

MAY THE BEST MAN WIN

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FADE IN:

EXT. ALL NITER BAR - NIGHT

The NEON SIGN of the All Niter bar flickers on and off. The parking lot is way less than half empty. A slow night for sure.

INT. ALL NITER - NIGHT

A few guys shoot pool. A few others throw darts and miss badly. Cigarette smoke fills the air in this dime a dozen hole in the wall.

DANCE MUSIC pulsates throughout the bar. No one's dancing though.

JOHN SAMSON (28), A good looking guy and JASON DRAPER (30) John's above average looking buddy sit together at a table nursing half empty beers.

They both look slightly drunk. But something sure has their attention.

Sitting at the bar across the room is one hell of a HOT WOMAN, JANET PALMER (27). Shes got curves that can make a man drool and shapely legs that seem to go on forever.

John looks her her up and down. He turns to Jason.

JOHN  
Damn she's fine!

Jason glances at her as well.

JASON  
I know! But whats a babe like that doing in a place like this?

John shrugs.

JOHN  
I have no idea. But I'm going to find out

PAM SIMPSON (27) a cute and perky Bar Maid walks to an adjacent table and picks up empties. John motions for her.

Pam walks over to their table.

(CONTINUED)

PAM  
Whats up sugar? Need another?

John shakes his head no.

JOHN  
Who's the babe?

He nods at Janet. Pam looks over at her and gives a slight grin.

PAM  
Oh her? Yeah shes a doll isn't she?  
All I know is her name is Janet.  
Shes new in town.

John gestures as if to say "that's it?".

JOHN  
And?

PAM  
That's all I know. Shes kind of  
quite.

JASON  
Does she have a ring?

PAM  
I didn't see one on her finger.

Pam smiles and heads back towards the bar. Both men look at each other.

JASON  
Well? You going to do it?

JOHN  
Do what?

JASON  
Make a move?

JOHN  
I don't know.

Jason chuckles.

JASON  
Chicken shit!

John glares at Jason.

JOHN  
I'm not chicken! But I think she's  
out of our league dude.

JASON  
Shes not out of my league!

JOHN  
Well then you go for it mister hot  
shit!

Jason pulls down the rest of his beer. He sits it down.

JASON  
Okay I will!

He looks back at Janet. She's facing out from the bar now.  
Their eyes meet. Jason quickly looks away.

JOHN  
(Laughing)  
Now who's the chicken shit?

Jason smirks and shrugs.

JASON  
Give me a minute!

JOHN  
I don't think you have the balls!

JASON  
You don't either!

JOHN  
Watch me!

John looks at Janet and gets up from his chair. She sees him  
and gives a smile. He quickly sits back down.

JASON  
(Laughs)  
Dude you look more nervous than a  
high school kid on prom night!

John looks defeated.

From across the bar SAM JENKINS (42), a rough and tumble bar  
regular gets up with his scruffy pal JERRY (38) and moves  
towards Janet.

They slide up next to her and start a conversation. John and  
Jason scowl at this scene.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Shit!

JASON

To late now.

They look at Sam and Jerry trying to sleaze their way into Janet's heart...and pants.

Sam puts his arm around her. But Janet quickly brushes it off. This seems to piss him off. He motions for Jerry to go and they walk away.

John and Jason perk up.

JOHN

She shot em down man!

JASON

Yeah! Game on!

John looks at Jason with determination.

JOHN

Okay its now or never!

JASON

You know it! Wish me luck!

Jason stands up. John grabs his arm.

JOHN

What do you mean luck? I'm the one going!

JASON

No offense bro but I got this one.

JOHN

Alright how about we do it "The best man wins" way? Whoever she likes better gets to keep the prize. The other goes home like a good little boy!

JASON

Okay, deal!

They shake hands and turn towards the bar. Janet looks at them and gives a come hither expression.

INT. ALL NITER BAR - NIGHT

They walk over to her and each take's a seat at her side.  
They exchange smiles.

JOHN

Hi!

In a somewhat grating voice she returns the greeting.

JANET

Hi!

JASON

I'm Jason and this is my friend  
John.

JANET

Hi Jason nice to meet you.

She turns to John.

JANET

Nice to meet you John.

JOHN

Likewise.

JASON

So your new in town?

JANET

Yeah. I just moved here last week.

JOHN

Where from?

JANET

Portland.

JASON

Main?

JANET

No Oregon.

JASON

Oh! Nice town.

JANET

Yeah, but it rains to much.

She lets out a nervous laugh. Again her voice sounds noticeably "rough". John blurts out.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Do you have a cold? Your voice sounds a little horse.

She looks a little puzzled by this question.

JANET

No, this is my normal voice.

JOHN

Ah!

Again awkward silence. John is about to motion to the bartender but stops. Sam and Jerry are standing next to them. And they don't look happy.

SAM

Why don't you two chumps go back to your table and leave this fine lady alone. We were talking to her.

Sam looks at Janet with a drunken apish grin. She sighs and rolls her eyes. Jason turns to her.

JASON

Is this true Janet?

JANET

Hardly!

Jason turns to Sam.

JASON

You heard her guys.

John looks a little nervous. Sam may be drunk but he looks tough.

SAM

Its not a request guys. Leave now before I make you leave.

John overcoming his nervousness stands up.

JOHN

Your not making anyone do anything!

Sam backs up and looks at Jerry and nods.

KABOOM!

Its a free for all. Sam punches John in the face. Jason jumps Sam from the side and they fall over a nearby table.

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John and Jerry start to exchange blows as well. Both getting in some good hits. Janet and a few other bystanders get out of the way.

Sam and Jason continue to wrestle on the floor. Jason manages to get on top and starts to pummel Sam.

A large hand grabs Jason by the collar and yanks him up with the greatest of ease. Its a BOUNCER!

BOUNCER

Okay, knock it off!

Jason looks around and sees that another bouncer has stopped the fight between John and Jerry as well.

BOUNCER

You all need to leave now! Or I'm calling the cops.

Sam pulls himself off the floor and wipes a small amount of blood off his chin. Jason walks over to John.

JASON

You okay man?

JOHN

Yeah I think so.

Jason looks around and sees Janet. Shes got her hands over her mouth and looks like shes in shock. Both guys walk over to her.

JANET

I'm so sorry!

JOHN

Don't worry about it.

JASON

They asked for it.

JANET

Well I owe you both! Do you want to come over to my place for a night cap?

The fight may have been worth it! John and Jason look at each other with raised eyebrows.

JOHN

Sure!

JASON  
You bet!

JANET  
(smiles)  
Okay, lets go.

They exit the bar.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Both John and Jason lie in a bed sporting huge grins, but nothing else.

JOHN  
Dude! I've never done a threesome before! You got the rubbers?

JASON  
Sure do. This is going to rock!

JOHN  
Yeah and thanks for having my back. You really kicked the crap out of that clown!

JASON  
And now we get the payoff!

They hear the sound of a bathroom door opening. Then Janet appears in the doorway. Its dark but they can see shes wearing a bathrobe.

JANET  
You guys ready?

They nod yes!

She disrobes. From behind, the outline of her beautiful cleavage can easily be made out.

BLACKNESS:

JASON (O.S.)  
May the best man win!

THE END

FADE OUT: