

Berg

This sparks something in Berg. He looks off, lost in thought.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAST NIGHT

Berg sits on a couch, calm and contemplative. Party Girl flops down on the couch next to him, exasperated.

start →  
#1

PARTY GIRL

Don't even talk to me. If another person tries to hug me or Tinder me or finger me in a bathroom I'm gonna freak out.

BERG

I won't. I'm gay.

Party Girl's eyes light up.

PARTY GIRL

Oh my God! I love my gays. We're totally gonna be best--

Berg places a single finger on her lips.

BERG

No. I'm not "your gay." We're not going to drink cosmos. We're not going to sing Beyoncé in the car. We're not going to call each other bitch. Go away.

Party Girl stares at him for a long beat.

PARTY GIRL

(through the finger)

I hate everyone at this party.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - MORNING

SHELBY

Girl had a rough night.

BERG

Anyway, it made me chill enough to say what I felt, so I assumed it was some kind of weed thing.

ABBY

Maybe...

"Overanalyzers" (2015)

Berg

BERG

No, there's a different pattern.  
Matt, you were optimistic. But  
you're always optimistic.

MATT

True.

BERG

Shelby, you were cynical.

Shelby grunts her approval.

BERG (CONT'D)

Abby was excitable.

ABBY

Totally!

BERG

Marvin didn't feel anything.

ANGLE ON Marvin's blank, emotionless face.

SHELBY

A true psychopath.

BERG

And I was a bold social truth-  
teller, like I always am.

MATT

Little strong...

BERG

So we all just acted like ourselves.  
It's like we didn't take anything.  
We probably got sold a bunch of sugar  
pills. Our "highs" were a placebo.  
(then)  
Plus Abby clearly did a huge amount  
of cocaine.

ANGLE ON Abby, wiping away another nose bleed.

~~ABBY~~~~I think it's actually an altitude  
thing.~~

MATT

So... we all got really high on  
pretend drugs last night?

BERG

Yes. We are some very cool people.

2/9

//END

BergStart →  
#2MARVIN  
Dealer texted back.~~MATT~~  
~~Wow, dude's up bright and early.~~

Marvin picks up his phone and reads. He looks concerned.

~~SHELBY~~  
~~What is it? What did you do?~~MARVIN  
Apparently I, uh, accidentally  
bought some... Travel Molly.BERG  
What the hell is "Travel Molly"?MARVIN  
It has a delayed release. ~~You take~~  
~~it a few hours before you get~~  
~~searched at the airport or a~~  
~~festival so you can be high without~~  
~~smuggling in drugs.~~~~SHELBY~~  
~~Why do you need to be high on a~~  
~~plane??? My generation is garbage.~~MARVIN  
it takes like six or seven  
hours to kick in.ABBY  
Ohhh, so that's why we weren't  
high. It didn't kick in.BERG  
Yet. It didn't kick in yet.

They all share a scared glance.

MATT  
And it's going to...Matt looks down at his phone. It reads "8:30 AM." CRASH  
ZOOM on his eyes as they dilate crazily.MATT (CONT'D)  
Right now.

BergACT TWO

INT. "THE OFFICE" - 8:30 AM

Everyone's eyes are wide, legs jumpy, clearly on drugs. Matt paces around the room, particularly anxious.

Cont'd →

BERG  
Okay so. We're high.

MATT  
We are high. On a workday. During  
Glampon Week.

SHELEY  
(grinning)  
That is permanently funny.

MARVIN  
We can do this. We all work  
online. Our bosses won't know.

BERG  
It might actually help! Could  
expand our brains.

ABBY  
Totally!

BERG  
For example... new app idea. Amazon,  
but no wasted time for deliveries.  
You just go to a big room, sample the  
products, then buy them there.

MARVIN  
Straight-up, that is a store.

Abby turns her laptop to show a listicle she's working on.

ABBY  
"9 GIFs Only People Who Are High on  
Wednesday Morning Will Understand."

MATT  
Might be a bit specific...

Marvin is typing happily at his laptop.

MARVIN  
I can work. Don't feel anything.  
(then, face falling)  
Wait. Just felt a profound sense of  
connection to the universe. Shit.

Berg

BERG

Yeah, we can't work today. Let's e-mail in sick.

