

A Potbelly Kinda Summer

By

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We fall in on a small shopping center. A square of shops is in the middle and then a perimeter of them, parking in between. A few cars stop at a stop sign outside of sandwich shop, there's patio seating around it. We get a bit closer in, like a bird slowly descending to the ground, a red Mercedes from the late 90s pulls up and music is playing ("Sober" by Childish Gambino).

Two girls (19/20) are driving the car and a boy, Sam (21), in a bleach stained hoodie and a stupid olive green cap with an insignia matching the sandwich store's is in the backseat.

The car pulls up to the stop sign, the backdoor opens and the boy jumps out just as the car starts to move. The girls start cracking up.

KAT (GIRL, 21)

Later SteamShovel Sam!

SARAH (GIRL, 20)

Yeah! Suck it!

The girls speed off, cutting off someone at another stop sign who'd started to go. The boy just lowers his head and shakes it.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP

2

Sam seems to add a skip to his step. Flawlessly he slides through the little swinging door. There are three people working behind the line (Connie/52, Ashly/31, Brooke/18). The boy slides next to Connie and pulls out the drawer under her, she seems to be well versed in this activity and steps to the side right away.

CONNIE

Here ya go hon, how was your trip?

SAM (THE BOY)

It was dope- just...so many bands and so many brews. You'd have loved it.

CONNIE

That I have no doubt of hon, better than this place. At least its Thursday!

(CONTINUED)

BROOKE
(from off screen) Cup of
Potato!

CONNIE
Cup o' Tater!

Sam walks on past her and nearly gets clotheslined by Ashly.

ASHLY
Hey, watch it bud. All we've got is
the lines and a bit of the list.

SAM
Cool. Who's back there?

ASHLY
The three of 'em.

Sam rolls his eyes and his head. Ashly laughs a bit and returns to cutting a sandwich right in half.

He keeps going, walking right past Brooke, as he opens the door he turns to her while she's slicing some bread.

SAM
Oh, hey Brooklyn!

BROOKE
Oh fuck you. (beat) Welcome back.

Sam proceeds through a door and we follow. There's a little office before you take a right into the sink station. A giant meat slicer is on the way to the office. Someone is banging dishes together in the back. Marcus(53) and Justin(very older looking in a bad way, 24) are in the office alcove.

MARCUS
Hey buddy, welcome home.

SAM
Yeah...home. Anything happening?

We see it is Andrew (28) washing dishes. He perpetually looks as cool as if he were the Camel Cigarette mascot. He stands up and walks over to the office area. He slaps his hand on Sam's shoulder in a brotherly sort of way.

MARCUS
Actually yes. We need Ashly though.

JUSTIN, ANDREW, SAM (IN UNISON)
Ashly! Get back here!

Brooke opens the door a little and sticks her head in to look at the odd trio. She rolls her eyes and lets the door shut, Ashly follows shortly, peeling her gloves off.

ASHLY
Whats up?

Marcus picks a clipboard up off the desk and forms a circle, half-heartedly.

MARCUS
It has come to our attention that another restaurant is opening across the street. With sales how they are...which is dismal thanks to these guys (points to Sam and Andrew, both laugh). We have been told that if our sales remain where they are, the Summit Realty Organization will not renew our lease.

All four managers let their heads bow. Unfortunately this was their church in many ways.

JUSTIN
But we have a way out of all this-upselling.

Everyone present sighs a little.

JUSTIN
This is how we make money guys. The sandwiches are significantly more profitable if you add mushrooms or bacon- its not hard.

SAM
But it is annoying. (beat) can you move so I can start counting the safe please?

Justin switches him spots in the circle. Sam goes to open the safe and pulls out every drawer inside it. He begins to count them and type the amount of each unit into a shitty 1960s calculator tape.

ASHLY
Okay so...is there anything new we're offering or like some new marketing gimmick I can work with?

MARCUS

Well we just released those new
salads-

Managers all groan.

MARCUS

What? That's what corporate wants
so that's what they get.

ANDREW

(matter of factly) No one
wants to eat that. And it
doesn't help our situation.

MARCUS

Thats what we've got so work with
it. The competition is going to
pound us into the pavement if we
keep this kind of attitude.

ANDREW

If they look like I hope they do-
I'd let 'em.

SAM

I doubt they're all super models.

ANDREW

Well you're a pessimist anyway.

JUSTIN

So, to recap, we are all going to
upsell what exactly?

ASHLY, SAM, ANDREW
(obediently) Bacon and
'shrooms

MARCUS

That's right. Now get to work.

The managers part ways. Sam stays in the back counting, he's
on to the third drawer by now. Ashly returns to the line, we
hear her clapping her hands to direct Connie and Brooke
about the new directive, Justin and Marcus disappear and
Andrew goes for a smoke out the back door. He places a call
that we catch the tail end of.

ANDREW

(pauses) Blair...Blair its not
like that. She's just another
coworker...you spend as much

(CONTINUED)

time outside of work with her
as me. You're being ridiculous
so cool your shit.

The door shuts and seals off Sam's perspective of the conversation.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

3

Sam is leaning up against the cash register. It's dark outside the windows and the parking lot is all but empty. Sam checks his watch, we pan around to see two new workers. A younger boy (18), Nico, and a girl, Makaykay (20). Makaykay's phone beeps and she checks it.

MAKAYKAY

Kate's coming up for her paycheck.
In case you want to go like comb
your hair or use a piece of bread
for deodorant or something.

Makaykay puts her phone away and returns to wiping the edges of pans storing lettuce and the like. Sam seems to straighten up a bit at the mention of Kate. Makaykay notices this and giggles to herself.

MAKAYKAY

She's so into you. The two of you
are ridiculous- five bucks says she
comes in wearing something kinda
slutty in a polite way or in her
v-ball uniform where she's all
tight and sweaty- but somehow still
has a dash of make-up on.

NICO

I'll take that bet. I think it'll
be the slightly slutty dress. She's
too young for you dude.

SAM

Oh age is but a number.

NICO

A very small number...

Makaykay laughs at Nico's line. He heads back to the dish sink (out of shot). A car's headlights round the stop sign and park right by the entrance. Sam straightens up a little more, brushes his shirt down and tries to straighten his hat and glasses. He checks the door every few seconds but tries to act like he isn't.

(CONTINUED)

Someone walks in the door. A girl, a brunette (18). But it isn't Kate. It's Meghan.

SAM

Hey! I'm guessing you want your paycheck?

MEGHAN

Unless you want to give me yours. You look oddly nice for having worked a full shift...

MAKAYKAY

He got excited about a girl.

MEGHAN

Oh (laughs, beat) so about getting your check for myself?

SAM

Right. Follow me.

Sam waves her along with him. She laughs just a little bit, Makaykay is seen peering at the two of them and gives an "I wonder" look in the background.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- MOMENTS LATER

4

Meghan and Sam walk back from the office. Both are laughing alot. Meghan heads for the door, gives a second glance at Sam but he doesn't seem to return it. We see her headlights turn on and the car pull out just as another car parks in the lot opposite the entrance. Makaykay rings the bell for Nico. He comes right out.

MAKAYKAY

Time to open up your wallet Nico.

Kate approaches, we can't quite see what she has on just yet. She rounds the corner and...its the volleyball outfit with somehow beautiful make-up and hair that's blatantly been showered and straightened before showing up her. It didn't fit the rest of her appearance which was sweaty and post-game like. We see a segway rolling up in the background from the windows.

MAKAYKAY

Hey Kate!

KATE

Heyyy Makaykay. We're making out later right?

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY
You know it Betch.

Kate walks towards Sam.

KATE
...hey, wanna hear something
hilarious?

SAM
Depends- is it a mom joke?

KATE
(beat) Always.

SAM
Then absolutely.

Sam leans in over the cash register. They'd cause a static disturbance in the monitors if the monitors weren't so old.

KATE
What's the apple everyone is pining
for?

SAM
Oh no...

KATE
A PINE-APPLE! (beat) I thought you'd
appreciate that one.

Makaykay visibly rolls her eyes despite being in the background. Kate and Sam have extended eye contact.

SAM
So you probably came for your
paycheck huh?

KATE
Yeah, all five dollars of it.

We hear the door bell, a literal bell, sound. Sam and Kate leave for the office, Makaykay is stuck on the line, with a foreboding shadow approaching.

We pan out, a large boy (18/obese) is wearing a security guard uniform and starts tapping on the counter. Makaykay is already annoyed.

MAKAYKAY
Can I help you Adam?

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Oh Makaykay, probably not since you can't even clean this station right.

MAKAYKAY

Grilled Chicken Cheddar it is. I assume you want the big since that diets been working out so well for you.

ADAM

Shut up. You're in the same boat as me- we're a match made in Potbelly and you know it.

MAKAYKAY

Hell you mean. (beat) Sam! Come dress this skidmark's sandwich!

A few seconds pass. Sam and Kate walk out from the office cracking up. There's a touch somewhere but we feel it more than see it.

SAM

Oh this boner. Alright Adam, tons of hot peppers right?

ADAM

If you do that again, I'm gonna get an axe and smash through every window in this place.

SAM

I'd actually pay you to do that so...

ADAM

Fine. I'll smash all your car windows too! No hot peppers! Mayo, extra mayo, some lettuce and lots of salt and pepper. Maybe one tomato.

SAM

(under his breath) one tomato...

Makaykay goes to ring him up. She just punches in the order and waits, hand out for the cash. The doorbell rings, another customer has come in.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

I'd pay you for other things too
you know.

SAM

Get outta here with all that. Run
along and creep on some Victoria's
Secret customers.

ADAM

I'm actually going to do just that-
queer.

Sam squints a look of questioning towards Makaykay. She just
laughs it off. A man in an AT&T uniform is at the start of
the line.

MAKAYKAY

Oh, I've got this one.

SAM

Yeah I bet you do. Be cool.

MAKAYKAY

Pssh, I'm always cool.

Makaykay bumps into the edge of the oven directly after she
says this. She plays it off though.

AT&T guy has Makaykay's attention, she whips her hair around
a bit and is already giggling about something. The customer
is smiling though.

MAKAYKAY

(sound fades in) ...help you
out right past the chips.
Don't worry, I won't be gone
too long.

Sam waves to get Makaykay's attention.

SAM

Alright, I'm going to get to my
counts because my ride will be here
in...forty five minutes and we
can't keep those two waiting.

MAKAYKAY

'Kay, I'll ring the bell if I'm
being harrassed again.

Sam heads back into the office, he hears Makaykay's giggling
behind him.

PARKING LOT- LATE EVENING

5

The parking lot is deserted for the most part. We see the sandwich shop's lights are nearly all off. The trio exits the side door in a hurry, Sam turns to the door locking it. Everyone heads off in their own direction, Kat and Sarah are waiting for him with their headlights on- some odd Irish alternative music is playing (Two Door Cinema Club) which is strangely alluring.

SARAH

Whats up? How was the old dusty
dirty moldy sandwich shop tonight?

SAM

Kate came in, thus it was amazing.

KAT

Dude. Ew. She's a little shit I'm
telling you, I have a fifth, shit
sixth, sense about these sorta
things. Isn't she younger anyway?

SAM

We shall see. She's only a few
years younger.

SARAH

What's a few years? Two?

SAM

A few more years.

SARAH

Sam, is she even in college? Or
college age?

SAM

If she skipped a grade she would
be...

SARAH

Are you kidding me right now?
That's it- you're an idiot. I don't
know what else to say about it. Oh
wait-

Sarah turns around in to look him dead in the eye, and slaps
him upside the head.

SARAH

NO.

(CONTINUED)

KAT

She's younger than my sister! What the granite are you thinking? That's weird Sam.

SARAH

...but...we love you, just slightly less because you're being so stupid. There are plenty of better options, that Meghan girl for example.

SAM

I want this one.

KAT

Just drive Sarah, we'll have to handle this in an organized way later.

Sarah agrees by turning on the car and whipping it around. Kat selects a new song to play, "Bonfire" and they all go a little mad with enthusiasm.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM-NIGHT

6

The trio proceeds in. Kat and Sarah drop their purses and keys on the counter and proceed to their respective rooms.

SAM

I'm gonna be up for a little while, just text me if I need to keep it down.

SARAH

Sure. Just no sports or bouncing off the walls. Oh did you hear about that new thing you applied for?

SAM

The accounting internship? Not yet. I'm supposed to hear within (as if he's quoting someone) "two to three weeks" so they still have at least another week.

