

OVERANALYZERS

by

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ACT ONE

INT. HOUSE PARTY - 1:30 AM

A group of five 20-somethings stand in a circle at a late-night house party, music and lights pumping behind them. MATT (good-looking, positive but neurotic), SHELBY (sharp, pretty, a brick wall of cynicism), BERG (calm, chubby, gay; a philosopher of modern life), MARVIN (stylish, Asian, unromantic and uncouth), and ABBY (excitable, girly, truly strange). They each hold a pill in their hand.

MATT

See you guys on the other side.

They take the pill simultaneously. As the cool up-tempo music rises to take us into a sweet party montage we--

HARD CUT TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - THE NEXT MORNING - 08:00 AM

No montage. It's 8:00 AM, Wednesday morning. A small shared office space with some desks, some couches, a small fridge. The five sit around in various states of hungover disrepair.

SHELBY

Who does hard drugs on a Tuesday?

MATT

We wanted to try something new.

SHELBY

But Tuesday? Easily the least drug-oriented day of the week.

ABBY

What did we even take?

MARVIN

Saffron Dandelion. It's a new synthetic.

BERG

Okay, but what is it? Like what kind of drug?

MARVIN

No idea. They can put anything in a pill these days. You just take it and hope it's not PCP.

MATT

Text your dealer and find out.

SHELBY

Yeah I'm sure he's up at 8 AM, like all drug dealers.

Marvin pulls out his phone and starts texting.

ABBY

No one has any idea what it was?

BERG

Maybe we can figure it out. What was everyone's high like?

MARVIN

Damn, we're so millennial right now. Sharing an office space to do our online jobs and talking about party drugs.

SHELBY

Gross. Don't say "millennial."

MATT

My high was real trippy.

BERG

Shrooms?

MATT

Could be. I was blowing minds.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAST NIGHT

Matt and Shelby sit on a couch with OTHER PARTIERS. They pass a joint and listen to Matt as he philosophizes.

MATT

...But our generation is so into our phones that we forgot about the world around us. You wanna know my favorite viral video? It's called real life. And that shit is always HD.

Everyone reacts like he just said something amazing. ("Wow." "Profound, dude.") PARTY GIRL turns to Matt with phone out.

PARTY GIRL

What's your last name? I want to friend you.

Matt stands up, grabs her phone, and dramatically throws it on the ground. Everyone GASPS.

PARTY GIRL (CONT'D)

Why'd you do that?

MATT

Because this is the only friend request we need.

Matt extends his arms and wraps her in a full-body hug. Everyone's minds are blown. Shelby looks on, impressed.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - MORNING

Everyone laughs and shakes their heads at Matt.

SHELBY

Honestly, it was like watching a kid with a learning disability try to give a TED Talk.

MARVIN

See, this is why I think The Purge is actually a pretty good idea.

SHELBY

Yeah, there should definitely be a day where it's legal to murder Matt specifically.

MATT

(grinning)

I was high! Plus people were actually digging it.

SHELBY

Nobody was "digging" it.

MATT

That girl did. Gave me a little thank you present.

Matt turns and points to a big hickey on his neck.

MARVIN

Whoa. Nice dude.

SHELBY

Yeah not quite, buddy.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAST NIGHT

A similar scene but now from Shelby's POV. Shelby sits next to a way more drugged-out Matt, the only one paying any attention to his ramblings.

MATT

...You wanna know my favorite viral video? It's called real life. And that shit is always HD.

SHELBY

(dry)

Wow. Profound, dude.

Matt looks up at Party Girl, on her phone, not looking at him. He stands up, grabs her phone, and throws it on the ground.

PARTY GIRL

(annoyed)

Why'd you do that?!

MATT

Because this is the only friend request we need.

Matt reaches out and wraps her in a full-body hug. Party Girl freaks out and BITES Matt on the neck. Matt screams in pain as Party Girl runs away. Shelby shakes her head.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - MORNING

MATT

I did remember some high-pitched shrieking...

Everyone laughs even harder.

ABBY

Are you really gonna get offline?

MATT

I can't. I work in tech.

SHELBY

You run Twitter accounts for a family of feminine products.

MATT

Yeah, and we're revolutionizing how women engage with their personal hygiene brands.

A beat.

MARVIN

...Dogg, that was the worst sentence of all time.

MATT

Yeah, I might actually still be high.

BERG

So what do you think, Shel?

SHELBY

Must have been Xanax or some kind of downer, because I was even more depressed by Matt than usual.

ABBY

Uh, no way that pill was a downer. I was super energetic.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAST NIGHT

We follow Party Girl and her FRIEND as they run away from Matt and walk into a large bathroom...

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

...Where they find Abby re-applying her makeup. They close the door behind them.

PARTY GIRL

Is it cool if we party in here?

ABBY

Definitely!

The other girls lean down out of frame, snort, and come back up, presumably having just done lines of cocaine. They adjust themselves in the mirror, noticeably up and excited.

ABBY (CONT'D)

That dress looks so cute on you.

PARTY GIRL

You're sweet! But your ass looks amazing in those jeans. Pilates?

ABBY

Ugh, I should. Where'd you get that lipstick, btw?

PARTY GIRL

Sephora.

ABBY

It looks so hot on you. Seriously.

PARTY GIRL

Thanks, but you--

ABBY

(strong)

No seriously. Like I want to bend you over the sink and go to town on your vaj. Full-on lesbian sex.

The other girls exchange a weird glance. Abby just smiles.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - MORNING

ABBY

I was trying to be nice!

MATT

You offered to finger her.

ABBY

I meant it like... metaphorically.

SHELBY

How does a metaphorical fingerbang work exactly?

ABBY

I don't know! I got over-excited! That pill must have been speed or something 'cause I was super hyper.

BERG

Or... maybe you just did coke with those girls?

ABBY

What? No.

(then)

I mean it's possible.

(then)

If I had a big nosebleed thirty mins ago, does that mean anything?

SHELBY

Yeah, sweetie. It does.

MARVIN

You know what? This actually explains what happened to me.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAST NIGHT

As Party Girl and friend leave the bathroom, we find Marvin a few feet behind them, on his phone, looking at Party Girl's Tinder profile. He sees her and walks over.

MARVIN

What's good, Cinderella? I think we just matched.

PARTY GIRL

I don't think so.

MARVIN

Oh we did.

(shows her phone)

And damn if you aren't the finest girl in a one mile radius.

PARTY GIRL

That's not my profile. I'm just in my friend's picture.

Marvin looks back at the picture and now notices a second, less-attractive girl.

MARVIN

Oh...

PARTY GIRL

But she's here!

She motions to her friend, who walks over. Still not as hot. Marvin takes one look, then turns back to Party Girl.

MARVIN

Well, I thought I was matching with you so... I feel like technically you still have to hook up with me?

Party Girl frowns. She disagrees.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - MORNING

Marvin is worked up.

MARVIN

Tinder needs a button that means
"No on you, but yes on your hot
friend please put us in contact."

BERG

What does that have to do with the
drugs?

MARVIN

Nothing. I'm just sick of all
these mediocre chicks riding the
coattails of their hot friends.
It's offensive to my people.

MATT

...Korean-Americans?

MARVIN

No. Low-level sexual predators.

BERG

Well, what did you feel?

MARVIN

From the drug? Didn't feel shit.
I must've gotten a bad pill.

BERG

Huh. Interesting...

Berg looks off, lost in thought.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAST NIGHT

Berg sits on a couch, calm and contemplative. Party Girl
flops down on the couch next to him, exasperated.

PARTY GIRL

Don't even talk to me. If another
person tries to hug me or hit on me
or finger me in a bathroom I'm
going to freak out.

BERG

I won't hit on you. I'm gay.

Party Girl's eyes light up.

PARTY GIRL

Oh my God! I love my gays. We're
totally gonna be best--

Berg places a single finger on her lips.

BERG

No. I'm not "your gay." We're not going to drink cosmos. We're not going to sing Beyoncé in the car. We're not going to call each other bitch. Go away.

Party Girl stares at him for a long beat.

PARTY GIRL

(through the finger)

I hate everyone at this party.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "THE OFFICE" - PRESENT DAY

SHELBY

Girl had a rough night.

BERG

Anyway, the drug made me chill enough to say exactly what I felt, so I assumed it was some kind of weed situation.

ABBY

Maybe...

BERG

No, there's a different pattern. Matt, you were optimistic. But you're always optimistic.

MATT

True.

BERG

Shelby, you were cynical.

Shelby grunts her approval.

BERG (CONT'D)

Abby was excitable.

ABBY

Totally!

BERG

Marvin didn't feel anything.

ANGLE ON Marvin's blank, emotionless face.

SHELBY

A true psychopath.

BERG

And I was a bold social truth-teller, like I always am.

MATT

Little strong...

BERG

But isn't it weird that we all just acted like ourselves? It's like we didn't take anything. We probably got sold a bunch of sugar pills and all our "highs" were a placebo.

(then)

Plus Abby clearly did a huge amount of cocaine.

ANGLE ON Abby, wiping away another significant nose bleed.

ABBY

I think it's actually an altitude thing.

MATT

So... we all got really high on pretend drugs last night?

BERG

Yep.

MATT

Which means we all have pretend hangovers right now?

BERG

Yep.

MATT

Wow. All five of us need to get purged.

BERG

But hey, we did it right? Tried something new?

SHELBY

Yeah, what a fantastic new experience. Can't wait til next Tues when we join a suicide cult!

Everyone grins. Matt stands.

MATT

Alright, I should get to work.
It's Glampon Week.

A beat of silence.

SHELBY

Just... so many questions.

MATT

We're introducing a new product.
Glampons.

(then)

Like glamorous tamp--

BERG

Glamorous tampons, yeah, we're
there with you.

MATT

They're basically just... tampons
with glitter on them.

ABBY

Oh my God, I've been doing that to
my own tampons for years! It makes
your period even more fun.

MARVIN

"More" fun?

MATT

Anyway I have to tweet at a bunch of
super specific times, some kind of
online engagement algorithm they
worked out. It's a big day.

SHELBY

Truly a historic day for the
Internet, yeah.

They all move to desks and couches, open their laptops, and
start to work. After a moment, there's a BEEP BEEP.

MARVIN

Dealer texted back.

MATT

Wow, dude's up bright and early.

MARVIN

Well he has two young children.

SHELBY

That's a... sad revelation.

Marvin picks up his phone and reads. He looks concerned.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

What is it? What did you do?

MARVIN

Apparently I, uh, accidentally bought some... Travel Molly.

BERG

What the hell is "Travel Molly"?

MARVIN

It has a delayed release. You take it a few hours before you get searched at airport security or the gates of a festival so you can be high without smuggling in drugs.

SHELBY

Why do you need to be high on a plane??? My generation is garbage.

MARVIN

So it takes like six or seven hours to kick in.

ABBY

Ohhh, so that's why we weren't high. It didn't kick in.

BERG

Yet. It didn't kick in yet.

They all share a scared glance.

MATT

And it's going to...

Matt looks down at his phone. It reads "8:30 AM." CRASH ZOOM on his eyes as they dilate crazily.

MATT (CONT'D)

Right now.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. "THE OFFICE" - 8:30 AM

Everyone's eyes are wide, legs jumpy, clearly on drugs. Matt paces around the room, particularly anxious.

BERG

Okay so. We're high.

MATT

We are high. On a workday. During Glampon Week.

SHELBY

(grinning)

That is permanently funny.

MARVIN

We can do this. We all work online. Our bosses won't know.

BERG

It might actually help! Could expand our brains.

ABBY

Totally!

BERG

For example... new app idea. Amazon, but no wasted time for deliveries. You just go to a big room, sample the products, then buy them there.

MARVIN

Straight-up, that is a store.

BERG

Yep, good note.

Abby turns her laptop around to show them a listicle she's working on.

ABBY

"9 GIFs Only People Who Are High on Wednesday Morning Will Understand."

MATT

Might be a bit specific...

Marvin is typing happily at his laptop.

MARVIN

I can work. I don't feel anything.
Wait--

(then, face falling)

Just felt a profound sense of
connection to the universe. Shit.

BERG

Yeah, we can't work today. Let's e-
mail in sick.

