

TRI-NUTS

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"TRI-NUTS"

FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

TY, SHERRY and MATT are seated at the bar. There are a few patrons seated at the tables. STEVE walks in, grabs some peanuts and sits next to TY, SHERRY and MATT. MATT is watching the bar TV.

MATT

Where were you? You missed dinner

STEVE

Stuck at work.

MATT

You could've called or something.
We've been waiting on you

STEVE pulls out a cigarette from his shirt pocket.

STEVE

Sorry, I didn't feel like nachos
tonight.

TY

They didn't just have nachos out
tonight.

STEVE

Oh? And what did they have?

TY

Franks in an Italian sauce.

STEVE

Well in that case, I'll make sure
I call from now on so I don't miss

out on weenie on a stick night ever
again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE pulls cell phone out of back pocket.

STEVE

Your number is 872-6226, right?

TY

That's funny, man.

STEVE

No, seriously. I want to make
sure I've got it.

SHERRY

OK, ok, quit it. What are you
now by the way? Cause I thought
you were retired.

STEVE

Right now, I'm a sack of groceries.

SHERRY

What the hell are you talking about?

STEVE

You know when you're happy. It
seems like Weezer is on the radio
all the time. Well, right now I've
got THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS stuck in
my head, and I can't figure out if
I'm dead and I haven't done anything
that I want, or if I'm still alive
and there's nothing I want to do.

TY

Man I understand exactly what your
talking about because when I'm down
I always hear Avril Lavine on the
radio and realize that it really is
a damn cold night.

MATT

Or maybe it's because her shit is
just way overplayed and the weather
in Indiana sucks.

TY

That could be true.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHERRY

If you're not going to tell me
what you're doing, and you hate
it so much, then why are you
working late?

MATT

Why does anybody work late?
Money.

STEVE

He's right, credit card company
finally found me.

TY

Which one?

STEVE

Discover mainly... they shoved
that cash back bonus right up
my ass.

SHERRY

At least you got something out
of it.

MATT

Maybe you shouldn't have had
that much on it.

TY

Those shirts his hippie partner
stole weren't cheap.

TY gestures a la Seinfeld's dirty hippies.

STEVE

Yeah, I probably should have paid for everything in cash, especially at 19%.

Matt

That's your own shitty karma for bringing him in as your partner and forgetting about us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

I told you about the biz, I asked you for ideas, and you wouldn't even help me move in I think you said that is was one of my worst ideas yet.

MATT

I said....

SHERRY

(interrupting)

Look drop it, sorry for bringing it up guys I was just going for the easy low blow. Way to catch it.

MATT

He still should have tried harder.

STEVE

You should still try anything.

TY

Come on. 'Grateful Beds Porn and Head Shop?' Now that was one of his better ideas. We'll try and get in on the basement of the next

ones. We were there for the amateur video experiment. That one was for the hippy.

STEVE

Yeah, mine and the hippy's. All I've got to show for it is one last case of whip-its, and a box full of vibrating bongos.

TY

You shit head! Three of those cases were mine.

STEVE

I was depressed. How about you take a couple of the vibrators and we call it even. They're high quality.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TY

You know what you can do with your vibrators.

SHERRY

Steve, I know it sucks having a job, but getting this depressed? You're still not bad off.

STEVE

I know, it's not even about the money. I just wanted to sell my T-shirts and maybe a lesbo flick or two.

MATT

I know how you feel I've always wanted to just sell guns.

MATT gestures like Don's guns.

SHERRY

This wasn't your last chance.
Don't you still have a book of
ideas around somewhere or did
the hippy steal that, too?

STEVE digs through the peanuts he grabbed at the door.

STEVE

I don't need it. I just had a
new one.

SHERRY

You can't shoot the hippie. He's
gone; you need to cope with that.

STEVE

I am over it! Well, sort of but
anyway that's on the back burner.
My new idea is Tri-Nuts.

TY

(LAUGHING)

WHAT?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Sherry, what do you like more
than two nuts in your mouth?

SHERRY

Finish that sentence and see
what happens dick!

STEVE

No, I am talking about

STEVE holds up a Tri-Nut.

STEVE

(CON'T)

Three nuts, ya know Tri-Nuts!
They will sweep the country.
Probably starting in LA; they're
pretty hip over there, and in no
time, I am Re-Retired.

TY

You got the re-re part right.

MATT outlines a T.V. with his hands.

MATT

I 'm seeing it now, get yourself
a stuttering retarded kid as the
spokesman! TRa Tra TRA TRA TRA
TRY Try TRI-NUTS!

TY

Steve, you do that and I will
buy a bag!

SHERRY

You and the retarded kids. You
know the three of you are doomed
to have retarded children with
all the shit you talk about them.

MARIE walks over and cleans out the ash tray.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARIE

You know they're bad.

STEVE

What retarded kids? I know
they're super strong, but they
don't want to hurt anybody.
They just want to be hugged.

MARIE

No, Tri-Nuts. Come on, chemically engineered nuts; your average nut farmer wouldn't stand a chance. It's just not natural, the farms would fail and their lives would crumble to shit. Not to mention all the cancer.

MARIE goes into the back.

SHERRY

Nothing beats having your ideas aborted as soon as they exit the womb, huh Steve? Steve?

TY and MATT laugh at STEVE.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

JIMMY is seated on a park bench. The OL' CREEPY MAN approaches.

JIMMY

Tri-Tri-Tri-Nuts!

Jimmy tries to open the bag of nuts and in doing so, drops them all over his lap. OL' CREEPY MAN walks up to JIMMY.

OL' CREEPY MAN

Whatcha' got there Jimmy?

JIMMY

Tri-Tri-Tri-Nuts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Just above little JIMMY'S crotch area, OL' CREEPY MAN reaches toward JIMMY to retrieve a Tri-Nut. OL' CREEPY MAN looks at nut and puts it in his mouth.

OL' CREEPY MAN
Don't mind if I do. My those
are some tasty nuts.

JIMMY strikes himself in the head a few times.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - DAY

There is a can of Tri-Nuts on a table.

NASAL ANNOUNCER
(V.O)
Tri-Nuts, Now you can finally
share your nuts with others!

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

STEVE, TY, SHERRY and MATT are still sitting at the bar. STEVE is leering at MARIE.

STEVE
Oh my God.

SHERRY
What are you 'Oh my Goding?'
She doesn't look that good!

TY
Doesn't look that good! What
about the last guy you dated?

SHERRY

You mean the engineer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TY

I mean the overweight geek
that lived with his mom.

SHERRY

You know he's gonna be rich
some day!

TY

Yeah but the guy you were
fucking was 28 and lived
with his mom.

STEVE

And why are you even comparing
that fat Treckie bastard to the
vision standing over there.

MATT

FAG!

STEVE

Wait!

TY

She's not even your type, man.

STEVE

I don't have a type.

They all laugh.

SHERRY

Every girl you sleep with, date,
or drool over is 5' 10", blonde
and has a huge rack.

STEVE

It just seems like that, besides
you little jealous skank I can't
help it, 9 out of 10 tall blondes
dig Steve.

MATT

I thought it was 8 out of 10 black
chicks dug you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

That too I just tested into a
higher percentile with whitie.

TY

I always thought those tests
were racially biased.

STEVE

Yeah, I wonder where I'll test
with little hottie bartenders.

SHERRY

Wow, that's just really romantic,
there, Steve.

MATT

You're still a fag man.

STEVE

I'll show you fag!

TY

Ew!

STEVE

Shut up sweetie you know
you'd like it.

STEVE Kisses TY on the cheek. STEVE winks and walks down
the bar to MARIE.

STEVE

Hi.

MARIE looks up at STEVE. She holds his gaze for a moment.

MARIE

Hey.

STEVE

I'm Steve.

MARIE

I saw that on your ID.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

But you didn't see my ID.

MARIE

Well it usually works on the drunks. What can I get you?

STEVE

I'll take a bottle of wine.
Um, the Runite.

MARIE

A bottle of wine?

STEVE

I like wine, and it's too
expensive by the glass.

STEVE realizes what he says after it comes out.

MARIE

Wow, feminine and cheap.

MARIE turns and grabs the bottle. She then slides it on the bar to STEVE.

MARIE
Here let me open that for you
sweetie.

MARIE twists the cap off of the bottle. She smiles and hands STEVE a very feminine glass.

STEVE
Can I get a pint glass instead?

MARIE
Sure, big guy.

STEVE embarrassingly walks away and sits back down. He slams his head on the table without pouring any wine. MATT pours a glass for STEVE.

MATT
You know she can still see you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHERRY
Very attractive Steve.

SHERRY plays with STEVE'S hair.

MATT
What were you thinking?

STEVE raises his head up.

STEVE
I always drink wine.

MATT

No, I mean you thinking she would talk to you jackass! It never would have worked anyway.

STEVE

Why's that?

MATT

'Cause you have bigger boobs?

STEVE reaches over and cracks MATT in the back of the head.

SHERRY

I don't know guys she looks a little iffy. Not much make up, two t-shirts; she probably wants a little extra in the old cleavage department. Maybe I should go up there and show you guys a thing or two.

STEVE

I'm sure you could Sherry, I've seen your game; "Yeah sure I'd love another shot." I'd be better off taking advice from him.

STEVE points to MATT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

What the hell, why you gotta turn this around on me? Asshole!

STEVE

Because you've been giving me too much shit lately, and priests get more ass than you.

MATT
Cheap priest joke, man.

TY
(To Matt)
Didn't they press charges the last
time you got laid?

SHERRY
Honestly I don't think it's illegal
in Terre Haute, Indiana.

TY
I am pretty sure it's illegal in
every state to tag a 15 year old.

STEVE
Except Georgia.

MATT & TY
Yeah, Georgia.

MATT
First off the charges were dropped,
she was 16. And how was I to know
Mike would bring his little sister
to a party? Girls didn't have tits
when I was 16, besides don't blame
me. Blame the Boones kick that
night.

TY
Boones?

MATT
Made me feel 13 again? All right,
fine, I just wanted to be able to
go up to Mike and say; "Hey I just
fucked your sister, thanks!" I
always hated that guy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Did you really go up to him?

MATT

Yeah. I even had him smell my
finger first.

STEVE

I am never going to doubt you
again.

MATT

How could you?

TY

What about you man?

STEVE

What?

TY

Talking shit when the last girl
you were with took off with that
dirty hippy....and all those sex
toys.

STEVE

God, I hate that guy!

TY

Face the facts man; you just
don't trust people who smell
like Patchouli all the time.
That's no substitution for
soap it's just dirty!

Ty gets up and goes to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - DAY

HOTTIE is standing in front of the camera, looking
directly into it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOTTIE

What's the only thing I like
more than two nuts in my mouth?

MEDIUM CLOSE UP - TRI-NUTS CAN

The can of Tri-nuts is on a table.

ANNOUNCER

(V.O.)

Tri-Nuts. It's just not a party
until our nuts are in your mouth!

MEDIUM SHOT - HOTTIE

HOTTIE has a Tri-Nut held in between her lip. She uses
her tongue to place the Tri-Nut in her mouth.

HOTTIE

Ummmm, Tri-Nuts.

ANNOUNCER

(V.O.)

UMMMM, Tri-Nuts.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

STEVE, MATT and SHERRY are still at bar. They are
getting ready to leave. TY returns from the bathroom and
sits down.

TY

Whew! Don't nobody go in there!

SHERRY looks disgusted.

SHERRY

Are we ready to get out of here?
I'm ready to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

We just got here.

SHERRY

You just got here. We've been
here for hours.

STEVE

Another half-hour.

TY

What's gonna change in thirty
minutes?

STEVE

FUCK OFF!

MATT

I don't want to spend the whole
night sitting here so you can
stare at our bartender and do
nothing.

STEVE

I've been shot down by more
girls than you've jerked off to.

SHERRY

Knock it off, I'm going over to
the Quarter. Hardsty is playin'

tonight. Look we're gonna walk out that door, you are gonna go and talk to her, she's just a girl who had a couple of good lines but your the genius who thought of t-t-t-tri-nuts, your gonna be a millionaire, remember that.

TY

She's probably all ready creaming herself, buddy.

TY, SHERRY and MATT place money on the bar. They walk over to MARIE, say something to her then look at STEVE and chuckle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TY

Yeah, I think we should go do something else then, like mini-golf.

SHERRY

Why do you guys always get off on that?

TY & MATT

Sixteen year olds bending over to pick up their balls.

TY, MATT and SHERRY walk out the door.

STEVE

Hey.

MARIE is facing the booze. She looks at STEVE through the mirror.

MARIE
Need your bill?

STEVE
Yeah no I mean yes.

STEVE hands MARIE his credit card.

STEVE
(CON'T)
but I wanted to talk to you
for a second, maybe find out
your name.

MARIE smiles and fixes her hair in the mirror.

MARIE
Are you hitting on me?

STEVE
Apparently not well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARIE turns around to Steve and offers a hand.

MARIE
The name's Marie.

STEVE
Not Mary huh?

MARIE
(Sarcastically)
Not Steph huh?

STEVE
I see you've heard that before.
Look, I can't seem to muster up
any game right now, but I think

you're gorgeous. When you jumped
in earlier with the cancer bit,
I was caught off guard. You don't
have cancer from some kind of farm
chemical do you?

MARIE

(Laughing)

NO!

STEVE

(Nervous laugh)

Good, I mean, good you don't
have cancer.

MARIE

(Still laughing)

I know what you meant.

STEVE

And if you did your hair still
looks great, so you'd have that
going for you, which is nice.

MARIE

(Sarcastically)

It took me hours.

STEVE

Look, when you jumped in earlier
I saw something in you. Something
different that made me really

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

(CON'T)

want to get to know you.
This is where you give me some
encouragement and your phone
number?

MARIE

This is a lot of pressure on me
with your friends watching

through my window and all.

TY and MATT give STEVE the thumbs up and the old in and out gesture through the window. SHERRY shoos them away.

STEVE

It's a lot more pressure on me.

MARIE

So much for no game, but I am not sure if I really should be dating right now.

STEVE

You have a boyfriend?

MARIE

NO! It's just that I don't want to take time away from my babies.

STEVE throws back the rest of his wine.

STEVE

It doesn't bother me if you have kids.

MARIE

That's good, but I was talking about my cats.

MARIE smiles because STEVE looks dumbfounded.

MARIE

It's a little test I do to see if a guy is a jerk or not.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

I just see if a girl unlocks the door.

MARIE

A Bronx Tale; one of my favorites.
I would have passed.

STEVE

I kind of knew you would. So now
that we've passed the important
stuff. How about the number Marie,
so my friends can get out of here?
And I can talk to you sometime when
I'm not so nervous.

STEVE looks at the window and sees TY and MATT again.
This time STEVE flips them off. MARIE grabs a napkin and
writes on it. She folds it up and gives it to STEVE.

MARIE

Okay. You know your doing pretty
good for being nervous.

STEVE smiles and walks towards the door. He turns around
to give a smile to MARIE.

STEVE

By the way, I love cats.

STEVE leaves the bar.

CUT

TO:

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

STEVE

SCREW ALL YA' ALL I AM A PIMP!

STEVE looks down at the note. He takes a long look and
drops it to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Bah!

SHERRY walks towards STEVE.

CLOSE UP - NAPKIN NOTE

MARIE

(V.O.)

You seem great but I won't date
a guy who meets me in the bar.
It's just the rules. I'm really
sorry. Marie.

SHERRY

What's wrong pimp?

STEVE

She apparently doesn't date guys
who she meets in the fucking bar.
BITCH!

TY walks up to STEVE , MATT follows.

TY

You know that sucks and all, but
you still shouldn't litter.

MATT

Shut the fuck up Mr. Hoot. Why
don't you go hang out with the
crying Indian over on the other
corner while we comfort our friend
here who just got shot down by a
gay bartender even though he has
some really nice tits.

STEVE shoves MATT.

MATT

What? If I was you I'd never leave
the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHERRY

Don't worry man you'll have a
better girl by tomorrow. One
who isn't so iffy. A nice tall
blonde with... double D's.

STEVE

Thanks, but you know I've
really been thinking its time
for a change.

The group walk down the sidewalk, pretending to fight.

CUT TO:

TITLE OVER:

"Tomorrow"

TITLE OVER:

"Actually two months later"

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

STEVE is at a table with HOTTIE. He sighs and looks off as she continues to talk with a vapid look on her face.

CUT TO:

INT. MARIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

MARIE, looking depressed, sits on the couch with her cats. She is drinking Reunite and listening to "Cake."

FADE OUT