

(Wing Woman)

by
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FADE IN:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

A trendy club is very busy with the usual mix of young, beautiful people engaged in conversation and drinking.

One group of guys in particular are zeroing in on a targeted group of ladies.

They don't have much luck and go off in search of another posse of femme fatales.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Nate's is a bar in Manhattan where a mix of 20 and 30 somethings go to relax, let off a little steam and maybe yes, even hook up. Who am I kidding the only reason any one goes to Nate's is to hook up. Whether it's a undergrad jock, a trader from wall street or just an average Joe, all the men at Nate's are there for the sweet looks, smells and sound of women. I often wonder whether the animals at the zoo, if the situations were reversed, would bring their offspring to a bar in New York to look at all the animals on display.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND BAR - NIGHT

The aforementioned men are being unceremoniously escorted from the back entrance by a couple burly bouncers.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh yeah, that's me and my boys, we're being shown exactly what happens when you act the wrong way when trying to get laid

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Yep that's me, Jason Stradmore.
Graduated from college with honors,
bounced from job to job for 5
years, overall wanna' be ladies
man.

CU: Group of 3 other men, focusing on one that is short and
stubby, premature balding. This is FRANK BELDING.

JASON (V.O.)

And that stud is Frank, my best
friend.. Well maybe second best
friend since high school.

CU: Tall spindly fellow in his early 30's, not quite dressed
as well as his friends. This is PETE TOWNSEND

JASON (V.O.)

This here string bean of a man is
PETE TOWNSEND, yeah, yeah I know,
he gets that a lot but really.. I
mean the real Pete Townsend is like
what.. 100 or something. I mean,
come on.
One thing they do have in common
though is they're both British, in
case you were wondering why he's
dressed like that.

CU: Average looking white kid, about 3-4 years younger than
the others. He gets up laughing his ass off. This is KYLE
STRADMORE, Jason's little brother.

JASON (V.O.)

And this little scamp is Kyle, my
kid brother. We only just started
bringing him along on these things
to hopefully help us hook up with
some of the younger ladies in the
place, maybe even if we're real,
real lucky, some college girls.

KYLE

That was awesome!

FRANK

Winning!

PETE

I do say, I believe we were that
close to getting shagged tonight.

JASON

There must be an easier way to get girls.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - MORNING

The room's a complete mess. CD's mixed in with dirty clothes and porn DVD's.

This is Jason's bedroom in his tiny New York apartment he shares with Kyle.

From under a pile of clothes on the bed we see some rustling and then one of Jason's hands appear, and he wipes away the mess around his head.

JASON

(Surveying the room)

Man I've got to clean this place up.

INT. JASON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Jason stumbles out of his bedroom and into the living area which also serves as bedroom for his brother.

JASON

Hey wake up Sleeping Beauty.

He kicks at Kyle's feet: Nothing.

JASON

I said time to get up Lazy Ass, you're gonna' be late for class.

Jason shakes his brother a little bit but Kyle just pulls the covers over his head and goes back to sleep.

JASON

Fine have it your way, but don't say I didn't try to do this the nice way.

Jason makes his way over to the kitchen and puts some warm water into a small bowl.

He crosses back to the pull out couch and places one of Kyle's hands gently into the liquid.

JASON

That oughta' do it.

Jason relaxes on a chair opposite the pull out, waits a minute or so and begins counting.

JASON
5, 4, 3, 2, 1

KYLE (O.S.)
You bastard.

In a second or two Jason hears the unmistakable sound of Kyle relieving himself, he wears a proud smile.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - MORNING

Jason is having coffee with Frank and Pete.

FRANK
Man last night was amazing.

PETE
I must say that it was quite exhilarating.

Jason flashes them an incredulous look.

JASON
Were you guys even at the same place as me last night?

Frank is now ensconced in devouring a muffin.

FRANK
(mouth full)
What do you mean, last night was classic.

PETE
All in all my good man I'd say it was very fulfilling.

JASON
Are you guys serious, unless of course either one of you actually got laid after we got thrown out of the bar... Wait that's it, right?
(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

After we got thrown out of the bar and Kyle and I took a cab home I just bet that some little Betty or 2 came outside and took pity on your two sorry asses and decided to have some pity sex, you know I hear about that kind of shit happening all the time and I never believe it but here it is, happening right under my nose with my best friends.

Frank throws a piece of muffin at Jason.

FRANK

All right smart ass, enough. But admit it, you had a good time until we got thrown out.

JASON

I guess, but remember the whole reason we went there was to act as wingmen and help at least one of us get some.

PETE

(lasciviously)

Yes I must say to obtain some strange was the main goal of the evening.

FRANK

Christ Pete, why does everything you say sound so god damn boring?

PETE

Well I rather don't understand the inference my good fellow, whatever do you mean?

Jason and Frank start laughing.

FRANK

I can just see it now. Pete's alone with a girl and she's going down on him and I'm sure he's all like " Oh yes my dear that's it, you just happen to be hitting all of the right spots down there.

Jason joins in.

JASON

And then when he's about to finish it probably goes something like " All right then, pip pip cheerio, I would like to finish now if that's possible.

Pete is completely embarrassed and admonishes the two men.

PETE

It's much better than you Americans, 30 seconds after entering a woman you're all contorted faces and sound like primates in full voice.

Pete scrunches his face in grotesque manners.

Jason and Frank look at each other.

JASON

Do you think we really look like that?

Frank punches Pete hard in the arm.

FRANK

No I don't think we look like that at all.

PETE

(rubbing his arm)

Oh that hurt, I was just having some fun you, you son of a douchebag.

Both Jason and Frank laugh again.

FRANK

What did I tell you, no matter what he says it sounds polite.

JASON

Sorry Pete, now where was I.. Oh yeah, how we suck at picking up women.

FRANK

Yeah.

PETE

I guess I must agrudgingly agree whole heartedly my good man.

FRANK

Why can't we be like chicks, it must be easy for them.

JASON

How so.

PETE

Easy good fellow, they have half the money and all the pussy.

Frank has been taking a drink of juice and spits it out all over Jason's shirt. The 3 men pause for a second and then all of them break out laughing.

INT. BUSINESS OFFICE - DAY

An attractive woman in her mid 20's is seated at a cubicle. She has medium length hair and beautiful facial features, with a gently turned up nose and thin lips, she is wearing her hair up and sporting fashionable glasses as she peers at her computer monitor.

This is REBECCA THOMPSON.

Out of nowhere a female hand grabs her chair from behind and pulls it backwards, almost tipping it over, startling Rebecca.

REBECCA

Jesus Christ!!

Rebecca looks up to see her friend SAMANTHA JONES, a woman around 5 years older than her, with long, golden blonde hair and a slutty look, almost in hysterics.

SAMANTHA

Oh Becs, you should have seen your face. I really got you this time.

Rebecca stands up and adjusts her business skirt.

REBECCA

Sam you scared the hell out of me, what were you thinking?

Samantha points to her watch.

SAMANTHA

I guess I was thinking it's 5:30 in the afternoon and my friend was supposed to meet me at the elevators in the lobby at 5.

Rebecca double checks the time on her computer screen.

REBECCA

Oh I'm so sorry, I got working on this document and I just forgot all about the time.

SAMANTHA

We've gotta' get you laid.

The two women chuckle. Rebecca gives Samantha a gentle push.

REBECCA

I think you get enough for the both of us.

SAMANTHA

Can I help it if the men find me attractive and outgoing.. not put offish.

REBECCA

Quite the opposite Sam, men find you put outish.

The two women start to giggle.

SAMANTHA

C'mon, we're gonna' be late.

INT. UPSCALE BAR - NIGHT

The place is extremely busy, people are packed in like sardines. The decor is contemporary, the music very loud.

Rebecca and Samantha are seated at a tiny table when a young man comes over to them carrying 3 drinks.

YOUNG MAN

Hello ladies, can I offer you a drink?

In a split second Samantha has grabbed all 3 drinks out of his hand and set them at a table. The young man grabs a chair.

YOUNG MAN
 (addressing Rebecca)
 Hey, what's your name?

REBECCA
 It's Rebecca.

YOUNG MAN
 Becky, cool. I'm Glen, pleased to
 meet you.

REBECCA
 No, it's Rebecca... Rebecca.

The young man makes a shooting motion with his hand.

YOUNG MAN
 Right.. Becky.

REBECCA
 Never mind.

YOUNG MAN
 Hey Becky, I'm Glen. Listen, if I
 told you that you had a great body
 would you hold it against me?

Samantha lets out a howl.

REBECCA
 Are you serious, is that your best
 line? Does that ever work... EVER!!

Glen looks at her in amazement. He flexes his muscles in
 front of Rebecca.

GLEN
 Usually I don't use a line, I just
 let the guns do all the talking.

Now Rebecca starts to laugh.

Samantha grabs Glen by his package and squeezes. He contorts
 in pain.

SAMANTHA
 Now look here.. what is it again..
 Greg.

GLEN
 (high pitched)
 Glen.

SAMANTHA

Right Greg, now listen, my friend and I came out to this bar because we heard there were actual gentlemen here, not just zoo apes and neanderthals. So why don't you just go over to some other girls, you know ones with no taste and try shooting your guns at them, OK?

Glen is grimacing in agony, he nods accordingly.

SAMANTHA

Now that's a good boy.

She releases her grip.

Glen stands up as straight as he can and leaves the table, walking gingerly and muttering as he walks away.

GLEN

Frigid bitches, probably dykes.

REBECCA

And now you know why I hate these places.

SAMANTHA

Well you can't meet men at the library you know.

Another man walks over to their table, he is much better looking than Glen and only has eyes for Samantha.

MAN

Hey there beautiful, what are you up to later tonight?

Samantha stands up to greet him as he stands up it is obvious to the man she is not wearing any underwear.

MAN

Listen if I told you that you have a nice body would you hold it against me?

Samantha grabs this man by the crotch as well, only very gently. As her hand feels his girth a big smile crosses her face.

She whispers in the man's ear and a big smile crosses his face.

SAMANTHA

See ya Becs.

REBECCA

But I .. how am I going to get
home, you drove.

Samantha grabs her purse off the table pulls out her keys,
she throws them to Rebecca.

SAMANTHA

Drive safe.

Samantha and the stranger exit the table, leaving Rebecca
alone.

Glen wanders over to her again.

GLEN

So what do you think now.

He flexes his muscles again.

REBECCA

Come closer so I can feel them.

GLEN

Alright!!

He leans in closer to Rebecca to give her a chance to feel
his bulging muscles.

REBECCA

Oh they're so big and bulging!

GLEN

They're not the only thing that's
big and bulging.

Rebecca grabs two of the drinks at the table and pours them
over his head.

She leaves Glen standing there, dripping wet.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

It's a well appointed house in Long Island where Jason and
Kyle grew up.

Kyle comes running through the living room.

KYLE

Man I still love this place, so many memories of my childhood.

JASON

Dude, you're 21, you're still in your childhood.

KYLE

Jack ass.

Jason's dad BILL walks into the room via a sliding door from outside. He's a large man in his late 40's wearing a chef's hat and an apron that says "KISS THE COOK".

BILL

You two better come on out, you're mother's looking for you and sent me in to find you. And I sure as hell don't want the steaks to burn.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Bill is fire in the grill a good thing?

BILL

Oh Christ.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

There are about 12-15 people milling about. Many of them dressed in shorts and t-shirts. A young woman stands out of place in a more formal summer dress. Jason taps her on the shoulder.

JASON

Couldn't find your prom dress?

Rebecca turns around and flashes a smile.

REBECCA

Oh hey there, I just thought when your mom said a summer get together it might be nice to wear something a little more dressy.

JASON

Have you met my family?

He points over to the barbecue where his mom NANCY is spilling her drink while trying to spray a water bottle in the vicinity of the flames. She is quite obviously tipsy.

REBECCA

Ahh, they're nice people, I don't know why your always giving them such a hard time.

In the background over by the barbecue Nancy has now fallen, creating a large dirt stain on her pure white shorts. As Kyle helps her up she puts her dirt covered hands all over his nice yellow golf shirt. Bill notices and starts laughing.

JASON

Yeah I know but they're just so .. so..

REBECCA

Suburban?

JASON

That's exactly the word.

Bill yells out to the crowd.

BILL

Dinner's ready.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY.

All the guests are assembled at a couple of picnic tables which have been pushed together to create a seamless seating area.

Bill stands to address the group.

BILL

Nancy and I just want to say thanks for coming to our place today and sharing this food with our family.

Nancy, a slender woman in her late 40's as well, staggers to get up. She has a large drink with an umbrella stuck in it in her hands.

NANCY

(slurring her words)
I'd like to make a toast...Ahd I'm just sho happy my two boys could make it all the way out to Long Island for this month's meal as well. I mean Kyle shows up every month but to have Jashon here is just sho.. just sho.. Special

She starts to sob uncontrollably.

Bill gets up to help her to sit down. The crowd is a little uncomfortable. Jason senses this and quickly pops up and goes to help his dad.

JASON

Thanks mom, I know Kyle looks forward to these every month and if I wasn't so busy all the time I'd make it here each month as well.

NANCY

Why can't you just find a nice girl and shettle down.

Nancy fixes her eyes on Rebecca.

NANCY

Like Rebecca here, you've known her forever... And you two make just the cutest couple...I've sheen the way she looks at you, these are things a mother notices.

Rebecca turns red, embarrassed by the situation. She tries to say something.

REBECCA

Mrs. Stradmore, maybe you've had a little too much to dri..

Nancy wobbles as she interjects.

NANCY

Nancy, call me Nancy... Or maybe Mom. That would be so.. (sob) so nice.

Jason takes a firmer grip of his mother's arm as he helps his dad sit her down.

JASON

It's ok everyone, I think Mom's just a little tired. Hey c'mon everyone, this is a party. There's plenty of food and it looks great so dig in.

The assembled guests return to their own conversations and the food begins to be passed around.

Jason returns to his seat between Kyle and Rebecca.

KYLE
Nice save bro.

REBECCA
Agreed.

She squeezes his hand. He smiles.

JASON
Sorry about that, Mom does
sometimes mix her meds.

REBECCA
Oh don't worry about it, I'm sure
she'll be fine in the morning.
Thanks again though just the same.

JASON
No worries. I'd do anything for
you.
Remember, you're my best friend.

He pats her hand.

JASON
For now.

REBECCA
For ever

JASON
And for always.

KYLE
Yechh.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jason's parents are getting ready for bed.

BILL
(taking off his shirt)
I can't believe you pulled a stunt
like that Nancy

NANCY
I'm sorry hon, I just feel like
he's wasting his life, and pushing
us away a little more everyday.

BILL
He's just a kid

NANCY
 (taking off her earrings)
 He's 25 years old, by his age we
 were already married and HAD him.

Bill takes this in before replying.

BILL
 I know hon but times were different
 then, he's just sowing his wild
 oats.

NANCY
 Why can't he just find a nice girl,
 someone to settle him down a bit.

BILL
 You mean someone like Rebecca,
 don't you. Could you have been more
 obvious by inviting her and no
 other girls.

NANCY
 He could do worse you know, she's
 already like family. She's been
 coming around here since high
 school.

BILL
 You could have at least invited
 some of his other friends as well.

NANCY
 Like who, Frank the neanderthal, I
 swear that guy freaks me out.

BILL
 You must admit he's funny.

Nancy becomes indignant.

NANCY
 Oh sure, and rude, crude,
 obnoxious..

BILL
 OK, ok, but what about Pete. I mean
 he's refined and everything.
 Christ, he's even British.

NANCY
 I know, but I can barely understand
 half of what he says.

She slips into a bad imitation of Pete.

NANCY

I say, cheerio, pip pip, bangers
and mashed.

Bill chuckles.

BILL

Alright, point taken.

NANCY

And if those are his main
influences since he's been out of
the house then you can see why I'm
trying my best to get him to at
least start seeing a nice girl on a
regular basis.

BILL

Just be careful my darling, you
must remember, play with fire and
you might get burned.

NANCY

I'll be careful not to be so
obvious but is it really so bad for
me to want to see my son have a
nice girl that his parents actually
approve of.

BILL

I don't know what you want more,
him to have Rebecca as a wife, or
you to have her as a daughter.

Nancy answers wistfully.

NANCY

Maybe both.

INT. FERNANDO'S NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The club is very big, very busy and very loud. It is
decorated in a completely Spanish theme.

Jason, his brother and his 2 friends are sitting at a too
small table located above the main floor watching all kinds
of women on the dance floor.

FRANK

Would you look at all that strange
out there on the dance floor
tonight, this should be like
shooting fish in a barrel.

PETE

You Americans and your sayings, I
say.. do you not know how to
articulate anything in the Lord's
English without slanging it up?

JASON

Pete do we really want to do this
again, don't you remember the
restaurant the other day?

PETE

Touche.

FRANK

Hey I didn't know you spoke French
too!

Jason gives Frank a smack in the head.

KYLE

Would you look at that!

All four of the men's eyes turn their attention to a drop
dead gorgeous blonde on the dance floor in the shortest skirt
ever made.

She is in her 20's, tall and seemingly innocent to the effect
she is having on every man in the place, and even some of the
women.

PETE

Well there's one who's definitely
out of our league.

Jason takes affront to this comment.

JASON

I don't know about that, you know
what they say.. each woman has
different tastes in men, why
couldn't one of us be on her menu.

FRANK

(drooling)

I don't know buddy, I think I have to agree with the lead guitarist from the Who here on this one. I just don't think any of us could ever land her, even if we had money.

KYLE

Yeah bro, I mean let's take a good hard look at our little group here.

PETE

Oh I've got a spot on idea, why don't we give ourselves a number.

KYLE

A number?

FRANK

Yeah I get it, like we do every chick we ever see.

Jason is getting a little fidgety. He's a little afraid of where this could go.

It could get ugly.

KYLE

OK, yeah, it could be fun. Who wants to start.

FRANK

It's the Limey's idea. Let him start.

KYLE

OK, go ahead Pete.

Pete stands in front of the group.

PETE

Well then, alright, yes, well..

FRANK

Quit stalling.

Pete shuffles his feet.

PETE

Right then, alright let's start with Frank. Frank please stand up.

FRANK

Really?

KYLE

C'mon Frank you wanted to do this,
just stand up already.

Frank begrudgingly stands in front of Pete.

PETE

Now turn around, I'd like to get a
full view of your heiny.

FRANK

What the hell for, I don't like
this. I feel like a piece of meat.

Jason seizes the moment.

JASON

Oh..like every girl we ever see.
Come on guys I told you this was a
bad idea.

Pete gets angry.

PETE

I must say old man, I expected you
to have the least problem with
this.

JASON

And why's that?

FRANK

Quit the modesty, will ya'.

JASON

I don't get it... Modesty?

The three other men look at each other. Kyle speaks up.

KYLE

Bro, I know you like hanging with
us and you don't want to hurt our
feelings, but...

JASON

But what, I don't know what you're
getting at.

FRANK

Come on man, you know that of the 4 of us you'll get the highest number.

JASON

Highest number, I don't think so. I told you this was stup..

PETE

THREE!

The other men stare at Pete.

KYLE

What?

PETE

Three, I give Frank a three.

FRANK

Three, a lousy fucking three. That's not even average. And how did you deduce this scientific number you Sherlock Holmes wannabe?

PETE

Elementary my dear Watson. You see I graded you on height, weight, hair.. Or in your case lack thereof, social grace and intelligence.

Frank turns sheepish and sits down.

FRANK

Oh, I guess I should be happy it wasn't a two.

KYLE

Do me, do me next.

PETE

Alright, my erstwhile friend, stand and address the judge please.

Kyle jumps to attention in front of Pete. He proceeds to do a series of model poses. The men all laugh.

PETE

Based on the information at hand, I'd say Six. Jason would you agree?

Jason looks nervous.

JASON
Can't I abstain.. I mean he's my
brother.

KYLE
It's OK bro, it's all for fun.

JASON
Alright then, sure, yeah, six.. I
guess.

Kyle looks dejected.

KYLE
I thought I could count on you for
at least a seven bro.

PETE
And for you Francis, would you
agree with a six for our young
friend.

FRANK
Seems fair but I told you I hate it
when you call me Francis. Alright
it's your turn Petey.

PETE
I say, that wasn't called for. How
about a truce. I won't address you
as Francis if you won't call me
Petey.

KYLE
Ok Frank, you make the number for
Pete and see if we agree.

FRANK
(addressing Pete)
Ok, turn around.

Pete does as instructed but does a complete pirhouette,
finished with a courtesy.

FRANK
Are you sure you even LIKE women.

Pete slugs Frank hard on the arm. Frank winces in pain.

FRANK

Oh that really hurt. Ok, if I had to say anything and trust me it hurts me to do so old friend.. Four.

PETE

Four?

FRANK

And that's only because I hear chicks dig British accents.

PETE

Kyle?

KYLE

I'd go at least a five.

Pete makes a funny face to Frank.

PETE

And from you Jason?

JASON

I don't think I like this game. Can't I just sit this thing out.

PETE

Come, come. We're the 4 Musketeers, now what say you D'artagnan?

FRANK

I thought I was D'artagnan.

KYLE

More like Portlyeous.

Pete and Jason laugh hard.

Pete again queries Jason.

PETE

I'm still waiting good sir.

JASON

Alright, I guess five sounds good to me as well. Can't give you as high as my baby bro.

Kyle fist bumps Jason.

KYLE
Blood is thicker than water.

The men all turn their full attention to Jason.

FRANK
Ok buddy boy, your turn. Stand up.

Jason protests.

JASON
Come on guys, do we really have to do this. Can't we just let it go, besides I'd say we're all pretty even anyhow.

Kyle grabs Jason by the arm and stands him up.

FRANK
Alright let's take a looksie at this fine piece of beefcake being served.

Frank proceeds to poke and prod Jason, turning him around a couple of times.

JASON
Is that really needed, can't you go any faster?

PETE
Now, now a good piece of meat takes time to judge.

Kyle and Frank laugh hysterically.

KYLE
Ok guys, that's enough. Frank what's your number?

FRANK
Well I'd say it's gonna' be the highest of our group. .. Let me see.

Frank takes one more close look at Jason. He reaches out and opens Jason's mouth wide. He peers at his teeth.

FRANK
Ok, good teeth. I'd say eight!

PETE
You're judging his sex appeal, not
his bite.

FRANK
And so what's your number for him?

PETE
Eight.

KYLE
It's unanimous.. I mean I'd
probably say Nine but I'm still
feeling that 6.

Jason sits down. He waves to the waitress for another round.
The waitress, SHELLY, comes over to the group.

SHELLY
So what'll it be boys?

KYLE
4 Jaeger Bombs please.

SHELLY
Oh what's the occasion, one of you
actually think you're gonna' score
tonight?

FRANK
Ha, ha. Just get the drinks will
ya' skank.

SHELLY
Obviously it won't be you.

JASON
Hey, sorry Shel, Frank's just being
an A-hole.

Shelly shrugs it off.

SHELLY
Like tonight would be any different
than any other day.

She leaves to get their drinks.

PETE
With charm like that Frank, I don't
understand how you haven't found
that special someone yet.

Frank shoots Pete the finger.

While waiting for their drinks the men get up and take a look over the rail to the dance floor below.

Jason's eyes survey the floor but in an instant he is fixed on a girl so gorgeous he can't take his eyes off her.

JASON

Where did she come from?

PETE

I say good man, where did who come from?

Jason points out the woman to his friend.

PETE

Well tally ho. I just got an instant surge in my tally wacker.

KYLE

You mean you got wood, that's what we say in America. Now who could have gotten you stiff in a millisecond.

Jason grabs his brother's head and shows him the target of their affections.

Kyle lets out a low whistle as Frank, the shortest of the group frantically searches the dance floor, trying to peer around the other men.

FRANK

Let me see, let me see. Why don't you wanna' show me, afraid I'd be too much competition.

He finally fixes his gaze on the beauty.

She is blonde, probably almost 6ft tall, with slender features, long hair, and wearing a dress that only could be describes as feature enhancing.

FRANK

Holy Fuck!!

The waitress finds the men at the rail.

SHELLY

That'll be 42 simolians lover boys.

FRANK
For 4 drinks?

SHELLY
Price of looking for love, my boy.
Now pay up.

Frank reaches for his wallet.

SHELLY
Did you guys want the drinks here
or at your table?

JASON
Table's fine. Hey Shelly who's that
gorgeous blonde down there? We've
been coming around a long time and
I would know if I'd ever seen her
before.

Shelly leans over the rail and Jason points the blonde out to
her.

SHELLY
Whoo doggy, I haven't seen her
before either. I gotta' tell ya'
though she could turn a straight
girl into a taco eater.

PETE
Taco's? I thought you only served
pub food here.

Frank gives his friend a smack on the head.

The entourage and the waitress work their way back to the
table.

JASON
Shelly, you've been working here a
long time, right?

Shelly shoots him a death stare.

SHELLY
Yeah, so what. It's not like I
couldn't get another job somewhere
else. I mean you think just 'cause
I spent thousands working my way
through college that I can't find a
job anywhere else. Well maybe I
like the atmosphere around here.

(MORE)

SHELLY(cont'd)

Is there anything wrong with that,
I ask you IS THERE!!?

JASON

Whoa Shelly whoa. I just wanted to
make sure you'd never seen that
girl before.

The quiver in Shelly's voice dissipates as she fixes her
uniform.

SHELLY

Oh, Oh yeah I'm sure. Never seen
her before.

JASON

Could you do me a favor and see if
anyone knows anything about her at
all.

Shelly gives him a sly smile.

SHELLY

She's really got your engine
revvin' huh?

JASON

I guess you could say that.

Shelly supplies another smile.

SHELLY

I tell ya' what. I'll ask some of
the other servers. Maybe I just
haven't worked on nights she's come
in, how's that sound?

JASON

Shelly you're a doll.

SHELLY

Yeah, yeah.

The waitress goes to take her leave.

KYLE

Hey Shel, can we ask you something?

SHELLY

First him, now you. Listen I gotta'
get some work done, other people
are thirsty too you know.

Kyle takes her by the wrist.

KYLE

It'll be quick I promise.

SHELLY

Well, if you make it quick, but put a muzzle on the chubby one, Ok?

Frank throws the money on her serving tray.

KYLE

We were just talkin' a few minutes ago. Trying to figure which of us would stand the best chance with the ladies, you know.

SHELLY

Kind of like which piranha has the sharpest teeth, huh.

PETE

I must say, that kind of hurts my feelings milady.

SHELLY

Feelings, that's a laugh. I watch you guys eyeing up the girls all the time from up here in your perch. I don't know how much you take their feelings into account as you measure them up.

JASON

You see us doing that?

Shelly gives him a quizzical look.

SHELLY

You think I don't see pretty much everything that goes on in here. Don't kid yourself.

Kyle jumps back in.

KYLE

Hey let's get back to my question can we. Now listen Shel, if you had to, if you were going to go out with any of us, well, uh, do you think you could kind of rank us, you know, in order?

SHELLY

Oh I get it, like assign you a number or something. Like you were just slabs of beef in a butcher shop. Does that sound about right?

The men turn all shades of red.

SHELLY

I told you I see everything.

JASON

Shel, we're sorry. We didn't mean to offend you.

Shelly interrupts.

SHELLY

No, no, it's fine. Actually kinda' like putting the shoe on the other foot isn't it.

PETE

Now I feel ashamed.

Shelly laughs.

SHELLY

No, no, it's Ok. Now listen why don't you just stand up beside each other and let me get a better look at what I'm inspecting here.

The men are reluctant.

SHELLY

Oh come on now, don't be shy. It'll be fun. It'll give you a better appreciation of what we girls feel like as we feel your eyes undressing us as we shake our bootys on the dance floor.

FRANK

Come on boys, let's get this over with.

SHELLY

That's the spirit. What do you have to lose anyway.. Except maybe 30 pounds.

The men stand beside each other. They try to maintain their integrity but it's hard as Shelly is walking the inspection line like a Marine Drill Sergeant.

PETE

I say, can't you get this over with. It's starting to get a little unsettling, being compared to others just for your looks or body.

Shelly laughs again.

SHELLY

Oh don't worry hon, I'm also thinking about your thoughts and feelings, likes and desires as I'm sizing you up.

She stops abruptly.

SHELLY

Ok I'm done, you can sit down now.

The men return to their previous seats.

SHELLY

Now that wasn't so hard was it?

She starts to leave.

FRANK

Hey aren't you forgetting something?

Shelly thinks for a second.

SHELLY

No, no I don't think so.

PETE

What about the ratings, aren't you going to tell us who won, who you'd choose?

Shelly walks away.

SHELLY

No, that's what makes a woman the better sex.

INT. DINER - LATE NIGHT

The group of 4 is seated at a booth. Empty coffee cups and other assorted dishes scatter the table.

JASON
So another night where we each end
up empty handed.

FRANK
Well I don't know about you but
when I get home I'm gonna' fill my
hand with something.

Kyle contorts his face.

KYLE
Man that's why you can never get
laid. You're just gross.

PETE
I must agree with our young friend,
you really are an unpleasant sort
of fellow.

Frank stands up, bends over and lets go a large fart.

FRANK
How's that for unpleasant for you,
you limey bastard.

Jason addresses the group.

JASON
Jeez guys, do we have to do the
same thing every time. I mean just
once can't we just not turn on each
other for not scoring. We're
supposed to have each other's backs
you know.

FRANK
If I don't get laid soon I'm gonna'
lose it on someone.

KYLE
You've always got Suzie.

Frank gets hot at this comment.

FRANK

Can't you just leave her alone, it was just one time. And we swore we'd never speak about it again.

KYLE

I know, I know. But for Christ's sake, she was your cousin man.

Frank sails across the table at Kyle. Pete and Jason break the two men apart.

FRANK

Second Cousin!!

JASON

Guys!! We're acting like idiots here. Can't we just concentrate on how we can make this wing man thing work a little better.

PETE

And what, break our perfectly good futility record.

FRANK

(calming down)

Jason's right. This aint our fault, it's those cold hearted bitches who can't see what good catches we'd be.

The 4 men break into laughter.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

This is Jason's office in a television studio. He is an assistant editor of the local nightly news.

Jason's leaning back in his chair reading the daily newspaper, thumbing through the pages in no particular order when he comes across an article that jumps out at him.

CU: Newspaper headline reading WOMEN HELPING MEN ATTRACT OTHER WOMEN IN BARS

Jason sits upright in his chair and opens the paper out on his desk. Reading to himself he mutters.

JASON

I never even thought of that, that's awesome.

EXT. HOT DOG STAND - DAY

Jason and Kyle are on the street, in line for a dog.

JASON
Man you've got to read this
article, it blew me away.

He hands Kyle the paper.

KYLE
Can't it wait 'til I get my food?

JASON
Alright.

The 2 men get their food and find a bench to sit down.

KYLE
Alright, let's see, what page is it
on?

JASON
Page 41

Kyle turns to the page while trying to manouvre his hot dog
as well. He drips mustard onto the paper.

JASON
Oh man, you're a slob

KYLE
Sorry bro. Ok, let's see what we've
got here.

He skims through the article.

KYLE
I don't get the big deal, it's just
an article about wing women.

Jason is surprised.

JASON
You know about this?

KYLE
Sure bro, been a thing now for I
don't know, 6 months.. Maybe a
year.

JASON

Why didn't you ever say anything about it. We've been trying to work the bars for women for what..2 years now.

Kyle reflects for a moment.

KYLE

That's only since I've been getting into the clubs with you. I think you and the Dynamic Duo had been together for at the clubs for about a year and half before that.

JASON

Christ!

Kyle studies Jason.

KYLE

Hey what's the big deal, I didn't know it was bugging you that much.

JASON

I don't know, it's just lately.. I don't know. It just seems like I'm maybe getting tired of it all. Like it'd be nice to settle down with someone for a little bit, you know.

KYLE

Whoa man, now you sound like Mom. Biological clock ticking Big Bro'?

Jason gives Kyle a playful punch.

JASON

You're an asshole.

KYLE

We come from the same family dude.

JASON

Yeah but you're from the crazy side.

KYLE

If it's bugging you so much why don't you give it a try.

He points to the article.

JASON

I don't know, I guess I thought I might when I first read it I might but now that I know it's been a thing for a while I don't think maybe it's such a big deal. Besides I don't really think I know a woman that well who would be willing to help me with something like that.

Kyle thinks for a second.

KYLE

How 'bout Marjie in your office?

JASON

Marjie in the wheelchair?

KYLE

Yeah I guess you're right, that'd get you sympathy but probably not laid. Come to think of it, it's actually kind of creepy.

JASON

Thanks Frank.

Kyle scrunches up his face.

KYLE

Hey I've got it, how about Rebecca.

JASON

Rebecca.. You mean Becs?

Kyle nods.

KYLE

She'd be perfect, you've know her for like.. forever right?

Jason thinks about it

JASON

I guess.

KYLE

And she has no sexual or romantic thoughts about you right?

Jason shudders.

JASON
Screw you, she's like the sister we
never had.

Kyle smiles.

KYLE
Like I said.. Perfect.

INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rebecca and Samantha are putting make up on in the bathroom.
They are in only their bra and panties.

REBECCA
I'm getting tired of this.

SAMANTHA
Tired of what, girlfriend. You know
we have to put on makeup just right
to keep up with the youngsters on
the prowl out there now.

REBECCA
Youngsters?

SAMANTHA
Yeah, we're not getting any younger
you know.

REBECCA
I'm 25.

Samantha puts a hand over Rebecca's mouth.

SAMANTHA
Shhh, someone will hear you.

REBECCA
You're 28.

SAMANTHA
Blasphemy!!

The 2 girls laugh.

SAMANTHA
Now seriously, tired of what?

KYLE
Just tired of having to go out to
try and find the right guy.
(MORE)

KYLE(cont'd)

Besides I don't know if I'll ever find Mr. Right in a bar or club.

SAMANTHA

Hell honey, I'm just happy to settle for finding Mr. Right Now.

REBECCA

You're terrible.

SAMANTHA

Besides if you want to get off the treadmill so much why don't you just go after that guy you're always talking about, what's his name again.. Justin, Jeremy?

REBECCA

You mean Jason?

SAMANTHA

Yeah that's it, Jason. I swear you talk about him so much I thought you were married for months before I got to know you.

Rebecca blushes.

She exits the bathroom and enters the bedroom. Samantha follows. The women put on the rest of their clothes.

REBECCA

I don't think I talk about him that much at all.

SAMANTHA

Are you sure?

REBECCA

I don't know, I guess sometimes I talk about him a little bit, but nothing big.. I mean I've known him forever.. But he's just.. He's just.

SAMANTHA

Just what?

REBECCA

Like my brother or something.

Samantha walks over to a night stand by Rebecca's bed. She picks up a picture frame, holds it in front of herself, facing Rebecca.

SAMANTHA

I don't know how many other girls
keep a picture of their brother in
their bedroom.

Rebecca blushes again, rips the frame from Samantha's hands.

REBECCA

Like I said, terrible. Let's go.

INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - DAY

Rebecca is working at her desk when a male figure appears
from out of nowhere, casting a shadow.

Rebecca looks up at what's blocking her light. She sees it's
Jason and spills her coffee on her blouse as she stands to
say hi.

REBECCA

Oh shit, I mean Dammit, I mean.. Oh
never mind. Jason what brings you
downtown today. Got a lunch date
with someone in the building?

JASON

No I came here to see you actually,
see if you're free for lunch.

Rebecca looks at her watch. It's 11:45 am.

REBECCA

Oh Christ is that the time already,
I could have sworn it was only
about 10.

JASON

So what do you say, time for lunch?

Rebecca thinks for a second. She surveys the work on her
desk.

REBECCA

Oh sure, why not. This isn't going
anywhere til I get back I
suppose... But just a quickie, OK?

Samantha has appeared out of nowhere.

SAMANTHA

Quickie, did I hear someone say
quickie? Ok I'm in.

Samantha lets out a loud laugh.

REBECCA
(embarrassed)
You're terrible, Samantha you
remember Jason, don't you?

Samantha eyes Jason up and down like a cougar devouring a meal.

SAMANTHA
Oh sure, you're brother right?

Samantha laughs even louder.

JASON
Brother.. What no, Rebecca doesn't
have any brothers, I'm her friend.

SAMANTHA
I know Justin, just keep your pants
on, OK. It was just a little inside
joke between Becs and myself.

Jason looks at Rebecca.

JASON
I thought I was the only one who
you let call you Becs.

REBECCA
Just you and Sam, my two closest
friends. You could say she's my
sister.

JASON
But you already have a sister...
But no brothers.. Man, I'm
confused. Can we just go for lunch
now. I've got something I want to
talk with you about.

Samantha interjects.

SAMANTHA
I'll get my coat, I love gossip.

Jason gives Rebecca a strange look.

JASON
I was just hoping it could be just
you and me, you know just the two
of us.

(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

I kinda' wanted to talk to you
alone about something.. But I guess
it could wait.

Rebecca glances a death stare at Samantha.

Her friend gets the message.

SAMANTHA

I'm just kidding with you Justin..
I mean Jason. I get it, 3's a
crowd.

She looks at him suggestively.

SAMANTHA

Unless you're into that kind of
thing. But I think Becs wants to
keep you all to herself today. Ok,
you kids have fun now you hear, and
don't do anything I wouldn't do..
Or try.

Rebecca grabs her coat and takes Jason by the hand, pulls him
away from her cubicle as he stares dumbfounded at Samantha.

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

Jason and Rebecca look over the menus.

REBECCA

So what did you want to talk to me
about Jason?

JASON

Cut right to the chase then huh
Becs? Ok, I wanted to ask you.. I
wanted to ask you for a ..

REBECCA

For what, we've known each other
for how long, 12 years. We used to
share secrets in high school, in
college. I'm sure you must feel
comfortable enough to ask me
anything by now.

A waiter has appeared, he seems impatient.

WAITER

Well!!

JASON
Well what, is that any way to treat
a customer?

WAITER
Listen I'm in a hurry, your not my
only table you know.

Rebecca turns a little sheepish.

REBECCA
Would it be ok if we only order our
drinks for now?

The waiter looks at his watch.

WAITER
Oh I guess, but I'll be back with
them in 30-45 seconds and you'd
better be ready to order by then.

JASON
Are we at a bistro in Paris?

Rebecca stifles a chuckle.

The waiter is annoyed.

WAITER
Just what New York needs, another
Jerry Seinfeld.

JASON
I'll have a beer.

WAITER
Oh now that was worth the wait, did
you have to ponder that choice for
long sir or did it just come to you
in a flash.

Rebecca interrupts.

REBECCA
And I'll have a Cosmopolitan.

WAITER
Well at least that's a civilized
choice. Very good miss.

The waiter turns to leave but quickly reminds the couple.

WAITER
30 seconds.

The waiter leaves but looks over his shoulder as he does and points to his watch.

WAITER
Tick Tock.

REBECCA
You were saying you wanted to ask me for something?

Jason is still a little rattled from the waiter.

JASON
Huh, what.. Oh yeah. I wanted to ask you for a.. a favour.

REBECCA
A favour, is that it? Why the big introduction. You know you can ask me for anything.

JASON
Yeah I know but this one's a little different, a little out of the norm.

The waiter has reappeared. He quickly opens Jason's beer right in front of Jason's face, pouring it as he slams Rebecca's drink on the table.

WAITER
Well!!

Jason is completely pissed now. He confronts the waiter.

JASON
Jesus Christ, could you not be such a Jackass right now, what the hell happened, did your mother drop you on your head as a baby?

The waiter stares at Jason, a tear trickles down his face as he stands there.

He turns and runs away.

JASON
I guess it's just drinks for lunch then.

Rebecca just stares at Jason for a second.

She composes herself.

REBECCA
And this favour?

JASON
Right, the favour. Well listen.. I was reading this article the other day. It was talking about how men are bringing women with them to bars these days.

REBECCA
Yeah I've heard about that, I believe they call that a date silly.

JASON
What.. Oh yeah.. No not really.. Wait.. What.. A date? .. With you??

Rebecca gets flustered. Her face turns BRIGHT RED.

REBECCA
No not with me.. I mean.. Uh. You're going out on a date with who?

JASON
Hang on a minute, this is going all sideways. Let me start over.

REBECCA
Please do.

They both chuckle.

JASON
I mean a date with you, that's kind of silly right. You've been my friend for what like 12 years right?

REBECCA
Yeah, seems like an eternity, right?

Jason is taken aback.

JASON

Well I hope it's not like an eternity. Maybe just a long prison sentence.. With no chance for parole.

Jason smiles.

Rebecca punches him playfully on the arm.

REBECCA

Ok, now that the awkward moment is over why don't you try again to tell me what your favour is.

Jason composes himself.

JASON

Right. Anyway, I was reading this article the other day where it was talking about when men take women to a bar..

REBECCA

Isn't that how we just had our previous conversation? How about you just tell me your favour without the build up?

Now Jason turns red.

JASON

Ok here it is. Would you go out with me to a bar to help me pick up women.

REBECCA

(Matter of factly)

So you want me to be your wing man?

Jason is stunned that Rebecca would know about this.

JASON

You know about wing men?

REBECCA

Actually I guess I misspoke, I'll be your wing woman right?

Jason stares at her.

JASON
Does everyone know about this but
me?
So you'll do it?

REBECCA
Sure, no biggie. Isn't that what
friends do?

JASON
I guess... Yeah.. I mean thanks.

INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - DAY

Rebecca is seated at her desk when Samantha comes running up excitedly.

SAMANTHA
How did you slip by me missy, I've
been watching for you for half an
hour.

REBECCA
Why, what's the big deal.

SAMANTHA
Don't give me that "what's the big
deal stuff". C'mon spill the
details.

REBECCA
Details of what.

Samantha gets firm.

SAMANTHA
Details of your lunch date.

REBECCA
It WASN'T a date.

SAMANTHA
Oh I'm so sorry sweetie. I know
that's what you were hoping for. So
what was it then?

REBECCA
He wants me to go out to a bar with
him.

Samantha perks up.

SAMANTHA

Well that's better then isn't it. I mean a lunch date is a start but a date out at a bar is a much better foundation.

REBECCA

Like you'd know.

SAMANTHA

And what's that supposed to mean.

Rebecca chuckles.

REBECCA

It means that with you a guy simply has to offer you a light for your cigarette to start a meaningless relationship.

Samantha laughs and makes a low gesture with her hand.

SAMANTHA

Are you saying I'm shallow.

REBECCA

As a wading pool.

Both women laugh.

SAMANTHA

But back to your situation with Jeremy.

REBECCA

Jason.

SAMANTHA

Right Jason. I swear I don't even know their names half the time.

REBECCA

No need for a diving board in the wading pool right?

Samantha refocuses.

SAMANTHA

Anyhow, where's he taking you, a bar you said?

REBECCA

Yeah but it's not what you think.
He wants me to help him pick up
girls.

Samantha gets indignant.

SAMANTHA

That bastard!

Rebecca quickly retorts.

REBECCA

No, no it's not like that. Jason
isn't even aware. He probably
doesn't even know I like him like
that.

SAMANTHA

You mean you haven't told him?

REBECCA

Well not in so many words.

Samantha digs for an answer.

SAMANTHA

What do you mean so many words. How
many words are we talking about
here sweetie.

Rebecca pauses for a second before answering. A feeling of
despair comes over her.

REBECCA

Zero.

SAMANTHA

Oh I am so sorry Becs.

Rebecca steels herself. Stands up and fixes her clothes.

REBECCA

No, no. It's fine, I really don't
know that I'm ready for a
commitment yet anyhow. And if he's
not ready yet either then maybe
it's the best thing for him to do..
You know sow his wild oats before
settling down.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, I guess.

REBECCA

And what's that supposed to mean?

Samantha gets serious.

SAMANTHA

Just make sure that he doesn't sow
so many oats that he forgets your
still waiting in the barn.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jason and Frank are in the front room watching a baseball
game.

FRANK

So how'd you make out with your
little proposal to Rebecca?

JASON

How'd you know about that?

FRANK

Duh!!

Jason thinks for a moment.

JASON

Kyle!

FRANK

Bingo.

JASON

Fine, no problem. She said yes.

FRANK

She said yes, just like that?

JASON

Yeah sure, why, did you think she
wouldn't?

FRANK

Uh huh.

Jason looks at his friend.

JASON

Uh huh. What's that supposed to
mean?

Frank stares at his friend incredulously.

FRANK

Are you serious? The way she looks at you.

JASON

What do you mean?

FRANK

Listen my friend, I may not be the crispiest chip in the bag, and God knows I'm not very good with relationships but I'd bet dollars to donuts that Rebecca has the hots for you.

Jason throws a cushion at Frank.

Kyle walks into the apartment to see the throw.

KYLE

Now I've told you two before if you can't play nice then maybe you shouldn't spend any more time together.

Frank addresses Kyle.

FRANK

Your big bro is just a little pissy, that's all.

KYLE

Oh yeah, about what?

Jason scowls at Frank.

JASON

Leave it alone Frank or I swear.

Kyle jumps on the couch beside Frank.

KYLE

He doesn't usually get this upset over anything. Must be something really juicy. C'mon girlfriend, spill.

Frank laughs.

FRANK

Remember you told me his plan for Rebecca?

KYLE

You mean the wing woman thing, sure. What's the big deal.

FRANK

You mean you don't see it either?

Kyle has a confused expression.

KYLE

See it.. See what?

Jason interjects.

JASON

That's what I said.

Frank grabs Kyle's face and stares him directly in the eyes.

FRANK

So neither of you see the way that girl looks at Jason.

The 2 brothers look at each other, after a second they break into laughter.

KYLE

Now that's a good one Frank. Rebecca may as well be our sister.

Kyle gets matter of fact.

FRANK

Must be something about being too close to the situation. All I know is that girl looks at him like she's already fitting him for the tux and getting ready to pick out matching drapes and rugs for the old family homestead.

JASON

I told you Frank, it's just you. Hey I know, let's get you laid, that'll take your mind off this.

FRANK

Sounds good to me. How much money you got?

JASON

Money?

Frank gets a dejected look on his face.

FRANK

Sure.. With the way my luck is going these days, hookers are my only sure thing.

This time both brothers throw a cushion at Frank.

INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Montage of Rebecca trying on many different outfits, checking her look in the mirror. She changes her mind about 20 times and becomes exasperated.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jason takes about 2 seconds to look in his closet to find something to wear. He identifies an item, gives it the smell test and throws it on.

INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jason knocks at the door.

After a second Rebecca answers, she is stunning in a micro mini skirt, with a black choker and matching gloves.

Jason doesn't notice.

JASON

Hey Becs, is that what you're wearing.

Rebecca is upset that Jason didn't pay her a compliment.

REBECCA

Sure, why, too revealing?

Jason really doesn't even look at her.

JASON

No.. I guess.. What? You ready?

REBECCA

Let me get my purse.

INT. TRENDY DOWNTOWN BAR - NIGHT

Jason and Rebecca are wandering through the bar, looking to locate a table.

Most guys are staring at Rebecca and giving Jason the thumbs up.

RANDOM GUY
(to Jason)
Hey Guy, nice pull.

Jason cannot hear him at all but responds.

JASON
Yeah, great song.

The random guy just stares at him and gives Rebecca the call me sign with his hand to his head as the couple passes by.

Jason locates a table and shouts into Rebecca's ear, above the music.

JASON
You get the table, I'll get us a drink. What'll it be?

REBECCA
I'll have a mojito.

Jason can't hear her.

JASON
A what?

Rebecca yells a little louder.

REBECCA
A mojito.

JASON
A mosquito? Is that new? What's in it, Rum?

Rebecca gives in to the noise. She really screams this time.

REBECCA
Surprise me.

Rebecca takes the table, Jason makes his way to the bar.

Many men come by the table, Rebecca politely turns them all down.

After a couple minutes Jason returns with drinks in hand. He sets the drinks on the table.

JASON

Sorry, I asked the bartender for a mosquito but he said he'd never heard of it either. So I brought you a mojito, I hope you don't mind.

Rebecca laughs, picks up the drink and addresses Jason.

REBECCA

Cheers to tonight.

As Jason sits down he surveys the room.

JASON

So I've been reading up on this a little bit and I think I've got it figured out.

REBECCA

Figured out?

JASON

Yeah, how this whole thing should work.

REBECCA

And how's that professor?

Jason sits up straight.

JASON

Well it seems pretty easy. I mean we just sit here and start small talking and then some babe sees me with another chick and thinks I might be a challenge and that means I must be ok.

REBECCA

OK?

JASON

Yeah, OK, safe, you know. I mean I must be ok to go after if I'm here with another girl.

(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

You know, not just another skin hound here with a couple other guys looking to score.

REBECCA

And what if she thinks I'm your girlfriend.

Jason looks at her confused.

JASON

Well yeah, don't you get it, there's the challenge. From what I read the real hotties are so confident they can get any guy they want.. It's like a game to them.

REBECCA

Well then I guess we can both just be thankful that I'm not really your girlfriend.

JASON

Exactly.

Rebecca turns her head and wipes away a tear.

Jason doesn't notice, continuing to survey the room, waiting excitedly for a babe to make their move.

JASON

I wonder how the guys are doing without me?

INT. MANHATTAN NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Frank, Kyle and Pete are shoe horned into a small booth three levels above the dance floor.

KYLE

Jeez, whenever we come with Jason the worst they ever seat us is on the second level.

PETE

Maybe he really is an 8.

Frank punches Pete in the arm.

FRANK

Hey what's the difference, we're in man. And I feel like it's gonna' be a big night.

(MORE)

FRANK(cont'd)

Besides did you ever think that maybe Jason was just bringing the vibe down.

KYLE

I don't follow.

FRANK

You know how he is, always thinking that the girls aren't gonna' be interested in us cause there's four of us and there must be four of them to make a match, you know, to make things even.

Pete chimes in.

PETE

Oh now I get it, I see where this train of thought is going. It's like the station is in Ipswich and we're just normally 4 mates from Liverpool.

FRANK

You mean like the Beatles?

Pete gives Frank an incredulous look.

PETE

What, No. Not the Beatles, I mean we're normally 4 mates, could be from anywhere.

KYLE

So we're not the Beatles, then who are we?

PETE

No, not the Who.

FRANK

I know. We're the ROLLING STONES, there's 4 of them right?

Pete is now thoroughly confused.

PETE

What.. What, no, it's not about any rockers. Nothing like that at all.

(MORE)

PETE(cont'd)

Let me put it another way, it's like there's 4 of us at a football match and on the other side of the stands are some birds, but there's only 3 of them.

FRANK

I like football, are we at a Giants or a Jets game?

PETE

What, no, football, you know football that they play in England.

Kyle chimes in.

KYLE

Yeah, I get it, it's a Giants game, they play an overseas game every other year.

Pete is getting frustrated.

PETE

Stop it, not football. I mean soccer.. I mean, what's the shagging difference. My analogy was about how there's usually only 3 pretty girls that ever travel together and there's always been the four of us.

Kyle and Frank look at each other. They nod in agreement.

KYLE

So what's the plan?

PETE

Yeah how do we get started. I mean we rather usually just wait for Jason to start up a conversation with some plucky bird and then hope she brings the rest of the flock over to sit with us.

FRANK

We don't need Jason to talk to a girl.

Frank spots his prey, leaps up from the table, approaches the girl very confidently, whispers something in her ear and takes a step back.

The woman looks at Frank for about 5 seconds, staring him up and down.

She then slaps his face and pours her drink over his head.

Frank casually grabs a napkin from a nearby table, wipes himself dry, adjusts his clothes and returns to the table.

The other two men stifle laughter.

PETE

That didn't look like it went so well.

FRANK

Maybe I should have gotten Jason to give me a few of his lines.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Jason is still looking around the club when out of the corner of his eyes he spots her. He stands up quickly trying to take in the whole room. His eyes dart around the room. They then come fixed on his target.

He stares.

It's the girl from the bar the other night. She's dressed in a gorgeous skirt with a matching top and it accentuates all her curves. Her hair is cascading down her neck but well manicured.

Jason tries to manouvre through the crowd but it's tough. A swinging arm there, a duck through a couple here. She's still in his sight as he gets closer... closer.

Without taking his eyes off the vision he continues through the room, stalking the woman like a jungle cat stalks it's prey.

Until a waiter carrying a full tray of drinks runs into him, spilling every drink all over Jason. The noise causes a commotion and anyone close enough turns to see, they all start to laugh.

The waiter offers apologies and valiantly tries to dry Jason off. Jason pushes him away, trying to regain sight of his lovely but it's too late..

She's gone.

WAITER

Oh, I'm so sorry sir. I didn't even see you there. Let me make it up to you, just tell me what you want and it's on the house.. All night long.

JASON

What I want isn't here anymore.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The music is loud and the atmosphere is getting a little crazy.

Pete and Frank are dancing with two unattractive girls.

PETE

I'm sure having fun, who says we need Jason.

INT. JASON AND REBECCA'S CLUB - NIGHT

Jason emerges from the bathroom and has managed to clean himself up. He makes his way over to his table and is followed by a very pretty young lady. Rebecca is pretending not to notice. The lady sits down right next to Jason and starts to stare at him.

JASON

Hello.

WOMAN

Hi.

JASON

So do you come here often?

GIRL

My name's Mary, and yes, I come here quite a bit. How about you?

JASON

Yeah I've probably been here 10-20 times, usually I bring my crew with me.

MARY

(uninterested)

That's nice, who's your friend here.

Rebecca perks up.

REBECCA
I'm Rebecca.

Mary shakes her hand.

MARY
Pleased to meet you.

REBECCA
Likewise.

JASON
I think it's awesome the way girls
talk to each other when they first
meet, so formal I mean.

REBECCA
Well sure, it's just polite.

MARY
Would you rather we belch in each
other's face and slap each other on
the ass?

Jason thinks about it for a second.

REBECCA
JASON!!

Jason snaps out of it.

JASON
No it's just that like I said I
usually come here with the guys.

MARY
And how does that work out for you,
you know, usually.

JASON
Work out?

Mary laughs.

MARY
Sure.. Do you usually leave with a
woman. Or do you usually come in as
a group and leave the same?

Rebecca now laughs.

REBECCA
I think she's onto you.

Mary sizes up Rebecca.

MARY
Not that you have to worry about
that tonight though anyhow. I saw
the 2 of you come in together and
I'm sure you'll be leaving together
as well.

Jason kicks Rebecca under the table.

REBECCA
OWW!!

MARY
What's wrong sweetie?

Rebecca rubs her leg.

REBECCA
Oh nothing, just a leg cramp from
sitting too long.

Jason jumps at the chance.

JASON
And just when I was ready to head
to the dance floor.

He looks at Mary.

JASON
Unless you'd like to accompany me.

Mary seems a little surprised, she looks at Rebecca for
permission.

REBECCA
It's fine, you two go ahead, I'll
just stay here for a minute and put
some ice from my drink on it.

Mary is uncertain.

MARY
Are you sure sweetie, I mean I
guess it's just a dance but I feel
a little, Oh I don't know, a little
creepy about it.

REBECCA

Oh go ahead, it's not like you're going to go home with him, right.

Mary smiles seductively at Jason as she stands up and takes his hand.

MARY

Exactly, it's not like I'm some skin hound guy.

Both women chuckle.

Mary and Jason make their way to the dance floor.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Kyle, Frank and Pete are sitting, listening to the music. One is bobbing his head to the music, another is tapping his foot while the other is doing baby elephant circles, all while stationary in their chairs.

Finally Frank speaks.

FRANK

Hey Kyle, why don't you give it a try?

KYLE

After seeing you get shot down in flames, I don't think so.

FRANK

Oh come on, you know me I'm like the pawn in a chess game.

PETE

(catching on)

Like the infantryman who gets thrown on the hill to do battle, knowing it's fruitless, until the officers come in to take charge when the enemy is spent.

FRANK

Yeah, exactly. I was dispensable, you know, collateral damage. Now that I've cleared away the mean one's you can go in for the kill.

Kyle is still extremely reluctant.

KYLE

I don't know, I mean I'm not Jason.

PETE

No that's true old man but you are cut from the same cloth.

FRANK

Yeah, same gene pool. I bet the only thing that's been holding you back is that Jason always gets to the good ones first.

PETE

My thoughts exactly.

Jason's confidence grows as the two men prattle on.

KYLE

You really think that's it?

FRANK

Oh sure.

PETE

Indubidubly.

KYLE

Huh.

The two men lift him from his chair. Kyle surveys the group of women in the bar.

3 very pretty girls walk by, one of them smiles at Kyle.

FRANK

There's your signal. Go get 'em Kyle.

Kyle reaches to the table, picks up his drink, downs it in one gulp.

KYLE

Here I go.

Frank and Pete wait at the table, watching Kyle chase down the 3 women. They see him gently touch the smiler on the arm. She stops, as do her friends. She listens as Kyle talks and then points across the bar to his two friends.

Both Frank and Pete, not knowing what to do as the girls are looking, give little feminine waves to the group across the room. The girls giggle.

Frank and Pete then notice Kyle whisper something into the one girl's ear. She pulls back, slaps Kyle and pours her drink over his head.

PETE

I say, that seems a might harsh.

FRANK

(dejectedly)

Misery loves company.

Kyle is trying to compose himself as he makes his way back across the room to the table. He feels every eye in the place on him.

Finally he makes it to the safe haven of Pete and Frank's company.

KYLE

I miss Jason.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Rebecca is sitting alone at the table. Quite a few songs go by. She stands up to check out the dance floor but nothing.

After a couple more songs she ventures all the way out to the dance floor. Grabbing a willing partner she makes her way onto the floor.

As she dances she pays no attention to her partner, she is too busy searching out Jason and Mary.

But to no avail.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Rebecca knocks at the door - no answer.

She knocks again, this time longer and louder.

After a pause Rebecca hears some movement in the apartment and the sound of feet shuffling to the front door.

REBECCA

About time.

The door opens.

Rebecca is shocked to see the girl from the night before, dressed in one of Jason's NY Giants' football shirts.

MARY

Oh hi. I didn't know whether I should open the door or not.. Jason's in the shower.. But I didn't think he'd mind. Besides it's kind of like when the phone rings, you know.. You just HAVE TO know who's there.

Rebecca stands in the hallway, speechless.

REBECCA

Uhh..

MARY

Can I help you sweetie. Are you OK? Are you hear to see Jason? .. Sweetie.

REBECCA

Uhhh...

MARY

I hope this is Ok, I mean you're not surprised are you. Jason told me about last night. I think it's great what you did for him.. I mean I don't think I could, especially if I've known the guy for awhile. But Jason told me you two are just friends, have been for years actually and like I said, I think it's just great what you're doing for him.

Jason comes up to the door, dressed only in a towel.

JASON

Hey Babe, what'cha doin' at the door, what if it had been one of my other girlfrie..

He sees that it's Rebecca.

JASON

Oh hey Becs. How ya' doin', sorry we didn't say good bye last night, it's just that, that..

Mary smiles seductively as she puts her hand on the towel at Jason's crotch.

MARY
Something came up.

REBECCA
Uhh..

Jason quickly gives Mary a pat on the behind.

JASON
Hey Babe, can you give us just a second.

MARY
OK, but don't take too long, we may have time for a quickie before I have to go.

Mary gives Jason a harder slap on the butt as she leaves the other two alone.

Jason turns his attention to Rebecca.

JASON
Hey Becs. You Ok?

With Mary gone, Rebecca takes a second to process things.

REBECCA
What, oh yeah, sure, I'm fine.

JASON
So what'cha doin' here then. Did I forget something at the club?

Rebecca quickly composes herself and comes to attention, puts on a brave face.

REBECCA
No silly, I just wanted to stop by and make sure everything worked out the way you wanted last night.

From the bedroom emanates a voice.

MARY (O.S.)
C'mon lover, we have just enough time for one more spin.

Jason turns red from embarrassment.

REBECCA
And it sure sounds like it did.

Jason looks back at the bedroom.

JASON
I'll be right there.

He looks excitedly at Rebecca.

JASON
I gotta' go.

REBECCA
Go get 'em tiger.

JASON
Hey Becs, thanks for last night, it worked out great.

REBECCA
You're welcome.

Rebecca looks at her watch.

REBECCA
Oh man, I've got to get going as well.

MARY (O.S.)
Hurry up honey or I'll finish this myself.

Jason gives Rebecca a quick kiss on the cheek.

JASON
Thanks Becs. You're the best.

REBECCA
No problem.

Jason closes the door and Rebecca hears him through the door.

JASON
Hey wait for me.

Rebecca smirks but then a wave of emotion hits her and she drops to her knees and starts to cry unabashedly.

INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

There is a knock at the door. Rebecca looks at a clock on the wall.

The time is 11:30pm

Another knock, she hurries to the door.

REBECCA
Who is it?

JASON
It's me.

Rebecca flashes into a dream sequence.

She envisions Jason grabbing her, kissing her violently and telling her she is the only true love of his life.

JASON
Are you gonna' let me in?

Rebecca snaps back to reality.

REBECCA
Huh, uh sure.

She opens the door.

Jason is beaming.

JASON
I just wanted to come over and thank you again for last night. You left so quickly this morning.

REBECCA
You were a little preoccupied, if you remember.

Jason chuckles.

JASON
And now I'm tired. I swear that girl was like the Energizer Bunny.

REBECCA
So not the girl of your dreams?

JASON
Just my wet ones.

Jason smiles sheepishly.

REBECCA
And so you're here because?

JASON
What.. Oh right. I wanted to say
thank you.

REBECCA
Yeah you already said that.

JASON
And.. And .. Well, uh.

Rebecca clues in.

REBECCA
And you want to do it again, is
that it.

Again the sheepish smile.

JASON
Well maybe after I have time to
recuperate. That girl wore me out.

Now Rebecca smiles.

REBECCA
And what makes you think it will
work again.

JASON
Mary told me.

REBECCA
It didn't sound like you to had
much time to talk.

JASON
Oh we had some time between.. Uhh..
between.

REBECCA
Between battery changes.

Jason laughs.

JASON
Yeah, that's a good way to put it.
I mean this girl must have been on
the rechargable type, but for a guy
there's gotta' be a little down
time, time to build up the energy,
time to refill the tank if you know
what I mean.

REBECCA

I think I get the picture. But you were saying Mary told you, told you what exactly?

JASON

Oh yeah, right. She told me how another chick on a guy's arm really gets the competitive juices flowing. Kind of like a contest she said.

Rebecca flashes him a puzzled look.

REBECCA

Contest?

JASON

Yeah, I thought only guys thought of this whole relationship thing as a conquest .. I mean contest thing.

REBECCA

You know she's only one girl. It may not work like that with all women you know.

Jason gives her a quick, gentle punch on the arm.

JASON

Well I'd sure like to find out.. And with that in mind do you think you'd be up for it again?

REBECCA

You want me to help you find another woman at a bar again?

Jason is sheepish.

JASON

Well.. Yeah, that's what I was thinking, I mean that's what we talked about when this whole thing got started, right?

REBECCA

I remember, I'm just busting your balls a little bit.

JASON

And you're sure you're OK with it, right?

REBECCA

Sure, I told you I was just having some fun with you.

JASON

I know. I just wanted to be sure, I mean Mary said you might be a little weirded out about it, she said she could never do something like that.

Rebecca can't resist.

REBECCA

Seems like you found time to talk about lots of things with her after all, so tell me what are her views on politics and religion.

Jason is confused.

JASON

Huh, What? Never mind, it doesn't matter. All I need is to make sure you're OK with it, that's all.

REBECCA

And if I wasn't, what would you do then. Find someone else to take my place?

Jason thinks for a second.

JASON

I never really thought about it, I just know you're the coolest girl I know and the only one who I would want to help me out with something like this.

Rebecca contorts her face. She turns her head to wipe away a tear so Jason won't see.

REBECCA

Ahh, that's sweet but don't give it another thought. I told you I'd help you with this and that's what I intend to do. I'm a girl of my word.

JASON

That's great. So can we say Friday night then, pick you up at 8?

REBECCA

Its a date.

JASON

But not a real date.

They share a laugh.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

The house is a large middle class suburban house in Long Island.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Rebecca is seated on the couch in a well appointed living room. Pictures of her growing up adorn a piano and a surrounding wall.

A woman enters the room carrying iced tea in a floral decanter and 2 glasses.

This is Rebecca's mother JOANNA. She is a woman in her fifties but dressed like she's living in the nineteen fifties, all Barbara Billingsley, with a pink chiffon dress and a strand of pearls.

REBECCA

Gee mom, do you really need so many pictures of me around the room?

Joanna doesn't seem fazed as she looks around.

JOANNA

Do you really think there are that many?

REBECCA

Not for a shrine.

Joanna lovingly pours a glass of iced tea for her daughter.

JOANNA

Now, now I think with you being away all alone in the city and me never getting a chance to see you, you wouldn't begrudge me a few remembrances.

REBECCA

I guess, but mom I'm only 45 minutes away and I visit you at least once a month.

Joanna gets up and looks at one of the more youthful pictures of Rebecca.

She stares at the picture.

JOANNA

Remember when you would visit all the time, at least twice per week, I miss those visits.

Rebecca tries to change the subject.

REBECCA

Well I'm here now, so tell me what have you been up to these days.

Joanna gently puts the picture down.

JOANNA

Well between the ladies rose committee, bridge club and helping your father with his new hobby, I'd say I've been keeping pretty busy.

REBECCA

Dad's got another new hobby. What happened to his shuffleboard club.

JOANNA

Oh he got tired of that after just a couple of months, you know your father. But he's been at this one now for a week or two and he's gotten all the equipment.

REBECCA

Equipment?

We see a man dressed in a white beekeepers uniform run into a window of the living room.

He makes a thud as his body bangs against the glass and we see him waving his arms wildly.

JOANNA

(matter of factly)

Beekeeping

REBECCA
Isn't that dangerous.

Joanna thinks for a second.

JOANNA
Gee I don't know.

Through a sliding door in the kitchen enters Rebecca's dad HENRY. He is a tall slender man.

Making his way into the living room he takes off his headgear as he comes over and gives his daughter a kiss on the cheek.

HENRY
Oh hey kiddo, you're mom mentioned you were coming over today, it must have slipped my mind.

JOANNA
Oh Henry, you're getting so forgetful as you get older.

Henry gives his wife a kiss on the forehead.

HENRY
I've always got you to remind me my darling.

Joanna blushes.

JOANNA
Always the charmer.

HENRY
OUCH!!

He performs a contortion like a 5 foot Chinese acrobat would make.

REBECCA
What is it daddy, is it your heart again?

Henry chuckles as he reaches into his suit and pulls out a dead bee and shows the women.

HENRY
No nothing quite like that sweetie.

Joanna is relieved.

REBECCA

Are you sure the doctor gave you permission to do something like this, it's only been 6 months since your last attack you know.

Joanna interjects.

JOANNA

Oh it's quite alright sweetheart, I was right there at the appointment with him. I never let him out of my sight for a minute. The doctor told him it would actually be quite therapeutic. I only wish I could do it with him, it's funny that your father remembered I had an allergy to bee stings... but said he could do this one on his own.

Henry smiles to himself.

HENRY

Yeah funny.

An awkward glance between father and daughter indicates it's time for Henry to take his leave.

After he's left the room Rebecca addresses her mother.

REBECCA

Mom don't you think sometimes you kinda' smother Dad?

Joanna has an astonished look.

JOANNA

Smother, I don't think so. And speaking of men, tell me what's going on in your love life. You still haven't brought anyone around to meet with your father and I. Is there no one serious yet?

Rebecca shifts uneasily.

REBECCA

(under her breath)
Maybe I should make it
once a month.

JOANNA

I'm sorry dear, I didn't hear that.

REBECCA

Oh nothing mother, but to answer your question all's quiet on the western front.

JOANNA

Oh dear, I'm sure something will happen. You know what they say when the love bug bites, it bites hard.

Rebecca smiles slightly.

REBECCA

I'd be happy with a nibble.

JOANNA

What ever happened to that nice boy from down the road, Jason. I always thought that you two would have made a lovely couple.

REBECCA

Well I thought so too once mom, but believe me, I think that ship has sailed.

Joanna looks lovingly at her daughter.

JOANNA

He was such a nice young boy, oh well, if he doesn't know what he's missing that will forever be his loss.

REBECCA

And mine too.

Joanna sees the pain in her daughter's face.

JOANNA

Well just keep your chin up and your heart out there my dear and the right man will find you, I'm sure of it.

REBECCA

(to herself)

I guess I'll keep it at twice per month.

JOANNA
What's that my dear?

REBECCA
Nothing mom, thanks.

Joanna doesn't quite understand but responds anyhow.

JOANNA
You're welcome.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jason is wandering around the apartment, trying to figure out where he left his wallet. Kyle is trying to watch a game.

JASON
Man I know it's around here
somewhere.

KYLE
Did you check your night stand.

JASON
I checked my dresser.

KYLE
How 'bout the bathroom.

JASON
The bathroom?

KYLE
Yeah, isn't that where you've been
the past hour, Christ bro, I think
you're turning into a chick. I
remember when you used to go out
with us you took the sniff test of
a shirt and BAM, we were gonzo.

JASON
Yeah, well that's because I never
had to worry about scoring when I
went out with you guys.

KYLE
Touche.

Jason adjourns to the bathroom.

There's a knock at the door.

KYLE
I'll get it.

Kyle saunters to the door, keeping an eye on the television set as he makes his way.

He opens the door and stops dead in his tracks, staring at the sight that greets his eyes.

Rebecca is standing there, looking hotter than any girl has a right to, dressed in a shimmery silver skirt and a black top that shows her full cleavage.

Kyle is dumbfounded and stumbles for words.

KYLE
Rebecca is that you, man, you're
HOT!!

He catches himself.

KYLE
I mean, you look awesome, you're
hot, I mean you look.. Rebecca is
that really you?

Rebecca just gives him a wink, barely acknowledging his drool. She adjusts her mini skirt, just purchased today.

REBECCA
What this old thing, are you sure
you haven't seen me in this before?

Kyle continues to stare and drool as she walks by him.

REBECCA
Is Jason ready, we're gonna' be
late for the club.

Kyle has finally gained some composure.

KYLE
Do you always wear stuff like that
when you go out with Jason on
these, these.. Uh.. these..

REBECCA
Pick up nights.

KYLE
Oh is that what you call them.

REBECCA
Seems appropot.

KYLE
I guess.

Kyle once again starts to stare.

Rebecca notices, she nudges closer to Kyle, letting him take a whiff of her intoxicating perfume. She snuggles up closer.

REBECCA
Do you like what I'm wearing Kyle?

Kyle fidgets nervously.

KYLE
Boy do I.

REBECCA
Do you think anyone else will notice.

Rebecca blows in Kyle's ear, he turns crimson as he falls into a chair.

KYLE
I think even a blind man would notice.

Rebecca starts to giggle. She then sits on Kyle's lap.

REBECCA
Oh Kyle, you're so sweet. Maybe once I help Jason find the right girl I can help you too.

Rebecca brushes his cheek and purses her lips.

JASON
(Coming into the living room)
Hey Kyle, you were right, it was in the bathro..

He jokes about the sight of Rebecca on Kyle's lap.

REBECCA
Hey I didn't know you two were so close. C'mon Beccs, we're gonna' be late.

Rebecca stands up and adjusts her clothing.

REBECCA
Ready when you are.

Jason addresses Kyle.

JASON
Hey Bro, can you get up and grab
the camera. I wanna' get a picture
of Becs and I. I've got a feeling
tonights going to be a special
night.

Kyle tries to get up, but the erection in his pants won't
seem to let him.

KYLE
I've got a feeling too.

JASON
What?

Kyle rubs his calf.

KYLE
What, oh nothing. Just a charlie
horse, it'll pass.

JASON
Ok, never mind. But mark my words,
tonight's gonna' be special.

Rebecca twirls and models her new outfit for Jason.

REBECCA
What do you think of my outfit
Jason, think the other girls will
be jealous?

Jason takes a quick look for a second but is nonplussed.

JASON
Yeah, you look nice. Now can we get
going?

Rebecca tries his brother.

REBECCA
You sure you're OK Kyle?

She does one more seductive spin.

KYLE

Yeah I'm sure it's just temporary.
I'll be fine after you go. .. I
mean after the 2 of you go.

Rebecca smiles. Kyle blushes.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

This is Club Marinzo, one of the most exclusive Manhattan
night clubs. Very trendy. Very loud. Very affluent.

REBECCA

(above the noise)

Tell me again how you were able to
get tickets for this place.

JASON

A guy I know had a reservation but
then had to cancel when his wife
found out.

REBECCA

His wife didn't want to come to
this place.

JASON

He didn't invite his wife.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT

Kyle is flipping channels on the remote when Frank walks in.

FRANK

Hey Douche, where's big bro.

KYLE

He's out at a club with Rebecca.

FRANK

Again, man that makes what, 2, 3
times in the past couple weeks.

Kyle thinks for a second.

KYLE

I think it's more like 5 or 6.

FRANK

And he still doesn't pick up on the
fact that Rebecca's into him.

KYLE

Nope.

FRANK

I swear your brother's more dim
than a 20 watt light bulb.

KYLE

You're telling me. You should have
seen what she looked like tonight.
I would've killed you to nail her..
And I like you.

FRANK

How magnanimous.

KYLE

But seriously, I mean if Jason
doesn't wake up.. Do you.. Do you
think I'd have a shot with her?

Frank just looks bemusedly at Kyle.

FRANK

I think no matter what.. If he
doesn't clue in quick.. If he gets
with another girl..that she'll be
happy to see nobody that reminds
him of her in the future.

Kyle stares at his shoes.

KYLE

I guess.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The music is extremely loud.

Rebecca and Jason are seated in a corner table. As time
passes they both recognize that everyone in the club is just
gorgeous. No one is giving either of them a second look.

They both look at each other with the same thought.

REBECCA

I don't know about you but I feel
overmatched.

JASON

I'm glad you said it because I was
just thinking the exact same thing.

REBECCA
Maybe we should go, doesn't look
like much of a chance for you here
tonight.

Jason finishes his drink.

JASON
I guess.

He starts to get up.

REBECCA
Maybe we can try another club, it's
still early.

JASON
As much as I appreciate the
enthusiasm I think tonight has just
set my confidence back about 5
years.

Rebecca chuckles.

REBECCA
Well we could just go back to my
place and relax, maybe get out of
these clothes.

Jason gives her a surprised look.

JASON
I'm sorry, what was that.

Rebecca is flushed with embarrassment.

REBECCA
I mean out of these clothes and
into something comfortable, you
know sweats or something.

Now Jason laughs.

JASON
I knew what you meant, I was just
screwing with you.
Yeah, let's call it a night.

As Jason extends his hand to help Rebecca up, from out of the
corner of his eye, just for a flash, Jason notices something.

JASON
Oh my God!

Rebecca looks around, not noticing anything out of the ordinary. She turns to ask Jason what he saw.

By now Jason is running towards the dance floor, Rebecca runs after him.

He stops and fixes his gaze on his target.

Catching up to him Rebecca grabs his arm.

REBECCA

Jason what is it, what did you see?

JASON

Her.

He points the girl of his dreams out to Rebecca.

Rebecca just stares as her mouth opens wide. Jason has pointed out a woman like she has never seen before. The woman looks like a real live Barbie doll, with perfectly manicured everything from head to toe.

REBECCA

That's her!!?

JASON

Uh huh.

REBECCA

If that's gonna' be your line, I think you might want to try something else, maybe a little less caveman.

Jason snaps out of it.

JASON

What, what's that.. I mean.. I mean uh, no. No I don't think that's it, I mean, uh, I mean.

REBECCA

Oh so you're gonna try the Forrest Gump approach huh, maybe get the sympathy lay, well, not my first choice but you never know it just might work.

JASON

Hey quit screwin' around. I don't know what I'm gonna' say.

(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

I mean I've been looking for her forever and I thought that one time a few weeks ago might have been it, but then she got away again, and, I don't know, I guess I just never really thought of what I would say to her for real if I really ever met he..

Jason looks up from his soliloquy to see Rebecca striding across the dance floor, right up to his dream lover.

He sees Rebecca whisper something in his goddess' ear and point across the floor to Jason.

JASON

(to himself)

Becs what the hell are you thinking.

Jason then notices the girl of his dreams waving him over, motioning for him to join her.

He stands there fixed to the floor.

She waves him over again, this time blowing him a kiss.

JASON

You only live once, besides what's the worst that could happen.

A big gulp and he is on his way.

INT. ACROSS THE DANCE FLOOR - SAME TIME

Rebecca is giggling along with the dream girl.

REBECCA

I'm so sorry, I swear though, if you get to know him you'll really like him.

DREAM GIRL

And you're sure he's been looking for me in all the clubs in Manhattan?

Rebecca nods assuredly.

REBECCA

That's what he's been telling me for some time now.

DREAM GIRL

Well I've got to tell you that what you're doing for him is something quite special. You must be a real friend.

Rebecca holds in the tears.

REBECCA

I'd like to think I'm his best friend.

By now Jason has finally made his way to the two women.

DREAM GIRL

Hello Jason, I'm Adrianna. Is what this lovely young lady has been telling me about you all true.

Jason answers sheepishly.

JASON

Only the good stuff.

Adrianna emits a little giggle.

ADRIANNA

You sure you're not a stalker or anything like that, right?

Jason starts to feel at ease.

JASON

I promise you won't need to get a restraining order.

ADRIANNA

Well aren't you just the cutest.

Rebecca is feeling quite awkward. She excuses herself.

REBECCA

Well why don't I leave you two to get acquainted.

ADRIANNA

Won't you join us?

Rebecca sees the pleading look in Jason's eyes, he wants to be alone with this girl.

REBECCA

No, no. Thanks for the offer but now that my job's done here for Jason I think I might just put myself out there a little bit tonight. Who knows, maybe I'll find my Mr. Right.

ADRIANNA

With most of the guys here I think you might only find your Mr. Right Now, if you know what I mean.

REBECCA

Thanks for the warning, but I think I'll take my chances. You two have fun, just look for me Jason before you leave the club would you please.

JASON

Uh huh.

INT. CLUB - AN HOUR LATER

Rebecca is listening uninterested to some young hunk.

HUNK

And then I said if you don't think I can bench that much, then why don't we make it double or nothing.

Rebecca feigns a smile.

REBECCA

That's so funny, and you're so muscular.

HUNK

You know it babe, you wanna' go to the bathroom?

REBECCA

No, I haven't had that much to drink.

The stud chuckles.

HUNK

No I mean do you want to "GO" to the bathroom.

He makes a lewd thrusting motion with his hips.

REBECCA
I don't think so.

HUNK
I mean you're a little lower than
my normal standards, but I thought
I'd throw you a bone, if you know
what I mean.

He starts to laugh, she throws up a little bit in her mouth.

EXT. CLUB ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Jason is being led by Adrianna through a crowd.

JASON
Hang on a second, I promised Becs
I'd say good bye.

ADRIANNA
Does she mean that much to you?

JASON
She's my best friend, I don't want
to go back on my word. Besides I
owe her for helping me find you.

Adrianna gives him a kiss on the cheek.

ADRIANNA
You go find her, I'll be right over
there.

She points to a long black stretch limousine.

ADRIANNA
But don't be too long, Okay?

INT. CLUB - SAME TIME

Rebecca is looking everywhere for Jason. She runs into a couple of people but it's no use.

REBECCA
He's kinda' tall, really cute.
Brown hair, blue eyes.

Both people shake their heads and go back to their conversation.

Rebecca continues her search, trying everywhere.

VOICE

Hey there gorgeous, what's a nice girl like you doing in a place like this?

Rebecca knows the voice, sure she's heard it before.

She turns around.

It's Glen.

REBECCA

I thought that was you.

GLEN

Oh I'm glad you recognized the voice. I must have made a real impression on you. Hey maybe if you're lucky tonight I can make an impression on your mattress as well.

REBECCA

I don't think so.

Glen scans the club nervously, obviously looking for someone.

GLEN

Hey, you didn't happen to bring that other dame with you did you?

Rebecca chuckles, remembering their last encounter.

REBECCA

No, no she's not with me tonight. I came with someone else.

GLEN

Oh, maybe a sandwich then, you 2 girls can be the bread and I'll be the meat.. Get it.. The meat.

Rebecca looks at him with disgust.

REBECCA

I came with another guy.

Glen thinks about it for a second.

GLEN

Well I gotta' tell you I'm not really into that kind of 3-way, but I guess as long as we didn't cross our swords.

Glen then goes into silent contortions, acting out how it might work.

REBECCA

You really need help.

GLEN

Just from a love doctor, cause my heart just broke.

Rebecca stares at him closely, he is dressed in way too tight of a suit and his hair is slicked back. Kind of like Christian Bale in American Psycho.

REBECCA

Do any of your lines work on anyone.. ever?

GLEN

(Dejectedly)

No.

Rebecca suddenly feels a slight pang of sympathy for the man.

REBECCA

Listen, Glen. I don't know you, but maybe I can give you some advice. I don't know who you've been talking to about these kind of things but honestly, a girl just wants to be appreciated a little bit. Maybe told how pretty she looks, maybe hold a door open for her, let her order her own meal at a restaurant when you go out. You know those kind of things.

GLEN

So women are people too? I thought they liked all this machismo crap. I gotta' tell ya this isn't the real me. I still live at home with my mom, I collect comic books and I cry at movies.

Glen starts to sob, this is too much for Rebecca.

She lightens the mood by joking.

REBECCA

Well good for you Glen, it seems like we've made some real progress this session. Now just remember to book your next appointment on your way out, and remember.. We validate.

Glen laughs a little, he dries his tears. He goes to lean in for a hug but doesn't know how to.

REBECCA

Oh, come here you.

