

LIAM'S SPEAKING DEBUT

Written by

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EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A light flurry falls on the ground. COLLEGE STUDENTS in Greek-  
lettered sweatshirts and Indiana Hoosier attire roam the  
street, leaving FOOTPRINTS as they go. \*

Streetlights illuminate the restaurants and bars that LINE  
THE STREET. Each of them has a poster promoting Holiday-  
themed drinks in their respective windows. \*

Two additional spotlights highlight a BANNER that reads "Open  
Mic Night" on a bar above the name "Mickey's". \*

We SEE two boys shivering in coats as they stand outside  
Mickey's.

LIAM (21) is a tall, lanky kid who always chooses his words  
carefully and politely. When he's nervous, you can spot it  
from a mile away. A black beanie covers most of his red,  
flowing hair. \*

SPENCER (21) is a slightly portly fellow, but he's admired  
for being cultured and wise beyond his years. Spencer takes a  
drag from an e-cig, then CHECKS his watch. 8:54 pm. \*

SPENCER

I really don't think us waiting  
inside will mean that chivalry's  
dead.

LIAM

She'll be here soon.

Liam takes a note-card out of his jeans pocket. His dry,  
shaking hands unfold it, revealing COLOR-CODED notes  
organized by bullet points. \*

Spencer PEERS at one line of text and READS... \*

SPENCER

I yearn to become a part of her  
unscripted, spontaneous  
lifestyle...I want to observe the  
world through her eyes? \*

LIAM

Is it too bold? \*

SPENCER

(chuckling)  
Actually pretty touching.  
(takes a drag)  
But knowing what to say is only  
half the battle. \*

LIAM

Well, I mean, I've rehearsed it a million different ways in my head. But I don't know how I'm gonna do it when I get up there.

\*

SPENCER

So you're not ready.

\*

LIAM

Well, how do you think I should do it?

\*

SPENCER

Voir dans son âme et parler votre cœur.

LIAM

Because I'm totally fluent in French...

SPENCER

It means see into her soul and speak from your heart. You've gotta speak like you know what she wants you to say.

Liam LOOKS bank at the note-card. He folds it and places it back in his pocket.

LIAM

If only I did know...

SPENCER

Stop doubting yourself. I wouldn't have introduced you to Amber if I didn't think she'd like you. Now, what did she say when you told her about tonight?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LIAM

She said she'd love to be there.

\*  
\*

SPENCER

You should like the sound of that. If you think you're close to courting her, then tonight's the time to seal the deal.

\*  
\*  
\*

LIAM

Which makes me even more nervous that I might screw up.

SPENCER

You sure you don't want me to write something quickly for you? \*

LIAM

That'd be too obvious. Plus, I think she'll love that it came from me, even if it's not nearly as good as something you'd think of off the top of your head.

SPENCER

It's Spoken Word. It's supposed to derive from inspired sources. Totally open to interpretation.

LIAM

You make it sound so easy. \*

SPENCER

Not to toot my own horn, but when I've tried my hand and it, it led to a higher success rate for my romantic endeavors with collegiate women. It seems that  
(reacting to Liam's blank stare)  
Oh no go ahead just tune me out. \*

LIAM

(pointing to someone)  
Look. \*

AMBER (21) walks towards up to the pair from a street perpendicular to the one they're on. She's a head shorter Liam. Her EYES are a light shade of blue, and have seen many interesting places and things in the world. \*

An audible THUMP-THUMP repeats over and over as Liam WATCHES her walk up to him. Her nose-ring GLISTENS in the night.

LIAM (CONT'D)

(smiling)  
Hey. \*

She SEES Liam's reddened face.

AMBER

Is the cold wind messing with your pale complexion or are you just happy to see me?

Liam smiles nervously.

LIAM

You look great.

AMBER

I hope I'm not going to be  
distracting while you're on stage. \*

She reveals a RASTA-THEMED blouse under her jacket. Liam is  
LOCKED IN on Amber's shirt. \*

AMBER (CONT'D)

These types of events bring out the  
inner hippie in me.

SPENCER

Nothing says distracting like the  
cleavage you're providing him.

