

DREGZ

"DRESSED UP TO GET MESSED UP"

EPISODE 4

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EPISODE 4

FADE IN:

BLACKSCREEN

TITLE: dregs (dregz) **pl n.** 1 particles settling at the
bottom in a liquid 2 the most worthless part

FADE TO:

TITLE: the *dregz* of humanity **pl n.** 1 a group of people in
society who are considered to be immoral and of no value

FADE OUT.

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - DAY

BOBBY SMALLS SITS BAREFOOT AND CROSS-LEGGED ON THE COUCH SMOKING A JOINT, EATING A PIECE OF PIZZA, AND WATCHING TV. LUIS SANTOS IS SITTING ON THE OTHER END AND TALKING ON A CELL PHONE. BUZZ THE CAT IS LYING IN THE MIDDLE.

SANTOS

(TALKING ON PHONE)

Okay, so that's a black stretch limo
and the driver will be here at six.

(PAUSE)

Great. Thank you very much.

(ENDS CALL)

BOBBY

You're gettin' a limo for your date?
Damn. That's pretty classy.

SANTOS

Yeah, well naturally homes. I'm a
classy guy, ya know?

BUZZ (V.O.)
(thinking)

Yeah. You're about as classy as a face
tattoo.

BOBBY

I hope so. Shareena certainly deserves
a classier..I mean..a classy guy.

SANTOS

Hey! Was that one of those Floydian
slips? Cuz if you're insuatin'
somethin', we just might haf'ta throw
down bro.

BOBBY

Take it easy amigo. I just hope you're
gonna treat her with some respect.

SANTOS

Ya do huh? What's goin' on? You
gettin' a little jealous? I'm sorry
man, but you had your chance.

BOBBY

Yeah well who says I don't still have
a chance? Maybe even a better chance
than you.

SANTOS

Oh really? Would you care to have a
little contest?

BOBBY

What'cha got in mind?

SANTOS

Let's see who can bump nasty's wit'
Shareena first, me or you.

BOBBY

(PAUSE) Okay dude, you're on! And may
the best hombre win.

THE TWO POUND FISTS.

BUZZ (V.O.)

Look out. We got the "Moron fight at
the far from OK corral" going on here.

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

BOBBY

(yelling)

Who is it?!

RAINBOW (O.S.)

Eets Rainbow!

SANTOS

Aw man! What's that little puto doin'
here?

BOBBY

I dunno man. Let's find out. Come on
in Rainbow!

RAINBOW (20'S, LATINO, VERY FLAMBOYANT MALE PROSTITUTE)
ENTERS, SASHAYS OVER TO THE COUCH, PICKS UP BUZZ, AND SITS
DOWN BETWEEN BOBBY AND SANTOS WHILE STILL HOLDING AND PATTING
THE CAT.

RAINBOW

Hello boys! How are my two favorite
mens doing today?

BUZZ JUMPS OFF OF RAINBOW'S LAP.

BUZZ (V.O.)

You just can't get a good patting from
a limp wrist.

BUZZ EXITS.

BOBBY

I'm doin' good Rainbow.

SANTOS DOESN'T ANSWER.

RAINBOW

What's the matter Santos? Cat got your
tongue? Mmm-mmm. Lucky cat!

SANTOS SHOOTS RAINBOW A DIRTY LOOK.

SANTOS

What the fuck you doin' here Rainbow?

RAINBOW

I need a favor from Bobby.
(to Bobby)

Could you please help me out with some
Ganja?

BOBBY

Yeah sure Rainbow. Just a sec'.

BOBBY GETS UP AND EXITS INTO THE BEDROOM LEAVING SANTOS AND
RAINBOW ALONE ON THE COUCH.

SANTOS

Slide over, will'ya bitch?

RAINBOW

Ooh! I knew you'd come around some
day.

RAINBOW SLIDES OVER CLOSER TO SANTOS.

SANTOS

Hey, get your faggot ass away from me!

SANTOS PUSHES RAINBOW AWAY HARD.

RAINBOW

Ooh, you better watch your mouth
Santos or I'm going to have my new
frien' Michelle fuck you up!

SANTOS

Oh shit! I'm scared now. Michelle is
gonna fuck me up.

RAINBOW

Okay bad boy, we'll see.

BOBBY REENTERS FROM THE BEDROOM HOLDING A ROLLED UP BAG OF
POT. RAINBOW GETS UP AND APPROACHES HIM.

BOBBY

Here ya go Rainbow.

BOBBY HANDS HIM THE BAG.

RAINBOW

Thank you Bobby, you're a sweetheart.
What do I owe you?

BOBBY

Nothin' dude. Just don't go tellin'
everybody where ya got it, okay? I
don't have much left.

RAINBOW

Really? Because I heard you had around
a hundred bales.

BOBBY

Yeah, had. I only got about ninety
left.

RAINBOW

Okay Bobby. Thank you again.

BOBBY

No problem Rainbow. Take it easy.

RAINBOW

And Santos. I'll be talking to
Michelle about you.

SANTOS

Yeah, you do that. Tell her I'm
lookin' forward to meetin' her.

RAINBOW

That's what you think. Good-bye boys.

RAINBOW GOES TO THE DOOR AND EXITS. BOBBY GOES BACK TO THE
COUCH.

SANTOS

Yo B, why you helpin' that guy out
like that for? Don'tchu know that's
like feedin' strays from the
neighborhood? Do it once and all
kind'sa animals will be comin' through
your door.

SUDDENLY RILEY WATTS COMES BARGING INTO THE ROOM, FALLS ON HIS FACE, AND JUST LIES THERE.

SANTOS

See what I mean bro?

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - NIGHT

IT'S DATE NIGHT AND BOBBY IS LYING ON THE COUCH JUST WATCHING TV. RILEY IS IN THE EASY CHAIR DRINKING FROM A BOTTLE IN A PAPER BAG. HE'S ALSO PICKING HIS NOSE.

BOBBY SITS UP AND GRABS HIS BONG OFF THE COFFEE TABLE. HE THEN JUST HOLDS ON TO IT AND SIGHS. BUZZ ENTERS, JUMPS UP ON THE COUCH AND LAYS DOWN.

BUZZ (V.O.)

Aw, what's the matter bunky? Look at the bright side. You still have your right hand.

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

BOBBY
(depressingly)

Whatta ya want?

SANTOS ENTERS. HE IS DECKED OUT IN A NICE (RENTED) SUIT AND HOLDING A DOZEN RED ROSES AND A BOX OF CHOCOLATES. HE APPROACHES THE COUCH.

SANTOS

What's happenin' fellows?!

RILEY LOOKS AT SANTOS AND THEN JUST LEANS A LITTLE TO ONE SIDE AND FARTS. BOBBY TURNS AROUND, LOOKS AT HIM AND THEN TURNS BACK TO THE TV.

BOBBY

What's up Luis? Nice lookin' threads.

Who'd ya steal em from?

BUZZ (V.O.)

Knowing him, a local funeral parlor.

SANTOS PUTS THE FLOWERS AND CANDY ON THE TABLE AND SITS DOWN.

SANTOS

Aw, you still upset 'bout losin' the
contest?

BOBBY

I haven't lost anything yet.

BUZZ (V.O.)

I suppose that includes your
virginity.

SANTOS

No, but it won' be long now. My date
is meetin' me here and (CHECKS WATCH)
should be arrivin' shortly.

BOBBY

Why are you havin' her meet ya here?
Ya just tryin' to make me feel worse?

SANTOS

Nah man, it was Shareena's idea. Damn
dawg, don' be makin' me feel worse.
You know I ain' got laid since I got
out of the joint.

BUZZ (V.O.)

No but I'll bet you got laid plenty of
times while you were in the joint.

RILEY IS TWISTING HIS PINKY AROUND IN HIS EAR.

BOBBY

Man, don't be sayin' shit like that!
You really don't deserve her, dude.

SANTOS

Yeah well much like in court, what I
deserve and what I get are usually two
differen' things.

BOBBY

So what makes you so sure you're gonna
get Shareena tonight?

SANTOS

Well they say that the way to a man's
heart is through his stomach, right?
Well I figure the same is true for
Shareena. Ya just gotta know what to
feed her.

SANTOS PULLS A SILVER FLASK OUT OF HIS INNER POCKET.

BOBBY

Oh, so you're gonna get her drunk and
take advantage of her.

SANTOS

What eva' it takes my frien'. Whateva'
it takes.

BUZZ (V.O.)

For a guy like you, it's going to take
chloroform.

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

SANTOS

Ah, that must be my date now.

SANTOS STANDS AND STRAIGHTENS HIS TIE. HE THEN PICKS UP THE ROSES AND CHOCOLATES AND PROCEEDS TO THE DOOR.

HE OPENS THE DOOR AND AN ABSOLUTELY STUNNING SHAREENA JACKSON IS STANDING THERE. SHE HAS HER HAIR DONE AND MAKEUP ON. SHE IS WEARING LONG C.Z. EARRINGS AND CARRYING A CLUTCH. MOST JAW-DROPPING OF ALL IS THE VERY SHORT MINI-DRESS AND HEELS SHE'S WEARING. SANTOS IMMEDIATELY DROPS THE FLOWERS AND CANDY AND STARTS WOBBLING A LITTLE. HE GRABS ONTO THE DOOR FOR SUPPORT.

RILEY IS IN MID-GUZZLE WHEN HIS EYES SHIFT TO THE DOORWAY. HE FORGETS HE'S DRINKING AND PROCEEDS TO POUR BOOZE DOWN THE FRONT OF HIS SHIRT.

BOBBY JUST STANDS AND STARES. SHAREENA THEN WALKS RIGHT PAST SANTOS AND UP TO BOBBY.

SHAREENA

Hi Bobby.

BOBBY

Hi Shareena. Damn, you look
incredible.

SHAREENA

Thank you Bobby.

SANTOS COMPOSES HIMSELF SOMEWHAT AND PICKS UP THE CANDY AND FLOWERS. HE THEN APPROACHES BOBBY AND SHAREENA. THE ROSES ARE NOW HALF BROKEN AND CHOCOLATES ARE SPILLING OUT OF THE BOX.

SANTOS

Hey-hey Shareena! Damn you look hot!

SHAREENA AND BOBBY CONTINUE TO BE LOCKED IN A GAZE.

SANTOS

Ah Shareena, I bought these for you.

SANTOS ATTEMPTS TO HAND HER THE FLOWERS AND CANDY. SHAREENA CONTINUES TO STARE BACK AT BOBBY.

