MAY THE BEST MAN WIN

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FADE IN:

EXT. ALL NITER BAR - NIGHT

The NEON SIGN of the All Niter bar flickers on and off. The parking lot is way less than half empty. A slow night for sure.

INT. ALL NITER - NIGHT

A few guys shoot pool. A few others throw darts and miss badly. Cigarette smoke fills the air in this dime a dozen hole in the wall.

DANCE MUSIC pulsates throughout the bar. No one’s dancing though.

JOHN SAMSON (28), A good looking guy and JASON DRAPER (30) John’s above average looking buddy sit together at a table nursing half empty beers.

They both look slightly drunk. But something sure has their attention.

Sitting at the bar across the room is one hell of a HOT WOMAN, JANET PALMER (27). Shes got curves that can make a man drool and shapely legs that seem to go on forever.

John looks her her up and down. He turns to Jason.

JOHN
Damn she’s fine!

Jason glances at her as well.

JASON
I know! But what’s a babe like that doing in a place like this?

John shrugs.

JOHN
I have no idea. But I’m going to find out

PAM SIMPSON (27) a cute and perky Bar Maid walks to an adjacent table and picks up empties. John motions for her.

Pam walks over to their table.

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PAM
What's up sugar? Need another?

John shakes his head no.

JOHN
Who's the babe?

He nods at Janet. Pam looks over at her and gives a slight grin.

PAM
Oh her? Yeah she's a doll isn't she?
All I know is her name is Janet.
She's new in town.

John gestures as if to say "that's it?".

JOHN
And?

PAM
That's all I know. She's kind of quite.

JASON
Does she have a ring?

PAM
I didn't see one on her finger.

Pam smiles and heads back towards the bar. Both men look at each other.

JASON
Well? You going to do it?

JOHN
Do what?

JASON
Make a move?

JOHN
I don't know.

Jason chuckles.

JASON
Chicken shit!

John glares at Jason.

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JOHN
I’m not chicken! But I think she’s out of our league dude.

JASON
She’s not out of my league!

JOHN
Well then you go for it mister hot shit!

Jason pulls down the rest of his beer. He sits it down.

JASON
Okay I will!

He looks back at Janet. She’s facing out from the bar now. Their eyes meet. Jason quickly looks away.

JOHN
(Laughing)
Now who’s the chicken shit?

Jason smirks and shrugs.

JASON
Give me a minute!

JOHN
I don’t think you have the balls!

JASON
You don’t either!

JOHN
Watch me!

John looks at Janet and gets up from his chair. She sees him and gives a smile. He quickly sits back down.

JASON
(Laughs)
Dude you look more nervous than a high school kid on prom night!

John looks defeated.

From across the bar SAM JENKINS (42), a rough and tumble bar regular gets up with his scruffy pal JERRY (38) and moves towards Janet.

They slide up next to her and start a conversation. John and Jason scowl at this scene.

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JOHN
Shit!

JASON
To late now.

They look at Sam and Jerry trying to sleaze their way into Janet’s heart...and pants.

Sam puts his arm around her. But Janet quickly brushes it off. This seems to piss him off. He motions for Jerry to go and they walk away.

John and Jason perk up.

JOHN
She shot em down man!

JASON
Yeah! Game on!

John looks at Jason with determination.

JOHN
Okay its now or never!

JASON
You know it! Wish me luck!

Jason stands up. John grabs his arm.

JOHN
What do you mean luck? I’m the one going!

JASON
No offense bro but I got this one.

JOHN
Alright how about we do it "The best man wins" way? Whoever she likes better gets to keep the prize. The other goes home like a good little boy!

JASON
Okay, deal!

They shake hands and turn towards the bar. Janet looks at them and gives a come hither expression.
INT. ALL NITER BAR - NIGHT

They walk over to her and each take’s a seat at her side. They exchange smiles.

    JOHN
    Hi!

In a somewhat grating voice she returns the greeting.

    JANET
    Hi!

    JASON
    I’m Jason and this is my friend John.

    JANET
    Hi Jason nice to meet you.

She turns to John.

    JANET
    Nice to meet you John.

    JOHN
    Likewise.

    JASON
    So your new in town?

    JANET
    Yeah. I just moved here last week.

    JOHN
    Where from?

    JANET
    Portland.

    JASON
    Main?

    JANET
    No Oregon.

    JASON
    Oh! Nice town.

    JANET
    Yeah, but it rains to much.

She lets out a nervous laugh. Again her voice sounds noticeably "rough". John blurts out.

    (CONTINUED)
JOHN
Do you have a cold? Your voice sounds a little horse.

She looks a little puzzled by this question.

JANET
No, this is my normal voice.

JOHN
Ah!

Again awkward silence. John is about to motion to the bartender but stops. Sam and Jerry are standing next to them. And they don’t look happy.

SAM
Why don’t you two chumps go back to your table and leave this fine lady alone. We were talking to her.

Sam looks at Janet with a drunken apish grin. She sighs and rolls her eyes. Jason turns to her.

JASON
Is this true Janet?

JANET
Hardly!

Jason turns to Sam.

JASON
You heard her guys.

John looks a little nervous. Sam may be drunk but he looks tough.

SAM
It’s not a request guys. Leave now before I make you leave.

John overcoming his nervousness stands up.

JOHN
Your not making anyone do anything!

Sam backs up and looks at Jerry and nods.

KABOOM!

It’s a free for all. Sam punches John in the face. Jason jumps Sam from the side and they fall over a nearby table.

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John and Jerry start to exchange blows as well. Both getting in some good hits. Janet and a few other bystanders get out of the way.

Sam and Jason continue to wrestle on the floor. Jason manages to get on top and starts to pummel Sam.

A large hand grabs Jason by the collar and yanks him up with the greatest of ease. It's a BOUNCER!

BOUNCER
Okay, knock it off!

Jason looks around and sees that another bouncer has stopped the fight between John and Jerry as well.

BOUNCER
You all need to leave now! Or I'm calling the cops.

Sam pulls himself off the floor and wipes a small amount of blood off his chin. Jason walks over to John.

JASON
You okay man?

JOHN
Yeah I think so.

Jason looks around and sees Janet. She's got her hands over her mouth and looks like she's in shock. Both guys walk over to her.

JANET
I'm so sorry!

JOHN
Don't worry about it.

JASON
They asked for it.

JANET
Well I owe you both! Do you want to come over to my place for a night cap?

The fight may have been worth it! John and Jason look at each other with raised eyebrows.

JOHN
Sure!

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JASON
You bet!

JANET
(smiles)
Okay, lets go.

They exit the bar.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Both John and Jason lie in a bed sporting huge grins, but nothing else.

JOHN
Dude! I’ve never done a threesome before! You got the rubbers?

JASON
Sure do. This is going to rock!

JOHN
Yeah and thanks for having my back. You really kicked the crap out of that clown!

JASON
And now we get the payoff!

They hear the sound of a bathroom door opening. Then Janet appears in the doorway. Its dark but they can see shes wearing a bathrobe.

JANET
You guys ready?

They nod yes!

She disrobes. From behind, the outline of her beautiful cleavage can easily be made out.

BLACKNESS:

JASON (O.S.)
May the best man win!

THE END

FADE OUT: