

Drunk & Disorderly

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FADE IN:

INT. ADAMS APARTMENT - MORNING

A beautiful and tidy penthouse apartment with an astonishing view of Manhattan. Everything in sight has a feminine touch, so much so that you would never be able to tell that a man lived there.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP: A CELL PHONE SITTING ON THE COUNTERTOP

WIDE: BEDROOM DOOR, CLOSED.

Animalistic noises come from behind the closed door. Two people are going hot and heavy, with no regard to any neighbors or bystanders who could potentially hear.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - MORNING

ADAM FRANCIS, 26, moves hastily down the crowded street, it is obvious that he has somewhere to be, but has somehow found himself delayed. He stops before a large apartment building, looking upwards at an apartment with large windows. He runs through the revolving doors and into the lobby.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR

Adam stands in the elevator, his body bounces up and down as if extremely impatient. As the doors are about to close, a female hand enters, stopping the door from completing its duty. CINDY, 25, enters the elevator, carrying a small poodle in her arms. She hurriedly hits the button for her floor.

CINDY

oh, hey Adam.

ADAM
How's it going?

The dog looks at Adam and whines.

CINDY
Not good. I'm running late for work. I was about to drop Lucy off at her doggy day care and realized that I forgot her diabetes medication.

ADAM
That's no good.

CINDY
No it isn't. How about you? Aren't you usually at work by now?

ADAM
Forgot my cell phone.

CINDY
Looks like we both have a case of the Mondays. (Laughs)

ADAM
(winces) yeah, I guess so.

The elevator dings and the door opens. Cindy steps out.

ADAM
Hey, good luck with the dog thing.

CINDY
(Smiles) thanks, Adam. I hope the rest of the day is better for you.

Cindy walks out of shot and the elevator doors close once more. The camera focuses on Adam for a few moments as the elevator delivers him to the next floor and the doors open again. He rushes down the hallway and into his apartment.

INT. ADAMS APARTMENT - MORNING

Adam walks into the opening of the apartment, he looks over to the countertop and immediately notices his phone, right where he left it. The apartment is mostly quiet now. He picks up his phone, puts it into his pocket and then turns to leave, but is interrupted by voices whispering from the other side of his bedroom door.

Adam slowly approaches the door, grabs the knob, and begins to give it a turn. He opens the bedroom door, and then -

WHACK! A large, African-American man hits him in the chest with a wooden baseball bat. Adam crumbles to the floor. ANNABELLE LONGMONT, 27, emerges from behind the mans large stature.

ANNABELLE

Oh my god!

ADAM

What the fuck, Annabelle!

LARGE MAN

You know this dill weed?

ADAM

I'm her fucking fiancée! Who the fuck are you?

ANNABELLE

Adam, I can explain...

LARGE MAN

Who the fuck is this, Anne?

ADAM

Anne? What the fuck is going on here?

ANNABELLE

(Cries) I'm so sorry! You just work all the time, and I hardly ever get to see you anymore. You don't know how lonely it gets just sitting around waiting for you to come home all the time!

ADAM

Fuck you! i can't fucking believe this. I... I just can't. I'm going to work, and when I get back I want both of you gone.

Adam picks himself up from the floor and exits the apartment in anger, giving both of them a dirty look as he slams the door behind him.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. LONGMONT, ALLISTAR, EVANS, LOBBY - MORNING

Adam rushes into the lobby, scanning his ID at the front desk. EVELYN MILLER, 38, a secretary, calls Adam aside.

EVELYN

Adam, what's going on, it isn't like you to be late.

ADAM

Shit. How late am I?

EVELYN

(Looks at watch) forty seven minutes.

ADAM

Shit.

EVELYN

Mr. Longmont wants to see you in his office.

ADAM

Ok, good. I'd like to see him too.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. LONGMONT'S OFFICE - MORNING

KEVIN LONGMONT, 54, sits at his desk impatiently, Adam enters and sits in the chair opposite him.

MR. LONGMONT

You are late.

ADAM

I know, Mr. Longmont. I forgot my cell at home, and then -

MR. LONGMONT

I already know. Annabelle called me a few minutes ago.

ADAM

Then you know That we're done.

MR. LONGMONT

Listen, Adam. Sometimes people make mistakes. Maybe I've been working you too hard, maybe you haven't been home enough, and that's on me, not her. Why don't you take the next week off so you guys can figure this out. You two have been together since high school and to be honest, I've come to look at you as a son. You are supposed to be married this time next year, I promise you, you don't want to throw that away over one little misadventure. Take it from someone who has lived a little.

ADAM

One little misadventure? She was fucking someone else while I was supposed to be at work!

MR. LONGMONT

I know, and it's inexcusable, but really think this through, son. People make mistakes. You need to find it in your heart to forgive her, and move on. Don't throw your life away.

ADAM

I'm not throwing my life away. I deserve better than somebody who would cheat on me. I still have this job, I still make good money, I will find someone else.

MR. LONGMONT

You can't really expect me to keep you on if you decide to go through with this. I mean, she is my daughter, Adam. How would it look?

ADAM

You wouldn't really fire me would you? I never wanted to be a lawyer. I went to law school straight out of high school because that's what YOU wanted me to do. I came and worked for your company because that's what YOU wanted me to do. I've worked my ass off for you as an intern for eight fucking years, man. Fuck, in the eight months since I graduated I've already won six cases for this firm!

MR. LONGMONT

And I appreciate that, Adam, I really do, but family has to come first. So I guess the question is, are you family, or not?

MEDIUM CLOSE UP: ADAMS FACE, SMOLDERING IN ANGER.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR

Adam stands alone in the elevator, holding a cardboard box of his personal belongings. A photo of him and Annabelle sticks out from the rest of the items. They are holding each other, smiling, in love. As the elevator dings and he steps off he removes the photo and throws it into a nearby garbage bin. He walks out of the firm for the last time, gaining a concerned look from Evelyn as he exits.

DISSOLVE TO:

CUE MUSIC: "Fuck You I'm Drunk" By Bondo

EXT/INT. ADAMS BMW - DAY

Adams black on black BMW pulls into the driveway of an unmanaged two story home in a neighborhood full of similar housing. He steps out of the vehicle and walks to the front door, giving it a sharp knock.

After several moments, CODY FREDRICK, 33, opens the door. He is dressed only in a pair of tightie whities and a worn bathrobe. His face is covered in stubble and his hair looks as if it has not been cut in years.

CODY

Hey, little brother.

ADAM

Hey, Cody.

Cody walks back into the house, grabbing an already opened beer from a table by the front door. He attempts to take a sip, but realizes the beer is empty. Adam follows him inside, closing the door behind him.

INT. HOME - DAY

CODY

(Sarcastic) Been awhile since you visited. When was the last time again? Oh yeah, that's right, mom and dads funeral.

ADAM

Yeah. I'm sorry about that.

CODY

Well, what brings you by? If your here for that car you loaned me when you left L.A, I don't have it anymore.

ADAM

(Scoffs) it's literally in the driveway, Cody.

CODY

You got me there.

A ruckus can be heard from upstairs. After a moment, two men come tumbling down the stairs, interlocked in an epic wrestling match. The two men see Adam and stop the foolishness.

These are Cody's roommates, DYLAN GOLD, 35, and RYAN THOMAS, 31, neither of them look any more put together than Cody.

DYLAN AND RYAN

Hey Adam!

ADAM

Hey guys.

RYAN

What brings you by?

DYLAN

Yeah? We haven't seen you since your parents funeral.

CODY

He was just about to get to that.

ADAM

Listen, guys. Me and Annabelle broke up...(BEAT)... I lost my job... and she's keeping the apartment. I was wondering if I could maybe stay here for a few months until I figure some things out. I would ask someone else, but your all I got.

CODY

(Smiles) of course you can. But I call top bunk.

ADAM

You still have the bunk beds?

CODY

If it ain't broke don't fix it.
Come on, I'll help you get your
stuff.

Cody begins to walk out to Adams car but Adam stops him.

ADAM

I don't have any stuff.

CODY

What? What about clothes?
Toothbrush? Basic human
necessities?

ADAM

I just couldn't go back to the
apartment, man. I left everything
with Annabelle.

CODY

Alright, man. Let's get real. What
happened between you two?

ADAM

I walked in on her fucking some Mr.
T looking asshole.

CODY

Damn, and you let her keep the
apartment? She's the one that's for
the streets, not you.

ADAM

Her dad got us the apartment as an
engagement gift, it's in his name.

CODY

Wait a minute, is that why you got
fired? Did you tell him what
happened?

