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LOOKING FOR NORMAL

WRITTEN BY

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DRAFT INFORMATION

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FADE IN: EXT. DAY, LOCAL JAIL. CARS DRIVING BY WITH PEOPLE WALKING IN FRONT OF THE JAIL.

GUS (VO)

Someone told me once that normal is about compromise and what you make you feel useful in life.

GUS MID 20S TO EARLY 30S CASUALLY DRESSED BUT MESSY, WITH TOILET PAPER UP HIS NOSE.

***CUT TO: GUS
GETTING PUT
INTO THE JAIL
CELL AND THE
SOUND OF THE
CELL DOOR
CLOSING.***

GUS (VO) (CONTD)

Well...finding out my girl is a porn star kind of blew that to shit.

**INT. JAIL CELL.
GUS WALKING AND
SITTING ON A
BENCH AND
STARING AT THE
WALL.**

GUS (VO) (CONTD) (CONT'D)

I was comfortable in my little shell
of a life. Then one day, I needed
out.

**CUT TO: INT.
OFFICE BUILDING
PEOPLE WALKING
AROUND AND THE
SOUND OF
VOMITING COMING
FROM ONE OF THE
BATHROOMS.**

Shawn knocks on the door.

SHAWN
Hey buddy, we're late!

**SHAWN MID 20S TO EARLY 30S PROFESSIONALLY DRESSED, NEAT
HAIR, CLEAN SHAVEN, COCKY ATTITUDE, ONE OF GUS'S FRIENDS.**

GUS comes out of the washroom, and people begin to leave.
GUS and SHAWN start to walk through the office to the
meeting room. They enter the meeting room and sit down. BOSS
enters the room and sits down.

BOSS OLDER PERSON PROFESSIONALLY DRESSED.

SHAWN (CONTD)
Big day hey GUS?

GUS
Don't jinx it.

SHAWN

Dude, face it you're in, man, big promotion for your work and a big fat raise.

GUS

Yeah, it took some time and hard work, but it is finally all well worth it.

SHAWN

Yeah, won't it be nice! Fuck any chick in this office you

GUS

Shut up, Sean! I've been here long enough and have worked my ass for this day.

SHAWN

Yeah, whatever Gussy, just remember us little folks when you're humping your secretary next week.

GUS rolls his eyes and leans back into his chair.

BOSS

Today I have big news! We are here to announce one of your fellow employees.

SHAWN (WHISPERING)

HERE IT COMES, MR. VP.

Gus, with a stern look at Shawn

GUS

Shut up, Shawn!

BOSS
This person has shown that hard work
and dedication does pay off more than
kissing my ass.

Everyone laughs.

BOSS (CONTD)
Now without further ado.

SHAWN
Time to get up and get what you came
for, buddy.

GUS starts to get up.

BOSS
Paul!

GUS stops midway in getting up, his eyes bugging out of his
head and his mouth dropping.

GUS (VO)

(Now let's stop for a second. Most
people here would have sat back down.

GUS looks over towards the BOSS and sees PAUL and the BOSS
shaking hands.

GUS (VO)

And this is where I chose to take a
left turn and veer off course and
find that sudden hill off a cliff.

PAUL
Thank you, sir, for the job. I won't
let you down.

GUS (VO)

And 3.2.1.

Sound of an explosion going off in Gus's mind.

GUS (YELLS)
Are you fucking kidding me?

**CUT TO:
EVERYONE
LOOKING AT GUS.**

BOSS
What the...

GUS is looking towards the BOSS and PAUL.

BOSS
(contd) Are you okay?

SHAWN
Dude, don't do it, man, not here.

GUS
No, let's do this!

GUS walks towards the BOSS and PAUL.

GUS (CONTD)
You know, sir, I've been here for seven years, and I've taken every course needed. I've never been late. I've worked overtime, and every fucking time, you have promoted someone else who has done shit for this company.

GUS gets close to the BOSS'S ear.

GUS
I am tired of being fucked up the ass, fatty.

BOSS'S eyes get more prominent.

GUS
Why can't you just wine and dine me
before you fuck me? I would feel a
lot better!

GUS sits on the meeting table.

GUS (CONTD)
So why don't you just fuck me right
here right now!

GUS lays back on the table and lifts his legs and spreads
them and starts to make a grunting noise. The BOSS is
looking angry and with the noise of GUS still grunting.

**BOSS'S OFFICE ZOOMED IN ON THE DESK WITH A FILE BEING PUT
DOWN THE DESK.**

GUS (CONTD)
Sir, I'm sorry--

BOSS snaps his fingers and points to a chair

GUS sits down.

BOSS sits down behind his desk and leans back in his chair.

BOSS (CONTD)
Gus, I'm not going to fire you.

GUS
Oh, thank God! I'll do whatever you
want me to.

BOSS interrupts.

BOSS
Yes, you are going to do something.

GUS
Yeah, whatever it takes

BOSS gets up, walks around the desk, sits on the front of the desk, and looks at GUS.

BOSS
You're going to see my friend, who is somewhat of a doctor.

GUS
Somewhat of a doctor, what do you...

BOSS interrupts.

BOSS
He has studied many things but and helped me with my anger issues.

GUS
Okay?

BOSS
For example, did I lose my temper when you graphically showed me your thoughts, no? So go to him and have a nice vacation.

GUS
Yes sir.

Boss hands Gus a business card.

BOSS
Now get the hell out of here before I change my mind!

GUS
Yes sir!

GUS gets up and walks out of the office and down the hallway. While GUS is walking down the hallway, SHAWN comes up beside GUS.

SHAWN
Dude, how did it go!

GUS
Not sure?

SHAWN
What do you mean you're not sure?

GUS
Well, At least I'm not fired.

SHAWN
What? Really? No way!

SHAWN stops and laughs.

GUS stops and turns around.

SHAWN
Are you fucking kidding me?

Gus shakes his head, no.

SHAWN walks up to GUS and turns him around and looks at his
ass.

GUS
What the hell are you doing?

SHAWN
I'm checking to see how many
horseshoes you have up there.

GUS
Fuck off!

Gus turns around to Shawn.

SHAWN

Hey, we have to celebrate free vacation and not get fired to ask to be fucked by the Boss! Woohoo. Fucking celebrate that shit and stop moping!

GUS

Yeah, well, I'm lucky that I wasn't arrested for it!

SHAWN

No shit, lucky your crazy, dude fucking crazy! Speaking of wild, I forgot my phone at my desk when you were losing it.

GUS

Why did you need your phone?

SHAWN

Because I would have taken a video of it and put it on the net and made some fast cash buddy.

GUS

Thanks!

GUS starts to walk away from SHAWN.

SHAWN (CONTD)

Where are you going?

GUS

Home!

SHAWN

Hey, bowling tonight. I want you to meet Ed. After he here's this, he would love you.

SHAWN
Yeah, see you later, you lucky ass.

GUS looks at SHAWN with an angry look.

**CUT TO: INT.
BOWLING ALLEY
WITH PEOPLE
BOWLING IN THE
BACKGROUND**

ED walks up behind SHAWN.

**ED LATE 20S TO MID 30S. WHATEVER HE DRESSES LIKE THAT DAY'S
ATTITUDE IS JUST RELAXED YET DUMB-WITTED.**

ED.

Hey you ugly motherfucker!

SHAWN
Hey, you piece of shit!

ED.

Hey, who is this?

SHAWN
Yeah, this is GUS, the guy I told you
about.

GUS
Hi there.

GUS goes up to shake ED'S hand, and ED looks at GUS.

