

The Last Chance

By

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INT. HUNTERS TRUCK - DRIVING - NIGHT

MARK (18), JASON (18), and HUNTER (19) are all driving in Hunters lifted Chevy truck with all three of them sitting in the front seat with Hunter driving, Mark in the middle and Jason riding shotgun. Clearly smashed and uncomfortable being all in the same front seat they seem to have an excited vibe about them because they are going to a party.

MARK

I don't understand why you couldn't throw any of this stuff in the garage before we left.

Mark lifts up a hunting jacket that looks like a big bush clearly taking up the entire back seat. The reason why they had to all sit in the front.

HUNTER

Bro, you'd be surprised when that there come in handy and Move the hell over I feel like I just picked up a bunch of Mexicans and I'm goin to work, DAMN!

Hunter gives a hard push with his shoulder causing both Mark and Jason to smash together. Jason is so smashed he has to drive for a couple seconds with his head out the window. But besides the discomfort he doesn't care and knows its all in good fun.

JASON

Its party time BABY!

Hunter reaches back and cracks open a beer with a bottle opener glued to the center of the steering wheel. Its crooked and clearly looks homemade with an enormous amount of hot glue.

MARK

Dude, what the fuck, your driving!

HUNTER

Man chill out I just installed this new edition to my baby. I wasn't gunna not use it. Plus I've been doin this shit for years I'm good

Rubs steering wheel like it a precious commodity then reaches in his pocket and throws in a big wad of chewing tobacco.

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MARK

You know that stuff is gunna make  
you jaw fall off right?

Hunter turns to him acting very sarcastically surprised?

HUNTER

Oh my god are you serious? You mean  
those labels on the can are  
true? How am I supposed to get  
with your Mom now if I dont have a  
jaw.

Hunter laughs a gargled laugh due to his enormous chew in  
his mouth and cheers's the beer bottle on marks head.

HUNTER

J you want one?

Hunter reaches back and grabs another and holds it next to  
Jason with his arm right in front of Marks face.

JASON

Fuck it. Last party before  
graduation why not.

Jason open the bottle takes a big gulp and exhales with  
satisfaction.

HUNTER

You should have one too bro. I  
hear your little girlfriend is  
gunna be there tonight. Jackie  
something... what ever her name  
is. Just promise me you wont drink  
too much and get all gay on me this  
time.

As soon as the name is dropped Mark becomes wide eyed and  
stares blankly ahead at the road in anxiety while hunters  
voice fades in the background.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE PARTY - NIGHT

Close up shot of only Marks face. Hunter slaps him.

HUNTER

lets go were here quit spacing out  
retard.

Mark had lost track of time and didn't realize they were out  
front of the party.

The three of them are walking up to the party and Hunter runs ahead with his hands up in the air and opens the door. The music bellows into the street. Hunter hold his arm out like a chauffeur motioning to come inside. Mark is hesitant.

INT. HALLWAY OF THE PARTY - NIGHT

The three walk inside. House is packed with people. A rowdy Party.

HUNTER

J snag a spot on the beer pong  
table I want next Imma get some  
beers.

Hunter runs off acting rowdy dancing on random people even guys leaving Jason and Mark behind.

JASON

Dude, are you O.K?

Mark is trying to hide by a fake tree against the wall. Clearly not hiding anything.

MARK

Yeah...Yeah of course I'm fine my  
legs are tired from practice.

Jason looks at his phone. Then back at Mark.

JASON

It's Saturday. We didn't have  
practice today, whats gotten into  
you man, who are you hiding from?

Mark flinches as someone walks around the corner and was caught red handed for hiding.

JASON

Holy shit dude your hiding from  
that girl aren't you.

MARK

No I'm not I'm...

Hunter returns

JASON

Dude Mark's trippin over Jackie  
Being here. Look at him.

(CONTINUED)

HUNTER

What! I told you to keep that gay  
shit down tonight. And your not  
even drunk yet!

Hunter slams a beer into the stomach of Mark and puts his  
arm around them and walks them into the other room and out  
of the scene.

HUNTER

Walk with me my children

INT. GARAGE - BEER PONG ROOM - NIGHT

Garage filled with random groups of people. They walk in to  
the beer pong table and start setting up the cups.

HUNTER

Here it is plain and simple. Your  
too uptight right now you need to  
loosen up. Your gunna do exactly  
what I do. Your gunna get  
faded. get confident. Your gunna  
go talk to her. Cause  
apparently...

Hunter gives a complete up down of mark with his hands out  
clearly showing mark his over exaggeration.

HUNTER

...This shit aint workin.

MARK

I don't know man I'm not really  
feelin it that...

JASON

DUDE!

Jason looks at Hunter and realizes what hes trying to get  
across.

JASON

There is no other time. The time  
is now.

HUNTER

You leaving to Berkley and who  
knows where shes going next  
year. Grow some nuts.

Hunter hits mark in the groin.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Owe man cut it out...You guys sure about this?

HUNTER

When am I wrong.

Hunter shoots a ping pong ball and sinks it into the red cup making it splash like its no big deal.

HUNTER

Lets drink!

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Slo-motion montage of the three of them laughing doing shots and chugging beers and getting drunk. Fades to black.

EXT. SITTING ON THE COUCH IN THE BACKYARD - NIGHT

Obviously drunk and and sitting closely.

HUNTER

(Drunk)

Brosif,... Just walk up to where shes at and act like your the shit. Cause you are man. Act like your the tightest dude in there and everyone else sucks. she'll dig it man cause girls always want what they cant have.

MARK

fashowzies. Alright, I'm offff.

JASON

Go get 'em.

They bump knuckles and Mark stumbles towards the party.

INT. DANCE ROOM OF THE PARTY - NIGHT

Stumbling mark enters the room and spots Jackie with her friends by the DJ. He walks towards them acting suave. He close to the group. He looks over at Jackie when suddenly their meet eyes and he looks away quickly acting like he sees someone he knows and walks towards the DJ.

INT. DJ BOOTH IN CORNER OF DANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Too drunk Mark knocks over a speaker and falls over the power cord to cut out all the music. Everyone looks at him as its now silent. Mark pops up nervously not knowing what happened or what to do. The DJ walks over to him and plugs everything back in. The music continues. Mark noticing Jackie still looking his direction tries to give the DJ a high five but just receives a push and shove off the stage.

Trying to keep the bad ass appearance he walks as if its all casual till he gets out of sight. Mark then Hurries out out the door cowardly to the couch where Hunter and Jason are trying to balance the dizzy bat on their head.

EXT. COUCH IN THE BACKYARD - NIGHT

MARK

Dude its not working she just laughed at me.

Hunter not paying attention runs past him to go do another dizzy bat in the background. Mark looks to Jason for advice.

JASON

Look. Maybe that's not you that's him. Did you talk to her at all.

MARK

Couldn't. I was too busy being a clown.

JASON

Not hard to believe...Well then try this. Stand across from her in the dance room and make eye contact with her like real sexy eye contact. No homo like this.

Jason makes expression at Mark.

MARK

Wow, That's what works for you?

Jason gets a bit self conscious.

JASON

Ya, then when you guys meet eyes walk up the her and ask her to dance. Then its all cookies from there.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Sexy eyes. That's easy I can do  
that. Ill just dance with  
her. Easy.

With a false sense of confidence Mark walks away again giving a thumbs up to Jason. He closes the door behind him. The reflection in the glass shows Hunter swinging for a beer can with the bat but flies through a table.

INT. DANCE ROOM OF THE PARTY - NIGHT

Mark makes his way to the other side of the party and posts up against the wall. Mark tries to make sexy eyes but ends up making a weird awkward constipated expression. Jackie sees and is frightened a bit but keeps to herself. Mark walks over. Another guy steps in front and asks her to dance first. Seeing this he quickly acts like he was going to ask someone else anyway and turns to the left.

MARK

So, you wanna...

Mark turns and realizes he talking to a large overweight girl that looks like a wrestler.

MARK

daaanncceeee?

GIRL

YEAH!

She grabs his hand and yanks him over the the dance floor. She Dances aggressively. Mark looks over and sees Jackie smiling and dancing with the other guy. He looks away. She Looks towards him and stops smiling. Mark then starts to get mad looking around at all the other happy couples dancing and leaves towards the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM. MIRROR

Mark looks at himself and puts water on his face.

MARK

Come on man this is your last shot  
just be yourself. That's what She  
will like.

Mark opens the door. Everyone is scrambling. Cops invade.

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MARK

Shit!

He runs out of the bathroom and meets up with Jason and Hunter.

INT. HALLWAY OF THE PARTY - NIGHT

Mark looks around at the cops then at Jason.

MARK

What the hell happened how did they  
get here so fast.

Hunter is obliterated drunk. Mark helps Jason carry him.

HUNTER

That crazy bitch hit me with a  
shovel.

Mark looks alarmed and looks at Jason waiting for an  
explanation.

JASON

He fell through the fence then  
proceeded to try and fight the  
neighbor lady. Hence the reason we  
need to get out of here. NOW!

Hunter notices Mark is by his side now.

HUNTER

(Very Drunk)

Heyyy. You talk to Jackie yet and  
tell you love her. Or do you still  
have a vagina?

Hunter laughs hysterically. Jackie overhears and turns  
around Just outside the Doorway. People are still running  
around in a rush. Time seems to stop for Mark.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE PARTY - NIGHT

JACKIE

Excuse me?

Hunter is still laughing so hard he doesn't realize its  
Jackie.

(CONTINUED)

HUNTER  
(Laughing)  
Yeah ask Mark about his pus...

Hunter realizes.

HUNTER  
Oh shit its you. Gotta run.

Childishly Hunter takes off running. Jason chases after him. Mark stays to confront Jackie.

MARK  
I's sorry for that hes just really drunk.

JACKIE  
Yeah I can tell.

Mark notices behind Jackie Hunter gets hit by a car rolls off the hood and pops right up and does a touchdown dance as if he just broke off a tackle. Mark flinches and then looks back at Jackie.

MARK  
Yeahhh.

Awkward Silence. Jackie is about to leave.

MARK  
Wait! Listen, I know this might be out of the blue but I'm just going to say it. Ive never had the courage to ever talk to you yet I've always had a thing for you. I think the most we've ever talked was you needing to borrow a dollar from me at lunch. But here I am now finally with the balls to even say anything.

JACKIE  
(giggling)  
Glad to know you got rid of your vagina problem.

They both laugh and Jackie pulls out a dollar and writes her phone number on it.

JACKIE  
Here, since I owe you a dollar right?

She hands him the dollar bill.

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MARK

This is illegal you know that.

Mark holds up the dollar bill with writing on it.

JACKIE

I can take it back

Mark realizing he'll lose her number.

MARK

Nope I'm good I'll keep it.

Jackie Chuckles and starts to head back inside. but stops at the door.

JACKIE

Oh yeah, I heard your going to Berkley next year.

Mark turns back around.

JACKIE

Call me and we can pick some classes to take together.

Mark can only just nod. Mark turns around to see Hunter humping the air aggressively mocking Mark and Jackie. Jason is just standing there proud of him. Mark walks towards them to go home and looks back. Mark and Jackie meet eyes. Jason puts his arm around mark and they walk home.