ADAM

He doesn't give a shit about me, he never did. All he cares about is that his daughter is with someone predictable and safe. Man, I'm tired of being predictable. I based my whole life on her, and this is what I have to show for it. I feel so fucking pathetic.

CODY

Let's get you a beer.

Cody motions for Ryan to grab a beer for Adam, after a few moments he comes running back with it. Cody grabs it and hands it to Adam.

ADAM

I don't drink.

CODY

Now is as good a time as any to start, don't you think?

Adam pops the top off the beer and takes a drink. He smiles, feeling refreshed.

CODY

How are you doing on cash?

ADAM

I'm actually good. Her dad let me keep my sign on bonus, and I've worked quite a few cases this year, so I'm sitting on about a hundred grand.

CODY

Give me a loanski of a couple thousand.

ADAM

Ok, why?

CODY

Me and the boys are gonna fly to
New York and get your shit back.

ADAM

You don't need to -

CODY

Stop. We're doing it. You can't
just leave an entire life behind.
You already did that once,
remember?

ADAM

I missed you, Cody.

CODY

I missed you too, little brother.
(To Ryan and Dylan) go pack a bag
boys, we're on the next flight out.

Dylan and Ryan approach Adam and give him an awkward, but
tender, hug. They then retreat upstairs. cody pats Adam on
his shoulder and smiles as Adam chugs down the rest of his
beer.

DISSOLVE TO:

WIDE: A PLANE ABOUT TO TOUCH DOWN ON THE RUNWAY

INT. ADAMS APARTMENT, FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Cody, Ryan, and Dylan stand menacingly at the front door as
Cody loudly bangs on it. After a short time, the man from
earlier answers.

LARGE MAN

What the hell do you want?

CODY

You have got to be kidding me.

Annabelle recognizes the voice from inside the apartment,
she comes running.

ANNABELLE

Cody? (To the man) go wait for me
in the bedroom, close the door.

The man leaves the doorway, we hear a door slam shut
shortly after.

CODY

What the hell is he still doing
here?

ANABELLE

I don't like being here alone, I
miss Adam.

CODY

Spare the bullshit for someone
else. Where is his stuff.

ANABELLE

It's inside. I got it all packed up
for him. I was going to fly it out
to him tomorrow, so I could
apologize.

RYAN

You can keep your apology, and stay
the hell away from Adam. He's with
us now.

Anabelle opens the door all the way and motions them
towards the couch where two large boxes are sitting. Dylan
and Ryan walk in and grab them, then promptly return back
outside.

ANABELLE

(To Cody) please just tell him how
sorry I am, and that I really need
him home.

CODY

He is home...(BEAT)... goodbye
Annabelle.

A look flashes across Annabelle's face. A sense of urgency.

ANABELLE

Cody, wait!

He turns, meeting her eyes.

CODY

What?

Her face shrinks, unable to say.

ANABELLE

Never mind.

The three men turn away, leaving the shot.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. HOME - LATE NIGHT

Cody, Adam, and Dylan enter the home. Adam is passed out on the couch, surrounded by empty beer bottles.

DYLAN

Woah.

RYAN

Somebody's had a big night.

Cody walks over to Adam and jostles him awake. He awakens still drunk, confused.

ADAM

Huh? What's up?

CODY

We got your stuff back buddy.

ADAM

Oh? How was Anabelle? What was she doing?

CODY

Don't worry about that, man. Get yourself together. We're gonna be late.

ADAM
Late for what?

RYAN
Our show man.

DYLAN
Yeah, we got a gig at our favorite
bar, you will love it.

ADAM
You guys are still doing the whole
band thing?

CODY
Not just any band, little brother.
A cover band. The best kind.

ADAM
Ughh. I think I'll just stay here,
if it's all the same to you guys.

RYAN
No, man. You gotta get out there
and have some fun. Hang with the
boys again, just like old times.

ADAM
We aren't in high school anymore
Ryan, the old times are behind us.

DYLAN
But they don't have to be. What do
you got to lose?

ADAM
Fine, bro. Get my shoes for me
would ya?

Dylan grabs Adam's shoes and throws them to him. They hit
his face, awakening him further.

ADAM
Ow!

DYLAN

My bad, dude. Looked like you needed it.

Adam grabs the shoes and looks at the bottom.

ADAM

There is gum on the bottom of these.

RYAN

Maybe because you've found yourself in a sticky situation. (Laughs hysterically)

DYLAN

(To Ryan) not funny, dude.

