

FADE IN:

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - AFTERNOON

CLOSE UP OF DAVID'S FACE.

DAVID is a good looking 27 year old brown haired, blue eyed guy with a fair complexion, and a medium build. He is sweating profusely. A shotgun is stuffed into his nose.

THE CAMERA PANS FROM DAVID'S FACE TO THE TRIGGER.

MAN (O.C.)
(Crazy Angry)
You son of a bitch. How could you?
How could you walk into a mans life
and destroy it?

THE TRIGGER BEGINS TO COME INTO FRAME.

MAN (CONT'D) (cont'd)
(Very Crazy Angry)
I'm gonna kill you! You mother
Fucker!

THE TRIGGER IS IN CENTER FRAME.

SFX: BANG!

INT. TARA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

CLOSE UP OF JENNIFER'S FACE.

JENNIFER is a pretty 25 year old brown eyed brunette, with a light golden tan and a thin frame. Her eyes pop wide open as if she just heard the bang. She stares at TARA'S dog MAX. Max is a cute golden retriever. He stares back, head tilted and confused.

WIDE SHOT FROM ABOVE THE BED, THREE PEOPLE ARE IN IT.

TARA, a very sexy 21 year old petite blue eyed blond with creamy white skin, sleeps soundly on the right side of the bed. Jennifer is on the left and ZACK, an average looking 26 year old black haired brown eyed guy with a thin build, is in the middle. He lays motionless. His eyes are wide open, surveying the room from left to right. He eyes the girls.

Jennifer slithers out from under the covers trying not to disturb anyone. She rolls out of the bed and onto the floor. Her naked back is exposed.

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As she moves, Zack quickly shuts his eyes and pretends to sleep.

A shirt hangs out of the night stand drawer. Jennifer grabs it, pulls it out, opening the drawer with it. She puts the shirt on, then crawls across the floor as she gathers clothes. She pulls a bra off the bed and exits the frame.

Max the dog watches.

THE CAMERA PAUSES ON THE BED.

Zack remains motionless. His eyes open slowly to peek at the room.

SFX: Door Closing.

Zack's eyes pop wide open.

He begins to slide out from under the covers, away from Tara, exiting at Jennifer's side of the bed. Tara moves. He stops. She rolls onto her back, completely covered, her arm swings over and lands on his chest.

Zack freezes. He waits. She remains still.

Max watches.

He continues to slide out of the bed. As his naked body rolls onto the floor, he hits his head on the now open drawer and a loud bang is heard. He flies up fully erect on his knees and yells out a Homer Simpson "oaf". Zack grabs his forehead, then his mouth, he looks at Tara.

Tara moans and moves slightly.

Zack quickly ducks, banging his head on the drawer again, he makes a quieter "oaf" sound.

He is quiet and motionless as he regains his composure. He grabs for some clothes, covers himself, crawls, then stands and tip toes away from the bed, slouched over using the clothes to cover his genitals.

CLOSE UP OF THE ALARM CLOCK.

The clock reads 8:59. It clicks to 9:AM, the alarm goes off, Limp Bizkit "Nookie" blares from the speaker.

Zack jumps, startled by the music.

CONTINUED: (2)

Tara springs up fully erect, bare breasts swinging in frame. She looks at Zack, blinks her eyes several times and squints at him.

He is motionless, slouched over covering his genitals with clothes.

Max watches both of them.

Tara scrunches her face at Zack. Confused, she falls back to the bed, reaches over and hits a button on the alarm, the music volume lowers.

Zack, visibly scared, lets out a sigh of relief as if he had been holding his breath. He puts on his pants and a shirt that's way too small for him, and leaves the room.

CLOSE UP OF TARA LAYING IN BED, BREASTS EXPOSED.

TARA
(Yelling)
I'll be by later today to pick up
my check.

SFX: Door Closing.

FINAL SHOT OF MAX THE DOG.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF EDDIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

A pickup truck with a pool table in the bed pulls into frame. The same song from Tara's room is still playing. It gets louder as the truck comes into frame.

CLOSE UP OF TRUCK STEREO.

A hand reaches in to turn down the stereo.

WIDE SHOT, FROM OUTSIDE, THROUGH PASSENGER WINDOW OF TRUCK.

We see David, his hand returns to the steering wheel to honk the horn. He checks himself out in the rearview mirror.

Moments later, EDDIE, a 23 year old kid enters from off camera, opens the passenger door and gets in.

DAVID
Aloha Eddie.

EDDIE
Hey (as in Aaaaa I'm the Fonz.)

Eddie turns the radio up as the truck drives off.

CONTINUED:

The credits begin to roll as the radio continues to play. We see a montage as the truck drives down various city streets, weaving through traffic on it's way to Breaktime Billiards. Intercut are shots of Zack opening Breaktime, turning on the lights, rolling the security gate back, and putting the open sign out front.

The song fades out as the Disc Jockeys talk over the last few bars. It's a typical morning show where the Disc Jockeys are mainly concerned with sex. Their guest is a straight laced, conservative, Dr. Drew/Dr. Phil type of relationship therapist.

ANNOUNCER

You're listening to the BOB and BOB show.

BOB 1

I'm Bob

BOB 2

and I'm Bob

BOB 1 & 2

and we're on with the world famous sex and relationship psychologist Dr. Bob.

DR. BOB

Thanks guys but. . .

BOB 1

(interrupts)

So what did you think of that last call?

DR. BOB

Well she is just a little confused.
. . .

BOB 2

(interrupts)

She's a Freeeek!
(emphasizing the E)

BOB 1

(Laughs)

DR. BOB

(disagrees)

Well I. . .

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BOB 1
(interrupts)
Let's take a call, line one we have
a patient of Dr. Bob's, "Threesome"
on her cell phone.

BOB 2
Threesome?

THREESOME
Yeah!

BOB 2
You're on the Bob and Bob show with
Dr. Bob. How can we help you?

BOB 1
Yes, How can WE help YOU?

BOB 2
Help me, help you, help me, help
you.

BOB 1 & 2
(chuckle)

DR. BOB
(interrupts)
I'm sorry, did you say she's a
patient of mine?

BOB 1
That's what it says on the board.
(beat)
Threesome, do you know Dr. Bob?

THREESOME
Yeah, I see him weekly.

DR. BOB
You do?

THREESOME
Wednesday's 3:00 PM

There's a silent pause.

DR. BOB
You really shouldn't be calling me
here. It wouldn't be ethical for
us to discuss our private sessions
on the radio. Hang up now!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BOB 1

No, No, No. Don't hang up. I want to hear this.

DR. BOB

Listen caller, we shouldn't do this. We can talk Wednesday. I don't want you saying anything that could jeopardize your privacy. So hang up.

THREESOME

But, it can't wait till Wednesday. We need to talk now.

BOB 2

Yeah, listen to her, she needs help now.

BOB 1

Besides, I'm sure threesome isn't her real name. Is it?

THREESOME

No, it's Jen. . .

She's cut off.

BOB 1

Did you bleep that? OK, we bleeped that. . . Listen sweetie, don't use your real name.

BOB 2

OK, so tell us what's up?

THREESOME

Well, last night we had this threesome.

I/E TRUCK - MORNING

The truck is stopped at a red light. David looks left and right.

BOB 2 (V.O.)

That explains the name.

EDDIE

(looks at the radio)
That chick sounds familiar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID
It's your mother.

EDDIE
(quizzically)
Naw, is it?

BOB 1 (V.O.)
We did. Wow, I don't remember
that. Do you Bob?

BOB 2 (V.O.)
No, and you'd think that I'd
remember that too.

BOB 1 (V.O.)
The mind is the first thing to go.

Eddie pauses to listen.

THREESOME (V.O.)
No, me, my ex, and a friend.

EDDIE
Naw, my parents are still married.

DAVID
(sarcastically)
Is that right!

EDDIE
(plays along)
That's right!

The truck drives away. The montage continues.

BOB 2
Is your ex, a chick?

THREESOME
No, he's a guy.

BOB 2
That would be so cool, three chicks
in a threesome.

DR. BOB
(clears his throat)

BOB 2
So it's you, a guy and another
chick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

THREESOME

Yeah!

BOB 1

How far did you go?

THREESOME

Huh?

BOB 2

What my partner is trying to say is, were you munching on grindage or what?

BOB 1

Yeah, did you find the little man in the canoe?

THREESOME

Um, yeah.

BOB 2

So, how was it?

THREESOME

Well everything was great. . . um. . . OK, here's the thing, my ex and I had been together for two years when he dumps me. He says he doesn't want to be strapped down. He wants to be able to explore and sow his wild oats.

BOB 2

And what's wrong with that?

THREESOME

Nothing, but I ask why can't he do it with me? And he's like, "You don't want to do that." Whatever, he just wants to be like his best friend and play around.

BOB 2

And what's the situation with his friend?

THREESOME

He's a good guy. He's just a total player. Nails everything in sight, and my ex envies him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BOB 1

Alright, what's this have to do
with the sex, the threesome? Let's
get back to the juice.

THREESOME

Well, I figured I'd show him that
he could have a good time with me.
So I set up this threesome hoping
he'll see that he can explore his
wild oats with me and we could have
lots of fun together.

DR. BOB

And what happened?

EXT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS PARKING LOT - MORNING

The truck pulls into the parking lot.

BOB 2 (V.O.)

She munched on grindage.

EDDIE

(Laughs)

SHOT OF STEREO AND IGNITION.

DR. BOB

No. How did that make you feel?

Key is turned off, Threesome and The Bob's abruptly end.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - MORNING

ZACK

(Seated at desk)

Hola! Señor David.

DAVID

(walking in)

Aloha Zachary.

EDDIE

(walking in)

Hey, (as in Aaaaa I'm the Fonz.)

David takes a seat. Eddie heads to the restroom.

ZACK

(to David)

What's with Eddie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

(shrugs)

His wife bitches so much, I think
the only time he has to himself is
on the shitter.

Zack moves toward the answering machine and plays back the
messages.

ZACK

Can't he shit at home?

DAVID

I think he can still hear her and
the kids through the door.

David and Zack smirk and exchange looks as the answering
machine plays.

ANSWERING MACHINE (V.O.)

(upset caller)

It's nine O'clock, it's Friday
morning. Your machine says you're
open right now. Uh, and apparently
there's nobody there. Which
actually in a way doesn't surprise
me at all, because I drove out
there last Friday, during the day,
during what are suppose to be your
work hours. And the place was
locked up and gated up and there
was nobody there then either. So I
would recommend that you do a
customer service thing to all of us
out there who would like to contact
you and you not advertise that
you're open on Friday morning
because you're apparently not. And
you can't just say that you are,
and then have that be the case. If
you're gonna be open you got to be
there. You gotta answer the phone.
You gotta play the game. OK. You
guys are just slack. And so pool
tables cost thousands of dollars,
I'm sure you guys have three
hundred dollars profit off the
purchase I'm gonna make. But I'm
not making it at your store because
you all don't take the game
seriously.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANSWERING MACHINE (V.O.) (cont'd)

Change your message or get your
butts in there on Friday mornings.
One or the other but this doesn't
cut it. Good Bye.

DAVID and ZACK Chuckle. Zack gives the machine the finger.

ZACK

(laid back stoned voice)

Fuck You.

DAVID

I thought you were going to stop
being late?

ZACK

This time I had a good excuse.

DAVID

Let me guess. You had a threesome.

ZACK

(Shocked)

Fuck, how'd you know?

DAVID

It's the power of Hef. I'm telling
you, he's channeled into me. I
know these things.

ZACK

(confused)

How?

(Shrugs it off)

Anyway, just after you left the
bar, we went back to Tara's place
to check out her new spa.

DAVID

Tara's got a spa?

ZACK

Yeah, Rocca Cues gave it to her as
a perk. Apparently they make spas
as well as cue sticks.

DAVID

Apparently.

CONTINUED: (3)

ZACK

Anyway, we head into the house, the girls go into Tara's room, I plop down on the couch and flick on the tube. I'm flipping stations and they're in the bedroom giggling. So, whatever, I watch Dave's top ten list and then they. . .

DAVID

(interrupts)
What was it about?

ZACK

(confused)
What??

DAVID

The top ten list. What was it?

ZACK

(Pauses)
I don't know, what's it matter?

DAVID

(shrugs)

ZACK

(Ponders for another moment, shrugs and lets out a groan)
Anyway, they walk out of the bedroom naked, just holding towels, heading for the backyard and Jennifer says, "Are you coming?" So I'm like off the couch and racing toward them. They get in the spa and I'm just standing there, shocked!

DAVID

What were you waiting for? A written invitation.

ZACK

(quizzically)
Really!
Naw, I don't know. I just wasn't sure it was for real.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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ZACK (cont'd)

So then Tara reaches into her towel and pulls out a baggy of Ecstasy, and Jennifer's like "Go ahead, it'll make you feel better." So I take it.

DAVID

Our little Jen Jen is telling you to drop some Ex?

ZACK

Tell me about it, she gets so wicked around Tara.

DAVID

And they're both buck naked?

ZACK

Yeah.

DAVID

Fuck, dropping Ex with naked hotties! Life doesn't get much better.

(beat)

So how's Tara look?

ZACK

Fucking great!

(beat)

So I strip, jump in, and the next thing I know we're fucking.

DAVID

What do you mean?

ZACK

What do you mean? What do I mean? We had sex. We did the nasty. We humped, pumped and nailed. Ya know, Nookie Nookie. We did all sorts of stuff. I can't remember exactly how it all went, but it was HOT.

DAVID

You lucky son of a bitch.

(eager)

So how'd Tara look?

ZACK

Great, she looked great.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

DAVID
And her titties?

ZACK
Great titties.

DAVID
You're such a dick. So what happened? Were the girls munching on grindage or what?

ZACK
Oh yeah,
(lowers his voice)
after the spa, in Tara's room, I'm doing Tara doggie and she's down on Jen. Then I got them in 69 and started fucking Jen as she licked the smell off Tara's pussy and Tara sucked my nads.

DAVID
(quizzically)
No way! So Jennifer actually let you fuck Tara?
(in disbelief)
Shit, you actually fucked Tara.

ZACK
Yep.

DAVID
So, what happened next?

ZACK
We went to sleep.
(beat)
This morning I didn't know what to do. I woke up between them and just layed there. I didn't know what to say or do. I didn't want to move cause I was afraid to wake them up. After like an hour, Jen creeps out of bed and snuck out the door. I don't think she even knew I was awake. So when I heard her leave, I started to get up. Just as I was about to get out the door the alarm goes off and Tara flies out of bed. Scared the shit out of me. She lays back down then tells me she'll be in later to pick up her check.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

DAVID

She's not working today.

ZACK

Naw.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS RESTROOM - MORNING

Eddie gets up from the toilet. He stands and fiddles with his belt and pants. He reaches around trying to get his belt, but misses it several times due to his overly baggy pants. This takes way too long, but finally he gets it and fastens it.

He turns to the sink, removes his wedding band and sets it on the side of the sink. He washes his hands, then shuts off the water and takes his hands out of the sink bowl, hitting the wedding ring.

We see the ring slide off the counter then plop into the toilet. Eddie stares down at the toilet in disbelief.

We see the toilet. It hasn't been flushed. Toilet paper obscures part of a big fat shit log in the dark yellow water. The ring can be seen peering out from under the paper on the log.

We see Eddie squirm. He looks puzzled. He reaches into the toilet. He stops, then goes again, reaching his hand deep into the bowl. He makes faces. He finds the ring and pulls it out.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - MORNING

DAVID

Fucking Jen and Tara!

ZACK

Can you believe it?

DAVID

No!

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS RESTROOM - MORNING

Eddie holds the ring in the air, examines it. There's something brown on it.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - MORNING

DAVID

I could've had her, I just didn't want it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZACK
BULLSHIT!

DAVID
Naw, it's true!

ZACK
Is that right?

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS RESTROOM - MORNING

Eddie frantically scrubs his hands.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - MORNING

The front door opens. In walks Jennifer with two cups of coffee.

JENNIFER
Morning.

ZACK
Hola señorita Jennifer.

DAVID
Aloha.
(emphasizing the O)

She hands a cup to Zack.

JENNIFER
I got you the Triple Cream.

ZACK
Thanks, I didn't have time to pick it up.

DAVID
(to Zack, sarcastically)
Triple Cream. Great! Very fitting.

JENNIFER
What do you mean?

DAVID
You two and your stupid coffee, what happened to just black, just straight black coffee? Everyone's got to drink this trendy ass, nasty ass, StarFucks stuff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zack and Jennifer exchange glances. Eddie comes out from the restroom.

ZACK
(to Eddie)
Yo Dip, you flush?

Eddie heads back to restroom to flush.

EDDIE
(to Zack)
I ain't no Dip shit!

SFX: Toilet flush

JENNIFER
(to David)
So David, I mean Da-Veed, How was your night?

DAVID
(to Jennifer)
Not as good as yours.

Jennifer glares at Zack.

ZACK
(uncomfortably changes the subject, to David)
So tell us about you're night Da-Veed.

EDDIE
What's Da-Vee?

ZACK
(in a condescending tone)
It's Da-Veed.

JENNIFER
(to Eddie)
Last night David picks up on this girl and tells her his name is Da-Veed. So she's like Da-Veed this, Da-Veed that. So we're all calling him Da-Veed all night.

EDDIE
I see said the guy with the saw.

DAVID
(to Eddie)
What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ZACK

(to Eddie)

You're such a dip.

(beat)

If you're going to steal other people's lines at least get them right.

(beat)

It's I see said the BLIND man as he picks up the hammer and saw.

EDDIE

Is that right?

ZACK AND DAVID

That's right!

JENNIFER

You guys and your STUPID catch phrases.

ZACK

Actually, it's Da-Veed's catch phrase.

DAVID

Enough with the Da-Veed shit. I didn't tell her my name was Da-Veed. That's just what she heard and she liked it, thought it was unique. So I'm thinking "What would Hef do?" He'd let her believe what she wanted. So I did.

JENNIFER

Catch phrases and a Playboy fascination. What would Hef do? Hef wouldn't be called Da-Veed.

ZACK

(jokingly in agreement)

Very true.

David gets up to leave, not wanting to hear anymore.

DAVID

Well I better get going I gotta get these done. Where's the invoices?

Zack collects invoices from the desk and looks over the calendar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ZACK

Um, Whiteman's first, then you have
a repair at Small's, and a re-level
at Johnson's.

David takes the paperwork from Zack and heads toward the
door.

DAVID

(to Jennifer)

Ah, the good Doctor. He was on the
radio this morning.

Jennifer gives David a look.

JENNIFER

Really?

EDDIE

(to David)

Dude, we're doing Whiteman's small
johnson today?

DAVID

What?

EDDIE

Get it, Whiteman's small johnson?

DAVID

(shrugs)

Yeah.

ZACK

(to David as he gets to
the door)

Top ten ways you know a movie
sucks.

DAVID

Huh?

(beat)

Oh, what was number one?

ZACK

If it stars the cast of Survivor.

EDDIE

That's a cool show.

EDDIE and DAVID leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

NOTE: THE ABOVE "SURVIVOR" JOKE IS MEANT TO POKE FUN AT KISSES AND CAROMS. THAT IS, IF KISSES AND CAROMS STARS SOMEONE FROM "SURVIVOR!"

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The front door opens. In walks a customer. Zack enters the showroom and greets the customer. Jennifer remains in the stockroom.

ZACK
How you doing?

The customer is quiet.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Is there anything I can help you with?

The customer remains quiet. He continues to look around the store as if Zack were invisible.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Great, well, holler if you have any questions.

Zack turns his back and walks away. Just as he takes a step.

CUSTOMER 1
I need some chalk.

Zack pauses, grits his teeth and then says.

ZACK
Sure, right over here.

The customer follows him to the counter.

ZACK (cont'd)
A half a dozen is \$3.95, a dozen is \$4.95.

CUSTOMER 1
(points)
Can I get a half dozen.

ZACK
It's only a dollar more for a dozen.

The customer says nothing.

CONTINUED:

ZACK (cont'd)

OK!

Zack takes the pack of chalk out, brings it to the register and keys it in.

ZACK (CONT'D)

\$4.28

CUSTOMER 1

You said \$3.95.

ZACK

With tax it's \$4.28

CUSTOMER 1

There's tax on chalk?

ZACK

Of course.

The customer pays and leaves the store. Zack heads for the stockroom.

ZACK (CONT'D)

What a dip!

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - MORNING

An argument erupts between Jennifer and Zack.

JENNIFER

(angrily)

You told them.

ZACK

What?

JENNIFER

You told David and Eddie.

ZACK

(timidly)

I told David.

JENNIFER

You've been here for what?

(beat)

Like 5 minutes and you're already rushing to tell David. What did you. . . just walk in and run to David?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNIFER (cont'd)
(in a wimpy mimicking
voice)
David, oh David, God of mine, guess
what I did last night.

Zack gets pissed about the David/God part.

ZACK
This is my point. This is why I
dumped you. If last night happened
with someone else then there
wouldn't be any problem with me
telling David, but because it was
with you, you're screaming at me.
(beat)
And David's not God. He's just
David. . . besides, you're one to
talk with the way you worship Tara.

JENNIFER
What?

ZACK
Oh please! Put down the crack pipe.
. . . Whenever she's around, you
turn into a freak. It's like
you're such a wannabe. . . No --
No -- a poser!

JENNIFER
Fuck You!

ZACK
(taunting)
Poser!

JENNIFER
Piss Off.

ZACK
You piss off.
(beat)
Poser!

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The front door opens, in walks a very well dressed man. He
is in his late twenties to early thirties and very good
looking. Zack heads out front to help him.

ZACK
How you doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CUSTOMER 7

Fine and you?

ZACK

Great, What can I help you with today?

CUSTOMER 7

Is Jennifer here?

ZACK

Sure, let me get her.

Zack turns to see Jennifer approaching them.

JENNIFER

(in a very friendly voice)

Steve! I thought that sounded like you.

They hug. Zack is confused. As they speak, they are fully enthralled with each other, gazing into each others eyes, or so it seems. They speak bashfully the way new couples or new friends do.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

It's great to see you. How are you?

STEVE

I'm doing fine. And you?

Zack clears his throat.

JENNIFER

(to Zack then Steve)

Oh, Zack, this is my friend Steve. Steve this is my boss Zack.

ZACK

Your boss?

Zack and Steve shake hands.

ZACK (CONT'D)

(to Steve)

It's good to meet you.

(to Jennifer)

I think I'm more than that?

JENNIFER

Sorry, my friend Steve. . . I mean Zack. My friend Zack.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JENNIFER (cont'd)

(beat)

So what brings you down here?

STEVE

I was in the area and I stopped by to see you.

JENNIFER

Oh, how sweet.

(holding the E in sweet)

STEVE

I had a great time last weekend.

JENNIFER

Yeah, it was a fun.

ZACK

Well, I can see I'm not needed here. I'll just be over there.

(points as he walks off)

STEVE

I was wondering if maybe I could take you up on that lunch offer.

JENNIFER

(ponders)

Lunch?

Jennifer glances at Zack.

JENNIFER (cont'd)

Yeah, lunch would be great. How's 12:30.

STEVE

Perfect, I have to show a property at 11:30, then I'll be by.

(beat)

(looks at Zack)

OK. I don't want to take up too much of your time. I'll see you at 12:30 then.

Steve and Jennifer hug again then Steve leaves.

ZACK

Who's he?

JENNIFER

Steve's a friend.

CONTINUED: (3)

ZACK

You went out with him last weekend?

JENNIFER

Oooo, Zachary. Are we jealous?

ZACK

No! Not at all.

JENNIFER

Sounds to me like you're jealous.

Zack follows Jennifer to the back room.

ZACK

I'm not.

(beat)

Just still mad at you.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JENNIFER

(carefree and happy about
Steve's visit)

Ya know what?

ZACK

What?

JENNIFER

(apologetic)

I'm sorry. I blew earlier out of
proportion. I shouldn't have
gotten mad about you telling David.

ZACK

(smiles)

That's right you shouldn't have.

JENNIFER

Stop!

(beat)

Hey, how come your shirt is so
tight?

ZACK

This morning, this was all I could
find. I think it's yours or
Tara's.

JENNIFER

Ahh, I thought mine was a little
big. . . Take it off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZACK
(like Austin Powers)
Yeah baby yeah.

JENNIFER
Dream on.

Jennifer and Zack remove their shirts.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Ya know -- I just thought things
would be different this morning.

ZACK
How so?

JENNIFER
Well -- After last night, you would
see that you could have fun and
have it with me.

ZACK
(lovingly)
Jen Jen.

JENNIFER
What? Why can't we be back
together?

ZACK
Jen?

JENNIFER
(Slightly angry)
What? I don't get it. We were so
good together. Great together. So
why?

ZACK
Because, we just can't.

JENNIFER
(pouty)
Don't you love me?

ZACK
It's not that, it's just . . it's
just . . we can't.

JENNIFER
(becoming angry)
Why can't we, because you want to
fuck other girls?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JENNIFER (cont'd)

Well, didn't I prove that you could
do that with me?

ZACK

(groans)
For Christ sakes!

JENNIFER

(angry)
(throws the shirt at him.)
Fine!

(beat)

You know what! It doesn't matter
anyway. There's plenty of other
guys out there.

ZACK

Like Steve?

JENNIFER

Yeah, like Steve.

INT. WHITEMAN HOUSE - DAY

David and Eddie install Whiteman's pool table. Eddie tightens the rails down. Mrs. Whiteman, a well-aged black haired, brown eyed woman in her early forties listens as David explains the equipment, cues, and balls to her.

DAVID

Here are your 4 cues.

MRS. WHITEMAN

Oooo, they're sooo big.

Eddie eyes the situation as he collects the tools into the toolboxes.

DAVID

They sure are, and here are the
balls.

MRS. WHITEMAN

(seductively)
Balls and sticks, such a great
game.

EDDIE

(interrupts)
Well, we should be going. Got the
next table and all.

David hands Mrs. Whiteman his business card.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Yeah we gotta go. Call me if you
need anything.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - DAY

A customer is in the store holding a cue stick. Jennifer
tells him about the cue. Zack is on the phone.

JENNIFER

It has a solid maple core with
Graphite laid over it.

The front door opens, in walks Tara dressed in a midriff
exposing white baby tee, with the words "Innocent" across her
busty chest. Her legs are scantily clad in low rise blue jeans
with aqua green thong panties pulled out of the waist line
and over her hips the way strippers do. She is stunning.
Her dog Max is with her.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

A French leather 13mm tip and a
velvet grip.

CUSTOMER 2

How well do they play?

JENNIFER

They're great. It's a nice solid
cue.

Tara approaches the counter where Jennifer and the customer
are.

TARA

They really are. I myself, use
them.

CUSTOMER 2

(looks up at Tara)
Oh my God! You're,
(beat)
you're that girl.

TARA

Um, gee thanks.

CUSTOMER 2

Sorry.
(beat)
You're Tara Jackson, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TARA
In the flesh.

CUSTOMER 2
I saw you last night.

TARA
(disbelief)
You did?

CUSTOMER 2
Well, I saw you on The Sports
Channel. You were playing a match
against that spider chick.
(beat)
Wow, was that a close game. I
thought she had you with the
one/nine combo, but somehow she
blew it and you came in and ran the
table. What a run,
(beat)
you were great.

TARA
I try.

CUSTOMER 2
Yeah, and you won a grip of money
too.

TARA
Oh, it all went to charity.

CUSTOMER 2
That's right. . . You were playing
for some church.

TARA
The Mormon Orphaned Outreach
Children's House.

CUSTOMER 2
So you don't keep any of the
winnings?

TARA
Nope, not that match anyway, but
some matches I do.

CUSTOMER 2
Wow, that's cool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TARA

Yeah, I do it for the kiddies.

CUSTOMER 2

So what brings you here?

TARA

I work here.

CUSTOMER 2

(shocked)

Really!

(submissively)

I mean, I would have thought that pool was a good paying gig, but, I guess with the charity.

TARA

Give till it hurts, my momma said. Besides, I just love the game and this place gives me something to do all day and still be around billiards.

CUSTOMER 2

That's cool.

(beat)

So do you really use these cues?

TARA

Sure do.

CUSTOMER 2

Great, then I'll take it.

Jennifer reaches out to take the cue.

JENNIFER

Will you be needing a case with that?

CUSTOMER 2

(gestures toward Tara)

Oh,

(beat)

can't she take care of me?

TARA

Actually, today is my day off.

CUSTOMER 2

Oh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JENNIFER

So would you like a cue case?

CUSTOMER 2

Naw, just the cue.

Jennifer and the Customer move off camera and continue the sale. Tara enters the stockroom, as Zack hangs up the phone, sitting at his desk.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ZACK

What's with Mooch?

TARA

What?

ZACK

Mooch! The Mormon Orphaned Outreach Children's House? What's up with that?

TARA

(shrugs)

The players association wants to build my image into a more family friendly one.

ZACK

Mormon! Why Mormon? What are they trying to do, up the ratings in Utah?

TARA

Shut up. I chose Mormon.

ZACK

Why?

TARA

(condescending)

Duh, because I'm Mormon.

ZACK

You're Mormon?

TARA

What's wrong with that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZACK

Nothing, but YOU'RE not Mormon.
Not even close. Hell I'm closer to
it than you and I'm Jewish.

TARA

Tell me about it. At least it
scores brownie points with my mom.
Helping out the Latter Day Saints
and all.

ZACK

What's wrong with the present day
saints?

TARA

Nothing, but they don't have a
children's charity.

Jennifer finishes up with the customer. He exits and she
enters the stockroom.

JENNIFER

The Mormon Orphaned Outreach
Children's House?

ZACK

Mooch for short. It's to boost her
image and score ratings in Utah.

TARA

Don't forget to please my mommy.

JENNIFER

(to Tara, in disbelief)
You're Mormon!

TARA

Didn't we already go through this?
(beat)
More importantly.
(looks at Zack)
Why did you guys sneak out on me
this morning?

ZACK

Don't look at me. She was already
gone by the time I woke up.

JENNIFER

Me? I just didn't want to disturb
your sleep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TARA

You guys are so full of it. I wake
up and see

(to Zack)

you standing in my room crouched
over, covering your balls with a
shirt.

The door opens a customer enters.

ZACK

(in a hurry)

Oooo, can't keep the customers
waiting.

Zack gets up and heads into the showroom.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - DAY

ZACK

How you doing?

CUSTOMER 6

Fine.

ZACK

Is there anything I can help you
with?

They stand in front of a display of about a hundred cue
sticks.

CUSTOMER 6

Do you sell cue sticks?

ZACK

Sure do.

Zack turns to point at them.

CUSTOMER 6

(quickly after Zack)

Where are they?

Zack continues to point.

ZACK

Right there.

The customer looks at the sticks. Zack walks away toward
Jennifer and Tara, who have now entered the showroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TARA
(chewing gum)
(to Jennifer)
Want to shoot pool?

JENNIFER
Sure.

TARA
Rack 'em.

Jennifer heads to the end of the table to rack the balls.

TARA (cont'd)
(to Jennifer)
I heard Dr. Bob on the radio this
morning.

JENNIFER
(caught off guard)
Is that right.

TARA
That's right.

ZACK
Yeah, David said something about
that.

TARA
(to Zack)
You didn't hear it?

ZACK
No. Why, what happened?

TARA
Oh it was a great show.
(beat)
This girl called in to get advice
on how to get her ex back. You know
she loves him, does everything for
him, but he's a typical male
asshole who doesn't care and just
wants to bang every living
creature.

JENNIFER
(sarcastically)
I know the type.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CUSTOMER 6
(to Zack)
Excuse me.

ZACK
Sure.

CUSTOMER 6
Are you hiring?

ZACK
What?

CUSTOMER 6
Are you hiring?

ZACK
I heard you the first time. But I
thought you wanted to buy a cue
stick?

CUSTOMER 6
I do. I just thought this would be
a cool place to work.

ZACK
Oh! No, we're not hiring.

The customer reaches into his pocket and pulls out a folded
wrinkled sweaty piece of paper.

CUSTOMER 6
Cool. Could you fill this out?

ZACK
What's that?

CUSTOMER 6
Unemployment needs it filled out to
prove I'm looking for work.

ZACK
What?

CUSTOMER 6
You know, unemployment makes me go
around and get this signed. So,
can you fill it out?

ZACK
No! But here's a pen, you can do
it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The customer takes the pen and begins to fill out the form.

ZACK (CONT'D)

(shrugs to Tara)

So what was so good about the show?

TARA

It was just funny.

(beat)

The girl just spills her guts on national radio. Ya know, she drags all her friends into it. Naming names, implicating people. It was so Springer.

SHOT OF A NEON LAST SUPPER DEPICTING JESUS AND THE APOSTLES AS AFRICAN AMERICANS.

SHOT OF THE CUSTOMER LOOKING AT IT FUNNY.

CUSTOMER 6

(to Zack)

What's that?

ZACK

What's what?

CUSTOMER 6

(points to neon picture)

That.

ZACK

That's Jesus and the homies having some grub.

CUSTOMER 6

Why are they black?

ZACK

Awe, Man, now don't tell me you're gonna go there.

CUSTOMER 6

Where?

ZACK

You're not one of those are you?

(beat)

You can't tell me that in the year 33, you think there were a bunch of Honkie Hippies running around the desert.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ZACK (cont'd)

Hell No! Our lord and savior is
BLACK.

CUSTOMER 6

What?

ZACK

The only real problem is, it's
missing the thirteenth apostle.

CUSTOMER 6

WHAT?

ZACK

Rufus, the thirteenth apostle.

(beat)

What, you got something against
blacks or religion?

CUSTOMER 6

No!

ZACK

That's the attitude. So would you
like to buy it?

CUSTOMER 6

Naw. After all, Rufus is missing.

(beat)

Hey, do you know where I can find
cheaper cues?

ZACK

Yeah, that's how we stay in
business, we refer people to
cheaper stores.

A moment elapses.

CUSTOMER 6

So where can I find a cheaper
store?

ZACK

(in disbelief)

You can't. We're the cheapest.
We're the cheapest in the world.
God says so and so does Rufus.

CUSTOMER 6

Oh.

The customer exits the store.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ZACK
(to customer)
God bless you, have a nice day!

JENNIFER
What was that all about?

ZACK
What?

JENNIFER
You don't even believe in God.

ZACK
So.

JENNIFER
So, you chased him out of here.

ZACK
That guy was a Dip.

JENNIFER
Dips have money too.

ZACK
He didn't even have a job.

TARA
He had an unemployment check.

ZACK
True, but he wasn't going to spend
it here.

TARA
Maybe not. Still, who elected you
high priest?

ZACK
Oh please. If there was a god,
he'd be black.

TARA
You mean SHE.

ZACK
Whatever.

Tara and Jennifer continue to play pool. Tara is chewing gum. Jennifer is taking a shot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JENNIFER
(to Tara)
Got anymore gum?

Jennifer misses her shot.

TARA
Nope, just this one.

Tara walks toward Jennifer, opens her mouth and clinches her teeth around the gum. Jennifer moves in, they kiss for a moment, then Jennifer backs away chewing Tara's gum. Zack stares.

JENNIFER
(to Tara)
Your Shot!

Tara bends over the table and makes a clean shot down the side rail.

ZACK
(to Tara)
So, was that your first time?

TARA
No, I've made that shot before.

ZACK
No, I mean last night?

TARA
Oh, I've had sex before.

ZACK
No. I mean your first threesome?

TARA
Oh, yeah, I've done that before too.

The front door opens. In walks a UPS driver with a package. The girls continue to shoot pool.

UPS DRIVER
(to Zack)
Hello.

ZACK
Hey how's it going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

UPS DRIVER

Good.
(notices the ladies)
Hello ladies.

TARA AND JENNIFER

(in a girly voice)
Hi Brian.

Zack signs for the package.

UPS DRIVER

(to Zack)
You're a lucky guy, working with
these two lovely ladies.

ZACK

Oh sure. Like you drivers don't
end up in all sorts of situations.

The UPS Driver takes the clipboard and heads for the door.

UPS DRIVER

That we do. That we do.

The UPS driver exits.

TARA

At my last job, I had sex with a
delivery driver!

ZACK

What?

TARA

Yeah, he was making a delivery and
I took him in the bathroom and we
did it.

ZACK

How long had you known him?

TARA

About a week.

ZACK

What?

(beat)

Was it the uniform that made you
hot?

TARA

Yeah, he was so cute in it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

ZACK

(in a low tone)

I gotta get a uniform.

(normal voice)

So let me get this straight, the guy was making a delivery and you just took him into the bathroom and nailed him?

TARA

Yeah, pretty much, that's not even the half of it though.

ZACK

What's the full of it?

JENNIFER

I don't want to know.

TARA

Well, that's really it with that, I just mean there's other stuff.

ZACK

Other stuff? So what's the worst, um best, craziest, um most interesting thing?

TARA

Most interesting? Hum, let me think.

Tara strokes the cue, lining up her shot as she ponders this question. Just as she strikes the ball she remembers and speaks:

TARA (cont'd)

Once when I was shopping, I pulled a guy into the dressing room with me and made out with him.

Jennifer sizes up the table and prepares to make a shot.

ZACK

Kissing! That's the most interesting?

TARA

Actually we didn't kiss. I just gave him a blow job.

At the exact moment Tara says blow job, Jennifer misses her shot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

JENNIFER
(in an unbelievable tone)
Well caress my clit with sandpaper!

Both Zack and Tara stare at Jennifer.

JENNIFER (cont'd)
What?

ZACK
(to Tara)
Really! A blow job
(lower voice)
I gotta go shopping with you, in a
uniform.
(normal voice)
So what else happened?

TARA
Well there are the orgies.

JENNIFER
This I gotta hear.

ZACK
What was it? How many people? Who
was involved? When did it happen?

TARA
It happened, I guess it was about a
month after I started here.

ZACK
How many people?

TARA
Four.

ZACK
You, plus four?

TARA
Me, another girl and two guys.

ZACK
So, was this a guy you were dating
or did you just pick him up?

TARA
No, He was a friend of mine.

CONTINUED: (10)

ZACK

And was the other couple friends too?

TARA

Yeah, they're swingers.

ZACK

Wow, you just like to put smiles on your friends faces.

TARA

(coyly)

Lots of my friends have smiles on their faces.

ZACK

(in a low tone)

Glad we're friends.

(normal voice)

That's not really an orgy, more like group sex. When I think orgy I think six or more, four is group sex.

TARA

Six, yeah I've done six. That's the most.

ZACK

Really,

(beat)

All couples?

TARA

No, one girl.

ZACK

You mean you and another girl, the rest were guys?

TARA

Yeah.

ZACK

That's not an orgy, that's a gang bang.

TARA

Pretty much, It was the best I had too. One in each hole. Like Chinese finger cuffs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

Tara pulls her fingers apart like finger cuffs.

TARA (cont'd)
God it was great.

ZACK and JENNIFER look perplexed.

ZACK
I gotta start writing this down. I
could turn it into a movie.

JENNIFER
That's enough shower nozzle
masturbation material for a week.

ZACK
Exactly!
(beat)
You should video tape this stuff.

TARA
I do.

Jennifer and Zack look wide eyed at Tara.

TARA (cont'd)
What??? Did you think last night
was the first time?

ZACK AND JENNIFER
You video taped last night?

TARA
(to Jennifer)
Duh. I only had the camera like
inches from you.

The phone rings, Zack answers it.

ZACK
(to phone)
Breaktime Billiards.

MRS. WHITEMAN
(other end of the phone,
in a sexy voice)
Hi, this is Mrs. Whiteman.

ZACK
Hello Mrs. Whiteman. What can I do
for you?

CONTINUED: (12)

MRS. WHITEMAN

You forgot to leave your balls
here.

ZACK

Are you sure? I can't imagine we'd
forget.

MRS. WHITEMAN

Oh you forgot.
(beat)
When can you drop by?

ZACK

(looks at Tara & Jennifer)
Um, I can come now.

INT. WHITEMAN HOUSE - DAY

Mrs. Whiteman is braless, wearing only a black g-string,
fishnet stockings, a black garter belt, and high heels. In
her hand is the phone.

MRS. WHITEMAN

(sultry, playful voice)
Ummm, can you?
(beat)
Well, I look forward to seeing
that.

She hangs up the phone and looks at the business card David
gave her.

MRS. WHITEMAN (cont'd)

Oh David.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - DAY

Zack hangs up the phone.

ZACK

(to the girls)
David forgot to leave the set of
balls at Whiteman's. I've got to
take one over.