Ed and Shawn look at each other then back at Gus.

ED.

Just one question?

GUS
What is it?

ED starts to laugh.

ED.

Why didn't you ask for a cigarette
after you got fucked.

ED. And SHAWN starts to laugh.

GUS

Well, why didn't you ask for one
also? It seems that someone like you
could have used one after the gang-
bang you went through.

ED and SHAWN stop laughing.

ED.

What did you say!

GUS stops and cowers away.

GUS

Sorry, I don't know where that came
from!

ED grabs GUS around the arms.

ED.

Nah Nah Nah I like him; he's witty.

ED hugs GUS and starts to laugh.

ED (CONTD)

Let's shoot some balls, eh? Because
you got some bowling sized balls,
man!

SHAWN, GUS, and ED walk towards the alley and get ready to
bowl.

SHAWN
All right, ladies who are first!

ED
Gussy, you first.

GUS
Sure, why not.

GUS goes up and grabs a ball then goes up to the line in a granny shot position.

SHAWN
Whoa, whoa, what the hell!

GUS stands up.

GUS
What?

SHAWN
What the hell is this!

GUS
I'm shooting, what does it look like?

SHAWN
You're shooting, but when we came in, you were standing doing a decent shot!

ED.
Dude, let him shoot how he wants to, man.

GUS
Those were practice shots. I haven't played in a while.

SHAWN
How long is a while!

GUS
Since I was a little kid.

SHAWN
Really? Then why were you practice
shooting standing up?

GUS
Well, I don't shoot too well,
standing up.

SHAWN
Well, we aren't here to judge how you
shoot, so let's see the shot man.

GUS lines up in the standing shot position and goes forward
to shoot.

**FADE TO BLACK
WITH THE SOUND
OF THE BOWLING
BALL CRASHING
INTO SOMETHING.**

GUS (YELLS)
Shit!

ED is laughing.

**EXT. NIGHT
BOWLING ALLEY.**

GUS, ED, SHAWN are walking out. ED is laughing.

SHAWN
Holy shit, man, what was the hell was
that!

GUS
I told you guys!

SHAWN
I thought you were bullshitting!

ED

I have never seen that in my life!
Did you know where that went!

SHAWN

We all know where it went, dude!

GUS

Listen, guys, I'm sorry, I have to
go. I have a lot on my mind right
now, and THIS IS NOT WHAT I WANT ON
MY MIND!

GUS starts to walk away from ED and SHAWN.

SHAWN

Where are you going?

GUS

Bed! I got an appointment tomorrow.

SHAWN

AH okay, you sure you don't want to
go for a beer?

ED.

Yeah, come on, man, you impressed us
with shooting that fucker through the
roof.

SHAWN

Ed shut up.

GUS

NO, thanks, and thank you for
reminding me why I won't come back.

ED

Oh, come on! One little hiccup, and
you quit.

GUS continues to walk away.

**DISSOLVE TO:
GUS WALKING
AWAY.**

THE NEXT DAY EXT. MORNING SMALL OFFICE BUILDING

People walking by as GUS walks up and looks at the address on the door, and then GUS opens the door and walks in.

**CUT TO: INT.
OFFICE BUILDING
WITH RECEPTION
AREA WITH MANY
CHAIRS. GUS
LOOKS TO SEE A
SMALL INTERCOM
ON THE DESK
WITH A SIGN
READING "PRESS
TO GET HELP."**

GUS presses the button.

The door to another office opens, and a voice comes through the

opening door.

DR NORMAN

Come in.

GUS looks at the door and starts to walk over and stops and looks inside and at the door.

DR NORMAN (CONTD)

Yes, it is a door, now come in.

GUS walks in to see a desk with a chair turned around and two chairs toward the desk.

DR NORMAN (CONTD)

Come in, come in, and sit down.

GUS goes towards the chair and begins to sit down.

DR NORMAN
So you are the one that lost his
mind.

GUS
Shouldn't I be signing some forms or
something?

DR NORMAN
Oh yes, I keep forgetting about
those.

Dr. Norman hands Gus a piece of paper.

Gus looks at Dr. Norman.

DR NORMAN
Your Name and what your hear for and
whatever else you want to disclose on
there.

GUS
On a blank piece of paper?

DR NORMAN
Yeah, it goes in a file?

Gus writes down information and hands it back to Dr. Norman.

Dr. Norman looks at it and puts it through a paper shredder.

GUS
Why did you do that?

DR NORMAN
Have you ever done something out of
your regular lifestyle?

GUS
What do you mean?

DR NORMAN
Have you ever lived on the edge?

GUS
I guess not?

DR NORMAN
Well, you did. you took life by the
balls, took a risk, and went for it.

GUS
How did you decide that?

DR NORMAN
I read your file sent to me from your
job, and you aren't crazy or nuts.
You just had a little bubble burst.

GUS
Then what am I?

DR NORMAN stops in front of the desk and reaches into his
pocket and pulls out two suckers.

DR NORMAN
Here, have one.

DR Norman hands GUS a sucker.

GUS unwraps it and puts it in his mouth.

DR NORMAN (CONTD)
You see Gus, and you lived the eat-
sleep-work lifestyle.

GUS
Yeah, what's wrong with that--

DR NORMAN interrupts.

DR NORMAN
I am not finished, Gus

GUS
Sorry.

DR NORMAN

Gus, I want you to stop your regular routine and make fast, quick decisions.

GUS

Okay, I'll take a vacation to a lake or beach?

DR NORMAN

Excellent start, but no. Do you have a hobby?

GUS

Well, uh, no?

DR NORMAN

Then get one.

GUS

looks at DR NORMAN and gets up.

GUS

Well, okay, I'll get a hobby or something.

DR NORMAN

Good. Do it grab life by the balls, my friend.

Dr. Norman clinches his fists and shakes it.

GUS and DR NORMAN exit his office back to the reception area.

DR NORMAN (CONTD)

Oh, by the way, I have one more question.

GUS

What's that?

DR NORMAN

Why didn't you ask for a cigarette after being fucked by your BOSS?

DR Norman starts to laugh.

GUS LOOKS AT DR NORMAN

GUS leaves the building.

DR NORMAN

God. One day he is going to wind up shooting the office up.

**CUT TO: EXT. DR
NORMAN'S OFFICE**

GUS

Get a hobby? How the hell am I going to get a hobby? Maybe he should get a--

GUS turns around and walks right into a person carrying boxes. GUS and the person fall, and packages go all over the place.

GUS (CONTD)

Hey, why don't you watch where you're going, lady!

LAURA

Why don't you watch it! You walked into me, you shithead!

LAURA MID TO LATE 20S SLIM BODY COVERED MOST OF THE TIME BY LARGER CLOTHING. HAIR COLOR DOESN'T MATTER. VERY UPBEAT ATTITUDE.

Laura starts to pick up the boxes and notices that one of the boxes is leaking.

LAURA (CONTD)

Ah, damn it! See what you did?

GUS looks over to see the leaking box.

GUS

I'll pay for it!

LAURA
You're damn right. You'll pay for it!

GUS
Here, how much!

LAURA
Let me see how many are damaged!

Laura grabs the box and opens it.

GUS looks over to see jars in the box.

GUS
What's in the jars?

Laura turns around.

LAURA
Canned goods!

GUS
I'm sorry, what?

LAURA
Canned goods. You know, like peaches
and pears.

GUS
Why the hell are you carrying canned
goods in boxes?

LAURA
I make them and sell them, and that
will be 60 bucks.

GUS
60 bucks?

LAURA
Yeah. Twenty jars at three bucks a
jar, that's 60 bucks. Now pay up.

GUS reaches into his pocket and grabs his wallet and opens
it. Pulls out his credit card.

LAURA LOOKS AT GUS WITH DISAPPOINTMENT.

LAURA (CONTD)

Fuck, great.

GUS

Hey, I'll pay you, I just have to find an

ATM.

LAURA

Well, I don't have time to wait for you, so you know what? You can help me with the rest of these.

Laura starts to pick up the other boxes and hands them to GUS.

GUS

What about the damaged ones.

LAURA

Remember, you bought them, so they're your problem now!

Laura starts to walk away as GUS looks at her.

GUS

Hey, wait! where are we going?

LAURA

To work.

GUS

Where the hell is that? Wait!

**CUT TO: EXT.
LATER AFTERNOON**

GUS and Laura are walking, with people walking around them. Laura is a little farther ahead of GUS.

GUS (CONTD)

Okay, stop for a sec.

GUS and Laura stop. Laura turns around.

LAURA

Will you hurry up and quit whining?
We're almost there.

GUS

Where is there? We've been walking
for like 20 minutes, and these boxes
aren't getting any lighter.

LAURA

Gee, I thought men were strong.

GUS

Yeah, well, I never had to carry this
heavy of a box in my life! Isn't
there a document saying you're only
allowed to take so much weight?

LAURA

Yeah, well, this isn't any job site,
and you aren't my working bitch. Now
let's go,

walks further

LAURA

We're here.

Laura grabs GUS and walks toward the building.

GUS

What the hell is this place?

**EXT. SHOT OF
BUILDING**

**CUT TO: INT. OF
THE BUILDING**

Lots of people and tables where objects are being
displayed. GUS and Laura walk around and stop in front of a
table. Laura places her box down on the table.

GUS

Excuse me
where and what is this place?

Laura grabs the box from Gus and puts it down on the table.

LAURA
This is a flea market, and you're at
my work.

GUS
Really.

LAURA
Yeah. I sell all those things you
broke in that box, and an ATM is in a
far corner on the right side.

GUS
And what if I decided to run?

Laura looks and points over to a giant man sitting down,
selling comics.

LAURA
See him?

GUS
Yeah?

LAURA
I'm going to get him to come with us,
so you don't run.

GUS
Huh?

LAURA
Last guy that tried to scam me wound
up picking his teeth out of his ass.

GUS looks over to see the giant man get up and start to walk over towards them.

COMIC GUY IS A TALLER MAN LATE 30S MID 40S, BALD HEAD, MASSIVE MAN.

GUS
No need to. I'll get it and come right back.

LAURA
Cool, that's nice, but he is still coming just in case, okay?

LAURA TAPS GUS A FEW TIMES ON THE FACE WHILE SMILING

GUS
Yeah, no problem, but - his teeth out of his ass...

LAURA
Well, more they scattered all over the place, but you get the idea, you know?

GUS YEAH, I GET.

Laura, COMIC GUY, GUS walk away.

**CUT TO: ATM
MACHINE.**

GUS is pulling out cash from the machine.

GUS
So, big guy, you - uh - do minor dental work, right?

COMIC GUY gives no response, just looks at GUS.

GUS
Not much of a talker? Or can't you hear me from up there?

GUS jumps up.

GUS (CONTD)

Hello.

GUS jumps again only to be caught by the throat and picked up a little.

GUS (CONTD)

Uh yeah, right, the money.

GUS hands the money over to Laura.

COMIC GUY PUTS GUS DOWN, AND BOTH LAURA AND COMIC GUY WALK AWAY, LEAVING GUS STANDING THERE BRUSHING HIMSELF OFF.

INT. FLEA MARKET, PEOPLE. GUS WALKING AROUND WITH PEOPLE AROUND HIM.

GUS (VO)

(Yup, I was going to do it, didn't care what happened. I was going to tell her off but then I saw it.)

GUS sees Laura arguing with a guy.

GUS (VO) (CONTD)

Someone else telling her off maybe, I don't know. I wish I could hear, but where is the big goon?

GUS sees the guy grab Laura's arm.

GUS (VO)

Yup, that was it. I had to do something.

GUS starts to walk up to Laura and GUY.

GUS

Hey, what are you doing! You can't just do that in front of everyone. Let her go!

GUY lets Laura go and turns to GUS.

GUY
Hey, it isn't what it looks like!

GUS
Yeah, well looks like you're a little aggressive!

LAURA
I can handle myself, thank you!

GUY
Yeah, so why don't you disappear!

GUS
Really and what if I don't?

Guy gets closer to GUS.

GUY
Disappear!

GUS
Yeah, no, that isn't going to happen.
How about YOU disappear!

GUY Looks at Laura then back at GUS.

GUY
And who's going to make me?

GUY Pushes GUS.

ED walks up behind GUY.

ED
I can, pal. How about it?

GUY turns around and looks at ED.

ED motions to GUY to come at him.

GUY Turns back to GUS.

GUY
This isn't over!

GUY walks away.

ED walks up to GUS.

ED.

Ah, you could have taken him easy!

GUS

Uh, not really.

ED.

What, why not?

GUS

Honestly, between you and me. I haven't fought once in my entire life.

ED starts to laugh.

GUS looks at ED.

ED.

Seriously? I mean, I'm sorry, pal!

ED continues to laugh as GUS looks at ED in disgust. GUS turns to Laura only to see her hold some jars up to his face.

LAURA

Here, have these. It isn't much but...

GUS interrupts.

GUS

No. No, it's all right.

LAURA

No. I haven't ever had someone do that for me, and the way I treated you was... well--

GUS interrupts.

GUS
Yeah, well, it's okay, no worries. I
owe you for treating you--

ED comes up and interrupts.

ED.

Hey, are those pickled carrots?

LAURA

Yes?

ED.

How much?

LAURA

3 dollars a jar.

ED

Ten jars, please.

GUS looks at ED.

LAURA

That's 30 dollars.

ED lifts his hand with some money in it then looks at

Laura and smiles.

ED.

Here you go.

Laura grabs the money and goes back to her table.

GUS looks at ED.

GUS

Ten jars?

ED.

Yeah.

GUS
Do you really need all those?

ED.
Hey! They are a fantastic food, and I
have unique tastes.

GUS looks at ED with a disgusted weird look on his face.

ED laughs.

Laura walks up with a box and hands it to ED.

LAURA
Here you go!

ED.
Great!

Laura hands a card to GUS.

Laura And this is for you.

GUS looks down and sees a phone number on the card.

GUS
What's this?

LAURA
In case you change your mind or maybe
something else?

GUS
How about a coffee or dinner tonight?

Laura laughs and starts to walk away.

GUS
What?

GUS starts to walk towards Laura.

LAURA
I meant at a later date.

GUS
Why not tonight?

LAURA
Because I am busy.

GUS
At doing what?

Laura stops and looks at GUS.

LAURA
I work at night. Also, this isn't my whole business right now.

GUS
What's the other thing?

LAURA
That's on a need to know basis.

GUS
Well, how about another night where you aren't doing your other thing?

LAURA
Well, how's about you give me your number, and I'll call you.

GUS
Deal.

GUS grabs a piece of paper and writes down his number and hands it to Laura.

LAURA
Well, okay then. I have to go now and sell some goods all right?

Laura continues to walk away as GUS stands there watching. ED comes up from behind.

ED.
Don't worry, sweetie, if she won't, I will.

Gus looks over to Ed with a shocked look, and Ed smiles.

GUS starts to walk away.

ED.

What? I meant dinner, man.

GUS

No, Ed.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN: INT. PUB.

GUS and SHAWN are sitting at a table. People talking, music playing, and a big screen playing a baseball game.

SHAWN

You're telling me you, Mr. Chicken Shit, went up to her and told her off.

GUS

No, I told off the guy who grabbed her.

SHAWN

The big guy? The one who grabbed you by the throat earlier?

GUS

Uh yeah, I told him off. I went up to him and said--

ED comes up and sits down with a mug of beer with carrots and a straw in the beer

SHAWN

What the...

ED.

Pickled carrots.

SHAWN

Why do you have them in there?

ED.

It's good you should give it a try.

SHAWN
Where did you get them?

ED
From the flea market lady.

SHAWN
The flea market lady?

ED.
Yeah. GUS was there when I showed up,
so I bought some pickled carrots from
the lady who he--

SHAWN interrupts.

SHAWN
Who he what?

ED.
Well, I guess the lady whom he
helped.

SHAWN
Really? Was there a big guy there?

GUS waves his hands at ED.

ED.
Well, I guess he was big, but maybe
more like stocky?

GUS put's his head down into his hands.

SHAWN looks over to GUS.

SHAWN looks over to ED.

SHAWN
Would you say this guy could pick GUS
boy here up by the throat?

ED
I don't think so.

GUS interrupts.

GUS
Okay, you caught me. It wasn't the
big guy, okay?

SHAWN slaps his hands.

SHAWN (YELLS)
Ha! I knew it, you lying little
fucker! Tell me what happened, Ed!

ED.

Well, not much. From what I saw, GUS
just stood there, and I went up said
a few things. Next thing you know,
I'm buying pickled carrots, and GUS
is getting a phone number.

SHAWN laughs.

SHAWN
A phone number! Did you get a phone
number?

GUS
Yeah.

SHAWN
From the lady that tried to get you
killed?

GUS
Yeah, so?

SHAWN laughs.

SHAWN
Boy, you got some issues there!

GUS
Really? When was the last time you
got a phone number from a lady?

SHAWN
Dude, I don't need to get numbers.
Ladies come up to me for mine.

GUS looks over to ED.

GUS
Hey Ed? Since we are telling the
truth, when was the last time SHAWN
here had a lady?

SHAWN looks at ED, opening a jar of pickled carrots and
adding the carrots to the beer.

ED stops and looks at SHAWN.

SHAWN
You do, and you're dead to me.

ED smiles and drops the carrot into the beer and put the jar
onto the table.

ED
Two years ago.

GUS starts to laugh. Shawn, with a severe look on his face
and finger-pointing to Ed.

ED laughs and takes a sip of beer through the straw.

ED
And he didn't get laid, and it was
more like him crying at the end of
the bed.

SHAWN
You're a dead dude. You are so
fucking dead.

GUS
Ah, two years. Mr. Big Shot can't get
laid, hmm?

(MORE)

GUS (cont'd)
And I'm the one who has issues?

SHAWN
Hey, at least I'm not picking up women who want to kill me for breaking a few jars, by the way, what's her Name Dora, mora, flora.

GUS
First off, it's Laura. It's on the jar read it. Second I bumped into her by mistake.

SHAWN
Yeah sure. Maybe Laura just thought, Here's a sucker for a few bucks. Did you even look in there to see what was in the box?

GUS
No, she grabbed it.

SHAWN
You see, it could have been nothing in there, and she says she SELLS this garbage.

ED interrupts.

ED.
Hey, this is good stuff.

SHAWN
Ed, you're a sick person.

GUS and ED look at SHAWN.

GUS
So, you HAVE tried this stuff before.

SHAWN
Yeah, my grandmother used to make it when I was younger, and I never liked it then either.

GUS
Well, then I know what gets your shit
in a knot.

GUS gets up to leave and bumps the jar spilling it on his
pants.

Gus looks down at his pants and cringes and walks away.

**DISSOLVE TO:
GUS WALKING OUT
OF THE PUB.**

FADE IN: PHONE RINGING AS GUS ENTERS HIS APARTMENT

GUS
Hello?

LAURA
Hey, it's Laura. Do you want to meet
tonight? I was just asking since
things ended early.

GUS
Well, uh sure.

LAURA (VO)
Great. How long will it take you to
get to Sal's on valor street?

GUS
Valor street maybe 10 minutes?

LAURA
Great, see you then?

GUS
Great?

GUS hangs up his phone and looks down at his wet pants.

GUS
Great 10 minutes! Fuck me!

Gus runs to his bedroom, quickly changes his pants, grabs a can of deodorant, sprays himself heavily, and runs out the door.

**EXT. MOMENTS
LATER OUTSIDE
CAFE.**

Laura is standing outside, wearing a long jacket when GUS walks up.

Laura starts to smell the air and has a disgusted look on her face.

GUS
What's up

LAURA
Well, for some reason, the hint of my work has hit me with a little dash of deodorant.

Gus looks with a smile and puts up his hand.

Laura looks at GUS with a long stare.

GUS
Um, I accidentally bumped into a jar, and it spilled on my pants, so I quickly changed.

LAURA
yeah, I can smell you from a distance. Come on, let's go.

Laura walks past Gus, who has a confused look on his face.

GUS
Where are we going?

LAURA
Back to your place.

GUS
Back to my place?

LAURA
Yeah, you smell like me after a long
day. So let's go, or are you afraid
of women in your place.

GUS
No. But I must forewarn you its not
the most incredible place.

LAURA
It can't be that bad.

Gus looks at Laura

**JUMP CUT TO
INT. GUS'S
APARTMENT**

LAURA
Oh my god!

GUS
What?

LAURA
It's so bland.

GUS
Bland?

Laura looks at GUS.

LAURA
What do you do for a living, and
please say you don't do interior
design because I see yeah no, won't
believe you.

GUS
I design things.

LAURA
Things like what? Sex toys?

GUS
No more like office buildings, and I
do promotions to potential buyers.

LAURA
Nice, sounds like you have your shit
together.

**JUMP CUT TO DR
NORMAN'S OFFICE
GUS LAYING DOWN
ON A COUCH**

DR NORMAN
So who is this Laura?

GUS
Is or was my girlfriend I don't know

DR NORMAN
Which one Is or was?

GUS
Was I guess?

DR NORMAN
Why was?

GUS
Well, we hung out for a few weeks,
and we started getting close.

***Show different scenes of Gus and Laura doing various
activities.***

*****notes*****

**1. Taking a walk down a trail and them laughing, drinking a
beverage.**

**2. Both climbing on a transit station where both are sitting
going to sit down and see a creepy looking person, so Gus
sits between Laura and the creepy person.**

Have a creepy guy looking the other way when Gus and Laura sit down, and he puts his hand on Gus's leg, thinking it is Laura and has Gus and the creepy guy staring at each other.

3. Gus And Laura painting Gus's apartment with bright colors have Laura go to the paint tray, paint on the brush/roller, walk behind Gus, and put paint on his back with Gus suddenly stopping as Laura is painting his back. Have Gus turn around with Laura laughing, and Gus flick paint at her and laugh.

GUS

Then just one thing happened, and we just went our different ways, I guess.

DR NORMAN

Let's get a little more specific?

GUS

We just didn't click; that's all. Like what normal relationships do, you fall in love, and then something happens, and well, we stopped talking.

DR NORMAN

Okay, I see. Now, what about your friends Shawn and Ed? How would you describe them?

GUS

Shawn's an asshole, and Ed's well Ed both loyal but yeah.

DR NORMAN

I see. Let me ask what started this falling out give me details.

