

Party in Wicker

By

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Episode 1

EP. 1

FADE IN:

EXT. BLUE LINE STOP - NIGHT

FRANK, a timid looking early 20 year old, walks down the steps of the Blue Line and proceeds towards Milwaukee Ave. As he walks down Milwaukee Ave, we see the vibrant street and hear the bustle of the city. Frank makes a call using his headphones while walking towards his apartment.

FRANK  
(to headphones)  
I'm outside.  
(pauses)  
Alright.  
(hangs up)

FRANK walks a a bit more and stops in front of a pair of doors. He glances down the street and a moment later SAM exits the pair of doors.

SAM  
What's up!

FRANK  
Hey man.

They greet by slapping each other on the back and then continue down the street. SAM is wearing a backpack.

FRANK  
Were you pre-gaming up there?

SAM  
It's almost ten thirty, why would I not drink?

FRANK  
I don't know, we're going to a party with a bunch of strangers maybe you could try to make a good impression.

SAM  
They're not all strangers; I hooked up with this one chick like last year and she's really good friends with the host's roommate or something.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

You're not even single! Does Kate know we're going?

SAM

Nah, she thinks I'm blacked out right now. I've been texting her for a couple hours and each one I send gets more incoherent.

They stop at an intersection at a red light.

FRANK

What the fuck?

SAM

Relax mom. I just really wanna go to this party, Kate's fine.

They start walking again.

SAM

Besides now that it's just us, I can be your wing man a hundred percent of the party.

FRANK

Thanks but no thanks.

SAM

Why not? You need to get laid dude!

FRANK

I'm just not feeling it tonight you know?

SAM

No! Every night's the night man! This is why you still haven't got laid yet; you always stop and think about everything. You just gotta... go!

FRANK

I don't know how! I wouldn't even know what to do if a girl wanted to do it.

SAM

No one knows what to do dude. Just start by carrying a conversation. Be yourself but... be impulsive.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

I don't know man. It just doesn't feel like one of those nights.

SAM

It never feels like "the night" until you get fucked up and feel good! Just try not to think tonight ok?

FRANK

(sarcastically)

Ok!

SAM

Seriously, I brought some bud so later on we can ask some chicks if they wanna smoke and work from there. I brought a case to; it's a good conversation starter.

FRANK

What if they don't like beer?

SAM

(scoffs)

Who doesn't like beer?

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The door to the house opens to FRANK and SAM standing outside on the steps.

FRANK AND SAM

(awkwardly)

Heeey! What's up!

A hipster looking girl is standing at the door.

TRISH

Hey guys! Come on it! I'm Trish.

FRANK and SAM walk in and introduce themselves.

When they walk in, SAM sees the girl he hooked up with a year ago. She is short and stout and geekily looking in a charming but distant way. She doesn't look thrilled that SAM actually showed up.

(CONTINUED)

SAM  
Hey!...Carly?...

BECCA  
(rolls eyes)  
It's Becca.

BECCA walks away. FRANK glares at SAM.

TRISH  
So who do you guys know here?

FRANK  
Carly.

SAM  
It's Becca.

TRISH  
Alright. (trying to defuse awkward situation) Well we're actually just having a farewell get-together for a bar that just closed this week.

FRANK  
Oh cool, what bar?

TRISH  
It's called Founders? Do you know it?

FRANK  
I think I used to walk by it.

TRISH  
It was a really small place. You guys should come and meet everyone though!

They walk into the main room where there is a bunch of hipsters drinking wine. They go meet a circle of people hanging out by the couch.

SAM  
So did you guys work at Founders or something?

HIPSTER 1  
No, it was just like a really chill place.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Oh cool, did it used to be like the go-to spot?

The circle of hipsters shrug.

HIPSTER 1

Not really. We only went there like 2 or 3 times probably.

SAM

Oh...nice...

HIPSTER 2

The bartender used to come in and get coffee where I work though, so it's like really weird to think that he doesn't work there anymore.

FRANK

I bet.

SAM

Do you guys want some beer? I brought a case.

He opens his backpack to show them.

HIPSTER 1

No, it's ok, we have wine. There's also coffee in the kitchen.

FRANK and SAM look around the party and see everyone is drinking wine and also dressed up more formally than them.

SAM

Ok...uh I'll have some wine then?

HIPSTER 1

White or red?

SAM

Uh, red.

HIPSTER 1

Did you bring any?

SAM

No..?

HIPSTER 1

Oh...sorry it's just that this is really expensive and I've been saving it.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

That's fine, we'll just stick with beer. (to SAM) C'mon, let's go put it in the fridge.

They walk through the party and head into the kitchen. There TRISH is talking to two hipsters.

TRISH

Oh nice! You guys brought beer!

SAM

Yeah, doesn't really seem to be anyone's thing though.

TRISH

(shrugs)

Welcome to Wicker.

She takes a beer before SAM puts the case in the fridge.

FRANK and SAM open a beer after the case is in the fridge.

TRISH

So you two really only know Becca?

FRANK

Pretty much, Sam and her met for about an hour last year.

TRISH

Bold move coming here without knowing anyone. You guys are lucky we're such cool people.

SAM

We are very lucky, thank you. My friend here's looking for a little bit more luck tonight too.

TRISH

Is this what you guys do? Just find random parties and try to hook up with girls?

FRANK

No, no it's just that we thought...Sam said-

TRISH

Relax, I'm just fucking with you guys.

FRANK and SAM let out a nervous chuckle.

(CONTINUED)

TRISH

But you probably could find some girls stupid enough to hook up with you guys. Just make sure she's had enough wine and you've had enough coffee.

SAM

(to FRANK)

I told you! (to TRISH) It's supposed to be his big night tonight.

FRANK

Shut the fuck up!

TRISH

(laughs)

What's the occasion?

SAM

There isn't one. (To FRANK) There's never been "an occasion".

TRISH

(laughs, condescendingly)

Wait. You've never had a..."big night"?

FRANK

(feels cornered)

No, not really.

TRISH laughs a bit.

TRISH

No, it's cute. I'm not laughing at you.

FRANK

(rolls his eyes)

I'm going to have a cigarette outside.

FRANK starts walking outside.

SAM

You don't have cigarettes!

FRANK

Shut up!

(CONTINUED)



FRANK  
(to TRISH)  
He's fine.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK PORCH - NIGHT

Outside there is a girl sitting on a ledge smoking a cigarette by herself. She was dreamily looking out to the distance but her concentration was broken when FRANK came out.

LIZZIE  
Hey.

FRANK  
Hey. (pause) I'm Frank.

LIZZIE  
I'm Lizzie, nice to meet you .

FRANK  
Yeah, nice to meet you.

LIZZIE  
Oh nice, someone finally brought beer.