

Three Dates

By

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INT. FOOD COURT-MID DAY

(Mike, Extras)

MIKE ENTERS. He is an average looking Joe. Caucasian (19) (5'6) wearing a nice pair of glasses. He quickly fixes his pants, then sniffs under his armpits. He rubs his hands together and smiles as he looks around.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

*SUPER: MIKE*

MIKE

Here's my view on dating: Women will always, always either reject you-- most likely if you're 5'6 and about an average in the looks department...(points at himself) Or cling on to you tighter than tighty whities on your testicles, so it's best to get a few dates, a little sex and then get out before you get caught in a relationship and your life is over!

INT. FOOD COURT-MID DAY

He paces back and forth. Rubs hand through his hair.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

(Mike)

MIKE CONT'D

One, two, three, four, five, six....(inhales and then exhales)Okay, I'm back. So, anyway, I had this blind date at the mall with this girl I met on this dating site: Meet, Chat, Date. Now I know what you're thinking: "What type of loser goes on a blind date?" I'll tell you who, (points to himself) this loser. I was at the end of my rope. Always either getting rejected by girls out of my league or chickening out on asking girls right there in my league. So for the past six months I have been

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIKE CONT'D (cont'd)  
giving this online dating thing a try and whoop, there it is, I met this cute little Piccadilly who actually found me attractive. We met at the mall to catch a movie and of course make sweet passionate love.... Hey, what do you want--I'm a nineteen year old virgin, I'd bang anything with a pulse.... maybe not even that.

INT. MOVIE THEATER-DAY

(Mike, Trina)

SFX:MOVIE IS PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND. Mike and TRINA, (18)(4'11) cute Asian girl, are sitting in the back row of the theater. Trina is eating popcorn. Mike puts his arm around her, she lays her head down on his chest. Mike leans in and pecks her on the forehead. Trina slightly moans. Mike leans down and kisses the top of her head. Trina looks up at him and smiles. They kiss. They kiss again. They stare at each other for a few moments before they passionately make out. Mike leans into Trina's ear and whispers something to her. Trina nods her head. They both get out of their seats, Mike takes Trina's hands and they walk out of the movie.

INT COUCH INTERVIEW-DAY

(Mike)

MIKE  
This was it! I was finally gonna have sex after nineteen long insufferable years of being a virgin! I was going to put my fortune into her cookie, if you know what I mean. My pickle in her jar, my hot dog in her bun, my... well, you see where I'm goin' with this.

EXT. PARKING LOT-DAY

(Mike, Trina)

Trina and Mike are running through the lot. Mike takes hold of Trina's hand as they are running.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

(V.O)

But finding a place to consummate  
wasn't as easy we had hoped.

Mike and Trina walk by bushes near Macy's and look around.

MIKE

(V.O)

We looked around bushes and trees,  
but people could still see us so we  
had to keep looking

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

(Mike)

MIKE

But then God smiled on us.

EXT. BACK OF MALL-DAY

(Mike, Trina)

Mike and Trina walk to the back parking lot of AMC theaters and Mike spots the river in the back. A huge smile comes across Mike's face. He walks toward the river area with Trina following from behind. They walk pass all of the sharp sticks in their way, and step over the muddy grass. They continue until they reach a stopping point in the woods behind the river. Mike takes off his jacket and lays it on the ground. Trina puts on a fake smile. He spreads it out nice and neat as Trina drops her book bag and takes off her glasses. Trina lays down over the jacket, Mike lays down on top of her and they make out furiously.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW-DAY

(Mike)

MIKE

So things were going very well. We  
start going at it, I'm very sexy,  
yada yada yada... But, then  
something really shitty happened.

EXT. RIVER\WOODS-DAY

(Mike, Trina)

Mike humps Trina until he abruptly stops. He has a look of embarrassment on his face.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW-DAY

(Mike)

MIKE  
THE ROCKET DIDN'T LAUNCH!

EXT. RIVER\WOODS-DAY

(Mike, Trina)

They both lay down on the jacket in awkward silence. Mike's eyes are bulging while Trina looks unsatisfied. They don't even look at each other.

INT COUCH INTERVIEW-DAY

(Mike)

MIKE  
I wanted to kill myself.

INT\EXT. HOLLISTER STORE-NIGHT

(Vance, Extras)

VANCE, (20) African American, good looking, well dressed, about 6'1 is pacing around and whistling as people pass him.

VANCE  
(V.O)  
I recently came out to my parents.  
They were the last to know.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW-DAY

(Vance)

*SUPER: VANCE*

(CONTINUED)

(cont'd)

VANCE

I met this guy at the gym I work out at. Uh, his name is James, he likes football, midget wrestling and works at dollar tree. He asked me out a couple of times and after days of neurotically going back and forth with myself I said yes. Now, I have to be honest and say that this was my first date with a guy since I came out. You see, I struggled with my sexuality for quite some time. I guess I knew when I was in high school when I walked in on a guy in the restroom who had his very large equipment out in the open and I thought to myself: "Wow, I am SO gay!" But, anyway, after I told most of my friends and relatives I decided that it was time to come out to my parents this past Christmas. That was really something because I blurted it out during a dinner party with a few of my parents' right winged, bible thumping friends... Let's just say that the words: "Die, pickle biter!" were used... I love you too, Grandma.

INT\EXT. HOLLISTER STORE-NIGHT

(Vance, James)

Vance is whistling a tune. JAMES, Caucasian, good looking, very muscular approaches Vance. He gets a look at Vance before clearing his throat. Vance turns around.

JAMES

Vance, hey.

VANCE

Oh, hey, James. Wow, you look great.

James smiles.

JAMES

Thanks, man, so do you.

Vance snort laughs.

(CONTINUED)

VANCE

Stop it. I appreciate that, though.  
Of course you've seen me in a  
sweaty tank top and grandpa shorts  
so your opinion may be biased.

They both laugh.

(cont'd)

So, should we get going, or?

JAMES

Oh, yeah, sure, lead the way.

Vance smiles at him. Vance walks past James, James follows.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

(Vance)

VANCE

I have to say, things started off  
pretty well between me and James.  
See, for me dating is like  
interviewing someone for a job: I'm  
looking for someone efficient,  
punctual, dependable, loyal and  
completely devoted to his work. If  
he has all of those qualities and  
pleases me on said date, then there  
will be discussion of a raise.

Vance smiles and wiggles his eyebrows.

INT. MALL- NIGHT

(Vance, James, Extras)

Vance and James are walking through crowds of people  
laughing and talking.

VANCE(V.O)

The guy was perfect! Good looking,  
had the body, and we both shared  
interests in music, food, the fine  
arts, sports, etc. You don't  
understand what a get this is for  
me. Look, I'm black and I'm gay,  
I'm two thirds of the earth...I'm  
like water...If they had a, uh, a  
bat signal type of thing for me

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VANCE(V.O) (cont'd)  
it'd be a piece of fried chicken  
sprinkled with glitter.

INT. CLOTHING STORE-MALL- NIGHT

(Vance, James)

Vance and James are looking through the shirt rack when James looks up and spots someone in front of him.

VANCE  
James, you all right?

James lets out a huge gasp.

JAMES  
CARLY!

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

(Vance)

VANCE  
(with contempt)  
CARLY!

INT. CLOTHING STORE-MALL- NIGHT

(Vance, James, Carly)

James waves at CARLY, a cute blonde haired girl whose standing over at the corner on her phone, then looks up. She sees James waving and waves back with a huge grin and runs up to them. She and James embrace. She becomes very hyper.

CARLY  
OMG JAMES, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

JAMES  
I'M ON A DATE. THIS IS VANCE!

CARLY  
(to Vance)  
HI!

JAMES  
Vance, this is my best friend in  
the whole world, Carly.

(CONTINUED)

Vance is very confused. He snaps out of it and puts on a smile.

VANCE

Hey.

He and Carly shake hands.

CARLY

Aw, you two look so cute together.

VANCE

Thank you, as gay men we don't hear that nearly enough.

