

INT. HOTEL ROOM-MORNING

PAN OF THE HOTEL ROOM SHOWS A 32'' FLAT SCREEN TELEVISION, A KING SIZE BED, A LARGE MIRROR, AND A BALCONY WITH A VIEW OF BUILDINGS.

There is a maid making the bed. She steps over a man on the floor and closes the door slightly hard. The man lying on the floor with nothing but his boxers on is MICHAEL WILCOX. There is an empty bottle of liquor next to him. His head moves up and he opens his eyes. He confusingly looks around and he struggles to get up off of the floor. He looks around again, then walks over towards the desk next to the bed and picks up his phone to check the time. He puts his pants on and his phone in his pocket and then starts to check his pockets. He notices his wallet, money, and his keys are missing. He starts to pat down his pockets, and then he starts searching through the desk. He then walks into the bathroom to search.

MICHAEL:

(Whispering to himself confusingly)
What the fuck?

Then Michael hears laughter coming from the other side of the door. DIANE is on her phone as she enters the room; MICHAEL looks sternly at DIANE....

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

Where did you go?

DIANE:

Out!

MICHAEL:

What happened last night?

CUT TO: SCENE OF
MICHAEL AND DIANE
IN BED.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

MICHAEL and DIANE are having sex. MICHAEL is on top of DIANE and looks at her.

MICHAEL:

(Sexually) Oh Angela!

DIANE:
(Sternly) Who the fuck is Angela?

MICHAEL:
(Stuttering) Uh....I said baby!

MICHAEL gets out of bed, runs into the bathroom, and closes the door.

DIANE bangs on the door.

DIANE:
(Yelling) Get the hell out of the bathroom.... Who the fuck is Angela? Michael come out the bathroom right now!

CUT TO: INSIDE OF
THE BATHROOM

INT. MICHAEL INSIDE OF THE BATHROOM-MORNING

There a CU shot of MICHAEL sitting up against the bathroom door.

BACK TO: THE BOTH
OF THEM IN THE
HOTEL ROOM.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-MORNING

MICHAEL:
(To himself, confusingly) So how did I get on the floor?

BACK TO: SCENE OF
DIANE IN THE
HOTEL ROOM.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

Michael is passed out on the floor DIANE is in the bathroom searching through Michael's pants and takes his wallet, keys, and credit

cards. DIANE walks out of the door. MICHAEL then stumbles out of the bathroom and collapses on the floor.

BACK TO: MICHAEL
STANDING WITH A
CONFUSED LOOK ON
HIS FACE.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-MORNING

MICHAEL:
So what happened to all my money? And
where are my credit cards?

DIANE:
(Innocently) I don't know what you're
talking about

CUT TO: A
FLASHBACK SCENE
OF DIANE AT A
NIGHTCLUB
DANCING.

WS OF DIANE BUYING DRINKS AT THE BAR.

INT. NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

(MUSIC PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND)

WS OF PEOPLE DANCING.

MS OF DIANE SITTING AT THE BAR DIANE ARM IS AROUND A MAN.

MAN:
Beautiful... Why are you here all by
yourself? Can I buy you a drink?

DIANE:
How about I buy you a drink? And what
is your name again...

DIANE hands the bartender a credit card. The man goes to tell his name Diane puts her hand in the man face to stop him from speaking.

DIANE: (CONT'D)
Excuse me... Hun (Drunkenly Yells) Drinks
on me everybody!

PEOPLE AT THE BAR:
(Cheering)!

BACK TO: MICHAEL
STANDING THIS
TIME WITH A MAD
LOOK ON HIS FACE.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-DAY

MICHAEL:
Give back all the shit you took from
me last night, right now!

DIANE begins giggling. DIANE hands MICHAEL his wallet and keys.

Michael quickly says

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Pack up, we're leaving now!

DIANE:
I'm not ready to leave yet... Michael
we just got here!

MICHAEL:
(Sternly) Fine then!

MICHAEL walks into the bathroom and shuts the door and turns on the shower. DIANE walk up to the bathroom door there the shower noise in the background, while she is standing and talking to MICHAEL behind the close door

DIANE:
Hey, Michael I'm going downstairs to
get something to eat... Do you want
anything?

MICHAEL quickly says

MICHAEL: (V.O.)

No!

DIANE:

I'll be back up in a few okay... Honey!

DIANE walks out of the room. MICHAEL comes out of the bathroom. MICHAEL sighs then begins to throw his clothes in a bag and pick up both keys to the room.

CUT TO: HOTEL
CLERK AT THE FRONT
DESK IN THE LOBBY.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY-DAY

MICHAEL walks towards the desk where the clerk is.

CLERK:

May I help you Sir?

MICHAEL:

I'm ready to check out

MICHAEL hands the CLERK both room keys.

CLERK:

Did you enjoy your stay Mr. Wilcox?

MICHAEL:

Yeah...(Pauses for a moment) Yeah!

The CLERK hands MICHAEL the bill. MICHAEL looks over the bill and then gets a confused look on his face.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

(Reading the bill aloud to himself)
Steak, \$75... \$200 dollars,
champagne.... (To the clerk) Uh excuse
me, there's a mistake on this bill, I
didn't order any of this!

The CLERK takes the bill from MICHAEL and looks over it.

CLERK:

The charges seemed to have appeared on
there last night, sir do you recall...

MICHAEL snatches the bill back from the CLERK and looks at the
bill with a thought provoking look on his face.

CUT TO A SCENE OF
DIANE AT THE HOTEL
BY HERSELF
RESTAURANT.

INT. RESTAURANT-NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

There is a WAITER standing at the side of the table. DIANE is
drinking a glass of wine she puts the glass down

DIANE:
Umm, well let's see....I will have the
Colby Steak, and a bottle of your most
expensive champagne

WAITER:
Will that be all?

DIANE:
Yes, that is good for now, thank you

DIANE hands the menus back to the WAITER. The WAITER walks away
from the table. DIANE smiles and pick up a folk and tap the glass
of wine with it.

CUT BACK: TO
MICHAEL AT THE
CHECK IN DESK.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY-MORNING

The CLERK looks at MICHAEL.

CLERK:
How will you be paying your bill today?
Visa or Master Card?

MICHAEL gives a snide expression to the CLERK, then hands him
a credit card.

MICHAEL:

(To himself quietly) Man my head hurts.
I can't believe this shit!

CLERK:
Excuse me sir!

MICHAEL:
I didn't say anything.. Are we done yet?

The CLERK swipes the card. Then he hands MICHAEL a receipt and a pen. MICHAEL signs the receipt.

CLERK:
Is there anything else I can help you with today?

MICHAEL shakes his head and sarcastically says

MICHAEL:
No that will be all!

MICHAEL gives a disappointing look to the CLERK and walks away from the desk. He walks out of the hotel and goes to the corner of the street and flags down a cab.

CUT TO: DIANE
WALKING BACK TO
THE HOTEL ROOM.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY-DAY

DIANE is knocking on the hotel room door.

DIANE:
(Yelling) Michael, open the door.....Michael, where the hell is he?

CUT TO: AIRPORT.

INT. AIRPORT LOBBY-DAY

There are several check-in stations side by side with bag check in shelves on the side of them. There are also several velvet ropes forming sections that lead to the check stations. There are few lines of people in each section.

MICHAEL is standing in line to check in for a flight.

CUT BACK TO:
HOTEL.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY-MORNING

DIANE walks towards the hotel check in/out desk. DIANE smile at the clerk

DIANE:

Excuse me, I locked my key in my room,
and I was wondering if I could have
another key to open it?

CLERK:

Sure, I will be able to help you with
that, what name is the room under?

DIANE:

It's under Wilcox, Michael Wilcox

CLERK:

Okay... Ah Michael Wilcox checked out
a couple of hours ago and turned in all
of the keys

DIANE:

(Confusingly) What?

CLERK:

The room has been checked out, and it
is hotel policy that once a room is
checked out by the guest who reserved
the room, it cannot be reentered by
anyone except that guest until the
hotel room is re-occupied by another
guest.

DIANE smiles and bats her eye lashes at the CLERK. DIANE says
politely to the clerk

DIANE:

Excuse me, all of my clothing and items
are still in that room, there has to
be a way I can get back in the room?

CLERK:

If you would like to check into the room,
you can pay for the night, or wait until

one of the maids goes to clean the rooms and your things might turn up at the desk. But to be honest with you, since our hotel has no responsibility for personal items after the room has been checked out of, the chances of you getting your things back are not high

DIANE looks with disappointing expressions

DIANE:
(Disappointedly) This is so unreal...
How much for the room?

CLERK:
I'm sorry but room 216 has already been reserved, can I interest you in another room?

DIANE looks at the CLERK with an attitude on her face.

DIANE:
(Adamantly) I want to speak to the hotel manager!

CUT TO: MICHAEL IS
STANDING AT THE
DOOR OF AN
APARTMENT.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY-DAY

From the looks of the hall of the apartment building, it looks slightly upscale. MICHAEL knocks on the door, a woman, ANGELA, opens the door. MICHAEL is looking at ANGELA seductively

MICHAEL:
Hey you

CUT TO ANGELA AND
MICHAEL IN
ANGELA'S
APARTMENT.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT-DAY

The front room of Angela's apartment is very organized and all of her furniture matches the room. Angela's bathroom is quaint. It is also very organized and has a large mirror over the sink.

ANGELA stares at MICHAEL for a couple of seconds. Then aggressively starts kissing him. MICHAEL walks into the apartment with Angela's arms around him and both still kissing aggressively. They both move into the bathroom, removing clothing from each other. MICHAEL lifts ANGELA up on the bathroom sink. ANGELA pushes forward while still kissing MICHAEL. He picks her up and as he is walking backwards MICHAEL gets his foot caught in a little trash bucket.

MICHAEL:

Shit...hold on let me get my foot out of.....

MICHAEL tries to kick the bucket off of his foot while ANGELA is kissing his neck. The shot goes to an all black screen only hearing ANGELA and MICHAEL kissing and then suddenly the sound of them both falling into the bath tub in the dark

CUT TO: MICHAEL
AND ANGELA LYING
IN HER BED.

INT. ANGELA'S BEDROOM-DAY

Angela's bedroom is somewhat large. There is a queen sized bed in the room. There are matching table stands on both sides of the bed. There are two designer lamps on each of the table stands. There is a dresser with a large mirror attached to the top of it on the parallel wall from the bed.

ANGELA is looking at the ceiling. MICHAEL has his head turned away from ANGELA trying to sleep.

ANGELA:

So Michael how was your trip to New York?

MICHAEL quickly turn and glances at her, and then turns his head up facing toward the ceiling.

MICHAEL:

(Nonchalantly) It was okay, I've had better trips

ANGELA:
And how is Diane doing?

MICHAEL stares at the ceiling. It is silent for a moment.

ANGELA: (CONT'D)
Oh, you thought I didn't know that you are still seeing her? (Disappointed)
I can't believe you Michael!

MICHAEL is still staring at the ceiling, his blinking has increased somewhat.

ANGELA: (CONT'D)
Are you serious... You have nothing to say? You think I forgot I haven't even brought up about your countless one night stands.

Michael's eyes widen a little bit, he sits up, still not looking in Angela's direction. MICHAEL quickly sighs

MICHAEL:
There you go... What are you talking about? You just want to start arguing? Just like a woman

MICHAEL starts to get out of the bed.

ANGELA:
Whatever, I don't even know why I continue dating you Michael, you're...

MICHAEL interrupts ANGELA

MICHAEL:
I don't know why you do either! And for the record we were not dating... is called casual sex!

ANGELA sits up in bed quickly and then jumps out of bed. She looks at MICHAEL for a couple of seconds, and then she picks up a candle and throws it at MICHAEL. The candle smacks him on the side of the face.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

(Yelling) What the hell is wrong with you? We just had sex aren't you happy?

MICHAEL holds the side of his face. ANGELA picks up a pair of scissors and flings them right at MICHAEL.

ANGELA:

(Yells) Asshole... Your sex isn't all that! Jerk, get out!

MICHAEL barely dodges the scissors. He starts putting on his pants quickly.

ANGELA grabs a book and throws it at him. MICHAEL blocks the book with his arm.

MICHAEL:

Hey, calm down, calm...hold on, and hold on, can we talk about this?

MICHAEL walks around the bed towards ANGELA. ANGELA picks up his shoes and throws them one at a time at MICHAEL. MICHAEL puts on one of the shoes. He goes to pick up the other one and ANGELA pushes him into the dresser. MICHAEL stumbles to the ground, but quickly gets back to his feet.

ANGELA takes a couple of swings at MICHAEL, he dodges the punches.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

Whoa, hey... calm down

ANGELA:

(Panting) Get out, get out...you fucking jerk!

MICHAEL, pushes her on the bed and then he runs out of the bedroom. A woman, ANGIE, opens the front door as MICHAEL is now in the living moving towards the front door.

ANGIE:

What is going on in here?

ANGELA comes out of the room and throws a phone at MICHAEL the phone hit him in the back.

ANGELA:

Where do you think you're going?

Michael turns around confusingly, and see his cellar phone on the floor, he quickly grabs it off the ground. MICHAEL looks at back at ANGELA with a confuse facial expression on his face

MICHAEL:
You just told me to leave.....

ANGELA:
You're not getting off that
easy...Angie, grab him!

MICHAEL:
(Surprisingly) What?

ANGIE moves toward MICHAEL. MICHAEL does a spin move to avoid her slow motion grasp, and then runs out of the front door.

ANGIE and ANGELA run to the outside of their apartment door. The both stand there looking down the hallway.

ANGIE:
(Quietly) Bastard

CUT TO: THE
OUTSIDE OF
MICHAEL'S
APARTMENT.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT-DAY

Michael's apartment is quaint. There is painting materials in one corner of the front room of his apartment. There is a black futon facing a woodentable. There are clothes lying sporadically throughout the apartment.

MICHAEL walks up to his apartment door. As he opens up the door a woman comes out and walks pass him. MICHAEL looks at the woman as she walks down the hallway staircase. He then enters his apartment. There is a man, AARON, sitting on the futon playing a Nintendo Wii.

AARON:
Hey, what's up Mike?

MICHAEL:
Aaron, who was that?!

AARON:

Why are worry about that, she was
yesterday, so how was NEW YORK?

MICHAEL has a blank expression on his face AARON puts down the
joystick on the table.

MICHAEL:
It was alright

MICHAEL walks into the kitchen and goes into the refrigerator.
Michael takes out a miller chill drink and walks back into the
front room.

AARON:
Where's is Diane?

MICHAEL sits down on the futon, and takes a sip of his drink.

MICHAEL:
I really don't know?

MICHAEL takes another sip.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Probably still in New York

AARON:
Oh, Diane wanted to stay?

MICHAEL:
Hell if I know!

AARON:
Hold on, are you telling me that you
left her stranded in New York?

AARON pick up the joystick from the table Michael's phones starts
ringing. MICHAEL looks at the caller id and sees the name "Diane."
MICHAEL lays the phone down on the table.

MICHAEL:
All I know is... I came back!

AARON:
Man... That's so wrong. You could've at
least dropped her off at the airport
or something?

Michael takes another drink of his beer

MICHAEL:
Fuck her. I'm tired of dealing with
these crazy ass women!

AARON:
There crazy because It's your own fault

MICHAEL Looks at AARON with a surprised expression

MICHAEL:
What? Man are you serious?

AARON:
Look at the type of women you choose.
Plus the way you treat women.

AARON takes the beer out of MICHAEL hand and takes a sip and put
the beer down on the table MICHAEL look at AARON with a serious
a facial expression

AARON: (CONT'D)
Michael it just saliva... it's herpes you
have to worry about. I mean that's just
irresponsible.... people have feeling
too. But what goes around come around

MICHAEL:
Aaron, man do you hear what you're
saying? You're worst than...

There is a knock at the door. MICHAEL gets up and answers the
door. It is a police officer. MICHAEL has a confused expression
on his face.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Can I help you... officer?

OFFICER:
Is there an Aaron Gibbs here?

MICHAEL:
Yeah, (yells) Aaron!

AARON gets off of the futon and walks over to the door. He sees
the officer and has a surprised look on his face, and then he
rolls his eyes.

AARON:
(Mumbles to himself) Shit !

