

Three Sheets

By

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INT. INSIDE CARLOS'S GARAGE NIGHT.

Carlos, Jorge and Ricardo are playing pool inside Carlos' garage. The inside of the garage is fixed up with a pool table, ping pong table, and a dart board. There's a cooler filled with beers. There's Christmas lights all over the ceiling and a Bud Light neon sign hanging by the entrance of the garage that connects to the house. There's posters of Jimi Hendrix, the Doors, Led Zeppelin, and girl's in bikini all over the place. It's a quiet for while. Jorge is trying to concentrate on making a shot.

RICARDO

(a bit tipsy already)

I'm gonna go inside and make some mixed drinks. Does anybody want one?

CARLOS

Sure buddy and make a double for Jorge.

RICARDO

Alrighty. What do you guys want?

CARLOS

Whatever man. You know us.

RICARDO

Yeah. Well, I though I knew someone else in my life and look at what happened to that.

JORGE

(bothered)

Just go make the drinks alright.

Ricardo leaves the garage to go make the drinks. Carlos and Jorge keep playing pool quietly.

CARLOS

Look. Are you mad at me or what?

JORGE

I really don't know. You think I should be? Why don't you take your shot.

CARLOS

(trying to shoot)

Look I was really drunk so...

(CONTINUED)

JORGE

Oh, so that gives you the excuse to do what you did?

Carlos missed his shot.

CARLOS

No...Yes...I don't know man. She just looked so good in that bikini, and the way she was posing looking at me. You know how it is man.

JORGE

Yeah, I sure do know how it is. I know because she cheats on her boyfriend with me, but I'm your friend. I'm your bro. Her boyfriend to me is no one.

CARLOS

Look...

JORGE

(interrupting)

Her boyfriend is this older dude who thinks that his money will keep her around and keep her faithful.

CARLOS

Yes, but damn. She's so fine and I just couldn't resist.

JORGE

Man. Just tell me what happened without details.

Jorge continues to take a long shot to the corner.

CARLOS

Alright. She came out of the pool trying to show off her body, because she knew that I was watching. Then she started talking about you, and how she couldn't believe that you would leave her hanging like that.

Jorge makes his shot and begins another one.

CARLOS

(trying to change the subject)

I think she was mad at you and used me to get even with you.

(CONTINUED)

Jorge makes his shot.

JORGE
(a bit annoyed)
Don't do that. Just tell me what happened. She told me what happened. I just want to hear it from you.

Jorge calls another corner shot.

CARLOS
Hey, if you're gonna have an attitude, then it's best that I don't tell you jack shit.

JORGE
(delaying his shot)
What?

CARLOS
Yeah, that's my business and I don't have to tell you shit.

JORGE
(pausing a bit)
This is my business. I've been with that girl for months. I think it's my business for sure.

Ricardo comes into the garage with three drinks. Ricardo is struggling with the drinks, spilling some on the floor. Carlos goes to help him as Jorge keeps staring at Carlos. Ricardo looks very teary eyed.

RICARDO
Hey guys. I've been thinking about Lana when I was making the drinks.
(starts to break)
I miss her so much.

Jorge and Carlos look at each other.

RICARDO
I miss the way she used to make me a stiff screwdriver after I came home from work.

JORGE
Look buddy. Carlos and I are talking seriously here. We need some privacy.

RICARDO
(astonished and putting the
drinks on the ping
pong table)
What?

CARLOS
Please Ricky. Just step out for a
bit. Go hook up the Ipod or
something.

RICARDO
(grabbing his drink from the
table)
I don't believe this. I'm feeling
like SHIT because my wife left me,
and you guys, MY FRIENDS, are not
even trying to console me.

JORGE
Just get out for one minute.

RICARDO
(wiping his tears)
Fine. I'll go enjoy my SCREWDRIVER.

Ricardo walks out. Carlos goes to take a shot, aiming with
the cue ball and Jorge stops him.

CARLOS
What?

JORGE
My turn.

Carlos backs off and goes to grab a drink that Ricardo had
put down on the ping pong table. Jorge grabs his drink from
as well and sips it.

CARLOS
Yeah, you're right. It's your
business.

JORGE
You bet it is.

CARLOS
(ignoring)
Anyway, she went on about not
having sex for a day, and you know
me?

(CONTINUED)

JORGE
There it is.

CARLOS
Look, I thought about you and I
tried to control...

JORGE
(as he goes down to take a
shot)
Please dude.

CARLOS
C'mon. I'm in love with her.

JORGE
(looks up after he horribly
missed his shot)
IN LOVE.

CARLOS
(a bit embarrassed)
Yeah. What? You never have been...

JORGE
IN LOVE.

Ricardo storms back into the garage.

RICARDO
(slurring)
I demand an apology from the both
of you.

JORGE
Get over it Ricky.

RICARDO
What? I just been through the
toughest time of my life, and you
two tramps treat me like this.

CARLOS
Give us a few more minutes.

Ricardo puts his drink down on the floor spilling some.
Jorge is getting impatient.

RICARDO
I don't believe this. You know
what? I'm leaving. I'm gonna go get
in the car and kill myself.

(CONTINUED)

JORGE
Go for it Rick.

RICARDO
Okay. Watch.

Ricardo leaves the garage while reaching in his pockets and stumbling a bit.

CARLOS
You think he'll be alright?

JORGE
I have his keys.

Carlos looks down at the table and begins to study his shot. Jorge is pacing around Carlos.

JORGE
In love with her, huh?

CARLOS
I've always liked her.

JORGE
Why didn't you tell me then?

Ricardo barges into the garage again.

RICARDO
Where's my drink?

Jorge and Carlos stare at Ricardo. Ricardo grabs his drink from the floor. Ricardo raises his glass to them.

RICARDO
GOODBYE.

Ricardo walks out with the drink. Carlos begins his shot and pauses.

CARLOS
It doesn't matter if I'm in love
with her really?

JORGE
What are you talking about now?

CARLOS
(stands up)
That queen bitch used me to get
even with you.

JORGE

You think?

CARLOS

I just took my chances, because I wanted to know what it would be like anyway. Plus, you don't love her. If you did, you wouldn't go around messing with other girls behind her back.

JORGE

That's because she's got a boyfriend. What? I'm supposed to be loyal to her with that in hand?

CARLOS

Fuck. You really do like her, because her boyfriend business itches the shit outta you.

JORGE

You think?

Both Jorge and Carlos pause for a bit.

CARLOS

Fuck her anyway.

JORGE

Yeah, screw her.

Ricardo walks back into the garage.

RICARDO

I can't find my keys.

JORGE

(tossing keys at Ricardo)
Here you guy buddy.

Ricardo catches the keys.

RICARDO

(very teary eyed and stumbling a bit)
This is it guys. I'm done with the whole divorce thing. I'm done with this reality. Goodbye my friends.

Ricardo holds his glass really high. Jorge and Carlos keep looking at Ricardo. Ricardo sips his glass. Ricardo begins to walk out the garage again, and turns around at the doorway that goes into the house.

(CONTINUED)

RICARDO
It was a pleasure fellas.

Ricardo leaves.

CARLOS
(putting his cue stick down)
Yeah, I'm done with this reality.

JORGE
Me too.

CARLOS
(changing the subject)
What about Ricky?

JORGE
Let's go outside and see how long
it will take him to realize that he
has the wrong keys.

Jorge and Carlos both enjoy the idea. They both walk out the door with their drinks.

FADE OUT: