

(Name of Project)  
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(Based on, If Any)

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(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name  
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Phone

INT. JASON AT DESK - DAY

Jason is on the phone with a customer.

JASON  
Hello, Cortizoned Inc. My name is  
Jason, and how can I help you  
today?

CALLER  
(muffled voice)

JASON  
Yes, the retail price is \$153, but  
we can give you a \$50 discount if  
you purchase today. The sale will  
end tonight at midnight.

CALLER  
(muffled voice)

JASON  
I understand that it's more  
expensive than the other competing  
diet pill companies. But this will  
guarantee you results within the  
first 3 days.

CALLER  
(sour muffled voice)

JASON  
(looks around for a moment - check  
if clear)  
No... It's a scam. The pills don't  
work. The truth is, if you get off  
your fat ass and stop watching  
stupid infomortials all day, you  
might just make it.

CALLER  
(loud muffled voice)

Click

JASON  
You can go fuck yourself too.

Hang up.

Jason leans back on his rolling chair with his hands behind  
his head.

(CONTINUED)

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He notices a voice in the next cubical over, another sales rep enthusiastic sale. Jason gets up and begins to look over. RYAN is about to seal the deal.

RYAN

Yes ma'am, this will be the change  
in your life that will make you  
happy for your future. Goodbye  
now..

Ryan punches in a sales number on his computer with a grin.

JASON

Ry...

RYAN

What up...

JASON

I need to get out of this place.

RYAN

Shitty day?

JASON

It always is.

RYAN

It's almost over. We're bar  
hopping tonight right?

Jason smirks

JASON

Yeah.

The MANAGER arrives behind Jason. Ryan notices, and pauses.

MANAGER

Jason, can i speak to you in  
private?

JASON

What's up?

MANAGER

I just monitored your call, and I  
don't allow that sort of language.

Ryan chuckles.

RYAN

What did he say?

( CONTINUED )

CONTINUED: (2)

MANAGER

He knows what he said.  
(to jason)  
I want you to pack your things and  
go.

RYAN

Wait a minute, There has to be a  
reasonable explanation to all this.

Look at jason

JASON

Nope... I said it.

Ryan frowns at Jason

MANAGER

(to Ryan)  
I want you to pack your things and  
leave too.

RYAN

What?  
Fine, this job sucks ass any ways!

Ryan storms out flashing everyone the finger, and out of the  
building with Jason.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Jason and Ryan leave the building. They walk side by side  
towards their cars.

JASON

Dude, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean  
for that to happen...

RYAN

Forget it dude. I hate that place.  
I just need the paycheck for now.

Jason smiles and knock knuckles with Ryan.

RYAN (CONT'D)

So, are we going drinking tonight?

JASON

Yeah. I got class at seven. It's  
the first day, so I'll get out  
pretty early. I'll give you a call  
when I'm out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jason high-fives Ryan's and they go into their cars and drive off.

INT. CLASSROOM - 7:00PM

The PROFESSOR arrives in the classroom introducing herself. Jason is sitting in his business class handing out the syllabus.

PROFESSOR

Well, we're going to try to learn everyone's name in here. Business is not all boring and what your parents push you through. It's about networking and socializing.

The class is reluctant.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

We'll start in this corner, and each one of you will introduce yourselves. You're name, major, and why are you taking this class.

The first person goes. SAMANTHA

SAMANTHA

My name is Samantha Hamile. I'm a Journalism major. And I came from Ohio to make it out in L.A.

BRANDON

What's up, my name is Brandon. I'm a business major, and I'm vice president for Infanet Inc. We're franchised across the pacific coast. If anyone needs a connection, I have business cards.

Jason rolls his eyes.

JASON

Hello, My name is Jason. This is my seventh year as a business major. I just got fired today from my job.

The class giggles.

Jason sits back down in his seat.

( CONTINUED )

CONTINUED:

[Title Sequence] -Montage-

The rest of the class does their introductions. And the class runs the full time through till 9:45. Jason is anxious to leave.

EXT. CAMPUS PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jason is walking back to his car. He gets out his cell phone and calls Ryan.

JASON  
Ryan... Hello?... Ryan... Can you  
hear me?

RYAN  
Yeah, what's up.

JASON  
I just got out of class. Fucking  
took the whole class time.

RYAN  
So we still going out drinking?

JASON  
Well it is Tuesday...

RYAN  
Aight, I'll meet you there in  
fifteen minutes.

Jason walks out of frame. Behind him, walks STELLA. She gets a call.

STELLA  
Hello?

TAYLOR  
Where you at slut?

STELLA  
Just leaving class.

TAYLOR  
We're going to the Continental  
Room. Free drinks tonight! Guys  
pay.

STELLA  
I'm not feeling it tonight. I have  
class tomorrow morning.

( CONTINUED )

CONTINUED:

TAYLOR

What? Stella, babe, it's time to get your groove back. We'll leave early if all the guys are losers.

STELLA

I really have to be in class in the morning.

TAYLOR

What time is your class?

STELLA

10:00, well 9:30...

TAYLOR

Shut the fuck up! You're going out tonight. I'll take care of you.

Stella stops and exhales.

STELLA

Okay, just make sure I don't get picked up tonight.

TAYLOR

Fine. But get over here girl.

STELLA

(exhales)  
okay.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Jason and Ryan are waiting in line. Behind the next people to go in. They walk in, and Jason and Ryan pull out their ID's. Jason struggles to get out his licence from his wallet.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jason and Ryan walk in only fifteen feet. ASHLEE runs up to Jason with her friend, DANIEL. Ryan immediately avoids them and begins to walk towards the counter.

RYAN

First round's on me.

Jason frowns at Ryan, and reluctantly becomes polite.

Ryan arrogantly goes to the counter.

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CONTINUED:

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Two Bud Lights.  
Tall...

Next to Ryan sits a gorgeous girl. Ryan turns over.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Hey...

GIRL#1  
Hey...

RYAN  
Who did you come with?

GIRL#1  
My boyfriend.

RYAN  
Well I should buy you a drink then.

The bartender serves her expensive drink and leaves a \$20 bill.

GIRL#1  
Why is that?

RYAN  
I'm just giving the guy a break...

Ryan walks away with the two drinks. The girl is stunned.

Ryan walks back to Jason, as he is still reluctantly conversing with Ashlee and Daniel.

ASHLEE  
... Yeah, so I'm like a dance instructor now. Me and Daniel work at the new studio in Brea.

DANIEL  
... You should come, 'cause boys need to learn how to dance.

Jason politely smiles. Ryan returns with the drinks.

RYAN  
So Daniel. I remember you in high school. Did you come out of the closet yet?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

DANIEL

What?

Jason pulls Ryan away towards the stage. A live band plays.

JASON

Thanks.

INT. BAR - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Stella, Taylor, and Samantha walk through the door. Taylor immediately mingles with the Bar tender. Samantha looks at Stella momentarily, and follows Taylor. Stella walks towards the stage.

Ryan turns his head noticing Stella getting into the music. Ryan notices Jason looking at Stella. Ryan disappears momentarily. Ryan drops his stein between Jason and Stella. Jason and Stella react and bump heads on the way down.

JASON

Oh... I'm sorry

STELLA

I'm sorry...

RYAN

Aw man. Party foul. I'll get a broom.

Jason and Stella smile at each other. Ryan taps Jason's shoulder. Ryan walks away.

JASON

You get any on you?

STELLA

MA little on my shoes.

JASON

Do I know you?

STELLA

What?

JASON

Oh no, I didn't mean, I meant do I know you from somewhere?

STELLA

I'm Stella, I went to Brea High.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON  
Like STELLAAAAAAA!!!

STELLA  
Yeah I never heard that before...

JASON  
Sorry...  
What year were you?

STELLA  
0, 4.

JASON  
Ah, I was 0, 1.

STELLA  
Yeah I know. You and Ryan were  
kicked out of the walk at  
graduation for smoking weed on the  
football field.

JASON  
Oh yeah. That was really funny.  
(pause)  
You know Ryan too?

STELLA  
Well, I've never met you guys, but  
I knew who you were.

JASON  
Oh, so who did you come with?

STELLA  
My friends Taylor and Sam, they  
dragged me here.

JASON  
Well where are they now?

Stella points to the bar counter. Ryan is hitting on  
Samantha. Taylor is taking a shot with the bar tender.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Do you wanna get out of here?

Stella Looks at Jason

JASON (CONT'D)  
Outside...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jason and Stella walk through the crowd outside to the front door. They pass through the bouncer.

STELLA  
So what do you do now?

JASON  
Just finishing up school. It's my last semester.

STELLA  
Oh, me too.

JASON  
Really? What's your major?

STELLA  
Psychology in child development.

JASON  
Kid shrinks?

STELLA  
Not really. I want to be a teacher.

JASON  
Don't they have majors for just teachers?

STELLA  
Yeah, but I want to get my masters.

JASON  
Ah. Doctor...

STELLA  
Yup...

Taylor walks out of the bar with Samantha. Interrupts.

TAYLOR  
Stella, What are you doing out there slut?

STELLA  
Just talking.

TAYLOR  
(To Jason) Hi I'm Taylor, Are you taking Stella home?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

STELLA

Taylor, this is Jason. Went to Brea High.

TAYLOR

So is he taking you home?

STELLA

No, I didn't have a drink.

TAYLOR

(To Jason) Why don't you buy her one?

JASON

It never came up.

STELLA

I'm going home. I'll see you later. Jason, nice to meet you.

JASON

Nice to meet you too.

TAYLOR

Well I'm going back in.

Taylor walks inside

JASON

(To Stella) Hey ummm, can i call you some time?

STELLA

Okay... You have a cell phone?

JASON

Yeah.

Jason pulls out his cell phone from his pocket.

JASON (CONT'D)

Okay, what is it?

STELLA

714...555...0101

JASON

Cool.

STELLA

Okay, see you later.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JASON

Peace...

Samantha walks away to her car.