

NICKY
Are you drunk?

ANDY
No, not really.

NICK
Blow into this.

NICKY holds up a rubber hose that is somehow attached to the dashboard.

ANDY
(Not understanding.)
...Sure, OK.

ANDY blows into the rubber tube. NICKY puts the keys in the ignition and starts the car.

NICKY
Thanks!

Off of ANDY's confused look we cut to:

INT. CAR

NICKY is driving.

NICKY
(mid-conversation)
...He's like, "You are such a B-I-T-C-H," pardon my French, and I'm like, "Shut up, you loser." "I hate your guts." "I hate your fucking guts." Pardon my French. You know what I mean? God, I hate people who are stupid assholes. They are such assholes. You know?

ANDY
Yeah, I hate that. Ass...

NICKY
Who's your name again?

NICKY is clearly drunk.

ANDY
Andy.

NICKY

Andy, let me tell you something.
Don't ever be named Dan. Because
Dan is a jerk name.

ANDY

Okay.

NICKY

I am Total Cereal. Dan is a bad
person name. Dan rhymes with man
and men jerk off, and he was a jerk
off. You know what I mean?

ANDY

I think so.

NICKY'S driving becomes increasingly erratic.

ANDY

(noticeably uncomfortable)
So where do you live?

NICKY

Not with jerk-o. No fuckin' way,
baby. I did my time. He's someone
else's problem now...Do you think
I'm pretty?

She turns to ask the question and runs through a red light.
Two cars narrowly avoid a crash.

ANDY is quickly appreciating the danger of this situation.

ANDY

(reaction to near miss)
Oh, God. Yes. Crap.

NICKY

Look at me. You're not looking at
me. Come on. Look at my face. Do
you think I am pretty?

NICKY is looking at ANDY. Her eyes don't even glance at the
road. ANDY's eyes are glued to the road, filled with abject
terror.

NICKY

(screaming)
LOOK AT ME!

ANDY
(screaming)
YOU'RE PRETTY. YOU'RE SO PRETTY. I
WANT TO LIVE.

NICKY
Thank you. You know if you men
would just offer up a nice
compliment like that every once in
a while, there would be no poverty.

ANDY looks puzzled.

NICKY
You're cute. Kiss my mouth.

ANDY doesn't move

NICKY
Get over here.

NICKY forcefully pulls him to her.

ANDY is now practically sitting on NICKY'S lap. He looks down
the road, she looks at him.

NICKY
I like you. You're not a jag...

She pauses to vomit a little in her mouth.

NICKY
...Off.

NICKY kisses him.

ANDY
Maybe I should drive.

NICKY
(playfully)
You don't know where I live.

ANDY
You could tell me.

NICKY
Hey, that's awfully forward of you.

NICKY begins tonguing ANDY'S ear.

ANDY
(laughing)
That tickles!

ANDY is now trying to help NICKY steer the car.

She is giggling while tonguing, he alternates between laughter and paralyzing fear as the car narrowly avoids striking pedestrians, other cars, trees etc.

Finally, NICKY looks up.

NICKY
(casually)
Oh, this is me.

NICKY pulls the steering wheel hard and the car does a complete 360 and comes screeching to a halt between two parked cars, in front of a nondescript apartment building.

NICKY
We're here.

NICKY looks deep into ANDY's eyes.

NICKY
My Mom's staying over tonight, so
let's just do it here.

NICKY starts to take off her shirt.

ANDY
Maybe I should be moseying home.

NICKY starts to cry. She then abruptly begins to laugh. Then she vomits on ANDY.

NICKY
I am so sorry. I think I ate some
bad shellfish sandwich.

NICKY continues to take off her clothes and kiss Andy.

NICKY
Hurry up, then we can get
breakfast.

ANDY is clearly repulsed and traumatized.

ANDY
I really need to get going.

We see that NICKY has vomit on her cheek.

NICKY
Ok, fine, your loss.

ANDY
I'm just gonna go, I think. Thank
you. I had a really nice time.

NICKY
I'll give you a lift.

NICKY puts the car in drive and smashes into the parked car
three feet in front. The second car hits a fire hydrant which
then blasts water through the open window of a nearby
apartment.

NICKY
Oh my God! I can't believe that I
smashed my neighbor's car, and that
his car ran over the fire hydrant,
and that the fire hydrant ruined
the inside of that apartment...not
again. You have to switch places
with me.

ANDY
What?

NICKY
If this goes on my record, I'll
lose my licence, I won't be able to
get to work, I'll lose my job.

NICKY starts to cry again.

NICKY
Please...PLEASE! PLEASE... Mr. "Not
Dan Guy."

In the distance, we hear sirens and see the glow of flashing
lights.

NICKY
Just change seats with me. Please,
"Not Dan Guy."

ANDY
I don't want to get into trouble.

NICKY
You won't "Not Dan," you won't. Do
you have a record?

ANDY

No...

NICKY

Then you'll be fine, believe me, I know how this works. They'll act all serious and scary, and then they'll let you off with a warning.

(beat)

And don't act suspicious, there's a gun under your seat. It's my ex's.

They quickly switch seats. A POLICE OFFICER leans his head into the car.

ANDY

Good evening, Officer.

POLICE OFFICER

Everyone alright here?

NICKY

He was driving the car. He said he was fine to drive.

(to Andy)

Liar!

Off of Andy's shocked look we...

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

The cell is small and is packed with at least thirty hardcore-looking criminals. We hear them cursing at each other. It sounds like a gang fight is about to explode. The camera pans across the faces and finally finds Andy, looking terrified and slightly bruised.

INT. CIRCUIT CITY - MORNING

Andy is in a rage as he complains to David, Jay and Cal--who can't stop laughing.

ANDY

It's not funny.

DAVID

If it wasn't you, you would admit it was funny.

ANDY

You know why it happened? Karma.
You don't hit on drunk girls. It's
not right.

CAL

It's so right.

ANDY

There's got to be a better way that
works.

CAL

I haven't found it.

JAY

We didn't tell you to switch seats
with her when the cops came.

ANDY

I was trying to be a gentleman.

DAVID

Why did you even let her drive in
the first place?

ANDY

Because I wasn't thinking straight.
You got me so revved up about
(whispers)
Having sex
(normal voice)
That I didn't use my brain.

CAL

Sounds like you didn't use anything
else. Did anything eventful
happen?

ANDY

She threw up on me.

They explode with laughter.

ANDY

Keep laughing, because this is
over.

JAY

Easy. No it's not. We just need a
new approach.