SANTOS

Hey Shareena, we better get goin'. I got a limo waitin' to take us to Spago at seven.

SHAREENA SLOWLY TURNS AND LOOKS AT THE GIFTS.

SHAREENA

Oh. Thanks Santos. Those are..beautiful. Tell you what. Why don't you..um..stick them someplace until we get back.

SANTOS

Hey, was that a shot? Cuz I was hopin' we could call a truce on all the nasty talk. Until we get back anyway. Then you can talk dirty to me all night long.

SHAREENA

Heh-heh, yeah, about that. Now I agreed to go out with you and I will. However I think you should know that a proper lady such as myself doesn't go on any dates without a chaperone.

SANTOS

What the fuck's a chaperone?

SHAREENA

A chaperone is someone who will accompany us on our date to supervise your behavior.

SANTOS

My behavior? Not that I'd complain but who's gonna watch your behavior.

SHAREENA

Trust me. I'll definitely be behaving myself.

(looks at Bobby)

At least until we get back as you said.

SANTOS

Oh! Okay then! So who's this chaperone you're bringin'? Hey! Is it one of your modelin' frien's? Cuz she can come back here wit' us too. Make a little Santos sandwich, ya know

BUZZ (V.O.)

Little Santos? Is that what you call it

SHAREENA

No, it's not one of them.

SANTOS

So who is it?

SHAREENA LOOKS BACK AT BOBBY.

SHAREENA

Bobby, would you be kind enough to be our chaperone for the evening?

SANTOS

What??!! You wan' Bobby (BEAT) to go out on our date?!

SHAREENA

What do you say Bobby? We can get some pizza.

SANTOS

Pizza??!! I got us reservations for two at Spago!!

SHAREENA

Well, Bobby?

BOBBY

(BEAT) Better change those reservations to three, Luis, 'cuz Bobby Smalls will be accompanyin' you and your date this evenin'.

SHAREENA SMILES WIDELY.

SANTOS

Aw man, this is total bullshit!

SHAREENA

It's my way or no way.

SANTOS

(BEAT) Okay then. If you can bring a chaperone, then I can too. Riley, get up, you're goin' out to eat wit' us.

RILEY

Aw no thanks Santos. I'm too tired. I think I'm jus' gonna go crash out for the night.

SANTOS

You can have all the booze ya want.

RILEY

Oh, well, I think I feel a second wind comin' on all of a sudden.

RILEY LEANS TO ONE SIDE AND FARTS.

RILEY

I would be mor'n happy to accompany you good people this evenin'.

SHAREENA

That's fine with me. The more, the crazier. (BEAT) Okay, Santos, you change those reservations to four if you can and I'll help these guys find something decent to wear.

FADE TO:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - NIGHT

SANTOS IS SITTING ON THE COUCH SMOKING A CIGARETTE AND WATCHING TV. SHAREENA IS HELPING RILEY WITH HIS TIE. RILEY IS WEARING A DIRTY OLD BLAZER OVER A DIRTY WRINKLED SHIRT AND TIE. HIS SHIRTTAILS ARE HANGING OUT AND HE'S STILL WEARING HIS BUMMY PANTS, SHOES, AND HAT.

BOBBY ENTERS FROM THE BEDROOM. HE'S WEARING A BLUE DENIM JACKET OVER AN UNBUTTONED SHIRT WITH A POT LEAF TIE AROUND HIS BARE NECK. HE'S ALSO STILL WEARING HIS CARGO SHORTS AND HIGH-TOP SKATE SHOES.

HE SITS ON THE COUCH AND LIGHTS A JOINT. RILEY GOES TO HIS CHAIR AND STARTS DRINKING FROM A BOTTLE HE PULLS FROM HIS POCKET. SHAREENA REMAINS STANDING.

SHAREENA

Alright! Looks like we're all set to go. Santos, did you change those reservations?

SANTOS

Yeah. They said they couldn't do it at first but as soon as I gave them a credit card number, they miraculously got a cancellation for the special table.

SHAREENA

Credit card?! Who the hell would be stupid enough to give you credit?

SANTOS

I didn't say it was my credit card.

SHAREENA

So who's is it?

SANTOS PULLS OUT A WALLET. HE TAKES OUT THE CARD AND LOOKS AT IT.

SANTOS

Says it belongs to Fuji Take-a-shit-o.

SHAREENA

Let me see that. (LOOKS AT CARD)

That's Fuji Takashito you dip-shit!

Who the fuck is he?

SANTOS

He's the guy that used to own this wallet before I..ah..*found* it.

SHAREENA

So why didn't you, *return* it?

SANTOS

Who says I'm not gonna. (BEAT) Ya know, afta I'm done usin' it for a while?

SHAREENA

Whatever. Let's get going.

THE GUYS ALL STAND UP. SHAREENA STANDS NEXT TO BOBBY WITH HER ARM CROOKED.

SHAREENA
(southern accent)

Mr. Smalls, would you be kind enough to escort me?

BOBBY
(deep voice)

Why certainly, my lady.

BOBBY HOOKS HIS ARM IN SHAREENA'S AND THEY HEAD TOWARDS THE DOOR.

SANTOS

Hey! What about me?

SHAREENA

You can hold Riley's hand. Oh and hold my purse too.

SHAREENA ATTEMPTS TO HAND SANTOS THE CLUTCH WITHOUT LOOKING AND WHACKS HIM IN THE FACE WITH IT. RILEY COMES OVER AND TRIES TO HOLD SANTOS' HAND. SANTOS PULLS HIS HAND AWAY.

SANTOS

Will you get goin'?

THE FOUR FILE OUT WITH SANTOS CLOSING THE DOOR.

CUT TO:

I/E LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

WE SEE THE INTERIOR OF A TYPICAL STRETCH LIMOUSINE. SHAREENA ENTERS FIRST AND SITS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BACK SEAT. NEXT COMES SANTOS AND THEN BOBBY WHO SIT ON EITHER SIDE OF SHAREENA. RILEY ENTERS LAST. HE PULLS THE DOOR SHUT THEN LOSES HIS GRIP AND FALLS BACK ON HIS ASS BEFORE CRAWLING ONTO THE OTHER SEAT.

THE LIMOUSINE PULLS AWAY FROM THE CURB.

AS THEY HEAD TO SPAGO, EVERYBODY IS LAUGHING AND JOKING AND PARTYING. SANTOS POPS A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE, POURS SHAREENA A GLASS AND THEN STARTS GUZZLING STRAIGHT FROM THE BOTTLE. BOBBY IS SMOKING A BLUNT AND DRINKING A CAN OF MONSTER. RILEY HAS BEEN DRINKING A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING FROM THE MINI-BAR.

SHAREENA

So what are you having tonight, Bobby?

BOBBY

I dunno. Do they have pizza there?

SANTOS

Oh sure. Only it won' have any sauce,
it'll be about as big as a softball,
and it'll cost about thirty bucks.

SHAREENA

So what do you care? Isn't Mr. *Take-a-shit-o* paying for everything?

SANTOS

Oh, yeah. I'm just lookin' out for my
boy here. I'm not so sure he's gonna
like *high-class* pizza.

SHAREENA

Are you sayin' that Bobby can't be
high-class?

SANTOS

No, I just don' think Bobby has tastes
for the (EYES SHAREENA UP AND DOWN)
finer things in life.

BOBBY

Hey don't worry 'bout it Luis. We can
have the driver stop at Domino's so we
can get some pizza to bring with us.

SHAREENA

(to Santos)

I think you might be surprised at what
Bobby has tastes for.

NOBODY TALKS FOR A MOMENT.

SANTOS

Hey Riley, what are you havin'
tonight?

RILEY

I think I'm gonna swish to beer for
the night. Believe or not, I'm
startin' ta feel a lil (BURP) tipsy.

SANTOS

Yeah, you ain' lookin' too good. Maybe
you need to get some fresh air.

RILEY

Thas a good idea Santosh.

SANTOS OPENS THE MOON ROOF AND HELPS RILEY STAND UP.

SANTOS

So Bobby. What do ya fig'ya the score
is right now?

SHAREENA

The score of what?

BOBBY

Yeah Luis, what score are ya talkin'
'bout?

SANTOS

Ya know. The score of our little
contest.

BOBBY

I don't know what you're talkin'
'bout.

SHAREENA

Well I think I might know, and if I'm
right, Santos, you are getting shut
out.

NOBODY TALKS FOR A MOMENT.

SHAREENA

Bobby, I'm cold. Could you put up your
window for me please?

BOBBY

Oh, yeah, sure.

BOBBY HITS WHAT HE THINKS IS HIS WINDOW SWITCH BUT THE MOON
ROOF STARTS TO CLOSE INSTEAD. NOBODY NOTICES.

BOBBY

That's weird. I guess it's busted.

SHAREENA

That's okay. It got a little warmer in
here suddenly.

THE WINDOW HAS CLOSED AS FAR AS IT CAN AGAINST RILEY'S
MIDRIFF AND STILL NO ONE HAS NOTICED.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE THE CAR, RILEY FEELS LIKE HE'S GOING TO BURST WHEN IT
HAPPENS. HE COMPLETELY EMPTIES THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF HIS
STOMACH INTO THE WIND AT 45 MILES PER HOUR. BEING ALL LIQUID,
IT COMPLETELY SOAKS RILEY'S FACE, HAIR, JACKET, AND SHIRT.

BACK TO:

FINALLY SHAREENA NOTICES RILEY STUCK.

SHAREENA

Oh shit! Riley's stuck in the window!

Quick, open the roof!

SANTOS QUICKLY HITS THE ROOF SWITCH AND RILEY DROPS INTO THE CAR. RILEY IS BREATHING HARD AND LOOKING LIKE HE'S GOING TO PASS OUT.

RILEY

I think I had enough fresh air for one night. I need a drink!

SANTOS

What happened to your shirt? Why is it all wet? Did we go through a car wash?

RILEY

I dunno. Some smartass must have hit me wit' a water balloon. All I know is my stomach is empty now.

RILEY STARTS ROOTING AROUND IN THE MINI-BAR BUT FINDS ONLY EMPTY BOTTLES.

RILEY

Hey, are we almos' there?

SHAREENA

Why Riley? You getting hungry?

RILEY

No, thirsty, and this bar is empty.

SANTOS

Empty?! How the fuck can that be?!
There was a shitload of booze down there.

RILEY

Yah. (BURP) Was.

NOBODY SPEAKS FOR A MOMENT.

SHAREENA
(privately to Bobby)

You having a good time Bobby?

BOBBY

Best time of my life so far.

SHAREENA

Yeah, me too.

THEY SMILE AND BOBBY PUTS HIS ARM AROUND SHAREENA. SANTOS IMMEDIATELY NOTICES.

SANTOS

Hey, yo, Riley. I think you need to make a behavior modification over here.

RILEY

You'd be wrong my frien'. I went before we left the apartment.

SANTOS
(to himself)

Aw man, this is the worst fuckin' date of my life.

THE LIMO ARRIVES AT SPAGO AND PULLS UP IN FRONT.

SANTOS

Okay, we're here guys. Let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPAGO - NIGHT

FROM OUTSIDE THE LIMO WE SEE THE DOOR SWING OPEN. A HALF DOZEN EMPTY BOTTLES AND CANS FALL TO THE GROUND AND A LARGE PUFF OF SMOKE BILLOWS OUT AND HEADS SKYWARD.

RILEY FALLS OUT OF THE CAR AND BOBBY TOPPLES OUT NEXT AND LANDS ON TOP OF HIM. SHAREENA AND SANTOS STEP OUT WHILE BOBBY IS HELPING RILEY GET UP.

THE ENTIRE SCENE WAS WITNESSED BY THE MAITRE D.

SANTOS

Damn guys! Compose ya'selves, will ya?
They ain' gonna let us in here if they
think we're riff-raff. Now come on,
and let me do the talkin'.

THEY APPROACH THE ENTRANCE. THE MAITRE D IS STANDING THERE WEARING A STERN LOOK THAT SAYS HE'S ALREADY MADE UP HIS MIND ABOUT THE GANG.

SANTOS

Good evening fine sir. Reservation for
four for Takashito.

MAITRE D
(points at Bobby and Riley)

They can't come in here dressed like
that. We have a dress code you know.

SANTOS

Oh well, guess it's just you and me
Shareena.

SHAREENA

Sorry Santos. Either Bobby goes or I
don't go.

SANTOS

Alright. Hold on.

SANTOS PULLS THE MAITRE D ASIDE TO TALK PRIVATELY. HE NOTICES THE MAN'S NAME IS TIMOTHY.

SANTOS

Listen Tim. Can I call you Tim?

TIMOTHY

No you may not.

SANTOS

Okay, Timmy, listen to (GETS CUT OFF)

TIMOTHY

Timothy!

SANTOS

Yeah, okay, whatever, listen. Ya see that incredibly fine lookin' woman standin' over there? You're not gay are ya?

TIMOTHY

No.

SANTOS

Okay, good, I didn't think so but ya just never know in L.A., ya know, so it never hurts to check. Anyways, you see that woman? Well that woman is my date.

TIMOTHY

Congratulations.

SANTOS

Yeah, thanks, but ya see, those other guys are our chaperones.

(MORE)

SANTOS (CONT'D)

And if they don' get in then she's not gonna go in which means I'm not gonna get in, ya know what I mean?

TIMOTHY

I'm sorry but we have a policy.
There's nothing I can do.

SANTOS

Alright, forget it!

SANTOS GOES BACK TO THE GANG.

SHAREENA

What happened Santos?

SANTOS

Bit of a problem, but don' worry.
Uncle Luis has a solution. Wait here.
I'll be back in two minutes.

SANTOS RUNS OFF.

BOBBY

Well, we might as well make good use
of the time.

BOBBY LIGHTS A JOINT. TIMOTHY SEES THIS TOO AND HIS FACE GETS MORE STERN.

SANTOS GETS BACK, WALKS PAST THE GANG, AND HEADS TOWARD TIMOTHY.

SHAREENA

What's going on Santos?

SANTOS

Follow me!

THE GANG FILES UP TO THE ENTRANCE. TIMOTHY STANDS LIKE A SENTINEL BLOCKING THEIR PATH. JUST AS SANTOS REACHES HIM, HE QUICKLY PULLS OUT FIVE \$100 BILLS, AND HANDS THEM TO THE MAITRE D WHO JUST AS QUICKLY POCKETS THEM, STEPS ASIDE, AND LOOKS STRAIGHT AHEAD WHILE THE GANG PASSES.

TIMOTHY

Enjoy your meal.

TIMOTHY TURNS AND FOLLOWS THEM.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SPAGO DINING ROOM - NIGHT (CONT.)

THE GANG IS LED THROUGH THE DINING ROOM. THERE IS LOTS OF HEAD-TURNING, DIRTY LOOKS, AND NASTY COMMENTS FROM THE OTHER DINERS AS THE PROCESSION HEADS TO THEIR TABLE.

RILEY IS STAGGERING ALONG, OCCASIONALLY STOPPING TO GRAB A DRINK OFF OF SOMEONE'S TABLE AND SUCKING IT DOWN BEFORE THEY COULD MOUNT ANY ARGUMENT.

AFTER WALKING FOR QUITE AWHILE, THEY ARRIVE AND ARE SEATED AT A SINGLE TABLE FOR FOUR IN A CORNER. THE HALL TO THE RESTROOMS IS TO THE LEFT, A LARGE POTTED PLANT IS TO THE RIGHT.

TIMOTHY

Here's your table. I do hope you will
behave yourselves.

SANTOS

Don' worry 'bout it Timbo.

TIMOTHY

(stiffens)

Yes. Of course.

TIMOTHY EXITS.

BOBBY

Damn! That Takashito guy must be an
important person.

SHAREENA

Why do you say that?

BOBBY

Why else would they give us a private
table away from everybody else.

RILEY STARTS COUGHING AND THEN CLEARS HIS THROAT AND SPITS A GLOB OF MUCUS ON THE RUG.

A WAITER BEGRUDGINGLY COMES TO THEIR TABLE AND STARTS PASSING OUT MENUS.

WAITER

Good evening (BEAT) people. My name is Thomas and I will unfortunately be your waiter for this evening.

SANTOS

Aw don' worry Tommy. I'm sure you'll do jus' fine.

THOMAS

It's Thomas, sir.

SANTOS

Aw jeez, here we go again. Why are you guys so anal about your names?

THOMAS

Would you like to hear our specials for the evening?

SANTOS

Fuck that! I used to work in a kitchen. Specials are jus' leftover's you guys couldn' sell earlier this week. Jus' bring us drinks for now. We'll take three bottles of your finest wine and one glass.

THOMAS

Don't you mean a bottle of wine and three glasses?

SANTOS

No, I mean three bottles and one glass. We got three people drinkin' an' only one is a lady. What's the matta wit'chu? Oh, and bring my buddy here a Monster.

THOMAS
(puzzled)

We don't serve monsters here.

RILEY

Well thas good to hear. I couldn' enjoy myself if there wuz monsters eatin' here.

SANTOS

Jus' bring a bottle of soda then.

THOMAS
(rolls his eyes)

Very good sir.

THOMAS EXITS.

BOBBY

I gotta hit the can.

BOBBY EXCUSES HIMSELF TO SHAREENA, STANDS UP, AND EXITS.

CUT TO:

INT. MENSROOM

BOBBY ENTERS THE BATHROOM. IT IS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR THE ATTENDANT. BOBBY APPROACHES THE ATTENDANT WITH A JOINT IN HIS HAND.

BOBBY

Do ya mind if I smoke this?

ATTENDANT LOOKS AROUND.

ATTENDANT

Not as long as I can have some.

A WELL-DRESSED MAN ENTERS, USES A URINAL, WASHES HANDS, AND GIVES THE PAIR A DISAPPROVING LOOK BEFORE HE EXITS. AS HE EXITS, NONE OTHER THAN ALEX TREBEK ENTERS AND STOPS DEAD WHEN HE SEE'S BOBBY.

ALEX

Bobby! (BEAT) Are you suppose to be in here?

CUT TO:

INT. THE GANG'S TABLE

THOMAS IS SERVING THE BOTTLES OF WINE TO THE GANG.

THOMAS
(to Santos)

Is your table ready to order sir?

SANTOS

Yeah, bring me a big-ass bloody steak and hold the veggies.

THOMAS
(to Riley)

And you sir?

RILEY

More wine!!!

SHAREENA HANDS HIM HER BOTTLE AS SHE IS NOT DRINKING MUCH TONIGHT.

THOMAS

What would you like to eat, sir?

RILEY

Oh, ah..what would you recommen'?

THOMAS

Well a bath for starters followed by
some delicing perhaps.

RILEY

Huh?

THOMAS

Nothing, sir. Our Pate de Foie Gras is
good tonight.

RILEY

Yeah? Does she have big tits?

THOMAS

Does who have big ti..large breasts
sir?

RILEY

Patty D'fugra. (BEAT) Never min'. Jus'
bring me a burger and fries.

THOMAS

Perhaps the (BEAT) *gentleman* would be
more comfortable at McDonalds.

RILEY

Nah. (BURP) They don' serve alcohol
there.

THOMAS

(sighs)

Fine. I'll see what I can do. And for
the *attractive* young lady who is
inexplicably dining with these (BEAT)
dregs.

SANTOS JUMPS TO HIS FEET WITH HIS FISTS CLENCHED.

SANTOS

Hey asshole! Who the fuck do..
(cut off)

SHAREENA

No that's okay Santos. I got this.

SHAREENA STANDS, AND IN HER HEELS, SHE IS SLIGHTLY TALLER THAN THOMAS.

SHAREENA

Listen Tommy-boy. Who the fuck do you think you are, talking to me and my friends like that!? You're just a slave to the wealthy and when you're not doing that, I suppose you're just another actor, writer, director wannabe who hasn't got laid since your third wife left you for another guy just like the first two, how's that? Am I close?!

SHAREENA SITS BACK DOWN. THOMAS IS OBVIOUSLY TAKEN ABACK.

SHAREENA

Now bring me some veal cutlets, and for my friend who's in the bathroom, some pizza, and nothing better be burnt or it's your ass, got it!?

THOMAS

Yes ma'am. Right away ma'am.

THOMAS COLLECTS THE MENUS AND HURRIEDLY EXITS.

SANTOS

Damn, I jus' love a woman wit' balls.

SHAREENA

Oh really?! I didn't realize you were into that type Santos.

SANTOS

Huh?

SHAREENA GIGGLES.

CUT TO:

INT. MENSROOM

ALEX TREBEK IS SMOKING WITH BOBBY AND THE ATTENDANT NOW.