She gives him a big hug and as she breaks the embrace, removes his tie and tousles his hair.

REBECCA

Go get 'em tiger.

EXT. CLUB ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Rebecca is feverishly looking outside for Jason. She is about to give up when she hears his unrecognizable voice above all others.

JASON

Becs, Hey Becs, Over here.

She turns in the direction of her voice to see Jason running towards her.

She runs towards him.

JASON

I was looking all over for you.

REBECCA

I was looking all over for you too.

JASON

I just didn't want to leave without saying good bye.

Rebecca, still overcome with joy, doesn't hear what he just said.

REBECCA

I know, I know, me too. I just
didn't know how to tell you until
toni..

Reality kicks in as the beautiful blonde sidles up to Jason.

ADRIANNA

C'mon Jason we're going to be late.

She notices Rebecca.

ADRIANNA

Oh I see you found you're friend,
that's great. Jason, we really must
be going now, or we truly are going
to be late.

Adrianna addresses Rebecca

ADRIANNA

It was a pleasure meeting you
tonight, and from what I've seen so
far of Jason it looks like I owe
you a big thank you as well.

REBECCA

Uh, yeah, I guess.

ADRIANNA

And what a literate creature you
are as well, my dear.

Adrianna turns her attention to Jason.

ADRIANNA

Anyhow, Jason we must be on our
way.

Jason can't keep from staring at how gorgeous she is.

ADRIANNA

Jason, Jason, are we going to leave
now?

Jason snaps out of it.

JASON

What, oh yeah, right. Time to go,
listen you go to the car and I'll
be right there. I've just got to
say my good byes to Becs.

Adrianna starts to leave, slowly.

ADRIANNA

Alright, but don't be long. The countess doesn't like to be kept waiting.

Jason turns to Rebecca.

JASON

Becs, this is it. I told you I knew tonight was going to be special. I just knew it.

Rebecca sees the unbridled joy in Jason's eyes as he talks.

She somehow is able to keep the tears from flowing as she gives the love of her life a hug.

REBECCA

You said it, you knew.

The tears form against her will as she hugs him.

JASON

I have you to thank for this, all of it. You're the best.

As she breaks the embrace Jason notices the tears.

JASON

Hey, what's with the tears. What's wrong?

Rebecca quickly grabs a kleenex from her purse and starts dabbing her eyes.

REBECCA

It's just that I'm so happy for you, I know what it's like to wait so long for someone, thinking it will never happen. That despite all your careful planning, all your scheming, well... that it's just never going to happen.

JASON

I know, but then it does. Isn't it great?

REBECCA

Yeah, great.

She has regained her compusure.

REBECCA

Listen you, now that you've found her, don't you think you might not want to chance losing her.

JASON

Lose her, I just found her, what are you talking ab..

Jason realizes what Rebecca's talking about. He snaps to attention.

JASON

Oh geez, right.

He looks past the crowd to see Adrianna waving at him and pointing at her watch.

Jason turns around to give Rebecca one last thank you.

But she's gone.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Rebecca is crying so much her mascara is running all over her face, she finds the bathroom and runs inside.

She overhears two girls talking as she cleans herself up.

GIRL 1

That guy is just so cute, most guys just try all these corny pick up lines, and I almost remember this guy from before trying the same thing... but I must be wrong because all he wants to do is tell me how pretty I am, how he would hold a door for me, all kinds of stuff like that.

GIRL 2

Now he sounds like a keeper, what's his name.

GIRL 1

Glen.

Rebecca storms out of the stall she was in, bumping into the first girl, who was applying her make up while she was talking, causing it to streak all across her face.

Rebecca searches the club.

She spots her prey and makes a beeline to him.

GLEN

(to a group of interested girls)
And those guys who order for the
girl in a restaurant, like they'd
know what the heck the girl eats,
that just grinds my gears.

The crowd of women nod in agreement.

UNKNOWN VOICE

You tell 'em Glen.

GLEN

I know, right. And what about those
guys who wear their pants so tig..

From out of the crowd appears Rebecca. She grabs Glen and gives him a long passionate kiss, making his knees quiver.

Rebecca stands back, grabs his arm and starts to lead him away.

REBECCA

Let's go Glen.

GLEN

Go where?

REBECCA

My place.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Jason is staring at the vastness and opulence of the room. It is filled with at least fifty people but there would be room it seems for a hundred more.

Statues and pictures adorn the surroundings.

Jason is located a few feet away from Adrianna, he cannot stop staring at her as she holds court with 3 or 4 admirers.

ADRIANNA

And then Socrates says to Plato "I
think that was my line"

The entourage laughs out loud. Adrianna gives Jason a quick look and he simply smiles.

ADRIANNA

And that my friends, is all for me.. Now if you'll excuse me.

There is a discernible sense of loss from the group as Adrianna leaves.

She gathers Jason by the arm.

ADRIANNA

What's wrong Jason, I thought this might be the kind of thing you like. I mean there's all kinds of celebrities and dignitaries here, all kinds of people a guy like you would not normally get a chance to me..

She catches herself. Jason catches on.

JASON

Would never get to meet, is that it. A regular guy surely couldn't ever meet any one famous, or smart, or sophisticated, is that it?

Adrianna smiles gently as she touches him on the arm.

ADRIANNA

Now Jason, you know I didn't mean anything by it at all. I just wasn't thinking, that's all. Now can't we just pretend I didn't say anything at all.

JASON

I guess, it's just, just.

ADRIANNA

Just what? Come on now, tell me what's bothering you.

Jason turns red.

JASON

It's just that I've been searching for you so long, I thought.. Well, I just thought that it would be just you and me... you know, alone.

Now Adrianna catches on.

She flips up her dress to reveal that she's not wearing any panties.

Jason turns beet red.

ADRIANNA

Oh so you thought I would just take you to my place and fuck your brains out, is that it?

Jason nods in agreement.

ADRIANNA

I don't know what it is about you men, you don't even want to know the woman's name until after you slept with her. I'll just never understand it.

JASON

It's a guy thing.

Adrianna laughs.

ADRIANNA

Jason, I like you.
Well I tell you what, give me just a few minutes to say my goodbye's and then we'll go to my place and you can ravish me in any way you like.
Does that sound good to you?

Jason is drooling.

ADRIANNA

I'll take that as a yes.

INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rebecca and Glen come almost falling through the door. They are kissing passionately and ripping at each other's clothes.

Rebecca pulls away for a second to lock the door.

REBECCA

Why don't you take a seat and I'll mix us a drink.

GLEN
(excitedly)
I don't need a drink, I'm ready to
go.

He takes off his suit coat and throws it over a chair.

Rebecca heads over to a mini bar.

REBECCA
I think I do.

Rebecca pours herself a large straight up glass of whiskey
and drinks it in one gulp.

GLEN
Oh I get it, alcohol loosens up the
inhibitions in you chicks. Well
then, all I can say is have
another.
Let's get our freak on!!

Rebecca looks closely at Glen, his face flush with lust.

She tries to slow things up, pouring another drink for
herself, this time quite slowly.

REBECCA
Are you sure you won't have one
with me Glen?

He eyes up the beauty he is about to bed.

GLEN
Ah why not, maybe it'll help with
my staying power.

Rebecca giggles awkwardly.

She pours a slow drink for Glen, who has now reposed on the
couch.

Bringing it over to him slowly she tries to buy even more
time.

REBECCA
So Glen, why don't you tell me a
little bit more about yourself.

Glen takes the drink from her and pats the couch beside him.

Rebecca takes a chair instead.

GLEN

Talk, now you want to TALK!! You were all over me in the cab. You had your tongue down my throat so far I thought you were checking me for tonsillitis.

REBECCA

I know, but now that we're here.. alone, well, we've got lots of time to get to know each other first.

Glen is pissed.

He stands up, a full erection evident, partly due to his excitement, partly his anger.

GLEN

Christ, you bitches are all the same, just a tease. At least your friend busted my balls right away, but you, oh yeah, you, you're one of those who think you have to love a guy before you'll even blow him. Chicks like you make me nuts.

Rebecca is shocked.

She tries to calm him down.

REBECCA

Where's this coming from Glen, didn't our talk at the bar mean anything to you.

GLEN

Oh sure, it helped me see that women fall for all that phony, mamby pamby sensitive stuff. Hey if that's what I've gotta' do to get into a chick's pants, well then, small price to pay.

REBECCA

Is that what you really think?

Glen shows a proud smile.

GLEN

Worked with you didn't it. Now why don't you come on over here and I'll show you what a real man is like.

Now Rebecca is steamed.

She composes herself fully.

REBECCA
You mean it almost worked.

Glen is confused.

GLEN
Hey I'm right here, right now,
engine in full throttle.

He makes a lewd hips thrusting motion.

Rebecca can't help but laugh.

REBECCA
If you're what a real man is like,
maybe I should switch teams.

Glen straightens himself up.

GLEN
Oh I'm sorry, I thought all that
Nancy girl stuff was fine when I
was trying to work you but now that
we're alone, why don't we drop all
that shit.

REBECCA
You're an asshole.

Glen smiles.

GLEN
So I guess that settles that.

REBECCA
I think you should leave!

GLEN
Fine, maybe I can still get back to
the club in time to get some last
call pussy.

Glen makes his way to the door.

GLEN
You sure are one frigid bitch, I'm
kinda' glad I didn't sleep with
you.

REBECCA
Not as much as I am.

Rebecca opens the door and pushes him out.

After a couple of seconds pause, she starts picking up the apartment.

She notices Glen's suit coat laying across a chair.

REBECCA
I think I'll burn this.

Just then there's a knock at the door.

Rebecca picks up the coat and brings it with her to the door.

She opens the door just enough to allow her hand to exit into the hallway to hand the unwanted guest his jacket.

REBECCA
Just take your coat and get out.

She feels a man's hand take hers and gently push the door open wider.

It's Jason.

JASON
Is that any way to treat a friend?

REBECCA
I thought you were someone else.

Jason holds out Glen's jacket.

JASON
Uh, huh. So obviously THIS didn't work out so well.

Rebecca chuckles through the mini tears.

REBECCA
Not so much.. But what about you, why are you here. Shouldn't you be with Adrianna?

Jason stares at her for a moment.

JASON
Funny thing about that.

Rebecca has a confused look on her face.

REBECCA

Funny?

JASON

More ironic I guess. I mean you find yourself spending all the time in the world chasing something you know you want, but when you get it you're not sure that's what you want any more. Kind of like a kid who only wants one toy in the world for Christmas until he opens it up on Christmas morning.

REBECCA

Wow Jason that's deep. What's next.. I am because I think I am.

Jason chuckles.

JASON

No, No. That's not it. I guess I'm not making much sense. But right now I'm seeing things clearly for the first time.

REBECCA

But how does that relate to Adrianna, you're Dream Girl? Oh don't tell me, let me guess. You've come over to tell me you're running off together.

Jason shuffles his feet, looks down at them.

JASON

Well she was great and all, I mean it's like you said.. she was my dream girl. And with all the energy I put into finding her.. I'm sure any man would love to have her and would be stupid to pass up the gift she was offeri..

REBECCA

Here goes that whole not making sense thing again. Can't you just tell me what's going on?

Jason steadies himself, he rearranges his shirt and tie.

JASON

I finally realized something,
something that I should have seen
for months. Something that everyone
around me tried to tell me but I
just couldn't see.

REBECCA

Well, spit it out.
Just what is this great ephipany?

Jason looks at her with love in his eyes.

JASON

I finally realized I'm in love with
my best friend.

Rebecca's tears start to flow in shock.

Jason reaches out and gently cups Rebecca's face as he kisses
her on the forehead and wipes away the tears.

JASON

For now.

REBECCA

(questioningly)
Forever?

Jason then lovingly kisses her on the cheek.

JASON

And for always.

He then passionately kisses her full on the lips.

Rebecca responds in kind.

FADE OUT.

