

"Normal Town"

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March 4, 2015

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WGA Registered

FADE IN:

INT. BROOKLYN APARTMENT - DAY

JAIMIE ROMANO, (30's), CUTE but EDGY, looks out the window at the New York City skyline holding buddy, her CUTE DOG.

JAIMIE

(to the dog)

Well Buddy, I hope our new view is just as good, but I doubt it. I found it on Craig's List!

(then)

I guess I shouldn't tell Josh, or we may never have sex again, right?

(then)

Then again, we never have sex.

(then)

I'd really could use a sign I'm doing the right thing, you know?

Suddenly, there's a KNOCK at the door.

JAIMIE

That was fast.

Jaimie opens the door to see a PIZZA GUY, who slaps a certified letter into her hands.

PIZZA GUY

You've been served!

(then)

Half cheese-half Pepperoni okay?

JAIMIE

Sure. Why not?

INT. CAR - DAY

JOSH GREENBERG, (30's), a "HIP-NERD" CUTE with the soul of James Brown, drums intently on the steering wheel to his IPod, when Jaimie jumps in with Buddy and the pizza.

JOSH

Hungry much?

JAIMIE

It came with my collection notice.

JOSH

Sorry.

JAIMIE

Me too.

(then)

That we're moving.

(then)

To Georgia.

JOSH

It's just temporary.

JAIMIE

Three years is not temporary.

JOSH

Now don't go getting yourself upset, it's a long ride in a car with a dog who farts.

Buddy FARTS.

JAIMIE

They're holding my job open. Just in case.

JOSH

Just in case - what? I'm sure Trader Joes' will survive.

(then)

Just give it a chance, okay?

JAIMIE

If we must.

JOSH

School starts in two days.

(then)

We must.

Josh turns on the car as Jaimie's cell rings - "*SUPER FREAK*".

JAIMIE'S CELL

"SUPER FREAK! SUPER FREAK! SHE'S SUPER F-R-E-A-K-Y!"

(then)

Hey, Mom.

JAIMIE'S MOM (O.S.)

Hi honey! How did you know it was me?

JAIMIE

It's your special ring tone that warns me when you're calling.

JAIMIE'S MOTHER

How sweet! Well, I've been thinking about you guys and I wanted to see how my two favorite people were!

JAIMIE

(under)

That's always dangerous.

Suddenly, the car's speaker phone picks up Jaimie's call.

JAIMIE'S MOM

(ON SPEAKER)

I just wanted to say I *really* hope things work out for you guys down there! But just in case they don't, you can always come home and have your old room back in Bergenfield.

JAIMIE

(ON CELL)

Mom, you're on speaker phone!

JAIMIE'S MOM

(ON SPEAKER)

I'll even send you a plane ticket, in case you change your mind! What you two really need, is to go have a good time.

JAIMIE

(ON CELL)

MOM!!!

JAIMIE'S MOM

(ON SPEAKER)

Your father knows how to have good time. The man's a *genius* with his mouth. Thank God he's good for something!

Jaimie holds her cell out the car window.

JAIMIE

(ON CELL)

Bad reception, Mom. Call you later!

EXT. HIGHWAY - MAIN TITLE - MONTAGE

ROCK music plays as the New York Skyline fades into signs for U.S. INTERSTATE 1-95 SOUTH.

Jaimie and Josh eat "steak hoggies", in South Philly. Jaime and Buddy pose in front of the Lincoln Memorial. Josh buys fireworks in South Carolina.

"Welcome To Georgia" sign beside "BOILED PEANUTS" as Josh drives past Confederate Flags, and Georgia Bulldogs on manicured lawns where twenty cars and trucks are parked.

INT. CAR - DAY

Josh sees the Varsity Jr., Restaurant out the window.

JOSH

Well, we just passed the world famous Varsity, with the world's best burgers. We made it to civilization!

JAIMIE

You mean, minus the culture.

JOSH

Hey, not everyplace can be Manhattan.

JAIMIE

That could be the problem.
(then)
So, what street are we looking for?

JOSH

A section of Athens called Normal Town, where REM and B 52's started at 40 Watt Club and Allan's Bar. That's rock n'roll history, baby!

JAIMIE

It's really called, Normal Town?

JOSH

Yeah, even MapQuest says so!

JAIMIE

Great. MapQuest for directions is like on-line dating, the most indirect way to get absolutely freakin' nowhere.

JOSH

We met online.

JAIMIE

Oh yeah. Right.

(then)

Hey, Normal Town. Quick - left!

MARCO, (40's), the local POET-HOBO-SEXUAL, staggers drunk in front of their car as Josh breaks hard.

SCREECH.

MARCO

I'M WALKING HERE!

JAIMIE

I didn't know this was a stop-optional zone. He is very "other planetary" if you catch my drift!

JOSH

It's a college town - lots of "Brain-iacs" running around loose, you gotta give 'em space.

JAIMIE

He must be Dean of "Brain-iacs Optional Department".

Jaimie grabs the apartment key and jumps out.

JOSH

Now where you going - back home?

JAIMIE

To find the apartment. Gotta pee like a racehorse.

EXT. COURTYARD APARTMENTS - DAY

Asian WIND CHIMES blow in the breeze, hanging from a 1930's bungalow, where SUMMER (40'S), a BEAUTIFUL HIPPIE GODDESS dressed as "Wonder Woman", bolts from the front door.

SUMMER

You should have called!

DAVE DANIELS, (30'S), ROCKER GOOD-LOOKS in Cowboy hat, jeans, and a pink tutu, runs out the door after Summer.

DAVE

But Honey Dog, you broke the phone, remember?

SUMMER

Don't make excuses! You just went from "Knight In Shining Armor" to "Loser in Aluminum Foil"!

DAVE

We played 40 Watt Club last night, and baby, lemme tell ya we rocked!

SUMMER

Then time to cool out, rock star!

Summer sprays the hose at Dave's head, knocking off his hat.

DAVE

Now, you're a very bad girl. I'm gonna to have to punish you!

Dave grabs Summer, and wrestles her onto the ground, when she flips him over, mounts him, bouncing up down.

SUMMER

Me like this. Me win!

They kiss, when they see Jaimie, watching, crossing her legs.

JAIMIE

Um - apartment Fifty-one?

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Marco saunters up to Josh waiting in the car with Buddy.

MARCO

Evening, Sir! May I trouble you for an extra cigarette?

JOSH

Sorry pal, I don't smoke.

MARCO

I'm sorry too, ha!
 (leaning on the car)
 Hey, I'm not bothering you, am I?
 Mom used to say, "Fish and company
 stink after a few days".

JOSH
 Actually, it was Ben Franklin.

Josh grabs Buddy and jumps out, walking to the gate.

MARCO
 You sure it wasn't my Mom?

EXT. COURTYARD APARTMENTS - CONTINUOUS

Josh walks through the gate which SLAMS shut with Buddy, as Jamie jumps startled, tossing the apartment key in the air.

JOSH
 Hey.

SLAM.

The apartment key flies out of Jaimie's hand.

JAIMIE
 Shit.

JOSH
 Guess that's gonna be my fault somehow, right?

JAIMIE
 That was the only key which I wouldn't have dropped if you slammed the door.
 (then)
 DA.

JOSH
 Too bad I didn't slam it up against your ass.
 (then)
 DA.

SUMMER
 Hey there! No worries kids, Dave can bust in there in a few minutes!

DAVE
 Easily in two. My record is two'n ten seconds. So welcome to Normal Town y'all, I'm Dave and this is Summer, Queen of my dreams!

JOSH
I'm Josh, and this is Jaimie -
Queen of my drama.

JAIMIE
Piss off, Josh.
(then)
Nice to meet you guys.

DAVE
Y'all need a beer or something?

JOSH
That would probably save a life.

DAVE
Great, I'll be right back. No one
kill anyone while I'm gone!

Dave runs into their bungalow.

SUMMER
You guys pulled just in time for
our 4th of July block party. We bar-
be-que and light shit on fire all
night long, in the name of freedom!

JOSH
Thanks for the invite, but I really
gotta crash.

SUMMER
You just got here, come on and have
yourself some fun!

JOSH
No time for fun. Not for the next
few years anyway.

SUMMER
Bummer, man!

JAIMIE
You have *no idea*.

Dave comes back with beers for everyone, when a CRASH comes
from the street.

MARCO (O.S.)
T-I-M-E IS ON MY SIDE! YES IT IS!

DAVE

That's Marco, our neighborhood
warrior-poet hobo-sexual.

JOSH

We met earlier. Lovely individual.

DAVE

He's cool, but just don't leave
your window open, or he'll be under
the covers with you, one night.

(then)

So what y'all doing down here?

JOSH

Graduate Teaching at UGA in African
American Percussive Music From
Africa to the Americas.

DAVE

Cool. You'll have to hear my band
Dog Daze play at the party.

JOSH

I was in a band.

JAIMIE

Three guys sitting around one amp,
does not make a band.

JOSH

Hater.

SUMMER

Hey the bus at the end of the alley
runs right to campus! You know -
"good to be green"!

JOSH

Um - cool. *"good to be green"*.

(snickering)

Right.

Suddenly, the apartment key shines in the sunlight.

SUMMER

Hey Jaimie, is that your key over
there in that crack of cement?

JAIMIE

Yeah thanks, but I thought I
already looked there.

SUMMER
Things unfold when they're ready!

JOSH
I'm ready to unfold - into bed.

DAVE
Welcome to Normal Town, kids.
Namaste!

Dave pulls Summer seductively inside their apartment.

JOSH
Interesting couple.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Josh flicks on a dingy light, looking around in the funky apartment.

JOSH
Where did you find third place -
Fleatrap.com?

JAIMIE
Word of mouth. Referrals.
(then)
Craig's List.

JOSH
Tell Craig he sucks. Anyone can
bust in here, like that Marco dude.

JAIMIE
I thought he was one of your
intellectual friends.

Josh walks over to the open window looking into Summer and Dave's apartment. The window suddenly falls shut -

SLAM.

JAIMIE
Besides, Buddy will protect us.

Buddy FARTS.

JOSH
I think Buddy just gave his answer.
(then)
Can you take him out? I'm beat.

JAIMIE
It's you and me again, Buddy.

Josh exits.

JOSH (O.S.)
TV works.
(then)
COOL.

JAIMIE'S POV

Jaimie catches Summer and Dave entering their kitchen across the way, as Dave pushes her down on the table, kissing passionately, dishes fall off left and right.

BACK TO SCENE

JAIMIE
The view's improved Buddy, that's
for sure!

Buddy BARKS.

EXT. STREET PARTY - LATER THAT DAY

Jaimie walks Buddy past partying COSTUMED CO-ED'S as FIRE DANCERS and JUGGLERS toss fire rings, and a bohemian street mini-Burning Man party rages on the street.

JAIMIE
Well Buddy, we're not in Manhattan,
anymore.

Summer, in her Wonder Woman outfit, skates over.

SUMMER
Hey Jaimie! Where you headed?

JAIMIE
Back home. Someplace I belong.

SUMMER
But you just got here! Come on,
meet some friends! Hey Cloud, meet
Jaimie, she's from New York!

CLOUD, (20's), a BLOND HIPPIE CHICK dressed as a cowgirl, holding a tray of tequila and shot glasses, saunters up.

CLOUD
 Hey, Jaimie, welcome to Normal Town!
 Y'all want a shot to celebrate?

JAIMIE
 No thanks. Alcohol doesn't really
 agree with me during the day.

CLOUD
 Me either. That's why I drink lots
 of it!

Dave walks up, pushing a Weber Grill.

DAVE
 Howdy ladies! My band, Dog Daze, is
 setting up to play. Hey Jaimie,
 where's Josh?

JAIMIE
 Forget it, he's Mr. Indoors-Guy,
 married to Cable TV, and their
 illegitimate child, Remote Control.

DAVE
 Get that boy up, he's gotta come
 hear us play!

SUMMER
 I know - this calls for an
 intervention!
 (then)
 Jaimie, follow me.

Summer grabs Cloud's tray of tequila and Jaimie.

DAVE
 Honey Dog, you promised, no more
 love meddlin'!

SUMMER
 Exceptions will be made for the
 hard luck cases!

JAIMIE
 Thanks.

CLOUD
 Y'all better come back with my tray
 - it goes with my outfit!

INT. SUMMER'S CLOSET - MONTAGE

Black clothes fly off. Costumes fly on. SHRIEKS.

INT. SUMMER'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jaimie walks out dressed as a fancy, sexy, GEISHA.

JAIMIE

I feel totally ridiculous.

SUMMER

But you look smokin' hot.

JAIMIE

Not that Josh would notice.

SUMMER

Is that what's wrong with you two?

JAIMIE

Then there's him.

SUMMER

Well, I've got something that just might help you two rekindle your smoldering little love flame!

Summer takes down a blue bottle from a large hutch filled with dried herbs and bottles.

JAIMIE

Are you some kind of pot dispensary?

