

LOVE

"DRESS FOR LESS"

Written by

Amy Senger

INT. GUS' CAR (PARKED OUTSIDE MICKEY'S HOUSE) - DAY

Gus, in the driver's seat. Mickey slides into the passenger seat, frowning.

MICKEY

What are you wearing?

Gus looks down at his button-down shirt, with its Aztecian pattern of tiny, red "solar bursts."

GUS

It's new. You like it?

MICKEY

It look likes someone took their bare, bloody anus and sat all over it.

GUS

I saw Adam Levine wearing one just like this on The Voice.

MICKEY

Exactly.

(beat)

Where'd you get it?

GUS

Ross. \$16.99 on clearance.

MICKEY

I can totally picture Adam Levine shopping the clearance section at Ross. Him and the rest of the homeless population of LA.

(beat)

So how do you want to spend your first day of funemployment?

GUS

I was thinking we could hike Runyon, but since you're not dressed for the occasion --

Gus, looking at Mickey's jeans, tube top and Adidas slides.

MICKEY

You said to dress sporty?

GUS

Yeah, as in sneakers? Running shoes?

MICKEY

I don't own a pair of running shoes. The last time I ran anywhere was out of Nom Nom when we couldn't pay the bill.

GUS

You dined and dashed at Nom Nom? That place is run by the Korean mafia.

MICKEY

Yeah. It's why I won't go to Koreatown. Or get my nails done.

GUS

Aren't most nail salons in LA Vietnamese operated?

MICKEY

Yeah. But I'm sure they, like, talk to each other.

(beat)

How do you even know that?

GUS

Aria. She always complained about the Vietnamese women talking about her when she got her nails done.

(beat)

You know 'Nom' means 'dick' in Korean, right?

MICKEY

Yeah, it's why I wanted to eat there. Two dicks.

Gus, glancing at Mickey.

GUS

Have you ever had two dicks? At the same time?

MICKEY

Of course. I mean, I prefer three, one in each hole, but as the saying goes, two will do.

Gus, horrified.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

I'm kidding.

Gus, relieved.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

It doesn't mean I haven't thought about it. Like fantasized about it.

GUS

Really?

MICKEY

Yeah. When I was five, I was given a bag of marbles so I shoved them in every orifice on my body -- one in each nostril, one in each ear, a few in my mouth, and the rest up my butt and in my vage.

GUS

What? That's crazy.

MICKEY

Yeah. My mom found the ones in my nose, ears and mouth but didn't think to check down below so those stayed in overnight.

(beat)

The first time I tried anal beads, it was like being five all over again. Where are we going, by the way?

Gus smiles. We see a giant "ROSS: DRESS FOR LESS" sign.

EXT. ROSS PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

MICKEY

We're going to Ross? On your "Epic First Day of Funemployment"?

GUS

Nothing beats dressing for less.

Parking the car --

MICKEY

Unless you're a stripper -- then nothing beats undressing for more.

Getting out of the car --

GUS

Whenever I'm feeling down, I go for a little retail therapy.

(beat)

(MORE)

GUS (CONT'D)

The great thing about Ross is it doesn't break the bank.

MICKEY

If only I had thought of this before turning to drugs and alcohol. I could've had a house full of cheap, ugly crap instead of going to AA meetings.

INT. ROSS - DAY

Entering the store: it's a menagerie of cheap, ugly crap. Gus takes a deep breath in.

MICKEY

The last time I stepped foot in a Ross, I got food poisoning.

Gus ignores the comment.

GUS

You smell that?

Mickey sniffs the air.

MICKEY

The stale stench of desperation and bad taste?

GUS

No. Opportunity.

Gesturing to the store before them.

GUS (CONT'D)

There are treasures to be found.
(beat)
Come on, let's go check out the art!

They pass the PET COSTUMES. Mickey picks up a PLEATHER BIKER COSTUME that looks like an S&M get-up.

MICKEY

Just what I was looking for -- a gay, male stripper costume for Grandpa.

INT. ROSS - THE "ART" SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Gus rifles through a stack of wall decor. Mickey picks up one that reads: Things will get better.

MICKEY

It's like they really know their demographic.

(beat)

They might as well just say, "We know things must be pretty bad for you to be shopping here..."

GUS

Can you not be so negative?
Shopping at Ross lifts my spirits,
okay?

Mickey, glancing around at the customers, a mixture of down-and-out folks.

MICKEY

Gus, this place is depressing.
These people look like they're one paycheck away from joining "Homeless Bill" on the street and yet here they are, spending their hard-earned money on worthless crap they don't need that will just land them on "Hoarders" one day.

GUS

You know what?
(getting angry)
I find it inspiring.

MICKEY

Inspiring?

GUS

Yes. That capitalism is alive and well. That even though you might be one paycheck away from welfare, you can still live the American Dream by buying meaningless crap you don't need. This is what makes this country so great!

Gus buries himself in the "artwork."

MICKEY

I'm sorry. This is your day of funemployment. I shouldn't rain on your ugly artwork.

Gus stops.

GUS

You know, part of the joy of this experience is finding that one piece of beauty in all this --
 (gesturing around him)
 "ugliness." It's like finding love in our post-romantic, hyper-commoditized society.

Mickey frowns.

MICKEY

I never thought about it like that.

Mickey picks up a metal, wall, light-up, letter marquee that spells out "LOVE."

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Ross as an allegory for finding love.

Gus, staring at the marquee.

GUS

You should get that.

MICKEY

It's so cheesy. Where am I gonna put it?

GUS

The one place you've never had love.

Mickey narrows her eyes.

MICKEY

Where?

GUS

Your bedroom.

MICKEY

I've slept with guys I've loved.

GUS

Name them.

MICKEY

Kurt, Bob, Michael and John.

GUS

Those are your favorite dead singers.

Mickey, uncomfortable, holds the marquee, considering it.

MICKEY
Where to next?

GUS
The candle section.

INT. ROSS - THE "SCENT" SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Gus and Mickey, clutching the LOVE marquee, enter an entire aisle of candles. Mickey picks a red one up that reads "Apple Orchard" and sniffs it.

MICKEY
This smells like Robitussin.

GUS
I don't get the wax kind anymore.
These --
(holding up a flameless
candle)
-- are the best. Flameless, scented
candles. All the benefits of real
candles, but without the hazard of
starting a fire.

Mickey grabs it from Gus.

MICKEY
You know, my old roommate in
college actually started a fire in
our dorm room. She was having a
bonk-fest with her boyfriend and
lit all these candles, they passed
out and ka-boom! The room was
ablaze.

GUS
Was she okay?

MICKEY
Was she okay? Was I okay? I was
asleep on the top bunk. I'm lucky
to be alive.

Mickey, nodding her head.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Flameless candles are the way to
go.

Mickey grabs four.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
 You want go have sex in the
 dressing room?

I/E. ROSS DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Mickey and Gus, standing up, having exuberant sex, the four
 flameless lit around them on the floor for "ambiance." Gus
 looks and sees a LITTLE BOY (5, wide-eyed) STARING AT THEM
 front under the door. Gus stops thrusting, horrified.

GUS
 Oh, god!

Mickey, eyes closed, continues humping.

MICKEY
 Oh, god, yeah!

GUS
 No, oh god, there's a little person
 staring at us.

Mickey turns and spies the interloper.

MICKEY
 Shoo!

The boy disappears and we hear --

LITTLE BOY (O.S.)
 Mom, those people are having sex!

GUS
 How does he know what sex is?

MICKEY
 The internet. Keep going, I'm
 almost done.

Gus resumes his thrusting, somewhat disturbed. A DRESSING
 ROOM ATTENDANT (40s, female) knocks on their dressing room
 door.

DRESSING ROOM ATTENDANT
 Excuse me?

From outside their dressing room, we hear panting and see two
 pairs of feet facing each other, the duo obviously "engaged."

DRESSING ROOM ATTENDANT (CONT'D)
 Excuse me!

MICKEY (O.S.)
Almost done!

The attendant bangs on the door. We hear Mickey climax.

DRESSING ROOM ATTENDANT
You can't do what you're doing in
there.

