

REBOUNDING

Written by

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INT. A CLASSROOM WITH ABOUT 30-ISH STUDENTS IN IT AND THE TEACHER TALKING AND POINTING AT A WHITE BOARD AND EXPLAINING HOW TO WRITIE AN ESSAY. WE SEE FRANK AND PETE BOTH LOOKING BOARD AND ONE OR TWO STUDENTS ASLEEP ANOTHER ONE OR TWO TAKING NOTES AND THE REST ARE JUST SITTING LOOKING BOARD.

SHOT OF THE CLOCK IN THE CLASSROOM AND IT SHOWS 7'OCCLOCK.

Frank leans over to Pete.

FRANK (WHISPERING)
Yo Pete.

PETE (WHISPERING)
What?

FRANK (WHISPERING)
Are you gonna go out tonight?

PETE (WHISPERING)
I don't probably, why?

FRANK (WHISPERING)
Nothing just wondering.

PETE (WHISPERING)
Dude don't bullshit me. Do you not want to go out?

FRANK (WHISPERING)
I don't man not really. I'm just not feeling it tonight.

TEACHER
Please no talking.

PETE
Sorry.

Frank nods to the teacher.

CUT TO:

FRANK AND PETE GETTING ON THE BUS AND WALKING TO AN OPEN SEAT.

PETE
So you really don't feel like going out tonight.

FRANK
I mean no not really.

Frank and Pete sit down next to each other in open seats.

PETE

But why.

FRANK

Beuase, I got like homework to do.

Pete looks at Frank concerened

PETE

Thinking about her again?

FRANK

No dude, I haven't thought about her since I got here.

PETE

Alright man, I won't say anything because your just gonna hear it again at dinner.

FRANK

Dude I seriously haven't thought about her.

PETE

Look man what you went through sucks I get it but theres no way your not going out tonight.

FRANK

I'm not dude.

PETE

Alright man, just wait until the rest of the guys here this.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE EATING AND SOME PEOPLE IN LINE FOR FOOD. FRANK AND PETE ARE GETTING SERVED THERE FOOD. TOWARDS THE BACK MIDDLE OF THE CAFETERIA IS PETE AND FRANK'S FRIEDN'S, DEAN, JON, AND SAM THEY ARE SITTING AND EATING.

FRANK

Thank you Marry.

PETE

Thanks Marry.

MARRY (LUNCH LADY)
Of course boys, have a good night.

The two of them walk and sit at with the Jon, Sam, and Dean.

DEAN
Whats good boys, how we doin?

PETE
Hey dean, I'm Doing good.

FRANK
I'm alright

DEAN
Nice, wait woah, Franky, why just alright.

PETE
Frank doesn't want to go out tonight.

DEAN
What do you mean you don't want to go out?

SAM
Yo 7 O'Clock you got a brunette with a lotta ass.

They all look slightly.

DEAN
She's got as nice face too.

FRANK
Look sometimes I just don't wanna go out alright is that such a big deal.

SAM
Frank you're really telling me you don't want to go out on one of the best nights of the week.

FRANK
Yeah I don't want to go out.

DEAN
Well what are you going to do, just sit around and do nothing all night.

FRANK

No I'm going to kick out some homework.

DEAN

Homework? Are you for real?

JON

Smokestack your 3 O'Clock.

SAM

She's got a good build to.

PETE

She wearing the fuck out of those boots.

DEAN

That's gotta be the peak of the gene pool. But Franky C'mon.

FRANK

What a guy can't do some fucking homework on a Friday night.

DEAN

No. Not my friends. Frank your coming out.

FRANK

Dean stop.

DEAN

Frank I don't think you get it baby, I'm not gonna let my friend sit around on a Friday night doing homework. That's what we got the week days for.

FRANK

Dean I seriously don't want to go out.

DEAN

And I seriously don't want you to stay in, hey Sam do you want Frank to stay in tonight.

SAM

Nope.

DEAN

And Jon do you want to see your friend Frank on the dance floor tonight picking up a hot honey baby.

JON

I would love that.

DEAN

Hey Pete do you want to see Frank come out tonight with us.

PETE

I do Dean.

DEAN

You see Franky you gotta come out tonight.

PETE

Dean.

DEAN

What?

PETE

I don't know if we should force Frank to go out tonight.

DEAN

Wait, no, don't tell me your still hung up on that. Franky baby c'mon.

FRANK

No thats not it, I just have some shit I gotta do.

JON

Frank we both know thats bullshit.

SAM

Whens the last time you thought of her?

FRANK

I don't know like last week or something.

JON

Dude C'mon deadass have you thought about her today?

FRANK

I mean...

DEAN

Oh, there it is, Franky I don't even have to hear you say it I can just tell you've been thinking about her.

FRANK

Look she fucked me up man! Alright, I think about her a lot, what she did to me fucking hurt.

PETE

Frank it's alright, we get it.

SAM

Franky I've been cheated on before to man, it's alright.

DEAN

But Sammy you did also cheat on her.

SAM

True.

JON

Frank you gotta get over this man.

FRANK

Fuck off Jon.

DEAN

Woah Franky relax a bit he's just trying to help you out. But look he is right.

Frank exhales deeply

FRANK

I know.

PETE

It's hard we get it, she's a cheating bitch and you can forget about her.

FRANK

You're right.

DEAN

In the wise words of Vince Vaughn,
Baby your money, your so money and
you don't even know it.

Frank smiles

FRANK

Alright, I do have some homework to
do though.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE 5 GUYS LEAVING THE CAFETERIA AND SAM, PETE, AND JON
GO ONE WAY WHILE DEAN AND FRANK GO THE OTHER WAY.

Frank and Dean are walking towards there dorm.

DEAN

Alright so I'll probably swing by
your room, in lke 20 to 30 minutes
and then we'll be in my room for a
bit and then we'll head out.

FRANK

Alright man but I seriously have
homework to do, so I'll have to see
if I can go out.

DEAN

Franky I'm done having this
conversation with you, your coming
out and thats final.

FRANK

I don't know man.

DEAN

Frank drop it, I'll see you in 20
minutes.

FADE TO.

EXT. DEAN STANDING OUTSIDE THE DOOR AND KNOCKING.

Frank comes to the door and lets Dean in and they both walk
towards Franks desk.

INT. FRANKS ROOM A DORM ROOM THAT HAS THREE BEDS IN AND
THERE ARE THREE DESKS IN IT.

FRANK IS SITTING AT HIS DESK AND FRANKS ROOMMATE JACK IS SITTING ON HIS BED WITH HEADPHONES ON LOOKING AT HIS PHONE, FRANKS OTHER ROOMMATE CLIDE IS ALSO AT HIS DESK.

DEAN

You good to go baby we gotta get move on.

FRANK

I'm not coming out.

DEAN

Franky what, C'mon you gotta come out tonight.

FRANK

Dean do you know how much work I have to do.

DEAN

Dude its a Friday night, we're in college man what else are we supposed to do. C'mon man.

FRANK

Dude no, I have shit to do.

DEAN

Frank you got the whole week to do your work. Put on your best outfit and get ready we should be out of here in 5.

FRANK

I'll change not because I'm going out, but because I'm getting ready for bed.

Frank walks over to his closet and takes his shirt off.

DEAN

Franky, we're in college there's only so many nights you can go out. Now c'mon and come out I already convince you once your really gonna make me convince you again.

FRANK

How do you not have homework to do.

DEAN

Baby I do but I just get it done during the week.

(MORE)

DEAN (CONT'D)

Either way it doesn't matter
because you have to come out
tonight.

Frank puts on an undershirt (wife beater)

FRANK

No actually I don't have to.

DEAN

Actually you have to because there
are just way to many beautiful
honey babys just waiting for us.

FRANK

Can you stop with that man.

DEAN

Come out with us get some play and
you'll forget all about the
cheating girl. C'mon sitting around
not doing anything about it isn't
going to make you feel better at
all.

Theres a knock at the door

Dean looks at Frank and makes a I told you so kind of face,
and Frank looks very confused.

Dean goes over to the door.

DIRTY ONE SHOT OF DEAN OPENING THE DOOR AND TWO GIRLS HEADS
ON EITHER SIDE. DEAN SMILES

DEAN

Hi, come in.

The girls and Dean walk over to Frank.

FRANK

Dude I can't go out.

NICK

Franky, you have to.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK IN A NEW OUTFIT, DEAN, AND THE TWO GIRLS.

Frank, Dean, and the two girls leave the dorm room. They all continue to walk and then Dean says alright girls we'll see you at later at the bar. The two girls continue to walk.

FRANK

Hey why are we just letting them leave?

DEAN

Relax Franky we'll be seeing them later.

Dean gives them a little wave as the girls walk away.

FRANK

How do you know that.

DEAN

Because they where totally into me and you too.

FRANK

Yeah but what happens when they walk into the bar and they are into the next two guys they see?

DEAN

That wont happen baby.

FRANK

How do you know.

Dean finally looks away form the girls walking away.

DEAN

Because you were fucking golden.

FRANK

Yeah?

DEAN

Of course baby, now c'mon we're heading to Sammy's.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE OUTSIDE OF A DORM ROOM DOOR, WITH FRANK AND DEAN OUTISDE.

Dean knocks on the door.

Sam opens the door and Frank and Dean walk in.

JON
How we doin'?

DEAN
Doing great baby.

Dean daps everyone up and Frank nods to everyone and does a little wave, then Frank and Dean sit down next to Jon and Pete who are playing mario kart. Sam goes in the fridge and grabs a bottle and a two shot glasses and a thing of juice. He puts it all on the floor around the chairs they are sitting at.

PETE
So whats the plan tonight?

Sam pours two shots.

JON
I heard there's a house party on
34th street.

FRANK
I heard that too but sometimes
34th's streets parties aren't the
best though.

Sam hands Dean a shot glass and the two of them take shots and then drink some orange juice.

DEAN
True but I say we should still go
check it out.

Sam pours two more shots and passes one to Frank and passes the the other one to Jon.

JON
Dude I can't take that right now
I'm in the middle of this.

SAM
Just hold forward and then take it.

JON
I can't theres a turn coming up.

Pete grabs the shot from Sam and takes it. So then Frank takes his shot and chases with the juice.

JON
You mother fucker that was my shot.

PETE

Relax you'll get the next one.

Sam pours a two more shots and hands one to Dean and the other to Jon, but Jon doesn't grab it because he's playing the game.

JON

Sam just let me wait until this game is done.

DEAN

Here I got it.

Dean gets up and grabs the other shot and puts it up to Jon's mouth.

DEAN

Open up sweet cheeks.

JON

Fuck you.

Then Dean feeds Jon the shot and Dean takes his shot. Jon makes a sour face after taking the shot.

JON

Ughhh.

DEAN

Mmmmm. You love it Jon.

JON

I fucking hate vodka.

Sam pours two more shots and Dean goes pulls out his phone and starts texting and swiping on his phone somewhat rapidly.

Same hands Frank a shot and the two of them take it together.

Jon and Pete don't look away from the TV until the race is over.

FRANK

Are you doing winner stays on?

JON

Yeah.

SAM

Na.

PETE

Yeah.

FRANK

Alright which one is it.

SAM

You guys never said winner stay on when you started.

PETE

Yeah but its kinda of something you just assume.

JON

Yeah we always do winner stays on.

SAM

Thats just not true at all but okay.

PETE

Sammy it doesn't even matter becuse either way you're gonna get to play next.

FRANK

Yeah but then I gotta wait to play.

JON

It's alright I'm almost done whooping Pete, and then I'll beat Sammy and we'll have enough time for me to shit on you too Franky.

SAM

Well shit someone got cocky.

PETE

Yeah I wouldn't get to ahead of yourself there Jon.

FRANK

Ey I thought this game was 4 players?

JON

It is Sam just forgot to bring his controllers from home.

SAM

Thats on me.

FRANK
It's alright man.

PETE
Aannndddd, boom! Thats a win.

Pete stands up in excitement

PETE
Eat my sack.

JON
Fuck you.

Jon angrily pours himself a shot.

JON
Ey Dean you want a shot?

Dean responds without looking up from his phone.

DEAN
Hold up give me a second.

SAM
Hey are y'all good to throw me some
bread for the bottle.

PETE
Yeah we got you Sammy.

FRANK
Of course man.

JON
Yo Dean do you want a shot or not.

Dean continues to text and do things on his phone somewhat quickly.

DEAN
Uhh sure, I'll take the next one.

SAM
Yo, controller

Jon tosses the controller to Sam.

FRANK
Dean what are you doing.

Jon and Pete take a shot and then Jon and Pete look at the
Tv and start a new race. The tow of them stare at the TV and
they don't look away until there race is finished.

DEAN
I'm organizing.

FRANK
What?

DEAN
Look this is prime time for me right now. Everyone is pre gaming and doing the same shit as us and then in about 20ish minutes people are going to start heading out. So I'm organizing people and telling them where they should go and where we'll be.

FRANK
Alright I got you but then where are the women pre gaming.

DEAN
The honeys are being a but odd tonight mostly just doing an all girls pre game, which is fine because shit doesn't happen at the pre game any way besides laying the ground work for the rest of the night, and we can do that at the house party.

FRANK
So we're going to the house party?

DEAN
Most likeley.

JON
How are we gonna get there?

DEAN
I'm talking to some people right now that want to go to the house party.

SAM
So are we ubering with them?

DEAN
I think one of them said they'll drive but I'm confirming it right now.

FRANK
Do we know these people?

DEAN

Yes and no, you've probably seen them before but I don't think you guys know them.

FRANK

How do you know them.

DEAN

They're some beautiful women, so I took it upon myself to introduce them to me, and I made sure to let them know that I had some friends.

JON

How many of them are there?

DEAN

Depends I think 4 or 5 we'll see when we they get us.

PETE

They're getting us?

DEAN

Yeah they're going to pick us up in like 15 minutes.

SAM

That seems kinda early to leave for the house party.

DEAN

Yeah I'll probably tell them to come a bit later.

PETE

Sounds like a plan.

DEAN

Ey Frank can you pour me a shot man.

FRANK

Yeah.

Frank pours a shot for himself and Dean, and Dean grabs the shot and they cheers.

DEAN

To a good night.

FRANK

To a good night.

They both then take the shot.

JON
Throw the shell, throw the shell!

FRANK
Shell ain' gonna do shit until he
drops that banana.

They all watch the TV as they play for a few seconds. Then Jon goes to pout himself another shot and he gets in front of the TV but Sam leans to the side and he can see around Jon but Pete tries and he can't get around him.

PETE
Dude fucking move!

JON
Relax I'm just getting a drink.

PETE
Dude I can't fucking see!

JON
Alright I'm moving.

Jon sits back down and pours himself a shot.

PETE
Nice dude I fell off the map
because of you. Your lucky I'm
still in first.

SAM
Hey Pete.

PETE
What?

SAM
Hold this shell for me.

Sam hits Pete with a shell in the game which causes Sam to win and Pete to lose.

PETE
FUCK!

FRANK
Oh shit he got your ass.

PETE
Shut up!

Jon laughs and Sam laughs and smiles.

PETE
Goddamit. That shouldn't count.

SAM
Ey man sometimes thats just how it
is.

PETE
Thats some bullshit.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALL FIVE OF THE DUDES WALKING DOWN THE STEPS

JON
What car are we looking for.

DEAN
I think she drives an SUV. White I
think.

FRANK
I fucking hope she drives an SUV
otherwise this shit is gonna be
tight.

SAM
Got that right.

They keep walking past the steps and through the front
checkpoint of the dorm.

DEAN
You have a goodnight baby.

CHECKPOINT WORKER
You too handsome. Ey where y'all
goin?

JON
We're going to a house party.

CHECKPOINT WORKER
Oh alright well y'all have fun.

DEAN
Oh we will baby don't you worry.

FRANK
Have a good night.

CHECKPOINT WORKER
You too honey.

The 5 guys continue to walk forward towards a grey SUV.

PETE
That's not a white SUV.

DEAN
Same difference.

Dean looks at the window then smiles and the window rolls down.

DEAN
Well hi.

GRACE
Hi Dean.

DEAN
You got enough room for all of us.

GRACE
We should.

DEAN
Sounds great.

All the guys start to pile in. Jon and Pete go in the way back and Sam Frank and two other girls pile into the middle seat while Frank rides shotgun with a girl on his lap and there is a girl driving. Most of the girls are hitting vapes and one or two of the guys hit a vape.

CUT TO:

WIDE SHOT OF THE CAR PULLING OFF

CUT TO:

INT. OF THE CAR YOU SEE THE DRIVER BOBBING HER HEAD TO THE MUSIC DEAN AND THE GIRL ON HIS LAP LOOKING GOOD AND WANTING EACH OTHER AND IN THE MIDDLE ROW SAM IS TALKING TO THE GIRL NEXT TO HIM AND YOU SEE FRANK AND A GIRL SITTING NEXT TO HIM.

FRANK
Hi whats your name.

LIV
Liv.

FRANK

Hi Liv I'm Frank its nice to meet you.

LIV

Okay Frank.

Liv goes on her phone.

Frank kind of sits there awkwardly for a second.

FRANK

Where are you from?

Liv keeps typing away on her phone.

FRANK

Liv where are you from?

LIV

Arkansas.

FRANK

Nice. What is there to do in Arkansas.

Liv doesn't respond and keeps typing on her phone.

FRANK

Okay.

LIV

Where you talking to me.

FRANK

Na don't worry about it.

CUT TO:

EXT. WIDE SHOT EVERYONE PILLING OUT OF THE CAR AT THE HOUSE PARTY. THE CAR IS PARKED AND THEY START TO WALK UP TO THE FRONT PORCH THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE OUTSIDE. AND THE DOOR IS OPEN.

FRANK

Thank you for driving.

DEAN

Yeah we appreciate it baby.

GRACE

Of course guys.

The girls from the car walk in no problem right past the bouncer and Jon, Sam, Frank, Dean, and Pete follow them but they are stopped.

BOUNCER

Woah guys its a 2 to 1 ratio minimum and thats me being generous.

FRANK

All you Dean.

DEAN

Alright first things first you're being generous and appreciate it so my friends Pete and Jon are going to walk through with the girls that just went in.

Pete and Jon wall through and the bouncer lets them through.

DEAN

Next do you know what my name is.

BOUNCER

I have no idea who you are.

DEAN

Alright look at your hand the names that you wrote in sharpie that your older brother told you write my name is the second one right under Nick.

The bouncer holds up his hand to himself.

OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT OF THE BOUNCER LOOKING AT HIS HAND AND FOUR NAMES ARE WRITTEN FROM TOP TO BOTTOM IT READS NICK, DEAN, TONY, AND MIKE.

DEAN

My names Dean, and its nice to meet you.

BOUNCER

I'm sorry man I'm just doing what they told me.

DEAN

Yo its alright, I know your just doing your job, You ever need anything you come to me and I can help you out.

Dean, Frank, and Sam walk past the bouncer and into the house they meet up with Jon and Pete who were waiting for them at the door.

JON

I haven't seen much down here.

PETE

We did just walk in though.

SAM

I'm down to check out up stairs.

FRANK

I'll probably stay down here for now.

DEAN

I'm gonna stay with Frank down here. You guys go check out upstairs and let us know how it is.

JON

Word, we'll see you in a bit.

Jon, Pete, and Sam walk up the stairs.

DEAN

You feel good Frank?

FRANK

Yeah I feel good.

DEAN

Good, because Franky you're the man any girl here would be lucky to score you tonight. You know that right?

FRANK

I do know Dean.

DEAN

Alright, what are you seeing right now?

FRANK

I can't see too much from here lets go towards the bar and we'll see if something catches our eye.

DEAN

Good thinking baby.

Frank and Dean start walking towards the bar.

THE BAR IS THE KITCHEN ISLAND AND A TABLE PUSHED TOGETHER WITH A GUY BEHIND IT.

Frank and Dean walk up to the bar and both lean against it

DEAN
Whats up Max how you doing?

MAX (BAR TENDER)
I'm good Dean how are you?

DEAN
I'm doing well my friend, can I get
get a miller lite and what do you
want?

FRANK
Let me get something mixed.

DEAN
What can you mix?

MAX
We got jungle juice.

DEAN
That works.

Max the bar tender grabs the drinks and hands it to them.

DEAN
Appericate you man, how much do I
owe you?

MAX
Nothing Dean your good.

DEAN
Well take this for yourself.

Dean hands him a 5 dollar bill, and Max takes it.

MAX
Thank you man.

DEAN
Always.

Dean hands Frank his drink and they look out at the party.

DEAN

Talk to me Goose, what are we seeing.

FRANK

You see the girl with black hair and the white top

DEAN

Yeah you feeling her?

FRANK

Her friend should be back soon you want to head in?

DEAN

Of course baby.

Frank and Dean walk over to the girl.

FRANK

Hi, do I know you from somewhere, you look familiar?

SARAH

I don't know maybe we have a class together.

FRANK

Maybe, I'm Frank nice to meet you.

SARAH

I'm Sarah its nice to meet you, and who is this.

DEAN

I'm Dean I'm Franks friend.

SARAH

Nice to meet you Dean.

Dean nods.

SARAH

So what are you guys doing here?

FRANK

Hanging out just trying to meet some people what about you?

SARAH

Well I was here with my friend Maddie and then before we where just talking about heading out and I didn't know if I wanted to. But then she was going out and told me about here so i was like oh well now I have to go out and see who I meet. The whole day I was going back and fourth on whether or not.

AS SARAH TALKS IT SHOWS FRANK AND DEAN'S FACES NODDING AND YOU CAN CLEARLY TELL THEY ARE ACTING INTERESTED BUT THE GIRL KEEPS ON TALKING.

SARAH

Then my professor of my english class was talking about all of these super successful people and what they did, and it made me think about what I want.

DEAN STARTS LOOKING AROUND AT OTHER PEOPLE AND FRANK'S FACE SLOWLY STARTS BECOMING LESS AND LESS AMMUSED.

SARAH

And I think I figured it out I want to be successful. But I don't know what I want to be successful in but I definitely want to be successful. So then i went to my other class which is a design class and I was sitting there and I thought to myself I want to be an interior designer. Even though this class wasn't an interior design class. It's actually a class about what going on with big companies and has to do with logos and stuff, but its still a design class.

Sam, Jon, and Pete come down the steps and they look over at Frank and Dean. Dean looks at them and covers his mouth with a beer can and mouths HELP ME to Jon, Pete, and Sam.

SARAH

And it literally hit me I want to be an interior designer. The same thing hit me when i was on the bus and I saw this biker next to the bus

Sam and Jon motion for them to come over

SARAH

And I thought I should be a triathlon organizer.

DEAN

Wow, I am so glad you found your calling. Me and Franks friends are calling us over there but I'm sure me and Frank might be back. Nice meeting you.

Dean then walks away towards Sam, Jon, and Pete.

FRANK

It was really nice to meet you but i think I better go check on my friends.

Frank walks away towards Sam, Jon, and Pete.

SARAH

Nice meeting you.

Then Sarah walks over and talks with a group of girls and guys.

Frank and Dean get over to Sam, Jon, and Pete.

PETE

Church bell?

DEAN

A fucking church bell man.

JON

Damn you hate to see it.

FRANK

She was nice though.

DEAN

Franky C'mon she talked forever and didn't ask a single thing about either of us.

FRANK

I know but she was a nice girl and she had a pretty face.

DEAN

Look your not wrong Frank but the way she was yappin about nothing you don't want that. We'll find something better tonight.

FRANK

Alright but not every girl that talks a bit is a church bell.

DEAN

Fine Frank but you know damn sure she was one.

SAM

Was that the best you say down here?

DEAN

From what I saw yeah.

SAM

Shit.

FRANK

Whats going on upstairs?

JON

Total sausage fest.

FRANK

Really?

PETE

Yeah just a bunch of dudes and on the balcony I saw one or two girls but everyone on that balcony is fried.

FRANK

Yeah?

SAM

They all went non-verbal and are just sitting there on the balcony, shits kinda eerie if I'm being honest.

FRANK

Damn.

DEAN

Alright lets get the out here.

PETE
Where are we going?

DEAN
Roccas?

SAM, FRANK, AND JON
Roccas.

Everyone kinda of nods and they head out.

FADE TO:

EXT. FRANK, JON, PETE, DEAN, AND SAM ALL WALKING DOWN A
SIDEWALK.

JON
We should have uberred man.

DEAN
Stop complaining its a 15 minute
walk to the bar.

JON
If we uberred we would have been
there by now.

SAM
Jon its 11 the bars aren't even
popping until 11 to 11:15ish at the
earliest we'll be good.

PETE
And besides what are you worried
about Jon, Maria doesn't come out
until midnight.

FRANK
Oh shit he got your ass.

JON
Dude shut up I go with her one
fucking time now I don't hear the
end of it.

DEAN
Maybe its because you got with the
jolly green giant.

SAM
Hey when you guys fucked did she
pick you up or how did that work.

JON
Dude she's an inch taller than me.

FRANK
Hey man I don't judge but her ass
was not an inch taller than you.

JON
Yes she was.

PETE
Look man she was minimum 4 inches
taller than you.

JON
Dude what's even the problem of
getting with a girl that's taller
than you?

DEAN
There's nothing wrong with getting
with a girl that's taller than you.

SAM
Yes there is.

JON
No there's not!

SAM
Alright Mr. No standards.

JON
The fuck are you talking about I
have standards.

SAM
Yeah alright Mr. Sid the Sloth.

JON
That's bullshit that was one time,
it was 4 am, I was hammered, and
Anika didn't give me enough
affection that night!

SAM
So that's good enough to go see Ice
Age?

JON
Fuck you.

Everyone laughs except for Jon.

DEAN

Look Jon theres nothing wrong with getting with a girl that's taller then you, but just most of the time dudes don't go for it especially when the girl is like more then 3 to 4 inches taller then you.

FRANK

Yeah like personally I wouldn't get with a girl thats more then 2 inches taller then me, but if you got the confidence too then power to you my friend.

JON

Fuck you guys.

PETE

Relax man where just busting your chops.

JON

Yeah Pete? Every girl is taller then you is that why you don't get any play?

PETE

Fuck you man.

DEAN

Alright everybody relax.

FRANK

What bar are we going to?

SAM

I say Roccas.

DEAN

I was thinking the same thing.

FRANK

Roccas works for me.

CUT TO:

EXT. OF ROCCOS AN ALRIGHT LOOKING BAR, JON, PETE, FRANK, SAM, AND DEAN ARE WALKING UP TO THE BAR. AND THERE IS A PRETTY GOOD SIZE LINE.

FRANK

Jesus Christ look at that fucking line.

JON
 Fuck that lets go somewhere else.

DEAN
 Hold on let me see if I know
 someone in line.

Dean walks up to the front of the line and starts looking around. A voice calls his name about 10 people back in line.

CLARE
 Dean?

DEAN
 Clare?

CLARE
 Oh my god, hi how are you?

DEAN
 I'm doing great now that I see you.

CLARE
 Yeah I bet you say that to
 everyone.

DEAN
 Only the girls that make me smile
 like you do.

CLARE
 Yeah sure Dean.

DEAN
 You mind if me and my buddy hop in
 line with you?

Clare looks to her friend and she nods and whispers.

CLARE
 Which friend?

DEAN
 Whatever friend you want.

Clare turns back to her friend.

CLARE
 Okay fine come get in line, and
 bring that guy.

Clare points at Frank.

Frank perks up in a bit of a surprised happiness, and then Dean and Frank get in line with the girls.

GUY IN LINE
Yo you can't cut the line!

DEAN
Dude I'm getting in line with my girl friend fucking relax.

CLARE
Oh so I'm your girlfriend now?

DEAN
Where'd you hear that from?

JON
Yo Dean what about us?

Dean is talking to Clare and he doesn't hear Jon but Frank hears him.

FRANK
Yo Dean.

Dean turns around

FRANK
Side door?

DEAN
Side door.

Dean goes back to talking to the Clare and Frank turns and to Jon, Pete, and Sam.

FRANK
Side door.

Jon, Sam, and Pete all nod and then walk away. Frank turns towards Clare's friend.

FRANK
Whats your name.

BELLA
Bella.

FRANK
Hi Bella I'm Frank.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK, DEAN, CLARE, AND BELLA ALL TALKING AND THEY GET TO THE FRONT OF THE LINE.

Dean hands the bouncer his ID and the bouncer looks at it.

ROCCOS BOUNCER
This is fake.

Dean pulls out 20 dollars.

DEAN
How about now?

The Roccos Bouncer takes the 20.

ROCCOS BOUNCER
Your good.

Dean walks in the bar. Frank gives the bouncer his ID and he gets in no problem, and the girls do the same.

FRANK
Sorry you got screwed by the bouncer I thought your fake was good.

DEAN
Hey it's all good man, and every time a group goes in they always get one or two people to pay, even when they know all of our ID's are fake.

FRANK
Damn.

Dean turns to the Clare

DEAN
You all good, you want a drink?

CLARE
I'll take a drink.

BELLA
Could I get a vodka redbull?

FRANK
Yeah I got you.

CLARE
Could I get a screwdriver?

DEAN

Of course. You two stay right there
and me and Frank will be back.

Frank and Dean walk away from the girls towards the bar.

DEAN

Jesus a vodka red bull you got a
wild one Franky.

FRANK

Hey man maybe she's just tired from
her classes.

DEAN

Hey maybe your right man, but you
can tell a lot about a girl by what
they drink.

FRANK

Yeah but it's just a vodka red
bull.

DEAN

Fair but Frank your either in for a
really fun night or she could be a
wild one.

FRANK

Alright dude I get it.

Dean and Frank get to the bar.

DEAN

And Frank I'm not trying to ruin
your night I just want you to be
prepared alright.

FRANK

I appreciate it but I'll be
alright.

Frank and Dean both wave down one of the bar tenders and one
of them comes over to them.

BAR TENDER

What do you want?

FRANK

Can I get a Vodka red bull and a
ranch water.

DEAN

Screwdriver and a Vodka Cran.

The bar tender walks away and starts making there drinks.

CUT TO:

EXT. JON, SAM, AND PETE STANDING OUTSIDE THE SIDE DOOR AS A FEW PEOPLE PASS BY.

JON

The fuck are they doing in there?

SAME

I got no idea.

CUT TO:

INT. OF ROCCOS FRANK AND DEAN JUST GOT THERE DRINKS.

DEAN

Thanks

FRANK

Have a good one.

Dean and Frank walk back to the girls who are in the same area. Dean and Frank hand the girls there drinks.

DEAN

Vodka red bull?

BELLA

Yeah its how I like to start my nights get's me good to go.

FRANK

Thats what I said. It gives you a little pick me up.

DEAN

Alright fair enough.

CLARE

You guys want to go dance?

FRANK

That's a great idea.

DEAN

It is a great idea, but for now you laddies stay put and finish those drinks, we'll hit the dance floor when we get back.

Dean starts walking away and he taps Frank to come with him, so Frank does.

FRANK
Side door?

DEAN
Side door.

FRANK
Alright are you opening or
distracting?

DEAN
I'll distract you get the door.

FRANK
Alright.

Frank walks over to the side and Dean walks up the bouncer who's standing at the side door and starts a conversation with him that causes him to turn his head.

DEAN
Whats up man hows your night going?

SKATE THE SIDE DOOR BOUNCER
It's alright.

DEAN
Alright why just alright?

SKATE THE SIDE DOOR BOUNCER
I'm fucking working man thats why
it's just alright?

Frank opens the side door and peaks his head out, and he looks at Pete, Same, and Jon. Who are all stadnign outside not looking at him.

FRANK (WHISPERING)
Yo.

They don't hear him.

DEAN
Yeah I feel that man, when does
your shift end.

SKATE
When the bar closes man, so shit
like 3 am.

DEAN
Fuck I'm sorry to hear that man.
Can I at least buy you a drink or
something man.

SKATE

Na it's a little to early for me to
start drinking on the job.

Frank waves at Pete, Jon, and Sam.

FRANK

Yo.

Pete notices Frank, and he points for Jon and Sam to look.

PETE

Oh shit. Yo look.

SAM

Yo Frank good to see you finally.

FRANK

Shhhh. C'mon.

Sam, Jon, Pete, and Frank all walk into the bar through the
side door.

DEAN

Do you at least like the music
they're playing here.

SKATE

Eh its alright.

DEAN

I mean yeah it's bar or like club
music so your gonna get what you
expect it's nothing like soul
shaking but its a good time.

SKATE

Yeah but not if you have to work to
it.

DEAN

That's a fair point. Whats your
name man?

SKATE

They call me Skate.

DEAN

Alright Skate, if you see me around
the bar later and you want that
drink you let me know.

Dean then walks away and meets up with Jon, Pete, Sam, and
Frank inside the bar.

DEAN
How we doing fellas?

SAM
Good now.

JON
Yeah we started to think you guys forgot about us.

FRANK
Na the line took a while.

DEAN
Yeah and when we get in we can't just immediately go to the side door.

FRANK
Yeah speaking of which Dean, you wanna go check on those girls.

DEAN
Yeah. Boys enjoy yourself we'll be seeing you in a bit.

Frank and Dean walk away towards the direction of the two girls they where talking to before.

JON
Shots?

SAM
For sure.

PETE
Ahhh fuck it.

Dean and Frank get to the place were the girls where standing before they left. But the girls are not there.

FRANK
Where the fuck did they go.

DEAN
I don't know man maybe the headed to the dance floor.

They both look around.

FRANK
Hold on yeah I see your girl shes to the right on the dance floor.

DEAN
Good eye I see her.

FRANK
I don't see mine though.

DEAN
Lets head to my girl and ask her if
she knows, because maybe she's in
the bathroom.

Frank starts walking and Dean stops him.

DEAN
Hold on we gotta finish our drinks
before we go on the dance floor.
Otherwise your just gonna spill it
everywhere and then its a waste of
a drink.

FRANK
Word.

Frank and Dean chug the rest of there drinks. And then begin
to walk forward towards Clare.

They walkthrough a crowd of people on the dance floor and
eventually get to her.

CLARE
There you are.

DEAN
Here I am.

CLARE
I was looking for you.

DEAN
If you would have waited back there
I would have found you a lot
quicker.

CLARE
I know but Bella wanted to dance
really badly.

DEAN
It's alright I get it.

FRANK
You know were Bella is?

Clare makes a face and kind of shrugs.

CLARE
Somewhere around here if I see her
I'll let you know.

FRANK
Alright.

Clare pulls Deans head down and whispers something and nods in a direction. Dean then looks and see's Bella dancing with dude. Dean makes a kind of disappointed face and then nods.

Clare mouths sorry to Dean.

DEAN
It's okay.

Dean then turns to Frank.

DEAN
Hey that Bella girl wasn't all that right?

FRANK
I thought she was pretty hot. But I don't know I just met her.

DEAN
Alright well why don't we keep looking find you a sexy girl.

FRANK
I guess but I kinda want to find Bella right now.

Dean sighs. And then directs Franks eye line to see Bella who is dancing with another guy.

DEAN
Look man it happens to all of us.

Frank looks irritated and disappointed.

FRANK
I'm gonna get a drink.

Frank then walks off over to the bar with a kind of pissed off look on his face. Sam is standing at the bar and he see's Frank walk over to the bar but he doesn't look up at all.

