

Screenplay

BLACK.

JAKE (V.O.)
Only few things in life demand your
full attention.

EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER - SUNSET

JAKE (V.O.)
There's taking in a sunset on the
Santa Monica Pier.

The SUN glows radiantly as it gives in to gravity's pull.

CLOSE UP - IMESSAGE CONVERSATION

JAKE (V.O.)
Receiving that certain text from a
member of the opposite sex. (beat)
You know the one I'm talking about.

A BUZZ as a new message arrives. It reads: "Parents aren't
home. Come over."

TV SCENES - GAME OF THRONES

JAKE (V.O.)
Any "Game of Thrones" episode
involving a wedding.

Shots from the "Red Wedding" episode.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

JAKE (V.O.)
And then there's Jenny Beckman.

Slow motion as JENNY BECKMAN, gorgeous, 23, makes her way
down the front steps. Her blonde hair blows in the wind.
Everything is designer from her SUNGLASSES to her HEELS.

JAKE (V.O.)
Or as I was lucky enough to call
her: my girlfriend.

EXT. STREET - SAME DAY

JAKE (V.O.)
She was the girl of my dreams.

Jenny struts down the street, making the sidewalk her runway. GUYS fawn. Heads turn. Jaws drop. Jenny smirks. She's loving every second of it.

JAKE (V.O.)
Well, every guy's dreams, so it seemed.

EXT. CROSSWALK - SAME DAY

An ELDERLY COUPLE holding hands are waiting to cross the street.

JAKE (V.O.)
You'd be hard-pressed to find a sweeter girl.

The "WALK" signal flashes. But before they take a single step, Jenny nudges them to the side and crosses the street.

INT. SHOP - SAME DAY

Jenny rummaging through shelves. Looks around suspiciously.

JAKE (V.O.)
There wasn't a single dishonest bone in her body.

She drops LIPSTICK and MAKEUP into her open PURSE before quickly exiting shop.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - SAME DAY

Jenny arrives at a door. She knocks impatiently.

JAKE (V.O.)
But as perfect as she was, she still found time to love me unconditionally.

She raises hand to knock again before-

INT. APARTMENT - SAME DAY

HANDSOME MAN, shirtless, body carved by the Gods themselves, opens door. Jenny immediately straddles him. They begin wildly making out.

JAKE (V.O.)

There was just one problem. Teddy
six pack over there? That ain't me.

EXT. DOWNTOWN BOSTON - NIGHT

JAKE

This is me.

JAKE MARSHALL, scruffy faced, your average guy, 26, walks down the street. He's talking directly into camera.

JAKE

But you know what? That was six
months ago. I'm a changed man!

His appearance says otherwise. The red plaid button-up shirt? It works. The worn jeans that look like they haven't been washed in years? Not so much. Still, behind the bags under his eyes and unkempt beard hides a pretty decent looking guy.

JAKE

I mean, look at me. Out and about.
Headed to meet the boys...as they
put it, 'to forget my woes and have
the time of my life.'

Jake rolls his eyes and scoffs as he arrives to a door guarded by a BOUNCER. Jake hands over his LICENSE.

JAKE

Yeah, OK. I'll play along. But I
don't need cheap beer and well
liquor to tell me I'm doing
absolutely fantastic right now.

The bouncer nods and Jake disappears inside.

CUT TO:

INT. "BROKEN BRIDGE TAVERN" - SAME NIGHT - 30 MINUTES LATER

JAKE
 (slurring)
 Guys, I'm going to let you in on a
 little secret: I'm miserable.

Jake is hunched lifelessly over the bartop. The fire and optimism that exuded from him moments ago is all but gone. He's flanked on either side by best friends JAMES, slightly overweight, the class clown, 25, and TYLER, dressed to the 9s, successful, 27.

JAMES
 (feigning shock)
 What?!? You don't look it.

James leans back and shrugs at Tyler, mouthing, "I don't know what to say." Jake is too busy with his faced buried in his PHONE to notice.

JAKE
 Can you believe her? Look at her,
 flaunting around her expertly
 carved pumpkins, delicious looking
 dinners and beach bikini selfies
 with...with Carlos.

Tyler and James are silent. It's obvious from their expressions that this is the norm for night outs with Jake.

JAKE
 (pointing at phone)
 Look at those abs! Are they even
 real? Shit. Photoshop couldn't make
 them look any better.

TYLER
 Here. Let me see.

Jake reluctantly hands over his phone. Without hesitation, Tyler drops it in his BEER. Oops.

JAKE
 (reaching for the phone)
 Dude...what the hell?

TYLER
 Relax bro. I'll get you a new one
 tomorrow. Maybe something pink and
 bedazzled...you know, since
 apparently you're a teenage girl
 now.

(CONTINUED)

Tyler coolly signals for another round. Jake desperately tries to turn his phone back on. It's a lost cause.

JAKE

You don't understand. All my and Jenny's text messages were-

JAMES

Jake. I'm going to stop you right there. (beat) You remember my cat Cher?

TYLER

Who could forget? I swear she was out to make me her Sonny.

JAMES

I used to feel bad for that horny little bastard. All she did was wake up, eat, shit in my bed and go back to sleep before the Lord mercifully removed her from this Earth. Bless her little soul.

JAKE

Your point?

JAMES

I think you might be worse. You don't eat. You don't sleep. And God only knows if you remember where to shit. (beat) Do you, Jake?

JAKE

You know what. I don't need this.

Jake gets up and leaves. Tyler jumps up to chase him, shooting James a menacing glare back. James shrugs his shoulders and slyly reaches for Tyler's polluted beer. He doesn't give a fuck.

TYLER

Jake! Stop.

Tyler runs down Jake before he can walk out the door. Jake turns around. Home is the only destination on his mind.

TYLER

Bro, look. I get it. Life ain't no picnic right now. But for one night could we just try and forget that your ex is a cheating whore and focus on the good?

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Which is?

TYLER

Look around, man! We're at the Bridge! It's Friday night, the place is live and I miss my best friend.

Jake looks around. MUSIC blares loudly. GIRLS are dancing. EVERYONE is enjoying themselves. Jake can't resist the temptation anymore. The walls begin to come down.

TYLER

So I'll tell you what you're gonna do. You're gonna get your ass back in that barstool. Chug a beer. Then another. And another until I look pretty enough for you to take home.

A beat.

JAKE

Only if you promise we can cuddle in the morning.

TYLER

(laughing)

That's my boy!

Tyler puts his arm around Jake and leads him back towards the bar. James excitedly gets the attention of the BARTENDER.

JAMES

JAGER BOMBS!

CUT TO:

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A). BAR - Shots. Beers. Pitchers. The night gets wilder with every drink.

B). DANCE FLOOR- Jake and Tyler enjoying themselves. James attempts to discretely grab ass of CHICK. Gets slapped.

C). VIP SECTION - Jake interrupts VIP table. Grabs GIANT CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE from BIRTHDAY GIRL. Chugs it.

D). BAR - BOUNCER grabs Jake. Attempts to throw him out.

(CONTINUED)

E). OUTSIDE - Jake breaks free. Lands punch on bouncer that would make Floyd Mayweather proud. Raises fist victoriously.

F). Bouncer reemerges. Lands knockout blow.

BLACK.