SARAH

Good. You can get out of that sandwich bullshit. G'night. Oh and don't clip your toe nails outside my door again- that's just gross.

(CONTINUED)

KAT

And no playing cat noises outside
my door again.

SAM

I'm telling you I never did that!

Kat gives him a flat faced stare of the "ok right" variety. Sam laughs and Sarah just shakes her head. Everyone goes off to their rooms and shuts their doors.

SAM'S ROOM

7

There's a single bed, a guitar on a stand, as well as a desk with a laptop on. A few books as well, it has some furniture but it all seems unused with the exceptions of the items mentioned above.

Sam kicks off his shoes and pulls the Potbelly shirt off his back, tossing them into a hamper. He sits down on the bed, huffs and falls back. He bounces back and sits back up on the bed and grabs the guitar. He begins to strum it pointlessly, messing with rhythms and chords just fiddling around with it. He finds some paper and writes something down, sets it on a bedside table and we fade out.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- AFTERNOON

8

Sam strolls in, wearing a different shirt. He pushes right on past the line and into the office where Justin is standing. Indistinct workers are on the line, no one we have met yet.

SAM

Hey Jdubs.

JUSTIN

Good luck tonight. You've got the
leftovers.

SAM

Ah those two are fine. They just
take a bit longer to close is all.

JUSTIN

Push them to sell bacon and stuff
alright. We need to get a jump on
these sales increases? We have to
sell alot of extras to meet the new
numbers Marcus thinks the Summit
wants.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Or we could try and sell more sandwiches or cookies. We won't make it on just additional toppings.

JUSTIN

Alright mister college, mister five dollar word- whats your suggestion?

SAM

Well, to start, samples. Of soup or cookies, whatever we can't sell that day. Probably a little more synergy with the local business, a free cup of soup with a sandwich flyer to the companies in the towers behind us and a discount to the hotels. Same thing with UPS campus down the street.

JUSTIN

Tell you what, start with the sampling and I'll talk to Marcus about the flyers. For now, push bacon and shrooms.

SAM

Alright. Let me get to the safe now though.

JUSTIN

Oh right...you have to do that work thing. Sure.

Justin walks out of the alcove office and lets Sam in as if he was the swinging gate.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

9

A brunette girl arrives, Maggie (17) nothing special, she casually greets Sam. She has that tinge of spoiled brat look to her, you know the type, a coach purse but skechers.

MAGGIE

Heyyyyyy Sam.

SAM

Margaery.

MAGGIE

Oh my god thats not my name. Stop. Ugh. Is this gonna be all night?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Well I haven't had my bubble break yet so. Certainly until then.

MAGGIE

Fine who else is here tonight?

SAM

Faith will be here in an hour.

MAGGIE

Good. We can double team you!

SAM

Ummmm...thanks but no thanks.

Maggie drops her jaw, she whips her hair back and rolls her eyes.

MAGGIE

That's not what I meant. Oh my god Sam you're such a...whatever. I need to go put my things away.

SAM

Sure. You're closing the back.

MAGGIE

Great. I love doing dishes- I love being your sl- nevermind.

SAM

Exactly.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

10

Faith (18) walks in. She's confident and bubbly. She clocks in, moves to hang all of her stuff before Sam even notices her arrival. He's stocking chips on the other side of the counter and there is not a customer in sight.

Faith comes back out front and finds Sam.

FAITH

So I guess I'm closing the front?

SAM

Right you are. And I'm going to go on my bubble break!

FAITH

Still doing that?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Since I left preschool, the addiction just hasn't stopped.

FAITH

I'm going to tell Meghan you're a child!

Sam has already started his way outside. He shrugs at her threat.

EXT. SANDWICH SHOP- AS THE SUN GOES DOWN 11

Sam is standing right outside the side door on the patio. He dips a little bubble blower into the soap mixture he seemed to have in his pocket. His stress seems to melt with the first bubble pop. He then turns to Faith and blows her a few bubbles but the glass intercepts them, she gives him that angry smirk women do so well.

Sam pulls out a patio chair and props his legs up on the table. He blows a few more bubbles casually until a customer finally approaches from the parking lot. He packs up, screws the cap back onto the bubbles and heads back inside.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER 12

Faith runs in from the office/dish area. Sam is out on the line cleaning the edges of a few pans. He looks up and just smirks at her expression- she's frantic.

FAITH

Oh. My. God. This always happens to me!

SAM

I told you, adult diapers...

FAITH

No not that...ew. No, I dropped my phone in the sink and now its all (makes a buzzing fuzzy noise).

SAM

A what kinda noise? (through a laugh).

FAITH

(repeats buzzing fuzzy noise)

SAM

Just like, blow on it really hard. Or put it in the fan.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

Sam...that wouldn't work.

Sam gives her a dead eyed look.

SAM

Never know until you try Faith.
Just like crack.

FAITH

It'll never work.

Sam returns his full attention to wiping the pans off. Faith struggles with the idea, surely it wouldn't work. It couldn't work. She slowly heads to the back once more, Sam smiles.

Seconds later. We hear the sounds of a flabby blender, one of those car wash propellers slapping against a truck- thick loud flat sounds churning something. Then a scream from Faith.

Sam, looking to double down, dashes over to the door between the dish/office and the line and crouches just behind the partition onto the line (this is perpendicular to the other door but is also a halfway swinging door). We focus on him waiting for just a moment until the door from the office bursts open. Faith is far more flustered then before, no phone in hand.

He takes the opportunity and leaps straight up from the partition- he screams:

SAM

"I wanna bloody sandwich!"

Faith jumps back and holds her heart, eyes wide. Sam is kealed over laughing.

FAITH

OHMYGOD UGH! This fucking place!

SAM

Sorry, I had to Faith. You should
see your face right now.

FAITH

Well, you were wrong, my phone is
now stuck in that stupid little
yellow spinny thingy and Maggie is
trying to scoop it out with a broom
and...go fix it.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Alright alright, just sit on the
line for a minute.

Sam walks through the door to the office. Maggie is shoving
a broom in and out, occasionally re-angling it.

SAM

If you're practicing for a friend
tonight, that is not how its done.
You'd be too rough.

MAGGIE

(Sighs)

SAM

Why don't you just shake it out of
the fan over a towel or something?

MAGGIE

Because I...you're infuriating you
know that?

SAM

I've been told many times.

MAGGIE

Go play on your phone or something.
Get out of my life Sam.

SAM

That's actually a good suggestion,
I haven't checked it since 3.

MAGGIE

Because nobody loves you.

SAM

Or because I turn it off during my
shifts.

Maggie picks up the fan and tries to angle it so the phone
slips out. It takes her a few tries but she eventually gets
it. She stands up triumphant and runs off to show Faith.

Sam leans up against the desk and pulls out his phone. He
boots it up. We cut the the security camera on the screen
right in the office desk space. Faith and Maggie have
managed to drop onions all over each other (Faith went to
hug Maggie in thanks and dumped them all down her backside).
Sam smirks at this.

(CONTINUED)

He scrolls through his phone, we see from the phones perspective, his eyes widen. He makes a few clicks and we see blackout bulges on the camera where his fingers hit. Cut to another angle directly on the screen, its an email that reads "Acct Internship Interview Follow-up (date)". He lets the phone rest face down.

PARKING LOT- LATE EVENING

13

Kat and Sarah are picking Sam up once more. This time they are jamming to some indistinct alternative band, likely Walk the Moon, the departure isn't as friendly as last nights. He jumps right into their car.

SAM

So, I got the interview.

They both whip their heads around to look Sam right in the eyes.

KAT

That's awesome!

SARAH

Fuck yes you did. You're going to kill it.

KAT

Oh my god, can we dress you up for it? When is it? We can definitely work with what you have.

SARAH

Oh I'm so excited! Sam this great!

SAM

Yeah- now I'm a ken doll too.

They all laugh. We hear the car turn on and we fade out.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM-NIGHT

14

Sam is sitting up, flicking a few strings on his guitar, he belts out two or three more measures that sound rather catchy. He hangs up the guitar and flicks off the lights.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN- MORNING

15

Lights flick back on. Sam is standing there, he rubs his eyes and tries to find the coffee pot.

His phone buzzes on the counter, we see the glow reflect against his face- he's smiling. He leans against the counter and pours a cup of coffee, still smirking.

(CONTINUED)

Sam looks about, he eventually find the pan he's looking for. Its a flat iron pan, he tosses it on the skillet and begins to grab all sorts of things from the refridgerator. Most importantly he grabs a container labeled "crepe mix".

We cut to a close up of the pan and watch the mixture drizzle in. We cut back to Sam over the stove, he contorts himself to face the doors.

SAM

Kat! Sarah! Bourbon crepes with
cream cheese in 5 minutes!

Silence. And then, finally.

KAT

What about like...5 hours.

Kat walks out rubbing her eyes, she bee-lines for the coffee pot but its more of what a drunk bee would do, slow but determined a little waddly.

SAM

Alright so, I'm just going to whip
this together real fast...

Sam seems to fall into his own world, he reaches for a tiny shot of bourbon and adds it to some heavy whipping cream he'd pulled out. The sugar just flops into the bowl as he begins to whisk it. He keeps adding more and more bourbon.

KAT

Sarah's not gonna be up for
another...ten minutes.

SAM

Nah, I know my best pal, its going
to be eight.

KAT

Bet on it?

SAM

The usual.

KAT

Deal. Is there a reason you're
cooking breakfast? Just general
loving on us.

SAM

Kat, I always love on you all.
(beat) No I got a text from her.

KAT
Which her? You have alot girls
you're chasing...

SAM
Kate.

Sarah walks out of her room, groggier than Kat. She catches the announcement though and grunts her disapproval.

SARAH
That shits going to turn sour. But
I'm sure you'll do it anyway- I
know you'll do it anyway.

SAM
Yup. (beat) Hey Kat-

Sam puts out his hand. Kat rolls her eyes and shoots up from her seat. She goes into her room.

SARAH
The bet?

SAM
Yeah, she thought you'd take longer
to get up.

SARAH
Not when I smell alcohol AND
breakfast.

SAM
Yeah, how does she not know that
yet?

SARAH
You'd think she'd learn. Poor Kat.

Kat returns from her room. She's holding a shirt. Sam turns the crepes and then inspects the shirt, making sure its the right one.

SAM
Alright, you have to wear it all
day.

KAT
I have a practicum today, with my
favorite professor.

SAM
(laughing) Oh I know. Just
makes it all that much
sweeter.

KAT
Fuck you Sarah- for not sleeping in
another two minutes. Bitch.

Sam pulls out three plates and a few utensils, scattering
them on the counter. He puts a crepe on each, he digs right
in while standing.

KAT
Once again Sam- amazing.

SARAH
Why I get up within eight minutes!

KAT
Shut. Up. Sarah.

Sam is laughing in the corner of the stove and the counter.

KAT
I hate you both. I'm taking my
crepe and going back to where
things love me!

SARAH
Where's that kat? (beat- Sam) Wait
for it....

KAT
My rock collection!

Kat slams the door. We hear a slight trip and a fall. Sarah
and Sam contain their laughter, she always got them back
somehow, they'd have to be on the ready.

SARAH
You know this Kate thing is gonna
blow up in your face right?

SAM
Not necessarily.

SARAH
You're right. Its absolutely going
too. When are you going to see her?

SAM

I just suggested some festival in a neighborhood.

SARAH

So you can sneak away- oh yeah that'll do wonders for the sketchiness level.

SAM

I know right? Good thing she's like a sexy female me.

SARAH

And five years in the past. (begins to laugh)

The two of them finish off their crepes quickly and scrap their plates. They part ways to begin setting up for the day to commence.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- MIDAFTERNOON (2 DAYS LATER) 16

Marcus has the crew gathered around once more. Andrew and Ashly are both fiddling with cigarettes inbetween their fingers, Justin is standing behind Marcus, annoyed he hasn't been given the reins in this situation, Sam is just to their right. Meghan is doing dishes behind them.

MARCUS

So we found out who we are competing with- Panda Express wants a spot in the Summit. Along with Noodles and Company AND Which Wich? I don't know what you all have heard but we still have a lot of improvement to show if we want to keep our lease. Sales are up nearly three percent, but we need that increase to triple by the end of this week. I know its only been three days since I told you but we can do it guys.

ANDREW

They're blowing smoke Marcus. Its all a lie!

Andrew walked out the backdoor, lighting his cigarette as he moved. He kept the door ajar so he could act like he was still in on the situation.

(CONTINUED)

MARCUS

You couldn't wait to smoke for another two minutes? (beat) Anyway, there's no downside to upselling constantly even if it is all a lie.

ANDREW

Until they up their rent requirements because our sales are up. I've played this game for quite awhile Marcus.

MARCUS

That won't happen. Now, I think Sam's idea about sampling is a good thing to start so now we have a rotation schedule for what we will be sampling for that day up on the wall.

Marcus points to a corkboard covered in various Summit newsletters and schedules from months past. Justin walks over and taps the particular paper Marcus is referring to.

JUSTIN

And I'll clean this whole thing up so you can see it soon enough.

SAM

Great...so if you all don't mind...

Sam slides into the office area and fakes towards the safe. Justin blocks him.

SAM

yeah...that's cool. Who do I have tonight?

MARCUS

We aren't done here yet.

SAM

Oh Marcus, we won't even start anything until I get my shoes. I've been waiting for months!

MARCUS

You're not getting any shoes Sam.

ASHLY

Well, we're going on strike then. Ashton needs a new pair too.

(CONTINUED)

MARCUS

Am I "BOGO" sign or something...

JUSTIN

I need some new Air Jordans too
while you're out.

MARCUS

I'm not going to get- I don't even
owe you shoes Sam.

ANDREW

Actually Marcus, I was here, you
tore that boy's shoes up. They were
ruined.

MARCUS

He's still wearing them- right now
even.

JUSTIN

Only because you haven't replaced
them.

Marcus looks at each of them individually. He shakes his
head and pulls a laptop bag from a nearby shelf onto his
shoulders.

MARCUS

You all...I don't have words.

ANDREW

(offscreen) Or shoes!

MARCUS

I'll see you guys tomorrow. Bye
now.

They all watch Marcus leave. A few seconds pass until each
of them smiles at each other for pulling off a decent gag on
Marcus.

JUSTIN

You've got Makaykay and Meghan
tonight.

SAM

Sounds good. You two can flee,
Andrew's the only man I need.

ANDREW

Damn straight my brother. I'm going
to start on the transition list-
Makaykay should be here any second.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Cool.

Sam begins to count the safe by pulling out the drawers. Ashly has somehow snuck her stuff out of the office and is already on the line clocking out without a word, Justin is pivoting around Sam, attempting to fill out a form he really won't finish for another day or two.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

17

Sam and Makaykay are making a few sandwiches with for two customers, a middle aged mother with a kid and an older man dressed like a musician. Meghan is standing around the cash register, pretending to listen to a slightly older lady's discussion about her grandchildren.

OLDER FEMALE CUSTOMER

Chuck is such a nice young boy,
he's finishing up to join the Navy,
always loved the sea.

MEGHAN

Uh huh sure. Sounds like quite the
catch...

Meghan waits for the lady to smirk at the pun, no luck.

OFC

I'll bring him in some time for ya
deary.

MEGHAN

Wonderful. After August fifth
alright, I work her until then.

Again the joke is lost on the OFC.

OFC

Alright then. You have a wonderful
evening Meegan.

MEGHAN

It's Meghan...not. Nevermind. Next!

The customer Sam just finished helping slides over to her counter. Sam gives her the stink eye for a second, followed by a laugh.

SAM

We don't say next here, Meghan.

(CONTINUED)

MEGHAN

We also don't say no, which begs
the question-

MEGHAN, SAM (IN UNISON)

Where's the pepperjack cheese?!?

They both laugh for a second, the customer a distant
thought, he's aware of this.

MAKAYKAY

Will you two get a room already?
Help the customer!

Sam hurries over to Makaykay.

SAM

Hey hey hey, don't be so pushy.
I'll have to fourth of July you-

MAKAYKAY

What? Oh you suck! It was an
accident stop holding that against
me!

Makaykay shakes her head and waves the knife about.

MAKAYKAY

I've apologized like ten times this
week for that, its been two weeks.
You don't even have the scar
anymore.

Meghan has finished with both of the customers that were in
line and is now listening in. She spots the customer coming
in from the side door first.

MAKAYKAY

And you're the one who walked into
that little sparkler. I felt so bad
about it for days, and here you
are- bringing up my guilt once more
like a shitty emotion fisherman.

Sam nods his head every few syllables and begins to pull off
his glove and rub his hand. Finally he puts it within
centimeters of her face.

SAM

Hey, Makaykay, still have the scar!

He flounders it in front of her.

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

Uh you're such a dick!

SAM

Help the customer Makaykay!

MEGHAN

Yeah Makaykay, help the customer.

MAKAYKAY

I hate you both! Ugh. (beat) How are you today sir?

CUSTOMER

Uhh...I'm fine. Still looking.

MAKAYKAY

Of course you are. What else would you be doing- oh my life!

Makaykay begins to scrap the cutting board of crumbs and then taps the scraper loudly.

SAM

Ready for a bubble break Meghan?

MEGHAN

Always. Bye Makaykay.

MAKAYKAY

You two...suck.

SAM

You got this right?

MAKAYKAY

Yeah yeah go have fun. But then I'm taking twenty.

SAM

Fine by me.

BEHIND THE SHOP- NIGHT

18

Sam hands Meghan the bubbles to start them off right. She tries to make a giant one but it blows up in her face. Sam is handed back the bubbles.

MEGHAN

Why do you do this again?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

It's my rebellion against smoke breaks. If they can take ten minutes every hour to kill themselves, I can take ten minutes to de-stress.

MEGHAN

Makes sense...

SAM

It's also a story to tell right, something interesting to discuss. A fun little hobby.

MEGHAN

It's weird if that's what you mean.

SAM

Weird's good.

They blow bubbles for a few more seconds, in silence. Sam packs up the bubbles and holds the door for Meghan as they reenter the shop.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

19

Makaykay locks the doors to the shop. The door is propped open, Sam is plugging something into the stereo- and they begin to jam. ("Heartbeat" by Childish Gambino/ "Favorite Song" by Chance the Rapper/ "Pursuit of Happiness" by Kid Cudi).

Maykaykay begins scrubbing the floor kind of in sync with the rhythm. Sam retrieves the drawer and takes it to the office, he starts counting it and lip-syncing the song. Meghan is banging pots and pans quickly nearly unable to hear the music over her the sound of clanking metal.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

20

Meghan has finished washing the dishes and Sam is out on the line helping Makaykay.

MAKAYKAY

You know what's ridiculous? We will have been doing this for six months next week. How much longer will we be in this hell hole Sam!? How!
MUCH! LONGER!

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Funny you should mention that...I'm circling around this internship for the fall.

MAKAYKAY

Don't leave me Sam!

Meghan brings out a tea urn from the back.

MAKAYKAY

I'll die here without you.

SAM

Oh you'll be fine. They'll probably give you my job.

MEGHAN

Wait you're leaving.

SAM

Woah...nothing's for sure yet. I'm just getting close to this internship I applied for. They're going to let me know about an interview date later this week.

MEGHAN

For accounting right? That's the dopeness.

MAKAYKAY

"the dopeness"? Is that a thing now?

MEGHAN

It's about to be. (beat) I'm going to take the trash out back, let me in in a second alright.

Meghan heads back towards the office.

MAKAYKAY

She's totally into you.

SAM

Well I have others in mind.

Sam keeps mopping right behind where Makaykay is sweeping. We hear a door click shut in the background.

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

Who? Kate? She's a bit young...and Meghan is more appropriate anyways.

SAM

Why?

MAKAYKAY

Because Kate's too proper. She'd never give you her phone number or anything like that.

SAM

You're right. She would go out on a date with me this in three days' time though.

MAKAYKAY

You shit! When were you going to tell me?

SAM

Today. Which I did. But its on the DL alright. No need to start spreading rumors and shit.

MAKAYKAY

Not a rumor if its true.

We see Meghan walking towards the side door. Sam looks at her. Makaykay sees it.

MAKAYKAY

Oh you just don't want her finding out...I see what you're doing. If you try and double dip I'm ratting you out.

SAM

It's just precautionary. I like Meghan, but she's leaving soon. Kate isn't.

MAKAYKAY

I'll keep it quite. Until you mess up. She's here all summer too! You're stupid- men are stupid.

Meghan is at the door waiting. She knocks lightly.

SAM

I'll let her in.

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

Yeah but she won't let you in. If you get my drift.

Meghan walks in, she can tell the discussion is strange.

MEGHAN

What are you two talking about?

SAM

What we always talk about when we look uncomfortable.

Beat. Makaykay is just as curious as Meghan is to hear what this frequent point of conversation is.

SAM

Her love of Andrew. How she wants to marry him and all that.

MAKAYKAY

I do not!

MEGHAN

You two do flirt alot.

MAKAYKAY

Everyone flirts alot here! (beat) well except Justin...

They all quiet at the image.

MAKAYKAY

He's just my friend. You all suck- why do I even work here?!

SAM

And on that note. Let's get out of here- so finish up.

They all get back to work and fade out.

PARKING LOT- LATE EVENING

21

Kat and Sarah are jamming out in their car again. Sam is walking out with Meghan and Makaykay.

SAM

So what movie is Andrew watching with you again?

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

His favorite- Lone Survivor.

Sam feigns a vomit. Meghan gives a questioning look.

MEGHAN

That movie isnt that bad.

SAM

You literally know the ending from the title, thats poor writing.

MAKAYKAY

Well I'm sure I'll enjoy it.

SAM

Only because you're close to Andrew. Umm... kissy kissy.

Makes kissy faces. Makaykay slaps at him, he backs up.

MEGHAN

Well what are you going to do tonight Sam? Since you're hating on Makaykay.

SAM

Practice this song I wrote on guitar probably.

MEGHAN

Oh I play the guitar.

SAM

Really...well we'll have to jam together sometime.

Sam sprints off to Kat and Sarah's car, pulling his hat off. We see Meghan and Makaykay walking off to various cars.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM-NIGHT 22

Sam is strumming his guitar. He's kinda singing something but we can't tell what just yet. We see him smile.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN- MORNING 23

Sam is up, making a pot of coffee. Sarah stumbles out of her room, groggy.

SARAH

Today's the day right?

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Yup. Nine hours.

SARAH
It's going to end badly.

SAM
Not yet.

SARAH
Oh yeah- where are you picking her up? Since she can't drive yet.

Sam stonefaces Sarah for a moment.

SAM
El Nopal.

SARAH
Sketchy (laughs).

SAM
Well her parents can't find out.

SARAH
Dear God Sam. You're going to get arrested tonight.

SAM
Well, can I use the car anyway?

SARAH
Sure. You gonna cook breakfast right now?

SAM
Nah.

Sarah sighs a bit and returns to her coffee.

INT. CAR- LATE AFTERNOON

24

Sam is parked outside the El Nopal. We cut to him looking down at his phone, he's sending Kate a message.

MESSAGE:

SAM
The one on Glendover Drive right?

KATE
Yup. :), See you soon!

He breathes in, checks the street sign, it is indeed Glendover Drive, and heads in the backway.

INT. MEXICAN RESTAURANT

25

There are handpainted tables and sombreros everywhere. You can't get more cliché than this. He can't find Kate, so he keeps walking through eventually finding the other entrance. She's in the corner with some friends, but hasn't seen him yet.

Sam leans up against the wall as cool as possible, James Dean cool, he waves to her, just once. Her smile is beautiful, she pardons herself from her friends and walks over to him. Arm in arm they walk back through the restaurant.

KATE

Hey.

SAM

Hey. (Beat) So, naturally, I parked on the other side of the restaurant.

KATE

Sketchy (laughs).

SAM

I needed a quick escape just in case.

KATE

In case of...

SAM

You forgot you're deodorant.

Kate blushes, caught off guard.

SAM

I'm just kidding Kate. So I was thinking we go get something to eat and...

KATE

Well, I actually have to stay within five miles of here or it might be suspicious. My parents track my phone. I know it ridiculous.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Okay, I turn the plan over to you then.

They exit the restaurant.

EXT. MEXICAN RESTAURANT

26

KATE

Okay, Starbucks then...we'll I'll work on something while we're there.

SAM

Alright, sounds good. You're the copilot.

KATE

Dream coming true right there.

SAM

You're welcome. First of many I'm sure.

They get into the car and away they speed.

EXT. STARBUCKS

27

It's the evening now. Darker and slightly chilly, Kate has no coat, Sam casually drapes his over her shoulder- she's more than impressed, at least that's what her eyes say.

SAM

A frappachino? In this weather?

KATE

I know. Basic White Girl Probs.

SAM

So tell me...stuff.

KATE

Like...

SAM

Anything.

KATE

Well, I was in AP Chem earlier, this reminded me of you, and my professor asks us what Oxygen and Nitrogen have in common with Thing 1 and Thing 2. Naturally no one

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KATE (cont'd)
knows the answer- and he shouts
out, through his pre-earned
laughter, "they both stick
together!"

Kate and Sam both give it an easy laugh.

KATE
It's such a dad joke.

SAM
Fitting.

KATE
All my friends claim I make mom
jokes...and you're the king of dad
jokes. It's why we work.

SAM
Definitely a contributing factor.
Still cold.

KATE
You're car would probably be
warmer.

Fade out.

INT. CAR- NIGHT

28

They are driving along a forest bordered country road. Kate
was attempting to direct him to a particular spot.

KATE
Suri...you bitch. Suri- find (very
properly pronounced) "St. James
Monument".

SURI (PHONE)
Cannot find "St. James Monument."

SAM
You know its Siri right?

KATE
I call her "Suri" because it kinda
combines the words "siri" and
"seriously" which I have to
constantly use with her because
(directs her voice to her phone)
she fucking sucks.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Clever. Look, is that where we were trying to go.

Sam points. There's an upcoming fork in the road but the location is right down the center of it.

KATE

Yes! That's it, okay take the left way...(unsure)

Sam begins to take the left road.

KATE

Wait! The right the right!!

Sam swings the car to the right lane, a loud bump is heard and the car bounces over something. You could swear we hear a squell.

KATE

Oh my gosh...oh my gosh. Did you just hit an animal?

SAM

Um...we. Maybe.

KATE

Sam...

SAM

I blame you.

KATE

What!?

Kate looks at him, a bit worried, Sam smiles back at her. It's all a joke isn't it?

SAM

It's fine Kate. I think it was just a rock.

We pan out from the car. We see the taillights illuminate a dead raccoon in the road as they approach the monument's parking structure.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM-NIGHT

29

Sam is humming along as he lets his door click shut. He picks up his guitar. There's a knock.

Sarah enters.

SARAH

So...

SAM

She might just be my soulmate.

SARAH

No arrest then?

SAM

Nope. We did kill a raccoon though.

SARAH

Smooth move, bet that got you around a base.

SAM

Actually, yes it did. In case you wanted the dirty details.

SARAH

The less I know the better. What are you doing the rest of the night? Kat is busy redoing her presentation, apparently they really hated her shirt so they've decided to give her a do-over...

They both giggle at this.

SARAH

She's at the library as we speak.

SAM

Well, I'm not sure. I really want to mess around on the guitar a bit- did you have something different in mind.

SARAH

I was just going to go along with you if you had a plan. A night in will do us both well, maybe you'll realize how stupid you're being with this girl.

Sarah moves to exit the room.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Soulmate!

Sarah slams his door. We hear a hint of her sigh.

Sam picks up the guitar and gets back to playing that same tune we've heard before. It's sweet and slow. He starts to hum along to it.

He takes down a few notes, lyrics, onto a pad on his bedside table. His phone beeps again, we see Sam smile. Fade out.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- MIDAFTERNOON 30

Sam strolls on in, clocks in. It's just Ashly in the back today.

ASHLY
Hey bud.

SAM
Sup. Who do I have tonight?

ASHLY
You're lady love and Kate.

SAM
Oh no...Kate and who?

ASHLY
Makaykay of course.

SAM
Shits goin' down tonight.

ASHLY
Uh huh. Keep it off camera. Can I go yet?

SAM
Come on, give me like, fifteen minutes to count this stuff.

ASHLY
'Kay.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER 31

Kate walks in, Sam sees her, smiles and goes back to helping a customer. Makaykay, comes in from the back.

She waves to Kate like a mad princess.

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

Hey lover.

KATE

Hey Sexy.

MAKAYKAY

You excited to work with...

Makaykay points to Sam, he's focused on the customer.

Kate slaps her hand, looks at Makaykay with a "don't" face.

KATE

(quietly) Shhh...

MAKAYKAY

Oh you're really excited. Don't worry, its on the DL girl.

KATE

What about you, how's that coffee guy?

We see Sam finish up with a customer and heading their way.

MAKAYKAY

Fucking married.

KATE

Another one? You have to start looking at those ring fingers.

MAKAYKAY

I'm just going to start wearing a metal detector when I go outside.

KATE

Might be a good idea. You could catch pennies...and dimes.

Kate winks and laughs, it was a mom joke Sam certainly respected. Kate walks back into the office to put all her stuff away.

SAM

Shit's going down tonight.

MAKAYKAY

It better not! If you leave me on the line alone again...

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Kate's got the front tonight.

Sam walks back into the office. We cut to him talking to Kate in the back, he touches her lower back, we see her smile.

KATE

Hey. So, did you have fun?

SAM

When? Last week, yeah my soccer game was alright.

KATE

Shut up. You know what I'm talking about...You did, you so did.

SAM

Let's prank Makaykay tonight.

KATE

Oh yeah...I can do that. I'll think of something.

Sam stays in the office, Kate heads for the line. We see her start talking to Makaykay.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

32

It's been an hour, Sam is in the office, Makaykay is washing dishes.

MAKAYKAY

I'm going to take these up to Kate.

SAM

Sure, there's no one on the line.

MAKAYKAY

Will you uh...check that mop sink soap, I can't get it to work right.

SAM

Seriously? Sure.

Sam checks the mop sink as Makaykay leaves the back. We have a perspective from the office in which we can see Sam and the door to the line. Kate and Makaykay sneak in, guiding the door back into its frame quietly. Sam is still fiddling with the mop sink.

(CONTINUED)

Kate is handed something in foil from Maykaykay. Sam's phone is on the office desk, it buzzes. Sam stands up and turns towards the desk.

Kate knows its her chance and leaps out from around the corner and smacks the foil onto his face. Its a softened (warm) chocolate brownie cookie. A chocolate goatee is covering Sam's face, he's frowning but begins to laugh.

The ladies are tearing up from laughter. Sam wipes some cookie off his face, eats a bit of it. He passes Kate, and suddenly swipes some cookie towards her, she twists to avoid but Sam does a downward swipe and gets some on her butt.

She looks at him with an open mouth of awe. Makaykay is sitting down laughing.

MAKAYKAY

You two...(still laughing)...are.
Ridiculous. There's cookie...all.
over..her (gasps for air)
ass...looks...like...doodie! (more
laughs)

Kate blushes and frowns.

KATE

No it doesn't. Sam...

SAM

Hey, if you can't handle the heat

KATE

This isn't even the kitchen.

A doorbell rings. Customer.

KATE

I got it. Can't believe
this...these were expensive.

SAM

Why would you wear expensive pants
here?

Kate is holding the door ajar to talk to Sam.

KATE

Probably to impress some cute boy.

The door floats shut. Makaykay looks up to Sam, she waves her hand at him. He helps her up.

MAKAYKAY

Now you feel bad?

SAM

Meh, a little bit. It was good
prank though, from you all. Don't
tell her that.

KATE

(off screen) I heard it!

Sam lets his head falls and laughs a bit.

MAKAYKAY

You know this is going to end
badly.

SAM

The prank war? For sure.

MAKAYKAY

That's not what I'm talking about.

Sam turns a bit somber.

SAM

I know what you're referring too.
(beat) Let's get back to work.

Makaykay walks over to the dishes and Sam finds a clipboard
and starts doing some inventory counts for the evening.

EXT. SANDWICH SHOP- NIGHT

33

The trio exits the store as most of the lights are completely
out.

SAM

So Kate, when do you work next?

KATE

Monday I think, so two days off.

SAM

Oh, too bad for you, I'm off that
night.

KATE

I'll survive I'm sure.

SAM

Doubtful, drive safe.

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

Yeah I'm still here...assholes.

KATE

Bye Makaykay, see you later
tonight.

Kate winks at her.

SAM

See you tomorrow Makaykay.

MAKAYKAY

Bye Samantha.

Sam hops in the car with Sarah and Kat. They are arguing instead of listening to music. They snarl when they see Kate.

INT. CAR- NIGHT

34

SARAH

That's her? She's not worth it Sam

SAM

They rarely are.

The car is quiet as they pull off. Kat is obviously pissed off about something unrelated.

Sarah whips the car out of the parking lot with a purpose. Fade out in the taillights.

INT. APARTMENT- NIGHT

35

SARAH

Cookie to the face huh? I guess you
have revenge already planned.

SAM

Bought a bumpersticker. It's gonna
be good.

SARAH

Go write a song or something.

KAT

Yeah...or write the redux of my
dissertation!

Sam stares at them blankly. He blinks.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

No.

KAT

Mean. (beat) Goodnight ladies.

Kat exits to her room. Sarah stands by her door.

SARAH

Night. Sam- goodluck.

SAM

Uh...thanks, but I never need luck.

SARAH

Yeah...we both know that's false.
Bye.

Sarah shuts her door. Sam stands at the counter, he taps on it a few times in the single lit room. Fade out.

EXT. SANDWICH SHOP- DAY

36

We see a jeep, Kate's, Sam is dropped off in the middle of the parking lot behind the Jeep. Sam has something in his pocket, he then crouches at the bumper of the Jeep and pulls out the content of his pockets. He slaps the sticker onto the Jeep's bumper.

Sam smiles uncontrollably as he walks into work. Meghan is walking out. She smiles, waves.

MEGHAN

Hey.

SAM

How is it in there?

MEGHAN

Still a shit pit. I had to leave for a guitar lesson so I left Kate a ton of work to do too.

SAM

Good, she needs a distraction.

MEGHAN

Why are you all loiter-y right now?

SAM

Just...waiting until the last minute.

(CONTINUED)

MEGHAN

Uh huh sure...I think you're being mischievous.

SAM

Me? Never (sarcastic tone is abundant).

Meghan tries to see where he just was (they are in the parking lot right in front of the Jeep). They spin around each other a bit, Meghan eventually gets past and looks about for a second. We see her break a smile.

MEGHAN

Oh, that's good. Over or Under on when she notices? I think it'll be when she gets home tonight.

SAM

I think it'll be in the morning when she meets up with a few folks.

MEGHAN

And the prize?

SAM

(contemplates for a second)
Some wings, like 8 wings one shift.

MEGHAN

Deal. Don't lie about.

SAM

I'd never, you'd find out for sure.

MEGHAN

Darn right.

Meghan looks at her phone, its blank.

MEGHAN

You better get in there, you've got like two minutes.

SAM

Thanks. Do something fun for me tonight?

MEGHAN

SNL and popcorn with the pals it is.

Meghan gets into her car and Sam walks on into the sandwich shop.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP

37

Andrew is there, waiting for him to clock in. He's tapping his card against the register annoyed.

ANDREW

Let me go!

SAM

Calm down Elsa.

ANDREW

It's been rough. I'm sure you'll be fine though, Kate's here and that v-ball body is squirming for you I'm sure.

SAM

Check yo' self Mr.Ferrell.

ANDREW

Ain't no shame in the body on body game.

SAM

No but there are accusations and court cases.

ANDREW

True. So nearly everything is done, but you're low on cheese and...I don't know like oreos. Something with the shakes. And you have Brooklyn too tonight.

SAM

Yeah I'm sure it'll be fine. She can do the back I guess... Give me like fifteen to count the safe alright?

ANDREW

I can't very well say no can I?

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

38

Kate is wiping down some pans when Sam comes in from the office. We see a segway parking in the periphery.

SAM

Shit.

KATE

What? Am I doing something wrong?

SAM

No...no. I think Adam just-

The side door opens, Adam walks in.

SAM

yup. (beat) Hey Adam.

ADAM

Hey ya dickhole. Kate, my lady.

Adam bows and rolls his hand from his head to his waist- its weird.

KATE

Ummm....no.

ADAM

If you ever need someone
to...polish you. You know where to
find me.

KATE

I don't even know what that means.
(beat) I'm going to, yeah.

SAM

Yes, save yourself.

Sam puts on a pair of gloves to feed Adam.

ADAM

How's that going?

He lifts his eyebrows towards the door that has just barely closed.

SAM

Just fine. What do you want to eat?

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Really, you have to ask. Big Grilled Chicken Sandwich, extra cheddar...and add some bacon.

SAM

Atkin's huh?

ADAM

What even is that?

SAM

Nothing man. How's the security gig?

ADAM

Better than this hellhole ever was. You getting out anytime soon?

SAM

Actually yeah...I think I've locked down an internship. I've got an interview the middle of this week- actually in two days. I should get my suit cleaned.

ADAM

Getting out of here was the best thing that every happened to me. (beat) Except for maybe seeing that.

Adam hints at Brooke.

Brooke brings out a bus tub of clean dishes, Kate is hiding behind the door just out of Adam's sight. She'd made Brooke smile which was difficult to do.

BROOKE

Oh great- its you.

ADAM

Hey Brooke. Still seeing that one fag?

BROOKE

If I'm seeing him he can't be a...fuck off. No I'm not. I'm seeing someone else.

ADAM

Bet he isn't as cute as me.

(CONTINUED)

BROOKE
Oh she's much cuter.

Adam's jaw dropped so hard it could have busted a granite countertop.

ADAM
You're? Oh my god- such good dreams tonight!

BROOKE
Ew. Fuck off.

SAM
Dude, not cool.

ADAM
Don't judge me, you were thinking the same thing.

SAM
That's false. (beat) Mayo?

ADAM
Again- duh. Everything but hot peppers and tomatoes. If I find either, Ima kill you.

SAM
You're going to make such a great cop.

Brooke is putting away dishes on the other side of the line (by the door). Adam takes a cup from the cash register, reaching over the registers to get one, and goes to fill up his drink. Sam wraps the sandwich as quickly as we have seen it done and tosses it onto a tray by the registers.

Adam peeps his head over the partition between the registers and just stares for a second.

ADAM
Sam...

SAM
Yes?

ADAM
Goddamn, her ass. Mmmm...succulent.

BROOKE
Are you fucking kidding right now?

Brooke rushes over to the partition.

(CONTINUED)

BROOKE

Get the fuck out of her you
pervert. I'll never get near you.

ADAM

How'd you even hear that?

BROOKE

Get. The. Fuck. OUT!

Adam grabs his sandwich and quickly walks out.

The doorbell clicks that he's officially left. Kate comes
back out.

KATE

Go you Brooke. Teach him a lesson.

SAM

Someone needs to get him fired.

BROOKE

I might if he fucking says that
shit about me or...yeah.

KATE

Did he even pay for that sandwich.

SAM

Yeah, in embarrassment. Let's get
back to it so we can leave. (beat)
We're really riding the bumper
tonight.

KATE

What on Earth does
that...nevermind. Good thing you're
cute.

They all get back to work. Sam begins to count some bread,
Brooke pulls out her phone and leaves for the dish sinks,
Kate gets back to wiping down the containers.

SAM

Let's catch a bubble break first
though- you in?

KATE

No, Adam set me back a bit too
much. I'll hold down the line
though.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Thanks. I'll blow a big one for
you.

Kate begins to laugh to herself, we get a hint of a snort
coming out.

KATE
Thats...thats what she said!

SAM
Oh God. Bye.

Sam exits to the office. Fade out.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM-NIGHT

39

Sam is strumming the guitar again. He starts up with the
tune he's been composing.

SAM
(singing sort of) We're that
sort of duo, that White
Christmas brand, that classic
couple, that old fashion- I'm
just bitter and you're the
whiskey. We're a classic kinda
love. We're a...

Sam stops singing and stops playing.

SAM
We're a...shit.

Sam strums quick and rough- making a white noise like sound.
He sits quietly for a minute, then decides to give up. He
sets the guitar down and he cuts the light. Fade out.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP

40

Sam is standing around with Justin, Marcus and Ashly in the
office.

MARCUS
Guys...we're doing better. Really,
it is better but we still need to
increase sales. Sampling is
increasing cookie sales and
watching how many meatballs we cook
is helping- ontop of the bacon and
mushrooms of course.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN

But, we missed our first week mark. By about a thousand dollars which doesn't seem like much but it adds up. Especially once we start to slow down.

SAM

Well, we've got time to increase sales for another week at least. Two weeks sales are a better predictor of yearly sales anyway.

MARCUS

They want them before month's end. They sent us the draft for the lease for next year with a square footage rate based on business run- they left out restaurants with a statement about waiting on the sales numbers from us and Qdoba.

ASHLY

What the hell does that even mean?

JUSTIN

Basically they won't tell us the lease cost, or our monthly rent, until we report sales.

ASHLY

What does that have to do with another company coming in? Which witch or whatever.

JUSTIN

They could not give us an offer for a new lease if our sales are lower.

ASHLY

Oh...

SAM

So...this is boring. Upsell- got it! Let me get to work now...please. Or give me my shoes Marcus.

MARCUS

This is serious. We have to do better or you're job will be gone. You get that right?

Sam looks back to Marcus, its a "really?" look.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I'm aware of that Marcus and I will put in the work- but I don't think they actually have competition coming in. Just my two cents, this location isn't good enough to fight over.

MARCUS

I have no reason not to believe them. If you have some proof you'd like to show me...

SAM

Nope, just my intuition.

MARCUS

Well until then we need to assume its a code bread.

They all start covering their laughter.

JUSTIN

code bread...seriously.

SAM

Marcus...buddy...

ASHLY

"code bread"...what the fuck Marcus?

MARCUS

I thought it would lighten the mood. Listen, just sell even more. We need to make it here. If Which witch gets in Louisville- the sandwich market is already pretty crowded, they'd just take from our market share.

SAM

Like how you took from my shoe closet?

MARCUS

I didn't...actually thats an accurate metaphor.

SAM

So you admit it! You costed me a pair of shoes.

(CONTINUED)

MARCUS
I didn't say that.

JUSTIN
You basically did, just then.

ASHLY
I mean you do owe him a pair of shoes...

MARCUS
Alright alright, he's still not getting them.

SAM
I'm right here.

Marcus turns to Sam.

MARCUS
You're still not getting your shoes.

SAM
Okay sure- we'll see who wears what on their feet when.

They all stare at Sam. He shrugs and starts to count the safe.

MARCUS
Alright...that's it I guess. I'll see you all tomorrow.

Marcus grabs his laptop bag and straightens his pullover, even though its the middle of summer, and leaves for the line. Ashly, Justin and Sam are left in the back.

ASHLY
Is it really that serious?

JUSTIN
I don't know. We are missing our targets though and if there is competition...we would easily be the first restaurant out of here.

SAM
Well, Noodles and Company didn't take too much of our business when they moved in three months ago.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN

They didn't replace us though.

SAM

I certainly don't think that'll happen. Our sales are enough to make the payments and a bit more, they'll blowing smoke.

JUSTIN

Which 'Witch has already started to hire around middletown.

SAM

Oh...alright then.

JUSTIN

Yeah...anyway, I'm outta here too, enjoy Nico and Makaykay tonight.

SAM

Oh I will.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

41

Makaykay is on the line. She's filling cups of peppers as the bell dings. Sam is near the registers. Nico is in back.

SAM

You got 'em?

Makaykay waits to see who it is. The ATT guy comes in.

MAKAYKAY

Oh yeah I've got this one.

The ATT guy approaches the ordering station (load).

MAKAYKAY

How you doin'? A little...refreshed?

AT&T GUY

Thanks to you- I didn't even know I could be...on like that.

MAKAYKAY

You're welcome.

AT&T GUY

When do I see you again?

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

I'll let you know, I'm a busy woman.

Makaykay slices a piece of bread, she flings the bread slicer off the the cutting board, her face reddens but she plays it off. Sam sees it and starts to laugh at her.

MAKAYKAY

So what can I get for you? Other than (turns and waves her hand over herself) all o' this?

AT&T GUY

That's something I need Makay...

He seems to fall off into a distracted dream state. Makaykay begins making a sandwich for him anyway.

Sam watches from the cash register, the AT&T Guy eventually makes it to him and exits, but not before slipping Makaykay a little note written on a napkin.

Sam looks at her, baffled.

MAKAYKAY

What? I've got game.

SAM

You've got something. How'd you-

Makaykay cuts him off.

MAKAYKAY

How about I tell you over coffee tmrw, before we both enter this hell hole. I need to plant some thoughts seeds in you anyway.

SAM

Sure...yeah that'll work.

Fade out.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN- MORNING

42

Sam and Sarah are drinking coffee on the counter.

SARAH

So this guy from AT&T is just, drooling over her? Good for her!

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I know, it was amazing, two days ago he wasn't even speaking to her and now he can't manage to order a sandwich while she's standing there.

SARAH

She must have some serious moves.

SAM

I only want to learn from her now.

SARAH

Yeah tell me what she says today.
(beat) Oh! When's the interview?

SAM

Tomorrow at two. You're going to have to help dress me.

SARAH

Why else are we roommates?

SAM

Exactly.

Sarah gets up and takes her mug to her room. Sam returns to his.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM- MORNING

43

Sam picks up his guitar and sets his mug down on the bedside table. He begins to strum that same tune, he seems much more comfortable with the chord progression and we get a full snippet of the song (30 seconds to a minute).

He begins to build an intro with a few open E chords.

COFFEE SHOP- MIDDAY

44

Makaykay is waiting in line to order he beverage. Sam spots her and waves, he gets in line just two people behind her.

Makaykay approaches the barista.

MAKAYKAY

Can I have a (beat)- oh my god!
Stuart!

STUART

Makaykay...its...been awhile.

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

You could at least be excited to see me. Its been a few months and we had such a great time then.

STUART

Yeah, sorry about not calling...

MAKAYKAY

My heart was shattered. (beat)
Actually you were a pretty big dick to me, and not in a pleasurable way.

A coworker of Stuart's walks behind him and puts her hand on his shoulder. She's a very beautiful woman.

COWORKER

Stuart...do you know this lady?

Stuart starts to sweat ever so slightly.

MAKAYKAY

Yeah, do you Stuart?

STUART

Yes, we...went to school together.
English class right?

MAKAYKAY

Sure, I think you told me whenever I want a drink you've got me since we are so HONEST around each other.

STUART

Oh yes, yes of course.

MAKAYKAY

My friend back there

She points to Sam.

MAKAYKAY

Is going to need one as well-
thanks Stuart. It'll be two Venti
White Mochas please.

Sam yells over the next two people in line.

SAM

No, I want a caramel macchiato!

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY

You heard the man, who is a real man.

Stuart inputs it into the computer and, annoyed, pulls out his own card to pay the ticket.

MAKAYKAY

You gotta watch out for this one young lady, he's a killer. And he gets so embarrassed when he finishes too soon!

Stuart gives her a frightened puppy dog look.

MAKAYKAY

Finishes a poem too soon of course.

The girl walks back to the back.

MAKAYKAY

Yeah, since you're such a dick for being embarrassed. I'm going to need a lot of free drinks. One a day minimum. I have to fill my broken heart with something since you're apparently seeing someone else!

Makaykay draws a trail for her tear under her eye and then smiles slyly. She waves to Sam and they both exit the line and wait by the drink counter.

They grab their drinks and head for a table.

SAM

What was that?

MAKAYKAY

Oh just another boy. Just another idiot.

SAM

Unshroud the mystery for me please.

MAKAYKAY

That one, Stuart, was booty calling me- well he thought he was the one calling but you've seen what I can do. One day he just didn't call me back, and I tried once or twice to rekindle it but he just ignored me in public. I had him cornered here

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MAKAYKAY (cont'd)
though- that girl was obviously
seeing him so she helped build the
corner I kicked his bitch ass into.

SAM
Clever.

MAKAYKAY
Yeah. No boy ever wants to talk
about his booty calls when his girl
is around. I get so many things
from that rule.

SAM
So are you working on a free phone
with this AT&T guy?

MAKAYKAY
I saw him, decided I wanted him
and- BAM! Had him within the week.
He's already given me a phone too.

SAM
Geez, I'm impressed. I just stick
to investing in one and I certainly
get the returns you do.

MAKAYKAY
You should really spread your
investments. (beat) Don't get me
wrong, Kate is great but...maybe
not for you.

SAM
Everyone says that. We
just...click. In everyway.

MAKAYKAY
Nah, she's probably just making it
look like that. It's a classic
trick- I call it "ditto-ing" but
I'm a Pokemon addict so...

SAM
Really? So Kate isn't right, who
would you pair me up with?

Makaykay raises an eyebrow at him.

MAKAYKAY
You seriously have to ask? It's
obvious to everyone else.

SAM

I don't know who you're talking about.

MAKAYKAY

It's fine, she's relatively unaware of it too. (beat) We have like...fifteen minutes by the way.

SAM

Well, let's start walking I guess.

They both stand up and sway around their seats- they don't want to go in today.

SAM

We can be a little late...its paycheck day after all. Everyone is going to be coming in.

MAKAYKAY

Oh dammit...I didn't even think of that.

Sam sways abit more. Stuart spills a drink he was making, Sam laughs at him just a little before turning back to Makaykay, who unfortunately missed the blunder.

SAM

So is it just he AT&T guy at this moment?

MAKAYKAY

Oh no. I'm seeing someone else, who is more fun than any guy I've been with.

SAM

Who is he? Does he work in our fun little shopping center ecosystem?

MAKAYKAY

Oh SHE works very nearby.

Sam's eyes light up.

SAM

She? That's it- I have no idea who you are but I'd pay to find out.

MAKAYKAY

What can I say- I'm an interesting lady!

Makaykay leads the way out of the coffee shop now, Sam trailing a step behind. Fade out.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- AFTERNOON

45

Kate comes, her feathers ruffled, she's holding a thin rectangle in her hand.

KATE

You wanna explain this?

SAM

I don't know what you're talking about.

Kate holds up the rectangle- its a magnetic bumper sticker that reads : "I'm speeding because I have to poo". Sam busts a gut laughing, Makaykay catches on as well and joins Sam.

Kate stares blankly at the two of them as they slowly begin to catch their breath.

SAM

Did you JUST find that?

KATE

Yes. When did you even have time to put this on my car. Did you come to my school or something? That's freaked up Sam.

SAM

Uh no Kate, I put it on last time you worked.

KATE

Thursday? Oh my gosh...its been on there for days! You butthole!

Kate throws the bumper sticker at Sam's face. She's truly angry but has somehow pacified herself, she's holdign back.

SAM

In my defense, its a magnet so it came right off and, I figured you'd catch it before you got home that night- let alone before you left for school.

KATE

That's not an excuse!

(CONTINUED)

SAM

No but...I mean who is that absent minded. You even walk past your bumper to get to into the drivers seat!

KATE

(pauses) Just...get me my check. You really suck.

SAM

Give me just a second. You wanna come back with me?

KATE

Nope. Certainly not right now.

Sam shrugs and disappears into the office.

KATE

I can't be with...he made me a laughing stock and he isn't even sorry.

MAKAYKAY

It was just a joke Kate.

KATE

Well, I'm waiting for him to be more mature. This isn't helping.

MAKAYKAY

He really likes you. Just talk to him.

KATE

He can talk to me if he wants. I'm certainly not initiating now. Purely because I know how much he likes that.

MAKAYKAY

No he expects it.

KATE

Yeah, we'll see how long he can hold out. "Speeding cus I have to poo", no woman talks about that. Especially not to their...interest.

Sam comes out of the office with the check.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Alright- enjoy! Don't prank me back now.

Sam tries to grab her hand but she doesn't even pause.

KATE

No worries, I won't be doing that.
Bye Makaykay.

MAKAYKAY

Bye Kate.

Sam waits for a goodbye as well, it doesn't happen. His mood seems to sour on the spot. The doorbell indicates she's left the building.

SAM

I'll be in the office. We're getting out of here quickly tonight. I should talk to her.

MAKAYKAY

She's actually mad you know.

SAM

She should grow up.

MAKAYKAY

Or you could date someone more appropriate.

SAM

...

INT. CAR- NIGHT

46

Sam is illuminated by the light of his phone. We cut to a shot of his screen, Kate's name is the header and he's sent two messages a few hours ago (and apart)- no reply.

Sarah looks back at him through the rearview mirror.

SARAH

Ain't gonna happen. She's toast.

SAM

I was writing her a...

KAT

Dude. It's good. We love you and we're so much better than her.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Thanks Kat but...you're missing an 'e'.

KAT

Oh haha mister funny man back there.

SARAH

Jsut space and time Sam. She'll either come back around or, not. Either way just let it lie.

SAM

You're probably right...I need to go play.

SARAH

Yeah strum it out tonight.

Kat looks at them both and smiles like she's the only one to see the way out, the path to happiness.

KAT

Just rip it and shoot that white ghost!

Kat starts to laugh, Sam and Sarah just stare blankly at her, unimpressed.

SARAH

Kat, just. Go to your corner.

KAT

Ah man, that was a good one guys.

SAM

It was too easy, Kat.

KAT

I hate you guys.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM-NIGHT

47

Sam picks up the guitar and strums a little bit. Its the tune, but something hits him and he ruins it- adding power chords and heavy strumming. It's anger in sound.

He stands up, tosses the guitar onto his bed and grabs the notepad he'd been writing lyrics on. He flings it against the wall.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM- MORNING

48

Sam wakes up ontop of the covers of his bed. The guitar is put away but the notebook is laying on the floor.

He stands up, walks to it, and pushes it around on the floor.

Sam exits the room.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN- MORNING

49

Kat is the one up this morning. She's made coffee and is about to pour herself a cup.

SAM

Will you pour me one too?

KAT

Am I still in my corner?

SAM

Nope.

KAT

Then sure. (beat) What was all that commotion last night? Letting out the white ghost?

Kat laughs a bit. Sam gives her that blank stare that's becoming a staple.

SAM

I was...reconciling my thoughts about this thing I was writing from Kate.

KAT

Oh Sammmm...you were writing her song? That's adorable.

SAM

I was planning on sharing it with her but, not anymore. Still hasn't responded.

KAT

You still put in that work.

SAM

I'm starting to think it was all about me, she was just the rope I hung on as I made my way up.

(CONTINUED)

KAT

Up what?

SAM

Like an emotional mountain- you know how my metaphors get.

KAT

Confusing and pointless. Yes, I'm aware of them.

Kat pauses to take in a sip of coffee and a thought.

KAT

You should share the song with her. She should know what you can do, just don't go in thinking it'll win her back, though it'd win me over.

Sam looks into his coffee.

SAM

...maybe you're right.

KAT

Never know until you try. (beat)
That interview is today right?

SAM

Yeah, at two. I have plenty of time to be an angsty twenty year old.

KAT

Perfect.

Sam takes the coffee into his room. Exits.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM- MORNING

50

Sam sets the mug down and picks up the notebook. He straightens the page and silently mouths the words. He finds a pen and scratches out a few words here while adding in a few words there. He gently lays it on the bed when he's done, his phone buzzes but he doesn't immediately notice.

He picks up the guitar, sees his phone has an unread text by the blinking lights, but ignores it. He begins to play the tune. He starts to sing the song again.

SAM

(singing) We're such a classic, we're a classic...

(CONTINUED)

He stops singing. Smiles and lays the guitar down. He closes his eyes and takes a breath before checking his phone.

We cut to the phone, we watch him open the message- it's from Meghan and reads:

PHONE SCREEN

"You play the guitar like me right?
Do you have a capo I could borrow
for a performance I'm managed to
wrangle up? Mine broke."

Sam snarls slightly. But breathes again. He replies with a yes, and begins to strum hard and fast on the guitar.

Fade out.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM- AFTERNOON

51

Sam has three ties around his neck. Sarah is standing behind him, holding one tie up and covering her face with a thoughtful expression. She switches to holding a different tie.

SARAH

I think this is the best fit. The
color brings out your build better.

SAM

Great!

Sam tosses the other two ties.

SARAH

You're not even gonna question it?

SAM

Nope. If it's one thing I trust you
with its the colors of fashion.

SARAH

Alright then. Now, are you prepped
for the interview? No undue stress
on your mind or anything?

SAM

For the most part- yeah...I'm clear
headed.

SARAH

Kate's still floating around up
there?

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Yup. But I'll be fine.

They move out of the bathroom and into the kitchen.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN

52

Sam turns to Sarah just before he makes it to the apartment door.

SAM
Oh, keys please.

SARAH
Coming atcha'

Sam squats down to catch them but they go way out to left field, they strike the wall.

SARAH
Uh...yeah. Nice catch.

Sam gives her a quizzical look. He shakes it off and heads out the door.

SAM
Thanks for your help- I'll let you know how it goes.

SARAH
You'll do great!

EXT. OFFICE- MID AFTERNOON

53

The waiting room was different from the hallways leading to it. There was wood everywhere and nice leather chairs with the latest Forbes and Fortune magazines adorning the coffee table between the chairs. Sam sat, browsing his phone as he waited for the talking behind the door just to the right of his shoulder to stop.

His phone shook. A text, from Meghan. It read:

PHONE SCREEN
"Good luck on that interview- hopefully you can get out of this kumquat of a job"

Sam didn't realize it but his face crept up in a smile. The talking behind the door stopped. His phone buzzed again, this time it was Makaykay:

(CONTINUED)

PHONE SCREEN

"Spank this interview like it was your lady- own it! I know you can do it."

His phone kept shaking, one from Justin, Sarah, Kat- all of them. Except for Kate. We see the bright red number of unread messages next to the names refreshing, after Makaykay's text he doesn't open them.

A young brunette girl steps out of the office, brushes off her skirt.

BRUNETTE

Thanks again Angie- it was a pleasure.

The brunette waves on as she heads into the hallway.

ANGIE

Mr.Parker? Come on in.

Angie waves Sam in.

INT. OFFICE- MID AFTERNOON

54

The windows let in alot of light, the chairs had wheels and every other decoration in the office had a tinge of pink to it.

ANGIE

So Sam, tell me about this...sandwich shop? How integral are you in it?

Sam leans his head down for just a moment, we see him crack a smile. Fade out.

EXT. OFFICE- MID AFTERNOON

55

ANGIE

Well Sam, we will give you a call in the next few days and let you know. Have a wonderful rest of your day.

SAM

You too Angie. And thank you for your time.

Sam exits the office and the waiting room.

INT. HALLWAY

56

Sam pulls out his phone and puts it to his ear.

SAM

Hey- it went almost perfectly.

SARAH

That's so great Sam! I'll have Kat pick up some beer or something-call a few folks.

SAM

Fantastic. I just had to share immediately, I'll see you in a few minutes.

Sam puts the phone back in his pocket. We watch him head down the hall as he grows smaller. Fade out.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN- MID AFTERNOON

57

Kat and Sarah are sitting at the counter with two six packs in front of them.

SARAH

Alright, I called everyone who I have numbers for, anyone else?

KAT

You don't have the job yet though...

SAM

Actually-

Sam pulls out his phone and an image containing an offer to begin working in one month is on the screen.

Kat and Sarah take it in over a few seconds- they both shoot up and give him a group hug.

SARAH

I'll call your buds from work. We can make this a real party, throw it till the sun goes down and comes back up.

Sam slides her the phone, unlocked.

Sarah picks it up, dials the number for the sandwich shop and waits. She turns and takes the call facing away from Sam and Kat.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Yes, this is Sam's roommate Sarah. Hey Makaykay how are you? I hear your busy rocking a few worlds? uh huh...uh huh. Well you might be an idol of mine now. (laughs) Well listen- Sam got his internship. Yeah already! I know! We're having people over tonight to celebrate, you in? Great! Will get everyone else together too? (pauses) Sure, yeah I can put him on.

Sarah pulls the phone from her ear and cups the mic.

SARAH

She says Justin wants to talk to you.

SAM

Alright.

Sam accepts the phone from her.

SAM

How's it going Justin?
Oh...seriously? Because of me- and whats happening tomorrow? Did they even give us any other notice?
Well...yeah I thought it was a joke too. Maybe just a clever sales pitch but still not this. Alright, well we can discuss it later, like tonight. Today is a good day.
Thanks, yeah I'm excited- alright see you in a few hours.

Sam hung up the phone.

KAT

What happened?

SAM

The Summit just told us there would be another restaurant moving in- they open tomorrow evening. Which couldn't be worse timing.

SARAH

That's literally no notice to you all.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Yeah, and we make our entire May sales over this weekend. This other restaurant, if they offer any promotion at all- that fact will go right out the window.

SARAH

Good thing you don't have to worry about it anymore. Undue stress.

SAM

Doesn't mean I don't care about what happens to the shop.

SARAH

It'll be fine. (beat) Hey- no sour faces, you just secured a killer job Sam! Perk up!

KAT

All your ladies will be here- and alcohol...

Sam looks at both them, one at a time, and brightens up.

SAM

As usual, you two are right. Okay, let's start in on the drinking!

Sam takes out his keychain and pops open a brew. Fade out.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN- NIGHT

58

The room is over crowded. Everyone we've seen in the film is there, except Meghan and Kate. Andrew brought his beautiful wife, Kat and Sarah both have a group around them. Makaykay brought the AT&T guy with her and somehow, Stuart had heard about the shindig and showed up. He was seperated from his lady and looking for something.

