

INT. SIMON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

JOHN and BARRY sit on the couch. SIMON (17, nerdy, glasses) walks in the room, coke bottle in hand.

SIMON

Okay noobs, who wants another shot of diet coke?!

Simon's brother, CLIVE (12) jumps up. Simon sighs.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Clive, not 'till your 18. And mum said you have to go to bed! It's already 8 O'clock.

Clive sulkily walks out of the room. FRANK and CAMERON hold out their shot glasses.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Okay so Gathering first?

BARRY

Fuck those card games man. Where are the girls? You promised girls.

SIMON

The girls, my dear Barry, are coming. Patience is a virtue.

BARRY

I bet it's just Clare coming isn't it?

SIMON

A girls a girl!

BARRY

Not when she weighs like 200 kilos and is your autistic sister!

SIMON

Look. If you don't wanna be here then leave. There's the door okay?

BARRY

Fine. We will.

JOHN

There aren't any other... well any parties on tonight though.

CAMERON

I know of one.

CAMERON is the ultimate nerd. Glasses, comb over, shirt buttoned up to his neck under his cardigan.

BARRY

As if Cam. Why would you know about a party that I don't?

Cameron whips off his glasses. Changes his hair. Unbuttons his top. Throws away the cardigan. Picks up a leather jacket from behind the couch as well as three bottles of spirits.

JOHN

But, but... What?!

CAMERON

I'm just here for the free shots of coke. Now. Lets get fuckfaced.

Cameron marches out the front door. John and Barry follow in bewilderment.

SIMON

We don't need you *losers* anyway! We can have our own fun can't we guys. Frank, get me a shot glass. Let's get high on artificial sweeteners and flavourings!

FRANK

34 mg of caffeine per 12 fluid ounces Simon!

SIMON

Is that less than Pepsi?

FRANK

Uhh, yeah I think so.

SIMON

Damn it! Get the Pepsi from the fridge. It's in the door.

Clive races in the room.

CLIVE

Can I have some?!

Simon pauses.

SIMON

Will you tell Dad that we drank his Pepsi?

CLIVE

Nope!

Another pause.

SIMON

One shot...

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A cigarette is casually held between the lips of Simon as he struts down the street. Barry and John struggle to keep up.

JOHN

Where we heading anyway?

CAMERON

Where the beer flows like wine  
and the women are cheap.

Barry high fives Cameron.

JOHN

Woah hold on, I'm not paying for  
girls...

CAMERON

It's a saying Johnny Boy, just a  
saying. Figure of speech, if you  
will.

(beat)

No, tonight will be filled with  
fun and games, cries and  
laughter.

JOHN

Serious? Like monopoly and stuff?  
Because the last time I played  
that was ages ago, I'm pretty  
rusty -

CAMERON

Figure of speech again Johnny!

(beat)

Anyway, I'm so thirsty, I could  
kill for a drink.

John stops in his tracks.

JOHN

Figure of speech again right?

Cameron suddenly stops, turns to John. He grabs John's  
collar.

CAMERON

Wanna find out?

John frantically shakes his head. Cameron lets him go, then  
grins as he turns away and continues to walk down the  
street.

INT. PARTY - NIGHT

John, Barry and Cameron walk into the party. Music pumps. Many PEOPLE stand around with drinks.

TWO PEOPLE make out on a couch.

PEOPLE are doing shots at a table.

A GIRL is doing a lap dance for another GIRL.

BARRY

Now this is a party!

JOE, 20, walks up to the guys.

JOE

Hey guys, welcome to the party!  
Drinks are over there, toilet is  
down the hall, bedrooms are  
upstairs. Need anything, just  
ask. Man, I'm so thirsty, I could  
kill for a beer.

John looks at Cameron, alarmed. Cameron cringes, but smiles as he turns away. Joe walks off.

BARRY

Alright fella's, I'm gonna find  
me a girl!

Barry walks off. Cameron leans on a wall. He takes a swig of vodka, and turns to John.

CAMERON

So. Barry was saying you were  
having a bit of trouble with the  
ladies.

JOHN

Yeah, well na, not really.

Cameron stares at him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Okay, well yeah. Yeah I am.

CAMERON

Right. If I can give you any  
advice, it's this. It's *all* about  
mind-set. If you have the right  
mind-set you can get any girl you  
want.

John points to a very good looking BLONDE GIRL sculling a drink. Cameron nods.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Even her.

The Blonde Girl finishes her drink. She raises the empty bottle triumphantly... and suddenly vomits on the ground.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

*Especially* her.

(beat)

Imagine you are ... I don't know... Russell Crowe. You have chicks giving their right arms to be with you. You can get anything you want, short of good acting skills obviously.

John nods his head. Cameron takes another swig from the bottle.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

If you were him, would you care if one chick rejected you? No! You would fucken move on! Next girl. Right? NEXT GIRL!

John nods again. Cameron holds the side of John's head, his face close to his.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Get in the mind-set. Get anything you want.

Cameron flicks John in the forehead.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Now, go!

Cameron shoo's John off.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Barry talks to a GIRL.

BARRY

So I'm standing there without any pants on, three hundred people watching, and the lights come on.

The Girl looks in awe at Barry.

BARRY (CONT'D)

All the girls are like, "Oh my gosh it's so big!"

(different girl voice)

"Is that even real?!"

And other shit like that.

GIRL

Wow. You're so cool.

BARRY

Yeah, well, what can I say,  
mother nature favours the strong.  
Hey I think you got like a bit of  
chocolate or something on your...

Barry leans forward towards the Girl. The Girl puts her hand up to the side of Barry's face. They are about to kiss, when out of corner of Barry's eye he sees:

SARAH all over a guy outside.

Barry pushes the Girl to one side, as he walks to the window.

GIRL

Hey!

Barry's POV. Sarah is sitting on the lap of a guy who we don't see until... he pokes his head around the side of Sarah's body, putting his thumbs up to Barry. It is Cameron. Barry stands there, fuming.

John confidently walks in.

JOHN

(to no one in  
particular)

Hey did you see me in that movie  
where I was a samurai?!

Barry stares at John.

BARRY

In the mind-set, not literally  
that person! And that's Tom  
Cruise anyway you idiot!

John looks disappointed. Barry storms out of the room. He pulls John behind him.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Come one. We are leaving. Now.

JOHN

But, can't we just -

BARRY

Now John!

Barry pulls John out of the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Barry sits slouched on a chair. John plays pool.

BARRY

I can't believe it. She was cheating on me. On me!

JOHN

Weren't you about to kiss that other -

BARRY

Not important. Guy's can cheat. That's lesson number three hundred and fucken whatever. "Guy's Can Cheat" Girls can't, it's just not... humane. Not right. Not Australian.

JOHN

But -

BARRY

I'm over it though, who cares. Anyway's I'm thirstier than a dry tampon at that time of the month. Beer?

JOHN

Na, I might head to bed actually.

BARRY

Pussy. See any girls you liked there tonight?

JOHN

Na. I've decided I don't like drunk girls either. They get all... yucky.

(beat)

You right about the whole Sarah thing?

BARRY

Yeah! Fine mate! I'm over it, who gives a shit, it's just a girl right?!

JOHN

Yeah. Just a girl.

(beat)

Night.

BARRY

Night.

Barry gets up, goes to the fridge, and brings out a beer. He sits down again, and takes a sip from his beer.

Pause. He takes another sip of beer. He sniffs, and hangs his head in his hands, as we

FADE OUT.