

STRUGGLING OVER

"Moving On Down"

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ACT ONE

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

NATHAN BARKLEY, mid 40's, sits in his sparsely furnished bachelor pad. He's very good looking even with his weekend warrior beard. He sips on a beer as he talks to his best friend, CHRISTOPHER BAILEY, the same age but on the pudgier side. Christopher plays on his phone and wears skinny jeans and a Def Leppard t-shirt. There is a loud rap at the door and both men look up.

CHRISTOPHER  
Expecting somebody?

NATHAN  
Only two people come here. The ex-wife and you. She's out-of-town and you're here.

A loud yelling is heard through the door.

BARTOLOW  
Open the door, Nathaniel, you little shit!

NATHAN  
Make that three.

CHRISTOPHER  
You're scared of Bartolow? He's a total loser.

Christopher continues to play on his phone as Bartolow knocks louder.

NATHAN  
I'm coming.

Nathan wipes some crumbs off of his shirt and opens the door reluctantly. The landlord, BARTOLOW, late 50's is overweight with a greasy combover and wears a track suit as he hauls on a cigarillo. He has a thick middle eastern accent.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Yes, Bartolow. Always a pleasure to see you at my door.

BARTOLOW  
You received my letter.

NATHAN  
Yes.

BARTOLOW  
You're out of here by the end of  
the month.

NATHAN  
I am aware.

Bartolow notices Christopher on the couch.

BARTOLOW  
Christopher. You're out on your  
asshole too.

CHRISTOPHER  
And I'm in full panic mode.

Bartolow isn't fazed.

NATHAN  
Can I help you?

BARTOLOW  
I need you to acknowledge that  
you've received my letter.

NATHAN  
Acknowledged. We done?

BARTOLOW  
In writing.

NATHAN  
I'll get that to you later. Bye.

BARTOLOW  
Just know when you when you play  
with the paper, be careful of the  
stock.

Nathan looks confused and slams the door forcefully in  
Bartolow's face. Nathan saunters back to the chair and takes  
a big swig of his beer.

NATHAN  
What an asshole! What are we gonna  
do?

Christopher plays on his phone and swipes back and forth.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Get off of Crush Ass for a second!

CHRISTOPHER

Best app ever. I've crushed so many asses on this thing.

NATHAN

It sounds gay. Anyway, what are you gonna do?

CHRISTOPHER

First off, it's not gay. Some gay stuff. B, I'm kicking ass at the dealership. Something will come up.

Nathan takes a big sip of his beer and sighs.

NATHAN (SARCASTICALLY)

I wish I could just get Tamara back, move the kid back in and ride off into the sunset.

Christopher swipes to the right constantly.

CHRISTOPHER

Life isn't a movie, man. Just get some ass.

NATHAN

Don't you mean crush some ass?

CHRISTOPHER

See, now you're talking.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S USED CAR DEALERSHIP JOB - DAY

Christopher sits with his boss, STANLEY in Stanley's office. Christopher wears a cheap leisure suit with a Pink Floyd shirt underneath it. Stanley, early 60's wears a clip-on tie with a mustard colored button-up shirt and a blazer that is two sizes too small. A sign on the wall behind him reads, "Stanley's Usedies but Goodies Cars". He studies reports and annoyingly taps his pen as he looks between the reports and at Christopher. The silence is killer until Stanley breaks it.

STANLEY

Crush Ass? Why would I go on it?

CHRISTOPHER

It's solid.

STANLEY

I'm married. And it sounds gay.

CHRISTOPHER  
Why does everybody say that? It's a  
little gay!!

STANLEY  
Look, you're fired.

CHRISTOPHER  
For?

STANLEY  
Starters...you're wearing a leisure  
suit and I can see your penis  
through it.

CHRISTOPHER  
Grower not a shower, boss.

STANLEY  
You made up an MMH division. We  
don't have one.

CHRISTOPHER  
You said initiative. I started a  
Making Miracles Happen Division.

STANLEY  
Clean out your locker.

CHRISTOPHER  
You never gave me one.

STANLEY  
Just get out!!

CHRISTOPHER  
How about a little sympathy for a  
widower?

STANLEY  
Your ex-wife is alive.

CHRISTOPHER  
That is true. But she's dead to me!

STANLEY  
Get the fuck out!!

CUT TO:

INT. WILEY'S PUB-EVENING

Nathan and Christopher sit and chat at a booth in a local watering hole. Christopher plays with his phone as they both sip on beers.

NATHAN

Get off of Crush Ass.

CHRISTOPHER

I need a place to stay soon.  
There's some older chicks with lots  
of cash on here!

NATHAN

Whatever. Look, I wanted to pass  
something by you.

CHRISTOPHER

So pass it.

Nathan takes a shot and chases it with a coca-cola.

NATHAN

Okay, here goes. We have to be out  
of our places in a couple of weeks,  
so I met with a real estate agent.  
We were looking at houses.

CHRISTOPHER

Houses, come on! Where you gonna  
find a house downtown?

NATHAN

That's the thing. I'm looking  
outside the city.

CHRISTOPHER

The burbs? You'll end up killing  
yourself, man.

NATHAN

I talked to the agent. They won't  
be gentrifying the burbs. And he  
says I can always flip it.

CHRISTOPHER

Guess that's better than a flop.

NATHAN

Right? And the guy said there's a  
complex only about 15 minutes away.  
There's a pub, a sporting goods  
store, and I've got lots of land.

CHRISTOPHER

You can go get wasted, buy a gun and rope, stumble into the woods and blow your head off. Couldn't be more perfect!

NATHAN

Yeah...detecting your sarcasm. Look, that's not the main part. I'm going to ask Tamara to move in with me.

Christopher has been hit by a truck. He now takes a shot of hard liquor and motions to bring him two more.

CHRISTOPHER

Have you lost your shit? You guys have been divorced forever.

NATHAN

Yeah, but she always said I refused to just settle down. This is as settled as it gets.

CHRISTOPHER

Other than being buried in the ground, I would agree. Well, even though you're an idiot, what did she say?

NATHAN

I haven't told her.

CHRISTOPHER

Come on! You're shitting me.

NATHAN

No. I'm going to take her to see the place. Surprise her and give her the good news. It's awesome.

CHRISTOPHER

NO. It sucks. It completely sucks.

NATHAN

She's going to realize that I jumped. It's like Titanic...you jump, I jump. She loves that movie.

CHRISTOPHER

You're completely delusional. You know Leo bites it in that movie, right? She used him as a goddamn life preserver.

NATHAN

Look, I'm going to do it regardless. And worst case you move in and help me pay the bills with all the car money you're making!

Christopher is uncomfortable.

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, the car money. Honestly, I think it's stupid, but as long as you didn't already put a down payment, you haven't completely lost it.

The shots arrive and Nathan is uneasy. Nathan thinks for a moment and they do the shot.

CUT TO:

INT. NATHAN'S NEW HOME - DAY

Nathan and Christopher sit down in two of the folding chairs. The place has a few tacky posters that are literally tacked to the wall. "Reservoir Dogs", "Pulp Fiction" and the go-to Guy Richie poster, "Snatch", adorn the walls

CHRISTOPHER

So, you are in fact a total tool?

NATHAN

Yes.

CHRISTOPHER

All I said was as long as you didn't put a down payment.

NATHAN

Which I did.

CHRISTOPHER

Non-refundable.

NATHAN

Can't get a dollar back.

CHRISTOPHER

This is brutal. And who's her new dude?

NATHAN

Some guy named Chris.



CHRISTOPHER

Well, he definitely has a dope name. Look, we're gonna have a blast being roomies. Just the two bulls!

There's a loud noise at the front door. DOUG BAILEY, 28, gangly, with glasses and long hair limps into the main room with a huge trunk. He has a shirt with a picture of Einstein on it.

DOUG

Holy shit. You guys are like my parent's age!

Christopher glares at Doug.

CHRISTOPHER

Who the hell are you?

DOUG

Which one of you is Nathan?

NATHAN

That's me.

DOUG

Cool. We talked on the phone. I'm here. Little help with my stuff?

Doug throws down his trunk. Christopher is perplexed.

DOUG (CONT'D)

I have some really expensive video games and memorabilia in my car. I'll be back.

Doug pivots and bolts out the front door. There's a moment of silence.

CHRISTOPHER

What's going on? Who is that gangly rat?

NATHAN

Look, I was going to tell you earlier. When I didn't get Tamara back, I needed some extra cash, even with you pitching in.

CHRISTOPHER

What?

NATHAN

I put an ad in the college paper and he answered. He seems nice, man.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, I don't like him. He sucks.

NATHAN

You don't even know him!

CHRISTOPHER

He's too tall and weird. He wears glasses, come on!!

NATHAN

So do you.

CHRISTOPHER

So DID I. Laser eye surgery, remember?

NATHAN

Well, he's already given me his first and last months rent, which is more than you have, so he's staying.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, this is unacceptable.

Doug runs back into the main room and drops off a box. Comics fall out.

DOUG

Don't worry about those. Those are my doubles.

CHRISTOPHER

Look, DOUG, I don't see this working out. As you can see, I'm in charge of decor. We've got this.

DOUG

Well, first off we'll get some better posters from my buddy at the comic store, and secondly and thirdly, I've already hacked into the neighbor's wifi and I'm going to have illegal Netflix for us tonight.

Christopher looks down in defeat. Nathan smiles brightly.

NATHAN

That's awesome. Very resilient,  
Doug. Christopher?

Christopher is unhappy and pouty.

CHRISTOPHER

Whatever.

DOUG

I'll get the rest of my stuff.

Christopher takes a sip on his beer and throws a bottle cap.

CHRISTOPHER

This sucks.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. NATHAN'S NEW HOME - DAY

Nathan, Christopher and Doug chat over the house rules. There are new comic book posters and the band Rush on the wall. There is also a surround system set up.

NATHAN

So, let's go over the rules again.

DOUG

I have them memorized. I'm fine  
with them.

CHRISTOPHER

You're such a nerd, man. Why are  
you even here?

DOUG

Yeah, I didn't hear you calling me  
a nerd when you were enjoying my  
sick surround sound. And being a  
nerd is a compliment.

CHRISTOPHER

How's it a compliment? Dip shit!

DOUG

Another compliment.

CHRISTOPHER  
Are you kidding me?

NATHAN  
Can you both just shut up? Rule  
number one and the most important  
rule is to pay your rent on time.

CHRISTOPHER  
I'm going to be a little behind but  
I got ya.

NATHAN  
It's the first rule, man!

CHRISTOPHER  
I'm good for it.

Nathan rolls his eyes.

NATHAN  
Whatever. Okay, rule number two.  
When we have our kids, no parties  
at the house.

CHRISTOPHER  
Can I interrupt? There should be  
zero rules. This is a bachelor pad.

NATHAN  
What about your kid?

CHRISTOPHER  
I told you I could take her or  
leave her.

DOUG  
Nice dad!

CHRISTOPHER  
Shut it before I stuff your glasses  
down your throat. Nate, I'm not  
following any rules. I moved to the  
'burbs and I'm going to make the  
most out of this house.

NATHAN  
Just a little respect is all. I'm  
planning on getting laid here too  
but not when you guys have to work  
in the morning or something.

DOUG  
I'm getting laid one hundred P!

CHRISTOPHER

If you EVER get laid, I'll give you my room.

DOUG

I like a smaller room anyway. It's easier to sound proof.

CHRISTOPHER

Why would you soundproof your room?

DOUG

Live gaming, idiot!

NATHAN

Okay...new rule. You two need to get along because you're driving me bat shit crazy. We're living together. Can we do that at least?

DOUG

I'll give it a try.

CHRISTOPHER

Nope.

NATHAN

Okay, rule number three. Let's do our own cooking and our own dishes.

DOUG

That's cool. I only use one plastic plate, glass and fork. I like to limit my carbon footprint.

CHRISTOPHER

I'd like to put a footprint in your ass.

NATHAN

Okay, and rule four let's give advanced warning of any guests to each other. Cool?

DOUG

No problem. Most of my friends are virtual anyway.

CHRISTOPHER

You are so lame. Anyway, on that rule I'm giving you advanced notice that I'm having a Crush Ass chick come over tonight.

NATHAN

How's that advanced warning? And you just moved in.

CHRISTOPHER

It's cool. I'm going to kick her out right after we're done. I'll fake a stomach bug thing.

NATHAN

Okay, from now on, we give some notice.

CHRISTOPHER

Deal.

NATHAN

Okay, guys. I'm going to bed. I'm exhausted. Two requests...just let me sleep and try to get along.

Doug and Christopher look at each and no words are said. Nathan turns around and heads up to his room.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Night guys. Get some sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Nathan wakes from a deep sleep to sex noises coming from Christopher's bedroom. His pictures rattle as he struggles to shut his eyes.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm gonna crush that ass, baby!!

RANDOM GIRL

Crush that ass, baby!! Crush it, Fernando.

CHRISTOPHER

It's Rolando, baby. And it's crushed.

Nathan slams his hand on his bed and gets up. He walks down to Christopher's room and yells through the door.

NATHAN

Christopher. Chris? Keep it down!

CHRISTOPHER  
Hey man. Come on in.

NATHAN  
No, I'm good. Just please keep it  
down.

CHRISTOPHER  
It's cool, man. I'm going to fake a  
stomach bug real soon!

Nathan just sighs and walks back toward his bedroom. As he does so, he hears loud noises coming from Doug's room. He knocks on Doug's door.

DOUG  
Come in. I'm on level 16. Can't get  
up.

Nathan slowly opens the door not sure what to expect. Doug is fully strapped into an online video game playing away like a madman.

NATHAN  
I thought you said your room is  
soundproof?

DOUG  
I'm in the process. But even when I  
fully foam core this place, there's  
going to be some spillover.

Nathan just lets out another deep sigh and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. NATHAN'S WORK-MORNING

Nathan snores at his desk asleep. There's a cup of coffee that he's clutching with one hand. His tie is loosely done up and he's a mess. His boss, KRISTINE, in her late 50's looks on with disgust. She's extremely slim, attractive and impeccably dressed in a form fitting business suit.

KRISTINE  
(Clearing her throat loudly)  
Ahem!

Nathan is jolted awake and spills his coffee all over his desk.

NATHAN  
Jesus. Can I help you, Kristine?

KRISTINE

Late night?

NATHAN

An understatement. And a long story that's not really your business.

KRISTINE

Look, I'm going to cut to the chase. I'm dating Tamara. I don't want this to get awkward.

NATHAN

Very funny. She's dating some guy named Chris.

KRISTINE

Kristine. Friends and lovers call me Kris.

NATHAN

You've seriously gotta be shitting me. You're my boss!

KRISTINE

And now I'm your boss and your ex's lover. Let's move on from that.

NATHAN

Tell me I'm in the Twilight Zone. Where did you even meet?

KRISTINE

You brought her to the Christmas party.

NATHAN

We were still together at the Christmas party.

KRISTINE

Yeah, I know. She wasn't happy. I just wanted you to know. Now, get some work done.

Kristine twirls around and struts out of the office. Nathan's world is upside down. He reaches into his desk drawer and takes a bottle of scotch from his desk and pours it into the rest of the coffee that didn't spill.

CUT TO:



INT. LEDO'S STRIP CLUB-DAY.

Christopher sits at a table with his arm around CHARISMA, an attractive, curvy Latina woman in her early 20's. Christopher is wasted and probably high as he brags about his new home and his imagined fortune. He sips on "champagne" with her.

CHARISMA

So, tell me about your new place again.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, it's about four thousand square feet give or take a couple thousand feet. Full forest in the back.

CHARISMA

So, you don't live downtown?

CHRISTOPHER

Nah, I used to. Truth is, I needed more land. Land is a man's crowning glory. My dad told me that.

CHARISMA

I think I heard that in a movie.

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, I wrote that movie.

CHARISMA

Wow. You're so diverse.

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, I try. Anyway I have eight or nine bedrooms.

CHARISMA

Which one is it? Eight or nine?

CHRISTOPHER

I think nine. Depends if you consider the nannies quarters. I have so much space I let my homeboy, Nathan, move in.

CHARISMA

That's so nice.

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, it really is. I like to give.  
Speaking of which...how's the  
champagne?

CHARISMA

Delicious.

As they both converse, an overweight stripper, SHAKA, taps Christopher on the shoulder. He is frozen. She is carrying a martini in her hand.

CHRISTOPHER

Hey Shaka. How are you hun? I  
thought you left to do real estate?

She takes her drink and throws it in his face. Christopher is fazed but not surprised while Charisma has nothing to say.

SHAKA

I thought you said you would call  
me? Asshole.

CHRISTOPHER

I was going to call you. I just got  
caught up with some investments.  
Gotta know money to make money.

SHAKA

Oh, please. You're broke as shit.  
Girl, I know you just started here  
so I'll give you a heads up. This  
guy is a bum.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, let's not go overboard here.

