

I Need A Drink

By

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INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

SHELBY sits in the background with a headset on and playing video games as we focus on JULIEN who is fixing his dress shirt in the mirror. Once content, he turns to face Shelby looking for approval.

JULIEN
Alright, how do I look?

SHELBY
(focused on the television)
LIKE A LITTLE BITCH!

JULIEN
What the hell man!?

SHELBY
Huh? My bad dude. Xbox.

JULIEN
Oh okay, well how do I look?

SHELBY
(stands)
You look like you're gonna be stealing one of my condoms tonight, ya sexy bastard.

They both laugh which is brought to a sudden halt as--

SHELBY (CONT'D)
No but seriously, dresser drawer, top left, purple box...

Leans in closer.

SHELBY (CONT'D)
(whispers)
...her pleasure.

Awkward silence.

SHELBY (CONT'D)
So what's this girls name?

JULIEN
Erika

SHELBY (CONT'D)
And how'd you meet her again?

(CONTINUED)

JULIEN
Tinder.

SHELBY
Tinder? That shit actually works?

JULIEN
Yeah, why wouldn't it?

SHELBY
(shrugs)
Is she hot?

JULIEN
Of course, well, I think so. I'm
usually drunk when I use it.

SHELBY
Jesus dude, how do you know if
she's even real. You could be
getting catfished right now.

JULIEN
What catfish would agree to leave
their house and come here?

SHELBY
(beat)
...touche.

*The faint sound of KNOCKING can be heard coming from the
front door.*

JULIEN
Oh shit, she's here.

SHELBY
Okay, calm down, put your game face
on.

JULIEN
I'm nervous, man.

SHELBY
Here.
*(grabs a liquor bottle from
dresser)*
Take some of this.

JULIEN
Why do you have this in here?

(CONTINUED)

SHELBY

If I'm gonna be cooped up in this room while you're inside with that girl, you bet your ass I'm doing it with a bottle of booze.

JULIEN

Good point, now let me get a shot.
(takes shot)

One more.

(takes another and pauses briefly)

Just one more.

(takes yet another shot)

SHELBY

Slow down Lindsay Lohan, save some for me.

JULIEN

My bad.

Another round of KNOCKING comes from the front door. Slightly louder this time.

SHELBY

No worries, now go answer that door.

JULIEN walks out of the room.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

I'll be blasting zombies all night if you need me. Good luck.

Shelby closes the bedroom door whilst taking a swig from the bottle.

*Julien walks to the door and stands before it. He takes a deep breath then opens it to **ERIKA**, who stands in the doorway, beautiful and smiling.*

A sigh of relief passes over Juliens face once he realizes that she is just as beautiful as her profile portrayed.

ERIKA

Hey.

JULIEN

Hey, come on in.

She shyly steps inside and Julien kindly ushers her towards the couch where they both take a seat.

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA

It's nice to finally meet you in person.

JULIEN

Yeah, same here.

ERIKA

I could tell you had a really sweet personality from your texts, that's why I agreed to meet with you.

JULIEN

Thanks.

ERIKA

Although some of them didn't make much sense to me.

JULIEN

Well sometimes I get a litt--

ERIKA

Like the one that just said "pipe" with a question mark. What does--

JULIEN

(cutting her off)

YEAH, that was...to my...dad because...he's...a plumber?

ERIKA

(skeptical)

Oh. Cool.

Brief silence as Erika looks down at her fiddling hands and Julien makes a face as searches for a way to change the subject.

JULIEN

Are you hungry?

ERIKA

Yeah.

JULIEN

Okay, let me go grab some food.

Julien walks to the kitchen and makes sure he is out of sight from Erika as he quickly fills a glass with water and chugs it while leaning against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

After catching his breath, Julien grabs several boxes of chips from the cupboard. Not being able to make up his mind, he fills his arms enough to hinder his forward vision then makes his way back to the living room.

JULIEN

So do want Doritos, or graham
crackers, or--

The box directly in front of his face falls to the ground, freeing his eyes to look straight again and catch a glimpse at Erika.