BOBBY

So you musta been real surprised to see me here, huh Alex?

ALEX

Yeah, well I was more surprised to see you weren't wearing a hockey helmet.

BOBBY

Nah, I never played hockey.

ALEX

Heh, yeah, well, I have to get back to my party. Hey, Bobby, great seeing you again, thanks for the buzz, and you might want to stop using aerosols around the house, okay? Take it easy guys, have a good night.

ALEX EXITS THE BATHROOM.

BOBBY

I better get back to my party too.

Take it easy bro, don't work too hard.

ATTENDANT

Yeah, thanks Bobby. You have a good
night.

BOBBY EXITS.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GANG'S TABLE

BOBBY RETURNS TO THE TABLE. THE FOOD HAS ARRIVED AND THERE IS
A SOFT-BALL SIZED PIZZA WITH NO SAUCE WAITING FOR HIM.

BOBBY

Damn! I knew I shouldn't have taken so
long.

SHAREENA

Why Bobby?

BOBBY

My pizza shrank!

BOBBY DEJECTEDLY STARES AT HIS PIZZA.

BOBBY

This place sucks! I wanna get outta
here.

SHAREENA

Yeah, I'm not too crazy about the
atmosphere here either.

SANTOS

I agree. Let's roll. Hey yo Tommy!!

THOMAS ARRIVES VERY QUICKLY.

SANTOS

Here, take this, (HANDS HIM CREDIT CARD) charge the meal to it, and put down a coupla' bucks for yourself.

THOMAS

Yes sir. Thank you sir. Will there be anything else?

RILEY

(swaying in his seat)

Yeah, some more wine for the road.

RILEY SWAYS A LITTLE TOO FAR AND FALLS OUT OF HIS SEAT.

SANTOS

No, nothin' else. Jus, hurry back wit' that card.

THOMAS

Yes sir. Thank you..Mr. Takashito?

THOMAS LOOKS SUSPICIOUS AND THEN EXITS.

SANTOS

So Shareena, you lookin' forward to the rest of our date?

SHAREENA

Oh, yeah, sure Santos. In fact,
(GLANCES AT BOBBY) I can't wait to get home.

SANTOS

(excited)

Oh yeah?

(MORE)

SANTOS (CONT'D)

Damn, I'm gonna go get the card. Why don' you guys go wait in the limo and I'll meet'chas there.

SHAREENA

Sounds good. Come on Bobby. Let's go Riley.

EVERYBODY STANDS AND EXITS EXCEPT RILEY.

RILEY

I'll be right there. I jus' gotta take a wiz.

RILEY STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET AND MAKES A START TOWARDS THE BATHROOM WHEN THE POTTED PLANT CATCHES HIS EYE. HE WALKS OVER AND PROCEEDS TO URINATE ON THE PLANT INSTEAD.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM

SANTOS IS LOOKING AROUND WHEN THOMAS AND TIMOTHY APPROACH HIM.

THOMAS
(recomposed)

Sir, I'm afraid there's a problem with your card.

SANTOS

What kinda problem?

TIMOTHY

Well it seems as though this card has been reported stolen. Now if the gentleman would kindly produce some other form of payment, I think we can avoid calling the police.

SANTOS

Shit! No!! No, don' call the cops! I
ah, I don' have any money but there
must be some way we can avoid callin'
the cops.

TIMOTHY AND THOMAS GLANCE AT EACH OTHER AND SMILE.

TIMOTHY

I think we can work something out.

CUT TO:

INT. SPAGO KITCHEN

Santos is wearing an apron and standing behind a large pile
of dirty dishes.

SANTOS

This really is the worst fuckin' date
of my life.

CUT TO:

I/E LIMOUSINE - NIGHT (CONT.)

BOBBY AND SHAREENA ARE SITTING CLOSE ON THE BACK SEAT. RILEY
IS ASLEEP ON THE OTHER SEAT.

BOBBY

I wonder what's takin' Luis so long.

SUDDENLY THE PARTITION TO THE CAB SLIDES DOWN.

DRIVER

Excuse me folks but I've just been
informed that your friend won't be
rejoining us this evening.

SHAREENA

(to Bobby)

I wonder what happened to him?

DRIVER

You still have the limousine for a couple more hours. Is there anywhere else you'd like to go?

BOBBY LOOKS AT SHAREENA AND SMILES.

BOBBY

Yeah, there is one place.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS - NIGHT (CONT.)

THE LIMOUSINE IS PARKED ALONGSIDE A ROAD HIGH IN THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS. RILEY IS STILL SLEEPING IN THE BACK. THE DRIVER HAS THE INTERIOR LIGHT ON AND IS READING.

BOBBY AND SHAREENA ARE ACROSS THE STREET AND SITTING ON A BENCH WITH A SPECTACULAR VIEW OF THE L.A. BASIN. SHAREENA IS WEARING BOBBY'S JACKET AND HE HAS HIS ARM AROUND HER. THERE'S A MILD BREEZE BLOWING THEIR HAIR AROUND A LITTLE.

SHAREENA

Oh Bobby, it is so beautiful up here.

BOBBY

Yeah huh? My parents used to bring me up here when I was young. It's been a long time since I've been here.

SHAREENA

How come? Painful memories?

BOBBY

Nah, nothin' like that.

SHAREENA

How come then?

BOBBY

I can't tell ya. You'll think I'm weird.

SHAREENA

(playful)

So you have nothing to lose. I already think you're weird.

BOBBY

(puzzled)

Okay, well the last time I was here was when I was 'bout ten years old. Me and my parents were sittin' on the hood of my father's old Trans Am in the parkin' lot over there, and sittin' on this bench was a guy and a girl just like we are, ya know?

SHAREENA

Uh-huh.

BOBBY PAUSES TO PUSH A LOCK OF HAIR OUT OF SHAREENA'S EYES AS HER HANDS ARE PULLED INSIDE OF THE JACKET SLEEVES.

BOBBY

So anyway, I'm sittin' there watchin' them instead of the view cuz I'm thinkin' 'bout how cool it would be to be up here with someone you love. I mean, I had my parents with me of course but it wasn't the same, you know?

SHAREENA

Yeah, I can understand that.

BOBBY

Yeah, so I decided I never wanted to
come up here again unless..

SHAREENA

Unless what, Bobby?

BOBBY

(hesitantly)

Unless I had someone I loved with me.

THEY LOOK INTO EACH OTHERS EYES.

SHAREENA

Oh Bobby.

BOBBY

You really think I'm weird, Shareena?

SHAREENA

Yeah, (BEAT) but I love you anyway.

BOBBY

I love you too Shareena.

THEY COME TOGETHER FOR A LONG PASSIONATE KISS.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - NEXT MORNING

NOBODY IS THERE. TOTAL SILENCE. THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR. IT GOES UNANSWERED. ANOTHER KNOCK. THIS TIME BOBBY ENTERS FROM THE BEDROOM. HE OPENS THE DOOR AND SANTOS IS STANDING THERE WEARING A UNIFORM THAT SAYS *MANNY'S CAR WASH* ON THE FRONT.

SANTOS

Hey bro, mind if I come in?

BOBBY

Of course not man, why you askin' me somethin' stupid like that for?

SANTOS ENTERS AND THE TWO WALK OVER AND STAND BEHIND THE COUCH.

SANTOS

Well dude, I was thinkin' 'bout last night and what I was tryin' to do and I don' know, I guess I wouldn't blame ya if you was a little pissed off at me, ya know?

BOBBY

Aw man, don't worry 'bout it. I ain't pissed off 'bout nothin'. All's well that end's well, right?

SANTOS
(suspiciously)

Yeah homes, all's well that end's well. So you guys all made it back okay, huh?

BOBBY

Yeah, no problem. Driver brought us all back. What happened to you, anyway?

SANTOS

Card got reported stolen. I had to wash dishes til two in the mornin' to pay for everythin'.

BOBBY

That really sucks dude. Guess you had a helluva shitty night.

SANTOS

Yeah, but fuck it. It's a new day now and I've a feelin' it's gonna be a good one.

BOBBY

Good attitude bro.

SANTOS

And hey, let's forget about that stupid contest too, okay? Bro's before Ho's, right?

BOBBY

Ah, yeah man, sure.

SANTOS

Alright, well I gotta get to work.

SANTOS GIVES BOBBY A BRO-HUG AND HEADS TOWARDS THE DOOR. ON THE BACK OF HIS UNIFORM IT SAYS *BEST BUMPER BUFFERS IN L.A.*

SANTOS

Catcha later amigo.

BOBBY

Yeah, later Luis.

SANTOS EXITS. JUST AFTER THE FRONT DOOR CLOSES, THE BEDROOM DOOR OPENS AND OUT WALKS SHAREENA WEARING JUST BOBBY'S DRESS SHIRT FROM LAST NIGHT. BOBBY AND HER MEET AND HOLD EACH OTHER.

SHAREENA

Morning lover.

BOBBY

Mornin' Shareena. How'd ya sleep?

SHAREENA

Best night's sleep I've ever had.

BOBBY

Yeah, me too.

SHAREENA

You want to go back to bed?

BOBBY

Nah, I ain't tired no more.

SHAREENA

I didn't say back to sleep. I said
back to bed.

BOBBY

Ohhh.

THE TWO EXIT INTO THE BEDROOM.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING (CONT.)

SANTOS IS WALKING ALONG WHEN RAINBOW POPS OUT IN FRONT OF HIM FROM AROUND THE CORNER OF A BUILDING.

RAINBOW

Hi baby!

SANTOS

What the fuck bitch?! You scared the
shit outta me! I oughta kick your ass
for that!

RAINBOW

Oh I don' think you will do that.
Remember I tol' you about my frien'
Michelle?

SANTOS

Yeah. That was some funny shit.

RAINBOW

Well I don' think you will find this
so funny. I'd like you to meet
Michelle.

FROM AROUND THE SAME CORNER COMES MICHELLE, A SIX FOOT
AFRICAN-AMERICAN TRANSEXUAL. IN HEELS, SHE TOWERS OVER SANTOS
AND OUTWEIGHS HIM BY ABOUT FIFTY POUNDS AS WELL.

MICHELLE

(manly woman's voice)

If you want to kick his ass, you're
going to have to kick mine first.

SANTOS

Oh shit!!!

SANTOS' FACE BECOMES A MASK OF PURE DREAD. HE THEN TURNS AND STARTS RUNNING THE OTHER WAY.

FADE OUT.

THE END