SHAKA

I bet he told you he had a mansion.  
When I went to his place he had a  
shitty apartment.

CHRISTOPHER

I've upgraded since then.

SHAKA

And you're probably drinking some  
pissy sparkling wine that he told  
you was Dom. Ditch this guy. Trust  
me.

Shaka turns around and walks away. The BOUNCER, 6'5 bald with tattoos is watching all of this.

CHARISMA

Is that true?

CHRISTOPHER

Well, it's difficult to quite ascertain the exact truth.

Charisma gets up and throws her drink in his face. He takes it on the chin, embarrassed. The bouncer starts to head over.

CHARISMA

You're an asshole.

Charisma exits as the bouncer comes over. He takes Christopher's drink.

BOUNCER

Time to go.

CHRISTOPHER

No problem there, sir. I'll get out of your hair.

Christopher gets up to leave. The bouncer stops him.

BOUNCER

But first, pay your bill.

Christopher looks nervous.

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, about that. I just realized I left my wallet at home. I'm sure we can work something out.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. VIDEO ARCADE - DAY

Nathan has a deep conversation with Doug while Doug plays away on a video game. The place is full of nerdy kids.

NATHAN

So, why did you want to see me?

DOUG

Look, it's no big deal, but I just wanted to level with you.

A menacing laugh bellows from the video game.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
Goddamnit, how do you lose to Pelegon?

NATHAN  
What?

DOUG  
Pelegon! He's only like the easiest boss on this level. Stupid! Stupid!

Nathan interrupts.

NATHAN  
Okay, who cares? What's up?

Doug pays attention.

DOUG  
Like I said, it's no big deal. I just wanted to level with you.

NATHAN  
Okay.

DOUG  
I have no friends.

NATHAN  
Well, I kind of...

DOUG  
Thought I had a ton of them?

NATHAN  
Yeah. Something like that.

DOUG  
Truth is, people think I'm kind of a geek.

NATHAN  
You don't say.

DOUG  
Yeah, I don't see it either. But with my video games, my com con stuff and all my knowledge of interior and exterior wiring, some people think I'm a bit of a nerd.

NATHAN  
Sons of bitches!

DOUG

So, the reason I answered your ad for a roommate is that I don't really have any friends.

NATHAN

It's all good, Doug. I'm sure you'll find some friends.

DOUG

I'm hoping you guys would be my friends.

NATHAN

Well, yeah. Sure. I guess. Why not?

DOUG

Great. I know Christopher and I didn't get off to a good start.

NATHAN

He's in a bad place, man. Just try to play the good cop, ya know?

DOUG

I know. I can tell he thinks I'm a dweeb, but I'll try to win him over.

NATHAN

That's all you can do.

DOUG

Thanks, man. And just one more thing.

NATHAN

Yeah...

DOUG

My dad's a billionaire. I'm going to make sure our pad is the coolest one on the block. Hot tub is on its way as we speak.

NATHAN

You know what, Doug? I think this is going to work out just fine my friend.

CUT TO:

## INT. COFFEE SHOP-NIGHT

Nathan sits across from his ex, TAMARA, mid 30's, attractive in a slutty way with teased hair and cleavage showing. He's uncomfortable as he nervously sips on an iced coffee.

NATHAN

I can't believe you're dating my boss. Of all people to date. Did I do something to make you want to drive a knife in my back?

TAMARA

Well, yes. But that's not why I wanted to see you. Look, we've gone through a lot.

NATHAN

To say the least.

TAMARA

But I've noticed some changes.

NATHAN

Me too. When did you start liking the taco?

TAMARA

Oh, shut up. I'm serious.

NATHAN

Did I drive you to the other side?

TAMARA

Drop it. I've noticed how you are with our daughter. Nicer. More focused.

NATHAN

I'm kind of in a better space. Living with the guys has been kind of refreshing.

TAMARA

Which is why I want to give this another shot.

NATHAN

What?

TAMARA

You don't need to be living with two guys. You're almost fifty years old.

NATHAN

I'm forty-four. Tamara, you don't even know my age.

He swigs his iced coffee and sighs.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

This isn't really the time.

Nathan stands up and walks away. He turns back.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Hope you have fun with Kris. You know you can't make two mounds into a molehill.

Tamara is perplexed.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

The mounds being your vaginas and the molehill being a baby.

He ponders the statement.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Never mind.