JULIEN (CONT'D)

(frightened)

AHHHH!

*Julien throws the boxes everywhere as he is now looking at **UGLY ERIKA** whose image has completely changed to a much less pretty version of herself.*

UGLY ERIKA

What's wrong?

JULIEN

Umm...nothing. Can you just give me
one second?

UGLY ERIKA

Sure.

JULIEN

Thanks.

Julien runs to the bedroom and jolts the door open to find Shelby squeezing a fake boob in one hand while the other hand is still wrapped around the bottle. Julien glares at him awkwardly.

SHELBY

What? It's a stress ball.

JULIEN

I don't care, I need you to do me a
favor.

SHELBY

She wants a threesome, doesn't she?

JULIEN

What? No. I just need you to peek
out there and take a look at her.

(CONTINUED)

SHELBY
(*confused*)
Okay.

Shelby walks to the door and slowly juts his head out as he looks at Hot Erika.

SHELBY (CONT'D)
(*waving at her*)
Hello.

HOT ERIKA
Hi.

He hides back inside the room and looks at Julien.

SHELBY
Wow, you were right, she's hot.

JULIEN
Yeah, I thought so too but after a couple minutes she changed.

SHELBY
What do you mean she changed? You mean like Mystique? That's so cool, can I see?

JULIEN
No not like Mystique. Here's what happened. All was fine then I went into the kitchen to grab a glass of water and some chips and when I returned, she was really ugly.

SHELBY
That doesn't make any sense.

JULIEN
I know.

SHELBY
Unless...

JULIEN
Unless what?

SHELBY
Unless it's the alcohol.

JULIEN
What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

SHELBY

Hear me out, I'm pretty drunk, so I see that chick as being super hot like you did, but now you aren't drunk so you see her as ugly. Which she probably really is. But before you saw her for the first time, you took a couple shots which gave you a nice buzz. It was only a matter of time before the ugly came popping back out like a you know what.

(Making an inappropriate gesture)

JULIEN

What, like an uncircumsized penis? That's a terrible analogy.

SHELBY

What? No, I was thinking gopher out of his hole.

JULIEN

Oh, well, that's still dumb, but I think you're right.

SHELBY

Duhh.

JULIEN

Alright, if I'm gonna do this I might as well go all in. Gimme the bottle.

SHELBY

Oh yeah, here we go.

Shelby hands Julien the bottle of alcohol which he proceeds to start chugging.

After a few wincing moments, Julien lowers the bottle and wipes his chin clean on his sleeve.

JULIEN

Ugh, so nasty.

SHELBY

It's for a good cause, keep going.

Shelby pushes the bottle back to Juliens mouth so he continues to chug. After a few more moments he stops and pops his head out the door as Shelby did earlier and sees that Hot Erika is once again in his ideal image.

(CONTINUED)

He smiles at her which she returns with a grin of her own.

JULIEN

It's working.

SHELBY

Alright, now get out there and do what you do best.

JULIEN

Okay, I can do this.

Julien hands the bottle back to Shelby and marches out of the room like a new man on a mission, closing the door behind him.

Shelby lifts the bottle before his eyes noticing the massive dent Julien made to its alcohol level.

SHELBY

(disappointed)

Son of a bitch, drinking all my shit. He better get laid.

CUT TO BLACK:

The faints sound of Julien moaning can be heard as we are left in the dark.

SLOWLY FADE IN:

On Shelby who notices the sounds coming from the living room.

SHELBY

(smiling)

That a boy.

He puts on the Xbox headphones and continues playing his game.

CUT TO:

We are in the living room as Julien lies face down on the floor moaning from his abuse of alcohol.

Hot Erika looks at him from the couch, confused as to what happened to him.

HOT ERIKA

Are you okay?

Julien responds with a long single moan.

(CONTINUED)

HOT ERIKA

Alright, I'm gonna go.

Hot Erika grabs her belongings and walks out the front door closing it behind her.

After a brief moment Ugly Erika reopens the door.

UGLY ERIKA

Sorry, forgot my purse.

She grabs the purse from the table and leaves once more.

END