

Columbus Day

written by

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COLUMBUS DAY TRAILER

EXT. LOS ANGELES SKYLINE - DAY

A series of shots of Los Angeles buildings and landmarks.
Instrumentals for "American Boy" by Estelle are playing.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

There are days for family, days for
friends, and days for lovers...

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

MARTHA is packing a backpack for her daughter, KELLY.

MARTHA

You be good for Grandma Dory today!

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

JAMAL does a crossover on TREVOR and shoots over him.

JAMAL

You fall for it everyday!

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

ROGER and BECKY clink mimosa glasses.

ROGER

Today is off to a perfect start...

ANNOUNCER

And then, there's Columbus Day.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Martha closes the front door. KEVIN walks in wearing nothing
but a conquistador hat. We hear the record scratch.

KEVIN

Ready for me to conquer dat ass?

MARTHA

Kevin! What are you doing?!

KEVIN

(winking)
It's Columbus Day...

MARTHA

So what?!

The music comes back with lyrics.

TITLE: From the makers of VALENTINE'S DAY, NEW YEAR'S EVE,
and MOTHER'S DAY...

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Trevor checks the ball to Jamal. Jamal examines the ball.
There is a message on it that says: I LOVE YOU

TREVOR

On Columbus Day, you're the one
that's going to fall...

ROGER

Dude, you ruined my ball!

TITLE: Comes a different kind of Romantic Holiday Invasion

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

Becky downs her mimosa in one gulp.

BECKY

So are you going to propose to me
today, or what? It's Columbus Day
and that's totally the most
romantic day of the year!

ROGER

Romantic? I thought today was about
colonialism and bankers taking the
day off.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It's ALSO about love!

ROGER

Besides, I don't think you're
supposed to call it that anymore.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

"Columbus Day" tested better...

ROGER

The guy was responsible for the
genocide of millions of Native
Americans.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Let's just focus on the love, okay?

INT. JAMAL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jamal opens the door and Becky is there with a rose.

JAMAL
Hey, I know you...

TITLE: "I guess we're out of holidays..." -Rolling Stone

INT. ROGER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Roger opens the door and Martha is there with a rose.

ROGER
Somehow, I know you too...

TITLE: "Probably the worst choice for date night." -Variety

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kevin opens the door and GRANDMA DORY is there wearing nothing but a conquistador hat.

KEVIN
And I know... that hat!

TITLE: "Finally, a romcom I can relate to!" -Tomi Lahren

EXT. LOS ANGELES SKYLINE - NIGHT

Another series of shots of Los Angeles and cast names.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Starring: A classic movie star, an
up-and-coming singer, mostly TV
actors, and Hector Elizondo.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kelly and Martha are on the couch.

KELLY
In school, we learned that in 1492,
Columbus sailed the ocean blue...
for love.

MARTHA

They taught you what? No, that's
all wrong. Columbus was a bad man.

TITLE: OPENING INDIGENOUS PEOPLES' DAY

ANNOUNCER

Coming this Columbus Day... or
whatever you want to call it. You
know, people can still fall in
love, just like any other day!

CUT TO BLACK

TRANSITION 1

EXT. HOT DOG CART - DAY

HECTOR is standing behind a hot dog cart.

HECTOR
(sililoquy)
I've been selling hot dogs on this corner for 25 years. And I sell more hot dogs on Columbus Day than any other day of the year. Wanna know why? Love! That's right! There is something in the air today that makes people fall in love. And what is the romantic food in the world? Hot dogs! I think we can expect a lot of love and hot dog sales today. Lord knows I could use it!

JULIE walks up.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Hot dogs! Get your hot dogs! \$5!

JULIE
Hey Hector, how's it going?

HECTOR
Julie, my #1 customer! Honestly, it's been slow these past weeks.

JULIE
I'm sure it'll pick up!

HECTOR
Me too! Otherwise, after 25 years of business, I might have to clos--

JULIE
Ooh, you know what would be a good idea? Bacon-wrapped hot dogs! People love bacon!

HECTOR
(shakes it off)
Sure. Maybe next time. Anyway, got any big plans tonight?

JULIE
Tonight? Oh right, it's Columbus Day, I totally forgot! I have work.

HECTOR

Work or not, Columbus Day is a celebration of love... You should plan something special; at least stop by for a hot dog!

