

423 The Strand

Episode 13 - THE KISSING EPISODE

by
Paul Jury

Paul Jury
Paul@paulspond.com
(310) 529-7285

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. CATTLE RANCH - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

Another night at the roommates' favorite beach/western-themed bar. Cute girls wear flip-flops under a big sign that reads "Bull-riding Contest, Friday! 8 seconds ain't nothin' - it's the show that counts!"

EXT. CATTLE RANCH - PATIO

The roommates are up to their usual shenanigans. AJ and Kathleen have a drink while Ryan forces girls nearby to look at the colorful MEN'S THONG he's wearing under his pants.

RYAN

Hey! Look at my thong!

He proudly displays the undergarment to the skeptical girls.

AJ

Dude, you're wearing a thong?
That's kinda gay.

RYAN

Nuh-uh! It's gay NOT to be wearing
a thong!

AJ

That doesn't even make any sense.

RYAN

A-Gay.

AJ

Ry-Anus

RYAN

A-Toothless Blowhole.

KATHLEEN

How come all your nicknames end up
being about butts?

RYAN

I dunno, Kathleen-Brown-Eyed-
Cyclops!

Nearby, Patrick talks a new girl, NICOLE. Nicole could be cute, except that her face is mostly masked by the HUGE SCARF she's wearing, partly covering LARGE BANDAGE on one side of her face. Patrick does his best to ignore this, but it's tough.

PATRICK

Yeah, they used to call me Patrick, and then it was Pat. Then Patty, which turned into Potty, and now they just call me Poop-Monger.

NICOLE

They don't sound like very good roommates.

PATRICK

No no, they're great. They just evolve nicknames very quickly.

He smiles at her, but then gets distracted by the bandage.

BACK TO AJ, KATHLEEN AND RYAN

RYAN

A-Chocolate-Rectum-Playdough-Fun-Factory!

(to another girl)

Hey you! Look at my thong!

Kathleen catches a glimpse of her ex-boyfriend DEREK, a muscular, asshole-looking guy, near the door.

KATHLEEN

Ugh. Derek's here. Why is he always around this place!

AJ

I dunno. Probably doesn't help that he works here.

Derek turns - sure enough, his tight black T-shirt reads "Security". He sees Kathleen and gives her a "what's up" head nod. She gags.

AJ

How's the breakup going?

KATHLEEN

Terrible. He thinks we're still together, but only in the bad way... all of the fighting and jealousy, none of the sex. He's totally going to screw up my birthday Friday.

AJ

You could have it at a different bar.

Kathleen just looks at him.

AJ

Sorry.

KATHLEEN

I can't even invite any guys! It's gonna be a total clam-bake.

AJ

Clam-bake?

KATHLEEN

You know, the opposite of a sausage-fest. He's gonna try to fight every guy who talks to me!

(then)

Except Davey. He says he won't fight Davey because it's like beating up an 8-year-old girl.

AJ

What, Sam's roommate?

KATHLEEN

I'm so intrigued.

AJ

I heard he weighs like ninety-eight pounds and never leaves his room.

KATHLEEN

(nodding deviously)

Intrigued.

DEREK

(passing)

Hey baby, how's my girl?

KATHLEEN

I'm not your girl, you idiot. We broke up.

DEREK

You're just sayin' that. Why don't I come by after and we'll bang.

He goes off. Kathleen gags again.

KATHLEEN

Screw it, I'm inviting everybody.

Grabs the sleeve of an ORANGE-SHIRT GUY standing next to her.

KATHLEEN

Hey, you're cute, wanna come to my birthday party?

Nearby, Ryan accosts another GIRL.

RYAN
Hey! Check out my men's thong!

GIRL
(actually interested)
OK.

She does. Kathleen glances, too. AJ looks on with envy.

AJ
Wish I had a thong.

PATRICK WITH NICOLE

PATRICK
Nah, they're a lot of fun.
Actually, we're having Kathleen's
birthday here on Friday, if you
wanna come.

NICOLE
You live with a girl?

PATRICK
Yeah. Why?

NICOLE
Nothing. I've just heard some bad
stories, guys and girls living
together. I guess that's the one
thing I have a problem with, the
incestuous nature around here.

And she's bumped by a couple, making out right there in the
bar.

PATRICK
Oh, no no. We're not like that.
Trust me. It's fine.
(thinks)
Basically fine.

Nicole smiles. Then she's practically knocked off her chair
by the kissing couple. Rights herself.

PATRICK
If it means anything, I hate that
stuff too. Rather have it mean
something. You know, like that
special spark, when you kiss
someone special.
(then)
You think I'm a pussy, don't you?

NICOLE

No.

She smiles. He smiles. Then sees her bandage again.
Frowns.

INT. CATTLE RANCH - AT THE BAR

Behind the bar stands REGGIE, the huge, take-no-crap owner of
Cattle Ranch. AJ saunters up.

AJ

Reggie, my man! How's it going!

REGGIE

You can't have drink discounts for
Kathleen's birthday.

AJ

What? Who said I was coming over
here about that?

(then)

Whatcha think, two for ones?
Money's a little tight...

(sighs)

I'll just have two Coronas.

Reggie moves off. Patrick comes up.

PATRICK

You know, maybe that birthday
discount thing would work if you
didn't try it every week.

AJ

I'm wearing him down. Hey, I saw
you talking to Scarface over there.

PATRICK

Her name is Nicole.

AJ

What? She's got a scar and a
scarf. It's the perfect nickname.

PATRICK

It's no big deal. She's nice, but
I'm not into her or anything.

RYAN

(coming up)

Because of the stab wound?

PATRICK

C'mon guys, I'm deeper than that.
And it's not a stab wound-
(lets it go)
Can you just call her by her name?
It's Nicole.

RYAN

Nuh-uh, Scarface.

AJ

C'mon, Poop-Monger, you know we
gotta nickname everybody!

PATRICK

Did you guys talk to Kathleen about
not making out with people on
Friday? Derek's going to kill
somebody.

RYAN

Asking Kathleen not to kiss people
when she's drunk is like asking you
not to be a awkward around girls.

They look, and sure enough, Kathleen is making out with
Orange Shirt Guy. They knock Nicole off her seat.

Reggie comes back, hands Ryan and AJ their beers.

AJ

Or Ryan not to drink.

RYAN

Exactly. Can't be done.

PATRICK

Your parents must be so proud.
(to Reggie)
Do you think you could at least ask
Derek to stay away for one night?

REGGIE

Are you kidding? He's our best
bouncer.

Reggie points outside, where Derek is attacking Orange Shirt
Guy. Other bouncers pull them apart.

REGGIE

Just look at him fight!

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

PATRICK walks through the KITCHEN on his cell, trying to sound suave as he leaves a message...

PATRICK

Hey Michelle, it's Patrick, just lettin' you know we're gonna be at the Cattle tonight for Kathleen's birthday. Drop by or whatever, either way. Just thought you should know that it's gonna be the bomb. So gimme a call back... or not. I don't really care.

(hangs up. Congratulates himself)

THAT'S how you play it cool.

He crosses into the LIVING ROOM, where AJ sits on the couch, COMPLETELY NAKED, watching TV. A pillow covers his goodies.

PATRICK

(another message)

Hey, Carly, it's-GAH!

(reacts, to AJ)

Pillow, not covering...

AJ adjusts. Patrick tries to recover the call.

PATRICK

Sorry Carly, I just wanted to see how it was hangin' out- er, hangin' loose- er, balls on a couch-

(sighs)

I'll just send you a long E-mail.

(hangs up)

Dude, that's leather.

AJ

I can't help it. I'm still in my nudist phase.

FLASHBACK TO:

NAKED MONTAGE

Rapid-fire cuts of AJ around the house, doing everyday tasks... naked. HAPPY MUSIC plays.

- AJ whistles as he makes breakfast... naked.

- AJ folds his laundry... naked.
- AJ dusts... naked with a feather duster.
- AJ cleans the front porch... naked except for the leaf-blower strapped to his back. An old guy neighbor looks disgusted.

END MONTAGE

BACK TO:

AJ
A guy who's comfortable naked?
Chicks... Love.

PATRICK
And roommates... vomit. It's 92
degrees! Do you know what kind of
imprint that leaves?

AJ
It's cool, I wiped first.

PATRICK
Never... sitting on that couch
again.

RYAN enters with a gym bag in one hand, a wad of dollar-bills
in the other.

RYAN
How many dollar-bills do you think
I can fit in my mouth? I think
seventy. Is that my bed pillow?

AJ
Want it back?

RYAN
Nah, I'll just pee on your quilt.
(heads to the bar)
This your nudist thing?

QUICK FLASHBACK TO:

- AJ dusting again.

BACK TO:

PATRICK
He thinks it gets girls.

AJ
 Maybe I should try cool phone
 messages.

KATHLEEN stomps in, struggling to close the door on DEREK.

AJ
 Watch. Hey Kathleen.

KATHLEEN
 Shut up, AJ.
 (to all)
 From now on, if Derek comes over...
 Buckets of hot tar.

Derek shoves his way into the room.

DEREK
 You called my manager and told him
 I can't bounce tonight because I
 have measles?

KATHLEEN
 I wanted to say lupus, but it's not
 contagious. Look, I'm having MY
 birthday party at MY favorite bar.
 What's so hard about you taking a
 night off for once?

DEREK
 Uh, it's my job? I don't ask you
 to take a day off from kissing
 every manorexic douche-bag in South
 Bay. Cuz that seems to be YOUR
 job.
 (sees AJ)
 Why is he boning a pillow?

AJ
 I'm comfortable with my body.

KATHLEEN
 So you're going to fight every guy
 who talks to me.

DEREK
 I'm protecting you. We're in love.

KATHLEEN
 I don't love YOU.

DEREK
 That doesn't matter. As long as
 one of us is in love, it sticks.
 Like a suction cup.

KATHLEEN

That makes no sense! And you're not in love. You don't even know what love is.

DEREK

Yes I do. It means fighting every guy who talks to you.

PATRICK

Hey Kathleen, I just invited a bunch of girls to your party, hope that's cool.

KATHLEEN

Great, and there won't be any guys there, because of this goon.

RYAN

Sweet, a fish-fry.

AJ

Did you invite your girlfriend?

PATRICK

She's not my girlfriend.

RYAN

Aw, Scarface is coming?

PATRICK

Her name is not Scarface!
(to Kathleen, gesturing)
This girl from Cattle. She always wears a scarf, over most of her face.

AJ

Covering a scar.

DEREK

Aw, yeah, the scar girl! You hittin' that?

PATRICK

No! She's nice, but I am NOT into her.

RYAN

Because of the stab wound.

PATRICK

No not because of the stab wound. And it's not a stab wou-

KATHLEEN

Wait, so is it Scar Face, or Scarf Ace? Cuz if you're just going to divide the words arbitrarily, why not S dot Carface?

DEREK

Ha! Car Face!

They high-five.

RYAN

Dude, bone down! Maybe she's hot, you could only see like a quarter of her face.

(then)

Like one of those Iraqi chicks.

DEREK

(dramatic voice)

S. Carface. Body of a girl, face of a car.

PATRICK

She's too nice to be hot.

KATHLEEN

(robot voice)

Do not anger me, I am the almighty Car-face!

Kathleen and Derek continue to clown and robot around, their fight apparently forgotten.

AJ

It's true. It's impossible for nice people to be hot. Just look at Patrick.

PATRICK

I hope they need a spatula to get your ass off that couch.

(exits)

DEREK

See Kathleen, this is why we're so good together! Anyway you better not kiss any other guys tonight or I'm gonna rip their faces off. Except Davey. That's like beating up an eight-year-old retarded girl.

AJ

Does he really weigh ninety-eight pounds?

DEREK

Yup. Like as much as one of
Kathleen's legs.

KATHLEEN

Get out of my house, Derek.

DEREK

What? What'd I say?

KATHLEEN

Out!

She pushes him out, stomps off.

AJ

I don't think your legs weigh-

KATHLEEN

Shut up, AJ!

She exits. AJ glowers. Ryan comes over.

RYAN

Kathleen didn't notice you were
naked again?

AJ

Why's Derek always around here? I
thought they broke up.

RYAN

You're mad cuz you're the only one
who hasn't made out with her, huh.

AJ

Patrick hasn't made out with her.

(then)

Also, I'm like out of money again.
I've been having to put everything
on my work credit card, but I've
only got like fifty bucks left
until they find out. And I don't
want to borrow money from you again-

And he's interrupted by a WAD OF BILLS, smacking him square
in the face. Ryan grins.

AJ

I wish you wouldn't do that.

RYAN

Why?

A beat. AJ lets it go.

AJ

And this stupid nudist thing isn't working. It's just everything, you know? If this pillow wasn't so soft, I'd be having a really bad day.

RYAN

Wanna go buy men's thongs at the mall?

AJ

(beat)

Yes. Yes I do.

FLASH TO:

MALL THONG-TAGE

Quick cuts of AJ and Ryan, prancing happily around the mall in men's thongs. The same HAPPY MUSIC plays.

- AJ and Ryan window shop... in their thongs.
- AJ and Ryan buy an Orange Julius... in their thongs.
- AJ and Ryan buy more thongs.
- AJ and Ryan skip past a security guard, carrying shopping bags. The guard looks disgusted.

END THONG-TAGE

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CATTLE RANCH - NIGHT

The roommates wait for their table near the entrance to the bar. Ryan once again shows his thong to a group of girls.

RYAN

Hey! Wanna see my new thong?

RIANNE, Ryan's girlfriend, comes up. Loud, care-free, she's basically the female version of Ryan.

RIANNE

Boyfriend! Stop showing your thong to everybody!

RYAN

But Girlfriend! Look how flowery it is!

RIANNE

(looks)

That IS a pretty flowery thong.

She puts her arm around him. Man, these two are perfect for each other.

Nearby, Patrick approaches AJ with a paper. AJ looks cranky.

PATRICK

Look, I made a list of all the girls I invited... What's the matter?

AJ

I don't understand how something called a banana hammock can be so uncomfortable. I like bananas! I like hammocks!

RYAN

I like mine!
(to a nearby CUTE GIRL)
Hey, wanna see my men's thong?

CUTE GIRL

(interested)

Sure.

AJ's glower grows deeper.

AJ

How does he do that?

PATRICK

He's magic.

AJ

This thing was expensive, too! I only have like twenty bucks left in my government account until they find out. Then, no thong can keep my ass from getting canned. No matter HOW flowery.

PATRICK

Wait, my tax dollars are paying for your banana hammock?

AJ

Ain't America great?

RYAN AND RIANNE show a big sheet of paper to Kathleen.

RYAN

So we made a kissing web of everybody you've made out with since you moved here.

Kathleen looks - it's a pretty extensive list.

KATHLEEN

What'd you do, a survey or something?

RIANNE

Uh-huh, and then we linked those people with the people THEY'VE made out with!

RYAN

If I ever wanna pass around a plague, I'm totally giving it to you first.

KATHLEEN

Wow. I'm kinda disgusted with myself.

RIANNE

That's just because you're sober.

KATHLEEN

Yeah, prolly. Patrick's not on here anywhere.

PATRICK

(coming up, with AJ)

Yeah, maybe that's a good thing.

RIANNE

Nuh-uh!

AJ

Maybe you'll get added tonight.

RYAN

Yeah, is first name Sca, middle initial R, last name Face going to be here?

PATRICK

Her name's Nicole. And I don't know, I mentioned it to her-

RIANNE

What, her middle initial is R? For what?

RYAN
Reginald. Her middle name is
Reginald.

Their friend BRANDON comes up.

BRANDON
What? A girl's name is Reginald?

RYAN
Yeah Brandon. Patrick's new
girlfriend.

PATRICK
She's not my girlfriend!

RIANNE
(to Brandon)
She's covered in stab-wounds.

PATRICK
They're not stab-wounds! And that
isn't it-

AJ
Seriously Pat, who cares if she was
stabbed? Just bone down. You
could use it.

PATRICK
No! I'm just not into her, OK? I
can't help who I'm attracted to! I
can't control my heart.

AJ
God, you're such a vagina, it's not
even funny.

BRANDON
What's this, a kissing web? Sweet,
I'm on here!

RYAN
I know, everybody is.

RIANNE
Except Patrick.

PATRICK
I'll have you know, I have my own
list. Of all the hot babes I've
invited tonight.

RYAN
 (grabs Patrick's list)
 Here, let's add them. AJ, you've
 made out with her, right?

AJ
 Yeah, and her. Oh, and her.

Patrick snatches his list back and walks away. Rianne turns
 to Ryan.

RIANNE
 I bet she adds at least ten new
 people to the list by the end of
 the night.

KATHLEEN
 Save your money. I'm keeping the
 suck-face to a minimum, or Derek's
 gonna commit a homicide.

Ryan accosts a GREEN SHIRT GUY.

RYAN
 Hey! How many guys do you think
 she'll make out with tonight?

GREEN SHIRT GUY
 I dunno. Eight?

RIANNE
 Over.

Kathleen punches Green Shirt Guy in the stomach.

RYAN
 Under.

KATHLEEN
 I'm serious guys, do you think all
 I like to do at bars is make out
 with random guys?

AJ, RYAN AND BRANDON
 Yes!

Rianne pulls Kathleen aside.

RIANNE
 Look, we're just kidding Kathleen.
 It's your birthday! You can make
 out or not make out with however
 many people you want! Here, have a
 sip of this.

Offers her a flask. Kathleen takes a drink. Derek comes up.

DEREK

Hey guys, you gonna do the bull-riding contest tonight?

Kathleen takes a bigger drink.

DEREK

Cuz I think I might try the Kathleen-riding contest.

KATHLEEN

You're gonna get my hooves in your groin.

DEREK

Just keep your lips tucked in, OK? It's MY bar. That'd be like if you'd made out with Ryan or something.

Ryan quietly tucks the kissing web away. Derek leaves. Reggie, the owner, comes up.

REGGIE

You guys' table's ready.

AJ leads the way inside.

AJ

Hey man, thanks again for hooking us up.

REGGIE

You're not getting drink discounts.

Reggie walks away - AJ raises his arms in offense. Patrick and Brandon come up.

PATRICK

Don't steal any of my girls tonight, OK AJ?

AJ

Nobody steals your girls, Patrick. You fumble them.

He goes inside. Brandon pats Patrick on the shoulder.

BRANDON

Dude, I understand. They DO steal your girls.

PATRICK
Thanks man.

BRANDON
I'll keep AJ off you.

He goes inside. Patrick turns.

PATRICK
Kathleen, you comin-

And Kathleen is MAKING OUT WITH GREEN SHIRT GUY. She pulls away and giggles.

KATHLEEN
Happy birthday to me.

She takes another shot from the flask. Rianne, nearby, smiles as Ryan makes a check mark on his list.

RIANNE
That's one, Boyfriend.

PATRICK
(sighs)
I'm going inside.

He does. Behind him, chaos ensues as the other bouncers pull Derek off the Green Shirt Guy.

END OF ACT 1

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. THE CATTLE RANCH - NIGHT

The evening is underway. Dinner has finished, and Ryan and Rianne work on their kissing web. Kathleen sits nearby. Patrick approaches with his list, depressed.

KATHLEEN

None of the girls on your list
showed up?

PATRICK

What's wrong with everybody around
here!

RIANNE

Don't worry Patrick, you're a nice
guy. It'll happen. In the
meantime, make out with Kathleen.

PATRICK

Roommates don't make out.

RIANNE

What? Ryan made out with her.
(to Brandon, approaching)
Hey Brandon! Make out with
Kathleen!

Kathleen and Brandon shrug, then make out.

PATRICK

How can she do that?

RYAN

It doesn't mean anything, she's a
dude. Just like you're a girl.

PATRICK

Maybe I'd just prefer there be
something to it. You know? A
spark?

He turns back toward Kathleen... who's now KISSING RIANNE.
Ryan nods excitedly.

RYAN

Yeah, dude. Spark.

RIANNE

See? A kiss doesn't have to be a
big deal, Patrick.

RIANNE (cont'd)
 Just a gentle sign of affection
 between two people.
 (to Ryan)
 That's three, Boyfriend! Your ass
 is mine!

RYAN
 Nuh-uh! Derek's gonna kill
 everybody before she gets to eight.

RIANNE
 Yeah-huh! I'll bet you oral sex
 she does!

Ryan nods excitedly.

BRANDON
 Pat, when's your gaggle of girls
 getting here?. I was promised a
 taco party.

PATRICK
 What?

RYAN
 You know, all girls! A slot
 tournament!

BRANDON
 A tuna school.

RIANNE
 A beaver stampede!

They all laugh. Patrick tries to join in.

PATRICK
 Ohh. Like an axe-wound
 extravaganza!

Silence. They stare at Patrick.

KATHLEEN
 Not OK, Patrick.

PATRICK
 What?
 (then)
 I hate you guys so much.

He storms off, past

AJ, BY HIMSELF, AT THE BAR. Looking downright surly. After
 a moment, a BARTENDER comes up.

BARTENDER
 Get you a drink?
 (then)
 What's the matter?

AJ
 My thong's too tight.

BARTENDER
 Fuzzy Navel, then?

AJ
 Make it five.

FADE TO:

LATER. Ryan and Brandon are a several drinks deep as their WAITRESS approaches.

RYAN
 On a scale of one to ten, how much
 do you think our waitress's face
 looks like a horse?

BRANDON
 Ten.

RYAN
 Nuh-uh, eight.

RIANNE
 (disapproving)
 Are you guys playing the horse-face
 waitress game again?

RYAN
 What do you think, nine?

RIANNE
 Shush, she's gonna hear you!

The normal-looking WAITRESS comes up.

RIANNE
 And her face does not look like a
 horse.

RYAN
 Does too! Big ol' teeth.

Nearby, Kathleen kisses a random guy, and Derek immediately puts him in a headlock. Patrick stops him.

PATRICK

Can you stop attacking everybody?
And that's a busboy.

Derek looks - indeed, the guy is wearing a Cattle shirt. He rubs his neck.

DEREK

Whatever, he's a crappy busser.
I'm protecting my girl.

KATHLEEN (O.S.)

I'm not your girl, jackass!

DEREK

From everybody.

BRANDON

Except Davey.

RIANNE

Oh yeah, huh? Cuz Davey's like
beating up an 8-year-old retarded
girl, with no arms and no legs.

PATRICK

Is this gonna keep going?

Derek moves off, scowling at some guys nearby, who disperse.
Kathleen slumps.

KATHLEEN

You guys might as well give it up.
I'm gonna have to poison him or
something.

She goes off. Ryan grins at Rianne. But Rianne picks up a wine bottle.

RIANNE

I'm not done yet.

She pours the rest of the bottle out onto the ground. Lays it down on its side.

RIANNE

Who wants to play Spin the Bottle?

NEARBY, Patrick checks his list one last time, then his watch. Sighing, he throws the list away. Then looks up to see

NICOLE, at the entrance, sans scarf and bandage. And all healed up, apparently. Frankly, SHE'S HOT.

Patrick's jaw drops.

PATRICK

Wha!

(then)

I guess it WAS the stab-wounds.

Nicole sees him.

NICOLE

Hey, Patrick! I was looking for you.

PATRICK

Scarfa- Nicole. You came! And you look... different.

NICOLE

Doctor says I'm all healed. I FEEL different.

PATRICK

Yeah. So do I.

Behind them, SAM enters with DAVEY... who really is a 98-pound wimp. Patrick pretends not to see them.

PATRICK

I have to ask... why did you come?

NICOLE

You know what? It's kinda dumb, but I liked what you said about that spark.

Kathleen runs up and kisses Sam. Davey is intrigued.

NICOLE

I get the feeling you're not like everybody else around here.

Derek flies through the background and tackles Sam.

PATRICK

I like to think so.

Commotion. Other bouncers pull Derek off. Patrick can't ignore it anymore.

PATRICK

I'm sorry, can you excuse me for a minute?

She nods, and smiles. Patrick smiles. Then runs to help Sam.

CUT TO:

THE BAR, A FEW MINUTES LATER

Kathleen comes up to get a drink... and an ice pack. AJ is there. Drunkenly turns.

AJ
Kathleen! Happy birth-birth!

KATHLEEN
Shut up, AJ.
(softening)
Did you see Patrick's girl is here?

AJ
Reggie! Reggie-Redman. Red-tastic!

KATHLEEN
Is that what we're calling her now?

AJ
I'm WAY past normal nicknames.

KATHLEEN
Are you drunk?

AJ
These Fuzzy Navels are awesome! It was only eight bucks for like five of them! Then I bought a bunch for my friends here.

AJ gestures to half a dozen OLDER LADIES at the bar, holding drinks. They all wave. Kathleen uncomfortably waves back.

AJ
So how's that kiss list going?
Wanna kiss me?

KATHLEEN
Roommates don't kiss.

AJ
You kissed Ryan!

KATHLEEN
That's because I'm infatuated with Ryan.

AJ

Ugh.

(droops his head)

Bitch! Doesn't she know I just
wanna plow her?

KATHLEEN

I'm standing right here.

AJ

Five more Fuzzy Navels!

Kathleen picks up AJ's bill.

KATHLEEN

You know it's eight-dollars PER
drink, right?

AJ

What?

AJ seizes the receipt. Kathleen walks off.

AJ

Oh no!

AJ looks up at Reggie, standing over him, arms folded.

REGGIE

I told you you weren't getting no
drink discounts.

AJ's eyes widen in horror. Reggie picks up AJ's credit card.

REGGIE

This your company card?

ON THE SPIN THE BOTTLE GAME

The game has picked up more players, including the CUTE GIRL
to whom Ryan showed his thong earlier. She spins... it lands
on RIANNE. The guys CHEER.

BRANDON

Ye-eah!

The two girls kiss. More guys gather round.

RIANNE

Settle down, boys! Brandon, your
turn.

Brandon spins, excited. The bottle rotates... and lands on
Ryan. The girls CHEER.

RIANNE
Ye-eah! Now you gotta kiss Ryan.

BRANDON
Hell no! Then you gotta kiss the
Horse-Face Waitress!

He turns... and the Waitress is standing right there. She heard. The crowd goes silent.

RYAN
Busted.

RIANNE
You're a big meanie, Brandon! Now she gets to pick.
(to the waitress)
Hey! Who do you want him to kiss?

The Waitress seems somewhat vindicated by this. Her eyes scan the bar... and settle on...

REGGIE, the owner, at the bar.

WAITRESS
Reggie. He's gotta kiss Reggie.

The crowd APPROVES. But Brandon has been staring at the Waitress. Finally she looks at him.

WAITRESS
What?

Brandon makes SNORTING and pawing gestures.

The Waitress smacks him, and Brandon gets up and heads off, thought not quite in the right direction...

Patrick comes back, guiding Sam, who holds an icepack to his head. Kathleen spins the bottle...

SAM
He only won because he got that pool cue.

...and the bottle lands on Patrick.

ALL
(chanting)
PaTRICK! PaTRICK!

PATRICK
What?
(noticing)
Oh, no.

ALL
PaTRICK! PaTRICK!

PATRICK
Have we not been over this?

KATHLEEN
Listen, I'm not into it either, but
I'm not going to be the one to
question the bottle.

ON BRANDON, approaching Reggie the owner...

AND BRANDON GOES RIGHT PAST HIM, TO WHERE NICOLE SITS at the
bar with her friends. Brandon sprays Binaca. Nicole looks
up.

NICOLE
Can I help you?

BRANDON
I thought they were calling you Red-
Tastic now, but whatever.

AND HE KISSES HER. Nicole is too shocked to dodge.

BACK AT THE SPIN THE BOTTLE GAME

PATRICK
Look, I'm not going to do it! I've
got somebody here I actually care
about...

He looks over toward Nicole, and is horrified to see HER
KISSING BRANDON. Everyone else looks too.

RYAN
Wow, she cleans up pretty good!

Patrick is crushed. Kathleen puts her hand on his shoulder.

KATHLEEN
I'm sorry, Patrick.
(then)
Well, you might as well make out
with me now, everyone else has.

She grabs Patrick and kisses him. Patrick's too heart-broken
to resist. Or be into it, but at least it's a kiss.

ON NICOLE AND BRANDON

Nicole pulls back, slaps Brandon.

NICOLE
Who the hell do you think you are?

BRANDON
I'm Patrick's friend. Aren't you
Reggie?

NICOLE
My name's Nicole! I thought
Patrick had good friends, who
weren't just all about hooking up
with each other!

And she looks over to Patrick, KISSING KATHLEEN. Now it's
Nicole's turn to be crushed.

ON PATRICK AND KATHLEEN, as they stop kissing. Both look
completely unmoved... in fact they're amazed at just how
unmoved they are.

PATRICK
Wow.

KATHLEEN
Wow. Absolutely no spark.

PATRICK
None.

KATHLEEN
Most neutral kiss, ever.

And a HAND FLIES INTO FRAME AND SLAPS PATRICK. Nicole's.

NICOLE
I should have known. You were too
cute to be nice.

And she runs out, leaving Patrick, horrified once again.
After a moment he runs after her...

PAST THE BAR, where AJ sits, head down. Nicole goes out the
door.

PATRICK
Wait! Don't go, Scarfa- I mean-

NICOLE
My name's Nicole!

And she's gone. Patrick goes after, but it's no good.

An ANNOUNCER steps up to the mechanical bull platform.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and Gentlemen, it's time for this evening's main event, the exhibitionist bull-riding contest! Remember, bring your best stuff, the winner gets his or her bar tab paid for!

AJ looks up. A light gleams in his eyes...

AT THE SPIN THE BOTTLE GAME, the participants look after Patrick.

KATHLEEN

Do you guys kinda feel bad about that?

RYAN

Sorta.

BRANDON

A little.

A beat.

KATHLEEN

Oh well, add him to the list. Davey, come here.

And she grabs Davey, all 98 pounds of him, and sucks face.

RIANNE

Boyfriend! That's nine!

RYAN

Damnit. OK.

Ryan shrugs, and rolls his neck around and wags his tongue, as if to get loose.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Our first contestant, and sure to be a favorite, AJ, the Banana-Hammock-Slamma-Jamma!

And AJ, in only his men's thong, mounts the mechanical bull. Guys in the audience cringe, but the girls love it. The CUTE GIRL from before CHEERS.

AJ looks at the screaming girls... his debt slipping away... and Kathleen, kissing Davey. But he shrugs this last one off and smiles, happy again. The bull starts going.

Derek grabs Davey's shoulder.

DEREK

Davey, listen man, I know you're just a little guy, but that's my-

DAVEY

(in a high voice)

Shut it, bitch. I was here first.

And he punches Derek in the throat, and proceeds to start whooping his ass. Everybody's amazed.

AJ

(from the bull)

Wow. He really DOES weigh ninety-eight pounds.

Kathleen taps another bouncer, standing by.

KATHLEEN

Aren't you going to break that up?

BOUNCER

Nah, he's a dick. Good to see him get his ass kicked from time to time.

So Kathleen just shrugs, grabs the Bouncer, and kisses him.

PATRICK, RE-ENTERING, sees all this. But most of all he sees AJ, 99% naked, riding high.

PATRICK

Never... riding that bull again.

And as Patrick shakes his head, Kathleen kisses, Davey beats Derek to a pulp, Ryan and Rianne sneak off to a corner, and AJ hammock-rides his way to victory, we

FADE OUT

END OF SHOW