

El Dorito  
by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. EL DORITO BAR & GRILL - DAY

White and blue-collar workers mingle in the parking lot waiting to be admitted into the restaurant. A bright neon sign FLICKERS:

HAPPY HOUR 5-7 PM

INT. EL DORITO - LOUNGE - DAY

The scene is abuzz with female office clerks parading their bodies for ogling construction workers. A certain guy stands out from the normal crowd, as he fights his way through the maze of people. His name is RANDY, late twenties, slight facial hair to detract from his receding hairline. He adjusts his ill-fitting eyeglasses as he tries to read a printout from the website.

INSERT - PAPER

Millionaire Match Maker.com

"Where rich boys meet nice girls"

Glamour shot of a blonde bombshell.

BACK TO SCENE

Randy compares every blonde girl to the piece of paper, and suddenly, sees her.

RANDY  
(to self)  
Oh, no. Can't be.

Randy does a double-take. Is it her?. He walks by to get a closer look while shielding his face. It is her!

Randy's face flushes. His breathing fluctuates.

RANDY  
(to self)  
Be strong, think positive.

Randy takes a quick hit of his inhaler for added confidence. He walks over to the table, looking more clumsy than manly. Her eyes lock onto him as she makes him out from the crowd.

Her name is KIM, late-twenties, single mom, cute blonde that has been around the block a few too many times.

Randy's assurance falters as he gets closer. Kim tries not to be so obvious as she baby-sits a strawberry margarita.

KIM  
(to self)  
Oh, crap! Can't be him! No, no, no!

Randy's steps get faster as he reaches out to shake Kim's hand.

RANDY  
Hi, my name is...

Suddenly, Randy stumbles and CRASHES on the table. In a split second the margarita is all over Kim's white dress. Randy looks up from under the table.

ON KIM

Fuming.

KIM  
Look what you DID!

RANDY  
I'm sorry... it was an accident...

Randy grabs a napkin and tries to wipe off the drink from her dress. Instead he brushes off her chest.

KIM  
What are you DOING?

Kim SLAPS him. Randy is shocked. His face turns red.

RANDY  
I'm... I'm --

KIM  
This is a new dress!

Feeling guilty Randy throws a wad of money on her. Kim is even more agitated. She SLAPS him again.

KIM  
Who do you think I am??? A WHORE?

Randy is ashamed. Kim storms off.

RANDY  
I was only trying to help...

A WAITRESS witness's the fiasco and comes over to help.

WAITRESS  
(sympathetic)  
Are you okay? Here, let me help.

The waitress cleans up the mess and straightens the table.

RANDY  
I can't believe this. It's supposed to be a blind date and look how it turned out. I can't do anything right.

WAITRESS  
It happens to everyone, don't be so hard on yourself. Let me get you a drink, you'll feel much better.

RANDY  
I'll have the strongest drink you have, I need to get drunk.

WAITRESS  
You don't want to do that, let me get you something easy, to relax.

From the corner of the restaurant, Kim, approaches. Her dress is somewhat cleaner but still wet. The waitress notices her.

WAITRESS  
(whispers)  
Here she comes. Take a deep breath and speak slowly. I'll come back to check up on you.

Randy is more nervous than ever. He takes another hit of his inhaler. She takes a seat on the table with Randy.

KIM  
(ashamed)  
I feel so bad, let's try this again...

She extends her hand.

KIM  
Hello, my name is Kim, what's yours?

With a sudden burst of confidence, Randy shakes Kim's hand.

RANDY  
(politely)  
Nice to meet you Kim, my name is  
Randy.

Kim's eyes light up, her smile sparkles.

RANDY  
Listen... I'm... I'm so sorry about  
what happened --

KIM  
No, don't, don't, don't... forget  
about it, okay? It happened, it's  
over.

RANDY  
(relieved)  
I'm so glad that you understand, I  
thought you walked away forever.

KIM  
Oh, no, I wouldn't do that to  
you... so Randy, tell me about  
yourself, I read on your profile  
that you invented an on-line game.

RANDY  
(animated)  
Oh yeah, it's called "First Life."  
It's a social virtual game where  
you can be anybody you want.

KIM  
Oh, really?

RANDY  
Yea, it's big in Poland.  
(proudly)  
I used to be... well not me.. but  
the virtual me, used to be this  
tall, muscular, blonde guy with  
long hair. My name was Tom Chase, I  
owned a lot of real estate and  
drove fast cars.  
(reflecting beat)  
And now...

KIM  
And now what?

RANDY  
(feeling inferior)  
Well... this who I am.

While Kim thinks of a compliment, the waitress returns.

WAITRESS  
Here's your drink.  
(to kim)  
Can I get you another strawberry  
margarita?

KIM  
Ohhhh, no! Thank you. I'll have a  
Tanqueray and tonic, please.

WAITRESS  
I'll be right back.

KIM  
(to Randy, softly)  
Take off your glasses.

RANDY  
What?

KIM  
Your glasses, take them off.

RANDY  
Oh, these are my spare glasses, I  
sat on my good ones.

