

Int. Jazz Club

Guests of various colors are sitting at tables throughout the club, and everything else is black and white. Noir lighting. PURPLE LADY can be seen singing on stage and her jazz plays in the background. RED LADY is seen watching someone walk out the door. She finishes her drink and starts fidgeting with her empty glass. The BLUE BARTENDER approaches her.

BLUE BARTENDER

What an interesting guy.

RED LADY

Indeed.

BLUE BARTENDER

How about another round?

RED LADY

Sure.

*The Blue Bartender takes her glass and goes behind the bar to prepare her another.*

RED LADY (Cont'd)

How many drinks have I had already?

BLUE BARTENDER

I'm not sure of the exact amount, but quite a few.

RED LADY

That's strange, I don't feel the slightest bit tipsy.

*The Blue Bartender serves her drink. The Red Lady takes it and sips it. ORANGE MAN walks into the club and takes a seat next to The Red Lady.*

ORANGE MAN

Hello.

RED LADY

Hello.

*The Blue Bartender Approaches the Orange Man.*

BLUE BARTENDER

Can I get you a drink?

ORANGE MAN

I'll take a gin and coke.

BLUE BARTENDER

*(Starting to move around behind  
the bar.)*

Coming right up.

RED LADY

*(To The Orange Man)*

What's your name?

ORANGE MAN

I wish I could tell you, but I  
don't remember.

RED LADY

That's alright, I don't remember  
mine either. Just figured I would  
ask.

*The Blue Bartender serves The Orange Man his drink.*

ORANGE MAN

*(Sipping his drink.)*

Thanks.

RED LADY

Where are you from?

ORANGE MAN

That door over there.

RED LADY

What's past that door?

ORANGE MAN

I'm not quite sure how to describe it. Perhaps you should see for yourself.

RED LADY

Maybe once I finish my drink.

*The Purple Lady's song finishes, and everyone claps. She immediately starts playing the same song from the beginning.*

ORANGE MAN

Ah, I love this song.

RED LADY

It sounds familiar, but I don't think I've heard it before.

ORANGE MAN

I believe it's quite popular right now, perhaps you've heard it on the radio.

RED LADY

Oh, perhaps.

*The Orange Man finishes his drink. He looks down at his watch.*

ORANGE MAN

It was wonderful meeting you, but I must be going now.

RED LADY

Where are you going?

ORANGE MAN

I'm not sure, but I need to hurry.

RED LADY

Alright then. Hopefully I'll see you around.

*The Orange Man nods at her and quickly walks out the door. The Red Woman finishes her drink and starts fidgeting with the glass. The Blue Bartender approaches her.*

BLUE BARTENDER

What an interesting guy.

RED LADY

Indeed.

BLUE BARTENDER

How about another round?

RED LADY

Sure.

*The Blue Bartender takes her glass and goes behind the bar to prepare her another.*

RED LADY (Cont'd)

How many drinks have I had already?

END.