

The Get Back
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INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

A loud and packed city night club is BUMPIN!

Women dance in cages suspended from the ceiling, while crowds of people provocatively dance on/around each other below. Flashing lights everywhere.

ANDREW and RICKY, two friends in their early 30's, stand at the bar with their drinks.

Ricky, a handsome jackass (Ari Gold/Barney Stinson type) takes a shot(1) and looks into the crowd thirsting for the different groups of girls he spots in the club.

He catches glimpse of an attractive older woman enthusiastically grinding with a man.

Ricky chirps up by the sight of this new potential hookup.

The older woman really starts to get into it now, her knees are bending and her arms outstretched. As the crowd disperses it's revealed the older woman is holding the hand of her toddler.

Ricky's excitement slowly dwindles down.

RICKY
(laughing to himself)
Now there's your rebound.

Ricky takes another shot(2) to help ease the madness of what he just saw.

He turns to Andrew (a nerdy looking nice guy) hoping he's seen the same thing, but instead Andrew scrolls through his phone, and takes a small sip of his drink through a straw.

RICKY
Okay, I'm trying to help you.
(beat.)
And you've been nursing on that
drink like a new born baby for the
past hour!

ANDREW
I've got work tomorrow.

RICKY
That kid's got school tomorrow! And
even he's out having fun!

ANDREW

You know, you have work tomorrow too.

RICKY

I know. And I need another drink just thinking about it.

Ricky downs a shot(3) and turns to the bartender to order another drink.

RICKY(CONT'D)

I brought you out to have a good time; to get your mind off things!

ANDREW

I know. I just don't think I'm ready for it. I mean, Holly only dumped me 5 days ago.

RICKY

Exactly. Which means your 4 days behind on acting like you don't give a fuck.

ANDREW

But I do.

RICKY

BUT, you gotta act

Ricky hands off the freshly ordered drink to Andrew and downs another shot himself(4).

RICKY(CONT'D)

and DRINK like you don't, until you eventually just really don't. That's what I did when Lisa left me and took the kids.

Ricky downs 2 more shots- one right after the other(6).

(Awkward pause.)

ANDREW

You might have an alcohol problem.

Ricky takes a second, shrugs his shoulders unconcerned, and takes another shot(7).

ANDREW(CONT'D)

And I can't just drink until I don't care anymore. I'm probably not gonna be able to move on until-

Suddenly Andrew stops. He's caught glimpse of someone. A cute RED HEAD dances in the crowd. She's hot, but not in the dumb slutty way- she's got natural beauty.

Andrew stands there transfixed by the red haired angel dancing under her shining halo.

Ricky notices Andrew's gaze and looks into the crowd to see the hot girl dancing.

He obnoxiously acts like a child, hitting Andrew in the arm and hopping up and down with excitement.

RICKY

Until my boy finds his rebound!

ANDREW

Dude, chill out. And I told you,
I'm not trying to find a "rebound".

(beat.)

But she is just beautiful.

Andrew gets lost staring at the Red Head again. For the first time since Holly, he might have found love at first sight.

RICKY

(unconcerned)

Yeah she's beautiful.

(beat.)

Now go rub your dick up against
her.

Andrew's gaze is diminished.

ANDREW

You're disgusting.

RICKY

I'm just playing, man. But
seriously, go talk to her, ask her
to dance!

ANDREW

Ahhh, I can't do that. I couldn't
even do that stuff before.

RICKY

You can.

ANDREW

No, seriously I can't. Even the day
I met Holly I didn't speak a word.

(MORE)

ANDREW (cont'd)
That's what made the relationship
so great- she did all the talking.

RICKY
Holly was CRAZY! And you were like
the crazy lady's little dog! She
had a leash on you, man. You owe
this to yourself. Let this be your
"FUCK YOU" to Holly!

ANDREW
I don't know, man.

RICKY
Fuck you! C'mon. Take this shot! Go
talk to her!

ANDREW
You're right. I know you're right.
I just- I'm just so bad at taking
these risks.

RICKY
No, man. I meant take THIS shot,
and go talk to her.

It is revealed that Ricky has ordered a few more more shots
for him and Andrew.

Ricky downs another shot(8).

RICKY(CONT'D)
C'mon, we gotta liquor you up if
wanna make this thing happen.

Ricky starts passing shots to Andrew. They move like an
assembly line as Andrew downs each one.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - LATER THAT NIGHT

A drunken Andrew awkwardly dances through the crowd making
his way to the beautiful Red Head.

As he passes through the humping couples, he gets smushed in
between the backs and asses of two larger men grinding with
their girls.

A few seconds pass while Andrew struggles, and then emerges
from the sweaty backs like a new born baby. He lands right
in place behind the Red Head dancing.

Andrew is hesitant to interrupt her. While trying to build enough courage, the back of a guy rams Andrew's hands right onto the Red Head's ass.

The Red Head whips around, disgusted.

RED HEAD

Get away from me you pervert!

She and her friends start to hustle away to another corner of the club.

Andrew quickly trails behind trying to get her attention.

ANDREW

Hey, hey! I'm really sorry, I didn't mean to grab you like that! Someone pushed into me!

RED HEAD

Yeah nice try, asshole! You're not the first guy to use that excuse on me tonight.

ANDREW

No, I'm serious! I was just about to try and ask you if you wanted to dance.

RED HEAD

Yep, heard that one too.

ANDREW

I mean it. I'm sorry. My name's Andrew.

RED HEAD

Oh yeah! DING DING DING, we have a douchebag over here! Stay away pervert.

The Red Head turns around and struts away with her friends.

Ricky drunkenly dances up next to Andrew.

RICKY

How'd it go?

ANDREW

I slapped her ass.

RICKY

What?! That's great man! I didn't think you'd get that far!

ANDREW

What? No I didn't mean to, some guy pushed me. I was about to talk to her. She called me a douchebag.

RICKY

Well, I mean that is a pretty douchey move bro.

Andrew looks at Ricky annoyed.

ANDREW

Well whatever, I blew it. Thanks for getting me back out there, I'm feeling great.

RICKY

It's not over just yet. All we gotta do is show her that you're the good guy.

ANDREW

Well how would we even do that?

Ricky gives a very suave expression.

RICKY

By showing her who the true douche is.

He then licks his pointer and pinky finger to smooth out his eyebrows. He takes another shot(9).

ANDREW

Wait, what are you about to do?

RICKY

Just come when you see it. Be the hero I know you are, man.

Ricky dives into the crowd headed towards the red head.

ANDREW

When I see what?!

Andrew watches as Ricky approaches behind the Red Head and begins to grind on her assertively.

The Red Head quickly turns around and slaps him. Other guys notice what just happened and start to confront Ricky.

ANDREW

Oh shit.

Andrew runs over to the middle of the crowd to hear what's happening. A couple of guys are ganging up on Ricky. He gives Andrew a look to step in.

ANDREW

Uh, hey man, why don't you just leave and let the lady be.

RICKY

(Mocking)

Uh, hey man, why don't you just
SUCK MY DICK.

Andrew glares at Ricky.

Ricky gives Andrew a "play more into it" look.

ANDREW

Uh, c'mon dude, just get outta here.

RICKY

Are you gonna make me?

Andrew glares at Ricky again, who's making this more difficult.

ANDREW

Uhh, are you gonna make me make you?

RICKY

C'mon dude!

Ricky pulls off his shirt and puts his fists up to fight.

Andrew stands nervous, unsure what to do. The Red Head and everyone around them stand watching.

Andrew hesitantly approaches Ricky who hopping around ready to go.

Andrew gives Ricky a shove, and POW! Ricky instantly reacts and punches Andrew square in the face.

The crowd gets riled up as Ricky gets ready to run.

RICKY

I'm sorry man! I been drinking whiskey all night!

Ricky runs away as a group of angry guys go after him.

The Red Head rushes over to Andrew, who's now on the ground with a bloody nose.

RED HEAD

Are you okay? That was sweet, but you didn't need to do that. He was clearly stronger and more handsome than you.

ANDREW

Yeah I guess I just didn't see it coming.

RED HEAD

C'mon, let's go get some ice for that.

The Red Head helps Andrew up and they walk over to the bar.

INT. NIGHT CLUB BAR - LATER

RED HEAD

(To bartender)

Hey, could we get some ice for him?

The bartender brings a whiskey glass full of ice, and a towel. The Red Head wraps a few pieces of ice into it and hands it to Andrew.

ANDREW

So what is your name?

RED HEAD

It's Juine.

ANDREW

Ahh, like the month. Were you born in June haha?

JUINE

(Snappy)

Why is that always everyone's follow up question?

ANDREW

(Nervous)

I don't know. It seemed reasonable.

JUINE

Ya know, I was actually named after the Juine River in France. Spelled J-u-i-n-e.

ANDREW

Oh. Well that's pretty cool. So when were you born then haha?

JUINE

Well, June 1st.

Andrew looks at her confused.

JUINE(CONT'D)

Well my parents weren't very creative with names, but they didn't wanna be predictable so they added an I to it. Gave it a whole new meaning. When I was younger my mom used to say 'If you wanna make a difference or make something special, just add I. Because I can make a difference, and I can make something special.'

ANDREW

Ha. Well that's a pretty interesting story. It's a nice name.

JUINE

Thanks. I used to think it was annoying growing up with.

ANDREW

Well my parent's weren't very creative either- my dad's name was already Andrew.

Juine laughs at this.

JUINE

Does he also slap girls' asses and pick fights he can't win?

ANDREW

No, that was actually part of my douchebag training.

Juine laughs again.

ANDREW(CONT'D)

No, I was actually just trying to prove to you that I am one of the nice guys.

JUINE

I think I'm starting to see that.

ANDREW

This is kinda a shot in the dark,
but do you think I could get your
number? Maybe we could hangout
sometime,

(mumbled)

or something like that, I don't
know.

Juine grabs a napkin from the bar and a pen from her purse.
She writes down her number and slides it over to Andrew.

JUINE

I gotta get back to my friends. But
you can call or text me.

(mocking)

Or something like that, I don't
know.

Andrew's left gazing at Juine once again, as she disappears
into the crowd. And once again Ricky shows up to ruin the
moment.

RICKY

How'd it go man?

ANDREW

How'd it go?! What the hell was
this about!?

Andrew motions to the towel of ice he's holding on his face.

RICKY

I'm sorry, dude! I kinda lost it.
You knew you weren't gonna win a
fight against me though. At least
this way she knows the true you
from the get go!

ANDREW

Juine.

RICKY

What?

ANDREW

Her name is Juine. I got her
number.

RICKY

What?! See man! I told you it would
work! You lovable pussy!

ANDREW

Yeah. I guess so.

(beat.)

You know she can never meet you or
know that I know you, right?

RICKY

Yeah it'll be alright.

Ricky takes the napkin with Juine's number and holds it up
above the crowd like Simba.

RICKY

FUCK YOU HOLLYYYYYYYY!

Andrew's hesitant to laugh, but gives in anyway. He feels
proud and starts to join in with Ricky.

ANDREW

FUCK YOU HOLLYYYYYY!

BOTH

FUCK YOU HOLLLLLLYYYYYYYY!

FADE OUT.

THE END