5 Blind Dates

Written by Dustin Burke

> Dustin Burke 610 S Main St, apt 611 Los Angeles, CA 90014 (520)975-0631 Dustinburke@yahoo.com WGA Registration #I321453

CUT TO:

#### INT. SUSHI BAR - EVENING

The Temptations "My Girl" Or Al Green "Let's Stay Together" is playing. The first date. Mike and Tiana feed each other sushi.

CUT TO:

## EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER - AFTERNOON

Mike tries to win Tiana a stuffed animal by sinking a basketball. He misses all three shots, Tiana tries and sinks all three. Mike chooses a stuffed bear.

CUT TO:

## EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER - AFTERNOON

Mike and Tiana are on the Ferris wheel. Mike wants to kiss her but chickens out. Tiana looks disappointed.

CUT TO:

#### INT. STAPLES CENTER - NIGHT

Watching the Kings, the kiss cam shows Mike and Tiana. Mike gets shy. The crowd boo's. Camera switches to another couple. That couple kisses. Back to Mike and Tiana. The crowd is cheering them on, Mike throws his snacks down, stands up and kisses her. The crowd erupts. The cam switches to another couple, then back to Mike and Tiana who are still kissing but more passionately.

CUT TO:

# INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

It's Christmas, Mike and Tiana are opening each other gifts while drinking mimosas. He got her Tiffany's. She got him a candle and a cheese cutter.

CUT TO:

# INT. NEIMAN MARCUS BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

Mike opens the men's room door from the inside. Tiana runs from the women's bathroom into the men's bathroom. A clock on the wall shows 9pm and goes to 9:20 pm. Mike walks out, tucking his shirt in and fixing his hair. As he leaves another man walks in. Mike eyes grow big, Tiana runs out she's laughing.

She grabs Mikes hand and they run out of the bathroom area.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Mike is laying on his couch, Tiana is laying next to him.

TIANA

You're really getting your passport next week?

MIKE

Yep. So the only question now is where do you want to go?

TIANA

Bali, you?

MIKE

Bora Bora.

TIANA

Romantic. Where else should we go this year?

MIKE

I was thinking Portland for my birthday.

TIANA

Portland? As in Oregon?

MIKE

Yeah. What's wrong with Oregon?

TIANA

I've just never heard anyone say they want to go to Portland before.

MIKE

Well it is next to Beaverton.

TIANA

Have a thing for Beavers?

MIKE

Just one. I heard that someone's favorite artist is performing out there. Figured you might want to go.

TIANA

You're way too good to me. (MORE)

TIANA (CONT'D)

I swear my only problem with you is that you live so far away.

MIKE

Santa Monica and Downtown LA aren't that far apart.

TIANA

It is with traffic. When's your lease up?

MIKE

Like six more months, I think. Why?

TIANA

How would you feel about moving closer to me? Maybe even getting a two bedroom.

MIKE

I'd have to think about it, I do love Downtown. Wait... Why would I need two bedrooms?

TIANA

I'll need a place for my stuff.

MIKE

Your stuff? Are you saying you want to move in together?

TIANA

As long as I get all of the second bedroom and then half of ours.

MIKE

Always a catch, but I get it. What's mine is yours and what's yours is yours.

TIANA

See, you really do get me.

MIKE

I guess I can agree to those terms. Although we can always wait until Jason and I sell the company and I buy my mansion in Beverly Hills.

TIANA

Now you're talking my language.

They kiss, Mike pulls away.

Look, The only place we need to go right now is dinner. Reservations are in a hour.

TIANA

Then let's go before we start something we can't stop. We'll come back and finish this later.

MIKE

Good idea. We'll have dinner and you can have dessert. Then I'll bring you back and have my dessert.

TIANA

My kind of night.

CUT TO:

INT. JAVIERS - EVENING

Mike and Tiana walk to the hostess section.

HOSTESS

Hi, welcome to Javiers, do you have reservations?

MIKE

Yes, Richards for two.

The hostess looks over her list

HOSTESS

Okay, Your table will be ready in a few minutes. Just hold on to this and come back when it goes off.

The hostess hands Mike a huge pager.

MIKE

All this technology and we're still using these?

TIANA

Let's grab a drink at the bar while we wait.

Tiana and Mike make their way to the bar.

JOE THE BARTENDER Hi there, what can I get you two?

MIKE

I'll take a Corona and a...

TIANA

Cucumber margarita.

JOE THE BARTENDER

One cucumber margarita and a Corona coming right right up.

The bartender hands Mike the Corona and starts making the margarita. The buzzer goes off.

MIKE

Of course. Never fails.

TIANA

Go grab the table, I'll pay for the drinks and meet you.

Mike hands her his credit card.

MIKE

Here use my card.

TIANA

The platinum? You really do trust me don't you?

MIKE

Just remember I'll need that back to pay for dinner.

Mike gives her a quick kiss on the cheek and walks away. Brandon sits down next to Tiana. The bartender comes back and hands Tiana the margarita.

JOE THE BARTENDER

And one cucumber margarita. Do you want to start a tab or just pay now?

TIANA

I'll pay now.

BRANDON

Joe, I got it.

TIANA

Thank you, but it's not just my drink.

BRANDON

One for your boyfriend?

TIANA

Yes, well no.

BRANDON

Well which one is it?

TIANA

He's not officially my boyfriend. But yes, it's his drink.

BRANDON

Do you want him to be?

TIANA

Be what?

BRANDON

Your boyfriend.

TIANA

I don't know. Maybe.

BRANDON

He's a lucky guy. Don't worry, I'll buy his drink as well.

TIANA

Thank you but it's okay. He gave me his card.

She shows him the platinum card.

BRANDON

Platinum.

He pulls out his wallet and takes out his black card.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Not bad, but last time I checked these were still no limit. To bad you're seeing someone. We could be having a lot of fun. Here's my card, call me if you're ever single.

He hands his card to Tiana, and then hands his credit card to the bartender. The bartender hands him the check he signs it. He gets up to leave.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Have a good night. Maybe I'll hear from you one day.

Brandon get's up and leaves. Tiana watches him walk away. Then she turns back to the bartender, and tries to hand him the credit card.

JOE THE BARTENDER

That's Brandon and already paid for them.

Mike walks back up to the bar.

Ready? Did you take care of the drinks?

TIANA

Yeah, but I bought them, these are on me.

CUT TO:

INT. JAVIERS - LATER

Mike and Tiana are at the table eating.

MIKE

Hey Tee, you okay?

TIANA

Yes, why?

MIKE

You seem kind of quiet.

TIANA

Just a lot on my mind, it's been a long week getting back in to work mode after my last trip.

MIKE

Speaking of trips, I know we talked about the trip in March, but I was thinking of something else.

TIANA

Like?

MIKE

I was hoping we could go take that Vegas trip you've wanted to go on.

TIANA

I can't, not right now. I just took the two weeks off.

MIKE

It's okay, I understand. How about Valentines day. It's like six weeks away. We can go down the coast for the night?

TIANA

Are you asking me to be your valentines date?

I was actually waiting to ask Kylie Jenner but I think she's taken.

TIANA

Aren't you a little too old for her?

MIKE

(sings like Aaliyah)

Age ain't nothing but a number. Besides it's more for the money.

TIANA

So you're a gold digger now?

MIKE

I'm kidding. Yes. I'm asking you to be my valentines date.

TIANA

You might just be in luck.

MIKE

You can get Kylie Jenner is going to call me?

TIANA

Asshole. No, even better.

MIKE

Are you saying I have a Valentines date?

TIANA

Are you going to make it special?

MIKE

You bet that cute ass I will.

TIANA

Then you have a Valentines date.

MIKE

Thank you Tiana.

TIANA

For?

MIKE

Because I never thought that love could feel like this.

TIANA

What?

And you've changed my world with just one kiss. How can it be that right here with me there's an angel? It's a miracle.

TIANA

What was that? Did you write that?

MIKE

That was N'Sync.

TIANA

Who?

MIKE

You've never heard of N'Sync? (sings)

It's tearing up my heart when I'm with you. But when we apart, I feel it too.

TIANA

Did they ever do a song with Cardi B?

Mike stares at Tiana for a beat. Raises his hand.

MIKE

Check please.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

A week later from the dinner. Mike is talking to his business partner Jason on the phone on speaker.

MIKE

Everything is looking good on my side.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jason is sitting at his desk, Mike is on speaker phone.

JASON

You sure? I don't want any surprises. There's a lot of people interested in this app right now. I'm telling you we have a chance to make some serious money.

MIKE (O.S.)

Everything is good, the app will be finished soon. I'll do a few test runs and then it'll be ready.

**JASON** 

Perfect. How's everything else? You and your chick good?

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIKE

I guess. I mean I haven't really talked to her in a week.

JASON (O.S.)

I thought you two talked every day.

MIKE

We usually do. I'm not sure what's going on. I know she's been busy with getting back into work and all. And I think she's dealing with family stuff.

JASON (O.S.)

Why do you think that?

MIKE

She's been in Santa Clarita the last couple of nights.

JASON

At least she's telling you where she is.

MIKE

I mean she never actually told me.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

**JASON** 

Then how do you know where she is?

MIKE (O.S.)

You know how snapchat has the location thing?

**JASON** 

Do you follow me on snapchat?

Of course not. You don't have one.

JASON

Then how would I know what you're talking about? What location thing?

MIKE

Basically, it tells you where the person was the last time they opened their snapchat.

**JASON** 

Well that sounds safe and not stalkerish at all.

MIKE (O.S.)

Point is I could see the last couple of nights she's in Santa Clarita.

**JASON** 

Stop social media stalking your girlfriend.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIKE

I'm not stalking her. Look it's our date night tonight. I'm sure she'll tell me everything.

Mike picks up his phone and opens snapchat.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'll have to call you back.

JASON (O.S.)

Everything okay?

MIKE

Yeah, no problem. Just need to take care of something.

JASON (O.S.)

All right bro, I'll see you Friday for our meeting. Call me if you need anything.

MIKE

I will.

Mike hangs up with Jason and calls Tiana on speaker.

TIANA (O.S.)

Hey what's up?

MIKE

We still on for tonight?

TIANA (O.S.)

I can't make it. Something came up.

MIKE

Is everything okay?

TIANA (O.S.)

Yeah, just at home dealing with stuff.

MIKE

So you're at home?

TIANA (O.S.)

Yes, why?

MIKE

No reason, other then snapchat has you in Las Vegas.

TIANA (O.S.)

Really? That's weird.

MIKE

You just posted two snaps of you in a suite at the cosmopolitan, drinking mimosas.

CUT TO:

INT. COSMOPOLITAN SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Tiana is sitting in the suite a mimosa in one hand her phone on speaker.

TIANA

Shit, you saw that?

MIKE (O.S.)

You know we're friends on snapchat right?

TIANA

Look it's really not a big deal. It was a last minute trip with some friends.

Brandon walks into the room.

BRANDON

Hey babe who's that?

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike hears this and takes a couple beats to respond.

MIKE

Yeah babe, who's that?

TIANA (O.S.)

Look Mike you can't get mad at me. It's not like we where exclusive. We never officially made it official.

MIKE

Not exclusive? After everything we've done? After all the talks about us traveling the world and moving in together? So let me get this straight. You went to Vegas with another guy, then you just tried to lie about it?

Mike goes to his bar and grabs a bottle of whiskey. He pops the cork out with his teeth and spits it out.

TIANA (O.S.)

Things change. You have to respect that. I'm sorry for lying a second ago, but I'm doing what I want.

MIKE

Is he the reason you've been staying in Santa Clarita the last few nights?

TIANA (O.S.)

You knew about that to?

Mike takes a long drink from the bottle.

MIKE

Maybe you should turn off your snap locator.

TIANA

Why are you even looking at that? No one looks at that.

MIKE

If no one looked at it, it wouldn't be on snapchat!!! Who did you even go with?

TIANA (O.S.)

Remember the guy who bought our drinks last week at dinner?

MIKE

What guy who bought our drinks? You said you bought them.

CUT TO:

INT. COSMOPOLITAN SUITE - CONTINUOUS

TIANA

I lied about that as well. A guy with a black card bought out drinks.

MIKE (O.S.)

You went to Las Vegas with a guy you just met last week?

TIANA

Well yeah, he's paying for everything. Why wouldn't I?

MIKE (O.S.)

You said you couldn't take anytime off until March.

TIANA

Oops, I guess I was able to.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike takes another long sip straight from the bottle.

MIKE

What was all that shit about you can't stay at my place because it's too far from you.

TIANA (O.S.)

Well that was true.

MIKE

You're kidding me right?

TIANA

What?

MIKE

You went to stay with him in Santa Clarita!!!

TIANA (O.S.)

So?

MIKE

You live fifteen miles from me!!!

TIANA (O.S.)

And?

MIKE

He lives like forty!!! Fifteen is a lot less the forty!!!

TIANA (O.S.)

Look I really don't want to argue about this right now.

MIKE

Fine. You know what, it's amazing you couldn't take time off for me but as soon as some ass hat who has more money then me you can suddenly take a trip.

TIANA (O.S.)

Yep, that's how it works.

MIKE

That's how it works? I'm so glad you could finally found you a sugar daddy who can afford to buy you all the shit you want.

TIANA (O.S.)

Right? Me too!!!

MIKE

You basically sold your vagina to the highest bidder. Did nothing we do ever mean anything to you?

CUT TO:

INT. COSMOPOLITAN SUITE - CONTINUOUS

TIANA

I mean it was fun, but it wasn't ever serious. Things change. I just want to be friends. Can we do that?

MIKE (O.S.)

Friends, you just want to be friends?

TIANA

Yes.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIKE

FUCK YOU!!!

Mike tries to slam the phone down, but realizes he's on a cell phone. He presses hang up on his phone and slams it down on the couch.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(Screams)

Not the same thing. I fucking miss old phones.

CUT TO:

INT. COSMOPOLITAN SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Tiana looks at her phone and shrugs. She puts the phone down and Brandon walks over to her, and hugs her.

BRANDON

You okay babe?

TIANA

Of course. Can we go have some fun.

BRANDON

Whatever you want.

TIANA

My favorite words.

Tiana and Brandon kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIKE

Friends? You want to be friends? What if I just as a friend, showed to Vegas and met your new guy. Oh hey new guy, I'm her friend happy to meet you. Now I'm going to beat your ass.

Mike starts air fighting like he is beating up Brandon.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Mike is now on the couch crying and eating ice cream and starts singing-a-long to Backstreet Boys "Show me the meaning of being lonely".

MIKE

Show me the meaning of being lonely Is this the feeling I need to walk with? Tell me why I can't be there where you are. There's something missing in my heart.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Mike is watching Dear John and holding a box of tissue. A knock at his door, he pauses the movie and opens his door. Ad delivery guy hands him a pizza. Mike takes the box back to the couch, pulls out a slice. He takes a bite and puts it back in the box. Starts watching the movie again.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Mike is pissed dancing around listening to 2Pac (Ambitionz az a ridah"

MIKE

(singing along)
But I'm back reincarnated.

Mike starts hyping himself up.

MIKE (CONT'D)

That's right I'm back. I'm back!!! Who needs you? Not me. Doesn't even know who N'sync or Backstreet boys are. 2Pac? Yeah right, I'm back and I'm better baby. You want to fight me? Fight these tears. Alexa, play DMX "X goin' give it to ya"

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Mike is drinking again, still straight from the bottle. He is looking at Tiana's pictures on his phone. Sinead O'Conner "Nothing compares 2 you" starts playing

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - ONE WEEK LATER

There is a knock on the front door. Mike just looks at it for a few seconds as the knocks get louder.

JASON (O.S.)

Hey Mike. Buddy you in there?

Mike, holding a glass of wine. Get's up and shambles to the door. He opens it and walks away, making Jason catch the door. Mike goes back to the couch, Jason follows and sits down on the other couch.

JASON (CONT'D)

What's going on?

MIKE

Everything is great.

**JASON** 

You know you missed our meeting the other day. I've been trying to call you.

MIKE

No one has called.

JASON

Trust me I've tried. Is your phone even on? Every time I call it goes straight to voice mail.

MIKE

Of course it's on, I pay my bill.

**JASON** 

I meant turned on?

MIKE

Of course it's turned on. What do you think I'm stupid? It's right here plugged in.

Mike grabs his phone from the couch. It's plugged into the charger. Jason grabs the other end of the cord.

**JASON** 

Maybe next time plug in to the wall as well.

Mike shrugs and takes a drink of the wine. Jason plugs the phone back in and then notices the box of pizza.

JASON (CONT'D)

You mind? I'm starving.

Help your self.

Jason opens the box and quickly closes it.

JASON

Jesus Christ, how old is that shit?

MIKE

A day or two. Maybe. I don't know. What day is it?

**JASON** 

It's Tuesday, as in the last time we talked was last week Tuesday.

MIKE

Oh, then it's a week old. Probably not good anymore.

**JASON** 

You think? Why does it look like you only took a bite out of it.

MIKE

Haven't really been that hungry lately.

**JASON** 

Are you not eating?

Mike finishes the wine and gets up. He goes to his dinner table that now has stacks of box wine. One on top of another four or five high, five stacks total. He looks at the options until he finds the one he wants and pours himself another glass. He then goes back down and sits on the couch. Jason just watches all this happen with perplexed look on his face.

MIKE

I eat here and there.

JASON

What the hell is going on with you?

Just then Mike's cell phone turns back on and starts going off with all the missed call, messages. They stare at the phone for a few beats. Jason reaches over and turns it silent.

JASON (CONT'D)

Explain.

MIKE

She left me.

I'm sorry, bro. Why?

MIKE

Apparently she found someone else. Who has more money.

**JASON** 

Well you definitely don't need that type of woman in your life. Besides I thought you guys weren't serious, just having fun.

MIKE

That's how it started, but then we were spending almost everyday with each other. Planning trips, getting a place together. I know I should be happy I lost someone who puts money over everything else but...

JASON

But what?

MIKE

We just weren't two people who were having great sex. Cause it was great. Not even great, it was amazing. Even she said I was the best she's ever had.

**JASON** 

You know they always say that until they leave you right?

MIKE

It wasn't like that with us Jason!!!

**JASON** 

My bad. Continue.

MIKE

Anyway, she became a best friend to me, someone who I would talk to and see everyday.

**JASON** 

I thought I was your best friend?

MIKE

You are, but so was she. What we had was different. Like how Danielle is to you. So, yeah.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

You're right, I don't need that type of woman in my life. I should be happy that this happened before things got really serious or love started creeping in.

**JASON** 

So you don't love her?

MIKE

No. I mean I loved her as a friend but I liked her a lot more then just a friend. You get me? So, while I will miss the sex we had. The great, beautiful, breath taking..

**JASON** 

No more sex talk.

MIKE

Who are you? Fred Savage? Too many kissing parts in the story for you?

**JASON** 

What?

MIKE

Any way, I'm more upset that I lost a best friend. Someone I'll never get to see or talk to again.

**JASON** 

I can understand that. Look take this next week off pull yourself together.

MIKE

Then what?

JASON

Then you snap you out of this shit and we get you back on track. Our business needs you and I'm not going to lose potential millions over some gold digger.

MIKE

Why are we name calling Jason?

**JASON** 

Don't start.

There is a knock on Mike's door. Jason looks at Mike.

I have delivery coming.

**JASON** 

Well at least you're eating.

Jason goes to the door and opens it. A delivery guy is standing there with a black plastic bag.

DELIVERY GUY

Hey Mike. Two more bottles of Whiskey.

**JASON** 

Dude!!!

MIKE

I'm dealing with it in my own way. Thank you.

Mike takes the bottles and shuts the door.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Have a drink with me?

**JASON** 

I'm good.

MIKE

I just lost my girl, my best friend and then my only other best friend who waited a whole week to even check up on me can't do even one little drink with me?

**JASON** 

Your phone was off you dick.

MIKE

Not seeing how that matters.

**JASON** 

One drink, what are we having?

MIKE

A M.T. Dubs bomb.

**JASON** 

A what?

MIKE

M.T. Dubs bomb.

Yeah I heard you the first time, but what the hell is a M.T. Dubs bomb?

Mike hands the bottle of whiskeys to Jason.

MIKE

Open one.

As Jason starts to open a bottle. Mike grabs two shot glasses and another wine glass. He pours wine into both glasses halfway. He then takes the open bottle from Jason and pours two shots of whiskey. He takes the two shots and drops one in each wine glass. He then picks them both up and hands one to Jason.

**JASON** 

Hell no.

MIKE

M.T. dubs bomb. Mike and Tiana's wine and whiskey bomb. Our two favorite drinks combined.

JASON

That's disgusting.

MIKE

Hey if we can't be together at least our drinks can be. Now cheers.

Mike raises his glass, Jason just stares at him. Mike shakes it a little. Jason cheers and both drink up.

JASON

Fuck that is horrible. You seriously need help.

MIKE

Don't judge me Jason!!!

JASON

I'm out of here, eat something, don't do anything stupid or stupider.
I'll be back in one week.

MIKE

(mocking him)

One week.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jason and his wife are laying in their bed. Both are reading. Jason, is a little upset and puts his book down.

DANIELLE

Everything okay?

**JASON** 

Not really. I finally got a hold of Mike today.

DANIELLE

How is he?

JASON

Bad. He and Tiana broke up and he's taking it really hard.

DANIELLE

I knew she was wrong for him. You don't think he'll do anything stupid like hurt himself do you?

**JASON** 

I don't think so, probably just drink a lot.

DANIELLE

It's crazy how the world works.

JASON

How so?

DANIELLE

I have a friend who just had a horrible break up as well. These two would be perfect for each other.

**JASON** 

No way Mike would be ready to meet anyone right now.

Danielle takes a couple of beats.

DANIELLE

We could always do the blind scrumble.

JASON

That shit our friends did to us back in college?

DANIELLE

Yeah.

I thought we swore never to put anyone through that.

DANIELLE

Desperate times, desperate measures.

JASON

He'll hate me.

DANIELLE

Not if he never finds out.

**JASON** 

That might actually work. I like the way your devious little mind works.

CUT TO:

## INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - ONE WEEK LATER

Jason is standing outside Mike's front door knocking. Mike answers after a few beats. Mike pokes his head out, looks at Jason then looks around him. Mike looks like he lost weight and hasn't shaven in two weeks.

MIKE

You see a delivery guy around here?

JASON

If you mean for the liquor, I sent him away.

MIKE

What the hell? I paid for those already!!!

JASON

And the homeless guys downstairs thank you for them.

MIKE

I need a drink.

**JASON** 

What you need to do is take a shower. Can't you smell yourself?

MIKE

Go away.

Mike tries to shut the door but Jason blocks him.