SUMMER

Hell no, girl! My "herbs" are all flower essences that help shift levels of negative energy, no matter how stuck the Chi!

JAIMIE

Oh yeah, Chi - yeah, I think I had one of those at Starbuck's!

SUMMER

Chi, not Chai - the life force in you needs to be awakened with this - *"Summer's Sexual Secret"*.

JAIMIE

Forget it. I think our Chi saw it's shadow and went back in for a few more lifetimes predicting stormy with chance of impending doom.

SUMMER

Well, as Momma would say, "What have you got to lose except your virginity and that went ages ago"!

JAIMIE

Here goes nothing.

Jaimie downs a shot of the golden elixir - and CHOKES.

SUMMER

I forgot to mention, it's got a little kick.

JAIMIE

I'll say.

(then)

So exactly, *how* am I supposed to get Josh to drink this?

SUMMER

Just watch and learn how it's done, baby girl, watch and learn!

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Summer and Jaimie, now dressed in sexy Geshia costume holding the shot of elixir, as Josh lies on the couch watching TV.

JOSH

Yankees score! Yes! Yes! Yes!

SUMMER

Hey Josh!

(nudging Jaimie)

We would be most honored...

JAIMIE

(repeating)

We'd be most honored....

SUMMER

If you would join us for our 4th of July parade!

JAIMIE

Right.

JOSH

Thanks for the invite girls, but I'm not going anywhere, it's tie score, bottom of the Ninth!

SUMMER

Come on Josh, just have one little itsy-bitsy drinky-poo!

Summer waves the shot glass past Josh's nose.

JOSH

School starts tomorrow. I really shouldn't.

The elixir wafts past Josh- his eyes glossing over.

SUMMER

That's exactly why you should!

EXT. STREET PARTY - NIGHT

A Burning-Man parade ensues as Josh, now dressed as a PUNK DRUMMER, leads FIRE DANCERS, JUGGLERS, STILT WALKERS and DRUNKEN CO-ED'S, party on down the street.

JOSH

Happy Fourth of July, people!

Summer and Jaimie trail behind.

SUMMER

I told you my Sexual Secret would open him up!

JAIMIE

To what, I'm not sure.

Cloud bumps into a CUTE COWBOY, who turns and smiles.

CLOUD

Well, howdy partner!

Cloud and the Cute Cowboy start dancing, as Marco stumbles through the crowd.

MARCO

These guys rocked Woodstock, man!

ON JAIMIE

Josh, drunk, swaggers up to Jaimie.

JOSH
What ever planet Marco is on,
someday I hope to visit.

JAIMIE
It's good to see you smile.

JOSH
You look really hot.

JAIMIE
Oh yeah?
(then)
Wanna fuck a Geisha?

Josh takes Jaimie by the hand and they leave.

ON SUMMER

Watching, she runs up and kisses Dave, while on stage.

DAVE
I like it!
(then)
What's it for?

SUMMER
Because I'm happy!

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jaimie and Josh make love in the moonlight, while Marco
CROONS from outside in the alley.

MARCO (O.C.)
Love has no face or hands. Just
heartache!
(then)
And where's the fucking dog when
you need him?

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Jaimie doses Mr. Coffee with the elixir, when Josh enters.

JOSH
Morning.

JAIMIE
(hiding bottle)
Morning!

JOSH
Is it? God my head hurts.

JAIMIE
I'm sorry. Coffee?

JOSH
Sure. You know, I thought I had
just a few beers and that one shot,
but I feel wasted.

JAIMIE
Here you go.

Josh drinks down the coffee - and chokes.

JOSH
Wow, that's strong!

JAIMIE
Really? I didn't notice.

JOSH
It's like gasoline. Hey, does it
smell like tequila to you?

JAIMIE
No but you should really drink up,
you know that caffeine makes your
headache go away.

JOSH
Do you secretly own a coffee
plantation down in Columbia, I
don't know about?

JAIMIE
Just trying to be helpful.

JOSH
Be helpful a little quitter please.
So, what are you up to today?

JAIMIE
Job hunting. While I'm here.

JOSH
Take the car, and I'll check out
the bus to school.

(MORE)

JOSH (cont'd)
(snickering)
Good to be green.

JAIMIE
Thanks, I'll take you up on that.
(then)
Hey, that was really hot last
night.

Jaimie walks behind Josh, hugging him.

JAIMIE
Maybe we could do it again sometime
soon - in the next year?

JOSH
Come on, every couple has their dry
spells.

JAIMIE
Ours was the Sahara Desert of dry
spells!
(then)
We never kiss anymore.

Josh kisses Jaimie.

JOSH
See? We kiss perfectly fine.

JAIMIE
Then why is your face flushed?

JOSH
Ummm - I'm not feeling so well!

Josh runs out of the room.

SLAM.

JAIMIE
You - okay?

JOSH (O.S.)
What the hell was in that coffee?

Jaimie hides the elixir on the top shelf.

JAIMIE
Um - Nothing!

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

CURLER LADY drops cigarette ash on Jaimie's resume, looking Jaimie over from head to toe.

CURLER LADY
Ain't hiring anyone, honey.
(then)
Ever.

INT. DOLLAR GENERAL - DAY

Jaimie enters as a YOUNG MAN who smokes, sweeping the floor.

JAIMIE
Hey there, need any help?

YOUNG MAN
Let me ask the manager.
(then)
FRANK, WE NEED ANY HELP?

At the counter, an OLD MAN snores loudly.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
Nope. Y'all have a blessed day!

INT. BUS - DAY

Josh, ill, sits between a HOMELESS MAN and a GIRL on CELL.

GIRL ON CELL
(ON CELL)
Y'all, I just love Justin Bieber.
I'm gonna have *all* his babies.

JOSH
Excuse me, could you lower your voice? I've got a headache.

GIRL ON CELL
(ON CELL)
Nobody. Some weird guy next to me.

JOSH
Hey, I'm *somebody*. Okay?
(then)
Right?

Homeless man shrugs.

GIRL ON CELL
 (ON CELL)
 Nope. Definitely *not* cute!

INT. UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA-- CLASSROOM - DAY

Josh tosses down Advil along with coffee from his to-go cup, when a posse of BLACK STUDENTS enter - KIM, a HIP-HOP SEXY BLACK GIRL, (20's) followed by KENDRELL and DARNELL, (20's), BLACK, GAY, and DRESSED TO KILL.

KIM
 Move it girls, class is starting.

KENDRELL
 Kim, got any lip gloss girl?

DARNELL
 Not for you. Who knows where those lips have been.

KIM
 Y'all in college now, show some respect.

KENDRELL
 Who are you now, Aretha?

Josh walks in as they stare at him blankly. TYRELL, (20's) BLACK, PREPPY-GAY, enters, tossing Kim a stuffed UGA BULLDOG.

TYRELL
 Kimchee, I got you something!

The Bulldog hits Josh in the head.

TYRELL
 Oops, sorry!

Josh hands Kim the stuffed bulldog, looking him over.

KIM
 Cute.

JOSH
 (nervously)
 This is African American Percussive Music From Africa to the Americas.
 (nervously)
 You all in the right place?

TYRELL
Depends on who's asking.

JOSH
I'm the Teaching Assistant, Josh Greenberg, and I'll be teaching until our visiting professor Wynton Marsalis returns from tour.

KENDRELL
Praise Jesus. We get a real musician!

JOSH
I am a real musician.

TYRELL
(under)
He just look like a nerd.

Josh begins to DRUM nervously on the desk.

TYRELL
What time's the performance, drummer?

KENDRELL
Drummer, I love it! It sounds so - exotic!

DARNELL
Way better than - *Josh Greenberg*.

They all LAUGH.

KIM
Give him a break, y'all. He's good.

TYRELL
You would be impressed with that white boy college stuff, Kimchee.

KENDRELL
Someone's sounding jealous.

DARNELL
"BC! Bitter Chick" beware.

Kim turns to Josh, as the rest take their seat.

KIM
So, you in a band?

JOSH

Not really.

(then)

Well - yeah.

(then)

Back home.

TYRELL

Come sit down, Kimchee!

KIM

Stop calling me Kimchee, freak.

Want me to call you something
politically incorrect, like -

JOSH

(under)

Douchebag?

KIM

Perfect. Thanks, Drummer!

DARNELL

Thanks, Drummer!

KENDRELL

Thanks, Drummer!

TYRELL

Shut up, y'all!

EXT. NORMAL TOWN - STREET - DAY

Jaimie reads the *Help Wanted* section of the newspaper, when
DESEREE, a BLACK TRANNY in mini skirt, mans the corner.

DESEREE

Looking for something, sugar?

JAIMIE

Yeah, someplace called Film
Factory?

DESEREE

Two doors up but I'm not sure what
goes on inside there, they do look
like Jesus risen from the dead when
they walk outta there!

JAIMIE

We all gotta eat.

DESEREE

Amen to that, sista! But, what I'm really digin' is your funeral attire, especially in this heat.

(pointing to her outfit)

You transplants are just so colorful in all that black, black and biz-lack!

JAIMIE

It matches my personality.

DESEREE

I'm guessing y'all came down here for school?

JAIMIE

Negative. I'm just checking it out.

DESEREE

That's what they all say, honey, come down South, marry a dentist!

JAIMIE

Negative again. I married a drummer with performance anxiety. Who knew.

DESEREE

I feel for you, child! There's nothing worse than a suffocated artist, other than a crazy one!

(then)

I'm Deseree, by the way. It used to be Darrel, but that just sounded way too small, so now it's Deseree.

JAIMIE

I'm Jaimie.

DESEREE

Well Jaimie girl, today's your lucky day, because I'm your new Guardian Angel!

JAIMIE

Thanks.

(under)

I think.

INT. FILM FACTORY - DAY

Phones RING off the hook as EXTRAS scurry past PATTY, (30's),

BLACK, BIG WOMAN, with a BIG VOICE, as Jaimie enters.

PATTY

Film Factory, please hold.

(then)

Film Factory hold - Hey, I SAID
HOLD.

(then)

Who are you?

JAIMIE

I'm here for the assistant job?

PATTY

Perfect. Let's see how well we work
together!

Patty slaps a FED EX package in Jaimie's hand.

PATTY

Go tell Michael over there
powdering his nose, payroll's late,
the runner crashed the van, so the
insurance better, be paid or we're
screwed!

MICHAEL, a HIP-HOP WANNABE, (30's), snorts coke from behind
his desk when Jamie enters with the Fed Ex box.

MICHAEL

You are?

(then)

Wait - did we hook up at Club Metro
and I never called? Sorry, I can't
commit. It's me, not you.

JAIMIE

I'm here for the assistant job.

Jaimie hands Michael the Fed-Ex.

MICHAEL

I knew that.

JAIMIE

I'm supposed to tell you that
payroll is late and the runner
crashed the van, so the insurance
better be paid, or you're screwed.

MICHAEL

Shit. My psychic said it would be a
bad week. Mercury fucking
retrograde, my ass!

MICHAEL
Know anything about casting?

JAIMIE
I wrote descriptions of organic
produce for Trader Joe's.

MICHAEL
Hired. Ten bucks an hour, late
nights, long days, no benefits.
Congratulations!

Suddenly, Patty storms up, waving a notice.

PATTY
WE'VE JUST BEEN SUED!

MICHAEL
Give it to my assistant.

PATTY
Where's your desk?

JAIMIE
I don't have one. I just started.

PATTY
How special!

Patty shoves the notice at Jaimie.

PATTY
Well, I don't know about y'all, but
I'm thirsty from all this talking.
Why doesn't your new *assistant* go
buy us some sports drinks.
(then)
Red, purple, blue, but absolutely
no yellow ones. Absolutely vile!

MICHAEL
Great, you can pick up my dry
cleaning at Jolene's at the same
time. Here's the ticket. You'll get
reimbursed through petty cash!

Michael hands Jamie a ticket for *Jolene's Dry Cleaning*, when
her cell phone rings, "SUPER FREAK".

JAIMIE'S CELL
"SUPER FREAK SUPER FREAK -
SHE'S SUPER F-R-E-A-K-Y!"

PATTY

Take that outside pronto. That means, now!

JAIMIE'S MOTHER (O.S.)

Oy. Who was that?

JAIMIE

(under)

My new employer, Spawn of Satan.

Jaimie, grabs her bag.

PATTY

What are you doing standing there? Where's my sports drink?

JAIMIE'S MOTHER (O.S.)

Tell her to look up her ass.

JAIMIE

Gotta go Mom. Talk later.

JAIMIE'S MOTHER (O.S.)

I wait with baited breath!

INT. JOLENE'S FLUFF AND FOLD - DAY

Jaimie hands the ticket to JOLENE, (40's) BLUE EYE SHADOW, TEASED BIG HAIR, watches soaps from the counter.

JOLENE

Fifty bucks eighty cents.

JAIMIE

You take credit cards?

JOLENE

No credit. No checks. Cash only. No cash, no clothes.

JAIMIE

You have a cash machine?

JOLENE

At Rafi the Indian's place, next door.

(then)

He's the "dot" kind of Indian, not the Indian "feather" kind.

Jolene demonstrates by pointing to the middle of her face, and then making a "feather" sign on the back of her head.

JAIMIE
Thanks for your help.

JOLENE
You want help? Call a Cop. Want your dry cleaning? Fifty dollars Eighty cents, lady.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh drums nervously on the desk in front of the class.

JOSH
So for the final, everyone has to create a performance, some kind of performance for a final grade.

KIM
What kind of performance?

JOSH
Your choice. Just be creative.

TYRELL
(under)
Shit, I planned on sleeping through this class!

DARNELL
(soto to Tyrell)
Come on, we know you really want to get up there and shake your booty.

KENDRELL
(soto to Darnell)
He wants to shake it, alright. In front of Kim.

DARNELL
(soto to Kendrell)
Don't go there girl, it's deep!

KIM
Enough, girls.

Kim gets up and walks up to Josh.

KIM
So, you live on campus?

JOSH

Nope.
 (then)
 Apartment.
 (then)
 With - my girlfriend.

KIM

I asked you where you lived,
 not who you lived with.

JOSH

Right.
 (then)
 No to campus.

Josh's cell ring tone is, Justin Beiber's "*Baby, Baby*".

KIM

I've got a proposition for you.

JOSH

Um - I should get this.

Josh's cell RINGS again.

KIM

Are you going to answer that?

Kim grabs Josh's hand, writing her number on his palm.

JOSH

Um - I've never done that before.

KIM

It's a *business* proposition.
 (then)
 You should answer your phone!

Josh's cell keeps ringing, as Kim walk away.

JOSH

Right. Um - hey, what's up?

JAIMIE (O.S.)

Hey guess what - I got a job! And
 with normal looking people too - no
 blue hair and thirteen nose rings!

Josh stares at Kim's ass as she walk away.

JOSH

Cool.

INT. MINI MART - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie grabs several sports water drinks dropping one, blue imitation juice spilling everywhere.

JAIMIE
Shit.

RAFI, (50's), Middle-Eastern, glares from behind the counter.

RAFI
Watch what you are doing, Miss!

JAIMIE
Oops, sorry.
(then)
Gotta go. We'll celebrate later?

JOSH (O.S.)
Sure. Later.

Jaimie hangs up, carrying the sports drinks up to the counter.

JAIMIE
Hey, I'm really sorry.

Jaimie hands him her credit card.

RAFI
(flatly)
Cash only.

JAIMIE
Cash machine?

RAFI
Behind you.

Jaimie goes to the machine. Silence.

JAIMIE
(awkwardly)
So! I just landed a job on my first
day out looking and I have to buy
these stupid sports drinks for the
office bitch who is totally like
freakin' Madea on crack!

Jaimie grabs the cash, turning back to Rafi, stone faced.

JAIMIE
Wow, you have bagels. Most
excellent!

RAFI
Bagels. Yes. Mostly excellent.
(then)
Twenty dollars and Eighty cents.

Jaimie unwraps the bagel, and takes a bite when -

JAIMIE
OH MY GOD!!!
(spitting into her hand)
(then)
AHHHHHHHG!

RAFI
What is it, miss?

JAIMIE
You call two pieces of cardboard
and moldy cheese - a bagel?

RAFI
That's what the package says, Miss.

JAIMIE
Well, I won't pay.

RAFI
You eat, you pay. That is law.

JAIMIE
Eat this!

Jaimie spits out the bagel into a paper napkin.

RAFI
You still owe for the bagel, Miss!

EXT. CAMPUS BUS STOP - NIGHT

Kim pulls up in a Lexus, as Josh waits for the bus.

KIM
Seriously dude - the bus?
How ghetto.

JOSH
Um - *Good to be green.*

Kim tosses the stuffed UGA Bulldog at Josh.

KIM

We need some help Drummer. None of us have got a clue what to do for this performance thing and some of the girls have two left feet.

JOSH

What do I get out of this?

KIM

Friends. From here it looks like you can use a few.

(then)

Think about it.

Kim leaves. Josh looks at the stuffed UGA Bulldog.

JOSH

(smiling)

I will.

EXT. COURTYARD APARTMENTS - NIGHT

Jamie walks past Summer's door, when Summer calls out.

SUMMER

Hey girl, how's it going?

JAIMIE

Well, I got a job today.

SUMMER

Let's celebrate!

JAIMIE

I'm not sure I want it.

SUMMER

Let's celebrate, anyway!

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Josh nods off, the stuffed UGA Bulldog on his lap, as TWO BROTHERS look from the dog to Josh, and LAUGH.

INT. SUMMER'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Empty wine glasses rest beside Jaimie's feet, bathed in ice.

JAIMIE

I can't feel my toes.

SUMMER

It's good you're sittin' then!

A collection of Dia de Los Muretos statues adorn the room.

JAIMIE

What's with all the dead shit?

SUMMER

Dia de Los Muertos, the night Dave and I met thirteen years ago at the Art school dance and he came home with me that night and never left. Thirteen lucky years together!

JAIMIE

We must be "unlucky" seven.

SUMMER

Ever try counseling?

JAIMIE

Yeah, it only helped us fight better. Now we're very good at it.

SUMMER

I know what y'all need is my "Sexual Secret" *technique*.

JAIMIE

Forget it, I've tried everything. Sexy lingerie. Sexy films - but it was more like re-runs of "Night of the Living Dead".

SUMMER

Well then, pay attention girl, I only do this once, because this is my sure-fire way to get a rise in his Levis!

JAIMIE

Please, I've tried everything!

SUMMER

Well first, you gotta set the tone, give him a back-rub, ask if he wants a beer as you glide across to the refrigerator, your skirt gently hitting the ground as he watches!

JAIMIE

Not in the kitchen. He'll munch
before you say pastrami sandwich.

SUMMER

Well, here's what your gonna do -
parade around in just your bra and
panties for a while as he drinks
his beer, and then start to rub
yourself all over, and I do mean
all over, because I guarantee blast
off -- in a matter of nano seconds!

JAIMIE

Do I really have to rub myself?

SUMMER

It helps. Guys love that shit.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jaimie enters to see Josh eating dinner beside the stuffed
UGA Bulldog.

JAIMIE

I'm so sorry, I lost track of time
and was next door with Summer.

JOSH

No, I'm sorry. I'm the one who came
home thinking we were celebrating,
so it's me and Trader Joe.

Jaimie sees the stuffed UGA Bulldog.

JAIMIE

Cute. Thanks.

JOSH

Oh - sure.
(covering)
Congratulations.

JAIMIE

Can we still - celebrate?

JOSH

I'm beat. Bad first day. They
smelled my fear like a rabid dog
and ate me alive for lunch.

JAIMIE
I'm sorry, honey. Give it time.

JOSH
Sure, I'm sure they'll totally
succeed in completely humiliating
me by end of the semester.

JAIMIE'S POV

Jaimie notices through the window across the way, Summer
motioning for her attention and to rub Josh's shoulders.

BACK TO SCENE

JAIMIE
Come on, let me make it up to you,
I'm really sorry for being late.

Jaimie begins rubbing Josh's shoulders.

JOSH
No thanks, that's okay-
(then)
*OHMYGOD OHMYGOD DON'T STOP DON'T
STOP THANKYOU THANKYOU THANKYOU.*

JAIMIE'S POV

Summer motions for Jaimie to walk across the room sexily.
Jaimie shakes her head "no". Summer shakes her head "yes".

BACK TO SCENE

JAIMIE
Hey, I'm thirsty! Want a beer?

JOSH
Sure.

Jaimie swaggers to the refrigerator - and trips.

JAIMIE (CONT'D)
Oops!

JAIMIE'S POV

Jaimie gets up, to see Summer motioning for her to rub
herself. Jaimie shakes her head - but Summer persists,
exaggerating the rubbing part, all over her body.

JOSH
Everything okay over there?

JAIMIE

Um - sure!

BACK TO SCENE

Jaimie starts rubbing herself - awkwardly. Very awkwardly.

JAIMIE

Here you go.

JOSH

What's up with the itching and
scratching - you've been hanging
out with Buddy too long?

Jaimie sits down on Josh's lap, in the chair.

JAIMIE

Not that kind of itch.
(sexy)
Wanna scratch?

Suddenly, the chair tips over.

WHAP.

JAIMIE

Mood breaker, right?

JOSH

Kinda. That was my arm.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Jaimie drops the elixir into Mr. Coffee pot when Josh enters,
she quickly hides the elixir bottle on a nearby shelf.

JOSH

What'cha doing?

JAIMIE

Just making coffee like I do,
everyday! How are you - ready for
your big second day?

Josh GRUNTS.

JOSH

So they can eat me for lunch? I
feel like the burrito at Taco Bell.

JAIMIE
 Drink up, be positive and remember,
 you are the teaching assistant,
 they are the students.

JOSH
 Right.

JAIMIE
 Time to get your mojo on!

Jaimie hands Josh his "To Go" cup.

JOSH
 I'm drinking. Mojo on.
 (then)
 Thanks for the encouragement - you
 always know what to say to make me
 feel better when I think I've made
 the wrong decision.

JAIMIE
 Gotta fake it till you make it.

JOSH
 (wearily)
 I guess.
 (then)
 Have a good day.

Josh kisses her head and leaves.

SLAM.

Jaimie dumps a bunch of elixir into her pink sports drink,
 tossing it down.

JAIMIE
 Piquant and fruity - just like me!
 (then)
 Desperate times call for desperate
 measures, Buddy!

Buddy BARKS.

EXT. NORMAL TOWN - STREET - DAY

Jaimie walks out as Deseree watches.

DESEREE
 Everything cool, Jaimie girl?

JAIMIE
Just another day in hell.

DESEREE
You do know you have to fake it
till you make it, right girl?

JAIMIE
Whatever.

DESEREE
Whatever is not an option.

JAIMIE
Have a good day, Deseree!

INT. FILM FACTORY - DAY

Jamie enters, as Patty shifts impatiently beside SAM BUFORD,
(40's), TALL, BLOND, PREPPY-STYLE GOOD LOOKS.

PATTY
Finally!

SAM
Who's this?

PATTY
I forget.
(soto to Jaimie)
Who are y'all again?

JAIMIE
Jaimie, Michael's new Assistant.

SAM
Fine. She'll do.

JAIMIE
Do what?

PATTY
Your job now, is to bring Sam up to
speed on all of Michael's accounts.

JAIMIE
His - *dry cleaning accounts?*

PATTY
That's *not* what I meant.

SAM

Michael got busted last night for drunk driving. So from now on, he'll be "out of town" to clients.

PATTY

Ex-wives, Ex-employees, and Ex-therapists!

SAM

I need some help interfacing with his clients.

JAIMIE

I wrote descriptions of organic produce. I can interface.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

The class exits, as Josh stands awkwardly.

JOSH

That's it for today, guys. See you next class.

Kim walks up taking Josh's "To Go" cup, drinking from it seductively.

KIM

Why don't you come on down to Armstrong residence hall room 401. Three o'clock.

JOSH

What's up?

KIM

I said I had a business proposition, didn't I?
(then)
Thanks for the coffee, drummer!

Josh stares at her ass, Kim and saunters away.

JOSH

Um - sure.
(under)
Shit, I'm so fucked.

ON KIM

Saunters up to Josh as Darnell, Kendrell, and Tyrell watch.

DARNELL
Well, is drummer coming?

KIM
I don't know. Maybe.

KENDRELL
He's still starring at her ass.

DARNELL
That's a good sign!

TRYRELL
He can look, but don't touch.

KIM
Like you have something to say
about it?

TRYRELL
I always have something to say
about it.

Word.

KENDRELL

Word.

DARNELL

INT. FILM FACTORY - DAY

ALIEN EXTRAS dressed in "Star Wars" costumes fill the room,
as Jaimie mans the desk, drinking her pink sports drink.

ALIEN EXTRA
Where's the little boys room?

JAIMIE
Down the hall on the left.

ALIEN EXTRA
This costume's a nut cruncher!

Suddenly, the desk phone RINGS off the hook.

JAIMIE
Film Factory, speak.

MICHAEL (O.S.)
(ON PHONE)
Jenny, these Dr. Drew celeb-u-tard
shrinks are everywhere!

JAIMIE

Jaimie.
 (then)
 Michael, where are you?

INT. REHAB - BATHROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

Michael sits in a bathroom stall.

MICHAEL

The only place I'm safe from where
 those Nazi Twelve Step fuckers
 won't find me. In the can!

Suddenly the stall flings open, TWO LARGE MEN loom over him.

MICHAEL

Hey guys, I'm on the phone with my
 assistant. I'll be just a minute!

INT. FILM FACTORY - DAY

Jaimie still holding the phone to her ear when -

MICHAEL (O.S.)

(ON PHONE)
 AAAAAHHHHH!!

JAIMIE

Michael?

Jaimie hangs up as Patty storms up frantically, drinking a
 pink sports drink.

PATTY

Emergency! Where's Sam?

Sam walks up as Patty puts her sports drink down.

SAM

I heard my name.

PATTY

I need three hundred extras booked
 for Dragon-Com next week!

SAM

We'll get the paperwork started as
 soon as the breakdown comes in.

PATTY
Perfect, but who may I ask is "we"?

SAM
Jaimie's been helping out.

PATTY
Jaimie works for you now?

SAM
Jaimie works for all of us.

PATTY
Good. Then make sure she gets all
the extras checked in, all their
information, and more of the sports
drinks. Pronto!

Patty picks up Jaimie's sports drink and leaves.

JAIMIE
Hey, she just took my sports drink.

SAM
Get another one. It has cooties
now.

JAIMIE
It's official. She hates me.

SAM
She hates everyone. Except her
vibrator.

Jaimie laughs with a SNORT.

SAM
You snorted. That's a half-laugh.
You can't hate me then.

JAIMIE
Come on. I don't *hate* you.

SAM
What, then?

JAIMIE
That's okay, I'll pass on that.

SAM
I won't fire you for honesty.
(then)
Come on, I can take it.

JAIMIE

Well okay - you're like, "*Southern preppy Kahki dorky caz*" - but still, kinda cute.

SAM

"*Dorky caz*" - kinda cute?
(then)
Really?

JAIMIE

You said be honest.

SAM

Not brutally.
(then)
You know I'm going to fire your ass, right?

JAIMIE

Fucker. I knew it.

SAM

Nice mouth.

JAIMIE

Comes with the honesty.

ON PATTY

Drinking the pink sports drink down.

PATTY

Hmmm - this drink taste weird.
Pungent, yet with infused with a bit of a bite.
(then)
Just like me. I love it!

INT. COLLEGE DORM - DAY

A Hookah is passed around the room by Tyrell to Kendrell, then Darnell passes it to Josh, sitting beside Kim.

JOSH

No thanks.
(awkwardly)
I quit weed a while ago.

TYRELL

It's not that kind of smoke.

KENDRELL
We bring that out after we
practise, Drummer!

They LAUGH.

TYRELL
Which brings us to why you're here.

JOSH
No, I can't get answers for the
tests. Okay?

DARNELL
Dude, we are so not cheaters!

TRYRELL
Good idea though!

KIM
We want you to teach us drumming.
(then)
You know, like you do.

KENDRELL
We really need help with our
projects for the final.

RENELD
Yeah, some of us got two left feet.

KENDRELL
I been dancing since I was two.

RENELD
That explains the pink tutu.

JOSH
Teach you guys drumming - that's
it?

TYRELL
For now.

JOSH
Let the drumming begin!

Darnell, Kendrell, Kim, and Tyrell start DRUMMING on pots and
pans, getting louder - but out of sync.

JOSH

Okay, just let your hands go
wherever they want - and just feel
the vibration!

TYRELL

I'm not into this freakin' hippie
shit, y'all! This dude's a granola
eater and don't know shit from
shinola-granola!

DARNELL

All those dance lessons left you
out of step, Tyrell.

KIM

Shush Tyrell, or my foot will be up
your butt!

JOSH

Okay - let's try and move - get up
and move around the room. Let it
take you on a ride!

Kendrell and Darnell jump up and start dancing - rear-ending
each other with their butts.

KENDRELL

Yo!

DARNELL

Yo - yourself, bitch. Watch where
you be putting that thing!

KENDRELL

Watch your big butt is goin'!

DARNELL

It's your butt that was in my path!

KIM

Time out!

JOSH

Maybe we should take a break.

RENELD

We suck.

TRYRELL

You said it.

DARNELL
But you suck most of all, Tyrell!

They all LAUGH.

TRYRELL
Shut up, y'all.

EXT. FILM FACTORY - NIGHT

Jaimie and Sam leave exits, as Deseree mans the corner.

DESEREE
Such nice looking white people!

JAIMIE
(soto to Sam)
Ignore her.

SAM
Ignore who?

JAIMIE
Never mind. Deseree on the corner,
thinks she's psychic, but I say
it's more like *psychotic*.

SAM
Full moon.

JAIMIE
Brings the crazy out in all of us.

SAM
I noticed.

Jaimie walks up to her car, standing awkwardly with Sam.

JAIMIE
Well, my chariot awaits.

SAM
As I always say, another day in the
food chain.

Deseree stands watching from the sidelines.

JAIMIE
Later as I always say.

Jaimie jumps in her car and takes off.

SAM
 Charming girl. Charming but
 slightly crazy.

EXT. COURTYARD APARTMENTS - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie enters to see Summer on her porch, as Marco CROONS
 from the courtyard drunk.

MARCO (O.S.)
 I'M KING OF THE PLANET!

SUMMER
 SHUT UP, Marco!

MARCO (O.S.)
 SAY PLEASE, WOMAN!

SUMMER
 Fine. PLEASE SHUT UP MARCO!

MARCO (O.S.)
 THANK YOU!

Summer sees Jaimie walking Buddy.

SUMMER
 Hey, just the girl to come wrangle
 up Dave with me down and have a
 drink at Allen's Bar with Cloud!

JAIMIE
 Forget it, not tonight. I'm beat
 from too much fun.
 (then)
 Besides, I've got nothing to wear
 but black.

SUMMER
 Well, that's gotta change!

INT. SUMMER'S CLOSET - MONTAGE

Black clothes fly off. Colored dressed fly on. SHRIEKS.

INT. CAMPUS APARTMENT - MONTAGE

Darnell, Tyrell and Kim dance around the room with their pots
 and pans. Reneld and Josh bang the cabinets and table. The
 room vibrates with sound. Smiles on Darnell, Kendrell and

Kim. Tyrell still looks uptight.

EXT. CAMPUS - BUS STOP - NIGHT

Josh walks Kim to her car, as they stand awkwardly.

JOSH

I don't want to miss my bus.

KIM

Seriously dude, the bus? How ghetto.

JOSH

Good to be green.

(then)

Right.

(awkwardly)

Okay, well 'night.

KIM

Later.

Kim pulls away in the Lexus, when suddenly, it stops.

KIM

(from the car)

Just messing with ya'.

(then)

Get in.

JOSH

Nice girl.

KIM

Gotta keep it interesting. Right?

JOSH

Whatever you say, I'm just along for the ride.

EXT. HIGHWAY 78 - ATHENS, GA

Kim's Lexus speeds down the road.

JOSH

Hey, I think you just past the exit for Normal Town back there.

KIM

Don't you know a perfect moment when your about to have it?

JOSH
I guess you'll have to show me.

INT. ALLEN'S BAR - NIGHT

SEXY SINGLES twirl on the dance floor, as Dave and his band, DOG DAZE, plays. Jaimie enters with Summer, looking smoking hot as Cloud waves from behind the bar.

CLOUD
What do I owe the honor to, ladies?

SUMMER
Dave and I got into a little love quarrel, so I brought Jaimie to help wrangle him, after his set.

JAIMIE
(soto to Summer)
You didn't tell me that!

SUMMER
(soto to Jaimie)
It's our weekly "date night"!

CLOUD
That's why he's playing those sappy love songs? Please make it stop!

From the stage, Dave CROONS into the microphone.

DAVE
(singing Gram Parsons)
"LOVE HURTS. LOVE SUCKS"

CLOUD
Oh no!

SUMMER
Oh yes! And I said no to his proposal - again!

CLOUD
Poor guy! Well, take a seat, lets get a drink, and then can meet my new squeeze, Curly Hair Bob!

JAIME
What happened to the cowboy you were dancing with on July 4th?

CLOUD

He rode on both sides of the saddle! This new one I met at Swingingsingles.com.

SUMMER

Wow, and nothing says healthy relationship like online dating.

JAIMIE

Why don't you Google "*nice guy*" next time?

CLOUD

Good idea. Remind me later!

Cloud leaves to attend to a CUSTOMER.

SUMMER

I think Cloud's been shopping at the discount dating store too long.

JAIMIE

She seems happy. Enough.

SUMMER

Is anyone really happy for very long, anyway?

JAIMIE

Hey, can I talk to your happy side?

SUMMER

Forget it. She's about to get loaded!

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Kim's Lexus is parked in front of a beautiful lake.

INT. KIM'S LEXUS - CONTINUOUS

Kim pulls out a bottle of Absolute Vanilla Vodka and two plastic cups, handing one to Josh.

KIM

Cocktail time.

JOSH

Nice.

They toast.

JOSH
So, what's your deal?

KIM
No personal questions.

JOSH
I mean you and Tyrell - you
together?

KIM
Hell no! He's a brother who acts
like he's got it going on but he's
all talk and not a whole lot of
anything else. Please!

JOSH
Like most people.

KIM
What about you?

JOSH
I thought I was happy.
(then)
Then I saw you.

KIM
Dude, seriously.

JOSH
What?

KIM
I like you, but nothing's ever
gonna happen. My family's got
someone all picked out for me back
at home, just waiting till I
graduate to seal the deal.

JOSH
And that's okay with you?

KIM
I do it to make them happy, then I
do what I want.

Kim kisses Josh.

KIM
Cool?

JOSH
 Very cool.
 (then)
 Very very cool.

INT. ALLEN'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

CURLY HAIR BOB, (30's), BLUE-JEANS GUY, walks over to Cloud,
 holding a bouquet of flowers for her.

CURLY HAIR BOB
 Cloud! There you are!

CLOUD
 Well hi handsome! For me?
 (taking the flowers)
 Girls, say hi to Curly Hair Bob!

SUMMER JAIMIE
 Hi, Curly Hair Bob! Hi, Curly Hair Bob!

CURLY HAIR BOB
 Ladies, y'all are as pretty as a
 picture, I do say!

CLOUD
 Then take one of us!

The girls crowd together, posing for Curly Hair Bob.

CURLY HAIR BOB
 Okay ladies, smile and say -

CLOUD
 TEQUILA!

SUMMER JAIMIE
 TEQUILA! TEQUILA!

The camera goes off - FLASH.

CURLY HAIR BOB
 That's the prettiest picture I've
 seen in a long time!

The girls crowd around Bob to see the picture, when suddenly,
 BABS, (30's) a TRAILER-PARK BLEACH BLOND, storms up.

BABS
 Hey Bob, what's going on?

CURLY HAIR BOB
Hey Babs! Um - nothing!

CLOUD
Nothing.

JAIMIE
Nothing.

SUMMER
Hell, don't look at me!

CURLY HAIR BOB
What'cha doing here, Babs?

BABS
I'm doing what any woman in her
middle age-right mind would do and
follow her lyin', cheatin' man!

SUMMER
Amen to that, sista.

CLOUD
Wait. I'm confused - who's lying
and who's cheating?

JAIMIE
(soto to Cloud)
I think Curly Hair Bob.

CLOUD
Shit. I knew there was something
too good about him!

SUMMER
There always is.

BABS
The question is, what are y'all
doing here with such pretty ladies?

CURLY HAIR BOB
Um- discussing possible alternative
food relief solutions amongst
starving third world nations?

CLOUD
Right. Those poor Aborigines are so
screwed!

BABS

Well it's time to leave before your
new friends, become my "frenemies".

CURLY HAIR BOB

Real sorry Cloud, but I better go.

Bob leaves with Babs.

SUMMER

Bye-bye, Curly Hair Bob!

JAIMIE

Bye-bye, Curly Hair Bob!

CLOUD

You mean, Curly Hair "*liar*" Bob!

Suddenly, from the stage, Dave grabs the microphone.

DAVE

(drunk)

This next song goes out to my Honey
Dog, the love of my life - Summer!

SUMMER

(under)

I think that's me!

DAVE

(drunk)

We've been living in sin for the
past thirteen years and lord knows,
it's worked so far, baby!

The audience CHEERS.

SUMMER

For the most part.

DAVE

So darlin' I'm on my knees, if you
don't want to tie the knot, we can
just live in sin for another
thirteen for all I care!

More CHEERS.

JAIMIE

Now what are you gonna do?

SUMMER

Let Dave think he can make an
honest woman out of me!

Summer chugs back a shot of tequila, and jumps onto the bar, walking between glasses, she dives into Dave's open arms on stage as he catches her. The crowd goes WILD.

SUMMER

Honey dog, I love you!

DAVE

Honey dog, I love you!

ON THE BAR

Cloud and Jaimie watch speechless.

JAIMIE

Here I was thinking how messed up
my relationship is!

CLOUD

Makes you feel kinda good, right?
(then)
Tequilla?

JAIMIE

Hit me!

EXT. ALLEY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Josh stumbles out of Kim's car, GIGGLING.

JOSH

Thanks for - the ride?

KIM

Go home, Drummer.

The Lexus pulls away, as John stumbles drunk.

JOSH

NIGHT!

Marco looks up from the ground, where he's camped out on the with his guitar.

MARCO

Nice.

Josh jumps.

