INT. ROOM - NIGHT

The back of a mans head in front of a computer screen. He places tiny ear phones in his ears. The man presses play on his player. Salsa music is heard through the ear phones. He fixes his seat and adjusts his computer monitor. On the computer screen , he types: Salsa Music Plays. Salsa music plays. We never see his face.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Black. The salsa music is still playing.

A bar is half empty, maybe one or two couples dancing salsa, but having good time regardless.

We move over to a sexy woman , dancing by herself in a corner. She is very sexy. She wears a long red tight dress. Her name is SHEENA, 35. A creepy looking man watches her from his velvet booth. He takes a sip of his drink and licks his lips.

On the other side of the room is another man. He looks like he could be a model. He sits at the bar sipping scotch and ice. He notices the girl and becomes fixated.

We move back to SHEENA. She dances until the song stops. She fans herself down, walks over to the bar and orders a drink near the man. His name is JAY JINGLES, 26. He stares her up and down, now that he finally gets a chance to see her up close.

> SHEENA (to bartender) Water please.

She glances at JAY and smiles. He smiles back and leans in.

JAY (British accent) I never knew they played Latin stuff at this place?

SHEENA (Spanish accent) Pardon?

JAY Like the whole Latin music thing.

SHEENA

You mean salsa music.

JAY Ya. That's it! Salsa like the dip.

He takes another sip.

SHEENA Maybe you should give it a try.

JAY

Me, no. I just came for a drink, but I'm pretty certain I could pick up on this stuff pretty easily. I'm crafty like that. Especially when it comes to moving the body, you know, gyrating the hips and what not. I would consider myself pretty talented. Not to shabby with the guitar as well.

SHEENA Really? Well congratulations, you should be proud of yourself.

JAY You here with someone?

SHEENA

Yes.

JAY

Who?

SHEENA points to the guy in the velvet booth who is asleep , head down on the table.

SHEENA That man over there.

The waiter hands Sheena her water.

SHEENA (CONT'D) (to bartender) Thank you.

JAY Is he alright?

SHEENA He's better than alright. He's my lover.

JAY Your lover huh? Looks like he's working real hard to keep it that way.

SHEENA I have to get back. JAY To what? Dancing by yourself?

SHEENA I'm going to wake my lover and, he's going to take me home.

JAY Your lover is completely wasted.

SHEENA We're taking a cab. I have to go. Nice meeting you.

JAY Let me buy you drink. Let your lover sleep a bit more, he looks tired. Let him get a couple more Z's in.

JAY takes another sip.

SHEENA

Goodbye.

SHEENA turns and struts towards her lover. She watches him snoring face down on the table, she freezes in her tracks and tightly closes her eyes. Disgusted, she quickly beelines back to JAY.

> SHEENA (CONT'D) What is your name?

JAY (surprised) Jay. Jay Jingles.

They shake hands.

SHEENA

I'm Sheena.

JAY Nice to meet you. Where is your *lover*? I thought you were going back to your *lover*?

SHEENA You can buy me *one* drink.

JAY He looks dead.

She smiles.

SHEENA So you going to buy me that drink or not? JAY Absolutely. Is vodka satisfying enough?

SHEENA With ice please.

JAY (to bartender) Vodka with ice please, bartender.

In the distance we see the creepy man slowly raise his head from the table gaining back consciousness. SHEENA notices.

SHEENA (panicing) I have to go. Cancel my order.

JAY What? Why?

SHEENA (whispering) My lover is awake. Give me your phone number.

JAY Are you serious? That easy huh?

SHEENA Yes. Quickly.

JAY pulls out a card. The card has a cheesy picture of him and guitar, and reads 'Jay Jingles Music'.

JAY Heres my card--

Sheena snatches it from his hand and calmly struts back to her lover.

In the distance we see her walk over as he raises from the table. He gives her a sloppy kiss, looks over at JAY and smiles. JAY brushes it off and takes a sip of his drink.

> JAY (CONT'D) (to bartender) It will get easier. Much easier once I get closer to my dream. Once I hit that stage, I'll have them crawling, begging me to just touch me. I'll be a god, and fuckin god. That's how good I am. That's how perfect my game is. God I want it so bad. I want it so fucking bad.

The BARTENDER gives him the 'whatever' look.

INT. ANYOMOUS ROOM - DAY

The face of a chubby man, wearing a fedora hat, and super cool shades. He slowly takes off his shades. His name is DAVID LEE, 29.

DAVID I trusted you, gave you everything I had. My soul. My heart. My life. Who was there when Benji died? Huh? Who? Me! Who was there after your three year spiritual journey to greet you at the airport? I was the only one there! I've carried you through your most difficult times and this is the thanks that I get? I hope you burn in hell. I hope the devil gives you a personal VIP tour in hell, and cuts everyone of your goddamn limbs and beats the living shit out of you. I hope if aliens exist and I am pretty sure they do, I hope they abduct your ass and rape you with a metal spoon. And I hope... I hope... I hope... I hope....

Silence.

We see a couple of nerdy young guys behind a table with a home video camera. Its an audition, in the tiniest basement room you can think of.

DAVID (CONT'D) I'm sorry guys. Forgot my lines. GUY1 That's alright. You can take a peak at the sides we gave you.

DAVID I didn't bring them. Could I get another copy?

GUY1 Uh...I don't think we have any here.

GUY1 looks around.

GUY1 (CONT'D)

No none.

DAVID You don't keep the sides at your own audition?

Umm..well thanks for coming out. DAVID Oh, I think I remember the line now. GUY2 I think we have everything we need. We'll let you know. DAVID Oh..okay then. Uh, thanks. You guys want my head shot? GUY2 That won't be necessary . We have it on file. The two turn their attention to the other stack of head shots on the table and completely ignore DAVID. GUY1 (pointing at a different head shot) This guy is really good. DAVID Oh okay. Ya, uh, I don't usually forget my lines like that. The material is so good and so funny though. GUY2 Its not suppose to be funny. DAVID (defeated) Right. Thanks for the opportunity. Take it easy. They are still ignoring him. CUT TO: INT/EXT. DRIVEWAY/CAR - DAY DAVID sits in his parked car in the parking lot of a suburban house. DAVID (to himself) I'm such a shit bag. I'm a stupid fat shit bag. What am I doing? What are you

doing you ugly fat retard.

We see an awkward looking head shot of DAVID laying in the passenger seat.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

The busy streets of a regular weekday in downtown Toronto. Taxi cabs, HONKING, panhandlers, corporate men rushing to their office in their suits. Everybody has somewhere to go. Something to do.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

DAVID enters his apartment. The apartment is strikingly neat. DAVID takes off his fedora hat and places it neatly on a hat rack with a bunch of other hats.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID is perfectly placing little sticky notes on a big white board. On the white board reads 'Life Plan'. He takes off one sticky note he replaces it with another, some notes say 'audition' on it, other say 'call back' some say 'eat healthy'.

THEN: DAVID is reading a monologue book.

THEN: DAVID sets up a camera placed on a tripod. He presses the record button and sits in front of the camera.

He begins to read a side of paper. He takes a deep breathe.

DAVID

(to the camera) Hello. My name is David Lee and I'm auditioning for the part of David, coincidence I think not. I also wanted to say that I'm a huge fan of Alex Young's work, and it would mean so much to me to get this part. Anyway, I don't want sound like a suck up, so I'll get back to business. Okay ..here I go...."who me..I look like a stainless steel fridge---"

INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

On the opposite end is JAY'S bedroom. He lives with DAVID. His room is filthy. There are beer cans everywhere, clothes, old pizza boxes. He is laying on his bed. A girl lays next to him. Her name is LISA, 26. They are cuddling.

> LISA Where do you think it would be?

> > JAY (American accent)

I don't know.

LISA

Would you want it here? Or maybe the Caribbean? The Caribbean is nice, but then you have to consider all the people paying thousands of dollars to get there, which would mean that maybe some of, or even our closest loved--

JAY

--Lisa, I don't want to talk about this, okay. I'm stressed out enough as it is, okay. Do you know how it feels to play in front of a crowd for the first time? Do you?

LISA

No.

JAY

Exactly. If I do everything right, and don't screw up, its almost guaranteed I'll get the record deal. No one has heard anything like me before. My sound is refreshing, new, and I have the look. The right look.

LISA

Jay, its a month away. You can relax a little.

JAY

Lisa, honestly, don't tell me to relax, okay. You don't know what goes on inside my head. Do you own a fucking thoughtograph? Exactly.

LISA I'm just trying to help. What's a thoughtogaph?

JAY You want to help? Then be quiet, okay. Let me think. Or just leave. Just go.

LISA I don't want to leave yet.

JAY Fine. Then just don't talk for a while until I get my thoughts figured out, okay?

LISA Geez alright.

There is KNOCK on the door.

JAY Its cool! Come in! DAVID opens the door. DAVID Hey guys? LISA Hey David. DAVID Am I interrupting precious little moments? LISA No we were just talking. DAVID pulls out an air freshener and sprays the room. DAVID It smells really, I don't know what word to use..its smells fucking disgusting in here. JAY Shit, I know. Just been tied up past few days , haven't got a chance. DAVID Well you're not doing anything now. JAY Lisa's going to help me clean some of this mess. DAVID (gently) The mess is not the issue, Jay, I could care less if you have fifty chickens running around in here. Its the smell. I can smell it from my room, so now its kinda my problem. I'm paying rent, I'm not trying to be a butt hole or anything, but I'm kinda letting you stay here for free, so the least you can do is try , just try, that's all I ask. JAY Ya. I really appreciate you letting me stay here for free. Trust me, once I get this record deal, oh my. And believe me I will. I'll buy you..a..a. a car. Promise. DAVID

Record deal? What record deal? Anyway I don't want or need a car. I have one.

JAY I'll pay you back for all the months I've been here.

DAVID That would make more sense to me.

JAY You coming to my show ?

DAVID You have a show ?

JAY In thirty days. Just me and my acoustic.

DAVID I didn't even know you played.

DAVID looks at an old pizza box, then a couple of beer cans in disgust.

LISA (to Jay) Jay, I think you should clean your sheets.

JAY (to David) What? You haven't been listening to me practicing in the morning?

DAVID No. I'm working in the morning. I work.

JAY

Oh ya.

DAVID Well good luck on this venture. Too bad the whole dance crew thing didn't work out for you.

JAY Ya. Fucking politics.

DAVID Ya politics.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

DAVID is dressed in his work apron that reads 'Coffee Fresh'. He is counting money by his cash till. The coffee shop has about four people talking and drinking. Another man enters. His name is RANDOLPH BROWN, 45, black, with perfectly permed hair. He approaches DAVID.

RANDOLPH How much money you got there?

DAVID pauses and looks around.

DAVID Uh, I'm not finish counting it, I don't know yet. Can I help you with anything?

RANDOLPH You talking back to me?

DAVID I'm answering your question.

RANDOLPH Should I rob this place?

DAVID Its up to you Randolph , its your store.

RANDOLPH Maybe one day we should fake a robbery, just for giggles.

DAVID Bad idea Randolph.

RANDOLPH Did I come on a bad day? How is business?

DAVID

Business is good. Real good actually. Today is a little slow, but I think it will pick up a little later on. Haven't seen you in a while, what have you been up to?

RANDOLPH

Oh, just scouting out some new locations, been taking up every last minute of my time in every whicha-way. Which is kinda what I wanted to talk to you about. You got a few secs to sit. Let's sit.

THEN: We cut to moments later with RANDOLPH and DAVID sitting at a table.

DAVID

Fifty thousand a year?

RANDOLPH

You damn skippy.

DAVID

Wow. I mean, that's a great opportunity, but, I'm not sure if I can invest all that time.

RANDOLPH What do you mean?

DAVID Well, with my acting ambitions and stuff.

RANDOLPH (condescending) You still want to be an actor?

DAVID

Well ya, I mean, its my--

RANDOLPH

---Look David, I hate to break it to you , but you need a reality check, okay, the chances of you becoming some rich and famous Hollywood or even Bollywood actor are less than one percent, and no offence, Hollywood is only looking for clean cut white boys, and your not that. Please do not spend your life time pursuing this, its a long highway to nowhere. I'm giving you this opportunity to be financially stable, and when your financially stable you get what?

DAVID

Not sure.

RANDOLPH

You get pussy.

DAVID Randolph, your coaxing won't cut it. I'm pretty set on this.

RANDOLPH

I knew this one man who I grew up with , spent twenty five years trying to make it doing the same thing your doing.

DAVID

And?

RANDOLPH

Now he's uh..he's kinda doing well actually, but the point is he spent twenty five years being poor.

DAVID

I see. But I've been doing some research on the mind, and I honestly believe that your destiny is already tucked away in a little box in your mind, and you just have to open the right box, and, the clues to opening the right box are apparent in your subconscious mind, and so I bought these Dream goggles, which helps me have control in my dreams at night so I can access these clues--

RANDOLPH

---hold on, hold on, have you lost your damn mind. David, please do me a favour and at least think about it. I know your turning thirty next year, you can't hide it. I see the lines forming by your eyes. Time to settle down, get a nice girl, get a nice house, live a nice life. Besides I don't know where I'll find anybody else to manage my two new locations.

DAVID The classified?

RANDOLPH Well I could but--

DAVID spots LISA entering.

DAVID --Sorry Randolph I just gotta serve this customer.

DAVID leaves the table and walks behind the counter.

DAVID (CONT'D) What's up Lisa?

LISA Hey. Large Vanilla Mocha.

DAVID Rex! Large Vanilla Mocha!

REX, another employee with multiple piercing throws his book down and begins to prepare the coffee.

LISA Do you know where Jay is? DAVID

No idea. Why?

LISA

Uh..I don't know, he's been acting strange these past few days. I need to talk to him. He invited me over, and I came over to help him clean up, but he wasn't there, then I tried calling him, and he wouldn't pick up.

DAVID Let me try calling him.

DAVID takes out his cell phone and call JAY. It rings , but no answer.

DAVID (CONT'D) Ya, no answer.

DAVID hands LISA her coffee. She takes out money.

DAVID (CONT'D) Its on the house Lisa.

LISA

Really?

DAVID Ya don't sweat it.

LISA That's sweet David, thank you.

RANDOLPH pulls out a small mirror from his pocket to check on his hair.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK (RIVER) - DAY

JAY is throwing rocks in the river with another girl. Her name is VERA , 26.

VERA Oh look. Mine skipped five times.

JAY walks over to a big rock and throws his in the river.

JAY (English accent) Look! Mine didn't even skip.

JAY takes a seat on the ground.

VERA begins to laugh hysterically and takes a seat beside him.

JAY (CONT'D) What? VERA Nothing. I just thought that was funny. JAY Ya? VERA Your a funny guy. JAY Ya. I've been told that. I'm bored. VERA begins to laugh again. JAY (CONT'D) Are you on something? VERA No. I just laugh a lot I guess, I just find a lot of things funny. JAY Well this is pretty boring. I don't know why I got you out here. VERA You thought I would be impressed by your attempts at romance , not to mention your muscles, sauvness and your British accent. JAY Ya of course. You want to go back to my place? VERA laughs. VERA (surprised) And do what? JAY You know. VERA No. I don't know. JAY I wanna show you something. VERA What? Your toy collection? JAY

Maybe.

VERA

Give me break. Stop looking at me like that.

JAY Like what?

VERA

Like, your going to rip my clothes off. Like Dylan from 90210, with your head slightly titled to the side, and that freakin hair product in your hair, my god your hair doesn't even move. Its crazy! Wow! Can I touch your hair?

VERA attempts to touch his hair.

JAY

No. No. Its an expensive Jel, imported from Spain actually , been using it since my days back in UK.

VERA I really like your hair.

JAY Alright leave it. Jokes over.

VERA Okay, I won't touch it.

JAY

Alright.

VERA I really like your hair though.

JAY

So...

VERA

So...

JAY When was the last time , you know, got it on and stuff?

VERA That's a personal question.

JAY

Well, fuck it. Look where we are, we're sitting in front of a brown river, might as well get personal. VERA

(humoring) Umm, okay. Umm lets see, I haven't been with a someone for like three years so--

JAY Three? Your kidding!

VERA Seriously, I'm serious, I haven't been with somebody for that long.

JAY You're lying.

VERA

Okay this gonna sound a bit crazy , but, uh..like a little known fact, almost got married, and the douche bag didn't show up the day of the wedding, so ya, that was pretty awesome.

JAY

Bullocks!

VERA

Bullocks, ya. So any ways, I'm not really looking for anything, and my head kinda fudged up right now.

JAY

Hey! We have something in common, I'm not looking for anything either.

VERA

Good. This is a lot fun though, don't get me wrong.

JAY Well, I have to tell you something. I haven't been with a girl for five years.

VERA I don't believe you.

JAY

Ya. So we are in the same boat , so I know exactly what your going through. We're two in the same. I can feel it. I know it.

VERA

For a guy who hasn't been with someone for five years , you sure seem like you

know what your doing. I mean look what our wearing! And do you know how good you smell right now, its crazy.

JAY Honey I know! Well, I just read a lot of books. Do my research, watch a lot of shows on dating and things. I take my shit seriously. Talk to a lot of people.

VERA Oh you watch Jonathan's Kitchen Nightmares?

JAY Whose Jonathan?

VERA

Oh. I just thought, that maybe, since you are from England, over there...you would ...never mind.

JAY Huh? Ya..so anyway, I'm very observant and--

VERA --Ya and you know that makes you special , it really does.

JAY

Its does!

VERA Ya it really does.

JAY

So you want to go back to my place or not?

VERA

I do, but can we just take it slow.

JAY

Whoa. I didn't mean go back to my place for a little hanky panky. I mean go back to my place to hang out , watch a movie or something. Take it easy, you know.

VERA (confused)

okay.

JAY Come on. It's getting chilly out here. I don't know about you but I'm getting goose bumps. I can see the goose bumps on your legs. You have nice legs.

VERA

Oh thanks.

JAY So here we go!

VERA Yes here we go! Back to your place to watch movies only! And nothing else!

JAY Oh no. I would never!

JAY raises and a pulls VERA up along with him.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

JAY and VERA enter the apartment. He immediately guides her to DAVID'S room.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

JAY and VERA walk in. They both take a seat on his bed.

VERA Wow, I didn't expect you to be this neat and organized.

JAY You should see my room mate. He's fucking filthy.

VERA What's with the sticky's on the wall?

JAY Never mind that.

JAY grabs her and kisses her. She pulls away a little.

VERA

Jay?

JAY

What?

VERA I don't know. I thought we were just going to hang out , take it easy. JAY

Listen Vera, sweetheart. We've both been missing out for so long, lets just see what happens if we dive into this, lets take a chance. Lets take a chance with love. Life is too bloody short.

VERA That's just an excuse to get away with whatever you want.

JAY

Perhaps.

JAY grabs her and kisses her again.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

DAVID is closing up with the last couple employees. He shuts off the lights and locks the door. He exits.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP (PARKING LOT) - NIGHT

DAVID is walking to his car. He see's LISA sitting on the curb right by his car.

DAVID Lisa? What are you doing here?

LISA Ya. I'm just, I haven't heard from Jay all day, and I don't know. Can you drive me to your place?

DAVID Ya sure. Did you try going over there again today ?

LISA

No. I didn't want to piss him off, so you know, I just called a few times. He said never to show up at his placed unannounced or he would never talk to me again, so I don't do that. If he said meet him at two at his place I will be there at two, but never any other time.

DAVID Really? What a dick.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

DAVID drives. LISA is silent in the passenger seat.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

DAVID and LISA walk into the apartment. DAVID marches over to JAY's room door with LISA following close behind. He knocks on the door.

JAY (O.C.) Ya? DAVID It's David. Lisa is here. Ya its me Jay! And? Come in?

DAVID opens the door.

INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JAY is laying on his bed. The room looks half decent. LISA walks in, jumps on the bed and wraps her arms around JAY.

LISA Where were you the whole day?

JAY (American accent) I was around. I lost my cell phone in the clutter. I got all your messages though.

LISA Ugh. I had all these thoughts going through my head.

JAY Ya? What kind of thoughts?

LISA

Bad ones.

JAY Guys I'm beat I'm gonna go to bed. You staying over Lisa?

LISA Do you want me to? JAY

(annoyed)

Lisa, its up to you. Fuck. I'm tired, so if you staying over consists of me answering meaningless question all night, then it might be a good idea if you just went home, if not, then you can lay next to me and put yourself on mute.

LISA

Jay, why are you being such a jerk for?

JAY You know how I get when I'm tired. Fuck.

LISA rolls over.

LISA Geez. I won't stay over then if your going to act like this. I have to work tomorrow early anyway.

JAY

Oh ya. You're a fucking waitress, you should be so proud.

LISA Jay, you don't even have a job.

JAY

Yet!

LISA

Whatever.

JAY

Fine.

DAVID Good night people.

DAVID heads to his room.

LISA I don't want to fight.

JAY Neither do I. I just want to sleep, rest my vocal chords for fuck sakes.

LISA I know. I know. I'm sorry.

JAY (beat) Apology accepted.

LISA You cleaned your room. JAY I did. I thought you were leaving? LISA I am. I am, in a second. LISA rolls over and kisses him. JAY Lisa honestly, I'm exhausted. LISA Jay, I just haven't seen you all day, and I missed you. JAY Well, I missed you too, but I need to get some rest. LISA Have you thought about things? JAY Things? What things? Can you be a little more specific? LISA You know? Are we going to get married ? JAY C'mon. Not this conversation right now. My body is shutting down as we speak. LISA I need to know. Because if not, I'm going to take a job in Miami. JAY What? LISA I was offered a job in Miami. But I won't take it if we get married. JAY Miami? Miami. (beat) Lisa, will you promise to leave so I can get some sleep if I give you an answer now. LISA Yes of course.

I always knew I would marry you from the moment I saw that twinkle in your eye. To me, in my mind we are already married. So Lisa, will you marry me?

LISA

Yes.

They hug. LISA kisses him.

JAY (brushing her off) I'll do, like a more formal proposal in the coming days.

LISA Okay. That would be nice.

JAY roll over and instantly falls asleep.

LISA looks up and smiles from ear to ear.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT (KITCHEN) - MORNING

DAVID is pouring milk in his cereal bowl. He looks at his fridge which has a note stuck on it that says "low Carbs". He reaches for sugar and pours a ton of sugar in his cereal.

JAY enters in his boxers, stretching as he just woke up. He heads to the fridge.

DAVID I just wanted to tell you that I think you may possibly be out of your mind.

JAY That's usually the trait of a true genius.

DAVID

I've been quietly observing your extra curricular activities for some time and I've come to the conclusion that you will eventually get caught.

JAY

That may very well happen, and I'm completely comfortable with that notion. This girl, Vera, shes so witty and funny and whimsical and I don't know...just positive. I actually feel kinda bad.

DAVID No you don't. Kinda.

DAVID

JAY

Really? Don't you feel guilty about Lisa, I mean she thinks you're going to marry her.

JAY

I am. Let get real though. It isn't about me, she probably hates me deep down. It about getting married to somebody, anybody so she can feel like she has a home. She was a fucking mess when I met her.

DAVID

Then why all this other stuff.

JAY

Huh? I forgot to tell you. I met this other ..woman...not girl. This Latin fucking goddess last week. Shes like thirty five , and I think shes married, but she wants to see me.

DAVID

Are you?

JAY

Am I? Am I? That's the dumbest question I've ever heard come out of your fat mouth..yes of course I am. If you saw, what she looked like, you would sacrifice one, maybe two of your favorite body parts to get busy with this woman.

DAVID Why don't you get a job?

JAY (singing it) The record deal.

DAVID

I wish I had an opinion about your chances , but I don't because I've never heard you pick up that acoustic guitar that's gathering dust in your room.

JAY I've been taking lessons for three months friend.

DAVID

Three months, and now you're moments away from a record deal. Wow, fast learner. Let me hear you sing and play right now.

JAY

Act for me then. Present me with a Shakespearean monologue, you douche.

DAVID

You first.

JAY

Alright.

They look at each other and pause without moving. DAVID notices goggles lying on the counter.

DAVID Forget it. I got to go anyway, I got things to do. JAY What is that?

DAVID Dream goggles.

JAY Okay. What does it do?

DAVID I ordered them online. You put them on at night , and it allows you to have lucid dreams.

JAY

Lucid?

DAVID

Ya. You realize your in dream, and you can basically have fun with it. You can turn yourself into a superhero , pick up a hooker on the street with no consequence, all the while you know its only a dream.

JAY Like real life?

DAVID

Without the consequence. Cause you wake up , and its back to this reality. The real and unfortunate one.

Fuck that. This reality is my dream, because I'm gonna will my way to Rock fucking stardom.

DAVID And on that note..goodbye.

DAVID exits with his coffee.

JAY begins to quietly sing a song - horribly.

INT. BOARD ROOM - DAY

A group of men are sitting, listening to a LIFE GURU. He has long hair, a tacky goatee and wears an extremely tight bright shirt. He's doing a presentation on large flipping paper. DAVID sits attentively in the front row taking notes.

GURU

(rapid) You have to look for the right time, three seconds to think and then bam, go in, anything more than three seconds after eye contact and your screwed, begin with a negative, something witty and charming, but something bad about her, gain her interest that way, no gaps in the conversation. Never. They hate awkward silences, no compliments, and always have something that sticks out , like you sir, nice Fedora.

He points to DAVID.

DAVID

Thanks.

GURU You live around here?

DAVID (confused) Uh...ya. Pretty close actually.

GURU

How far?

DAVID Maybe a mile.

GURU That's pretty close. You drink?

DAVID Like alcohol?

GURU No milk. Yes, alcohol. DAVID Uh ya. I mean socially. Ya. GURU Have you ever tried a Machala? DAVID Uh. No. DAVID looks around to see if there is a reaction from the other students by the absurd conversation. The GURU takes a seat beside DAVID and moves in closer. GURU (whispering) Its Vodka, with a touch of Creme de cacoa with four parts lemonade and dash of salt. You want to try it one day? DAVID Ya sure. GURU There is this bar about a mile away. You want to go? DAVID Sure I guess. GURU How about you give me your number? DAVID Sure. 555-662-9999. GURU (to the classroom) Its as simple as that folks. (to David) David I wasn't really trying to pick you up bro. The GURU returns to the front of the class. GURU (CONT'D) (to classroom) Men are easy creatures aren't they. Well I got news for you . Women are easier. But only, and may I stress 'only', when you reach that ever so elusive stage of comfort and vulnerability.

The GURU'S phone buzzes. He stares at it.

GURU (CONT'D) She's horny. Class dismissed. We'll discuss the reason for living next week.

DAVID smiles and writes in his note book - comfort.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

DAVID exits the class munching on a hot dog. He stops to enjoy the hot dog.

He spots a young lady, who is also eating a hot dog. He stares her up and down. He looks at her, she notices , looks back and smiles, he looks at her and looks away. He looks at her again, she looks at him and is still smiling.

He freezes and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID is jerking off under his covers.

INT. COFFEE SHOP -EVENING

DAVID stares blankly at his cash till. REX, the coffee maker approaches him.

REX

Dave?

DAVID What do you want?

REX Phone for you.

REX hands him the phone.

DAVID Coffee Fresh this is David speaking? Yes..oh hi..oh okay great. Okay...(to REX whispering) Get a fucking pen!

REX rushes to find a pen, and hand it to him.

DAVID (CONT'D) Five five five Elm street. Geez, I hope there's no, uh, nightmares on, uh, that street. Stupid joke. Oh

thanks, I hope to bring that. Okay .. thanks again, see you then. He hangs up. REX What was that about? DAVID I just got a call back. REX Oh shit man! You're getting some tonight! Shit man! That's cool. DAVID For an audition, toothpick. I've never been called back for anything in my life. REX What's it for? DAVID (out of breath) Umm..It's the lead role in a feature film..... called 'Liquid Life'. And its directed by... Alex Young. REX The Alex Young. DAVID This is serious. REX Holy shit man. Good luck. Break a leq. Silent prayer. Praise the almighty upstairs. DAVID Rex, do you realize the significance of this phone call? This is the phone call. This could change my life. Change my world. Rex, is this dream? DAVID looks at his hands then looks at the clock. REX David. I'm thinking about buying farm land when I grow up. DAVID Rex, I think that's a brilliant idea, but don't say trippy stuff like that

right now, I will think I'm dreaming, and I really want this to be real. REX Dude. It is. It is.

DAVID I think I'm gonna hyperventilate.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

LISA is browsing down the isles , examining a cracker box. In the distance we see a young MAN looking at her. She doesn't notice. The young man resumes his shopping.

LISA continues picking things off the shelf and throwing it in her cart. The young MAN now appears even closer to her. She finally notices him and does a double take.

The MAN approaches LISA holding a cup of coffee. She can barely look at him. He stands in front of her and waits for a reaction. She's gives a weak smile.

MAN

Hey!

LISA

Hi.

MAN You don't remember me?

LISA I don't think so.

The MAN takes off his glasses. A moves in a little closer.

MAN Now do you?

LISA

Maybe.

MAN Ya. I think you remember me. We missed you. Its been a while. How have you been?

LISA (bashfully) Swell, thanks for asking...Woody right?

WOODY

You remembered my name Lisa! Good on you! Man, its been almost four years, maybe even longer. Man, we had good times. We really loved you, but apparently you didn't feel the same. What happened? LISA I had to go.

WOODY

Go? Go where? We were your family--

LISA --toxic family.

WOODY

Your only family. Rico is looking for you. He wants the money back that you stole, or he might do something very bad to you.

LISA Okay. I just need a little more time.

WOODY

Man, we were looking all over the place for you, then we gave up, then Rico got all obsessed with finding you, and then he managed to track you down, we were surprised you didn't even leave the city. You didn't think we would find you?

LISA

No. I mean, it was in the back of my mind--

WOODY --you have a boyfriend?

LISA

Yes.

WOODY He good to you?

LISA

Ya.

WOODY

What about me and you one day, just like old times. Spencer wants in too, so does Donovan, Samuel, oh and Marcus, they all missed you. They all want in.

LISA That's not going to happen, I was out of my fucking head back then.

WOODY Oh you were?

LISA

Yes.

WOODY

Maybe that's why you stole all that money. The money we used to get you fixed. Well, congratulations, you are all cleaned up and ready to go after your GED, which means you know how to read, so go get a job, rob a fucking bank, whatever. Rico told me that you have a month.

LISA

Okay.

WOODY So, what you doing this weekend? You wanna catch a flick?

LISA No. No I can't.

WOODY

Okay. No worries. I'll be seeing you soon, I know where you live. Lay off on the cookies, its not good for you.

LISA

Thanks Woody.

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

JAY and VERA are sitting in the middle of the living room with their eyes closed crossed legged facing each other. They are meditating. JAY opens his eyes and watches VERA still in her zone. JAY looks around, clearly disinterested. VERA opens her eyes and catches JAY.

> VERA Were you meditating or no?

JAY (English accent) I was, I just--

VERA Jay, your eyes were open and you were looking around , you weren't trying.

JAY (beat) I know. I'm sorry. I just find this extremely boring to be honest.

VERA Okay Jay. Thank you for at least attempting to try.

JAY Ya. Sorry. Its a snooze fest. VERA Can I read your palm? JAY You want to go to my room? VERA For what? JAY You know. VERA C'mon Jay, give me your hand. JAY throws out his hand and give her a friendly slap on the face. JAY Why don't I give you something else to hold. How's that? VERA Stop that! JAY No! VERA No seriously stop! JAY Alright, alright. VERA What part of England are you from again? JAY Southern part. South Hampton. VERA I see. How long did you live there again? JAY Half my life. VERA Really. Your accent goes on and off sometimes. JAY Ya. Half here and half there. Sometimes on , sometimes off. But mostly on.

VERA Interesting--JAY --ya but , I had a troubled past , so I don't want to get into it just now, maybe when we get to know each other a bit more, I might let you in , on my , difficult traumatic past--VERA --oh I'm sorry. JAY begins to fake tear. JAY --shit, here we again. Opening some old wounds. VERA Oh. David I never knew--VERA embraces JAY. DAVID enters. DAVID Oh! Sorry guys! JAY Its cool. We were just --JAY and VERA let go. DAVID Oh! Ya. Clothes are on. Cool. Jay, are you crying? JAY abruptly stops his fake cry. JAY No, no. This is Vera. Vera this is David. What are you doing home so early? DAVID Took the day off to practice some lines. I got a call back. I know, blows my mind too. I think I may be on to something. This is huge for me, I'm not even joking. VERA Your an actor. DAVID No I'm a model as you can see my chiseled features.

VERA laughs.

VERA Oh cool. I have a ton of actor friends.

DAVID Really how many?

VERA Around five.

DAVID That's not that many.

VERA

Too me it is. Well anyway I don't keep a lot of actor friends , because they are generally kinda flaky. But I can tell your cool, especially with that model joke. Shows you have a great sense of humor. I'm a pretty good judge of character.

JAY Vera, can you excuse us for a one shake of a lambs tail?

VERA

Sure.

JAY gets up and walks over to DAVID.

JAY

(whispering, back to American accent) David, your room is my room and my room is yours.

DAVID What? What's with the English accent, I thought you were done with that?

JAY I can't help it. Its my alter ego. It helps with my confidence. Anyway, she thinks your room is mine. Can you please just for today, pretend your room is mine.

DAVID That's stupid. Jay c'mon, I can't breath in your room.

JAY Please. I'll bake you a swirl cake.

DAVID With icing? JAY Fuck ya.

_

DAVID

Fine.

JAY grabs DAVID'S shoulders and stares him uncomfortably in the eye.

JAY Thanks man. Really, when I'm big and famous, you will be my number one.

DAVID Let go of me now.

DAVID reluctantly marches towards DAVID'S room.

INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

DAVID sits on the edge of DAVID'S bed, disgusted, trying to go over some lines. He smiles to himself for a second at the thought of fulfilling his dream.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - EVENING

JAY is walking with VERA toward her apartment.

VERA

--so you put the two cut ping pong balls over your eyes and place two speakers with white noise coming out of it, and then, ta da you hallucinate. Sensory deprivation equals hallucination. Naturally.

JAY Fascinating. Who came up with that shit?

VERA I don't know, but it works. I usually do this and then paint something; it's a great channel into my subconscious.

JAY Deep stuff. I had a good time.

VERA

So did I.

JAY You want to do this again someday?

VERA

Maybe.

JAY

Just maybe?

VERA

I'm still trying to figure you out.

JAY

Why do you have to figure me out? Your having fun aren't you?