ABBY

Party day, y'all.

MATT

I can't. I told you, I have to
tweet at specific times. 9:06,
9:52, 10:33. If I miss one,
they'll fire me no question. Do you
know how many unemployed college
grads want my job?

BERG

Dude, you can do it wherever.
That's the beauty of working
online. Just bring your phone and
tweet from there.

Marvin has his phone out.

MARVIN

Already Yelping hard. Found a bar
that's open. Shelby?

Shelby's on her phone too.

SHELBY

Got an Uber. No surge pricing.
Ab?

Abby's looking down at her phone.

ABBY

I'm just staring at my phone, it's
so bright, I don't know what's
happening.

BERG

Matt?

They all turn to Matt, the final piece. He considers. Then
the drugs kick in. He smiles, big.

MATT

Let's tear this Wednesday morning
up.

CUT TO:

Now we get our sweet drug sequence with upbeat music, except it's happening very very early in the morning.

- They're in the elevator grooving to some heavy dubstep. The elevator DINGS and the doors open. RANDOM GUY walks in.

CUT TO HIS POV: They're actually just dancing to shitty elevator muzak. He watches for a moment, then quietly steps back out to wait for the next elevator.

- They're all piled into a small Uber, music blasting from the speakers. They pull up next to a sidewalk full of PARENTS taking CHILDREN to school. They stare, disapproving.

MARVIN

I feel like they want us to...
invite them?

BERG

That's a pretty weird read on this
situation.

As the Uber drives off, Marvin turns and looks back.

MARVIN

Wait... Was that my dealer?

- Outside the bar. The Uber pulls up and they all jump out. Shelby turns back to the driver (ARSLAN).

SHELBY

You're the best, Arslan!

ARSLAN

I like you too. You have nice lip.

Shelby turns back to the gang with "Yikes!" face on.

SHELBY

Oo-kay. Not loving that that dude
has my cell number.

- They walk into The Snakepit, a true dive bar. Marvin points at the grizzled BARTENDER.

MARVIN

Bottle service, bro!

The Bartender grunts unhappily.

- At a booth. The Bartender places five glasses, some well vodka, and a bottle of half-drunk orange juice on the table. Berg starts to pour the drinks as Matt looks at his phone.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Matty, how's Twitter looking?

MATT

Just sent out the 9:06. Gettin' a lot of buzz.

ABBY

Really???

MATT

...Well no, not yet. But I'm seeing some tweets about vajazzling so people definitely have sparkly vaginas on the brain.

Berg finishes passing out the glasses and raises his.

BERG

Here's to Matt. The sparkliest vagina I know.

They all CHEERS!

END MORNING PARTY SEQUENCE

INT. THE SNAKEPIT - LATER

Things have calmed down just slightly. Matt, Shelby, and Berg chill at the booth while Abby and Marvin are at the bar.

BERG

We actually might be on to something here, partying during the day. Uber was cheap as hell. No lines for a drink. Taco Bell is always open.

SHELBY

We do have to work at some point.

BERG

We could do it at night.

MATT

And then party during the day.

BERG

Exactly. Maybe this is how we try something new. Not by doing drugs on a Tuesday night. But by doing drugs on a Wednesday morning.

MATT

Off-cycle partying...

JONAS (O.S.)

Not a bad way to live.

They all turn to see a hipster/alt-looking dude, late 20s, sitting at the next booth. This is JONAS. He's very cool.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Been off-cycle for a while myself. I feel like having a beer on a Wednesday? I do it. The work week is just a corporate invention to sell calendars anyway.

Matt's eyes go wide, he loves what this guy is putting down.

MATT

Yeah like... what if Tuesday was after Friday one week? Or would that freak everyone out too much?

JONAS

You get it, man. I'm Jonas.

MATT

Matt. You want a drink?

JONAS

Why not? It's Wednesday, right?

Matt laughs way too hard. Jonas gets up to join them.

BY THE BAR - SAME

Marvin and Abby are at the bar, scoping the place out. Besides them it's mostly elderly alcoholics.

ABBY

This drug is making me an absolute hornbeast right now.

MARVIN

Me too. I mean I'm always horny, but it's nice to finally have someone to talk about these issues with.

ABBY

No potentials here though. Just a bunch of dried up old dudes.

Then she takes a second look. And grins.

MARVIN

Seriously? You're gonna bang a senior?

ABBY

Ew, no. I just wanna flirt a little bit! Old guys are charming.

Abby spots an OLD GUY nearby at the bar, drunk and wearing a Navy baseball cap. She grins and slinks over.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Hey, stranger. Nice hat.

She takes his hat and puts it on, then strikes a pin-up pose.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Cute?

Old Guy mumbles something, clearly way too inebriated to even understand what's happening. Abby giggles.

ABBY (CONT'D)

You're so funny. So... I bet you learned some cool sex moves when you were in the Navy during the wars or whatever.

The Bartender looks up, annoyed.

BARTENDER

Why don't you leave my regulars alone, sweetheart?

ABBY

We're just flirting! Jeez...

She stands there for a second, waiting until the Bartender turns, then leans in close to Old Guy and whispers.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Want to go to the bathroom and watch porn on my phone?

The Bartender slams his hand down on the bar.

BARTENDER

What the hell is wrong with you?!
Are you on drugs???

JONAS (O.S.)

Aren't we all on drugs?

They all turn to find Jonas standing. He points to the Bartender's coffee cup.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Caffeine is a drug.
(points at cigarettes)
Nicotine is a drug.
(indicates the bar)
Even alcohol is a drug. Which
makes you a dealer, my man.

Berg leans over to Matt.

BERG

See, this is the kind of shit you
should've been saying last night.

SHELBY

Yeah, this is actually mind-
blowing.

Jonas starts to walk towards the bar.

JONAS

Everything's a drug when you think
about it. Their drug of choice
just happens to be...

Jonas looks at Marvin.

MARVIN

It's, uh... delayed-release MDMA.

JONAS

It just happens to be delayed-
release MDMA. Didn't know that
existed, but okay. So how about we
ease up on the judgment, old-timer?

BARTENDER

I think I've had about enough of you
people. Get out of my bar right now
or there's gonna be trouble.

JONAS

Okay, we don't want any--

ABBY

Trouble?

Abby grabs a beer bottle, smashes it on the bar, and holds up the broken bottleneck like a shiv.

ABBY (CONT'D)

I got your f***ing trouble right here.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. THE SNAKEPIT - MOMENTS LATER

All five and Jonas stand outside the bar. Abby is still holding the broken bottleneck.

SHELBY

Just a... super intense reaction from Abby in there.

ABBY

Sorry not sorry.

SHELBY

You're "sorry not sorry" for threatening to stab a bartender?

Berg looks up from his phone.

BERG

Just checked Yelp, no other bars open.

ABBY

Shit. I'm in an emergency horniness situation! I'm honestly about to just go to a grocery store and buy a cucumber.

SHELBY

Ice your vagina down, woman. It's like 10:45 AM.

ABBY

Cannot deal with your negativity. Marvin?

MARVIN

In. Let's find us some strange.

Abby and Marvin bump fists and head off together.

SHELBY

I'm sure that'll be a good thing
that goes well.

JONAS

I actually know a chill spot we
could head to. It's not exactly
mainstream though. Definitely not
on "Yelp" ha ha.

MATT

Sounds perfect. Yelp sucks. I
hate having information about the
places I'm going.

They start to walk, Jonas leading. Berg leans over to Matt.

BERG

What about your job, man?

MATT

Dude, chill, we're going to a chill
spot.

Matt rushes up to join Jonas.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hey so like... what are some other
things that are actually drugs?

EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING

Marvin and Abby are stalking the streets for a hook-up.

MARVIN

Wednesday morning... where do
people hook-up on Wednesday
morning...?

Marvin looks up and sees a Yoga Studio with a class inside.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Yoga?

ABBY

They're already in position. I
could just kinda slide under a dude
and then the ball's in his court.

They walk more. Abby looks across the street to a park.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Park?

MARVIN

Worked for gay dudes in the 80's.

They walk some more. Marvin stops suddenly.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Wait. This is it.

