



Contact: info@DoublePlayFilms.com

INT. IT'LL DO BAR - CONTINUOUS

Crowded bar. Loud juke box music, guys playing pool. Chiku, Ro and Sharon sit at a table covered with empty shot glasses. A WAITRESS/JILL carries three more shots. Trace joins them. She carries a cue stick and a wad of cash.

TRACE

I got this one. Well, actually that loser got it.

MACHO GUY/EARL breaks a cue stick over his knee, pissed he lost a game to Trace.

TRACE (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Low man on the scrotum pole.

Trace peels off a couple of twenties from the pile.

TRACE (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Bring another round and keep the change.

WAITRESS/JILL

You got it.

SHARON

Come sit down with us.

CHIKU, RO AND SHARON

Yeah, come on Trace. Do some shots with us.

They're getting wasted.

Earl stumbles over. CURLY, big, bald, tattooed from head to toe, is with him.

EARL

Come on gorgeous. How about a chance to let me get even?

Earl's breath alone could get you drunk. She waves a hand in front of her face.

TRACE

Look...

She eyes the name on his work shirt.

TRACE (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Earl. The two things my daddy taught me was how to play pool...

He gets close to her. Tries to be sexy.

EARL

And?

TRACE

Never play it with a drunk.

He grabs at her arm and in an instant she has the cue stick up between his legs pressing against his crotch.

The girls love it. Screaming for more.

TRACE (cont'd) (CONT'D)

You want me to rack'em?