

WE'VE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES

Written by

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INT. LARGE DINNER HALL - NIGHT

JOHN(53) is at his friend Austins retirement dinner, which is decorated with balloons and banners and filled with people in formal and police attire. John sits at the bar and looks like he's in pretty bad shape. John sips his drink which is almost finished.

GARY(38) walks up to bar and stands next to John.

GARY

Hey congrats on having so many good years working with Austin. Wasn't it like 20 something years you guys were working together.

JOHN

Fuck off Gary.

GARY

Okay then.

Gary walks away from John and heads towards his seat. John motions to the bartender for another drink and then he finishes the one in front of him. The bar tender gives him another drink.

JOHN

You know what, let me get a shot of jack while I'm here.

The bartenders eyes widen and then they pour him the shot.

JOHN (CONT'D)

You know my partner is leaving me. After 20 years he is saying he wants to spend more time with his wife and kids.

The bartender puts the shot in front of him and then turns their back to John. John takes the shot and slurs his words.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I know you're probably thinking, why don't I go and retire too, spend some time with my wife and kids. Well you see that would be a good idea except I DON'T HAVE ANY! The only person I got is leaving me for his fucking wife and kids.

INT. LARGE DINNER HALL STAGE - CONTINUOUS

GORDON(63) walks on the stage, he stands behind the podium and then leans forward and speaks into the microphone.

GORDON
Can everyone please take their
seats please, the ceremonial part
of this dinner is about to begin.

INT. LARGE DINNER HALL - CONTINUOUS

John starts to walk back to his seat from the bar. He bumps into a chair that has a woman in it.

JOHN
Shit sorry.

John stumbles around and bumps into a table and spills a bit of his drink.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Ehhhh. As you were.

John gets to his seat and sits down. He takes a big swig of his drink.

INT. LARGE DINNER HALL STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Gordon leans into the microphone.

GORDON
Tonight we are here to celebrate
the retirement of Detective Austin
Lampart, and who better to say a
few words than his partner John
Parker.

The room starts to clap as John gets up from his seat and heads to the stage. He stumbles a bit on his walk to the stage. He gets behind the podium and Gordon rolls his eyes and steps aside.

JOHN
Hey people, lets give it up one
more time for the man of the hour
Austin Lampart. WOOO!

The people in the room do another round of applause. John is very visibly drunk and the people in the audience begin to realize.

JOHN (CONT'D)

My partner of over 20 years. I'll tell you one thing, if you were planning on scuba diving in the harbor I wouldn't.

People in the audience look around at each other confused and their posture looks uncomfortable.

JOHN (CONT'D)

No? Nobody liked that one? Okay. Austin is retiring so he can spend more time with his kids and wife. Here's a story his wife probably doesn't know, one time we seized some cartel warehouse and they had all these badass cars, so naturally they have to get back to the impound. But the tow truck was taking a little to long. So Austin and I decided to have a race back. Long story short I won, and Austin ended up wrapping his car around a telephone pole. So that broken arm WAS from a high speed incident. Just maybe not the high speed chase he told you about.

Austins wife CLARE(49) turns and clenches her teeth and stairs at AUSTIN(51) very angrily. Austin looks at her with his eyes wide, then he looks back at John on stage.

JOHN (CONT'D)

We had a bunch of times just like that. Shit one time the we where on patrol and a bunch of these kids started jumping these other two guys and then all of a sudden we see a kid pull out brass knuckles. So now we're like oh shit, we gotta get involved. So we hop out of the car and tell them to fuck off, but what'd you know they aren't listening. So we shoot one in the air and they stop for a second but then the kids called us pussies and went right back to jumping the 2 kids. So Austin shoots the one kid in the leg and then they all fucked off.

Everyone in the audience looks appalled. Gordon walks over to the microphone to grab it from John.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Hey, he's my fucking partner let me finish what I gotta say.

John and Gordon fight over the microphone a bit.

GORDON

You admitted to at least three crimes.

JOHN

There's no press here! Don't be a pussy Gordon let me say what I have to goddamn say.

GORDON

Say some other bullshit like that and you're fucking done.

John wobbles a bit as he stands behind the podium.

JOHN

Alright, alright, I get it.

John takes a deep breath and then finishes his drink.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Look, we've done some fucked up shit, but it was always for the good of the city. You all know that Austin is retiring. God knows I'm aware because I'm pissed off about it.

The audience laughs a little. John slurs his words.

JOHN (CONT'D)

That's not a joke I'm genuinely mad as hell about it. When he told me he was retiring it made me bitter and angry. And I don't know if you guys can tell but I'm pretty drunk.

AUSTIN

No shit!

The audience laughs a bit.

JOHN

On a serious note, I'm upset and I have been since Austin told me the news. But as I got up here I became a lot more grateful.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

Grateful that I got a fucking awesome 20 years to spend with Austin basically everyday. We've had some good times. Now I'm still fucking pissed and envious and jealous as shit of his wife and kids because they're going to spend a lot of time with the best guy in the world. He's been there for me a lot and I've been there for him. He's my best friend in this world, and he's stepping out of my life. And I'm bitter about it. His wife and kids are the things that mean the most to him in this world and that's why he's stepping away from all of us at the force. Now I don't fucking get it because I don't have either of those things. And maybe that's why I'm so fucking bitter about this bullshit, but hey, I'll guess we'll never know. So everyone raise a mother fucking glass to the reason we are all here tonight. To mother fucking Austin Lampart people. Love you buddy but seriously fuck you for leaving me.

The audience begins to applaud as John stumbles to the edge of the stage and trips down the steps. He gets up and walks back to his seat as the audience continues to applaud. Gary leans over from his table to John's table.

GARY

So what's in the harbor John?

JOHN

Wouldn't you like to know Gary.

CUT TO BLACK.