Abby looks up to find Marvin staring at The Broken Egg, a bustling brunch spot with lots of patrons.

ABBY

A brunch place?

MARVIN

Hear me out. They've got
bottomless mimosas, so...?

ABBY

Drunk.

MARVIN

And there's people there so...?

ABBY

People.

MARVIN

Which means...?

ABBY

(grinning)

Drunk people.

MARVIN

Exactly. This place is an orgy
waiting to happen.

Abby and Marvin walk toward The Broken Egg.

EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING

Matt, Shelby, and Berg walk with Jonas. Matt's on his phone.

MATT

And the 11:07 tweet is sent!

(then)

Hey Jonas, what's your last name?
Gonna friend you.

JONAS

Can't. I don't have Facebook.

Everyone is stunned.

MATT

You don't... have...? What?

JONAS

I'm off-the-grid. Social media is just another way for the government to keep tabs on all the sheeple, man.

MATT

But how do you connect with friends?

Jonas puts a warm arm around Matt's shoulder.

JONAS

What do you think I'm doing right now, brother?

Matt can't help but smile. This guy is speaking to him.

JONAS (CONT'D)

You should try it. Disconnecting.

MATT

I can't. I need to be online for work. I'm rolling out a hashtag.

SHELBY

Oh my God, there's a hashtag. Please please please tell me what it is.

MATT

It's uh... #FindYourInnerGlampon.

Shelby smiles wider than we've ever seen her smile.

SHELBY

...So your company is inviting me to find the glamorous tampon hidden inside myself?

Jonas sighs.

JONAS

Think that speaks for itself, bud. Getting high on a Wednesday morning was a great start. But you really wanna try something new? Cut the cord, brother. Be free.

Matt bounces his phone in his hand, considering.

BERG

Matt, I know you're high, but you'll miss your next tweet. Think of your job. Think of the hashtag.

MATT

I am. And I think I just found my inner glampon.

Matt rears up and slams his phone on the ground, breaking it to pieces. He looks up, proud. A beat.

BERG

...Dude, you didn't have to fully break your phone, you could've just deactivated Facebook and Twitter.

JONAS

Yeah I was thinking you could even just turn it off for a bit.

SHELBY

Legitimately insane behavior, Matt.

MATT

Okay, well obviously I got caught up in the drama of it all and made a strong choice, so...

JONAS

The important thing is you did it. And just in time. We're here. Welcome to the chill spot.

They all look up. Jonas is standing in front of a small area underneath a bridge with some cardboard, grocery bags, shopping carts. Homeless stuff.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Take a seat anywhere, guys.

Matt starts to sit down, but Jonas stops him.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Except right there. Couple of strays had a fight last night and there's still some cat blood on the pavement.

ON Matt, looking more than a bit worried.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. THE BROKEN EGG - 11:20 AM

Marvin and Abby sit at the brunch spot. Next to them is an attractive young couple (TOM and KATE). Marvin and Abby make eye contact. Targets acquired. Marvin leans over to Kate.

MARVIN

Hey, I'm Marvin. Am I crazy or did we match on Tinder?

KATE

Kate. And I'm not on Tinder. I'm married. To Tom. The person I am currently sitting with.

MARVIN

Hmm... You got an uglier friend whose pic I might've seen you in?

Abby finishes re-applying makeup, then turns to face Tom. Her party-level makeup makes her look like a demented clown in the daylight. Abby giggles and touches his arm, flirty.

ABBY

You're so funny.

TOM

I didn't say anything...

ABBY

I love a guy who can make me laugh without speaking. Like a hot mime.

MARVIN

Alright, enough with the games. We all know why we're here.

TOM

We're just trying to have brunch...

MARVIN

Exactly. "Brunch." And I think we all know what that means.

KATE

...Breakfast and lunch?

MARVIN

Come on. I can't be the only one feeling the intense sexual tension at these two tables right now.

Abby raises a hand.

ABBY

I'm also feeling very sexually tense.

TOM

There is no sexual tension on our end. We have no interest in whatever in the world is happening here.

KATE

It's truly inappropriate.

MARVIN

Okay, okay. Fair enough. Message received. Mea culpa.

They turn back to their menus. Then Marvin turns back.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Just throwing one potential scenario out there...

KATE

Please don't.

MARVIN

It's not about us having sex.

KATE

Okay...

MARVIN

It's about us watching you guys have sex.

ABBY

Marvin's a bit of a voyeur.

MARVIN

What can I say? I like to observe.

TOM

My God, leave us the hell alone!

ABBY

Okay, wow. Calm down, you spaz.

Abby and Marvin quickly stand up and hustle out as the whole restaurant stares at them. Marvin murmurs to other patrons.

MARVIN

You see those guys trying to hook up with us at brunch? Animals...

EXT. UNDER A BRIDGE - MORNING

Matt, Shelby, and Berg sit with Jonas in his under-bridge area. He's filling Dixie cups with a lumpy purple liquid.

JONAS

Alright, drinks on the house.
Everyone like wine?

They pass the cups to each other warily.

JONAS (CONT'D)

And don't worry. It's none of that corporate wine bullshit. Just a man with some grapes, some time, and a big plastic tub.

Shelby sips and grimaces.

SHELBY

You can really taste that plastic.

MATT

So, uh... Where are we exactly?

JONAS

Here? Ah, it's just a place for chill people to chill without society pressuring them to "be inside" or whatever. Way off-the-grid.

SHELBY

It's kinda more like... directly under the grid.

Shelby points at the overpass. A beat.

BERG

...Jonas, I feel like I have to ask. Are you homeless?

JONAS

What? Of course not. Am I houseless? Yes, absolutely. But homeless? No. Nature is my home.

(beat)

I also crash at the homeless shelter on 5th a few nights a week.

BERG

Ah.

JONAS

Yeah, they have a great pea soup.

SHELBY

We'll, uh... check that out.

JONAS

This is actually a big part of why I'm not on Facebook or anything.

MATT

I thought you weren't on Facebook because you're "off-the-grid."

JONAS

Yeah, literally. I'm off the electrical grid. Can't charge my phone.

MATT

So did you mean any of the shit you said back there?

JONAS

Honestly... I was pretty high back at the bar. Everything is a drug when you think about it, right?

(then)

Especially that acid I took. Acid is always a drug. Even when you don't think about it.

Matt stands up quickly, panicked, reality rushing back in.

MATT

Shit! It's Glampon Week and I have no Internet. Guys?

Shelby and Berg pull out their phones.

SHELBY

No bars. Berg?

BERG

Coming up empty. Not even 4G.

MATT

How is that possible?!

JONAS

We're off the cell grid too.

MATT

God damnit!

JONAS

Hey. Chill, brother.

MATT

No! I'm not chilling! Last time I "chilled" I ended up in a homeless man's nest with a broken phone!

(to Shelby and Berg)

Let's go. My next tweet is in eight minutes. We have to get back to the office.

Matt takes off running, Shelby and Berg close behind him.

MATT (CONT'D)

Call an Uber!

SHELBY

No service, can't get one.

MATT

What did people do before Ubers?

BERG

No idea.

MATT

How do we not know this? We were alive!

They keep running.

INT. "THE OFFICE" - 12:00 PM

Marvin and Abby are back in office, both on their phones.

ABBY

Who are you texting?

MARVIN

Hail mary. Throwing a "You up?" to some of my regular hook-ups.

ABBY

I mean... it's noon. They're up.

MARVIN

Yeah, guess it doesn't make as much sense during the day.

ABBY

Maybe I'll just go on Grindr and see if I can convert a gay dude.

MARVIN

You're giving up?

ABBY

Well, where are we gonna find a chick and a dude as horny as us?

MARVIN

That's... actually a good point...

Marvin reaches out and grabs Abby's waist with both hands.

ABBY

Um. What are you doing?

MARVIN

I don't know. What are you doing?

ABBY

I'm not hooking up with you!

MARVIN

Who said I wanted to hook up?!

ABBY

You're holding my waist.

MARVIN

And that means I want to have sex with you? Uh, what??? I hold Matt's waist all the time.

ABBY

...You do?

MARVIN

Yeah! We stand and we talk and we hold each other's waists. Like bros.

ABBY

Okay. I guess that makes sense...