SAM
She dancing with another guy?

FRANK

Yup.

SAM

Don't let it get you down. It happens to all of us.

Frank looks down at the bar somewhat upset.

FRANK

Does it really.

SAM

It does. But you just gotta keep moving. Look at how many women are here can't let one get you down.

FRANK

True.

SAM

Frank you're gonna be alright.

FRANK

Thanks Sam.

SAM

Just don't get hung up even when it doesn't workout with one girl.

Frank nods and you can tell he is thinking.

SAM

Alright now get a drink and get back out there.

Sam walks away into the crowd of people.

Frank waves the bar tender down and the bar tender comes over. Frank points at a board on the wall behind the bar and it says Scorpion Tea 6 dollars.

FRANK

Whats a Scorpion Tea?

BAR TENDER

Its a double shot of whiskey and Iced Tea.

FRANK

I'll take that.

The bar tender walks away and Frank starts to look around the bar. Frank see's Pete and Jon standing at a side table.

Then the bar tender comes back with the drink and Frank hands them a 10.

FRANK
Keep the change.

BAR TENDER
Thank you.

Frank walks over to Jon and Pete.

FRANK
Whats up boys.

JON
Yo.

PETE
How we doing?

FRANK
Could be better.

JON
What happened to the girls you and Dean were looking for?

FRANK
She's dancing on some dude.

PETE
Damn. Sorry to hear that man.

JON
Fuck her dog she's missing out.

FRANK
Thanks boys I appreciate it.

JON
Yo back side of the bar you see those girls?

PETE
Yeah I see them.

FRANK
The ones in the back corner?

JON
Yeah.

PETE
I'm with it.

JON
You good for it?

FRANK
Yeah lets do it.

Frank, Jon, and Pete walk over the other side of the bar where there are three girls two sitting and one standing.

As they are walking over they start talking.

JON
Who wants what?

PETE
Let me the black hair.

FRANK
I'll go for the brunette.

JON
Sounds like a plan.

The three of them get to the girls.

JON
Do I know you from somewhere?

EMMA
I don't know maybe?

JON
Are you sure we don't have a class together maybe english.

EMMA
I don't have an english class.

JON
Well that's unfortunate because I would love to see you everyday in class. I'm Jon.

EMMA
I'm Emma.

JON
These are my friends Pete, and Frank.

PETE
Hi.

FRANK
How you doing.

EMMA
I'm good these are my friends
Hallie, and Maria.

Jon continues to talk to Emma, Hallie and Pete start talking, Frank and Maria start talking.

All separate conversations but they are all physically next to each other.

FRANK
So you like it hear?

MARIA
Yeah but I do miss home.

FRANK
Yeah I'm kind of the same way I
miss all the people and everything
about it really.

MARIA
Yeah but I do like it hear too.

FRANK
So do I it's just not the same as
home?

MARIA
Yeah I feel the same way.

FRANK
Where is home for you.

MARIA
New Jersey.

FRANK
No shit really?

MARIA
Yeah, wait are you from Jersey?

FRANK
Fuck yeah, South Jersey.

MARIA
No way.

FRANK

Yeah. Wait what part of jersey are you from?

MARIA

Central Jersey.

FRANK

Hold up. What do you mean Central jersey?

MARIA

I'm from the center of New Jersey.

FRANK

Central Jersey isn't a real thing. It's North or South and no inbetween.

MARIA

If you folded New jersey in half I would be in the middle.

FRANK

I don't know about all that.

MARIA

No you can look it up I'm from, East Windsor.

FRANK

I don't need to ready, this is the test. Yo Jon!

JON

Whats up?

FRANK

Whats the best part of Jersey.

JON

North Jersey.

FRANK

Bullshit but Jon, whats the one thing you and me can agree on?

JON

That's theres no such thing as Central Jersey.

MARIA

That's not true I'm form Central Jersey.

JON
Oh yeah what part.

MARIA
East Windsor.

JON
North or South of Trenton?

MARIA
Right next to Trenton.

JON
Oh your from North then.

FRANK
See.

Jon goes back to his conversation with Emma.

MARIA
Your ridiculous.

FRANK
I just call it how it is.

MARIA
Yeah well why don't you call me
number.

FRANK
Can't call it if I don't have it.

Maria gets her phone out and Frank does the same.

MARIA
You want me snapchat or my number.

FRANK
What ever you think is best.

MARIA
I normally use snap.

THE CAMERA MOVES OVER FROM FRANK AND PETE TO EMMA AND JON.

Emma notices out of the corner of her eye that Frank and
Maria are giving each other there numbers.

JON
So then we all started talking
about whether or not an Uber was
worth it.

EMMA
Hey she has a boyfriend.

JON
Oh shit really?

EMMA
Yes.

JON
Well damn they seem to be hitting
it off just fine anyway.

EMMA
Do you think she would have said it
to him.

JON
I don't know you know her I don't.

EMMA
I'm gonna say something.

Jon grabs Emma before she leans over and says something.

JON
Look my boy really needs this one
he hasn't gotten with anyone since
his ex and he's just been in a
slump when we go out and I think
this could be the thing that brings
him out.

EMMA
I get what you're saying but I'm
going to say something just to make
sure.

JON
Look let me talk to Frank and you
talk to her separately just because
I don't want you to say something
and make there conversation
awkward.

EMMA
Okay. Girls I'm going to the
bathroom.

BACK TO MARIA AND FRANKS CONVERSATION

MARIA

I'll be right back I'm gonna use
the bathroom with them.

FRANK

Alright.

All the girls walk away to the bathroom and they are all
talking to each other. Pete, Jon, and Frank all start
talking.

FRANK

How are you guys doing with yours.

PETE

I'm doing pretty solid she's a nice
girl.

JON

I'm doing well she's hot and I she
can have a good conversation.

FRANK

I love to hear it boys, I'm fucking
with my girl even though she thinks
she's from Central Jersey.

PETE

We thinking these are the girls for
the night or do we want to try to
find something else on the dance
floor?

FRANK

I'm liking my girl I could be good
with chilling with them for the
night.

JON

Jon my girl told me something, and
I don't how your going to feel
about this given everything that
happened.

FRANK

What, whats going on?

JON

Apparently the girl you were
talking to has a boy friend.

FRANK

Are you for real.

JON

It's what my girl told, I don't see why she would make it up.

Frank looks pretty pissed off and nods his head and bites his tongue.

JON

Frank it's not that big of a deal.

Frank looks at Jon angrily and then walks away towards the bathroom. Emma, Maria, and Hallie are all waiting outside the bathroom in the women's bathroom line. Frank walks up to Maria.

FRANK

Do you have a boy friend?

MARIA

What?

FRANK

Do you have a boy friend?

MARIA

Well it's kind of complicated.

FRANK

Maria I'm not fucking around here.

MARIA

Okay relax even if I do have a boy friend its none of your business.

FRANK

Do you have one or not?

MARIA

I mean yes technically I do have one like god.

FRANK

Alright thats what I needed to know have a goodnight Central Jersey.

Frank walks away from the girls and starts heading towards the exit. Jon and Pete run over to Frank before he leaves.

PETE

Frank where are you going man?

JON

Frank wait up dude.

FRANK
I'm fucking leaving.

JON
Dude c'mon you can't leave.

FRANK
Na I didn't even want to come out tonight and now I'm pissed off so I'm gonna be no fun.

PETE
What even happened man?

FRANK
She has a fucking boy friend and she flirted with me and gave me her snapchat and all that bullshit that you do when you wanna fuck somebody she did that to me without telling me she had a boy friend!

PETE
Damn.

JON
Frank dude it's not that big of a deal.

FRANK
It's not that big of a deal.

JON
Yeah it's either she gets with you or she gets with some other random guy at the bar. Either way she's gonna cheat so you may as well benefit from it.

FRANK
Fuck that! Think about that dude she's dating he's got no fucking clue.

JON
Dude you'll never see that guy or meet that guy ever.

FRANK
Yeah but I was that guy. And I would never put someone through that shit, that she put me fucking through!

JON
Dude you gotta move on from her!

PETE
Yo lets chill out guys.

JON
No, because you fucking have to move on from her dude. Oh you got cheated on and it hurts fuck that dude you been thinking about her non stop when she never fucking thinks about you for a fucking second.

FRANK
You think I want to fucking think about her! All I want to do is fucking move on!

JON
Well then fucking do it already!

FRANK
I can't you fucking asshole. All I do is think about her! I try and I fucking can't. I'm done, I'm leaving. Goodbye, have a goodnight.

Frank turns away and leaves the bar.

PETE
Frank c'mon.

Jon shakes his head.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK WALKING DOWN THE STREET AWAY FROM THE BARS AND THE PEOPLE WAITING IN LINE AND A ONE OR TWO PEOPLE WALKING TOWARDS THE BAR.

IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS BY FRANK SINATRA STARTS TO PLAY AND HE CONTINUES TO WALK AWAY FROM THE NOISE.

Frank walks not looking angry but sad and defeated. He turns a corner and its an empty street.

A couple smiling together walk by him and he looks at them and then at the ground

Frank keeps on walking pulls out a cigarette and puts it in his mouth.

He gets to the corner of one street and stops and leans on the wall and lights his cigarette and then holds it by his side.

FRANK LEANING ON THE WALL HOLDING THE CIGARETTE MEDIUM SHOT JUST LIKE THE IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS ALBUM COVER BY FRANK SINATRA.

After pausing for a moment a car goes by and then Frank stops leaning on the wall and crosses the street.

SEVERAL DIFFERENT ANGLES OF WIDE SHOTS AND MEDIUMS OF FRANK WALKING THROUGH FRAME AND WALKING WITH FRAME AND HES WALKING ON SIDEWALKS PASS BUILDINGS AND HOUSES AND RESTAURANTS, AND HE IS BEING SAD SMOKING HIS CIGARETTE.

Frank turns the corner at his dorm and he he scans his ID to get inside and then he walks up a few flights of steps and walks up to his door.

FULL SHOT OF FRANK STANDING IN FRONT OF HIS DOOR PUTTING HIS KEY IN AND THEN WALKING IN THE ROOM AND LETTING THE DOOR CLOSE BEHIND HIM.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE SAME EXACT FULL SHOT OF FRANKS DOOR BUT IT IS NOW DAY TIME INSTEAD OF NIGHT.

Dean and Pete walk up to the door and knock on it.

DEAN

What the hell happened last night?

PETE

It was all good intentioned.

DEAN

Yeah I get that but what went down?

PETE

Frank wasn't in the best mood and Jon was kinda being a dick. They both are kind of wrong and right.

DEAN

That didn't help me but okay.

Dean knocks on the door again.

DEAN

Franky! C'mon man its me and Pete
what are you doing in there.

Franks comes to the door and opens it he's wearing an undershirt and some pajama bottoms. He looks like he's been crying a lot and he looks like crap.

PETE

Jesus Frank you look like shit.

FRANK

Thanks Pete.

DEAN

Shut up Pete. But seriously Frank
you alright?

Frank shrugs.

FRANK

I guess.

DEAN

You miss her?

Franks nods a little bit.

FRANK

Yeah, and other things.

PETE

You wanna talk about it man?

Frank shrugs, inhales, and exhales.

FRANK

Come in.

Pete, and Dean walk into Franks room.

DEAN

Where are your roommates at?

FRANK

Ones at the library and the other
went to get food.

DEAN

Alright.

Pete and Dean grab Frank's roommates desk chairs and sit with Frank at his desk.

DEAN

So what the fuck's going on with you?

PETE

Easy Dean, is it all her or just some of it her?

Franks exhales deeply.

FRANK

It's partly her but.

DEAN

How much of it is her.

FRANK

I don't know 70 percent.

PETE

Jeez man I'm sorry.

DEAN

Frank I get that you miss her and we'll get to it, but what's the other stuff that's got you down.

FRANK

I miss home, I miss all the people from back home, I miss my family, the food, but especially her.

PETE

How often do you miss her man?

DEAN

Yeah, like is it everyday?

FRANK

I only miss her when I theres nothing else to think about or if something reminds me of her.

DEAN

Alright so its only certain times.

FRANK

Yeah, especially late at night when I'm alone.

DEAN

Okay Frank now when your talking to another girl lets say at a bar do you think about her at all?

FRANK

If I get rejected yes. If me and the girl keep talking and we both feeling it, no not really.

DEAN

Thats great!

FRANK

How is it great.

DEAN

All we gotta do is get you out and talking to some girls.

FRANK

Yeah thats what we did last night and how the fuck did that go.

PETE

Frank you got the two worst things that can happen with a chick your talking to.

FRANK

Yeah no shit.

PETE

No but Frank its a good thing. At least one of us every time when we go out someone gets screwed in our group. Weather the girl walks away or they have a boyfriend or they use you for drinks whatever it may be it normally happens at least once a night to one of us. So if you got screwed over twice in one night that's all your bad karma out in one go. So now your good for at least like 2 weeks of going out without any shit like happening to you.

DEAN

Pete the fuck.

PETE

Dude I'm telling you everything evens itself out karma works in mysterious ways man.

DEAN

Look I don't know if I agree with all that but he does have a point Frank.

FRANK

Yeah?

DEAN

Yeah he does, because theres no way your gonna get screwed over like that again. Especially not in the same week.

PETE

That's literally what I just said.

DEAN

Alright enough Pete.

FRANK

I dont't know if I'm buying that having a bad night last night means I'll have a goodnight tonight.

PETE

When you have a bad day it's a great thing because that means tomorrow can't be worse.

FRANK

Quit talking to me in quotes, and if that's true then is Jon gonna be up my ass when I don't want to do something.

PETE

Look I get it I would be upset to but he geniully wanted the best for you.

FRANK

I know but it still pissed me off.

DEAN

I get it Franky but we all piss each other off non stop that's how it is. And look when you come out tonight you'll be talking to women so you won't miss her and call your family before we go out so you don't miss them and I know a spot that makes food just like the Jersey.

(MORE)

DEAN (CONT'D)

So we'll hit that for a late lunch
and you'll feel like a million
bucks and you won't miss home at
all. Alright?

Frank thinks for a moment.

FRANK

Alright but you gotta let me get
some of my hoemwork done today.

DEAN

I got you, but for now put on some
clothes and come grab some
breakfast with us.

FADE TO:

INT. THE CAFETERIA JON AND SAM ARE SITTING EATING, FRANK,
DEAN, AND PETE ALL WALK TOWARDS THE TABLE WITH SOME FOOD.

DEAN

Jon and Sam are waiting for us at
the table.

FRANK

Alright.

Frank, Dean, and Pete sit down at the table with Jon and
Sam.

DEAN

Whats good gentlemn.

SAM

Yo.

JON

Hey dean.

FRANK

Same, Jon.

JON

Look Frank, I owe you an apology.

FRANK

Okay.

JON

I was drunk and I wasn't thinking
about how much that kind of stuff
matters to you and I should have.

(MORE)

JON (CONT'D)

But I genuinely just wanted you to have a good time and I wanted to help you move on.

FRANK

Thanks man it's all good I get it, I owe you an apology too, you where just trying to help me and I blew up on you for it so thats my bad man I'm sorry.

JON

We're good man.

They two of them dap up across the table and everyone else at the table seems a little more calm now.

SAM

I'll be right back.

PETE

Wait Sam, where did you get that yoohoo from?

Sam grabs his tray and get up but the yoohoo is still on the table.

SAM

By the hoagie section.

PETE

Oh word.

Pete goes to grab Sam's yoohoo.

SAM

Yo don't touch my yoohoo!

PETE

Jesus I was just looking at it man fucking relax.

SAM

Don't touch my yoohoo.

Sam starts to walk away to throw out his tray. All of the guys at the table look at each other and smile and Pete grabs the yoohoo and starts drinking it.

JON

Let me get a sip when you done.

PETE

Will do.

Pete drinks some of the yoohoo then passes it to Jon.

PETE

What are you guys doing today?

FRANK

I got some homework I gotta finish up.

JON

Honestly same but I was gonna hit the gym first then finish it up.

PETE

Alright Dean?

Jon passes the yoohoo to Frank and he takes a sip.

DEAN

I don't know exactly what I'm doing during the day yet but I do know what we're doing tonight.

Frank passes the yoohoo to Dean.

PETE

Whats that?

Dean takes a swig of the yoohoo then puts it back where Sam left it.

DEAN

There's a couple pre-games that I heard about so we might bounce around a bit before we go to the bar.

Sam sits back down at his seat and he realizes his yoohoo was opened and drunken out of.

SAM

What the fuck! Who touched my yoohoo!

Everyone at the table shrugs.

SAM

Man fuck y'all.

Everyone at the table laughs a bit.

DEAN

Okay but tonight it's girls night at 21 degrees so we'll definitely end up there.

PETE

Whats 21 degrees?

DEAN

It's a club and girls get dollar shots on girls nights so it's gonna be a very fun night.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK SITTING AT A COMPUTER VERY FOCUSED. THERES SOME MUSIC PLAYING (IT CAN'T BE BY JACK HARLOW).

MONTAGE OF BACK AND FOURTH CLOSE UPS OF FRANKS FACE, LIPS, AND EYES AND THE COMPUTER SCREEN AS FRANK DOES HIS PAPER AND THERS ARE A FEW WIDE A FULL SHOTS OF FRANK AND THE ROOM WHICH SHOW THE PASSAGE OF TIME AND THE FINAL SHOT OF THE MONTAGE IS FRANK HITTING SUBMIT ON HIS PAPER.

Frank leans back in his chair after hitting submit and he feels a sense of accomplishment and joy.

Theres then a knock on the door and Franks gets up and opens it to reveal Dean standing at the door.

DEAN

Whats cooking good lookin.

FRANK

Whats up Dean.

They both turn and walk into the room.

FRANK

You came just in time I was about to get dressed.

DEAN

I'm glad to hear it becuase we gotta get a move in a minute so be quick if you can.

FRANK

Alright I got you.

Frank puts on a different shirt and nicer pants.

FRANK

We feeling it because I like it.

Dean looks up from his phone.

DEAN

I'm a fan. If your good to go then lets move.

FRANK

Alright but hold on what about these pants with this shirt.

Frank holds up a different pair of pants and shirt, and Dean looks up at them.

DEAN

What are you feeling more?

FRANK

I don't know thats why I'm asking you?

DEAN

I like those pants but the other shirt but that doesn't match as well so I would stick with what you got on because the girls notice the shirt first then the pants.

FRANK

Alright.

Frank puts his stuff back int he drawer and the two of them walk out of the dorm room.

CUT TO:

INT. SAM'S DORM ROOM WITH JON ALREADY THERE. THERE'S SOME POSTERS ON THE WALL OF MUSICIANS AND A FEW MOVIE POSTERS.

SHOT OF JUST THE DOOR FROM THE INSIDE.

Theres a knock at the door so Sam goes and answers it. He opens the door to see Frank and Dean.

SAM

How we doin?

DEAN

Never better Sammy.

FRANK
Doing good man.

Dean and Frank walk in and sit a some desk chairs.

JON
Yo.

FRANK
Whats up.

DEAN
Yo.

FRANK
Where's Petey at?

SAM
I don't know I haven't heard from
him since we left the dining hall.

FRANK
Damn.

JON
Same thing with me, but he'll
probably be here soon.

DEAN
I just texted him he's on the way.

SAM
Word.

JON
What are we getting into tonight
boys.

FRANK
Definitely girls night and I think
Dean's got a couple pre games for
us to head to.

SAM
Where we heading Dean?

DEAN
I think we got 2 lined up waiting
for them to confirm but they should
within the next couple minutes.

FRANK
Are they all in this building?

DEAN
One is and the other is in the
Brighton dorms.

JON
Damn isn't that low key far?

FRANK
It's not that bad like a five ten
minute walk.

DEAN
Yeah and it's close to the bars so
we won't have as far of a walk to
them.

SAM
Alright and are we bringing our own
stuff?

DEAN
I think the best bet is to come
with a bottle and probably a sixer
of a 12 pack just so we don't show
up empty handed.

SAM
Alright I got a bottle in the
freezer and I think Jon has a bag
of beers.

DEAN
Then we're good to go.

JON
We good to split the cost.

FRANK
Yeah how much I owe you?

JON
Probably just five to me and five
to Sam.

Sam nods. Then Frank pulls out a ten dollar bill.

FRANK
I got a ten.

JON
Just throw me the 10 and I'll give
Sam a five.

FRANK

Word.

Frank hands Jon the 10 and then there is a knock at the door. Dean gets up and grabs it and when he opens the door he laughs.

DEAN

Theres no fucking way.

Pete walks in and he is wearing the exact same clothes as Sam.

SAM

Are you fucking serious?

Jon and Frank smile and laugh a little bit.

PETE

What?

Pete then realizes that they are matching and he shakes his head.

PETE

Well I'm not fucking changing.

SAM

The fuck you mean you aren't changing.

PETE

Dude it makes no sense, we are in your room why the fuck would I go all the way back to my room and change.

SAM

Because its my fucking room I'm not gonna let you walk in my room and tell me to fucking change because you're wearing a wack ass fit.

PETE

What the fuck we're literally wearing the same shit and it looks fucking great.

SAM

Not on you mother fucker.

PETE

I look a hell of a lot better then your ugly ass.

SAM
Te fuck you say?

DEAN
Alright we all know theres only one
way to settle this.

FRANK
Rock paper scissors.

SAM
No I'm not changing he's gotta
change.

PETE
No you have to.

JON
Its the only way to settle.

FRANK
Only one, no best two out of three.

SAM
I'm not fucking changing.

PETE
Neither am I.

SAM
Yes you are.

PETE
Sam I will go out wearing the same
thing as you and I'll tell everyone
that we are twinsies.

DEAN
That's not happening you two are
doing rock paper scissors right now
and then we're done.

PETE
Fine.

SAM
No.

FRANK
Sam you gotta man its the only fair
way.

JON
He's right Sam.

Sam grimaces and shakes his head.

SAM
Fine.

DEAN
Alright ready.

PETE
Yeah.

SAM (ANGRLY)
Yes.

DEAN, SAM, AND PETE.
Rock, Paper, Scissors, shoot.

Sam throws scissors, and Pete throws rock, so Pete wins.

SAM
FUCK!

PETE
Aye! Lets go bitch.

JON
Now you have to change.

SAM
I fucking know Jon.

DEAN
Alright hurry up and change so we
can get to this first pre game.

Sam starts changing.

FRANK
Yo Dean who's gonna be at this pre
game.

DEAN
I don't know for sure it's a couple
chicks from my one class.

SAM
Dudes gonna be there too?

DEAN
I don't know for sure.

PETE

Don't worry it doesn't matter
because I look so good in this
outfit that the women will come
straight to me.

SAM

Man fuck you.

FRANK

Alright enough Pete.

FADE TO:

INT. A GIRLS DORM ROOM. THERE ARE 7 GIRLS ALL DRINKING IN A
DORM ROOM.

There's a knock on the door and one of the girls gets up and
goes to the door. She opens it's Dean, Frank, Jon, Sam, and
Pete. (Sam has a different outfit on now)

KATE

Hi Dean how are you.

DEAN

I'm great how are you?

KATE

Happy that your hear.

DEAN

These are some of my friends.

KATE

Hi I'm Kate.

SAM

I'm Sam.

FRANK

I'm Frank.

JON

Jon.

PETE

I'm Pete.

KATE

Nice to meet you guys.

Kate looks to her friends as all the dudes walk in and she
starts pointing and saying who's who.

KATE

That's Elle, next to her is Emily,
that's Ava, that's Anna, over there
is Dawn, and finally Mia.

The dudes walk in and everyone finds a seat specifically Jon next to Mia. There are some drinks out and a bottle of vodka on the table with a few shot glasses all next to it.

DEAN

Who wants to take some shots?

EMILY

I'll take a couple.

PETE

I will.

MIA

Me too.

DEAN

Hey turn that music up.

START A MONTAGE OF EVERYONE AT THE PRE GAME TAKING SHOTS TO NIGHTCRAWLER BY TRAVIS SCOTT. SEVERAL SHOTS OF SHOTS GETTING POURED AND THEN MULTIPLE PEOPLE TAKING THEM. A FEW PEOPLE TAKING SWIGS OUT OF THE BOTTLE AND THEN A FEW OF THE GUSY SHOTGUNNING THE BEERS. THE MONTAGE IS INTERRUPTED AND THE MUSIC STOPS.

EMILY

Turn the music down, theres a knock
at the door.

Everyone kind of doesn't react and Emily gets up and looks through the peep hole.

EMILY

It's an RA.

Everyones faces look super surprised and all of the dudes get up and start grabbing all of the liquor and running to the bathroom.

The music is turned off and Jon, Dean, Frank, Sam, and Pete are all in the bathroom hiding with the door closed.

PETE

Dude I'm hammered.

FRANK (WHISPERING)

Pete shut up

Dean puts his ear to the door, and we hear muffled talking.

SAM (WHISPERING)
What are they saying.

DEAN (WHISPERING)
They're talking to the RA.

Everyone looks around nervously and Jon takes a swig of the bottle.

DEAN
I think the RA is gone.

Kate comes over to the bathroom door and opens it.

All of the guys are looking at her shocked and scared.

KATE
The RA's gone.

SAM
So can we still drink.

KATE
Yes but we just have to keep the music down.

DEAN
We'll then, lets take some more shots.

THE MONTAGE CONTINUES AND KATE IS IN THE MONTAGE SAYING NO TO SOME SHOTS AND LOOK ANGRY WHILE ALL HER OTHER FRIENDS AND ALL THE DUDES ARE PARTAKING.

Everyone is sitting and most of the dudes are talking to girls and Pete is sitting next to Mia and her leg is up on his leg and his arm is around her and they are being very flirtatious.

Kate looks pissed off.

DEAN
Kate was wrong.

KATE
I told you to keep it down and you just ignored what I said I didn't respect it at all.

Theres a knock at the door. And Everyone looks over at it.

KATE
If thats an RA your not welcomed in
my dorm anymore.

Kate gets up and looks threw the peep hole.

FRANK
Is it an RA?

KATE
No it's even better.

Kate opens the door and lets 4 guys in. Pete and Mia don't pay to much attention and they keep flirting but everyone else kind of takes note of the people that just walked in. Dean goes up to introduce himself.

DEAN
Whats good I'm Dean.

GUY 1
Yo.

TIM
Mia! The fuck are you doing.

Mia looks up to see Tim her boyfriend who just walked in. She separates herself from Pete and stands up and goes to Tim.

MIA
Hi Tim, how are you baby.

Tim just looks at her as she goes up to him.

MIA
Tim whats wrong baby?

TIM
Who the fuck is that.

MIA
He's just a friend.

TIM
Yo dickhead why the fuck are you touching her.

PETE
Dude what?

Tim starts walking up to Pete and at the same time Jon and Frank get up and stand in front of Pete.

FRANK

Woah big dog. Lets take a step back.

TIM

Get the fuck out of my way.

FRANK

Look your girl was all over him and she didn't say a thing to him about you so don't start pressing my boy over something he didn't know.

TIM

I don't fucking care I'll deal with her later. Get the fuck out of my way or I'll fucking kill you.

FRANK

Yeah dude. Look there's 4 of you and 5 of us and I'm gonna tell you right now that if you touch any of us this room is gonna get real fucking messy really quick and you won't appreciate it and I'm sure the girls won't either, so we are leaving anyway so let us leave and nothing bad's gotta happen to any of us.

Tim stands there quietly as Jon, Frank, Pete, Dean, and Sam all head for the door. Dean, Sam, and Jon walk out the first. And right before Frank and Pete walk out the door Frank turns.

FRANK

Thank you for having us sorry for everything that went down.

PETE

Oh, and Mia.

MIA

What?

PETE

Call me.

TIM

You Mother fucker!

Frank and Pete run out of the door, and Dean, Jon, and Sam see them running and they start running. Because Tim and his friends start chasing them.

JON
Why are we running!?!

FRANK
Just keep going.

Jon looks back as he's running and he see's that they are being chased.

JON
Oh shit.

All of the dudes are running and Frank and Sam run past the turn where the stairway is and they try to stop but slide and slip a little but they stay on their feet.

Jon, Dean, and Pete turn down the stairway hallway. Tim and his three friends continue to pursue him and they run right at Frank and Sam. Right before they get to Frank and Sam the two of them put there fists up and Frank yells.

FRANK
We don't want to fight!

Then one of Tim's friends jumps up to do a superman punch and he hits his head on the exit sign that points to the stairs. When he hits his head he knocks himself unconscious and he lays there on the floor. Then a fight scene insues.

Frank gets swung at by Tim and he ducks under the punch and then hits him with a right hook.

Sam weaves one a punch from guy 1 and then hits him with two punches in the face.

The last guy who is guy 2 hits Frank with a jab in the face and as guy 2 is about to throw a hook at Frank Jon catches his arm before he throws a punch and Jon throws the guy to the ground.

Dean grabs Tim from behind and throws him against the wall and then Frank hits him with a left hook and Tim falls to the ground

Pete punches guy 2 as he gets up and he falls back down then Sam gets hit with a punch and Jon grabs guy 2 and suplexs him.

Then they all start running down the steps.

A COUPLE DIFFERENT SHOTS OF THE 5 GUYS RUNNING DOWN THE STEPS AND THEY ARE JUMPING DOWN A GOOD PORTION OF THEM TO GET DOWN AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SIDE EXIT DOOR OF A DORM BUILDING WITH TWO GIRLS WALKING BY.

Jon, Dean, Frank, Sam, and Pete come exploding out of the door. Most of them are out of breath and they scare the two girls with the amount of force that they came out of the door.

JON

Hey.

FRANK

Sorry.

The girls continue to walk by.

DEAN

We should probably keep moving.

SAM

Yeah.

FRANK

We shouldn't keep running though.

DEAN

Yeah act natural.

CUT TO:

EXT. SECURITY CHECK POINT BY THE ENTRANCE TO THE DORMS
THERES A SECURITY LADY AT THE FRONT DESK OF THE BOOTH.

FRANK

Hi ya.

SECURITY LADY

Hi honey.

DEAN

Whats up baby how's your night going.

SECURITY LADY

Its good. We're y'all heading to?

DEAN

We going out baby you trying ot
come with us?

The security lady smiles really big

SECURITY LADY

Boy if you don't stop playin.

DEAN

Alright you have a good night baby.

SECURITY LADY

You too honey.

All the guys walk by and continue walking into the distance.

PETE

Yo we fucked those guys up.

FRANK

Yeah but I kinda feel bad, they
didn't really do anything wrong.

JON

I mean they pressed the shit out of
Pete.

FRANK

But they kind of had a fair reason
he was talking to there girl.

DEAN

Frank don't feel bad for those
guys, I know the guy Tim. He's a
dick head.

SAM

How the fuck do you know him?

DEAN

I don't know him, but I know like
of him, this girl I was talking to
said he was bragging to her friend
about cheating on people and shit.

FRANK

Actually?

DEAN

Yeah thats what I've heard and I've
heard it from multiple different
people.

PETE

What a fucking retard.

SAM

Real shit.

FRANK

Alright well shit know that I know that we did fuck them up.

JON

Ey Franky, talk your shit.

FRANK

Thank god we ran when we did though because that could've gotten bad.

DEAN

What are you talking about Franky we fucking had them.

FRANK

No I know I'm saying if we didn't stop and run we could have seriously fucked them up bad.

SAM

Na he's right they would have died if we really kept going.

JON

Yeah and how about you Sam with the one two on that one guy.

SAM

Ey you know me ma fucka.

DEAN

And Frank with the duck and hook.

FRANK

I can throw a few, but Jon sent the one guy down the fucking hallway and Petey got him as he was getting up.

PETE

I just can't believe that fucking guy hit his head on the exit sign.

CUT TO:

INT. OF A DORM ROOM WITH A BUNCH OF GIRLS AND SOME DUDES INSIDE AND THEY ARE ALL DRINKING AND HAVE A PONG TABLE SET UP.

A girl comes and opens the door and lets in Frank, Dean, Sam, Pete, and Jon.

They dap up some people and hug a few people saying hi around the room.

A MORE RELAXED MONTAGE OF PETE AND SAM PLAYING SOME PONG AND JON AND FRANK TALKING TO TWO GIRLS, DEAN SITTING ON A COUCH TALKING TO A FEW GUYS AND ITS A LOT MORE RELAXED BUT ALSO STILL SEEMS LIKE A GOOD TIME. THE MONTAGE COULD BE TO NO IDEA BY DON TOLIVER.

DEAN

Yo Frank.

Dean motions for Frank to come to him and Frank goes over to Dean from across the room.

FRANK

Whats up.

DEAN

You good to dip.

FRANK

I'm good you think the rest of them of are.

DEAN

Yeah, I'll get Jon you get Sam and Pete.

FRANK

Alright.

Dean walks over to Jon and motions to the door.

JON

It was nice talking to you, I'm sure I'll see at some point tonight.

GIRL

Okay well I'll be looking for you.

JON

So will I.

Jon and Dean walk away from the girl towards the door.

Frank walks up to Sam and Pete who are still at the table playing pong. They only have one cup left to sink before they win.

FRANK

Boys we good to go.

Sam and Pete look at each other and then at Frank.

PETE

I mean we are kind of on a 3 game win streak.

FRANK

Yeah but it's time to go we got girls night to get to.

SAM

True, but we can't just dip on this game.

FRANK

Alright give me the ball.

PONG Oponent

Yo you can't do that.

FRANK

Relax man it's called a celeb shot.

Frank shoots the pong ball and sinks the final cup.

FRANK

Are we good now.

SAM

Damn that shit was cold.

PETE

Atta boy Frank, but yeah lets dip.

The three of them start walking to the door where Dean and Jon are waiting for them.

JON

I feel like we should say by to the person who's dorm this is.

DEAN

We're good I said bye to them from all of us.

PETE

Who's dorm even is this?

DEAN
It's Dave's he's over there talking
to the girl in the white.

PETE
Word, appericate it Dean.

DEAN
Yup.

Jon, Frank, Dean, Sam, and Pete all walk out the door.

AS THE DOOR CLOSES HOLD ON IT FOR HALF A SECOND THEN CUT TO
THE NEXT SCENE.

CUT TO:

EXT. JON, SAM, PETE, FRANK, AND DEAN ALL WALKING DOWN THE
STREET WITH LOTS OF PEOPLE ON THE STREET ON ETHER SIDE OF
THEM AND WAITING IN LINE FOR BARS AND WALKING BY.

LONG DURATION WIDE SHOT THATS IN SLOW MOTION OF THE FIVE
GUYS WALKING DWON THE STREET WHILE JIMMY COOKS BY DRAKE
PLAYS ALL THE PEOPLE AROUND THEM AND A MONTAGE OF SEVERAL
DIFFERENT ANGLES OF THE STREET AND THEM WALKING WITH JIMMY
COOKS STILL PLAYING.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MONTAGE ENDS AND THE GUYS ARE WALKING UP TO A CLUB
AND THERE'S AN EXTREMELY LONG LINE.

PETE
Dude fuck that line.

JON
Shit.

FRANK
Yo Dean isn't that-

DEAN
I think it is him. Here lets go.

