

BOYS

by

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Yellow Revision 9/16/94
Pink Revision 9/14/94
Blue Revision 9/10/94
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1 INT. PARTY IN AN A-FRAME HOUSE. WAYLAND, MD. NIGHT.

1

PATTY VARE is sitting on a couch with her arms stretched out on either side and a drink in one hand. She's 25.

A guy leaning forward in a jacket and with a drink in both hands is telling her a joke. He comes to the end of the joke and waits for a laugh. PATTY just smiles.

BUD VALENTINE is watching them from over by the window. He's drinking a scotch.

BUD VALENTINE

Who is that?

CURT

Where?

CURT is a friend of BUD's. They're both about 34.

BUD

The girl with the arms.

As if she had heard him, which she could not have, PATTY pulls her arms back into her lap from their long line on top of the couch.

CURT

That's Patty Vare.

BUD

You know her.

CURT looks at BUD.

CURT

Yeah I know her.

BUD

Do me a favor.

CUT TO:

2 INT/EXT. PARTY.

2

PATTY has moved across to the bar. She's helping herself to a refill. This is CURT's opportunity to get her for BUD.

CURT

Hey. Patty.

PATTY

What.

CURT

Come'ere. Meet somebody.

Who?

PATTY

She comes over.

CURT

Bud, this is Patty. Patty, Bud Valentine.

PATTY

Bud Valentine?

BUD

Yeah.

She looks him over. He's very cute. Not that young. 30s.

PATTY

(to BUD)

You know there's a pitcher named Bud Valentine. He plays for Pittsburgh.

*

She smiles. She's very pretty. CURT is looking at her.

CURT

That's him, you fuckin moron.

PATTY

(unfazed, just a little bend of the eyebrow to BUD)
That's you.

BUD

Yes, ma'am.

*

PATTY

How nice for you.

BUD drinks from his glass of scotch.

PATTY (CONT'D)

(another pretty smile)

I've been dating a guy who's a real baseball fan. That's how I know your name.

BUD

He's dating you, he's a lucky guy.

PATTY

Aren't you sweet.

BUD

Is he here?

PATTY

No. He isn't.

CUT TO:

3 INT. LANDMARK TAVERN. LATER.

3

A bottle of pills tips over and spills on the bar.

Little black caplets skittle away from BUD's hands. They're skittling in and around his and PATTY's two glasses of scotch.

BUD

Oops.

PATTY and BUD start to giggle, trying to round up the pills.

BUD (CONT'D)

Oh snit.

They just can't stop laughing as pills go rolling overboard, off the bar into their laps, over the bartender's side of the bar.

Oh oh oh!

They put their palms up as barriers, trying to wrangle the pills in and save them. The guy sitting at the bar next to BUD gives them a look.

BUD (CONT'D)

(to the guy)

Sorry. Excuse me.

The BARTENDER stands over them like a cop. BUD looks up at him.

BUD (CONT'D)

It's just vitamins.

BUD is smiling. PATTY is managing now to get some of the mischievous pills back into the bottle. She's dropping them in through her fist. Her eyes are blacker than they were before.

BARTENDER

You two want another round?

PATTY giggles.

BUD

Yes sir.

BUD nearly falls off his barstool.

CUT TO: