

FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Two middle-age men are sitting at an empty bar. One man, JIMMY, is clearly drunk and his friend LUIS is clearly sober. They have been there all night.

LUIS is a balding man with glasses and an uptight persona. He's wearing a button down shirt with khakis.

JIMMY is a shaggy haired man with a worn out Red Socks t-shirt and baggy jeans. His face needs to be shaved and he looks like he reeks of whiskey and sweat.

LUIS

Jesus Jimmy.

JIMMY

I'm telling you man. Everythings about to chang-ev-every thing is about to go riiiiight as planned. Big (Burp) big plans ahead for me my friend.

LUIS

I think we should probably head home.

JIMMY

One more round on me!

LUIS

Jim I've been paying for the last five rounds.

JIMMY

All my cash is in my other wallet Loo. One more round please. For me.

LUIS

Jimmy... why did you bring me here....

JIMMY

Do you ever just think about how we lived life. Like (burp) all the p-pivotal moments you see in the movies. High School proms, first loves, college ragers, getting married, jobs, kids, divorce...

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

all- alllllll those lil tiny moments
that make life worth living, we
lived.

LUIS

Where's your keys?

JIMMY

It makes you think. If all these
moments have already happened, then
the rest of our lives are just
meant to live through the motions.
The rest of our days are filled
with p-predicter-predictable
routines. There's no *hiccup*
excitement left. No, high stakes.

LUIS

I'll drive you home and then Uber
back from your place.

JIMMY

Hey L-Luis? Looey? Loo-man?
Loooooster?

LUIS

What.

JIMMY

Can you uh shut the fuck up and
have a genuine conversation with
me?

LUIS

Jimmy...

JIMMY

No I mean it. Can you just like get
off of your "im sober" highchair
and like talk to me for two
seconds? Can you do that for me
bud? C-can you manage?

Luis takes a deep breath and adjusts his glasses on his face.

LUIS

So you have big plans.

JIMMY

So I have big plans. Because I'm not willing to accept that just because we are 55 year old men, everything exciting, (burp) all these big moments, will POOF...blow away.

LUIS

So what are you going to do about that?

JIMMY

Five words. Peanut butter Jelly Sandwiches to go.

LUIS

That's six words.

JIMMY

Might wanna do your math again there Loo, its five.

LUIS

Do you think "peanut butter" is one word? I think thats the problem. Your counting "peanut butter" as one word.

JIMMY

OH MY GOD Luis. I'm telling you about my fucking FUTURE and you can't get past the most mini-miniscluu- miniscule detail.

Luis obnoxiously starts individually counting each word on his fingers.

LUIS

Word one: Peanut. Two: Butter. Three: Jelly.

JIMMY

You know what you are Luis? A fucking nerd.

LUIS

Word four? Sandwiches.

Luis and Jimmy begin talking over each other. Jimmy is speaking in a robotic tone to mimic Luis.

JIMMY

If my calculations are correct we have aproxy-
aproximatlergg- approximately
five words. I am a robot
incapable of keeping any sort
of deeper conversations of
meaning. Hi my name is louis
beep boop beep. Oh you want
any form of intimacy with me?
Not today my friend, not
today. My body doesn't know
how to process these human
feelings. Shutting down, beep
boop beep booooo-

LUIS (CONT'D)

Five: To. Six: Go. We can
move past this I'm just
saying. Hey- hey! I'm just
saying to come to the
conclusion that "Peanut
butter to go sandwiches' is
five words would be
incorrect. And to be honest
if your staking your future
on this, its my
responsibility as a friend to
correct you so you don't look
unprofessional in the future.
If anything I'm doing you a
big favor here. So really a
thank you should be-

JIMMY

ALRIGHT! LETS JUST MOVE THE FUCK ON
OK?

LUIS

So peanut butter jelly sandwiches
to go.

Jimmy stands up from the bar stool ready to start his pitch.
He centers himself in the middle of the empty bar. Luis turns
around on his stool so he can watch Jimmy.

JIMMY

So peanut butter jelly sandwiches
to go. Picture this. It's little
Suzy's first day of second grade.
(Burp) She has a pretty pink dress
and new shoes. Everything is going
faaantastic. The kid had a GREAT
breakfast, her backpack is FULL of
pencils and c-calculators and she
heads right off to school.

Luis rolls his eyes and positions himself on the stool so he
is more comfortable.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Mom kisses her goodbye. But oh no!
(hiccup) Whats this? Mom didn't
have time to make little Suzy a
lunch. So when Suzy sits down for
lunch, little Becca pounces.
Becca's all like,

Jimmy begins speaking in a bratty little girls voice. He runs to the other side of the bar and sits at a table, fully getting in character.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

"Suzy I loooooove your dress. Something I should let you know though? I mean I don't care, but other people were talking about it so I thought I would let you know. So baaaasically people think its kinda depressing that you don't have a lunch. Is it cause your poor? You can be honest if it's because your poor. OH M GEE poor baby it's cause your poor. Your just a poor little girl with a mommy that doesn't love you. Ok bye Suzy! Kisses!"

LUIS

Jimmy where are you going with this?

Jimmy returns to the middle of the bar where he originally began his pitch.

JIMMY

Next thing you know, Suzys on the side of the street selling her body for any scrap of change. Because she'd rather prostitute herself then go through that embarrassment again. Now, d-don't even worry, aaaall of this could be avoidable.

LUIS

You don't say.

