

FADE IN:

EXT. SAN DIEGO - MORNING

We see the CITYSCAPE bathed in morning light as the city slowly wakes from it's slumber. TRAFFIC is picking up, JOGGERS along the river banks, BIRDS getting the worm. We move into an apartment building where a truck pulls into the garage.

A PAPER DELIVERY GUY gets out of the truck with a bin full of newspapers to be delivered to the apartments. On the second floor the elevator door opens and he steps out and around the corner.

We see a welcome mat which a paper flops onto as we move up to see the apartment number.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

As we move through the living room toward the bedroom we see wine glasses on the carpet, an empty bottle and a night club flyer.

INT. SARAH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Clothes are strewn across the floor and a rumpled bed holds RICKY, who we cannot see except for his sleeping back and SARAH who slowly wakes up after a night of partying.

SARAH
(stretching and wiping her
eyes)
Damn. Looks like I got laid.

Sarah tries to peak over the mans' s shoulder to see who she has in her bed. She is unable.

SARAH
Hmmm.

Sarah reaches over to the night stand, takes an aspirin and washes it down with a glass of water. She lays back down trying to remember the night before. Placing her hand on her forehead she looks over at his back again and decides to get a look at her new lover.

She leans over and slowly pulls him onto his back. Looking at first with anticipation and excitement, her face turns to horror as a goofy looking man with pimples and bad teeth and an uncommon amount of body hair rolls into view.

SARAH
 (quietly and with horror)
 Oh my god.

Sarah decides to quietly sneak out of bed without waking him.
 Sarah falls out of bed onto the floor with a thump.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - DAY

LIZ and AVY are sitting at a table sipping coffee.

LIZ
 Dude, I am so hung over.

AVY
 Oh my god, me too. I've got vodka
 bloating. It feels like I'm having
 3 periods.

LIZ
 Oh, god. I've seen you on one
 period. It's kind of like watching
 a PCP addict go through
 withdrawals.

AVY
 (annoyed)
 Not my mood, bloating! *Bloating!*

LIZ
 (pause)
 Are you sure?

AVY
 Shut up. What I'm saying is things
 were out of control last night.

LIZ
 I was doing fine until I started
 drinking Mojitos.

AVY
 That's Sarah's drink, it's *her*
 fault for getting us all started on
 those.

LIZ
 Hang on, here she comes. Let's see
 how things went.

Sarah walks into the coffee shop and joins the 2 women.

SARAH

Holy shit. You would not believe what I just woke up next to.

LIZ

What do you mean?

Sarah takes Liz's coffee cup and takes a really long swig, as if it were a stiff drink.

SARAH

I was talking to this guy last night and I guess I took him home. But I must have had one to many Mojitos because this guy's... Uhh!

Sarah rolls her eyes.

AVY

What, was he cute?

SARAH

Cute?! God no. Imagine if Big Foot and the Nutty Professor had a kid. That's my guy.

Avy and Liz start laughing.

LIZ

Well, what happened?

SARAH

(rubbing her thighs)
I don't know but I feel like I've been horse back riding so I must have had sex with him.

AVY

So, was he at least *hung* like a horse?

LIZ

Yeah, or did he just have a similar order?

SARAH

Shit, I don't know. As soon as I realized I was laying next to the missing link I got the hell out of there. He's still upstairs right now.

LIZ
 (smiling)
 Oh my god, Sarah.

SARAH
 So, what? We got split up for a long time. Did you guys get any numbers?

AVY
 (plucky)
 I did.

LIZ
 (proudly)
 Yeah, me too. I was wasted but there was this guy who was really tall and had a sexy voice and... I can't really remember what he said he did for a living but I think he owns his own computer business.

SARAH
 So what did he look like?

LIZ
 (looking to the sky)
 Well, that's a little fuzzy. But he was tall! I *think* he was hot.

AVY
 Well my guy was *definitely* hot. Just outside the bathroom I tripped and fell and this hot guy helped me up. That's why I was gone so long. Man, I was soooo drunk.

Liz nods as if to say no kidding.

AVY (CONT' D)
 (romantically)

So anyways, he had really dreamy eyes and he helped me stand up until I could go pee.

SARAH
 (sarcastically)
 That is *such* a romantic story.

AVY
 (laughing)
 I know, huh.

LIZ
OK, so he had dreamy eyes, what else?

AVY
That's it.

Liz shoots her a look.

AVY (CONT' D)
What? He was hot. Hotter than *your* guy!

LIZ
(defensively)
You didn't even see my guy, how do you know?

AVY
Because, I have better taste in men than you do.

SARAH
Oh, right! Like that guy Eric who looked like a casting reject from lord of the rings?

LIZ
Yeah, what was with those ears? Couldn't you pick up satellite reception with his ears?

AVY
(defensively in fun)
He was a good listener.

SARAH
He would *have* to be!

LIZ
That was a Mojito night!

AVY
That doesn't count, I was ovulating. I was needy and blind!

LIZ
Well, weren't you drunk last night? You could totally have had beer goggles on when you were talking to that guy.

AVY
Girls don't get beer goggles,
that's a guy thing. We have more
control and better judgement.

SARAH
I hope you're not expecting me to
agree with you, I still feel like I
need to bleach my vagina.

As Liz notices, JEN walks into the coffee shop and up to the
girls.

JEN
Hey girlies. So who got laid last
night?

SARAH
I *guess* I did.

JEN
You guess?

LIZ
(matter-of-factly)
She has to bleach her vagina.

JEN
Jesus, that bad huh?

SARAH
Remember when you were a little kid
and you went to the circus and paid
a quarter to poke at the freaks
with a stick? I'm pretty sure
that describes what happened last
night.

AVY
(sarcastically)
Were you the *tent* or the *freak*?

LIZ
She was the whore.

JEN
What happened? Didn't you all go
out together?

LIZ
Mojitos.

JEN

Ah. I thought after Avy went out with Dumbo that we were all swearing off Mojitos.

LIZ

(laughing)

We were.

SARAH

I don't think it's funny. I had sex with a circus animal and these two both met hunky guys.

AVY

Yeah, I still got his number in my pocket.

LIZ

Me too.

JEN

(to Sarah)

Common, he couldn't be that bad.

SARAH

You wanna' see? He's still upstairs in my bed. I thought I might have to chew through my arm to keep from waking him up.

LIZ

Yeah, I wanna' see!

JEN

Me too, I definitely wanna' see. I'm the only one who didn't get to go out last night so I at least want to see someone else's action.

LIZ

It wasn't action so much as self abuse.

AVY

It doesn't matter, she's still a whore.

SARAH

OK, fine. You guys wanna' see? Fine. Let's go upstairs right now and I'll show you. But you have to promise not to *wake it up*.

AVY
I promise.

LIZ
Yeah me too.

JEN
Let's go then.

The girls get up and head out the door.

EXT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

The girls all gather outside the door as Sarah fiddles with her house key.

LIZ
Avy, get your camera phone out. I
wanna' get a picture of it and send
it to national geographic. Maybe
I'll win a prize!

Sarah shoots Liz a look in response. Avy get's her PHONE and hands it to Liz who prepares it for taking a picture.

SARAH
Ready?

Sarah slowly opens the front door as the girls sneak quietly in.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Creeping toward the living room, Liz is watching through the phones camera display, ready to take the picture. The girls are quietly giggling.

Suddenly Ricky comes walking down the hall wearing Sarah's robe and boxer shorts. He's a hideous site, covered with hair, teeth askew, heavy, sweaty and with gold chains adorning his pale, undeveloped chest. He sees the girls and stops, scratching his ass, and smiles a creepy smile. He speaks with a lisp.

RICKY
Girls! Long time no see. Liz,
Avy, and who could forget Sarah. I
love how your sheets feel on my
naked body. And who is this
delightful creature?

All 4 girls have their jaws open and together start squinting at the man as if they recognize him but are not sure from where.

AVY
(trying to clarify)
What did you say his name was?

SARAH
Ricky.

Avy and Liz riffle through their pockets for the PAPERS the phone numbers were written on. They both look at them. They both say Ricky and have matching phone numbers.

AVY
Oh my god!

LIZ
(to Ricky)
Do you own a computer company?

RICKY
(as if bragging)
No, sweetie. I I'm a video game tester. I play video games all day. It doesn't pay much but that's cool 'cause I live with my mom

AVY
Holy shit!

JEN
(with compassion and disgust to Sarah)
I am so sorry.

LIZ
I think I'm gonna' be sick.

SARAH
Welcome to my nightmare.

RICKY
(sleazily)
Oh yeah.

The phones' camera involuntarily snaps a picture but instead of a click, we hear what sounds like a jail cell door closing.

The picture of Ricky freezes on the screen and moves slowly to a corner as we hear twilight zone type music and credits roll.

FADE OUT.