

EXT. THE BAR - AFTERNOON

Sean (20ish) is at the bartop on his laptop with a strange drink next to him. **Patrick (20ish)** enters and sits next to him.

PATRICK

I don't know why you like this bar so much. That stray dog living in the back alley has gotten HUGE. He's gonna hurt someone someday.

Sean remains focused on his laptop.

SEAN

That's wild, man. Hey, I actually need you to take a look at this real quick.

Patrick glances at the laptop and then notices the drink.

PATRICK

What the hell is that?

SEAN

I know, right? Why do I have to learn a foreign language when I don't have any desire to ever leave the United States? Well except for maybe Australia...and Ireland...Italy maybe...I've actually heard New Zealand is pretty cool too...

PATRICK

I think that you might have a better grip on this Spanish class if you weren't drinking whatever gasoline-smelling substance that is when you study it.

SEAN

What, this? It's a gin and whiskey. You should try one, they're pretty good here.

PATRICK

(Confused) A gin and whiskey?

SEAN

Yeah, I'm telling you they really are pretty good here.

PATRICK

Stop saying "here" like they make that drink anywhere but wherever you choose to order it.

SEAN

Nah, man. People order gin and whiskeys all the time.

PATRICK

Yeah, maybe when they get together to recall the horrors of their time in Vietnam or as elementary school altar boys they do.

SEAN

You're missing out. (shakes head) But seriously, can you take a look at this Spanish because I have no idea what's going on in this class.

PATRICK

I can try but high school Spanish was a joke, I barely even remember the tiny amount I pretended to learn-

Patrick is distracted when he notices the good-looking bartender at the other end of the bar, **Rose (20ish)**.

PATRICK

Wait, (whispers) who the hell is that?

SEAN

That's Rose. She's the new bartender here.

PATRICK

No wonder you're here so much. Why would you order a whiskey gin from her? She probably thinks you're a lunatic now.

SEAN

Dude, what is with all this animosity towards gin and whiskeys? They are a perfectly normal drink and normal people order these all the time. Take a sip and see what you think.

PATRICK

Yeah, that's what Bill Cosby said-

Patrick is interrupted by Rose, feeling awkward that the first thing she ever heard him say was a Bill Cosby reference.

ROSE

Hey, can I get you guys anything?

SEAN

Yeah, can you actually grab 2 more gin and whiskeys for me and my buddy here?

Rose looks at Patrick to see if he actually wants one, but Patrick handles the situation so poorly that he just awkwardly stares at her with a psychotic smile on his face.

ROSE

(Amused) Okay, 2 more gin and whiskeys.

Rose walks over to the other side of the bar, while Patrick still sits there with the psychotic smile on his face.

SEAN

What was that? You couldn't even talk!

PATRICK

I don't know what that was. I'm usually so cool and collected..and charming...and likable.

SEAN

Well, that's a little much. But you're usually at least a human being capable of conversation. That was BRUTAL.

PATRICK

Was it really that bad? My quiet smile wasn't charming?

SEAN

That smile looked like Hillary Clinton on bath salts.

As the two continue to bicker over the horrible first impression, the camera pans over to Rose on the other side of the bar.

Bartender #2 notices that Rose is searching for liquor despite the fact that there are 2 glasses of whiskey in front of her.

BARTENDER #2

What the hell are you making?

ROSE

Gin and whiskeys. Those 2 at the end of the bar must've been altar boys or something.

BARTENDER #2

That one's been staring at you ever since he walked in here.

ROSE

(Dismissively) I don't think so.

Bartender #2 eyes Patrick and Sean as Rose finally finds the bottle of gin and begins pouring.

BARTENDER #2

Hey so listen, me and some of my friends are going to roll and go to the Cinnamon Government Shutdown concert tonight. Wanna come?

Rose barely looks up from the drinks as she responds.

ROSE

Wish I could but I have a test tomorrow, I should probably save the brain cells.

BARTENDER #2

Come on. Whenever you're not working, you're doing schoolwork. You're always stressing yourself out about something. I mean, how many more times are you gonna say "no" to hanging out with me?

ROSE

(Teasing) Depends, how many more times are you gonna keep asking me to hang out?

Rose brings the drinks over to Sean and Patrick, and Patrick is noticeably sweaty and anxious this time. Sean and Patrick look tense and uncomfortable.

ROSE

2 Gin and whiskeys. *(Turns to Patrick)* Do you want me to start you a tab?

At this point, Patrick is sweating noticeably and he looks very nervous. Even Sean is coming off with a serial killer vibe.

PATRICK

Whatever you think is best, you know, uh I'm good either way. So, I'll just uh, you know...whatevs.

Rose looks at both Sean and Patrick and can't help but smile at how dumb they are coming across. Sean tries to intervene.

SEAN

(Tense) You have our permission to close us out. Thank you, m'lady

ROSE
Are you guys okay?

SEAN
Yeah, we're fine, we're just hanging out, being guys.

Instead of trying to respond, Patrick just picks up his drink and starts chugging. Rose is amused.

ROSE
Okay, I'll go ahead and close you two out then.

Rose walks away as both Sean and Patrick look utterly defeated.

SEAN
Wow, you actually have me off my game now too!

PATRICK
(Stressed) I think I need to go lie down and regroup a bit. I don't feel so good.

SEAN
Well I gotta get this Spanish finished before we go out tonight. I was hoping you were gonna speed that process up but it doesn't seem like that's gonna happen.

Sean and Patrick's friend & roommate, **Beth (20ish)**, comes up behind them with a backpack on.

BETH
What's up dipshits. Are we hanging here for a bit or are we heading back to our place? *(Pulls out a barstool)*

Patrick grabs the barstool that Beth was grabbing to sit down.

PATRICK
Yeah, I think we're actually gonna get out of here. Like right now. So we should probably get going...

BETH
Whoa, whoa, what's with you? And why are you so sweaty? Wait, I know that look. That's your "just bombed talking to a girl" look.

PATRICK

Whoa, whoa, okay I do not have any "bombing with girls" faces. I have faces of "great triumph and success talking to girls" faces.

Sean and Beth stare at Patrick: "Really?"

PATRICK

Fine, I bombed talking to a girl. Now can we please just leave? I can't stop sweating and...oh God, I'm wearing light grey, this is suicide.

BETH

Well I hate to do this to you but mama just cheated her way through a Statistics test and she needs a drink to celebrate ASAP. I'll get a round. That grey shirt is just gonna have to suffer until then.

SEAN

I'll stay for one if you're buying.

Beth notices the gin and whiskey.

BETH

What the hell are these?

PATRICK

Patrick grabs it and takes a huge painful chug.

PATRICK

These are your fault now.

BETH

Jesus, you really are shaken up about this. Who was this chick anyway? *(Excited)* Wait she isn't still here, is she? Ooo, where?

SEAN

Actually, she most definitely is still here. Because she's the bartender.

Beth looks over at Rose.

BETH

Wait, that girl? With the red hair?

PATRICK

Would you just relax and get your drink so we can get out of here? *(notices shirt)* Oh my god this shirt is done for. And for

what? So "mama" can celebrate that she cheated her way through yet another test? I don't even understand how you can cheat in school as much as you do. It's almost kind of impressive-

BETH

That's the girl that I was cheating off. She was sitting next to me holding her answer sheet out like nobody's business. Do you think I should say something or -

SEAN

A "thank you" seems in order. I mean It's the right thing to do.

PATRICK

Why would you tell her that you were cheating off her? In what world would that make any sense-

Rose approaches as they bicker.

ROSE

(To Beth) Can I get you anything to drink?

BETH

Heyyy, I know you. You were sitting next to me in that test earlier. And I'll just take a beer when you get a chance.

ROSE

(Amused) Heyyy, yes, you were the one that was practically leaning over into my chair.

BETH

(pause) Well, I actually have a spinal condition that requires it to have to be stretched at least-

ROSE

Don't worry about it. I actually took the test form off the teacher's desk when I went into office hours the other day. So pretty sure we're gonna do just fine on it.

BETH

Oh, wow really? Well then I guess we're both cheaters, right?

ROSE

(Chuckles) Guess so. Maybe I'll be able to get the next one too. I'll let you know if I do.

BETH

Yeah, sounds good to me, thanks!

ROSE
No problem.

Rose walks away after putting a beer in front of Beth.

BETH
Wow, she really seems pretty cool-

PATRICK
I'm gonna bang her.

BETH
Yeah, hate to be the bearer of bad news but I don't think you-

PATRICK
I'm going to bang her. Oh, I'm going to bang that woman if it's
the last thing I do. Mark my words.

SEAN
(Concerned) Why don't we go ahead and get you home buddy? You
don't look so good, getting a bit of a Buffalo Bill vibe from
you right now. Plus that shirt is just drenched.

PATRICK
Oh, its drenched. Soaked, really. I didn't mean to say that the
way I said it either, it just kind of came out that way. I'm
fine. I'll be fine.

Patrick and Sean leave the bartop.

BETH
Alright, see you in a bit, I guess. (then) Pussies.

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SEAN

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, What the hell is going on here?

PATRICK

Yeah, can we help you?

Benjie steps back from door, stares at it.

BENJIE

Yeah, you know what...you guys are right.

SEAN

What in God's name are you talking about?

PATRICK

Yeah you need to start explaining real fast man. Or something's... something bad is coming your way...(trails off)

BENJIE

Yeah. I'm with you guys. These plastic forks just aren't gonna do it. I'm gonna go get a sledgehammer or something.

Sean and Patrick stop Benjie as he starts to walk away, which surprises and confuses him.

SEAN

Sledgehammer? Are you out of your mind?

PATRICK

What the hell are you talking about? A sledgehammer?

BENJIE

(Offended) Easy, easy guys. What's all this grabbing going on?...You guys weren't altar boys or something were you?

PATRICK

What's all this grabbing? You're trying to break into our apartment right now! We oughta beat the shit out of you.

SEAN

Yeah man are you high or something?

BENJIE

(confident laugh) Sorry guys but I think you're the ones who are mistaken here. This here is the apartment of a certain Grayson Rodgers. This Grayson character owes me quite a bit of the green ganjimos and I'm just here to get what's mine. As you can see,

the door is locked so I'm trying to get it open. If you guys want to help me out, that's fine, but if not, that's fine too.

SEAN

Dude, this is our apartment. We can open this door right now with the keys that WE have because this is OUR apartment.

Benjie gives them a long, disgusted look.

BENJIE

So you're telling me that you guys have had the keys to Grayson's apartment this entire time we've been standing here, and I've gone through the better amount of this 100 pack of plastic forks for nothing? Way to make a first impression guys.

Sean pushes past Benjie and opens the door with his keys as both Sean and Patrick mutter comments about Benjie (Mocking) "Standing here this whole time" "That is absolutely insane" "These are SPOONS first of all, not forks you idiot"

Door swings open as Patrick and Sean enter, Benjie stands in the doorway confused.

PATRICK

(Sits on couch) See? This is our apartment. Not the one you were looking for. You're lucky we don't call the cops on you or something man.

BENJIE

Yeah. You know what, that's right. Grayson graduated last year. And he never lived in an apartment either. *(Mind drifting off)* Rodgers, you got me again, you son of a bitch.

Patrick and Sean shake their heads and stare at the TV as they turn it on. Benjie lingers in the doorway scanning the apartment.

BENJIE

So you guys going out tonight?

Benjie walks over to their fridge, opens it as Sean and Patrick sit confused.

BENJIE

You guys want a beer?

SEAN

Are you offering us the beer out of our fridge right now?

BENJIE

Yeah c'mon we worked up a sweat getting that door open.

PATRICK

I'm sorry but do we know you from somewhere or just from you being the guy trying to break into our apartment just now?

BENJIE

What's your guys names?

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EXT. NEWS BROADCAST - DAY

Open with a news anchor sitting at a desk, breaking news report style.

KENT HARSTON

Good afternoon, I'm Kent Harston. We apologize for interrupting your regularly scheduled program but we have just received word of breaking news at the nearby University. We will now go live to Wendy Wilson with the story. Wendy?

Cut to a news reporter standing on a sidewalk with a crowd of people in the near background.

WENDY WILSON

Hello Kent. I'm here on Burlington Street in the middle of campus where a massive crowd has gathered to protest the construction of a new Planned Parenthood facility. The crowd has been carrying around signs and chanting for the stoppage of the facility's construction.

Cut back to Kent in studio.

KENT HARSTON

Wendy, have you had a chance to talk to any of these people?

Cut back to Wendy on street. Peter comes onto screen as she begins her next line.

WENDY WILSON

Kent, here I have Peter, a sophomore currently at the university. He's agreed to share his opinions on the facility's construction and the resulting protest. Peter?

PETER

(southern) Thank you, ma'am. I came out here today to protest the construction of this irresponsible and downright immoral organization.

WENDY WILSON

And what exactly is it that you disagree with regarding having a Planned Parenthood facility in the community?

PETER

(southern) That facility will do nothing but promote certain sinful acts such as homosexuality, unprotected sex, and abortion. The construction of this facility must be stopped. This college town is already filled with enough vial, horrible

behavior. Kids taking drugs, having orgies, not showing their elders any respect. It's horrible! They should build something else.

WENDY WILSON

What would you prefer be built at the construction site?

PETER

They should build something useful. Like a church, or a gun store. Maybe a Chik-Fil-A.

WENDY WILSON

A Chik-Fil-A?

PETER

Hell yeah, their sauce is undeniable.

WENDY WILSON

Anything else you'd like to say on the subject?

PETER

(completely drops accent) Ohmygod, that was riveting.

WENDY WILSON

(confused) I'm sorry, what?

PETER

(normal voice) I was practicing a character for my art theater performance tomorrow and I just NAILED it.

Peter storms off camera with "fierce" confidence, leaving Wendy confused.

WENDY WILSON

So we'll go ahead and hopefully find someone else to talk to. I'm sure a lot of people here have a lot of interesting things to say about the situation-

Wendy is interrupted by a random student willfully coming on screen, Richie.

WENDY WILSON

(surprised) Oh, okay. What's your name sir?

RICHIE

"Richie" Rich Patterson.

WENDY WILSON

And do you have anything you would like to say about today's Planned Parenthood protest of the facility's construction?

RICHIE

(*serious*) Yes I do.

Wendy holds the microphone up to Richie. Richie changes his tone.

RICHIE

Listen I just wanna say 'what's up' to all my boys back in East Cleveland. Yeah I'm talking about my guys: Mud, Pigeon, Leon, and I can't forget Little Jerry, hope your hair started growing back since the last time I was out there!

Annoyed Wendy tries to take the microphone back, minor struggle.

WENDY WILSON

(*dismissive*) Okay, alright.

RICHIE

Ma, look, I'm on TV! Your boy's gonna be a star!

Wendy gets the mic back from Richie, while he walks off camera with his hands up like Rocky.

WENDY WILSON

Well, moving on from that.

She then approaches a girl in business pantsuit, hair tied up in professional bun.

WENDY WILSON

Hello ma'am, Wendy Wilson with Channel 4 News. We were wondering if you had anything to say about today's protest. Did you come here straight from work?

GIRL

Work? No, I'm a freshman but the liquor store always sells booze to me when I dress up like this. Makes me look older.

Wendy has no idea what to say, girl notices the camera.

GIRL

Wait, are you filming this?

Wendy gives up.

WENDY WILSON
And back to you, Kent!

Cut to Kent in the studio, looking confused. Title shot of his coffee mug which reads **"THIS MUST BE THE PLACE"** as **"Breaking News"** by **Louis the Child** plays.

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INT - PURPLE BANDICOOT BAR - DAY

Beth and Patrick walk in the door of Purple Bandicoot and stand in line to get tickets at front counter.

BETH

Now we gotta wait in line? What is this shit?

PATRICK

You alright? You seem really on edge today.

BETH

It's just this bullshit I have to do at 4. Pisses me off.

PATRICK

What is it?

BETH

(sighs) I have to go and feed my friend's cat.

PATRICK

That's it? What's so bad about that?

BETH

Well she got this cat from a Rescue Shelter and the thing is completely messed up in the head.

PATRICK

What do you mean?

BETH

Like, the thing is borderline institutionalized. It's extremely paranoid and violent and I can't stand being around it.

PATRICK

How violent?

BETH

So violent, it attacks me every time I go over there. Look at this.

Beth pulls up her sleeve to show claw scratches on her arm.

PATRICK

Damn, did you say anything to her about it?

BETH

Yeah but she has no control of this thing. She has no idea how to raise a cat. Let alone a psycho rescue cat.

PATRICK

(laughs) Come on, is it really that bad?

BETH

Patrick, the cat is out of control. When it was at that Rescue Shelter, it was probably running a cat gang and shanking other cats during bath time.

PATRICK

Well why do you have to feed it then?

BETH

My friend went home for a few days. Today is my last day I have to go over and feed it.

PATRICK

Well I can come with if you want.

BETH

I don't think you wanna do that. She said that the thing's even worse around guys than it is around girls.

PATRICK

Beth, I don't care. I'm not scared of a cat.

BETH

Trust me, you'd be scared of this one.

PATRICK

(only half-joking) If that cat comes at me the wrong way, I have no problem knocking it out cold.

BETH

Well, there's a chance that I actually may not see the cat this time.

PATRICK

Why's that?

BETH

Last time I was there, I was able to put it in my friend's room
with the door shut.

PATRICK

So all you gotta do is open the door and throw the food in, huh?

BETH

Not exactly. But that cat is gonna be like a caged animal, if it
manages to get out of that room when I open the door, all kinds
of hell is gonna break loose.

PATRICK

Alright, now I'm seriously invested. I'm definitely coming.

BETH

Fine with me. It would probably come after you before it came
after me.

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