "Because I said so." It's her, the mom from "Gilmore Girls," Mandy Moore, and some blonde in a locker room. They're all in their underwear and she's still got that ass on her.

Hugo looks around.

HUGO

I need to use the facility.

Hugo leaves. His dating card is on the table.

Elly marks yes for Darlene.

ELLY

They make this so easy.

#### **MAIN ROOM**

Max looks around and blows the whistle.

MAX JEFFERSON

Let us take a break!

#### **MEN'S BATHROOM**

Keith washes his hands.

Jeff walks inside and looks around. He turns to Keith.

JEFF

Can you be cool about something?

Keith nods.

Jeff takes out a small vial. He puts a small amount on his hand and snorts it, letting out a yell.

JEFF

That'll get your dick hard.

Jeff pours a little more out and nods to Keith.

JEFF

Do you want a hit?

Timothy walks in. He looks at Jeff and takes his gun out.

Keith puts his hands up.

TIMOTHY

Hands where I can see them!

Jeff slowly raises his hands.

Timothy looks at Keith.

KEITH

I didn't--

TIMOTHY  
Get out. Now.

Keith walks out.

JEFF  
It's not what you think.

TIMOTHY  
What is it?

JEFF  
Kratom. I crush it up.

TIMOTHY  
Hand it over *slowly*.

Jeff hands it to him.

JEFF  
I've got a bad back. It's this or  
Oxy and Kratom is easier on me.

TIMOTHY  
Snorting it here isn't good optics.

JEFF  
Welcome to the world of pain  
management, officer.

Timothy takes a sniff and hands it back.

TIMOTHY  
Be around drugs long enough and you  
know how they smell.

Timothy holsters his weapon as Hugo walks to the sink.

JEFF  
Are we good?

TIMOTHY  
Do this in a stall next time.

Jeff nods and walks out.

HUGO  
Everything OK, officer?

Hugo washes his hands.

TIMOTHY  
Nothing to see here.

Timothy looks down and sees the outline of Hugo's gun.

TIMOTHY

You have a permit for that?

Hugo and Timothy stare at one another through the mirror.

Timothy moves his hand back to his pistol.

Hugo's hand tenses up, ready to do something.

HUGO

Barb Hannigan--

TIMOTHY

Rat squad took her in this morning.

They tense up some more.

HUGO

Was anyone going to tell me? I have to check in at two in the morning.

Both men relax.

TIMOTHY

You know how this department goes.

HUGO

Tell me about it. Go undercover and I have to find out about my handler from someone in Vice.

TIMOTHY

Narcotics.

HUGO

You guys smell alike.

Flynn walks in.

Hugo and Timothy stare at him.

FLYNN

Did I interrupt?

HUGO

We were comparing notes.

Flynn goes to the stall.

Hugo and Timothy wash their hands.

FLYNN (O.S.)  
Which one?

Hugo and Timothy look at each other. Hugo shrugs.

TIMOTHY  
The reporter.

FLYNN (O.S.)  
She's a piece of work!

## **SECONDARY BAR**

Gregory sits down at the bar and grabs a coaster. He takes out a pen and writes "I have what you want" on it.

Amanda walks over to him.

GREGORY  
You see her over there?

Gregory points to Stacy.

Amanda looks at her.

AMANDA  
The reporter.

Gregory pulls out a handful of bills and puts them in front of her. He pushes the coaster in front of her.

GREGORY  
It's life or death, OK?

She nods and takes the cash.

## **KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith finishes his drink.

He watches as Stacy sits down across from him.

His eyes look to the side and spot Gregory pointing at them.

KEITH  
This is going to be pleasant.

STACY  
Nice to see you too, Keith.

They look around awkwardly.

KEITH

I don't watch CBS anymore.

STACY

You're not missing much.

KEITH

Normally we just call the lawyers  
for this, right?

STACY

Can we be friendly about this?

KEITH

I don't want to be your friend.

#### **TIMOTHY'S TABLE**

Timothy and Lindsay sit in an awkward silence.

TIMOTHY

You probably don't remember but I  
met you a couple of years ago.

Lindsay sits back and sees Keith and Stacy.

LINDSAY

That's interesting. Tell me more  
about it.

Timothy shakes his head and takes a drink.

TIMOTHY

Have you ever seen a grown man  
naked?

She doesn't hear him.

#### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith motions to the bar for another drink.

STACY

So we're not going to be civil.

KEITH

You went after my parents' estate.  
That's where my civility ends.

**TIMOTHY'S TABLE**

Lindsay moves her body towards Keith's table.

TIMOTHY  
 Turd blossom.  
 (takes a drink)  
 I could probably say anything right  
 now and you'd just nod.

LINDSAY  
 Sure.

**KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith takes a drink.

STACY  
 That was the lawyer.

KEITH  
 We could've done it through Legal  
 Zoom for two hundred bucks.

STACY  
 Because you're cheap.

KEITH  
 You fill out a form and divvy  
 everything up. We spent six figures  
 fighting each other for what?

STACY  
 My lawyer said it was in my best  
 interests to--

KEITH  
 My dad's home should've been off-  
 limits as a courtesy.

STACY  
 It was supposed to be no-fault but  
 you HAD to make it about my one,  
 tiny indiscretion.

KEITH  
 That's a nice euphemism for "fucking  
**your** boss in **our** bed."

**TIMOTHY'S TABLE**

Timothy takes a drink.



TIMOTHY

Have you ever reached the end of internet porn?

LINDSAY

Of course.

TIMOTHY

My screen went all blue right after I watched some Brazilian fart porn.

LINDSAY

That sounds fascinating.

### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith takes a long drink.

KEITH

It wasn't "no fault." It was YOUR fault. I was being charitable.

STACY

By shoving divorce paperwork in my face on air?

KEITH

I was hurt and it felt good.

STACY

We could've at least tried couple's counseling and try to work it out.

KEITH

The look on your face was worth a hundred hours in front of a shrink.

STACY

A hundred years after I die there'll still be a "Served Stacy" meme from neckbeards and losers out there.

KEITH

I'm weirdly OK with that.

### **TIMOTHY'S TABLE**

Lindsay fake chuckles.

Timothy looks around and sighs.

TIMOTHY

My computer was all "You've reached  
the end of internet porn, stop  
jerking it douche canoe."

**KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith finishes his drink off.

STACY

And I wasn't.

KEITH

You were done. I was done. Why did  
we spend two years fighting? We  
didn't even have kids!

STACY

And we took a loss on the house.

KEITH

That you had to buy.

STACY

It was a steal!

**TIMOTHY'S TABLE**

Timothy takes a drink.

TIMOTHY

You could at least pretend.

Lindsay turns to Timothy.

LINDSAY

This is interesting but I need to  
refresh my drink.

Lindsay stands up and walks to the bathroom.

Timothy makes a jerking-off motion with his hand.

**KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith looks at his empty drink.

KEITH

Why didn't you say something?

STACY

I thought it was a rough patch.

KEITH

I've never heard of a rough patch  
where you stumble right onto someone  
else's dick.

STACY

Is it always about that?

KEITH

We took an oath to be faithful in  
front of our friends and family.

STACY

I gave you a pass to cheat on me.

KEITH

You can never get even.

Amanda walks over and places a drink down in front of Stacy.

#### **MAIN ROOM**

Stacy grabs the drink and slams it on the ground.

STACY

(loudly)

I WASN'T FULFILLED, OKAY! IS THAT  
WHAT YOU NEED TO HEAR?

Everyone stops talking and looks at her.

Amanda walks away.

#### **WOMEN'S BATHROOM**

Darlene washes her hands.

Lindsay walks in.

LINDSAY

The guy I was talking to was so  
boring I had to listen to someone  
else's conversation.

DARLENE

Have you spoken to the creep yet?

LINDSAY

I made sure to keep him away from--

Rachel throws up loudly.

Lindsay looks around.

LINDSAY  
Just who I was looking for.

RACHEL (O.S.)  
Hey Lindsay.

Rachel throws up.

LINDSAY  
That sounds like fun.

Darlene leaves.

RACHEL (O.S.)  
Loads.

#### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith looks at the coaster and hands it to her.

STACY  
Another fucking fanboy.

She throws the coaster behind her.

KEITH  
I can see why we got divorced now.

STACY  
Why did we get married?

KEITH  
We started dating in high school. I  
came to Chicago because of you.

STACY  
It was weird the first time I was  
with someone new.

KEITH  
Be with someone long enough and it's  
like a video game.

STACY  
I wish you could write a manual or  
make it like a sexual Konami code.

KEITH

I spent the night with someone else during the divorce. It was the single worst moment of my life.

STACY

It couldn't have been that bad.

KEITH

I came and then I cried.

STACY

That sounds like the name of the worst celebrity sex tape ever.

KEITH

All the emotional bullshit hit at once. I felt bad for her.

STACY

My mother bought my ticket.

KEITH

Flynn bought mine.

STACY

He could've dressed you better.

KEITH

He used the word "unfuckable" to describe my wardrobe.

Both take long drinks and look around.

STACY

Normally this is the part where we wind up having sex in my car.

KEITH

Do you still drive the Prius?

STACY

You're not only having sex but you're helping the environment.

KEITH

I never finished "The League" because of everything.

Max blows the whistle.

They stare at one another for a long time.

STACY  
How do we end this?

KEITH  
Take care of yourself.

STACY  
I'm OK with that.

Stacy walks away.

A RANDOM SPEED DATER sits down at Keith's table.

### **GREGORY'S TABLE**

Stacy sits down.

Gregory perks up.

GREGORY  
Just the person I wanted to talk to.

STACY  
Listen up, creep--

GREGORY  
I'm Gregory Stone. My burner ends in  
five zero three nine.

He takes the phone out and places it in front of her.

GREGORY  
Your email is Daisy Chain Thirty-  
Nine at Yahoo. I last emailed you  
three days, two hours, thirty  
minutes, and eight seconds ago.

She looks in either direction and then at him.

STACY  
How'd you find me?

GREGORY  
Your iPad has shit security.

STACY  
Why didn't you call me?

GREGORY  
You didn't pick up.

Stacy takes her phone out and looks at it. She sees a handful  
of missed calls and texts.

GREGORY

A professional sniffed my router  
last night.

STACY

Are you sure?

GREGORY

I do cyber security for a living.

STACY

Why me?

GREGORY

They won't go after a reporter,  
especially once it's out there.

STACY

Did you think about WikiLeaks?

GREGORY

They burned CIA sources with an  
information dump. I'm not taking any  
chances with the blowback.

STACY

I need you on tape and then I'll  
call a friend at the FBI.

GREGORY

Thermalife will kill me as soon as  
this goes live, FBI or not.

STACY

They make herbal supplements.

GREGORY

What they do will make your skin  
crawl once it's all out there.

STACY

Why are you doing this?

GREGORY

They took everything from my mother.

STACY

I need proof of what they're doing.

GREGORY

Here's everything you need.

Gregory takes out three thumb drives from his pocket and  
places them on the table.

GREGORY

This burns them to the ground.

STACY

How did you get this?

GREGORY

Not legally.

STACY

How did you get in their mainframe?

GREGORY

Their corporate headquarters had a  
USB port that wasn't being used.  
They also have cameras in the lobby.  
(taps the first drive)

The real ledgers. Everything that  
shows how big and how deep their  
Ponzi scheme goes.

(taps the second thumb  
drive)

The government's entire case before  
they settled. This stuff is buried  
under National Security status.

(taps the third thumb  
drive)

Emails and internal documents that  
show the executive board knows  
exactly what they're doing.

## **MAIN ROOM**

Max whistles.

Everyone turns to him.

MAX JEFFERSON

Hey everybody. Time to relax for a  
spell, freshen up your drink, and  
all that good stuff.

## **BACK EXIT**

Hugo glares at his phone.

HUGO

All this pestering is annoying.

HUGO'S BOSS (O.S.)

This isn't about that.



HUGO

You're ruining what little fun I get to have at this.

HUGO'S BOSS (O.S.)

What was that film you said I should watch last week?

HUGO

"Skyscraper." Anna Nicole Smith has a hot soapy shower scene for no reason before the credits.

# **WOMEN'S BATHROOM**

Rachel walks out of a bathroom stall and looks into the mirror. She turns on the faucet and washes her mouth out.

Lindsay is next to the sink, watching.

ZARA

Are you OK?

Elly walks in and into a stall.

RACHEL

That drink just hit me wrong.

LINDSAY

So you forced yourself to puke?

Rachel splashes herself with water.

RACHEL

Induce vomiting is part of the poison handbook. Had to be sure.

LINDSAY

Could it have just hit you wrong? I've had those moments where you take a drink and it's like "Holy shit I'm wasted."

Zara walks in.

RACHEL

Like New Year's Eve?

ZARA

Do I need to call you a cab?

RACHEL

I'll be fine.

ZARA  
I'll get you a Sprite.

ELLY (O.S.)  
Were you sitting with the old guy?

ZARA  
You've had the pleasure.

ELLY (O.S.)  
He got a little grabby when I met  
him on Hinge. His tag says Jeff but  
I remember him as Dave.

Elly walks out of a stall.

ELLY  
If it's the same guy I'm thinking of  
... he hit on me aggressively  
through OkCupid as Tyler Durden.

LINDSAY  
This is getting weird.

Elly washes her hands.

ELLY  
I was hoping I was the only one.

ZARA  
We already have a complaint.  
(to Rachel)  
Do you want to file one?

RACHEL  
(to Zara)  
No.  
(to Lindsay)  
We had a lot of wine and a couple  
more drinks here. I probably just  
can't drink like this anymore.

LINDSAY  
You haven't had that much.

RACHEL  
What if he didn't do anything and I  
just have a stomach bug? I'd be  
responsible for maybe ruining his  
life because I don't know my limits.

Elly leaves.

LINDSAY

Don't let him walk away from this.

RACHEL

I don't have anything that isn't a good defense lawyer away from looking bad on me, not him.

ZARA

If you change your mind let me know.

### **HUGO'S TABLE**

Hugo sits down at his table.

Darlene sits across from him.

Hugo looks at her.

HUGO

Since you're supposed to use this time to get to know people I always like to pose a movie question.

DARLENE

I'm game.

HUGO

What's the most unbelievable thing about "Con Air" that comes to mind?

DARLENE

Nic Cage's Southern accent.

HUGO

But it shockingly holds the film together. As soon as he speaks the rest weirdly makes sense.

DARLENE

(Nic Cage southern accent)  
Well, on any other day that might seem strange.

Darlene laughs.

HUGO

See? Cage says something like that and we all magically forget the rest of the crazy bullshit of that film.

DARLENE

You might be right on that.

**GREGORY'S TABLE**

Stacy grabs the thumb drives and puts them in her bag.

GREGORY

Ten minutes after I leave here I'll send you the password. If you try to crack them without the code they'll melt. Find an x-ray tech and they'll show you the wiring inside.

**KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith has an empty drink and a tray of peanuts at his table.

Rachel sits down across from him.

RACHEL

I'm sorry about that.

KEITH

Sometimes my face just doesn't sit right with people.

Zara walks over and hands Rachel a Sprite. She walks away.

ZARA

This will help ease your stomach.

Rachel takes a drink.

RACHEL

Something didn't sit well with me.

KEITH

Did you get a drink from Mystery over there?

RACHEL

I'll probably never want a Sazerac again after that.

KEITH

He's working on your friend.

Rachel grabs the tray of peanuts.

RACHEL

Do you think I can peg him from here?

KEITH

You don't have the arm.

**JEFF'S TABLE**

Jeff stares at his phone as Lindsay sits down.

COUGH!

He stares at his phone still.

LINDSAY

Am I not hot enough for you?

A peanut lands in front of him.

KEITH (O.S.)

More of a throw and less lob.

Another lands in front of him.

JEFF

You're cute but--

LINDSAY

I'm not the best-looking one here.

Another peanut flies over Jeff's head.

He puts his phone down and looks up.

**KEITH'S TABLE**

Keith grabs the tray from her and looks over.

RACHEL

How can I keep missing?

KEITH

You need to snap your elbow.

RACHEL

Show me.

Keith grabs a peanut and throws it.

**JEFF'S TABLE**

A peanut flies like a missile and lands right to the side of Jeff's head.

RACHEL (O.S.)

So close!

He looks around, his nostrils flared.

A peanut lands inside Lindsay's cleavage. Neither notice.

JEFF

It's the dress. I like a more sophisticated woman and that dress says "I grew up in a trailer."

LINDSAY

What makes you think I'm not?

A peanut hits him square between the eyes.

KEITH (O.S.)

GOT HIM!

Jeff grits his teeth and looks around.

JEFF

That's not funny.

LINDSAY

Kind of is.

JEFF

I swear to Christ--

#### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Rachel grabs the peanut tray from him.

KEITH

This is so childish.

RACHEL

Want to see if I can bounce it off the table and hit him?

KEITH

Do it!

#### **JEFF'S TABLE**

Jeff takes a sip of his drink.

JEFF

You look more like "Fifty Shades of Grey" and I'm more of a "Nine and Half Weeks" guy.

LINDSAY

A couple of the women here were talking about you in the bathroom.

JEFF

Of course.

LINDSAY

And we all had one small question  
about you.

JEFF

It isn't small.

A peanut lands on the table and bounces towards him, missing.

LINDSAY

It's not that. I assume you're  
packing something appropriate.

JEFF

I'd love to show you some time.

LINDSAY

I bet you would.

Another peanut lands and misses him.

RACHEL (O.S.)

I don't think the physics will work.

KEITH (O.S.)

Let me try.

Another peanut lands and misses him.

JEFF

You have no idea what you're missing  
out on... right now, at least.

LINDSAY

Let's say a woman like me is back at  
your place.

JEFF

Uh huh.

LINDSAY

And I decide to slip into something  
more comfortable.

JEFF

Oh god yes.

LINDSAY

If you saw my vagina how hard would  
you cry?

A peanut lands and bounces right into his face.

JEFF  
MOTHER FUCKER!

#### **MAIN ROOM**

Jeff stands up and looks around.

JEFF  
WHICH ONE OF YOU CHICKEN SHITS IS  
THROWING PEANUTS?!?

Rachel and Keith duck down, giggling like schoolchildren.

#### **GREGORY'S TABLE**

Max walks up to the table.

MAX JEFFERSON  
You two must be having the  
connection of a lifetime.

GREGORY  
This isn't your concern.

MAX JEFFERSON  
We're going to need the young lady  
to move to another table. That's how  
speed dating works!

Max goes to reach for something in his pocket and Gregory's eyes open wide.

#### **MAIN ROOM**

Jeff sits down.

Gregory jumps up and tackles Max to the ground.

Max's cell phone falls out of his pocket.

Gregory grabs it and chucks it across the room.

#### **JEFF'S TABLE**

Max's phone hits Jeff right in the face.

Lindsay laughs hard.



LINDSAY  
(points to Gregory)  
I bet it was that guy.

JEFF  
I'm going to fuck his shit up.

LINDSAY  
Yeah, grandpa, kick his ass!

#### **GREGORY'S TABLE**

Gregory stares at Stacy.

GREGORY  
See you on this side or the other.  
Gregory leaves.

#### **JEFF'S TABLE**

Jeff puts his phone in his pocket and stands up.

JEFF  
This conversation about my pussy and  
your cock isn't over.

LINDSAY  
Have fun!

He leaves.

#### **MAIN ROOM**

Gregory sprints out of the bar. Jeff's eyes follow him.

JEFF  
You forgot your phone, asshole!  
Jeff sprints after him as Hugo watches them.

#### **HUGO'S TABLE**

Darlene stares at Hugo.

DARLENE  
What's so interesting?  
He stands up and turns to her.

HUGO  
Sorry, you're not my type.

Hugo leaves.

DARLENE  
What the hell?

### **KEITH'S TABLE**

Rachel takes a drink of her Sprite.

RACHEL  
I've had plenty of Sazeracs in my  
life and that's the first that just  
hit me like that.

KEITH  
Maybe it was spiked?

RACHEL  
I'll see how I feel tomorrow.

KEITH  
At least you got it out.

RACHEL  
Induce vomiting is the second thing  
you do for practically everything in  
medical school.

KEITH  
Hangnail? Induce vomiting.

They both look around. *This is what they came for.*

RACHEL  
I owe you a real conversation.

KEITH  
Sure, unless you want to throw  
peanuts at someone else.

RACHEL  
What do you do?

KEITH  
I'm an IT Project Manager.

RACHEL  
How do you get to do that?

KEITH

My father got a computer when we were kids and it fascinated me.

RACHEL

That seems pretty normal.

KEITH

We got an old game from the eighties that learned from you. Turns out you can teach a computer to swear.

RACHEL

What?

KEITH

It remembered your answers to all of the previous questions. It started when we put in the word butt and it asked us the next day if we were a butt.

RACHEL

So edgy! You'll be cut by it if you don't pay attention.

KEITH

I had to know why.

RACHEL

That's actually kind of cool.

KEITH

Everyone in the neighborhood came over to see it.

RACHEL

Did your parents find out?

KEITH

My old man had to find out why our house was the new hangout. It asked if he was a "raging cock monster" two seconds in.

Rachel laughs as Keith turns red in embarrassment.

**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, REAR EXIT - NIGHT**

Gregory exits and walks left.

After a moment Jeff exits. He looks both ways.

JEFF

Hey asshole, you forgot your phone!

Jeff walks to the right.

After a moment the door opens again and Hugo emerges.

Hugo takes his gun out and looks in both directions.

**INT. HENRY'S BAR, TIMOTHY'S TABLE - NIGHT**

Timothy finishes his drink.

Stacy sits down across from him.

STACY

Hi, I'm--

TIMOTHY

I know who you are.

STACY

It's annoying.

TIMOTHY

You're locally famous which is being the Kardashian without a sex tape.

STACY

Or the money.

TIMOTHY

And you can't quite tell if they're interested in you for being you... or for being who they think you are.

STACY

You sound like someone who's gone through this before.

TIMOTHY

My dad is a retired gym teacher in Schaumburg. We look very similar so I always get recognized.

STACY

That's not bad, is it?

TIMOTHY

I was bar hopping a couple of years ago with a friend and this absolutely beautiful woman comes over to me.

I know I am not the most handsome guy so I thought it was my lucky day. Guess what she says?

STACY

Was it better than one of the guys being in the official "Hot Stacy" Facebook Group?

TIMOTHY

Are you "Mister Ferguson's Son?"

Stacy laughs.

Timothy shakes his head.

TIMOTHY

When I said yes she screamed to her friends "HE TOTALLY IS."

STACY

And from there you become a mascot or something like that, right?

TIMOTHY

I spent two hours of my life hearing about my dad and dodgeball as this magical moment of their childhood.

STACY

At least they weren't calling him an asshole. They liked him.

TIMOTHY

No one wants to fuck Mister Ferguson's kid.

STACY

Welcome to being me. They don't want Stacy, the girl with the journalism degree. They want Hot Stacy.

TIMOTHY

I have a teenage son and I work in law enforcement. Everyone looks at me like I'm from the planet Xenu.

STACY

Those are big asks.

TIMOTHY

Like dating a celebrity, right?

**FLYNN'S TABLE**

Flynn stares at his phone as Lindsay sits down.

He looks up and then back to his phone.

Lindsay coughs.

LINDSAY

Did I say something to you in a previous life?

FLYNN

I'd rather not be the next one to incur your wrath.

LINDSAY

I'm harmless.

FLYNN

You were talking to the wannabe Euro trash and then he lost his shit.

LINDSAY

He could've said something that crossed the line.

FLYNN

He does look like he celebrates when a famous female celebrity turns eighteen because now he can officially masturbate to her.

LINDSAY

As opposed to just pretending she's eighteen and firing one off.

FLYNN

I bet he didn't see this side of you for some reason.

LINDSAY

He got on my bad side.

FLYNN

I don't want to see either side.

LINDSAY

So you're going to ignore me?

FLYNN

I'll try.

LINDSAY

And miss the chance to look down my dress when I'm not looking?

FLYNN

You have a peanut down there.

Lindsay takes it out and eats it.

LINDSAY

I'm weirdly impressed right now.

Flynn puts his phone into his pocket.

FLYNN

It's not quite making a stripper cry but it's close.

LINDSAY

Do I want to hear this story?

FLYNN

You lose nothing but a couple of minutes of your life, right?

LINDSAY

Those could be valuable minutes. What if, at the end of my life, I think "I could've cured cancer if I had the five minutes back that I spent talking to some guy?"

FLYNN

You aren't curing cancer in that dress anytime soon.

LINDSAY

I'm a financial analyst. I can tell you how much it costs to cure cancer, at least. You teach physical education at a middle school.

FLYNN

I'm a patent lawyer.

LINDSAY

I get a gym teacher vibe from you.

FLYNN

A thousand an hour is much more fulfilling than wiping noses.

LINDSAY

This is a pleasant surprise, then.  
(motions for him to talk)  
So about making a stripper cry.

FLYNN

My Uncle Jerry is a comic. I went  
out with him when he was in town.

LINDSAY

I see where you get it from.

FLYNN

We went to a strip club and he said  
I was a comic. This dancer asked me  
to tell her a joke.

LINDSAY

Do I want to hear it?

FLYNN

He'd been working on his version of  
the Aristocrats joke and I--

Lindsay laughs uncontrollably.

FLYNN

You know what it is?

LINDSAY

I bet mine is better than yours.

FLYNN

I'll buy you a drink if it is.

She smiles and takes a drink.

LINDSAY

A family goes to see a talent agent.

## **MAIN ROOM**

Max whistles and everyone turns to him.

MAX JEFFERSON

Hey guys. It's that time of night to  
wrap up whatever conversation you  
have and head on out.

ZARA

Make sure to hand us your cards and  
we'll go ahead and match everyone up  
in a couple of days!



**MAIN BAR**

Keith and Flynn stare at their dating cards.

Flynn's is mostly filled out, Keith's is not.

FLYNN

Didn't find anyone worthwhile?

KEITH

One nice girl and a lot of women I didn't connect with.

FLYNN

Which one?

Keith points to Rachel.

FLYNN

Did you get her number?

KEITH

If it's meant to be, you know?

FLYNN

All it takes is a moment of courage to go over there and just lay it out there. Marking yes is a pussy move.

KEITH

I'm OK with that right now.

Keith checks off Rachel's box.

KEITH

I'm calling it a night.

FLYNN

I'm going to hit up Big Shots.

KEITH

Have fun.

**SECONDARY BAR**

Darlene walks up to the bar and slams her glass on the table.

Amanda looks at her and smiles.

AMANDA

Where have you been all night?

DARLENE

Getting shit on by every guy here.

Amanda opens a bottle of beer and puts it on the table.

AMANDA

On me.

Darlene takes a drink.

DARLENE

This was the worst night of my life.  
The only guy I met who took the time  
to talk to me like a person winds up  
wanting to be my friend.

AMANDA

Friendship isn't the worst thing.

DARLENE

(takes a drink)

I keep thinking maybe I need a break  
from dating or something.

Darlene places the beer on the counter. She takes out some  
cash and puts it on the counter.

AMANDA

I said it's on me.

Amanda hands the cash back to Darlene.

Their hands touch.

Darlene looks up and Amanda smiles.

AMANDA

I have a break coming up.

Darlene looks around and Amanda nods.

#### **EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

Gregory walks into the distance, the bar in his rearview. He  
puts the hood on his sweatshirt up as he walks away.

#### **INT. HENRY'S BAR, TIMOTHY'S TABLE - NIGHT**

Timothy finishes his beer.

Elly sits down across from him.

ELLY

If I don't turn this in tonight  
without talking to you I'll feel  
weird checking no.

He puts the phone down and looks at her.

There's an immediate attraction between them.

TIMOTHY

I heard you tell one guy you had a  
bigger penis than he did and another  
that you were a big fan of Sam Hyde  
and "Million Dollar Extreme."

ELLY

You want to know the truth?

TIMOTHY

I'll settle for a good lie.

ELLY

I made a bet about tonight.

TIMOTHY

That's a perfectly reasonable thing  
to do at a speed dating event.

ELLY

It was fun but now I feel like I  
lost no matter what the score is.

TIMOTHY

No one ever wins or loses at these  
things. You just hope you meet  
someone you click with.

ELLY

I've been nothing but awful and I'm  
guessing it's about six for yes.

TIMOTHY

You're attractive enough to mark yes  
no matter what... for some guys.

ELLY

That's too honest for this.

TIMOTHY

I'm a single parent with a kid. That  
leaves me little time for bullshit.  
(finishes his beer)  
Peggy's down the road has a bad  
movie night going on.

ELLY  
What are they playing?

TIMOTHY  
"The Room."

ELLY  
I love that film.

TIMOTHY  
The first round's on me.

ELLY  
You're on.

## **SECONDARY BAR**

Rachel and Lindsay have their dating cards in front of them.

Rachel looks at hers. There are four check marks on hers.  
Lindsay's has two.

RACHEL  
My stomach is killing me.

LINDSAY  
All you need is some crackers and  
you'll be fine.

RACHEL  
That sounds like something my  
grandma would recommend.

LINDSAY  
So was Keith as fun as he looked?

RACHEL  
Part of me wants to get his number  
and not wait for a stupid email.

LINDSAY  
What's stopping you?

RACHEL  
I don't want to be that girl. If  
he's interested he'd have asked for  
my number, right?

LINDSAY  
Guys can be stupid.

RACHEL  
I'll take that under advisement.

LINDSAY

Julia and Paige are at Big Shots.  
Split an Uber with me.

RACHEL

I called one a couple of minutes  
ago. I'm heading home.

LINDSAY

Text me when you get there, OK?

Rachel leaves.

Stacy sits down. She looks at her dating card.

Timothy is the only one marked.

LINDSAY

That bad, huh?

STACY

I should've expected this but--

Stacy's phone buzzes with a text from Gregory.

GREGORY (TEXT)

158365X!

Stacy stands up.

STACY

I hope you had a good night.

Stacy leaves.

**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

Rachel walks outside.

She looks around takes a deep breath.

An UBER DRIVER calls Rachel.

UBER DRIVER (O.S.)

This is Jake, your Uber driver.

RACHEL

I thought you'd be here by now.

UBER DRIVER (O.S.)

I got cut off on the highway so I  
had to go all around. I'm like three  
blocks south.

Rachel's stomach rumbles.

RACHEL  
I'm going to grab a Sprite and some  
crackers at the Circle K behind  
Henry's. Meet me there.

UBER DRIVER (O.S.)  
Sure.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

Jeff takes his keys out and clicks his car remote.

BEEP!

Jeff walks towards the beep.

**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, REAR EXIT - NIGHT**

Flynn leans against a wall smoking.

Lindsay walks past him, staring at her phone.

FLYNN  
You'll trip if you don't look up.

Lindsay turns and sees Flynn.

LINDSAY  
I just paid for my drink.

FLYNN  
You said you had a job. Everything  
about you feels like it's an  
important one, too.

LINDSAY  
Of course.

FLYNN  
Then you definitely can afford it.  
(flicks cigarette away)  
You look like you need a laugh.

LINDSAY  
Do I look miserable to you?

FLYNN  
It's your face. You kind of have--

LINDSAY  
Don't say it.

FLYNN  
Resting bitch face.

She playfully smacks him as Flynn laughs.

FLYNN  
Would it be better if it was RBF?

LINDSAY  
That sounds like I've got some condition that they make a pill for that gets advertised for during reruns of "Law and Order."

FLYNN  
Where are you headed?

LINDSAY  
Big Shots, the Piano Lounge.

FLYNN  
Are you up for a game of Suggestion Box Suicide?

LINDSAY  
Is there a point system?

FLYNN  
One for a disgusted look, two if they say something, and three if it screws with their performance.

LINDSAY  
That sounds horrific. I'm in.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

Jeff goes to his car and he hears footsteps behind him.

We hear the click of a hammer being pulled back on a pistol.

Jeff stops in his tracks.

JEFF  
I've got two hundred in my wallet.  
The car's worth way more.

HUGO (O.S.)  
This isn't about the money, Jeff.

Jeff turns around and sees Hugo pointing a gun at him.  
Hugo's eyes are cold and soulless as he stares at Jeff.

JEFF  
Then what is it about?

HUGO  
Nicole Lansing.

JEFF  
This is a big misunderstanding.

HUGO  
You raped her.

JEFF  
I just did what you're supposed to  
do when she says no.

HUGO  
They did a tox screen.

JEFF  
Oh.

HUGO  
Her father--

JEFF  
I'll pay you double!

HUGO  
The universe doesn't work like that.  
It has pushed us together to punish  
you for your sins against her.

JEFF  
That's a bit melodramatic.

HUGO  
I left the fire and brimstone at  
home. You just get the punishment.

JEFF  
Is there anything I can say or do  
that lets me walk  
( )  
away from this?

Hugo shakes his head no.

Jeff nods.



JEFF

Can you tell him I'm sorry?

Hugo nods.

Jeff turns his head away.

Hugo squeezes the trigger.

BANG!

Jeff's body falls to the floor.

The assassin walks over and shoots Jeff in the face.

Jeff's body twitches.

Hugo shoots him in the heart.

Jeff dies.

**EXT. HENRY'S BAR, FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT (TWO HOURS LATER)**

A DETECTIVE stands in front of Rachel. A small notepad and pen are in his hands.

DETECTIVE

So you walked out and--

RACHEL

I was walking over to the Circle K and heard the shots. I saw the body and just went into shock.

DETECTIVE

There were reports of an average-looking man walking away.

RACHEL

The only person I saw was Jeff.

DETECTIVE

Did you know the departed?

RACHEL

He didn't endear himself to the women here tonight.

DETECTIVE

Singles night?

RACHEL

Speed dating.

He hands her a card.

DETECTIVE

If you remember anything else feel  
free to give me a call.

The Detective walks away. Keith walks out of the bar.

RACHEL

Are you a part of this too?

KEITH

I just heard the shots.

Rachel orders an Uber from her phone.

RACHEL

I saw the body.

KEITH

Who was it?

RACHEL

The creepy guy in the shirt.

KEITH

Your friend offered to pay my tab to  
get him away from you.

A sedan with a SECOND UBER DRIVER behind the wheel pulls up.

RACHEL

This is me.

She walks up to it.

FLYNN (V.O.)

All it takes is a moment of courage.

Rachel opens the door and gets inside.

KEITH

Do you want to grab a drink  
sometime?

RACHEL

Have you ever been to Big Shots?

KEITH

I'll pick up the first round if I  
can share your Uber.

Rachel looks at him for a long moment. She scoots to the  
other side of the backseat.

RACHEL

Deal.

Keith gets in the car. It pulls away.

FADE OUT