

Summer Nights

By

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The flicker of a TV screen illuminates the room, which is small and cramped. The room can barely fit the TV, a desk with a computer and a bed. In fact, upon careful inspection, the wooden bed frame is cracked on the bottom causing the entire bed to cave in slightly in the middle. On this bed lie two youngsters in their Mid-20's.

REGINA MEHAN, tan-skinned, beautiful and brunette, lies next to her best friend, RANDALL LEONARD. Randall is the kind of guy who has absolutely no shot with a woman this beautiful. His short cut hair makes it apparent that he has no style with the so-called "in-crowd."

Despite being a nerd, and what many would call a loser, Randall and Regina are practically attached at the hip. The two are nice and cozy on the bed, but they aren't lying against each other or anything. There is a solid six-inch gap between the two with Regina hogging majority of the pillows.

On the TV is a ridiculously awful comedy which is practically boring the hell out of these two. If it weren't for the fact that Randall was secretly fantasizing about sex with Regina, he'd have left a long time ago.

REGINA

Why the fuck do people pay to watch awful fucking movies like this?

RANDALL

Because they can't get laid.

REGINA

I'm serious. I've noticed that about you. Every time I ask a serious question, you comment back with some smart-ass remark that is snide and makes you out to be a prick.

Randall, a bit taken back, sharply turns his head at her.

RANDALL

Is something up? Are you mad at me or something?

REGINA

No. Not at you. It's just...

(beat)

Last night with Jeff was fucked up.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

How so?

REGINA

Well, we had our usual Friday Night Fuck, right? Well he decides to do all this crazy ass kinky shit. The little shit-brick probably started reading porn again. You know how some guys always feed you that bullshit like "oh I only read it for the articles?" Yeah, well it's half true with Jeff.

Randall snickers.

REGINA

He masturbates to the pictures and then when he is "cooling off..."

As she says "cooling off," she does the air-quotes with her fingers.

REGINA

(continued)

He reads the articles, you know? He gets bored while cleaning up. So yeah, he reads these articles and every time he does, he comes up with some freaky shit that he thinks is kinky and I think is...

RANDALL

Disgusting?

REGINA

Fucking right it is!

RANDALL

So what did he do last night?

Regina takes a deep breath, unable to believe she is about to say the following words.

REGINA

He stuck a jolly rancher up my vagina and tried to eat it out.

Randall stops, dead silent.

RANDALL

Are you fucking serious?

(CONTINUED)

REGINA
Yeah. He said he's always wanted to
try "flavored pussy."

Once again with the air quotes.

RANDALL
That's sick!

REGINA
Yeah well the fucking thing melted
in my vagina! I have a watermelon
flavored vagina!

RANDALL
Please stop.

REGINA
Oh God.

RANDALL
What?

REGINA
It got worse.

RANDALL
How? How could it get any worse
than a jolly rancher melting in
your vagina?

As Randall says this, he gets quite uncomfortable.

REGINA
After we got what little bits were
left out, not with his tongue I
might add, he decided to try going
down on me again.

RANDALL
What? Did he miss and lick the
inside of your ass or something?

REGINA
No.
(pause)
I started my menstruation cycle.

RANDALL
Are you fucking serious?

REGINA

Blood just pooled in his mouth.

RANDALL

Fuck! Don't tell me this shit!

REGINA

Yeah, well I got a fucking jolly rancher up my vagina, started my fucking period and I didn't even fucking orgasm!

RANDALL

You're obsessed.

REGINA

Obsessed? With what?

RANDALL

Orgasms.

REGINA

Listen, just because I enjoy getting a good orgasm every Friday night...

RANDALL

Ahem.

REGINA

Ok, just because I enjoy getting a good orgasm most nights doesn't mean I'm obsessed.

RANDALL

Face it. You are a sex-crazed raging lunatic!

REGINA

Am not!

RANDALL

You are and you need to just face the facts. Come on, you masturbate more than me or any other guy for that matter. And when you aren't masturbating, you are off fucking Jeff.

REGINA

Ok, well, I'm just a little hornier than you. And when is the last time you got some?

RANDALL

Hey, don't attack me about my sex life!

REGINA

Or a lack there of. Seriously, when is the last time you got some action? Or any action for that matter?

RANDALL

It hasn't been that long...

(beat)

A couple months, okay?

REGINA

Randall. Come on.

RANDALL

Ok, maybe more than a couple.

REGINA

It's been like six months! Jesus Christ! Does your dick even work?

RANDALL

Listen, stop attacking my libido!

REGINA

There is nothing to attack, Randall! You need to find a girl. Any girl. I don't care if she has piercings everywhere, including your clit. I don't care if she has a dyke haircut and more muscle than you. Just get laid man.

RANDALL

And to think this whole conversation stemmed from a shitty ass movie.

REGINA

Pick better subject matter next time.

RANDALL

Not my fault that this was all that was on TV. What would you rather watch? Porn?

Regina turns her head, looking at Randal.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL
Forget I said that.

REGINA
Ok, but seriously. Can you at least try to find a girl? It'd really make my life a whole lot simpler and your life a whole lot better. The two go silent for a little bit and just watch the movie.

RANDALL
So what did Jeff do after the incident?

REGINA
Went and bought some mouthwash and never came back.

RANDALL
Are you guys still...?

REGINA
As far as I'm concerned, no. I mean, the douche bag stuck a fucking jolly rancher up my cooch without my permission! Fucking prick.

RANDALL
Well said.

REGINA
So no more Friday Night Fucks for me.

RANDALL
So what are you going to do?

Randall picks up the clicker, sick of this crappy movie, and begins flipping through the channels.

Lifetime cancer movie. Religious paid programming. MTV dating show. Finally, Randall settles on a baseball game.

REGINA
Wait!

RANDALL
What?

REGINA
Go back!

RANDALL
To the movie?

REGINA
No! MTV! That dating show!

Randall flips back to see the opening credits of a new game show.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Three dates! Three hours! One
summer to meet that special
someone! All on MTV's Summer Dream!

REGINA
That's it!

RANDALL
What?

REGINA
That's it! That's what I'll do!

RANDALL
Masturbate to a dating game?

REGINA
No, you idiot!
(pause)
I'm going on MTV's Summer Nights!

CUT TO BLACK

TITLE CARD: Summer Nights

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Randall chases Regina down the sidewalk, perplexed at Regina's idea.

RANDALL
So you are really going to do this?

REGINA
Yeah, why not?

RANDALL
Because it's a fucking game show!
You are really going to put your
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL (cont'd)
love life on TV for everyone to
watch and see?

REGINA
Well the way I see it, either I'll
meet Mr. Right or Mr. Right will
see me on TV and track me down.
It's a win-win situation.

RANDALL
Shut the fuck up.

REGINA
No, seriously. Did you not ever
read that book?

RANDALL
What book?

REGINA
The Seven Habits of Highly
Effective People by Sean Covey.

Regina stops walking, turning to talk to Randall.

RANDALL
No.

REGINA
Ok, well it's this book where some
prick tries to tell you how you can
better your life and the amazing
thing is that it really does work.

RANDALL
So it's seven habits you can do to
make your life better?

REGINA
Yeah.

RANDALL
Is masturbation one of them? That
better my life...

REGINA
Be serious for once.

RANDALL
Ok, sorry. What are the seven
habits?

REGINA

Habit one: Be proactive. Go out there and get what you want. Habit two: Begin with an end in mind. If you want what you want, you gotta know how to get there. Habit three: Put first things first. Do what matters most in accomplishing your goals first. Save that masturbation for after you've tried to turn your life around.

RANDALL

This is ridiculous.

Randall begins walking with Regina following him.

REGINA

Habit four: Think Win-Win. I'm pretty sure we've discussed this one. Habit five: Seek first to understand, then be understood. Listen to other people before talking. Habit six: Synergize.

RANDALL

Synergize?

REGINA

Synergize. Work together with people. Come on, help me out on this one. Work together with me to meet Mr. Right.

There is a short pause of words, but the two continue to walk down the street. After a while, Regina gets tired of the dead air.

REGINA

And habit seven: Sharpen the saw.

RANDALL

The saw you use to kill yourself?

REGINA

No! It's when you practice using the other six habits.

RANDALL

Well that's dumb.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA

How is it dumb? Practice makes perfect.

RANDALL

No, it's dumb that they list that as a habit. If you are following those habits to begin with, then you are already practicing them. It's a redundancy. A cheap way to make the number on the cover seven since it sounds better than six.

REGINA

Well he came out with some sequel called The Eighth Habit.

RANDALL

What's the eighth habit?

REGINA

I don't know. I never actually read the books. I just read the chapter index in the beginning of the book.

RANDALL

Ok, so reading some stupid chapter index in some stupid book that was designed to just sell copies and make some prick a copious amount of money is what is motivating you to go on an MTV dating game show where you plan to find Mr. Right?

REGINA

Well, it's the bet idea I have so far, so why not?

RANDALL

Because you are going on a show to find Mr. Right that is produced by the same people who had an idea for a show called "Spank My Mom!"

REGINA

Hey, they also had that idea about using lie detector tests on those competing to win the affections of a girl. That was genius.

RANDALL

And it also made guys look like assholes on national TV.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA

You are just jealous because you know you are a liar yourself.

RANDALL

No, I am just smart enough to know this won't end well.

REGINA

Listen, I need to go somewhere where people don't know that I'm basically a town whore.

RANDALL

And that place is national TV?

REGINA

Randall, it's cute that you are trying to protect me and all, but I am a big girl.

RANDALL

Fine. What happens if you don't meet Mr. Right?

REGINA

I don't know. I haven't though that far ahead I guess. Just stop worrying Randall! Find yourself a girl!

Regina walks away leaving Randall in the dust.

RANDALL

I thought I had.

INT. BURGER SHACK - DAY

Randall sits on one side of a table in this dirty, run-down Burger Shack. He looks depressed and miserable. Across from him sits WESLEY SMITH, Randall's closest friend next to Regina.

Wesley chows down on one of the many burgers sitting in front of him. He doesn't seem to really care that Randall is depressed.

WESLEY

(with a mouthful of food)
Bummer, dude.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

A fucking reality TV show. That's what our fucking society has become. A bunch of dumbass degenerates. And you know what is worse?

WESLEY

The fact that she'll fuck all three contestants?

RANDALL

The fact that I am one of them.

WESLEY

One of the contestants?

RANDALL

No you dumb shit.

Wesley takes no notice of the insult.

RANDALL

Actually, you know what? That's not a half bad idea.

WESLEY

What?

RANDALL

What if I were one of the contestants?

WESLEY

Then you'd be a bigger dumbass than me.

RANDALL

No! No! She'll see it as fate! This is perfect!

WESLEY

Come on Randall! Sometimes you have to just grow up and move on. How long have you liked this dumb bitch?

RANDALL

She's not a dumb bitch!

The two pause in silence.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

Six years.

WESLEY

And if it hasn't happened by now
then it never will.

RANDALL

Thanks, man. What a real friend you
are.

Randall gets up and heads out.

WESLEY

You were right about the real part
cause your dreams of her will never
be.

Randall slams the door open angrily as he leaves. Wesley
practically doesn't notice, taking another bite of his
burger.

INT. CASTING OFFICE - DAY

Randall sits in an empty, completely bare room reading a
magazine as he waits. He looks up at the wall where there is
a framed poster for a TV show entitled "Spank My Mom!"

Randall rolls his eyes in disgust just as the SECRETARY
hangs up her phone.

SECRETARY

They are ready for you now.

RANDALL

Thanks.

Randall gets up and walks into the main office.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Randall walks in and sees JAMES FERGUSON, the casting
director of Summer Nights, sitting behind a fancy glass
desk. He extends his hand to shake Randall's with a smile.

JAMES

James Ferguson, casting director
and executive producer of Summer
Nights.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

That's a hearty resume right there.

James gives a fake, polite laugh.

JAMES

Thanks. So...

(looking at an application)

Randall Leonard?

RANDALL

Yes.

JAMES

Tell me a little about yourself.

RANDALL

Well, what would you like to know?

JAMES

(annoyed with repeating
himself)

A little about yourself.

RANDALL

Can you be a little more specific?

James opens his mouth ready to speak, but all he can muster out is:

JAMES

No.

(pause)

Just tell me a little about
yourself.

RANDALL

Well, I am currently unemployed, no
girlfriend, live with my parents
and I am into pop culture.

JAMES

That certainly was a little.

RANDALL

Yeah...

JAMES

What kind of girls do you like?

RANDALL

My age, tan-skinned, beautiful and
brunette.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

That really narrows it down.

RANDALL

I am very specific. If you have any of those, I'll take it.

JAMES

You say that as if they are a product for purchase.

Randall laughs. James looks up and laughs too. It's awkward.

JAMES

Well, we'll give you a call.

Randall gets up to shake James hand, but James just smiles a fake smile. Randall, a little discouraged, walks out of the office.

INT. CASTING OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Randall walks out, SIGHING. He pauses right there in the middle of the office realizing that didn't go well at all.

SECRETARY

Can you please leave?

Randall looks over at her, a little stunned.

SECRETARY

(continued)

Immediately.

Randall gives her a face and leaves.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Randall sits on his bed, thinking deeply about Regina.

The phone RINGS.

RANDALL

Hello?

REGINA (V.O.)

I got it!

RANDALL

What?

(CONTINUED)

REGINA (V.O.)
They cast me! I start filming my
episode Tuesday!

RANDALL
(without enthusiasm)
That's fantastic.

REGINA (V.O.)
I know! I'm going to be married
soon! I can feel it!

RANDALL
That's so good, Regina. Really.

REGINA (V.O.)
Thanks, Randall! That means so much
to me!

RANDALL
I'll talk to you later.

REGINA (V.O.)
Bye!

Randall hangs up the phone even more depressed than before.

RANDALL
Fuck MTV and their love for boobs.

The phone RINGS again.

Randall looks at the phone, not wanting to answer.

MOM (O.C.)
Randall, it's for you!

RANDALL
Fuck.

Randall picks up the phone.

RANDALL
You got Randall, make it quick
please.

JAMES (V.O.)
Hi, Randall?

RANDALL
Yes, I already said it was me.

JAMES (V.O.)
Right, sorry. It's James. From
Summer Nights.

