

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

NICE GUYS
BY SEAN TAYLOR 9/1/13

EXT. CONEY ISLAND RAW CLAM BAR - DAY
(PAUL, CHARLIE)

PAUL APPROACHES THE CLAM BAR WITH HIS RECEIPT IN HAND

PAUL

I'm just checking on my order, (looks
at name tag) Charlie.

CHARLIE

Hey, that's my name, and you are?

PAUL

I'm Paul (shake hands).

CHARLIE

Well that sure was nice of you, Paul.
You're the first customer all day
that's spoken nice and even introduced
himself to me.

PAUL

(holding up receipt)

Oh. Well that's a shame.

CHARLIE

There's not a lot of people like us
left I'm afraid. Now how can I help
you, Paul?

PAUL

(holding up receipt)

Oh. Um.

(MORE)

PAUL (CONT'D)

Everyone else seems to have received their orders but I didn't hear my number. yet.

CHARLIE
(slightly ashamed)

Oh yeah, the new owners have been trying to get us to move to this new system. You know them though -

PAUL
Overbearing?

CHARLIE
Yeah, Japanese!

PAUL
Wha- I didn't say-

CHARLIE
Paul, you can say it! I right there with you. They don't tell us what to do, we tell them what to do. Ain't they ever heard of a thing called W-W-2?

PAUL
(awkward)
You know, let me just give you this receipt.

CHARLIE

Don't need it. Got it right up here.
Photographic memory - dozen longnecks
and an order of fries. Kinda, scary
right.

PAUL
(holding up receipt)

That's not my order. If you look
here, I ordered a dozen littlenecks
and -

CHARLIE

And an order of fries!

PAUL

No, and an order of New England Clam
chowder

CHARLIE
(ashamed of himself)

Oh man, of course. Littleneck and
chowder. Got it. Here's something
for you - 15-22-18

PAUL

Is that my new order number?

CHARLIE

Paul, that's the combo to the safe
under the register. That's my ticket
out of here once and for all.

PAUL

You don't want to do that...now? Do you? Let's just finish these orders and then maybe rethink it.

CHARLIE

Speaking of orders, I put a few extra littlenecks in here for you, Paul. And here's an extra lemon - no charge.

PAUL

Thanks.

CHARLIE

Now, all you gotta do is create a distraction while I (taps belt) take care of the rest.

PAUL

Is that a gun? That's a gun! All I want is my clams. That's it. I don't want to be your friend. I just saw your name tag and I stupidly said it! I'm not racist, I love Japanese people and I certainly don't want any part in any crime that some guy in some clam bar in Coney Island is about to undergo.

CHARLIE

(excited)

Perfect, Paul. I owe you big.

CHARLIE IS RAPIDLY FIRING HIS GUN AND OPENING THE SAFE,
STASHING MONEY WHILE HE TALKS BACK TO PAUL. PAUL IS SCARED
TO DEATH HOLDING HIS CLAM ORDER AND SCREAMING HYSTERICALLY.
CHARLIE LEAVES THE PREMISES WHILE PAUL IS STILL RAMBLING.

PAUL

<beat> Hey, I also ordered chowder.

BLACKOUT.