VERA

Yes. But, there is a part of me that thinks, for some reason, that your untrustworthy, sorry for having to be so blunt. But every time you open your mouth I feel like your lying, and I don't know why I feel like this.

JAY Must be your past or something. If you think everything I say is a lie, why aren't you questioning me all the time? Why you going along with it then?

VERA I don't know. Maybe I don't care deep down, maybe I just want to just enjoy this moment and just be.

JAY Sounds good to me.

VERA Are you a liar?

JAY Me? I'm probably the most honest person you'll ever meet.

VERA Your lying right now.

JAY You got me. You got me.

VERA

Home sweet home. Thanks for walking with me. I'm safe now. Adious!

JAY grabs her and kisses her. She accepts , but then gently pushes away.

VERA (CONT'D) Oouuuhh. Mmmmmmmmm...that was-- Just giving you something to sleep on. Just a taste of your future.

VERA (holding back laughter) Wow Jay, your tooooooo smooth. Good night.

VERA walks into her apartment complex while JAY watches her.

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

LISA is half asleep on her tiny couch , in her tiny apartment watching her tiny television. The door bell rings. She walks to the door and opens it. Its JAY.

LISA (half awake) What are you doing here?

JAY doesn't say a word and starts aggressively kissing her. He walks her over to the couch and seduces her into making love. She accepts.

CUT TO:

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

JAY slowly wakes up from a long night of love making on the couch. LISA is still asleep. He quietly lifts himself off the couch , puts on his pants and exits through the door. She doesn't hear a thing.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

DAVID is behind the counter as he finishes serving a customer. RANDOLPH walks in and approaches him.

> RANDOLPH David. Did you think about it?

DAVID Ya I did Randolph, and I'm still going to decline the offer.

RANDOLPH

Okay David. Just a quick word of advice from someone who has lived on this earth forty five years. Opportunities like this come few and far between. I respect your dreams and all, but if you don't have money, you can't buy the one thing most people desire in their lives. Love. Yes ..love costs money. DAVID

I don't buy it.

RANDOLPH Ya didn't think you would. You sure you don't want the job?

DAVID

Ya. I got this call back for a pretty big movie, from a pretty big director, for a pretty big role.

RANDOLPH Really? Well, congratulations. Who is the director?

DAVID I can't believe I'm saying this. Alex Young.

RANDOLPH Alex Young? What did he make again?

DAVID The 'Raccoon War'.

RANDOLPH

Ya?! That was a great movie! That's the one where all the children kill all the adults and all the aliens abduct the children. Well you don't say! That's great. But don't get too excited, its only a call back. And with call backs, you need fall backs.

DAVID (sarcastic) Thanks for the vote of confidence.

RANDOLPH Just looking out for my boy.

LISA enters. She is clearly distraught and is holding back tears. DAVID notices.

RANDOLPH (CONT'D) What you looking at?

DAVID Its my friends girlfriend.

RANDOLPH turns around to take a peak.

RANDOLPH Her again? She's cute. Don't try to steal her now, you don't want none of that mess--

DAVID --Excuse me, looks like something is going on with her. DAVID walks over to her as she enters. DAVID (CONT'D) Hey? You okay? LISA Did you know about this? DAVID About what? LISA hands DAVID her phone. He listens intently. DAVID (CONT'D) Is this a joke? LISA (crying) I don't know.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

DAVID and LISA enter the apartment. They look around. Everything seems to be in order.

DAVID

Jay?

DAVID heads to JAY'S bedroom. LISA follows behind.

INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID and LISA enter JAY'S bedroom. Everything looks the same. Its still the same pig sty ,and his guitar is still sitting on the rack.

LISA clunks herself on his bed, and buries her head in her hands.

LISA Why is his stuff still here? It doesn't make sense.

DAVID Its okay Lisa. He'll come back. He's that kind of guy. He's impulsive, he seems like the kind of guy that freaks out when he gets too close. He probably just needed some time to think.

LISA

I can't believe he would just runway with some fucking girl and leave some fucking stupid message on my fucking phone , with some fucking half ass apology.

DAVID I wouldn't take it personally. Uh...ya.

LISA Do you think he'll come back for his stuff?

DAVID I don't know. I think you should go home, take a breather, I'm going to see if I can get in touch with him.

LISA

Okay.

LISA gets up and gives DAVID a hug.

LISA (CONT'D) Thank you David.

DAVID Don't sweat it. I don't want his stuff lying around her anyway.

LISA

Okay.

DAVID If he doesn't come back , I'll smash his *fucking* guitar.

LISA laughs.

DAVID (CONT'D) I'm joking. I wouldn't do that.

LISA

Okay.

DAVID Call me if you need anything.

LISA Thank you David.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID sits by his computer. He dials DAVID'S number. No answer. He dials again. No Answer, but he leaves a message this time.

DAVID

Jay. What are doing? Lisa is crying her tits off, and your shit is still at my place. Which girl is it? I assume its that girl..uh..what's her name, the one ..oh Vera? Just let me know what's going on, so you can get your stuff and I don't have to deal with the drama between you and Lisa. Give me a call asap.

DAVID hangs up his phone.

INT. ANONYMOUS ROOM

JAY's cell phone sits on a anonymous table. It buzzes for the message.

CUT TO:

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - DAY

LISA is balling her eyes out on her couch , watching a romantic comedy on the television. Her door bell rings. She slowly walks toward the door and opens it. Its DAVID.

DAVID

You okay?

LISA No. Come in.

DAVID takes a small step in nervously.

LISA (CONT'D) Come all the way in David. What happened?

DAVID walks in.

DAVID I don't know. He never picked up. I left a message though. Maybe he'll call back.

LISA Maybe he won't.

DAVID Yes, maybe he won't. But, maybe he will...Hey, I'm going to a small

party, small little social gathering. Did you want to come? LISA Does it look like I want to go anywhere right now? DAVID Not really. LISA Thanks David. You're being really nice and stuff, I just don't see why you couldn't see anything coming. DAVID I'm sorry I didn't really see any signs. LISA If you hear anything will you give me a call. DAVID Of course. You sure you don't want to come? It should be good. LISA Maybe some other time. DAVID I'll hold you to that. I'm sorry this had to happen to you. You don't deserve this Lisa, honestly. LISA I know. I just want to get married. DAVID

I know you do.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - EVENING

A large house. It's filled with about fifteen drunk people. DAVID is sitting on the couch by himself. A man holding a beer sits next to him. It's the same guy LISA encountered in the grocery store, WOODY.

> WOODY Where are the fucking bitches at dude?

DAVID I don't know?

WOODY What's up man, names Woody. WOODY offers a fist pound. DAVID Name is David. DAVID fist touches. WOODY You in the industry? DAVID Sorta. Actor. WOODY You? Nice. Who do you know here? DAVID I was invited by her --DAVID points to some random girl. DAVID (CONT'D) --who knows the owner of this place. WOODY Nice. You gay? DAVID No... why? WOODY Just asking. DAVID What do you do? WOODY Porn. I do porn. I fuck girls everyday, hot ones, ugly ones, fat ones, skinny ones. I don't give a fuck. DAVID Apparently you don't. WOODY You do coke? DAVID No. WOODY Want some? This fucking place is gonna be littered with coke once the Bossa Nova music starts playing. I brought this killer Bossa Nova CD, I put it in. Its gonna be the next CD in line. DAVID spots VERA walking through the front door in the distance.

DAVID Oh. I know that girl!

WOODY

Who?

DAVID points to VERA.

WOODY (CONT'D) Oh I'd fuck that!

DAVID gets up and leaves the conversation. He casually walks over to VERA, but doesn't approach her. He just stands in her view until she notices.

> VERA Oh hey! I know you!

DAVID Oh , ya! Wow , strange , what are you doing here?

VERA

I know the owner.

DAVID Awesome. Right, you know five actors. Really nice. Hey, is Jay coming?

VERA Jay? I haven't heard from him in weeks. He doesn't pick up his phone? What is he up too?

DAVID I don't know! I don't know! Nobody knows! I thought you would.

VERA

No.

DAVID Vera, I hate to break this to you, but, he ran away with some girl. I thought it was you. I'm sorry.

VERA Oh. Wow. Okay. Well, c'est la vie I guess.

VERA takes off her jacket and heads into the party.

THEN: Time passes. We are now in the living room. DAVID stands alone drinking, he is a little more tipsy than before. He watches WOODY trying to impress VERA with his charm. VERA glances over at DAVID and signals him to save her. DAVID walks over.

DAVID Woody! There is a girl over there talking about you. I'm pretty sure she'll sleep with you..tonight.

WOODY doesn't say a word and leaves in the middle of his conversation to talk to this girl.

VERA Wow that was easy.

DAVID Its Woody, I think I've figured him out.

VERA A simple man that Woody.

DAVID

Sorry about Jay and all, I know you really liked him, I didn't even see it coming.

VERA

It's okay, really, I had a strange feeling about him anyway. He's a liar. He's very transparent, and I'm not stupid, so.

DAVID

His intentions are good though, he may be a complete donkey sometimes but I know him, I know there is a tiny heart in there, if your willing to take the time to dig really, really, *really* deep.

VERA So how is life? The whole acting thing going?

DAVID

I got a pretty important call back, but other than that. Its going nowhere, so far.

VERA laughs.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ya, lets not get into the details of my life. I might ruin your day. I don't want talk about my life, why do people always have to talk about life all the time. My life is not important. I'm not special. My life is actually shit. If I don't get this part, then I might

just kill myself. I'm joking. Of course. VERA Is it really that bad? DAVID Are you blind? Look at me. VERA What? DAVID I'm hideous. VERA What? No way. DAVID C'mon. I look like a fridge. VERA laughs again. VERA At least you look like an expensive fridge. DAVID Oh thanks. Stainless steel I hope. VERA Oh I love stainless steel fridges. I hope its the kind where the freezer is on the bottom. DAVID Those were my favorite but I never could afford those ones. VERA I know those are the best. DAVID I have those off white nineteen seventies fridges --VERA ---Its too bad cause--DAVID ---I own a pair of dream goggles. VERA --what?

VERA giggles.

DAVID

Umm...nevermind. This conversation isn't going in the right direction is it?

VERA Which direction should it be going to?

DAVID The direction that leads you to my room... I'm joking!

VERA isn't laughing.

VERA (sarcastic) Oh..that was smooth. Sorry, it was funny, it was, its just it seems like that's all guys ask me these days 'yo! You wanna suck my dick'. Its so straight forward and raw, and pathetic. But whatever, ya, I know you were joking.

DAVID (defeated) Ya. Uh, I'm going to grab a beer.

DAVID leaves the conversation. As he leaves he spots WOODY making out with some random girl.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

Yes?

DAVID is standing just outside the front lawn of the house party. There is another girl about six meters away from him, she is fairly attractive smoking a cigarette by herself. DAVID is not a smoker but after spotting her, it seems like the right thing to ask for. He walks over and stops half way. He thinks about it and continues walking.

DAVID

Excuse me?

GIRL

DAVID Can I bum a cigarette off you ?

The GIRL pulls out a cigarette and hands it to him. He struggles to put it in his mouth . She notices this and helps him light the cigarette. He takes a small puff and coughs a bit. She takes her last draw , throws her cigarette on the ground and heads inside. DAVID slowly watches her disappear into the party.

DAVID throws the cigarette on the ground and coughs some more.

DAVID (CONT'D) (to himself) Disgusting.

VERA walks out and approaches DAVID.

VERA Hey there lonely boy.

DAVID

Hey.

VERA Can I ask a huge favor from you?

DAVID Depends I guess.

VERA Can I hitch a ride with you? This party is turning out to be kinda lame.

DAVID

Sure.

DAVID lights up.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

DAVID is driving with VERA in the passenger seat. He stops. They are both laughing hysterically.

VERA Oh my god David, you are so funny. You are like the funniest person I've ever met in my life. You should do stand up.

DAVID Really? I mean I thought about it, but I never thought I was that funny. Plus I don't really have the balls to get up on stage and tell jokes.

VERA What! You should!

DAVID Ya maybe I should.

There is brief silence.

VERA

Put your number in my phone. Lets go for drinks some time, or lets go to a comedy bar! Oh my God yes! I haven't been to one of those in like forever. VERA hands him her phone. DAVID types in his number.

DAVID Ya that sounds good.

VERA kisses him on the cheek.

VERA Thanks for the ride.

VERA exits the car. DAVID is still stunned at the impression he made.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

DAVID is lying in his bed wide awake , he smiles to himself. He starts making out on his arm.

He reaches for his Dream Goggles and puts it one.

CUT TO:

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

LISA is sitting alone around her small table, it looks like she just finished crying for a good while.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

DAVID is asleep in his bed. There is drool everywhere and a few crunched up napkins on the floor. The door bell rings and it wakes him. He takes off his Dream Goggles.

INT. FRONT DOOR - MORNING

DAVID opens the door half asleep, its LISA.

LISA Did he come back yet?

DAVID No. No call, no nothing. Didn't he say he wasn't ever coming back.

LISA Yes, but I thought there might be a chance.

DAVID I'm sorry Lisa. DAVID waits for a bit. LISA start to tear up. He gives her a weak hug.

DAVID (CONT'D) Uh...you want to come in? LISA No. DAVID Okay. So--LISA ---Lets go for a drink. DAVID Like alcohol? It's ten AM. LISA (defeated) Your right. DAVID I have an audition to go to in an hour anyway. Its a call back. For an Alex Young film. LISA Alex Young? That's incredible. I'm super happy for you. I guess, I'll just go then, and maybe --DAVID --okay, how about after the callback, we can meet at Freddy's. LISA Okay. I need someone to talk to. Thanks David. LISA leans over and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

DAVID enters his car, coming from an audition building. He takes a breathe.

DAVID (to himself) Fuck!! Fuck!! I fucked up again!

He grabs his heads hot and rips it into as many pieces as he can. He pounds his starring wheel. His cell phone rings.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hello? Oh hey Vera. No, I was just coming out of a call back. Went well. Now ? Uh..I'm kinda meeting up with a friend. She wants to talk about her problems. Yes, its a girl. I would certainly be interested in that.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - DAY

DAVID and LISA sit in the same bar we were in the beginning. Its still sparse. They sit in the velvet booth with eight shots lined up.

DAVID

Lisa, do you think its a good idea to line up eight tequila shots this early in the morning?

LISA

I got to numb this pain.

DAVID There are other ways to go about this.

LISA David. I have to tell you something.

DAVID

What?

LISA downs one shot.

LISA I have a very ugly past.

DAVID

Okay.

LISA

No, its bad. And its seems like its come back to haunt me. I used to be apart of this group almost like this gang, who I would see everyday, and they took care of me. The problem is, we would do a shit load of coke day in and day out.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - EVENING

A group of GUYS are sitting around a table doing lines of coke. LISA stands in the distance watching them, high out of her mind, sweating and scared. A MAN approaches her and directs her to the room to engage in sexual relations. WOODY is doing a line on the table.

BACK TO:

INT. BAR - SAME TIME

She downs another one.

LISA They would share me David, and I would let it happen, because they kept on giving me what I wanted. It was horrible. Then one day, I just got up , when all these fuckers were sleeping , and I took the their money and ran off. Now, it looks like they found me.

DAVID Wow. Did Jay know about this?

LISA

No.

DAVID Does anybody?

LISA

You.

DAVID How do you know they found you?

DAVID downs two shots. LISA follows after.

LISA

This guy approached me that I knew, and was asking me all these weird questions. He remembered everything about me.

DAVID I'm sure its all been forgotten.

LISA I really don't think so David. Trouble is following me.

DAVID What are you going to do?

LISA

Keep running. Just keep moving. I don't have the money. I think I might go to Miami if I don't get married.

DAVID

For what?

LISA I was offered to be a personal assistant to some big wig who remembered me, in some thing he saw. Its my only choice, they will never find me there.

She downs another shot.

DAVID But you'll have nobody.

LISA I have nobody now! Jay left me remember! Your my only friend right now David.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

DAVID and LISA are walking to his place. Both are drunk at this point.

LISA David, I'm scared. I'm afraid I might get attacked, that they will take all my stuff and leave me for dead.

LISA looks around , paranoid.

DAVID I doubt that will happen Lisa.

LISA Where am I going to get six thousand dollars?

DAVID I don't know.

don t know.

LISA

David, all I ever wanted was to get married and go far far away and live a normal happy life. With two dogs, maybe a cat, and some goldfish. Oh ya, some kids would be nice. Why can't the past just disappear forever? DAVID

In theory it should, but it seems in your case its going cost you thirty thousand big ones. Listen, Lisa, I can give you five hundred bucks. To keep.

They stop walking.

LISA

Really David? That's so nice. All I need now is five thousand five hundred.

DAVID Well, now that Jay is gone, I guess

you have no reason to stay here. You can run away, again.

LISA

David, you are such a sweetheart. I hope you are not repulsed by me, and my past.

DAVID

Me no.

LISA Can I come over? I'm a little drunk right now. I don't think I should be walking.

DAVID Ya I think that might be a good idea.

LISA David...my life has turned to shit. The man I'm supposed to marry left, and now all this. I feel like, I feel like I don't belong to anything or anyone, that I'm not a part of humanity. My life is a nightmare.

LISA breaks down and her knees buckle. DAVID helps her up.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID piggy backs LISA through his front door and into his bedroom. He slowly lets her down and she clunks herself on his bed.

DAVID You can sleep in my bed. I'm going down to the shop to check on some things.

David...sleep next to me. DAVID What? LISA Lay next to me. I need somebody now. DAVID I don't think--LISA --come here. DAVID nervously creeps up beside her and lays down right next to her. LISA (CONT'D) Your so stiff, relax. DAVID I am? LISA snuggles close to him. LISA Pet me. DAVID Pet you? LISA Caress my hair. DAVID caresses her hair. LISA (CONT'D) Your so handsome. DAVID Stop that Lisa. Your drunk. LISA I know. But there is something about you. DAVID No there isn't. LISA lays a big kiss on him, and pulls away. LISA I'm sorry. DAVID (nervously)

You were on the verge of marrying my best friend, so you can understand my discomfort here--

LISA kisses him again, they make out heavily. DAVID pulls away.

DAVID (CONT'D) I was going to go down to the cafe, take care of some stuff.

LISA

Shhhhut.

DAVID Oh my god.

They continue.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ROOM - DAY

We come back to the same room in the very first scene with the faceless man. His computer is now filled with writing. He takes a sip of his coffee. On his computer screen types 'The story of Sheena'.

BLACK SCREEN READS: THE STORY OF SHEENA

CUT TO:

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - MORNING

We find ourself back to JAY and LISA.

JAY slowly wakes up from a long night of love making on the couch. LISA is still asleep. He quietly lifts himself off the couch and exits through the door. She doesn't hear a thing.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - MORNING

JAY is walking down the street smoking a cigarette. He pulls out a piece of paper that has a number written on it and the name "Sheena". He smiles.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

JAY waits outside of an elegant restaurant. He sprays breath freshener in his mouth and fixes his hair. From the distance we see SHEENA approaching in a seductive outfit. (British accent) You came.

SHEENA

Not yet.

JAY

Wow.

SHEENA Don't get too excited. If you can't handle me then I'll get someone who can.

Sheena walks past him and past the restaurant.

JAY Aren't we going to this oh so elegant restaurant you picked out?

SHEENA Not that one ? This one.

She walks over to the restaurant next door which is a much more down to earth burger joint.

INT. BURGER JOINT - NIGHT

Sheena is stuffing her face with a burger , some lettuce falls on her lap. She laughs a little and takes another huge bite. JAY stares at her eating while he eats his fries.

JAY I must say. Pigging out never looked so sexy.

SHEENA I'm sorry. Just a little hungry.

JAY No, I don't mind. Just let me know when your done.

Sheena takes one last bite.

SHEENA

I'm done.

JAY Looked delicious.

SHEENA I'm passionate . Especially when it comes to things that make me feel good.

What else makes you feel good. SHEENA Control. JAY Control over what? SHEENA Over people. JAY Sounds crazy. SHEENA (to the point) It is. Would you like to come over my place? JAY Aren't you married or have a lover or something? SHEENA Yes. JAY You don't live together? SHEENA Yes. Yes we do. JAY Can't we just find a motel? SHEENA No. JAY Is he home? SHEENA Yes. JAY So he's asleep? SHEENA Like a baby. SHEENA shows a little cleavage. JAY That's kinda risky no? SHEENA Oh. Okay, you're scared. Your a boy. I keep on forgetting.

SHEENA raises from the table and grabs her purse.

JAY Uh..no...no. Wait... How far is your place?

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

The cabin lays in the middle of a forest far from the neighborhood. It is completely dark. JAY and SHEENA enter. She tiptoes , grabs JAY'S arm and leads him into another room.

JAY (whispering) Aren't you gonna turn on the lights?

SHEENA And wake him up?

JAY Excellent point.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

They enter a small room. Its dark with just a little penetrating through the window. SHEENA takes a step closer to JAY. He smiles and caresses her shoulder. She pushes him on the bed. She takes off her top , exposing her bra. She falls on him and they begin making out heavily. She slowly becomes more aggressive.

JAY flips her over. She makes a loud grunt. JAY starts to unbuckle his pants.

JAY (whispering) You think were being too loud?

MALE VOICE (0.C.) You're not being loud enough.

JAY jumps startled.

JAY (American accent) What the fuck?

In the corner of the room , emerging from the darkness, is RICO, SHEENA's lover. He turns on the light.

RICO Continue.

JAY Look sir. I'm sorry, I'm not here to cause any harm. RICO steps in closer. JAY is struggling to do his belt back up. RICO Look at that! I scared the British right out you. I said continue. RICO grabs a large sword waiting in the corner of the room. JAY What are you doing with that sword? RICO I'm holding it. Pull down your pants now and give it to her. SHEENA lays on the bed smirking. JAY notices this. JAY Sheena? What the fuck is going on here? SHEENA Just listen to him. He knows what he's doing. JAY I'm sure he does. But I don't know what the fuck either of you are doing! RICO Pull down your pants now please. RICO points the tip of the sword to his balls. JAY pulls down his pants. RICO (CONT'D) Give it to my wife. JAY She's your wife? RTCO Fuck her. JAY Shit okay! I can't! My dick is soft. I'm terrified, I can't. RICO Then maybe I'll have to fuck you then. JAY (frantically) Wait, okay, lets not get crazy here. Give me a minute. You gotta any porno mags or anything?

RICO Don't play games with me!

JAY

Okay.

JAY nervously tries to lay on top of SHEENA. RICO hits him in the head from behind and knocks him unconscious. SHEENA'S smile disappears.

SHEENA Get him off me Rico.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - MORNING

JAY wakes up chained to a bed by his legs and his hands. He is down to his briefs and sits on the ground. He looks around terrified. Nobody is around.

> JAY (yelling) Hello! What the fuck! Let me out you sick fucks! Help! Somebody help!

RICO walks in. He is wearing leather chaps , with no shirt, his body is greased up and has a leather hat on.

RICO Did you call?

JAY Oh god..oh god no. Help!

JAY fights the cuffs as he struggles to escape.

