“It’s About That Time”
By:
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TEASER

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM – EVENING

CHASE (29), A GOOD LOOKING, STRUGGLING PROFESSIONAL POKER PLAYER, SITS IN FRONT OF THE TELEVISION WATCHING SPORTSCENTER, DECKED OUT IN HIS SOFTBALL UNIFORM. BECKETT, SHORT AND HUSKY, CHASE’S BEST FRIEND (29) COMES BUSTING INTO THE APARTMENT’S FRONT DOOR, ALSO IN HIS SOFTBALL UNIFORM.

BECKETT

Hey man, I got that $100 dollars I owe you. I told you I was good for it.

CHASE LOOKS DOWN AT WHAT BECKETT HANDED HIM

CHASE

Um, what is this?

BECKETT

(SMILING) What do you mean? There’s $100 dollars worth of gift cards right there. It’s basically the same thing as money.

CHASE LOOKS PERPLEXED BUT SCROLLS THROUGH THE GIFT CARDS ANYWAY

CHASE

Dude, what can I possibly do with a gift card to Petco? We don’t have any pets?

BECKETT

Well, maybe it’s time we get one man. They say having a pet increases the chances of getting laid by thirty five percent, and geez, anything that can help our chances with that, we might as well try.

CHASE

I’ve never heard that before.

BECKETT

Um, (SMALL PAUSE) yeah, my numbers could be off. That’s not the point though. Ever since the breakup, and the poker thing not going so hot, you’ve been in a
funk. Everyone sees it man. It’s time to man up, and Tucker’s bachelor party is going to be a sort of, coming back out for you.

CHASE
Yeah, we’ll see. (PAUSE) Hey, let me ask you something. Do you ever think that maybe we’re getting a bit old to be doing the things we were doing. I mean, c’mon, we’re all pushing thirty. I’ve been chasing this damn poker dream for six years now, and have absolutely nothing to show for it. We go out to the bar every weekend, and the crowds are getting younger and younger. Don’t you think we should be taking life a bit more seriously?

BECKETT
Here we go with that funk thing again. Our lives are great. Look at this palace we live in (PAN AROUND TO SHOW COLLEGE DORM LOOKING APARTMENT). We got a great group of friends, and every weekend is another adventure.

CHASE
Adventure?!? We had to bail Brad out of jail last week because of his little (MAKES QUOTES WITH HIS FINGERS) “accident” he had in the VIP section of the bar.

BECKETT
That was not his fault! The lines were crazy long to the bathroom and the man had to go. Can you blame him?

CHASE
He urinated on the back of some dude’s head!

BECKETT
That was CRAZY! I’ve never seen ANYONE with that kind of distance. That dude had to be standing twenty feet away! They SHOULD have been giving Brad an award and not a jail stint.

CHASE
(HUMBLY) It was pretty amazing. But that was the type of stuff we were doing in college. College was like 10 years ago. It’s just...
BECKETT REALIZES WHERE THE CONVERSATION IS GOING AND CUTS CHASE OFF

BECKETT
Stop it! C’mon, let’s get going before we’re late. We have another game to lose.

THE TWO GRAB THEIR SOFTBALL GEAR AND HEAD OUT THE DOOR.

END TEASER

FADE OUT:
ACT I

SCENE B

FADE IN:

INT. BAR – EVENING

CHASE, BECKETT, AND BRAD (28) ARE SITTING AT A TABLE AFTER THEIR SOFTBALL GAME ALL DIRTY DRINKING BEER.

BECKETT
Why is it again we play on a co-ed softball team? The girls on our team suck, and any good rec softball GM should know, you need good girls on the team to be in contention for the league championship. Geez.

BRAD
(WITH A MYSTIFIED LOOK) First off Beckett, we all joined the team thinking Chase could meet a sporty, attractive girl. Second of all, most of the girls on the team are better than you. You struck out today! It’s slow pitched softball!

BECKETT
That pitcher was throwing absolute cheese today.

BRAD
He could have been 65 years old!

BECKETT
He’s got veteran leadership like you wouldn’t believe. Never underestimate someone who’s been playing the game for longer than we’ve been alive. He has a complete psychological edge over any one of us.

CHASE
You know Beckett, we probably should have benched you and put that girl Laura in your spot.

BECKETT
Who is Laura?

BRAD
C’mon, Laura. You know, the kind of chubby girl with the thick glasses who sits at the end of
the bench and does the scoring book.

BECKETT
You mean the girl in the wheelchair?

CHASE
She sits in a wheelchair? I take that back.

TUCKER (30) WALKS OVER FROM BEHIND THE BAR INTERRUPTING THE CONVERSATION.

TUCKER
So guys, how is the planning going on our little shin dig? Remember, I don’t want to know anything that’s going down. I want to be completely surprised.

CHASE
Yeah, we’re going through the preliminary list right now. Brad, you’re on travel arrangements and the nightlife itinerary. I am working on what we are going to explore during the day, and Beckett, you’re in charge of the hookers and drugs. I think that covers everything.

TUCKER
Ha ha. Yeah, Maddie would LOVE that. C’mon, you know I’m not into that stuff. I just want to have a good time with you guys and get drunk. Maybe, we even could check out a strip club if I’m feeling a little tipsy. (DOES HIS DRUNK DANCE)

CHASE
We know how you are Tucker. I was just joking. But you have to promise you will NOT do the drunk dance. Not only do you ruin any chance of hooking up with a chick, but you also take the same hopes of all those standing around you as well. Honestly, we haven’t gotten too far with the plans as of yet. But hey, we still got plenty of time to plan.

MADDIE (31) TALL, BRUNETTE, WALKS THROUGH THE BAR’S DOOR AND COMES TO THE GUYS TABLE AND GIVES TUCKER A KISS ON THE LIPS.

MADDIE
Hey hun. Hey guys.
ALL GUYS

Hey Maddie.

MADDIE
What are you guys chatting about? Let me guess, the big trip to Vegas. Promise me, you guys are not going to get into trouble. I am really trying to be that great fiancée and allow her future husband to go to Vegas with his friends, but I’d be lying if I said I was looking forward to it. (LOOKING AT CHASE) I do trust you though Chase. You can keep all these guys in line. I’m counting on you.

CHASE
Don’t worry Maddie. It’s going to be very low key. One of those relaxing type trips. I promise everything will be fine and I will bring Tucker back in one piece.

MADDIE
Thanks Chase. (LOOKING OVER TO TUCKER) Ok hun, I just wanted to stop in and say hi quickly, I got to go to work. I’ll see you later.

MADDIE GOES TO LEAVE, BUT QUICKLY TURNS BACK AROUND.

MADDIE
I’m sorry guys, I almost forgot, how did the game go?

BRAD

MADDIE
Oh, that stinks guys. You’ll get’em next time. And Beckett, don’t worry about it. That pitcher must have been really good.

BECKETT
He was a beast.

MADDIE
OK, off to work. Bye guys.

ALL GUYS
Bye Maddie.
CHASE
Yeah, I think it’s about that time. I got a hard day at the office tomorrow.

BRAD
Oh and by hard you mean, going to the casino and gambling. You poor thing.

THEY ALL GET UP TO LEAVE.

CHASE
Hey man, I’m living day to day, and if things don’t go well tomorrow I’m not sure how I’m going to make Vegas happen.

BRAD
Oh don’t worry man. We got you.

TUCKER
Wait! Where are you guys going? You didn’t pay your tab.

CHASE
What? You’ve got to be kidding me. We’ve been coming here for the last three years and I’ve never paid. We’re throwing you your damn bachelor party man. And now you’re going to start nickel and diming us?

TUCKER
I know guys, I’m sorry. But the place isn’t doing too well and management is checking all tabs and watching us like a hawk.

BECKETT
C’mon man, you know how to use that cash register, make these things disappear.

CHASE
You know what guys, don’t worry about it. I got it. I’ll meet you guys outside.

BRAD AND BECKETT WALK OUT OF THE BAR AND TUCKER GOES BACK BEHIND THE BAR. CHASE STAYS BEHIND TO TAKE CARE OF THE TAB. HE PULLS OUT THE GIFT CARDS FROM HIS POCKET AND SCROLLS THROUGH

CHASE
Let’s see what we got here. Ah. This will work
and...this one (LEAVING THEM ON THE TABLE). Hey Tucker, I’ll see you later man.

