

The Tickets

By
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FADE IN

EXT. SMALL TOWN - DAY

It's a warm beautiful day and the sun is shining on Chestnut St. Located snugly in the middle of a suburban New Jersey town is Roy's house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

ROY, 42 and his neighbor TOBY, 40 sitting in Roy's living room. Roy is reading the newspaper while drinking a cup of coffee. Toby is sitting on the couch watching television.

ROY

Wow! Why the fuck is there always such bad news in the paper?

TOBY

What do you mean Roy?

Roy with a disgusted look on his face, turns the newspaper around and shows it to Toby.

ROY

Look at this shit, people are out of work, this one beat his wife, this one robbed an old lady then banged her cat! Jesus what the hell man?

TOBY

That's why I don't have a job.

ROY

HUH?

TOBY

Because, I refuse to read the paper. There's just too much bad news in there man!

ROY

You're fucking idiot Toby

ROY (CONT'D)

(Puts the newspaper down)
Well, I'm not reading the fucking paper anymore either.

A distant sound of a horn blowing is heard out the window. The sound of the horn is getting closer and closer.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

An old blue car pulls into Roy's driveway while beeping the horn. It's Roy's friend RICK, 42. Rick excitedly runs up the driveway pulling up his pants with one hand and holding tickets in the other waving them in the air.

RICK
I got em, I got em!

Rick trips up the steps as he approaches the doorbell and rings it.

ROY
(While opening the door)
Dude, what's the problem man?

RICK
(Out of breath)
I got em, I got em! Yes!

TOBY (O.S.)
Who is it man?

ROY
It's your wife, she's here to blow me.

TOBY (O.S.)
OH really? I thought it was your mom here to give me a Blumpkin

ROY
Whatever man! Come in dude

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rick walks in, takes his jacket off and throws it on the couch.

RICK
What the fuck is a Blumpkin?

TOBY
It's when someone gives you blowjob while you're taking a shit.

RICK
Oh man, you're nasty bro.

Toby is sitting on a comfy chair with his shoes off with a I live here attitude.

RICK (CONT'D)

Dude, can you believe it? I got the fucking tickets man? Awesome! VAN FUCKING HALEN BRO!

ROY

(Playing air guitar)
YEAH Bitch! Fucking awesome man!
How much do I owe you?

RICK

Well, Um, like I had to really bust my ass to get these tickets you know.

ROY

OK man how much?

RICK

Well these are great tickets

ROY

How much Rick?

RICK

HA-HA, I'm just busting balls man.
\$135.00 bucks!

ROY

Oh dude, you kick ass \$135.00 bucks? That's not to bad.

TOBY

What? \$135.00 for two tickets? Holy shit!

RICK

No, \$135.00 each ticket and remember Toby you said you wanted to go? So I got you one for you too.

TOBY

Damn, I don't even like Van Halen. I just said that because I was sure you wouldn't get the tickets.

RICK

Yeah, you probably like that shitty electronic music that you dance to while wearing shiny black leather pants. Wee, wee, wow bing, bing, boom, boom.

Toby looks at Rick and flips him the bird.

ROY

Dude, \$135.00 bucks each? That's fucking sweet man. I'm broke too so this is great!

RICK

Yeah, I'm psyched the guy said I'm lucky I ran into him because he was going to sell them in 10 minutes to his cousin.

ROY

Cool let me see them man.

Rick proudly hands the tickets to Roy.

Roy looks at the tickets and his excitement turns into a frown after he realizes the tickets aren't what they're supposed to be.

ROY (CONT'D)

Dude, where did you get these tickets?

RICK

I don't know some dude at the mall standing by the ticket counter.

ROY

Did you bother to look at the fucking tickets dude?

Rick is certain he looked at the tickets

RICK

YES!

ROY

Ok, You sure?

RICK

Yes, I'm fucking sure!

Roy grabs Rick by the shirt and shows him the tickets

ROY

Look you dopey bastard! These tickets aren't for Van Halen, They're free tickets for Val's Golf Heaven! Fucking Mini golf man!

TOBY

What? You got free miniature golf tickets? I don't like Van Halen but I hate Val's Golf Heaven. That place blows. Jesus Rick Are you fucking retarded?

RICK

Well, I looked at them so fast and I was so excited I didn't even realize I got played man. Sorry guys.

TOBY

Holy shit man! You're an idiot! So now we owe you like \$135.00 bucks each? I guess we're all idiots now!

Toby holds the tickets up to his face and smells them

TOBY (CONT'D)

Wow, I can't believe these were almost Van Halen tickets! Man now our wives are going to make fun of us again!

Rick takes the tickets out of Toby's hands

RICK

Low blow man, You know I don't have a wife!

TOBY

That's because you're a homo and girls think you're gross.

RICK

Fuck you man! I'm having a dry spell.

TOBY

Yeah, a dry spell for about 42 years! You big queer. You know you like chugging the penis

RICK
Whatever dick!

ROY
OK dickheads! I'm not telling my wife we didn't get the tickets. We'll just have to say we went man. I'm not wasting a free dude night. Fuck that!

TOBY
Ok cool man! I'll just tell my wife that we went. We'll just go hang out at the Go-Go bar and get hammered. They wont know shit.

RICK
Ok cool, I'll vouch for you guys.

ROY
Yeah, our wives won't know shit! They believe any shit we tell them!

TOBY
Ha, yeah this will be so easy! How was the concert? It was great honey. They played this and that. HA-HA, instead we'll be smacking some booty!

Roy simulating smacking a woman's rear end

ROY
Yeah, this is going to be great man! I haven't been to a Go-Go bar in years! This will be way better than any stupid concert!

TOBY
Yeah man, we'll get lap dances and get hammered! This is great man!

RICK
See aren't you glad I didn't get the tickets?

TOBY
Not really asshole! You're still a dumbass but this does give us a chance to see some big titties.

ROY
Yeah, I loves them big titties. Awesome this will be so easy man!

Roy's phone rings, It's his wife on the phone to tell him great news.

ROY (CONT'D)

Oh, wow honey that's great! Ok cool ok that is so awesome. No, No it's great! Ok, we'll meet you guys in the parking lot. Ok text me. Love you bye.

Rick hangs up the phone and puts his head down.

RICK

What's the matter dude?

ROY

Hands on head

FUCK! Our wives are going to the concert tonight! Her dickhead boss gave her two tickets to the concert so she is going to take Toby's wife.

RICK

Oh cool, that's great man!

TOBY

How is that great you dumbass? We don't have real tickets!

RICK

Oh yeah, I forgot man! So no Go-Go?

TOBY

Damn, I needed a few lap dances for my spank bank.

Roy looks out the window, then sits on the couch then runs his fingers through his hair.

TOBY (CONT'D)

What's the matter Roy?

ROY

Well, forget the big titties! I guess we're scalping for tickets.

TOBY

Damn, this is going to be an expensive tit less night.

FADE OUT