Mickey opens the door, looking blissfully satisfied.

MICKEY
We just did.

DRESSING ROOM ATTENDANT
You should be ashamed of
yourselves.

MICKEY
(to attendant)
I just had sex in a Ross dressing
room at 10AM on a Monday morning.
It's obvious I have zero shame
whatsoever.

The attendant is summoned by another shopper. As Gus and Mickey exit the dressing room, a HOMELESS-LOOKING WOMAN bumps into them.

HOMELESS-LOOKING WOMAN
Ah, the look of love.

MICKEY
If that's what you want to call it.

She pats Gus and Mickey on the backs.

HOMELESS-LOOKING WOMAN
You two were meant for each other.
I can tell.

She disappears.

INT. ROSS - THE "JEWELRY" SECTION

As Gus and Mickey, holding her LOVE marquee and flameless, scented candles, walk towards the checkout, they pass the jewelry section. Mickey spots a gold, fake-diamond pendant that spells out the word "TAKEN."

MICKEY
I think I found my birthday gift.

Mickey points at the pendant.

GUS
When's your birthday?

MICKEY
Tomorrow.

GUS
What? I had no idea.

MICKEY
Well, we've only known each other
for two menstrual cycles.

Gus waves over a female ROSS EMPLOYEE (40s).

GUS
(pointing at the pendant)
We'd like to see this piece of
jewelry.

The employee, stoic-faced, removes a set of keys, opens the display and pulls out the pendant.

GUS (CONT'D)
(to Mickey)
You want it?

Mickey inspects the pendant.

MICKEY
It's missing a fake diamond.

Gus' eyes light up.

GUS
They give big discounts on damaged
merchandise!

MICKEY
Well, in that case, yeah.

GUS
(to Ross employee)
We'll take it.

Gus smiles at Mickey, Mickey smiles back. #love

INT. ROSS - CHECKOUT COUNTER

Mickey places her flameless candles and Love marquee on the counter and is about to pull out her wallet.

GUS
I've got this.

MICKEY
Gus, you're unemployed.

GUS
I have the money from my script
sale.
(beat)
I want to. For your birthday.

Mickey, smiling. The cashier bags the items, hands the bag to Gus and the couple heads for the exit. As they're walking through the theft detectors, the ALARM SOUNDS OFF. The LOSS PREVENTION AGENT grabs Mickey and Gus on the shoulders, just as the HOMELESS-LOOKING WOMAN from the jewelry section sneaks out.

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT
(to Mickey and Gus)
Hold it.

Pulling them aside.

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT (CONT'D)
I'm gonna need to inspect your
bags.

GUS
What? We didn't steal anything. We
just paid for everything.

MICKEY
All twenty-six dollars and eighty-
three cents worth.

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT
(to Mickey)
Can you open your purse, please?

Mickey shaking her head, opening her purse.

MICKEY
This is fucking ludicrous.

The Loss Prevention Agent pulls out a box of SNOOKI PERFUME.

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT
Looks like you didn't pay for
everything.

MICKEY
Are you fucking kidding me? I
didn't put that there.

GUS
She didn't steal that.

MICKEY
Snooki perfume?

Mickey sniffs the box.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
It smells like a dog urinated on a
strawberry car-freshener. Why would
I steal this?

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT
Come with me, please.

GUS
This has got to be some sort of
mistake.

MICKEY
(to agent)
Seriously, dude, there's no fucking
way I would steal Snooki perfume. I
wouldn't be surprised if one of
your employee's snuck it in there
just to get rid of it.

GUS
(the light bulb going off)
Or the homeless woman!

Mickey realizes she's been set-up.

MICKEY
(to Gus)
She must've dropped it in my purse.

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT
Shoplifting is a punishable
offense. With jail time.

GUS
Jail time? But we were set up!

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT
Prove it.

Gus looking around.

GUS
You have security cameras. Review
the footage.

MICKEY
A challenge call! Instant replay!

The dressing room attendant walks by them, pointing.

DRESSING ROOM ATTENDANT
Karma!

HOURS LATER

INT. ROSS - BACK ROOM

Mickey and Gus, sitting in a small, dingy room. Mickey's stomach GROWLS. She drops her head over her knees, holding her stomach.

MICKEY
How long has it been? I think I'm
gonna pass out. I didn't eat
breakfast.

Gus gets up, ready to take action when the Loss Prevention Agent enters.

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT
You can leave.

GUS
Finally!
(beat)
You lock us in here --

LOSS PREVENTION AGENT
The door doesn't lock.

GUS
-- without food or water.

The Loss Prevention Agent looks over at the vending machines.

GUS (CONT'D)
And all you can say is, "You can
leave." No "We're sorry." No "Our
bad." Just "You can leave." Well,
you know what --

Mickey grabs Gus.

MICKEY
Gus, lets go.

Gus wags his finger at the Loss Prevention Agent as Mickey pulls him out of the room.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
I'm writing management a letter!

I/E. ROSS PARKING LOT - GUS' CAR - DAY

MICKEY
(in a daze)
Must. Get. Food.

GUS
In-N-Out?

MICKEY
Somewhere without a line.

GUS
I know just the place.

INT. WHOLE FOODS - DAY

MICKEY
Seriously? Whole Paycheck? You shop
at Ross but eat at Whole Paycheck?

GUS
(sotto)
Just watch. I developed a way to
hack Whole Foods.

Mickey walks a step behind Gus who is headed for the salad
bar.

MICKEY
You mean where you get a salad
dressing cup and eat a bunch of
samples from the salad bar?

INT. WHOLE FOODS - SALAD BAR - CONTINUOUS

GUS
No. That's stealing, and the sign
(pointing at a "No
Sampling" sign)
-- clearly says, "No Sampling."
No. I cataloged every food offered
at the salad bar with its cost per
ounce. I only take foods that
exceed the salad bar's \$6.99 cost
per ounce. That way, it's a
bargain.

MICKEY
How many foods did you catalog?

GUS

A hundred and fifty-eight. One
sixty-nine if you include the
condiments.

Gus gestures at a dish with asparagus.

GUS (CONT'D)

Asparagus, a high value food.

Gus grabs a container and picks out all of the asparagus from
the rice and chicken dish in front of him.

GUS (CONT'D)

So is chicken.

He picks out the chicken and puts it in his container.

GUS (CONT'D)

Rice is not. Same with pasta. It's
a filler. That's where they make
their money. On the fillers. So
don't eat them.

Mickey scoops some macaroni and cheese into a small salad
dressing container.

MICKEY

I don't care. Mac and cheese is the
best.

Mickey throws the mac and cheese into her mouth like a shot.
Suddenly, a Whole Foods SECURITY GUARD (30s) appears behind
her.

SECURITY GUARD

Miss, I'm gonna have to ask you to
leave.

Mickey turns around.

MICKEY

Excuse me?

SECURITY GUARD

There's no sampling. It's property
theft. You need to leave the store.

MICKEY

What? Are you kidding me?

SECURITY GUARD

No. I'm absolutely serious.

The guard grabs her elbow. Gus appears.

GUS
Hey, hey, hey. Get your hands off
her!

SECURITY GUARD
I'm gonna have to ask you to leave
too, sir.

GUS
What? Why me?

SECURITY GUARD
I don't know what type of scam you
two are running but I saw what you
did with the asparagus.

GUS
Cherry-picking from the salad bar
is not illegal!

A MINUTE LATER

EXT. WHOLE FOODS - DAY

Mickey and Gus are escorted outside.

MICKEY
This is ridiculous! I've been
sampling for over a decade. Why do
you think everyone pays these
jacked up prices? So they can
sample from the salad bar!

EXT. WHOLE FOODS - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

As Mickey and Gus walk to Gus' car --

MICKEY
Where to next?

Gus pulls out a Costco ID.

GUS
Where sampling is not only legal,
it's encouraged.

INT. GUS' CAR - DAY

As Gus starts the car, Mickey stares at his ID.

MICKEY
You had a fake ID made for Costco?

GUS
Yeah. Impressive, huh?

MICKEY
Don't you need an account to be
able to shop there?

GUS
Yeah. It's my dad's account
information on the card, but with
my picture.

Gus smiles proudly.

GUS (CONT'D)
And I'm a junior, so when they say
my name, I always answer.

MICKEY
You're a veritable Frank Abagnale.

GUS
Who?

MICKEY
Never mind. Let's eat.

EXT. COSTCO - DAY

Gus and Mickey approach the ID CHECKER (50s, female) at the
entrance.

ID CHECKER
Card?

Gus presents his card. The ID checker smiles.

ID CHECKER (CONT'D)
Thanks, Gus!

INT. COSTCO - CONTINUOUS

GUS
(to Mickey)
Let the gratuitous sampling
commence!

SERIES OF SHOTS

- A) Mickey and Gus eating mini-pizza bagel bites.
- B) Gus chewing a piece of turkey bacon.

C) Mickey eating a cracker topped with an orange tofu cheese spread.

D) Mickey and Gus savoring squares of cheesecake.

E) Gus rubbing his hand together in anticipation as a Costco employee scoops pieces of lasagne onto sample plates.

GUS (CONT'D)
I think there's one last sample
table by the bulk tampons.

A minute later, in front of the bulk tampons, Mickey and Gus toast their paper sample cups, then throw back chocolate covered cherries.

EXT. COSTCO - DAY

Mickey and Gus exit, heading towards the car.

GUS
Who says there's no such thing as a
free lunch in this town?

Mickey frowns. Then pukes.

GUS (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

MICKEY
I think so.

Beat.

GUS
Puke and rally?

Mickey looks back at the entrance. Then nods.

MICKEY
Let's do it.

They turn around and head back inside.

I/E. GUS' CAR - THE 101 FREEWAY - DAY

Gus, driving, gets cut off by a BMW convertible, swerves to avoid colliding and nearly runs into another car. The BMW driver gives Gus the double bird -- both hands off the wheel, in the air.

MICKEY

Oh my god. He cut you off and we could've died. LA drivers are such assholes.

Gus, taking deep breaths to calm his racing heart.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Where are we going?

GUS

You'll see.

MICKEY

I swear, if I could convert assholes to water, I'd solve the drought.

GUS

You know, they don't bother me, the assholes. Because you know they're assholes. That's what I love about LA. People are openly assholes. Where I'm from, people pretend to be nice to you and are assholes behind your back. I prefer open assholery to closet assholery.

Mickey considers this.

MICKEY

Fake nice versus genuinely obnoxious.

(beat)

You'd love New Jersey. Ever been?

GUS

No. But I watched all six seasons of The Sopranos, so I feel like I have.

MICKEY

But you don't actually like LA, do you?

GUS

I love LA. No one here is on terra firma. Even the celebrities. Everyone's insecure. Everyone's awkward. Everyone's trying to fit in so no one fits in. It's great.

Mickey nods, considering this.

GUS (CONT'D)
 Who do you know in LA who truly has
 their shit together and isn't,
 like, floundering in some way?

MICKEY
 No one.
 (beat)
 Your shit's pretty deep, Gus.

MINUTES LATER

We see signs for the Hollywood Bowl. Gus parks his car on a remote street.

EXT. CAR - SUNSET

Mickey gets out of the car, perplexed.

MICKEY
 Are we going to the Hollywood Bowl?

EXT. STREET - SUNSET

Mickey and Gus walk up the hill to the Hollywood Bowl. Mickey pauses, out of breath.

MICKEY
 Do you even have tickets?

GUS
 No. But if you sit just outside,
 you can hear perfectly.

They approach a hot dog vendor.

GUS (CONT'D)
 (to Mickey)
 Hungry?

MICKEY
 Sure.

GUS
 (to hot dog vendor)
 Two for one?

HOT DOG VENDOR
 Yeah, okay.

GUS
 (to Mickey)
 The vendors cut deals around
 halfway through the concert.

MICKEY

I'll be sure to remember this for special occasions.

Gus hands Mickey a hot dog.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Who's playing?

GUS

I don't know. That's what makes it so great. You can just show up and if you don't like the music, you can leave without wasting money on tickets.

Mickey spots a banner that says: WEST SIDE STORY.

MICKEY

West Side Story?

GUS

(disappointed)
Oh, really?

MICKEY

West Side Story is, like, my all-time favorite musical.

GUS

Right on. What's it about?

MICKEY

You've never seen West Side Story? Not even the movie?

GUS

I've always had this weird fear of musicals. I think from seeing Little Shop of Horrors when I was five.

MICKEY

Yeah, that plant was fucking scary.
(beat)

West Side Story is a modern-day version of Romeo and Juliet -- except it's set in the 1950s. My parents took me to see it when I was seven. There was this theatre in our town -- I'm sure it was all high school and college kids performing but I was completely mesmerized the whole time.

(MORE)

MICKEY (CONT'D)

I asked my parents to go again the next day.

GUS

What are the chances we show up the night your favorite musical is playing?

MICKEY

What are the chances I'd date a guy who'd take me here to find that out?

Gus and Mickey stand outside of the Bowl, listening.

GUS

What song is this?

MICKEY

America.

Mickey looks around.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

The next song is Maria. I want to see it.

GUS

I'll try to get us tickets.

MICKEY

I've got a better idea.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Mickey leads Gus up a steep, wooded incline.

GUS

I don't think this is such a good idea. I can barely see.

Mickey turns on the flashlight on her iPhone.

MICKEY

There.

GUS

What if there's, like, mountain lions and stuff?

MICKEY

Gus, where's your sense of adventure?

GUS

I mean, we were almost arrested twice today, then we almost died on the 101 so I feel like I met any adventure quota hours ago.

MICKEY

Here.

Mickey points at the Bowl. They have a perfect view.

GUS

Wow. Not bad.

MICKEY

Now give me your shirt.

GUS

Really?

Mickey shoots him an exasperated look.

GUS (CONT'D)

Fine.

Gus unbuttons and removes his shirt and hands it to Mickey. She lays it on the ground, sits and motions for Gus to sit next to her.

MICKEY

Maria is starting!

Mickey stares, entranced. Gus smiles.

TONY (O.S.)

(singing)

Maria...

The most beautiful sound I ever heard:

Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria...

All the beautiful sounds of the world in a single word.

Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria...Maria!

GUS

Does he have Tourette's? Or, like, any speaking disabilities?

MICKEY

No! Just listen.

TONY (O.S.)

(singing)

I've just met a girl named Maria,

(MORE)

TONY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

And suddenly that name
 Will never be the same to me.
 Maria!
 I've just kissed a girl named
 Maria,
 And suddenly I've found
 How wonderful a sound
 Can be!
 Maria!
 Say it loud and there's music
 playing,
 Say it soft and it's almost like
 praying.
 Maria...
 I'll never stop saying Maria!
 The most beautiful sound I ever
 heard. Maria.

Mickey turns and kisses Gus. They lean back and start making out.

FORTY-FIVE MINUTES LATER

Mickey sits up.

GUS

What's wrong?

MICKEY

It's 'Somewhere.'

GUS

What's somewhere?

MICKEY

Somewhere, the song. It's my
 favorite.

TONY (O.S.)

There's a place for us,
 Somewhere a place for us,
 Peace and quiet and open air
 Wait for us,
 Somewhere.

MARIA (O.S.)

There's a time for us,
 Someday a time for us,
 Time together with time to spare,
 Time to learn, time to care
 Someday!

GUS

I don't get it. If they're together, why are they talking about this elusive somewhere? I mean, somewhere is where they are.

MICKEY

(visibly annoyed)
Shut it!

TONY (O.S.)

Somewhere, we'll find a new way of living.

MARIA (O.S.)

We'll find a way of forgiving.
Somewhere.

TONY AND MARIA

There's a place for us,
A time a place for us.
Hold my hand and we're halfway there.
Hold my hand and I'll take you there. Somehow. Someday. Somewhere!

MINUTES LATER

Mickey and Gus watch the ending. Tony dies in Maria's arms.

GUS

He dies?

MICKEY

Gus!

GUS

He can't die.

MICKEY

You're ruining the moment.

GUS

Tony just ruined the moment by dying!

A loud rustling in the woods grabs their attention.

GUS (CONT'D)

What was that?

MICKEY

I don't know.

Mickey stands up.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

And I don't want to find out. Let's go!

EXT. EDGE OF WOODS - NIGHT

Mickey and Gus emerge from the woods onto the sidewalk, both flustered. Gus puts his shirt back on --

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

And they walk down the hill.

GUS

I can't believe he died.

MICKEY

That's what makes it a tragic love story.

They walk in silence for a minute.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Do you think love like that really exists?

GUS

The kind you break out in song for?

MICKEY

No. The kind you'd die for.

GUS

Well, he died from a misunderstanding.

MICKEY

I'm serious.

GUS

So am I. That was a fucked up ending. I mean, he sees Maria alive, then Chino shoots him. And does Doc takes any responsibility for this total clusterfuck?

Again, they walk in silence.

MICKEY

Would you die for love?

GUS

Die. For Love? I don't know. I mean, death is so permanent, and there's so much I haven't done yet. I haven't even been off the continent. I've barely left the country. Just a trip to the Canadian side of Niagra Falls.

MICKEY

Fine. Say you've traveled to --

GUS

Uzbekistan.

MICKEY

Uzbekistan? Really? That's where you want to go? Not Europe or Iceland or some typical white American destination like Machu Picchu.

GUS

I'm a fifth Uzbekistani.

MICKEY

A fifth?

(beat)

Whatever. Say you've traveled Uzbekistan. Would you die for love?

GUS

Well, I'd also like to own a home, or at least, have a mortgage and the bank own my home. And with the home, have a couple of kids. Maybe. I don't know. See how the first kid goes --

MICKEY

Gus! Yes or no?

Gus ponders it. Begins nodding his head.

GUS

No. I don't think so.

Mickey frowns. They arrive at Gus' car and get in.

INT. GUS' CAR - NIGHT

MICKEY

What a way to end what could have been the best date I've ever been on.

GUS

What? Why? Because of what I said about not wanting to die?

Gus begins itching. So does Mickey. Gus turns on the rearview mirror light.

GUS (CONT'D)

Do you see anything on my neck?

Mickey inspects Gus' neck. It's red and splotchy.

MICKEY

Yeah. It's all red.

Mickey scratches her belly. Then lifts up her shirt. Her stomach is red and splotchy.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Oh, god.

Gus unbuttons his shirt. His entire chest is red and splotchy. They're both scratching themselves uncontrollably.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

We must have had sex in some poison ivy.

GUS

It feels like my entire body is on fire.

MICKEY

My vagina feels like the time I masturbated after eating a bunch of nachos covered in Sriracha. Go to the nearest drug store. We need some Calamine lotion. STAT.

EXT. DRUG STORE - NIGHT

Mickey emerges with two bottles of Calamine lotion --

INT. GUS' CAR - NIGHT

-- and gets into the car where Gus is scratching himself.

MICKEY
Stop scratching. It'll only make it worse.

GUS
But I itch so bad!

MICKEY
Can you drive?

GUS
I think so.

MICKEY
Go to my house. It's closer.

INT. MICKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bertie's watching TV; Mickey and Gus enter.

BERTIE
How was your first day of funemployment?

Mickey rips off her shirt. Gus does the same. They head towards the bathroom without responding.

BERTIE (CONT'D)
That good, eh?

INT. MICKEY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mickey and Gus strip down to their undies and open the bottles of Calamine. They start slathering it all over their bodies.

MICKEY
Omigod.

GUS
Can you get my back?

Mickey rubs it all over his back.

MICKEY
Get mine.

Gus slathers lotion on her back. Mickey turns around. Gus tries reading the Calamine bottle label.

GUS
Can I put this on my balls?

They stare at each other. Then start kissing. Passionately. Hands rubbing lotion all over each other. Gus stops.

GUS (CONT'D)

Mickey --

MICKEY

What?

GUS

I would. You know --

Mickey nods. They start kissing again.

FADE OUT.