TUCKER
Peace.

CHASE EXITS THE BAR, AND TUCKER WALKS OVER TO PICK UP THE TAB.

TUCKER
What the heck is this? A gift card for a free oil change and a ten dollar gift card to Petco? (PONDERING WHAT TO DO WITH THE CARDS) I have been thinking about getting Maddie a new pet. Hmm. (DEEP THOUGHT)

TUCKER SURPRISINGLY HAPPY WITH THE GIFT CARDS CHASE LEFT, GOES TO THE CASH REGISTER AND TAKES CARE OF THE GUYS TAB.

FADE OUT:
FADE IN:

INT. CASINO/POKER TABLE - DAY

CHASE IS SITTING AT A FULL 10 PERSON POKER TABLE, UP ABOUT TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS FROM WHERE HE STARTED. THE GAME HAS BEEN SO GOOD, HE HASN’T HAD A CHANCE TO TAKE A PEE THAT HE HAS NEEDED TO TAKE FOR THE PAST COUPLE HOURS. THE DEALER PUSHES THE POT OF CHIPS TO AN OLDER GENTLEMEN WHO JUST WON A POT OFF OF CHASE.

CHASE

Nice hand sir. Or I should say, nice river. I just had to dodge the last couple sevens in the deck and I was good.

POKER PLAYER #1 (65)

You know what they say, I’d rather be lucky than good.

CHASE GETS UP TO GO USE THE BATHROOM

CHASE

(SARCASTICALLY) You know, I’ve never heard that before. On that note gentlemen, I am going to go use the ladies room. Dealer, I’ll be right back.

AS CHASE GETS UP, HE FEELS A GRUMBLING IN HIS TUMMY, AND KNOWS HE ALSO HAS TO POOP AND DOESN’T HAVE MUCH TIME BEFORE HIS BUTT EXPLODES.
SCENE D

INT. CASINO/HALLWAY – DAY

CHASE’S RUSH TO THE BATHROOM BEGINS. AS HE TURNS THE CORNER, HE RUNS INTO KAREN, A TALL, BEAUTIFUL BLONDE, CARRYING A FOOD TRAY TO OTHER CUSTOMERS. THEY BOTH FALL TO THE FLOOR, AND THEY REALIZE CHASE HAS KETCHUP ALL OVER HIS SHIRT.

KAREN (27)
(LOOKING MORTIFIED) O-M-G. Are you ok?

THEY BOTH STAND UP AND NOTICE THE UNUSUALLY LARGE AMOUNT OF KETCHUP ALL OVER CHASE’S SHIRT

CHASE
Yeah, I’m ok, but did someone order the casino’s entire supply of ketchup for lunch?

KAREN
I am so sorry. I just had a customer ask for extra ketchup on the side. Figures, on my first day, I go and get in a situation where I can lose the job before the day ends.

CHASE
(SARCASTIC, BUT NOT CONDESCENDING) I’m not sure if you’ve seen these yet, but they’ve come out with these cool little plastic things they carry ketchup in. I think they’re called ketchup packets.

KAREN
You know, I saw those in the kitchen, but I thought it would be better if I brought the customer out a nice big bowl of ketchup. And look what happens. Now I know I am going to get fired.

CHASE NOT FULLY UNDERSTANDING HER REASONING, BUT STILL FEELING BAD FOR HER, NOTICES THE GAS IN HIS STOMACH BUILDING BACK UP

CHASE
Look, (NOTICING HER NAME TAG) Karen you’re not going to get fired. I come here a lot, and I know everybody here. I’m going to tell them it was totally my fault, and that you’re doing a great job.
KAREN
Really?

CHASE
Really. But hey, I will see you around, I have to go take care of something. It was nice meeting you.

CHASE TURNS AROUND AND STARTS HIS BEE LINE TO THE NEAREST RESTROOM.

KAREN
(WITH A TWINKLE IN HER EYE) Wait, I didn’t catch your name?

CHASE DOES NOT HEAR HER AND IS FOCUSED ON GETTING THE BATHROOM.