Abby reaches out and holds Marvin's waist.

ABBY (CONT'D)

What do we do now?

They make eye contact for a long beat. Then Marvin slowly tilts his head and leans in, parting his lips...

ABBY (CONT'D)

Marvin!

MARVIN

What, I can't lean in with my mouth open as a friend?

The door flies open and Matt, Shelby, and Berg come running in, fully out of breath.

ABBY
What happened?

SHELBY
Matt broke his phone on the ground.

BERG
And Jonas is homeless.

Matt runs to his desk, opens his laptop, and starts typing.

SHELBY
What happened to you guys?

MARVIN
Took a run at a couple at brunch.

ABBY
Then we held waists. As friends.

BERG
Did you make it, Matt?

Matt sees something on his screen. His face falls.

BERG (CONT'D)
What is it? Did you get fired?

MATT
No. Worse. No one even noticed.
Because no one else was tweeting
the hashtag.
(deep sigh)
No one wanted to find their inner
glampon.

Shelby starts giggling. Berg gives her a death stare.

SHELBY
Sorry... It was a revolutionary
hashtag, Matt.

They all flop down on the couches, depressed.

MATT
Whatever. Life is meaningless.

BERG
There is a downside to drugs.

ABBY

Definitely coming down.

Shelby massages her temples.

SHELBY

Are you allowed to throw an intervention for yourself?

MARVIN

Yeah, you guys did some weird shit.

SHELBY

Us? You tried to initiate group sex with a brunching couple.

MARVIN

Oh, grow up. Everyone hooks up at brunch. Where do you think the phrase "f**k like it's brunch" comes from?

SHELBY

Uh, nowhere? It doesn't exist? And don't try to update Urban Dictionary, I'm watching your phone.

MARVIN

Which I didn't break on the ground like a maniac.

MATT

At least I didn't try to fingerbang a girl in a bathroom when I'm not even a lesbian.

ABBY

I'm drunk bi. It's a legit sexual orientaysh. And it was last night, that doesn't count!

SHELBY

Actually makes it worse cause you were stone cold sober.

ABBY

At least I didn't, uh...

SHELBY

Yeah, I didn't do anything weird.

MARVIN

You judged us, dogg. And that's worse than anything we did.

BERG
GUYS! ENOUGH!

They all turn to Berg, the voice of reason.

BERG (CONT'D)
I thought we could handle it, but we can't. We're not strong enough to party on a weekday morning. Let's just get back to work and party at night, like usual. Agreed?

Everyone nods. They get up, grab their laptops, and find a spot. Everyone gets back to work. After a few moments, Matt refreshes his Twitter. And something comes up! He reads.

"@shelbyshel: You'll never believe where I found mine. Inside my vagina! #FindYourInnerGlampon"

Matt grins and looks over at Shelby, who just stares straight ahead at her own laptop. He turns back to his work. Everyone works for a bit, five or ten seconds. Then:

BERG (CONT'D)
...Well, this is dull as shit.

Everyone immediately agrees. "Sucks," "Huge letdown."

MARVIN
You know... I've actually got a few Saffron D's left.

They all exchange a look.

ABBY
I could do anoth.

MATT
Feels like it would almost be disrespectful not to finish them?

BERG
Yeah, there are kids in Africa who don't have any drugs at all.

Marvin quickly distributes five Saffron Dandelions. And they find themselves in the exact same position they were in at the beginning: in a circle, each holding a pill.

MATT
See you guys on the other side.

They all take the pill, excited. A beat. Then their expressions all fall simultaneously.

MARVIN

Forgot about the seven hour thing.

MATT

Yeah. We did.

Shit. Until Berg reaches down and pulls out a big plastic jug full of purple liquid.

BERG

Anybody down for the some street wine? Stole it from Jonas on my way out.

Everyone cheers! Berg takes a gulp, then hands it to Abby.

BERG (CONT'D)

You know, this isn't that bad.

Abby takes a sip and swishes it in her mouth.

ABBY

Yeah, I'm getting some notes of...
is it... hot plastic?

We PULL BACK as they pass the wine around, taking monster swigs, and the off-cycle party begins again.

END OF SHOW