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SOBRIETY INTERVENTION

A clean-cut, well-dressed guy, Craig, in his early twenties, is approached in a parking lot by two of his friends, Brett and Jonesy. They're dressed more ruggedly and have a "frat guy" vibe. Brett is slightly intense, whereas Jonesy is more relaxed and composed.

BRETT

Hey Craig.

CRAIG

(cordially) What's up Brett? Hey Jonesy, what's goin' on.

Craig shakes hands with both of them.

BRETT

Ah not much, just wanted to track you down. Actually, Jonesy and I want to talk to you about a few things.

CRAIG

(curious) Sure, is everything alright?

Nervous, Brett and Jonesy look at each other for encouragement and support.

JONESY

(melancholy)
Actually...everything's not alright.

CRAIG

(concerned) Well, what's goin' on?

BRETT

Craig we need to talk. Look, we go back a ways, you know I'm your good friend--

JONESY

So am I--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRETT

(to Jonesy) Whatever...point is, you've been sober for three months straight now, and frankly...I'm not liking what I'm seeing.

CRAIG

What do you mean?

BRETT

You're boring Craig! You're boring! It's like I don't even know you anymore man. What happened to the guy who jumped off my fire escape cuz he thought he could fly?

CRAIG

Dude, that hurt like hell.

BRETT

I know, I heard you land in the dumpster, but the ride over in the ambulance...we still had a good time right?

JONESY

Remember your leg was shattered and I iced it down with my forty?

CRAIG

It was empty, you dumbass.

JONESY

(angered) I was still there for you man!

BRETT

(to Jonesy) Alright, just take it easy. Craig, you haven't been out with the boys in a long time. We barely see you anymore, I mean...you haven't made out with one fat chick in over three months. Now what's going on?

Craig's beginning to get slightly defensive.

CRAIG

I just don't like it anymore. It doesn't do it for me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRETT

What does that mean? Listen to you talk. How 'bout those hookers you met in Puerto Viarta, they did it for you. I know I wasn't there, but your dad told me the whole story.

JONESY

Yeah, and remember the time you made out with that midget girl and it turned out she was a guy. Then the three of us beat the shit out of him and tossed him over the fence at the Zoo?

CRAIG

(reminiscing fondly) It was the tiger habitat, I remember.

BRETT

You see! Good times...except for the exact moment when you found out she was a guy...that sucked.

CRAIG

(suspicious) I thought she had big hands for a midget.

JONESY

Hey man, anybody could have made that mistake. They all have big hands.

CRAIG

But see, that's exactly the kind of thing I don't miss. I don't need it anymore.

BRETT

"Don't need it anymore?" Listen to what you're saying! Remember when we were in ninth grade...okay, and we raided Jonesy's parents' liquor cabinet--

CRAIG

That was a sweet night.

BRETT

Exactly, you and I saw his mom get out of the shower, remember how good she looked?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BRETT (CONT'D)

And what you did that night would have never happened without alcohol.

JONESY

Exactly. Wait, what?

BRETT

(to Jonesy) Nothing...look, all I'm saying is that we miss the old Craig. "Fun" Craig. "Pass out early, draw on his face" Craig.

Jonesy adds to it.

JONESY

"Belligerent" Craig. "Herpes" Craig.

BRETT

Dude!

JONESY

Sorry.

Craig becomes more defensive.

CRAIG

See this is why I don't drink anymore, I tired of being that guy. Ya know, goin' out and peeing in the back seat of a cab. I'm done!

BRETT

Okay fine, let's talk about some other things in your life. How's school going Craig? How are your grades these days? You know what, don't even answer that, cuz I'm willing to bet your grades have gone up to a 4.0, and you keep it up you're gonna find yourself graduating in four years, is that what you want?

JONESY

Next thing you know, you're thinking about grad school and scholarships, that's crazy talk!

BRETT

Do your parents know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CRAIG

(worried) No, and they're first generation Irish, you better not tell them either.

BRETT

Then as your friend, don't put me in a position where I have to! I'll cover for you man, as soon as Howie finds out, he's gonna kick you off the rugby team.

JONESY

And you can forget about Octoberfest...you're way out of shape.

There's an awkward pause among the group.

CRAIG

Look you guys, I appreciate what you're doing here...but I just can't start drinking again cold turkey. I'm not ready.

Brett and Jonesy are at a loss for what to do. Their tone changes to a more heartfelt, emotional plea.

JONESY

In that case...I want you to have this.

Jonesy pulls out a funnel "beer bong" from his pants and hands it to Craig.

CRAIG

(reluctantly with emotion)
No...no, I gave that to you man.
I...I can't take it back.

BRETT

You've had that in your trousers all day?

JONESY

Pretty much. (to Craig) Take it.

Craig reaches for it, but declines.

CRAIG

I can't, it just brings back too many memories.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BRETT

Like the time you drunk-dialed
your cousin and told her how
attractive you thought she was.

CRAIG

(reminiscing) Yeah....wait, no,
no...that's wrong.

BRETT

Of course it's wrong, but it was
hilarious the next day at your
family reunion. It was wrong for
us to put those sand crabs in your
mouth when you passed out on the
beach, but it was still fun!
Remember fun, Craig?

JONESY

We miss you Craig, honestly.

Craig pauses with emotion.

CRAIG

I can't do it guys.

BRETT

What are you saying? It's over?

JONESY

Craig you're a young guy, don't do
this.

CRAIG

It's my life guys...it's my life.

A hippy-looking guy enters.

DUDE

(enthused) Hey Craig, you coming
with us? Ralph's got a three-foot
glass bong in the car, and some
killer buds man.

Craig looks back at Brett and Jonesy with a look of
conviction coupled with sympathy.

CRAIG

I gotta go guys. (shrugging his
shoulders and raising his hands)
I gotta go.

Brett and Jonesy appear devastated.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

CRAIG (CONT'D)
(to Dude) Dude, let's trip balls
tonight!

DUDE
Awesome!

(CONT'D)