No, you're going to clean up and I'm going to take you out. If you eat something, I'll even buy you some drinks as well.

MIKE

I'll go shower real quick.

JASON

No, go shower, shave and then shower again.

MIKE

Why do I have to shower twice?

**JASON** 

Cause honestly, the homeless guys smell better then you do.

Mike tries to smell himself.

MIKE

I'll take your word on that. What are you going to do while I'm getting ready?

JASON

Open your windows and air this place out.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - AFTERNOON

Mike and Jason are sitting at the bar when the bartender approaches them. She hands them menus.

FEMALE BARTENDER

Hello there, what can I start you off with?

MIKE

Want to do a M.T. Dubs bomb with me?

JASON

We'll take two iced teas. Food first, then we can have a drink.

MIKE

Fine dad.

FEMALE BARTENDER

Do you know what you want to order?

Give us two grilled chicken plates.

The female bartender gives them the iced tea's and sugar.

MIKE

Why did you drag me here?

**JASON** 

We have potential millions on the line. I need you to snap out of this and get back to work.

MIKE

I'll be fine. Just give me till like the end of the year.

**JASON** 

It's January.

MIKE

Still?

**JASON** 

Yeah, imagine that.

MIKE

Fuck. Can we wait till after Valentines day?

**JASON** 

Do you have a date?

MIKE

As a matter of fact I do.

**JASON** 

With a female?

Mike just looks at Jason.

JASON (CONT'D)

Or a bottle? First name James last name Eson?

MIKE

I plead the fifth.

**JASON** 

We start in a couple of weeks.

MIKE

Start what?

Your healing.

Mike laughs.

JASON (CONT'D)

I know she hurt you and I get it feels like shit. So the best thing to do is date someone else. Actually getting laid would be the best thing for you, but dating someone else works as just well.

MIKE

That's the dumbest thing I've ever heard.

**JASON** 

You start dating again and you forget about the last one. You'll feel like your old self again and get back to work.

MIKE

Sorry, I'm just not ready.

**JASON** 

I know you're not.

MIKE

You do?

**JASON** 

Yeah, so I'm giving you two more weeks, I want you to relax and to start taking care of yourself.

MIKE

What happens in two weeks?

JASON

You go on a few blind dates.

MIKE

No.

Mike gets up to leave.

**JASON** 

Sit down.

Mike hesitates.

JASON (CONT'D)

Now.

Mike sits.

JASON (CONT'D)

We have a chance to make a lot of money, but I need you focused.

MIKE

Fine, I'll be focused. I don't need any stupid blind dates to do that.

JASON

The blind dates are to help you get your mind off of her. I'm not asking you to fall in love or go marry someone. Just go out and have a good time.

MIKE

Come on man. Really?

**JASON** 

Yes, really.

MIKE

How many blind dates are we talking?

**JASON** 

Ten.

MIKE

How about two?

JASON

Eight.

MIKE

Three?

JASON

Six.

MIKE

Four?

Jason stares at Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Five?

**JASON** 

Five. But swear you will go on these dates and actually try to have fun.

Mike holds up three fingers with his thumb holding down his pinky.

(mockingly)

I swear to go on all five blind dates and actually try to have fun. Is that good?

**JASON** 

I think you're doing the girl scout sign but sure, it works.

Mike looks at his hand doing the sign. He drops all his fingers except his middle one while at the same time flipping his and around. He is now flipping Jason off.

MIKE

Better?

**JASON** 

Better.

MIKE

One question.

**JASON** 

What?

MIKE

Where am I getting these blind dates?

**JASON** 

Leave that to me.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jason and Danielle are now interviewing different women to be Mike's blind dates.

**JASON** 

First we both want to thank you for being here today.

Camera showing all of the different girls while Jason is explaining everything.

JASON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

As you know we are looking a blind date for my best friend. So, we're hoping that you'll go out and have a good time with him and help take his mind off his last relationship.

DANIELLE

What's your name?

MARIAH

Mariah.

**JASMINE** 

Jasmine

VERONICA

Veronica.

STACEY

Stacey.

PUDDING

Pudding.

BONNIE

Bonnie.

CHRISTINA

Christina.

NICOLE

Nicole.

Every time Nicole is shown she is taking selfies.

ANIKA

Anika.

JASON

I'm sorry. What was your name again?

ANIKA

Anika

(she says it slowly)

Ah-Neak-Ah.

**JASON** 

Are you messing me?

DANIELLE

What's wrong?

ANIKA

Yeah, what's wrong with a Anika?

**JASON** 

I can't say that.

ANIKA

Why not?

DANIELLE

What's your problem.

No problem. I just can't say that name, neither can he.

DANIELLE

Jason?

**JASON** 

(whispers to Danielle)
Say it slowly, in your mind.

DANIELLE

Ok, still not seeing it.

**JASON** 

Do it a few times, you'll get it.

DANIELLE

Oh. Yeah you two probably shouldn't say that. Especially in public.

ANIKA

What?

DANIELLE

You'll have to forgive my husband. He's just never heard a beautiful name like that.

ANIKA

Oh shit girl, it's all good.

DANIELLE

Describe your ideal night first date.

NICOLE

Any where we take cute pictures. Food pictures, pictures of places and things. Do you think we would take good selfies together?

JASON

Is that really important?

NICOLE

Oh my god. Yes.

BONNIE

As long as he realizes I'm a person and not just a woman, and we go somewhere that treats us as equals.

MARIAH

A nice romantic dinner is always a good start.

STACEY

Any where that we can make a difference. My dream date is somewhere where we can promote world peace.

ANIKA

Anywhere that's fancy. Anika likes fancy places.

**JASON** 

You're messing with me aren't you? Why do you keep referring to yourself in the third person?

ANIKA

You've got a problem with Anika?

**JASON** 

Nope, no problem with Ani.. With you. No problem with you.

DANIELLE

You'll have to forgive my husband again. He gets nervous around us beautiful black woman. You'll never believe how long it took him to ask me out.

ANIKA

No problem girl. He's not the first white boy to get nervous around Anika.

Jason gets up, walks over to his bar and pours a shot then takes it.

JASON

What are some of your best qualities?

Jasmine just stares at Jason and Danielle. This goes on for a couple beats.

NICOLE

My right side. I really feel like it's my best side. What's his best side?

CHRISTINA

I'm very fiery and passionate.

**JASON** 

That's it?

CHRISTINA

I can also drink your ass under the table as well.

VERONICA

I don't drink. I don't do drugs.
I'm a double v.

DANIELLE

I'm sorry what's a double v?

VERONICA

Virgin and Vegan.

DANIELLE

Out.

**JASON** 

How would you make this date as exciting as possible?

MARIAH

He'll never even remember his last girlfriend. I'll make sure it's a night he never forgets.

Jason and Danielle are nodding like they like her.

BONNIE

So because I'm the female I have to make it exciting? Or is it because he's male and I'm female you don't trust me to make it exciting?

Jason and Danielle are just sitting there looking stunned.

STACEY

No matter what we do, I promise we'll start helping the world have more peace in it.

Jasmine just sits there staring at them. Jason and Danielle are staring back.

PUDDING

How much time do we have?

JASON

What was your name again?

PUDDING

Pudding?

**JASON** 

Is that like a legal name or?

PUDDING

It's my working name.

DANIELLE

Working name?

PUDDING

I'm an escort. I go on dates for money.

JASON

Is there a pimp we should be talking to or?

PUDDING

Hey asshole. I'm an escort, not a prostitute. There's a difference.

DANIELLE

So you don't have sex with the guy after the date.

PUDDING

Of course I do. Usually it's just sex, but sometimes they want a date as well.

**JASON** 

How many times do you go on actual dates and not have sex?

PUDDING

Almost never. You just pay me for how many hours you want and we go from there.

**JASON** 

Okay.

PUDDING

So am I fucking you or her? If it's both, rates double. Though she's hot so I'll give you two a discount.

**JASON** 

Okay, nice to...

Danielle grabs him and cuts him off, she whispers in his ear. Jason and Danielle look at each other. Danielle shrugs. Jason and Danielle look back at Pudding. All three get up and head upstairs.

JIMMY

My name is Jimmy.

**JASON** 

Jimmy, you know we're looking for a blind date for a guy right?

JIMMY

So?

DANIELLE

We're just not sure you fit his profile.

JIMMY

His loss. So... Am I fucking you and she's watching? I mean she can join if she want's, just not usually my style.

**JASON** 

Thank you. But...

Danielle grabs him and cuts him off, she whispers in his ear. Jason and Danielle look at each other. Danielle shrugs. Jason and Danielle look at Jimmy.

JASON (CONT'D)

Oh fuck no!!!

Danielle looks at Jason with a disappointed look.

DANIELLE

Why would you be good choice for our friend?

STACEY

Not only would I show him a good time. I'd also show him and everyone we came across the importance of world peace.

**JASON** 

Seriously, what is with you and world peace?

STACEY

I'm entering a beauty pageant next year. I need to practice my world peace answers.

DANIELLE

Out!!!

BONNIE

I'm not an object to show any one. I'm a person, I'm...

JASON

Out!!! I would show you where the door is, but I'm sure your feminist ass would think that's sexist. Find it yourself.

MARIAH

We are both coming out of a bad relationship. It will be good for us.

NICOLE

With me, he'll always know where his good side is.

Nicole get's up, walks in between Jason and Danielle. Holds her phone up.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Say blind date!!!

Jasmine is just staring at them.

CHRISTINA

Let's just say I promise our date will leave a lasting impression.

CUT TO:

INT. SALAD BAR - AFTERNOON

Mike and Jason are meeting up for the first time in two weeks. Mike is clean shaven and looks like he started to eat again.

JASON

Well someone is looking better.

MIKE

I feel better too.

**JASON** 

Looks like you lost some weight.

MIKE

Down twenty pounds, apparently one of the joys of breaking up with someone.

JASON

I'll have to remember that. So are you ready for these dates?

MIKE

Look I was thinking. (MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm almost one hundred percent better and ready to get back to work. Any chance we can forget this whole stupid blind date thing and just get back to a regular life?

**JASON** 

Do you miss her still?

MIKE

Who?

**JASON** 

Don't play stupid.

MIKE

Yes, every now and then I still miss her.

**JASON** 

Then no.

MIKE

Come on.

**JASON** 

Dude I need you fully back, so you need to be fully over her. Besides you swore and promised me five blind dates.

MIKE

Fine. Five stupid blind dates. Let's get it done already.

**JASON** 

Cool, so every week for the next five weeks..

MIKE

Five weeks!!! Can't we just do one on Monday then one everyday till Friday?

Jason just stares at Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Fine five weeks... Asshole.

JASON

Every week I'll give you the info about your date. The next day after the date we'll meet up.

Why?

JASON

So I can make sure you went on the date, and so I can hear how the date went dumb ass.

MIKE

You're worse then a girl. What if I like one of these girls and we want to date that? Or I find a girl myself?

JASON

If you like one of the girls I find you and you two start dating cool, it's over. And you can't set up any dates on your own, get any random girls number until this is over.

MIKE

Why not?

**JASON** 

Because you could be making some shit up. You do these five dates, than do whatever you like. Deal?

MIKE

Deal. When do we start?

JASON

Tomorrow.

MIKE

Tomorrow? Can't we wait a few weeks?

**JASON** 

Your first date seems like a sweetheart. I think you'll really like her. Her name is Mariah.

MIKE

Mariah. Whatever. Let's just get this over with.