AARON turns to the officer and disappointingly

AARON: (CONT'D)
yes?

The OFFICER hands AARON an envelope.

OFFICER:
Mr. Gibbs, you've been served to appear
in court on Thursday November 12th.
Have a nice day.

The officer walks down the staircase. AARON shuts the door. He opens the envelope and starts reading the document. MICHAEL walks over to AARON

MICHAEL:
What do you have to go to court for?

AARON:
A paternity suit

MICHAEL:
(Rhetorically) Another one?

AARON:
Michael seriously... Can you mind your
business!

MICHAEL LOOK SURPRISES

MICHAEL:
Can you tell me why is your mail coming
to my apartment?

AARON walks over to the futon and picks up the joystick there attractive woman standing on the WII fitness video game.

WOMAN IN VIDEO GAME:(V.O)
I need you to lay on your back?

AARON turns and looks at Michael with a serious facial expression

AARON:
Michael I'm going to need you to leave
the room?

CUT TO: GLORIA'S
HOUSE.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN-DAY

Gloria's kitchen is medium sized. There is a nice refrigerator, a wooden table with matching chair set, and nice appliances.

There is a girl, Michael's SISTER, in her late teens leaning against the table counter talking and laughing on the phone.

MICHAEL'S SISTER:
(Loudly) I can't believe she did
that... (laughs)

GLORIA walks into the kitchen and looks in the direction of Michael's SISTER.

GLORIA:
You're being too loud... Get off the phone

MICHAEL'S SISTER turns and looks at GLORIA

MICHAEL'S SISTER:
Okay, okay... (On the phone) I have to
go... I'll talk to you later!

MICHAEL'S SISTER walks to the receiver and hangs up the phone.

GLORIA sits down at the table and starts reading a newspaper.

GLORIA:
Can you take that noise outside?
Besides your brother should be here any
minute to pick you up to drop you off
at your orientation

MICHAEL'S SISTER:
(Sighs) Michael

MICHAEL'S SISTER starts to walk out of the kitchen. MICHAEL enters the kitchen. Michael's SISTER stops in front of him.

MICHAEL'S SISTER: (CONT'D)
I have to get some stuff from upstairs
real quick

MICHAEL:

Hey... I better not catch you in one of those college girl gone wild video... hurry up!

MICHAEL'S SISTER turns back around and slowly says

MICHAEL'S SISTER:

Male... whole!

MICHAEL:

Thanks for the compliment!

MICHAEL'S SISTER makes a mean expression on her face then turns back around and runs upstairs

MICHAEL walks towards GLORIA.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

Hey mom!

GLORIA puts down the newspaper, stands up, and gives MICHAEL a hug.

GLORIA:

Hey Mike... I heard about your trip

MICHAEL look confuse while still hugging GLORIA. They stop hugging each other.

MICHAEL:

Who told you about it?

GLORIA sits back down at the table and smile at him.

GLORIA:

Who do you think?

MICHAEL sits down at the table.

GLORIA: (CONT'D)

Diane told me what you did.... What is wrong with you?

MICHAEL:

(Sighs)who side are you on? Remember I'm your son!

GLORIA:

You can't treat women like that... What if someone did it to you?

MICHAEL:
Obviously since she called you, she got home okay!

GLORIA:
That's not the point Michael... It's the way you react to things

MICHAEL:
How do I react to things?

GLORIA:
You don't care about other people's feelings.... Mike you are just too stuck on yourself

MICHAEL:
Stuck on myself? I am not that...

Michael's phone rings. He stares at the phone. A close up shot of the phone shows Diane's name on the caller ID. MICHAEL reluctantly picks up the phone.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Hello

Diane's voice is heard blurring through the phone.

MICHAEL holds the phone a little bit from his ear.

DIANE: (V.O.)
Who the fuck do you think you are Michael Wilcox? How could you....

Diane's voice is blurring incoherently through the phone.

MICHAEL'S SISTER walks back into the kitchen. She looks at MICHAEL and giggles. GLORIA just shakes her head and continues reading the newspaper.

MICHAEL'S SISTER:
(To Michael while smiling) Hey, I know you have more pressing issues at the moment, but I have to be at orientation at four, could you hurry it up?

MICHAEL looks at his sister. Diane's voice is still blearing over the phone receiver. Michael's SISTER walks out of the kitchen to outside of the house. MICHAEL stands up from the table and starts to exit the kitchen. MICHAEL puts the phone back up to his ear while DIANE is still chattering. MICHAEL talks into the phone

MICHAEL:

Hey listen here, I got to go

MICHAEL ends the phone call.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

(To Gloria) I'll see you later mom

CUT TO: OUTSIDE
GLORIA'S HOUSE

EXT. OUTSIDE OF GLORIA'S HOUSE-DAY

The neighborhood where Gloria's house is located is somewhat residential. The houses look similar and there are decent lawns on the properties in view. Gloria's property has a one car driveway that sits right in front of her garage.

MICHAEL walks outside Gloria's house and steps off of her porch. Michael's SISTER is standing by his car. MICHAEL walks near the car and unlocks his car doors with an automatic door opener. Michael's SISTER opens the passenger side door and gets in the car. As MICHAEL pulls on his door handle he notices a woman walking with two dogs with leashes on the sidewalk in front of Gloria's house. He looks up at the woman as she walks pass slow. His phone starts ringing. MICHAEL pulls it out of his pocket and pushes a button to silence it. The woman, VERONICA, stops momentarily to let one of her dogs pee right in front of Gloria's house. MICHAEL approaches her with a smile on his face.

MICHAEL:

(To Veronica) Hello

MICHAEL extends his right hand toward VERONICA.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

I'm Mike

VERONICA looks MICHAEL up and down while holding the dogs' leashes in each hand.

VERONICA:

I would shake your hand, but as you can see both of mine are kind of occupied

MICHAEL takes his hand away.

MICHAEL:

If you want I could help you walk the dogs...

Michael's SISTER honks the horn in Michael's car twice, she is yelling from the car

MICHAEL'S SISTER:

Mike, what the hell are you doing? Come on

VERONICA looks at MICHAEL and giggles a little. Then she continues to walk down the sidewalk with her dogs. MICHAEL watches her walk away.

MICHAEL:

(To Veronica) Wait, I...

VERONICA continues to walk further away.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

(To himself) Damn

MS OF MICHAEL AS HE LOOKS DOWN THE STREET.

CUT TO: THE
FITNESS CENTER.

INT. FITNESS CENTER-EVENING

The Fitness Center has a medium cycling area, a medium aerobic studio area, a small workout area designated for machines, and a large free weight area with exercise benches.

MS OF MICHAEL WITH THE SAME FACE HE HAD IN THE PREVIOUS SCENE. HE WIDENS HIS MOUTH A LITTLE BIT IN SHOCK. THERE IS A SOUND OF A PERSON GRUNTING IN THE BACKGROUND.

PAN L QUICKLY TO ANGIE ON A WORKOUT BENCH. IT APPEARS SHE IS LIFTING A LOT OF WEIGHT.

ANGIE:
(Grunting sound) Yeah!

There is a SPOTTER standing at the end of the bench with his hands under the bar that ANGIE is lifting.

SPOTTER:
(Excitingly) Come on! Two more

ANGIE has a strained look on her face as she finishes the last two reps. Then she puts the bar up on the stands at the end of the bench. She gets up quickly from the bench.

ANGIE:
(Yells) Woo!

ANGIE and SPOTTER slap their right hands together aggressively.

SPOTTER: (CONT'D)
(To Angie enthusiastically) Good Job!

The other men in the Fitness Center, along with MICHAEL, stare at ANGIE. She walks pass MICHAEL confidently and to MICHAEL aggressively, but quietly

ANGIE:
Punk!

The ANGIE shoves MICHAEL aside with her left arm as she continues to walk pass him. MICHAEL stumbles back into the curl machine. He has a shocked expression on his face.

MICHAEL:
(To himself quietly) What the fuck
Lance Armstrong...

AARON walks over to MICHAEL.

AARON:
(Shockingly) Who was that?

MICHAEL still has a shocked expression on his face.

MICHAEL:
Remember when I was telling you about Angela's roommate?

AARON:

(With amazement) That's her? Man, the all natural? I remember you said you she was big, but damn...

MICHAEL:

(Shockingly) Yeah... all natural until she goes in front of a grand jury... You almost off?

AARON:

In like 30 minutes

AARON looks at a woman stretching on a bar attached to the wall.

AARON: (CONT'D)

I have to make my rounds real quick

MICHAEL and AARON walk through the fitness center. AARON walks towards the woman stretching on the bar. He grabs her by the shoulder.

AARON: (CONT'D)

(Seductively) You're looking pretty limber today Julie

JULIE turns around and gives AARON hug.

JULIE:

(Excitingly) Hey Aaron... How late are you going to be here?

AARON:

I'm leaving in like 15 minutes

JULIE:

Oh... I was hoping to get a training session with you

AARON smiles at JULIE and hands her a business card.

AARON:

You know what? Here is my card. Call me; I'll set you up for a private session so you have my full attention

AARON holds Julie's hand and then slowly pulls his hand away slowly. He and walks away with MICHAEL towards the locker room.

AARON and MICHAEL stops at a lat-pull machine where a woman is working out. She's finishes up her last couple of reps.

AARON: (CONT'D)
(To the woman) You know, if you turn
the other way it will get your shoulders
better

The woman turns around on the machine and begins to pull down the bar. AARON rubs her shoulder blades softly.

AARON: (CONT'D)
There you go, that should get you good
definition in your shoulders

The woman let's go of the bar. AARON reaches in his pocket for a business card.

AARON: (CONT'D)
If you need any more tips... Here is my
card....(Slowly) I give private
sessions....give me a call when you're
ready

The woman looks at the card. Then she looks AARON up and down.

WOMAN:
I'll be sure to

MICHAEL and AARON continue to walk towards the locker room. MICHAEL looks at AARON with a skeptical expression.

MICHAEL:
I don't get it...

AARON:
What? I can't help it if women like me

MICHAEL:
(Sarcastically) Oh yeah... I mean what
woman wouldn't like a man with three
baby mamas and two paternity suits?

AARON looks at MICHAEL with an unflattering expression

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
(Chuckles) I can't believe that card
bullshit actually works

MICHAEL and AARON walk into the locker room. There are three other guys in the locker room.

INT. Mens LOCKER ROOM

There are three rows of lockers with wood benches in the middle of the aisles. There is a shower area off to the side of the lockers.

One of the guys, GARY, looks in the direction of AARON and MICHAEL. All of the guys are getting dressed.

GARY:
What's up Aaron?

AARON:
Hey Gary!

GARY and AARON shake hands. Another guy GEORGE speaks to AARON

GEORGE:
Done passing out your cards yet?

MICHAEL and the other guys chuckle a little bit.

AARON:
(To all of the guys) Don't worry about it! Do you want a card?...

All the guys turns there heads away for AARON and look in different direction

AARON: (CONT'D)
So what's the plan for this weekend?

GARY:
I got shit to do with the kids

Another guy, CHICO, speaks.

CHICO:
Yeah me too

GEORGE:
(Rhetorically) Don't you hate when you have to take time out for your kids?

MICHAEL and the other guys look at AARON.

AARON:
(Mumbling) Man, fuck ya'll

GARY:
Mike you lucky man... You don't have all
this family shit to worry about

GEORGE:
Yeah, I wish I could go around fucking
girls and leaving them in New York

The guys laugh.

MICHAEL:
Yeah

CHICO:
I'm jealous man... Do you know how many
times I've watched Sponge Bob? The
closets I've come to another woman is
a cartoon squirrel.

AARON laughs.

CHICO: (CONT'D)
You're my only hope.....

CHICO grabs MICHAEL by the shoulders

CHICO: (CONT'D)
Man, I am living vicariously through
you...Your penis is my penis

GEORGE:
Michael probably carry his penis in his
pocket now, is that right
Michael?...Chico, you really needsome
sex in your life

CHICO lets go of MICHAEL and turns in the direction of GEORGE.

CHICO:
Do you know anybody? Because my wife
is on her celibacy kick again

MICHAEL looks at CHICO and shakes his head.

MICHAEL:

You guys need to get some lives

MICHAEL puts on his shirt and puts the rest of his gear in a gym bag. He then exits the locker room. He walks through the fitness center and exits the building. He walks outside to the parking lot and sees an attractive woman by Aaron's nice car. MICHAEL walks up to the woman.

CUT TO: PARKING
LOT

EXT. FITNESS CENTER PARKING LOT- EVENING

MICHAEL:

Hi, how are you doing?

WOMAN:

Fine... Do you happen to know an Aaron that works here?

MICHAEL:

Yeah I know Aaron

WOMAN:

Could you go get him for me?

MICHAEL:

Sure!

MICHAEL starts walking back toward the fitness center.

WOMAN:

Thank you

MICHAEL goes back into the fitness center and into the locker room. AARON is sitting on a bench while GEORGE, GARY, and CHICO stand around him.

CUT TO: FITNESS
CENTER

INT. FITNESS CENTER LOCKER ROOM- EVENING

MICHAEL:

Hey Aaron, there's this gorgeous woman outside looking for you

AARON:
Who is it?

MICHAEL:
I don't know, but she is standing by
your car... and she hot!

AARON gets up and walks out of the locker room. MICHAEL and the other guys follow him out. AARON walks out of the fitness center.

EXT. FITNESS CENTER PARKING LOT- EVENING

He gets to the beginning of the parking lot. AARON has a confused expression on his face. The WOMAN confidently walks up to him and hands him a picture. The other guys are standing at the door. AARON looks at the WOMAN.

AARON:
What is this?

WOMAN:
These are your twin daughters

AARON:
(Shockingly) This must be photoshop...
Twins?

WOMAN:
Yes...

The WOMAN hands him some paperwork.

WOMAN: (CONT'D)
I will see you in court!

The WOMAN walks to her car and gets in and slams the door. Then she casually drives off. AARON stands there with the picture and paperwork in his hand. He has a depressed look on his face. MICHAEL and the other guys walk up to AARON.

MICHAEL:
What was that about?

AARON hands MICHAEL the picture in his hand. MICHAEL looks at the picture.

AARON:
(historically) Twins

MICHAEL:
(Confusingly) Twins... Oh, these are
your kids?

The other guys start to laugh. GEORGE puts his arm around AARON.

GEORGE:
Man I'm sorry for laughing but how many
kids does this give you now, like ten?

The guys keep laughing.

CHICO:
Have you ever heard of a condom?

The other guys chuckle at the situation.

AARON looks at CHICO and then turns his head back toward the parking lot. He has a blank expression on his face. The laughter echo's into the next scene.

CUT TO: MICHAEL ON
A CONSTRUCTION
SITE.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE-DAY

There is a frame of a house and a bulldozer on a medium sized lawn. There are three trucks parked in the driveway. MICHAEL is holding a 20 feet ladder against the frame of the house. There is a worker on the ladder holding a hammer. MICHAEL takes his hard hat off and takes his foot off the ladder. He takes his cell phone out of his pocket. The other guy looks down and yells at MICHAEL

GUY ON LADDER:
Hey! Make sure you hold that ladder

MICHAEL:
I got I got it

The guy climbs up a couple of more rungs on the ladder. MICHAEL makes a phone call.

ANGIE:
Hello?

MICHAEL:

Angela?

CUT TO: ANGIE IN
ANGELA'S
APARTMENT.

INT. Angela's APARTMENT-DAY

MS OF ANGIE LEANING AGAINST THE COUNTER SMOKING A CIGARETTE AND
READING THE LABEL OF SOME MALE GROWTH SUPPLEMENTS PILLS.

ANGIE: (CONT'D)
No, this is Angie. Who is this?

BACK TO:
CONSTRUCTION
SITE

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE- DAY

CU OF MICHAEL HOLDING THE LADDER.

MICHAEL:
(Annoyingly) Man...Put Angela on the
phone

ANGIE: (V.O.)
She doesn't want to talk to you

MICHAEL takes his hand off of the ladder.

MICHAEL:
(Sighing) (Fakepolitely) Couldyouput
Angela on the phone please?

CUT TO: ANGELA'S
APARTMENT

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT- DAY

ANGIE walks away from the counter to the couch.

ANGIE:
I'm tired of you Michael...I don't like
the way you treat Angela. She deserves

to be with a man that doesn't get caught
jacking off in his mother's closet

CUT TO:
CONSTRUCTION
SITE

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE- DAY

MICHAEL walks away from the ladder to the middle of the driveway
by a truck.

MICHAEL:
(Quietly) Who told you that? I was in
high school... (Sternly) Angie you're
just mad because you don't have a dick!

ANGIE:
(Angrily) What?

CUT TO: ANGELA'S
APARTMENT

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT- DAY

ANGIE is sitting on the couch. She sits up quickly in response
to Michael's comment and then gradually sits back down in the
couch.

ANGIE:
(Irritated) You know what...That's
real mature Michael, real mature...
You can suck my non-existent dick

CUT TO:
CONSTRUCTION
SITE

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE- DAY

MICHAEL is standing by the truck.

MICHAEL:
You know...

ANGIE ends the call abruptly.

MICHAEL starts to walk back towards the house. The guy is up on the roof. Michael's phone starts to ring. The name on the caller ID shows ANGELA.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Did you forget to tell me something
Man-gie?

ANGELA:
(On the phone) This is Angela

MICHAEL:
Oh...

CUT TO: ANGELA'S
APARTMENT

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT- DAY

ANGELA is sitting on the couch next to ANGIE.

ANGELA:
Michael I'm so tired of you. (Angry)
You're always standing me up. You're
always fucking around with other
women...(Starts crying) You gave me
gonorrhoea...(Stops crying) We really
need to talk about our relationship

CUT TO:
CONSTRUCTION
SITE

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE- DAY

MICHAEL is standing by the truck. The guy on the roof starts to climb down the ladder. As he is climbing down, his foot slips on the rung.

GUY ON LADDER:
(Yelling) Oh Shit!

GUY ON LADDER falls off the ladder to the ground. The ladder falls on top of him. Meanwhile, MICHAEL is on the phone talking to ANGELA.

MICHAEL:

(Sternly) First of all we don't know
if I am the one that gave you gonorrhea,
secondly, what relationship Angela?

MICHAEL ends the call abruptly before ANGELA can respond.

GUY ON LADDER is sitting on the ground with the ladder on top
of his legs.

GUY ON LADDER:
(Angry) Michael...What the fuck?

MICHAEL runs over towards the guy. He lifts the ladder off of
the guy.

MICHAEL:
Oh... are you okay? Man I fuck up... are
you hurt? Please don't tell I really
need this job!

GUY ON LADDER struggles to his feet, holding his hand against
his head.

GUY ON LADDER:
Yeah, I'm alright, what the hell were
you doing?

MICHAEL:
I was...

Michael's phone rings, MICHAEL drops the ladder. The name in
the caller ID flashes AARON.

MICHAEL quickly answers his phone.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Aaron... I'll call you back... I'll catch
up with you at lunch!

AARON voice through the phone

AARON:
Hey, Michael I got to tell you!

MICHAEL ends the call. The guy looks at MICHAEL with a furious
look and starts to walk towards Michael. As he is about to say
something, MICHAEL walks backward towards his car parked on the
curb.

MICHAEL:

I guess this mean break!

MICHAEL hops in the car and speed off

CUT TO: MICHAEL
AND AARON IN A
DINER

INT. DINER-DAY

The diner is somewhat quaint. There are about three booths, four tables, and a counter with bar stools stationed there. There is an attractive young waitress pouring water at a table.

AARON is starring at the waitress. She looks back at him and smiles as she walks into the kitchen area. MICHAEL walks into the dinner and sits down at the booth with AARON.

AARON:

How's the job going?

MICHAEL:

(Annoyed) Man...I hate that job. It doesn't pay enough, the guys I work with are all idiots...I feel like quitting. Arguing with Angela roommate today on the phone, I almost got one of my coworker killed. I know they're going to fire me!

AARON:

Well then quit

MICHAEL:

(Sarcastically) Yeah, that's a good idea

The waitress walks over and places a menu in front of MICHAEL.

WAITRESS:

Do you need some time to look at the menu?

MICHAEL:

No... I'll just have a chicken sandwich and some curly fries

WAITRESS:
And would you like something to drink?

MICHAEL:
Water is fine

The waitress turns to AARON

WAITRESS:
Okay... I'll be back with your order just
as soon as it's done

AARON:
Take as much time as you want to cutie,
the longer my food takes the longer I
get to watch you work

The WAITRESS smiles at AARON as she picks up the menu in front
of MICHAEL and walks back into the KITCHEN area.

MICHAEL:
Hey, you might have to start
contributing some money to the
apartment, I don't think I'm going to
have enough to pay this month's rent

AARON:
Ah...I thought you paid it already?
Michael... have you ever thought about
actually putting paint on a paints
brushes and selling some of your art?
I mean the shit is starting to collect
dust, and look like some vintage
furniture.

MICHAEL:
No... I only paid half of the rent, to
keep the landlord off my ass. And I spent
the rest going out with you remember
Aaron? My landlord is probably going
to put me out soon?

AARON:
Oh well...I'm going back home anyway,
Marie called me today, I guess she's
not pissed at me anymore

The WAITRESS walks over to the table and puts Aaron's food on the table and turn to AARON and says.

WAITRESS:

Here you go... And I'll be right out with your order

AARON:

Thanks sweetie... So what time do you get off?

The WAITRESS giggles and walks away. MICHAEL smirks at AARON and shakes his head.

MICHAEL:

Aaron, what the fuck I supposed to do now! Aaron, can you please tell me that?

AARON:

I don't know, maybe if you didn't have that Lexus payment, you'd probably...

Aaron's phone beeps to indicate he has a text message. He reads the message.

AARON: (CONT'D)

You got to be fucking kidding me... this shit can't be happening?

MICHAEL:

What?

AARON:

Man...

The WAITRESS walks over to the table and places Michael's food on the table.

WAITRESS:

Here you go, If you need anything else just let me know... (To Aaron) And how are doing handsome?

AARON lifts his head towards the WAITRESS and has a blank expression on his face.

MICHAEL:

He's fine, thank you

The WAITRESS walks away from the table.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
You alright man?

AARON:
(Shocked) Man I just got a text, someone
else saying there fucking pregnant!

MICHAEL:
Seriously?

AARON looks up at MICHAEL with a serious look on his face.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Damn, do you need me to buy you some
condoms? This is like the third time
this week

AARON:
I can't find a condom that fits!

AARON stares at the ashtray sitting on the table.

ZOOM IN ON THE ASHTRAY.

MATCH CUT TO:
ASHTRAY

INT. NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

There is a designated bar area, medium sized dance area, and a
lounge area.

ZOOM OUT ON THE ASHTRAY AND TABLE TO REVEAL AARON

AARON is sitting at a table in the corner of the club with a sad
expression on his face.

MICHAEL, GEORGE, GARY, and CHICO are standing at the bar counter
getting drinks. MICHAEL notices AARON in the corner. MICHAEL
walks over to the table where AARON is sulking.

MICHAEL:
Aaron your alright?

AARON looks up at MICHAEL with a sad expression on his face.

AARON:

Fuck you...

AARON begins to sniffle a little.

AARON: (CONT'D)

(Sadly) You know I'll be 30 next month?
I have a wife and five
kids... (Emotionally) Man, Marie wants a
divorce... (Starts crying) I can't afford
all of these kids. I don't know what
the fuck I'm going to do!

AARON cries a little louder. People around the area begin to stare. MICHAEL looks around then puts his hand on Aaron's shoulder.

MICHAEL:

It hasn't gotten that bad? You'll be
okay man, just stop crying people are
looking!

AARON:

(Sniffling) I should've just stayed at
home and spent time with my family,
instead of messing around with all
these women and you...

AARON looks at MICHAEL furiously. He wipes the snot from his nose with his sleeve.

AARON: (CONT'D)

(Angry) Michael

Aaron puts his head down and then quickly picks up his face rubbing his face real hard with both hands Aaron looks at Michael.

AARON: (CONT'D)

(Slowly) This is entire your fault!

MICHAEL:

(Shocked) My fault?

Aaron with a mean face in tears

AARON:

Yeah Michael, if you weren't going around fucking all of these women, I wouldn't have been trying to keep up with you! I see why Marie left you!

MICHAEL looks at AARON with a puzzled and mean expression.

MICHAEL:

(Sternly) You're blaming me for all your problems. I didn't tell you to have unprotected sex with every woman you came in contact with! Far as Marie you stole her from me remember!

AARON:

It doesn't matter... (Starts crying again) My life over

AARON starts crying uncontrollably.

MICHAEL:

(Comfortingly) It'll be okay

AARON cries louder. MICHAEL gets up from the table looking embarrassed. He walks over to the bathroom. He enters the bathroom

CUT TO: NIGHTCLUB
BATHROOM

INT. NIGHT CLUB BATHROOM- NIGHT

He enters the bathroom and sees GEORGE and CHICO holding an intoxicated woman over a urinal while she is urinating.

MICHAEL:

What the fuck are you guys doing?

GEORGE looks over at MICHAEL.

GEORGE:

She had to use the bathroom...

GEORGE says to the intoxicated woman while still holding her

GEORGE: (CONT'D)
Don't piss on my hand!

CHICO:
(Excitingly) This is the greatest
night of my life!

MICHAEL walks out of the bathroom.

CUT TO: NIGHT CLUB
DANCE FLOOR.

INT. NIGHT CLUB DANCE FLOOR -NIGHT

He looks over at AARON, who is still crying in the corner. MICHAEL turns his head away and walks towards the bar. He notices the woman next to him is the waitress from the diner earlier.

MICHAEL:
Don't I know you?

WAITRESS turns around and looks MICHAEL up and down.

WAITRESS:
Hey, I remember you where's your friend
at?

MICHAEL glances over at AARON in corner still crying. Then he looks at the WAITRESS.

MICHAEL:
How about I buy you a drink?

CUT TO MICHAEL'S
AND WAITRESS IN
BED IN HER
APARTMENT.

INT. Michael's APARTMENT-MORNING

There is a moving shot of paintbrushes, canvases, notebooks, and photographs in Michael's apartment.

The shot moves to his bedroom where he and the WAITRESS are lying in bed. MICHAEL nudges the WAITRESS to wake her up. She yawns and stretches and sits up in the bed.

WAITRESS:

Good morning

MICHAEL rolls over away from the WAITRESS.

MICHAEL:

(Groggy) Oh...So how are you getting home?

The WAITRESS looks at MICHAEL with a confused expression.

WAITRESS:

Ah, you drove, so you're going to have to take me home, I mean unless you want to spend the rest of the day together?

MICHAEL glances at her and then gets out of his bed. He begins to put on his jeans.

MICHAEL:

(Sarcastically) Ah, yeah. You can use my phone to call a cab

The WAITRESS looks at MICHAEL with a puzzled look on her face. Then her expression turns to a look of disappointment.

WAITRESS:

You know what, forget it!

The WAITRESS gets out of the bed and puts on her clothes.

WAITRESS: (CONT'D)

(Sternly) Fuck you...

MICHAEL:

Hey, the language. Besides you already did that and it wasn't that great!

The WAITRESS walks out of Michael's room.

WAITRESS:

(Yelling) Jackass!

There is a sound of Michael's front door slamming. MICHAEL walks into the front room. Michael's cell phone rings.

MICHAEL:

(On the phone) Yeah...Oh, I was supposed to work today, I totally

forgot, you know I never work on
Saturday's...Ah! I can't make it at 11,

MICHAEL looks at the clock on his cellar phone the clock says
11.00am

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
how about we make it around 2?...Oh I
don't have to come in at all? Cool,
see you next...What do you mean fired?
I've been working there for five years,
you can't...That wasn't my fault, I
told him not to go up on the roof of
that house...What about break? I was
on time at least two days last
week...Hello? Hello?

There is a knock at Michael's door. MICHAEL opens the door and
an older gentlemen Michael's LANDLORD, is standing in the doorway.
He hands MICHAEL a piece of paper.

LANDLORD:
You have three days to vacate the
premises

MICHAEL puts his cell phone in his pocket while looking at the
eviction notice.

MICHAEL:
An eviction notice? I'm only a month
in half behind on rent...

LANDLORD:
Actually you're two months behind, and
you're always late with the rent and
I'm tired of the excuses, I want you
out!

MICHAEL:
Come on...I promise I will have the
money for you by next Fri...I'll pay
you the rest of the money two weeks from
that Friday, I just need to do a couple
of things then...

LANDLORD:
I have already rented this apartment
to somebody else...I will be back in

three days with the police if you're
not out

LANDLORD walks down the hall. MICHAEL stands in the doorway for a brief moment and then walks to his bedroom. He looks at the eviction notice again and then places on the bed. There is a car honking outside of MICHAEL window. MICHAEL walks towards the window and see a toll truck on the cross street. Michael hurries and rushes to put his clothes on while looking out the window at the toll truck.

MICHAEL:
All shit! Fuck!

MICHAEL runs out of his apartment.

CUT TO OUTSIDE OF
MICHAEL'S
APARTMENT.

EXT. OUTSIDE MICHAEL'S APARTMENT-DAY

There a close up shot of the toll truck driver in the truck looking for MICHAEL car. MICHAEL runs out of the building. The tow truck drives began to turn onto the street then suddenly a car cut in front of tow truck driver almost causing the driver to crash. The man in the car gets out of the car to confront the toll truck driver as the toll truck driver gets out of the truck. MICHAEL is running to the car, and reaches into his packet and grabs his key juggling them almost loses the keys as he trying to opening the car door. Michael quicly pulls off in car, the phone rings Michael answers the phone it's Gloria.

GLORIA:
Micheal... Why are you out of breath?

MICHAEL:
(Disappointingly on the phone)
Mom, I think we need to talk

CUT TO MICHAEL IN
FRONT OF GLORIA'S
HOUSE.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF GLORIA'S HOUSE-DAY

CU OF MICHAEL STANDING IN FRONT OF GLORIA'S FRONT DOOR WITH TWO DUFFEL BAGS IN HIS HAND STARRING AT THE DOOR.

CUT TO MICHAEL AND
GLORIA AT HER
KITCHEN TABLE.
GLORIA IS LOOKING
AT A MAGAZINE.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN

GLORIA:

How long are you going to be here?

MICHAEL:

Until I get another job and find a place
to stay

GLORIA:

Well you can't stay here that long

MICHAEL:

(Annoyed) I know mom, I know

GLORIA:

I'm serious Michael...Your 29 years
old, you're too old to be screwing
around. You need to settle down, get
married, have some kids, and get your
life in order.

MICHAEL:

My life is in order!

GLORIA:

Hardly, You're back living here

MICHAEL turns his head and rolls his eyes.

GLORIA: (CONT'D)

I just want you to be happy with your
life Micheal...Are you happy son?

MICHAEL glances at GLORIA then stares down at the floor.

CUT TO: GLORIA'S
PORCH

EXT. GLORIA'S PORCH-NIGHT

MICHAEL is sitting on a chair on Gloria's porch. He is starrng off into the neighborhood. MICHAEL then notices a woman walking towards his mother house with two dogs. He stands up, and notices it is the woman he saw before a couple of months ago. VERONICA stops in front of Gloria's house to let her dog urinate. MICHAEL walks to the edge of the porch steps.

MICHAEL:

Hey neighbor, Remember me?

VERONICA glances at MICHAEL and then looks at her dogs.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

It's a beautiful night, I'm surprised you aren't on a date, every time I've been over here, I always see guys leaving your house

VERONICA:

Are you stalking me? I have mace!

MICHAEL:

Whoa! Wait a minute I was just making conversation...

VERONICA starts to walk away. MICHAEL walks off of the porch.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

Can I at least know your name?

VERONICA stops and turns her head in Michael's direction.

VERONICA:

It's Veronica

MICHAEL:

Nice to meet you Veronica, I'm Michael

VERONICA:

Yeah I do remember you. So why aren't you on a date? Since it's such a beautiful night (chuckles)

MICHAEL walks towards VERONICA a little more.

MICHAEL:

Because I haven't asked you out yet

VERONICA laughs.

VERONICA:
How do you know I'll say yes?

MICHAEL:
Because I've never been turned down

VERONICA:
Well there is a first time for
everything. Well I was just about to...

MICHAEL:
Veronica, I was just going to ask if
I could help you walk your dogs

VERONICA:
I only live a couple houses up the street

MICHAEL:
Well can I walk you up the street?

VERONICA:
I guess... You don't seem like a
criminal... but I'm going to keep my
eye out for you

VERONICA moves one of the dogs leashes in front of MICHAEL.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Here you can walk Xenia

MICHAEL takes the leash and he and VERONICA begin walking cordially
toward her house.

MICHAEL:
Veronica... If you don't mind me asking
other than walking your dogs, what do
you do occupy your time?

VERONICA:
I work. Sometimes I go out, or I walk
Roman and Xenia as you can see...
There's not much to do here, I miss the
big city

MICHAEL:
Where are you from originally?

VERONICA:

Chicago

MICHAEL:

I've never been there before, always
wanted to go

VERONICA:

It's the greatest city in the world

MICHAEL:

Are you sure about that? I think New
York is better

VERONICA:

What makes New York so special?

MICHAEL:

Well, If you can make it there you can
make it anywhere, plus I'm from there

VERONICA chuckles a little.

VERONICA:

So what brought you here?

MICHAEL and VERONICA are now standing in front of Veronica's house.

MICHAEL:

My family moved here after my mom and
dad divorced and I've been stuck here
ever since....What brought you here?

VERONICA:

My job transferred me here

MICHAEL:

What do you do?

VERONICA:

I'm a mortgage broker.

MICHAEL:

Sounds interesting

VERONICA:

Its okay, it pays well

MICHAEL:

Well that's good. So what are your plans for tonight? If you don't mind me asking?

VERONICA:

I don't know, there's not much to do except going to the bars or the club and I don't drink

MICHAEL:

Personally I'm tired of the bars and clubs

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

So Veronica, got anything in mind?

VERONICA:

Why don't you show me around the city?

VERONICA walks up the steps of her porch with the dogs. MICHAEL turn and looks at his mother house and see his car hook up to a tow truck about to pull off. MICHAEL turns and looks at VERONICA

MICHAEL:

How about you drive?

CUT TO: INSIDE OF
THE CAR

INT. CAR-NIGHT

VERONICA driving and MICHAEL talking, both of them are laughing as MICHAEL is showing VERONICA the downtown city at night

CUT TO: MICHAEL
AND VERONICA
PULLING UP TO A
DRIVE THROUGH
WINDOW.

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH- NIGHT

MICHAEL and VERONICA pull up behind a big man on a ten speed bicycle. VERONICA rolls down her car window. VERONICA and MICHAEL are listening to the argument between the man on the bicycle and the woman working at the window.

The man on the bike is struggling to get his wallet out of his pocket.

WOMAN AT THE WINDOW:
Sir, I'm sorry but we can't serve you

MAN ON THE BIKE:
Why not? I have the money

WOMAN AT THE WINDOW:
Sir, we do not serve customers without
vehicles at the drive through

The man points at his bike.

MAN ON THE BIKE:
What do you think this is?

WOMAN AT THE WINDOW:
Sir, that is not a vehicle.

The woman points at Veronica's car.

WOMAN AT THE WINDOW: (CONT'D)
That's a vehicle, it has doors,
windows, and four tires!

The man places his feet on the ground. His bike leans to the left a little.

MAN ON THE BIKE:
(Aggressively) Just give me my food

WOMAN AT THE WINDOW:
(Sternly) Excuse me? I was trying to
be nice to you, but since you want to
catch an attitude..

CUT TO: VERONICA
AND MICHAEL IN THE
CAR.

INT. VERONICA'S CAR-NIGHT

They are laughing at the incident. The man on the bike and the woman continue arguing in the foreground.

VERONICA:

(Chuckling) I can't believe he
actually came to the drive through on
a bike

MICHAEL:
Everyone has to eat (Chuckles)

CUT TO: DRIVE
THROUGH WINDOW.

WOMAN AT THE WINDOW:
(Yelling) Don't make me call the
police!

MAN ON THE BIKE:
Go ahead and call them, they'll make
you give me my food...

CUT TO: MICHAEL IN
AN OFFICE.

INT. OFFICE-DAY

Receptionist area with a wooden desk, leather couch, two matching
chairs, and a table with brochures. There are plastic plants
around the office. There are portraits on the wall down the
hallway.

MICHAEL walks into the receptionist area. He walks up to the
RECEPTIONIST.

MICHAEL:
Excuse me, is Veronica
Grow...Gordy...Gra...

RECEPTIONIST:
(Sounds out the name) Gore-ski

MICHAEL:
(Chuckles a little) Yes, is she in?

RECEPTIONIST:
Let me check...and your name please?

MICHAEL:
Michael!

RECEPTIONIST:

Okay, one moment sir

The RECEPTIONIST picks up the phone on the desk and pushes a button on the phone.

RECEPTIONIST: (CONT'D)

Yes, there is a person named Michael here to see you...okay

The RECEPTIONIST hangs up the phone.

RECEPTIONIST: (CONT'D)

Miss Goreski will be out in a couple of minutes. You can have a seat over there while you wait. Would you like a glass of water?

MICHAEL:

No thanks.

MICHAEL walks over to the couch and sits down. He takes a look at his watch and time reads 12:30. He picks up a magazine sitting on the table in front of him. He starts flipping through the magazine.

FADE TO: MICHAEL SITTING ON THE COUCH OVER AN HOUR LATER.

MICHAEL looks at his watch again and now the time reads 1:43. VERONICA walks into the receptionist area with a folder in her hand. MICHAEL stands up. VERONICA is reading through the documents in the folder.

MICHAEL:

(Jokingly) Took you long enough. Are you ready to go?

VERONICA:

Ready to go where?

MICHAEL with a shocked expression on his face

MICHAEL:

(MICHAEL with a shocked expression on his face) To lunch? You said meet you here

VERONICA:

Oh...Well I can't go, I got a meeting
and so much work to get finish

MICHAEL:
Well when will you be free?

VERONICA:
I don't know, I'll call you later

VERONICA walks down the hall. MICHAEL has a confused expression
on his face as he watches VERONICA walk away.

CUT TO: MICHAEL
WALKING OUT THE
OFFICE MAD TO THE
PARKING LOT
TOWARDS A CAR.

MICHAEL have the same confused expression on his face. MICHAEL
is shaking his head talking to himself out loud

MICHAEL:
What just happen? Did she blow me off?
You'll give me a call later. That what
I usually say...

Michael's phone rings. He looks at the phone the caller ID shows
the name "Angela." He answers the phone. MICHAEL facial
expression turns into a happy one

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Hello...

CUT TO: MICHAEL IN
AN APARTMENT
BUILDING.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT

CU OF MICHAEL FROM BEHIND AS HE IS STANDING AT ANGELA'S APARTMENT
DOOR. SHE OPENS THE DOOR.

MICHAEL:
Hey....

ANGELA:
Hey...

MICHAEL walks through the door. He and ANGELA start kissing aggressively. She tears off Michael's shirt.

CUT TO: MICHAEL
AND ANGELA LYING
IN BED.

ANGELA puts her arm around Michael's chest and cuddles up closer to him.

ANGELA: (CONT'D)
I've missed you so much, I love having
you around

MICHAEL puts his hand behind his head and turns his head away from ANGELA.

MICHAEL:
(Sarcastically) Yeah...

Michael's phone starts to ring from his jeans. ANGELA gets up and picks up the jeans and takes his phone out. She sees the name "Veronica" appear on his caller ID. She stares at the phone as MICHAEL is laying in the bed.

ANGELA:
(Calm mad) Who the hell is Veronica?

MICHAEL:
(Stammering) uhhh...

ANGELA throws the phone at MICHAEL.

ANGELA:
I'm tired of all of your shit, you're
a pathetic loser

ANGELA punches MICHAEL in his chest. MICHAEL clutches his chest as he sits up.

MICHAEL:
What the hell is wrong with you?

ANGELA:
You're a horrible excuse for a human
being

ANGELA begins smacking MICHAEL wildly. MICHAEL puts his arms over his head to block Angela's hits. ANGIE walks in the bedroom and restrains ANGELA.

ANGIE:

What is going on in here? I heard you
two from the hallway

MICHAEL grabs his jeans and gets out of the bed. He begins putting on his pants. ANGIE is still holding ANGELA as she struggles to get out of her grasp.

ANGELA:

This motherfucker is still cheating on
me!

MICHAEL:

(Sternly) Cheating on who? I'm not
even with you!

ANGELA:

(Yelling) What?

ANGELA gets out of Angie's grasp and jumps over the bed and jumps on MICHAEL. She starts punching MICHAEL. MICHAEL grabs her and dumps her on the bed. He puts on his shoes and walks around the foot of the bed. ANGIE grabs MICHAEL and throws him out of the room. MICHAEL lands on his face. He turns his head and looks at ANGIE shockingly.

ANGIE:

What? You want to fight?

MICHAEL glances at her then gets off of the ground quickly and runs out of the apartment. ANGIE stands in the doorway with a mean expression on his face.

CUT TO: MICHAEL IS
SITTING AT THE
KITCHEN TABLE
EATING CEREAL

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN- DAY

MICHAEL is watching the television on the counter. Michael's phone rings and he answers it.

MICHAEL:

Hello?

CUT TO:
VERONICA'S
HOUSE.

INT. VERONICA'S HOUSE ROOM-DAY

Veronica's house is nicely sized as well with a porch. The living room is cluttered with clothes, two couches, two televisions, a dining room table, and some gym equipment. VERONICA is standing in her Living room on the phone a dog is lying on her couch chewing on a towel.

VERONICA:
Hey hun, what are you doing?

CUT TO: MICHAEL
SITTING AT THE
TABLE.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN-DAY

MICHAEL:
Nothing, I...

VERONICA interrupts MICHAEL.

CUT TO: VERONICA
SITTING ON HER
COUCH PETTING HER
DOG.

INT. VERONICA'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

VERONICA:
I'm walking my dogs in the park tonight,
do you want to come along and keep me
company?

CUT TO: MICHAEL
SITTING AT THE
TABLE.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN-DAY

MICHAEL:
Oh, so now you want to see me?

CUT TO: VERONICA
SITTING ON HER
COUCH.

INT. VERONICA'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

VERONICA:
(Snotty) Do you want to come or not?

CUT TO: MICHAEL
SITTING AT THE
TABLE.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN-DAY

MICHAEL has a thinking expression on his face. GLORIA walks in the kitchen and looks at MICHAEL.

GLORIA:
Didn't I tell you to put that bag in the closet? (Sarcastically) Oh I'm sorry, you have an important phone call, I shouldn't bother you with such menial tasks

GLORIA opens the refrigerator and pulls bottled water and walks into the other room. MICHAEL watches GLORIA walk out of the room.

MICHAEL quickly says to VERONICA on the phone

MICHAEL:
Yeah, I'll be there

CUT TO: PARK.

EXT. PARK-NIGHT

There is a lot of grass and a lot of sidewalk mazes. There are trees and many park lights. There are benches within 10-15 feet of each other.

MICHAEL and VERONICA are walking through the park each walking a dog. MICHAEL turns his head towards a path. Two men walk out

of the path holding hands and talking. MICHAEL turns his head back towards VERONICA. The two walk towards a bench. VERONICA is sounding tired

VERONICA:

Let's sit down for a minute; I'm starting to get tired

MICHAEL:

Alright

MICHAEL and VERONICA sit down on the bench. The dogs run out into a grassy area. VERONICA pulls on the leash that she is holding and the dog whimpers.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

Damn, don't choke him now

MICHAEL looks up and notices some silhouettes moving around in a parked car. Then a man gets out of the passenger side of the car.

VERONICA:

So, tell me something about yourself, be honest to MICHAEL

MICHAEL is still looking at the car. He sees another man get out of the driver side of the car. MICHAEL squints his eyes a little then glances at VERONICA.

MICHAEL:

What do you want to know?

VERONICA:

Tell me something you don't want people to know?

MICHAEL:

Like what? You tell me something first?

VERONICA:

(VERONICA is smiling) I'm a little embarrassed to say...

MICHAEL is smiling

MICHAEL:

Veronica... who else might hear you but the dogs?

VERONICA is slow and hesitant to talk

VERONICA:

In the park sometime, while I'm walking
the dogs I like to imagine I'm snow white
(VERONICA is laughing to herself) I
have to catch myself singing so people
won't see me talking, while I'm feeding
the birds and the squirrel!

MICHAEL has a shocked expression on his face and looks at VERONICA
like she's crazy

MICHAEL:

Okay... That's weird and different!

VERONICA:

MICHAEL I'm not crazy, don't give that
look!

VERONICA punches MICHAEL in his arm, MICHAEL looks at VERONICA and
has a smirk on his face. Then he turns his head and looks at
the dogs running around to avoid answering VERONICA.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)

Michael... You're not getting off that
easy, after what I just told you.
(VERONICA with a serious face) You're
going to talk! Or you're going to have
a talk with Roman!

Michael takes his eyes off VERONICA and turns his head. Michael
jumps, the male dog Roman is sitting in front of Michael staring
at him

MICHAEL:

Oh shit, you mean business!

MICHAEL is embarrassed to say

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

I'm an artist I paint portraits of people,
I also draw imaginary cartoon characters
so you're not that crazy at all

VERONICA:

Your lying, I love art... can you paint a picture of me?

MICHAEL:

I wish it was that easy or I would make a career out of it, when I'm inspired it comes out I just let my hand go! I'm a weirdo hun?

VERONICA:

MICHAEL, have you ever been in love?

MICHAEL:

Yeah, I had a relationship once upon a time

VERONICA:

Well, what happened?

MICHAEL looks at VERONICA.

MICHAEL:

It didn't work out. We were young in high school at the time; she was first girl I was with. We always talked about getting married after we graduated.

MICHAEL pauses.

VERONICA:

And...

MICHAEL:

And...She broke up with me and got pregnant by Aaron

VERONICA:

Who's Aaron?

MICHAEL:

(Chuckles) My best friend

VERONICA:

Whoa, that's pretty messed up

MICHAEL looks down at the ground.

MICHAEL:
Who you telling yeah... I know!

MICHAEL looks back at VERONICA.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
What about you?

VERONICA:
I haven't really had a serious
relationship in a while. I don't know
why, but it just seems like I can't stay
with a man too long. They get
possessive, plus I haven't found one
yet that meets my criteria

MICHAEL:
Criteria? Do you have a list written
out or something?

VERONICA:
(Chuckles) No, nothing like that

CUT TO: OUTSIDE OF
VERONICA'S
HOUSE.

EXT. OUTSIDE VERONICA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

MICHAEL and VERONICA walking with the dogs towards Veronica's
house. They stop at Veronica's porch steps.

MICHAEL:
I enjoyed our walk through the park.
What else do you have planned for
tonight?

MICHAEL gives a sexual look to VERONICA. She smiles at him.

VERONICA:
I don't know, I guess I'll just go
inside, put on something a little more
comfortable on and get into bed

MICHAEL moves closer to VERONICA.

MICHAEL:
Would you like some company?

The dog on the leash that MICHAEL is holding runs in between him and VERONICA. VERONICA looks off to the side

VERONICA:

Well...I have to get up early tomorrow
for work

VERONICA grabs the leash out of Michael's hand. MICHAEL leans in to kiss VERONICA. She backs away and walks up the steps to her porch with the two dogs.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)

Goodnight

MICHAEL:

Good...

VERONICA walks through her front door and slams it behind her.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

(Quietly) Night

MICHAEL looks at Veronica's house for a moment and then he walks back towards Gloria's house with a disappointed expression.

CUT TO: A SHOT OF
GLORIA'S
BATHROOM DOOR.

INT. GLORIA'S HOUSE-MORNING

GLORIA walks to the bathroom. The door opens and MICHAEL walks pass her in nothing but his underwear.

MICHAEL:

(Groggy) Good morning mom

GLORIA stares at MICHAEL with an irritated expression. Then she walks into the bathroom and shuts the door.

CUT TO: GLORIA'S
KITCHEN.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN- DAY

GLORIA is in front of her coffee maker at the counter. MICHAEL walks into the kitchen and comes right behind GLORIA. He scratches himself.

MICHAEL:
What's for breakfast?

GLORIA looks at MICHAEL with an annoyed expression on his face.

GLORIA:
We need to talk!

CUT TO GLORIA'S
LIVING ROOM.

INT. GLORIA'S LIVING ROOM- DAY

GLORIA is sitting on a couch while MICHAEL is sitting on the couch adjacent from her.

GLORIA:
Have you found a job yet?

MICHAEL:
Uh...I have some things lined up
remember Mr...

GLORIA:
I'm letting know you can't stay here
forever, I have a life you know

MICHAEL looks at GLORIA with a concerned expression. Then he gets a sad look on his face.

MICHAEL:
(Sadly) Are you putting me out?

GLORIA:
The sad eye shit doesn't work on me
anymore Michael; you need to get your
life in order

MICHAEL expression changes to a serious one.

GLORIA: (CONT'D)
Well I have to go to gym and meet with
my trainer

GLORIA grabs her keys off of the coffee table and picks her gym bag up from the floor.

MICHAEL:
Since when do you have a trainer? Who
is your trainer anyway?

GLORIA starts to walk towards the front door.

GLORIA:
I'll be back in a little while

MICHAEL:
Don't accept any cards from anybody

GLORIA walks out the front door.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:
NEIGHBORHOOD.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

MS OF MICHAEL DRIVING THROUGH A NEIGHBORHOOD.

There is music playing in the background. MICHAEL pulls up to curb in front of Veronica's house. He gets out of the car and jogs up the step. He notices Veronica's door is open and her screen door is unlocked.

MICHAEL:
(Yells) Veronica! Veronica!

VERONICA: (V.O.)
(Yells) Come in!

MICHAEL opens the screen door and walks in.

CUT TO :
VERONICA'S
HOUSE.

INT. VERONICA'S HOUSE-DAY

Veronica's house is nicely sized as well with a porch. The living room is cluttered with clothes, two couches, two televisions, a dining room table, and some gym equipment. MICHAEL looks around the house. There is a panning shot of clothes on the floor and wrinkled on the couch. A dog is lying on a pile of clothes with a shoe in his mouth. VERONICA walks out of the back room with one shoe on her foot and a skirt suit on. She is drying her hair with a towel.

VERONICA:
How's the job going?

MICHAEL:
It's okay...

MICHAEL looks around the living room.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Ah, do you have a maid?

VERONICA throws the towel on the floor.

VERONICA:
No!

MICHAEL:
You might want to get one

VERONICA has a snide expression on her face.

VERONICA:
Shut up. Are you ready to go pick out
are outfits for the Halloween party?

VERONICA walks over to the couch and grabs her shoe out of the dog's mouth. She wipes the shoe on her jacket and puts on her right foot. MICHAEL looks at her with a confused expression on his face.

MICHAEL:
Yeah

CUT TO: MALL.

WS OF MICHAEL AND VERONICA WALKING THROUGH A MALL.

INT. MALL-DAY

There is a coin fountain in the middle of the mall. High glass ceilings and wood benches every other store. MICHAEL and VERONICA are walking through the mall holding a couple of bags. The two walk into the food court.

WS OF DIANE STANDING OUTSIDE OF A STORE.

DIANE:
(Yells) Michael!

MICHAEL turns his head and sees DIANE. He grabs VERONICA by the arm and starts walking quicker.

DIANE: (CONT'D)
(Yells) Michael!

MICHAEL walks even faster still holding Veronica's arm. VERONICA stumbles over a chair.

VERONICA:
What the hell is wrong with you Michael?

MICHAEL:
I think the store is in direction. We need to hurry up before it close!

MICHAEL and VERONICA are walking out of the door. DIANE walks into the food court.

DIANE:
(Yells) Michael, I know you hear me!

CUT TO: MICHAEL
AND VERONICA
WALKING IN THE
MALL PARKING LOT.

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT-DAY

MICHAEL and VERONICA walk towards his car.

VERONICA:
Who was that woman calling your name Michael?

MICHAEL:

I don't know, I don't think she was talking to me. Do you know how common the name Michael is?

VERONICA smirks at MICHAEL.

VERONICA:

Uh huh...

MICHAEL opens his car door. His phone starts ringing. VERONICA gets in the passenger side and closes the door. MICHAEL takes his phone out of his pocket and sees Angela's name on the caller ID. He puts the phone back in his pocket and gets in the car and shuts the door.

CUT TO: MICHAEL'S
CAR.

INT. Michael's CAR-DAY

CU OF MICHAEL AND VERONICA SITTING IN THE CAR.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)

Who was that?

MICHAEL glances at VERONICA.

MICHAEL:

That was (mumbles) my sister

VERONICA:

Well why didn't you answer it?

MICHAEL:

Because she...(Irritated) Why you asking so many questions?

The next shot shows Michael's car pulling out of the parking space and driving off.

CUT TO: OUTSIDE
VERONICA'S
HOUSE.

MS OF MICHAEL'S CAR PULLING INTO VERONICA'S DRIVEWAY.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF VERONICA'S HOUSE-DAY

MICHAEL gets out of the car in a three piece suit. He walks up Veronica's porch steps. Veronica's door is open and her screen door is unlocked. MICHAEL walks in Veronica's living room.

CUT TO: MICHAEL IN
VERONICA'S
LIVING ROOM.

INT. VERONICA'S LIVING ROOM NIGHT, GETTING READY FOR THE HALLOWEEN
CUSTOM PARTY

PAN L OF VERONICA'S LIVING ROOM.

ZOOM IN TO A MD OF A DOG URINATING IN THE CORNER ON A BOOK.

MS OF MICHAEL WITH A DISGUSTED LOOK ON HIS FACE LOOKING AT THE
DOG.

MICHAEL:

(Yells) Veronica, hurry up let's go were going to be late for
the Halloween party!

MICHAEL sees a photo of VERONICA on her coffee table. He picks
it up, and share at the photo then quickly puts it in his coat
pocket. A horn honks from outside. MICHAEL walks towards the
window, opens the blinds, and looks out of it.

WS OF ANGELA SITTING IN A PARKED CAR WITH THE CAR WINDOW DOWN
IN FRONT OF VERONICA'S HOUSE.

ANGELA points at MICHAEL then waves her hand for a moment and
then drives away.

CU OF MICHAEL WITH A SCARED EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.

He closes the blinds.

MICHAEL:

(Yells) Veronica, hurry up!

CUT TO: OUTSIDE OF
A NIGHTCLUB.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF NIGHTCLUB-NIGHT

MS OF MICHAEL GETTING OUT OF HIS CAR.

PAN L TO VERONICA GETTING OUT OF THE PASSENGER SIDE OF THE CAR.

She is wearing a dominatrix outfit and has a whip and chain with a collar in her hand. VERONICA walks over to MICHAEL and puts the collar around his neck. The two of them begin walking towards the nightclub. VERONICA walks ahead of MICHAEL a little pulling him by the chain.

CUT TO:
NIGHTCLUB.

INT. HALLOWEEN PARTY AT THE NIGHTCLUB-NIGHT

WS OF PEOPLE IN COSTUMES IN THE NIGHTCLUB.

PAN R TO MICHAEL AND VERONICA WALKING IN THE NIGHTCLUB.

GEORGE walks over towards the two wearing an Incredible Hulk costume. He puts his hand on Michael's shoulder.

GEORGE:
What's up Mike? What the fuck are you
wearing? (Chuckles)

GEORGE glances at VERONICA.

GEORGE: (CONT'D)
Damn Mike you got another one?

VERONICA glances at GEORGE and then looks at MICHAEL.

MICHAEL smirks at GEORGE.

MICHAEL:
Man shouldn't you be at home with your
kids or something?

CHICO walks over toward them wearing a Diego costume. He puts his arm around GEORGE.

CHICO:
(Drunkenly) Hey, what's going on?

GEORGE shrugs CHICO off of him.

GEORGE:
Man, get off of me

VERONICA pulls on the chain attached to the collar around Michael's neck.

VERONICA:
(Sternly) Let's go now!

A sound effect of a whip cracking the ground goes off in the background

VERONICA walks forward and tugs MICHAEL behind her. GEORGE and CHICO chuckle as VERONICA and MICHAEL walk away. Two blond women dress a like walk pass GEORGE and CHICO

GEORGE:
Hey... are you'll support to be the
Hilton sister? Can I get one night in
Paris!

Both women look at GEORGE with a evil expression

VERONICA and MICHAEL are walking through the nightclub.

VERONICA:
Who were those people?

MICHAEL:
I don't know

MICHAEL and VERONICA walk towards the bar. MICHAEL sits down at a stool.

VERONICA:
Hey, I'll be right back I need to the
ladies room

VERONICA walks away from the bar. MICHAEL turns towards the bar. The bartender moves in front of MICHAEL.

MICHAEL:
(Yelling) Can I get a shot of tequila
and I'll have a corona?

FADE TO: SEVERAL
MINUTES LATER.

INT. NIGHTCLUB- NIGHT

MICHAEL is sitting at the bar. A woman, JANE, walks up towards MICHAEL and sits next to him.

JANE:
(Drunkenly) Hey, nice outfit... where is
your owner at?

MICHAEL give JANE a confuse looks If as he was trying to figure out what she is talking about.

JANE: (CONT'D)
(Drunkenly) I'm Jane

JANE puts her hand on Michael's face. MICHAEL grabs her hand and shakes it.

MICHAEL:
I'm Michael

JANE smiles at MICHAEL and leans forward. MICHAEL looks at her with a confused expression on his face. JANE begins kissing MICHAEL on the neck.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Whoa, Jane? Wait...

VERONICA walks over towards the two. MICHAEL gets up from the stool and moves away from JANE. JANE falls to the ground as MICHAEL gets off of the stools.

VERONICA:
(Yelling) Michael, what the fuck?

MICHAEL puts his hands up in an innocent manner.

MICHAEL:
Hey, I didn't do anything, She sat down
and before I could do anything she
started kissing me

VERONICA:
Whatever...Come and dance with me!

VERONICA pulls MICHAEL by his leash and walks him to the dance floor. The two begin dancing. They closer as the dance progresses. VERONICA starts kissing MICHAEL.

CUT TO MICHAEL AND
VERONICA IN HIS
BEDROOM.

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM-NIGHT AT GLORIA HOME

There is a wooden dresser near the foot of the Queen sized bed. There is a pile of clothes on the floor.

MS OF VERONICA AND MICHAEL IN BED HAVING SEX.

Their bodies are under the covers. MICHAEL is on top of VERONICA moving. MICHAEL face squints in pain and VERONICA squints as well. VERONICA pushes her hands against MICHAEL.

MICHAEL:
Give me a few seconds... I think I need
to have a talk with myself

MICHAEL Looks disappointed he looks down at himself

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
What's wrong... Not now!

VERONICA:
(VERONICAWhispering) MICHAEL, is your
mother sleep?

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Hold on...Get off of me, this isn't
working

MICHAEL:
What's the problem?

VERONICA:
I'm not...

MICHAEL:
Don't worry you'll get there!

VERONICA:

No, I'm not in the mood

MICHAEL:

(Shocked) What do you mean you not in the mood? I'm lost the club we dance all night long what else.... We can use some jelly or something

VERONICA:

No I don't do that. Get off of me

MICHAEL gets off of VERONICA and lays to the right side of her.

GLORIA: (V.O.)

Michael... Do you have a woman in your room!

MICHAEL:

(Loud) No mother... Go back to sleep!
(Whispering) Maybe we can do something else

VERONICA:

It's not that...

GLORIA: (V.O.)

Michael that sounds like a girl!

MICHAEL yells

MICHAEL:

Mother its not!

VERONICA:

I mean I like you and we have fun, but...

MICHAEL:

But what?

VERONICA:

I'm not into you like that

MICHAEL has a confused expression on his face.

MICHAEL:

What do you mean you're not into to me like that?

VERONICA:
I'm not into you intimately

MICHAEL:
Huh?

VERONICA gets out of the bed and puts on her coat.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

VERONICA:
I have to get up early for work

MICHAEL gets out of bed and grabs his keys.

MICHAEL:
Let me get dressed real quick and I'll
walk you....

VERONICA:
No it's okay, you don't have to, I can
walk home by myself

MICHAEL:
You sure? I can...

VERONICA:
Its okay, I'll call you

VERONICA walks out of Michael's bedroom. MICHAEL watches through his bedroom door as VERONICA walks out of his bedroom. GLORIA walks in dress in night clothes.

GLORIA:
What do you call that? Michael you know
I feel about you bringing your....

MICHAEL:
Ummmm...

MICHAEL has a disappointing look on his face and puts his face in the pillow.

CUT TO: MICHAEL
AND OTHER GUYS IN
GLORIA'S LIVING
ROOM THE FELLAS
NIGHT OUT

INT. GLORIA'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT, THE FELLAS NIGHT OUT

(MUSIC PLAYING)

MS OF CHICO WALKING INTO THE LIVING ROOM FROM THE KITCHEN WITH A BEER IN HIS HAND.

There are a group of guys sitting around the living room talking. There is another group of guys watching a game on television. The phone rings from the kitchen. GEORGE walks into the kitchen and answers the phone.

GEORGE:
(To the phone) Hello?

CUT TO:
VERONICA'S
LIVING ROOM.

INT. VERONICA'S LIVING ROOM-MIDDAY

MS OF VERONICA IN HER LIVING ROOM.

VERONICA:
Can I speak to Michael?

GEORGE:
Sure, hold on. (Yelling) Michael?
Michael?

GEORGE puts the phone down on the counter and walks into the living room. MICHAEL is sitting in a chair drinking a beer. GEORGE walks towards MICHAEL.

GEORGE: (CONT'D)
Some woman is on the phone for you

MICHAEL:
Who is it? And what are you doing
answering my mom's phone?

GEORGE:
Hey man I'm just delivering a
message(GEORGE yelling to the other

guys) hey, fellas were going to see some
ass tonight!

MICHAEL gets up and walks into the kitchen. He takes a swig of
his beer. He picks the phone off of the counter.

MICHAEL:
Yeah?

BACK TO:
VERONICA'S
LIVING ROOM.

INT. VERONICA'S LIVING ROOM-MIDDAY

VERONICA:
Michael I just tried calling you phone
you should come over I'm...

BACK TO: MICHAEL
IN GLORIA'S
KITCHEN.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN- MIDDAY

MICHAEL:
I'm busy

MICHAEL takes another swig of his beer.

BACK TO:
VERONICA'S
LIVING ROOM.

INT. VERONICA'S LIVING ROOM-MIDDAY

VERONICA:
Busy doing what?

BACK TO: MICHAEL
IN GLORIA'S
KITCHEN.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN- MIDDAY

MICHAEL:
Minding my own business!!

MICHAEL hangs up the phone. He finishes the beer and throws it in a garbage can. He takes another out of a cooler in the kitchen. MICHAEL opens it up and starts drinking as he walks into living room.

FADE TO: MICHAEL
AND GEORGE
SITTING ON THE
COUCH.

GEORGE pours two shots of liquor and hands one of the glasses to MICHAEL.

GEORGE:
Cheers!

GEORGE and MICHAEL clack shot glasses and drink them down. GEORGE pours two more shots.

GEORGE: (CONT'D)
Let's have another one

FADE TO: MOMENTS
LATER.

MICHAEL is still sitting on the couch. He has a drunken demeanor. CHICO walks over towards MICHAEL with two beers in her hand.

CHICO:
DamnMike, you look fucked up. Here this
will help you out

CHICO hands MICHAEL a beer. MICHAEL slowly extends his hand and grabs it.

There is a knock at the door. GEORGE walks over to the door and opens it. VERONICA is standing in the doorway with a mean look on her face. GEORGE turns his head in the direction of the other guys.

GEORGE:
Hey, I thought we we're going to the
strip club, I didn't know it was coming
to us, but hell this is even better

VERONICA looks at GEORGE with a snide expression and pushes him with her hand.

VERONICA:
Move out of the way

GEORGE backs away from VERONICA a little.

GEORGE:
Damn, come right on in

VERONICA walks in with a confident strut. She walks towards MICHAEL sitting on the couch.

VERONICA:
(Sternly) How dare you hang up on me
and play me off Michael?

MICHAEL looks up at VERONICA with a drunken stair.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Look at you? You're pathetic

The guys sitting on the other couch look over in Michael's and Veronica's direction.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
You can't even say anything, just look
at yourself

MICHAEL slumps down a little and looks at the ground.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Are you feeling emasculated I see why
you can't get an erection ?

GEORGE:
Wow! Michael I'm erected.. You want to
see and I'm sure I am not the only either

The guys around the conversation start to laugh. GEORGE and GARY walk over towards MICHAEL and VERONICA chuckling.

VERONICA:
(Disappointedly) Man you're a
disgrace...(sigh) You're fucking drunk.
No wonder you can't keep a job, you still
live at home with your mother!

The other guys are laughing.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
(Mockingly) Oh that's right, you're
trying to be a artist. Man you're
painting and art sucks

GEORGE:
Michael paints?

GEORGE laughs and chokes on his beer a little bit. The guys
watching television look over in Michael's and Veronica's
direction and start to laugh.

MICHAEL slumps down a little bit further and has looks straight
ahead with a drunken stare.

VERONICA:
(Mockingly) Oh I'm sorry, did that hurt
your feelings? Maybe you should've
went to art school, Oh yeah that's right
you didn't even graduate high school

CHICO:
That's explain why your not in any of
Aaron and Marie graduation pictures

The laughter is still going in the background.

VERONICA:
Damn shame, you're 29 years old and
you're just now getting your GED

GARY:
Ooooh, that's low

The laughter gets louder.

VERONICA:
Nothing to say? Is it hard for the GED
scholar to form sentences?

GEORGE:
(GEORGE slowly says loud) G.E.D... By
the way are you still going your tits?

VERONICA with a serious face looks at GEORGE

VERONICA:

Fuck off loser, I will hurt you

GEORGE:

(GEORGE sounds sad) that apparently
mean no

VERONICA pushes MICHAEL head. He slumps to the side.

VERONICA:

(Disappointed) You are a fucking
waste of time!

The other guys keep laughing. VERONICA walks out of the door.
GEORGE stands over MICHAEL.

GEORGE:

Man what happen to you? How could you just sit there and let
her talk to you like that?

MICHAEL looks at GEORGE with a drunken expression. MICHAEL
struggles to get to his feet. He starts to walk and trips over
the couch. He falls on his face and turns his head to the side
and lays on the ground with his eyes in a daze. The guys in the
room laugh uncontrollably. GARY stands over MICHAEL, looks down
at him, and shakes his head. Then looks over at GEORGE.

GARY:

That was the most entertaining thing
I've seen at this party so far.

GARY turns and says to everyone in the room

GARY: (CONT'D)

You'll ready to go to the strip club?

ROOM FULL OF GUYS:

Yes!

The guys start walking out of the house, some stepping over MICHAEL
as he lies on the floor. GEORGE stops at the door and looks back
at MICHAEL.

GEORGE:

Hey Mike you coming?

MICHAEL:

(Grunts)

GEORGE:

Okay, have fun on the floor

GEORGE walks out of the door and closes it behind him.

CU OF MICHAEL CLOSES HIS EYES.

FADE TO: GLORIA'S
KITCHEN.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN-NIGHT

MICHAEL is sitting in a chair with his hands over his head. The phone rings. MICHAEL doesn't answer the phone on the first interval of rings. The phone starts to ring again. He gets up and answers the phone.

MICHAEL:

(Drowsy) Hello?

VERONICA: (V.O.)

Are you okay? You sound horrible

MICHAEL:

(Sighs) What do you want?

CUT TO: VERONICA
IN FRONT OF HER
HOUSE.

INT. OUTSIDE VERONICA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

VERONICA is standing in front of her house holding two leashes for the dogs in one hand while holding her cell phone to her ear.

VERONICA:

I wanted to apologize for the other night, I didn't mean to embarrass you in front of your friends

MICHAEL:

(Voice over the phone) why I'm talking to you... apology not accepted

VERONICA snatches the leashes back hard. The dogs whimper.

VERONICA:
Oh come on, I was just mad and let my
emotions get the best of me

CUT TO MICHAEL STANDING AGAINST THE COUNTER.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN- NIGHT

MICHAEL:
(Sarcastically) Hmmmm, Let me think
about that...Eh, no

VERONICA:
(Voice over the phone) I know you're
still mad, give me a chance to make it
up to you...

CUT TO VERONICA
STANDING ON HER
PORCH.

EXT. VERONICA'S PORCH- NIGHT

VERONICA:
I'm going to Chicago tomorrow for the
weekend, how would you like to come with
me?

VERONICA has an unsatisfied look on her face.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Don't worry, I'll take care of all the
expenses

CUT TO: MICHAEL
LEANING ON THE
COUNTER.

INT. GLORIA'S KITCHEN- NIGHT

MICHAEL is thinking about the offer.

MICHAEL:
Ahhh...

VERONICA:

(Voice over the phone) Come on, you know you want to, I promise you'll have a very good time

MICHAEL:

Ahhh...

ZOOM IN CU ON MICHAEL THINKING.

CUT TO MICHAEL AND
VERONICA AT AN
AIRPORT.

INT. AIRPORT-DAY

MICHAEL and VERONICA are standing by the baggage claim area waiting on their luggage. MICHAEL picks up their three bags. They begin to walk through the terminal. There is a car rental sign shown above a desk. There are two people standing in line. MICHAEL and VERONICA get behind the two people. The attendant hands a credit card, a set of keys, and a sheet to one of the people.

ATTENDANT:

Here's your card back and the keys and paperwork. You have the rental for 3 days and it is the Cadillac Escalade that's parked in the third spot and you can go out the glass door right there.

ATTENDANT points at the door. The people grab their bags and walk out the door. ATTENDANT gets a snide look on her face. She looks in the direction of the door as the people walk out and then rolls her eyes.

ATTENDANT: (CONT'D)

(Sarcastically) (Quietly) Yeah, don't thank me for my help or anything

MICHAEL and VERONICA move closer to the desk. ATTENDANT changes her snide expression quickly to a smile.

ATTENDANT: (CONT'D)

And how may I help you today?

VERONICA:

Ah yes do you have any sporty looking cars? Anything that's a convertible?

ATTENDANT looks down at the computer on the table part of desk typing in information.

ATTENDANT:

Yes we do...we have a BMW M3 Convertible, an Audi TT Roadster, and a Dodge Viper Roadster available, which one would you like?

VERONICA:

Ummm...The BMW will be fine

ATTENDANT:

Okay and do you want to purchase the insurance along with it or are you using your own insurance?

VERONICA:

Ahhh, How much will that be all together?

ATTENDANT types on the computer.

ATTENDANT:

It will be 227.53 per day

VERONICA:

How much will it be without the insurance?

ATTENDANT:

It will be 217.53. (Sarcastically) I know the extra 10 dollars is a bit much but I think you can manage it

VERONICA gives a snide look to ATTENDANT.

VERONICA:

Look, I didn't ask for the attitude. It's not my fault that you're only qualified to rent cars in the airport and you don't possess the ability to check people in for flights.

ATTENDANT:

Huh, You know what...

MICHAEL says to the attendant

MICHAEL:

Whoa, wait. Miss, she didn't mean what she said. We'll take the car with the insurance

ATTENDANT:

That's what I thought...

ATTENDANT types on the computer.

ATTENDANT: (CONT'D)

I just need your credit card and drivers' license

MICHAEL puts his hands in his pocket. The three of them stand there for a moment. Then MICHAEL looks at VERONICA.

MICHAEL:

Well, Aren't you going to give her your card?

VERONICA looks at MICHAEL with a disgusted expression. She shakes her head at him. Veronica pulls a credit card and her license out of her purse and hands it to the ATTENDANT. The ATTENDANT snatches the cards from her hand. VERONICA looks at her with a bad attitude.

ATTENDANT:

(With an attitude) Thank you

The ATTENDANT glances at MICHAEL and then looks down at the computer.

ATTENDANT: (CONT'D)

(Sarcastically) That's some man you got there. He's a keeper (chuckles)

MICHAEL looks at the ATTENDANT with a mean look. VERONICA glances at MICHAEL and shakes her head again.

MICHAEL:

Can we hurry this up please?

ATTENDANT types the information in from the cards. VERONICA glances at MICHAEL with a snide expression. The rental information forms print out from a printer. The ATTENDANT walks

over to the printer and grabs the forms and brings it back over to the counter. She places the forms, a pen, and Veronica's cards on the counter.

ATTENDANT:

Okay here is the contract and your card and ID. I need you to sign and you'll be all set.

VERONICA signs the form and puts the pen in her purse. The ATTENDANT rips off the yellow copy of the form and puts it on the counter. She takes the other copy and puts it under the counter.

ATTENDANT: (CONT'D)

Can I have my pen back please?

VERONICA tosses the pen on the counter and walks with a bad attitude out the glass door. MICHAEL picks up the bags and walks out the door.

ATTENDANT: (CONT'D)

(Sarcastically to Michael) Have a nice trip (chuckles) Bitch!

CUT TO MICHAEL AND
VERONICA IN THE
PARKING LOT.

EXT. AIRPORT PARKING LOT-DAY

VERONICA gets into the car and starts it. MICHAEL drops the bags at the rear of the car. He walks towards the driver side door.

MICHAEL:

Could you open the trunk?

VERONICA rolls her eyes at MICHAEL and then pushes the button to open the trunk. MICHAEL puts the bag in the trunk and shuts it. He walks to the passenger side of the car and gets in. VERONICA gives another disappointing look to MICHAEL and drives off.

CUT TO MICHAEL AND
VERONICA IN THE
CAR.

INT. CAR-MIDDAY

VERONICA is driving looking straight ahead with a mad expression. She glances over at MICHAEL then turns her head back to the road. She shakes her head. She looks over at MICHAEL again.

VERONICA:
(Quietly) I can't believe this shit

MICHAEL looks at VERONICA with a confused expression.

MICHAEL:
What is wrong with you? Pay attention
to the road

VERONICA slowly turns her head back to the road.

VERONICA:
You're starting to get on my nerves.
You could've at least paid for the
rental car. I don't even know why this
is a surprise to me, You never take me
anywhere nice and you barely pay for
anything, I guess it's my fault for
dating a bum

MICHAEL gives VERONICA an annoyed expression.

MICHAEL:
Bum! First of all you invited me on this
trip and told me you would handle all
of the expenses and If I'm such a bum,
why do you even see me?

CUT TO: CAR

EXT. CAR ON THE STREET- DAY

The car turns right.

CUT TO: MICHAEL
AND VERONICA IN
THE CAR.

INT. CAR- DAY

MS OF VERONICA.

VERONICA:

Don't make rethink that decision while I'm driving, I'll put you out of this car so fast...You know I've just come to terms with the fact that you're just a big disappointment, hell I would say the sex is good, but we both know I would be lying

MICHAEL gets angry. He looks directly at VERONICA.

MICHAEL:

Who the hell do you think you are? You know what your problem is? You're a control freak, you have to be in charge of everything. Even this trip, I didn't even want to come on this stupid trip, but I thought that we could have a good time, guess that's not going to happen.

MICHAEL turns his head and stares out the passenger side of the car.

MICHAEL:

(Quietly) High maintenance bitch

VERONICA glances at MICHAEL with an angry expression.

VERONICA:

What did you just say?

MICHAEL:

Nothing

VERONICA turns her attention back to driving.

VERONICA:

Uh huh...

CU OF MICHAEL LOOKING OUT THE PASSENGER SIDE OF THE CAR.

CUT TO OUTSIDE OF
VERONICA'S
MOTHER'S HOUSE.

EXT. VERONICA'S MOTHER'S DRIVEWAY-MIDDAY

The house has a double door entrance. The lawn is nicely cut and has flowers in the front yard. The houses on the street look very similar.

WS OF THE CAR PULLS INTO THE DRIVEWAY WHILE THERE IS A SHOT OF THE SURROUNDING NEIGHBORHOOD.

The car is put into park. The trunk opens. VERONICA gets out of the car and slams the driver side door. She walks quickly to the trunk and grabs her bag and then angrily walks through her mother's lawn to the front of the house. MICHAEL gets out of the car and closes his door. He walks to the trunk grabs his bag and stands at the open trunk for a moment looking at VERONICA. She glances back at him and then turns back to facing the front of the house. The front door opens. A slightly older woman is standing in the doorway. MICHAEL closes the trunk and starts to walk towards the house.

VERONICA'S MOM:
(Confusingly with a Polish accent)
Veronica?

VERONICA looks at her MOM. MICHAEL walks up behind VERONICA.

VERONICA:
(Hastily) This is Michael

VERONICA walks directly passed her MOM and goes into the house. MICHAEL stops in front of Veronica's MOM and extends his hand.

MICHAEL:
Nice to meet you Mrs. Gorski

Veronica's MOM looks at him a moment and reluctantly shakes his hand.

VERONICA'S MOM:
(Polish accent) Come in!

MICHAEL walks in the door. Veronica's MOM shuts the door.

CUT TO INSIDE OF
VERONICA'S MOM'S
HOUSE.

INT. VERONICA'S MOTHER'S HOUSE-MIDDAY

The inside of the house is very clean and color coordinated. There are mirrors that cover the upper part of the left side wall in the front room.

VERONICA is sitting on the couch in the front room. She has her arms cross with an angry expression on her face. MICHAEL walks towards the couch and stands next to the arm. He looks around the room and puts his bag on the floor next to him. Veronica's MOM walks towards VERONICA and stands directly in front of her. She looks at VERONICA for a moment.

NOTE: THE DIALOGUE IN THIS SCENE IS SPOKEN IN POLISH AND SUBTITLED IN ENGLISH.

VERONICA'S MOM:

Dlaczego s? wy tutaj? (Why are you here?)

VERONICA:

JA po prostu, JA nie jestem dopuszczane wizyta? (I just came, I'm not allowed to visit?)

VERONICA'S MOM:

Jedyny czas wy przyby? wizyta jest kiedy wy potrzebujecie czego? (The only time you come to visit is when you want something are you still late and behind on your car payment and rent?)...

Veronica's MOM glances at MICHAEL then looks back at VERONICA.

VERONICA'S MOM: (CONT'D)

I wy macie inny przyjaciel ch?opca, jest nie ten wasz dziesi?ty zwi?zek ten miesi?c? (And you have another boyfriend, isn't this your tenth relationship this month?)

VERONICA uncrosses her arms.

VERONICA:

Nie niepokoi o tym (Don't worry about it)... Ale JA ma co? pyta? (prosi?) was (But I do have something to ask you)

VERONICA'S MOM:

(Sighing) Oczywiście wy robi (Of course you do)

VERONICA:

Możę po?yczać niektóre pieniądze? (Can I borrow some money?)

VERONICA'S MOM:

(Annoyed) Ile robi wy potrzebujecie tego czasu? (How much do you need this time?)

VERONICA:

(Snotty) Jeśli wy zamierzacie chwycić stosunek z mną, nie potrzebujcie pieniędzy (If you're going to catch an attitude with me, never mind)

VERONICA'S MOM:

(Sternly) Wy jesteście bardzo samolubny i zepsuta mały suka. Wy działacie nieodpowiedzialnie i potem liczy się na mnie deponować was poza. (You're a very selfish spoiled little brat. You act irresponsibly and then count on me to bail you out)

MICHAEL looks at the both of them with a confused expression.

VERONICA:

Co ze was? Wy zawsze używacie ludzi zapłacić sra? (What about you? You're always using men to pay for shit)

VERONICA'S MOM:

(Yelling) Wy lepiej pokazujcie mi niektórą stosowność albo JA 'll* rzucić was i wasz chuligan przyjaciel chłopa z mojego domu. I kto się wy rozmowa o moich związkach z ludźmi kiedy wy otwieracie wasze nogi dla każdego członek który przybywa wasza droga (You better show me some respect or I'll throw you and your hooligan boyfriend out. And who are you to talk about my relationships with men when you open your legs for every penis that comes your way)

VERONICA stands up and stands directly in front of her mother.

VERONICA:

jest dlaczego posuwam, wy jeste?cie
okropnymi matk? This is why I moved,
you're a horrible mother

VERONICA'S MOM:

Dobrze po raz nast?pny wy posuwacie robi ja po?ytek i zatrzymywa?
daleko od mojego domu dopóki wy uczycie si? niektóre szanowa?
(Well the next time you move do me a favor and stay away from
my house until you learn some respect)

END OF SUBTITLES AND POLISH DIALECT.

VERONICA walks towards the front door and opens it.

VERONICA:

(Angrily) Let's go Michael

MICHAEL smile at VERONICA MOTHER he hesitates and for a moment
then starts walking.

MICHAEL:

Nice meeting you

MICHAEL quickly follows VERONICA out the door. Veronica's MOM
walks towards the open door.

DIALOGUE SPOKEN IN POLISH AND SUBTITLES IN ENGLISH.

VERONICA'S MOM:

(Yelling at VERONICA) mam nadziej? wy
u?ywacie ochron? kiedy wy kurwa on, on
nie patrzy czysty (I hope you use
protection when you fuck him, he
doesn't look clean)

END OF SUBTITLES AND POLISH DIALECT.

VERONICA gets in the car and starts it up. She puts the car in
reverse and starts to pull out of the driveway. MICHAEL walks
quickly towards the car.

MICHAEL:

Hey! Hold up...

VERONICA stops driving. MICHAEL opens the door and gets in on the passenger side.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
What the hell is wrong with you?

VERONICA pulls out of the driveway.

DIALOUGE SPOKEN IN POLISH AND SUBTITLES IN ENGLISH.

VERONICA:
(Quietly) Niemy suka (Dumb Bitch)

END OF SUBTITLES AND POLISH DIALECT.

MICHAEL looks at VERONICA confusingly.

CUT TO: VERONCIA
AND MICHAEL
DRIVING.

EXT. STREET- MIDDAY

VERONICA and MICHAEL are driving down a downtown street. There is a police officer walking towards a police car. The car that VERONICA and MICHAEL are in is a couple of cars behind the police car. VERONICA gets out of the car. MICHAEL watches her as she walks towards the officer. The officer opens up his car door.

VERONICA:
Hey Christian?

The officer, CHRISTIAN, turns his head and looks at VERONICA.

CHRISTIAN:
Veronica?

The two of them walk towards one another and hug.

CUT TO MICHAEL IN
THE CAR.

INT. CAR INTERIOR-MIDDAY

MICHAEL watches the two hug from the car. He has an angry expression.

BACK TO: VERONICA
AND CHRISTIAN.

EXT. VERONICA AND CHRISTIAN TALKING- MIDDAY

CHRISTIAN:
(Charmingly) You look really good

VERONICA:
I know, but look at you, you've gotten
bigger

CHRISTIAN flexes his muscles. VERONICA touches his arm.

BACK TO: MICHAEL
IN THE CAR.

INT. MICHAEL IN THE CAR- MIDDAY

He is watching VERONICA touching CHRISTIAN. MICHAEL opens the car door aggressively and steps out of the vehicle.

BACK TO:
CHRISTIAN AND
VERONICA
TALKING.

EXT. VERONICA AND CHRISTIAN- MIDDAY

CHRISTIAN:
Yeah, you know I've been in the gym a
lot late....

MICHAEL:
(Yelling) Veronica!

VERONICA turns her head and looks at MICHAEL. She turns back around and continues her conversation with CHRISTIAN.

VERONICA:
Yeah, I've been trying to work out but
I've been so bus....

WS OF THE SCENE.

MICHAEL:

(Yelling) Veronica, can you come to the car!

CU OF CHRISTIAN AND VERONICA.

CHRISTIAN:

Is that your boyfriend?

VERONICA:

Oh that's just Michael, don't pay him any attention

CHRISTIAN glances over at MICHAEL.

CHRISTIAN:

He seems a little high strung...

CHRISTIAN looks back at VERONICA.

CHRISTIAN: (CONT'D)

But anyway what are you doing tonight?

VERONICA:

Um, Well...

MICHAEL walks over towards the two.

MICHAEL:

(Aggressively) Veronica...I know you hear me calling you

VERONICA:

Micheal.... Can you go back to the car, can't you see I'm talking to someone

MICHAEL:

(Sternly) Let's go now!

CHRISTIAN looks at MICHAEL with a serious expression.

CHRISTIAN:

Hold on little buddy, we're not done talking yet

MICHAEL looks at CHRISTIAN with a confused look.

MICHAEL:

What? I know you just didn't...

CHRISTIAN:

If I were you, I would calm down before you find yourself in some trouble

MICHAEL stares at CHRISTIAN. CHRISTIAN flares his nostrils at MICHAEL. CHRISTIAN then flexes his pecks in the direction of MICHAEL. MICHAEL glances at VERONICA and then looks back over at CHRISTIAN. He turns around and walks quickly back towards the car. He gets in and slams the door.

CUT BACK TO
VERONICA AND
CHRISTIAN.

VERONICA:

Well let me get out of here, it was nice seeing you again Christian

CHRISTIAN and VERONICA hug each other.

CHRISTIAN: (CONT'D)

Nice seeing you too, when you drop that loser...

CHRISTIAN points at MICHAEL

CHRISTIAN: (CONT'D)

Give me a call, you know the number!

CHRISTIAN gets into his car and drives off. VERONICA watches the police car drive off for a moment. She walks towards the car and gets in.

CUT TO VERONICA
AND MICHAEL IN THE
CAR.

INT. VERONICA AND MICHAEL IN THE CAR- MIDDAY

MICHAEL has an angry look on his face. VERONICA starts the car.

VERONICA:

What's wrong with you? I know what it is, you must be starving let's get

something to eat, I got a place in mind
we should try.

MICHAEL glances at VERONICA with a sarcastic expression. Then he looks out the passenger side of the car. VERONICA puts the car in drive.

CUT TO: THE CAR
DRIVING DOWN THE
STREET.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF RESTAURANT- NIGHT

The car pulls up to a parking lot. VERONICA gets out of the car and walks confidently towards the restaurant. MICHAEL gets out of the car after here walking angrily behind her.

CUT TO:
RESTAURANT.

INT. ED DEBEVIC'S RUDE RESTAURANT-NIGHT

There are a couple of people waiting to be seated in the front. There is a decent crowd of people in the restaurant. A waiter drops a water pitcher on the ground.

WAITER:
(Yelling) Damn!

MICHAEL and VERONICA follow the hostess towards a table. MICHAEL has a serious look on his face. They sit down. VERONICA opens up the menu and begins to look at it. MICHAEL stares at the water in front of him.

VERONICA:
Michael why are you so quiet?

MICHAEL glances up at VERONICA and then looks back down at the water.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Fine then, don't talk to me

MICHAEL looks up at VERONICA. As he is about to say something he is interrupted by a waitress.

WAITRESS:

(Rudely) What the hell do you guys want?

MICHAEL glances at the WAITRESS with a mad expression.

VERONICA:
(Chuckling)

MICHAEL looks over at VERONICA.

MICHAEL:
What the fuck are you laughing at?

VERONICA looks confusingly at MICHAEL.

VERONICA:
(Chuckling) Woo..Michael calm down

MICHAEL:
(Yelling) Calm down? You bring me on
a trip and all you have done is embarrass
me. All you've been doing is
patronizing me

MICHAEL wave both hands in front of VERONICA

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
and disrespecting me...

MICHAEL puts his hands down

WAITRESS interrupts him.

WAITRESS:
(To Veronica) I don't have to get him
a drink do I?

MICHAEL throws a spoon on the table.

MICHAEL:
I'm sick of this shit, Am I not sitting
here!

VERONICA:
(Calmly) Michael, it's not that
serious

WAITRESS looks at MICHAEL with a sad mocking expression.

WAITRESS:

(Mockingly) Awwwww! Does baby need a
bottle

MICHAEL is shaking his head he have a angry expression on his
face and looks up at the WAITRESS.

MICHAEL:
Shut up...Shut up...Shut the hell up!

WAITRESS:
Why don't you make me?

MICHAEL gets up from his seat and stares at the WAITRESS. VERONICA
gets up and grabs MICHAEL arm from across the table.

VERONICA:
Sit down, you're causing a scene and
it's embarrassing

MICHAEL pushes Veronica's arm away.

MICHAEL:
Oh so now you know how it feels!

The WAITRESS slowly backs away from the table.

WAITRESS:
I'll come back when you two are ready
to order

The WAITRESS walks out of the scene. MICHAEL sits back down.

MICHAEL:
I don't feel like eating anything

VERONICA:
Stop bitching and complaining, it's
starting to get on my nerves

MICHAEL looks at VERONICA with a shocked expression.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
(Annoyed) You are such a fucking
disappointment, I can't take you
anywhere

MICHAEL:
(Angrily and in a low voice) Selfish...
bitch

VERONICA grabs her purse.

VERONICA:
You know what? I can't deal with you
right now!

VERONICA walks away from the table. As she walks out the front door the WAITRESS passes her on her way back to the table. The WAITRESS walks towards MICHAEL.

WAITRESS:
(Jokingly) Are you ready to order or
do you need someone to read the menu
to you?

MICHAEL looks up at the WAITRESS for a moment and then he gets up and walks out of the restaurant. The WAITRESS looks at a man at the neighboring table.

WAITRESS: (CONT'D)
(Chuckling) He must have been really
offended

CUT TO MICHAEL
WALKING OUTSIDE
TO THE PARKING
LOT.

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

MICHAEL walks through the parking lot, frantically looking for the car that he and VERONICA arrived in. He walks onto the sidewalk where there are people standing around. He walks to the corner and looks in both directions down the street.

MICHAEL:
(To himself) Where the hell did she go?

CUT TO OUTSIDE OF
VERONICA'S MOM'S
HOUSE.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF VERONICA'S MOM'S HOUSE-NIGHT

A Cab pulls up in front of Veronica's Mom's house. MICHAEL gets out of the back of the cab and walks through the lawn. He looks in driveway and notices the car missing. He knocks on the front

door. He knocks twice. The door opens and Veronica's MOM is standing at it.

VERONICA'S MOM:
(Polish accent) Can I help you?

MICHAEL:
Yeah, is Veronica here?

VERONICA'S MOM:
No, she left

MICHAEL:
Well do you know where she went?

VERONICA'S MOM:
She left, she went home

Veronica's MOM starts to shut the door.

MICHAEL:
(Confusingly) What do you mean she went home?

Veronica's MOM stops moving the door.

VERONICA'S MOM:
She went home, she's gone

Veronica's MOM starts to shut the door again. MICHAEL interrupts her.

MICHAEL:
I left my bags in your house, can I get them?

VERONICA'S MOM:
She took everything with her

MICHAEL:
What?

Veronica's MOM slams the door in Michael's face. MICHAEL knocks on the door again.

ZOOM IN CU OF MICHAEL'S FACIAL EXPRESSION.

MICHAEL stands there looking confused.

VERONICA'S MOM:
(Voice from the other side of the door)
(Muffled) I'm calling the police if you
don't get off my property

MICHAEL begins to walk away from Veronica's Mom's house. He takes his phone out of his pocket and calls VERONICA. He receives no answer. He calls again to the same results. MICHAEL begins walking down the street. MICHAEL makes a call to 411. MICHAEL is talking to the operator on the phone

MICHAEL:
Chicago Illinois...I'm looking for a
cab company in Chicago...I don't know
what part I'm in, somewhere in the city

CUT TO: VERONICA
SITTING IN AN
AIRPORT.

INT. AIRPORT-NIGHT

MS OF VERONICA SITTING AT TABLE IN AN AIRPORT CAFÉ.

She is reading a magazine. Veronica's cell phone, which is sitting on the table, rings. She puts the magazine down and answers.

VERONICA:
Hello?...Well what am I supposed to do
about it?

Loud talking coming from the receiver of the phone.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Well I have to go

VERONICA ends the call. She puts the magazine in her bag and walks away from the table and catches her flight

CUT TO: MICHAEL'S
CAR PULLING IN
FRONT OF GLORIA'S
HOUSE.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF GLORIA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

MICHAEL parks the car. He gets out of the car and notices a different car in Gloria's driveway. MICHAEL stares at it for a moment with a confused expression on his face. Then he looks down the street at Veronica's house. MICHAEL starts walking towards Veronica's house.

CUT TO: OUTSIDE OF
VERONICA'S
HOUSE.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF VERONICA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

MICHAEL is walking towards Veronica's house with a determined look on his face. He walks up the porch steps and knocks repeatedly on the door. After a couple of moments the door finally opens. VERONICA stands in the doorway on the phone.

VERONICA:

(Disappointingly) Oh, what do you want? (To the person on the phone) No I wasn't talking to you, there's someone at the door. No it's nobody important

MICHAEL gets an angry expression on his face.

MICHAEL:

(Angrily) Are you kidding me?

VERONICA:

(On the phone) Can I call you back in a minute?..Okay, I'll talk to you later...(To Michael) Honey, what's the matter with you?

MICHAEL:

Don't honey me... do you know what I had to go through to get back here?
(

MICHAEL yells at VERONICA

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

You left me in Chicago!

VERONICA:

If all you're going to do is complain,
you can leave, it's Christmas Eve and
I don't feel like hearing this!

MICHAEL gets an aggravated expression and clinches his right fist.

MICHAEL:
(Yelling) Fuck that, you're going to
hear me out, I'm coming in!

MICHAEL pushes the door right open and goes into the VERONICA
house

INT. MICHAEL AND
VERONICA ARGUING
INSIDE OF THE
FRONT ROOM OF
VERONICA HOUSE

VERONICA:
Okay... can you hurry up! Say what you
got to say so you can leave!

MICHAEL gets even more aggravated for a moment, then he calms
down.

MICHAEL:
I don't even know why I expect more from
you. You don't care about nobody other
then yourself...

VERONICA interrupts MICHAEL.

VERONICA:
I don't care? MICHAEL, you think I don't
know you where seeing someone else?

MICHAEL looks like he been busted at VERONICA,

FLASH TO:
VERONICA GETTING
DRESS UPSTAIRS
FOR THE HALLOWEEN
PARTY.

VERONICA smiling as she is getting dressed, she walks pass the
window and see a woman ANGELA in car parked outside of her house.

CU SHOT OF VERONICA STANDING AND LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW

VERONICA shaking her head with a disappointing look

VERONICA:
(Sadly)MICHAEL!

BACK TO: MICHAEL
AND VERONICA
ARGUING

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Listen I have to get ready to go to a
party, Will talk tomorrow... my date
is on their way

VERONICA starts walking towards the stairs

MICHAEL:
Hold on Veronica, so all this is just
a game to you... So you purposely paying
me back and torturing me too... because
you thought I was trying hurt?

VERONICA:
I don't know what you're talking about!

VERONICA continue to walk up the stairs

MICHAEL:
I think you do!...How egotists of you,
That Funny, you can says and tell me
anything but how you truly feel about
me?

VERONICA walks to the top of the steps out of MICHAEL view and
turns around and yells at MICHAEL

VERONICA:
You know what...I'm sick and tired of
you men...that don't realize a good
thing until they fucked up.. your just
like the rest of them anyways..I need
to get dressed

MICHAEL:
Are you serious...You know what, I'm
going to leave I don't have to deal with
this shit,

MICHAEL starts walking away

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Don't try to stop me either!

VERONICA:
Leave, you'll be back like the rest,
I'll give you a month!

MICHAEL:
Are you for real, is that all you have
to say to me?

VERONICA slowly says with confident

VERONICA:
Two, months!

MICHAEL looks angry he is hesitant he looks in the direction of
the stair

MICHAEL:
That's why... I continue to fuck the
Bipolar bitch!

VERONICA is standing at the top of stairs crying

MICHAEL stands there for a moment with a hurt and confused face,
then MICHAEL storms of the house and slams the door

CUT TO: OUTSIDE OF
VERONICA HOUSE

EXT. OUTSIDE OF VERONICA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

MICHAEL stands on her porch for a moment. He then walks away from
her house with a confused and sad expression on his face. As he
is walking his phone rings. MICHAEL looks at the caller id on
his phone, Veronica's name flashes. He answers it.

MICHAEL:
(MICHAEL with a sad voice) Yeah?

CUT TO:
VERONICA'S
HOUSE.

INT. VERONICA'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

VERONICA:
(Voice over the phone) Do me a favor,
loose my number!

BACK TO: GLORIA
HOUSE

EXT. OUTSIDE OF GLORIA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

VERONICA ends the call on MICHAEL. MICHAEL keeps walking towards Gloria's house with a smug look on his face. He gets to the door and goes to open it. He jiggles the handle and notices it's locked. MICHAEL knocks on the door. He waits a moment and knocks on the door again.

GLORIA: (V.O.)
(Voice from behind the door) Who is
this?

MICHAEL:
It's Michael!

The door opens slowly. GLORIA doesn't open the door fully.

GLORIA:
What do you want Michael?

MICHAEL:
I need to talk to you about something..
I still stay remember?

GLORIA:
Listen I'll...

A male voice interrupts GLORIA.

MANS VOICE:
(From inside the house) What is taking
so long?

MICHAEL gets a concern expression on his face.

MICHAEL:
Who is that?

GLORIA:

Mike I'm on a date right now, disappear
for a couple of hours.

GLORIA shuts the door in Michael's face. MICHAEL stands at the door a moment and then he walks away.

CUT TO: MICHAEL'S
BEDROOM AT
GLORIA'S HOUSE.

INT. MICHAEL'S ROOM AT GLORIA'S HOUSE-DAY

MICHAEL is sitting on his bed. He stands up and puts on his shirt. He then walks down stairs.

CUT TO: LIVING
ROOM.

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

MICHAEL walks down the steps to the living room. GLORIA picks up her purse from the couch.

MICHAEL:
Where you going mom?

GLORIA:
Out to the store, do wanna come?

MICHAEL:
Sure, might as well.

CUT TO: GLORIA'S
CAR/NEIGHBORHOOD.

INT. GLORIA'S CAR-DAY

GLORIA is driving while MICHAEL is sitting on the passenger side. As GLORIA drives down the street, VERONICA is driving on the opposite side of the road. MICHAEL is looking down at his phone. GLORIA and VERONICA stop their vehicles in the middle of the street and converse with each other. MICHAEL looks up and sees that is VERONICA, he quickly glances away from her. VERONICA look over at MICHAEL.

GLORIA quickly looks back at MICHAEL and see him trying hide his face away from VERONICA. GLORIA turns back around facing VERONICA smiling hard

GLORIA:
Hey, how are you doing?

MICHAEL in passenger side of car is trying hard not to look over in VERONICA direction while GLORIA is talking to her

VERONICA:
I'm doing fine Gloria, where you headed girl?

GLORIA:
Just to the store, where are you coming from?

VERONICA:
A meeting... We should hook up later, go out.

MICHAEL has a confused expression on his face.

GLORIA:
Definitely, just give me a call.

VERONICA:
Okay, see you later

VERONICA quickly over at MICHAEL and pulls into her driveway, GLORIA and MICHAEL drive ahead.

MICHAEL:
Since when are you and her buddy-buddy?

GLORIA:
Oh, Michael we go to the same gym together all the time. AND MICHAEL WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME AARON WORK AT THE GYM ALL THE WOMEN ARE TALKING ABOUT HOW...

MICHAEL quickly interrupt GLORIA

MICHAEL:

Stay, the hell away from Aaron..
please! I don't need a little brother
okay! And I guess it doesn't bother you
that I'm not speaking to her? I don't
want her hanging around the house.

GLORIA:

First of all, it's my house and I'll
have over whoever I please. Secondly,
Y'all two not speaking has nothing to
do with me. You need to grow up Michael!

MICHAEL stares out the windshield for a moment.

MICHAEL:

I'm moving out...

FADE TO: BLACK
SCREEN.

It reads "2 months later" on the screen.

FADE TO: MICHAEL WALKING AROUND IN HIS APARTMENT.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT-DAY

MICHAEL walks towards the couch and sits down. He has a depressing
look on his face. MICHAEL sits there starrng at the wall in front
of him. The cell phone lying on the coffee table rings. He answers
it.

MICHAEL:

(Sighing) Yes?...Oh hey, how are
you?...I don't know

CUT TO: ANGELA IN
HER APARTMENT.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT-DAY

There a back shot of ANGELA is sitting on her couch. She is talking
to MICHAEL on the phone.

ANGELA:

I miss you Michael (Begging) Come on?
I really need to talk to you in person.

CUT BACK TO
MICHAEL IN HIS
APARTMENT.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT-DAY

MICHAEL is now standing up.

MICHAEL:
I don't know Angela...I don't really
know if that a good idea right now I'm...

ANGELA interrupts him.

CUT TO: ANGELA
APARTMENT.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT

ANGELA stand up Angela is pregnant she is walking around happily.

ANGELA:
I think we make a really good couple
I admit we do have issues and problems.
But we have a lot in common.

ANGELA stop walking and looks down and rub her stomach

ANGELA: (CONT'D)
I can't wait.. We're going to be so
happy togeth...

BACK TO: MICHAEL.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT

MICHAEL walks into the kitchen. He interrupts ANGELA.

MICHAEL:
(Calmly) Angela slow down...Look I
think that maybe we need some time
apart, you know to work on our own
issues. I mean we don't really get
along right now... All we do is fight!
Maybe it's for the best.

ANGELA:
(Voice yelling over the phone) You're
dumping me after are the shit you put
me through? Who the fuck do you think
you are?

MICHAEL holds the phone away from his ear.

CUT TO: ANGELA
PACING IN HER
APARTMENT.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT

Angela's mood has changed from happy to mad. She is pacing angrily
in her apartment.

ANGELA:
(Yelling) I sacrificed a lot for your
loser ass. You giving me nothing but
problems.

ANGELA starts crying.

ANGELA: (CONT'D)
(Sobbing) I can't believe
this is happening (Crying)

ANGELA facial expression gets angry again.

ANGELA: (CONT'D)
(Angrily) Wait 'til I get my hands on
you, you (Screaming) bastard!!!!

ANGELA grabs the lamp off of her table and throws it against the
wall.

CUT TO: MICHAEL
STANDING IN HIS
KITCHEN.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT

MICHAEL is still holding the phone away from his ear a little
bit. He flinches a little when he hears the crash of the lamp
against the wall.

ANGELA:
(Incoherently yelling over the phone)

MICHAEL gets a frightened look on his face as he ends the call. He walks back into the living room and sits on the couch.

CUT TO: ANGELA
APARTMENT

ANGELA THROWING A TEMPER TANTRUM IN HER APARTMENT.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT

ANGELA throwing a temper tantrum in her apartment. ANGELA punches the wall and kicks the table. ANGIE walks down the steps and walks towards ANGELA with a confused expression on her face.

ANGIE:
Angela, what's going on down there?

ANGELA starts to cry again.

ANGELA:
(Sobbing uncontrollably) Michael is a fucking asshole, he (sobbing), he (sobbing), he... doesn't care that I'm pregnant!

ANGIE moves closer towards ANGELA. She gives ANGELA a hug and begins to hold her.

ANGIE:
(Comforting) Did you tell him?

ANGELA:
The asshole pissed me off, I didn't get the nerve tell him!

ANGIE:
It's going to be okay, don't cry over that poor excuse of a man. We'll get through this together!

ANGELA and ANGIE hold each other tighter.

ANGELA:

(Sniffling) I'm lucky to have a friend like you! Angie! Ouch what just poke me?

There a bulge ANGIE in pants ANGELA looks down confusedly at ANGIE bulge, and quickly looks up into Angie's eyes. ANGIE looks back. Then ANGIE lunges forward and kisses ANGELA. ANGELA pushes off a little and seems confused by Angie's action.

ANGIE:
(Quietly) Just let it happen, I love you

ANGELA:
(Confusingly) You love me?

ANGIE:
Yes

ANGIE and ANGELA share a deep kiss and embrace.

CUT TO: MICHAEL
SITTING IN HIS
APARTMENT.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT

MICHAEL is sitting with his head in his hands. There is a knock at the door. MICHAEL gets up slowly and walks to the door. He opens it and is surprised by Aaron's appearance.

AARON:
Hey Mike, how ya doing?

MICHAEL:
I've been okay, come in

MICHAEL steps to the side to let AARON enter. MICHAEL walks towards the couch and sits down. AARON follows.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
Man ...I haven't seen you in a while, whatcha been up to?

AARON glances at MICHAEL.

AARON:

Man I had to get my life together. I mean the last time you seen me I wasn't in the best state of mind to handle many of my problems. But I just took some time out for myself and got a few issues worked out.

MICHAEL:

Are you seeing a psychiatrist or something?

AARON:

No, nothing like that. I'm not crazy, my life was just a little out of control.

MICHAEL:

Yeah, I know what you mean

AARON:

I'm still working on some issues with my wife, but we're getting along much better than before. I haven't been kicked out of the house in a month, so that's a good thing. I have my fi...

AARON counts on his fingers a little.

AARON: (CONT'D)

Six...seven, yeah seven kids to take care of. So I'm just taking life one step at a time.

MICHAEL:

That's good, real good

MICHAEL glances down at the floor for a moment. AARON gets an inquiring look on his face.

AARON:

You seem like you're having some problems

MICHAEL:

I mean, it's just that, I see how peaceful you are and I can't seem to get anything to go my way. I keep meeting all of these women and I can't seem to

have a good relationship with any of
them

AARON puts his hand on Michael's shoulder.

AARON:

Mike, I feel your pain. You have to
do what's right for you

MICHAEL:

(Sarcastically) And if I knew what that was I wouldn't be having
these issues

AARON:

(Chuckles) You know a man told me once
in order to find the right and wrong
in life, you must reflect and see what
actually caused the situation to turn
out that way

MICHAEL:

Who told you that bullshit?

AARON:

My spiritual advisor, he has help come
so far on this journey I call my life

MICHAEL looks at AARON confusingly.

AARON: (CONT'D)

As a matter a fact, we're having a
spiritual retreat this weekend. You
should come and release your inner
fears and convictions

MICHAEL has a questionable look on his face.

MICHAEL:

Ah...No, that's okay. I mean if that
works for you I guess it's okay, but
I have to work on some things by myself.

AARON:

Okay, but the offer will always be there
for you

AARON gets up.

AARON: (CONT'D)

Well I have to be going now, I have to
do the quality time thing with the wife
and kids

MICHAEL gets up from the couch. He extends his to AARON. AARON
looks down at his hand.

AARON: (CONT'D)

Put that hand down, best friends don't
shake hands, they hug

AARON pulls MICHAEL close to him and gives him a tight hug. MICHAEL
reluctantly hugs him back.

MICHAEL:

Okay, okay, that's good. Aaron you can
let me go now

AARON holds on to MICHAEL.

FADE TO: MICHAEL
SITTING DOWN ON
HIS COUCH.

MICHAEL sees the photo of VERONICA he took from her house. He
picks it up and stares at it for a moment. MICHAEL gets up and
walks over towards his painting supplies. He takes a paper clip
and clips the picture of VERONICA to his canvas. MICHAEL opens
up his pan case of paint. He picks up a brush and dips it in the
pan. He begins to paint the picture of VERONICA.

CUT TO: ANGELA IN
HER BATHROOM.

INT. ANGELA'S BATHROOM

ANGELA is standing in front of her bathroom mirror. She has a
sinister look on her face as she stares at herself.

BACK TO:
MICHAEL'S
APARTMENT.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT

MICHAEL is still painting

BACK TO: ANGELA'S
BATHROOM.

INT. ANGELA'S BATHROOM

ANGELA is still starring at herself in the mirror. Through the image in the mirror, she lifts up a pair of scissors.

BACK TO: MICHAEL
STILL PAINTING.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT

MICHAEL drops his paintbrush on his shoe.

MICHAEL:
Damn it

MICHAEL takes a rag and wipes off his shoe.

BACK TO: ANGELA IN
HER BATHROOM.

INT. ANGELA'S BATHROOM

ANGELA begins to cut her hair with the scissors.

BACK TO: MICHAEL
PAINTING IN HIS
APARTMENT.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT

MICHAEL puts the finishing touches on the painting.

CU OF THE PAINTING OF VERONICA.

FADE TO: MICHAEL
WALKING UP
GLORIA'S PORCH.

INT. GLORIA'S PORCH-MIDDAY

A few months have passed.

MICHAEL notices the door open as he walks up Gloria's porch. He enters the house. MICHAEL hears laughter coming from the kitchen. He sees GLORIA sitting at the table. As he walks further into the kitchen he sees VERONICA sitting across from his mother. MICHAEL gets a surprise look on his face. GLORIA looks at him.

GLORIA:
Hey Michael, everything okay?

MICHAEL stares at VERONICA for a moment as he walks to the counter. MICHAEL stands up against the counter.

MICHAEL:
Yeah, I'm fine

GLORIA walks towards MICHAEL.

GLORIA:
(Quietly) You should talk to her..

GLORIA looks in Veronica's direction.

GLORIA: (CONT'D)
I'll speak with you later Veronica

VERONICA:
Okay

GLORIA walks out of the kitchen. MICHAEL and VERONICA are silent for a moment as they look away from each other. VERONICA looks over at MICHAEL.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Listen, Michael, I wanted to apologize to you about... Everything, I mean I feel real bad about what happen between us. I just know your type and I just didn't want to be hurt again... Can you ever forgive me?

MICHAEL glances at VERONICA, then looks forward avoiding eye contact with her. VERONICA gets up and walks towards MICHAEL and stops.

VERONICA: (CONT'D)
Well even if you never forgive, just know I really miss being with you

VERONICA walks pass MICHAEL and out of the kitchen and the house. MICHAEL stands against the counter for a moment with a thought provoking look on his face. He then walks out of the house and stops on the porch.

MICHAEL:
(Loudly) Veronica, hold on

MICHAEL walks down the porch as VERONICA turns around in the street and begins to walk towards him. A car pulls up and stops directly in front of VERONICA cutting her off. VERONICA stops and looks at the car. ANGELA and ANGIE get out of the car simultaneously. MICHAEL stares at ANGELA with a shocked expression. ANGELA has short haircut like a man and her stomach is bulging out.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
(Confusingly) Angela? What the hell happened to you? You look like Peter Parker!

ANGELA and ANGIE walk towards MICHAEL aggressively. MICHAEL looks at both of them with a concerned look on his face. ANGIE grabs MICHAEL and puts him in a choke hold. MICHAEL tries to struggle on his feet for a moment, but then ANGIE forces him down to one knee. ANGELA walks up to MICHAEL and slaps him in the face. MICHAEL has a shocked look on his face as he struggles for air while being choked by ANGIE.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)
(Choking) Shit....What the hell is going on?

ANGELA slaps him even harder.

ANGELA:
(Sternly) I have had enough of your games

MICHAEL:
(Choking) What games?

VERONICA walks around the car and gets a little closer to the situation. MICHAEL tries to push ANGIE'S head with his hand. ANGIE moves her head out of the way on Michael's hand and bites his finger.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

(Choking) let up on the choke hold, I'm starting to blackout

ANGELA looks at MICHAEL aggressively in his eyes.

ANGELA:

(To Angie) Choke him tighter...

ANGELA gets right in Michael's face.

ANGELA: (CONT'D)

I'm not going to let you ruin my life anymore...oh and by the way Michael I'm pregnant with your child... And Angie is going to be the father!

ANGIE smile MICHAEL eyes bulge a little when he hears the news of ANGELA being pregnant as he is being choked. ANGIE then throws him to the ground. MICHAEL looks up from the ground and sees ANGELA and ANGIE embracing. The two of them kiss each other. MICHAEL gets a sickened look on his face. ANGELA walks back to the car. ANGIE jumps at MICHAEL and makes him flinch and then follows ANGELA back to the car. ANGIE gives an evil look to VERONICA who is standing on the curb near the car. ANGELA gets in and starts the car. ANGIE gets in the passenger side. ANGIE smiles at MICHAEL while ANGELA looks indifferent at him and then the car drives off. MICHAEL struggles to get to his feet. VERONICA walks over and helps MICHAEL back to his feet. They both walk over and sit on Gloria's porch. MICHAEL holds his throat.

MICHAEL:

(Coughs)

MICHAEL looks at VERONICA as she sits next to him.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

Are you sure you want to deal with all of this? As you can see, my life gets crazy

VERONICA looks straight ahead with a thoughtful expression. Then she looks at MICHAEL and smiles.

VERONICA:

I think I can handle it, I mean as long as I never get choked like you just did

MICHAEL and VERONICA laugh. They look at each other and begin talking.

MICHAEL:
I have something to show you

PAN OUT OF MICHAEL AND VERONICA SITTING ON THE PORCH.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END