Sam was standing around the drinks, Adam was sneaking a few chips into his mouth one shovel full at a time. He checked his surroundings before each theft though. Even the prep guy, Nico, and his girlfriend showed up. Sam was waving to all the individuals as they passed him, occassionally waving to the same guy two or three times.

ADAM

So- what the hell happened to cause a party?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I got a new job.

ADAM

Thank god I won't have to see your ugly mug every week now!

Adam pushed a few ruffles past his salted lips.

SAM

That's the whole reason I went for it- so you could finally be at rest. Maybe your stress level would lower enough that you could attract another living human being to your bed.

Adam gave him a stone face.

ADAM

Its only because I actually have taste in my women. I don't like skanks like Kate or Meghan.

SAM

This is why you're all alone in case you wondered.

Sam walked off. Adam turned back to his chips.

Sam found Makaykay.

MAKAYKAY

Congratulations!!

Makaykay runs up and hugs Sam. It's more of a bear hug than real hug though, he's straining to break free. Andrew and Blair (his wife) are just in the background.

SAM

(through his teeth) Thanks.

MAKAYKAY

Who's going to be my teammate now? I mean there really isn't anyone left who's tolerable.

SAM

Uh...Andrew obviously.

MAKAYKAY

Nah, he's my lover.

She licks her lips and starts to laugh. Blair hears this and squeezes through the crowd and is right in her face. She shoves Stuart, jarring him to look in Makaykay's direction.

BLAIR

What was that again? You're my husband's what?!

MAKAYKAY

Lover. It was a joke- I'd never do that.

BLAIR

Not what I heard.

MAKAYKAY

How dare you insinuate...

BLAIR

Oh I'm not insinuating jack shit.

Stuart approaches the conversation.

STUART

Back off lady. You got something to say to Makaykay, you can say it through me!

MAKAYKAY

Why the fuck are you here?

STUART

I realized how wrong I was- so I'm showing you what you mean to me.

MAKAYKAY

Yeah...you know I'm seeing that guy right now right?

She points to the towering muscular figure that is the AT&T guy. He's laughing it up with Sarah and Kat.

STUART

You're worth it.

BLAIR

Fucking lovesick druggies. (beat)
Stay away from my husband- got it?

MAKAYKAY

He's his own man.

(CONTINUED)

Blair turns back to Makaykay, she seems to all but flick Stuart out of the way, and barrels onto her real prize. She goes in for a quick slap, something grabs her by the back.

Andrew has come to break them up, he's got an unlit cigarette in his mouth.

ANDREW

Blair- seriously?

BLAIR

Sorry I just...you talk about her alot.

ANDREW

We work forty hours a week together, yeah. (beat) Sorry Makaykay, we're going to go smoke and chill for a minute.

MAKAYKAY

Yeah- take that dog of yours outside.

Andrew takes the cigarette out of his mouth slowly and points at her.

ANDREW

Watch it.

The couple exits the apartment. Sam is standing over Stuart.

SAM

I'd throw more parties if it were this eventful.

MAKAYKAY

Yeah, this is really great. (beat) Okay, shots time Sam.

Sam and Makaykay make their way to the drink counter. They step over Stuart who looks baffled by this. Sarah and Kat catch Sam's eye and start to make their way over there.

Justin is filling up a ridiculously large cup with some odd concoction of grapefruit vodka and mountain dew. Adam has all but finished off the bowl of chips- they're chewing each other out but its in the aftermath.

MAKAYKAY

Justin, pour us like...three shots of fireball each. You're in it too. Not Adam.

ADAM

Yeah cus you can't handle all this!

He slaps his belly.

MAKAYKAY

If I can handle Brooke I can handle you- and boy can I 'handle' Brooke.

ADAM

Oh for fucks sake! I can't get anything around here because you take it all.

MAKAYKAY

Or because you're a fucking asshole to everyone.

JUSTIN

I'll drink to that.

Justin hands off a shot to everyone. Sarah and Kat are in the background of the drink counter.

They begin to chant.

SARAH & KAT

(chanting) Steamshovel!
Steamshovel! Steamshovel!

The whole crowd gets in on it. Andrew and Blair even come in for it.

Sam and Makaykay take the party to the next level. They look at each other as Justin fills up the shot glasses, they nod.

They knock one back, then another- the chanting continues. More and more people get into the rounds of shots- first Adam. The next round saw Sarah and Stuart joining in, Stuart has a foot print on his shirt and a little dirt on the back of his shirts.

Kat joins in next and they begin to fill the counter with shot glasses as ten or so party goers are now involved. Sam taps out after the sixth shot- he is covering up his stumbling, well trying to.

SAM

Steam...shovelllll! yeah...woo..!

Sam shuts his eyes and rests for a split second. He shakes his head, wobbling his cheeks, and forces out a second wind.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
you guys- keep going. Go hard in
the...sandwich! (beat) Justin, you
know who's not here?

JUSTIN
(laughs) yeah, Kate.

SAM
YES. Where is that hot...mess. Just
hot though.

JUSTIN
We could call her.

Justin pauses and waits for Sam to realize its a bad idea.

SAM
Let me get my phone- hang on.

Sam wobbles off to his room, Justin- pleased with the
success of his proposition- took another shot seperate from
the crowd.

We return to watch the party staying alive. Sarah kills a
shot and looks about.

SARAH
What happened to Sam guys?

KAT
He was talking to that one
guy...his boss from the shop.

SARAH
Justin?

Sarah looks about once more, finding Justin snickering with
a cup to his lips just diagonal from the bar- he was alone.

Sam stumbles out of his room with his guitar. Sarah quick
steps over to him.

SARAH
What on earth are you doing?

SAM
Justin had a good idea- we should
call anyone who didn't show to make
sure they're...like...okay.

SARAH

Like who?

Justin gets into the conversation now, taking a few steps towards Sam's door where the pair is standing.

JUSTIN

Well Kate said she'd come.

SARAH

That's a horrible idea.

SAM

She should be here. If she cares about me she'd be here.

SARAH

No, that's over Sam. You know that.

JUSTIN

Not what I heard.

Sarah turns to Justin.

SARAH

Get out man. Just stop- it's not funny.

JUSTIN

But he pulled out his guitar for it.

SAM

It's just a little song I've been working on, she 'spired it...a bit.

SARAH

I tried. (beat) Sam, I'd advise against that call or song but I ain't gonna stop you.

SAM

Noted...Justin-dial away.

Sam hands Justin his phone. Justin dials Kate's number and waits for it to ring, it goes twice and heads right to voicemail.

JUSTIN

Alright, leave a message...now.

Sam begins strumming the guitar...its close to the tune we have heard previously but not quite.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

(singing) Oh ho ho, we're a classic, together girl. We're a VHS tape playing like nothing before- we're a classic and you know what we can do, we're a classic and I'd totally love to do you.

Justin hangs up the phone and immediately cracks up. So much so that he keels over and falls into the corner.

JUSTIN

THAT- was a classic lol.

CROWD

Steamshovel's a classic!
Steamshovel's a classic!

The chanting continues. Kat, Makaykay and Andrew aren't chanting though. It winds down after a few seconds and as Adam begins the shots again.

Sam laughs it off, slinking back to the corner with his guitar between his arms as he sits there. Everything is calming down.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN- MORNING

59

Sam wakes up in the corner, his guitar lying flat on the ground. Kat was passed out in her doorway, Sarah made it to her bed. A few stragglers layed about the room. Sam stood up and held his head. Shit.

He made for the coffee machine, stepping over Stuart's dirt covered body, he was half under the couch. Sam's phone was sitting next to the coffee machine on top of a note.

Sam started the coffee machine first and then opened the note.

NOTE

"Sam- thanks for the fun, it was a classic ;)" - Justin.

SAM

Great.

Sam checked his phone. There were eight texts, mostly jokes on how classic the night was. One was from Makaykay declaring she was leaving with AT&T guy for some "Bow Chicka Wow wow". The last three were all from Kate:

(CONTINUED)

PHONE SCREEN

"Sam- wth."

PHONE SCREEN

"Delete my number- this is long over. Certainly not a classic."

PHONE SCREEN

"STOP".

Sam pulled up his call log. There were five or so calls to Kate. Luckily only one was long enough to be a voicemail.

SAM

Shit. (beat) She was...yeah.

Sarah stirred from her room. As she approached the counter she pointed at the coffee machine. Sam grabbed her a mug, added her cream and poured out a cup. She waved off a thank you.

Sam slid her the phone. She unlocked it without even thinking, naturally she knew his pin to the phone.

SARAH

I don't know what you expected.

SAM

Not to get that trashed.

SARAH

Your dearly beloved boss was responsible for that. Well, the Kate part for sure..

SAM

Great. (beat) How do I fix this one?

SARAH

There's not a fix for it, she's done man.

Sam starred deep into his coffee. The bodies started to stir.

SARAH

She wasn't right for you anyway- it wasn't going to work most likely. Certainly wouldn't have been fun as often as it would've been hard.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Doesn't make that bond any easier to break. (beat) I feel like a Sodium ion forceably removed from my Chlorine.

SARAH

Ummm....

SAM

It was a strong bond ripped away quickly and fiercly- I'm aimlessly floating in the atmosphere now.

SARAH

You're an idiot. She wasn't ever going ot be more than a fad.

SAM

Yeah? So who'll stick around?

SARAH

Other than your real friends...it's always the one right under your nose. A wise idiot told me that once.

SAM

He's more idiot than wise I can assure you.

SARAH

You'll figure it out...and I think you'll see it really soon now that you're a bit freer. (beat) I'll help you clean up when I wake back up.

SAM

Sleeping some more off?

Sarah turns to him and nods as she goes back into her room. She trips on a body while she's not watching her step, covers her mouth wiht embarrassment but moves on seconds later.

Sam sips his coffee a little more, his phone shakes once more. He leans over to read it.

PHONE SCREEN

"Justin: You're covering for the musician tomorrow right?"

Sam shuts off his phone.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

That guy...such a dick.

He slides the phone down the counter and just stares it down for a few seconds, sipping his coffee. Kat comes out of her room.

KAT

I'ma need a lil of that.

She looks a mess. But she's getting closer.

SAM

There's a whole pot on.

KAT

Yeah no.

She takes the mug out of Sam's hand and drinks a good half of it. She hands it back and smiles.

KAT

Love you!

SAM

Yeah...guess I'll get a new mug.
Here.

Sam hands her his mug and steps to the cabinet. He gets another mug out and fills it like he did the first one.

KAT

You work tonight right?

SAM

Yeah. And apparently I'm going to
play music there tomorrow.

KAT

At least that's something new. I'd
rather do the music thing than make
sandwiches for sure.

SAM

...maybe you're right. It could
bring about a whole new chapter for
me.

KAT

It could be a classic.

Kat starts laughing so hard coffee drips from her nose.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
I cannot stand you sometimes. The
worst.

KAT
Love you Steamshovel Sam!

Sam headed back into his room.

SAM
Uh huh sure.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- MIDAFTERNOON

60

Sam walked in. Marcus and Justin were discussing something in the office, Brooke and Nico were working the line.

BROOKE
You're a fuck boy.

SAM
Good afternoon to you as well.

BROOKE
A song? Who the hell was that going
to win over?

SAM
Worked on your mom. She's tight.

BROOKE
Shove it.

Sam brushed past Brooke towards the load station. Nico was stacking bread.

NICO
Oh hey Sam!

SAM
What's up Nico?

NICO
Great party last night. It was
hilarious and full of alcohol-
probably the best party of the
year.

SAM
Yeah dude...it was classic.

Sam smirked and Nico leaned forward, clapped his hands and laughed.

(CONTINUED)

NICO

It was definitely a classic! Glad you can laugh at yourself like that.

Sam kept on towards the office. He gets there in the middle of a conversation.

MARCUS

You- are- wrong. I don't know how many other ways I can say that. The other building is up and fitted. They open tomorrow and you don't even have a plan.

Marcus grabs a schedule from nearby.

MARCUS

You haven't even increased staffing for the day!

JUSTIN

Because I don't think we will be busy.

MARCUS

Exactly! You shouldn't think that- we should know that we will be. Ads and samples and propoganda- advertise the musician more. Post on social media, let people know we're here by screaming from the rooftops. This just isn't how you survive in a market- you aren't doing enough.

SAM

Yeah! Let's go tag some buildings with a picture of a sandwich!

MARCUS

Oh no...just don't attach the company too it.

SAM

It worked for Adult Swim.

MARCUS

We're not as funny.

SAM

Speak for yourself.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN

Yeah- Sam's a classic!

Sam immediately looks down, clicks his tongue slowly and comes back with a "you-know-what" look.

SAM

Who else is here right now?

JUSTIN

Ashly is out smokin' and...that's it today.

SAM

Good, can be runnin around all day. My feet will start to hurt and...

Sam begins to rub his shoes a bit.

MARCUS

Not this again. (beat) Just try and sell some sandwiches tonight and tomorrow. Drum up a little attention.

SAM

You know what would bring in the crowds?

MARCUS

If you say shoes...

SAM

Nope.

MARCUS

(pauses) I'll bite- what?

SAM

A "BOGO" sign! You can get one while you pick up my shoes.

MARCUS

I'll be here tomorrow. I can't hear another thing about shoes today.

SAM

Bye BOGO.

JUSTIN

See you later...alligator...shoes.

Sam looks at Justin quizzically. Then shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN
How ya feeling?

SAM
Mad at you. No more talking- you really did some damage last night.

JUSTIN
Well, sorry. It was funny though.

SAM
Sure. You can leave.

JUSTIN
Oh alright man, I'll...I'll talk to you later.

Justin exits, just as Ashly comes back in from smoking. She's on the phone.

ASHLY
(finishing her phone conversation) Yes yes I know but- you know, she's being an A-class snob about it. I don't owe her shit. Just because I cosigned the lease doesn't mean I pay for half of everything...yeah, okay I gotta go. Thanks Jeff, bye.
(beat) Hey Sam.

SAM
Hey. How has it been?

ASHLY
Classic.

SAM
Oh good, you heard.

ASHLY
Someone posted it to Facebook...so you're a little famous now. Among our circle anyway.

SAM
Good for me. (beat) Who do I have tonight?

ASHLY
Ummm...Maggie and Faith. Listen, Kate came in and...

(CONTINUED)

SAM

What? Filed a harrassement suit?

ASHLY

No, she quit. Said she got a job at the Panda Express across the street.

SAM

So she's a traitor too. Well at least we know what we're up against.

ASHLY

Can I go now? I mean, do you need me to do anything?

SAM

Yeah you're good. See ya.

ASHLY

Bye...and don't worry about the video, it's funny, just own it like you've been doing. That'll take the sting out, that's what Connie says anyway.

SAM

Connie certainly does know best. I'll think about how best to do that, thanks Ashly. Well and Connie.

ASHLY

No problem, I'll pass it along to her.

Sam begins to count the safe, he turns down the music in the back- its sadly quiet.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP- LATER

61

Faith and Maggie walk in together. Sam pointed to Nico and threw his thumb towards the door.

SAM

Get outta here!

NICO

Alright- see you guys another day.

(CONTINUED)

MAGGIE

Don't leave me with him Nico-
please.

Nico fake laughs as he uses his back to open the door.

FAITH

Sam- don't give me trouble today
alright?

SAM

Why's that?

FAITH

I just saw this horrendous thing
and...I feel so bad for the person.

SAM

Oh, you saw it too.

MAGGIE

I sent it to her!

Maggie swiped her card on the register to swipe in and
catwalked past Sam.

SAM

Well, you're washing the dishes
today.

MAGGIE

You always make me do the wifey
things. I think you want me like
that- well Sam, bad news for you,
I'm taken.

SAM

No. Just...no.

FAITH

Meghan isn't...

SAM

Has she seen the video?

FAITH

Everyone's seen the video. It's a-

SAM

I've already heard that joke
fifteen times today. It's not
funny.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH
stupid video. That's what I was
going to say. It's not like you can
read my mind Sam.

SAM
Can you read mine? Try?

FAITH
Ooh Okay! I always felt I had some
esp...

Faith hardens her face and grunts. She puts one finger to
her temple.

FAITH
You're considering...what prank to
pull on me today...or why Maggie's
hair looks so stupid...or

MAGGIE
Hey!

FAITH
No...you're thinking about Meghan.

SAM
You trying to push us together? No
I'm thinking its time for me to
take a bubble break!

FAITH
Son of a...fine!

Sam stepped backwards into the office. He picked up his
bubbles and walked out the backdoor.

EXT. SANDWICH SHOP- TWILIGHT

62

Sam stands by the dumpster. There's a little raccoon playing
in a chef's hat by the dumpster, there is a sandwich wrapper
on the ground right around him. Sam takes a step away from
it but leaves it alone for the most part. He blew a few
bubbles, the back door opened- Faith was leaning out there.

FAITH
I know how you like to put a game
face on when they come to see you-
so here's the five minute warning.
Meghan's on her way.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I don't do that...

FAITH

Yes you do- you so do. (beat) Is that a raccoon? What the heck.

Sam blankly looks at her.

SAM

Yes, it is. Why is she coming up here?

FAITH

I told her you wanted to give her a free sandwich of course!

Faith bolted back from the door just as she finished her sentence. It clicked shut. Sam reached for his keys but they'd disappeared, he looked about for a few seconds, venturing towards the raccoon. The keys weren't outside.

Sam, annoyed, caps his bubbles and walks around the store.

We see Maggie and Faith laughing behind the line, shaking his keys at him. He opens the door and enters the store.

INT. SANDWICH SHOP

63

SAM

Alright- give me back my keys.

FAITH

I hid them.

SAM

Great. Go get them. (under his breath) Why do I always have you two?

MAGGIE

It's such a clever spot.

SAM

It's in the bread isn't it.

FAITH

Nope.

MAGGIE

We're better than that!

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Sometimes I wonder...

Faith is rocking back and forth. A car pulls up behind them. Sam looks at her for a few seconds, then back at Maggie- and immediately heads back to the office, palming the door, and checks a bin in the back marked "Lost and Found". There the keys were.

SAM
You all should just...I don't even know what to say to this- its not even clever.

FAITH
Yes it was! Because you didn't lose them- we took them!

SAM
...

The doorbell rings. A familiar customer comes in.

SAM
(offscreen) Maggie- take of that.

MEGHAN
I think you'll want to take care of this one, I'm trouble.

Faith looks at him and grabs his collar, pulling him out onto the line.

SAM
Oh hey there...

MEGHAN
I was told you'd be buying me food?

SAM
I was told that too!

MEGHAN
Sorry...she does that sometimes.

SAM
I might be happy to do it.

MEGHAN
So, tell me about Sam.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Well we lost the musician for tomorrow which Justin has charged me with fixing.

MEGHAN

Turkey on regular by the way.
(Beat) Yeah, did you find someone?

SAM

I don't know...he might be interested but, he's never played alone.

MEGHAN

From my experience, as long as there's someone there he can trust- it'll be fine. Look at that person...you should tell him to do that.

Sam nodded to Maggie to take care of the dressings on Meghan's sandwich- he'd handle the cash register.

Sam pretends to do a few things behind the line but nothing is actually accomplished. He walks towards cash after this fake out.

MEGHAN

Why are you standing at the cash register, your buying?

She laughs.

SAM

Oh right...as payment I'll be joining you.

MEGHAN

I should be getting a little more than a sandwich then.

SAM

A free drink then.

Sam grabs a cup and bequethes it to her.

MEGHAN

Ahhh, like I wouldn't get one anyway?!?!

SAM

It's the thought that counts.

Meghan heads over to a two seater table in the middle of the store.

MEGHAN

Thanks for the sandwich- it's really a nice end to my day.

SAM

Sure. It's nothing.

MEGHAN

You know...you seem just a little off, kinda wobbling on the edge of something.

SAM

Well, that video was getting to me but- there are other things too. It just brings it all out. (pause-beat) But I have another week before the new job starts, tomorrow is the big clash of the sandwich shops and the musician struggle.

MEGHAN

You know, in all the movies, this is what makes it a classic. The hard struggle just after trauma, you just have to look closely.

Meghan touches Sam's hand, just a brushing.

MEGHAN

It's my favorite bit too.

Sam pauses, looks up at her- something felt different, she was right under his nose now.

SAM

I...I have to get back to work but, please enjoy and...thank you. You don't even know yet.

MEGHAN

Sure. I'll say goodbye when I'm leaving.

SAM

Good, I might like that.

(CONTINUED)

MEGHAN

Might.

Meghan laughs.

INT. CAR- NIGHT

64

Sam dives into the backseat, landing horizontally. He sits up and shuts the door.

KAT

So, do we think it was a good night or a bad night Sarah?

SARAH

(pauses) I'm going with...very good.

SAM

You'd be spot on! I finally figured it out.

SARAH

Oh, and what did you figure out exactly?

KAT

Probably that he should apologize for making me wear that shirt that one day.

SAM

Nope, that'll never happen, no I figured out who it's supposed to be.

SARAH

Duh dude, it was never Kate. Makaykay is-

Sam looks at her with a face of awe and mild confusion.

SAM

...NO. It's Meghan- its been Meghan.

KAT

She works too I guess.

SARAH

I just don't know her as well. This is the one that took her shift that one time?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

She asked me for the guitar pick a week or so ago, and wished me luck on my interview. I told you this didn't I? She's also the one who you said was cute when you dropped me off one day.

SARAH

It's fine we'll fb stalk her later.

KAT

Agreed. (beat) So you've got a plan?

SAM

Yup.

SARAH

Just don't put a bumper sticker on her car that says something obnoxious.

SAM

I've got something a little cuter in mind.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN- MID AFTERNOON, NEXT DAY

65

Sam is chomping away at an apple. Sarah pops out of her room, paint is covering her hand and her painting shirt, which is already stained beyond belief.

SARAH

So tell what the plan is? More importantly when do I get involved in it.

SAM

It's lowkey, but...you can come in with me.

SARAH

Come in where?

SAM

The shop. I'm filling in for the musician remember.

SARAH

Right. (beat) Listen don't let that video force your hand on anything okay?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

It hasn't and won't- this is something different. Something...I don't know, I'm excited but not overly excited. You know what I mean?

SARAH

Yeah, its how its supposed to be.
(beat) When do we need to leave?

SAM

In about two hours.

Sam exits the room. Sarah pulls out her phone and types hurriedly- a call comes in while she's typing. She's answers it on the counter.

SARAH

Yeah, that's what I said...no tell everyone else from the store to be there. It's like his sendoff I think...just be there in two hours and change.

INT. CAR- LATE AFTERNOON

66

Sam is holding one guitar over his lap and another is leaning up against him. They are on their way to the sandwich shop.

KAT

Why two guitars again?

SAM

It's my plan.

KAT

And the plan is?

SAM

The guitar is symbolic of our future as an item.

KAT

Yeah...sure it is. (beat) Well I'm anxious to see this in action I'lll tell ya that much.

SARAH

Me too.

(CONTINUED)

They pull into a parking space very close to the store. Sam steps out with both guitars and somehow manages to wrap a finger around the door handle. Justin is standing right by the cashier station near the door.

JUSTIN

You're late mr.musician, mr.six syllable word.

SAM

I think I'm right on time.

JUSTIN

Well, go on, get set up.

SAM

Hang on, I'm going to need to do something first. Is Meghan in the back?

JUSTIN

yup.

Sam walks into the back of the store. Around the load station, Meghan was busy making a few bags of sugar.

SAM

Hey.

MEGHAN

Hey, forget your bubbles?

Sam shoves the second guitar towards her.

MEGHAN

What...

She takes it and follows him.

They set up right outside of the cash register. Sarah and Kat are seen getting out of the car. Makaykay pulls up and sits in the audience, we see the vast majority of the cast just pop out of the doors (from the parking lot). They'd organized it all.

SAM

Alright we have alot of people to please so I'm going to lead us off.

MEGHAN

Sam I...this is amazing.

Sam just smirks.

SAM

Ready?

MEGHAN

Yeah.

Sam starts into the tune he'd been practicing for so long, however this time it sounds clear and well done. The vibrations are perfect. After the first measure, Meghan catches on and begins to play in. They take nearly thirty seconds of play.

MEGHAN

Oh oh we're a classic don't you
know/someone told me to take it
slow/somebody said you'd never be
bold

SAM

And I know/all I'd need is one like
you/something about that helps me
through/ to tomorrow/ we're a
classic/we're a model/without you
I'm simply hollow/ without you I'd

They play on as well pull the camera out. Every cast member is somewhere in the shot, Kate is the only one looking from the outside window in. Fade out.

THE END.

67