Liam looks up. STARTLED. \*

AMBER

(laughs)

Always a pleasure to see you too,  
Spencer. \*

Spencer TRIP his imaginary cap at Amber. It is apparent that  
they share a similar sense of humor. \*

AMBER (CONT'D)

Sorry to hear the Julia's sick. \*

SPENCER

She's cooped up in my bed with  
enough Benadryl to knock out a  
small elephant. I'll probably pick  
up some more for her when I go  
home. \*

Liam plays with his hands then interjects... \*

LIAM

They said I'm on in 30 minutes. I  
didn't know if you'd wanna wait to  
come until I'm on or-

AMBER

Liam, I'm very happy to be here  
right now. Let's out of this cold  
and order some drinks. \*

Liam opens the door for Amber as she enters the bar. They  
smile at each other.

SPENCER

I'd say you could sure use a drink  
right now.

\*  
\*

LIAM

A drink or two at most. I don't  
want to lose control.

\*  
\*  
\*

SPENCER

Heaven forbid you drink too much  
liquid courage before you perform.

\*  
\*  
\*

The two follow Amber inside.

INT. MICKEY'S - CONTINUOUS

A fusion of conversations and noises ECHOES throughout the  
establishment. The walls are cluttered with random pictures,  
sports equipment, funny mirrors, and Indiana-themed items.

A large BULLPEN of booths and tables takes up most of the  
space inside. A spacious stage is at the far end of Mickeys.  
There are steps on both sides, and only a singular microphone  
on a stand and a chair take up space on the stage.

\*

The trio walks to an open table with three chairs. Spencer,  
walking slowly behind with Liam, nudges Liam.

\*

LIAM

What?

Spencer SIGHS. He MOTIONS to Amber. Liam rushes to pull  
Amber's chair out right before she does, but stumbles.

\*  
\*

His size 13 Timberland right boot SMASHES DOWN on Amber's  
left foot, ruining her TOMS shoe and the mood.

\*  
\*

Amber HOPS up and down, grabbing her injured foot.

\*

AMBER

Motherfucker!

\*  
\*

LIAM

Oh my god. Amber. Are you okay!

\*  
\*

AMBER

(still hopping)  
Yeah, I'm just jumping for joy  
right now.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Liam pulls out Amber's chair and sits her down in it.

\*

LIAM

Sorry, I just lost my balance.

SPENCER

He had a Lucille Austero moment.

(on Liam's curious  
reaction)

From Arrested Development?

LIAM

Ohhhh. Haha.

SPENCER

(Whispering to Liam)

Let's keep the Steve Urkell side of  
you inside today.

The two boys sit down.

RANDOM POV: From someone behind the bar. We see a left hand  
hold up a phone with SNAPCHAT open. The hand takes a picture  
of the back of Amber.It draws a RED HEART around Amber and captions it "My Scarlet  
Begonia."

RANDOM POV (O.S.)

Break me off a piece of that Kit  
Kat Bar.REVEAL: CODY (21) peers at the party from behind the bar. A  
Grateful Dead HEADBAND corrals his long mop of hair.He pours three taps in succession to fill three beers. He  
OVERFLOWS all three. The beer and food stains on his all-  
black attire suggest that this isn't his first mistake.EVAN (late 20s), is the sarcastic, hard-working owner of the  
bar. He walks over to Cody, as his black loafers SPLASH in  
Cody's excess beer.

EVAN

Hey

(snaps twice)

Cody. This isn't Natty light. You  
can't just spill it and think  
you're doing everyone a favor.

Cody snaps out of his trance.

CODY

Yeah. Right. My mistake.

EVAN

I can't have you dicking around  
when we're this busy.

\*

CODY

I'm not dicking around. I'm  
observing the future Ms. Hubbard,  
the love of my life.

\*

\*

\*

\*

EVAN

You? In love?

\*

\*

CODY

You don't get it. She makes me  
tremble and tense up in places I  
like to fell tremble and tense up.

\*

\*

\*

\*

EVAN

Sounds more like a personal problem  
to me. Now go prove your not just  
some mongoloid and take your lady  
love's order.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

Cody walks away with his tail between his legs over to the  
trio's table.

\*

\*

SPENCER

And that's the last time I ever  
play Baccarat in a Chinatown  
basement.

AMBER

Wow. That sounds amazing. Liam, are  
you much of a gambler?

LIAM

(fidgeting)

Me? Oh no... Well, actually one  
time my dad bet me \$10 that I  
couldn't watch the paint in our  
living room dry for five hours.

AMBER

Well, did you win?

LIAM

Oh, yeah. But I accidentally tipped  
the paint bucket over in  
excitement, so I figured I better  
just let my dad keep the money.

\*

An awkward silence falls between the three. Suddenly, Amber  
and Spencer start laughing. Liam lets out a nervous laugh in  
response.

AMBER

It's OK, Liam. There's no reason to be nervous.

REVEAL: A performer on stage finishes up. A ROAR of boos rains out from the crowd.

Liam bites his nails.

AMBER (CONT'D)

(off Liam's reaction)

So what're the chances that I can record you for YouTube in case you shit your pants?

LIAM

Forty, fifty percent.

The two SHARE a genuine laugh.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Maybe I should just imagine everyone in their underwear.

AMBER

Ooooh, nooooo.....don't do that.

SPENCER

Yeah, the whole imagining people in their underwear thing is so cliché.

LIAM

Really? I-

AMBER

You probably don't want to imagine Spencer in his underwear.

SPENCER

He might want to imagine you though.

AMBER

You think?

SPENCER

I consider myself a pretty good source of judgements.

LIAM

Ha-ha. Wow, well let's change the subject pretty please.

Amber and Spencer's playful banter has gotten to Liam. His face is as RED as his hair.

Cody walks over to the table.

CODY

Amber. You, my dear, look amazing tonight. Are you gracing the mic with your words of wisdom tonight?

AMBER

You're very flattering Cody, but no, I'm not. Liam's performing in a little bit though.

Cody glances briefly at Liam.

CODY

Sup.

LIAM

I'm pretty nervous to be honest. This is my first time doing Spoken Word and-

CODY

Yeah Mazel Tov.  
(batting eyes at Amber)  
What can I get you Amber?

AMBER

(looking at the beer menu)  
Yeah, I'll have an Ommegang Witte, no scratch that, a Chimay.

SPENCER

Ooooh a Chimay. I'll take one too.

LIAM

What's a Chimay?

SPENCER

Well, it's a pure-quality ale. You see, it was created by Belgian monks that-

AMBER

Spencer I don't think he cares about its origin.

LIAM

No, it sounds interesting. Make that three Chimays please.

Cody walks away.

\*

LIAM (CONT'D)

You guys know him?

AMBER

Cody? He's in philosophy class with me and Spence. He just sits in the back and doesn't talk much.

SPENCER

Probably because I shut him up when he couldn't answer whether an issue should be resolved with a Kantian or a Utilitarian approach.

LIAM

So how do you actually know him then?

AMBER

Well, somehow he's always in groups with me for projects.

SPENCER

It's creepy.

\*

LIAM

(shrugging off Spencer)

I'm sure he means well.

\*

Behind the bar, Cody fills up three pints of Chimay.

\*

CODY

(to himself)

I'm a good guy. What does that tube of cinnamon Crest have that I don't?

\*

Cody knocks over an extra glass out of anger.

It SHATTERS at Evan's feet.

EVAN

Cody! What the everlasting fuck are you doing?

CODY

Sorry Evan. I'll get to that in a few.

EVAN

In a few? Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't realize you could step on glass without harm like you were David FUCKING Blaine.

CODY

I'll do it right now.

EVAN

Damn right you will. Ya know, between your paychecks and the sunken costs from your mistakes, I could've bought a wave runner by now.

CODY

Why, we're not near an ocean or a big enough lake?

EVAN

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, less dream crushing, and more being my bitch and doing what I say.

CODY

On it.

Evan turns away from Cody and starts walking away.

EVAN

(choking back tears)  
One day. One day you'll get your wave runner.

CODY

What a dick.

Cody bends down to clean up the glass.

A small, clear plastic baggie falls out of his shirt pocket. Six thin tabs of paper are connected, with an illustration of Mickey Mouse with trippy eyes covering the paper.

CODY (CONT'D)

Hello, lucy.

Cody looks around, quickly scans the scene OVER the bar, and then brings the drinks back down to the ground with him.

Cody perforates a tab and drops it into one of the beers. He places it on the edge of the tray to single it out.

CODY (CONT'D)

You won't be so sweet when you're  
shitting your pants on stage.

Cody begins to seal the bag and stand up, but suddenly squats  
back down and takes out another tab.

He drops it into a second beer.

CODY (CONT'D)

It would be rude of me not to  
include Spencer in on the fun. They  
should share this experience.

Cody seals the bag, puts it in his shirt pocket, and POPS-UP  
with the drinks. A bit of the beer spills on him.

He grunts, rubs the beer off, and walks over to the table.

CODY (CONT'D)

Here we are. Three Chimays.

Cody hands Liam the beer on the edge of the tray. He is about  
to hand Amber a beer, but isn't sure which one to give her.  
His hand goes back and forth between the beers.

CODY (CONT'D)

Shit.

AMBER

Is everything OK?

Cody hands Amber a beer. He places the third down HARD in  
front of Spencer. \*

CODY

(looking at Amber)  
If you need anything else, feel  
free to let me know.

LIAM

Yeah, could I actually get-

CODY

(turns and walks away)  
Busy... \*

INT. MICKEY'S - 20 MINUTES LATER \*

Several participants have performed their sets on stage. The  
bar is near full capacity, so with each new performance comes  
a different reaction from the crowd. \*

Cody brings the group a second round of drinks, sans the drugs this time. He observes Liam. \*

CODY  
How ya feeling stretch? \*

LIAM  
Fine, why? \*

CODY  
Just checking in. You've still good a few more minutes. \*

LIAM  
Until I perform? \*

CODY  
Let's go with that. \*

Cody walks away. \*

SPENCER  
Well, here's to Liam. I know you're gonna surprise yourself tonight. \*

Liam goes to CLINK glasses but hits the glasses too hard, and the overboard beer splashes on Amber's face. \*

AMBER  
Liam! \*

LIAM  
Oh not again. Amber I can't believe that happened. I'm so sorry. Here let me help you. Give me your napkin. \*

Liam SNATCHES her napkin from her and rubs her face. \*

LIAM (CONT'D)  
There. That should clean you up. \*

Liam puts the napkin down. REVEAL: Amber's makeup is now SMEARED all over her face. \*

AMBER  
(on Liam and Spencer's reaction)  
What? \*

She takes out a makeup mirror and back at her face in SHOCK. \*

AMBER (CONT'D)

Not one of your finer moments I  
bet, Liam.

\*  
\*  
\*

Amber chugs the rest of her beer before wiping her mouth and  
going off to the bathroom.

\*  
\*

Liam rubs his face in his hands.

\*

SPENCER

I? You good?

\*

LIAM

I, uh-

Liam sprints off to the bathroom, tripping over a patron's  
chair on the way.

\*

Spencer shakes his head and takes a long sip of his beer. He  
then walks over to the bathroom. Spencer KNOCKS twice on the  
men's bathroom door.

\*  
\*

LIAM (CONT'D)

OCCUPIED! PLEASE GO AWAY!

SPENCER

Liam, it's me. What's going on!

LIAM

Me?! Who's me?! I'm me!

SPENCER

Stop fucking around. It's Spencer.  
Are you alright?

\*

Liam cracks the door, forcing Spencer to squeeze through  
right before Liam slams it shut and locks it.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Liam stands in front of a mirror with both his hands on the  
sink. He's looking straight down at his shoes.

SPENCER

Liam, it's really going to be fine.

LIAM

No, no it's not!

SPENCER

Then what is it?

\*

Liam looks up INTO the mirror. His eyes look like the eyes we saw on the tabs of Mickey Mouse.

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

AMBER'S POV: A towel wipes her face as the water runs.  
REVEAL: Amber's face in the mirror. She is smiling, and her eyes look like Liam's.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

SPENCER  
Are you already drunk?

LIAM  
No! Well, I don't know! I just feel really funny!

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

AMBER'S POV: She looks back up at her reflection. She is still smiling. Her pupils are DILATED. Her reflection is DISTORTED but the room is more VIBRANT.

SPENCER  
What do you mean?

LIAM  
A few minutes ago. My mind just went numb.

SPENCER  
How do you feel?

LIAM  
How do you know if you're ambidextrous?

SPENCER  
Stay focused bud. You said your mind went numb?

LIAM  
Numb, numb yes! And now this light is really bugging me out. It's so bright, and...

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

AMBER'S POV: Amber rubs her arms and giggles. She examines her hands and reacts with YAHOOOS and AHHHHHHHS.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

LIAM'S POV: He examines his hands. Like a scene out of a HORROR MOVIE, his finger's begin twitching and breaking out of place.

LIAM

AHHHHHHHH!

FROM LIAM'S POV: Everything is melting right in front of his face. Liam shoves his hands in his pockets and panics. Spencer takes a step toward Liam. His hands start FIGHTING to get out of his pockets.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Now they're in my pockets so they can't hurt anybody.

SPENCER

Yeah, you're not drunk.

LIAM

I figured. But I'm not sure how to stop melting.

SPENCER

Mild euphoria, paranoia with a new situation, hallucinating...

LIAM

I feel like a bowl of Campbell Tomato Soup. So thick, so cream-based...

SPENCER

Listen don't worry, I've tripped numerous times. Acid, LSD, they all do the same thing to me. You just gotta find your happy place.

LIAM

Happy place? I need a happy place. Yeah, how'd you find yours.

SPENCER

Well I've mostly tripped at concerts so it's not hard.

(MORE)

SPENCER (CONT'D)

The only time I've ever tripped outside of a concert was on a family car ride. I think my dad knew.

LIAM

THEY KNOW? THEY KNOW?!

SPENCER

No, I'm saying my dad-

LIAM

OH MY GOD! THEY KNOW! THE FACES!  
THEY CAN SEE ME!

FROM LIAM'S POV: A bunch of angry faces poorly drawn with pencil POP UP. \*

Liam is loosing his shit on the inside. His knees SHAKE. \*

Spencer SLAPS Liam with a strong pimp hand. He then shakes Liam by the shoulders.

SPENCER

Listen, there's no going back now.  
I don't know what happened, but  
you'll be fine. Give me your notes.

Liam doesn't respond. He pushes his hands further into his pockets.

Spencer reaches into his pocket and takes his notes out.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

You won't be needing these anymore.

FROM LIAM'S POV: Spencer rips up the notes and throws them into the air where they TAKE FLIGHT AS PREHISTORIC BIRDS AND CIRCLE LIAM. \*

LIAM

The birds! The birds! Holy Hitchcock! \*

SPENCER

Because, believe it or not, you can use your current state of mind to your advantage. Just speak from your heart, the drug will do the rest.

A loud applause goes over the crowd. Someone taps on the mic.

EVAN (O.S.)

And, now, performing a Spoken Word  
bit, we have Liam Ellis.

LIAM

Gahhh!

Liam tenses up. Can he really pull off an impressive,  
romantic performance while TRIPPING balls?

EVAN (O.S.)

Where you at, Liam?

FROM LIAM'S POV: Into the mirror we see Mickey Mouse GROW  
from the inside of Liam's pupil to cover the entire mirror.

MICKEY MOUSE suddenly takes LIFE...

MICKEY

Ho!-Ho! Ho!-Ho! Liam, it's time.  
Don't be a pussy! Ho!-Ho!

Mickey Mouse MELTS off the mirror.

Spencer opens the door for Liam. Liam doesn't move. He's  
shaking. Spencer pushes Liam out the door, with Liam back on  
his heels and not walking on his own.

INT. MICKEY'S - CONTINUOUS

Spencer pushes Liam out into the bar.

FROM LIAM'S POV: EVERYONE, yes EVERYONE, is staring quietly  
at them. The room is dark all of a sudden, with a bright  
light shining down on Liam.

ONE-BY-ONE lights start beaming down on people. They REVEAL:

Cody behind the bar, who gives him a THUMBS DOWN.

Amber in a DIVINE AURA full of ALL the colors of the rainbow,  
glowing stars, and floating clouds. She is back at the table.  
She's grinning from ear to ear. Her eyes light up when she  
sees Liam. She waves.

The rest of the room lights up quickly. REVEAL: Everything  
except Amber is in GREY.

Liam makes some crackling noise and waves, but then looks at  
his hand, shoves it back into his pocket and shrieks.

EVAN

Liam? You're up bud.

SPENCER

Sorry, we were just going over his set one more time. He's ready.

Liam ISN'T ready. He's just standing, looking at everyone in fear. He sees the Chessire Cat, the witch from Disney's Snow White, and many other faces in the crowd. \*

Spencer chuckles uncomfortably, then pushes Liam to the stage. Liam doesn't go up the stairs, so Spencer picks him up and places him right in front of the mic.

He WHISPER'S into Liam's ear. \*

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Let your inhibitions run free.

Spencer gives a thumbs up to Evan.

EVAN

Alright, well let's give it up for Liam Ellis as he performs he set named....Amber Waves of Grain? \*

(sigh) \*

Riveting. Alright everyone let's hear it! \*

Evan and Spencer clap as they run off stage. The crowd offers a weak round of applause.

The bar goes SILENT as Liam just stands there. He scans the crowd nervously. He goes to speak into the mic, but just BURPS, which makes the mic give off loud feedback. \*

This startles Liam, causing a few patrons to chuckle.

Liam takes a DEEP breath. \*

FROM LIAM'S POV: He finds Amber in the crowd. She still has a rainbow-ish hue SURROUNDING her, with lights BEAMING down on her wide-eyed, toothy smile. \*

He looks right next to her to find Spencer in nothing but a THONG. Amber was right. Not pleasant. \*

He diverts his attention back to Amber. Even without makeup, she is BEAUTIFUL. \*

THIS is Liam's chance to seal the deal with Amber. \*

He closes his eyes for a second, takes another deep breath, and begins... \*

LIAM

Beauty, sheer integral beauty.  
That's what I see in you. That's  
what you are; it's who you are.  
Your effervescent spirit  
electrifies and enhances life at  
its core. To me, you are the core  
of life.

\*

Liam continues his bit.

FROM LIAM'S POV: He sees Amber getting happier and happier.  
She's so happy that the lights and colors around her have  
suddenly expanded to CIRCLE the entire room.

\*

\*

Now Liam sees EVERYONE is enjoying his routine, which gives  
him more confidence. He's walking around with the mic,  
speaking fluidly with pride.

\*

AND WITH CONVICTION.

\*

His routine goes on for a few more minutes.

\*

LIAM (CONT'D)

Oh, Amber Waves of Grain, if that's  
your real name, you are my spirit  
animal and my spirit human. There's  
no end to your spontaneity, your  
grace, your perfection. You are  
gold, pure gold.

\*

\*

\*

(he pauses for dramatic  
effect)

Thank you.

Liam, himself grinning now, finishes his set and awaits his  
applause.

\*

He STARES into Amber's eyes as she starts to clap, but  
instead of hearing applause, she hears the crowd should...

\*

\*

CROWD

BOOOOOOOOOOOOO. YOU SUCK. THAT WAS  
SHIT. GET OFF THE STAGE. WHAT'RE  
YOU SAYING? ARE YOU HIGH? STOP  
WASTING MY TIME.

The crowd is clearly not happy. They start throwing beers,  
containers, and everything on their tables at Liam.

Liam freaks out and runs off the stage. Evan runs on stage as  
the barrage of items continues.

EVAN

(ducking intermittently)  
Now everyone calm down Let's act  
like fucking adults here. Hey! You,  
yes I see you! Stop throwing steak  
knives!

Amber and Spencer meets him by the corner of the bar closest  
to the stage. \*

LIAM

Amber! \*

AMBER

Liam! \*

LIAM

I don't know what happened there. I  
think I blacked out, or I was just  
staring into your eyes so intensely  
that I forgot what I said! \*

AMBER

Oh my god Liam you were so amazing!  
You were so refreshing! \*

LIAM

You lit up the room for me! You  
were my inspiration. \*

SPENCER

You lit a fire under these people's  
asses though Liam. That was  
terrible. \*

LIAM

As long as Amber loved it that's  
all that ma-  
(processes what Spencer  
said)  
Was I really that terrible? \*

SPENCER

Actually...

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. MICKEY'S - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

*Liam sucked. He was in a fetal position for half of his set,  
and the other half he didn't even face the stage.*

His hands started TWITCHING again. So he pushed his hands into his pockets so FAST that his pants fell from his waist. \*

He even began rolling on the stage.