JAMES

Carls, you should totally join us.

James turns to Vance.

JAMES CONT'D

Do you mind?

Vance is in an awkward spot but tries to cover with uncomfortable gestures.

VANCE

(resigned)

... N-No, not at all.

James and Carly get excited and hug. Vance rolls his eyes.

CARLY

So where are we going?

JAMES

To the food court to grab a bite to eat. We were thinking Chick-fil-La.

CARLY

Cool beans. I've been on this health kick for two weeks and I've been craving for meat since I got here.

VANCE

Yeah, well, you aren't the only one.

He glances quickly at James. All three EXIT.

INT. FOOD COURT-NIGHT

(Vance, James, Carly)

Vance is at the Chick-fil-La stand. He pays the cashier and takes his tray to the booth where Carly and James are thumb wrestling. He rolls his eyes and sets the tray down on the table.

VANCE

Um, you know, Carly, James is my date so maybe I should sit next to him? What do you think?

CARLY

(whiny)

But Jamie and I always sit next to each other when we eat here!

Carly and James simultaneously pout their lips at him. Vance sighs.

VANCE

(resigned)

Fine.

Vance sits across from them. James and Carly dig in to their bags. Vance takes his food out of his.

VANCE

So, James, did you see that game last night, man? (sucks teeth) The Steelers got massacred.

JAMES

(laughing)

Oh yeah, that was embarrassing. Glad I didn't have money on that game.

CARLY

Ugh, can we please talk about something else? I used to date a basketball player and he cheated on me.

VANCE

(under his breath)

Imagine that.

CARLY

What?

(CONTINUED)

VANCE

Could you pass me the honey  
mustard, please?

Carly hands him a honey mustard packet.

JAMES

So guys, what do you say after this  
we go see a movie?

VANCE

Awesome! You know, I heard that  
documentary on French film making  
is pretty good.

CARLY

Ew, no, we need to see Frozen, I  
heard it's ah-maa-zing!

VANCE

Thank you for your input, Carly.  
Always appreciated.

CARLY

(sincerely)

You're very welcome.

JAMES

That sounds cool and all, Vance,  
but Carls and I have been dying to  
see Frozen for months.

VANCE

No, it's fine. Why see an artistic  
and cultured documentary on a  
classic genre when we can see  
singing cartoon characters in the  
snow?

JAMES CONT'D

I'm really sorry, but Carls and I  
have a real affinity for computer  
animated family movies. We grew up  
with Toy Story, Shrek---

CARLY

Shrek 2, Monster's Inc, Toy Story  
2.

JAMES

Hey, Carls, remember how we used to  
sing in the car whenever your mom  
would take us to the movies?

(CONTINUED)

CARLY

YES!

JAMES\ CARLY

(singing)

The wheels on the bus go  
round and round, round and  
round, round and round, the  
wheels on the bus go round  
and round alllll through,  
the town!

As they continue singing, Vance stares at them with a  
horrified look. Takes a look at the camera with said look.

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN, (21) A chubby but good looking and sharply dressed  
Latino American is lighting candles over the table behind  
his couch. His apartment is very clean and dolled up. He  
dials on his cell phone and waits for a pick up.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM, (20's) an attractive young woman is getting all ready  
for a date. She is dressed very sharp and looks fantastic.  
She is at her make up table putting on lipstick looking at  
the mirror. **SFX HER CELL PHONE RINGS.**

SAM

Hello?

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN

Sam, It's me.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM  
(facetiously)  
Who is this?

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN  
Ha ha, very funny, you know who it  
is.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM  
Reuben, what is it? I'm getting  
ready for my date, he'll be here in  
ten minutes.

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN  
Ah, so is it Todd or Darren? I  
forget which brother it is you're  
seeing this week.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM  
Ha, ha, fuck you. And for your  
information, It's Darren. I haven't  
seen or talked to Todd since he  
cried during sex.

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN

Wait, didn't you tell me he only  
did that because he threw his back  
out in the middle of it?

