

KEEP AUSTIN WEIRD

Written by

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INT. MARSHAL'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-MORNING

MARSHAL, 22, wakes up to his phone going off. He rolls over to check it, then rolls back to sleep. His eyes only ever open for a few seconds.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

TONY, 23, wakes up feeling refreshed. He reaches over to check his phone, no notifications. He gets up and looks around the room. He pauses for a second on a picture hung on his wall.

INSERT PHOTO

Tony is standing with his arm around a beautiful brunette girl, WILLOW, who is kissing his cheek. They are standing in front of the Capital and they look happy.

RETURN TO SCENE

He smiles to himself, but it is not a happy smile, more of a nostalgic one. His suitcases are packed neatly next to his bed.

BACK TO:

INT. MARSHAL'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

Marshal's phone goes off again and he rolls over to reply, unplugs the phone, then tries to go back to sleep. His phone goes off again seconds later. He lets out a groan as he pulls his pillow over his face.

BACK TO:

INT. TONY'S HOUSE-RESTROOM

Tony wipes away the fog from the mirror as he starts to brush his teeth while he is in a towel. He is meticulous with his brushing.

BACK TO:

INT. MARSHAL'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

Marshal's phone keeps going off. He finally throws his pillow off of his head.

MARSHAL

Fuck!

He yells as he sits up and answers his phone

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

What's up?

He says as if he has been awake for hours and looks around the room. His room looks like a tornado went off in it. It has clothes and food laying all over the place. There isn't a suitcase or bag packed in the entire room.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Damn that sucks man, so is she still leaving you?

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

Tony is buttoning up his shirt as he walks over to his bed to check his phone. He has no new notifications.

BACK TO:

INT. MARSHAL'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

Marshal is still on the bed now laying backward with his legs hanging off the side. The phone against his face.

MARSHAL

Damn. . .damn . . . really? That's bullshit. . . No way

He gets another call. He checks the caller ID, it's JESSICA.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Hey let me call you back. . . alright cool and good luck with your girl homie.

He clicks over to the new call.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

What's up girl?

His face quickly goes from being happy to a look of pain.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Oh shit, so uh, your ex is back?  
How's that going?

BACK TO:

INT. TONY'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

Tony ties his shoes as he sits on his bed. He checks his phone, still nothing, he then gets up and gets his bags.

BACK TO:

INT. MARSHAL'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

Marshal is still on the phone sitting on his bed, he hasn't stood up once.

MARSHAL  
Sarah, I know work sucks but you  
just got to deal with it. I mean  
it's money right?

He's phone goes off again.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Damn I'm popular this morning. Hey  
I'mma call you back.

He switches calls.

CUT TO:

EXT. TONY'S HOUSE

Tony exits his house and walks over to his car carrying his bags with him. He seems to be in a really good mood.

EXT. NEIGHBORS FRONT LAWN

Tony spots his next door neighbor putting a for sale sign in his front yard

EXT. TONY'S DRIVEWAY

Tony waves to his neighbor before he gets into his car turning it on. He has his bluetooth on.

TONY  
Hey man I'm headed that way. You  
almost ready?

BACK TO:

INT. MARSHAL'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

Marshal looks around the room, he has nothing packed and he isn't even dressed yet.

MARSHAL  
Are you kidding? Shit homie, I've  
been ready. Hurry your ass up.

Marshal hangs up the phone and tosses it back on the bed.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Fuck!

He runs around the room till he finds his backpack covered in fast food bags. He dusts it off.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
This works

He tosses all the contents out of the bag. He then runs around the room trying to find clean clothes that look at least some what nice.

INT. MARSHAL'S HOUSE-BEDROOM/BATHROOM

He then jumps in the shower and tries to brush his teeth as he showers. He jumps out of the shower tripping as his phone goes off again.

INT. MARSHAL'S HOUSE-BEDROOM

He checks to make sure it isn't Tony and then he starts looking for something to wear. He tosses on his shirt just as his phone goes off again, this time it is Tony. He answers the phone as he struggles to pull up his pants, failing and falling on the floor.

MARSHAL  
Hey what kept you?

Marshal asks as he finishes pulling up his pants and jumping to his feet as he desperately looks around his room for shoes. Tossing clothes and trash everywhere.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S CAR

Tony keeps checking the clock as the minutes slowly tick by. Marshal, wearing a T-shirt and jeans with a cross around his neck, finally comes out of the house. He gets in the car.

TONY

It took you that long to dress like that?

Marshal looks down at his clothes. They are a wrinkled mess.

MARSHAL

What's wrong with what I'm wearing?

Tony shakes his head and starts the car.

TONY

Where do I even start?

MARSHAL

Come on, it can't be that bad

Marshal looks down again at what he is wearing.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Should I go change?

TONY

It's fine, forget I said anything.

MARSHAL

But you did say something! I don't want to get there and look like an ass.

TONY

No ones going to care, it's just a movie anyway.

MARSHAL

First off all it's not just a movie and second I care.

TONY

Don't look like it.

MARSHAL  
Is it the shirt?

He tries to smooth his shirt out as he talks.

TONY  
Just drop it.

MARSHAL  
Tell me!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TONY'S CAR - MID-AFTERNOON

Marshal is texting like crazy as Tony drives.

TONY  
I said just drop it!

Marshal laughs.

MARSHAL  
Sorry man, but come on, you have to admit that shit was funny.

TONY  
I don't have to admit any such thing. So she had a boyfriend, who fucking cares? I didn't go to Austin to see her, I just went to go.

MARSHAL  
I know homie, but it was still funny. I mean going all the way to Austin only to find out the girl you been talking to has a boyfriend.

TONY  
I don't care about her, never did. She was cute but not like I loved her. And I'll be damned if I take love advice from you of all people!

MARSHAL  
What's that suppose to mean?

TONY

What do you think? I mean you fall for girls at the drop of a hat, and every new girl is the love of your life. Not everyone is like that. Sometimes, and I know that this is going to be hard for you to believe, but sometimes, people just like to have someone around to fuck.

MARSHAL

Well I'm sorry, but I'm a romantic. Maybe that's something you just can't understand.

TONY

Uh huh. And how's that working out for you?

MARSHAL

What do you mean?

TONY

You're single.

MARSHAL

And? That don't mean shit. I am Marshal! Everybody loves me. It's one of the basic facts of life. It's even in the bible.

TONY

Where?

MARSHAL

What?

TONY

Where in the bible does it say that everyone loves you?

MARSHAL

It's in the directors cut. You just probably missed it.

Tony looks over at Marshal like he is an idiot.

TONY

Directors cut? Uh dude, the bible, yeah, it's a book,

Tony shakes his head



TONY (CONT'D)

Not a movie. There is no directors cut.

MARSHAL

It's a movie too. Brave heart made it.

TONY

Brave heart? You mean Mel Gibson?

MARSHAL

Yeah, yeah him.

TONY

You're talking about the passion of Christ? What does that movie have to do with everyone loving YOU?

Marshal shakes his head.

MARSHAL

If you don't know, than I can't explain it to you.

They start to drive past fast food joints.

TONY

What the hell are you talking about?

MARSHAL

Oh, you know what I'm talking about! You know DAMN well what I'm talking about!

TONY

Were you dropped on your head as a baby?

MARSHAL

Most likely. Hungry?

Marshal points at a burger joint.

TONY

Aren't we going to eat there?

MARSHAL

I mean, we can, but I'm really hungry and we can make a quick stop. It's not like we can lose our seats. We got assigned seats.

EXT. BURGER JOINT-PARKING LOT - DAY

The car pulls into the parking lot and finds a spot.

TONY

(os)

If you say so. It's your stupid movie, I still don't know why I let you talk me into this trip.

INT. TONY'S CAR

Marshal puts his phone away as he gets ready to get out.

MARSHAL

Stupid movie? Stupid movie! This movie is going to be amazing! Beside the movie is just the warm up, afterwards there's going to be a Q and A with the director, and he is hysterical!

TONY

You mean hilarious, learn your words dude.

MARSHAL

Hysterical works! He makes me laugh hysterically, thus he is hysterical, so ha

TONY

I don't know, I still think you're using it wrong.

MARSHAL

I don't think I am, but regardless are we going to eat or what?

TONY

Yeah sure.

They get out of the car.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FREEWAY

They speed down the freeway, finally exiting and heading towards downtown.

INT. CAR

The radio is blaring as the friends sit in silence. Marshal is texting on his phone while finishing his fries, Tony checks his phone at the red light. No new notifications. He finishes off his drink as he starts to drive, his eyes not on the road.

EXT. STREET

An old lady walks out into the street and stops in front of their car, putting her hand out for them to stop.

INT. CAR

Tony drops his drink and takes control of the wheel with both hands.

TONY  
What the fuck!

He yells as he swerves out of the way, Marshal looks up from his phone.

EXT. STREET

They nearly miss the old lady who just stands there.

INT. CAR

Marshal is looking out of the window at the old lady.

MARSHAL  
The hell was that?

TONY  
That old lady just walked in front of the car.

MARSHAL  
Why would she do that?

TONY  
How should I know? You saw the same thing I did!

MARSHAL

I didn't see anything, I was  
texting and then next thing I know  
your swerving the car like some  
kind of drunk!

TONY

Yeah, cause I've been drinking  
right?

MARSHAL

You were drinking! And why would  
she walk in front of the car like  
that?

TONY

Uh, cause she is suicidal? How  
should I know? And it was only soda  
jackass.

MARSHAL

I don't know homie,

He eyes the spilled drink suspiciously.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

But that shit was crazy.

Tony rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

TONY

It really was, I thought I was  
going to hit her for sure.

MARSHAL

You almost did.

TONY

Austin people are crazy.

MARSHAL

Eh, people in general are crazy,  
old people more than most.

TONY

Isn't that the truth. Alright keep  
an eye out for somewhere to park.

Marshal sends another text.

MARSHAL

No problem.

He gets another text and starts to reply

TONY

That means get off your damn phone  
for two seconds and help me find a  
place to park!

Marshal looks up at Tony like he has never seen him before.

MARSHAL

Damn alright! No need to be a bitch  
about it.

Marshal locks his phone's screen and puts it on his lap as he  
looks out of the window.

EXT. DOWNTOWN AUSTIN

The two friends are driving around downtown, passing by  
parking garage after parking garage.

TONY

How about that one?

He points to a parking sign not far ahead of them.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE

A sign reads \$20 7-7

INT. CAR

MARSHAL

It says \$20, fuck it man I'm tired  
of driving around. You want to just  
park here?

TONY

What's that other part say?

MARSHAL

What?

TONY

7 to 7?

MARSHAL

It says, it's \$20 from 7 to 7

TONY

So it's free after 7?

MARSHAL  
I don't know, I guess.

TONY  
It's probably like those parking  
meters in Dallas, free after  
midnight.

MARSHAL  
Well shit it's 6:30, by time we  
leave it'll be after 7!

TONY  
Save ourselves 20 bucks.

EXT. STREET

They turn into the parking garage.

INT. PARKING GARAGE

They drive up to the second level of a largely empty parking  
garage. They find a spot and exit the car.

TONY  
Not a bad spot.

MARSHAL  
I know right! We did good homie!

He rubs his hands together excitedly.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Now lets go see my movie!

EXT. THEATRE

Marshal lets out a sigh as they find themselves at the end of  
a huge line into the theatre.

TONY  
No need to get there early, we have  
assigned seating.

Tony says in a voice mocking Marshal.

MARSHAL  
Shut up, just shut up.

TONY  
We could be in there already!

MARSHAL

You think I don't know that? How was I suppose to know the line would be this long?

TONY

I don't know, how about common sense?

MARSHAL

Really? It's such common sense that the line was going to be this long?

TONY

I'd say it is.

MARSHAL

Then answer me this, why didn't you push for us to come here first?

TONY

I did!

MARSHAL

Bullshit! You said it once and let it go. You had no idea the line would be this big either!

TONY

Why did I suggest coming here first then?

MARSHAL

How should I know?

The line is moving slowly into the theatre, Tony is playing games on his phone, he has no notifications. Marshal is texting as always.

TONY

Whatever.

MARSHAL

Dude don't be all bitchy, I still want to have some fun.

TONY

So do I, I just don't like lines, especially lines we could have avoided, with just a little foresight.

MARSHAL

Just drop it man.

INT. THEATRE - LOBBY

They make it inside the theatre, Tony's eyes go wide and he ducks behind Marshal.

MARSHAL  
What the hell?

TONY  
Shut up!

He points from behind Marshal, trying hard not to be noticeable, not succeeding. He starts whispering.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Over there, look!

Marshal looks over in that direction.

Standing near the stairs on her phone is the short beautiful brunette girl from the picture, WILLOW, Marshal's eyes go wide in shock, he compresses a laugh, Tony hits him in the arm.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Shut up.

MARSHAL  
Dude, I'm sorry, but is that

TONY  
Willow, yeah.

MARSHAL  
What is she doing here?

TONY  
Watching a movie? How should I know? I haven't spoken to her

MARSHAL  
Since we came to visit and found out she had a boyfriend?

Marshal starts laughing, Tony starts to lose his patience.

TONY  
I told you in the car, it's not like I came here last time to see her, I came here to come to Austin!

MARSHAL  
And we sticking to that story?



TONY  
It's not a story!

Marshal winks at him.

MARSHAL  
Of course not.

Tony hits him again hard in the arm.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Damn! Stop hitting me!

TONY  
Then stop being stupid!

MARSHAL  
I'm just playing man, take a joke.

TONY  
Let's just go find our seats.

MARSHAL  
Watch we sit next to her.

TONY  
I'd leave!

MARSHAL  
Stop being a drama queen.

TONY  
How would you like to sit next to  
your ex thru a whole movie?

MARSHAL  
I've done it, unlike you I'm cool  
with my exes.

TONY  
Well I'm not.

MARSHAL  
Well now is your chance, she is all  
by her lonesome. Go talk to her.

TONY  
I have nothing to say.

MARSHAL  
Well hi would be a good start.

TONY  
I'm not going over there.

MARSHAL

Better yet! Go over there and be like,

He gets ready to pretend to be Tony, complete with annoying voice.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Hey Willow, how are you? I've missed you like the dickens. Gosh darn it. It was so much fun seeing you last time I was out here. And that party you took us too! You know the one where you spent half the night fucking your boyfriend in the room next to us, being very loud by the way, was just such a high light of my life.

Tony hits Marshal hard in the chest.

TONY

Shut the fuck up!

MARSHAL

I'm just playing homie, chill out.

TONY

Don't tell me to chill out. This shit isn't funny.

MARSHAL

It's pretty funny.

TONY

It's not!

MARSHAL

Real talk, all jokes aside, I really think you should go talk to her.

TONY

No chance in hell.

MARSHAL

Give me one reason.

A tall muscular man in a polo walks over towards her, she looks up and greets him with a kiss.

TONY

Still need that reason?

MARSHAL  
That man is big!

TONY  
I can see that.

MARSHAL  
Like big, big!

TONY  
Thank you, very helpful.

MARSHAL  
Like really, really big!

TONY  
Can you stop now?

MARSHAL  
I'm sorry, it's just like, damn  
he's big! Why don't you look like  
that?

TONY  
Are you trying to be an ass?

MARSHAL  
Kind of, yeah.

Marshal laughs and hits Tony on the arm.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Come on man, fuck that bitch. Let's  
go find our seats.

Tony lets Marshal lead him towards the other side of the  
stairs, he tries hard not to be noticeable as they walk past  
the happy couple.

TONY  
Yeah, alright.

MARSHAL  
I wonder who he was, that wasn't  
Kyle.

TONY  
They broke up not long after our  
trip.

MARSHAL  
How do you know that?

TONY  
Facebook.

MARSHAL  
Wow!

INT. THEATRE

The theatre is packed, hardly any empty seats, and still more people filling in. Tony is playing on his phone looking stuff up, no new notifications. Marshal is texting like crazy while taking in the atmosphere.

TONY  
I can't believe she is here

MARSHAL  
Small ass world man, I mean what are the odds.

TONY  
I really never thought I'd see her again!

Marshal studies Tony's face.

MARSHAL  
Do you still have feelings for her?

Tony gets defensive.

TONY  
What? How many fucking times do I have to tell you, I have never, will never have feelings for that bitch!

He looks away trying to collect his thoughts.

TONY (CONT'D)  
It just caught me off guard, her being here.

MARSHAL  
I know, I could tell.

TONY  
I mean she doesn't even like movies.

MARSHAL  
Who doesn't like movies?

TONY

Well she likes movies, but not like we like movies. Not enough to spend 70 bucks to see a movie with a Q and A.

MARSHAL

Her loss.

TONY

Yeah. . . Well she is saving \$70 so not really a loss.

MARSHAL

Good point. Wait she came! She's here!

TONY

Oh yeah. Why is she here?

MARSHAL

How should I know? I hardly ever talked to her. You were her friend, you should know. No scratch that, you should have gone and talked to her!

TONY

And get my ass beat by her powerhouse of a boyfriend?

MARSHAL

You don't know that was her boyfriend!

TONY

She was kissing him!

MARSHAL

Maybe she's french, you just don't know.

TONY

You're a moron, you know that right?

MARSHAL

Please, we both know I'm smart. Easily one of the smartest people you know.

TONY

You sure don't show it.

MARSHAL

Why would I? What fun is it to show off all the time and act like a know it all? Besides who am I trying to impress? No one! That's who. I'd much rather joke around and entertain myself than be all uptight and serious all the time.

He looks up at the screen as the lights start to dim in the theatre.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

No offense.

TONY

What's that suppose to mean?

MARSHAL

Shh! The movie is starting.

Tony isn't about to drop it, he is fuming, but he knows now isn't the time.

CUT TO:

EXT. THEATRE

The theatre empties out into the street outside. People are laughing and joking as they enter the cool night air. In the midst of the crowd are Marshal and Tony. Marshal is holding a rolled up poster.

TONY

That was better than I thought it was going to be.

MARSHAL

What? You didn't think it would be good?

TONY

Not really, I'm not a huge fan of his. I only came for you. And your bitch ass didn't even ask a question.

MARSHAL

I didn't have anything to ask. I already know everything I need to.

TONY

Bullshit! You just bitched out!

MARSHAL

Fuck you! I'm not a bitch!

TONY

Really? Then why didn't you ask a question?

MARSHAL

I didn't have one!

TONY

Your favorite director and you didn't have a single question? Why do I find that so hard to believe!

MARSHAL

Did I ask you?

They break away from the rest of the crowd, they are heading back to their parking garage. Making their way slowly thru the streets of downtown Austin.

TONY

I'm just saying man.

MARSHAL

Uh huh, whatever man. Let's just go put this,

Holds up the rolled up poster

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

In the car and go grab a few drinks on 6th street.

TONY

Sounds good to me.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE

The gates are pulled down and locked, it mind as well be a fortress, Marshal and Tony are standing in front of it, with dumbfound looks on their faces.

MARSHAL

Uh,

TONY

What the fuck!

MARSHAL

This is where we parked right?

TONY

Nah, we just walked to a random parking garage for no god damn reason!

MARSHAL

Ok, chill out with the sarcasm, that's my department. Just explain why it's locked down. I mean there was nothing that said it closes at night was there?

It hits Tony like a brick to the head. He doesn't respond just moves closer to the entrance and leans in close.

INT. PARKING GARAGE

Sign that reads \$20 parking, open from 7am to 7pm.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE

Tony hits his head against the gate.

TONY

I can't believe we were so stupid!

MARSHAL

What?

TONY

Look!

He steps back so Marshal could look thru the gate at the sign.

MARSHAL

I didn't think to read the small print under it.

TONY

Nether did I, and I kept looking at that damn sign too!

MARSHAL

So how do we get in?

Tony shakes his head and moves away from the gates entrance, sitting on the curb, stress washing over him.

TONY

We don't, we're trapped.



Marshal looks at his phone,

INSERT PHONE

5 missed messages. Time: 10:12

RETURN TO SCENE

MARSHAL

Trapped in downtown Austin, two blocks from 6th street at 10 at night. Could be worse.

TONY

How?

MARSHAL

We could not be in downtown Austin near 6th street at 10 at night.

Tony nods his head and gets up.

TONY

Good point!

MARSHAL

Right? Alright so we go get drunk till 2, than just wander around and kill time till 7.

TONY

It's only five hours.

MARSHAL

Yeah! Five hours is nothing!

TONY

Let's do it!

MARSHAL

Already! 6th street here we come!

FADE TO:

EXT. 6TH STREET

Bar after bar, with drunks and college students alike moving among them. Marshal and Tony turn onto the street, eyes wide like kids in a candy store.

TONY

Where to first?

MARSHAL  
I'm thinking a bar.

TONY  
No shit! Which one?

Marshal gives this a lot of thought.

MARSHAL  
One with beer

TONY  
Don't make me hit you!

Marshal starts laughing.

MARSHAL  
Let's just walk around and when one  
jumps out at us we go there?

TONY  
That works.

The bars loom all around them, the atmosphere of the place seeping into all corners of the street. Bouncers standing in the door ways looking more bored than anything else, every once in a while they would make a halfhearted attempted to get them into their bars.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
(os)  
Hey guys.

They turn around and see a homeless man, dressed in what was once a nice suit heading their way.

TONY  
Hey,

MARSHAL  
How you doing homie?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
I'm good! How you boys doing?

MARSHAL  
Great, it's a beautiful night.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
It really is, you boys out  
drinking?

TONY  
Sure are, any bars you'd recommend?

He points towards a bar as two beautiful women walk into it.

                  HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
They have the hottest ladies! By  
far!

                  TONY  
That's all we need to know!

                  MARSHAL  
Look out ladies, here comes  
Marshal!

                  TONY  
They better look out with you on  
the loose, hopefully they have a  
taser nearby.

                  MARSHAL  
Fuck you man!

                  HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
I was wondering before you  
gentlemen go in there, could you  
help a brother out with some  
change?

                  MARSHAL  
Oh, uh let me see if I have any  
cash.

He starts reaching in his pocket to find cash but can't seem  
to find any. Tony pulls out a few ones and hands it to him.

                  TONY  
Here you go man.

                  HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Thank you so much!

He says as he looks at the money, his eyes wide.

                  TONY  
No problem.

                  HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Thank you so much!

The homeless guy hugs Tony and then walks off with a new  
found bounce in his step.

                  MARSHAL  
You sure made his day.

TONY

Right? I feel good about my self  
now. The hug was a little weird,  
but I feel good.

MARSHAL

You should, I've never seen anyone  
that happy for a few dollars  
before. How much did you give him?

The helpful homeless guy turns a corner.

TONY

A few dollars.

He checks his wallet just to make sure.

MARSHAL

He must have really been hurting  
then. You did good man!

He pats Tony on the back as he walks. Tony stops and is  
tearing thru his wallet, he starts emptying out his pocket.  
Marshal stops and turns to look at him.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

What's up?

Tony turns to look for the homeless guy who is long since  
gone.

TONY

Fuck!

MARSHAL

What's wrong?

TONY

Fuck!

MARSHAL

Everything ok?

TONY

I gave him forty some dollars, all  
the cash I had.

MARSHAL

What? How do you give someone forty  
dollars and not notice?

TONY

I don't know! I just gave him what I had in my pocket. I thought my twenties were in my wallet.

MARSHAL

It's not?

TONY

Would I be freaking out like this if it was?

MARSHAL

That sucks!

TONY

Really? It sucks? Never would have thought that!

MARSHAL

It'll be alright, let's just go inside, have some drinks and forget about it.

TONY

Forget about \$40?

MARSHAL

What else are you going to do? Run after him?

TONY

I guess you'll right.

They make it to the end of the block closing in on the bar the homeless man suggested when one overly excited, quasi drunk bouncer stumbles into them almost knocking them over.

MARSHAL

Hey!

TONY

Watch it!

They catch the bouncer so he doesn't fall to the floor.

BOUNCER

Whoa there!

They stand him back up on his feet.

BOUNCER (CONT'D)

That was a close one!

TONY  
Are you ok?

BOUNCER  
Never better!

MARSHAL  
I bet! You seem to be having a good night.

BOUNCER  
Good? Pssh! I'm having a grand night! You two looking to get some drinks?

TONY  
That is the plan.

MARSHAL  
Yeah, we just trying to see where to start.

The bouncer points up at his bar up a set of stairs at the end of the street, mere feet from where they stand.

BOUNCER  
Look no farther! This is the place to be.

MARSHAL  
Looks exclusive, I like it!

Tony looks at Marshal and shakes his head in disappointment.

TONY  
Why is that?

BOUNCER  
Dollar beers, two dollar shots.

MARSHAL  
Sold!

TONY  
Really?

BOUNCER  
Wouldn't lie to my new friends, now would I?

Tony looks at Marshal and shrugs.

TONY  
You game?

MARSHAL

Is it even a question? He said dollar, as in one, as in we can afford to get drunk with out going poor.

TONY

So that a yes?

MARSHAL

That's a hell yes my friend!

The bouncer walks past them patting them on the back as he goes.

BOUNCER

Have fun guys, I'm going to go.

He mimes having sex as he walks backwards away from them.

MARSHAL

He started early.

TONY

Looks like he is having a good time tho.

MARSHAL

Hopefully we have that good a time!

TONY

Well, if we start now I'm sure we will, after all it can't get worse.

They make their way up the stairs.

INT. HIPSTER BAR

Marshal pushes open the door to the hipster bar as he and Tony walk in. The bar has a chill atmosphere, with a nice sized bar. A group of young 20 somethings, dressed like hipsters complete with backpacks, stand around the bar talking and having a good time. Every so often one of them will reach over the bar and pour their own drink, not paying.

TONY

Well this is new.

MARSHAL

Did we walk into the twilight zone?

Everyone in the bar turns to look at them and then goes back to their conversations, light music plays in the background.

Not so much a band as random people playing whatever they want. It is clear from watching, even after a few seconds that everyone here knows each other and they are the outsiders.

TONY  
Looks like.

MARSHAL  
John would be in heaven.

TONY  
No doubt. These are his people.

MARSHAL  
Think we're safe here?

TONY  
They're hipsters. What are they going to do?

MARSHAL  
Eat us?

TONY  
Again, they are hipsters, not zombies.

MARSHAL  
Eh, same thing.

Tony eyes Marshal like he is an alien and shakes his head, he doesn't understand a lot of what his friend says.

TONY  
Dollar beers, two dollar shots.

Tony says in an annoyed tone, knowing this would get Marshal to shut up.

MARSHAL  
Ok so where do we sit!

Marshal says excitement replacing fair quickly.

TONY  
Over here.

The two of them make their way over to a grouping of tables off to one side, no one else is sitting, everyone else is standing in the group talking. New people come into the bar and go right into the group and pour their own drinks.



They sit down and look at the gathering of hipsters as if they were animals in the zoo.

TONY (CONT'D)  
So what do we do?

MARSHAL  
Well, I mean we did come here to drink.

TONY  
But how?

MARSHAL  
Well, you see, you take a cup filled with liquid, in this case, alcohol and you put it gentle like to your lips and let it pass thru them. Then! And this is the kicker! You swallow it!

Marshal says as serious as he can trying hard not to grin or laugh at his own brilliance.

TONY  
You're a jack ass. You know that right?

MARSHAL  
I know.

TONY  
So do we just go order?

Random people just hop over the bar and pour their own drinks, no one seems to be working the bar, no one seems to be paying for drinks.

MARSHAL  
Well, it kind of looks like we can just help ourselves.

TONY  
It does look that way.

MARSHAL  
Want to try it?

TONY  
We better not! It could go bad.

MARSHAL  
And? They hipsters, what are they going to do?

TONY

Do you really want to find out?

MARSHAL

Yeah, no.

TONY

So lets just go order our drinks.

MARSHAL

You order them!

TONY

You're coming with me!

MARSHAL

I would but I have to save our seats.

TONY

Really? Cause it's so packed over here.

MARSHAL

It could get packed. I mean, the second we stand up they could all swarm over here like locusts and then where would we sit? We would be forced to stand, and then we would spill our drinks during a freak earthquake and there goes all our money, we would be forced out onto the cold hard streets to make our way in the world with the many homeless of Austin, which there are a lot, by the end of the week we would be fighting in knife fights daily just for scraps of food. You my friend, would lose an eye to old man Jim, while I would catch a killer cold and slowly waste away under a moth cover blanket near 8th street, there is an 8th street right? Anyways, then, your eye would start to get infected, but you wouldn't care, seeing me die so slowly and painfully would drive you into a homicidal rage. You would storm this bar, with a steel bat you stole off of a 5 year old at the local park. You take out a hipster or two before the rest converge on you, eating you alive.

(MORE)

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Whatever is left of you they sell  
as snacks for the rest of their  
kind. It's a damn crying shame, and  
the only way to avoid this is for  
me to stay and do the heroic thing  
by saving our table. I'm a hero!  
You're welcome.

He says with complete conviction. As if anything he said made  
any sense. Tony has a blank look on his face, he has no idea  
what he just heard.

TONY

What?

MARSHAL

You heard me, and more importantly,  
you know it is the truth I speak.

TONY

What?

Tony shakes his head trying to process what Marshal said.

TONY (CONT'D)

What are you talking about?

He says, barely able to get the words out, disbelief filling  
every syllable.

MARSHAL

Earthquake, spilled drinks, no more  
money, homeless, knife fight, lose  
an eye, dead, murder, cannibalism,  
cheap snacks. All because you want  
me to stand up out of this chair.  
Let me ask you, is it worth it?  
Well, is it?

Tony is at a lost for words, disbelief showing clearly on his  
face. He opens and closes his mouth once or twice and then  
just stands up and heads towards the bar, unsure of what he  
just witness and not sure if he really wants to know.

Marshal grins to himself, enjoying his small victory.

Tony braces himself as he wades into the sea of hipsters.  
Terror etched onto his face as he makes his way to the bar.

He swallows hard as he finally makes it to the bar proper. No  
one is behind the bar, no one approaches him at all. His eyes  
dart back and forth, no one seems to be watching him.

He weights the options presented before him in his head, biting his lower lip ever so slightly, he takes a deep breath and slowly leans over the bar.

BAR KEEP?  
Hey! Can I help you?

Tony's heart stops, his eyes go wide, everyone turns to look at him, the music stops playing.

Marshal looks over, he lets out a long breath, turns away from the bar so he is looking at the wall and gets on his phone, trying hard not to be linked with Tony.

Tony stays perfectly still, hoping beyond hope that if he doesn't move maybe they will not see him.

BAR KEEP? (CONT'D)  
Hello?

Tony slowly drops himself off of the bar top, he turns around even slower.

TONY  
Uh, umm, well,

BAR KEEP?  
Yeah?

TONY  
I was, just uh, looking for the bartender.

BAR KEEP?  
Really?

TONY  
Well yeah, why else would I be leaning over the bar like that?

HIPSTER JONES  
To steal? Not cool man.

TONY  
Steal? Dollar drinks? Why would I steal. Me and my friend over there,

He points to Marshal, who shrinks down in his chair trying hard not to be seen.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Just wanted to buy drinks. But I don't see the bartender. Do any of you know where he is?

BAR KEEP?

What do you need? I can help you.

He says as he hops over the bar, Tony lets out a sigh of relief. The music and conversations start back up.

TONY

Just get me 2 budlights and 4 jager bombs.

BAR KEEP?

No problem.

He starts to make the drinks, putting them in front of Tony.

BAR KEEP? (CONT'D)

\$10.

Tony hands him his card. The Bar keep slides it, hands it back then goes back to his conversation. Tony looks at the 6 drinks in front of him. This isn't going to be easy. He puts the two beers in one hand and very carefully picks up the four shots in the other. He turns around to find that the sea of hipsters has grown even more thick during his journey.

He slowly pushes his way thru, trying hard not to spill any of his drinks. He finally gets thru the crowd and makes it back to the table.

Marshal puts his phone down on the table, a look of defeat on his face.

MARSHAL

It's dead. Dead! What the hell am I suppose to do all night with out my phone!

TONY

You'll be fine.

He passes out the drinks between the two of them.

TONY (CONT'D)

You know, back in the day, like when we were kids, people didn't have cell phones, when they went out, they had to actually talk to the people they were with.

He checks his phone as he says this last part.

INSERT PHONE

Battery life: 10% no notifications.

RETURN TO SCENE

He puts it away.

MARSHAL

Well thank god we don't live back  
in those dark ages any more.  
Honestly I don't know how we  
survived our childhood.

TONY

Just shut up and lets take these  
shots.

They line up the two shots back to back.

MARSHAL

This isn't all we are getting  
right?

TONY

What do you think?

They take the shot, then they take a second shot, when they  
put the second shot down it is placed down on a table  
littered with empty shot glasses, beer bottles and drink  
glasses. They have been busy.

TONY (CONT'D)

Hey you know where the restroom is  
in this joint?

MARSHAL

I'd say back that way if I had to  
guess.

He points behind him.

TONY

Way to be specific.

MARSHAL

Oh I'm sorry, did you want me to  
hold your hand and take you there?

Tony stands and holds out his hand.

TONY

Would you?

Marshal moves to take his hand.

MARSHAL

I'd love to.

He jokes as Tony pulls his hand away.

TONY  
Just come show me, then get us some  
more drinks.

Marshal stands up.

MARSHAL  
Alright fine.

He leads him towards the back of the bar.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
I feel like a girl, us going to the  
restroom together.

TONY  
We aren't going to the restroom  
together, I'm going to the  
restroom, you're just showing me  
where it's at then leaving.

MARSHAL  
Oh yeah, cause this tiny little bar  
is quite the labyrinth.

TONY  
Look, I've never been here and I'm  
drunk, just point me in the  
direction and stop being a bitch  
about it.

MARSHAL  
It's right over here.

They turn a corner to find the restrooms.

TONY  
Thanks.

MARSHAL  
No problem.

Marshal turns to leave when some guy rushes past them  
knocking Tony out of the way.

TONY  
Hey!

The man storms into the restroom and locks the door behind  
him.

MARSHAL

What the fuck was that about?

TONY

He just cut in front of me!

FLAMBOYANT GUY

(os)

I'm so sorry for him.

Marshal and Tony turn around to find a really flamboyant hipster standing behind them.

TONY

It's fine, it just caught me off guard.

MARSHAL

No kidding, who does shit like that?

FLAMBOYANT GUY

Again I'm sorry, he is just so feisty sometimes.

He looks over at Marshal and nods towards Tony

FLAMBOYANT GUY (CONT'D)

You know how it is, I'm sure.

He smiles at Tony and licks his lips, Marshal looks from him to Tony catching on, Tony is lost, he just keeps glancing at the restroom door waiting for his chance to go. Marshal smiles big and nods, moving closer to Tony.

MARSHAL

I know what you mean.

Marshal starts caressing Tony's arm.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

But Personally I wouldn't have it any other way, I love them feisty.

Tony looks up confused as the flamboyant guy smiles big and Marshal takes off smiling to himself.

TONY

What's going on? Who's feisty?

The flamboyant guy walks up closer to him.

FLAMBOYANT GUY

Want's your name?



TONY

Uh Tony, he's been in there a while.

FLAMBOYANT GUY

He always takes forever in there, we have some time to get to know each other Tony.

TONY

Oh, uh, did you see where Marshal went?

FLAMBOYANT GUY

Is that your boyfriend? He went back towards the bar. I have you all to myself now.

TONY

Boyfriend? What, no! He's my homeboy.

FLAMBOYANT GUY

So you're single.

TONY

Yes! Wait no.

Tony shakes his head getting flustered.

TONY (CONT'D)

I'm not, I'm

FLAMBOYANT GUY

You know,

The flamboyant guy looks at Tony and licks his lips.

FLAMBOYANT GUY (CONT'D)

I bet you have a big dick, am I right?

TONY

What? No! Wait, scratch that. I . .  
. I

The rude guy exits the restroom and walks past them, he glances at the flyamboyant guy and just shakes his head and keeps walking.

TONY (CONT'D)

I gotta go!

He runs into the restroom.

INT. HIPSTER BAR/ RESTROOM

Tony slams the door behind him and slides down the door his hands over his face.

TONY

What the fuck was that about?

He lets out a long sigh and then gets to his feet.

TONY (CONT'D)

I'm going to kill Marshal!

He goes and washes his face off and looks at himself in the mirror for a few seconds before going to use the restroom, he finishes up.

WILLOW

(os)

What is wrong with you?

DONALD

(os)

What? What the hell did I do now?

WILLOW

(os)

Are you really asking me this?

DONALD

(os)

Yes! Those are the words coming out of my mouth, god why do you always answer questions with more fucking questions?

WILLOW

(os)

What are you talking about?

Tony is in shock, he can't believe what he is hearing, he slowly walks towards the door.

DONALD

(os)

There you go again! Answering questions with more fucking questions!

WILLOW

(os)

I'm not the one avoiding answering questions! Why can't you just answer mine?

Tony puts his ear to the door and listens intently.

DONALD

(os)

What question? What did I do that was so bad really?

WILLOW

(os)

Do you really not know? I mean how can you not know how that would hurt me? Seeing you with her.

Tony slowly opens the door and spots Willow talking to the man in the polo from earlier.

DONALD

Willow I didn't do anything with her, why can't you just trust me?

WILLOW

I don't know, why can't I?

Donald walks closer to her and pulls her close looking into her eyes

DONALD

You can! You can always trust me, I would never hurt you.

Willow starts crying and pulls away, she turns towards the restroom door, Tony pulls back closing the door with him.

WILLOW

(os)

I just don't know any more.

DONALD

(os)

I can't deal with this right now! I have to go back to work.

Donald can be heard storming off.

WILLOW

(os)

Donald!

Tony hears Willow running after him, Tony opens the door slightly, the hallway is empty.

He leaves the restroom and slowly makes his way back to the bar.

INT. HIPSTER BAR

Marshal is sitting at their table drinking, when he spots Tony he gets a big grin on his face.

MARSHAL

You were gone a while, you two have a good time?

Anger is reaching an all time high with Tony, but he tries to push it down.

TONY

That shit wasn't funny!

MARSHAL

What? Excuse you, that was the very definition of funny!

TONY

How? Leaving me to get hit on by some gay guy.

MARSHAL

Come on man, where's your sense of humor?

TONY

Maybe I lost it when I over heard Willow and her new boyfriend. Yeah, they're here. Out of every bar on 6th street you had to find the bar they were in!

MARSHAL

They're here? What are the odds of that?

TONY

Not high!

MARSHAL

What are you mad at me? How could I have known they would be here?

TONY

Whatever it doesn't matter, can we just go?

MARSHAL

Go? Homie, it's dollar drinks! As in one dollar!

TONY

Then you stay, but I don't want to be here.

Tony gets up and starts heading towards the door. Marshal lets out a sigh.

MARSHAL

Fine, fine!

He quickly finishes his drink as he stands up.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Wait for me!

He runs after Tony as they exit the bar with a group of hipsters.

EXT. 6TH STREET

Marshal and Tony are in the middle of the hipsters heading down the stairs and out onto the street.

MARSHAL

Just play it cool, they can smell fear.

TONY

They aren't horses man.

MARSHAL

No, horses I can handle, Hipsters on the other hand could turn on us on a seconds notice. You ever hear about that kid from Denver who came out here for Halloween?

TONY

No?

Marshal looks around to make sure no one is close enough to over hear then leans in close to Tony and whispers.

MARSHAL

So this kid came out here with his girl for Halloween, to party you know. Him and his lady friend got in a fight cause he forgot to put the toilet seat down in the motel and she threw a fit, you know how girls are, and besides he was just fed up with her mood swings and wanted out.

(MORE)

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

The past few weeks she had been real moody and he just couldn't take it any more. Side note it came out a few weeks later that she was pregnant but I digress, the point is, he just wanted some time to himself you know? So he took off, made his way around Austin looking for something to do and ended up at this hipster bar, kind of like the one we just left. So this guy was just enjoying himself, right? No big deal

TONY

Marshal!

He says exasperated.

MARSHAL

Listen! This is important!

Marshal takes a deep breath then continues.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

He was enjoying himself and got bold enough to open up a conversations with *the hipsters*, at first it was no big deal. Almost like talking to a human.

TONY

They are human!

MARSHAL

But then, and this is where shit gets real. He mentioned the music he listens to and where he grew up and they got hostile. All uppity and shit, he started to get scared. Which is understandable if you ask me. The scent of his fear spread like wild fire inside the bar. The hipsters couldn't control themselves, they started to foam at the mouth and dog piled on top of him, tearing his flesh from his bones with their teeth. They! Ate! Him! Moral of the story, don't show the hipsters fear!

TONY

You are by far the stupidest person I have ever met.

MARSHAL  
Or the smartest!

TONY  
I'm going to go with stupidest.

MARSHAL  
You'd be wrong.

TONY  
Naw, I think it's a safe bet that  
I'm right.

MARSHAL  
Or wrong.

TONY  
Whatever, what now?

MARSHAL  
How about the bar that homeless guy  
pointed out?

TONY  
You want to take advice from him?

MARSHAL  
Hey we paid well for it!

TONY  
You mean I paid for it!

MARSHAL  
You, me, us, whatever. Point is  
that money exchanged hands, so why  
not listen to his suggestion.

TONY  
Fair enough, but if we see that guy  
again, I'm getting my money back.

MARSHAL  
Good luck with that.

They make their way towards the bar with the hot ladies.

Across the street a woman in red eyes Marshal, Tony spots her  
and stops, he glances at Marshal smirking.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Why you stopping?

Marshal stops as well, turning towards his friend, the girl  
starts to walk over towards them.

TONY  
Don't look now, but you got an admirer.

Of course Marshal turns to look as the lady walks over to them.

MARSHAL  
Hey.

She eyes Marshal and then looks down at the cross he wears around his neck, Tony takes a step back, she wasn't what he was expecting.

LADY  
I couldn't help notice your cross.

MARSHAL  
Oh, thanks?

LADY  
Is it a Jesus cross or a devil cross?

She asks completely serious, Marshal looks over at Tony confused, Tony just shrugs.

MARSHAL  
Uh, its a Jesus cross. Why in the hell would I wear a devil cross?

TONY  
Yeah, I mean, does the devil even have a cross?

MARSHAL  
Right? Like what the fuck?

LADY  
The dark one has his crosses, do not mock my lover!

MARSHAL  
Say what?

TONY  
Uh come again?

MARSHAL  
Your lover?

LADY  
My lover, my husband, for I am the bride of Satan!



Both boys take a step back at that. She turns around and lifts up the back of her shirt showing them a pentagram she has tattooed on her lower back.

SATAN'S BRIDE (LADY)  
See, I even wear his mark.

She turns back to face them.

TONY  
Nice.

He says unconvincing, he turns to Marshal at a loss of what to do.

MARSHAL  
Cool tat, but uh, yeah,

He shows his cross to her

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
This here, is a Jesus cross. Sorry.

SATAN'S BRIDE  
So you're a Jesus whore!

MARSHAL  
A what?

He looks over at Tony.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Did this bitch just call me a Jesus whore?

TONY  
That's what I heard.

He says trying hard not to laugh.

SATAN'S BRIDE  
A god damn, dirty Jesus whore!

TONY  
That he is! Biggest Jesus whore you will ever meet!

Tony is grinning.

SATAN'S BRIDE  
Let me find out. Let me find out a Jesus whore is coming to my town, coming to drink my beer!

MARSHAL

Uh I wasn't aware this was your town or that I was drinking your beer.

SATAN'S BRIDE

Shut up you damn Jesus whore! Who do you think you are? Coming to my town and drinking my beer!

MARSHAL

Bitch, you need to get the fuck out of my face!

SATAN'S BRIDE

My husband will crush you Jesus whore!

TONY

Maybe we should go?

SATAN'S BRIDE

Yes, you should! Leave my town you dirty filthy Jesus whore and take your damn sidekick with you!

TONY

Sidekick?

MARSHAL

Fuck you! I'm not going anywhere!

TONY

How am I a sidekick?

SATAN'S BRIDE

Listen here, Jesus whore! You leave this place, you leave my town before I summon the might of my beloved on your worthless soul!

Marshal is getting heated as Satan's bride's voices rise.

TONY

I'm not really a side kick.

MARSHAL

Summon him, shit! I'd like to see you try. You think I'm scared of you bitch?

Satan's bride stands up tall and looks upward, mumbling under her breath.

TONY  
Maybe we should go.

MARSHAL  
Nah fuck that shit, I'm not going  
anywhere!

Her mumbling starts to bleed together as lighting sounds in  
the background of an otherwise clear night.

TONY  
Let's go!

He grabs Marshal by the shirt and starts to pull him away,  
Marshal reluctantly lets him drag him away.

MARSHAL  
Fuck that bitch, I'm not scared!

TONY  
Nether am I!

Tony, clearly scared, looks back at Satan's Bride praying to  
the dark one behind them, her voice rumbling. Tony starts  
walking faster.

TONY (CONT'D)  
But come on, she is clearly crazy.

MARSHAL  
She is, but damn even being crazy,  
I can't let her talk to me like  
that!

TONY  
What are you going to do about it?  
Get in a fight with a crazy  
homeless lady?

MARSHAL  
If I have to!

TONY  
Come on man, lets just go inside  
and drink.

MARSHAL  
I'm not in the mood.

TONY  
You really going to let that ruin  
your night?

MARSHAL

I'd say that's a good enough reason!

TONY

If I can deal with seeing Willow and her boyfriend than you can deal with some crazy homeless lady!

MARSHAL

I don't see the connection, you don't even care about Willow, I care about my faith. Well kind of.

TONY

Of course I don't care about her! It was just an example.

MARSHAL

A pretty telling example.

TONY

Drop it! Besides you don't care about your "faith" you just care about your image. Even if you don't dress like it.

MARSHAL

Again with my clothes?

TONY

You need to dress better. Just saying.

MARSHAL

Shut the fuck up. Let's just get something to drink before this night gets any worse.

TONY

That's going to be hard.

They show the bouncer their ID's.

INT. POPULAR BAR

They start looking around for a table.

MARSHAL

Tell me about it! All I wanted was one night to just relax and have some fun for once.

TONY

What the hell are you talking about?

They find an empty table and sit down.

TONY (CONT'D)

All you do is have a good time. You work a shitty ass weekend job and have all week to have fun. It must be nice.

MARSHAL

My job isn't all fun and games. I work hard at that bitch. I just have fun while I'm at it.

TONY

You're not suppose to have fun at work! You're suppose to work at work! That's why they call it work!

MARSHAL

That's stupid. It's like that old saying, if you love what you do than you never work a day in your life.

TONY

That is the stupidest thing I have ever heard.

MARSHAL

I don't know man, I just think you should do something you love. Not some damn office job that sucks the soul out of you.

TONY

Office jobs pay the bills, sorry I can't spend my life working a weekend job made for high school kids! Unlike you Marshal, I grew up.

MARSHAL

What the fuck is that suppose to mean? I grew up! I'm a supervisor.

TONY

Wow, supervising a bunch of high school kids. You are so important to society!

MARSHAL

And collecting past due payments  
keeps the world spinning?

TONY

Yes! Money makes the world go  
round. So collecting money serves a  
purpose. A lot bigger one than  
hanging out at a flea market all  
day.

MARSHAL

Wow, why don't you just say how you  
really feel?

TONY

I don't care that you work there  
Marshal. That's not the issue. I  
just don't like hearing you bitch  
about life, you're not living it!  
You live at home with your mom. She  
takes care of you, you have no real  
responsibilities. You spend all day  
hiding in that phone of yours, or  
hanging out with one of your  
millions of friends doing who knows  
what. Honestly it must be nice, I  
envy you. To just get up and blow  
off work to do whatever you want  
with no repercussions.

MARSHAL

You really think my life is that  
easy?

TONY

I don't think, I know. Trust me  
man, you don't know what the world  
is like. I've been on my own since  
I was eighteen just trying to stay  
afloat. I worked hard for what I  
have. You, well you're just living  
in the past hiding from life.

MARSHAL

Tony, you don't know me. I know  
what the world is like. You've been  
on your own since eighteen? Cool,  
I've been taking care of myself  
since I was eight. And yeah, I have  
a lot of friends, they distract me.  
My life isn't as neat as you'd  
think.

(MORE)

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Now I'm going to get us some drinks. You know, put that minimum wage pay check of mine to use.

Marshal gets up and heads towards the bar. Tony watches him.

TONY

Way to go Tony.

A drunk guy falls into Marshal's chair.

TONY (CONT'D)

Can I help you?

The drunk guy looks over at Tony and smiles

DRUNK GUY

Hey.

TONY

Hey yourself! That's kind of my friend's seat.

Tony looks over at Marshal, who is still trying to order drinks.

DRUNK GUY

Seat's are important! That's why I have this one.

TONY

Is there **something** you want?

DRUNK GUY

Is there something **you** want?

TONY

You're the one who sat down next to me.

DRUNK GUY

You looked lonely. I thought you might like some company.

TONY

No, I'm good.

DRUNK GUY

No, you're lonely. I can see it in your eyes.

TONY

Well stop looking in my eyes and you'll stop seeing it. We all win.

DRUNK GUY

Look bro, I'm only sitting here  
with you because there are no girls  
around.

Two unbelievably beautiful women in sexy dresses walk right  
in front of them. Tony watches them walk by and points them  
out.

TONY

Right there man! Can't miss them.

DRUNK GUY

It's a real Sausage fest.

Another sexy woman walks up towards the drunk guy and tries  
to get his attention.

DRUNK GUY (CONT'D)

No women at all.

TONY

What are you talking about?

DRUNK GUY

We should get out of here. Go find  
some chicks.

TONY

Yeah, I'm good.

DRUNK GUY

I'm going to let you in on a little  
secret.

TONY

You don't have to.

DRUNK GUY

I like you, you seem like good  
people.

He licks his lips seductively.

DRUNK GUY (CONT'D)

There's a party back at my dorm.  
You should come.

He eyes Tony like he is a piece of meat.

TONY

Uh,

He looks at Marshal who is just now getting the drinks.



TONY (CONT'D)  
 Marshal!!!

The drunk guy follows Tony's glaze and looks at Marshal. He nods knowingly.

DRUNK GUY  
 I could go for a threesome.

Tony jumps out of his chair and all but runs towards Marshal.

TONY  
 Marshal!!

The drunk guy watches him run longingly.

TONY (CONT'D)  
 Marshal!!

Marshal turns around with the drinks in his hands when Tony runs into him, knocking the drinks out of his hands and knocking Marshal back against the bar.

MARSHAL  
 What the hell!

TONY  
 Dude, don't ever leave me like that again!

MARSHAL  
 Uh Tony, I know you miss me and all,

Marshal starts to try and dry himself off.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
 But this is ridiculous. I was only like five feet away. You can't be this clingy.

TONY  
 Funny.

Tony rubs his hand thru his hair and looks back at the table, the drunk is still there watching him.

TONY (CONT'D)  
 That guy was trying to get us in a threesome.

MARSHAL  
 The fuck?

TONY

Yeah, lets not go back over there.

MARSHAL

What is with you and gay guys today?

TONY

Wish I knew.

Marshal grins at Tony.

MARSHAL

It's the clothes. See you mocked me for dressing like this, but look what your fancy ass outfit got you.

TONY

My outfit? What am I, a twelve year old girl?

MARSHAL

Sometimes I wonder that myself. Are you?

TONY

Shut the fuck up and order us another drink.

MARSHAL

Fuck you! You spilled the drinks I bought us. You buy this round.

TONY

Why? You broke? Weekend job don't pay enough?

Marshal turns towards the drunk guy, he starts to wave him over.

MARSHAL

Hey yo drunk guy!

Tony pulls Marshal arm down.

TONY

Ok, ok, I got this round.

The drunk guy starts to get up and walk toward them.

MARSHAL

Oh shit, he's coming over here.

Tony slams Marshal drink in his hand.

TONY  
Quick over here!

He pulls Marshal away. They lose the drunk guy behind a crowd of dancing girls and find themselves a new table.

MARSHAL  
I think we lost him.

TONY  
Thank god.

MARSHAL  
He really wanted you!

TONY  
Please, he wanted both of us.

MARSHAL  
He came on to you.

TONY  
Can we not talk about him?

MARSHAL  
Fine. So then tell me about Willow.

TONY  
What?

MARSHAL  
Willow, you know your ex.

TONY  
My ex? Oh, for a second there I thought you were talking about Rosenberg.

MARSHAL  
Why would I be talking about Rosenberg? I mean we can if you want. I fucking love Willow, but it still pisses me off she picked Tara over Oz. I mean Willow and Oz were such a great couple, and Tara was so boring.

Tony just watches Marshal in amazement.

TONY  
I was being sarcastic moron. I knew you were talking about my ex, and you have far too much invested in a fictional show from the 90's.

MARSHAL

Says the guy who knew Willow's last name. How would you know that if you weren't a fan? Huh?

TONY

Cause you talk about that show non-stop. That and the other one, the one with Bones in it.

MARSHAL

Angel! It's called Angel. You remember the name Rosenberg, but you can't remember the name Angel?

TONY

I don't know, it just stuck with me. It's easier to say.

MARSHAL

Rose-n-berg, Angel, Rosenberg, Angel, Rosenberg, Angel. Yeah, I'm not seeing it.

TONY

I don't know, I guess it's just me.

MARSHAL

I know why it is.

TONY

Oh please enlighten me.

MARSHAL

Cause it's Willow's last name. You love Willow. Don't you?

TONY

Love? Willow? You think I'm in love cause I remember a TV characters last name? How do you make that leap?

MARSHAL

It makes sense, especially if you take into account the fact that you keep bringing her up.

TONY

Bringing her up? She keeps showing up! That's not my doing. I didn't plan it that way!

MARSHAL

But you can't act so surprised. You knew she lived in Austin when you agreed to come with me. You knew there was a chance we would run into her.

TONY

A chance yeah, but never for a second thought I would.

MARSHAL

Didn't you?

TONY

No.

MARSHAL

You sure?

TONY

Yes! I'm sure. Why would I want to see her?

MARSHAL

I don't know. I really don't, but I'm starting to think you came here just to see her.

TONY

You really think that? I came here because you asked me too. I didn't want to, but you asked and I came. Cause your my boy. This had nothing to do with her.

OWNER

(os)

Last call. We close in 30 minutes people.

MARSHAL

If you say so man, cause, I mean, if you came for her then go talk to her, cause now might be your last chance. You know where she is for the next thirty minutes. After that who knows.

TONY

I didn't come for her!

MARSHAL

Alright, if you say so. I'mma get  
us our last drinks, you should  
think about what you want to do.

Marshal looks around. Marshal gets up and starts to walk  
towards the bar.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Oh and try not to pick up any guys  
while I'm gone.

TONY

Fuck you.

When Marshal is out of sight. Tony glances at the front door.  
He glances at his phone.

INSERT PHONE

1:36

RETURN TO SCENE

His leg is bouncing up and down. He starts to get up, then  
sits back down. He glances over at Marshal who is just now at  
the bar. He takes a deep breath and gets up, he heads towards  
the door.

INT. POPULAR BAR/ BAR

Marshal glances back at the table, there is a crowd of people  
blocking his view as he accepts the receipt. He signs his  
receipt and hands it back to the bartender.

OWNER

Thanks.

MARSHAL

No problem.

He turns and heads back to the table. A crowd of people block  
his view. He gets closer and starts to look worried. He tries  
to look thru the crowd, around the crowd to spot Tony but  
can't. He gets closer and closer till finally the crowd  
departs and Tony is sitting there playing on his phone. Tony  
looks up at him.

TONY

Took you long enough.

MARSHAL

There was a line.

He hands Tony his drink.

TONY

Thanks.

MARSHAL

You know, I half expected you to be gone when I got back.

TONY

I told you, I didn't come for her.

MARSHAL

I guess I was wrong, cheers man.

TONY

Cheers.

They hit the shot glasses together and then take the shots.

MARSHAL

You know, I've missed this.

TONY

Missed what? Dealing with crazy drunk people? God, tonight has just reminded me why I don't go out drinking anymore. I don't know how Clay does it all the time.

MARSHAL

Well he's Clay. And that's not what I'm talking about. I just meant, I missed this,

He points to the two of them.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Us, hanging out.

TONY

We hang out.

MARSHAL

Not really, not anymore. I don't know. I've just been thinking a lot about the old days. All of us would chill and drink at Clay's house. Play pool and just hang out. I miss it.

TONY

Well maybe if you weren't always hanging out with all your other friends, we would still do shit like that.

MARSHAL

Please! Like it's my fault we don't hang out anymore. I hang out with them cause you guys all drifted away.

TONY

Yeah, well, that's life man. Life is change. It's all it is. I mean, back then we were kids, now look at us. James has a kid, John works two full time jobs. I work all the damn time and when I'm not at work, I'm at school. We just don't have time to hang out like that anymore.

MARSHAL

We don't even try. I mean, the friends I have now are cool and all, but they are kids. I miss our crew. I miss our random road trips, the roasting, all that shit.

TONY

I do too, but you know what? It's life man, people grow apart and even the closest of friendships break apart. Nothing lasts forever.

OWNER

(os)

Alright boys and girls, it's two in the am. You don't got to go home, but you got to get the hell outta here. If you can't drive let someone in the staff know. We would be more than happy to call you a cab and kick you out.

Tony stands up.

TONY

Not even this god awful night.

Tony starts towards the exit, joining with others. Marshal sits there watching him for a little bit. He pulls out his phone.



INSERT PHONE

Battery dead, plug into charger.

RETURN TO SCENE

Marshal sighs and gets up, putting his phone away as he does. He takes a minute to get himself together and then he follows Tony towards the door.

EXT. 6TH STREET

They exit back onto 6th street with the others from the bar. Other bars are emptying out as well. Marshal catches up to Tony.

MARSHAL

Wait up!

Tony stops, allowing Marshal to catch up.

TONY

Ready for this?

MARSHAL

For what?

A weird looking guy with a giant smile moves closer to them, his smile seems to be glued to his face. Behind him a tall blonde man is talking to a short Hispanic guy.

TONY

For the rest of the night. It's two, and we have nowhere to go for the next five hours.

MARSHAL

Shit! This sucks! I can't believe we didn't notice that the garage closed at seven.

SMILES

You're locked out of where you parked?

Marshal and Tony are shocked at the unexpected entry into their conversation.

MARSHAL

Uh yeah.

TONY

The place we parked is only open  
from seven to seven.

MARSHAL

Don't know how we missed that.

SMILES

Oh, yeah, some of them do that.  
That blows man.

TONY

It really sucks, we have nothing to  
do for the next five hours.

MARSHAL

Hey maybe you can help!

SMILES

Sure! You two can come drink at my  
place!

Smiles points to the far right.

TONY

That would be great!

Marshal is uneasy at the way the guy is looking at them.

MARSHAL

Uh thanks, but I was thinking more  
like an after hours club. Maybe a  
strip club?

Smiles nods.

SMILES

There's one over there, it's a bit  
of a walk.

He points to the far left.

MARSHAL

Perfect!

TONY

Sounds good!

SMILES

I'll take you, it's on the way to  
my house.

They start walking across the street, Marshal stops.

TONY

That works.

MARSHAL

But your house is to the right and  
the strip club is to the left.

SMILES

Yes, that's correct. Let's go!

MARSHAL

How is that on the way?

SMILES

I'll show you, or we can just go  
drink at my house. I have lots of  
beer.

TONY

Dude we can keep drinking for free!

MARSHAL

I kind of want to be around people.

TONY

Of course you do.

MARSHAL

What does that mean?

TONY

Nothing, just, you like people.

MARSHAL

And?

TONY

Nothing, are we going with him or  
not?

SMILES

It be fun, keep this night going.

His smile just keeps getting bigger and creepier.

MARSHAL

I'm not sure.

Smiles looks around, even when concerned he smiles and he  
smiles big!

SMILES

Have you seen Will? He was just  
with us?

TONY  
Tall blond guy?

SMILES  
That's him.

TONY  
He was talking to some guy at the  
cross walk.

SMILES  
He's my roommate, let me go get him  
and I'll be back.

MARSHAL  
Ok.

SMILES  
You are going to be here when I get  
back right?

TONY  
Yeah, we want to drink.

MARSHAL  
Won't take a step.

SMILES  
I'll be right back.

He takes off back the way he came.

TONY  
Lucky we found him right?

MARSHAL  
No! We need to go! Now!

TONY  
Why?

MARSHAL  
Didn't you see the way he was  
looking at us? At you!

TONY  
How?

Marshal shakes his head, he glances back to see Smiles  
walking towards the bar looking for Will.

MARSHAL

He wants you! He was looking at you like he wanted nothing more than to drag you back to his house, tie you to the bed and go to town on your ass.

TONY

What the hell? Where did that come from?

MARSHAL

He was gay, and not normal gay, he was down right creepy. I mean that smile. Who smiles like that?

TONY

Happy people? And you don't know he's gay.

MARSHAL

He was, and he wants to add you to his conquests.

TONY

Look, even if he is gay, just because we go to his house doesn't mean anything is going to happen. Let's just go and drink.

MARSHAL

I just have a bad feeling.

TONY

He seems like a nice guy.

MARSHAL

No one is that nice! That smile,

Marshal Shivers.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

It's not natural.

TONY

What's the worst that could happen?

MARSHAL

You really want to know?

TONY

Yeah, enlighten me.

MARSHAL

We wait here for Smiles and this Will guy, they take us back to their apartment and get us drinks. At first it's cool. It's a nice apartment, and they have tons of shit to drink. They bring us ice cold beers. It seems like we made the best choice. After a drink or two I slowly start to get tired. I can't keep my eyes open, you start to get drowsy as well, but not as bad as me. I pass out and you try to get up to check on me but you can't seem to stand up. Will comes back out of the kitchen with a big blade and the last thing you see before you pass out is him slitting my throat. You awaken a short time later naked with your hands tied together to the ceiling. A ball gaged in your mouth so you can't even attempt to speak. You hear voices muffled coming from the next room and suddenly the door opens behind you. You try and strain your neck so you can see who it is, but all you see is that smile coming at you.

TONY

Ok ok! Stop! You win! Let's run!

MARSHAL

Down this alley come on!

EXT. ALLEY

The boys run as fast as they can thru the alley.

TONY

Why do you always have to come up with such vividly dreadful scenarios?

MARSHAL

Cause all life is, is a series of dreadful scenarios!

EXT. STREET, DOWNTOWN AUSTIN

They stop running and try to catch their breaths. Marshal looks around for any sight of Smiles. He sees none.

MARSHAL

Think,

Marshal gasps for air.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

We lost him?

He is panting, Tony is panting just as hard, trying to keep from falling over.

TONY

We had to have, no way he could have seen us.

MARSHAL

Good! No more weirdos tonight!

SMILES

(os)

Hey! So we going to my house now?

The guys turn around to find smiles standing there like nothing happened. They are both trying to breath and he looks like he merely took a step to be there with them.

MARSHAL

You?

TONY

Hey, you find your friend?

Tony seems as worried as Marshal now.

SMILES

Yeah, he is going to meet us at the house. He is getting a surprise for us.

Tony swallows hard and glances at Marshal who shoots him a "I told you so" look.

TONY

Really? What?

MARSHAL

I think we are actually, uh busy?

SMILES

Nonsense, you can come home with me. We shall have a grand time!

He moves closer to Tony.

SMILES (CONT'D)

I can't wait to get some drinks in you.

Marshal pulls Tony closer to him.

TONY

Yeah,

He says trying to buy time.

MARSHAL

We're Mormon, we don't drink.

SMILES

You were at a bar.

MARSHAL

Just converted, it went quick, but uh our,

Looks at Tony for help while he tries to think of the word.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Priest? Pastor? Rabbi?

Tony shakes his head, he doesn't know where Marshal is going with this.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Our whatever is coming to pick us up and take us to be all holy.

SMILES

Really? This soon? I'm sure it can wait till tomorrow.

MARSHAL

It can't, so we will go this way and wait for him, and you,

He pushes him towards the street, trying to guide him away from them.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Go that way!



SMILES

Are you sure?

He looks more at Tony than at Marshal.

SMILES (CONT'D)

It could be lots of fun.

MARSHAL

Yes we are sure. Shoo shoo, we got to go.

He pulls Tony away, Smiles sadly walks away.

TONY

Damn you were harsh.

MARSHAL

So? What, should I have let him take us home with him?

TONY

He didn't seem that bad.

MARSHAL

Now! Wait till he has us locked in his house.

TONY

God, I'm never going to forget that damn story of yours. Why do I let you talk.

MARSHAL

So I can save you from stuff like that.

TONY

Whatever, but really a priest? You're a Catholic and you know Priests are ours.

MARSHAL

That's why I changed it to Pastor!

TONY

And then you changed it to Rabbi, they aren't Jewish.

MARSHAL

Well I don't know what they are called.

TONY

I think they are like Bishops or something.

MARSHAL

No! Bishops are Catholic too.

TONY

I think Mormons have them too.

MARSHAL

I don't think so, but who cares? Point is, it got rid of him.

TONY

Fair, now what?

MARSHAL

We just have to find something to do for five hours.

TONY

Oh, is that all?

MARSHAL

That's it.

TONY

I'm so exhausted.

MARSHAL

Who isn't?

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN

(os)

Could I be allowed to help out gentlemen?

Both friends turn around to find the helpful homeless man standing there

TONY

You!

Marshal moves to quiet Tony

MARSHAL

How can you help?

Tony breaks free, unhappy at being silenced.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

I know of a sanctuary that we could stay the night at. Could be beneficial to you young men.

MARSHAL

That would be great!

TONY

Yeah, yeah great. Look about that money I gave you.

MARSHAL

Tony!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

That was the single kindest act anyone has ever done for me, I have all but given up on humanity till I met you.

MARSHAL

See, he appreciated it!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

Appreciate, is not a strong enough word. I will always be in your debt young sir.

TONY

Uh, well,

He can't figure out what he wants to do.

MARSHAL

He's in your debt and is going to pay us back by taking us to his sanctuary!

TONY

That's all well and good, but Forty dollars!

MARSHAL

Cheaper than a motel. Come on man!

TONY

Fine!

Tony turns towards the Helpful Homeless Man.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Could you take us to this  
sanctuary?

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN  
Anything for gentlemen as nice as  
you two.

He turns and starts walking away

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)  
Come, follow me.

Marshal and Tony follow him.

TONY  
Are you sure this is a smart idea?

MARSHAL  
Yeah! What do you want to do? Run  
around outside for five hours?

TONY  
Well no,

MARSHAL  
Than?

TONY  
What makes this different than  
smiles?

MARSHAL  
We paid him, and he isn't creepy.

TONY  
I guess,

MARSHAL  
Lets just see where this sanctuary  
is and if we don't like it we can  
just leave.

TONY  
Alright.

They make their way around downtown Austin following the  
helpful homeless man. A group of four girls are walking  
towards their car.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Damn!

MARSHAL  
Those girls are hot.

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN  
You like them?

TONY  
Kinda.

MARSHAL  
Fuck yeah!

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN  
I got you guys.

MARSHAL  
Yeah?

TONY  
I'm not sure.

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN  
Trust me!

The helpful homeless guy walks over to the girls and puts his arms over two of them.

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)  
Hello ladies.

The girls freak out and run towards their car.

GIRL 1  
Ew homeless guys!

GIRL 2  
Quick get in the car before they touch you!

The girls get in the car and speed off.

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN  
Sorry fellows, I tried.

Marshal can't stop laughing, Tony looks down at how he is dressed.

TONY  
Homeless guys? I don't look homeless!

MARSHAL  
They bolted! That shit was too funny.

TONY

They were scared of us.

MARSHAL

Yeah they were. It was awesome.  
Thanks man, I needed that laugh!

TONY

We scared those girl, we wanted to  
talk to them!

MARSHAL

Right, only we have no cash, no  
phones and no where to go. What  
were we going to do?

TONY

I don't know.

He turns towards the helpful homeless man.

TONY (CONT'D)

Look, how much farther is this  
sanctuary?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

It's just around the corner.

They turn the corner and come across a church. There are a  
lot of homeless people around these streets.

MARSHAL

So you meant an actual sanctuary  
when you said sanctuary.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

Yes I did. What did you think I  
meant?

More homeless people seem to be coming out of no where.

MARSHAL

I don't know, I was thinking you  
were going to take us to some  
secret hide out, maybe underground  
with lights, and a skate park and  
some TV's, maybe an arcade and a  
swimming pool. You know, a kick ass  
hang out for homeless people run by  
a teenage Alyssa Milano. Where we  
could hang out until this rich  
white guy hunts us down trying to  
find our half of a magical  
medallion.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

Uh, I'm afraid I have never seen a place like that. Tho I wish I had. It would be a lot nicer than this.

He eyes Marshal, worried for his sanity. The number of homeless increases more and more. They close in on them a bit.

TONY

Isn't that the plot of double dragons?

MARSHAL

Yeah, I love that movie! When he said sanctuary that's what came to mind. Wouldn't that have been cool?

TONY

It's a movie, and a cheesy one at that!

MARSHAL

That movie is not cheesy!

The helpful homeless guy looks around at the growing homeless people surrounding them.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

We should go inside.

He starts to head towards the door of the church. The boys ignore him and keep arguing. The homeless start closing in on them with hands out stretched.

TONY

It's nothing but cheese!

MARSHAL

It's a classic. I wish the world turned out like that.

TONY

Wasn't it a post apocalyptic world?

MARSHAL

Yeah, but Alyssa Milano was in it. God damn she is so beautiful, even at 40. I'mma marry that woman!

The homeless start to enclose around them.

TONY

She's already married!

MARSHAL  
There's divorce!

TONY  
You're an idiot!

Marshal shakes his head.

MARSHAL  
I'm a visionary!

Tony rolls his eyes and looks around as homeless people start to surround them, some limping others with dazed looks on their faces and their arms out stretched.

TONY  
Uh, Marshal?

MARSHAL  
What?

Tony points at all the people closing in on them.

TONY  
I think we are in trouble!

HOMELESS MOB (ALL)  
Money!

They start to chant at Marshal and Tony.

MARSHAL  
You have any cash?

TONY  
I gave it all to that one guy!

He looks around them.

MARSHAL  
Where did he go? He ditched us!

TONY  
Or, he set us up!

MARSHAL  
To be eaten?

TONY  
They aren't zombies! Or hipsters!

MARSHAL  
They're worse! Hipsters are like  
walkers from walking dead!  
(MORE)



MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Slow and stupid, homeless people on the other hand, are like the infected off of World War Z. They are relentless and stop at nothing to feed! They will keep coming till we are dead!

TONY

Where do you come up with this stuff?

MARSHAL

The history channel.

TONY

I know damn well the history channel doesn't teach you this shit!

The homeless people close in on them.

MARSHAL

We can argue about this later! What the hell do we do now?

TONY

We just explain to them we don't have any money! They aren't going to hurt us!

In front of them a bigger homeless guy moves a little one out of the way as he screams for money. He is a man with a purpose. The smaller homeless guy jumps onto his back and bites his ear. The big guy screams and throws him off of his back. Other smaller homeless people attack the bigger one, beating him and tearing into him. Tony stands there in shock as the homeless converge on the fallen homeless guy. Marshal grabs the back of his shirt and pulls him away.

MARSHAL

Don't just stand there! Come on!

They take off, running down the street. They stop and catch their breath once the homeless are out of sight.

TONY

What the hell was that?

MARSHAL

I told you man! Homeless people are nothing more than crazed zombies! They saw weakness and attacked! If it wasn't for that feisty little guy, we would be dead!

TONY

Dead? No, look I don't care! No more homeless people! We need a hotel, a cab, something!

Marshal looks around and spots a hotel across the street, a beautiful hotel that reaches up to the heavens and has some of the nicest cars you will ever see in you life parked out front.

MARSHAL

There you go!

Tony looks around.

TONY

What?

Marshal points out the hotel. Tony looks uncertain.

MARSHAL

You ask and you shall receive.

TONY

You want to get a room there?

INSERT PARKING LOT OF HOTEL

Corvettes and other high class cars line the parking lot in front of the door.

RETURN TO SCENE

MARSHAL

Sure, I'll be back.

Marshal runs across the street and enters the hotel.

TONY

This should be interesting.

Tony starts towards the hotel.

INT. RICH HOTEL

Marshal walks in and looks around what has to be the nicest lobby he has ever seen. Even the couches look like they belong to millionaires. The clerk looks over at Marshal and smiles.

CLERK

Hello sir.

Marshal grins and acts like he owns the place, he turns and walks towards the clerk as he talks.

MARSHAL  
I'll take a room my good man!

CLERK  
That will be \$287 a night.

Marshal doesn't even break stride, he turns around and heads towards the door he just came in.

MARSHAL  
I'll be right back!

EXT. DOWNTOWN AUSTIN

Tony is a few feet from the entrance when Marshal storms out.

TONY  
Wh. . .

MARSHAL  
We can't afford it, lets just go.

He just storms past Tony and keeps walking. Tony rolls his eyes and lets out a sigh and then follows him.

TONY  
So now what?

Marshal keeps walking as Tony tries to keep up.

MARSHAL  
No idea, god this is a long ass night.

TONY  
Who you telling.

They turn a corner and a cab is just sitting there with the driver inside. Marshal comes to a halt and turns toward Tony grinning.

MARSHAL  
Cab?

TONY  
To where?

MARSHAL  
A motel, a cheap motel.

TONY

Fuck it.

They go up to the window, the cab driver rolls down the window.

MARSHAL

Could you give us a ride?

The cab driver nods, Marshal and Tony exchange looks.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Do you accept credit cards?

CAB DRIVER

Sure.

MARSHAL

Cool.

They get inside the cab.

INT. CAB

CAB DRIVER

Where too?

TONY

Nearest motel.

CAB DRIVER

Ok.

MARSHAL

Wait up.

CAB DRIVER

What?

MARSHAL

How far is it?

CAB DRIVER

A few miles.

MARSHAL

So how much?

TONY

Dude!

MARSHAL

What? I want to know.

CAB DRIVER  
It should only be like eight  
dollars.

MARSHAL  
Cool, you sure?

CAB DRIVER  
Well I can't guarantee that.

MARSHAL  
Well I need you too.

CAB DRIVER  
How can you expect me to guarantee  
that ahead of time?

TONY  
Don't worry about it.

MARSHAL  
Look we only have \$8 cash.

CAB DRIVER  
You have cash?

MARSHAL  
Only \$8.

TONY  
What are you doing?

Tony whispers so the driver can't hear him.

MARSHAL  
Trust me.

He whispers back.

CAB DRIVER  
OK I'll take you for \$8.

MARSHAL  
Sounds good my man.

CAB DRIVER  
But if it goes over?

MARSHAL  
We can't pay you any more than \$8.

CAB DRIVER  
Fine, fine.

MARSHAL  
Told you I had this!

He whispers to Tony.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
But real talk you take credit cards  
right?

He says in his normal voice, Tony runs his hand thru his  
hair, he knows this is going to go bad.

CAB DRIVER  
I thought you had cash?

MARSHAL  
No, I just have my credit card.

CAB DRIVER  
Than if it goes over \$8 you can  
pay.

MARSHAL  
No! I can't pay over \$8 or I'll  
over draft!

CAB DRIVER  
I don't like you!

MARSHAL  
Cool, but uh, yeah so you take it?

CAB DRIVER  
Get out!

MARSHAL  
What?

TONY  
I'm sorry for him, if it's over we  
can pay. It's fine.

CAB DRIVER  
No! I don't want to drive you. Get  
the fuck out!

TONY  
Please.

MARSHAL  
You can't be serious!

CAB DRIVER  
Out! Or I'll call the police!

MARSHAL  
Why?

TONY  
Let's just go.

MARSHAL  
No!

The cab driver pulls out his cell phone.

TONY  
We're leaving.

MARSHAL  
Why?

TONY  
Go!

Tony is pushing Marshal out the door

MARSHAL  
Fine.

They exit the cab.

EXT. DOWNTOWN AUSTIN

They are barely out of the cab when it zooms off.

TONY  
Good going!

MARSHAL  
What? What did I do?

TONY  
Are you really asking me that?

MARSHAL  
Yeah, I don't get why you are mad.

Tony opens his mouth to yell but stops himself, Marshal watches him waiting for him to say something, Tony takes a few deep breaths, trying to clam himself down.

TONY  
Let's just see if we can't get into the parking garage.

MARSHAL  
It's locked.

TONY  
Let's just try.

MARSHAL  
If you want.

They make their way thru the streets, not saying a word. Tony is fuming and Marshal is trying hard to keep his cool.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE

The Parking garage comes into view as they round a corner, the street is empty.

TONY  
Bout time we made it!

MARSHAL  
So now what do you suggest we do?

TONY  
There has to be a way to get in,  
they can't just lock people out of  
their cars.

They are almost to the end of the parking garage when out of the bushes Smiles walks out grinning from ear to ear at them, they stop dead in their tracks for a beat as they process what they are seeing.

MARSHAL  
Uh is that?

TONY  
Smiles, how the fuck did he find  
us?

MARSHAL  
No idea!

He slowly starts backing away.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
But lets get out of here fast.

TONY  
No!

Tony takes a deep breath and starts forward.

TONY (CONT'D)  
I'm getting my damn car!



Smiles watches Tony walk nearer and nearer towards him, Marshal lets out a long sigh and follows after his friend. Smile's smile gets even bigger, Tony looks away from him towards the parking garage and keeps walking, Marshal hurries after, passing by Smiles as well, not wanting to get pulled into conversation. As they pass Smiles he just turns and watches them. They make it to the gate.

MARSHAL

So now what?

TONY

How should I know? Just look for a buzzer or something. Maybe someone is working.

MARSHAL

Who would be working at this hour, at a locked down parking garage?

TONY

Are you going to help or just keep running your mouth?

Marshal just roles his eyes and keeps looking for a way in like Tony says, he glances back and Smiles just sits Indian style watching them with his hands interlinked. He looks like a kid at story time.

MARSHAL

Ok that's just weird.

TONY

What?

MARSHAL

Check out smiles.

Tony looks back and spots Smiles just sitting there watching him, Tony gets spooked.

TONY

Why is he just watching us?

MARSHAL

Lets just get out of here.

TONY

What about the car?

MARSHAL

What about it? We aren't getting in this parking garage anytime soon and he is seriously messing with my sanity.

TONY

What sanity?

MARSHAL

Ha-ah funny.

Tony looks back at Smiles who just watches him.

TONY

Lets go.

MARSHAL

Thank god.

They take off at a fast pace down the street, once they round the corner they run and don't stop till they are a few blocks away.

EXT. DOWNTOWN AUSTIN

Marshal and Tony stop running.

MARSHAL

How the hell did he find us?

TONY

How should I know?

MARSHAL

Uh, I don't know, maybe because you told him!

TONY

Only after he over heard you!

MARSHAL

Look it doesn't matter, the point is, he is now guarding the car. So that's out.

TONY

What do you mean that's out? What else can we do? I'm not leaving my car!

MARSHAL

You don't have to leave it! We can just go back in the morning when other people are going in and out. I really doubt he will stay there all night.

TONY

What if he does?

MARSHAL

Then we will deal with it then.

TONY

Lets deal with it now!

MARSHAL

And how do you propose we do that?  
Huh?

Tony tries to think, he paces back and forth. Marshal watches him.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Well?

TONY

We knock him out!

MARSHAL

What?

TONY

You heard me! Let me go back and I'll knock him out.

MARSHAL

You?

TONY

Yes me! I can take him.

MARSHAL

Sure,

TONY

I can!

MARSHAL

I believe you! I do. I just don't think that's the smartest move. Why don't we just find somewhere else to go?

TONY

Where?

MARSHAL

I don't know, somewhere.

TONY

Somewhere?

MARSHAL

Yeah, somewhere. We can figure it out as we go.

TONY

That's your idea? Figure it out as we go?

MARSHAL

Yeah!

TONY

How is that going to work? How has that been working for us all night?

MARSHAL

What?

TONY

You heard me! How has "figuring it out as we go" been working out for us?

MARSHAL

Good?

TONY

Good? Are you shitting me? How the fuck do you consider this good? This whole trip has been fucked! I should never have come.

MARSHAL

Oh god, again with the "I should have stayed home," stop fucking bitching! Why can't you just enjoy this?

TONY

Enjoy what? Tell me! I'd love to hear this.

MARSHAL

Enjoy this night, enjoy the adventure, enjoy the freedom to run around town late at night getting into trouble with your best friend. These days don't last forever.

TONY

They are already over! God will you listen to yourself! Run around town getting into trouble? Yeah, we aren't in high school anymore man. Hell most of us aren't even in college anymore.

MARSHAL

What's that suppose to mean?

TONY

You're too chicken shit to graduate. You were a semester away from graduating and what did you do? You changed your major and started over! Why? Because you don't want to grow up. You hide in your phone and surround yourself with friends who are all more fucked up than you so that you can focus on them and forget how fucked up your own life is. Forget that you went and grew up. As long as you use these people, you can keep on pretending your in high school. Keep on living in a fantasy world. You're pathetic.

MARSHAL

I'm pathetic? You're pathetic! You dated a girl for like a month before she moved 3 hours away, then talked to her on the phone for a few months and when you finally get up the nerve to visit her, you can't even do it alone. You had to drag your friends along.

TONY

I didn't come for her!

MARSHAL

Bullshit! You came for her! Stop lying to yourself!

(MORE)

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

But you know what, that isn't what makes you pathetic, what makes you pathetic is that even after you find out she had a boyfriend you go to a party with her, to his house and befriend him! You didn't even try and win her back, I mean who the fuck does that?

TONY

You! You do that!

MARSHAL

Not so much, they befriend me. I don't go out of my way to be friends with the people who steal my women. And I damn sure don't take it out on my friends afterward!

TONY

What are you talking about?

MARSHAL

What am I talking about? Are you joking? After we got back from Austin, you changed. And not just a little.

TONY

I didn't change, I just stopped messing around.

MARSHAL

That what you call it? Messing around! After we got back, you cut us out! All of us! You were always busy when we tried to chill with you, or you just wouldn't respond. It was like you just fell off of the face of the planet.

TONY

I got busy! Sorry that I have a life, maybe someday you will get one!

MARSHAL

You don't have a life, you just found your own way to hide from the real world. Yeah, maybe I'm hiding but at least I'm trying to be apart of the world and deal with my demons.

(MORE)

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

You, you just hide inside your own little world, with your soul crushing job and push everyone else away. Then you wonder why your friends stopped trying to reach out to you.

TONY

I don't wonder that! I could care less what you people think or do. I don't need you guys!

MARSHAL

Sure, that's why you check your phone every five minute. You got hurt and instead of dealing with it, you just cut yourself off and now you miss your old life. That's why you came out tonight.

TONY

I came out cause I felt bad for you, none of your fake friends wanted to come out with you.

MARSHAL

Yeah, well, fuck you! At least I have friends. And for the record, they wanted to come, but I told them no. Tonight, tonight was suppose to be about fixing our friendship. But I see now that, well that it's a waste of my time and effort.

TONY

Yeah, your the one who has wasted their time with this fucking trip.

MARSHAL

Well I won't waste anymore.

Marshal starts walking off.

TONY

Where are you going?

MARSHAL

Home!

TONY

How? I drove remember?

MARSHAL

Don't worry about it, it's not your problem.

Tony watches Marshal walk off into the night. He lets out a long sigh, runs his hand thru his hair, turn and walks the other way. He makes it to the end of the street before looking back. Marshal is gone.

EXT. ALLEY

Marshal enters the alley, he is walking with a purpose. He stops abruptly near the middle and looks back the way he came, tears in his eyes, face full of hate.

MARSHAL

Fucking shit!

He hits a near by dumpster as hard as he can, his hand is throbbing in pain.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Fuck!

He holds his hand gently and kicks the dumpster for hurting him, this only hurts his foot and he hops around on one foot for a few minutes before he leans against the wall, anger being replaced with sorrow as he slowly slides down the wall. Tears flowing freely down his face, he puts his head in his hands, the knuckles of the hand he hit the dumpster with is bleeding.

As he sits there crying to himself as a pair of feet walk into the alley.

EXT. 6TH STREET

Tony turns onto 6th street, his hands in his pockets and his head lowered.

At the end of the street, on the stairs of the hipster bar sits Willow.

TONY

Really? Again!

He looks up to the heavens.

TONY (CONT'D)

Why? Why god? Why do I keep running into her everywhere I go?



He looks back at her.

INSERT WILLOW'S FACE

She is sitting there a weird mixture of upset and bored upon her face.

RETURN TO SCENE

Tony takes a deep breath.

TONY (CONT'D)  
God she's beautiful, I can't believe I'm about to say this, but maybe Marshal is right, I need to do something!

EXT. ALLEY

Marshal slams his head back against the wall.

MARSHAL  
One night, one fucking night is all I wanted. I mean is it so bad to just want to hold on to the relationships you grew up with? I mean. . . what does it matter? I'm sitting in an alley talking to myself, great end to a sucky night.

The feet walk closer to Marshal.

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN  
(os)  
You ok?

Marshal looks up and spots the helpful homeless man walking up to him. Marshal tries to act like he is ok and jumps to his feet. He hobbles for a bit on his sore foot but tries to play it off.

MARSHAL  
What are you doing here?

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN  
I came here looking for you when I noticed you and your friend did not follow me inside.

MARSHAL  
You mean when you ditched us?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
I did not ditch you. I tried to lead you to safety, but you and your friend got into an argument and my neighbors are not people I would care to cross. I am sorry that you felt abandoned.

The helpful homeless man looks around for Tony.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN (CONT'D)  
Where is your kind friend by the way? I was hoping to thank him again.

MARSHAL  
Don't thank him,

Marshal slides back down the wall.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
He never meant to give you that money. It was a mistake.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
How do you mean?

MARSHAL  
He didn't know the twenties were in there when he gave it to you.

The helpful homeless man sits next to him.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Even so, he is still a nice man. He didn't have to give me anything. It doesn't matter how much he gave me.

MARSHAL  
Yeah, he's such a saint! That's why he wanted to take his money back.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
He can have it. Is that what's bothering you?

Marshal looks over at the helpful homeless man.

EXT. 6TH STREET

Tony takes a deep breath and starts over towards Willow.

TONY

Hey!

Willow looks up and spots Tony walking towards her. She brightens up immediately.

WILLOW

Anthony? Is that you?

She gets up and walks towards him, giving him a big hug.

TONY

Yeah it's me.

The hug breaks up.

WILLOW

What are you doing here?

TONY

Uh, well I came to, don't laugh, I came out here to watch a movie. . . and things kind of went crazy. We got locked out of the car, ran into some chick claiming to be Satan's bride, not one but three gay guys who tried to make me their bitch, we almost got eaten by homeless people and got kicked out of a cab. So uh yeah.

WILLOW

So the normal?

TONY

More or less, so what's new with you? You look beautiful by the way.

WILLOW

Thank you and I'm good. I'm just waiting on my boyfriend. He works here.

She points up at the hipster bar as they make their way back to the stairs at the foot of it.

TONY

Oh, Kyle works here?

WILLOW

No, uh, we broke up last year.

TONY

That didn't last long.

WILLOW

It didn't. He left me for some girl at his job.

TONY

What an ass!

WILLOW

He was, I'm much happier now. I started dating this guy from my economics class. Donald. We been together for like 6 months now.

TONY

That's, that's cool.

WILLOW

Yeah, so what's up with you? Any lucky ladies?

She hits him playfully on the arm.

TONY

Well, not really.

WILLOW

Why not?

Tony looks her dead in the eyes.

TONY

Cause none of them are you.

WILLOW

Uh,

EXT. ALLEY

The helpful homeless man is watching Marshal, who is pacing back and forth.

MARSHAL

And then, get this, he calls me pathetic! Me! Where does he get off?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

I'm sure he didn't mean that.

MARSHAL

He meant it! I mean I come all the way out here to try and rekindle our friendship, ok be it, I love Austin and I would have came anyway for the movie and Q and A, but that is besides the point! I just wanted to put things back to how they use to be. Back when we would hang out everyday and watch movies, play games, bitch about comics. You know, normal shit!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

So, let me see if I understand this, your friendship has been rocky the past year, since his girl broke his heart. You, being a good friend, wanted to try and fix the two of yours relationship. You did this by taking him to the city where said girl left him. Then, when you saw the girl at the movies, instead of leaving, you stayed. Then took him to a bar, where, again she was at. You really don't get why your friend is upset? This trip wasn't about fixing a relationship. It was about you.

MARSHAL

About me? Please! If it was about me I would have invited my other friends or just came by myself. This trip was about him! About fixing things with him! He's my best friend, has been for years!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

And yet you brought him here. Again, and I do not mean to offend you, but I think this trip was about you.

MARSHAL

How do you figure?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

Simple, he's your best friend. You missed him.

MARSHAL

Uh, yeah, that's my point.

## HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

But you didn't plan this trip to fix your friendship, you planned this trip for yourself. You just dragged him along because you missed his company, you never gave a thought about what was best for him.

## MARSHAL

What was best for him? All he does is sit at home, alone, feeling bad for himself, how is that healthy? This trip is what was best for him!

## HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

Or best for you, maybe getting him out of the house was best, but not to the city of his lost love.

## EXT. 6TH STREET

Willow is sitting uncomfortable as Tony stands in front of her holding her hand.

## WILLOW

Anthony,

## TONY

Willow, I'm sorry, but I should have told you this a long time ago. I should have took you aside and told you this the moment you decided to leave me for Kyle! But I was scared! I had never been that scared in my entire life! The thought of losing you, it ate me up inside!

He lets go of her hand and turns away from her.

## TONY (CONT'D)

It still does! I. . . I just, I just don't know what to do anymore!

He turns back towards her.

## TONY (CONT'D)

For the longest time I couldn't eat, sleep, I couldn't do anything other than think up ways to win you back!

WILLOW

Anthony,

TONY

Don't Anthony me! Willow, I wrote you so many letters, you have no idea the number of times I jumped in the car, in order to come out here, to take you by the hand

He kneels in front of her and takes her hand.

TONY (CONT'D)

And tell you how much you meant to me, how much you still mean to me! How much you will always mean to me!

She pulls her hand free of his, and jumps to her feet.

WILLOW

Anthony!

TONY

I love you!

WILLOW

Stop! Just stop!

TONY

Willow.

WILLOW

Who do you think you are? You just show up after a year and say all of this to me? At my boyfriends job no less!

TONY

It wasn't my intention to do this!

WILLOW

Wasn't your intention? Wasn't your. . . What do you mean this wasn't your intention? What did you intend? What in hell was your intent? Please, Anthony, just, just tell me what you want, what you expect to happen here today. Because I sure don't know.

Tony pauses to catch his thoughts.

TONY

I don't know Willow! I guess, I guess I just want to win you back, because honestly, all I've thought about is winning you back!

WILLOW

And it took you a year to come to this? If you loved me so much, why didn't you do this then? And don't say you were scared!

TONY

I was! Sorry I have feelings! You just up and moved! And then you waited till I got here to tell me that it was to get back with your ex! What was I suppose to say? What was I suppose to do?

WILLOW

Tell me you loved me! Tell me that you wanted to be with me! Fight for me! Don't take it laying down, then show up a year later on my door step telling me this shit! That isn't fair!

TONY

Fair? What in this mess is fair? Was it fair for you to move here to be with your ex when we were dating? Was it fair to invite me out to see you and not tell me you had a new boyfriend till I got here and met him? Was it fair to let that happen in front of my friends? Was it fair for you to continue to call and text me after that? Complaining about him no less! How is any of that fair!

WILLOW

Maybe it's not, but that's what happened! If you hate it that much, than why are you here talking to me? If I'm such a bitch!

TONY

I never said you were a bitch! Damnit, I love you Willow! You can't tell me you didn't love me! I felt it!



WILLOW

Felt what? We barely started dating when I went back to my ex! You didn't have time to fall in love!

TONY

Well I did! I never felt anything close to what I felt when I met you. I told you this before and I still mean it, you are, by far, the most interesting person I have ever met.

He grabs her by the arms and turns her to face him.

TONY (CONT'D)

And all I want to do is get to know you better. Spend time with you! Prove to you how much I care for you!

He kisses her. She kisses back.

INSERT

Donald is standing outside of the bar door, watching them kiss. He goes back inside, murder in his eyes.

RETURN TO SCENE

Willow pulls back.

WILLOW

Anthony,

TONY

Yeah?

She pulls away from him.

WILLOW

I can't, we can't. It's too late for us Tony, maybe if things were different.

TONY

Lets make things different. It's not too late, it's never too late. Not for love.

WILLOW

Maybe not for love, but for us, I think it is.

TONY

What does that mean?

WILLOW

I don't love you, I thought, once, that I could maybe love you, one day. But that day never came and I met Donald. And him, him I do love. I'm sorry Anthony.

TONY

You love him?

WILLOW

I do. I'm sorry.

TONY

Don't be sorry. Just. . . Just be happy, ok?

WILLOW

I will.

Tony turns to walk away.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Where are you going to go?

TONY

I don't know, I should probably go find Marshal, knowing him, he's probably gone and got himself into some kind of trouble or other. Besides, maybe I owe him an apology. He might have been right.

WILLOW

Marshal? Right? That's a new one. Right about what?

TONY

Me. I didn't see it till just now, after I lost you,

WILLOW

Anthony! Don't start again.

TONY

This time it's not about you. You broke my heart, and I didn't know how to deal. So I cut myself off. Retreated into my job and focused on that to the point where it was my whole world.

WILLOW

Because of me? I never meant to hurt you like that.

TONY

I know, it's not your fault. It's mine, I just, I just wanted someone so bad that I put everything I had into it and when it went south I couldn't accept it. I thought if I just cut myself off, then the pain would be cut off, not the pain of losing you, but the pain of being alone. Because at the end of the day, that's what scares me.

He laughs to himself.

TONY (CONT'D)

The funny thing is, the fear of being alone, made me more alone than ever before.

WILLOW

You're not alone, I'm always here for you.

TONY

That's ok, no offense but you are probably not the best person for me to turn to.

WILLOW

Probably not. You have Marshal.

TONY

I know, he's always been there, even when everyone else left me to my own devices. He even planned this trip to try and repair stuff between us. Although I think it had more to do with the damn movie.

WILLOW

Well that does sound like Marshal, kill two birds with one stone.

TONY

Always finding a way to turn a selfless act into a selfish one.

WILLOW

Go find him.

TONY  
I will. I'll always love you  
Willow.

She nods.

WILLOW  
I know.

He turns and walks away. He is almost out of sight.

WILLOW (CONT'D)  
Take care.

EXT. ALLEY

Marshal is pacing back and forth in front of the helpful homeless man.

MARSHAL  
So essentially your saying that me  
bringing Tony here wasn't  
altruistic, that it was in fact  
selfish.

He rushes over and sits down next to the helpful homeless man.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Am I that fucked up a person?

The helpful homeless man waits a few seconds to make sure Marshal isn't still talking.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Well, I don't know about you being  
a fucked up person, but you sure  
are a talkative lad. That is for  
sure.

MARSHAL  
I've been told that from time to  
time.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Well it is a fact my good man.  
Maybe sometimes, instead of talking  
you should listen.

MARSHAL

I listen! I listen a lot. I spend far too much of my time listening to people bitch and moan about their lives. That's all I do!

He pulls out his phone.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

My whole day, every day, is spent with this damn device blowing up with texts and calls from everyone I ever met wanting to know what to do with their own pathetic lives! I'm tired of listening! I'm tired of being bloody Dr. Phil! Why can't I be selfish? Why can't I just go out and do what's best for me once in a while? You're telling me, that I'm a fucked up person for wanting to bring my best friend with me to do something fun. That me trying to rebuild our relationship is selfish because I'm doing it for me and not for him? Well then what the hell am I suppose to do? Please, tell me.

The helpful homeless man nods his head, his calmness aggravates Marshal. He throws his phone as hard as he can against the wall.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Tell me!!!

He drops to his knees, tears flowing from his eyes.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Please just tell me what to do? Tell me how to fill this void inside me. Because I can't take it anymore! I just can't! It's too hard.

The helpful homeless man gets up and walks over to Marshal. He puts his hand on his shoulder.

HELPFUL HOMELESS MAN

Relax.

Marshal looks up at him.

MARSHAL

Relax?

He pulls himself free and stands up to look him in the eyes.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Relax? That's your big advice!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Yes, life is simple.

MARSHAL  
Simple? How so?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
You live, you take it day by day  
and do your best. When things get  
hard, you simply remind yourself  
that it's just a moment in time and  
that it shall pass.

MARSHAL  
It shall pass? How is that suppose  
to be helpful? What am I suppose to  
just wait around for things to  
change?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Yes.

MARSHAL  
You're useless!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Am I?

MARSHAL  
Yes! You aren't giving me anything  
to work with.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Aren't I?

MARSHAL  
No! All your doing is starting to  
piss me off!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
Do you know what your problem is?

MARSHAL  
No, but I'm sure you're going to  
tell me.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN  
You want a quick fix, you can't  
handle waiting.  
(MORE)

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN (CONT'D)

You want life to hand you the solutions to all of your problems without you having to work for it. And you think if you put enough effort into helping others then karma will repay you in kind.

MARSHAL

You don't know me.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

Perhaps not. If you say I'm wrong then I must be wrong.

MARSHAL

You are. You're wrong.

Marshal starts to walk away. He stops and turns back towards the helpful homeless man.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

But uh, for arguments sake, say you were right, then uh, what should I do?

The helpful homeless man smiles and takes a step towards him.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

What do you want to do?

Marshal thinks it over.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN (CONT'D)

Don't think, just answer.

Marshal looks up.

MARSHAL

Honestly?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

Just answer the question. You're still thinking.

MARSHAL

I don't know! I don't fucking know what I want! I mean, I want to have my friend back, I want to be a good person, I want

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

A lot of things, I get it. Now stop answering with what you think I want to hear and just tell me what you want.

MARSHAL

Right now? I just want you to tell me what you want me to say!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

What good would that do? It doesn't matter what I want. My needs don't come into this. This is about you, if you don't want to tell me, then that is fine. But at least be honest with yourself about what you want.

MARSHAL

Like I said I don't know.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

You do know. Maybe you just don't know that you know.

MARSHAL

Huh?

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

I'm going back to the Sanctuary. Feel free to join me when you figure things out.

He starts to walk away from Marshal. Marshal watches him dumbfounded as he makes it to the end of the alley. Before he turns the corner he looks back at Marshal.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN (CONT'D)

Oh, and tell your friend that I'm thankful for his help.

MARSHAL

Wait!

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

Yes?

Marshal goes over to pick up what's left of his cracked phone. He looks at the cracked screen and lets out a sigh before looking back at the helpful homeless man.



MARSHAL

Maybe I do know. Maybe it's not so much a question of what I want, but rather a question of what I don't want.

He starts walking back towards the helpful homeless man.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

And that is?

MARSHAL

To be alone. I have this aching fear, that never subsides, that I'm just going to be alone. That I am alone, all the time. Even when I'm surrounded by people, even when I'm talking to people, I feel alone. That if I disappeared tomorrow no one would even notice. I honestly don't think I mean anything to anyone. Back in the day, when I use to hang out with Tony, those were the only times I felt like I wasn't alone. Like someone else in the world was real, was there for me. I miss that. I want that back.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

That's all anyone really wants, I'm glad you can finally admit it.

MARSHAL

I can't believe I just admitted it.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

I'm proud of you.

MARSHAL

Uh, yeah. Thanks man, but uh, I will never admit saying any of that.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

You don't have to. You just have to know it for yourself.

MARSHAL

You're a lot smarter than I thought you would be.

HELPFUL HOMLESS MAN

I get that a lot.

He smiles and turns the corner. Marshal stands there nodding to himself.

EXT. DOWNTOWN AUSTIN

Tony makes his way down the street, his face deep in concentration as a car slowly pulls up behind him. Tony doesn't take any notice. Donald and his two friends get out of the car. Donald's homeboy looks at him and Donald nods. His friends run after Tony, who turns around as he hears them coming.

TONY  
What the. . .

Donald's friend tackles Tony to the ground and his two friends pick him up and hold him up for Donald.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Hey let go of me! What the fuck are you doing?

They turn him to face Donald.

DONALD  
Hello, it's nice to meet you,

He holds out his hand to shake, but Tony's hands are being held back by Donald's friends.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
Oh, you too good to shake my hand?

TONY  
Wh

Before he even finished his words, Donald hits him as hard as he can in the gut. Tony lets out a scream.

DONALD  
You are so rude!

He looks at his friends.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
Can you believe how little manners this guy has?

DONALD'S FRIEND 1  
It's appalling.

TONY  
What the hell do you guys want?

DONALD

What do we want? Is that really a question?

TONY

I just asked it, didn't I?

Tony tries to pull free but Donald's friends are a lot stronger than he is.

DONALD

What does any guy want?

TONY

I don't know, why don't you just tell me and get this over with?

Donald hits him as hard as he can in the gut and then keeps hitting him. He stops and nods to his friend who pulls Tony's face up. His face is a bloody mess.

DONALD

I'll tell you what I want, what any guy wants, for losers like you, to stop sniffing around our women!

TONY

You scared I'd take her from you?

Donald's friends look uneasy but Donald starts to laugh and they follow his example.

DONALD

You? Take my girl? That is the funniest thing I ever heard.

TONY

I see it in your eyes, you know I'm a threat.

DONALD

Is that so?

TONY

It is!

DONALD

Then I'll just have to do something about that, won't I?

TONY

Do your worst.

Donald starts hitting him as hard as he can, his friends drop Tony to the floor and they all start kicking him as hard as they can.

EXT. DOWNTOWN AUSTIN

Marshal is walking down the street looking around for any signs of Tony. He over hears people yelling.

MARSHAL  
What the hell?

He turns and spots Donald and his friends stomping on someone.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
What the hell?

He starts running towards the gathering.

INSERT

Tony's bloody face as the three pairs of feet stomp on him.

RETURN TO SCENE

Marshal's eyes go wide in shock as he recognizes his friend.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
Tony!

The three friends stop attacking Tony and turn to face Marshal.

DONALD  
Who are you?

DONALD'S FRIEND 1  
Look yo, this doesn't concern you,  
so please be smart and fuck off.

Marshal looks from Tony on the ground to the three men standing before him.

MARSHAL  
Yeah, see that isn't going to work  
for me.  
(MORE)

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

I mean, sure he most likely deserves to get his ass beat, hell, I'd gladly kick his ass my damn self if given the chance, but I have that right, he's my friend, my best friend point in fact, and I'm not going to let some muscle bound freaks like you think you have the right, the privilege to lay a hand on him. You say this doesn't concern me? I'd say it does, besides I'm just not smart enough to walk away. So if you want to lay another finger on him, you are going to have to go thru me first!

The three friends look at each other. Donald nods and looks back at Marshal.

DONALD

Fair enough, boys.

His two friends smile and run towards Marshal. The color drains from his face.

MARSHAL

Now, wait a minute, lets . . .

Donald's friend hits him hard in the gut. They start hitting him hard, he tries to block but they are too fast and strong. He drops to the floor.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

Get the fuck off me!

Donald's second friend kicks him in the head hard and Marshal goes down hard.

TONY

Marshal!

Donald smiles and bends down to Tony so they are face to face.

DONALD

See what happens when you try to steal someone's girlfriend?

TONY

I didn't do anything! Call of your friends! Please.

DONALD  
 Didn't do anything? Didn't do  
 anything!

He kicks Tony hard, knocking him back.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
 You kissed her! I saw you! I  
 watched it, you little piece of  
 shit!

Donald's friends walk over towards Donald.

DONALD'S FRIEND 1  
 Hey Donald, let's just go. We  
 showed them they can't mess with  
 Willow.

DONALD'S FRIEND 2  
 Yeah, I mean, how far do you want  
 to take this?

DONALD  
 Till they know not to fuck with me!

DONALD'S FRIEND 1  
 I think they know!

DONALD'S FRIEND 2  
 Let's just go!

DONALD  
 Fine.

He walks over to Tony.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
 Don't ever let me see you in my  
 town or near my woman again.

He spits on Tony's face and the three friends walk off. Tony  
 gets up and walks over to Marshal who is starting to sit up.

MARSHAL  
 Did I rescue you?

TONY  
 Does it look like you rescued me?

Marshal looks around.

INSERT

The three guys walking away.

RETURN TO SCENE

Marshal nods.

MARSHAL

Yeah, it does.

Tony tries to sit down next to Marshal but just falls to the ground next to him.

TONY

You didn't do shit, his friends just got scared they hurt us too badly.

MARSHAL

And why did they think that? It's cause I let them beat me to the ground. Me almost dying saved you. You're welcome.

TONY

You're impossible, you know that right?

MARSHAL

I've been told once or twice. Look Tony,

TONY

Yeah?

MARSHAL

I'm really sorry.

TONY

For what? I should be saying sorry.

MARSHAL

No, I just, I missed us hanging out, and got tired of feeling alone so I dragged you on this trip with me, I guess to recapture the old days. But I should have known that it was wrong of me bringing you here. I honestly didn't even think. So, and this is hard for me to say, cause I don't do apologies, but I'm sorry.

TONY

You really didn't think. But it's not all your fault.

(MORE)

TONY (CONT'D)

I mean I knew I wasn't ready to come back here and yet I jumped at the chance.

MARSHAL

You did.

TONY

I did, I came back, because I wanted to go back to the old days too, but, but I also wanted to see Willow, to finally tell her all the things, I've told her in my dreams.

MARSHAL

This has really turned into a life time special hasn't it? I mean I really didn't know we were on the oxygen channel.

TONY

Fuck you! We were having a moment. I was sharing something intimate.

MARSHAL

I noticed, you should have just accepted my apology, or did you forget we were guys?

TONY

Whatever man.

Tony gets up, Marshal thinks for a minute before talking.

MARSHAL

I'm not trying to be an ass, but I'm not the person you need to be saying this stuff to. You should have told Willow.

TONY

I did, I even kissed her, that was what this whole mess was about.

Marshal gets to his feet.

MARSHAL

My man, getting the girl. That's what's up.

Tony shakes his head.



TONY

Nope. She shot me down, and bad.  
She loves him.

MARSHAL

What? Why? Is she slow in the head?

TONY

Shut up Marshal. She loves who she  
loves. It's fine.

MARSHAL

It's not fine.

TONY

It is. I finally got to get all of  
that off my chest, and it's thanks  
to you. So thank you.

MARSHAL

No problem. It was really my plan  
all along.

TONY

Oh, I'm sure.

They start walking down the street.

MARSHAL

It was!

TONY

If you say so!

MARSHAL

I swear!

TONY

Uh huh.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET, DOWNTOWN AUSTIN - DAWN

The two friends are walking towards the parking garage as the  
sun slowly starts to come up.

MARSHAL

I'm just saying this was some trip.

TONY

I'm not arguing that. I'm just saying that it was a little over the top.

MARSHAL

What was over the top about it?

TONY

Really? Do I really have to answer that?

MARSHAL

Yes! One thing, just name one thing that was over the top!

They stop at the cross walk.

INSERT OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET

A homeless man, wearing baggy clothes holding a sign that says will work for food looks over at the boys.

LADY GAGA HOMELESS MAN

Ra ra ra

RETURN TO SCENE

Tony and Marshal look at each other confused.

TONY

Did he just roar at us?

Marshal nods.

MARSHAL

That he did, don't worry, I Got this.

TONY

Of course you do.

Marshal turns to look at the homeless man.

MARSHAL

Ga ga ga gaga

INSERT

The homeless man nods his approval

RETURN TO SCENE

They start to cross the street quickly passing the homeless man.

TONY  
That right there, yet another  
example of this trip being too  
much.

MARSHAL  
Ok, ok, maybe it was a bit crazy.  
But you gotta admit,

They make it to the end of the street with the parking garage.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)  
This was a night for the ages!

TONY  
I'll say this, it's a night I won't  
soon forget.

MARSHAL  
Sooo, you down to come back?

TONY  
Yeah,

He hits a sign saying the hours of operations as they walk past.

TONY (CONT'D)  
But next time, we check the damn  
sign before we park.

INT. PARKING GARAGE

They walk up the road ramp.

MARSHAL  
Agreed.

They make it to the car.

TONY  
Thanks for dragging me along.

MARSHAL  
I told you it would be an  
adventure.

They get in the car.

## CREDITS

EXT. TONY'S NEIGHBORS HOUSE

The for sale sign sits alone in the yard as a pair of feet walk up to the sign. The sign is pulled out, as Smiles face comes into view, he smiles at the camera.

END