RICO

No one can hear you, we are in the middle of the fucking woods so you can relax Jay. Can I call you Jason. I used to have a crush on this boy named Jason until I met Sheena, then you know how that ended. Just sit back and enjoy.

JAY

Your not doing shit to me, you fucking imbecile!

RICO

(laughing) Of course I am. You're chained up, you can't do a goddamn thing, and I can do what the fuck I want, when I want, how I want.

Fuck you! RICO whales him in the face. JAY is silenced. RICO Oh don't be silly. I brought lube. I figure this is your first time. It will make it slide in easier! Sheena , come in here hunny! You got to see this. RICO punches JAY in the face again. He turns JAY over. RICO (CONT'D) Sheena! You fucking whore! Get in here! Sheena enters. RICO aggressively grabs her arm. RICO (CONT'D) Get over here. Are you watching! SHEENA Yes. RICO Do you love it? SHEENA Yes! I love it! RICO Are you ready! SHEENA Yes! RICO I was talking to Jay. Are you ready you piece of shit! JAY Fuck you. RICO Here comes the anaconda. FADE OUT. INT. KITCHEN- NEXT MORNING RICO is shining his gun and eating cereal at the same time.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

SHEENA is sitting on the edge of her bed , pensive. You can see the fear in her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - DAY

JAY has been through hell and back. He has bruises all over himself, he is silent and exhausted. SHEENA walks in with a glass of water.

> SHEENA You want some water?

JAY doesn't say anything. SHEENA places the glass of water beside him.

SHEENA (CONT'D) I'll leave it here for you.

SHEENA leaves.

THEN: RICO nonchalantly enters with his handgun and a phone. JAY sits up.

JAY Please don't shoot me.

RICO Is this your phone?

JAY

Yes.

RICO May I look inside?

RICO browses through his directory.

RICO (CONT'D)

This phone holds a lot of fucking numbers. What kind of phone is this? Is this the new edge five point zero. I got to get me one of these? Who is Lisa?

JAY Its my girlfriend. Please don't do anything to her.

RICO I'm not going do anything to your dumb girlfriend. What the fuck do you care anyway, you tried to fuck *my* wife. JAY

I'm sorry.

RICO

No. No. I'm glad she brought you. I had fun last night. I think we really bonded. Listen, I want you to call this Lisa. I don't want them to think you're missing. Tell her you ran off with some other whore. Make up a good lie. Please do it now or I'll blow your fucking brains out.

RICO dials the number , points the gun to JAY'S head and places the phone to his ear. It rings for a bit.

JAY No one is picking up.

RICO Leaving a message would be the next logical step, you fuck.

JAY Hey Lisa..its Jay..I'm sorry to tell you this, but I'm...I'm going off with another woman---

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

RICO is drinking a glass of whiskey, sitting by the kitchen table. SHEENA quietly enters.

SHEENA

Rico. Can we go dancing tonight?

RICO

Are you out of your cunt whore mind? We found the perfect guy for me to play with at night and we are keeping him here, and if we want to keep him here we can't leave. Understand?

SHEENA

I'm just , I'm getting bored--

RICO raises from his seat and grabs her by the neck.

RICO

Don't you ever tell me your getting bored. We have been talking about this for a long time, this cabin in the woods, the nice lawn, the nice furniture, and the nice boy. I worked too damn hard for this dream life, so your gonna fucking enjoy it.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Title reads: 1 month later

JAY is still handcuffed to the bed. Sheena enters with bowl of beans. She kneels down and feeds him.

JAY (whispering) Sheena. Why do you let him do this to you? Let me go.

In the other room we here Rico yell out.

RICO (O.C.) I can hear you guys. I said no talking!

SHEENA looks Jay in the eye and leaves quietly. RICO enters with a syringe.

RICO (CONT'D) Your making too much noise young man. Time to put you to sleep.

JAY No, please. Not again.

RICO Yes again.

RICO injects him. JAY slowly falls asleep.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

SHEENA sits on the edge of her bed. RICO enters.

RICO I'm exhausted.

RICO falls on the bed.

SHEENA Rico. When are you going to make love to me?

RICO I guess when he dies. RICO laughs.

SHEENA I feel left out.

RICO How is that my problem?

SHEENA I thought I would be more involved in this one.

RICO Why the fuck are you trying to undermine me? Go to sleep, that's what a good whore does when her master is tired , she goes to sleep with him.

SHEENA looks at RICO and lays down. RICO takes a few heavy breaths and instantly starts snoring.

Time passes. RICO is fully asleep. SHEENA notices and leaves the bedroom.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

JAY is asleep. SHEENA enters. He wakes, startled and scared more than ever.

JAY Please no, not tonight.

SHEENA

Shhh--

JAY Sheena..let me go please. Save my life. I know this is not you. I hear! He controls you.

SHEENA We all need to be controlled sometimes.

JAY

No we don't. You know this is not what God intended for you. Get your control back. Let me go, and I'll have this fucker arrested, and I won't say a word about you. Just leave the country.

SHEENA approaches.

SHEENA

I have the key. I will let you go. But run, run, run, run, run, run, run and never look back.

SHEENA unlocks the handcuff. JAY is stunned. With each unlocked , he becomes more increasingly surprised.

JAY Thank you Sheena.

SHEENA I'm sorry about this.

JAY gets up and quietly and swiftly leaves the house.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

JAY limps as fast as he can out the door and into the forest surrounding the house. He falls on the dirt and begins to cry hysterically.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

SHEENA lifts RICO's sword placed on their dresser. She slowly slides off the cover and places it on the forehead of RICO. She lifts it and places it on RICO'S stomach. RICO wakes up.

> RICO What are you doing?

SHEENA slowly lifts the sword scared out of her mind.

SHEENA This is not Gods intention.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

We are back to DAVID'S place. DAVID'S room is a mess this time. DAVID and LISA are cuddling.

> LISA Weren't you suppose to go to a audition?

> > DAVID

I was.

LISA

Are you still going? DAVID What do you think? LISA Maybe you should. DAVID I'd rather stay here with you. DAVID kisses her on the lips. LISA Sometimes I think that maybe Jay never loved me. DAVID Jay didn't love anyone but himself. LISA Why are you using past tense? Like he's dead or something. DAVID Sorry. LISA Ya your right. I can't believe I was so blind. You want to burn his stuff? DAVID Why? LISA C'mon. Lets burn his guitar and clothes. DAVID What will that do? LISA I'm burning my past , you know like in all those movies where they burn everything of their ex's. All those pictures and stuff. Its starting a new chapter. A new chapter with you. DAVID Really? You consider me a new chapter? I'm chapter worthy? LISA Ya your chapter worthy. DAVID That's pretty freaking awesome.

LISA Your awesome.

LISA gives him a peck on his forehead.

DAVID

Pause.

DAVID (CONT'D) Can I ask you something?

LISA

Yup.

Ya.

DAVID About your past?

LISA

Why?

DAVID I think I would like to know.

LISA

Okay.

DAVID Its just hard for me to wrap my mind around the fact that you had done it with so many guys.

LISA David listen to me, it was a long time ago and I was young and clearly under the influence.

DAVID Of cocaine.

LISA

Yes.

DAVID How many guys do you think you've slept with---

LISA --David, I'm not a answering that.

DAVID Just tell me. I don't care, I honestly don't care. I just want everything to be out in the open.

LISA I'm no answering that. LISA rolls over.

DAVID C'mon. Why not be in a relationship with no secrets? You know how liberating that would feel? LISA Thirty. Maybe thirty five. DAVID Excuse me. What? LISA I knew you would judge. DAVID Not judging. Not judging at all. That's, a decent number, I guess. LISA But its only been Jay for the last four years. DAVID And then me. LISA Well if you count last night as sex. DAVID What you don't? LISA No ya I do, I guess. DAVID Cool. DAVID sits up and puts on his pants and shirt. LISA David. DAVID Ya. LISA Your a sweetheart. DAVID I'll be back with some lighter fluid. We can burn his shit when I get back from the audition. Wish me luck!

LISA glances at a self portrait of DAVID'S awkward head shot that is framed on his desk. She buries her face in her pillow. LISA (to herself) What am I doing?

CUT TO:

INT. VERA'S APARTMENT - DAY

DAVID is sitting, posing in a chair, wearing a kings crown. VERA is painting him on a large canvas. DAVID is as still as a rock.

DAVID What if I have to scratch my nose or something?

VERA You can do it. Just try and get back in position.

DAVID Am I sexy?

VERA Yes, very much so.

VERA laughs.

DAVID How much do you think you can make off my sexiness?

VERA

Millions.

DAVID What's my cut?

VERA We can discuss that later funny boy.

DAVID takes a moment to think while VERA paints on.

DAVID

Vera?

VERA Yes sweetie.

DAVID I know that this might not be the right setting for this, but can we talk about something?

VERA What's that?

DAVID

For some reason it just hit me, and I wouldn't feel right if I let this feeling, that just hit me linger any longer. Okay, so I'm just going to go out and say it.

VERA

I'm waiting.

DAVID Did you want to finish up on a few strokes or--

VERA You can't wait any longer like you said so just say it.

DAVID

Okay.

VERA Wait , let me guess. You want to move on , see other people. Or you love me,

DAVID

which one is it?

I'm kinda in love with another girl.

VERA does one last stroke and stops. She puts down the brush, and looks at DAVID.

VERA

I knew it. I'm happy you've found love David. But, you could have told me this before.

DAVID I know. I know. It just didn't hit me until now. You okay?

VERA I'm fine. I'm happy for you.

DAVID

Look, your taking it so well. I can tell you've always been...strong and unaffected---

VERA

--David, I can't control how other people feel, all I can control is who I love, and sometimes I can't even control that. Things never go exactly how they are planned. I've found that life is merely just a series of random events that we have no control over. Like there is somebody there writing out our destiny. And we are just some characters playing the part in his work, and we think we have some kind of direction and control, but we don't , we think we are making the decisions , but we are not. Plus, we've only been dating for a month. We haven't even had sex for crying out loud.

DAVID

You're rare species Vera.

VERA

I know.

DAVID

So what now?

VERA

Nothing. Let me finish this painting of you, I'll make you some tea, then off you go to the one you love.

DAVID

And what about you?

VERA

I'll be okay. Love is everywhere. I'll go take a walk or something. Sit on a bench and watch some old people. Can I finish this painting now?

DAVID

Ya. It's not going be awkward is it?

VERA

No. That's for you to decide. So who is this girl? Torture me with the details.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

LISA is just waking up off of DAVID'S bed. She stirs a bit.

DAVID (V.O.)

Her name is Lisa. Jay's ex. The truth is , Jay was on his way to marrying her. And yes, they were together when he was with you. When Jay suddenly ran off, Lisa and I got closer, and our feeling grew--

INT. KITCHEN- DAY

LISA is browsing through DAVID'S fridge.

DAVID (V.O.) --I never felt this kind of bond so quickly with anybody. I never thought I would be able to have this kind of girl walk into my life and turn my whole world upside down up and around. Everything seems so insignificant when your in love--

INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

LISA enters the bedroom. She looks at the mess. She starts to pick up Jays clothes and struggles to rip up his clothing.

DAVID (V.O.) --I never felt this kind of love reciprocated from anybody. She makes me feel like I've just started living all over again. Its so awesome. That's the only word I can think of to describe it. Awesome. I'm just enjoying every minute--

LISA hears the door bell and stops the ripping.

INT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

LISA opens the door.

DAVID ---because you never know what the future holds. You just don't know.

Its JAY. He has a bandage on his forehead.

BACK TO:

INT. VERA'S APARTMENT - DAY

VERA finishes her painting. DAVID finishes his yapping.

VERA

I'm done.

DAVID takes off his crown.

DAVID

Already?

VERA

Uh huh.

DAVID

I'm sorry things had to end this way. I just wanted you to know that you are the epitome of what it means to be an understanding person.

VERA (quietly sarcastic) Oh thank you.

DAVID Can I see it.

VERA turns the canvas around. It's DAVID'S face on the body of a Hippo.

DAVID (CONT'D) Oh. Oh. I'm on the body of a hippo.

VERA Isn't it beautiful.

DAVID

Uh huh.

VERA Its a direct reflection of how I feel about you in this moment. I paint in the moment. I think your a hippo. But the friendly kind.

DAVID I should leave. Good luck putting your art show togeher. I know its your dream. I hope it comes true.

VERA If it does. This painting will be the center piece.

DAVID You sure about that?

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

DAVID is driving back to his place , happily singing some love song on the radio.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

DAVID enters his apartment. The sound of WATER running is coming from the bathroom.

DAVID Lisa, I got the fluid. We can burn his shit up like you asked.

DAVID heads to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

DAVID gently taps and opens the bathroom door, with lighter fluid in hand.

DAVID

I got the --

He sees JAY in the bathtub with LISA patting him down with a wet towel on his forehead.

DAVID (CONT'D) Jay!? Oh my God! What the fuck? Oh my God! What are you doing here? I thought you ran away with some skank?

LISA David. He got kidnapped!

DAVID

What!

JAY I'm good. I'm okay. Just needed this warm bath.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN- DAY

DAVID sits around the kitchen table. JAY and LISA sit closer to each other.

JAY --and then they dragged me to some eerie fucking cabin in the woods. The horror , the pain I had to endure. I wouldn't wish that on my worst enemy. Every orifice in my body is sore.

LISA starts to cry and gives JAY a hug.

JAY (CONT'D) Lisa, I am so sorry , at the bottom of my cold half of a man heart for all shit I've put you through. For the way I've acted. For my cheating ways. I admit all the wrong doings. This experience has changed me. I'm a changed man. I saw Jesus in there. I

spoke with God. I went through hell and back, only to realize where my heaven is. And that's with you. LISA looks at DAVID. LISA Jay I'm sorry. JAY It's not your fault. LISA No I'm sorry. I have to tell you something. LISA looks a DAVID. Silence. JAY notices. JAY What's going on? LISA David and I have been seeing each other since you been gone. JAY (to David) What! David? Give me the tag line. DAVID We are in love Jay. LISA Wait...David, no. DAVID No what? LISA I have to think about things. JAY Lisa. Will you marry me? JAY pulls out a plastic ring. DAVID What! Lisa, did you not hear what he just told you? He cheated on you multiple times with multiple woman, that's what got him in this mess. JAY (to David) Shut the fuck up David! You have no

idea what I've been through. DAVID Lisa what about us?

LISA

David, I'm sorry. There was no us. I was scared and lonely. But truthfully, you've been a great friend.

DAVID

(sarcastic) Great friend? Oh good. Good, glad I could be there. What about all that talk about burning his shit--

LISA

We are getting married, I've always wanted to get married.

DAVID

Lisa, your marrying him for the sake of just getting married. You don't want to marry him, I know you don't.

JAY

What David! All of a sudden your able to read minds.

DAVID

No. But I think I'm pretty good at reasoning things out. You treated her like shit Jay and you know it!

JAY

I fucking know it, and you don't have to tell me that for me to know it. If you weren't listening to what the fuck I was saying earlier , let me say it again. I changed. Everybody deserves a second chance.

LISA

I agree. Everybody deserves a second chance. Me , Jay, you.

DAVID

I don't need a second chance ? I'm smart enough to know not to mess up on my first and only chance , at which I thought was love. But its not. Its just a lie. Both of you are liars who live a lie. I think you two should leave.

LISA and JAY both get up and head to the door.

You were my friend. How fucking dare you try and steal my woman.

DAVID Did she tell you about her past? Did she tell you that?

JAY

What?

LISA Can we talk about everything at my place?

JAY Okay. There will lots of talking alright. Lets go.

They both exit. DAVID sits for a moment in silence.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Title Reads: 1 month later

DAVID and Randolph sit at a table.

RANDOLPH Your making the right decision David.

DAVID

I hope so.

RANDOLPH

Don't worry about giving up on your dreams. Dreams don't exist. Reality does. Dreams are called dreams for a reason. Because they are dreams! Not real!

DAVID

At one point I thought they may come true. But this whole thing--

RANDOLPH

Forget about that girl. She was no good anyway. This needed to happen in order for you to realize , that reality bites you in the ass sometimes and take your energy into a new direction.

DAVID Thanks. So what now?

RANDOLPH

Sign this contract, and its on and popping.

RANDOLPH slides the contract. DAVID signs.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID is cleaning his bedroom, and reorganizing things.

THEN: He rips up his head shots and throws them in the garbage.

THEN: He is laying in his bed, thinking about VERA. We flashback to VERA kissing him in the car.

THEN: He puts on his Dream Goggles and goes to sleep.

INT. ART GALLERY - DAY

A small art gallery with only a few paintings on the wall. There is a small crowd. A man is looking at painting of DAVID in the hippo body on he wall. A few other join in. DAVID enters. He is dressed to impress. He looks around for VERA, but doesn't see her. He notices the painting and moves closer.

He looks around again and sees VERA talking to an older man. She notices him and excuses herself from the conversation and approaches DAVID.

VERA (pleasantly surprised) David! What are you doing here? How did you know about my show?

DAVID

I did my research.

VERA

Well I'm glad you came. How are things with you and, uh, what's her name?

DAVID

Lisa?

VERA

Yes her?

DAVID We are no longer.

VERA Oh I'm sorry to hear that. You seemed so happy talking about her at the time.

DAVID

I'm sorry I was sort of abrupt with the whole thing.

VERA Its fine. I'm sorry, the hippo painting of you came out so good. They love it.

DAVID No its great. I look amazing in a hippo body.

VERA laughs.

DAVID (CONT'D) I think I made a mistake.

VERA With what?

Pause.

DAVID With you?

VERA What do you mean?

DAVID Do you want to go outside for a second and talk?

VERA Uh..now is not really a good time.

DAVID Ya. Of course. Well, what I was trying to tell you then was that, I uh. I should have chose you. I wanted to choose you. I made a mistake.

VERA Oh that's sweet David. Is that why you are no longer together? Is it because of me?

DAVID

Uh huh.

VERA That's very nice.

DAVID I was wondering maybe, and its totally up to you if--

A man, who almost looks exactly like DAVID approaches VERA and gives her a kiss on the forehead.

MAN Hey pumpkin pie. VERA Mavis , this is David. MAVIS extends his hand for a handshake. MAVIS Hey there David. Oh , wait, you're the hippo guy she painted. Very cool. DAVID That's me. MAVIS Right. DAVID Yup. MAVIS Good stuff. DAVID Uh huh. MAVIS David what? What's your surname? DAVID Lee. David Lee? MAVIS Like..Bruce ..Bruce Lee. MAVIS laughs to himself. DAVID You got it. VERA Mavis owns this studio. DAVID Really. Very cool. VERA Are you still acting? DAVID No I quit. I'm going to be managing multiple coffee shops, so I'm excited about that. MAVIS Oh good. I love coffee, all types.

VERA Well, sometimes you just have to see what else is out there I guess, if its not working out.

DAVID

Ya I guess. Well, this is great seeing you again. Your stuff looks amazing. Congratulations. I'm going to take a look at some more of your stuff. Kinda browse around.

VERA Feel free. Don't be shy on placing a bid either. Great seeing you.

MAVIS

Ciao David.

DAVID heads directly through the exit, not even glancing at one more painting.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID is laying on his bed. Garbage surrounds him ; crumpled up paper , donut boxes, beer cans, etc. He is in deep thought.

He gets up and takes a seat by his computer. He types in 'how to kill yourself' in the search field.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - DAY

DAVID sits around the kitchen table with his mother, early 60's. Her house is spotless, with an air of emptiness. They just finished eating. MOM takes his plate and heads to the sink.

> MOM It is so good of you to visit you know David. Don't be a stranger to mama.

DAVID Thanks mom. Dinner was amazing.

MOM Is everything okay?

DAVID Ya. Things are great. I was thinking maybe I could move back here for a while, save up, buy my own place, now that I got this better paid job.

MOM Of course you can.

DAVID

I was thinking maybe in the next month.

MOM

Anytime you want. Is there something troubling you, I feel like , there is something going on, you want to talk about it? Do you have a girlfriend yet?

DAVID

No.

Why?

MOM

DAVID I don't know, because I guess I just have a shitty personality? What kind of question is that?

MOM

How is Jason? Did he get married to that girl yet? She is such a beautiful girl. They look so lovely together.

DAVID

They are pretty much on their way. Do you have any alcohol in the fridge?

MOM

That's nice. Are you still doing that movie thing?

DAVID

No.

MOM

I'm proud of you David. We all know that wasn't going to go anywhere anyway. Besides your almost thirty, and I mean, your cousin Martin, well he's a lawyer now, and you cousin Todd, he has a high position at the bank, and for a while and I was so worried, because you kept on holding on to this dream. I'm glad you finally came to your senses.

DAVID

Are you still in that cult ?

There is an awkward silence. DAVID'S mom storms into her room.

CUT TO:

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - DAY

help.

JAY tries to sets his guitar in the right spot. LISA sits on her couch. The place looks crammed. JAY takes as seat beside her and nervously twitches.

JAY I think the guitar looks good here. LISA Why is your leg shaking uncontrollably? JAY Today is the day. LISA What day? JAY The day. LISA Jay, I have no idea--JAY --I'm performing today. Okay, I'm a fucking mess. I can't do it. LISA What? Why didn't you remind me? JAY Fuck reminders. I'm not ready. Shit, I should have cancelled. But I can't, its way too important. JAY gets up and starts pacing back an forth. LISA Then cancel. Tell them the truth. That you got kidnapped and--JAY --no. I'm gonna do it. I just need something to get my mind of things --LISA Like what? What can I do to help my future fiance? JAY Don't talk like that. LISA Okay. Sorry. I was just trying to

JAY I know. I know I'm sorry.

There's a brief pause as Jay continues to nervously pace. He calms down a bit and takes another seat.

LISA This is it Jay. This is our life. JAY Should be fun, you know, being committed and all that fun stuff. Getting married. Having kids. Growing old. Then watching each other die. LISA Oh sounds so exciting. JAY Uh huh. LISA Jay, there is some stuff I have to tell you. JAY Like what? LISA You promise you won't get mad? JAY Like what? LISA Its some things I did in the past. JAY The night when experimented with a bit of coke? That's cool, we talked about that already. LISA No. There's more. JAY Like what? There's a KNOCK on her door. JAY (CONT'D) You expecting somebody? LISA No.

JAY

Then get the door. LISA Can you get it for me? JAY Why? Its your house? LISA But , your stronger than I am. JAY Stronger? What does that have to do with anything? Unless our expecting a grizzly bear for dinner. LISA Just please. JAY Fine. JAY reluctantly gets up and cautiously makes his way to the door. He opens it. Its WOODY and a tattooed MAN. JAY (CONT'D) Yes ? We don't want anything thanks. WOODY We're here to see Lisa. JAY Listen buddy, she's not into that stuff anymore. MAN We don't want her to suck our cocks. We just want the money that's owed. JAY Money? MAN She stole six thousand dollar from Rico. JAY Rico? What the fuck are you talking about? MAN We want the money she stole or shit is gonna get ugly. JAY (quiet anger) You two can leave now. Your not seeing Lisa, or any-fucking-body. You have

three seconds to leave. I'm going to count to three. One, two , three. Why are you still here?

The MAN gently lifts his shirt revealing a gun.

MAN Why don't you step outside with Lisa.

JAY

No.

MAN

Excuse me.

JAY That's not even a real gun.

INT. LISA'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - DAY

LISA is quietly escaping from the back bedroom window as we hear JAY quarreling in the background. We hear a scuffle as LISA escapes.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

JAY is fighting off the two men. The MAN punches JAY in the face with the gun. JAY falls.

WOODY C'mon man, lets get the fuck out of here, I have a sex scene to do in like an hour.

MAN We're going in.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

LISA is running her tail off down the street. She doesn't know where she's heading, but its far away.

INT. COFFEE SHOP (BACK ROOM) - DAY

DAVID is interviewing someone for a manager. He is dressed in 'office clothes'. He is interviewing a nerdy Asian guy.

DAVID (unenthusiastic) Your resume looks great. I mean you have a ton of experience. A lot of leadership and managerial experience.

INTERVIEWEE

Thanks.

DAVID Congratulations. You got the job.

INTERVIEWEE Really? It was that easy.

DAVID Ya. You got the job. When can you start?

INTERVIEWEE Well, I don't know. I didn't think you would give it to me on the spot.

DAVID

Well I just did. When can you start?

INTERVIEWEE Well, actually I'll have to think about it.

DAVID

Think about what? You came here for an interview, no? You want the job, that is why your here right?

INTERVIEWEE Ya, I mean. Well, I just need something now.

DAVID So I'm giving it to you.

INTERVIEWEE

Uh sure.

DAVID

Okay. You know what, never mind. I'm not about to give a job to somebody that doesn't want it. I take it back. You don't have the job. Thanks for coming out.

INTERVIEWEE (excited) Really?

DAVID Yes really.

INTERVIEWEE

That's good . That's good actually. You've done me a huge favor by not giving me this job. Because I said to myself if I don't get this job, I'm going to follow my dream and I'm going to go to India, and find my own spiritual journey. And I said, I will look for four jobs and if they all reject me, then I will know that God wants me to go to India. So India I shall go. I know at this very second this is my path.

DAVID

Your path?

INTERVIEWEE

Yes.

DAVID How do you know its your path?

INTERVIEWEE You just know. Its like love. You just know.

DAVID Which also means if you're not following you path, you should know that too.

INTERVIEWEE

I suppose.

DAVID Well thanks for coming. Good luck on your path.

DAVID gets up and marches outside before the interviewee leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. LISA'S APARTMENT - DAY

WOODY and the MAN enter the apartment with JAY laying on the floor through the door.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - DAY

WOODY and the MAN enter the bedroom and notice the window open.

MAN Motherfuck we missed her.

WOODY

She'll have to come back eventually.

MAN Fuck it. I'm starving. Lets go to Taco Bell. We'll tell Rico we'll get it some other day.

JAY slowly creeps from behind and swings a bat at the MANS forehead. The MAN instantly falls hard to the ground.

WOODY freezes with his hands in the air. JAY points the bat to his face.

JAY Get the fuck outta my fiances house. You do not want to mess with me in the state I'm in right now.

WOODY

Its cool man.

WOODY slowly walks off.

JAY approaches the MAN who is now laying on the floor with his bat in hand. He stares hard at him to see if he's still alive. The MAN twitches a bit and JAY begins to hammer at him viciously. He stops.

JAY

Oh fuck.

JAY checks his pulse.

JAY (CONT'D) (whispering to himself) He's dead. I just killed a man. Shit, it was self defence, I swear.

He looks around. JAY throws down the bat. He paces and tries to compose himself. He grabs his guitar and runs out he door.

INT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

LISA is running. She eventually runs out of breathe. She stops and notices a wallet on the ground. She picks it up looks inside , sees some credit cards and about a hundred in cash. She looks around and slowly walks away.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

DAVID is drinking on his bed. He heads towards his closet and pulls out a rope. He sits back down on his bed , examines the rope and starts tying the rope around his neck.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN (BEDROOM) - DAY

SHEENA is sitting in her bedroom listening to RICO yell at some other victim. She grabs the sword.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - DAY

SHEENA barges in the room where RICO has another victim chained to the bed and is sodomizing him. SHEENA raises her sword and chops RICO in he back.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN - DAY

SHEENA bursts out of the cabin and runs into the distant forest.

EXT. STREET - DAY

SHEENA is walking aimlessly in a city street.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID tightens the rope a bit around his neck. His cell phone rings, he ignores it. It keeps ringing. He picks it up and looks at caller ID. It says Unknown. He composes himself and picks it up.

DAVID Hello? Yes.

INT. CAR - DAY

DAVID is driving in his car. He smiles. He starts to chuckle a bit, and then it escalates to full on hysterical laughter.

DAVID (shouting) A month later! Patience is a mother fucking virtue! Here I come Hollywood , here I c---

A woman appears in front of his moving car. He presses hard on the brakes. He doesn't hit her. He quickly exits the car and approaches her.

> SHEENA Where are you going?

> > DAVID

Are you okay? SHEENA Where are you going? DAVID What? Your jay walking. It isn't safe. SHEENA Where are you going? DAVID Are you okay? SHEENA Just tell me where your going? DAVID I'm meeting someone. SHEENA Take me with you. DAVID Lady? SHEENA Just take me with you. SHEENA invites herself in the car. DAVID gets in after her. In the distance we see LISA. She spots DAVID and runs towards the car. DAVID exits the car. LISA David! David! DAVID Lisa?! LISA They're after me. They came to my house. DAVID Who did? LISA Those evil porno men. They tried to kill Jay. I need you to drive me somewhere far. DAVID What? LISA Let's go!

DAVID Wait. Hold on one second. Someone is trying to kill Jay? Like take his life , kill, murder? Lets call the police.

LISA Ya, I don't think so David. You don't call the cops on these types of

people.

LISA notices SHEENA in the car.

LISA (CONT'D) Who is that?

DAVID (defeated) I have no idea. Just get in so we can get out of here then.

INT. CAR - DAY

DAVID is driving. LISA and SHEENA sit in the back seat quiet but still trying to catch their breath.

DAVID (to Sheena) So you live around here?

SHEENA

Yes.

DAVID Is it okay if I ask you why you're running away?

SHEENA My husband is crazy.

LISA Domestic abuse?

SHEENA Something like that.

LISA I'm sorry to hear that.

DAVID I'll get you to a safe place.

SHEENA Thank you. Anywhere is fine.

DAVID I just have to meet someone on the way. Its a pretty big deal for me. SHEENA Really? Why is that?

DAVID Alex Young wants to meet me for lead role in his next film.

SHEENA The Alex Young.

DAVID The indeed.

SHEENA Congratulations.

THEN: Time passes. SHEENA and LISA are asleep.

INT. BAR - EVENING

JAY barges in the semi packed crowd waiting for the next performer to hit the stage. JAY is carrying his guitar, half bruised, with some blood stains on his shirt. He marches confidently to the stage, steps up on stage, puts on his guitar and adjusts his microphone.

> JAY (British accent) Thank you everybody for coming tonight. My name is Jay Jingles, and ahh , today...I uh...just killed a man.

A couple people in the crowd cheer, of course nobody is taking him seriously.

He begins to play.

The guitar playing is decent, the voice is horrible and you can tell he is making up the words as he goes along.

VERA and MAVIS enter. She notices who is playing and is intrigued.

CUT TO:

EXT. LARGE HOUSE - EVENING

JAY'S music is still playing.

DAVID pulls up in front of this large mansion. He nervously walks to the front door and rings the door bell. A butler answers. DAVID enters.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - EVENING

The faceless man is still writing on his computer.

BUTLER (O.C.) Mr. Young. A David Lee is here to see you!

We see on the screen typing 'the horrible music stops'

JAY'S music stops.

MR.YOUNG Send him up.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY (FRONT DOOR) - EVENING

DAVID nervously tries to compose himself as he waits outside MR. YOUNG'S office. He wipes his clammy hands on his pants, and knocks on the door.

> MR.YOUNG (O.C.) Come in.

DAVID enters.

INT. ROOM - EVENING

DAVID enters. MR. YOUNG turns his chair around from his computer. We finally see his face. He's an average looking man, 30's.

> MR.YOUNG You know David, as I was writing this I couldn't help but remember...oh have a seat--

DAVID sits.

MR.YOUNG (CONT'D)

--I couldn't help but remember your face in one of the auditions sent to me, I really liked the way you sucked up. It's exactly the look I had in my head, for this little film I'm writing this moment, and now here you are. I created this character. You. And in some ways I feel connected to your character. I guess in some ways we are all the same and all connected somehow.

INT. BAR - SAME TIME

VERA and MAVIS look at each other and smile, VERA looks away and focuses her attention on JAY. MAVIS notices a pair of dream goggles spilling out from her purse, and gives a 'what the fuck look'.

MR.YOUNG (V.O.) We find love, we lose love. Never love at all somtimes, always searching for something.

INT. ROOM - SAME TIME

RICO is laying on the floor cut in half, with the victim tied up screaming for help. The victim notices a pair of dream goggles laying the corner of the room.

> MR.YOUNG (V.O.) We all experience disappointment, trauma, joy, all in this quest to live our lives until the bitter end.

INT. LISA'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

The body of the MAN lays dead on the floor surrounded by a pool of his blood.

INT. CAR - SAME TIME

SHEENA and LISA are fast asleep in the car waiting for DAVID. LISA slowly awakes, and notices SHEENA still asleep. She grabs her hand and gently squeezes. SHEENA squeezes back but remains with her eyes closed.

> MR.YOUNG (V.O.) It just goes on and on, until its over. Good, bad, beautiful and not so beautiful, in our desperate journey to find..well..who knows?

> > BACK TO:

INT. ROOM -SAME TIME

We are back to MR.YOUNG who is now drinking chocolate milk.

MR.YOUNG I made your journey unique David, I made it so nothing spectacular happens to you in the end, because there is no end, and to put just one spectacular moment at the end would just be not so spectacular. Things just happen and off we go. Do you like it? DAVID Sounds amazing. I mean, just to be involved in a film with you is a great honour.

MR.YOUNG

Is it?

DAVID Yes, I mean sure.

MR.YOUNG I got a little secret David. I don't know what I'm doing!

MR.YOUNG starts laughing. DAVID joins in on the laughter.

DAVID You sure seem like you do.

MR.YOUNG laughs harder. DAVID laughs harder too.

MR.YOUNG

I'm getting paid a million dollars to write a script and I don't know what I'm doing! Do you know what your are doing?

DAVID If you don't know what you're doing, I sure as hell how don't know what I'm doing?

They laugh hysterically. MR. YOUNG'S laugh dies down a bit.

MR.YOUNG Whew. Oh man...that was good.

DAVID Mr. Young?

MR.YOUNG Please call me Alex.

DAVID

Mr. Alex, I mean Alex, is this really happening? Is this a dream? If go to sleep tonight, will there be some kind of continuity to this in the morning, because I sure hope its real.

MR.YOUNG

Its all real. Even your dreams.

DAVID

Yes! I was this close to ending it. I don't know If I really would have, but your call changed everything.

MR.YOUNG You wouldn't have. I wouldn't let that happen.

DAVID

Why?

MR.YOUNG Because your the main character.

DAVID So I got the part?

MR.YOUNG Of course. So, let me finish up your destiny. You can help me while you're here.

MR.YOUNG turns his chair back to his computer and types 'Jay finishes his song'

DAVID puts on his dream goggles.

INT. BAR - EVENING

JAY places down his guitar. There is a brief silence, and then a weak clap from the crowd.

JAY (American accent) I guess that's it. Thank you for your time.

FADE OUT.

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