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM

Yeah, but what kind of man stops  
just for that? I've slept with a  
guy who was having a cardio  
vascular attack during sex and  
lasted longer than Todd. So,  
anyway, what is it?

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

While holding the phone with his neck Reuben is setting the  
table for dinner.

REUBEN

I'm having dinner with Cheryl from  
work at my place tonight. I told  
you about her. The one with the  
"mmmm" and the "Mhmmm"? She asked  
me if I wanted to have dinner  
tonight and of course I said yes,  
the body on her is unbelievable.  
But, I'm starting to wonder if this  
is a business dinner or a romantic  
evening for two. I mean, she is my  
boss and If I play it wrong I could  
lose my job and have to move back  
in with my Abuela. Old bat still  
counts my condoms when she visits.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Well, doesn't dinner at your place  
make the romantic date part  
implied?

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN

That doesn't mean anything, really.  
She mentioned that we should  
discuss the new Buck 'N Sons Boxer  
ad we're working on and every  
restaurant in the area was booked.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM

Oh, boy, come on. You told me every  
time she sees you she's either  
giving you a giant bear hug or a  
kiss on the lips.

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN

She does that with everybody, she's  
a big flirt! Look, I just need to  
know if I'm getting laid tonight or  
not.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM

How romantic.

**SFX:DOORBELL RINGS**

SAM CONT'D

That's him--look, I gotta go, but  
fill me in on all the dirty  
details. Smooches.

She smacks her lips and hangs up her cell phone. She looks into her mirror to perk up her breast and EXITS.

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

Reuben hangs up his cell and places it down on the kitchen counter. He takes out a bottle of wine and a bottle of beer from his cooler and places them on the table.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

(Reuben)

REUBEN

I hit the jack pot with my boss, Cheryl. She is classy, smart, gorgeous, and from what I hear she's double jointed in all the right spots. But, the only thing is... the woman confuses the hell out of me with signals! When I first met her instead of shaking my hand she grabbed my butt cheeks and firmly grasped them...Obvious come on, right? (shakes head) No, because she also did the same to Bud the janitor and Susan from accounting. Look, this never happens to me--

It's---It's---listen, we all have our talents: some people can paint, some people can cook incredible gourmet meals, and some people can accomplish great things while being either blind or death or mentally challenged. My talent is seducing extremely beautiful women with a drop of a hat. Now, I may not be the thinnest guy on earth but the ladies love my big gushy center and I have 'em runnin' faster then a dog to a bone....I'm kinda the vagina whisper.

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben, Cheryl)

Reuben takes two plates of pot roast and rice off the counter and sets them down on the table. SFX:DOORBELL RINGS. Reuben dusts off his hands and walks to the door. He opens it and CHERYL (25) enters.

CHERYL

REUBEN!

She gives him a great big bear hug. Reuben gives a quick look to the camera motioning it to capture her hands rubbing his back side. Cheryl takes a step back and gets a good look at him.

CHERYL

Well, don't you clean up nice?

REUBEN

(modestly)

Well, you know. I do all right.

He and Cheryl laugh.

REUBEN CONT'D

Can I take your coat?

CHERYL

Sure.

Cheryl turns around. Reuben takes off her coat. Cheryl is wearing a stunning and revealing red dress and Reuben stares at her backside. He starts sweating.

REUBEN

Well, well....well well well.

He takes her coat and hangs it up on the coat rack. Cheryl turns around and smiles at him.

REUBEN

So, ummmmm, I all ready got dinner on the table for us.

CHERYL

Ooh.

They both walk over to the table. Reuben pulls chair out for Cheryl. She smirks and takes a seat.

(CONTINUED)

CHERYL CONT'D  
My, how gentleman like of you.

REUBEN  
(smooth)  
Well, when someone who looks like  
you comes over, I make the extra  
effort.

They both chuckle. Reuben walks over to his side and takes  
his seat. He takes a good look at Cheryl's dress.

REUBEN CONT'D  
That's a very nice dress you're  
wearing. You wore that just for  
little old me?

CHERYL  
What, this thing? Ugh, I usually  
wear this to boring business  
functions.

Cheryl chuckles. Reuben's smile turns into a disappointed  
look.

REUBEN  
Oh.

He puts wine bottle and beer bottle in front of her.

REUBEN CONT'D  
So, would you like a nice red  
Chardonnay or just a beer? Whatever  
mood you're in.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

(Reuben)

REUBEN  
I like to call it the drink test.  
It's a sure fire way to tell what  
type of mood the woman is in. If  
she picks wine, it means that she  
is in a very romantic and sensual  
mood; she's prepared to take her  
panties off as soon as she finishes  
the glass. But, if she chooses beer  
that means that she's in a relaxed,  
comfortable mood, like she's with a  
friend or someone she works with  
who she sees as a friend. You know  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REUBEN (cont'd)  
what beer means? (beat) No booty  
for Reuben!

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben, Cheryl)

CHERYL  
Ooo, ummmm, let's see... I'll just  
have a beer.

REUBEN  
Beer it is.

Reuben throws Chardonnay bottle across the room. They  
continue eating.

REUBEN CONT'D  
(under his breath)  
Signals can't get any clearer then  
that.

Reuben picks up his fork and digs into his plate. They eat  
in silence for a few moments.

CHERYL  
....I'm sorry, but do you have any  
music? I just can't eat in total  
silence...If you don't mind.

REUBEN  
No, it's no problem at all.

He gets up from chair and walks over to stereo.

REUBEN CONT'D  
Who do you want to listen to?

CHERYL  
Got any Barry White?

Reuben does a Grinch grin at the camera.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

(Reuben)

(CONTINUED)

REUBEN

Okay, that has to be a signal,  
right? I mean who suggests Barry  
White on a "business dinner"?  
(sucks teeth) Come on, son...It's  
onnnn now.

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben, Cheryl)

REUBEN

I believe, I do.

He takes out a Barry White CD and puts it into the stereo.  
Music plays. He smoothly walks back over to the table and  
slides into his seat.

CHERYL

That's much better.

Reuben smiles at her.

REUBEN

(smooth)

Indeed it is.

CHERYL

So about the ad---

Reuben picks up remote to stereo and shuts it off.

CHERYL CONT'D

Why'd you turn it off?

REUBEN

Oh, uhhhh-- so I could hear you,  
'cause you know the music's so loud  
and everything.

CHERYL

Oh okay, I feel ya. But about the  
ad, I was thinking we go with Bob's  
idea.

REUBEN

Uh, sure. Bob's idea it is.

CHERYL

Have I mentioned that you are  
really looking great tonight? I'm  
impressed.

(CONTINUED)

REUBEN  
Nawwww... Really? No, you're just  
messing with me.

CHERYL  
No, I'm serious. Any girl would be  
lucky to have you.

Reuben smiles. SFX:CELL PHONE RINGS

Cheryl takes out her cell phone.

CHERYL CONT'D  
Will you excuse me for a second?

REUBEN  
Yeah, of course.

Cheryl answers her phone.

CHERYL  
Cheryl... Oh, hey, Michael!(to  
Reuben)It's Michael from the board.

Reuben nods his head.

CHERYL CONT'D  
Hey, you! I'm just having dinner  
with Reuben.....ha ha ha ha! Stop  
it! Awe, no, you're the good  
looking one. Any girl would be  
lucky to have you.

Reuben gets frustrated and throws his arms up in the air.

CHERYL CONT'D  
All right, I gotta go, but catch  
you at that lunch meeting tomorrow,  
okay? (beat) Okay, bye.

She hangs up.

REUBEN  
That was Michael, huh?

CHERYL  
Yeah, isn't he something?

REUBEN  
He's something, all right.

SFX: LOUD THUNDER

(CONTINUED)

CHERYL

Oh no, sounds like it's about to get nasty out there.

REUBEN

Yeah, I heard it's supposed to get real bad tonight. Roads flooded and everything.

CHERYL

I'd hate to get stuck out there dressed like this... Hey, Reuben, would it be a terrible idea if I slept over here for the night? I promise I'll make you breakfast first thing in the morning.

Reuben develops a devilish smirk.

REUBEN

I don't think that'll be a problem.

CHERYL

Good!

She finishes off her plate and gets out of her chair.

CHERYL CONT'D

I'm just going to go freshen up.  
Where's the bathroom?

REUBEN

In my bedroom, to your left.

Cheryl leaves. Reuben frantically takes out his cell phone and dials.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM ENTERS bedroom and kicks her shoes off in a raging fit.  
SFX:HER CELL PHONE RINGS

SAM

(angry)

What!?

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN

Ouch, I'm assuming the date didn't go well?

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM

No! Everything started off great: we went to this nice new French place on Jefferson--they had the best flambé--we went dancing and then we went back to his place, fooled around a little until his girlfriend dropped by!

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

REUBEN

Damn, he's got a tramp on the side, huh?

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Sam)

SAM

Yes! I was supposed to be his only tramp! (sighs) Anyway, what's going on, how's the date\ non date going?

REUBEN(V.O.)

Well, now she's sleeping over and talking about making me breakfast in the morning, and I have no clue what to do here.

SAM

Uh-oh. Looks like you're on the menu for breakfast, huh?

Sam snickers.

(CONTINUED)

REUBEN (V.O.)  
(frantic)  
It isn't funny, Sam! I still have  
no clue whether this is a real date  
or not!

SAM  
Okay, calm down, Casanova. Look,  
from what you're telling me she's  
spending the night and making you  
breakfast. My Spanish speaking  
friend, it's a date.

INT. REUBEN'S DORM ROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben)

He starts to calm down.

REUBEN  
Okay, okay.

Takes a deep breath.

REUBEN  
Thanks for the help.

He hangs up.

INT. COUCH INTERVIEW- DAY

(Reuben)

REUBEN  
It then occurred to me that I was  
acting like some hysterical chick!  
I mean, I'm Reuben, baby! I don't  
freak out like this. I'm mister  
smooth, mister cool. No woman is  
going to turn Reuben Delgado into a  
little bitch.

INT. REUBEN'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

(Reuben, Cheryl)

REUBEN ENTERS. SFX:SHOWER RUNNING. Reuben closes the door  
behind him.

(CONTINUED)

REUBEN  
HEY CHERYL!?

CHERYL(V.O.)  
YES?

REUBEN  
SO, ABOUT THE SLEEPING  
ARRANGEMENTS---

CHERYL(V.O.)  
I WAS THINKING WE'D SHARE THE BED  
IF THAT'S OKAY WITH YOU.

Reuben jumps for joy.

REUBEN  
NO PROBLEM.

He runs to his drawer and takes out bag of rose pedals, he pours them all over the covers. He then throws bag on the ground and fluffs the pillows.

CHERYL(V.O.)  
I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I HAD  
A GREAT TIME TONIGHT. WE SHOULD DO  
IT AGAIN SOMETIME.

Reuben takes his shirt off.

REUBEN  
UH-HUH!

He then takes off his pants. He is wearing boxers with hearts all over them.

He then takes rose out of the vase on his night stand and sticks the stem between his teeth. He jumps on the bed and gets into a comfortable position.

Cheryl comes out of the shower covered in a robe with a towel wrapped around her head. She screams hysterically once she spots Reuben.

CHERYL  
(frantic)  
REUBEN, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU  
DOING?

Reuben lays there in utter embarrassment.

(CONTINUED)

REUBEN

Um... Cheryl, there's something I  
been meaning to ask you all night.  
(Beat) Is this a date?

INT. STUDENT UNION- DAY

(Mike, Vance, Reuben)

Vance and Reuben are sitting at a table. Vance is reading a magazine, Reuben eating a sandwich. MIKE ENTERS. He spots his two friends and approaches the table.

MIKE

Hey, guys. (sucks teeth) Man, you  
won't believe the weekend I had!

Mike pulls up a chair.

REUBEN

Don't even start, If anybody has  
been through hell this weekend it's  
me!