GUS
Well, one day...

**BACK TO: GUS
WALKING DOWN
THE STREET**

GUS (VO)

I was walking down the street, and I saw Laura with a few other people hanging out back of a building. so I walked up to say hi and...

Gus walking towards Laura

GUS
Hey Laura. Laura.

Laura walks into the building, and the door closes as Gus reaches the door and finds it locked.

GUS
What the fuck!

Gus walks around the building to see if any door is open and finds an unlocked side entrance.

GUS (cont'd)
Okay, now what?

Gus opens the door and enters the building.

DR NORMAN (VO)

You entered the building!

GUS (VO)

Yeah, why not . You told me to take risks!

DR NORMAN (VO)

Yes, I did but not illegal risks!

Gus walks around the building and sees a stairwell and music playing from the upstairs and hears what sounds like screaming and yelling.

Gus grabs his phone and starts to call.

DR NORMAN (VO) (CONT'D)

Whom did you call?

GUS (VO)

The only people I could trust.

**JUMP CUT TO
OUTSIDE OF
BUILDING WITH
ED AND SHAWN
WALKING UP TO
GUS**

SHAWN

So what's the big deal, man?

GUS

She's up in here, and I think there is something terrible going on.

SHAWN

So call the cops I'm getting killed!

ED

I have to agree with Shawn here we could get killed.

GUS

I don't think it is that bad, plus I think if we keep real quiet like just in and out, then call the cops, we should be good.

SHAWN
No man! Bad idea!

GUS
Come on, just in and out that quick!

Ed shrugs his shoulders and starts to walk into the building.

SHAWN
What the hell, Ed, I thought you agreed with me!

ED
I said I agreed with you, Shawn. It doesn't mean I have not to do what you say, so let's go and see what's up.

GUS
See just in and out now come on!

SHAWN
If I wind up at the gates and I have to say why I am there so early, I'm blaming both of you fuckers.

Gus, Shawn, and Ed walking through the building and going up the stairs to see a cloudy mist and loud music playing

SHAWN
Jesus Christ, this smoke smells, and I can't see jack shit.

ED.
It smells minty.

GUS
Will, you guys, shut the hell up.

Gus, Shawn, and Ed stop to see lights, cameras, and a set that looks like a doctor's office.

DR NORMAN (VO)

Let's get this straight you went into the building with your friends to investigate what was going on.

GUS (VO)

Yes.

DR NORMAN (VO)

And you saw what looked like a doctor's office.

GUS (VO)

Yes.

DR NORMAN (VO)

This is interesting. Was anyone there?

GUS (VO)

Well, at first, we didn't see anyone, so we walked in further.

Gus, Shawn, and Ed walk onto the set and start looking around, then Laura wearing an outfit walks in on them.

LAURA

Gus!what are you doing here!

GUS

I was going to say the same thing!

LAURA

I am working right now! Get out before my Boss sees you!

Director comes walking in singing a song and then sees Laura, Gus, Shawn, and Ed and stops singing.

DIRECTOR

Kitt, who are these people and what are they doing here.

Gus looks over to Laura with a confused look.

GUS

Kitt! What are you talking about...

Laura interrupts Gus

LAURA

Gus, please just leave. I'll explain later.

SHAWN

No, I think we all want an answer now we walked through some smelly cloudy shit and some weird music playing.

ED.

Umm, just to clarify, he found it shit smelly I found it minty.

LAURA

Great! Thanks! and who are these two?

SHAWN

We are Gus's, close pals!

Shawn walks up to Gus and wraps his arm around him

.

ED.

Yeah, we are his pals!

Ed walks up to Gus and wraps his arm around Gus and then kisses his cheek.

ED

And we love him! And who are you!

Gus looks over to Ed in disgust

GUS
Too much Ed way too much.

Laura crosses her arms

LAURA
Well, since we are all getting acquainted, I am Gus's girlfriend.

Shawn looks over to Gus, who is still staring at Ed.

SHAWN
Dude, why didn't you tell us!

Gus looks towards Laura

GUS
I haven't the time, but I was still undecided about the whole relationship deal.

ED.
She's hot, and I mean in both good looking and pissed off.

Director walks between everyone

DIRECTOR
Hello! We have a movie to make here, Kitt disappear. I'll talk to you in a few minutes, you fuckers scram, or I'll call security than the cops.

SHAWN
Hey, dipshit, if you haven't noticed, there are three of us, and one of you, so get your security cause we aren't afraid of jack shit.

The director snaps his fingers, and the comic book guy comes walking out of a room dressed in a leather BDSM outfit and walks towards the three.

SHAWN
Holy shit!

Ed and Shawn start to run away

SHAWN (cont'd)
Dude, you're on your own call us later if you survive.

Gus turns around towards Shawn and Ed, who are running away.

GUS
Guys! Don't worry about him; he is harmless and doesn't speak. I got this.

COMIC GUY
Night night!

Gus turns around

GUS
What you...

Comic guy punches Gus out cold with one swing Gus falls to the floor.

FADE OUT

FADE IN: INT. JAIL CELL WITH GUS SITTING WITH A SWOLLEN EYE AND TOILET PAPER UP HIS NOSE AND ANOTHER PERSON SITTING BESIDE HIM STARING FORWARD.

CELLMATE
So what you in for ?

GUS
I got punched out by a giant wearing chaps and underwear.

CELLMATE
I lit my Boss's hairpiece on fire.

GUS
Nice.

Gus gives a thumbs up

Police Officer comes up and opens the door and points to Gus

POLICE OFFICER
Your bail has been paid for, and your
ride is here.

Gus gets up and walks out of the cell.

Gus walks toward the doors of the police station and sees
Ed.

ED
There's my man. The champ takes one
for the team!

GUS
Let's go.

ED.
Hey everyone, this legend here stood
up to a monster of a man and
survived! wwwwooooooo!

Gus and Ed walk out of the police station to the parking
lot.

GUS
Where's your car?

ED.
Right here, man!

Gus looks to see a rusted clunker of a car.

GUS
How does it even run?

ED.

Like a charm well, most of the time,
the odd once or twice gotta kick it
to remind it who's the Boss in this
relationship.

GUS
What?

ED.

It's a classic, don't worry, we'll
make it back to your place, and all
will be good now get in.

Gus gets into the vehicle and hears a squishing sound and
looks and pulls out a greasy brown bag underneath him.

GUS
What the hell is this?

Ed looks over and smiles.

ED.

That is what you call a meal of
champions, my friend, bacon, and eggs
between bread, but I think you
squished it, so want some.

Gus looks over to Ed, who has pulled the sandwich out of the
bag and shows Gus.

GUS
No.

ED.

Yeah, figured you weren't hungry, so
I got you a coffee.

Ed hands Gus a cup of coffee with a lid on it, and Gus looks at it.

GUS
At least it's store-bought.

Gus opens it up and takes a sip of it and spits it out ed laughing.

GUS
Jesus Christ, what the hell is this.

ED
I made it myself!

Ed smiles at Gus and turns back to start the vehicle, and they drive away.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN: INT./EXT. ED PARKING IN-FRONT OF GUS'S APARTMENT
LAURA LOOKING TOWARDS ED'S CAR

ED
Uh-oh, dude, you want me to stay
or...

Gus interrupts

GUS
No, it's okay, man I think I can
handle this.

ED.
Okay, man, your call.

GUS
How much do I owe you for the bail
money?

ED
I didn't pay for it? It was already
paid for when I got there.

Laura walks up to Ed's car

LAURA
I paid for it.

Gus turns around to Laura

GUS
Why?

ED.
Listen, I hate to be a victim of
circumstance, but you already said
go, so I'm going.

Ed drives away with a cloud of smoke behind him. Gus and
Laura are coughing.

LAURA
Listen for a second, and let me
speak.

GUS
Why. You already got my ass handed to
me on a platter in one punch.

LAURA
No, my Boss did that! You were
trespassing!

Gus raises his hands

GUS
What is so secretive about my
girlfriend that I wasn't supposed to
know. Please tell me why some idiot
was calling your Kitt and why you
were half-naked in-front of several
people, not including me and my pals.

LAURA
I was making a porn video, okay!

Gus shocked at what he had heard

GUS
A fucking what! Are you serious!

LAURA
Yes, I'm serious!

GUS
How was hearing what I just heard
make me feel any better!

LAURA
Listen, I was going to tell you
eventually, but...

Gus interrupts

GUS
How many have you done!

LAURA
A few!

GUS
Enlighten me how many is a few!

LAURA
More than three less than 15.

Gus puts his hands on his head

GUS
Holy shit! I think I need to get
tested!

LAURA
You're overreacting; we all get
tested before...

Gus interrupts

GUS
Overreacting the girl, I used to
consider; my girlfriend is a fucking
slut!

Laura steps back put's her hands on her mouth in shock.

LAURA
What did you call me!

GUS
You heard me a slut! Let me spell it
for you, S-L-U-T get it.

Laura starts to cry

LAURA
What do you mean by used to be?

GUS
Used to be like the past, like no
future like get the hell away from
me.

LAURA
Are you serious?

Gus walks up to Laura

GUS
Fuck off!

Laura walks away, and Gus watches her walk around a corner,
then Gus turns around to see Dr. Norman clap.

DR NORMAN
Bravo, Bravo, now let's see who else
you can hurt. It makes you look like
a complete lunatic bravo.

Gus looking over to Dr. Norman

GUS (VO)

And that's when...

Dr. Norman interrupts

DR NORMAN (VO)

Yeah yeah yeah, I brought you back here told you to lie down on my couch.

**JUMP CUT TO DR
NORMAN'S OFFICE
WITH GUS LAYING
DOWN ON THE
COUCH AND DR
NORMAN SITTING
IN A CHAIR.**

INT. DR NORMAN'S OFFICE

GUS

Well, you wanted the whole story, so I told the story.

DR NORMAN

I get it. You get it now what are we going to do about it?

Gus looks over to Dr. Norman with a confused look.

GUS

What do you want me to do?

DR NORMAN

Well, for one. You are going to listen to everything I say. Then we are going to do something more.

GUS

I thought I was doing everything you said I took a risk and...

Dr. Norman interrupts

DR NORMAN
Yes, you did, and now we need just a
little more from you.

GUS
What?

Dr. Norman gets up and walks to his desk and pulls out some
handcuffs.

DR NORMAN
So We are going to do something just
a bit different and well new?

GUS
What are those for?

Dr. Norman walks over to the couch and starts to handcuff
Gus to the couch.

GUS
Doc?

DR NORMAN
Trust me, Gus, everything will be
fine.

Dr. Norman finishes handcuffing Gus to the couch and walks
towards the office door.

DR NORMAN
I have a little secret to tell you,
my friend.

GUS
Okay?

DR NORMAN

I was at the police station went you were brought in, and no, they didn't call me I was there on another matter.

BACK TO INT. POLICE STATION

Dr. Norman at the front desk yelling at the officer

DR NORMAN

What do you mean I have to pay the fine! Fuck you!

POLICE OFFICER

Sir, you were parked in front of an office with no parking pass.

DR NORMAN

It's my fucking office! You see my card, Dr. Norman, me!

Dr. Norman is tapping his chest.

Gus enters the police station being carried by two officers out cold.

DR NORMAN (VO)

I saw you being carried in and wondered what happened. Then she walked in.

Dr. Norman looks at Gus with a concerned look on his then goes back to the officers carrying Gus.

DR NORMAN

What happened to him?

POLICE OFFICER 2

He got into a scuffle with some big dude at a porn set.

DR NORMAN

What!

Laura enters the building and goes to the officer at the front desk.

LAURA

Hey Hey!

Laura is slapping the front desk. The officer walks over to Laura.

POLICE OFFICER

Yes, how may I help you?

LAURA

How much to get him out of jail when he wakes up.

POLICE OFFICER

I don't know, depends on what he is being charged with.

LAURA

He's not being charged with anything. It was just a total misunderstanding, and I would like to pay for his bail.

POLICE OFFICER

And how would you know and do you know him?

LAURA

He's my boyfriend?

Dr. Norman looks over to Laura then back towards Gus then walks toward Laura.

DR NORMAN

Excuse me, did you say that's your boyfriend!

LAURA

Yeah why! Who the hell are you!

Dr. Norman looks over to the police officer.

DR NORMAN
How much is it to get him out?

POLICE OFFICER
500 bucks

DR NORMAN
That's a ripoff. He isn't being charged; let's make a deal.

POLICE OFFICER
Sure 500 bucks, and I don't throw your ass in with him.

DR NORMAN
What! I'm his Doctor, and you are going to put me in jail for what.

POLICE OFFICER
Yelling at an officer and knowing your crazy ass resisting arrest.

LAURA
Listen, whatever here take the money.

Laura opens her purse and pulls out the money and gives it to the police officer.

LAURA
And as for you, sir! I don't know what the hell you have been doing to his mind, but...

Dr. Norman interrupts

DR NORMAN
Listen, whatever he has done, it isn't me.

LAURA

Well, explain to me why he went off
at me where I was working.

DR NORMAN

Come with me, I'll explain.

Dr. Norman and Laura walk out of the police station.

**BACK TO DR
NORMAN'S OFFICE**

GUS

So you told her what I did to get
here?

DR NORMAN

Yes, I did.

GUS

Great, so she sees me as an asshole.

DR NORMAN

Well, after you belittled her in
front of your place, I would say yes,
you're an asshole.

GUS

Thanks, Doc!

DR NORMAN

Your welcome, but I figured you could
change that and get back to being a
happy person with a normal life.

GUS

My normal life, I think I have heard
this before?

DR NORMAN

I always like to hear other opinions
on a normal life

GUS
Well, it was in Ed's car coming back
to my place and

**CUT TO: ED'S
CAR**

ED
You know, man, this stuff happens all
the time. Just take some time and
think about what you want in life.
Don't do stupid.

Gus looks over to Ed with a weird look.

GUS
How the hell do you know what a
normal life is! Nothing against you,
Ed, but you drive a shitbox car. You
look like you crawled from the
gutters. I mean, explain to me what a
normal life is.

Ed stops the car and looks over to Gus and smiles

ED.
You know you right now remind me of
my father.

GUS
Really how!

ED.
The way you act. You see me and him
didn't get along too well for a while
because he was a banker, and I was
supposed to fall behind in his
footsteps. So I tried. I went to
school took all the training yada
yada yada.

GUS
So you rebelled?

ED.

Yeah, kind of more. I had enough of being behind a desk listening to people complain about thing lives.

GUS

So you left and became this.

Gus points to Ed

ED

Yeah, I've struggled a few times, but I have always had a roof over my head. My father disapproved of me playing the stocks, but I managed a little nest egg.

GUS

Wow, that's a lot to take in?

ED.

My advice A normal life is what you make it, and if you find someone who loves you, then you find a happy medium and go from there no matter how much you hate the one thing you know in the back of your head that there is something they don't like about you, but they know you did it for them.