JULIE

I think you might be mixing it up with Valentine's Day or Christmas. Some of my girlfriends have even hooked up on Memorial Day, but definitely not Columbus Day. Besides, I'm married; I'll consider myself lucky if my husband even gets me a hot dog for dinner!

HECTOR

Marriage isn't the end of romance, it's the middle. And like a hot dog, the middle is the best part!

JULIE

You don't know my husband; his idea of romance ends in 15 minutes with no foreplay.

HECTOR

(chuckling)

I'm sure it wasn't always like that. Maybe you can help him discover his former self just like the Queen of Spain helped Columbus discover the New World! You know, that reminds me of the story--

JULIE

That reminds me of the story of my first kiss. The year was 2008...

BLACKOUT

KISS ME

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - DAY

MATT, a jock, is working on math homework with a young JULIE.

MATT

So if the grocer sells 3 oranges,
he'll have \$46 left?

JULIE

Matt, you did it! You're going to
ace this math test!

MATT

Do you know what this means? I'm
going to graduate! Class of 2008,
here I come! This is so crunk!

Matt hugs Julie. This excites her.

MATT (CONT'D)

Thank you so much, Julie!

JULIE

How about a *proper* thank you...

"Kiss Me" by Six Pence None the Richer starts to play. Julie closes her eyes and slowly leans in.

MATT

Wait a second, are you trying kiss
me?

Julie shushes Matt.

MATT (CONT'D)

I don't want to give you the wrong
idea; I have a girlfriend.

JULIE

I know. I bet you like kissing her.

MATT

Yeah, I guess so.

JULIE

Show me how you kiss her...

Julie puckers up for a kiss. He recoils and the music stops:

MATT

Whoa, Julie! I'm not going to kiss you. And where's that music coming from? It makes me feel *romantic*!

JULIE

Can't you see what's going on here? Me: the shy, beautiful nerd. You: the rich, popular jock. Our song: playing from my Zune...

Julie reveals her Zune and places it on the desk.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Do the math, Matthew: You're in love with me + we're studying alone = you're about to kiss me!

MATT

Sorry, but I'm NOT in love with you and I WON'T cheat on my girlfriend! I think I should leave...

JULIE

No, I'm sorry I misread the vibe. Please stay - I want to make sure you graduate. There are only a few problems left.

MATT

Let's just pretend it never happened. And it'd be crunk if you didn't tell your brother. I don't want him to be mad at me.

JULIE

Okay, next question:
(reading)
Your girlfriend is a 7 and I'm a 6. But if I remove my glasses and scrunchie, then I become an 8. So who would you rather make out with?

Julie takes off her glasses and undoes her ponytail. She takes out a remote and plays "Kiss Me" again. The music causes Matt to relax his shoulders.

MATT

Hmm, 8 is greater than 7, so I guess I'd rather make out with you.

Matt shrugs and leans in to kiss Julie. The music stops.

MATT (CONT'D)

(snaps to)

Wait a second, you're using math against me! I can't believe you!

JULIE

C'mon, Matthew. Solve the equation: SUBTRACT the girlfriend, ADD a kiss, and let's MULTIPLY our love!

MATT

These equations are really starting to confuse me! I'll have to repeat senior year! Good bye, Julie.

Matt gets up.

JULIE

Don't go! I'm sorry, Matt. You're right. That was unfair of me.

MATT

It's really important for me to graduate, Julie. Nobody thinks I'm smart enough.

(emotional)

Even my parents think I'm stupid!

JULIE

I don't think you're stupid.

MATT

Thanks. Sometimes, it's like you're the only one that gets me...

"Kiss Me" starts to play again. They hug and sway.

MATT (CONT'D)

Mmm, this is nice...

Matt realizes what's happening and the music stops.

MATT (CONT'D)

Wait a second. JULIE! Not again! Why do you keep trying to kiss me?! There's nothing between us!

JULIE

Then why do you keep coming over?

MATT

To hang out with your brother; he's my best friend! What would he think if he caught us kissing?

JULIE

Oh, you just wait till he hears about this. ANDREW!

Julie runs offstage to summon her brother. Matt packs his backpack. Julie returns disguised as Andrew, wearing a beanie and letterman jacket that matches Matt's.

JULIE (CONT'D)

(mimicking Andrew)

Sup bro, heard my sister asked you to kiss her. That sucks, even though you'd probably enjoy it.

MATT

Andrew, dude, I swear I wasn't making a move on your sister.

JULIE

Don't worry, Matt. It's just us bros here. We can talk about boners and practice making out.

MATT

Wait a second, we already talked about boners earlier... JULIE! That's you, isn't it?

JULIE

Look, you don't have to kiss my sister if you don't want to... You can just give ME the kiss and then I'll give it to her later.

Julie claps and "Kiss Me" plays. Julie applies lip gloss and tries to kiss Matt. He dodges, picks up the Zune and throws it offstage. The music fades.

JULIE (CONT'D)

My Microsoft Zune!

MATT

Stop! I don't even understand your plan! Did you expect me to kiss your brother so that your brother could transfer the kiss to you?!

Julie shrugs.

MATT (CONT'D)

That's NOT how kissing works!

JULIE

(normal voice, sulking)
Well how am I supposed to know how kissing works?! I've never been kissed before, okay? I'm great at math, science, and history, but I don't know what it feels like to have someone's lips pressed against mine! I guess I'm not crunk enough to kiss...

MATT

Julie... You're not any less crunk just because you've never been kissed before. I mean, kissing isn't even that big of a deal... you know what, fine. I'll kiss you.

JULIE

You mean it?!

Matt takes Julie's beanie off. She leans in for the kiss.

MATT

Wait a second... our song. I have it on my T-Mobile Sidekick.

Matt plays "Kiss Me" off his phone. He cradles Julie's face and gives her a sincere and tender kiss.

JULIE

This is better than I imagined...

The next song plays: "My Neck, My Back" by Khia.

BLACKOUT

TRANSITION 2

EXT. HOT DOG CART - NIGHT

HECTOR is standing behind a hot dog cart. Andy dodges past.

HECTOR

Hot dogs! Get your hot dogs! \$6! Is that my numero uno customer, Andy?

ANDY

(caught)

Hey Hector. How's it going?

HECTOR

Not too good... but things will pick up. After all, it's Columbus Day and there's nothing better for lovers than a hot dog! You know, Columbus Day hasn't been the same ever since the missus--

ANDY

It's late - better get going!

HECTOR

Wait! Don't you want a hot dog?

ANDY

Sorry, I already ate. You know that new Wienerschnitzel is way cheaper.

HECTOR

Yeah yeah. I know all about that Wiener Nazi. How 'bout a drink... for old time's sake?

Andy guiltily returns to the cart. JEN enters.

JEN & ANDY

Can I get an orange soda?

JEN (CONT'D)

Go ahead; you were here first.

HECTOR

Sorry, but there's only 1 can left.

Hector hands the soda to Andy. Jen looks defeated. Andy gives the soda to Jen and she beams.

JEN

Thank you! I would've been *Crushed* if I didn't get my favorite drink.

ANDY

Really? Well I'm glad I could help fulfill your *Fanta-sy*.

JEN

Orange I lucky? How do I repay you?

ANDY

Soda fairest thing would be to buy me a drink.

JEN

How about I give you a *Sunkist*...

HECTOR

(chuckles)

Columbus Day! That'll be \$1.50...

Andy and Jen walk away, absent-mindedly.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Wait! Oh well...

BLACKOUT

MEETING THE FAMILY

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

MR. and MRS. GROIS are seated across from JEN and ANDY.

ANDY

Thanks for inviting me to dinner,
Mr. and Mrs. Grois. Jen talks about
you all the time!

MR. GROIS

Likewise, Andy. And we just love
having Jen's boyfriends over! Gives
me a chance to do some grilling--
and I don't mean the food!

ANDY

Haha, uh oh! Have you scared away a
lot of old boyfriends?

JEN

Oh my gosh, nobody answer that!

MRS. GROIS

Let's just say Jen will never find
anyone better than Ben...

MR. GROIS

You'll see what we mean after you
meet him this evening.

Andy stops smiling and looks at Jen with confusion.

ANDY

(to Jen)

Did your parents invite your ex?

JEN

(to Andy)

Ben is my brother.

ANDY

Oh, gotcha.

BEN enters and gives Mr. and Mrs. Grois pecks on the cheeks.

BEN

Hey mom, hey dad.

Ben makes it over to Andy and they shake hands.

BEN (CONT'D)

You must be Jen's new boyfriend.
Pleasure to meet you! I'm Ben, the
older, better-looking twin.

JEN

Oh my gosh, jerk!

BEN

Only joking. Come here, sis!

Ben gives Jen a longer-than-comfortable smooch. Andy does a spit-take. He looks at the Grois parents, who are grinning.

ANDY

I'm sorry about that. It's just
that I don't usually kiss my sister
on the lips.

BEN

I guess we never realized it was
weird. In France, everyone kisses
their siblings.

ANDY

Oh, are you from France?

MRS. GROIS

No, but we thought it was a cute
custom, so we encouraged it.

ANDY

Gross...

MR. GROIS

It's pronounced Grois like "voice."
So tell us, Andy, what do you do?

ANDY

I'm a science teacher.

MR. GROIS

Must be hard living off a teacher's
salary. Ben wanted to be a teacher
too but he became a doctor instead.

BEN

I miss teaching, but I wanted to
earn enough so that my future wife
wouldn't have to work.

MRS. GROIS

Doesn't that sound nice, sweetie?

JEN

I told you, I **like** working, mom!

ANDY

(awkwardly)

Teaching pays the bills... but my real passion is writing.

BEN

No kidding, I freelance too! I contribute to the New Yorker. Where have you been published?

ANDY

Well, I self-publish. I have a blog where I review craft beers.

MRS. GROIS

You should write about Ben's beer! Ben has an amazing microbrew. We all love it, don't we Jen?

JEN

Oh my gosh, we get it, mom! Ben's more successful than Andy. He's also got a better personality and a larger penis. Now can we please stop comparing my boyfriend to Ben?

MRS. GROIS

Jen has been sensitive about the boys she's dated since high school. You should have seen her back then!

Mrs. Grois brings a photo album to Andy.

ANDY

Got any embarrassing prom photos?

MR. GROIS

Yep, hehe. Look at Jen's braces; We used to call her Amtrak!

The Groises all laugh.

JEN

Oh my gosh! What about Ben's hair!

ANDY

Is that... Ben in photo with you?!

BEN

Yeah, Jen's original date got sick so I went with her instead.

(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)

Besides, I wasn't going to let some sophomore try to feel up my sister.

MR. GROIS

That's what family is for!

Andy reacts and moves onto a wedding photo of Ben and Jen.

ANDY

What about this one? You're both dressed as bride and groom... Did someone get left at the alter?

MRS. GROIS

I'm a wedding photographer; I use Ben and Jen as my models. Don't they look like the perfect couple?

Andy moves to a third photo where they are naked in a tub.

ANDY

Whoa, I'm gonna need to hear the story behind this one!

BEN

Babies bathe together all the time.

ANDY

But you're like 25 in this photo!

JEN

We recreated the photo for last year's Christmas cards!

ANDY

I'm sorry, but I'm starting to get some real Lannister vibes from this family so I gotta ask: have you two ever slept together?

BEN

Of course, we used to sleep in--

ANDY

In the same bed. Yeah yeah, I knew you were gonna say that. But what I mean is: have you two ever fucked?!

EVERYONE

What?! / My goodness! / Sacrebleu!

JEN

Andy! How could you say that? We don't fuck!... The French call it "making love."

BLACKOUT.

TRANSITION 3

EXT. HOT DOG CART - DAY

HECTOR is holding a hot dog. TERRY walks to the stand.

HECTOR

Hot dogs! Get your hot dogs! \$7!

TERRY

Two dogs, Hector. Make it fast!

HECTOR

Coming right up! In a rush, Terry?

TERRY

Yeah, my wedding is tomorrow and I have some last-minute errands.

HECTOR

No way! You and Bobby are tying the knot? You're my 2 best customers! Congratulations! You found the weiner to your buns!

TERRY

Wait, do you have any tofu dogs?

HECTOR

Sorry, just all-American beef. I can't afford to expand my menu. Actually, I can barely afford to keep my stand open! You know, it's been a tough year for old Hect--

TERRY

Nevermind. Thanks, Hec. See ya!

Terry runs off.

HECTOR

Hey, I was about to tell you my story! ... Happy Columbus Day!

BLACKOUT

MOM PLANNED THE BACHELOR PARTY

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

TERRY is blindfolded on a chair. RICH and TINA stand beside him. Rich pulls off the blindfold.

TINA & RICH

Surprise!

TERRY

Oh my god, you said you weren't going to throw me a bachelor party!

RICH

I know, I know. But it's your last night before spending the rest of your life with Bobby! What kind of best man would I be if I didn't get the crew together for a few beers?

TINA

We know you aren't into the whole debauchery thing, so no strippers or sex stuff; just the legal vices.

TERRY

Aww, that's so thoughtful! You two are the best groomsman and woman a guy could ask for...

The doorbell rings.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Who could that be at this hour? Wait... Really, Rich?! After I just got done saying all those nice things about you!

RICH

Dude, I swear this isn't me!

Tina answers the door. MRS. CORTES, an old lady, enters with two bags. She explodes with douche energy! We hear airhorns.

MRS. CORTES

Yoyoyo, has the party started yet?!

TERRY

Mom?!

RICH & TINA

Mrs. Cortes?!

TERRY (CONT'D)

What are you doing here, mom?!

MRS. CORTES

Are you kidding me? It's maboi's big day! I wasn't gonna miss it.

TERRY

But the wedding is tomorrow.

MRS. CORTES

Not the wedding. I meant the day you finally lose your virginity!

TINA

OOH! MOM BURN!

TERRY

Please don't do this. Not today. Let's just go to bed and we can celebrate with everyone tomorrow.

TINA

Since when were you such a party animal, Mrs. Cortes?

MRS. CORTES

I may look old, but before I was Terry's mom, I was "Mami!" And Mami threw the wildest parties!

RICH

We weren't throwing a wild party, Mami. It's just a few drinks.

MRS. CORTES

Richard, I was at your bar mitzvah, so I knew you'd throw this weakass kickback! I brought the real party! Now help me with these bags!

Rich and Tina each carry a bag inside. Rich opens his bag and pulls out a bunch of penis-shaped party favors.

MRS. CORTES (CONT'D)

I had to make sure that Richard wasn't going to be the only **dick** at this party! Ow ow owwww!

TERRY

Mom, I love you and I appreciate the effort you went through, but this is really inappropriate.

RICH

It's not too bad. The party is a little more festive now...

TINA opens hers and pulls out two bags of white powder.

TINA
Whoa, something tells me this isn't
pancake mix.

TERRY
Are those hard drugs?! Jesus, how
did you get past airport security?

MRS. CORTES
"Hard drugs?" Did I raise a narc?!
It's just some party favors...
Please don't tell me this is your
first time pounding llello!

TERRY
Mom, we are NOT snorting cocaine
tonight! And neither should you!

Tina takes a closer look at the drugs.

TINA
I mean, I might pound some llello
with you, Mrs. Cortes.

RICH
Don't touch that coke, Tina! Mrs.
Cortes, I think what Terry is
trying to say is that we're not the
crowd you think we are; *we recycle*.

MRS. CORTES
I knew you kids were a bunch of wet
blankets, but I was hoping tonight
you'd at least be the wet spot! Oh
well, more for me and my friends.

Mrs. Cortes sends a text and THREE MALE STRIPPERS walk in.

MRS. CORTES (CONT'D)
Say "hello" to Chad, Tad, and Bad.

TERRY
No. Absolutely not! Mom, the one
rule for this bachelor party was NO
STRIPPERS. It's a demeaning and
antiquated tradition.

Mrs. Cortes sprinkles some cocaine on her finger. One of the
strippers snorts it off her finger.

MRS. CORTES
Really? Do you feel demeaned, Chad?

STRIPPER

I'm Bad.

MRS. CORTES

Ooh, this one is flirty! Who wants some wonder dust?

TINA

I do!

RICH

Fuck it, I was looking forward to a real bachelor party anyways.

TERRY

ENOUGH! I'm tired of you making it all about you, mom! If y'all wanna party so badly, do it without me!

MRS. CORTES

(motherly tone)

Wait, what? Boys, give us a minute.

Mrs. Cortes waves the strippers away. Tina follows them off.

MRS. CORTES (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, sweetie. I just wanted to party with you as "Mami" just once before you become a boring, married person like I did.

TERRY

I don't think you're boring and I don't need you to be Mami; I just need you to be my mother.

MRS. CORTES

(emotional)

That's so sweet. I love you...
Richard, can you order me a taxi?

RICH

Are you leaving, Mrs. Cortes?

MRS. CORTES

I think that'd be for the best.
Plus, I don't want to lose my deposit on that Donkey Show!

BLACKOUT

TRANSITION 4

EXT. HOT DOG CART - DAY

HECTOR is holding a hot dog.

HECTOR
Hot dogs! Get your hot dogs! \$7!

NICK and AMY walk across the foreground, ignoring Hector.

AMY
\$7 dollars for a hot dog?

HECTOR
(shouting)
Yoohoo, you two! How 'bout I make
you a special Columbus Day deal--

NICK
I'm hungry, but not THAT hungry!

HECTOR
For a lovely couple like you, I can
do 2 dogs for \$11! What do you--

NICK
How about we get some churros?

AMY
Great idea, babe!

HECTOR
Excuse me... can anybody hear me?

Nick and Amy walk offstage. Hector frowns and sighs.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Chin up, Hector... the day's not
over. What would Columbus do?

BLACKOUT.

THE CARICATURE ARTIST

EXT. DISNEYLAND - DAY

A CARICATURE ARTIST is seated with a sketchpad. NICK and AMY sit across from him holding hands.

NICK

I've never been drawn before... I'm glad my first time is with you.

AMY

Really? Aww, that's sweet!

ARTIST

Alright, you two can relax now. Just adding the finishing touches.

AMY

I can't wait to see how it turns out! Mine always come out goofy.

NICK

What do you mean goofy?

AMY

It's a caricature. The Artist studies parts of our face and then exaggerates them. It's hilarious!

Nick pays the Artist. The Artist reveals the drawing. There are embellished eyebrows, lips, and muscles. Nick looks sad.

AMY (CONT'D)

(laughing)

I told you. Look at my eyebrows!

NICK

Let me see that...

Nick snatches the pad and starts to rub his chin.

NICK (CONT'D)

Is my chin really THAT big? I can't believe you've stayed with me even though I looked like this the entire time! Amy... I think we should break up.

AMY

Ha. Ha. Very funny.

Nick gives the sketchpad back and buries his face in shame.

NICK
 (deflated)
 I'm serious. This drawing made me see myself completely differently. Now that this artist has revealed **the real me**, you're clearly way out of my league. I'm sorry for wasting your time.

Amy goes for Nick's hand, but Nick recoils his hand.

NICK (CONT'D)
 No, don't touch me! I'm hideous!

AMY
 Nick, stop. You're a handsome guy! There's nothing wrong with your chin. It's just a drawing, right?

ARTIST
 Yeah, I embellished a few features. That's just the style of art.

NICK
 And your art speaks truth! Sir, thank you for doing the best with what you had to work with!

Nick tips the artist with \$20.

AMY
 What the hell?! This isn't funny anymore! You're not ugly, and even if you were, you don't have to break up with me because of it. I've dated way uglier guys!

NICK
 It's not just about being ugly. Look at the way I'm clutching onto that funnel cake and turkey leg; I'm going to eat myself to death! And look at you, running on that treadmill while reading all those books. I'm slowing you down!

ARTIST
 Kid, you're reading way too much into this. I just drew those things based on your interests.

NICK

Don't be modest about your genius.
You could see we were incompatible
with your artist's eye!

AMY

Excuse me, sir. Can you please just
fix the drawing?
(whispers)
Make him good-looking and healthy.

Amy pulls out another two \$20 bills for the artist. Nick and Amy sit back down, but Nick looks sad and self-conscious.

ARTIST

So Nick, what other interests do
you have?

NICK

I like to smoke weed in the park
and troll people on the Internet.

AMY

He plays basketball and he's great
with computers!

The Artist show them the new sketch. This time, Nick looks chiseled. He is also spinning a basketball on his finger and thinking about ones and zeros.

AMY (CONT'D)

See! You look great in this sketch!
Just like you do in real life.

NICK

Oh, I see what you're trying to do.

AMY

Exactly, I'm not too good for you!

NICK

This is... who you want me to be!
You want me to get plastic surgery,
exercise more, and get a new job.

AMY

No! Will you stop being so hard on
yourself. I love you.

NICK

You love the idea of me, but that's
just not who I am, Amy. Your dream
guy is out there waiting for you,
you just gotta let me go.

ARTIST

Hold it! This is supposed to be the happiest place on Earth; you're both going to get me fired! I think I know how to fix this...

The Artist turns to a fresh page and starts to draw.

ARTIST (CONT'D)

I'm just gonna draw you two, exactly as you are.

The Artist flips his sketchpad to reveal a photorealistic drawing of Nick and Amy, no embellishments or add-ons.

AMY

Wow, this is amazing. You really captured his warm smile and kind eyes. Do you feel better now?

NICK

Yeah, I do. I'm sorry I got a little carried away there. I love you and I'm lucky to be with you.

AMY

Aww... me too.

Nick squints and takes a closer look at the sketch.

NICK

Is your nose really THAT big?

BLACKOUT.

FINALE

EXT. HOT DOG CART - NIGHT

Hector is holding a hot dog. ANNA enters.

HECTOR

Hot dogs! Get your hot dogs! \$9!

ANNA

Can I get two hot dogs?

HECTOR

Coming up. Say, why's a pretty lady like you eating alone today?

ANNA

I think LA is officially out of good men! By the way, do these keep getting more and more expensive?

HECTOR

You noticed! I had to increase my prices because I'm going out of business... But it sounds like you could use this a lot more than I could; your hot dogs are on me. After all, it's Columbus Day. And on Columbus Day is about--

ANNA

I'm gonna stop you right there. I'm flattered; you seem like a nice guy, but I gotta focus on loving myself and stop running into the arms of every asshole that hits on me! But I appreciate the gesture.

HECTOR

That's fine; I totally get it...

Anna pays Hector and grabs two hot dogs. Hector puts the money away and knocks the hot dogs out of Anna's hands.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

I TOTALLY GET WHY YOU'RE STILL SINGLE, YOU HOT DOG-DIGGING TEASE! HOW DARE YOU CUT ME OFF!? THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE **MY** BIG, ROMANTIC COLUMBUS DAY MOMENT!

Anna recoils in fear. JULIE runs in and comforts Anna.

JULIE

Whoa, Hector. What's wrong? Why--

HECTOR

"WHOA HECTOR! WHOA HECTOR!" WHOA YOURSELF, JULIE. DON'T GET MAD AT ME JUST BECAUSE YOUR HUSBAND IS WORSE AT FINDING YOUR CLITORIS THAN COLUMBUS WAS AT FINDING INDIA!

ANDY enters and shields Julie and Anna from Hector.

ANDY

Calm down! You're freaking every--

HECTOR

YOU SHOULD BE THE ONE FREAKING OUT BECAUSE YOUR GIRLFRIEND GOT MORE STDs FROM HER BROTHER THAN THE NATIVES GOT FROM COLUMBUS!

TERRY enters holding a camera, recording the whole thing.

TERRY

Hector, I'm gonna call the--

HECTOR

WHO YOU GONNA CALL? YOUR MOM! YOU GONNA TELL HER THAT YOU'RE AS PATHETIC AS COLUMBUS FOR FORCING NATIVE AMERICANS TO LOOK FOR GOLD?!
(sobbing)

I've had put up with you idiots cutting me off all day, because I thought things would turn around... but Columbus Day is a lie. My cart went bust, I got friendzoned, and no one got a happy ending today!

JULIE

We're sorry, Hector! We didn't mean to cut you off.

ANDY

We did get our happy endings today, thanks to you! You taught us that there's nothing better for lovers than a hot dog.

JULIE

And the middle is the best part.

TERRY

We all found weiners to our buns
Because of you. That's why we all
came back to buy your hot dogs!

HECTOR

What? You're here to save my cart?
I'm so sorry. Please, get up.

Everybody gets up and surrounds Hector.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

I guess I didn't understand the
true meaning of love OR Columbus
Day. But today, I discovered that
love is about sharing a hot dog
with the people you care about!

Hector hands a hot dog to everyone.

EVERYONE

HAPPY COLUMBUS DAY!

Everyone smiles and takes a bite from their hot dogs. Freeze.

HECTOR

(soliloquy)

This seems like the perfect ending,
doesn't it? Well, if we ended the
show here, it would be a happy one.
But not on Columbus Day...
Columbus's story didn't stop in
1492 and my story doesn't stop with
everybody eating hot dogs.

Everybody except Hector drops dead. Hector starts digging
through their pockets and taking off their jewelry.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Today, I also discovered that
Columbus Day is about screwing
people over to get what you want.
That's why I poisoned them and
stole their money; to keep my hot
dog cart open! There's no such
thing as "happily ever after," even
in RomComs! So chew on that and
tell me if that leaves a bad taste
in your mouth-- like a hot dog!

BLACKOUT