RANDALL
Yes, I remember.

JAMES (V.O.)
I am calling to inform you that
you've been chosen for an episode
to be filmed this Tuesday!

RANDALL
(excited)
Really?

JAMES (V.O.)
Really, really.

RANDALL
Oh my God!

JAMES (V.O.)
Yes. We will call you back to
discuss filming locations once they
are finalized. I'll be talking to
you soon.

RANDALL
Thanks!

Randall hangs up the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. BURGER SHACK - DAY

Randall sits across from Wesley, although this time he has
burgers in front of him too.

RANDALL
Can you believe that? They picked
me and I am in her episode!

WESLEY
What if she doesn't choose you?

RANDALL
Don't you get it? This is fate!

(CONTINUED)

WESLEY

Or luck. But go with fate. That's a good one too.

RANDALL

Could you look at the positive side of things for once in your life? Please?

WESLEY

Fine. What are you going to do to woo her?

RANDALL

Improvise.

WESLEY

Oh no. No. Just no!

RANDALL

What?

WESLEY

I'm not trying to be negative or mean or anything. This is purely to help you, but you aren't good at improvisation.

RANDALL

What do you mean?

WESLEY

Do you remember when we were eleven and we went to theater camp?

RANDALL

Yeah.

WESLEY

Do you remember that improvisation game we used to play? The one where two people would act out a scene and at random times one person would come in and replace an actor to change the entire scene?

RANDALL

Yeah.

WESLEY

You lost every friend you had during that game because it showed how retarded you really were. You

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WESLEY (cont'd)
think that skill will help you with
Regina?

RANDALL
It has to come from the heart,
Wesley.

WESLEY
What if all of America hates you?
You know how superficial Regina is.
She'll drop you as a friend too.

RANDALL
Then maybe that'll be for the best.

WESLEY
I love how you criticize her for
putting her love life in the hands
of a dating game and then you go
and do the exact same thing. You
two are made for each other. You
both are fucking retards.

RANDALL
Yeah. I know.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Randall parks his car in the parking lot and hops out. He
walks through the chaos of a film crew setting up.

Lights, cameras, the works. An ASSISTANT runs over and grabs
Randall by the arm and leads him off.

ASSISTANT
Come with me, please.

The Assistant takes him over to a craft services table. Here
sits James Ferguson eating a dough nut.

JAMES
Randall! It's so good to see you!

The two shake hands.

RANDALL
Yeah. You too, man.

JAMES
Ok, so I wanted to go over some
things with you before we get you
into make-up.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

Make-up?

JAMES

Yeah. It'll make you look less ugly.

RANDALL

Oh.

JAMES

Anyways, you are going to be the star!

RANDALL

Excuse me?

JAMES

You are going to get to pick from our three contestants which one you want to go on a date with!

RANDALL

Fantastic!

JAMES

Yes. We like to capture an in-the-moment kind of thing so you will meet them for the first time on camera.

RANDALL

Sounds fine to me.

INT. MAKE-UP TRAILER - LATER

Randall sits in front of a mirror. A stylist helps him with his hair as make-up is applied to his face.

RANDALL

Yep. Today I find my Mrs. Right.

The Stylist rolls her eyes.

EXT. MAKE-UP TRAILER - LATER

Randall walks out with complete and utter confidence.

RANDALL

Let's do this.

(CONTINUED)

The Assistant rushes over and begins giving him directions as all time slows down.

Music kicks in as the two walk out towards the camera set-up. This Assistant keeps talking with his hands.

The two pass through all kinds of camera and equipment set-ups.

Randall looks back to see James give him a thumbs up before getting into place in front of the camera.

The DIRECTOR walks out on set and looks over at Randall and the assistant.

ASSISTANT

All ready?

RANDALL

Let the romance begin.

Randall has a look on his face. Over confidence. His ego has taken over. The Assistant rolls his eyes at such a cheesy remark and moves away from the cameras.

As the Director says each number, he holds up that many fingers, pointing at Randall.

DIRECTOR

In five! Four! Three! Two!

The Director points straight at Randall.

NOTE: The following is in the show format complete with TV show-style graphics, quick-cut editing, and music.

EXT. RANDALL TALKING HEAD

RANDALL

Hi, I'm Randall, age 23. I generally like watching movies, listening to music, and all the usual things that cool people like.

As we pull out, Randall winks at the camera.

CUT TO:

EXT. ELENA TALKING HEAD

We ZOOM IN on ELENA, Randall's first date. She is blond, dumb and ditzy.

ELENA

My name is Elena! I'm 21, barely legal! Woot woot! I'm from Largo, Florida. I just moved out here and now that I have my new boob job, I am so ready to mingle!

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - LATER

Elena walks over to where Randall is standing. He extends a hand.

RANDALL

Hi, I'm Randall.

ELENA

Elena.

They shake hands.

RANDALL

Beautiful name!

ELENA

Thanks!

RANDALL

So, you ready to go on our date?

CUT TO:

EXT. RANDALL TALKING HEAD

Randall is just dumbstruck.

RANDALL

I don't even know what to say. Did you see how fake her boobs were?

(pause)

I just don't know what to say.

EXT. LUCY TALKING HEAD

LUCY, a young brunette, walks up.

LUCY
I'm Lucy and I love to party. I
love tequila and partying! I'm also
an environmentalist! I love
animals! DARFUR UNITED!

EXT. FIELD - LATER

Randall waits as Lucy slowly walks over towards him.

LUCY
Hi!

RANDALL
Hey! I'm Randall. What's your name?

LUCY
It's Lucy!

RANDALL
Well, I thought for our date we
could get something to eat at one
of the my favorite restaurants: The
Steak Shack.

CUT TO:

EXT. RANDALL TALKING HEAD

Randall winces at the bruise next to his eye.

RANDALL
Yeah, that really didn't go well.
But, there is always that one last
girl and something tells me she is
going to be the one.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - LATER

Randall stands, awaiting his destiny, as he sees it. We
watch as a trailer door opens and two feet descend the
trailer and begin to make their way over to Randall, but we
never see who.

CUT TO:

INT. BURGER SHACK - DAY

Randall is sitting across from Wesley, looking around very paranoid. His whole persona since his TV show experience has changed.

WESLEY
So what happened?

RANDALL
Oh good God did it go bad!

WESLEY
Calm down. And stop looking over your shoulder every three seconds like you committed treason.

RANDALL
Ok, so I get there and it's pretty nice. Free food, friendly, albeit fake, people greeting me. It all seems good, right? The first girl: biggest boobs ever. So big they were nasty.

WESLEY
You touch em?

RANDALL
The next...
(pause)
Wait, what?

WESLEY
You touch them?

Randall is just too dumbstruck to speak.

RANDALL
The next girl was a tequila loving vegan and I planned the first date at a fucking hamburger joint. What the fuck is wrong with those TV fuckers? They should've known she didn't eat meat! They could've set that up better!

WESLEY
That's going to make for some great TV.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

What, are you on their side? Look at the shiner!

Randall points to his faded black eye.

WESLEY

Holy shit, she do that?

RANDALL

Yeah.

WESLEY

Goddamn! Introduce us!

RANDALL

Oh, I haven't gotten to the third and final girl yet.

WESLEY

Wasn't Regina?

RANDALL

No. Apparently they filmed two episodes in one day. I got screwed over. But not getting Regina in my episode wasn't the worst part.

WESLEY

They set you up with a dude?

RANDALL

Worse.

WESLEY

What could be worse than an all man fuck fest?

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Randall has the TV on. He is hidden behind a pillow on the couch as Wesley leans forward, looking closer at the TV as Randall's episode plays.

RANDALL (V.O.)

Yeah, that really didn't go well. But, there is always that one last girl and something tells me she is going to be the one.

(CONTINUED)

Wesley looks from TV Randall to the Randall on the couch, laughing.

WESLEY

They edited you into the biggest pussy ever! I love this show.

The next girl walks out on the show. SARAH LOCKHART. Blond, beautiful, seemingly perfect. Maybe even better than Regina looks-wise.

SARAH

(on TV)

I'm Sarah and I'm tall glass of woman!

WESLEY

Oh...

SARAH

I'm 23 and some of my favorite things include table tennis...

WESLEY

My...

SARAH

Collecting valuable treasures...

WESLEY

God.

SARAH

And praying with my family!

WESLEY

A table tennis playing, nerd collector Bible freak!

RANDALL

Who eats dinner with her parents.

Wesley looks over at Randall.

RANDALL

Every night.

WESLEY

That's bad.

RANDALL

It gets worse!

(CONTINUED)

On the TV: Sarah sees Randall for the first time and begins "COOING."

WESLEY
Oh Jesus Christ.

SARAH
You are so cute! I'm Sarah!

RANDALL
(on TV)
I'm Randall. Nice to meet you.

SARAH
No, seriously. You are a beautiful man. I can see your aura and it's beautiful!

RANDALL
My aura?

SARAH
A subtle field of luminous multicolored radiation surrounding a person or object as a cocoon or halo.

WESLEY
Fuck-a-doodle-doo.

RANDALL
That's...
(pause)
Interesting.

WESLEY
Please stop this!

SARAH
So, what do you have in mind?

RANDALL
Well, with my last date I had lunch and I thought we could have dessert. Do you like ice cream?

SARAH
Do I like ice cream? I used to live on a farm where every morning we'd go out and milk the cows. In the summer, we would use the milk to turn it into ice cream. My mother is actually invented soy bean ice cream!

(CONTINUED)

Randall looks lost.

SARAH

It's an ice cream. That tastes like soy beans!

RANDALL

Well, I don't think they have any soy bean ice cream here.

SARAH

Oh, I'll make a suggestion so they can fix it. Soy beans are the future. That's what I always say.

The Randall in the room shuts the TV off.

RANDALL

No more.

WESLEY

Jesus Christ! Please tell me you never went out on the date with this girl!

RANDALL

At the end of the episode, I turned all 3 girls down. Apparently I was the first in the show's history.

WESLEY

You made the right choice.

The PHONE RINGS.

RANDALL

Must be Regina wondering why I went on the show after saying it was dumb and why I didn't tell her.

Wesley looks at the caller ID.

WESLEY

Sarah Lockhart.

RANDALL

Oh shit!

WESLEY

Oh shit!

RANDALL
What do I do?

WESLEY
I don't know!

They pause as the phone keeps RINGING. Finally, it stops.

WESLEY
Whew!

RANDALL (V.O.)
This is Randall Leonard. I can't come to the phone right now, but please leave your name, number and message and I'll get back to you as soon as I can.

WESLEY
Oh...

RANDALL
...fuck!

BEEP.

SARAH (V.O.)
Hey babe! It's Sarah! I was just calling to see if you got the basket I sent you? I sent over some home grown food me and my mother made you on from our farm!

MOTHER (O.C.)
Randall, honey! A basket came for you this morning!

RANDALL
Shit!

SARAH (V.O.)
Alright, well, I also wanted to ask if you wanted to come over for some of my Mom's famous soy bean ice cream! Call me back! Kisses!

RANDALL
Oh Jesus Christ save me! I will be your slave! Become a priest! A brother! Devote myself to chastity!

WESLEY
Don't get too carried away.

RANDALL
Please just kill her!

The phone RINGS again.

RANDALL
Break it!

WESLEY
What?

RANDALL
Break it! Break the phone!

Wesley picks up the phone and base, careful not to actually pick up.

WESLEY
I don't get what you want me to do?

RANDALL
Break the fucking phone on the wall!

Wesley takes the phone in hand and bashes it against the wall.

RING. RING.

RANDALL
No, you jackass! Throw it! Hard!

Wesley nods, taking a step back for momentum. He throws the phone like a baseball against the wall.

Unfortunately, a nice sized hole is placed in the wall where the phone just goes through.

RANDALL
Shit.

RING. RING.

WESLEY
Hey, I'm looking at the caller ID and it's Regina.

Randall races for the wall, punching his fist inside and reaching around for a phone.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

Got it!

Randall pulls the phone through the wall, increasing the size of the hole. The phone has since stopped ringing.

RANDALL

Goddamnit.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Regina is pacing around, very angry. Randall stands there, hands at his side, realizing and sensing that he has done something wrong.

REGINA

How could you not tell me?

RANDALL

It's complicated.

REGINA

So complicated that you can't tell your best friend?

RANDALL

Yeah. I just...

REGINA

What?

RANDALL

I'm sorry.

REGINA

Whatever. I have to go.

RANDALL

Go? Today's our usual day though...

REGINA

Well, I have a date.

RANDALL

With who?

REGINA

The guy I picked.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL
What's his name?

REGINA
Paul Stein.

RANDALL
A fucking Jew?

REGINA
What's with the hate?

RANDALL
Sorry, you're right.

REGINA
Please. Leave. I need to get ready.

RANDALL
Yeah.

Randall slowly walks out. He pauses, ready to tell her everything, but just can't quite do it.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Randall sits on his bed, depressed. The phone RINGS and he jumps to get it.

RANDALL
Hello?

WESLEY (V.O.)
Hey, Randall! How'd it go man?

RANDALL
It went so badly. I just...

WESLEY (V.O.)
Yeah, so you want to grab so Burger Shack?

RANDALL
Not today. I have to fix my wall.

WESLEY (V.O.)
Bummer dude. Later.

Randall hangs up.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL
My friends suck.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Randall sits on the couch, once again tuning in for "Summer Nights."

The hole in the wall has sense been covered up, but has been painted the wrong shade of white in the room. It looks awkward, standing out quite a bit.

On the TV, PAUL STEIN walks out. He is much, much better looking than Randall.

RANDALL
Oh fuck me!

PAUL
Hi, I'm Paul!

REGINA
Regina. Regina Mehan.

PAUL
Nice to meet you.

REGINA
The pleasure will be all mine.

RANDALL
If only he knew...

REGINA
So, Paul, tell me a little about yourself.

PAUL
Well, I used to work a pretty nice executive job at the New York Times. But I recently moved out here cause of some girl who ended up breaking my heart.

REGINA
Oh, I'm sorry.

PAUL
Yeah. Sarah was a tough one.
(pause)
What about you?

(CONTINUED)

REGINA

Well, I've been in a few recent relationships.

Randall SNORTS.

RANDALL

Wait a sec...

Randall grabs his clicker and rewinds.

PAUL

Yeah. Sarah was a tough one.

RANDALL

Sarah Lockhart?

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Randall paces around the room, the phone against his ear as he has already dialed a number.

SARAH (V.O.)

Hello?

RANDALL

Hey. Sarah? It's Randall...

SARAH (V.O.)

Hey, baby! You coming for ice cream?

RANDALL

Oh, no. I was actually wondering if you wanted to come have lunch with me and my best friend, Regina today. I wanted to introduce you two.

SARAH (V.O.)

Aww, really?

RANDALL

Yeah.

INT. BURGER SHACK - DAY

The doors open as Regina and Paul walk in. Randall stands up, waving them over.

RANDALL
Hi, I'm Randall. You must be...

PAUL
Paul. Paul Stein.

RANDALL
Great to meet you!

PAUL
Yeah. You too. Regina has told me a lot about you.

REGINA
Hey, Randall.

PAUL
So, Burger Shack?

REGINA
Yeah. Seriously, Randall.

RANDALL
Uh... yeah.

REGINA
Where's your girl?

RANDALL
On her way.

PAUL
You didn't pick her up?

Randall pauses.

RANDALL
I don't have a car.

PAUL
Oh.

RANDALL
Why are we all standing? Sit down!

Everyone sits.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL
She should be here any minute.

There is a long, awkward pause.

RANDALL
So, you two are TV stars now?

PAUL
Oh, no. Just lucky to get a chance
to be on the same show together,
right babe?

Paul looks at Regina and the two smile before sharing a
kiss.

RANDALL
Oh, here she is!

The doors open and Sarah walks in. She is all smiles as she
sees Randall, who is genuinely smiling too.

Paul and Regina pull out of the kiss to turn around. Upon
seeing Sarah, Paul's mouth drops in shock.

PAUL
Oh, shit!

REGINA
What?

PAUL
That's...

Randall gets up to hug Sarah.

PAUL
Sarah!

SARAH
Paul?

PAUL
Hi.

SARAH
Wh...

Sarah looks at Randall who plays it off as if he has no
clue.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
What are you doing here?

PAUL
I'm with my girl. We, uh, came to
meet her best friend, Randall.

SARAH
My man...

PAUL
Your man?

SARAH
Yeah.

The tension is almost unbearable.

RANDALL
You two know each other? Sit!

Sarah takes a seat next to Randall, directly across from
Regina.

Paul can't take his eyes off her while Regina can't take her
eyes off the two of them starring at each other.

CUT TO:

EXT. BURGER SHACK - CONTINUOUS

The door shuts behind a very angry Regina. Randall just
stands there, oblivious to the anger.

REGINA
What the fuck?

RANDALL
What?

REGINA
You turned all three down! And
suddenly you are here with her?

RANDALL
Change of heart.

REGINA
Bullshit!

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

What?

REGINA

That's Paul's ex-love! He moved here from New York for her and then she broke his heart! And suddenly you are dating her and bring her here? What the fuck?

RANDALL

I had no clue.

REGINA

Yes. Yes, you did. He mentioned her on the show. And you caught it. Don't even tell me you didn't.

Randall opens his mouth to speak, but thinks better of it.

REGINA

You are unbelievable.

The door opens as Paul rushes out.

REGINA

Hey, baby, where are you going?

PAUL

I gotta go.

REGINA

How am I gonna get home?

Paul stops to pause.

PAUL

Walk?

Paul turns around and heads to his car. Regina just gives Randall a mean stare.

RANDALL

I'm...

REGINA

Fuck off.

Regina takes off in the opposite direction as Sarah walks out.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Hey, are we gonna eat?

RANDALL
It's over, Sarah. Fuck off.

FADE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Randall rolls over on the bed, watching a rerun of "Summer Nights" with Regina.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Regina watches the same rerun, paying more attention to Paul than anything else.

FADE TO:

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Paul pulls down the visor and pulls out a picture of him and Sarah.

He then opens up his wallet, looking at a picture of him and Regina from "Summer Nights."

FADE TO:

INT. FARM HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sarah watches the very same episode of "Summer Nights." She, too, concentrates on Paul.

FADE TO:

INT. BURGER SHACK - NIGHT

Wesley stands in line, waiting patiently for his food. He can't help but notice the cook in the back, watching TV. He is watching the same episode of "Summer Nights."

WESLEY
Shit.

FADE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - LATER

Wesley comes running up the steps, bag of Burger Shack in hand.

He begins KNOCKING on the door.

WESLEY
Hey, Randall! Open up!

Wesley BANGS again.

WESLEY
Come on, buddy!

The door finally opens with a very pissed off Randall.

RANDALL
What the fuck man? I live with my Mom!

WESLEY
What the fuck indeed.

RANDALL
Don't bang so loudly.

WESLEY
Can I come in?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Wesley sets the Burger Shack down on a table.

WESLEY
I saw that episode of Summer Nights.

RANDALL
What?

WESLEY
The one with Regina and Paul.

RANDALL
Oh. Yeah. Me too.

WESLEY
Listen, you gotta tell her.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

What?

WESLEY

You fucked up big time. At least in her mind. But if she knew why, it could change everything. And what do you have to lose at this point?

RANDALL

My last scrap of dignity.

WESLEY

Oh come on! You still live with your Mom for fuck's sake! It's time to grow up and do something!

RANDALL

Says you? The guy who spends every day at fucking Burger Shack? Can't even pick a decent fast food joint to go to!

WESLEY

This isn't about me. I have my own problems and I'll deal with them. But you gotta do this. You've liked her forever. I've sat by and watched you like her. It's about damn time you do something.

RANDALL

You don't understand.

WESLEY

Really? The only thing I don't understand is why you are being such a pussy. You claim you love this girl, yet you are willing to sabotage her happiness for the chance of you two getting together when you won't even make a damn move anyway? You know what? You're right. I don't understand.

RANDALL

Well what the fuck do I say?

WESLEY

How bout the truth?

Randall pauses, thinking. Wesley looks at him, completely serious and heartfelt.

(CONTINUED)

WESLEY
It's time, man.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Randall runs down the sidewalk. His heart is racing as he can barely breathe at this speed.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Randall finally makes it to Regina's house. He runs up the front porch and begins knocking on the door.

RANDALL
Hey, Regina! Open up!

Randall KNOCKS again.

RANDALL
Come on, buddy!

A very pissed off Regina opens up the door.

REGINA
What the fuck, man? I live with my parents!

RANDALL
Wow, I really should've thought of that.

Regina gives him a look.

RANDALL
Sorry. Can I come in?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Randall takes his jacket off.

REGINA
Well, thanks a lot.

RANDALL
What?

(CONTINUED)

REGINA

Paul called. Sarah talked to him and they are going to give things another chance.

RANDALL

Regina, I'm really sorry.

REGINA

Me too.

Regina collapses onto the sofa. Randall just stands, not sure if Regina even wants him to sit.

RANDALL

I came here to apologize for all of that.

REGINA

(not caring)

Good.

RANDALL

And to explain myself.

REGINA

Oh this should be interesting.

RANDALL

Regina, you are my best friend. And to be honest, I've been crazy about you forever.

This catches Regina's attention. Her head snaps towards him.

RANDALL

(continued)

I've been crazy about you for God knows why. You aren't my type, and you'll probably just make my life harder, but for some reason, I love you. And that's why I had to stop you from getting serious with another guy. I've liked you for too long to just not do anything. I needed at least a chance to tell you and hope that maybe you'd choose me. So, there it is.

There is a pause. Regina needs a moment to take it all in, reeling from this shocking news.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA
I have a confession to make.

RANDALL
What?

REGINA
I'm a virgin.

RANDALL
What?

REGINA
I'm a virgin.

RANDALL
Are you serious?

REGINA
When I first met you, I fell in
love with you.

RANDALL
Really?

REGINA
Yeah. And I thought I could never
have you because you only saw me as
a best friend. I was completely
heartbroken. I gave up on love, the
whole concept of dating. And there
was all this pressure from TV and
the media and my friends to just
start having sex. But I never could
quite do it. I always thought about
you.

RANDALL
Wow.

REGINA
Yeah. I always said I had sex with
the guys just to help them out
among the other guys and to fit in
with society's fucked up standards.
All those crazy sex stories? Not
mine. Belong to someone else. I
just thought they were a nice touch
to add to the lie.

RANDALL
I don't know what to say.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA

Yeah. I don't know. Everybody has their perception of what love really is. I've been so caught up in this lie that I forgot who I really am.

RANDALL

I know the real you.

REGINA

No. No you don't. And I wish you did. If there was anybody that I wish knew the real me, it'd be you. But I'm just too fucked up.

RANDALL

I don't care. I like the fucked up version of you.

REGINA

There you go. You aren't even in love with the real me.

RANDALL

That's not true.

REGINA

Really?

RANDALL

Come on, Regina. The fact that you aren't a slut isn't going to change how I feel about you except that it might make me feel better.

REGINA

This isn't rejection, Randall. I still do love you. And one day, I want to give you and me a shot. I really do. But right now, I think we just need to figure out who we really are. Forget about the world's perception of what love really is and find our own.

MUSIC CUE: "Rebellion (Lies)" by Arcade Fire

REGINA

(continued)

But no matter what, we will always be best friends.

Regina hugs Randall.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA
I love you.

RANDALL
I love you too.

As Regina pulls away, she gives Randall a quick kiss on the lips.

REGINA
I need to go sleep. Tomorrow is our
day to hang out, remember?

Randall laughs.

RANDALL
Goodnight, Regina.

Regina kisses him again.

REGINA
Good night.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END.