

Cast:

Molly

Sarah

Mikey

Bowen

Andrew

INT. BAR-EVENING

Molly stands behind the bar wiping the counter.

SARAH
(crying)

MOLLY
Are you okay?

SARAH
No... don't you see that I'm crying?

MOLLY
Umm...well, is there anything that I
could get for you?

SARAH
Like what?

MOLLY
Umm... Maybe a drink?

SARAH
Oh yeah...I'm at a bar... a shit hole
in the wall...what I've been reduced
to. I'd take-

The town drunk enters. Places his hand on Sarah's lower back.

MIKEY
Hey toots!
(speaks to Molly)
She'd take a Sex on the Beach.

SARAH
Excuse me?! Oh, hell no! Get your
goddamn hands off of me! And no, I
would not take a Sex on the Beach!

MIKEY

It looks like you need it...

SARAH

Need what?

MIKEY

Sex on the beach!

SARAH

And you need a bath! I'd take a Bloody Mary, please.

MOLLY

Coming right up

MIKEY

I knew it! I knew you were on the rag!

Sarah gives Mikey the evil eye. Molly hands Sarah her drink. Sarah pays the fee, takes the straw out of the glass and tosses it onto the counter and walks away.

MOLLY

What can I get for you?

MIKEY

Gin and tonic, hold the tonic

MOLLY

Coming right up!

Molly hands Mikey the drink. He hand her a wad of singles, mixed with lint and tissue.

MOLLY

(frowning)

Eww...

A group of guys walk in and approach the bar.

BOWEN

Hey! What's happening?! Let's get twelve shots of vodka and two pitchers of your best brew! We're celebrating my homeboy's divorce!

Everyone, except one of them, cheer.

ANDREW
 (whining)
 But, I really loved her!

BOWEN
 Shut your piss! She was a mean ass
 bitch! You're finally free! And
 tonight, you're gonna get fucked up!

All the guys cheer. After drinks were prepared they moved to a table.

SARAH
 Lemme get a Lemon Shot

Molly hands her the shot. Sarah quickly downs it.

SARAH (CONT.)
 Hell! That was tasty!
 (giggles)
 Lemme get two more of those!

MIKEY
 Hey...toots!

Sarah cuts her eyes at Mikey. Molly hands her two more Lemon shots. Sarah quickly downs them and walks away.

MIKEY
 Your loss!
 (faces Molly)
 Let me get uh...five (holding up four
 fingers) of them lemon thingies that
 toots got.

MOLLY
 Are you sure?

MIKEY
 Nah...anotha Gin and tonic, but hold
 the tonic.

MOLLY
 Okie dokie!

Andrew is singing karaoke; a hard rock song. He's runs to the bar, stands on top of counter.

MOLLY
Hey! Get down from there!

ANDREW
I'm a rock-star!

He jumps into the awaiting crowd, which quickly spreads apart. He falls flat on the floor.

MOLLY
Damn!

The group of guys quickly gather their friend off the floor and leave the bar. Sarah returns. She struts across the countertop, clad only in her undies and high heels. She lays down on her side, facing Mikey.

SARAH
Come here, big boy!

MIKEY
Nooo! Whaddya take me for?

SARAH
(she strokes Mikey's hair)
I love you

MIKEY
I'm not that easy, sugar!

Mikey gets up from his seat just as Sarah leans in for a kiss, causing her to fall from the counter onto the floor.

MIKEY
(shocked)
What kind of establishment is this?!

MOLLY
Oh my, God! What have I done?

MIKEY
Nothin! Some folks don't know how ta hold their liquor! They need ta take some of em A A A classes! That's what they need ta do! Aye! Lemme get anothe Gin and Tonic, but-

MOLLY
I know, I know, hold the tonic!

MIKEY
How'd ya guess?

FADE OUT