FADE OUT:
SCENE E

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

CHASE REACHES THE BATHROOM, BUT THE STALLS ARE OUT OF ORDER, BUT HE IS ABLE TO GO PEE IN A URINAL. ALTHOUGH THE GAS IS UNBEARABLE, HE DECIDES TO PEE HOPING IT WILL SOMEWHAT RELIEVE HIS STOMACH PAIN. HE IS THE ONLY PERSON IN THE BATHROOM. HE CHOOSES A URINAL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACK.

CHASE

Ahhhh.

IN WALKS IN A MAN WHO CHOOSES A URINAL DIRECTLY NEXT TO CHASE EVEN THOUGH ALL THE OTHER URINALS ARE OPEN. CHASE LOOKS AT THE MAN, LOOKS AROUND AT ALL THE OTHER OPEN URINALS, AND THEN LOOKS BACK AT THE MAN.

MAN (45)

(NOTICING CHASE STARING AT HIM) Hey man, is that ketchup on all over your shirt?

CHASE FINISHES UP PEEING, AND STILL STARING AT THE MAN

CHASE

Actually it is. (CONDESCENDINGLY) In case you didn’t know, ketchup actually helps the pigment in shirts maintain their colors and helps them stay brighter. It’s the new craze, everyone is doing it. I suggest you go purchase some ketchup right now, and douse yourself with it.

MAN LOOKS AT CHASE LIKE HE’S CRAZY. CHASE RUNS OUT OF THE BATHROOM, BUT BEFORE LEAVING ADDRESSES THE MAN AGAIN.

CHASE

Oh, and sir, the Man Guide’s rule number 120 states, that no man shall select a stall directly next to another male when other urinals providing a one urinal cushion are available. (WHILE RUNNING OUT) Think about it.

CHASE RUNS TO FIND THE NEXT CLOSEST BATHROOM.

FADE OUT:
SCENE F

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM #2 – DAY

CHASE REACHES A SECOND BATHROOM, ONE OF WHICH HE HAS NEVER USED BEFORE. HE ENTERS THE FIRST STALL HE SEES WHICH HAS A FULL SIZE DOOR, AND WALLS THAT GO FROM THE CEILING TO THE FLOOR. THE STALL IS COMPLETELY PRIVATE. CHASE QUICKLY TAKES OFF HIS PANTS AND UNLEASES THE FURY.

CHASE
Oh god. That’s the ticket. Ahhhhh.

CHASE LOOKS AROUND AND NOTICES HOW NICE AND PRIVATE THE STALLS IN THIS BATHROOM ARE.

CHASE
Wow, this bathroom is really nice. I’m surprised I’ve never been in here before. (SMELLING HIS SHIRT) Oh god this thing stinks.

CHASE LOOKS DOWN AT HIS SHIRT AND NOTICES THE STRONG KETCHUP SMELL AND TAKES OFF HIS SHIRT AND THROWS IT ON TOP OF HIS PANTS ON THE FLOOR.

CHASE
I can’t believe what just happened. That Karen was pretty hot though. I’m going to grab that money and see what she’s up to before I take off.

CHASE STAND UP TO WIPE HIS BOTTOM WITHOUT REALIZING HE IS USING A BIDET TOILET. WHEN HE FLUSHES, WATER BEGINS TO SPRAY EVERYWHERE AND GETS HIS CLOTHES ALL WET. HE SCRAMBLES TO SAVE HIS CLOTHES.

CHASE
What the... What is going on. Oh god no, my clothes. They’re soaked.

CHASE BEGRUDGINGLY PUTS HIS CLOTHES BACK ON. THEY ARE COMPLETELY SOAKED, AND THE KETCHUP IS EVEN MORE APPARENT NOW THAN IT WAS BEFORE.
CHASE
(SIGH) I’m getting my money and getting the heck out of here. When it rains, it pours.

CHASE WALKOUT OF THE BATHROOM STALL.

FADE OUT:
FADE IN:

INT. CASINO/POKER TABLE – DAY

CHASE IS JUST GETTING BACK TO THE POKER TABLE WITH ALL INTENTIONS OF TAKING HIS MONEY AND LEAVING FOR THE DAY.

POKER DEALER (25)
(GETTING READY TO DEAL THE NEXT HAND) Chase, what the heck happened to you? Do you want in this hand?

POKER PLAYER #1
Geez, it looks like you took a shower with your clothes on and bathed in tomato juice. Damn you stink.

