

08.21.14
Abby

SHELBY

(dry)

Wow. Profound, dude.

Matt looks up at Party Girl, on her phone, not looking at him. He stands up, grabs her phone, and throws it on the ground.

PARTY GIRL

(annoyed)

Why'd you do that?!

MATT

Because this is the only friend request we need.

Matt reaches out and wraps her in a full-body hug. Party Girl freaks out and BITES Matt on the neck. Matt screams.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - MORNING

MATT

I do remember some shrieking...

Everyone laughs even harder.

ABBY

Are you really gonna get offline?

MATT

I can't. I work in tech.

SHELBY

You run Twitter accounts for a family of feminine products.

MATT

Yeah, and we're revolutionizing how women engage with their personal hygiene brands.

MARVIN

...Dogg, that was the worst sentence of all time.

MATT

Yeah, I might actually still be high.

SHELBY

It must have been Xanax or some kind of downer, because I was even more depressed by Matt than usual.

FYI



"Overanalyzers" (2015)

Abby
FYI

ABBY

Uh, no way that pill was a downer.
I was super energetic.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAST NIGHT

We follow Party Girl and her FRIEND as they run away from Matt and walk into a large bathroom...

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

...Where they find Abby re-applying makeup. The girls lean down, snort, and come up, presumably having done lines of coke. They adjust in the mirror, noticeably up and excited.

Start
#1

ABBY

That dress looks so cute on you.

PARTY GIRL

You're sweet! But your ass looks amazing in those jeans. Pilates?

ABBY

Ugh, I should. Where'd you get that lipstick, btw?

PARTY GIRL

Sephora.

ABBY

It looks so hot on you. Seriously.

PARTY GIRL

Thanks, but you--

ABBY

Like I'd legit have lesbian sex with you. Just bend you over the sink and go to town on that vaj.

The girls exchange an uncomfortable look. Abby just smiles, oblivious that she made it weird.

ABBY (CONT'D)

But seriously that dress is so cute.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - MORNING

ABBY

I was trying to be nice!

Abby

MATT

You offered to finger her.

ABBY

I meant it like... metaphorically.

SHELBY

How does a metaphorical fingerbang work exactly?

ABBY

I don't know! I got over-excited!
That pill must have been speed or
something 'cause I was super hyper.

BERG

Or... maybe you just did coke with
those girls?

ABBY

What? No.

(then)

I mean it's possible.

(then)

If I had a big nosebleed thirty
mins ago, does that mean anything?

SHELBY

Yeah, sweetie. It does.

END

MARVIN

You know what? This actually
explains what happened to me.

FLASHBACK TO

INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAST NIGHT

As Party Girl and friend leave the bathroom, we find Marvin a
few feet behind them, on his phone, looking at Party Girl's
Tinder profile. He sees her and walks over.

MARVIN

What's good, Tinderella? I think
we just matched.

PARTY GIRL

I don't think so.

MARVIN

Oh we did.

(shows her phone)

And damn if you aren't the finest
girl in a one mile radius.

3/10

Abby

BY THE BAR - SAME

Marvin and Abby are at the bar, scoping the place out.
Besides them it's mostly elderly alcoholics.

Start →
#2

ABBY

This drug is making me an absolute
hornbeast right now.

MARVIN

Seriously. No avails though.
Everyone here is old as shit.

Abby's eyes settle on the grumpy-ass Bartender, who is firmly
middle-aged, but not elderly.

ABBY

Not everyone. Look at pretty boy
over here.

Marvin looks over at the Bartender, who coughs grossly for an
extended beat, then spits in the sink. Marvin looks back.

MARVIN

I'll sign off on it.

Abby downs her drink and slinks over to the Bartender. She
grabs a Navy baseball cap off the head of one of the
alcoholics and strikes a pose.

ABBY

So? Do I look cute?

BARTENDER

(not looking up)
Sure.

ABBY

You're not even looking!

The Bartender says nothing. Abby giggles, girly.

ABBY (CONT'D)

You're like literally hilarious.

BARTENDER

I didn't say anything.

ABBY

I know! I love a man who can make
me laugh without talking. Like a
hot mime.

The Bartender looks up, annoyed.

4/10

Abby

BARTENDER

I'm working, sweetheart. Not interested.

ABBY

I'm just trying to be friendly.

(then)

Want to go to the bathroom and watch porn on my phone?

The Bartender slams his hand down on the bar.

ABBY (CONT'D)

As friends!

BARTENDER

What the hell is wrong with you?!
Are you on drugs???

JONAS (O.S.)

Aren't we all on drugs?

They turn to find Jonas standing. He points to the Bartender's coffee cup.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Caffeine is a drug.

(points at cigarettes)

Nicotine is a drug.

(indicates the bar)

Even alcohol is a drug. Which makes you a dealer, my man.

Berg leans over to Matt.

BERG

See, this is the kind of shit you should've been saying last night.

SHELBY

Yeah, this is actually mind-blowing.

Jonas starts to walk towards the bar.

JONAS

Everything's a drug when you think about it. Their drug of choice just happens to be...

Jonas looks at Marvin.

MARVIN

It's, uh... delayed-release MDMA.

5/10

Abby

JONAS

It just happens to be delayed-
release MDMA. Didn't know that
existed, but okay. So how about we
ease up on the judgment, old timer?

BARTENDER

Jesus. I'm done with you people.
Get the hell out of my bar!

JONAS

Take it easy. We don't want any--

ABBY

Trouble?

Abby grabs a beer bottle, smashes it on the bar, and holds up
the broken bottleneck like a shiv.

ABBY (CONT'D)

I got your f**king trouble right
here.

END~~HARD CUT TO:~~

EXT. THE SNAKEPIT - MOMENTS LATER

All five and Jonas stand outside the bar. Abby is still
holding the broken bottleneck.

SHELBY

Just a... super intense reaction
from Abby in there.

ABBY

Sorry not sorry.

SHELBY

You're "sorry not sorry" for
threatening to stab a bartender?

BERG

(on phone)

Checking Yelp, no other bars open.

ABBY

Shit. I need ass! I'm honestly
about to just go to a grocery store
and buy a cucumber.

SHELBY

Ice your vagina down, woman. It's
like 11:25 AM.

4/10

AbbyACT THREE

EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING

Marvin and Abby stalk the streets, considering their options.

Start →
#3

ABBY

Where the hell do people hook-up on
a Wednesday morning?

MARVIN

Dunno. Could hit up a yoga studio?

ABBY

They're already in position. I
could just kinda slide under a dude
and then the ball's in his court.

(then)

How about a park?

MARVIN

Worked for gay dudes in the 80's.

They walk some more. Marvin stops suddenly.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Wait. I know the spot. Hot
people, mad drinks, open all day.

ABBY

Where?

MARVIN

Dude. Hotel pool.

ABBY

Hotel pool. That's perfect.

MARVIN

Totally. Those places are an orgy
waiting to happen!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL POOL - MORNING

Abby and Marvin at an indoor hotel pool -- think down-market
Holiday Inn -- fully clothed. The only other people are a
group of SENIORS doing pool aerobics. No party.

MARVIN

This is not the scene I envisioned.

7/10

Abby

ABBY

Yeah. I don't see an orgy breaking out anytime soon.

ANGLE ON a YOUNG FAMILY sitting on pool chairs close by, staring. Marvin turns to them, annoyed.

MARVIN

She said she doesn't see an orgy breaking out. Calm down.

Marvin turns back to Abby rolling his eyes.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Critical correctness man...

Abby looks back at the pool, a determined look on her face. She rips off her t-shirt.

ABBY

F**k it. I'm taking a run at the aerobics class.

Abby finishes stripping down to her underwear and dives in the pool. Marvin watches, smiling to himself.

MARVIN

(quiet)

Proud of you.

END

EXT. UNDER A BRIDGE - MORNING

Matt, Shelby, and Berg sit with Jonas in his under-bridge area. He's filling Dixie cups with a thick purple liquid.

JONAS

Alright, drinks on the house. Everyone like wine?

They pass the cups to each other warily.

JONAS (CONT'D)

And don't worry. It's none of that corporate wine bullshit. Just a man with some grapes, some time, and a big plastic tub.

Shelby sips and grimaces.

SHELBY

You can really taste that plastic.

MATT

So, uh... Where are we exactly?

8/10

Abby

INT. "THE OFFICE" - 12:00 PM

Marvin and Abby are back in the office, both on their phones.
Abby's hair is still wet from the pool.

Start
#4



ABBY

...I mean they looked kinda hot from far away but once I got up close it was like, wow I don't wanna make out with any of these grandpas.

(then)

Who are you texting?

MARVIN

Hail mary. Throwing a "You up?" to some of my regular hook-ups.

ABBY

I mean... it's noon. They're up.

MARVIN

Yeah, guess it doesn't make as much sense during the day.

ABBY

Whatever. We're never gonna find a chick and a dude as horny as us.

MARVIN

That's... actually a good point...

Marvin reaches out and grabs Abby's waist with both hands.

ABBY

Um. What are you doing?

MARVIN

I don't know. What are you doing?

ABBY

I'm not hooking up with you!

MARVIN

Who said I wanted to hook up?!

ABBY

You're holding my waist.

MARVIN

And that means I want to hook up with you? What??? I hold Matt's waist all the time.

Abby

ABBY

...You do?

MARVIN

Yeah! We stand and we talk and we
hold each other's waists. Like bros.

ABBY

Okay. I guess that makes sense...

Abby reaches out and holds Marvin's waist.

ABBY (CONT'D)

What do we do now?

They make eye contact for a long beat. Then Marvin slowly
tilts his head and leans in, parting his lips...

ABBY (CONT'D)

Dude!

MARVIN

What? Matt and I lean in with our
mouths open all the time!

The door flies open and the others run in, out of breath.

ABBY

What happened?

SHELBY

Matt smashed his phone on the
ground.

~~BERG~~~~And Jonas is homeless.~~

Matt runs to his desk, opens his laptop, and starts typing.

SHELBY

What happened to you guys?

MARVIN

Abby molested a pool aerobics
class.

ABBY

Then we held waists.

MARVIN

As friends.

10/10

//END