Randy's blue eyes flutter, he squints.

KIM  
You have beautiful eyes Randy, you  
should get Laser. My friend Lucy  
got it and now she can see like a  
chicken hawk.

RANDY  
I'm afraid of doctors, they like  
to cut off things with their sharp  
little knives.

KIM  
Oh, come on, Randy. You gotta take  
a chance. And your hair...

RANDY  
What about my hair?

KIM

Well... you can shave it off, a lot  
of guys do... you can look like  
Bruce Willis

The waitress returns.

WAITRESS

Here's your drink. Can I get you  
anything else?

KIM

Yes, we'll have your fiesta platter  
and bring us a pitcher of your  
Cadillac margarita, blended.

KIM

We're 'gonna have some fun,  
Randy... Are you up to it?

RANDY

Well... I never really had fun  
before... but.. Okay! Let's do it!

MONTAGE - RANDY AND KIM HAVE FUN TOGETHER

Kim and Randy laugh.

Kim feeds Randy a mini-taco.

Waitress tells them a joke.

They laugh with another couple.

Randy wears a red sombrero.

BACK TO SCENE:

Hours pass by.

KIM

I have to go to the ladies room,  
I'll be right back.

RANDY

Okay... I'll be here waiting.

Randy is left alone with his thoughts. Moments later Kim  
comes back.

RANDY

You know what Kim? You never told me about yourself.

KIM

Lemme see... I was a High School cheerleader, prom queen. I was very popular, had tons of friends but...  
(reflecting beat)  
something happened.

RANDY

(intrigued)  
What?

KIM

(embarrassed)  
I got pregnant.

RANDY

(surprised)  
You got what?

KIM

Pregnant! You know! I had a baby!  
Right before college.  
(sadly)  
Then my world fell apart.

Kim eyes start to swell.

KIM

My parents were ashamed, they deserted me. All of my friends talked about me, calling me a whore.

RANDY

You're kidding?

KIM

(defiant)  
NO! Why would I joke about that!  
Then to make things worse...  
(beat)  
my boyfriend left me. I was left all alone with my son.

RANDY

What's his name?



KIM  
(tenderly)  
His name is Travis, he's nine.

RANDY  
Why didn't you tell me?

KIM  
Because you would judge me!  
Everybody does! Everybody uses me,  
then dumps me!  
(grasping emotionally)  
But my son is all I have... he's  
the only one that keeps me from  
driving off a cliff.

Kim looks deeply into Randy, with tears dropping from her eyes.

KIM  
(hoping)  
You wouldn't do that to me?...  
Would you, Randy?

RANDY  
(at a loss)  
I... I... I don't know, Kim. This  
is way too much for me right now.  
But you know what?

KIM  
What Randy?

RANDY  
If you're willing to take a chance  
on me, then I'll take a chance on  
you.

KIM  
You got a deal.

They shake hands.

A long awkward beat.

Suddenly, Kim breaks out into laughter.

KIM  
HA! HA! HA!... I'm so sorry... ha!  
ha! ha!...

RANDY  
What? What?

KIM

I just had a visual... you with long blonde hair... driving in a fast car... looking like Fabio... Ha! Ha! Ha! your hair blowing in the wind... ha ha ha...

RANDY

Who's Fabio?

KIM

Oh, my god... I'll tell you later. Hey I'm feeling kinda typsy. Wadda you say we break outta this joint.

RANDY

Yeah... I think my face is all red.

KIM

I'm tired of this chip and dip, chimichanga, fiesta place. Let's go to a real restaurant.

Randy waves the waitress over, she hands him the bill.

RANDY

Thanks, you're the best waitress ever.

WAITRESS

Told you it would work out.

Randy leaves her a big fat tip.

KIM

Hey! We're too messed up to drive!

RANDY

Don't worry I brought my chauffeur.

KIM

You mean a limo?

RANDY

That's for another day; just my driver for now.

KIM

Wow! You are so cool.

RANDY

(whispers)

Can I hold your hand?

KIM  
(whispers back)  
How much did you say you're worth?

RANDY  
Millions!

KIM  
Wow! You can hold anything you  
want.

They leave for the front door

RANDY'S POV:

The crowd of people make a pathway.

Confetti flies through the air.

Guys cheer him on.

Girls woo over him.

Thunderous applause as they exit.

EXT. EL DORITO PARKING LOT - NIGHT

They wobble towards a Lincoln Town car, a DRIVER awaits.

RANDY  
Hey Kim...

KIM  
What's your pleasure, Randy?

RANDY  
Are you willing to sign a  
prenuptial?

KIM  
A PRE WHAT?

RANDY  
My lawyer says...

Kim is drunk, she takes a SWING and tries to slap him. She misses.

KIM  
Tell your lawyer to shove his  
prenup up his yahoo...

The driver opens the back door. Kim wraps her arms around Randy's neck.

KIM  
Come over here Randy... you long  
haired animal...  
(seductively)  
make me grrrowl...

The driver closes the door.

FADE OUT.