Nathan scurries away.

CUT TO:

INT. LEDO'S STRIP CLUB-DAY

Nathan drags himself into the strip club. He's already had some drinks and is slightly tipsy. He stumbles to the bar and orders a drink from the BARTENDER.

NATHAN

Just a shot of Jim Beam my good sir.

He throws down a bill.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

And keep the change. Where's your washroom?

The bartender points to the back. Nathan nods and chugs the shot. Nathan slams down the shot glass and sloppily heads that way. He opens the door and takes a piss. After he zips up he heads to the sinks where he runs into Christopher, who is folding hand towels and checking up on his rack of cologne that is for the customers.

He's dressed in a vest and dress pants with a name tag from the strip bar attached to his collar. Nathan is shocked. Christopher's back is turned.

CHRISTOPHER

Can I offer you some cologne, sir?

NATHAN

Christopher? What the hell are you doing?

Christopher turns around to see Nathan. He is busted.

CHRISTOPHER

Oh, hey man. I was just goofing around. It's for a prank. Borrowed the bathroom guys vest.

NATHAN

And his name tag?

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, part and parcel, right?

NATHAN

The bathroom guys name is also Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER

Small world!

NATHAN

Cut the crap. What's going on?

The jig is up.

CHRISTOPHER

Alright. I'm not going to lie. I lost a bet and I have to dress up like this for the night.

NATHAN

Christopher. Chris! Come on, man!

CHRISTOPHER

Okay, look. I was going to tell you later, but I got fired from the dealership. And I was coming here a lot and I ran a little short on cash.

NATHAN

So you became the bathroom dude at a strip bar?



CHRISTOPHER

It's not my dream job. But I needed to pay my tab and I need to pay you rent, so I figured I'd do this for a while until I found something more stable. Plus the bouncer was going to kick my ass.

NATHAN

Stop it.

CHRISTOPHER

I didn't mean to fool you or anything.

NATHAN

I said stop it!

Christopher is dejected.

CHRISTOPHER

You want me out of the house?

NATHAN

No, I meant stop apologizing. It's all good. I'm glad you're trying, man. I really am.

CHRISTOPHER

You mean it?

NATHAN

Yeah, I mean it.

CHRISTOPHER

You're the best. I'll get something better soon.

NATHAN

My wife is seeing my female boss. Now she wants me back. My best friend is a bathroom guy at the strip bar and my other roommate is a total nerd who's a billionaire's son.

CHRISTOPHER

Billionaire? What?

NATHAN

Long story. Let's talk about it at home. But in the meantime, squirt me up with some of that Cool Water cologne, will ya?

Christopher smiles and they give each other a hug.

CHRISTOPHER

Thanks man.

NATHAN

You're a total loser, you know that, right?

CHRISTOPHER

Yup. I'm aware.

CUT TO:

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE-DAY.

Nathan, Christopher and Doug swig beers as they have a "family" meeting.

CHRISTOPHER

So, you're a billionaire?

DOUG

No, my dad is a billionaire. You never saw my last name?

CHRISTOPHER

I didn't associate the Bannock group with you. You're like a total loser.

DOUG

Nathan told me you're the towel guy at a strip bar! I'm a loser?

NATHAN

Guys, guys. Reality check. My wife is with my female boss but wants me back. Christopher is a hand towel guy at a strip club, and Doug has no friends.

DOUG

No real friends. I mean, I have virtual friends.

NATHAN

Whatever. Look, we're going to have to get along the best we can.

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, you're right. I'll follow the rules from now on.

(MORE)

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)  
And, as much as I hate to say this,  
I'll be nicer to you, Doug.

DOUG  
Thanks, man. And I'll try not to  
get under your skin.

CHRISTOPHER  
That hot tub should be here any  
day, right?

DOUG  
Absolutely.

NATHAN  
Okay, so we're on the same page? To  
getting along?

CHRISTOPHER  
To getting along!

DOUG  
To getting along. And better yet,  
to the Killer B's!

Nathan and Christopher are confused.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
You know, because your last names  
are Barclay and Benjamin and mine's  
Bailey. All the letter B!

CHRISTOPHER  
You're such a geek!

NATHAN  
Chris, come on, man!

Christopher looks at his roommates and picks up his beer.

CHRISTOPHER  
To the Killer B's!

They all slam their beers together in a cheers.

END EPISODE