

Arion Ciena
CLYDE

Ari
Abramowitz - Clyde

2 Guys
drinking!

DOUG AND CLYDE

A little drunk, maybe high, but not disabled.

START →

~~DOUG~~

If you're so fucking smart, how would you bag Kat Deeley?

CLYDE

How would I bag Kat Deeley?

DOUG

Yeah, you personally. You have to meet her, charm her, and close the deal.

CLYDE

Close it, like close it?

DOUG

(so obvious)

Uh, yeah.

CLYDE

Awright. Critical assumptions? Data dump?

DOUG

I give you nothing. She's Kat Deeley, she's a dime piece, the wildly popular spokesmodel for the hit show So You Think You Can Dance. And you are still Clyde Oberholt, lowly analyst for the number two consulting firm in the country, You. Must. Close. Go.

CLYDE

I get expenses?

DOUG

It's a fucking job! Of course you get fucking expenses!

CLYDE

I just have to close, right? I don't have to have a relationship?

DOUG

Close! Close! You have to bang Kat Deeley! You're stalling! Go!

Clyde breathes deeply.

HOL 1/10/11 DOUG and CLYDE SIKS

1/4

Handwritten notes at top right: "and now" and "2" with some scribbles.

CLYDE
I rent a sick ride. One of a kind
sick ride.

DOUG
(concedes it's a decent
opening salvo)
Continue.

CLYDE
Find her regular hang. Live there.

DOUG
You don't have the rest of your
life.

CLYDE
You didn't give a time limit!

DOUG
Fuck!

CLYDE
She sees the ride. And it's like,
a vintage Aston Martin. I
cultivate an air of interesting
international money.

DOUG
All money is interesting.

CLYDE
Not if you're Kat Fuckin Deeley.

DOUG
Touche.

CLYDE
I let her come to me.

DOUG
Exsqueeze me?

CLYDE
I cry loudly after a phone call.
My sister is dead. I loved her.
And I grew up with sisters, so I'm
more evolved.

DOUG
You did?

Handwritten page number "2/4" at bottom right.

CLYDE

No, in my fuckin...scenario. She comforts me.

DOUG

For about thirty seconds.

CLYDE

Whereupon I tell her my sister would have been so happy... that I have secured a fund for 200 million to make interesting, character-driven movies...hey, you're not an actress, are you?

DOUG

(now KAT DEELEY,
flirtatious)

Well, sort of...

CLYDE

Maybe...I just have a feeling... it's such a beautiful role, sensitive, selfless, a former drug addict...it's Ghandi meets Pretty Woman, vaginavaginavagina...hey, let's have dinner and talk about it, I fly to...fuckin...Istanbul tomorrow so come to my suite at L'Ermitage and we'll just order in...I think this part is truly you...I know it in my heart...

He takes Doug's hand and puts it over his heart.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

And I feel Amelia...

DOUG

Who's Amelia?

CLYDE

My sister who just--

DOUG

I'm so sorry...

CLYDE

Amelia is with us right now, and I hear her, saying yes, yes, yes.

Doug and Clyde look at each other.

3/4

CLYDE (CONT'D)

I'm in.

END

4/4