

"Confessions of a Hollywood Bartender"

DALE
Revised
10.19.15

28.

Suddenly--

DALE

Well well well! If it isn't my co-
worker and, I'm sorry, I don't
believe we've met...

Charli and Brad both look up. Dale is standing right next to
them!

CHARLI

Hi...

Dale looks at Charli.

CHARLI (CONT'D)

This is, this is, uh Brad. We work
out together.

DALE

Wow! Work out together huh? Hi
Brad, I'm Dale.

They shake hands.

BRAD

Nice to meet you.

VERY awkward pause.

DALE

So you "work out" together?

CHARLI

Uh yeah, well, Brad is my kick-
boxing instructor.

DALE

Kick-boxing, wow.

BRAD

Yeah, although she'll be taking
over me soon. She kicked my ass in
class this morning.

Dale looks at Charli and then to Brad.

↳ START
↳.1

1/8

DALE
Oh yeah? Today? Wow, you must be
feeling like a hundred percent to
kick someone's ass in kick boxing
huh?

BRAD
Oh yeah definitely man, it takes a
lot of stamina to keep up in that
room!

Dale looks at Charli.

CHARLI
Um, so, who're you here with?

DALE
I'm at a friends birthday actually.
Flying solo tonight. I was going to
bring along a friend but she was a
little sickly, so just came by
myself.

Charli looks down at the menu.

BUSTED!

BRAD
Oh bummer dude.

Silence.

BRAD (CONT'D)
So you two work together? At The
Union?

DALE
Yeah, yeah we do. Five nights a
week she's stuck with me.

Dale smiles at Charli.

Brad looks at her. He's feeling a little tongue-tied and
obviously starting to pick up on the weird energy.

DALE (CONT'D)
Well, I should get back to the
birthday group.

Boat.

DALE (CONT'D)
Enjoy your dinner.

← END
SC. 1
2/8

DALE

30.

24

INT. THE UNION - BAR - NIGHT

24

The club is getting set up. Nikki, Katie and Dale are behind the bar, getting organized. Jake is sitting at the bar eating "In'n Out" and telling Katie all about his call-back while she sets up her well.

START
→ SC. 2

JAKE

And then the Producer looks up and literally goes, "that was amazing". I'm telling ya, I got the part baby. I can feel it. This is the one!

KATIE

I'm so proud of you babe.

DALE

What role was it you were up for?

JAKE

Ben, in Troopers.

Dale smiles as he continues setting up his well.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What?

DALE

I read for that too.

JAKE

You did? When?

DALE

Last Thursday.

JAKE

Oh! Yeah I had a call-back today.

3/8

DALE
Cool. Mine is tomorrow.

JAKE
You got a call-back?

DALE
Yeah.

Dale continues setting up.

Jake suddenly feels somewhat insecure.

JAKE
So did the casting director say anything to you when you were in the room?

Dale is uninterested in this conversation.

DALE
Not really.

Jake is clearly not satisfied with this answer.

JAKE
Oh. But like, did they give you any feedback?

DALE
None. She just said great job and I left. Now I have a call-back.

JAKE
Huh.

Jake doesn't quite know what to make of this. He's never had 'friend' competition before.

Charli walks into the bar.

CHARLI
Hey guys.

KATIE
Hi! I wondered where you were!

Charli puts her bag into the cupboard under the register.

CHARLI
I got stuck in traffic.
(Pause)
How are we looking?

KATIE
Good. Dale set up your well.

Charli looks at Dale, who's now counting his bank.

CHARLI
Thanks.

Dale doesn't look at her.

DALE
No problem.

Charli walks over to him.

CHARLI
Hey, um, about last night.. I..

DALE
Listen, you don't owe me anything.
It's all good. I got it. Finally.

CHARLI
Dale..

DALE
Charli. It's fine. I'm good. You're
not interested. I got it. Now let's
make some money tonight.

END
S.2

L

Charli accepts it.

J

25 ~~TAK THE MONEY AND LEAVE~~

25

~~the evening is in full swing. Drinks are pouring, dances are
getting down in the lobby, and bottle service girls are doing
their thing. Everybody's having a good time.~~

26 ~~TAK THE MONEY AND LEAVE~~

26

~~Charli goes to the service station to get some of the
bottle. One of the bottle service girls, who's
also a good dancer, and Charli is
looking at her. She's looking at Charli, and both are
looking at each other.~~

~~Charli
is looking at
Charli. She's looking at Charli, and both are
looking at each other.~~

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DALE

41.

35 INT. THE UNION - BAR - LATER 35

Nikki, Charli, Dale and Katie are all behind the bar getting their banks together and changing out tips. Alex and Jose are cleaning down and draining the wells. All four of them are drinking.

SMIRTY
SC. 3

DALE

Tonight, was officially, the night from hell.

NIKKI

No shit!

Dale looks over at Charli. She doesn't look happy.

DALE

What's with you?

CHARLI

Nothing.

Charli grabs her bag, her drink and the tip jar and walks out from the bar towards the booths.

36 INT. THE UNION - VIP BOOTH - CONTINUOUS 36

She sits down and dumps the tip bucket upside down.

37 INT. THE UNION - BAR - CONTINUOUS 37

NIKKI

You two should just fuck and get it over with.

DALE

Shut up Nikki.

Dale grabs the other two tip buckets and his drink and walks over to the booth.

INT. THE UNION - VIP BOOTH - CONTINUOUS 38

He sits down next to Charli and starts counting the tips with her.

He watches her.

CHARLI

What?

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DALE

Charli?

CHARLI

What? I said there's nothing wrong.

DALE

You're obviously upset about something.

CHARLI

Yeah obviously! Christy OD'd right in front of me.

Charli stops counting. She goes for her bag. Dale grabs her hand.

He knows what she's going for.

DALE

Talk to me without them.

Silence.

CHARLI

Why'd you hit that guy?

DALE

What?

CHARLI

Why'd you hit him?

DALE

He threw a drink on you!

CHARLI

So? You didn't have to hit him.

DALE

Yes I did! I'm not gonna stand there and let someone throw a drink on you!

CHARLI

I can take care of myself. I don't need you fighting my battles for me.

DALE

Oh I'm sorry for having your back.

CHARLI

Why do you always have to make it about you? Not everything is about you!

Dale stares at her.

DALE

You know, sometimes I can't figure you out. Actually, not sometimes, ever! You make no sense to me you know that?

Charli gets up.

CHARLI

I don't need you to stand up for me ok? I can take care of myself.

DALE

I never said you couldn't. Fuck.

Charli turns to the bar.

CHARLI

Katie can you bring my tips home for me, I'm out.

DALE

Charli! Seriously?!

Charli starts to walk out.

Dale shouts after her.

DALE (CONT'D)

YOU THINK THIS WAS A BAD NIGHT?!
YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHING CHARLI!
HOLLYWOOD IS GONNA EAT YOU UP!

← END

Charli is gone.

The bottle service girls watch this from the booth next to them.

BROOKE

Fuckin' rookies.

Nikki pours herself a shot of jameson.

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