Gus turns back from Ed and stares forward.

GUS (VO)

That's when I had a different thought about Ed. You think you know someone, and then they make you feel about your own life.

**CUT TO: DR
NORMAN'S OFFICE**

Dr. Norman looking at Gus from the door

DR NORMAN
Smart man, I think?

GUS
Yeah, I thought so, but being Ed, it
is tough to comprehend?

DR NORMAN
Really! It doesn't seem to me. It's
simple.

GUS
How is it simple? I yelled at her? I
called her a slut?

DR NORMAN
Yeah, I saw and heard that.

GUS
How do I fix that?

Dr. Norman opens the door to see Laura standing there with
her arms crossed.

DR NORMAN
Well, first, an apology would be at
hand.

Laura walks into Dr. Norman's office wearing a long jacket.

DR NORMAN
I'll leave you two alone for the
moment.

LAURA
Thank you, Dr. Norman

Dr. Norman starts to leave the office

GUS
Doc, where are you going?

DR NORMAN
I'm just going to be outside.

GUS
What if I need help?

LAURA
You don't need help!

GUS
Can I at least get untied from the couch?

Dr. Norman pauses and looks back at Gus and Laura.

DR NORMAN
Take this from your friend Ed find a happy medium, and see if she unties you. If not, then well, we know one thing for sure.

GUS
What's that?

DR NORMAN
Your a complete fucking idiot.

Dr. Norman leaves the office. Laura sits down on the couch with Gus.

LAURA
So, where do we start? Oh, wait, you have to say sorry.

GUS
Yeah, I'm sorry I fucked up bad and...

Laura interrupts

LAURA
Did you call your boss fatty?

GUS

Yeah, and I also ask him to fuck me up the ass, which in turn was metaphorical. I didn't want him to. I was a little...

Laura interrupts

LAURA

I get it, and I think that was cool.

GUS

Yeah, he sent me here to get my head on straight, which I think it was, but after what I did, I think I need to do some heavy thinking on that.

LAURA

I think you need to change your job?

GUS

I was thinking that too, but I might stay for a bit to get a little nest egg so I can do something else.

LAURA

I was doing all the same things too.

GUS

So why didn't you want me to know what you were doing?

LAURA

There's a stigma if you're a porn star, you are a brainless bimbo who jumps in the sack with anyone.

GUS

I didn't believe that for a second.

LAURA

Till you found out what I was doing, then you lost your shit and dropped me like a sack of shit.

GUS

And I am sorry for that, and I would do anything to take it all back.

LAURA

Really! Anything!

GUS

Wait, let me rephrase that almost anything!

LAURA

Since the Doctor said I could untie you, I might have to walk away with you still here.

GUS

What things do I have to do?

LAURA

First, let's get this straight I'm not a dumb idiot, and second, you have to help me out at the market.

GUS

Done! Deal!

LAURA

And you have to apologize to the comic guy.

GUS

Why.

**BACK TO:
BUILDING WHERE
FILM WAS BEING
SHOT**

Comic guy crying with his hand in a bowl of ice, then lifting his hand out and is swollen up.

COMIC GUY

My hand, I broke my hand!

**BACK TO DR
NORMAN'S OFFICE**

Gus has a surprised look on his face.

GUS

Well, he did hit me, so I don't think I should because of my strong jaw.

Laura giggles

LAURA

Let's just stay on topic for a few moments, shall we?

GUS

Okay. My question to you is, why porn your smart? I'm sure you could...

Laura interrupts.

LAURA

It was all about money. I use it to finance my little business and try to keep a roof over my head. Plus, it also helped me do a few other things.

GUS

Really!

LAURA

Yeah!

Laura stands up and takes the jacket off. Laura is wearing a sexy outfit.

Gus has a shocked look on his face.

LAURA

Well, the way your expression is, there is a reason why I do what I do.

GUS
Umm, wow, okay.

LAURA
Yeah, well, this body isn't going to last forever, so I figured I make as much money as I can plus go to school so I can ditch the porn and do other things.

GUS
So what you are saying is...

Laura interrupts.

LAURA
I'm saying that I cared for you and would have dumped everything to be with you if you would have given me a chance.

GUS
Okay, first off, I do care about you, but we have to be truthful we each other if we move forward with this.

Laura sits down next to Gus on the couch and starts to kiss Gus.

GUS
Next, we have to ...

Laura interrupts.

LAURA
Shut up. You are ruining a good moment.

Laura and Gus start to kiss, and Dr. Norman walks in.

DR NORMAN
God damn police are giving me
another...

Dr. Norman stops to look at Gus and Laura.

Gus looks over at Dr. Norman.

GUS
Hey Doc, how are you doing!

DR NORMAN
What!

GUS
Sorry about the whole ...

Dr. Norman interrupts.

DR NORMAN
Listen, if you are going to do the
freaky peaky, it's not going to be
here.

GUS
Yeah, only one problem, I'm still
tied down.

DR NORMAN
Are you now! Did you see me handcuff
you to the couch?

GUS
Well, you handcuffed me?

DR NORMAN
Exactly! I handcuffed you, not the
couch. Lift your arms.

Gus lifts his arms to see his hands cuffed, but the other end still open. Gus gives Dr. Norman a shocked look.

GUS
You mean, you never?

Dr. Norman interrupts

DR NORMAN
I told you to listen to everything I wanted you to do. You sat there thinking I handcuffed you, yes. Did you feel that yes? But all in all, I did jack shit.

GUS
So?

LAURA
Gus quit analyzing. Let's just go.

Gus and Laura leave the office. Dr. Norman goes to his desk, sits down, opens his desk drawer, grabs a glass an alcoholic drink, stops before pouring, puts the glass back into the desk, and starts drinking from the bottle.

DR NORMAN
I've been waiting all day for this.

**EXT. DR NORMAN'S
OFFICE LAURA
AND GUS WALK
OUT OF THE
OFFICE**

GUS
So tell me, what are you taking when you go to school?

LAURA

Well, I was thinking of property management or interior design.

ED (OS)

Hey, guys, Hey!

Gus and Laura look behind them to see Ed walking from a corner street.

GUS

Ed, what are you doing here?

ED.

Well, I kind of live here.

Ed point to the building behind Dr. Norman's office

GUS

How did you know we were here?

ED.

Well, I was sitting out back of my apartment and saw you guys leaving the office.

Ed pauses for a moment and looks at Laura with a puzzled look.

ED

I've seen you before?

GUS

What do you mean?

ED.

Your her?

GUS
Well yeah, that's her she the lady
from the...

Ed interrupts

ED.

Yeah, not from the market! You're the
one from the art classes!

GUS
Art classes?

LAURA
I also model for people at a gallery
downtown.

GUS
Ed from all the places where you have
seen her art class? Really?

ED.

Hey, I'm not good with faces and
places but give me a few times and
yeah.

GUS
And not just from porn?

ED.

Hey, what she does with her life is
up to her?

LAURA
See, he understands a few things?

ED.

Why, thank you?

GUS
Anyways what do you want?

ED.

I was going to talk to her on a deal.

LAURA

Oh?

ED.

Yeah, see, I know a few people who make specialty items for stores, and I got them to try a few of those badass carrots of yours, and they would like to make a deal with you.

Laura, with a surprised look on her face.

LAURA

Really!

ED.

Yeah, it's going to be a small deal, but I'm sure it will be a big deal compared to what you are doing right now at the market.

LAURA

I don't know what to say?

GUS

I do! Do it!

LAURA

Okay, let's how much do I have to put down?

ED.

No need, no need! I already put the money upfront for a certain percentage.

LAURA

What!

ED.

Well, I eat enough of them, plus I did the wheeling and dealing, so you know I need my cut.

GUS

Dude, how did you ...

Ed interrupts

ED

I told you I had a nest egg.

LAURA

What can I say thank you and if there is anything I can do to repay you.

ED.

Well, I overheard you, and you were planning on going to school for management.

LAURA

Well, with everything coming down the line correctly, I could do that.

ED.

Yeah, you could also find a company to buy my building?

GUS

Your building?

ED.

Yeah, the company who owns it is selling and well ...

Laura interrupts

LAURA
I know what you mean, and I get it.

GUS
I don't know what's going on.

ED.
You know, for a smart guy, you are
not catching on to quickly.

GUS
No, did I miss something here?

Ed and Laura laugh

ED.
Well, let's just say.

****** note******

**This is where Ed is going to explain and fade the speech out
to Gus in a Narrative voice.**

GUS (VO)
So this is where Ed tells me the
whole story of buying the building
and Laura managing it. But they also
included me in the idea of running my
own design company and well.

**CUT TO: INT.
OFFICE BUILDING
WHERE GUS
WORK'S**

Gus walks into the bosses office who is on the phone with
Dr. Norman

**** note****

The meeting with Gus, Dr. Norman, and The Boss would be a zoom style meeting.

BOSS
Yes, he just came in hold on. Gus, my boy, have a seat.

Gus sits down in a chair

BOSS
Gus, I have Dr. Norman here also via video conference.

GUS
Oh, this should be good.

Boss turns the screen over so Gus and the Boss can see Dr. Norman.

DR NORMAN
Gus, how are you !

GUS
Great, how're things with you!

DR NORMAN
Great Great!

BOSS
Okay, since we got that out, can we get to the point?

DR NORMAN
Yes, let's Gus with all that we have...

Gus Interrupts

GUS
Dr. Norman, sorry, but I need to do something before you say anymore.

DR NORMAN
Okay, by all means, do what you have to do?

GUS
Thank you?

Gus gets out of the chair and smiles.

Gus goes over to a jug of water and pours a glass of water.

GUS
Sorry, where are my manners, may I?

BOSS
Sure, if you need it by all means?

Gus finishes pouring the water and then walks over to the Boss and pours it over the boss's head. Boss with a shocked look over his face.

GUS
Dr. Norman, I finally get what you mean, and I finally need to control my life and guess what I have, and thank you!

Gus leans over the Boss and smiles and taps him on the face.

GUS
As for you! Fuck you, I quit!

Gus walks out of the office.

Boss looks over to Gus the back to Dr. Norman.

BOSS

Now what.

DR NORMAN

Well, I'm shocked but not surprised?

BOSS

Excuse me. I said, now what!

DR NORMAN

Well, first, get a towel and dry yourself off and then pay your bill.

BOSS

You listen here I paid you too...

DR NORMAN

You didn't pay me I haven't gotten a check so.

Dr. Norman hangs up.

Gus walking down a hallway towards the exit of the building

GUS (VO)

See, at first, I didn't accept the fact that compromising was suitable for my life. But when I met Laura, I was willing to compromise, and when I lost her, I didn't want to go back to my routine. I wanted my new normal. And man, does it feel good.

**CUT TO:EXT.OF
ED'S BUILDING**

***** NOTE *****

Have A shot of an older building then fade into the same building but more renovated.

GUS (VO)

Sure we had a few ups and downs, but we managed to make something out of nothing. We started with one building, then turned into two, then two turned in four, and then four turned into well we stopped at 4.

***CUT TO: INT.
LAURA SITTING
AT A DESK IN A
COLLEGE***

GUS (VO) (CONT'D)

Laura went to business school to get her management degree, and she did pretty well.

***CUT TO: INT. OF
APARTMENT AND
ED WORKING
UNDERNEATH A
KITCHEN SINK.***

GUS (VO) (CONT'D)

(cont'd)

Ed well, Laura paid him back what he forwarded, and well, she asked him to work for her since he knows the place.

**CUT TO: INT.DR
NORMAN'S OFFICE**

Shawn talking with Dr. Norman

GUS (V
O)

As for Shawn, well, he decided he needed a little confidence boost in his life. So he talked to Dr. Norman, and they both agreed to get him out of his bubble.

Dr. Norman and Shawn shake hands

**CUT TO: INT. OF
A ART CLASSROOM
WITH STUDENTS
THERE GETTING
TO PAINT**

The instructor walks to the front of the classroom and begins to speak.

INSTRUCTOR
Okay, class today, we have two models for you to express your views on the canvas.

Shawn walks to the front of the classroom while wearing a robe on.

INSTRUCTOR
This is Shawn. He is a new model so let's make this an enjoyable occasion for him.

Shawn disrobes, only wearing a swimsuit and is also smiling.

SHAWN
Ladies, be gentle, and for the guys,
don't be cruel.

Ladies and men stare at Shawn, and the instructor laughs a little at Shawn's comment.

INSTRUCTOR
Now we have a special guest tonight
helping Shawn here with his
Experience.

Shawn rubs his hands together and making an ohh sound.

INSTRUCTOR
One of your favorite Models.

The comic guy walks behind Shawn wearing a swimsuit.

INSTRUCTOR (cont'd)
Buttercup.

SHAWN
Buttercup sounds like a very sexy
name.

Shawn turns around to see the Comic guy staring back at him.

SHAWN
Oh my god!

COMIC GUY
Hi Shawn. Nice to see you again.

Shawn turns around with a shocked look on his face. The comic guy puts his hands on Shawn's shoulders.

COMIC GUY
Don't worry. I don't bite, so get
closer. But if you're into that
stuff, I don't bite too hard.

The comic guy pulls Shawn closer. Then roll to the back of the class to see Gus, ED, Laura.

******note have the conversation between Gus, Laura, and Ed whispering their lines.**

LAURA

You know I don't think I was ever that nervous when I first modeled up there?

GUS

Did you ever have a giant man standing behind you?

LAURA

Yes, It was buttercup that wanted me to be with him up there.

GUS

What is with buttercup? No offense, but what is his real name.

LAURA

Alex is his real name, but he is gay.

GUS

Oh! Should we tell Shawn this, or shouldn't we...

Ed interrupts while pulling out his phone and takes pictures.

ED

Oh, hell, no! we don't tell Shawn shit!

Gus makes an agreeing gesture, and then Shawn running past everyone screaming.

GUS (VO)

So yeah, a few things worked out. I found my everyday life. I'm happy with what I have, and well, things are great.

FADE TO BLACK

GUS (VO) (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, I forgot one more thing, Dr.
Norman met Ed briefly.

**FADE IN: EXT. DR
NORMAN'S OFFICE**

Dr. Norman walking out of his office and walks to his car to
see a parking ticket on his windshield.

DR NORMAN
Are you fucking kidding me again!

Dr. Norman grabs the ticket and looks at it and screams,
then Dr. Norman starts banging his head against the car.

DR NORMAN
Three hundred fucking dollars, this
is ridiculous!

Ed walks by and stops to see Dr. Norman still banging his
head.

Ed looks down at the ticket then looks at Dr. Norman.

ED
Dude, calm down?

Ed looks to see the Doctor's office, and then he grabs Dr.
Norman and walks him towards the entrance.

ED
Here let see if this guy is busy?

DR NORMAN
What? But I work here?

ED.

Great, even better, maybe you have a
company discount?

FADE TO BLACK

THE END

(MORE)

(cont'd)