JOSH

Woah! Oh hi Marco, I didn't see you
sitting there. Yeah, it's a Lexus.

MARCO
(sarcastically)
Dude. I meant the girl.

JOSH
Oh. I'm here tutor.

MARCO
Cool. Where do I sign up?

JOSH
'Night, Marco.

Josh leaves, when suddenly Summer and Jaimie pull up in the truck, jumping out all drunken, and stumbling.

SUMMER
(drunk)
Yo, Marco! What's happenin'?

MARCO
Contemplating existence on other planets other than ours.

JAIMIE
(drunk)
Come on, Marco. Don't be such a buzz kill all the time, lighten up!

MARCO
Who the fuck are you?

SUMMER
That's Jaimie - you know, John's girlfriend in the apartment across the way from us.

MARCO
Oh.
(then)
Right.

SUMMER
(drunk)
Well, nighty-night!

JAIMIE
(drunk)
Don't let the bed bugs bite!

They LAUGH, and run off.

MARCO
Fuck off bitches.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie enters to see Josh, as she stumbles, slightly drunk.

JAIMIE
(drunk)
Hey there!

JOSH
(guiltily)
Um. Hey. Where were you?

JAIMIE
(drunk)
Out to hear Dave's band play - it
was awesome!

JOSH
Must have been fun. I remember fun.
I think.

JAIMIE
(drunk)
Then Summer jumped into Dave's arms
from the bar, it was incredible!

Jaimie falls into Josh's arms, catching her.

JOSH
Steady there, ace!

JAIMIE
Thanks!

They have a moment.

JAIMIE
So, where were you tonight?

JOSH
Um - well, I started this tutoring
thing, with some of the kids in
class who have two left feet.

JAIMIE
Cool! Your arms must be tired.

Jaimie starts rubbing Josh's shoulders.

JOSH
 No, that's okay, you don't have to-
 (then)
OH MY GOD DON'T STOP DON'T STOP
THAT FEELS SO GOOD DON'T STOP.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shirts fly off. Jeans. Jaimie and Josh roll over on the bed kissing passionately until -

JAIMIE
 Ouch! My hair.

JOSH
 Sorry.

JAIMIE
 (drunk)
 Let's flip over, I'm seasick.

Jaimie jumps over Josh, when her arm smacks him in the face.

JOSH
 Ouch!

JAIMIE
 (drunk)
 Oh shit. I'm so sorry!

Jaimie starts LAUGHING.

JOSH
 That really hurt.

JAIMIE
 (laughing)
 I'm so sorry!

JOSH
 Then why are you *laughing*?

JAIMIE
 I'll stop.
 (then)
 I'm sorry.

Josh tries to kiss Jaime - when she SNORTS with LAUGHTER.

JOSH
 Let's call it a night, shall we?

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Jaimie drops elixir into Mr. Coffee when Josh enters.

JOSH
Hey, what'cha doing?

JAIMIE
Making coffee. Like I do everyday!
Drink up, get your mojo on, and go
knock 'em dead today, honey!

JOSH
I'm drinking. Mojo on! Thanks. You
always know what to say

Josh takes a sip from his "TO GO" cup - CHOKING.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Wow, what the hell's in that?

JAIMIE
It's - *Chicory*.

JOSH
Maybe use half next time.

Josh leaves.

JAIMIE
He better get used to it.

Buddy BARKS.

EXT. NORMAL TOWN - STREET - DAY

Deseree nods to Jaimie from the corner, as she walks up.

DESEREE
Another day, another dollar?

JAIMIE
You can say that again, sista!

DESEREE
I would, but I hate people who
repeat themselves.

JAIMIE
We think alike.

DESEREE

Don't go callin' me your soul
sista!

JAIMIE

Wouldn't think of it.

INT. CAMPUS DORM - DAY

Josh, Kim, as Tyrell, Kendrell and Darnell, hold small drums,
pots and pans, beside them on the floor.

JOSH

Alright guys, let your thoughts go
and just start with a slow beat.
Now let your hands tell you how to
move - and let go!

The room vibrates with sound - off beat. They try to mimic
Josh's style but it's NOISE. Tyrell throws up his hands.

TYRELL

Yo! This sucks!

JOSH

What's up?

TYRELL

Y'all, how can a white boy teach us
to drum? We're the ones that are
supposed to have the rhythm!

KENDRELL

What's your excuse?

TYRELL

Shut up.

DARNELL

We gotta start somewhere, Tyrell!

KENDRELL

Yeah, give it a chance man.

JOSH

Maybe I should go.

Josh picks up his things.

KIM

Don't. We need your help.

KENDRELL

I say, let's try it again until we
get it. Whatever it takes.

Silence.

DARNELL

I'm in.

KIM

Me too.

All eyes on Tyrell.

TRYRELL

Whatever!

JOSH

Okay, let's try starting off slow
with a simple beat.

Kendrell and Darnell drumming slowly as Tyrell and Kim join
in, finally getting they all get in sync. Josh smiles.

JOSH

Okay, now sneak a double beat in
and just take it up a notch.

DRUMMING fills the room as Kendrell and Darnell jump to their
feet and start shaking it, pound on their pots and pans.

DARNELL

I feel it! I feel it!

Kendrell bangs his pots on the wall.

KENDRELL

Honey, you always feel it!

KIM

Move over boys, Kim's in!

Kim jumps up, forming a drum line behind Kendrell and
Darnell, around the room. Suddenly, Tyrell gets it.

TYRELL

I think I got it!

The room vibrates with sound. Smiles. Everyone jamming.

DARNELL

We be jammin' now!

KENDRELL

Ya think?

Suddenly, BANGING comes through the wall from the other side.

NEIGHBOR (O.S.)

KNOCK IT THE FUCK OFF!

Silence.

KENDRELL

That's what we really brought you here, Drummer!

JOSH

To piss off the neighbors?

KIM

Way to go, drummer! You rock!

They all APPLAUD.

JOSH

Bet you say that to all the white boys.

KIM

Not all of them.

INT. FILM FACTORY - DAY

Jaimie bends over picking up FedEx boxes, as FED EX FRED, (30's) buff in his uniform, enters checking her out.

FED-EX FRED

(under)

Nice.

Jaimie turns to see Fed Ex Fred.

JAIMIE

Hey there!

FED-EX FRED

You must be the new girl. I'm Fred, you're new 5:30 pick up.

JAIMIE

Hey I'm Jaimie, Michael's new assistant. Nice to meet you.

FED-EX FRED

Nice to meet you. You like the sixteenth person to have this job.

JAIMIE

Really?

FED-EX FRED

Yeah, they're a fun bunch.

(then)

You seem like a nice kid, I'd just be careful if I were you.

JAIMIE

Exactly how do you mean, *careful*?

FED-EX FRED

Well, there's been a few legal incidents in the past few years but keep that on the DL.

JAIMIE

Right. Thanks for the heads up.

FED-EX FRED

You bet. See ya tomorrow, Jaimie.

Fred leaves as Sam walks back out.

SAM

I see you made a friend. Did things get hot and heavy over shipping slips? Maybe exchange zip codes?

JAIMIE

Fred has nice legs.

(then)

Jealous?

SAM

Why would I be jealous? I wear pants. Now that I know his name is Fred, he'll be just like family.

JAIMIE

You're trying to be funny. Please stop.

SAM

So let me just ask while you seem to be enchanting the world, your significant other doesn't mind men throwing themselves at you?

JAIMIE

Hardly the world and do you always sound like a PBS documentary?

SAM

In the South, we call it - *small talk*.

JAIMIE

In New York, we call it *bullshit*.

SAM

Sorry, I didn't mean to hurt your delicate little New York feelings.

JAIMIE

Negative. Only people with expectations get hurt.

SAM

Who says that poetic propaganda, not a tough city chick, like you?

JAIMIE

I've got no expectations left. I'm permanently disillusioned.

SAM

That sounds a bit dark. So, what could be so bad - can't find the right yoga class or Prada bag?

JAIMIE

My boyfriend and I hit a dry spell. The Sahara Desert of dry spells as a matter of fact. I thought a change might do us good only it hasn't worked out that way.

SAM

I hear ya. I didn't expect to find my partner in rehab when I walked in the other day. It's like being back in the 80'S without the drugs.

JAIMIE

Wait - did you just make a joke?

SAM

Maybe. I should probably quit while I'm ahead. Come on, let's wrap it up for the night. I'll walk you out to your car.

JAIMIE

Thanks, but I really think I can
find the way out.

SAM

I'm sure a tough chick like you can
hold your own here.

(then)

By the way, they found a headless
body in the alley, but I'm sure
you'll be fine.

(then)

Night!

EXT. NORMAL TOWN - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Sam walks Jaimie to her car, they stand awkwardly.

SAM

Say, I'm really wired from work -
want to get a cup of coffee?

Jaimie's eyes go wide.

INT. SAM'S BMW - NIGHT

Sam and Jaimie kiss, steaming up the window.

EXT. NORMAL TOWN - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Patty's head pops up - cell phone in hand.

INT. PATTY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Patty slugs down the pink sports drink, as she videos the
Sam's BMW parked across the way.

PATTY

Siri, call Queen Bitch Mother-ship!

SIRI

"CALLING QUEEN BITCH MOTHER-SHIP".

INT. MICHAEL'S REHAB ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Michael's cell rings "BEETHOVEN'S FIFTH".

MICHAEL

This better be good, I'm chanting
to overcoming my desires!

(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)
 (then)
 OHM-TABOULI-TAMARI-TALKDIRTYTOME!

PATTY (O.C.)
 Guess who's in Sam's Love-mobile! I
 smell hormones raging around in
 there with that assistant and Sam!

MICHAEL
 Don't know. Don't care.
 (then)
 OHM-TRIPLE SHANTI- DELISANDWHICH!

PATTY (O.C.)
 I want her gone. She's getting too
 close to our finances for comfort.

MICHAEL
 "Frenemy" her. Take her to lunch,
 dish out some dirt, fire her ass,
 you'll get Sam's job if he's not
 careful where he puts his pencil!

INT. PATTY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Patty drinks the pink sports drink, tossing it in the back.

PATTY
 Don't tease me like that. I'm
 getting hot and that hasn't
 happened since the Carter
 Administration!

MICHAEL (O.C.)
 Gotta go. Naked needlepoint in ten!

INT. KIM'S LEXUS - CONTINUOUS

Kim and Josh kiss passionately.

KIM
 Everything okay over there?

JOSH
 Just getting - comfortable!

Josh pulls a condom out of his pocket, attempting to unwrap
 it while kissing Kim.

KIM
 What are you doing?

JOSH
Um - nothing!

The condom falls out of the packet and onto the seat, as they continues to kiss.

KIM
Everything okay?

JOSH
Yup!

Josh's hand gropes around the seat for the condom.

KIM
You seem preoccupied.

JOSH
Not at all!

More intense kissing when suddenly -

KIM
What's *this*?

Kim holds up the sticky condom.

JOSH
Um - "Be prepared"?

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Kim's car pulls over, as Josh jumps out.

KIM
Get out.

JOSH
Look, I'm sorry, I'm infatuated with you and I find myself doing things I don't normally do!

Kim peels out, as Josh stands alone.

JOSH
Shit.

Marco picks up his guitar.

MARCO
DOING EXTRA CREDIT- ALL NIGHT LONG!
YEAH, EXTRA CREIT, BABY!

JOSH
Put a lid on it, Marco.

MARCO
Hey man, that was an original!

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jaimie enters to see Josh at the table with dinner.

JAIMIE
Hey.

JOSH
(guiltily)
Hey. You're late.

JAIMIE
Work.
(then)
You?

JOSH
Hanging with that group of kids,
trying to get over their fear of
performance bulimia.

JAIMIE
I'm glad you're making friends.

JOSH
Friends is a reach. It's more like,
white boy in the hood.

JAIMIE
Here, let me rub your shoulders.

JOSH
Okay just for a minute.
(then)
*OHMYGOD OHMYGOD DON'T STOP THAT
FEELS SO GOOD DON'T STOP!*

JOSH'S POV

Through the window, Josh sees Dave and Summer kissing,
falling down on the table, dishes falling off left and right.

JOSH (CONT'D)
How long has *that* been going on?

JAIMIE
I saw them the first night.

JOSH
Wow. They must spend a shit-load on dishes.

JAIMIE
But they're so passionate!

JOSH
They're freakin' nuts!
(then)
Wait - did you think this would help us?

JAIMIE
Just tryin' something.
(then)
Anything.

JOSH
Look, once I'm past the hard stuff things will go back to normal.

JAIMIE
We're normal? We've been best friends *minus* the benefits!

JOSH
You're the one with the new pastime watching the neighbors get funky.

Jaimie turns to watch Summer and Dave, now, passionately embracing on the table.

JAIMIE
At least someone is having fun!

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Jaimie hands Josh his "To Go" cup as he runs past.

JOSH
That's okay, I'm good today.

JAIMIE
Take the coffee!

JOSH
Really, I'm good.

JAIMIE
TAKE THE COFFEE!

Josh grabs the cup.

JOSH
Maybe we should switch to decaf?

Josh leaves as Buddy wags his tail.

JAIMIE
Don't say a word. Not a word!

INT. FILM FACTORY - MORNING

Jaimie at the desk as a ZOMBIE EXTRA walks up.

ZOMBIE EXTRA
Are we SAG eligible?

JAIMIE
Newly Dead Zombie sign in here. Old
Zombie, next to the water cooler.

Zombie Extra leaves when Patty walks up.

PATTY
Jenny.

JAIMIE
Jaimie.

PATTY
I've got fifty un-booked minutes I
need to fill. Do you eat lunch?

JAIMIE
I'll check with Sam if I can go.

Patty leaves just as Sam enters.

SAM
I heard my name.
(awkward)
Morning.

JAIMIE
(awkward)
Morning.

SAM
So, what's up this morning Patty?

PATTY
Jaimie. Lunch. Now.

SAM
Now? It's Ten - thirty.

PATTY
I'm hungry!

INT. PATTY'S CAR - DAY

Patty and Jaimie sit eating fast food.

JAIMIE
How long have you worked here?

PATTY
Eons. I know the dirt on everyone,
what do you want to know? Michael's
the bad Bisexual-boy, dating off
all the casting lists for years!

JAIMIE
Guys and girls?

PATTY
Guys. Girls. Transexual. Trans-
gender. Hip. Hot. Hair. No hair.
Young. Old. Cougars. Co-Eds. Coke
heads. You name it, he's done it.

JAIMIE
Really?

PATTY
God yes, he'll fuck anything that
moves, he has the libido of a
fourteen year old man-child!
(then)
Hey, can I have a french-fry?

JAIMIE
Sure. So, what about Sam?

PATTY
Well, Sam and I had a "thing" way
back. He was so hot for me - we
would go crazy on each other after
too many drinks one night.

(MORE)

PATTY (cont'd)

Then he went off and married this model, had perfect two kids, bought the perfect house, perfect life. Let's kill him, shall we?

JAIMIE

So he's - *happily* married?

PATTY

If you consider the occasional infidelity - "*happily*".

(then)

It's really not fair, how some people have it all, while others sit home watching Downtown Abbey.

(then)

Hey, you eating that burger?

JAIMIE

I lost my appetite.

PATTY

Thanks.

(taking the burger)

We'll have to do this again sometime!

INT. FILM FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

ZOMBIE EXTRAS fill the room, when Jaimie enters to Sam looking flustered.

SAM

Thank God your back. I was about to kill myself and let the Zombies have their way with me.

(then)

Have a nice lunch?

JAIMIE

Patty ate most of it.

SAM

Sorry, I should have warned you Patty has control issues. By the way, the production company sent over some caps and T-shirts.

SAM

Can we talk?

JAIMIE

Let's not and say we did.

SAM
Something happens when I'm around
you. I can't control myself. I
apologize.
(then)
Despite how much I enjoyed it.

JAIMIE
Look, I don't hookup.

SAM
Me either. Especially at work.

JAIMIE
Thanks. I love being a cliché.

SAM
I didn't mean it like that.
(then)
Except the part where I kissed you.
I meant that. Sorry, I shouldn't
have said anything.

JAIMIE
It wasn't what you said.
(then)
I think Pandora's Box opened.

SAM
I don't remember touching your
Pandora's Box.

JAIMIE
Don't flatter yourself.

SAM
Look, everybody's got their stuff.
I need that connection for lack of
a better word. It was -really nice.

JAIMIE
So, we'll be friends.

SAM
Sounds like the kiss of death.

JAIMIE
Pretty much.

Sam hands her a T-shirt and baseball cap with "BLOOD, BLOOD,
BLOOD" logo.

JAIMIE

So now you're feeling guilty?

SAM

What exactly did Patty say to you?

JAIMIE

Patty described your "model wife" and "perfect family". Sounds nice.

SAM

I guess, now you don't believe me?

JAIMIE

I am wondering what version of the story is true.

SAM

Look, marriage is tough. You start out as best friends and have great sex, make great kids, but over time things change. It becomes "ABC Sex - Anniversaries, Birthdays, and Christmas.

JAIMIE

You get Christmas? You're lucky Santa comes to your house!

SAM

Then one day, you're suddenly not missing each other or talking anymore. It just happens.

(then)

In the midst of all of this, I found you - you're like my oasis.

JAIMIE

You should write greeting cards for a living.

SAM

That wasn't a compliment, right?

JAIMIE

Not in the least.

SAM

Sorry. I didn't mean to complicate things.

JAIMIE
Complicated was last year. This
takes it to a whole new level of
really fucked up.
(then)
Sorry.

SAM
Me too.

Silence.

SAM
There's something I've been waiting
to tell you all day.

Sam pulls Jaimie into the closet.

INT. OFFICE CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Sam pulls Jaimie close to him.

SAM
This.

Jaimie and Sam kiss.

INT. KIM'S LEXUS - DAY

Josh and Kim sit in the car.

JOSH
I'm sorry.

KIM
Apology accepted.

Kim suddenly lunges at Josh, kissing him.

JOSH
You are one interesting girl.

INT. FILM FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Sam and Jaimie exit the closet, as Patty does a double-take,
whipping out her cell phone.

PATTY
Siri, call Queen Bitch Mother-ship!

SIRI
 "CALLING QUEEN BITCH MOTHER-SHIP".

MICHAEL (O.S.)
 This better be worth your five
 hundred dollar seaweed de-tox
 massage or you'll be eating it.

PATTY
 I've got the plan to derail Sam and
 put us back on top!

MICHAEL (O.S.)
 Good. I want details and a double-
 double, from In and Out Burger!

PATTY
 Fine. Just one important question -

MICHAEL (O.S.)
 Make it quick, I'm seeking
 enlightenment here.

PATTY
 Fries or onion rings?

INT. MICHAEL'S REHAB ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Patty hands Michael a burger and fries through the window, as
 she leans in with her iPhone, trying to play the video.

PATTY
 It's hot, sweaty, and I have the
 video to prove it those two are
 copulating fools. Check it out!

MICHAEL
 Goodie-ghoodie, I love it! It's *TMZ*-
 meets Cheaters. Double claws-meow!

POV VIDEO

Bad "shaky-cam" of Sam's BMW, dark, and out of focus.

MICHAEL
 Except all I see is fogged up
 windows - where's the action?

PATTY
 They're doing it, right there!

MICHAEL

I don't see shit.

(Ricky Ricardo voice)

"Lucy, you got 'splainin' to do!"

PATTY

Trust me, I can feel their hormones
raging from here, like a freakin'
sexual sunami!!!

MICHAEL

You must be freakin' blind honey,
'cause there's nothing here. Nada.
Now get me some real dirt!

PATTY

You know, I don't know why, but
suddenly, you are cuter than a
french fry!

Patty suddenly plants one on Michael, kissing him.

MICHAEL

Whatever's gotten into you honey,
we need to find it and kill it
immediately!

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Kim and Josh kiss, before he jumps out.

JOSH

I better go.

KIM

See you in class.

The Lexus takes off, when Josh turns to see Marco sitting on
the ground, about to strum his guitar.

JOSH

Don't.

MARCO

It's a free country, man!

JOSH

Whatever.

Josh leaves.

MARCO
DOING EXTRA CREDIT ALL NIGHT LONG!

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jaimie sits at the table when Josh skulks in.

JAIMIE
Hey. You're working late.

JOSH
(guiltily)
Yeah, my tutoring ran long.

JAIMIE
How's it going?

JOSH
Good, I guess considering I get the
only Black Gay guys with no rhythm.
(awkwardly)
How about you, um - everything cool
at work?

JAIMIE
Yeah, everything's good.
(then)
Here, I got you some stuff from one
of the films were casting.

Jaimie hands him a "BLOOD, BLOOD, BLOOD" baseball cap.

JOHN
Nice swag, babe. Thanks!
(then)
Hey, can the study group to come
over Saturday? The dorm's getting
too small for all of us to move
around. Can I bring them here?

JAIMIE
Sure. I guess.
(then)
How many people?

JOSH
Um - just a few!

Suddenly, Jaimie's cell gets a TEXT.

JOSH
You're cell's going off - want me
to grab it for you?

JAIMIE
(nervously)
No, that's okay!
(then)
It's just work. It'll go to voice
mail.

JOSH
Cool. It's late to be calling. I
guess they must like you.

JAIMIE
Um - Yeah.
(then)
They do.

Jaimie looks at her text from Sam.

SAM'S TEXT
"LIFE AFFIRMING".

JOSH
Well, I'm gonna crash. 'Night!

JAIMIE
Night.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - MONTAGE

Kim smiles as she passes, taking the "To Go" cup. Josh smiles
and nods. Tyrell rolls his eyes as Kendrell and Reneld laugh.

INT. FILM FACTORY - MONTAGE

Jaimie walks past Sam, who smiles. Fed Ex Fred blushes as she
hands him the packages. Sam looks back at Jaimie, who squints
her nose making a face at him. Sam smiles.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Jaimie enters to see Josh, next to Kim, Tyrell, Darnell and
Kendrell, all around the table DRUMMING - awkwardly at first.

KENDRELL
I feel it!

TYRELL
I feel it too!

KIM
Watch out boys!

Kim and Tyrell jump to their feet, DRUMMING on pots and with wooden forks and spoon.

JOSH
Now lets take it up a notch and
really let it go!

The DRUMMING builds into a UNIFIED FUNK. Smiles. Hip-Hop moves across the floor. J-stepping in a line, butts shaking as Kendrell, Darnell and Kim dances with Tyrell.

ON JAIMIE

Jaimie enters to see them dancing around the rooms, banging on pots and pans. She stares blankly until they notice.

JOSH
Hey.

JAIMIE
Hey.

Silence. They LAUGH.

JOHN
Guys, say hi to Jaimie.

KENDRELL
Yo Jaimie!

DARNELL
What up, girl?

TYRELL
I'm Tyrell.
(shaking hands)
John never mentioned he had such a
cute girlfriend. Right, Kim?

KIM
Shut up, Tyrell!
(then)
Hey, I'm Kim.

JAIMIE
Nice to meet - all of you.

JOHN
Want some coffee? I just made a
fresh pot.

Jaimie sees the blue elixir bottle is beside Mr. Coffee.

JAIMIE
Did you use any of this?

Jaimie picks up the bottle - now empty.

JOHN
Yeah, I put in a few drops in, just
like you do.

JAIMIE
Shit. Shit. Shit!

JOSH
Where you going?

JAIMIE
Be right back!

INT. SUMMER'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie runs next door, bursting in on Summer, sitting with
face mask on, painting her toes and smoking a joint.

SUMMER
Look what the wind blew in! What's
up, girl?

JAIMIE
I just found out why the tincture
didn't work on Josh!

SUMMER
Why not?

JAIMIE
Because it worked on *someone else*.

SUMMER
I so hate when that happens!

Suddenly, Cloud enters, as Summer and Jaimie stare across
into Jaimie's kitchen.

CLOUD
Hey girls! What y'all looking at?

JAIMIE
My competition.

POV JAIMIE'S KITCHEN

Kim, Tyrell, Darnell and Reneld all dance on the kitchen table, drumming on pots and pans with wooden fork and spoon.

KENDRELL
I feel it!

TYRELL
I feel it too!

KIM
Watch out boys, here I come!

JOSH
Now let it go!

TYRELL
I LOVE YOU GUYS!

Tyrell runs to Kendrell and hugs him - then start kissing.

KIM
I knew it.

RENELD
Honey, we all knew it!

They LAUGH.

BACK TO SCENE

Cloud, Summer, and Jaimie all stare blankly out the window.

CLOUD
Oh no! Has Summer's been playing cupid again?

JAIMIE
Yes and it back fired. Badly.

SUMMER
They're just going through - a little transition!

CLOUD
A transition - to what?

JAIMIE
Other people, I think.

CLOUD
This calls for a trip to the farm.
Lois will know how to heal you.

JAIMIE
Who is Lois and *why* do I need her?

SUMMER
Lois is this amazing healer who can
clear away your bullshit, in no
time!

JAIMIE
Why? Does my bullshit need
clearing?

CLOUD
Oh honey, don't you know it!

They LAUGH.

EXT. LOIS' FARM - DAY

WIND BLOWS through wind chimes as LOIS, 50'S, BEADS, and
BIRKENSTOCKS, walks out to meet Summer's truck.

LOIS
I SEE A VISION! Could it be?

Summer jumps out of the truck.

SUMMER
Lois, we missed you!

Cloud, climbs out, holding her blender.

LOIS
Cloud and her magic blender? I
dream of your Margarita's!

CLOUD
I'm a Girl Scout, I am prepared!

SUMMER
And - we brought a new friend!

Jaimie falls out.

LOIS

How auspicious - warm winds and new friends! I'm so glad you came!

JAIMIE

Nice to meet you.

SUMMER

Lois, Jaimie *really really* needs to get her aura cleansed!

LOIS

Then you all better start getting ready for the ceremony tonight, because it will clean your clock.

(then)

Last time I did it, I woke up with a much younger man!

CLOUD

Perfect. My clock definitely needs to get cleansed!

ON THE PATIO

The farm is a hodgepodge of Americana and Hippy New Age, with stepping stone labeled "NAMASTE", and "BREATHE" lead the way, as Lois takes the girls out to the patio.

JAIMIE

Cool place. Lived here long?

LOIS

Yes actually, I've called it home now for twenty years - ten since my husband passed, I guess now.

JAIMIE

Oh, I'm so sorry.

LOIS

Don't be, it's just a part of the big movie picture of life. The trick is you have to be the projectionist!

JAIMIE

Sure. Right.

(then)

Whatever.

CATHERINE, (60's), a STYLE MAVEN in Jackie-O SUNGLASSES, dressed in ALL WHITE, enters stark comparison to Lois's hippie-funk attire.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Girls, meet my friend, Catherine!

(then)

This is Cloud, Summer, and Jaimie—
another transplant from New York.

CATHERINE

I've heard so much about the
Margarita club, it's nice to meet!

CLOUD

There are a few things in life I do
well. Most of them with a blender!

LOIS

You know, I'm an exiled New Yorker
too. We're never really happy
anyplace else and when we're there,
we just bitch about it.

Catherine looks over Jaimie's all black attire.

CATHERINE

I lived in the Village back in the
day when hippies played music and
smoked clove cigarettes at cafes!

JAIMIE

How'd ya know I was a New Yorker?

CATHERINE

The black kind of gave it away.

They LAUGH.

Cloud's blender BUZZES, pouring the entire bottle of tequila
into the mixture.

SUMMER

Are we done blending yet?

CLOUD

Almost.

(blending)

There are a few things in life I do
well. Most of them, with either an
electric cord or battery operated!

CATHERINE
Amen to that, sister.

LOIS
I'm with you on that!

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Josh and Kim sit together as Kendrell and Tyrell make-out and Reneld drums in a frenzy around the room.

KIM
What are you thinking?

JOSH
I'm thinking - you should probably go. This is really pushing my limits of self control.

KIM
When did you start feeling so - stupid?

JOSH
It's my thing to be confused and oblivious at the same time.

Kim LAUGHS, pulling Josh into the bedroom.

KIM
Please, just shut up and do me!

EXT. LOIS' FARM - THAT NIGHT

An empty tequila bottle on it's side. The girls lie in a circle, empty Margarita glasses beside them as Lois drops sage into the fire, POPPING. A coyote HOWLS in the distance.

LOIS
Time to write your notes and drop them in the basket!

JAIMIE
What do we write?

CATHERINE
Write down things you want to let go of that no longer serve us - ideas, habits, relationships!

The women write their notes into the fire.

CLOUD
How about bad internet
relationships?

LOIS
Anything that doesn't serve you!

Jaimie drops Michael's dry cleaning ticket into the fire -
just as a large twig POPS and EXPLODES.

CLOUD
Hot dam that was a live one!

SUMMER
What did you threw in?

JAIMIE
Something I've never wanted or
needed, trust me.

LOIS
Michelangelo said the best way to
judge the essential elements of a
sculpture, is to throw it down a
hill and the unimportant pieces
will just break away. That's when
our vision clears!

JAIMIE
Too bad I can't draw.

CLOUD
I'd be a millionaire, for every
time I'd break up with someone.

CATHERINE
Clarity is a state of mind, girls!

JAIMIE
My mind is cloudy with a chance of
bad attitude moving in daily.
Especially after Summer made her
love elixir for me.

LOIS
Really, Summer? Do tell!

SUMMER

Well, I made it for Jamie, who took it and gave it to her boyfriend only, now he has a new friend and Jaimie gets too much attention from the homeless guy, the Fed Ex man and someone at work.

CLOUD

I can't get one bad relationship and she's got three!

SUMMER

Jaimie's "other", is her boss.

CATHERINE

Kid, you lead a very exciting life. I'll live vicariously through you!

LOIS

So, how far has *this* thing gone?

JAIMIE

Just kissing.

(then)

Mostly.

SUMMER

Kissing's so much more intimate than sex, don't you think?

JAIMIE

You are so *not* helping!

LOIS

So let me get this right, Jaimie and her boyfriend both took the tincture, right?

JAIMIE

Yeah, I put it in my pink sports drink at work.

LOIS

Well, that's you're problem! You both can't take it, because it cancels it out!

SUMMER

Oops. I didn't know that part.

CLOUD

Good job, Cupid!

JAIMIE
Now what should I do?

CATHERINE
Well, you might want to look for
another place to work, job security
could be an issue.

They LAUGH.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh and Kim lie on the bed.

KIM
Don't feel bad.
(then)
You can tell your girlfriend you
were faithful all weekend.

JOSH
Truth always hurts, doesn't it?

EXT. MINI MART - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Cloud exits with two more bottles of tequila as Jaimie walks
to the truck with Summer.

JAIMIE
Where's Catherine and Lois?

SUMMER
I don't know where they went.

CLOUD
There they are!

INT. MINI MART - CONTINUOUS

Lois stands throwing Gummy Worms at Catherine.

CATHERINE (O.S.)
Get those worms off of me!

LOIS
Here, it's a roach. Let's smoke it!

They LAUGH hysterically.

BACK TO SCENE

Summer, Cloud and Jaimie watch them fall on the floor laughing, inside the Mini Mart.

SUMMER

Someone go rescue those two!

EXT. THE FARM - LATER THAT NIGHT

The fire CRACKS as the women lie around in a circle, as Margarita glasses lie on their sides, empty.

LOIS

Okay everyone, eyes closed, and get in a comfortable position to start deep breathing. Our breath will carry us through this journey to be reborn and come out of the womb!

(then)

Now deepen your breath. Big deep inhale - hold - now exhale!

CLOUD

(under)

You can have my blender if I die.

JAIMIE

(under)

Thanks, but I might die too!

CATHERINE

No one's going to die, unless I kill you for not shutting your pie hole. Now hush!

CLOUD

Wait!

Cloud sits up and takes a shot of tequila.

CLOUD

Now I'm ready to see my mother's vagina. Shot anyone?

SUMMER

Pass the bottle!

JAIMIE

Me too. I'll need this if I come out through my mother's vagina.

CATHERINE

SHHHHHH! The ceremony begins!

Catherine bangs a GONG.

LOIS

Cool wind brings change, sneaking
up on you slowly. Hot wind cracks
open the gaping holes in our soul.

CLOUD

I got some gaping holes, all right!

CATHERINE

SHHHHHH THE FIRE IS WAITING!

LOIS

Gently begin by gently rocking back
and forth - breathe in and out
through your nose. In - out! We ask
the fire to burn away our pain -
forever,
Giving love to *all thirsty souls*.

CATHERINE

GIVING LOVE TO ALL THIRSTY SOULS!

LOIS

We pray to become a channel for
divine healing in all we meet! Deep
breath in and out, gently rock back
and forth with each breath!

LOIS

Inhale - exhale!

CATHERINE

Inhale - exhale!

CLOUD

(under)

No one said anything about Pilates!

CATHERINE

Focus!

JAIMIE

On what, my Mom's vagina? No
thanks!

CATHERINE

SHHH! Stop talking!

LOIS

Give us divine patience and healing
in all the relationships we meet!

LOIS

Inhale - exhale!

CATHERINE
Inhale - exhale!

Suddenly, Cloud shudders, in a trance.

CLOUD
I'M IN A TUNNEL AND I'M FALLING!

LOIS
Inhale - exhale!

CATHERINE
Inhale - exhale!

LOIS
Keep breathing, ladies!

Suddenly, Summer shudders as well.

SUMMER
I'm f-l-y-i-n-g!

Jaimie shudders, her body convulsing.

JAIMIE
My stomach hurts.
(then)
I think I'm gonna hurl!

LOIS
Inhale - exhale!

CATHERINE
Inhale - exhale!

CLOUD
WAIT! I SEE -- A VAGINA!

SUMMER
I'm free! I'm free!

LOIS
Inhale - exhale!

CATHERINE
Inhale - exhale!

CLOUD
SHE'S TALKING TO ME!

Jaimie sits up.

JAIMIE
I didn't know vagina's speak?

CATHERINE
SHHH! Stop talking!

LOIS
Keep breathing!

CLOUD
I'M GOING THROUGH HER VAGINA!

Silence.

The wind stirs as a lone dog HOWLS as another twig POPS.

LOIS
Cloud, honey - you okay?

Cloud sits up.

CLOUD
Yup. Pass me the tequila!

EXT. LOIS' FARM - MORNING

Jaimie, hung over, walks out with sunglasses on.

LOIS
Good morning!

JAIMIE
Is it? Because I need about two
hundred Advil for this headache.

LOIS
The jacuzzi looks like a Mexican
cemetery with all those tequila
bottles lying around.
(then)
Coffee?

JAIMIE
That would save my head. Thanks.

Lois pours a cup or Jaimie.

JAIMIE
Wow, I forgot what the taste of
coffee is, without "Summer's Sexual
Secret" elixir added to it.

LOIS
You put that shit in your coffee?

JAIMIE

It was the only way I could get Josh to drink it. He thinks coffee is supposed to taste like tequila.

LOIS

So, did Summer show you the "secret weapon"?

JAIMIE

Yes, and officially, I'm a secret weapon reject.

LOIS (O.S.)

I taught her that move years ago, from a stripper I met in Reno!

JAIMIE

Now my illusions are really shot.

LOIS

I have something for you.

Lois reaches for a pastel shift.

LOIS

Try this on for size, it will help with the heat. Time to try new things, Jaimie. Out with the old, in with the new. Toss away what doesn't serve you. Change is upon you weather you want it or not.

JAIMIE

Great. Something I really suck at.

EXT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Josh, shirtless and wearing sweats, stands at the doorway as Dave waves from Summer's apartment across the way.

JOSH

Morning.

DAVE

You mean afternoon. What's up?

JOSH

Working off a hangover.

DAVE
Girls should be back later this
afternoon!

JOSH
Yeah, I've got mid term finals
going on. Lotta stress.

Suddenly Kim as she walks out, shoes in hand.

KIM
I'll see you in class.

JOSH
(awkwardly)
See ya.

Kim leaves as Dave smiles.

DAVE
Yeah, I can see you have a lot of
stress. Be cool man!

JOSH
Right.
(then)
Shit.

EXT. LOIS' FARM - DAY

Summer packs the truck, Lois and Catherine hug Jaimie.

LOIS
Come back soon!

SUMMER
We will!

JAIMIE
Thanks for everything, Lois.

LOIS
Sometimes it's best to do nothing
until the right answer comes.

JAIMIE
I suck at that.

LOIS
Look past things to see how God
speaks to you.
(MORE)

LOIS (cont'd)
 Maybe it's something someone says
 or makes you think about. Your job
 is to listen.

JAIMIE
 Another thing I suck at.
 (then)
 Thanks for everything, Lois.

LOIS
 My pleasure.

Jaimie hugs Lois and Catherine.

CATHERINE
 Bring your guy next time -
 Silence.

CATHERINE
 Or not!

They LAUGH.

EXT. ALLEY - DUSK

Summer's truck pulls up, as the girls all jump out.

SUMMER
 Alright ladies, group hug!

CLOUD
 If you sing Kumbia-ya, I'm going to
 kill you.

SUMMER
 Shut up, and just feel the love!

Marco runs us and throws his arms around them.

SUMMER
 Marco, that's so sweet!

MARCO
 Want to hear my new song?
 (picking up guitar)
 JOSH IS DOING EXTRA CREDIT - ALL
 NIGHT LONG! EXTRA CREDIT ALL NIGHT!

SUMMER
 What are you talking about, Marco?

MARCO
 Josh and his girlfriend! The one
 with the hot white car!

Silence.

CLOUD
 Jaimie's his girlfriend.

MARCO
 Who's Jaimie?

JAIMIE
 Me.

MARCO
 Oh.

Marco runs off.

SUMMER
 Don't panic, remember, he is the
 crazy one. Just go talk to Josh and
 find out what's going on.
 (then)
 Before you kick his ass!

CLOUD
 Good luck honey! She's gonna need
 it.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jaimie enters as Buddy wags his tail.

JAIMIE
 JOSH?

The empty apartment stares back at her as Buddy BARKS.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Jaimie wakes alone in bed, when the sound of the door SLAMS.

JAIMIE
 JOSH?

INT. JAIME'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie pours herself coffee.

JAIMIE
I guess we won't be needing this
anymore.

Jaimie drops the elixir blue bottle into the garbage.

JAIMIE
It's official. I give up!

Buddy wags his tail and BARKS.

INT. FILM FACTORY - DAY

Jaimie enters, to see Michael at his desk.

JAIMIE
Michael?

MICHAEL
I was hoping somebody would show up
this morning.

JAIMIE
I didn't know you were coming in.
When did you get out of rehab?

Michael holds up his leg to show a restraint bracelet.

MICHAEL
This morning. As long as I pee into
a cup, I'm good to go!

JAIMIE
Great.
(awkwardly)
Where's Sam?

MICHAEL
Sam would be in Sam's office.

JAIMIE
He's not working with us?

MICHAEL
Not now I'm back.

JAIMIE
Your ticket - um - it got burned.

MICHAEL
Well, you better go get my clothes
back somehow - or don't come back.
(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)

(then)

By the way, I heard nasty rumors
that left horrible images imprinted
on my brain of you and Sam!

JAIMIE

We're just friends.

MICHAEL

And I'm Paris Hilton.

(then)

No talking to Sam. Get it? Got it?
Good.

JAIMIE

You can't tell me who to talk to.

MICHAEL

I can tell you where you won't be
working - so get my dry cleaning!

INT. FLUFF AND FOLD - CONTINUOUS

Jolene stares at soap operas, as Jaimie enters.

JAIMIE

Hi there, I don't know if you
remember me.

JOLENE

Nope.

JAIMIE

It's a long story you see, I lost
my ticket. Burned actually.

JOLENE

No ticket, no clothes.

JAIMIE

Look, I really need the stuff I
dropped off a month ago.

JOLENE

I need a face-lift, but that ain't
gonna happen.

JAIMIE

I know, but I'm gonna lose my job.
Can't you just look in the back?

JOLENE

No, I can't look, because your clothes aren't here. They go to storage after a few weeks.

JAIMIE

Shit. My boss is gonna kill me.

JOLENE

Wait, he the crazy guy, who don't know when to shut the hell up?

JAIMIE

That would be him, emphasis on the "*don't know when to shut up*" part!

JOLENE

Too bad, he's a real jerk.
(then)
Wait a minute, I got an idea. Hang on to your panties.

Jolene pushes a button on the revolving clothes rack.

JOLENE

He want clothes? I got a ton of clothes nobody's picked up!

JAIMIE

You have my attention.

INT. FILM FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie walks in with the dry cleaning.

JAIMIE

Morning!

MICHAEL

Where's my dry cleaning?

JAIMIE

Here you go.

MICHAEL

What's this?

JAIMIE

Your dry cleaning!

MICHAEL

Take this *Pimp My Ride* wardrobe back where ever it came from, and remove yourself. Permanently.

JAIMIE

So, we're breaking up?

MICHAEL

We were never dating.

Suddenly, Patty runs up.

PATTY

We just got a notice the IRS is auditing us!

MICHAEL

Oh dear. Nasty evil people.

PATTY

What did you do with that Fed Ex letter I gave you a while back?

Michael looks down on the desk at the Fed Ex envelope, under mounds of paper. He holds it up sheepishly.

MICHAEL

You mean, this?

PATTY

Oh Jesus, we are so fucked!

MICHAEL

Don't be so freaked, Miss *Bum Me The Fuck Out!*

(then)

I did a little creative financing with the 401K plan and put the money in a Cayman account while I was away.

PATTY

Without paying the taxes?

MICHAEL

Hush up, bitch! You're such a fucking buzz-kill!

EXT. NORMAL TOWN - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie exits the building, as Deseree watches from the

corner.

DESEREE

You hitting the slide, girl?

JAIMIE

Yup. Let's say I went out in style.

DESEREE

Good girl. I'm proud of you.

JAIMIE

Thanks. For everything.

DESEREE

You just needed me until you found your inner strength, Jaimie girl, but I do hate good-bye'n.

JAIMIE

You're my guardian angel. How can I repay you?

Deseree walks to the corner and disappears into thin air.

DESEREE

You know where to find me, girl.
(disappearing)
Just look over your shoulder!

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie walks up the alley past Marco, when Sam pulls up.

SAM

(inside car)

I thought I'd find you here.

JAIMIE

I all my dry cleaning glory.

SAM

(inside car)

You left without saying good-bye, you know. Can we talk?

JAIMIE

Let's not and say we did.

SAM

Look, just give me five minutes.

INT. SAM'S BMW - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie jumps inside the car.

JAIMIE

Can we pull down the alley, so we're not right in front of my apartment?

SAM

Sure.

(moving the car)

So, did you have a nice time with your friends?

JAIMIE

Yeah, until Spawn of Satan returned from rehab, to make me miserable.

SAM

I'm sorry, but Michael's intimidated by strong women.

JAIMIE

Maybe because he wants to be one?

SAM

The thought crossed my mind.

JAIMIE

Speaking of which, I need to clear mine. I can't do this. I'm not good at being casual in relationships.

SAM

I don't think either of us thought of this was casual.

JAIMIE

Let's go back to the way things were. Before you kissed me.

SAM

I wish that were possible.

(then)

Look, I told you I need you and I do. I need that connection, but I know I can't ask you to wait for me until things work out.

JAIMIE

Then, I guess you'll have to be the biggest mistake I'll never make.

EXT. ALLEY - KIM'S LEXUS - DAY

Josh jumps out of Kim's Lexus.

JOSH
Thanks for the lift.

KIM
Thanks for lessons.

JOSH
That's it?

KIM
Pretty much.
(then)
The fun stopped a while ago.

JOSH
Yeah.
(then)
See you in class?

Silence.

KIM
Later, Drummer.

The Lexus pulls away, as Marco nods from the ground.

JOSH
Don't start.

MARCO
I wasn't gonna!

Josh notices Jaimie sitting inside Sam's BMW down the alley.

JOSH
Hey, is that Jaimie sitting in that
Beemer, down there?

MARCO
Yeah, that's Jaimie's boyfriend. He
just picked her up.

Silence.

JOSH
Too bad.
(then)
I'm Jaimie's boyfriend.

MARCO

I can't keep up with all the cars
you freakin' people drive, man!

INT. SAM'S BMW - CONTINUOUS

Sam and Jaimie sit close together.

JAIMIE

So, now what?

SAM

Maybe this was all for us to find
out that we mean to each other -
things are supposed to work out
with Josh. Give him some time.

JAIMIE

And, everyone will live happily
ever after, right?

(then)

You should really write greeting
cards for a living.

SAM

That's not a compliment is it?

JAIMIE

Nope.

SAM

Just know, any rational thought I
have goes out the window the minute
I see you.

Sam kisses Jaimie when - Josh pounds on the hood.

BAM.

SAM

Hey! What the fuck!

John stands outside, pacing.

JOSH (O.C.)

Jaimie, get out of that fucking car
before I break the window!

SAM

That's my car!

JAIMIE
Shit! Josh! Fuck! Piss!
Motherfucker!!!

SAM
Jesus, what a fucking asshole!

JAIMIE
Look, I should go.

SAM
You'll be okay?

JAIMIE
In a few years.

SAM
Take care of yourself.

They have a moment.

JAIMIE
You too.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie gets out, as Josh stands shaking, eyes bulging.

JOSH
What the fuck are you doing?

JAIMIE
Talking.

JOSH
Talking? Really? Because there
didn't look like there was too much
talking goin' on from here!

JAIMIE
Josh, come on, let's talk about
this inside, okay?

JOSH
No, it's not okay! How long has all
this "talking" been going on?

Jaimie looks away.

JOSH
HOW FUCKING LONG?
(then)
(MORE)

JOSH (cont'd)
You know what? Forget it. I don't
want to know!

INT. SUMMER KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Summer and Dave eat dinner when Josh runs past, as Jaimie follows behind him.

SUMMER
Hey Jaimie, stop by later!

Jaimie turns - tears stream down her face.

SUMMER
Oh no! Are you okay?

JAIMIE
I'll talk to you later.

Summer walks back and sits at the table.

DAVE
Now what's going on?

SUMMER
Whatever it is, it's not good.

DAVE
Then stop being nosy.

SUMMER
Maybe Josh got one of those
diseases while he was studying -
like Ebola on the brain or
something.

DAVE
He had *something* on the brain.
(then)
I saw him with some girl the
morning you all were comin' back
for the desert. She looked hot.

SUMMER
Really? Oh shit, that's not good.

DAVE
Have you been messing around with
that love dew again, honey dog?

SUMMER
It's nothing more than herbs in
tequila, I keep telling you!

DAVE

Then why do people keep getting in
a whole lot of trouble?

SUMMER

That's their doing! It's all what
you want to believe, that's all.

DAVE

I love you, honey dog!

SUMMER

I love you, honey dog!

They kiss.

INT. JAIMIE'S APARTMENT- KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jaimie walks in, as Josh paces the room.

JOSH

Who *is* this guy, anyway?

JAIMIE

My boss.

JOSH

The one in rehab?

JAIMIE

The other one.

JOSH

All this while you were at work?

JAIMIE

What about your friend, Kim?
It puts a whole new meaning to
"study partner".

JOSH

Look, she's marrying some dude her
family picked out. We're friends.

JAIMIE

Friends - with benefits?

JOSH

No.

(then)

Yeah, but, nothing happened.

JAIMIE

Right.

JOSH

No, really. It was me.

(then)

I couldn't.

(then)

But I needed to see if I could feel something again, know what I mean?

JAIMIE

Maybe we both needed someone to talk to.

JOSH

It didn't look like too much talking was going on.

JAIMIE

Fuck you.

JOSH

I'm know I pushed you away.

(then)

I don't know why I do that with people I love.

JAIMIE

For two people who supposedly want each other, you'd never know it.

Suddenly, Josh puts his arms around Jaime as they hold each other. Josh kisses her - pushing Jaimie down on the table, as dishes fall off left and right.

JOSH

I love you. I'm sorry.

JAIMIE

Me too.

(then)

Sure you want to do this here?

JOSH

Abso-fucking-lutely.

INT. SUMMER'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Summer watching through the window, kisses Dave.

DAVE

Woman, step away from the window!

SUMMER

Yes, sir!

(then)

I like it when you take charge!

EXT. UNIVERSITY - STUDENT CENTER - DAY

The student center is filled with CO-ED'S shopping through racks of clothing, when Jaimie and Jolene wheel out another rack of clothes.

JOLENE

Shop till you drop, girls!

JAIMIE

Help the homeless, you look good
and feel good!

Suddenly, Marco walks up in the middle of the crowd.

MARCO

LOVE IS A NEW PAIR OF JEANS WORN IN
WITH THE CROTCH RIPPED OUT!

The CO-ED'S APPLAUD as Tyrell, Kendrell, and Darnell saunter into the crowd, when Tyrell bumps into Cloud.

CLOUD

Well, excuse my behind!

Tyrell looks at Cloud and smiles.

TYRELL

Pardon moi, my princess! Allow me
to introduce myself, I am Tyrell!

Tyrell takes Cloud by the hand, kissing it.

CLOUD

The name's Cloud, but princess
works just fine!

TYRELL

You just got replaced, Kim.

DARNELL

A blond white girl too, who knows
what he'll go for next.

Summer skates up to Jaimie, dressed in a vintage kimono.

JAIMIE
Love the outfit.

SUMMER
Can't beat the price!
(then)
Come check out Dave's new drummer,
he's supposed to be really hot!

From the stage, Josh plays on drums with DOG DAZE.

JAIMIE
Oh my God, I love it!

DAVE
We're DOG DAZE, please say hello to
our newest member - *Drummer!*

Josh whips a drum solo out when Kim, Kendrell, Darnell, and Tyrell dance off, banging their pots and pans, into a STOMP, in the middle of the courtyard. Darnell and Kendrel do hip-hop moves as Tyrell flips over them, landing in Kim's arms.

The crowd APPLAUDS as Rafi hands out sports water drinks.

RAFI
Drinks, people! Hydrate while you
shop till you drop!
(then)
I hear the pink ones make you hook
up!

CO-ED GIRL
Really? My boyfriend ignores me!

Summer walks up to the CO-ED.

SUMMER
Excuse me, but I just overheard
you, and I have something that
might help you.

CO-ED
Really?

Summer ushers the CO-ED away, as Kim passes by Rafi.

RAFI
Stop by my Mini Mart for your UGA
discount and find me on Twitter,
Instagram and Refilikesitrough.com!

Grabbing his hand, Kim writes her number on it.

KIM
Pop me sometime!

Rafi smiles. Suddenly, Jaimie's CELL RINGS.

JAIMIE'S CELL
"SUPER FREAK-SHE'S SUPER FREAKY!"
(then)
Hey, Mom!

JAIMIE'S MOM (V.O.)
So dear child what's up? I haven't
heard from you in days!

JAIMIE
Sorry, I've been busy. I started my
own company with a friend!

JAIMIE'S MOM (V.O.)
This means you're not coming home?

EXT. FARM - DUSK

Jaimie jumps out of the car as Lois and Catherine walk out.

JAIMIE
Is it okay I brought someone?

Josh steps out with Buddy.

LOIS
How auspicious, warm winds and new
friends!

FADE TO BLACK.