

# UNTITLED SCREENPLAY

by

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TITLE GOES HERE  
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INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

It's a slow night at the club. We open on MANNY sitting in a corner all alone, pouring himself shots from a large unmarked bottle of some kind of brown liquor and knocking them back like they were Kool-Aid. RICKY enters and walks up to Manny, who does not look up from his drinking. He is clearly quite drunk, and looks depressed.

MANNY

Who let you in here?

RICKY

Jeez, I'm happy to see you too. Ma told me to come see if you're okay. She's worried about you 'cause you didn't come over tonight like you usually do on Thursday nights.

MANNY

Thursday nights are always dead in here. So that's when I take my night off. Boss said.

RICKY

I know, Manny. So what gives? How come you're here and not--

MANNY

You shouldn't be in here, Ricky. You're banned at the door. I gotta show you out now.

Manny tries to get up, but only makes it about two inches off his seat before falling back down in it.

RICKY

Holy shit, Manny, how much of that shit did you drink?

MANNY

It's not crap, it's the good stuff. Top shelf. Pamela gave it to me.

RICKY

Who is Pamela?

MANNY

New bartender. Nice lady. Felt sorry for me. Gave me this bottle. Said she always takes the labels off the good stuff so nobody knows what to steal. Heh.

RICKY

Okay, alright, it's the good stuff. How much have you had? Was that thing full when she gave it to you?

MANNY  
(belches)  
Yup. So I guess I had...

Manny holds the bottle up to the light. We can see it's only half full. Manny points at the missing portion.

MANNY  
...thaaaaaat much.

RICKY  
Jesus, Manny. What the hell were you thinking? What's Ma going to think when she sees you like this? I'll tell you what she'll think : she'll think you turned out just like Pa. Is that what you want?

MANNY  
But I did, Ricky.

RICKY  
That bum? C'mon, Manny, you're nothing like him. You got a job, you supprt me and Ma...

MANNY  
I got fired, Ricky.

RICKY  
What? From here? Why?

MANNY  
Borrowed some money from the till.

RICKY  
Aw jesus fuck, Manny. Not again.

MANNY  
I was gonna pay it back, I swear!

RICKY  
That's what you always say. And it never helps, does it?

MANNY  
No. And that's what I am saying, Ricky. I'm a bum just like Pa. I screwed up again and now you and Ma are going to end up out on your ass because you made the mistake of relying on a bum like me.

RICKY  
Don't talk like that, Manny. You ain't no bum. You don't drink all the time like Pa did. You don't chase after women like him. You're good to me and Ma.

MANNY

That's not gonna be much help when we all end up in the gutter, Ricky. It's hopeless. I'm not even a man any more. I'm just some bum.

RICKY

It's not hopeless, Manny. Not at all. Listen, Ma being worried is not the only reason I came here tonight, okay? I came to tell you I got a job.

MANNY

What? Who the fuck hired you?

RICKY

Eddie Stanz over at the Penthouse. Said he'd seen me hustle back when I was dealing and liked my "people skills". Hired me to be his new weeknight manager. I start next Tuesday night. So don't worry, okay? I got it covered.

MANNY

You... but... They can't.. How much does it pay?

RICKY

Enough to keep the lights on, the fridge full, and keep a roof over our heads, Manny. So get up. It's time to take you home.

MANNY

I can't go back home with you. I can't face Ma after what I've done. She prolly never wants to see my ugly face again.

RICKY

Nonsense, she'll be happy to see you're not dead in a ditch somewhere. Not get up.

With Ricky's help, Manny gets to his feet.

MANNY

You're a good kid. You know that Ricky? I been too hard on you. You're a good, good kid.

RICKY

Thanks, Manny. You're a good kid too.