**JASON** 

Relax. It's just a blind date. How bad can it be?

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Mike is sitting at a coffee shop, he is drinking a coffee and has an extra one next to him. Mike also has one hand down in his lap. Jason walks in and holds his out hand to shake with Mike. Mike just looks at him. Jason sits down.

MIKE

Who in the hell did you hook me up with?

**JASON** 

What happened?

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - EVENING

Mike and Mariah are sitting at a table. They each have a glass of wine in front of them.

MIKE

I have to say. I've never been here before. I like it.

MARIAH

Well thank you for bringing me here. Cheers.

Nicky, their waiter walks up to their table.

NICKY

Yes, cheers to you both for showing up here tonight.

MIKE

Excuse me?

NICKY

I was just wondering if you two are ready to order.

MIKE

Mariah?

NICKY

Yes Mariah?

MARIAH

I'll have filet mignon, medium rare. With a side of mashed potatoes.

MIKE

I'll have the lamb chops and a side Caesar salad.

NICKY

Don't we have exquisite taste.

MIKE

I'm sorry, what was that?

NICKY

I said great selections. One filet mignon, medium rare. One lamb with a side Caesar salad. Coming right up. Can I get you anything else?

MARIAH

Oh, can you add a tomato soup to my order please?

NICKY

Fantastic.

MIKE

And another round of wine for us.

NICKY

Wouldn't you rather be a big shot and just buy the whole bottle?

MIKE

Are you okay?

NICKY

I'm fine, thanks. I'm just saying in the end it would be cheaper to just get the bottle.

MIKE

Okay, we'll take a bottle then.

NICKY

I'll be right back with your wine.

Nicky walks away. Mike is watching him with a weird look on his face.

MIKE

That was a little strange.

MARIAH

What was?

MIKE

The waiter. Didn't he seem like he was a little off? Or like he had an issue with us?

MARIAH

I didn't notice.

MIKE

Maybe it's just my imagination.

MARIAH

Well let's stop talking about the waiter and go back to talking about each other. I want to know more about you.

MIKE

Ask anything you want.

Mike spots Nicky coming back with the wine.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hold that thought here comes the wine.

Nicky get's to the table he pours Mariah a glass, then walks over to Mike. As he is pouring the wine in the glass it misses the glass and starts to pour on Mike. Mike jumps up and backs away.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Jesus. What the hell?

MARIAH

What's your problem?

NICKY

Sorry sir it was an accident.

Mike is wiping himself off with the napkin.

MIKE

An accident? You sure about that? Cause I swear you've had an issue with us since we walked in.

NICKY

Just an accident. I apologize.

MIKE

You sure?

NICKY

Yes, it won't happen again.

MIKE

Fine. Please be more careful.

Nicky walks away. Mike sits back down continues to dry himself off.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I wonder what's going on with him?

MARIAH

No clue.

MIKE

Let's just the hope the rest of the dinner has no more issues. So where were we, before my impromptu wine bath?

Just then Mariah see's Nicky coming back with the salad and soup.

MARIAH

Guess who's on his way back.

MIKE

Let's pray for nothing crazy.

Mariah laughs, which makes Mike laugh. Nicky sees them laughing and he scowls at them. Mariah sees this.

MARIAH

Oh shit.

MIKE

What?

Just then Nicky comes up behind Mike and bumps into he back of his chair. Mike lurches forward a little, spilling his wine. Mike catches himself on the table.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What the hell is your issue?

NICKY

You both are my issue.

Nicky places the food on the table. People are starting to turn around and watch the drama unfold around them.

MIKE

Us? We don't even know who you are.

The manager is now rushing over towards the table.

MANAGER

I'm sorry what seems to be the problem here?

Ask him. Your waiter seems to have some problem with us.

NICKY

Like you don't know why.

MANAGER

Can we all calm down? Let's try not to make a scene.

MIKE

A scene? So far I've been bumped into by your waiter, had smart remarks thrown my way and a wine bath. Is this how you treat all your customers?

NICKY

Only scumbags like you.

MANAGER

Nicky!!!

MIKE

Scumbag? What kind of sicko has an issue with people he's never met?

NICKY

The same kind of sicko that brings in a guys ex-girlfriend, while he's working and makes him wait on you.

MIKE

Wait what?

NICKY

You heard me.

MIKE

You guys used to date?

NICKY

Up until a week ago.

MIKE

I thought you said you didn't know him?

MARIAH

No, I said I didn't know what his problem was.

MIKE

And you didn't think that maybe this could have anything to do with it?

Mariah shrugs.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Look man I had no clue. I didn't pick this place, she did.

(beat)

Did you purposely pick this place just to piss him off?

MARIAH

Of course I did!! I wanted him to see how a real man treats a woman and takes her out to nice dinners.

NICKY

Always about the money with you isn't?

MANAGER

Can we please take this somewhere else?

Everyone is ignoring the manager.

MIKE

Money? What is wrong with you females? Is there anyone in this town who doesn't care about money? Is there in LA who isn't a shallow gold digger?

This makes Nicky mad. He grabs the tomato soup and throws it on Mike's crotch.

NICKY

Hey!!! You don't get to call her names.

MANAGER

Nicky? You're fired. Sir, I'm so sorry.

MIKE

Are you fucking serious? She pulls this shit and you're mad at me?

NICKY

No one disrespects her around me, and screw this job. I quit!!!

MARIAH

You would defend me and then quit your job for me? Even after I did all of this?

NICKY

Baby I'd do anything for you. I love you.

Mariah and Nicky are just looking at each other. They start to passionately kiss. People are clapping and cheering them on. They are bumping into the table, almost climbing on top of it.

MANAGER

You two stop it. Sir, I'm so sorry. No charge.

MIKE

You think?

MANAGER

Please, I don't want a lawsuit on our hands. He's fired. You two stop it!!! Next time you come in the meal is on the house.

MIKE

Do you really think I'll ever step foot in here again? I'm out of here.

Mike is grabbing his things. Mariah and Nicky stop making out.

MARIAH

Hey Mike?

MIKE

What?

MARIAH

I'm really sorry about this.

MIKE

Have a nice life.

MARIAH

Actually, do you think you could give us a ride home?

MIKE

You're kidding right?

MARIAH

I mean you did technically bring me out here. Would you really want to leave me stranded out here?

MIKE

Have him take you home.

NICKY

I'm actually in between cars right now. So could you give us both a ride?

MIKE

In between cars? What does that even mean? No. Hell no. No fucking way!!!

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Mike is in his car driving, close up on his face.

MIKE

(talking to himself)

Thanks Jason, can I punch you in the face later Jason? She seems like a sweetheart. Dick.

The camera pulls back to reveal Nicky and Mariah are in the back seat making out heavily. Mariah's foot starts rubbing against Mike's face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Anyway you two can wait until you get home to consummate your love again?

NICKY

If you don't like it, just put the divider up so you don't have to watch.

MIKE

It's a Lexus not a limo, so no I can't. No dividers in this model just yet.

MARIAH

Maybe he wants to join?

NICKY

That could be fun. How about it bro?

MIKE

What?

MARIAH

You're the reason we got back together. We should all celebrate.

Mike pulls over in front of Mariah's house.

We're here, you two should leave. Like now.

NICKY

What a dick.

MIKE

Seriously!!! Now.

Nicky and Mariah exit the car. Mariah walks over to the drivers side. Mike looks at her through the window. After a few beats he rolls the window down.

MIKE (CONT'D)

No, I'm not free to take you all out on your second first date tomorrow.

MARIAH

I just wanted to say thank you.

MIKE

For?

MARIAH

You helped us get back to together.

Mariah leans in to kiss Mike on the cheek. Mike drives off before she can.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON

Mike and Jason are back in the coffee shop. Mike has just finished telling Jason about the date.

**JASON** 

Why did you drive them home?

MIKE

I don't know.

Mike brings his other hand up from his lap. It was holding a bag of ice on his crotch.

**JASON** 

The little one okay down there?

MIKE

I'm not sure. Thankfully I don't see me using him anytime soon.

JASON

Man, I'm so sorry. That's horrible, but look on the bright side.

MIKE

What's the bright side?

**JASON** 

Think about this, you already got the horrible date out of the way.

MIKE

The horrible date?

JASON

Chances are one of these dates would be bad. The next four should all be great.

MIKE

Wow, that's great logic.

**JASON** 

Hey you also have a week to relax and recover.

MIKE

Is there anyway to get out these dates?

**JASON** 

Sure, fall for one of these girls and it's over. If not, you do the last four.

MIKE

Maybe if someone had vetted the first girl a little better I might have fallen for her. Who's the date next week?

**JASON** 

Her name is Christina. Cute little thing.

MIKE

Any thing I should know? Crazy exboyfriend? Is she coming out of a recent crazy relationship? Is she just plain crazy?

**JASON** 

No, I don't think so. She seemed really cool. Danielle liked her as well.

Danielle met her?

**JASON** 

Danielle was there when we met the girls. I wasn't bringing random girls to my house without telling her. Or I'd be going on five blind dates as well.

MIKE

You're not that lucky.

**JASON** 

Dude relax. It's not like this date can be any worse then the last night one.

CUT TO:

INT. STEAK HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Jason is walking into the steak house. He's sees the top of Mike's head which is blocked by a menu that's sitting straight up on the table top. Jason walks to the table, and sits down.

**JASON** 

Mike?

MIKE

Good guess Sherlock.

A waitress appears at the table. She hands Mike a piece of raw steak.

WAITRESS 2

You guys want to start with any drinks?

JASON

I'll have a tea, unsweetened.

WAITRESS 2

And for you?

MIKE

I'll have a pitcher of beer. Any kind.

WAITRESS 2

One tea, one pitcher.

The waitress walks off.

JASON

What's with the raw steak?

Mike drops the menu down. He has a black eye. He puts the meet on his eye and holds it there. Just staring at Jason with his one good eye.

JASON (CONT'D)

Oh shit. What happened?

MIKE

I'm glad you asked. It's really a funny story.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHRISTINA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Mike is standing outside Christina's building. He dials her on the intercom. After a couple of rings she answers.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

Hello?

MIKE

Hi Christina?

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

Yes.

MIKE

Hi Christina, this is Mike. I'm your...

Mike looks around to make sure no one is listening.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Your blind date.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

Oh hi Mike. Just give me a minute. I'll be right down.

Christina hangs up on him. Mike is waiting by the door. The intercom goes off.

SECURITY (O.S.)

Do you want to wait inside the lobby?

Mike looks around puzzled.

MIKE

Who me?

SECURITY (O.S.)

Yes you. Do you want to wait inside the lobby?

MIKE

I'm good, but thank you.

SECURITY (O.S.)

You sure? I can point out who Christina is.

MIKE

Why would I need you to do that?

SECURITY (O.S.)

You're on a blind date right?

MIKE

Were you listening?

SECURITY (O.S.)

No.

MIKE

Thanks, I'll wait outside.

SECURITY (O.S.)

Okay, good luck tonight.

MIKE

Um, thanks?

SECURITY (O.S.)

She just got out of the elevator she's wearing jeans and...

MIKE

Dude!!! Seriously?

The security hangs up. After a few seconds Christina walks out of the front door. She walks towards Mike.

CHRISTINA

Mike?

MIKE

Yes. Hi Christina. Nice to meet you.

CHRISTINA

Nice to meet you. You ready to go?

MIKE

Is everything cool with your security guard?

CHRISTINA

Was he messing with you? He loves doing that.

MIKE

Christ, he scared me.

CHRISTINA

You get used to it. Are you cool with a pool hall for a few games and drinks instead of dinner?

MIKE

After my last dinner date. Not really.

CHRISTINA

Great. I feel like to really get to know someone you need to relax. Dinners can be so uptight. A couple drinks and a few pool games will be fun.

MIKE

Let's do it.

Mike and Christina walk away from the door. The intercom turns on again.

SECURITY (O.S.)

Is anyone there? Hello? Anyone one?

(imitating Rose from titanic)

Come back. Come back.

CUT TO:

INT. POOL HALL - NIGHT

Mike and Christina are at a crowded pool hall. They have a pool table and next to it is a small table with a pitcher of beer. Mike is racking, Christina is chalking up her cue.

CHRISTINA

You want to do a little wagering?

MIKE

A gambling woman. What do you got in mind?

CHRISTINA

Loser buys a round of shots, winners choice.

I see you have a little confidence there.

CHRISTINA

I grew up with four brothers and no sisters. They were very competitive.

MIKE

You're on.

CHRISTINA

Good

Christina lines up her shot to break.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Cause I don't want you to be all gentleman like and let the pretty lady win.

MIKE

Now your definitely on.

Christina breaks and knocks a couple of balls in.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I think I'm being hustled.

CHRISTINA

You have no idea.

B roll of Mike and Christina playing pool, laughing and drinking beer. The game ends when Christina knocks in the eight ball with Mike still having a couple of balls left on the table.

MIKE

Damn, you're good.

CHRISTINA

I'm just getting warmed up. So about those shots.

MIKE

What are we having?

CHRISTINA

Whiskey, neat.

MIKE

That's like my favorite drink of all time.

CHRISTINA

I guess we have a lot in common. And Mike?

MIKE

Yes?

CHRISTINA

Make it a double.

MIKE

(under his breath)
Good bye you three last dates.

CUT TO

INT. POOL HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Mike and Christina are holding up the shots, they cheers and take them.

CHRISTINA

Ready for another round?

MIKE

Not only am I ready, but I'm winning this time.

CHRISTINA

We'll see.

More B roll of them playing pool, laughing, flirting and drinking beer. Christina wins again.

MIKE

You're a shark.

CHRISTINA

I found out early on it's cheaper to drink when you always win.

MIKE

Wise words. I'll have to remember them.

CHRISTINA

Same shots please.

The shots appear and they cheers and take the shots. They start playing pool again. This time as Christina is taking a shot she knocks over an almost empty pitcher of beer next to four guys who look like professional wrestlers playing on the table next to them.

GUY 1

What the hell?

CHRISTINA

Whoops, sorry I must be a little drunk.

MIKE

Sorry about that guys, I'll buy a new pitcher for you.

GUY 1

One? No, I think you'll buy us each a pitcher for wasting our beer.

MIKE

Four pitchers? You guys had barely anything in there.

GUY 2

That's not what I remember.

Christina get's up in the first guys face.

CHRISTINA

No need to be a douche bags. Douche bags.

GUY 1

What did you call us?

CHRISTINA

I called you a douche bags. You better apologize to us and be happy my boyfriend will even buy you a pitcher instead of kicking your ass.

MIKE

Your what?

GUY 1

Is that a fact.

CHRISTINA

That's a fact.

MIKE

No it's not a fact.

(whispers to Christina) What the hell are you doing?

CHRISTINA

Relax I got this. Your lucky my man is being nice I'd love to see him smack the shit out of each of you.

GUY 2

I'd really control your girlfriend right about now.

MIKE

Still not my girlfriend. This? This is how you got this?

CHRISTINA

That's what I thought, look Mike the four biggest pussies I've ever seen.

GUY 1

Alright you're dead.

The four guys walk over to Mike.

MIKE

Guys come on, four pitchers right?

GUY 2

To late for that.

The first guy grabs Mike and throws him to the second guy. The second guy clothes lines Mike, who drops to the floor. The second guy picks Mike up and tosses him to the third guy who catches Mike and slams him on the pool table. The fourth guy stands Mike up and pushes him back towards the first guy. The first guy cocks his fist back and all Mike see's is a big fist heading towards his eye. The screen goes black. From Mike's perspective, he is slowly waking up. The camera blinking in and out of focus, like his eye sight. The camera finally comes into focus. Mike is laying on the ground. He touches his eye and winces in pain. Christina is kneeling beside him.

CHRISTINA

You okay babe?

MTKE

Okay? What the hell was that babe?

CHRISTINA

I'm sorry. I'm was a little drunk and they were acting like my brothers so I just started talking shit.

MIKE

Why?

CHRISTINA

I thought they would back down.

Why would four big guys back down against one guy my size? Let's just go.

CHRISTINA

Are you okay to drive?

MIKE

You mean besides the one good eye? Yeah, they pretty much knocked me sober.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Mike pulls up to Christina's apartment building. Christina turns to Mike.

CHRISTINA

Look all I want to say is..

Before she can finish Christina throws up in the car. Mike is watching with a horrified look on his face. When she's done. She looks up and wipes her mouth.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Oh my god, I'm so sorry. Send me the bill.

MIKE

Don't worry about. Just go, go get some rest. Please.

CHRISTINA

To be honest I was hoping to give you a good night kiss tonight.

MIKE

I'm good.

Christina gets out of the car, shuts the door and leans into the window.

CHRISTINA

Call me?

MIKE

Sure...

Mike drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. STEAK HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Jason is staring at Mike now. He finishes his tea, grabs the pitcher and pours himself a glass of beer. He then refills Mikes glass. Jason then takes a long sip of beer.

**JASON** 

I did not see that coming.

MIKE

I'm done. No more. It's like I have curse on me when it comes to dating.

**JASON** 

There's no curse on you.

MIKE

Really? Let's see my last three dates. The girl who I was seeing, meets and leaves me for a new guy she just met because he has a black card.

**JASON** 

You can't think..

MIKE

Hold on. My second to last date. Uses me to get back with her ex and they proceed to have sex in my car. While I drive them home.

Jason opens his mouth as to say something. Mike holds up his pointer finger at Jason.

MIKE (CONT'D)

And finally last night. She gets drunk, get's me jumped by four guys, who thankfully I only got this beautiful black eye from it. Then she pukes in my car and then wants to make out. Cursed.

**JASON** 

When you put it that way.

MIKE

So that's it? We're done. No more dates?

**JASON** 

Three more.

Seriously? What kind of friend subjects his friend to this shit.

**JASON** 

Look, even if these dates are going horribly, and they are. You're doing a lot better.

MIKE

Better? I'll be better without any more dates.

JASON

You swore to five dates.

MIKE

The only thing I am swearing now is that you're trying to kill me.

JASON

Three more, and it's over.

MIKE

Fuck you.

Jason and Mike stare at each other for a few beats.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Who is my third date?

JASON

I'll let you know soon. Let me double check to make sure there is nothing wrong with her.

MIKE

You'll really do that for me.

JASON

I just want you to be happy.

MIKE

Thank God.

**JASON** 

Trust me. There is no way this date will be as bad as the last two.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - EVENING

Mike is sitting at the bar, with a glass of whiskey in front of him. Jason is walks up.

**JASON** 

My man!!!

Jason sits down next to Mike. He signals to the bartender another round for the both of them. She nods and starts making the drinks.

JASON (CONT'D)

Date number three in the bag. I have this feeling this date was best one yet. Tell me every thing.

The bartender is about to drop the drinks off.

MIKE

A prostitute? You got me a fucking prostitute?

The bartender freezes in front of them, all the other people in the bar turn to look at them. The bartender looks back and forth between the two guys and slowly puts the drinks down.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Please put these and anything else I drink today on his tab. If he can pay for my penis to get some, then he can pay for my liver to get some as well.

Jason hands his card over to the bartender.

JASON

Keep it open.

She takes it slowly still staring at the guys. She walks away.

JASON (CONT'D)

Come again, and maybe just a tad bit quieter this time.

MIKE

You got me a prostitute!!!

**JASON** 

She told you that?

MIKE

Why would you get me a fucking prostitute?

**JASON** 

Technically she's an escort. Not a prostitute.

Is there a difference?

**JASON** 

She said there is.

MIKE

Why? Why would you get me a prostitute?

JASON

Look after these last dates I figured the only thing you really needed was great sex. What's better then sex with a stranger? You should be thanking me.

MIKE

Thanking you? Explain this to me.

JASON

Think about it. I took all the pressure off. All you had to do was go have a couple drinks, then screw your brains out. So yes I got you an escort, and I hope you fucked your brains out.

MIKE

Nope.

**JASON** 

Don't tell me because you found out what she does you wouldn't have sex with her.

MIKE

No, I'd probably still would've.

**JASON** 

This was a done deal. Even you couldn't mess this up. How did you mess this up?

CUT TO:

## FULL SHOT MOTEL - NIGHT

Mike is pulling up to a motel. He sends a text to Rachel/Pudding, letting her know he is here. She replies back a few seconds later. "I'll be right down." After a minute Mike see's a woman heading his way. He get's out of the car and walks over to the passenger door. The woman reaches the door a few seconds later. Mike extends his hand. Pudding shakes it.

Rachel, I'm Mike. Nice to meet you.

PUDDING

Hi Mike, it's so nice to meet you.

MIKE

So what are you in the mood for?

PUDDING

It's Tuesday, how about tacos and a couple of margaritas?

MIKE

Two of my favorite things.

Mike opens the passenger door for Pudding. She get's in.

CUT TO:

INT. MEXICAN BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Mike and Pudding are sitting at a table. They have a margarita in front of them. Mike starts to take a sip of his drink.

PUDDING

You're getting lucky tonight.

Mike spits a little of his drink out.

MIKE

I'm sorry?

PUDDING

If you want to of course.

MIKE

Want to what?

PUDDING

Have sex. I've had a hard month, you've had a hard month from what I've heard. Let's eat, get buzzed then screw each others brains out.

мткъ

Are you being serious?

PUDDING

Yes.

MIKE

You know what, it's been a while and that sounds fun. So yeah, I'm down.

PUDDING

And this night just got a whole lot better.

MIKE

I could just reach over and kiss you.

PUDDING

Okay, hold on. As much as I want to sleep with you. Kissing is off the table.

MIKE

Wait, why?

PUDDING

It's a little too personal. I just want to sleep with you and that's it. No feelings, no emotions just straight sex.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - EVENING

Mike and Jason are at the bar.

JASON

I probably should have gotten the girlfriend experience.

Mike just looks at him.

JASON (CONT'D)

You were saying?

CUT TO:

INT. MEXICAN BAR - NIGHT

Mike and Pudding are still talking.

MIKE

So basically you're using me for sex.

PUDDING

Pretty much. You cool with that?

MIKE

Hell yeah, I've never been used for sex before.

A waitress drops of their tacos.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Can we get another round of drinks please?

WAITRESS 3

Sure.

Mike and Pudding are starting to eat their tacos. Two policeman arrive at the front door. Mike has his back to the door so he doesn't see them. Pudding is watching them. The cops look at Mike and Pudding. They start walking over to the couple.

PUDDING

Shit.

MIKE

Now what?

Mike looks around, he sees the police officers as they approach the table.

OFFICER 1

Food down. Hands on the table. No one make any sudden moves.

Mike looks puzzled. Pudding looks annoyed.

MIKE

Officers. What's going on?

OFFICER 2

You heard my partner. Hands on the table and no sudden moves.

Mike and Pudding put their hands on the table.

MIKE

Rachel?

OFFICER 2

Shut it.

OFFICER 1

Sir, I'm going to need you to slowly stand up. Place your hands behind your back.

MIKE

Officer, please tell me...

OFFICER 1

Stand up, hands behind your back.

Mike stands up and places his hands behind his back. The second officer handcuffs Mike.

OFFICER 2

You do realize prostitution is illegal in California right?

MIKE

Of course.

OFFICER 2

That's whether you're being paid for or your paying for sex.

MIKE

Well I'm not paying for sex. So what is this all about. Tell them Rachel.

OFFICER 1

Rachel? Is that the name you're going by now?

PUDDING

Depends on which website they use.

MIKE

Website? What's going on here?

OFFICER 1

Rachel is a prostitute.

PUDDING

Escort asshole, there's a difference.

OFFICER 1

Rachel is a prostitute who operates under the name of Pudding. We've ran into her before. A few times.

PUDDING

So what now you're following me? Don't you assholes have anything better to do with your time?

OFFICER 2

No we weren't following you. You're trespassing.

MIKE

How are we trespassing?

OFFICER 1

Pudding was kicked out of here for being drunk and trying to pick up clients. The owner banned her from the building.

MIKE

Officers I swear I had no clue.

OFFICER 2

You didn't pay for her tonight?

MIKE

No. I'm on a blind date. My friend set this up.

Mike takes a beat then hears Jason's voice in his head

JASON (V.O.)

Actually the best thing you could do is get laid.

MIKE

That son of a bitch.

OFFICER 1

What?

MIKE

My friend got me a prostitute.

PUDDING

Escort!!!

OFFICER 2

Nice friend, minus the whole illegal thing.

OFFICER 1

Is this true?

PUDDING

He's telling the truth, his friend paid me. He had no clue.

OFFICER 1

Turn around sir.

Mike turns around and the officer takes the handcuffs off of him. Mike turns back around and rubs his wrist.

MIKE

That's it?

OFFICER 1

You're free to go.

PUDDING

And me?

OFFICER 2

We don't have you on prostitution, but we do have you on trespassing. We still have to take you in and book you.

PUDDING

Seriously? Mike? Can you pick me up at the station?

OFFICER 1

You can if you want, it will only take about a hour.

MIKE

Right.

Mike shakes his head and leaves money on the table. He walks out of the restaurant.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Mike is sitting in his car pissed.

MIKE

A prostitute Jason? A fucking prostitute? Hey officer I'd like to report a crime. Yeah what crime? I'm going to murder my business partner. Can you pick me up at the station? Yeah let me rush right on over there.

A cell phone rings. Mike grabs his phone off the passenger seat. He answers it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hello?

Phone continues to ring. Mike answers it again.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hello? Hello?

The phone keeps ringing Mike looks at his cell phone. Then notices Puddings purse inside his car still.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Shit, shit shit, SHIT!!! Are you kidding me?

CUT TO:

FULL SHOT POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Mike is pulling up in his car, just as Pudding is walking out of the police doors. Pudding waves at him and goes up to the passenger door. She tries to open it but it's locked. She looks at Mike, he takes a beat but then unlocks the door. Pudding opens the door and get's in.

PUDDING

Oh my god, you came. I honestly didn't think you were coming.

He grabs puddings purse and hands it to her.

PUDDING (CONT'D)

I totally forgot I left this here. Thank you so much. Let's go back to my place you really deserve a reward.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Mike and Pudding are outside her motel.

PUDDING

I really want to apologize for everything tonight. I hope you'll still want to come upstairs for some fun.

Before Mike can say anything Puddings phone rings.

PUDDING (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, just a second.

Pudding answers the phone.

PUDDING (CONT'D)

Hello?

(beat)

Yes this is she.

(beat)

You want a date now?

(a couple of beats)

Yeah no problem. Give me a second.

I'll text you my address okay?

(beat)

Great see you soon.

Pudding hangs up.

MIKE

Did you just book a client in front of me? For right now?

PUDDING

Yes, I'm sorry. Technically your time ran out thirty minutes ago.

MIKE

You in were in jail.

PUDDING

I know. I'm really sorry, Call me sometime, I'll give you deal.

MIKE

Get out.

PUDDING

You don't have to be so rude.

MIKE

Out!!!

Pudding gets out of the car and slams the door. She walks away. Mike is watching with a puzzled look on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - EVENING

Mike and Jason are back at the bar. The bartender has just brought them fresh drinks.

**JASON** 

You know if you had told them you were going to video tape it would have been legal. Technically it's porn and not prostitution anymore.

MIKE

I don't care. I'm over it.

**JASON** 

Really?

MIKE

Really. There's only really one thing I want you to do now.

**JASON** 

What's that?

Leave. Just go. Leave a nice big tab for me to enjoy, but go. I just want to be alone.

**JASON** 

You're not going to even try to argue about the last two dates? Try to find a way out of them?

MIKE

Will it work?

**JASON** 

No.

MIKE

Then why bother? You'll just pull that "you swore" crap, and I'll have to go anyway.

JASON

Probably.

MIKE

Go and let me be alone to drink in peace. The way things are going I'll probably die on date number five. At least I have something to look forward to right? Goals.

JASON

You sure you'll be okay.

MIKE

Yes.

**JASON** 

Okay. I'm proud of you man. I promise you no more prostitutes.

MIKE

Escorts.

**JASON** 

Right no more of them either.

Jason signals to the bartender.

JASON (CONT'D)

You know. I think date four will be the one. They really all can't be bad right?

That's what you keep telling me.

The bartender walks over to them.

**JASON** 

Do me a favor, run me a tab for... say three hundred, anything he doesn't drink keep as a tip.

The bartender nods and walks away.

JASON (CONT'D)

You think I can send you some work stuff this week? I've been talking to some potential buyers. We might get a little more money then we thought.

MIKE

Yeah, send it over tomorrow, but late afternoon. Tonight I'm getting smashed.

The bartender walks back over with Jason's bill. He signs it and hands it back to her.

BARTENDER 2

Thank you.

She walks off. Jason finishes his drink.

JASON

Enjoy the rest of your night bro. This is where life starts looking up for you.

MIKE

(mockingly)

Okay.

Jason pats Mike on the shoulders and walks off. Mike sits there for a couple of seconds, then signals the bartender. As she walks over to Mike. Ashley, approaches from behind Mike and walks to the seat Jason was just sitting in.

ASHLEY

Is this seat empty?

Mike doesn't even glance up at her.

MIKE

All yours.

The bartender walks up to Mike and Ashley.

BARTENDER 2

What will it be?

MIKE

Another round.

BARTENDER 2

And for the lady?

MIKE

Oh she's not with me...

Mike looks at her for the first time, and is stunned by her beauty.

MIKE (CONT'D)

On second thought, what ever she wants.

ASHLEY

Thank you. Whatever he's having and a club soda back.

BARTENDER 2

You got it.

ASHLEY

Nice shiner. Sorry, I probably shouldn't have pointed it out.

MIKE

It's okay. Thankfully it's almost healed.

ASHLEY

Let me guess. I should see the other guy?

MIKE

Only if you want to see a guy with out a black eye. Nice hand by the way.

ASHLEY

Blind date, he was a such a gentleman. He wanted to shut my door for me. Only he forgot to wait until my hand was inside as well.

MIKE

Ouch.

ASHLEY

Don't worry his car is fine.

Thank god. I was just to ask how the car was.

The bartender returns with the drinks.

ASHLEY

Thank you. What should we drink to?

MIKE

To one handed women, one eyed guys and screwed up blind dates.

**ASHLEY** 

Different, but I like it.

They cheers and drink.

MIKE

Mike by the way.

ASHLEY

I'm Ashley. Nice to meet you.

Mike reaches out to shake her hand, but uses his hand that she would have to use with her bruised hand. She holds up the bandaged hand.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Would love to but..

MIKE

Right, sorry. I only have one eye.

ASHLEY

It's okay. It's nice to talk to someone normal. Feel like it's been a few weeks since I've done that. You are normal right?

MIKE

I don't know anymore, are you?

ASHLEY

I'd like to think so.

MIKE

So tell me what's been going on.

ASHLEY

Oh no. I'm so not ready for all that. Let's just say a recent bad break up has resulted in a few really bad dates.

It's like I'm talking to myself.

ASHLEY

You to?

MIKE

Oh yeah. My friend has been hooking me up on some crazy blind dates lately. One of them got me this beauty.

Points to his eye.

ASHLEY

We might need new friends.

Ashley finishes her drink.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Thank you for the drink Mike. Unfortunately I have to go. It so was nice meeting you.

MIKE

You too Ashley.

Ashley get's up to leave.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Wait. Before you go. Can I get your number?

ASHLEY

Sure, it's. Actually I can't. I don't give out my number when I first meet someone.

MIKE

Right, I actually can't take numbers right now. My phone is full.

**ASHLEY** 

That's a new one.

MIKE

It's anew phone, but I would like to see you again if that's possible.

ASHLEY

I'm busy the next couple of weeks.

MIKE

I understand.

ASHLEY

No, I want to see you again as well. How about one month from now. This date, this time and this place.

MIKE

I'll be here.

Ashley kisses him on the check. Then walks out, Mike watching her with a smile on his face. The bartender walks back up to Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Go ahead and close me out.

BARTENDER 2

He left you a three hundred dollar tab. You've only bought three drinks.

MIKE

Guess it's you're lucky night.

Mike gets up and leaves. The bartender grabs Mike's glass, it's almost still half full.

CUT TO:

INT. PIZZA PARLOR - AFTERNOON

Jason walks into the pizza parlor. There are few people around but it's pretty empty. Jason is looking around trying to spot Mike. Jason walks up to Mitch the bartender.

**JASON** 

Hey Mitch, is Mike here?

MITCH

No, I haven't seen him yet.

JASON

That's weird. Usually he's waiting for me.

Jason takes a seat at the bar.

MITCH

What'll it be?

JASON

Guess some wings and a pitcher of the usual beer.

MITCH

You got it.

Mitch types the order into the computer. He grabs a pitcher and fills it with beer. Grabbing an empty glass he brings the pitcher over to Jason. Mitch pours a glass for Jason.

JASON

Thank you

A phone starts ringing, Mitch goes to answer it. Jason takes a sip of beer.

MITCH

La Grande pizza. This is Mitch.

(beat)

Yeah he's right here. You want me

to get him?

(beat)

Sure I can take a message. Hold on.

Mitch puts the phone down and grabs a pen and some paper. He picks the phone back up.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Okay, go ahead.

Mitch is writing down the message. Mitch holds the phone away from his ear. A muffled person screaming in the other end can be heard. Jason is watching with interest.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Okay, what ever you say.

Mitch hangs up the phone and walks back over to Jason.

MITCH (CONT'D)

So that was Mike.

**JASON** 

What did he say?

MITCH

These are his words.

**JASON** 

Okay.

MITCH

Tell that piece of shit, fuck you. I'm not coming. I'm denouncing woman.

Mitch pauses and Jason has a smile on his face. Jason takes a sip of beer.

MITCH (CONT'D)

I've decided to spend the rest of my life with God. I'm going to Rome to...

Mike spits out the beer. Mitch jumps back.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Jesus!!!

JASON

Dude the message.

MITCH

Oh, I'm going to Rome to become a priest. My flight leaves today.

**JASON** 

Shit.

Jason pulls out his phone. He dials Danielle while grabbing money from his pocket. He tosses the money to Mitch. Danielle answers.

DANIELLE (O.S.)

Hello.

JASON

Code red!!! Code red!!!

DANIELLE (O.S.)

I don't know what that means.

JASON

We have a runner. I'm sending an uber.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jason is driving down the Highway. Weaving in and out of traffic. His display is showing the uber ride for Danielle. He is trying to find her.

**JASON** 

Shit, shit, shit, shit, come on. Come on!!! There.

Jason calls Danielle.

DANIELLE (O.S.)

Hello?

**JASON** 

I'm behind you.

CUT TO:

INT. UBER DRIVER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

DANIELLE

Driver, I need you to pull over.

UBER DRIVER

Are you crazy lady?

DANIELLE

Please pull over.

UBER DRIVER

Hell no.

DANIELLE

Fine, I apologize.

UBER DRIVER

Apologize for what? What are you going to do? Jump out of a moving car?

DANIELLE

No, I'm apologizing for the explosive diarrhea I'm about to have in your car.

UBER DRIVER

Wait what? Shit!!!

DANIELLE

Pretty much. But everywhere.

The driver pulls over to the side of the road.

CUT TO:

EXT. LA HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The uber is pulled over Jason pulls up behind him. Danielle gets out and runs over to Jason's car.

JASON

Thank God for once there's no traffic.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Danielle are now stuck in traffic.

JASON

Fuck!!! Of course.

DANIELLE

We'll make it.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAX AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Jason and Danielle pull up to the curb, in front of a security guard. They get out of the car and start running for the ticket booth.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey you can't park here. You need to move this car.

JASON & DANIELLE

Tow it!!!

SECURITY GUARD

You don't think I will? I'll do it!!! You assholes be watching too many damn movies.

CUT TO:

INT. TICKET BOOTH. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason and Danielle brush past everyone and skip a head of the line to the front.

PASSENGER

Hey!!!

DANIELLE

Sorry, but this is important.

TICKET AGENT

Hi, how can I help you two today?

**JASON** 

What flights do you have to Italy today?

TICKET AGENT

Today we have two.

JASON

Fine, We'll take a ticket for both.

TICKET AGENT

Well the first one left already.

DANIELLE

When?

TICKET AGENT

Seven o'clock.

Jason checks his watch.

**JASON** 

It's five thirty five.

TICKET AGENT

It left at seven am.

JASON

Then why would you even bring that up?

TICKET AGENT

You asked.

**JASON** 

Give me two on tickets to Italy on your next flight.

TICKET AGENT

Any bags?

**JASON** 

No bags.

TICKET AGENT

I.D.s?

Jason and Danielle search, find and hand over their I.D.s. The ticketing agent takes them and starts booking their tickets.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

Do you have your passports?

**JASON** 

Yeah, sure. Do you need them?

TICKET AGENT

No, just making sure.

JASON

Can we speed this up?

TICKET AGENT

Do you want trip insurance?

**JASON** 

No, just the tickets. Please, just give us the tickets.

TICKET AGENT

I wouldn't be in such a rush. Security is going to take at least another hour.

JASON

Is there any part of LA that actually moves? Highways always at a stand still. You stand in line for hours at amusement parks. Now you have to stand in line for hours just to leave LA.

TICKET AGENT

If you like for an extra fee you can skip the line.

**JASON** 

Yes, we'll take it.

TICKET AGENT

Ok, six thousand three hundred and fifty seven dollars.

**JASON** 

Of course it is.

Jason hands her his credit card. She swipes it and hands it back. She hands him the receipt. He signs it and hands it back.

TICKET AGENT

Enjoy your trip.

DANIELLE

Thanks.

Jason and Danielle turn around and come face to face with Mike. He was in line the whole time watching them.

**JASON** 

Seriously?

DANIELLE

Thank od, we came here to stop you.

MIKE

Yeah I figured that.

**JASON** 

You couldn't say anything?

Nope, I enjoyed watching that.

Jason turns around back to the ticketing agent. She acts like it's the first time she's seen him. She still has that overly friendly voice.

TICKET AGENT

Hi there. How can I help you?

JASON

I'm sorry, but I don't need the tickets anymore.

TICKET AGENT

Do you have ticket insurance?

**JASON** 

No... I was just here a second ago.

TICKET AGENT

You probably should have gotten ticket insurance. Enjoy your trip. Next.

**JASON** 

Obviously we aren't going or were ever going to go, we were here to stop him from going. I don't even have my passport here.

TICKET AGENT

Why would you buy a ticket if you aren't planning on going on the trip? Next.

**JASON** 

Please this one time, can you make an exception?

TICKET AGENT

No. Not without purchasing ticket insurance. Next.

**JASON** 

Can I buy it now?

TICKET AGENT

No. Next.

JASON

Stop saying next, I'm going to be a Karen, can I talk to the manager.

The ticket agent points to their badge. It says manager.

TICKET AGENT

Hi I'm the manager on duty. How can I help you?

**JASON** 

Of course you are. Look is there anything I can do?

TICKET AGENT

Sure if you want to change the date just let us know.

**JASON** 

Okay, I want to change the date.

TICKET AGENT

Of course. There will be a small fee.

**JASON** 

Of course there will be.

TICKET AGENT

What date would you like?

**JASON** 

I don't have a date yet.

TICKET AGENT

Then let us know when you do. Next.

Danielle grabs Jason.

DANIELLE

Let's go. Mike said he'll go and talk to us. Though I had to promise him we would buy his ticket tomorrow if he still wants to go.

JASON

Great, what's one more ticket to Italy?

CUT TO:

EXT. LAX AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Mike, Jason and Danielle are where they left the car. The security guard is looking at them as they watch it get towed away.

SECURITY GUARD

I told ya'll. Watching all them movies and shit.

(MORE)

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

Thinking you can copy what they do. Not here. Not on my watch!!!

MIKE

I'll get us an uber.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAX AIRPORT UBER PICK UP - MOMENTS LATER

Mike, Jason and Danielle are waiting for the uber to grab them. The uber driver from earlier pulls up. He rolls down his window looks at Danielle.

UBER DRIVER

Oh hell NO!!!!

The uber driver speeds away. Mike looks confused.

MIKE

Do I even want to know what that was about?

DANIELLE

Nope.

MIKE

Cool. I'll get us another one

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Mike, Jason and Danielle are sitting in a booth. They each have a drink in front of them.

DANIELLE

Tell us what happened.

Mike takes a long sip of his drink.

MIKE

After everything that has happened, I played it safe and got an uber.

CUT TO

INT. UBER DRIVER'S CAR - EVENING

Mike is standing next to the uber.

JASMINE (O.S.)

You must be Mike.

Mike turns around and Jasmine is standing behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BAR - EVENING

Mike, Jason and Danielle are back in the hotel bar.

DANIELLE

Jasmine? You set him up with Jasmine?

Jason shrugs.

CUT TO:

INT. UBER DRIVER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Jasmine are in the Uber.

MIKE (O.S.)

Anyway as soon as she gets in the car, she pulls out a flask, and offers it to me.

Jasmine pulls out a flask. She offers it to Mike. Mike and Jasmine are shown passing the flask back and forth. They are smiling and laughing.

JASON (O.S.)

Seems like a good time so far.

MIKE (O.S.)

I don't know what she gave me, but things get fuzzy after that. I can remember a car chase, speeding. I think a helicopter was chasing us, and I could hear gunshots. Then I must have blacked out.

While Mike is talking flashes of the chase is shown. Mike is shown looking terrified, screaming then passing out.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BAR - CONTINUOUS

DANIELLE (O.S.)

Holy shit.

MIKE

I wake up in my bed thinking it was all a bad dream.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Then I found a flask and a note from her saying thanks for a wonderful night.

**JASON** 

All right that's a little insane.

MIKE

I'm done. No more. I can't take this shit.

DANIELLE

You don't mean that.

MIKE

Oh no, I really do.

**JASON** 

Things will get better.

MIKE

You keep saying that. Yet there not getting better.

**JASON** 

I just want you to be happy man.

MIKE

At what point in these last few weeks have I even been close to being happy?

JASON

And you think becoming a priest is going to change that?

MIKE

I don't know. The other day I met this incredible woman who I really liked, but because of this stupid blind date shit I couldn't even get her number.

DANIELLE

You told him he couldn't get numbers?

**JASON** 

I didn't think he'd actually listen.

MIKE

Yeah well thanks, now I have to hope she actually shows up in a month so we can meet again.

## DANIELLE

In a month?

### MIKE

Yeah we agreed to meet back at the same place we met a month later. But someone like that, what's the chances she still be single? She was perfect.

## DANIELLE

You just have to believe if it's meant to be, you'll see her again. Running off to Italy isn't the answer.

#### MIKE

Meant to be? You live in your fantasy world of meant to be's and fate I'll live in the real world. But you're right about Italy.

(this starts out calm, but gets more animated)
So fuck it. I don't need a woman in my life to be happy. I just need me. I'll do it. I'll finish our project. We'll sell it and make those millions. I'll be able to buy my dream mansion in Beverly Hills. Then... Then I'll find me a woman.

(beat)

No then I'll find me a bunch of women. I'll have a whole mess of women to play with. Why have one when you can have hundreds. Why settle for one, when one won't settle for you? I'll do who I want, when I want. more feelings. No more attachments. No more heart breaks. No more love. It will be all about me. Fuck them. They want men just for their money? Then I'll have the money, but I won't ever get played like that again. We'll see who plays who first. never let another woman use me. I'll never let another woman hurt me. And I'll be damn sure too never let another woman act like she loves me.

(breaks down)
Will I ever find someone who loves
me just for me?

Danielle grabs Mike and hugs him. Jason and Danielle look at each other.

JASON

(mouths to Danielle)

He's ready.

Danielle nods.

DANIELLE

Mike, you'll find someone. I promise.

Mike gets up and wipes his tears away.

MIKE

Don't.. don't start making promises you can't keep, you'll sound like him.

DANIELLE

Do you know how we met?

MIKE

Yeah, in college or something.

DANIELLE

We met on a blind date.

MIKE

What?

DANIELLE

I was going through a bad break up and so was he. Our friends set us up on a blind date, and that's when we found each other.

JASON

And how perfect we were for each other.

MIKE

You never told me that.

**JASON** 

Because to me it's not how I met her. It's that I met her.

MIKE

That's great and all. How does that help me.

DANIELLE

It just means when you're ready, the one you are supposed to be with will be ready as well and come into your life.

If you say so. Whatever. Please no more dates. Let's just finish our project.

**JASON** 

Okay.

DANIELLE

No.

MIKE

What?

**JASON** 

What?

DANIELLE

You promised five. So you're doing the last one date, but I'm picking your this one. I know the perfect one.

MIKE

Is she serious?

**JASON** 

She usually is.

MIKE

Fine, one more then you two will leave me the hell alone about dating.

**JASON** 

Deal. Hey this will probably

MIKE

Don't say that shit. Every time you do it goes to shit. Who's this last date?

CUT TO:

# INT. SUSHI RESTARUANT - NIGHT

Danielle will be describing this date, while the date is being played out. Mike will walk into the restaurant and grab a table. His back will be towards the door. He will place the white rose on the table. Then he will put his hands on his face and close his eyes.

DANIELLE (O.S.)

You'll be meeting her for sushi.

MIKE (O.S.)

At least the dinner will be good. What's her name?

DANIELLE (O.S.)

You'll introduce yourselves at dinner.

MIKE (O.S.)

Okay. Then how will I know it's her?

DANIELLE (O.S.)

She'll approach you. You'll have a single white rose, it's her favorite. She'll bring you a red rose, that way you know it's her.

MIKE (O.S.)

Definitely not my favorite but whatever.

Mike is still sitting at the table. A woman approaches him from behind. We can only see her from the neck down. One hand is blocked from the viewers.

**ASHLEY** 

Mike?

Mike looks up slowly. He turns to look at the woman. This is when it's revealed it's Ashley. Mike jumps up.

MIKE

Ashley? What... What are you doing here?

Ashley slowly raises her concealed hand. She is holding a red rose in it.

ASHLEY

I think we're having dinner together.

Mike and Ashley hug.

MIKE

Is this a dream?

ASHLEY

If it is don't wake me.

They pull back from the hug.

MIKE & ASHLEY

You're still normal right? Yes.

They hug again. At the bar is a man with a beard, a hat and sunglasses on. He is watching them sit down and talk. He has a smile on his face. He leaves the bar area and starts making his way to the private room. Once he get's there he opens the door. The room is packed. He walks in and shuts the door.

CUT TO

INT. PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

**JASON** 

We did it!!!!

Everyone in the room cheers and claps. Danielle walks up to the man in the beard and kisses him. She pulls back and yanks off the beard the glasses and hat showing Jason.

DANIELLE

Think they'll be okay?

JASON

Yeah, I really do.

DANIELLE

We can never tell them can we?

**JASON** 

Not unless you want them to kill us. But remember it doesn't matter how you met someone.

DANIELLE

Just that they met.

Jason and Danielle start walking through the crowded room. They are talking to certain people in the room. Every time they talk to someone a flash back of the date that person was on with Mike is shown. In each flashback the focus of Mike and his date is blurred as the focus becomes Jason in his disguise. He was on every date but Jasmines. Jason and Danielle go up to Mariah and Nicky and shake their hands.

**JASON** 

Mariah, Nicky. You crazy ass couple. Thank you for that first date.

MARIAH

Happy to help.

DANIELLE

You two take care of each other.

NICKY

We will. She said yes.

Mariah shows off her new engagement ring. Danielle and Mariah hug. Jason and Nicky shake hands.

DANIELLE

Congratulations you two.

Jason gets tapped on the shoulder. He turns around. It's Christina.

JASON

Hey alki.

CHRISTINA

I'll still drink your ass under the table any day. Care to go a few rounds?

**JASON** 

I'm good.

CHRISTINA

These are my brothers. Wes, Oscar, Johnny and Kevin.

The four guys from the bowling alley that knocked out Mike are her brothers. Jason and Danielle shake all their hands.

**JASON** 

Nice to meet you guys. Thank you for not seriously hurting my friend. Let us know next time you guys wrestle, we would love to catch one of your shows.

Jason see's Pudding across the room. She is talking to the two police officers. Jason waves at her and nods his head. Pudding does the same.

CUT TO

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

This is a flashback of Mike and Pudding getting back to the motel. Pudding's phone rings and she answers it.

PUDDING

I'm sorry, just a second. Hello?

JASON (O.S.)

It's me. Just pretend you're answering a call for a date.

PUDDING

Yes this is she.

CUT TO

INT. JASON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jason is sitting at his desk.

JASON

Great job tonight. But now I need you to piss him off.

PUDDING (O.S.)

You want a date now?

JASON

Perfect, thank you so much Pudding. The money is in your account. Get him really pissed and I'll even send a bonus.

CUT TO

INT. MIKE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Pudding in the car outside of her motel.

PUDDING

Yeah no problem. Give me a second. I'll text you my address okay?

JASON (O.S.)

You're the best

PUDDING

Great see you soon.

Pudding hangs up.

MIKE

Did you just book a client in front of me? For right now?

Pudding smiles.

CUT TO

INT. PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

This cuts from the smile with Pudding from the car into the same smile inside room. Jason, Danielle, Pudding and the cops all raise a glass and cheers each other from across the room. When Jason and Danielle turn around Jasmine is standing in front of them. Staring at them.

They look at each other for a few beats.

JASON

What the hell did you do to him?

JASMINE

What? You said make it as crazy as possible.

DANIELLE

Did you drug him?

**JASMINE** 

Of course not, just had some absinthe with him.

**JASON** 

How come you weren't affected?

JASMINE

I didn't swallow.

**JASON** 

Where did you take him?

**JASMINE** 

My brother is a stunt coordinator for a major studio. We just got him really hammered and let him ride in the backseat during one of the takes.

JASON

Nicely done.

JASMINE

My brother even recorded it for me. If you two ever want to see it.

DANIELLE

Oh hell yeah.

Jason and Danielle turn to the whole room and Jason addresses them.

**JASON** 

If I could have your attention for a quick minute.

Everyone stops talking and looks at Jason and Danielle.

JASON (CONT'D)

We want to thank you all for everything you did.
(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)

I know it may have seemed a little extreme, but besides being my business partner that he is my best friend. And Ashley. Ashley is one of Danielle's closest and best friends. You guys were perfect and because of all of you. I think these two really have a shot at a great future. Enjoy tonight, the food and drinks are on us.

Everyone starts to clap and cheer loudly.

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Ashley are walking by the private room and hear the cheering.

MIKE

Guess they also have something to celebrate about as well.

ASHLEY

Whatever it is, it can't be as good as what we have to celebrate.

Mike and Ashley smile at each other. The shot becomes a close up on just their faces smiling. It holds the shot for a beat then starts pulling back.

CUT TO

EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

As the shot pulls back Mike and Ashley are now standing at an alter getting married. One year later flashes on the screen. Jason is Mike's best man, Danielle the maid of honor.

PRIEST

Do you Mike, take Ashley as your lawful wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and health, to love and cherish until death do you part?

MIKE

I do.

PRIEST

And do you Ashley take Michael as your lawful husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for (MORE)

PRIEST (CONT'D)

better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and health, to love and cherish until death do you part?

ASHLEY

I do.

PRIEST

Then I now pronounce you as husband and wife. You may kiss the bride.

Mike and Ashley share a deep passionate kiss. The crowd erupts.

INT. MANSION BAR AREA - LATER

Mike and Jason are alone in a small bar area of the mansion. Jason grabs two glasses and pulls out a bottle of expensive whiskey.

MIKE

The good stuff.

**JASON** 

Thought it was the right time to bust this bad boy out.

Jason pours two glasses and hands one to Mike. Mike takes it.

JASON (CONT'D)

Congratulations man.

MIKE

Thank you, and thanks for renting us this house for the ceremony.

JASON

I didn't rent it. My friend owns it.

MIKE

Well thank him for me.

**JASON** 

I will. Look I wanted to bring you over here in private to personally give you your wedding gift.

Jason goes in to one of his pockets. He pulls out a crumbled piece of paper. He tosses it to Mike who catches it.

Thanks man, just what I always wanted. Trash.

**JASON** 

Open it.

Mike puts his drink down. He unravels the paper. See's a blank paper.

MIKE

I would have just stuck with the house as a wedding gift.

JASON

Flip it over idiot.

Mike flips it over, there are two lines on numbers. The first line has fifteen numbers in a row the second 3546295782.

MIKE

Numbers. I'm assuming they mean something?

**JASON** 

A little over a year ago, a girl left you for someone else with more money. We both know how that turned out.

MIKE

Yeah definitely not my finest moment.

**JASON** 

Well you'll never have that problem again. We sold the company about a month ago.

Mike picks up his drink and takes a sip.

JASON (CONT'D)

The first line is your new account number. It's all set up. The second line is how much is in that account.

Mike spits his drink out.

MIKE

What?

**JASON** 

You're rich bro. Everything has been taken care of.

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)

All you have to do is go to the bank and sign your name. You can add Ashley if you want or run away, but I'd stick with her if I was you.

MIKE

That's over thirty five million.

JASON

It's all yours.

MIKE

I don't know what to say.

JASON

I'd start with telling your new wife.

Mike finishes his drink and starts walking away in disbelief.

JASON (CONT'D)

Oh wait.

Jason tosses a set of keys to Mike.

JASON (CONT'D)

Thank the owner of the house yourself he's standing right beside you.

Mike looks to his right, no one is standing there. He looks on his left and see's his reflection. Mike slowly turns back to Jason.

JASON (CONT'D)

Your dream Beverly Hills mansion. Nice place to start a family if you ask me.

MIKE

You bought us a mansion?

**JASON** 

The company did. Danielle took Ashley to a few mansions to see which one she wanted to get married in. Her eyes lit up when she saw this one.

Mike gives Jason a hug.

MIKE

Thank you. Thank you so much.

**JASON** 

You deserve it, you both do. Now go be with your wife.

Mike takes off running. When he is gone Danielle is coming to the bar in the opposite direction.

DANIELLE

How did he take it?

**JASON** 

Just like I thought he would.

DANIELLE

Now what?

**JASON** 

We still have those Italy tickets we never used. Want to see how many sins we can do while staying in the Vatican city?

DANIELLE

Hell yeah.

CUT TO

EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Ashley is talking to her father. Mike is running up to them.

ASHLEY

Oh good you're here, my dad wants to say something to us.

ASHLEYS FATHER

I wanted to help you guys get a new place to start your lives together.

MIKE

Wait? What?

ASHLEYS FATHER

Well you guys are starting a new chapter in your lives. You should start it fresh in a new place.

ASHLEY

My studio isn't big enough for the both of us, and while I love your apartment. It is your apartment.

MIKE

Actually we're getting rid of both apartments and apparently I'm also out of a job.

ASHLEY

Out of a job?

I'll explain, but Ash, how would you feel about moving into this house?

ASHLEY

It would be a dream come true.

ASHLEYS FATHER

Son what are you talking about?

MIKE

I'm sorry, I know, I'm not making any sense. We did it.

ASHLEYS FATHER

Did what exactly?

MIKE

Our project. We sold it. So now we are worth millions and we own this house.

ASHLEYS FATHER

I guess now you can stop mooching off of me.

**ASHLEY** 

Dad!!!

ASHLEYS FATHER

What? Congratulations son.

Mike and Ashley's father shake hands.

MIKE

Thanks dad.

Ashley's father leans over and kisses Ashley on the cheek.

ASHLEYS FATHER

Congratulations baby.

**ASHLEY** 

Thank you daddy.

ASHLEYS FATHER

I'll leave you two alone. Millionaires huh? I can't wait to bring the whole family out here every Christmas.

He walks away.

MIKE

Every Christmas?

ASHLEY

We can go out of town for a few of those.

MIKE

I love you.

**ASHLEY** 

I love you too. Now let's go make some memories with our new life.

Mike and Ashley kiss. The camera pulls away from them and music plays. The credits start to roll. While the credits are rolling, pictures of Mike and Ashley's life are flashing by. Each picture will pause before moving on to the next picture. The pictures also have captions. Our first date. Six month anniversary. She said yes. We got married. Our new house. The honeymoon. Our new New York apartment. The camera starts to pull back. The pictures are on a social media site. A female finger is shown flipping through the pictures. The pictures continue. We bought a boat. Vacation in Bora Bora. She's pregnant. The music stops and the credits disappear. The Camera pulls back revealing Tiana is the one going through the pictures. She looks back at Brandon now even pudgier who is sleeping on the couch snoring. looks back at the pictures a single tear falls down her cheek. Screen goes black. New song and the credits continue.

END.