Dean, Jon, Frank, Pete, and Sam all walk up to the bouncer
at the front of the line.

DEAN
Yo Skate!

SKATE
Oh shit whats happening Dean.

Skate and Dean dap up.

DEAN
I didn't realize you work here.

SKATE
Yeah depending on the night I move
back and fourth.

DEAN
Well shit man I love to hear that.

SKATE
Yeah man.

DEAN
Yo If I slip you a 20 you trying to
let me and my boys in.

SKATE
Who are your boys.

Dean points at Jon, Frank, Pete, and Sam.

DEAN
These are my guys Skate, its Frank,
Jon, Pete, and Sammy.

SKATE
Good to meet y'all but shit man I
don't know. This line is kinda
long.

Skate then motions with his head for Dean and his friends to
go in.

SKATE
Don't let me see it.

DEAN
Wait hold on, oh I dropped my
wallet.

Dean drops his wallet and Skate and Dean both bend down to
pick it up and as they both go down to pick up the wallet,
Frank, Sam, Pete, and Jon all walk into the club.

As Dean and Skate stand back up Dean gives Skate a 20 dollar
bill.

DEAN
Appreciate you Skate.

Dean starts walking into the club.

SKATE

Anytime man, and hey you still owe
me a drink.

Dean is back peddling into the club and yelling back to
skate.

DEAN

I got you anytime skate.

Dean, Jon, Frank, Sam, and Pete all stand at the entrance of
the club and just look around.

INT. OF THE CLUB THERE ARE A LOT OF WOMEN AND A FEW DUDES
MUSIC IS PLAYING THERES A DJ AND A BIG BAR LIGHTS ARE
COLORFUL AND PEOPLE SEEM TO BE HAVING A LOT OF FUN.

MEDIUM FIVE SHOT OF THE DUDES AFTER THEY JUST WALKED IN
LOOKING AROUND THE CLUB.

DEAN

It's gonna be a good night fellas.

SAM

We got a table 11 O'clock, on the
elevated surface.

JON

You know what they say.

PETE

What

JON

Bitches love an elevated surface.

Most of the dudes smile and then they start making there way
over to the table.

CUT TO:

PETE, DEAN, AND FRANK SITTING DOWN AT THE TABLE THEY WHERE
JUST LOOKING AT.

PETE

Where are they with the drinks?

FRANK

Give them a second we just sat
down.

DEAN
We feeling good boys, still got a
buzz?

PETE
Defintly.

FRANK
Yeah.

Sam and Jon come over with 5 drinks and they both sit down.

FRANK
Appreciate it boys.

SAM
We seeing anything promising?

JON
I saw a whole lot at the bar that I
was rocking with.

DEAN
Yeah but you don't wanna play the
game with some of those girls.

JON
The fuck are you talking about.

DEAN
If there at the bar and they don't
have a drink or there money out,
thats a trap.

JON
Dog what.

SAM
He's right man that girl just
waiting for you to pay for her
drink.

FRANK
Or a shot.

DEAN
Or a shot exactly. But tonight
actually is the night to pay for a
girls shot. You go up to her with 2
bucks, you go get us two shots and
you'll get your moneys worth
because it's dollar shots for the
laddies tonight.

FRANK
You gotta be careful though.

PETE
Why.

FRANK
If the bar tender see's your
fucked.

DEAN
Yeah they'll charge you normal
prices if they see that shit.

SAM
Damn for real.

FRANK
Yeah it happened to this kid in my
math class.

DEAN
Aye but at the end of the day,
don't get caught and if they aren't
already there with money or a drink
use caution.

JON
Na.

SAM
Yeah.

FRANK
Not every girl does it but a good
amount do, I can't lie.

Most of the dudes take a swig of their drinks.

JON
Well shit.

DEAN
Don't worry about it Jon, look you
see those two brunettes on the
dance floor. Like 2 O'clock.

JON
Yeah I see them.

DEAN
I think the one is feeling me she
keeps giving me looks.

All the guys start looking at the dance floor and the brunette that is looking at Dean holds up the number 2.

Dean nods and then points at Jon and the girl nods.

DEAN

You good Jon they want us.

JON

Yeah lets go.

Dean and Jon start getting up and finishing there drinks simultaneously. And right before they go to the dance floor Dean looks back at the guys sitting at the table.

DEAN

Boys finish those drinks then get your asses to the dance floor.

SAM

I ain't drunk enough to dance.

DEAN

Don't give me that shit Sam, and just find a girl give her some money and she'll get you dollar shots.

Dean and Jon walk away into the dance floor and eventually over to the two girls they were looking at.

FRANK

Anyone catching your eyes.

PETE

A few.

SAM

Yeah I see a couple.

FRANK

Dance floor, at the bar, where they at?

PETE

Dance floor and then one at the bar.

SAM

All over the place man.

FRANK

Lets finish these drinks and get out there.

They all cheers and down the rest of there drinks.

FRANK

Lets go dance.

The three of them start to get up and head to the dance floor.

SAM

I'm just trying to find a chick to buy me some shots.

They continue to walk to the dance floor

TRACKING MEDIUM THREE SHOT OF THEM MOVING TO THE DANCE FLOOR.

FRANK

You will when we get to the dance floor the first girl you see say lets take some shots and then pay like 4 bucks and you both get two.

PETE

I don't know man dancing isn't my strong suit.

FRANK

Trust me Pete if I can do it anyone can. And besides no one knows what the fuck they are doing half of the time.

The three of them make it to the dance floor and they start dancing a little bit some head bobbing and some arm movement.

Frank, Sam, and Pete start to make there way to the center of the dance floor and they all start dancing a bit more and Sam starts dancing with a girl.

Everyone dances for a bit and then Frank starts dancing with a girl too.

SAM

Yo you wanna do some shots.

CLUB GIRL

Yeah lets do it.

Sam walks away to the bar with the girl.

A MONTAGE STARTS WITH AVALANCHE BY THE MIGOS PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND. IN THIS MONTAGE WE SEE FRANK DANCING WITH A GIRL AND SHE'S DANCING GOOD AND SO IS HE. WE SEE FRANK AND HIS GIRL DANCING WE SEE JON'S GIRL THROWING IT BACK ON JON AND JON IS LOVING IT. WE SEE PETE STANDING IN THE CORNER OF THE DANCE FLOOR NOT REALLY FEELING IT. SAM AND THE GIRL DOING SOME SHOTS TOGETHER. HE GIVES HER MONEY THEN TURNS THE OTHER WAY AND SHE PAYS FOR THE SHOTS WITH HIS MONEY SO THE BAR TENDER DOESN'T CATCH ON. FRANK AND DEAN ARE BOTH DANCING WITH THERE GIRLS AND THEY BUMP INTO EACH OTHER ON THE DANCE FLOOR AND THEY DAP UP IN RYTHM WITH THE MUSIC. DEAN POINTS AT PETE IN THE CORNER NOT DANCING AND FRANK AND DEAN WALK OVER TO HIM AND THEN THEY PULL HIM OVER TO THE CENTER OF THE CIRCLE. A DNACE CRICLE FORMS A BIT AND DEAN HOPS IN AND DANCES A BIT AND THEN ONE OF THE GIRLS HOP IN AND DANCE. PETE GETS PUSHED IN AND HE DOESN'T WANT TO AT FIRST BUT THEN HE BUSTS A MOVE AND EVERYONE GOES CRAZY. JON COMES ON OVER AND HOPS IN AND DANCES IN THE CENTER. THEN FRANK DOES THE LASSO MOTION AND GRABS SAM WITH THE LASSO AND BRINGS HIM FROM THE BAR TO THE CNETER OF THE CIRCLE AND SAM GETS DOWN IN THE CIRCLE. THEN ANOTHER GIRL HOPS IN AND DANCES A BIT. AFTER THAT FRANK HOPS IN AND BUSTS A MOVE. AND THEN THE MUSIC STARTS TO FADE OUT.

CUT TO:

FRANK, DEAN, SAM, JON, AND PETE ARE ALL AT A STANDING TABLE BY THE FRONT OF THE CLUB.

DEAN

Midnight check in, how we doing boys?

JON

I'm fucking loving tonight.

FRANK

We can defiantly tell Jon, be careful man we don't want you puking on that girls sheets.

JON

Hey I'm good man.

DEAN

He's right be careful dog.

JON

Na I got you I'm good.

DEAN

Sam how you doing with that girl by the bar.

SAM

I'm doing good she left to go to the bathroom but I think she feeling it.

FRANK

She looked like she was enjoying herself.

SAM

Word.

DEAN

Pete baby whats wrong?

PETE

Nothing man.

DEAN

You sure.

FRANK

You killed it on the dance floor man.

PETE

Really?

DEAN

Fuck yeah. And you know what me and Jon's two friends just got back from the bathroom and they told us they have another friend who's interested in you.

PETE

Actally?

DEAN

Yeah look right over there.

Dean points to a girl standing with the two girls Dean and Jon were dancing with.

The girl waves at Pete and Pete smiles.

DEAN

You good for it Pete.

JON

Yeah C'mon Pete.

PETE

Alright man, fine, yeah lets go.

DEAN
 Alright I'm going in.

Pete, Jon, and Dean start walking towards the girls, and away from Frank and Sam.

As Dean is walking away he looks at Frank and mouths.

DEAN (MOUTHING)
 You good?

Frank responds confidently.

FRANK
 I'm great.

Dean smiles and walks away with Jon, and Pete.

FRANK
 I gotta piss, you gotta?

SAM
 Yeah.

FRANK
 Word.

Frank and Sam start walking towards the bathroom. When they get to the bathroom there is a big ass line for the mens and women's bathroom line.

FRANK
 Yo why's the line so fucking long?

CLUB GUY IN LINE
 I think some dude is doing coke in the stall and there's only one urial so this shit is taking forever.

SAM
 Damn. Yo I'm not trying to wait in this line.

FRANK
 You thinking.

SAM
 Yeah.

SAM AND FRANK
 Alley.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE OUTSIDE OF THE CLUB

Frank and Sam walk out of the door.

FRANK

Yo Skate we'll be right back.

Skate nods. Then Frank and Sam walk over to the alley where they both start taking a piss on either side of the alley.

SAM

You feeling that girl you were dancing with?

FRANK

I mean I am and I'm not.

SAM

What do you mean?

FRANK

Like I could go back with her but I just don't really want to.

SAM

I mean she's good looking and she was feeling you.

FRANK

Yeah but I wasn't feeling her. How you doing with your girl?

SAM

I'm feeling good I think me and her will have a good night but it all depends on the vibe when I get back in there.

FRANK

Yeah I got you.

They are both done pissing and start to walk out of the alley

SAM

So you really aren't feeling her?

FRANK

Na, but trust me I'll keep looking but I just wasn't feeling her.

SAM

Alright I just want to make sure your not still stuck.

FRANK

Na when I'm feeling a girl and she's feeling me, I won't shut it down.

Right before they both walk back into the club Frank stops and looks across the street. At a diner where a girl is sitting by herself. There's a few other people in the diner but for the most part its pretty empty.

THE SHOT SHOWING THE DINER LOOKS JUST LIKE THE EDWARD HOPPER PAINTING NIGHTHAWKS.

Sam is half in the doorway to the club.

SAM

Frank you coming?

Without looking away from the girl in the diner.

FRANK

Na I'm good you go on ahead without me I'll be back in a bit.

SAM

Alright man. Be careful.

Sam walks into the club and Frank walks across the street corner to the diner.

NIGHTHAWKS SHOT OF THE DINER AGAIN AND IT HOLDS THE SHOT AS FRANK WALKS IN AND WALKS UP TO THE GIRL SITTING AT THE DINER COUNTER. THERE IS ONE SEAT BETWEEN THE GIRL AND THE OLDER GUY SITTING ON THE SAME SIDE OF THE COUNTER AS HER.

We don't hear it but Franks ask the older guy probably like 40 if the seat nexts to him is taken and he shakes his head no. So Frank sits down.

AS SOON AS FRANK SITS DOWN CUT TO THE INTERIOR.

CUT TO:

INT. OF THE DINER A TWO SHOT OF FRANK AND AMANDA SITTING AT THE COUNTER.

Frank clears his throat.

FRANK

What are you eating?

AMANDA
Apple pie.

FRANK
How is it?

AMANDA
It's good.

FRANK
Do you mind me asking why you're
sitting here all alone in the
middle of a Saturday night?

AMANDA
Don't know. Why are you here in the
middle Saturday night?

FRANK
I saw you through the window, and
I couldn't live with myself if I
didn't at least say hello.

Amanda laughs softly and smiles

AMANDA
Well you said hello.

FRANK
I can't stop know I'm haven't
gotten your name yet.

AMANDA
It's Amanda.

FRANK
Well I'm Frank it's nice to meet
you Amanda.

AMANDA
Where are your friends. Don't guys
like you walk around with there
group of friends all the time.

FRANK
Guys like me whats that supposed to
mean?

AMANDA
I don't know guys that go out at
night, and try to talk to girls.

FRANK

Alright well your not to far off my friends do that a lot but it's not always for me.

AMANDA

Yeah okay.

FRANK

No seriously a lot of the time I want to stay in but my friends drag me out.

AMANDA

Well did they drag you out tonight?

FRANK

Not tonight. Tonight I went out with them on my own.

AMANDA

Why tonight.

FRANK

Don't know just had a feeling.

AMANDA

Hmm. Does that feeling have to do with the fact that it's girls night at the place across the street.

FRANK

Maybe, or maybe I just had a feeling that I would run into someone like you tonight.

AMANDA

Someone like me?

FRANK

Someone beautiful.

AMANDA

You're sweet.

FRANK

So are you.

They both smile. And Amanda takes a bite of her apple pie.

FRANK

You should try vanilla ice cream with that.

AMANDA

I normally do but they didn't have any.

FRANK

Damn that sucks, my one friend Pete can't eat pie if he doesn't have ice cream with it.

AMANDA

My friend Abby is the same way.

FRANK

Yeah. You know you still never answered my question of why you're sitting here all alone.

Amanda exhales a bit and looks slightly irritated.

AMANDA

All my friends got into the bar but the bouncer said my ID wasn't real.

FRANK

Damn really?

AMANDA

Yes.

FRANK

What the bouncer look like?

AMANDA

He was this jacked white dude.

FRANK

Oh well then your good.

AMANDA

How.

FRANK

I know the other bouncer.

AMANDA

You do? How?

FRANK

One of my buddies knows the bouncer so because of that I know the bouncer.

AMANDA

Oh well look at you.

FRANK
 Look why don't you finish your
 apple pie and then we can go dance.

AMANDA
 I don't know.

FRANK
 Look you don't have to but if you
 do come with me I'm sure we'll have
 a great time.

AMANDA
 Alright, but you have to help me
 finish this pie because I don't
 know if I can.

FRANK
 Alright.

They both smile and then Frank reaches over to help finish
 the pie.

CUT TO:

FRANK AND AMANDA HOLDING HANDS AND RUNNING ACROSS THE STREET
 INFRONT OF A CAR.

FRANK
 Sorry!

Amanda is laughing.

They both walk up to the entrance of the club. And Skate is
 working the door.

FRANK
 What up Skate.

SKATE
 Yo.

FRANK
 We straight.

SKATE
 Yeah, but tell Dean to give me that
 drink eh owes me.

FRANK
 Will do.

Frank walks in and Amanda follows.

FRANK
Alright you wanna find your
friends, drink, or dance?

AMANDA
Lets drink and then I'll find my
friends later.

FRANK
Well alright.

The two of them walk up to the bar.

FRANK
You know the deal right?

AMANDA
Yeah just crouch down so the bar
tender doesn't see.

FRANK
Never heard that before but
alright.

Frank crouches down and under the bar so the bar tender
can't see him. Then Amanda waves over the bar tender.

AMANDA
Hi can I get six tequilla shots.

BAR TENDER
Are you sure you can handle all of
that.

AMANDA
Just pour them.

The bar tender pours the shots.

BAR TENDER
You know if you need help taking
these.

AMANDA
I'm alright thank you.

Then Amanda hands the bar tender 8 dollars and the bar
tender nods and walks away.

Frank stands up. And goes in his wallet and hands Amanda a
five dollar bill.

FRANK
I'm sorry this is all I have.

AMANDA
Don't apologize your paying for
over half.

FRANK
To a good night.

The two of them cheers and then take the first shot.

AMANDA
You ready for number 2.

FRANK
Yup.

AMANDA
Alright to lots of dancing.

They cheers and take the next shot.

FRANK
One more to go.

AMANDA
Give me one second.

They both look around a bit.

FRANK
You see your friends anywhere?

AMANDA
Yeah I see my one friend dancing
with this one guy.

FRANK
Where?

AMANDA
You see the guy dancing with her
right there.

Amanda points at Dean. And Frank smiles big and laughs a
little.

FRANK
No shot that's my friend.

AMANDA
Really?

FRANK
Yeah.

Frank and Amanda wave Dean and the girl over, and they both walk over. Amanda and her friend hug, and Dean and Frank dap up.

DEAN
How you doin'?

FRANK
Doing good.

DEAN
Yeah where'd you find her at.

FRANK
Across the street at the diner the other bouncer was beign a dick so Skate let her in.

DEAN
Atta boy.

FRANK
Oh yo that reminds me, Skate wants his drink that you owe him.

DEAN
Oh good call I'll do that right now before I forget.

Dean waves down the bar tender and orders a drink.

AMANDA
Frank you ready for the last one.

FRANK
Of course.

Amanda and Frank gran the last two shots.

FRANK
To Amanda.

AMANDA
To Frank.

The two of them cheers and take the shots.

FRANK
You wanna go dance.

AMANDA
I would love to.

Amanda turns to her friend.

AMANDA

You coming?

AMANDA'S FRIEND

I'm gonna wait for Dean, everyone else is out there though.

AMANDA

Okay.

Frank is holding Amanda's hand and guiding her through the dance floor until they make it towards the center of the floor with all of Frank's friends.

They both start dancing as Take Care by Drake featuring Rihanna comes on.

The two of them dance together and Amanda starts lip syncing and singing the lyrics and so does Frank.

SEVERAL SHOTS OF FRANK SINGING THE DRAKE PARTS OF THE SONG TO AMANDA AND AMANDA SINGING THE RIHANNA PARTS OF THE SONG TO FRANK. SEVERAL DIFFERENT SHOTS OF PETE DANCING WITH A GIRL, SAM DANCING WITH THE GIRL HE WAS WITH BEOFRE, AND JON DANCING WITH THE GIRL HE WAS DANCING WITH BEOFRE. THEN DEAN WALKING OVER TO THE DANCE FLOOR WITH HIS GIRL AND ALL OF THE DUDES AND GRILS BEING HAPPY TO SEE THEM, AND EVERYONE DANCING WITH THERE GIRLS ALL TOGETHER. A FEW SHOTS OF THE DJ PLAYING THE MUISC AND EVERYONE IN THE CLUB IS LOVING THE MUSIC AND FEELING THE VIBE.

As the last 30 seconds of the song plays Amanda leans on Franks chest and they sway back and fourth to the song. When the song is finished playing Amanda goes to whisper something in Franks ear.

AMANDA (WHISPERING)

Let's leave.

FRANK (WHISPERING)

Alright.

The two of them smile and then Frank puts up the peace signs to his boys and Amanda says bye to her friends.

As Frank is leaving the dance floor Dean looks at him.

DEAN

You good?

FRANK

I'm great.

Dean nods and Frank and Amanda leave together. They walk out the door and skate is still working the door but he has a drink in his hand.

FRANK
Dean get you that drink?

SKATE
He did.

FRANK
I'm glad to hear it. Have a good night skate.

SKATE
Have a goodnight you two.

Amanda and Frank smile as they walk away.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK AND AMANDA WALKING ON THE SIDEWALK TOWARDS THE DORMS.

SEVERAL DIFFERNT SHOTS OF THE TWO OF THEM WALKING HOME, VARRRYING FROM MEDIUMS, FULL 2 SHOTS, AND WIDE SHOTS.

FRANK
Just making sure we're going to your dorm right?

AMANDA
I guess yeah, why?

FRANK
I just don't want us to head back to my dorm because both my roommates are probably there.

AMANDA
Okay, but whats wrong with your roommates?

FRANK
There's nothing wrong with them, they are just different. Like I'm a different kind of person then they are, we get along fine we just have different interests.

AMANDA
Oh okay. But yeah my roommate is still probably out right now.

FRANK

Alright.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE OUTSIDE OF AMANDAS DORM ROOM DOOR AND ITS NIGHT TIME.

Frank and Amanda both walk up to the door and Amanda unlocks it and then they both walk in and shut the door.

HOLD ON A FULL SHOT OF THE DOOR FOR A 3 SECONDS.

MATCH FADE TO:

EXT. THE OUTSIDE OF AMANDAS DORM ROOM DOOR AND IT'S NOW THE MORNING.

Frank walks out of Amandas room and closes the door and he looks like he's in a good mood. Frank then walks down the hallway.

THE SAME LOCKED OFF SHOT OF THE DOOR THE WHOLE TIME, AND WHEN FRANK WALKS OUT OF FRAME IT HOLDS ON THE DOOR FOR 2 SECONDS.

FADE TO:

INT. THE CAFETERIA PETE, JON, DEAN, AND SAM ALL SITTING AT THERE TABLE AND EATING BREAKFAST.

SAM

You can't eat 10 saltines in a minute that's fucking impossible.

JON

Yes I can.

DEAN

Without water?

JON

Yes.

DEAN

No shot.

SAM

I don't buy it for a second.

Pete looks over towards the door and he see's that Frank just walked in.

PETE

Yo Frank just walked in.

All the guys look over to Frank who just walked in and they wave him over.

Frank notices his friends and puts up a finger to single one second.

JON

You guys think he sealed the deal.

SAM

Without a doubt.

DEAN

He for sure did I could tell he was in the zone last night.

SAM

Yeah and he was feeling that girl, after we pissed she caught his eye and he couldn't look away.

Frank then grabs some cereal and comes over to the table.

PETE

For sure he did.

Frank sits down with all his guys.

DEAN

So?

FRANK

So, what?

PETE

Did you get some last night.

SAM

Yeah you get some ass man.

Frank takes a bit of his cereal and smiles.

FRANK

Look, I had some fun last night.

DEAN

Yeah but I knocked on your door this morning and you didn't answer.

FRANK

I didn't want to get out of bed.

DEAN
Why not?

FRANK
Her bed was soft.

SAM
AYYYEEEE!

DEAN
There we go that's my boy I knew he
could do it.

PETE
Good shit Frank.

JON
Alright, alright, now time for the
real question.

FRANK
What?

JON
You think about you know who at all
last night while you were with
Amanda?

Frank has a big smile on his face.

FRANK
Nope.

CUT TO BLACK:

ROLL CREDITS.

ALTERNATIVE ENDING SCENE

It picks up from page 99

FADE TO:

Frank walking into the cafeteria and Jon, Dean, Sam, and
Pete are all sitting eating.

PETE
Yo Frank just walked in.

All the guys look over to Frank who just walked in and they
wave him over.

Frank notices his friends and puts up a finger to single one second.

JON

You guys think he sealed the deal.

SAM

Without a doubt.

DEAN

He for sure did I could tell he was in the zone last night.

SAM

Yeah and he was feeling that girl, after we pissed she caught his eye and he couldn't look away.

Frank then grabs some cereal and comes over to the table.

PETE

For sure he did.

Frank sits down with all his guys.

DEAN

So, you have a goodnight last night?

Frank smiles.

CUT TO BLACK:

ROLL CREDITS.