

Marvin

"Overanalyzers" (2015)

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.

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.

Start →
#1

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.

Marvin

PARTY GIRL

That's not my profile. I'm just in
my friend's picture.

Marvin now notices a second, less-attractive girl in the pic.

MARVIN

Oh...

PARTY GIRL

But she's here!

She motions to her friend, who walks over. Still not as hot.
Marvin takes one look, then turns back to Party Girl.

MARVIN

Well, I thought I was matching with
you so... I feel like technically
you still have to hook up with me?

Party Girl frowns. She disagrees.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - MORNING

Marvin is worked up.

MARVIN

Tinder needs a button that means
"No on you, but yes on your hot
friend please put us in contact."

BERG

Which has what to do with the drug?

MARVIN

Huh? Oh, nothing. I'm just sick
of all these mediocre chicks riding
the coattails of their hot friends.
It's offensive to my people.

MATT

...Korean-Americans?

MARVIN

No. Low-level sexual predators.

BERG

Well, what did you feel?

MARVIN

From the drug? Didn't feel shit.
I must've gotten a bad pill.

2/8

//END

Marvin

Start
#2

→ MARVIN
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
Anyway, 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.

ACT TWO

INT. "THE OFFICE" - 8:30 AM

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

BERG

Okay so. We're high.

MATT

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

SHELBY

(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.

MarvinACT 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.

5/8

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)

Political 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?

Marvin

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.

Marvin

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.