RYAN

(Sincerely) sorry.

CODY

Alright, enough jerking each other off, let's get going. We're supposed to play in thirty minutes.

Adam gets up, stumbling. Everyone shuffles from the door.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PURPLE BULL - NIGHT

Cody's band, "The Replacables", play a cover of "Revolution" by the Beatles. A large crowd of people dance and have a good time, the bar is full of patrons waiting to receive their drinks. Adam stands alone in a corner, leaned against a wall, drink in hand. The whole world is happening all around him. A young girl approaches, she is pretty, but young. Blonde hair down to her shoulders, dressed kind of slutty.

GIRL

Heyyyyy!

They scream so as to be heard over the music.

ADAM

Hi.

GIRL

Are you here alone?

ADAM

No. (Points to stage) that's my
brothers band.

GIRL

Oh, cool! They sound really good.
Are you from L.A.?

ADAM

Yeah, actually just moved back
today.

GIRL

What brings you back?

ADAM

My fiancée cheated on me.

GIRL

Oh, I'm sorry.

The song comes to a close, Cody screams into the
microphone.

CODY (O.S)

Thank you, L.A! We're gonna take a
quick break, but if you have any
song suggestions feel free to write
it down and put it in our
suggestion box.

ADAM

It's alright, but if you don't mind
I'd rather be alone tonight. Just
trying to process somethings, you
know?

GIRL

(Taken aback) oh, yeah, sure! For sure, okay.

She walks away in a huff, Cody approaches and gives Adam a playful shove.

CODY

What the hell, man? She was totally into you!

ADAM

I don't think so man, she was just being nice.

CODY

Women aren't just nice to guys for no reason.

ADAM

Maybe she was. Anyways, it doesn't matter, I'm not looking to jump into anything.

CODY

The only thing I want you to jump into is that top bunk for some rebound, bro.

ADAM

(Laughs) and where would you be in this situation?

CODY

The bottom bunk of course.

Cody smiles and pats Adam on the back.

CODY

Come on man, let's go get another drink.

The two move over to the bar, and wait for the bartender to notice them amongst the crowd of customers. Cody notices Adam staring at the bartender, completely smitten.

CODY

I can hook up that up, if you want.

ADAM

What do you mean?

CODY

The bartender. I see you rubbernecking.

ADAM

I was not rubbernecking!

CODY

Well, whatever it was, I know you like her.

ADAM

She is pretty.

CODY

I actually know her pretty well, she's the one who talks to the owner so me and the guys can play here in the weekends.

He raises his glass high above his head, the bartender looks over, noticing him, she smiles. Her name is CASSIE, 29, she has a mature look about her, long brown hair, and thick framed glasses. She walks over to where they stand at the bar.

CASSIE

Sounded good tonight, Cody.

CODY

Don't I always?

CASSIE

Who's this you got with you?

CODY

This right here? This is the best, most handsome little brother in the whole world.

ADAM

(Blushes) hey, I'm Adam.

CASSIE

I haven't seen you around before,
Adam.

ADAM

Oh, I just moved back, my fiancé
chea -

Cody kicks him from under the bar.

ADAM

I just needed a change.

CASSIE

A change is always good. (Smiles)
what else do you need?

ADAM

Well, I haven't really thought
about that, I guess what everyone
needs, a -

CODY

She means your drink.

ADAM

Oh, (laughs nervously) a Budweiser
please.

CASSIE

Can or bottle?

ADAM

Bottle.

She turns away to get Adams drink, Cody's too, she already
knows what he wants. She turns back and places them on the
bar.

CASSIE

So, Adam, why don't you tell me a
little more about yourself.

ADAM

Well, I -

Adam is interrupted by a female hand, placing itself on his shoulder. He turns around to see ANNABELLE. He and Cody look equal parts surprised and pissed.

ANABELLE

Adam, we need to talk.

CODY

I thought I told you, there is nothing for you two to talk about.

ANABELLE

Adam, please just give me five minutes, I flew all the way out here -

ADAM

No, Anabelle, I have nothing to say to you.

Adam and Cody turn back to the drinks, Cassie looks on in confusion.

ANABELLE

Adam, I'm pregnant!

Adam and Cody turn back to Annabelle, shocked. People nearby who have overheard look over as well. Cassie let's out a nervous laugh and walks away.

ADAM AND CODY

What!

THE END