JIMMY

Cut to that (burp) s-same morning except this time Suzys mom grabs Peanut Butter Jelly sandwiches to go. Suzy takes one bite into that deliciou-delicious goodness and BOOM all of a sudden she's the coolest kid in school. That bitch B-Becca is sucking her tiny little toes just to get the crumbs from Suzy's lunch. Peanut butter Jelly sandwiches to go. Reaaaal life changers.

Beat

So what do you think?

LUIS

I- so a few notes.

JIMMY

Sure sure.

LUIS

Why does Suzy resort straight to prostitution? It just seems a little rash. Couldn't she just go home and, I don't know, ask her mom to make her a lunch? Also, how did she figure out how to become a prostitute so quickly? I mean she's what, like seven? Im a fully grown man and I wouldn't know the first place to start if I wanted to sell my body.

JIMMY

I feel like your overcomplicating it.

LUIS

Bottom line, the inner workings of the prostitution realm seem a little far off for a seven year old girl to figure out in one afternoon.

JIMMY

I hear you. You are heard.

Beat

JIMMY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Ok ok. Scratch that idea. How bout a gym guy whose friends all make fun of him for not getting the proper protein that he would receive from peanut butter jelly sandwiches to go. So he, I don't know, turns to heroin.

LUIS

See I like where your heads at the beginning but it just goes to that weird place again.

JIMMY

We'll workshop it. At the end of the day, what I'm trying to tell you is my life now has meaning again. I no longer will sit on my couch at the end of the same repeating day and reminisce about when life had wonder. Instead, I'm gonna go out and BOOM, make wonder.

LUIS

Well listen Jim. That seems really cool.

JIMMY

You mean it?

LUIS

Yeah man. I know you've been through a lot in the last couple years and I'm glad you found something that will drive you and bring passion into your life.

Jimmy begins to choke up

JIMMY

You don't- jeez man- you don't know how much that means to me.

LUIS

Alright now. Thats enough bud.

JIMMY

No I mean, y-your hard on me. When I tell my buds "oh who's the man who will give it give it to you straight?" Aww that's my man Loo man. It hurts but you need it, I mean I need it. I mean I need you to hurt me sometimes. Because it works you know? But also you do help me out too Loo. Its a magnificent balance you got going for you loo. You always come through for me Looster.

LUIS

Oh no...Jimmy don't.

JIMMY

I just need a couple hundred bucks.
Just to get my business started.

LUIS

God fucking dammit. I should have
known that this is what this was.

JIMMY

Just a couple hundred- thousand
bucks is all. It's an investment
Loo! Get in on the ground floor.

LUIS

Where's your keys?

JIMMY

Listen, I didn't want to have to do
this. But you owe me.

LUIS

Jimmy this is pathetic.

JIMMY

In 1990 I walked in on you and a
young lady get down and dirty. And
let me tell you, y-you were not a
single man at the time. But I kept
that a secret from Suz-Su-Susan all
these years. Even though I've come
to know her as a sister. Lyings
very hard for me Loo but I did it
for you. Because we are best
friends and would do anything for
each other. (hiccup)

LUIS

Jim, are you...are you blackmailing
me?

JIMMY

No, no blackmailing is soooo
intense man. Look at this as a
friend just returning a favor.

LUIS

And what happens if I don't give
you the money?

JIMMY

Fuck Luis, Im not going to do
anything. Jesus Christ.

LUIS
I'm going home.

JIMMY
Luis I'm begging you.

In an act of desperation, Jimmy grabs Luis by the collar almost falling off of his bar stool.

LUIS
Get off me man. I mean it let go.
GET THE FUCK OFF OF ME.

Jimmy lets go of Luis shirt and puts his head in his hands.

JIMMY
I just- I just need your help.

This triggers something in Luis and he turns red with rage.

LUIS
I offered you help. When you lost your job, I offered you a check to get you back on your feet. When you and Rachel divorced, I offered you a place to stay while you looked for apartments. When you lost the rights to your children because your a fucking alcoholic who shouldn't be within two miles of children let alone a father to them, I offered to be your sponsor. I offered you help , and you refused and made the same mistakes over and over again. I'm done man. I'm done. The man who was my best fucking friend for twenty years is gone. He has disappeared into a pathetic alcoholic loser. I can't help you because YOU can't help you. And that fucking kills me.

Jimmy begins to sob.

JIMMY
Y-you know what man. I just wanted a couple hundred bucks, no big deal. I don't NEED your help. I-i can find that money fucking anywhere. You know how many fucking people I can get this money from? I just figured I'd ask you because I thought we were close. But I guess fucking not.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You're on your high horse and the giant stick up your ass won't let you get off. You-your a fucking cheater whose wife can't stand to even be in the same room as you.

There is a long silence where both characters are just staring at each other not sure what to do next. Finally, Luis speaks.

LUIS

Bye Jimmy.

Jimmy starts sobbing even harder.

JIMMY

You can honestly go fuck yourself you douchebag.

Luis walks off without a single word. Jimmy goes into a drunken hysteria.

JIMMY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

GOF FUCK YOURSELF YOU LYING
CHEATER. GO FUCK YOURSelf....go-go
Fuck yourself.

BARTENDER comes up to Jimmy, just finishing closing up in the back. He is obviously clueless to everything that just happened.

BARTENDER

Last call. Anything I can get you before we close.

Jimmy pauses. He realizes the next decision he makes will either prove Luis wrong or confirm that everything he said about him was true. He takes a while to respond and then finally says:

JIMMY

Just water please.

The bartender hands the drink to Jimmy and he hesitantly takes a sip. He droops his head on his hand and sits alone in his pain.

FADE OUT.