

ALL Y'ALL

Written By

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1 EXT. CORNER STORE - NIGHT

HEATH and **GAR** sit on the hood of an early 90s white Mercedes Benz.

HEATH

You nervous, Gar?

GAR

Hell yes, I'm nervous.

HEATH

It'll be easy. Just stick to my outline. And remember the important part is the safe, we don't need the \$200 that's in the register, the safe is why we're here.

GAR

Easy is the wrong word, Heath. It's not going to be *easy*.

HEATH

Gar, I don't want to get into it again, but it's your fault we have to do this. You really fucked us. After this we'll be able to pay off Moses, that fucking Jabba The Hut, and put all of this behind us.

GAR

Pizza the hut is more like it.

HEATH

This shit is no joke, okay. That mother fucker will kill us. This shit is serious.

GAR

Yeah, I know.

HEATH

Look, Ryno says they keep a lot of money in that safe, so maybe after we'll have some spending cash too, a little throwing around money.

GAR

a little bit of cash would be nice,

because I'm going to need to get real drunk after this bullshit. Real fucking lose my mind, black out drunk.

HEATH

Well, then why are we still sitting here? Let's go.

Gar does the sign of the cross and adds a Sammy Sosa to it.

They get up off the hood, Heath pulls his beanie down to reveal that it's a ski mask. Gar pulls his mask out of his pocket and puts it on. It's a white ski mask with blacked out eyes and a black monster mouth on it.

They enter the store and pull out guns.

HEATH

ALRIGHT, THESE ARE GUNS, SO KEEP YOUR CHILL IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET SHOT!!!

GAR

EMPTY OUT THE CASH REGISTER AND THEN MOVE TO THE SAFE!!!

2 INT. JERRYVERSE - NIGHT

The opening credits sequence is animated by Jerry and it's set to ROD's "Cemetery". You haven't heard it. If you had, I wouldn't be able to use it. You can look it up though.

3 INT. VENUE - NIGHT

The Venue is far from full. On stage is a three piece band. **ARLEE** plays guitar, **ROCHELLE** plays bass and **ALDO** plays drums. They're playing a sad slow song.

4 INT. VENUE - NIGHT

MIKEY, the bartender, Hands Arlee an envelope marked "Spaghetti Arms".

MIKEY

It's not much, slow night, but we really liked you guys, you're welcome back anytime.

ARLEE

Oh, no biggie, Mikey. Thanks for having us.

MIKEY

You want another beer?

ARLEE

Ahh, that sounds great. I don't have anymore drink tickets though, so I'll have to pass.

MIKEY

I got you.

ARLEE

Awe, really.

MIKEY

absolutely.

ARLEE

Awwe, Mikey, that's so sweet of you.

Mikey goes behind the bar.

Aldo walks up to Arlee.

ALDO

Hey, Arlee?

ALDO

Hey, Aldo. WAZZZUPPP?!

ALDO

Um... I've been talking to that girl, Hannah, from Animal Heart, for like the whole tour so far...

ARLEE

I've noticed.

ALDO

Yeah... Um... well, she invited me to ride up to Los Angeles and I really want to fuck her.

ARLEE

Well, who could blame you?

ALDO

I actually did once in that green room in Tulsa, but I really want to do that again.

ARLEE
Aldo, you dog!

ALDO
Plus, they tour in that motorhome,
Lola, and I'd also like to experience
that, so this is kind of a big
opportunity for me.

ARLEE
See how the other half lives?

ALDO
Exactly. Would you mind if I did that?

ARLEE
Of course not. Go for it, connect 4.

ALDO
Cool. You think Rochelle will mind?

ARLEE
No way.

ALDO
Will you guys be okay?

ARLEE
We'll be fine, it's only like two
hours from here, we'll be good.

ALDO
Yeah?

ARLEE
Yeah.

ALDO
You got your rape whistle?

She presents it and nods her head.

ALDO
Alright, I'll see you ladies in the
morning.

5 INT. VENUE - NIGHT

Rochelle is at the merch table chatting with SHOW-GOER. There are records and tapes and t-shirts that all say "Spaghetti Arms"

SHOW-GOER

Oh, that's so cool you guys have cassettes!

ROCHELLE

Yep, sure do.

SHOW-GOER

You guys were so good! And honestly, I never like anything.

ROCHELLE

Thank you so much. Thanks for coming out.

SHOW-GOER

I didn't want to, but my boyfriend really Loves Animal Heart so he made me, but I'm so glad I did!

ROCHELLE

They're so good.

SHOW-GOER

Ehh, they're whatever. You guys are way better. Like way better.

ROCHELLE

That's sweet of you to say.

SHOW-GOER

So do you guys need a place to stay tonight? We've got a couple couches and an air mattress. My boyfriend loves having bands stay over, he says it's how he gives back.

ROCHELLE

OMG, that's so cool of you to offer, like, so dope, but we're going to drive up to LA tonight. Thank you so much though.

SHOW-GOER

Yeah! Well, We'll for sure be out to see you next time you're in San Diego.

ROCHELLE

Cool. Can't wait to see you again.

Show-goer waves and walks away.

Arlee walks up.

ARLEE

Hi.

ROCHELLE

Hi.

ARLEE

Did she buy something?

ROCHELLE

No. Nobody's bought anything tonight. She did offer us a place to sleep though.

ARLEE

Damn. We are LOW on funds.

ROCHELLE

Yeah, we'll be okay though. Los Angeles will be a big show I can feel it.

ARLEE

I hope so... Also, Aldo's riding in the other van.

ROCHELLE

Yeah?

ARLEE

Yeah, that girl.

ROCHELLE

oh yeah, that girl. Well, at least we know we won't have to listen to Billy Joel tonight.

ARLEE

True that.

ROCHELLE

Hey, I think we should get a burrito tonight. I'm told a burrito is the thing to have in this town.

ARLEE

Word.

6 EXT. VENUE - NIGHT

Rochelle Loads the merch crate into the already packed van, closes the back and gets into the passenger seat. Arlee is already in the driver seat. Arlee turns the key, but the van doesn't start.

ARLEE
Oh, Shit.

ROCHELLE
Oh, shit.

She tries again. Same thing.

7 INT. ROSIE'S CAR - NIGHT

ROSIE is blasting music, but her face is very somber. Her car pulls into a driveway. After sitting for a moment to compose herself she gets her overnight bag from the back seat heads into the house.

8 EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door is locked and she tries the bell a few times.

ROSIE
TOMMY! TOMMY! What the fuck?!

Rosie goes around to the back of the house, checking windows to try to find a way in.

CHIP hears the rucks that she's making and and comes out of his neighboring apartment with a baseball bat.

CHIP
What the fuck are you doing?!

ROSIE
Ah! Oh my god! What the fuck?!

CHIP
You are trespassing.

ROSIE
My brother lives here, he's not answering, but he knows I'm coming. I think he's in there.

CHIP
Oh, your bothe.. you're Tommy's sister. Rosie, yeah? You're in town for...

ROSIE

Yeah.

CHIP

My condolences.

ROSIE

Thanks. Can you lose the bat there,
Slugger?

CHIP

Oh, yeah, Sorry.

AMANDA

Chip, What the hell is going on out
here?!

AMANDA comes out of Chip's apartment.

CHIP

Calm down, Amanda. I've got it under
control. It was a false alarm.

AMANDA

A what?

CHIP

a false alarm! Go back inside. It's
Tommy's sister.

AMANDA

Tommy's sister?

CHIP

Yes, Tommy's sister. Did I stutter?

AMANDA

You're such an asshole.

CHIP

Go back inside!

AMANDA

My condolences, Tommy's sister.

Rosie waves as a thank you.

ROSIE

Can you help me get his attention.

CHIP

Yeah, Tommy has a hid a key. come on.

9 EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Chip picks a rock out of the front yard. It's plastic and has a cubby on the bottom with a key in it.

ROSIE

Well, I'll be damned.

10 INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rosie uses the key and walks through the house cautiously. She gets to the back bedroom, where TOMMY is in the fetal position in his bed, bawling his eyes out.

Rosie sits next to Tommy and hesitantly puts her hand on his shoulder. He pulls away. She does it again. He pulls away again.

After a few moments Tommy jumps up and embraces Rosie. They hold each other and cry.

11 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

OLIVER preps dinner.

12 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Oliver watches the chicken is the oven window.

13 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Oliver takes the wrapping off of a bouquet of flowers and puts them in a vase on the table.

14 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Oliver lights candles and puts the finishing touches on his romantic dinner.

15 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

ALLISON comes in with a big smile on her face.

ALLISON

Wow. I'm impressed. To what do I owe this lovely looking spread?

OLIVER
I wanted to do it as an apology for
last night.

He hugs her from behind.

ALLISON
Well, apology accepted. Obvs.

She looks up at him and kisses him.

16 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Oliver and Allison are eating Dinner. Allison goes to pour another glass of wine, but the bottle is empty. She opens another. She pours them both a glass.

ALLISON
This is so nice.

OLIVER
You think so?

ALLISON
Yeah, it's been a while.

OLIVER
been a while since what?

ALLISON
been a while since anything was nice.

OLIVER
What does that mean?

ALLISON
Jesus, Yes, it's nice! You did a good
job. Let's not turn it into a fight.

OLIVER
When did I do anything to suggest I
was trying to fight? I was just asking
for clarification on some snarky shit
you said.

ALLISON
can we please not do this? Let's just
drop it.

She pours another glass of wine.

17 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Allison wipes down the counters with a sponge as Oliver is doing dishes. He's singing as he washes and drops a plate that shatters.

ALLISON
JESUS FUCK!

OLIVER
Chill out, it slipped.

ALLISON
Don't tell me to chill out, it was loud, it scared me.

OLIVER
I'm sorry, it was an accident.

ALLISON
because you were fucking around,
you're always fucking around.

OLIVER
I was trying to lighten the mood from the fight that almost happened at dinner. A dinner that was an apology for a fight that happened last night.

ALLISON
Can you just finish the dishes and go to bed?

OLIVER
why are you treating me like a child?

ALLISON
because you're acting like a fucking child.

OLIVER
I don't know what to say, I was just trying to have a little fun while I was doing the fucking dishes. It's not my fault you don't ever want to have fun anymore.

ALLISON
You're such an idiot.

OLIVER
What's your fucking problem? You've
been such an asshole to me lately.

ALLISON
I'm an asshole?

OLIVER
Yeah, big time.

ALLISON
oh, fuck you. Grow up.

She throws the sponge at him.

OLIVER
fuck this.

Oliver storms off.

ALLISON
Where the hell are you going?

OLIVER
Out.

Oliver slams the door.

18 EXT. BAR - NIGHT

CLAIRE is having a cigarette. She's got a towel over her
shoulder. She nods at a couple as they pass her and into the
bar. She stomps out her cigarette and goes inside.

19 EXT. SAGUARO'S - NIGHT

Rochelle and Arlee sit on the curb and eat burritos.

ARLEE
It's really good...

ROCHELLE
It's amazing.

ARLEE
It is, but I don't think it's
authentically Mexican. I mean, there's
french fries in here.

ROCHELLE
Mmh, I don't think that's the point.

We're not in Mexico. And the fries are amazing.

ARLEE

Word. Word.

ROCHELLE

What are we going to do about the van?

ARLEE

There's nothing we can do until the morning, right?

ROCHELLE

If Aldo was here he could fix it.

ARLEE

Bad timing on that whole getting laid thing.

ROCHELLE

Where are we supposed to sleep? We don't have any money for a hotel. I can't sleep in the van. I should have gotten that annoying girls number that offered us a place to stay.

ARLEE

What if we don't sleep?

ROCHELLE

What?

ARLEE

What if we stay up all night?

ROCHELLE

and do what?

ARLEE

Throw caution to the wind, have an adventure.

ROCHELLE

Fuck yeah.

ARLEE

Yeah?

ROCHELLE

yeah.

20 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Heath counts the money.

HEATH

We made it, baby!

GAR

Fuck yeah! With anything left over?

HEATH

Plenty left over. It's a pretty pay day for us.

GAR

Thank the lord. Should we split it up now?

Heath pulls a fanny pack out of the trunk. and puts the money in it.

HEATH

No. The whip might be a little hot for a while. Someone may have seen us leaving.

GAR

I thought that's what the fake plates are for?

Gar pulls the fake license plate off and tosses it.

HEATH

But a white Benzo will still be hot. As long as I don't have the cash on me if I get pulled over, we all gravy. That's why I'm going to need you to hold onto it for a couple days.

GAR

Fair enough.

HEATH

And, Gar, don't do anything stupid.

GAR

Like what?

HEATH

I'm serious. Don't fuck this up.

GAR
Heath, I want this over with as much
as you do.

HEATH
yeah, yeah. Just be careful.

Heath hands the fanny pack to Gar.

HEATH
Alright, we meet up with Moses in a
couple days. Until then be good, be
safe.

Heath gets in the car.

GAR
Peace be with you.

HEATH
And also with you.

Gar double taps the top of the car and Heath takes off.

21 EXT. CHIP'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gar walks up the stairs and rings the bell. MONROE answers
the door and is surprised to see him.

MONROE
Oh shit. What's up, Gar?

GAR
How you doin', Monroe?

MONROE
Good, good.

GAR
Is he here?

MONROE
Yeah, Chip's in here. Come on in.

22 INT. CHIP'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gar comes in. Chip is sitting on the couch. Monroe sits next
to him. LOGAN is on the other couch watching TV.

GAR
Ahhw, Which one of you cut the cheese?

CHIP

Uhhh... What are you doing here, Gar?

GAR

Well, I was hoping to get an 8-ball.

CHIP

Oh, you want to buy drugs!

GAR

Yeah, why else would I be here?

CHIP

Right, why else would you be here.
Monroe!

They all look relieved. Chip claps his hands and Monroe throws the drugs to him.

CHIP

You got the money for this?

GAR

Yeah, I actually just...

Just then Amanda comes into the room.

AMANDA

What the fuck that?

CHIP

What the fuck is what?

AMANDA

I've told you I don't want you dealing out of my fucking apartment.

CHIP

Oh, your apartment?! I pay ALL the rent, but it's your apartment?

AMANDA

Yeah, that's right. And I don't want you selling drugs out of it.

CHIP

Amanda, I sell cocaine. that's how we pay for all this dope ass shit we got. Where else am I supposed to do it? Open a kiosk at the mall?

AMANDA

Well, at least don't lie to me and tell me you're having poker night..

GAR

Poker? You guys are playing poker?

The guys look bummed that that particular cat is out of the bag.

GAR

That's why you've been acting all weird. I want in.

CHIP

No Chance.

MONROE

NO.

GAR

No, really. I want to buy in.

He pulls out a giant wad of cash.

23 INT. POKER TABLE - NIGHT

Chip, Monroe, Logan and Gar sit in a circle playing cards.

GAR

No way. uh-uh. I don't buy it. Saucey Sandra Ramirez?! There's no way you fucked her. I don't believe you.

MONROE

You missing one important thing.

GAR

What?

MONROE

Consent.

GAR

Huh?

MONROE

I didn't have it.

GAR

What the fuck are you talking about.

MONROE

G-H-B.

GAR
You fucking date raped Saucey Sandra?

CHIP
Shhh. Keep your voice down. It's bad enough that she's knows about the coke, I don't want Amanda knowing I'm selling GHB too.

GAR
You're selling GHB?!

CHIP
SHHH!!! You want some?

GAR
No! that's disgusting! You guys are degenerates.

The hand is dealt or whatever. I don't know anything about poker.

GAR
read em' and weep boys!

CHIP
Oh, fuck.

MONROE
Damn.

Gar wins the pot. He flips a chip over to Chip.

GAR
And yeah, sell me some GHB.

24 INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rosie and Tommy sit in silence, watching TV until Tommy notices giant sparklers sticking out of Rosie's bag.

TOMMY
Are those what I think they are?

ROSIE
I stopped at one of those firework stands while I was still in Nevada. You know the Area 51 ones?

TOMMY
Did you get me a tank?

ROSIE
No, but I got you these...

She reaches in her pocket and pulls out some poppers and throws them towards Tommy. He laughs a little.

ROSIE

Let's go out, get a drink.

TOMMY

yeah, right.

ROSIE

I'm serious.

TOMMY

That's inappropriate.

ROSIE

No, it's not. I'm only in town until after the funeral. She wouldn't want us spending the precious little time we have together sitting around all mopey. It'll be like we're celebrating her. I'm not saying it won't be hard, but I think we should try to have a good time tonight. In her honor.

TOMMY

Fuck.

ROSIE

come on.

TOMMY

fine.

ROSIE

Yes!

TOMMY

But, you're going to buy all the drinks and I'm going to drink a lot.

ROSIE

Fine, I'll pay for everything.

TOMMY

I'm gonna black out.

ROSIE

Let's get fucked up.

25 EXT. SAGUARO'S - NIGHT

Heath is in the drive through line.

HEATH

Yeah, can I get 5 rolled tacos, WITH guac, a quesadilla...

SAGGY'S LADY

Cheese quesadilla?

HEATH

Fuck... yes, that's what quesadilla means. A plain quesadilla. And a large Horchata. And that's everything.

26 INT. HEATH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heath watches cartoons and eats his Mexican food in bed.

27 INT. HEATH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heath jerks off to internet porn.

28 INT. HEATH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heath is passed out.

29 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Oliver wanders the streets.

30 EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Oliver's wandering leads him to the bar.

31 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Claire is behind the bar. There are two beers on the counter. Arlee and Rochelle scrounge together their money.

ARLEE

That should be twelve.

CLAIRE

You know what? This one's on me. Save your money.

ARLEE

Really?!

CLAIRE
Really.

ROCHELLE
Dope.

ARLEE
We appresh!

Arlee and Rochelle touch each others drinks together and walk away.

Oliver enters and approaches Claire.

OLIVER
A shot and a beer, please.

CLAIRE
A Texas two-step?

OLIVER
A boilermaker.

CLAIRE
Shot and a beer is pretty vague.

OLIVER
Well whiskey, house draft.

CLAIRE
House draft?

OLIVER
Oh, I see, you're one of those judgey bartenders.

CLAIRE
No, not at all. I just don't know what a house draft is.

OLIVER
oh, come on. I was just trying to make my order sound cool.

CLAIRE
Right, but I don't know what that means.

OLIVER
Dealers choice.

CLAIRE
Alright, alright. Start a tab?

32 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Alree and Rochelle sit at a booth and have their beers.

ROCHELLE
We're going to need some money to fix
the van. We got straight dick at the
moment.

ARLEE
Zilch, nada, nada enchilada.

ROCHELLE
Is there any gear we can sell?
Something we can do without the rest
of the tour?

ARLEE
I can sell those mushrooms.

ROCHELLE
NOOOO! We were saving those for San
Francisco!

ARLEE
Yeah, but without some moola we won't
even make it to Frisco.

ROCHELLE
You're right. That'll help. what else?

Oliver approaches the table.

OLIVER
How are you ladies doing tonight? You
having a good time?

33 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Oliver is sitting with Arlee and Rochelle.

ARLEE
I don't know. It seems like it's a
communication issue. It always comes
down to communication.

OLIVER
Whatever I try to talk to her about

she's just mean to me. Communication is a nearly impossible task.

ARLEE

I hear you. I'm sorry, that sounds like it's pretty tough.

OLIVER

That's an understatement. Drives me to drink. Speaking of, we're all empty, can I buy you girls a drink?

ROCHELLE

Oh, you don't have to...

OLIVER

I insist. What are we drinking?

ROCHELLE

Tequila soda?

ARLEE

Yeah.

OLIVER

Tequila soda. Got it. I'll be back.

He goes back to the bar. Claire walks up to him.

CLAIRE

Another house draft?

OLIVER

Three tequila sodas, please.

CLAIRE

Three? did you find some friends?

OLIVER

something like that.

CLAIRE

Something like that. Okay. Coming up.

She goes to make them.

OLIVER

You doing alright? How's your night going?

CLAIRE

I'm feeling good. Quiet night so far.
On the tab?

She give him the drinks.

OLIVER

On the tab.

He carefully carries the drinks back to the table.

34 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Oliver plays darts with Rosie and Tommy.

ROSIE

I had the thought the other day, I'm
at the age where if I did porn, it'd
have to be milf porn.

OLIVER

That's actually bullshit. Sometimes
the same girl in the milf video will
be in a teen video. It doesn't make
one iota of god damn sense.

ROSIE

You know what I hate, all the step
sister bullshit. That's so gross. why
is that such a thing?

TOMMY

I don't know. They're always high
quality though. I watch them.

ROSIE

high quality?

TOMMY

I fucking hate amateur cell phone
porn. like where the camera is up and
down inside of sideways.

OLIVER

I like amateur stuff. I like the idea
that I might know the girl. I mean,
I'll most certainly be looking for a
girl that looks as close as I can get
to you tonight.

ROSIE

Oh, yeah?

TOMMY

Listen, asshole, you better watch what the fuck you say to my sister.

OLIVER

Whoa, I'm sorry, I wasn't trying to be rude.

TOMMY

Well, you fucking were.

ROSIE

Calm down, Tommy. It's fine. He was trying to be flattering.

OLIVER

I really am sorry.

ROSIE

It's fine.

OLIVER

I guess I'm a little drunk.

Claire comes to check on them.

CLAIRE

You guys doing alright over here?

OLIVER

another round?

ROSIE

sure.

OLIVER

another round.

CLAIRE

copy that.

OLIVER

Thank you so much, Claire. You still doing good?

CLAIRE

So good.

OLIVER
cool.

CLAIRE
Well, I'll get you those drinks.

She walks away. Oliver watches her as she does.

ROSIE
Oliver, you dog.

OLIVER
What?

ROSIE
You were violating that girl with your eyes.

OLIVER
Was not. We've been getting along all night. We have a little thing.

TOMMY
Everyone is in love with her, dude. Don't feel bad, but you've got no chance.

ROSIE
You can find an amatuer porn actress that looks like her if you want though.

35 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Rochelle is at the jukebox. You can hear Arlee laughing with someone. Rochelle picks a song and walks back to the table. It's Gar laughing with Arlee.

ARLEE
I don't know, It's slow sad girl music.

GAR
That's not a genre.

ARLEE
It totally is.

GAR
And that's why you're in town? You're a touring band.

ARLEE

Yeah.

GAR

And where did you play tonight?

ARLEE

Roch, what was that place we played tonight called.

ROCHELLE

(Venue).

GAR

(Venue), cool. And where are you going next?

ROCHELLE

Los Angeles.

ARLEE

We're supposed to be on our way now, but our van broke down.

GAR

Bummer. So what now?

ROCHELLE

We're going to have to have it looked at tomorrow.

GAR

Damn the bad luck.

ARLEE

What about you? What did you get into tonight?

GAR

Absolutely nothing noteworthy happened tonight.

Mikey passes by Alree and Rochelle and does a double take.

MIKEY

Holy shit, Spaghetti Arms!

ARLEE

Oh, hey Mikey!

MIKEY

Hey girls. You didn't get very far.

ARLEE

The fucking van wouldn't start.

MIKEY

damn. I got a guy if want a recommendation.

ROCHELLE

That would be rad.

MIKEY

My boy, Ryno.

Mikey's tone gets a little more serious. He's not happy that the girls are hanging with Gar.

MIKEY

Hello, Gar.

GAR

Hey, Mikey.

ROCHELLE

Oh, you guys know each other?

MIKEY

Oh, yeah. We know each other. You're looking low there. Can I get y'all another round?

36 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie sit at the bar.

ROSIE

I thought you were dead.

TOMMY

When?

ROSIE

Tonight when you wouldn't answer the door. I knew you were in there and you weren't answering. My head went straight to, "Oh, fuck. He offed himself."

TOMMY

No. I was just too sad to get up. I felt like once I saw you I would be real.

ROSIE

I'm sorry, Tommy.

Neither of them say anything for a bit, just sip their beers.

TOMMY

You remember when we were kids she'd try to scare us with sit like La Llorona? It's like, that's not going to make us go to sleep. We're still going to stay up and play sega.

ROSIE

But you tried it once in the bathroom and you were scared shitless...

TOMMY

No, Rosie, that's not La Llorona, that's Bloody Mary.

ROSIE

What?

TOMMY

Yeah, dude.

ROSIE

That would have been around the time you stopped taking shower. YOU would tell everyone that you did but you'd smell like shit. We started calling you Espetosos Tomas.

TOMMY

I still don't take showers all that often.

Another pause.

ROSIE

You think she'd be proud of us? I mean, do you think she left this earth satisfied with where her kids were in life when she died?

TOMMY

I do. I really do. She loved us. She raised two good, productive members of society. I think that's all she ever really wanted.

ROSIE

And we're here together right now. She'd have liked that.

TOMMY

Yeah, she liked us to be together. Do you feel bad about that?

ROSIE

Feel bad about what? Not living in San Diego?

TOMMY

Yeah, for the last bit of her life.

ROSIE

There's no way I could have known.

TOMMY

I know, but do you wish you would have been here?

ROSIE

I mean, yeah. If I'd have known I would have been here, but there's no way I could have known. It's been on my mind. I left home because I felt like I couldn't be in the same city as Heath. Breaking up with him wasn't enough. I felt like I was going to see him every time I went out of the house. I mean, he lives right here in North Park and I couldn't take it. I wasn't here when my mom died because I was running away from a stupid fucking boyfriend.

TOMMY

There's no way you could have known.

ROSIE

Yeah.

TOMMY

Are you coming back here now?

ROSIE

No. Why would I do that? I don't want to be here.

TOMMY

Well, will you promise me that we'll see each other somewhat regularly? I just have this fear that without her, we'll never see each other and fade out of each others lives completely.

ROSIE

Tommy, that's not going to happen.

TOMMY

You promise? Promise me.

She holds out her pinky.

TOMMY

fuck that.

He holds up his beer, she touches his glass with hers. They both finish their beers.

Just then Claire makes a megaphone with her hands and yells:

CLAIRE

LAST CALL!

ROSIE

One more?

TOMMY

Let's go.

ROSIE

Fuck outta here.

TOMMY

I have to take a piss first.

37 INT. BAR BATHROOM - NIGHT

Tommy is at the urinal. Out of the stall comes Arlee.

TOMMY

Wha... what the hell are you doing in the mens room?

ARLEE

There was no line. Hey, have you been crying? Your face looks all puffy.

TOMMY

Yeah. My mom died.

ARLEE

Oh my god. That's so sad. I'm really sorry.

TOMMY

I really appreciate that, but I'm kinda in the middle of something.

ARLEE

Oh, I'm sorry. Do your thing. I'll look away. I have to find my condolences anyway.

She turns around and goes through her bag. Tommy finishes up and washes his hands.

TOMMY

What do you mean?

Arlee finds what she was looking for, a bag of mushrooms.

ARLEE

I would like to offer you my condolences.

Tommy smiles a great big smile.

TOMMY

Really?!

ARLEE

Yeah, totally.

He runs out. Arlee follows.

Gar passes them coming in and gives Arlee a strange look.

Gar walks up to the mirror. He does a bump of drugs. Then he looks at himself in the mirror.

GAR

You are going to fuck one of those slow sad girls... without consent. You can do this, just offer to buy a

round, you've got the money, and slip it in, suggest getting out of here, wait for her to fall asleep and slip the other thing in. It's not that big of a deal. You've done way worse shit. Not not even all the way rape...

He hears the door open, another man comes in. Gar races out.

38 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Gar is at the bar with another round of beers sitting there. He hands Claire some cash and, when she looks away, drops the GHB in one of the drinks. heads back to the table where Alree, Rochelle and Mikey sit and distributes the beers.

GAR

I took the liberty of getting a last call round of beers.

ROCHELLE

Dope!

GAR

I got one for you too, Mikey.

Claire megaphones her hands again.

CLAIRE

ALRIGHT, LAST LAST CALL!!!

GAR

Better drink 'em quick.

MIKEY

Thank, Gar.

GAR

Arlee, did I see you in the mens room?

39 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Oliver sits alone at the bar. Claire walks over to him.

CLAIRE

You ready for another?

OLIVER

Absolutely. Please.

CLAIRE
Alright.

She opens a beer for him.

OLIVER
You know, you're the prettiest girl in here.

CLAIRE
Why, thank you. I'm blushing.

OLIVER
What must that be like?

CLAIRE
What?

OLIVER
To always be the prettiest girl in whatever room you're in?

CLAIRE
come on, stop it.

OLIVER
I'm serious.

Claire puts a shot in front of Oliver.

CLAIRE
Let's take a shot.

They take it.

40 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie sit at the bar.

ROSIE
Should we eat them now?

TOMMY
I think that would be an incredible way to honor her. We should just have the best night.

ROSIE
To honor her?

TOMMY
Yeah.

ROSIE
Yeah.

TOMMY
Yeah?

ROSIE
Yeah.

The eat mushrooms.

41 INT. BAR - NIGHT

Claire stands at the door herding everyone out.

CLAIRE
ALL Y'ALL GOTTA GO! I need you to get
the fuck out of here so I can get the
fuck out of here.

42 EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Oliver races out, almost running. He squeezes past Tommy and Rosie.

TOMMY
Do you feel sparkley? I feel sparkley.

ROSIE
What are we supposed to do know that
the bars are closed?

TOMMY
Have a fucking adventure. This city
has so much more to offer than any
boring ass bar does.

ROSIE
Oh, I'm sorry. I guess I'd forgotten.

TOMMY
Don't be sorry, just don't do it
again.

Rochelle, Arlee, Mikey and Gar are hanging out front.

MIKEY
Well, this is the end of the line.

Bedtime for old Mikey.

ROCHELLE

Not for us. We need to save every little bit of money that we have to fix the van, so rather than get a hotel room, we've opted to stay up all night.

MIKEY

Short on cash, aye?

ROCHELLE

speaking of which, anybody want to buy some mushrooms?

GAR

Yeah.

ARLEE

Actually, I gave those away.

ROCHELLE

What?!

ARLEE

I met this guy in the bathroom that's mom just died and I felt bad for him and I thought they might cheer him up. They did.

ROCHELLE

What the fuck, Arlee?

ARLEE

I'm sorry, I felt bad.

ROCHELLE

It's okay. You did the right thing.

GAR

I'm down to stay up all night. I'll buy us some booze if we can make it to a store in time. And snacks or whatever.

MIKEY

Fuck it, I'll stay up with you too.

Gar is bummed out by that.

ROCHELLE
You guys are dope.

GAR
Let's get some tall boys.

43 INT. CORNER STORE - NIGHT

Oliver puts a six pack on the counter.

CORNER STORE GUY
I'm sorry, it's past 2am. I can't sell alcohol to you.

OLIVER
Come on, you know me. I'm in here all the time.

CORNER STORE GUY
Doesn't matter. I can't do it. I can't lose my job.

OLIVER
Who's gonna know? Look at this cold hard cash! Are you telling you won't take it?

CORNER STORE GUY
Dude, I've had the night from hell, okay, I got robbed tonight.

OLIVER
You got robbed?

CORNER STORE GUY
Yeah, I got robbed.

OLIVER
Well, then you could use the money. here's a little extra, will you take it and give me the beers?

CORNER STORE GUY
Okay, I'll take it.

OLIVER
That's my boy!

Oliver tosses the money on the counter and runs out with the sixer.

44 EXT. CORNER STORE - NIGHT

Rochelle, Arlee, Gar and Mikey see Oliver walking out with a six pack.

ROCHELLE

He got some.

ARLEE

That's a good sign.

GAR

Not here. Let's try another store.

ROCHELLE

What do you mean? this is the only one around?

ARLEE

We couldn't possibly make it to another store.

GAR

This guy's a dick he won't sell us past last call anything anyway.

MIKEY

Really? In my experience this guy is the nicest guy. If anyone is going to sell to us, it's him.

They go in. Gar super reluctantly.

45 INT. CORNER STORE - NIGHT

The girls cruise the isles and get tall boys and ice cream sandwiches, licorice, hot cheetos and airplane bottles. Mikey gets a pint of liquor. Gar just tries to not be seen. The guy is eye balling him.

They take their stuff to the counter.

ROCHELLE

Are you sure about buying all this stuff, Gar?

ARLEE

We went a little crazy.

GAR

Yeah, let's just get it and go.

CORNER STORE GUY
I can't sell you the booze...

ROCHELLE
Look, I know it's late and it'd be bending the rules, but our van broke down and we have nothing else to do tonight.

ARLEE
we'd really appreciate you making an exception for us.

CORNER STORE GUY
Alright, whatever.

ARLEE
Yessss!!!

He's ringing them up and stops and looks at Gar.

CORNER STORE GUY
for some reason that jacket you're wearing is burned into my memory, but I can't place it.

GAR
It's a common jacket.

ARLEE
No, it's not.

Gar throws the money down.

GAR
Okay, gotta go, goodnight.

He races out.

ROCHELLE
What was that all about?

46 EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Oliver waits with his six pack for Claire to come out of the back exit of the bar. She sees him and is startled.

CLAIRE
God! You scared the shit out of me.

OLIVER

Sorry.

CLAIRE

What are you doing back here?

OLIVER

waiting for you.

CLAIRE

For me?

OLIVER

I was thinking we could keep drinking.

She's hesitant.

OLIVER

I got no place to go. And I'm still
thirsty.

47 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie trip out and wonder the streets.

48 EXT. VINYL JUNKIES - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie are looking in the window of the closed
stores, illuminated by the neon signs.

49 EXT. SOUTH PARK - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie run around the christmas light trees.

50 EXT. NORTH PARK SIGN - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie walk up to the North park sign, it being the
middle of the night they can wonder around and there's no
traffic.

51 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie take photos of each other and they also take
a selfie.

52 EXT. SHAGGY BRIDGE - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie run across the bridge with the giant
sparklers. They sword fight with them on top of the bridge.

53 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Tommy and Rosie throws poppers at each others feet. Rosie screams a little because she's actually scared of the poppers.

54 EXT. WALL - NIGHT

A TAGGER is tagging a wall. Tommy goes up to him. the tagger goes to run away, but Tommy stops him.

TOMMY

May I?

The tagger gives Tommy the spray paint.

TAGGER

Throw up a piece, my man.

Tommy tags "RIP MOM" The tagger pounds twice on his heart.

Rosie takes the paint and tags a dick.

55 INT. CLAIRE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Oliver and Claire enter. She opens up a couple beers.

CLAIRE

You want to go out to the balcony? I'm gonna have a cigarette.

OLIVER

Let's go.

56 EXT. CLAIRE'S BALCONY - NIGHT

Claire lights two cigarettes and hands one to Oliver.

CLAIRE

Does that line ever work?

OLIVER

What line?

CLAIRE

The "prettiest girl in the room" line.

OLIVER

Worked tonight didn't it?

He looks at her and grins. She smiles back.

CLAIRE

You've got it all figured out, don't you?

OLIVER

No, I don't. I don't have much of anything figured out.

CLAIRE

Oh, god.

OLIVER

What?

CLAIRE

You. You're a ham ball. How did I let you talk me into this?

OLIVER

I don't know, That's another thing I don't have figured out. You don't go for ham balls?

CLAIRE

Well, I guess I do.

OLIVER

Thanks for this. This is a good night. Nice to have a good night. Most of mine are shitty these days.

CLAIRE

You want to talk about it?

OLIVER

No, I don't. I just want to forget for a little while. you know?

CLAIRE

Oh, boy, do I know.

57 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

In a drunken and mushroomed moment of weakness, Rosie pulls out her phone and makes a call. She Starts walking. Tommy is laying on his back looking at the stars and doesn't notice Rosie leave.

TOMMY

That's the big dipper, everyone can find that. That's Orion's belt. I

think that's Jupiter. Is that Jupiter?
Rosie, is that Jupiter? Rosie? Rosie?
Rosie?!

He gets up and sees that she's gone.

58 INT. HEATH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Heath is awoken by the phone. He's visibly upset when he sees who it is, but he answers.

HEATH
Yeah, Rosie.

ROSIE
Hey.

HEATH
Hey.

ROSIE
Were you sleeping?

HEATH
Of course I was sleeping, It's 2:10 in
the morning.

ROSIE
I'm sorry. I just wanted to talk. How
are you?

HEATH
are you drunk?

ROSIE
No.

HEATH
Are you in San Diego?

ROSIE
Yeah.

HEATH
I figured. I heard about your mom. I'm
sorry.

ROSIE
Thank you.

HEATH
where are you?

ROSIE
San Diego.

HEATH
I mean more specifically.

ROSIE
Outside of Hamilton's. I was drinking,
that doesn't mean I'm drunk.

HEATH
You calling me means you're drunk.

ROSIE
I miss you, Heath.

He doesn't respond right away.

ROSIE
Do you miss me?

HEATH
Yes, I miss you.

ROSIE
Can I come over?

HEATH
I don't think that's such a good idea.

ROSIE
Why not?

HEATH
Because I'm not going to be with you
if I can't be with you. We've been
over this.

ROSIE
but, you miss me, right?

HEATH
Rosie...

ROSIE
I just really feel like I need you
right now.

HEATH
You don't need me.

ROSIE
I don't think I can be alone right
now.

HEATH
I hate to be insensitive, but that's
just not my problem anymore.

The doorbell rings.

HEATH
are you here?

ROSIE
Yeah.

HEATH
Rosie...

ROSIE
Can I come in?

HEATH
No!

ROSIE
You're just going to leave me out here
in the cold?

HEATH
Why did you come here? You could have
just gone home.

ROSIE
But I didn't.

HEATH
I'm not letting you in.

Rosie digs in the bushes and pulls out the hide-a-key.

ROSIE
Bingo.

HEATH
Bingo what?

She opens the door.

HEATH
Did you find the hide-a-key?

ROSIE
I did.

HEATH
God damn it, Rosie, you need to
respect my boundaries.

She goes into his bedroom, Hangs up the phone, and lays next
to him in the bed.

ROSIE
I'm sorry I came here when you told me
not to.

HEATH
It's okay. I'm happy to see you.

ROSIE
I knew you would be.

HEATH
You don't know me as well as you think
you do.

Rosie smiles.

ROSIE
Yes, I do.

They lay looking at each other.

ROSIE
Can we sleep?

HEATH
Yeah, let me get you some shorts to
wear.

ROSIE
No, I'm fine like this. Really.

Her eyes are closed. She's starting to pass out.

HEATH
Alright.

He lays back down. She cuddles up next to him.

ROSIE
Good night.

HEATH
Good night.

ROSIE
I love you... I'm sorry.

HEATH
Why are you sorry?

ROSIE
That's unfair of me to say.

HEATH
Go to sleep, Rosie.

They fall asleep.

59 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Tommy is wandering around looking for Rosie. He looks behind bushes and in trash cans and things like that.

TOMMY
ROSIE! ROSIE!

60 INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Claire and Oliver have sex.

61 INT. HEATH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rosie gets up and sneaks out of bed without Heath noticing. She stops at the doorway for a moment and watches him sleep.

ROSIE
goodbye, Heath.

She blows him a kiss and walks out.

62 EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Mikey, Gar, Arlee and Rochelle are drinking tall boys and taking swigs of whiskey. Rochelle has an ice cream sandwich, Arlee has licorice.

Arlee is standing up in front of the rest of them acting something out. It's charades. She holds up three fingers.

ROCHELLE
Three words.

GAR
Three words.

Arlee holds up one finger.

ROCHELLE
First word.

GAR
First word.

Arlee gives herself bunny ears with two fingers.

Mikey gets up and stumbles over to the wall, unzips and urinates. He's swaying back and forth.

ARLEE
Are you okay, Mikey?

MIKEY
(Slurring) Yeah, I'm good. I just....

Mikey trails off unintelligible. Then he falls over. The girls rush over to him.

ARLEE
Oh my god!

GAR
Oh, fuck. God damn it Mikey. It was supposed to... fuck.

ROCHELLE
What the fuck?!

Rochelle gets up and gets in Gars face.

ROCHELLE
What the fuck did you do to him?

Arlee is slapping Mikey's unconscious face.

GAR
Nothing, he just...

ROCHELLE
Did you drug him?

GAR
No... I...

ROCHELLE
You drugged him, but I'll bet a million points that's not what you

were trying to do.

Alree gets it now.

ARLEE

Oh, fuck.

Arlee gets up too.

GAR

What the hell are you talking about?

ROCHELLE

You know exactly what I'm talking about.

Arlee gets in his face too.

ARLEE

You wanted to drug one of us. You're a date rapist.

GAR

WHOA!

Rochelle shoves him.

ROCHELLE

you are! your a rapist, rapist.

ARLEE

RAPIST!

ROCHELLE

RAPIST!

ARLEE

RAPIST!

GAR

Will you shut up?!

ROCHELLE

There's one thing you didn't think about when you chose us to rape.

GAR

Yeah, What's that?

ROCHELLE

I'm strong!

Arlee blows her rape whistle.

GAR
DON'T!!!

While his attention is on Arlee, Rochelle cracks Gar one good one in the face.

GAR
Fuck!

Gar is pissed now and goes for Rochelle. Arlee sneaks behind him and grabs him in a full nelson. Rochelle starts wailing on him.

ROCHELLE
PIECE OF SHIT!

Arlee lets him go and he's stumbling, disoriented. The girls are standing on either side of him now. They take turns punching him and then spinning him around so the other can punch him.

ARLEE
BARFOROONIE!

ROCHELLE
ELF LIPS!

ARLEE
DICK GIPSY!

Gar falls to the ground and the girl proceed to kicking him with their arms in the air like they do in "Goodfellas".

Once he's had a good enough beating, Arlee drops to her knees and searches him.

ROCHELLE
What are you doing?

ARLEE
Stealing his shit.

Arlee doesn't find anything worthwhile in his pockets, but then she sees his fanny pack. She opens it and finds the money.

ROCHELLE
HOLY SHIT!

ARLEE

Holy shit.

Arlee gets Gar's phone and tosses it to Rochelle.

ARLEE

Smash this.

Rochelle stomps on the phone and then picks it up and throws it as far as she can.

ROCHELLE

let's get the fuck out of here!

Rochelle kicks Gar one last time in the head for good measure. Arlee take a cue and gets her good measure kick in. They run off with the money.

ARLEE

COCK!

Gar is in bad shape. After coughing up some blood, he musters up the energy to crawl over to Mikey's unconscious body. He searches and finds Mikey's cell phone.

63 INT. HEATH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Heath is once again woken up by his phone. He looks and sees that Rosie is gone. He takes a split second to be sad, then answers.

HEATH

Hello?

GAR

Heath, you gotta come help. I've been attacked.

HEATH

Gar?! Slow down. What happened?

GAR

I got attacked by two little girls...

HEATH

Little girls? Like children.

GAR

No, small girls, but don't be deceived, they're fucking animals.

HEATH

What did they do to you?

GAR

they kicked the shit out of me and...
and... Heath, they took the money.

HEATH

What?!

64 INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Claire and Oliver are in bed looking at each other.

CLAIRE

What are you looking for? What do you
get out of this? Why did you show up
behind the bar tonight.

OLIVER

I don't know.

CLAIRE

You have to know.

OLIVER

Do I? Because I really don't. I've got
a lot of growing up that I don't even
plan on doing.

CLAIRE

Well, at least you acknowledge your
immaturity.

OLIVER

Oh, it's acknowledged. I'm just a
child with a car payment and
borderline alcoholism. I have to have
lived close to half of my life and I
haven't done a goddamn thing.

CLAIRE

Well, is your life half over, or only
just half begun?

OLIVER

It's dreams and aspirations that do
it. I thought I'd be in a completely
different place by now.

CLAIRE

Well, I didn't imagine being a 32 year old bartender, but I'm fine with it. Don't dwell on the what ifs, just change something if you feel like something needs changing.

OLIVER

You're a pretty big what if at the moment.

CLAIRE

And who am I? Who are you looking for?

Claire shuts her eyes. She's getting pretty sleepy.

OLIVER

I don't understand how you could even for a second think I would have an answer for that. Haven't I made it abundantly clear that I'm ill equipped for these kinds of questions?

She doesn't respond.

OLIVER

All I can speak to is tonight. Tonight you're exactly who I'm looking for. Right now tonight is all that's on my mind.

Claire again doesn't respond. Oliver looks over and sees that she is fast asleep.

OLIVER

I've been pretty misleading to you. I don't know if I'll be able to fall asleep with this guilt hanging over me. I feel guilty about this because of her, but I also feel guilty for misleading you. But it's felt really good pretending with you. If I squint real hard, it almost feels like love. I feel like I could stay here forever, but tonight will do. My imaginary new life will be gone by the morning. I think we both needed it. I feel so bad, but tonight is the best night I've had in a long time. And I'm glad you didn't get any of that because you're sound asleep. Goodnight,

Claire.

65 EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Heath's car pulls up and he gets out. A bloody Gar is waiting for him.

HEATH

What the fucking fuck fuck?!

GAR

They were crazy strong.

HEATH

And they mugged you?

GAR

More or less.

HEATH

More or less?

GAR

Look, they've got the money, let's just go find them.

66 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Arlee is counting the money. Rochelle is watching.

ROCHELLE

Holy shit.

ARLEE

60,80... Holy shit is right. There's so much here.

ROCHELLE

What are we going to do with it?

ARLEE

Duh, Roch, we're going to fix the van.

ROCHELLE

It's like all of our problems are solved.

ARLEE

Famous last words.

ROCHELLE

Oh, stop it. We kicked that guys ass,
he's not coming back. We're scott
free.

ARLEE

Should we go back and help that guy
Mikey?

ROCHELLE

That seems pretty dangerous. He'll be
fine, he'll just sleep it off. Gar
doesn't want to rape him.

ARLEE

Word, word. Should we get a room?

ROCHELLE

That sounds so nice. I want to sleep.

ARLEE

And take a shower.

ROCHELLE

Fuck yeah.

ARLEE

I really wonder what kind of night
Aldo is having.

67 INT. LOLA - NIGHT

Aldo sits with **HANNAH**, GORDON and TREVOR around the table in
the motorhome. They're drinking beers.

GORDON

The only bar I've ever been kicked out
of was in Dallas Texas of all places
and it was on tour with this band.

TREVOR

(Texas accent) I'm sorry, but all
y'all are going to have to leave.

GORDON

And Hannah was the culprit. She was so
drunk.

HANNAH

Oh god.

TREVOR

It's true!

HANNAH

I know it's true, it's the drunkest I've ever been in my life.

GORDON

I've never seen anything like it. Hannah had ordered two amaretto sours, one for her, one for Trevor, and she downed hers immediately like it was a shot, then looked at Trevor's, then her empty one, then Trevor's, then hers, and downed Trevor's too.

TREVOR

We had a band tab and there were 17 amaretto sours on it and most of them were Hannah.

GORDON

And there was that girl she made out with.

HANNAH

We weren't making out, we were feeding cherries to each other.

TREVOR

They were making out hardcore, veiled thinly by the idea that they were eating cherries. Gordon was talking to this girl all night and then Hannah swoops in last second.

GORDON

Fucking cock block!

They all laugh.

ALDO

So where does the name Lola come from?

HANNAH

The name was inherited. We bought it from this kinda creepy, really sad guy that's wife was cheating on him so he was selling all their shit and gave it to us real cheap. Said he just wanted to get rid of it. It was really sad.

Anyway, he named her Lola.

JERRY turns around from the cockpit and yells.

JERRY

Hey, we're stopping for gas.

HANNAH

Thanks, Jerry.

GORDON

Wicked, I'll grab us some more beers.

TREVOR

I'm going to get some dinner.

HANNAH

Oh, god! gas station food for dinner?
How do you eat that shit?

GORDON

You want anything, Aldo?

ALDO

Oh, no thanks, but let me give you
some money for the beers.

GORDON

Ahh, don't worry about it, it's coming
out of the band fund.

JERRY

Like hell it is.

GORDON

Shut the fuck up, Jerry.

JERRY

I've about had it up to here with your
bullshit, Gordon.

The Animal Heart boys exit Lola, leaving Aldo and Hannah
alone.

ALDO

So umm...

HANNAH

so.

Aldo tries to kiss Hannah. She dodges it.

HANNAH

Whoa, dude.

ALDO

Oh, I'm sorry. I thought we had a little thing.

HANNAH

You thought wrong.

ALDO

What about the other night in Tulsa?

HANNAH

Tulsa happened, I'm not saying it didn't and I had fun, but that's all I want it to be. Look, I'm sorry, but I broke up with my boyfriend just a couple days before we left for this tour. It's still a really fresh wound and I'm in absolutely no position, nor do I want to rush into anything.

ALDO

That's totally cool, I respect that, but why did you invite me to ride with you?

HANNAH

Because you're a cool guy. I wanted to hang out with you. I want to be your friend, Aldo. Drink beers tell stories.

ALDO

That's a bummer, but okay.

He hold out his hand to shake.

ALDO

You're such a goof.

She shakes it.

68 INT. HEATH'S CAR - NIGHT

Heath and Gar drive around looking for the girls.

HEATH

This is useless, we're never going to find them.

GAR

Yes we will. They couldn't have gotten too far, they're on foot.

HEATH

No, man. We're never going to find them. You really fucked us on this one, Gar. They could be anywhere and they're not going to stay close by. Be honest, do these super human head banging little girl muggers really exist or did you spend the money?

GAR

I swear to you, they're real.

HEATH

Really? Because it sounds pretty made up. What happ...

GAR

THERE THEY ARE! THERE THEY FUCKING ARE RIGHT THERE!

He points and sure enough, they're standing right in front of a hotel.

69 EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Arlee and Rochelle walk up to the front of the hotel.

ARLEE

I'm so ready to pass out.

ROCHELLE

Some night, huh?

ARLEE

You can say that again.

ROCHELLE

Some night, huh?

Heath car pulls up onto the sidewalk headed straight for them, so they bolt.

The car can only get so far and they have to go on foot. A full on foot chase ensues and they chase them through North Park.

As they catch up to them, the girls pass the fanny pack back

and forth and juke them. Real football skills.

70 INT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Jerry, Gordon and Trevor sit around a campfire. Looking down at them, Hannah and Aldo sit on top of Lola.

ALDO

Can I ask you something?

HANNAH

Yeah.

ALDO

Why did you break up with your boyfriend right before going on tour?

HANNAH

Well, this trip is about freedom for me and that's the opposite of what I felt. I felt trapped. I knew I'd be here thinking about him, but not in a good way. Made me realize I didn't want to be with him, so I ended it.

ALDO

Just like that? Just decided you didn't want to do it anymore?

HANNAH

I mean, yeah.

ALDO

Hmmm.

HANNAH

Hmm?

ALDO

Hmmm.

HANNAH

Use your words, Aldo. You got something to say that you're not saying?

ALDO

You kinda did the same thing to me. Like, on a smaller scale.

HANNAH

What are you talking about? No, I didn't.

ALDO

We had this magic night in Tul...

HANNAH

magic night? Don't be pathetic, Aldo.

ALDO

We had sex and now you don't even give a shit.

HANNAH

I regret having sex with you, Aldo. It was a drunken mistake. I don't want to be the type of girl that fucks dirty dudes in bands on the road.

ALDO

I feel like I'm more than that. I felt like we had a thing, for days now, since this trip started. We definitely had a connection, and as soon as sex comes into it you back away. Makes me feel used.

HANNAH

This is why I regret sleeping with you.

ALDO

I'm so sick of this. You're lying. To yourself even. There was something there. There's no way it was a drunken mistake. I've had feelings for you since I met you and I know you felt it too. I wouldn't be here if I didn't, I ditched my friends in San Diego for you. The first few days of this tour, getting to get really get close to you, were some of the best days of my life. Tonight is taking all that away. You made me feel so amazing and then just trashed it because you're scared.

HANNAH

Aldo, I'm like a week out from a major break up. One that, you're too self centered to realize, has been on my

mind a lot more than you have. I'm dealing with it how I need to deal with it. Yeah, I'm getting drunk. I had meaningless sex with a boy that's been sweet to me every night. That's what people that are going through break ups do. That's why I regret sleeping with you, because it didn't mean anything. And I'm sorry if that hurts your feelings and I'm sorry if you thought there was something else, but there's not.

ALDO

Fuck this.

He climbs off the roof. She follows.

HANNAH

Where are you going?

ALDO

You just made it clear that you don't give a shit.

HANNAH

That's not true. You're still my friend. You've been a really great friend to me on this trip.

ALDO

fuck that. Bunch of bullshit.

HANNAH

where are you going?

ALDO

I'm over this shit.

HANNAH

why are you doing this?

He stops walking away and turns around and gets in her face.

ALDO

because I'm not riding with you anymore. I can't do it. I'm going to fucking explode. I have legitimate feelings for you and you just straight told me I was a rebound. Do you know how small that makes me feel?

HANNAH

what do you want me to do? Lie and say
I have feelings for you too?

ALDO

I think you do. That's what this is
about.

HANNAH

Well, maybe I do, but it's not
something I'm willing to explore.
That's no better, is it? Still sounds
shitty. still makes you feel shitty.

ALDO

that's why I'm leaving.

He walks away.

71 EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Eventually Heath and Gar surround Rochelle and Arlee and they
corner them.

HEATH

Alright, this doesn't have to be a
thing. Just give us the money and we
could just drop the whole thing.

Arlee pulls out her rape whistle and blows it.

ARLEE

RAPE!!

Heath and Gar hold their ears.

HEATH

What the fuck?!! We're not trying to
rape you!

ROCHELLE

Your friend over here is definitely a
rapist.

ARLEE

He tried to drug us.

HEATH

What the fuck?!

He gives Gar a dirty look.

GAR

That's not true. that was a misunderstanding.

ARLEE

Bah humbug!

HEATH

It doesn't matter. We're not going to rape you now, we're just going to kill you if you don't give us the money right now.

Heath pulls out his gun and cocks it.

ROCHELLE

Holy shit!

ARLEE

Give him the money, Rochelle.

ROCHELLE

Ugh.

Rochelle grunts like Raphael when the turtles have to throw their weapons off of the roof as she tosses the bag to the ground. Heath goes to pick it, but BAM!

Tommy comes out of nowhere and hits Heath with a 2x4.

ARLEE

Whoa!

TOMMY

Hey, mushroom lady!

ROCHELLE

Get him!

Gar is distracted when he looks down at Heath on the ground, so the girls kick the shit out of him again.

ARLEE

Major league butt kicking is back in town!

Heath gets up and Tommy hits him again. Both bad guys are on the ground. Rochelle takes the fanny pack back.

ARLEE

Let's boogie.

They run away.

72 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Arlee, Rochelle and Tommy get stop running and are out of breath. Tommy is holding his side.

TOMMY

We've gone far enough. Oh my god, my side hurts.

ROCHELLE

We should really get off the street. They'll come looking for us. they've done it before.

TOMMY

Why are they looking for you?

Rochelle opens the fanny pack and shows him the money.

TOMMY

Holy shit!

ARLEE

How did you find us anyway?

TOMMY

I heard your whistle. I thought you were getting raped, not robbing them.

ARLEE

The one tried to rape us earlier. Then we robbed him.

TOMMY

Oh, that makes it better.

ROCHELLE

Can we get the fuck off the street?

TOMMY

Can't do it. I lost my sister. She's all alone tripping out somewhere. I have to find her.

ROCHELLE

Okay. You find her, we're going to get off the street.

ARLEE
Rochelle.

ROCHELLE
Arlee.

ARLEE
We have to help him find his sister.
Their mom just died. He needs our
help.

ROCHELLE
Fine.

ARLEE
Yes!

ROCHELLE
Where do we look?

TOMMY
I don't know, we just start looking.
ROSIE!?

He starts walking, the girls follow.

ARLEE
ROSIE!? ROSIE!?

ROCHELLE
ROSIE?!

TOMMY
ROSIE!?

73 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Arlee, Rochelle and Tommy wander around looking for Rosie.

TOMMY
ROSIE?!

ARLEE
ROSIE?!

Rosie is tripping out on a mural.

ROSIE
Yeah, I'm here.

TOMMY
There she is.

They run over to her.

ROSIE
I was looking for you, but then I saw
this painting and I couldn't stop
looking at it.

Tommy hugs her really tight.

ROCHELLE
Okay. Reunited lost loves. My least
favorite topic on Unsolved Mysteries.
Now can we get the fuck out of here?

ARLEE
Yeah, our good deed is done. Now we
can spend this stolen money guilt
free.

ROCHELLE
dope.

74 EXT. SAGUARO'S - NIGHT

Rosie and Tommy get late night burritos and eat them on the
sidewalk.

75 INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rosie and Tommy get home and pass out in Tommy's bed in their
street clothes.

76 EXT. STREETS - MORNING

Arlee and Rochelle walk down the street as the sun comes up.

ROCHELLE
We stayed up all night.

ARLEE
Yeah.

ROCHELLE
Was it enough of an adventure for you?

ARLEE
No.

ROCHELLE

Yeah, me neither. Maybe in the sequel we will be on our European tour and we'll have fight Nazi rapist in Germay.

ARLEE

Not all Germans are Nazis.

ROCHELLE

But these Germans are.

ARLEE

And Aldo meets a French girl and takes a train with her and leaves us in Germany.

ROCHELLE

Oooh, maybe there's a time machine involved, so we actually are in Nazi Germany.

ARLEE

I like it.

77 EXT. FREEWAY - MORNING

Gar and Heath are driving on the freeway. There's a sign that says x Miles to international border.

GAR

Are you sure you want to do this?

HEATH

What choice do we have? He'll kill us when we don't show with the money. I see this as our only option.

GAR

I'm sorry, Heath. If...

HEATH

Shut up. It's too late for that shit. You really fucked us this time. Now is the time to just keep your mouth shut until we're in Mexico.

GAR

Sipping margies.

HEATH
Shut the fuck up, Gar!

78 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S HOUSE - MORNING

Allison wakes up alone. She starts to panic. She paces back and forth in her and Oliver's bedroom.

79 INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Oliver wakes Claire as he's trying to leave.

OLIVER
Sorry, I was trying not to wake you. I have to get home.

CLAIRE
I thought you didn't have anywhere to go?

OLIVER
I guess I kinda lied. I'm sorry.

CLAIRE
Hmmf. How do you feel?

OLIVER
Hung over. Very hung over. You?

She turns to go back to sleep.

CLAIRE
Need to sleep.

OLIVER
Okay. Go back to sleep.

CLAIRE
I don't need your permission.

OLIVER
Thank you for the lovely evening.

She holds her thumb up.

OLIVER
No, I mean really. I... I.. Last night meant a lot to me. Thank you. It was the best night I've had in the longest time.

He leaves.

80 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Allison cries really hard in the shower.

81 INT. OLIVER AND ALLISON'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Allison is making breakfast. She loses it and starts crying and falls to the floor.

Oliver comes in, finds her crying and sits next to her on the floor.

ALLISON

You stayed out all night.

OLIVER

Yeah.

ALLISON

That makes me feel really shitty.

OLIVER

You make me feel shitty all the time.

ALLISON

I'm sorry.

OLIVER

You know, there was a time when you would have been singing along with me and you would have laughed your ass off at me when that plate broke. We used to be good together.

ALLISON

We're still good together.

OLIVER

I don't know. I'm not so sure about that anymore.

ALLISON

What?

OLIVER

I don't think I can take anymore.

Allison starts bawling.

ALLISON
You're going to break up with me over
a broken plate?

OLIVER
You know it's not about the plate.

ALLISON
I know.

OLIVER
You don't want to be together either.
You haven't for a long time.

ALLISON
I know.

OLIVER
Then why are you crying.

ALLISON
I don't know.

She laughs a little. That makes Oliver laugh. Oliver picks the sponge off of the ground (the one that she threw at him earlier) and throws it at Allison. She laughs. They laugh.

82 INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Rosie and Tommy wake up to an alarm. They both look beat. Rosie's make-up smeared from sleeping in it.

83 INT. TOMMY'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Rosie and Tommy brush their teeth standing next to each other in the mirror.

Rosie helps Tommy tie his tie.

84 EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Tommy and Rosie come out of the house and walk down the driveway. Tommy is wearing a suit and Rosie is wearing a black dress. Rosie is wearing slippers and she has her heels in her hand.

85 INT. ROSIE'S CAR - MORNING

Tommy and Rosie drive in silence. Tommy looks out the window.

86 EXT. AUTO SHOP - MORNING

Arlee and Rochelle are standing by the van with the mechanic.
The hood is up.

MECHANIC

Couple hours at least.

ROCHELLE

A couple hours, okay. But you can fix
it?

MECHANIC

Oh, yeah. I can fix it. I can fix
anything.

ROCHELLE

Dope.

ARLEE

You're the best, Ryno.

87 INT. AUTO SHOP - MORNING

Arlee and Rochelle sleep in chairs in the waiting room.
They're curled up in balls on top of each other like cats.

88 EXT. AUTO SHOP - DAY

Arlee turns the key and the van starts right up. The mechanic
celebrates like he just scored a touchdown.

ARLEE

You're a magician, Ryno.

MECHANIC

Thanks, Arlee. Good luck on the rest
of your tour. You ladies break a leg.

ARLEE

Thanks, Ryno! We apprish!

ROCHELLE

Thanks, Ryno! Bye!

MECHANIC

Bye, Rochelle!

They drive off.

89 EXT. OPEN ROAD - DAY

The girls drive on outta here. Credits.

90 EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Post credits:

Mikey wakes up and looks around, very confused.

MIKEY

What the fuck happened?

He gets up and walks away.

End.