JENNIFER

David did?

ZACK

Well, I'm sure it was Eddie
(beat)
the Dip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zack grabs a set of balls and exits through the back door.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - DAY

Jen and Tara continue to shoot pool.

TARA
So, you alright?

JENNIFER
Yeah, I'm fine.

TARA
No, I mean about last night. Is everything OK?

JENNIFER
Yeah, I guess.

TARA
Are you mad at me?

JENNIFER
Why would I be?

TARA
You know because of me and Zack.

JENNIFER
Oh, No. I mean it was kinda different but it was cool.

TARA
You're not jealous?

JENNIFER
Not at all. I mean I'm just not happy, but not because of that.

TARA
If you were happy everyday of your life you wouldn't be a woman. You'd be a man.

They both chuckle.

TARA (cont'd)
So why are you so unhappy?

JENNIFER
I just thought today would be different.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

JENNIFER (cont'd)

I thought we would get back together. Instead, everything is just the same, if not worse.

TARA

Why is it worse?

JENNIFER

I got mad at him for telling David about last night. He said, that's why he couldn't explore with me, because if it were someone else then there'd be no problem telling David.

TARA

He's got a point.

JENNIFER

I know he does, but I still don't know what to do.

TARA

Listen Jen

(beat)

you're a great girl. You're an awesome girl. I mean how many girls would arrange a threesome for their guy? Not many.

(beat)

Not to mention all the other stuff you do for him and if he can't see this, it's his loss, not yours.

JENNIFER

(doubting)

I know but. . .

TARA

(interrupts)

No buts. Zack is a great guy and I'm sure he'll come around, but if he doesn't, it's his problem not yours. You just need to go on about yourself and when he comes around then YOU can decide whether or not YOU want him back.

Jennifer takes a shot and misses. Tara lines up her shot.

JENNIFER

Steve came by this morning.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TARA

Who?

JENNIFER

Steve.

TARA

Who's Steve?

JENNIFER

The guy I met at the park.

Tara looks confused.

JENNIFER (cont'd)

I told you about him.

(beat)

The guy who's lover just ran off
with a hairdresser.

TARA

(catching on)

The gay guy.

JENNIFER

Yeah.

TARA

So what did he want.

JENNIFER

He came by to ask me to lunch.

TARA

So?

JENNIFER

So, Zack thinks Steve and I went
out. He got all jealous. It was
so cute.

TARA

He doesn't know he's gay?

JENNIFER

No, he's not flam or anything, acts
straight.

TARA

You two are having lunch today?

Tara pockets a ball.

INT. WHITEMAN HOUSE - DAY

Zack knocks on the front door.

MRS. WHITEMAN
(from inside the house)
Come in.

Zack opens the door and walks in. Mrs. Whiteman is laid out on the pool table.

ZACK
(mouth open)
Um.

Mrs. Whiteman looks at Zack and screams, jumps off the table and hides behind a wall.

MRS. WHITEMAN
(frantic)
What are you doing here?

ZACK
You asked me to bring out a set of balls.

MRS. WHITEMAN
I asked David
(beat)
Where's David?

ZACK
Oh,
(beat)
(Long O)
Oh!
(beat)
(understands now)
No. You were calling me on the phone. David is out doing another job.

MRS. WHITEMAN
You can go now.

ZACK
Where did you want me to leave the balls?

MRS. WHITEMAN
(scared)
Just take them. You can go.

CONTINUED:

Zack leaves the house.

INT. ZACK'S CAR - DAY

Zack calls David on the cell phone. David and Eddie are back at the store.

DAVID

Hello.

ZACK

Guess where I am?

DAVID

At Mrs. Whiteman's house.

ZACK

(in disbelief)

How did you know?

DAVID

It's the power of Hef.

ZACK

No FUCKING way! How did you know?

DAVID

(laughing)

I'm at the store. Jennifer told me.

ZACK

Oh

(beat)

Yeah, she was naked.

DAVID

I know.

ZACK

How could you know?

DAVID

I'm telling you it's the power of Hef.

ZACK

Will you stop that.

DAVID

I know because I left her a set of balls.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID (cont'd)
So I figured that if she was
calling, it was because she wanted
me.

ZACK
Yeah,
(beat)
somehow she got us confused.

DAVID
So, did you get some nookie?

ZACK
Of course not!

DAVID
How come?

ZACK
Because.

EXT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

David walks into parking lot.

DAVID
Dude, just ask yourself. What
would Hef do?
(beat)
He'd have fucked her and so should
you.

ZACK
Oh, come on man.

DAVID
It's because of Jennifer. Isn't
it?

ZACK
No, we're broken up.

DAVID
So?

ZACK
So, it has nothing to do with her.

DAVID
I think it does.

ZACK
It doesn't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

I think it's because you love her.

ZACK

Fuck that man. She got all pissy on me this morning for telling you about last night.

DAVID

What!

ZACK

Yeah. She freaked that I told you.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tara and Jennifer are at the pool table when Tara sneezes into her hand. She cups her hand over her face and groans. Jennifer laughs at her. Tara runs to the rest room.

EXT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

DAVID

Shit, she was telling everyone else.

ZACK

What do you mean?

DAVID

She called into the Bob and Bob show this morning to talk to Dr. Bob.

ZACK

WHAT!

DAVID

Yeah, spilled her guts about last night. That's how I knew this morning.

ZACK

What the hell is it with Dr. Bob?

DAVID

I think she wanted advice on how to get you back.

ZACK

Well, calling a radio show, then getting mad at me is no way to do it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZACK (cont'd)
(beat)
That fucking bitch.

DAVID
Is that right?

ZACK
That's right!

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tara moves her hand away from her face. There's globs of snot. She grabs a tissue and starts to wipe up.

EXT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

ZACK
What did He say?

DAVID
He really didn't want to talk to her. He was afraid it would jeopardize her privacy.

ZACK
Why would it do that?

DAVID
It sounded like she sees him on a regular basis?

ZACK
Shit, she still sees him?

DAVID
Apparently.

ZACK
Did he say anything else?

DAVID
I don't know. I turned it off before that? Silence is more compelling than Dr. Bob.
(beat)
Probably told her to forget about you.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tara wipes her nose and uses a tissue to pick it. It doesn't work so she uses her bare finger.

EXT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

ZACK

Fuck, I can't believe this.

DAVID

Dude, just let it go.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - DAY

Jennifer is talking to a customer in the front part of the showroom.

JENNIFER

Brunswick makes the best pool tables in the world.

CUSTOMER 5

What makes them better?

Jennifer continues to explain the benefits of a pool table. David enters the showroom as Tara exits the restroom with a tissue in her hand.

She tosses the tissue in the trash and proceeds to the pool table to grab her cue. David stands at the counter.

DAVID

(to Tara)

So, Tara.

(beat)

How'd you like a DNA milk shake through a beef straw?

Tara approaches David and lightly caresses his face. Running her finger down the side of it and slides it into his mouth. David suckles the same finger she used to pick her nose.

TARA

Does that shit really work?

DAVID

(sucking the finger)

Sure.

(beat)

You'll fall for it too.

TARA

Please!

Tara lightly smacks David's face.

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Yeah, that's what you'll be saying.
(mimics Tara)
Please, please, harder, harder.

TARA

Like never.

DAVID

Awe come on. Why do you say that?

TARA

The only reason you want to date me
is because you can't.

DAVID

No, there's more to it than that.
(beat)
I love you.

TARA

My ASS!

DAVID

I love your ass too.

TARA

David, I like you, you're a nice
guy.
(beat)
But, you're a total loser!

DAVID

What?

TARA

You have a bachelors in
engineering, but instead you work
here installing pool tables.

DAVID

What do you know? You play a game
for a living.

TARA

Yeah, but I'm doing what I love.

DAVID

I am too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TARA

Please! You're just too afraid to go out in the real world and do something with your life. Instead you spend it trying to get into girls panties.

DAVID

(huffs, points up)
What's the opposite of above me baby?

(beat, points down)
BLOW ME!

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - DAY

Zack arrives. Eddie is on the phone, scratching his head.

ZACK

(to Eddie)
What, did you decide to give your balls a vacation?

Eddie give's him a look then shrugs.

EDDIE

(into phone)
Yeah, I'm calling to see if you have a video I'm looking for.
(pause)
Yes, do you have Harry Pussy and the Sorcerers Bone?

Zack gives him a funny judgemental look.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

(to Zack)
What?
(pause)
It's a cat and dog flick, for my kids.
(beat)
(to phone)
Cool!

ZACK

Your kids are one and two!

David walks into the stockroom. Eddie hangs up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZACK (CONT'D)

(to David)

What are you guys doing back so soon?

DAVID

Small wasn't home. We waited. No one showed so I left a card on the door. I had some time to kill before Johnson so I came back here.

ZACK

Shit, what is it with people? They knew that you were coming today.

The phone rings. Zack answers.

ZACK (cont'd)

Breaktime Billiards -- Yeah the guys were there -- let me get to the calender -- oh no, we wouldn't be able to get back out there today.

Zack stares at a blank calender.

ZACK (cont'd)

I can get them back out next week -- sorry but we're booked -- oh you'll have to take another day off -- jeez I wish there was something I could do -- Ya know what, let me talk to the installer and see what I can do -- Hold on.

EDDIE

Why do you do that?

ZACK

Do what?

EDDIE

Put them off a week.

ZACK

Hey, fuck them. They inconvenience us so why shouldn't we inconvenience them?

EDDIE

I see said the man as he picks up the hammer and saw.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ZACK

Blind man, but you're getting closer.

(to phone)

Yeah, I just talked to the installer and there doesn't seem to be any way. Next week's the soonest -- yeah, I'm sorry. I wish I could. -- OK, I'll set it up then.

EDDIE

(to David)

Can we stop by the video store before you drop me off?

Zack hangs up.

DAVID

(to Eddie)

Sure.

ZACK

(to Eddie)

Hey, where's your car?

EDDIE

At home.

DAVID

(to Zack)

If he gets another speeding ticket it'll wipe out his salary.

EDDIE

Fuck that.

ZACK

(to Eddie)

How many tickets do you have now?

EDDIE

Like six

(beat)

but four of them are bullshit. The cops just want to fuck with me.

ZACK

And the other two?

EDDIE

Oh, they're me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ZACK

So the four,
(beat)
the cops just hate poor little
Eddie.

EDDIE

Basically. One I was doing like
75. Going with the flow and he
pulls me over. Comes up to the
window and I'm like "What'd I Do?"
And he's just being a dick,
"Licence and registration." So I go
"Why?" And he's all "You were
speeding." And I told him "I was
going as fast as everybody else."

(beat)

It was so chicken shit. His
partner was at the other side of
the car holding his gun. Like this

Eddie mimics the officer.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Like I'm gonna do something.

ZACK

(interrupts)

Eddie!

(beat)

Eddie!

EDDIE

What?

ZACK

You want to know how to get out of
a ticket?

EDDIE

How?

ZACK

OK, the next time you get pulled
over, which will probably be
tomorrow.

(beat)

When the cop comes up to your
window, here's what you say.

(beat)

Ready?

(waits for Eddie to
acknowledge)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

EDDIE

Yeah.

ZACK

OK. Pay attention.

(beat)

Look at the cop and say "I'm sorry officer. I'm such a Dip Shit.

EDDIE

(interrupts)

Fuck that.

ZACK

No I'm serious.

(beat)

"I'm sorry officer. I'm such a Dip Shit. I don't know what I was thinking. I shouldn't have been speeding. I'm such an idiot. I'm sorry."

EDDIE

(sarcastically)

I see said the blind man as he picks up the hammer and saw.

David laughs

ZACK

(to David)

No this works. It's gotten me out many times. Basically this is what cops want to say to you. They pull people over all day and they are tired of hearing

(sarcastically)

"I didn't do it. It wasn't me."

Tara and Jennifer enter.

ZACK (cont'd)

(normally)

And all they want to do is call you an Asshole and tell you that "Yes, you did do it. It was you." But they can't. So if you call yourself an ass and tell them that you fucked up, they're so relieved that someone accepts responsibility that they'll let you go.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ZACK (cont'd)

Besides, cops are on a power trip so when you apologize a lot, it makes them feel like the lawyers and judges that they weren't smart enough to become.

David heads toward the door with an invoice in his hand.

DAVID

Great I'll remember that if I ever need to phone a friend.

ZACK

You should.

The front door opens. Zack gets up to see who it is. A guy carries a pizza in to the store. Zack turns to everyone.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Who ordered Mooby's?

JENNIFER

I did.

DAVID

When did Mooby's start delivering pizza?

Zack reaches into his pocket and pulls out money to pay the pizza guy.

EDDIE

Like a month ago.

ZACK

(to David and Eddie)

Are you guys staying for lunch?

DAVID

Naw, I gotta drop Eddie off then stop by Dr. Bob Johnson's house on my way home.

EDDIE

(to David)

You don't need me for Johnson?

DAVID

(to Eddie)

It's an easy fix.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

ZACK
What about the bar?

DAVID
What about it?

ZACK
Are we meeting again tonight?

DAVID
I don't know. I'll call you.

Eddie exits behind David.

TARA
I need my check.

Zack goes to retrieve Tara's check. The front door opens and someone enters the store. Jennifer gets up and heads into the showroom and sees Steve.

JENNIFER
(to Zack)
Well Steve's here, so I'm off to lunch.

Zack hands Tara her check.

ZACK
What? ? ? What about your pizza?

JENNIFER
Oh, I ordered that for you.

Jennifer walks away.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
(to Tara)
You coming back by?

TARA
Probably not.
(beat)
(to the dog)
Come-on Max.

Jennifer Exits.

TARA (cont'd)
Well I'm off to hustle some pool.

CONTINUED: (7)

ZACK
(to Tara)
You're leaving me too?

TARA
(in baby talk)
Awe, does the poor baby not want to
eat alone.

ZACK
No, it's just if a customer walks
in, it'll interrupt my lunch.

TARA
Oh, OK, I'll have lunch with you,
but only because of the customers.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Zack and Tara eat lunch on the work bench.

ZACK
What is she doing, going out with
that loser?

TARA
Why do you say he's a loser?

ZACK
He just is.

TARA
(Baby talk again)
Awe, Zacky's jealous.

ZACK
Am not.

Clearly he is.

ZACK (cont'd)
The guy looks like a total loser.

TARA
Actually, he looked pretty cute to
me.

ZACK
Yeah, well I'm sure he's a loser.

TARA
How can you be jealous?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZACK

I'm not.

TARA

Please, just last night she was
guiding your dick into me, and here
you sit, jealous, because she's
having lunch with some guy.

ZACK

(mad)

I'm telling you, I'm not jealous!

TARA

Wow, you really have it bad.

Zack is quiet

TARA (cont'd)

If you really want her that much
then why did you break up with her?

ZACK

It's complicated.

TARA

It always is.

Zack takes a bite of pizza and remains quiet.

TARA (cont'd)

Well?

ZACK

Well what?

TARA

Jesus, it's like pulling teeth.

(beat)

OK, do you love her?

ZACK

Of course I do, we were together
for two years.

TARA

So if you love her. Then what's
the problem?

Zack puts his plate down.

ZACK

You've experienced life? Right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TARA

I guess, sure.

ZACK

So, when you're ready to settle down, you'll know, he or she is the right one, because you'll know what else is out there.

TARA

I suppose that's true. Whether it's a HE or SHE.

ZACK

Well, I don't know. I'm not like you. I'm not like David. I haven't lived the "bachelor" life. Before Jen, I didn't date much. I had one girlfriend. It lasted a year, then she dumped me. There were a few dates, but that's it. No wild sex parties, no orgies, nothing.

TARA

That has nothing to do with it. When I meet Mr. Right, I'll know. I'll know, not because I've been with many people, but because I'll feel it inside. I'll know I'm in love and I bet if you ask David he'll tell you the same.

ZACK

I doubt that.

TARA

No, really. I'm not out here dating to become better educated on how to find the right one. I'm looking for the right one. In the meantime I'm having fun and enjoying it. But if I could give it up and have something special with that one person, I would. I'd do it in a heartbeat.

ZACK

I don't know.

TARA

What's there to know? You love her, that's all there is to know.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TARA (cont'd)

Besides she's willing to share you.
How could you go wrong.

(beat)

You know how many guys would kill
to be in your position? To have
his cake and eat it too.

ZACK

Yeah, but that's part of it.

TARA

Part of what?

ZACK

I love Jen. She's great. She'll
do anything for me. She'll do
stuff that she doesn't want to do
for me, just because she wants to
do it for me.

(beat)

So what if I stay with her, and we
invite other chicks into bed, then
one day I realize that I love one
of these girls more than Jen. So I
leave her. I don't want to do
that. I wouldn't want to hurt her
like that. Especially since she
was cool enough to allow other
girls to join us. So instead I
stay, but I'm in love with this
other girl and I know that Jen
isn't what I want. So I'm unhappy,
and that isn't right either.

TARA

Listen, that's just life. If you
TRULY love Jen, which I believe you
do, then you'll always love her,
and if you fall in love with
someone else, then it wasn't meant
to be with Jen. But if you walk
away from this, if you leave Jen,
then you may never fall in love
again, and you'll have missed your
one opportunity to be in love.

Zack sits quietly. Tara slides off the bench.

TARA (cont'd)

Well it's Friday, and unless you're
gonna start paying me for advice, I
gotta go hustle some guys out of
their paychecks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Tara leans in and kisses Zack on the lips.

TARA (cont'd)
Come-on Max.

Zack sits quietly as Tara exits.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - AFTERNOON

A customer is in the store. Zack is approaches him.

ZACK
How you doing?

CUSTOMER 4
Fine.

ZACK
Is there anything I can help you
with.

CUSTOMER 4
I'm looking for a pool table.

Customer's cell phone rings. He puts up a finger to Zack as
to say one second.

CUSTOMER 4 (cont'd)
Hello!
(beat)
No I have her phone, she has mine.
(beat)
Who's this?
(beat)
Hello, Hello?

He hangs up the phone but still holds it in his hand.

CUSTOMER 4 (CONT'D)
(perplexed)
Wife's phone.

ZACK
Hum, well do you have an idea as to
what size or style of table you're
looking for?

CUSTOMER 4
Who would be calling Alisha?

ZACK
(unsure of what to say)
Kinda weird?

CONTINUED:

CUSTOMER 4
(gestures to Zack)
Excuse me for a second.

He dials a phone number. Holds it to his ear and waits.

CUSTOMER 4 (cont'd)
Alisha.
(beat)
(Impatient)
I just got a call from some guy
looking for you.
(beat)
(touch of anger)
Who was it?
(beat)
What do you mean you don't know?
(pause)
Well it's your phone.

Customer walks toward door. Zack stands at a loss.

CUSTOMER 4 (cont'd)
(beat)
(More anger)
So! You should know who the fuck is
calling you.
(pause)
I'll get all pissed if I want.
Don't you take that attitude with
me. Are you cheating on me again?
Are you? You fucking bitch, it's
that, that, Da-Veed guy isn't it?

Door closes behind customer.

Zack stands in the same place.

ZACK
Whatever.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - AFTERNOON

ZACK
(to Jennifer)
So, how was your lunch?

JENNIFER
Good.

ZACK
Yeah, did you tell him about us?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNIFER

What?

ZACK

(Mad)

How could you climb all over me for telling David, when you're calling a radio show and spilling your guts to Dr. Bob?

JENNIFER

(eyes wide)

I said I was sorry.

ZACK

No, you apologized because I proved you wrong. It's still hypocritical of you to have started that argument. Especially like five minutes after you got off the radio.

JENNIFER

(Now Angry)

You know what? Fuck you! You are such an asshole. I do all sorts of shit for you and this is what I got to deal with. I don't need this shit.

ZACK

Wait a minute. Why are you pulling my dick? You're the one who called the radio show.

JENNIFER

And I said I was sorry.

ZACK

Sorry, because I was right.

JENNIFER

Sorry, because I love you.

(beat)

I only called that fucking show so I could try to figure out how to get you back. You told David just to brag. Just to fucking brag.

(beat)

(starting to sob)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JENNIFER (cont'd)

This is such bullshit I am so good to you and all you want to do is throw away two years so you can fuck other women. I tell you that you can fuck them with me but that's not good enough for you.

Noooo!

(beat)

Fuck, who took care of this store for you when your Grandfather died and you cried like a baby for a week? Who took care of you? That was me. It was me. Or when you stumbled home drunk and shit your pants?

Zack's eyes get big and fearful. He watches her.

JENNIFER (cont'd)

(Crying)

Who cared for you and cleaned up after you? It was me. Fucking ME!

The front door opens, a customer walks in. Jennifer runs to the rest room. Zack sits stunned. The customer approaches Zack, stops at the counter and looks at him.

CUSTOMER 3

Excuse me.

(beat)

Excuse me.

ZACK

Huh, Oh,

(gets up)

Sorry, can I help you?

EXT. JOHNSON HOUSE - AFTERNOON

David's truck pulls up to the Johnson house and parks on the street. He gets out, walks to the front door and knocks.

MRS. JOHNSON

Who is it?

DAVID

David.

Mrs. Johnson opens the door. She is a very sexy young lady in her mid twenties. Blond hair, brown eye's, shapely figure. Very much a trophy. She possesses the sweetness and vigor of a morning weather girl, except today she is scantily clad in lingerie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. JOHNSON
(growls at David)
I thought you were never going to
show.

INT. JOHNSON HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Mrs. Johnson and David make out as she struggles to unbutton his pants. They stumble around, backing into walls, finally into the game room and on the pool table as they begin to engage in sex.

EXT. JOHNSON HOUSE - AFTERNOON

THE CAMERA IS FIXED ON THE DRIVEWAY.

Dr. Bob Johnson pulls onto the driveway. The garage door opens and he proceeds in.

INT. JOHNSON HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Dr. Bob enters the house through the garage door. He sets his briefcase and a jacket down on the kitchen counter and hears a female moan.

Slowly he proceeds toward the sound. He sees his wife, laying on the pool table. David's pants are around his ankles as he pumps away between her legs. They both moan ridiculously loud. There's no way they could've heard Dr. Bob enter over their sounds.

SHOT OF DR. BOB'S FACE. WE SEE SADNESS THEN ANGER. HE THEN MOVES OUT OF FRAME.

SHOT OF DAVID AND MRS. JOHNSON HAVING SEX ON THE TABLE.

DR. BOB (O.C.)
You son of a bitch!

David looks up.

Dr. Bob holds a Shot Gun and pumps it.

David scrambles away from Mrs. Johnson, reaches down to pull up his pants. Frantically, he runs to the patio door.

Dr. Bob fires. A vase explodes on a table behind where David was. Mrs. Johnson screams. The gun is pumped again. David is out the door. Dr. Bob goes after him.

EXT. JOHNSON HOUSE - AFTERNOON

David runs out of the house and down towards the side of it, barely holding his pants up.

Dr. Bob is out shortly after him. As David rounds the side of the house. Dr. Bob fires again. A plant on the wall explodes.

David approaches the side gate, opens it and passes through it, he stumbles on his still falling pants. Dr. Bob gains on him.

David is up and running again.

Dr. Bob stops outside the gate and reloads the gun. David is now in the truck.

The truck starts.

He pumps the gun and points it.

David speeds away. Just as the truck passes behind the mailbox, it explodes.

Dr. Bob quickly pumps the gun again. Points and fires. It misses.

Dr. Bob races around to the open garage. He jumps in the car and proceeds to back out.

EXT. JOHNSON HOUSE STREET - AFTERNOON

At the end of the street corner, David's truck takes a quick left.

Moments later Dr. Bob skids right around the corner racing after the truck.

INT. TRUCK - AFTERNOON

David looks in the rearview mirror and smiles. We see Dr. Bob's car going in the wrong direction.

DAVID

Schmuck!

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - AFTERNOON

Zack is at his desk as Jennifer tapes up a box. It's very quiet. You can sense the tension.

CONTINUED:

There are noises of kids and the sounds of skateboards in front of the store.

Zack gets up to investigate, walks through the showroom.

ZACK
Damn kids!

JENNIFER
(to Zack)
I'm going next door to ship this.

ZACK
Fine.

EXT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

Zack opens the front door and there are two boys, one on a bike and one on a skateboard.

ZACK
You guys can't play here.

SKATER
Who says?

ZACK
I say.

BIKER
Who are you?

ZACK
I own this place.

BIKER
So!

ZACK
So, you can't play here.

BIKER
Fuck you.
(beat)
Let's go.

The kids proceed to leave.

ZACK
What did you say?

SKATER
He said fuck you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZACK

Fuck me. Fuck you. You Fucking
Fuck.

The kids skate away.

SKATER

Lick my asshole. You vaginal blood
fart.

The kids laugh. Zack looks down and sees a notebook on the
sidewalk. He picks it up.

ZACK

(yells to the kids)
Hey, you forgot your notebook.

The kids stop and look at him.

SKATER

Fuck!

He takes the notebook and heads back into the store.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - AFTERNOON

ZACK

You've got to be kidding me. No
respect. Fucking kids.

As Zack is halfway into the store. The door opens and in
walks a naked white guy. He is buck naked from head to toe.
In his hand is a five dollar bill.

SHOT OF ZACK WITH THE NAKED GUY BEHIND HIM.

Zack proceeds around the counter heading for the trash.

ZACK (cont'd)

(not yet looking up)
I'll be with you in just a sec.

WIDE SHOT FROM BEHIND, TOWARD COUNTER, SHOWING NAKED GUYS
BUTT AS HE APPROACHES ZACK.

The naked guy reaches the counter.

Zack tosses the notebook away. Then twirls around to the
customer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE UP OF ZACK'S FACE.

ZACK (cont'd)
How you doing?

Zack looks confused.

NAKED WHITE GUY
I need a dozen chalk.
(beat)
Green please.

The naked guy stands in front of the glass counter. Zack looks at him for a moment.

ZACK
What the fuck?

NAKED WHITE GUY
(acts normal)
Excuse me?

ZACK
Why are you naked?

NAKED WHITE GUY
I lost a bet.

ZACK
Come again. I mean, say again?

NAKED WHITE GUY
We needed chalk for the bar tables
across the street and I bet this
honey that the loser would have to
come over here and get chalk.
(beat)
She kicked my ass. So here I am.

ZACK
Real cute girl, blond hair
(raising hand)
about this high?

NAKED WHITE GUY
Yeah, She was hot too. Damn, I
sure wanted to see her naked.

ZACK
Did she look like this?

Zack points to an autographed picture of Tara on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NAKED WHITE GUY
Whoa, you know her?

Zack squats behind the counter and reaches in to grab a box of chalk.

CLOSE UP OF NAKED GUYS BUTT CHEEK, SHOWING ZACK THROUGH THE GLASS AND THE CHALK RIGHT IN FRONT OF NAKED GUYS PENIS.

Zack squirms and scrunches his face. He stands.

ZACK
Is blue OK?

NAKED WHITE GUY
No. I need the green ones right there.
(points down to his penis)

ZACK
Can you move?
(beat)
They're next to your dick.

NAKED WHITE GUY
Sorry, part of the bet.

The naked guy stays in place. Zack squats again and reaches in hesitantly, he closes his eyes as he grabs the chalk.

ZACK
That'll be \$4.28.

NAKED WHITE GUY
The tag says \$3.95.

ZACK
\$4.28 with tax.

Naked white guy pays, takes the chalk and walks out the door.

LONG SHOT OF HIS ASS AS HE LEAVES.

Zack turns to walk into the stockroom. Just as he enters the stockroom, the front door opens again. He spins around.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ZACK
(smart aleck)
Now what?

Dr. Bob storms into the store with his shotgun in hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. BOB
(points the gun at Zack)
What kind of sick fucks are you
people?

He is now up to Zack and has the gun in his face.

DR. BOB (cont'd)
(angry)
Where is he?

ZACK
(scared)
The naked guy?

DR. BOB
No, you freak. That installer of
yours.
(beat)
Where is he?

ZACK
(still scared)
Home, I, I, guess.

Jennifer enters from the back door.

DR. BOB
Is that him?

ZACK
(calls to the back)
David, is that you?

Jennifer enters the showroom.

JENNIFER
Of course not.

She freezes as she see's Dr. Bob's gun.

JENNIFER (cont'd)
Dr. Bob!

DR. BOB
(to Jennifer)
You, where is he?

Stands petrified.

ZACK
(butt's in)
I have his cell, I can call him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. BOB
(quickly)
Good, get him in here.

ZACK
(calmly)
OK, but let's be rational. I'll
call him, but why don't you put
down the gun first.

DR. BOB
Why don't you call him first, then
I'll rationally shove this gun so
far up your ass, I can blow your
nose.

ZACK
(still calm)
Fair enough.
(beat)
Let me just get the phone.

DR. BOB
No.
(gestures to Jennifer)
You, get him the phone.

Jennifer remains motionless.

DR. BOB (cont'd)
(yells)
NOW!

ZACK
It's OK Jen, It's OK just grab the
phone.

DR. BOB
(yells)
NOW Bitch!

Jennifer jumps.

ZACK
(to Dr. Bob)
Now, now, there's no reason to be
hostile.

Dr. Bob jabs the gun at Zack's face.

ZACK (cont'd)
(to Jennifer)
Um. yeah, now bitch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jennifer gets the cordless off the desk and hands it to Zack.
Zack dials David's cell.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Phone rings. David picks it up.

 DAVID
Hello.

 ZACK
David.

 DAVID
What's up?

 ZACK
Dude, you better get down here.

 DAVID
Why?

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - AFTERNOON

 ZACK
Because Dr. Bob is here to see you.

 DAVID
Oh shit dude. That crazy fuck
chased me out of his house with a
gun.

 ZACK
Yeah, and he's here with it.

 DAVID
Are you OK?

Dr. Bob grabs the phone from Zack and proceeds to scream into
it.

 DR. BOB
 (screaming)
You better get your ass down here
you little fuck. You've got ten
minutes. If you're not here or if
you call the cops I'll blow your
little friends away.

Dr. Bob hangs the phone up.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

David takes the phone away from his ear.

DAVID
Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS SHOWROOM - AFTERNOON

The phone rings.

DR. BOB
Don't answer it.

ZACK
(calmly to Dr. Bob)
Hey bud. It's cool. Remember man.
We didn't do anything. We're cool.
We're no threat.

DR. BOB
(grunts)

ZACK
Look, why don't we move into the
back where we can all sit down and
talk?

The phone continues to ring.

DR. BOB
No!

ZACK
Listen bud, if someone comes in and
see's you, we'll have problems.
And we don't want problems. Do we?

DR. BOB
(shakes head and groans)
No.

ZACK
Alright, nice and easy. We'll
slowly go to the back, where we can
all sit down.

They slowly move in to the stockroom.

INT. BAR - AFTERNOON

Tara is on her cell phone listening to the rings of the
store. She hangs up.

CONTINUED:

TARA
(concerned)
That's weird.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - AFTERNOON

Zack and Jennifer sit. Jennifer is fearfully quiet. Dr. Bob paces.

ZACK
(calmly to Dr. Bob)
Why don't you have a seat?

DR. BOB
(crazy)
Don't try to play this game with me kid. I'm the psychologist, remember?

ZACK
(soft defense)
No, no, it's cool.

DR. BOB
So don't try to play these games. I'm tops in my field for Christ sakes.

Tara is in front of the store, peeking in.

ZACK
(calmly)
That's my point. Do you really want to throw it all away for David?

DR. BOB
(looks at him)
He fucked my wife!

Tara slowly opens the front door and enters. She hears the commotion in the back.

ZACK
And she fucked him.

DR. BOB
(yells at Zack)
Are you calling her a whore?

ZACK
(soft defense)
No, no, no, not in the least.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. BOB

Well she is.

(becoming sad)

She fucks everyone. I once caught
her fucking Pedro, our gardner.

(sad and tearing up)

Fucking bitch!

(beat)

He was a great gardner too.

Tara sees Dr. Bob with the gun. She begins to make her way
toward the cash register.

ZACK

(calmly)

Yeah, but you love her don't you?

DR. BOB

(becomes somber)

Yes.

ZACK

And you want to be with her right?

DR. BOB

(thinking more rationally)

Yes.

ZACK

Then you don't want to do this, do
you?

DR. BOB

(crying)

No.

ZACK

So why not just go home and make up
with her. We'll forget all about
this.

DR. BOB

(sobbing)

Because she's a whore!

ZACK

(calmly)

Maybe she's not.

(beat)

Hey, haven't you ever wanted to
have sex with another girl?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. BOB
(nods)
My secretary, Janice.

ZACK
Well have you ever told your wife
that?

DR. BOB
(shakes his head)

ZACK
Maybe she would be into it.
(beat)
Maybe you guys just need to try
swinging.

DR. BOB
What?

ZACK
(calmly)
It works for some people. This way
you can both be together, in love,
just sharing your bed.

DR. BOB
(perplexed at the thought)

ZACK
You'll both have sex together and
with other people.

DR. BOB
(slight chuckle)
That might be fun.

ZACK
Sure it will.

JENNIFER
(yells)
Are you fucking kidding me?

Zack looks at Jennifer and shakes his head as to say no.

JENNIFER (cont'd)
Are you out of your mind? You're
taking advice from him. You told
me to dump him.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JENNIFER (cont'd)

You said that threesomes were the
devils work and that if he wanted
to fornicate with others, then
he'll burn in Hell and he'll suffer
God's wrath here on earth.

Tara makes it to the register and retrieves the stores gun
from behind it. There's a knock at the back door.

DR. BOB

(whispers to Zack)

Ask who it is.

ZACK

Who is it?

DAVID

David!

DR. BOB

Come in, slowly.

The door opens slowly. David enters and DR. BOB points the
gun at him.

DR. BOB (cont'd)

Shut the door.

DR. BOB motions the gun over and David walks into the
stockroom further.

DR. BOB (cont'd)

FUCK!

DAVID

Dude! It's cool man. Just put the
gun down.

DR. BOB

(angry)

Fuck you!

(beat)

You!

(beat)

You little fuck!

(beat)

You fucked my wife. My lovely
wife.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

THE CAMERA PANS FROM DAVID'S FACE TO THE TRIGGER.

DR. BOB (O.C.) (CONT'D)
(Crazy Angry)
You son of a bitch. How could you?
How could you walk into a mans life
and destroy it?

THE TRIGGER BEGINS TO COME INTO FRAME.

DR. BOB (CONT'D)
(Very Crazy Angry)
I'm gonna kill you! You mother
Fucker!

THE TRIGGER IS IN CENTER FRAME.

BANG! (sound effect)

Jennifer screams!

A Breaktime Billiards sign falls from the ceiling and lands between Dr. Bob and David. They both hit the ground. As they fall David grabs the shotgun barrel, points it up and pulls it from Dr. Bob.

SHOT OF TARA.

Tara stands pointing the store's handgun in the air. The barrel smokes.

David, with the shotgun, scrambles away from Dr. Bob.

DAVID
Call the police!

Zack searches for the phone.

ZACK
(looking frantically)
Where's the phone?

Zack finds it.

DR. BOB
(to Zack)
While you're at it, call the press.
Tell them this place is a
whorehouse. Tell them that pro
pool player Tara Jackson is your
main whore.

Zack stops dialing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

TARA

What?

DR. BOB

Oh, I know all about you people. I know that you two are bisexual and having promiscuous sex
(points to Zack)
with Him.

JENNIFER

That's private. You can't talk about our sessions.

DR. BOB

No, I can't. But I can talk about someone who calls a radio show and blabs it to the world.

(beat)

I can also tell everyone how I've seen naked men prancing in and out of here.

Odd looks are given to Zack by Jennifer and David.

DR. BOB (CONT'D)

And how my wife was raped by one of Breaktime Billiards installers.

DAVID

Rape! I did no such thing.

DR. BOB

Didn't you?

(beat)

I'm sure when my wife is given the choice of telling the society pages that she willingly fucked a blue collar, or that she was raped, she'll choose the latter.

(beat)

Somehow, I don't think her Christian tea toddling friends would understand the former.

DAVID

There's no evidence.

DR. BOB

Evidence! I don't need evidence. I'm a national star. I get on TV and radio and tell my sad story. Everyone will believe it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

DR. BOB (cont'd)
Even if it is proven wrong.
They'll still believe the
accusation.

(to Zack)
Can this company handle years of
bad press? Will people let a
rapist into the house to install a
table?

ZACK
You wouldn't.

Dr. Bob gets up off the floor and begins to straighten
himself out.

DR. BOB
Try me. Go on, TRY ME. Dial the
number. Who do you think they'll
believe?
(beat)
If you're going to ruin my career,
then I'll destroy yours.

Dr. Bob approaches David and reaches for his gun.

DR. BOB (cont'd)
May I have my weapon?

DAVID
Are you nuts?

DR. BOB
Maybe.
(beat)
It's not loaded.

Gasps are let out. David opens the gun. Sees that it is
empty then hands it to Dr. Bob.

DR. BOB (cont'd)
Well if there will be nothing else,
I'm going home to have a talk with
my wife about swinging.

Dr. Bob exits through the showroom.

ZACK
What the fuck?

DAVID
I need some air.

EXT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

David sits on a bench behind the store. Zack comes out from the store to join him.

ZACK

What the fuck was that?

DAVID

I don't know, but I almost died.

ZACK

It wasn't even loaded.

DAVID

It could have been.

ZACK

True.

DAVID

Fuck man, it really makes you think. I gotta stop this shit. I need to stop fucking around and settle down, find someone like Jennifer.

(beat)

You're so lucky.

ZACK

Me?

DAVID

Yeah, you. That girl adores you. And she's great. She's pretty, fun, and has a head on her shoulders. You should go in there right now and ask her to marry you.

ZACK

Dude, you're just shaken up.

DAVID

(louder slightly angry)

No, I'm fucking serious man. Do you want to be like me? Do you really want to have to run from crazy, overrated, psycho husbands with guns?

Zack laughs.

CONTINUED:

DAVID (cont'd)
I'm serious.

ZACK
What about Hef?

DAVID
What about Hef?
(beat)
He would go in there and marry her.

ZACK
Naw.

DAVID
Yeah. He did it, twice.

ZACK
Oh, but it failed both times.

DAVID
So, he still tried. Maybe it will fail, but when you find the right one, you have to try. And she's the right one.

(beat)
Don't be like me Zack. My life isn't glamorous. Most nights I spend alone. And the nights I'm with someone, it's all sex. No meaningful conversation. No sharing, just sex.

(beat)
Don't let her go.

Zack sits stunned, enlightened, but stunned.

DAVID (cont'd)
I gotta go. I gotta get out of here.

David gets into his truck and leaves. Zack remains on the bench and watches him go.

Zack flinches. He quickly scratches his balls over his pants. It's not good enough so he plunges his hand down his pants to get a better scratch. He groans with enjoyment. Zack pulls his hand out. Looks around, sees no one is watching, so he sniffs it. The smell isn't bad, he sniffs again.

INT. BREAKTIME BILLIARDS STOCKROOM - AFTERNOON

Tara and Jennifer sit in the stockroom. Jennifer sobs. Zack enters. The front door opens. A customer walks in.

TARA
(to Zack)
She's a little shaken.
(beat)
I'll go take care of the customer.
You two can talk.

Tara exits to the showroom.

ZACK
You OK?

JENNIFER
We could've died.

ZACK
Yeah, but we didn't.

Jennifer gives him a nasty look.

JENNIFER
That's such a stupid thing to say.

ZACK
Look, I don't want to argue.
(beat)
It got me thinking, and David said some things, and Tara said some things, and you said some things.
(beat)
Look, you never bring me down. You only do things to bring me up. Whenever I'm with you, I have a good time, a great time. Very rarely is there an occasion that wouldn't benefit from your presence, and if there is, I can't think of one right now. I love you and always want to be with you.

Jennifer smiles and grabs on to Zack. They embrace. After a moment, she looks up at him and they kiss. She hugs him tighter.

As they embrace.

CONTINUED:

ZACK (cont'd)
You will still bring your
girlfriends over for sex though,
right?

JENNIFER
(laughing)
As long as I can bring Steve.

ZACK
STEVE? Really? Well I, Umm,
A moment elapses as they laugh and embrace.

JENNIFER
What's that smell?

Tara enters the stockroom.

TARA
Well, I'm glad to see all is well.

JENNIFER
Everything is great.

TARA
I'm gonna get out of here. You two
want to come over tonight? Maybe
soak in the tub, watch some videos?

ZACK AND JENNIFER
(smile)
Sure!

The End.