~~ABBY~~

~~Party day, y'all.~~

MATT

I can't. I miss even one tweet, I'm fired. ~~You know how many unemployed college grads want my job?~~

BERG

Dude, you can do it wherever. That's the beauty of working online. Just bring your phone and tweet from that.

Marvin has his phone out.

MARVIN

Already Yelping hard. Found a bar that's open.

Shelby's on her phone too.

SHELBY

Got an Uber, no surge pricing.

Abby's looking down at her phone.

~~ABBY~~

~~I'm just staring at my phone, it's so bright, I don't know what's happening.~~

BERG

Matt?

They all turn to Matt, the final piece. He considers. Then the drugs kick in. He smiles, big.

MATT

Let's tear this Wednesday morning up.

~~Now we get our sweet drug sequence with upbeat music, except it's happening very very early in the morning.~~

END

~~- They're in the elevator grooving to some heavy dubstep. The elevator DINGS and the doors open. RANDOM GUY walks in.~~

Berg

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.

Start →  
#3

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

friends.

Matt sees something on his screen. His face falls.

Berg

BERG

What is it? Did you get fired?

MATT

No. Worse. No one even noticed.  
Because no one tweeted the hashtag.

Matt opens a drawer and pulls out three small, sparkling rods that could only be... GLAMPONS. He throws them on the desk.

MATT (CONT'D)

Guess these are useless now.

Shelby starts giggling. Berg gives her a death stare.

SHELBY

Sorry... It was a revolutionary  
hashtag, Matt.

They all flop down on the couches, depressed.

MATT

Whatever. Life is meaningless.

BERG

There is a downside to drugs.

~~ABBY~~

~~Definitely coming down.~~

Shelby massages her temples.

SHELBY

Are you allowed to throw an  
intervention for yourself?

MARVIN

Yeah, you guys did some weird shit.

SHELBY

Us? Abby tried to initiate sex  
with a pool aerobics class.

~~MARVIN~~

~~Oh, grow up. Pool aerobics is a  
f\*\*kfest.~~

~~ABBY~~

~~At least I didn't break my phone on  
the ground, insanely.~~

Berg

MATT

At least I didn't try to finger a girl in a bathroom when I'm not even a lesbian.

ABBY

Actually I'm drunk bi. It's a legit sexual orientaysh.

BERG

GUYS! ENOUGH!

They all turn to Berg, the voice of reason.

BERG (CONT'D)

I thought we could handle it, but we can't. We're not strong enough to party on a weekday morning. Let's just get back to work and party at night, like usual. Agreed?

Everyone begrudgingly nods. They grab their laptops, find a spot, and get back to work. After a few moments, Matt refreshes Twitter. And something comes up! He reads.

"@shelbyshel: You'll never believe where I found mine. Inside my vagina! #FindYourInnerGlampon"

Matt grins and looks over at Shelby, who just stares straight ahead at her own laptop. He turns back to his computer. Everyone works for a bit, five or ten seconds. Then:

BERG (CONT'D)

...Well, this is dull as shit.

Everyone immediately agrees. "Sucks," "Huge letdown."

MARVIN

I, uh... actually have a few pills left.

They all exchange a look.

~~ABBY~~~~I could do anoth~~

MATT

Feels like it would almost be disrespectful not to finish them?

BERG

Yeah, there are kids in Africa who don't have any drugs at all.



Berg

They all gather, Marvin distributes the drugs, and they find themselves in the exact same position they were in at the beginning: in a circle, each holding a pill.

MATT

See you guys on the other side.

They all take the pill, excited. A beat. Then their expressions all fall simultaneously.

MARVIN

Forgot about the seven hour thing.

MATT

Yeah. We did.

Shit. Until Berg reaches down and pulls out a big plastic jug full of purple liquid.

BERG

Anybody down for some street wine?  
Stole it from Jonas on my way out.

Everyone cheers! Berg takes a gulp, then hands it to Abby.

BERG (CONT'D)

You know, this isn't that bad.

END

Abby takes a sip and swishes it in her mouth.

ABBY

Yeah, I'm getting some notes of...  
is it... hot plastic?

We PULL BACK as they pass the wine around, taking monster swigs, and the off-cycle party begins again.