CHASE
Yeah, it’s a long story. One last hand, and then I’m outta here.

CHASE LOOKS DOWN TO SEE POCKET ACES, AND THE ACTION COMES TO HIM.

CHASE
Raise. (PUSHES A STACK OF CHIPS IN THE POT)

ACTION FOLDS AROUND THE TABLE TO THE SAME PLAYER WHO SUCKED OUT ON CHASE BEFORE HE WENT TO THE BATHROOM.

POKER PLAYER #1
Re-raise. (PUSHES A BIGGER STACK INTO THE POT)

CHASE
You know, you do owe me all the money back that you sucked out on me earlier, but instead of drawing this out, and because I smell like the Heinz Ketchup plant, I am going to make this an easy decision for you, and I’m all in.

CHASE PUSHES ALL HIS MONEY INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE TABLE, READY TO TAKE THE POT DOWN AND LEAVE.

POKER PLAYER #1
I call.
CHASE, SURPRISED AND HAPPY AT THE SAME TIME, QUICKLY FLIPS OVER HIS CARDS. POKER PLAYER #1 FLIPS OVER HIS CARDS AND SHOWS K-K.

CHASE
Haha. Looks like I got you this time. Bout time my luck changed.

THE DEALER FLIPS OVER THE FLOP OF 4-7-9.

CHASE
 ADDRessing the table) Those are good cards. I just gotta avoid a king and I’m good. Did anyone fold a king?

POKER PLAYER #2 (40)
I did.

CHASE
(LOOKING AT POKER PLAYER #1) Uh-oh. Looks like you only have one out.

THE DEALER FLIPS OVER THE TURN AND IT’S A 2.

CHASE
(STARING INTENTLY AT THE BOARD) No king, no king, no king! So much has gone wrong today. PLEASE hold up.

THE DEALER FLIPS OVER THE RIVER AND IT’S THE LAST KING IN THE DECK. POKER PLAYER #1 BEGINS TO CELEBRATE THE BAD BEAT HE JUST PUT ON CHASE.

POKER PLAYER #1
You know what they say, I’d rather be lucky than good.

CHASE, STILL STARING AT THE BOARD, TAKING IN WHAT JUST HAPPENED GETS UP AND MAKES HIS WAY TO THE DOOR

CHASE
Wow?! You have got to be kidding me! Just like that, there goes Vegas.

KAREN NOTICES CHASE WALKING TOWARDS THE DOOR AND COMES RUNNING OVER TO TALK TO HIM.

KAREN
Hey, I just wanted to, O-M-G, you’re all wet. How did
that happen?

CHASE
I had a little mishap in the bathroom.

KAREN
Oh. Well, I just wanted to apologize again, and I never got your name either. So technically, we never been properly introduced. My name is Karen.

CHASE
It’s nice to meet you Karen, my name is Chase. And don’t worry about what happened before, it’s all good. But hey, I really need to get out of here. I’ll see you around, ok?

KAREN
(LOOKING DISAPPOINTED) Oh, yeah, ok. I’ll see you around.

CHASE WALKS OUT THE DOOR.

END OF ACT I
FADE IN:

INT. CHASE AND BECKETT’S APARTMENT – EVENING

CHASE WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR TO SEE BECKETT, BRAD AND TUCKER LOUNGING IN THE LIVING ROOM. BECKETT AND BRAD ARE PLAYING AN INTENSE GAME OF GUITAR HERO ON THE WII, WHILE TUCKER IS ON A LAPTOP COMPUTER INTENTLY LOOKING UP LAS VEGAS EVENTS ON THE INTERNET. CHASE CLOSES THE DOOR HARD. NONE OF THE GUYS TAKE THEIR EYES OFF OF WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

ALL GUYS
What’s up Chase.

CHASE DOESN’T ANSWER, BUT NO ONE SEEMS TO NOTICE. HE WALKS STRAIGHT TO THE FRIDGE WHICH CAN BE SEEN FROM THE LIVING ROOM AND GRABS A BEER, AND SITS ON A RECLINER NEXT TO THE COUCH.

TUCKER
Ummm, Chase (PAUSE). Did some woman have her period all over your shirt?

BRAD AND BECKETT FINISH THEIR GAME AND PUT THE GUITARS DOWN.

BRAD
Seriously. Geez, Chase, what the heck happened?

CHASE
Umm, let’s see. First, I was driven to the ground by a brand new waitress who just so happened to be carrying a pot sized portion of ketchup that graced the front of my shirt. Directly following that, I realized that some geniuses have created toilets that not only flush down, but also have the ability to flush up. Hence, the wet clothes. And to top the day off, on my last hand, my aces got cracked with a one outer on the river to some complete donkey. I have NO money right now. ZERO.

BRAD
Oh man Chase. That sucks. But hey, we got exactly
what you need. We’re going to go the club tonight, do a little dancing, and find you a little lovin’.

CHASE
Did you happen to listen to ANYTHING I said, particularly the last part that starts with “not having” and ending with “any money.”

BRAD
Heard you loud and clear Chase. C’mon, you know we got you. That’s what we’ve always done for each other. And man, you look like you desperately need a shot. Actually, more like a couple.

TUCKER
This should make you feel better too Chase. Look at all these places I found on the internet that we can check out when we’re in Vegas.

TUCKER HANDS THE COMPUTER TO CHASE

CHASE
(NOT HAVING THE BALLS TO SAY HE CAN’T AFFORD VEGAS AND THE TRIP MAY NOT HAPPEN) Wow, look at all these places. You have (PAUSE) 164 “things to see” listed here. Looks like we’re going to be pretty busy while we’re down there.

TUCKER GETS UP FROM HIS CHAIR AND CIRCLES AROUND CHASE TO POINT SOME THINGS OUT.

TUCKER
You got that right. Number 36, we got a Boating and Fishing Convention, number 44, a Bette Midler comedy performance, and look here, number 72, the National Rodeo Finals. The list goes on and on.

CHASE
I see it does. Oh, look at this Brad. Number 113, the World Series of Beer Pong. You remember in college man, we would run kids in that game.

BRAD
Do I remember?!? (GOES INTO BEER PONG STANCE AND STARTS THROWING IMAGINARY PING PONG BALLS) C’mon man, you remember my saying, “Big players, make big shots”. Between you and I, we would NEVER miss a fresh rack.
Man, I feel the stroke coming back. We’d run that tournament.

CHASE
Man, those were the days. Oh, look at this Beckett, number 162, is right up your alley. The American Drag Queen association is having a “Summer Fun” dance party. Maybe your mom will be there.

EVERYONE BUT BECKETT LAUGHS AT THE CHILDISH JOKE.

BECKETT
Ha-ha-ha. Very funny Chase. First off, it was my DAD who was the drag queen, and not my mom. Obviously women can’t be drag queens, or else they would be...uhh,(TRYING TO THINK OF THE WORD) queens. Second of all, you shouldn’t be spitting out too many jokes, since you ain’t got no money, and your night tonight is on us.

CHASE PUTS THE COMPUTER ON THE TABLE AND STANDS UP.

CHASE
You’re right. You know what, I actually think I am going to stay in tonight. I gotta go take a shower.

CHASE WALK OUT OF THE ROOM. BECKETT YELLS TO THE OTHER ROOM SO CHASE CAN HEAR.

BECKETT
Oh c’mon Chase, I was only kidding. You better be coming out tonight.

BRAD
Oh that’s real cool Beckett. You always know how to make someone feel good. Maybe you should have brought up when his dog got hit by that car. That would have cheered him up... Man.

FADE OUT:
SCENE I

FADE IN:

INT. CHASE’ BEDROOM – EVENING

CHASE IS LAYING ON HIS BED, ALL SHOWERED UP, WITH THE PHONE IN HIS HAND.

CHASE
What is Ma going to say when I tell her I lost all my money again. (SIGH) Well I guess we’ll find out.

CHASE DIALS THE NUMBER AND PUTS THE PHONE TO HIS EAR. SPLIT SCREEN TO SHOW CHASE ON ONE HALF, AND MARIE ON THE OTHER

MARIE (55)
Hello.

CHASE
(SOUNDING A BIT DOWN) Hey Ma, how are ya?

MARIE
Uh-oh. What’s the matter Chase? I can hear something in your voice. Is everything ok?

CHASE
Yeah, everything is fine Ma. I mean if you consider not having any money ok. It’s just...I’m in a bit of a rut with poker, and I just can’t seem to avoid bad luck.

MARIE
Oh Chase. You remember what your father and I told you when you said you were going to play poker professionally?

CHASE
I think you called me stupid.

MARIE
No, not that.

CHASE
Oh, yeah. You said that I was making the biggest
mistake of my life, you were completely disappointed in me, and I would burn in hell because poker is the devil’s game.

MARIE
Stop it Chase! Your father and I told you that we loved you and would support any choice of profession you chose, but knew that poker was going to be a tough livelihood. Now Chase, this isn’t the first time we have had this conversation, and if you’re looking for money, your father and I don’t have it this time.

CHASE
C’mon Ma. I’m desperate. One last time.

A DOOR BELL RINGS

MARIE
Chase, there’s someone at the door. We can talk about this later, but don’t you think IT’S ABOUT THAT TIME you grow up a bit, and get a real job? Love you hunny.

CHASE
(HANGING UP THE PHONE, DISSAPOINTED) Love you too.

THERE’S A KNOCK ON CHASE’S BEDROOM DOOR. BECKETT, TUCKER, AND BRAD ARE OUTSIDE THE DOOR ALL DRESSED UP READY TO GO OUT. CHASE GETS OFF THE BED AND OPENS THE DOOR.

CHASE
Don’t you guys look nice.

BECKETT
Thanks. Hey sorry about the stupid comments before. My bad. Get ready though, cause you’re coming out with us. There’s a brand new club that opened up, and Tucker knows a guy so we’re on the list.

CHASE
I don’t know guys. I just don’t think I got it tonight.

BRAD
Oh, will you stop being a little bitch. You lost your money. So what. It’s not like you haven’t lost it before. You’re going to get back on your grind and
build that bankroll right back up. The first step you got to take is to get your swagger back, and that’s going to start tonight at the bar.

CHASE
Alright, alright. You guys have twisted my arm again. Give me a couple minutes to get changed.

TUCKER
That’s what we’re talking about. We’ll meet you at the car.

THE GUYS WALK OUT.

CHASE
Brad is totally right. I just gotta get my swag back. (LOOKING IN THE MIRROR, CHASE DOES A LITTLE HEAD SHAKE DANCE). That is NOT a good start.

FADE OUT:
SCENE J

FADE IN:

INT. BAR – NIGHT

THE FOUR GUYS ARE STANDING NEXT TO EACH OTHER FACING THE BAR. THE BAR IS CROWDED, BUT FULL OF YOUNGER LOOKING COLLEGE KIDS. THEY GOT A ROUND OF SHOTS, AND BRAD IS POSING A TOAST. THEY ALL RAISE THEIR SHOT GLASSES.

BRAD
I’d like to propose a toast. To Chase, the rock of our clique. We all hope that luck turns around and you make millions. We all know it’s gonna happen. Stick with it buddy. Salud!

ALL GUYS
Salud!

THEY ALL TAKE THEIR SHOT, AND TURN AROUND TO FACE THE CROWD.

CHASE
Thanks guys. Man, this place is packed. (LOOKING AROUND NOTICING THE YOUNGER CROWD) Guys, is it me, or does it feel a little like we might be at a Jonas brothers concert?

TUCKER
My friend is going after the college market. Free admission with a college ID. AND, tonight is nickel night. Bo-nus!

BRAD
This is perfect for you Chase. Younger chicks love older guys. We’re going to have no problems finding a lady for ya.

CHASE
I’m all in man. But first, I gotta go and take a leak. I’ll be back in a sec.

CHASE LEAVES TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.

BRAD
Alright guys, he’s gone. Mission, get Chase laid. We
need to be on the lookout. We need a girl who’s a little trashy, mixed in with a little drunk, mixed with low self esteem.

THEY ALL START LOOKING THROUGH THE CROWD FOR PROSPECTS.

BECKETT
Ok, I see one. She’s not really trashy, she’s actually pretty cute, and she’s REALLY drunk.

BRAD
Perfect. That’s a good start. Tucker, go use your charm, see if she’s single, and get her over here before Chase gets back.

TUCKER
I’m on it.

TUCKER STARTS TO DO HIS DRUNK DANCE, AND DANCES OVER TO THE GIRL.

TUCKER
Hey you. My name is Tucker.

DRUNK GIRL (21)
(STUMBLING AND SLURRING HER WORDS) F*cker?!? (beep)

TUCKER
No, TUCKER, with a T, not a F. Anyway, I have a friend who is down in the dumps. He’s good looking, and really nice. Are you single?

DRUNK GIRL
(STILL STUMBLING AND SLURRING HER WORDS) I like boys.

TUCKER
Awesome. My friend is a boy. You’ll get along great. Come with me.

TUCKER TAKES THE GIRL BY THE HAND AND WALKS BACK TO THE BOYS.

TUCKER
Hey Chase, I’d like you to meet a friend of mine.

CHASE
(REACHING OUT HIS HAND) How are you, my name is Chase.
DRUNK GIRL
F*cker?!? (beep) (SAID IN A WAY THAT SOUNDS LIKE F*CK HER)

CHASE
I’m not sure who you’re talking about, but if she’s willing, I’m in.

DRUNK GIRL
Let’s go dance.

CHASE
Yeah, let’s go do that.

CHASE LEADS HER TO THE DANCE FLOOR AND THEY START DANCING. THE DRUNK GIRL IS A CRAZY DANCER MOVING ALL OVER THE PLACE.

CHASE
Wow, look at you.

DRUNK GIRL
You’re really cute. I like your style.

SHE MAKES A COUPLE DANCE MOVES BACK, AND THEN COMES BACK CLOSE. SHE BENDS OVER, IN WHAT CHASE THINKS IS A DANCE MOVE. CHASE TALKS TO HER WHILE SHE’S BENT OVER

CHASE
Thanks. I was actually having a really bad day, and my friends convinced me to come out with them, and now, I’ve met you. I’m having a REALLY good time.

DRUNK GIRL SWINGS HER HEAD BACK UP AND HAS VOMIT ON HER FACE

DRUNK GIRL
Whoo-hoo!! I love nickel night! I am ready for round two. Come on and give it to me.

CHASE
(NOITICING THE GIRL VOMITED) Oh my god! (LOOKING DOWN AT HIS FEET AND LEGS WHICH ARE COVERED IN VOMIT) This isn’t happening. You puked all over my shoes! (ANGRILY) Honestly, I’m not sure how many more fluids can find their way onto my clothes.
DRUNK GIRL
Sorry. Let me give you a kiss to make up for it.

DRUNK GIRL MOVES IN QUICKLY AND PLANTS A KISS ON CHASE, LEAVING HIM WIPING HIS FACE IN DISGUST

CHASE
(MAKING A THROWING UP GESTURE) Wow. I now also have my own vomit in my mouth as well as yours. Thanks for that. It was nice meeting you.

CHASE TURNS AROUND AND GOES TO THE EXIT. BRAD, BECKETT, AND TUCKER ARE ALL TALKING TO EACH OTHER. THEY SEE CHASE LEAVING THE BAR.

BECKETT
That couldn’t have gone too well.

BRAD
Yeah. I had a feeling about that one. She was way too cute, and had too much confidence for that to have worked. Oh well. (RAISING HIS GLASS TO THE GUYS) To nickel night!

BECKETT & TUCKER
(RAISING THEIR GLASSES) Salud!

FADE OUT:

END ACT II
TAG

SCENE K

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM – LATE NIGHT

CHASE IS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR WITH HIS PAJAMAS ON AND IS JUST FINISHING BRUSHING HIS TEETH.

CHASE
I had an epiphany today. I’ve decided that I am officially done with this stupid bar scene, and tomorrow, I will be looking for a real job.

CHASE GRABS A TOWEL AND DRIES HIS FACE

CHASE
(LOOKING IN THE MIRROR) But what am I going to do about Vegas?

CHASE’S EYES OPEN WIDE, AND A LIGHTBULB GOES OFF IN HIS HEAD, ALMOST NEGATING EVERYTHING HE JUST SAID

CHASE
(WITH A DEVILISH SMIRK ON HIS FACE) Oh, I got an idea. Why didn’t I think of this before?

CHASE STARTS WALKING OUT OF THE BATHROOM

CHASE
Now, how am I going to pull this off?

FADE OUT:

END TAG