MIKE

The hell you have--remember that  
blind date I had with that girl I  
told you about online?...Total  
disaster! We went to the mall,  
right? In person she wasn't exactly  
what I was expecting, but I said:  
"what the hell?" and took her to  
see that new movie. Before you know  
it we start kissin' and gropin' and  
our hormones are taking over so we  
ditch the movie and look for a  
place to do the deed, we find a  
spot, we go at it when then---

VANCE

Let me guess. You're still not a  
real boy, Pinocchio?

Mike in shame nods his head. Reuben bursts out laughing.

REUBEN

(laughing)

Aw, man, dude! I guess in your  
case, gone in sixty seconds is a  
true statement!

Reuben nudges at Vance as they both laugh. Mike in anger  
BANGS the table.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Enough, you savages! (beat) Man, I was all ready, too! Had the condom on, was working my magic, I had my foot on the accelerator but the bastard stopped before we got out the damn driveway!

Mike sighs and shakes his head.

REUBEN

Then what happened?

MIKE CONT'D

Well, I got mud all over my pants and got a huge stain. Once we ran into a few of her friends she acted like she didn't know me and left me with shit colored stains on my pants.

VANCE

Well, mine wasn't as comical as that but it was something out of a graphic novel. So, I meet the guy at the mall, right? We're hitting it off when all of a sudden his "bff" shows up and intrudes on our date.

REUBEN

Damn, Vagina blocked.

VANCE

Exactly! They laughed, and tickled each other for most of the night; So I'm going out of my freakin' mind, I was about to pop an artery when they start singing the wheels on the bus go 'round and 'round, my God. After that I knew it was time to get out before it became a double homicide so I sent a fake text to myself saying that my grandmother was in the hospital from a massive heart attack and got the hell out of there.

He takes chips off of Reuben's plate.

MIKE

So he brought his best friend on your date?

(CONTINUED)

VANCE  
That's right.

MIKE  
What is that, like a gay thing, or?  
Vance shoots Mike a "wtf?" look.

REUBEN  
Well, as bad as those sound,  
neither compares to the hell I been  
through. I told you guys about  
Cheryl, right?

MIKE  
The one with the---

REUBEN  
Yep.

VANCE  
And the----  
Reuben nods his head.

VANCE\MIKE  
(intrigued)  
Oooo!

REUBEN  
Well, she came over and it was a  
complete fuckin' disaster. Now I'm  
"required" to attend some sexual  
harassment seminar at work. On the  
bright side the chick teaching it  
is pretty hott. I'd tap that.

MIKE  
You know what it is don't ya? Don't  
ya? It's this whole dating  
thing--nothing good comes from it!

REUBEN  
Yes!

MIKE  
Thank you!

Mike and Reuben fist bump.

(CONTINUED)

VANCE

(to Mike with disbelief)

So you sayin' you're never going to date again? Like, ever?

MIKE

Hell, yes! I may die a virgin but at least I'll die one with a shred of his dignity!

REUBEN

Hear, hear!

VANCE

Reuben, please don't encourage him.

REUBEN

No, I think he's right. It's just too hard dealing with these nut cases out there, man. For now on, it's just meaningless sex and one night stands for me.

VANCE

But will you really be satisfied with that the rest of your life, though?

Reuben and Mike look to each other.

REUBEN\MIKE

YES!

Mike and Reuben burst out laughing. Vance chuckles.

MIKE

(To Vance)

I'll tell ya, you're doing it right with this gay thing, man. I can't tell you how much easier my life would be If I were willing to bang men.

VANCE

Please, Mike, the gay community all ready has enough problems.

REUBEN

Look at us. Just look at us. We're all sitting here moping about dating and finding people to spend our lives with when we got each other.

(CONTINUED)

VANCE

Exactly! So what if our dates  
bombed completely? Maybe what we  
should take from this is that  
instead of being so quick to give  
up and blame the universe for our  
misfortune we should take a long  
and hard look at ourselves and  
maybe, just maybe, take  
responsibility for our own parts in  
all of this.

All take a second to think about it. They all burst out  
laughing. Mike and Vance take chips off of Reuben's plate.  
He swats at their hands.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END.