LIAM

First rule of being a ginger! If you don't know whether your hair's on fire or if it's just because it's red, stop drop and roll! \*

Liam didn't speak as eloquently as he thought either.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Uh, berries. Yeah, fuck. THE BERRIES! Oh god the berries need a doctor. We gotta save the berries! WHY ISN'T ANYONE HELPING THE BERRIES?! \*

Liam did mention Amber though.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Wait, Amber. Yes, you're Amber. No, wait, YOU'RE Amber. Oh god, IS EVERYONE JUST GOING TO LET THE BERRIES DIE? \*

After that came Liam's some gibberish topped with a Gilbert Gottfried impersonation... \*

LIAM (CONT'D)

Have you ever looked at your face when you say the word tuna? It's nooooooooot a pleasant look. No sir! Which makes sense because, whenever you eat tuna, or even talk about tuna, you make a face because you fuckin' hate tuna... \*

Then came two minutes straight of him mimicking a CAR ALARM... \*

LIAM (CONT'D)

WAHHHHH.....WAHHHHH.....WAHHHHH.. ...WAHHHHH..... \*

BACK TO SCENE:

AMBER

Liam! That may be what happened, but that's not what I heard. You were truly inspirational. You're just so awesome. \*

Cody walks over to the group.

CODY

Good job up there dumbass. Really won her heart.

SPENCER

Did you have something to do with this?

People are still throwing stuff on the stage. Evan runs off stage towards the group as he covers his head. He arrives just in time to hear Cody say...

CODY

That LSD didn't just randomly appear in his and your drinks. Amber, now that your dude here laid an egg, what say you and I have a drink?

\*

SPENCER

I'm not tripping, but they are.

CODY

Wait, you mean I didn't-

EVAN

Hold up. You put WHAT in their drinks?

CODY

What?! So, Amber, you're-

AMBER

Tripping like a motherfucker! My face hasn't melted like this since Lollapalooza last year! Holy shit this is good tab.

\*

EVAN

So that's the reason this crowd's going apeshit!

CODY

Yeah, but it's for the better. I'm supposed to be with Amber.

EVAN

Can it, fuckstick! You've busted my nut for the last time!

\*

\*

CODY

What're you gonna do? Fire Me?

\*

\*

EVAN

Uh, yes, that's exactly what I'm gonna do? I should've done it a while ago; I would've had my wave runner by now! But don't worry, I'm gonna get it! Get the fuck outta Mickey's and never come back!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CODY

BUT IT'S NOT FAIR! I LOVE YOU  
AMBER, I-

Spencer CLOCKS Cody. He falls to the ground. The bag of LSD to fall out of his pocket.

\*

SPENCER

That's for being such a shitty bartender. You don't think I would've liked to trip for this?  
(dramatic)  
Santa Maria...

Cody runs off sniffing, like a bitch.

LIAM

Amber, I've never tripped before so this is still really weird for me...You're just beautiful with colors and shiney things around you right now.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

AMBER

Liam, you had no idea.  
(beat)  
It was cute. Your determination. I like that. I've always liked that about you.

\*

Liam blushes.

LIAM

Well, when we stop sinking into the ground, you wanna go on a date.

AMBER

How about we just go back to my place now?

EVAN

(interrupting the mood)  
I hate to be Mr. Asshole and cockblock you bud, but this crowd's still pissed from your spiel. Someone's gotta calm 'em down.

\*

SPENCER

Say no more, garçon.

Spencer walks over to the stage. He double-takes, turns around, PICKS UP the LSD, puts it in his pocket, and then walks on stage calmly.

\*  
\*

The crowd had died down a bit since Evan left the stage, but now they're ornery again.

CROWD

No more hippy dippy chicken shit!  
Give us something from the soul!  
I'm not drunk enough to appreciate  
this horse shit. IMPRESS UP.  
IMPRESS US. IMPRESS US...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

They yell and throw what remaining items are on their tables.

\*

Spencer raises his arms, making the hand gestures that you see every in cliché yoga pose. He closes his eyes, then starts to chant.

SPENCER

Haum daum diddy waeooooooooooooo.  
Haum daum diddy waeooooooooooooo.

The crowd starts to fall silent and calm.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Oooohh laka haka tonni maeooooooooo.  
Haum daum diddy waeooooooooooooo.

The crowd is now dead silent, smiling and listening intently. Either Spencer has put them in a Native American trance, or they know the words, because they sing along with him.

The crowd is into Spencer's act. Evan is dancing on the bar as everyone is clapping.

\*

Spencer mesmerizes the crowd, Amber and Liam join him on stage. They meet in the middle, and hold hands.

\*  
\*

Together, Amber, Liam, and Spencer start dancing and waving their arms slowly in the air...

\*

FADE TO BLACK.

\*