

LAST CALL

Written by

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EXT. BAR - NIGHT

On a quiet stretch downtown area sits a neighborhood bar.

AL, a middle aged man with fresh eyes, stops in front of the bar. He loosens his tie, clears his throat, and enters.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Al steps into an empty bar. He takes a seat at the bar.

AL
Hello?

Al checks his watch.

EVE
You lookin' for Walt?

EVE, a young waitress with messy hair, impeccable makeup, and intense eyes, appears from the shadows of the backroom.

AL
Who's Walt?

EVE
Oh, well, can I help you then?

AL
You guys open?

EVE
Oh... Yes. Take a seat. What can I grab you?

AL
Just whatever you have on tap. The Port City Ale, looks fine.

Eve walks over to the tap and pours a pint.

AL
For a second, I thought you guys was closed. You the only place open this late?

EVE
In this town.

Eve places the pint on the bar.

EVE (CONT'D)
Where ya from?

AL
New York.

EVE
The city?

AL
Yeah, you *know*. You ever been?

Eve leans in close.

EVE
No... Never. What brings you down here?

AL
Work. Just for the weekend.

EVE
One day. I'll leave this place,
and I'll go to that big city.

WALT, a disheveled young man, appears from the shadows of the back room.

WALT
Who's this?

EVE
Babe, we have a customer tonight.

Walt straightens up, walks over to Al and extends his hand.

WALT
Good evening. Welcome mister...?

Walt and Al shake hands.

AL
Al. Call me Al. (addresses Eve)
What do I owe ya?

Al pulls out his wallet. Walt notices his wad of cash.

WALT
Can I join you?

AL
Sure I guess, that's fine.

Walt walks around to the other side of the bar.

WALT
Eve. Grab the top shelf bourbon.

AL
You don't have to-

WALT
Eve. Two glasses. Ice. (addresses Al) Southern hospitality. It's how we welcome newcomers.

Eve places two glasses on the bar and pours Al and Walt drinks on the rocks.

AL
Okay. Can't deny southern hospitality, I guess.

Walt and Al cheers.

WALT
What brings you to town?

AL
Sales. I travel around the country. Leaving here tomorrow. This your place?

WALT
Everything you see here, mister, is mine. (Looks at Eve)

AL
You and her together?

WALT
Yessir.

AL
How long you been together?

Walt downs his drink.

WALT
High school. What do you think?

AL
Yeah, this is a great bar you got.

WALT
No. What do you think of Eve.

AL
She's cool. You both are very welcoming.

Walt makes unbroken eye contact with Al.

WALT
If you want, I'll let you fuck her
for 300 dollars.

Al chokes on his drink.

AL
What?

WALT
I normally just let 'em watch her
undress. But you seem like a
gentleman.

Eve stands in the corner looking down at the sink.

AL
Get the fuck out of here.

WALT
We've been slow for quite some
time now. It's how we supplement
the business.

AL
Seriously?

WALT
How much money you got on ya?

Al looks Walt up and down.

WALT
Actually. I know you're good for
it. We'll settle after.

Walt gets up and walks to the front of the bar.

WALT (CONT'D)
Eve. Be a good girl and listen.
Just tap on the window when you
finish. Have fun.

Walt exits.

Eve moves to the kitchen. Al follows her.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Eve stands in the corner with her blouse unbuttoned. Her
face is down.

EVE
Go ahead.

AL
What the fuck is going on? I
thought he was joking.

EVE
No, it's fine.

Al turns around to leave.

AL
This stops now.

EVE
If you don't let me do this, he
will hit me.

AL
I can't go through with this.

Al looks towards the front door.

EVE
If I don't do this, he will kill
me!

Eve stares at the ground, embraces Al, then bursts into
tears.

AL
We are not going to do it and he
is not going to kill you. We have
to get you of here.

EVE
But, where will I go?

AL
Go to the police.

EVE
I don't know if I can do that.

Al grabs Eve and shakes her.

AL
Why not?

Eve puts her head down.

EVE
Because he is my person

AL
What!? *Your* person belongs in
jail.

Al points to the front of the restaurant.

AL
Hide under the table near the
front door. When he comes back in,
I will distract him. Walk out and
don't look back.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Eve walks over to the front of the restaurant and hides.

Once Eve is in place, Al taps on the window.

Walt enters.

WALT
That was pretty quick, mister!

AL
She is *some* lady.

Walt breaks out into laughter.

WALT
Hell yeah.

AL
Come sit with me. Let's cap the
night.

Walt walks towards Al.

WALT
Where's she at?

BANG.

Eve hits Walt in the head with a fire extinguisher.

Walt lifelessly hits the ground.

Eve stands over him.

AL
Why'd you do that? Now, we have to
call the police.

EVE
No one is calling the police.

AL
What!?

Walt squirms on the ground.

WALT
Uhhhhhh.

Eve watches Walt struggle. She picks up the fire extinguisher and smashes it down into Walt's head.

AL
Oh fuck. This is a nightmare.

Al moves to the back wall. He breaks out into a sweat and struggles to breathe.

Eve puts her hair up and puts lipstick on she moves to the back room.

AL
What are you doing?

EVE
I'm leaving town.

AL
Where are you going?

EVE
You're taking me to New York City.

AL
No, no, no. I'm not involved in this.

EVE
If you don't take me with you, I will tell the police you killed Walt.

AL
Hell.

EVE
We leave tomorrow. Go sleep and come back in the morning.

AL
What are you going to do with him?

EVE
Let him rot there.

Al walks towards the front door.

AL
I'm telling the police the truth.

EVE
And who is going to believe you?
Welcome to the south. Women are
second class citizens here.

AL
I- I-

EVE
It's okay.

EVE (CONT'D)
You saved me and I thank you.

Eve walks to the back and flips the light switch.

EVE
I can now rest in peace. Goodbye.

Al stands alone in the dark. He exits.

EXT. BAR - DUSK

Al walks up to the bar and pulls the door handle.

Locked.

Al bangs on the front door.

AL
Eve!

Al continues banging.

AL
Open up!

Al steps back. A real estate sign is on display.

BONNY
Hey! What are you doing?

BONNY, a local woman on a morning stroll, passes by.

AL
This bar. I had a drink here, last
night. I left something of mine-

Bonny glances at the bar.

BONNY
Can't be. This place closed after
the murder.

AL
Murder?

BONNY
Yeah. Crazy girlfriend killed the
owner of this place.

AL
When?

BONNY
3 years ago or so. She just died
yesterday on death row. Real
tragedy. This town never really
recovered.

AL
3 years?

BONNY
Yep. It's a shame he died like
that. Walt was a great person.

AL
What?

BONNY
Can't get anyone to buy the damn
place. Everyone thinks it's
haunted.

Bonny stares off into space.

BONNY (CONT'D)
Well. Goodluck. Have a great day!

Bonny strolls away and Al stands utterly confounded.