

SO-SO

Yep.

THERAPIST

And how long have you been married?

So-So and Brie both think for a moment.

SO-SO

(hesitant)

Four years?

BRIE

Yeah, about four years.

SO-SO

It's funny. I never think about our anniversary as our wedding date.

BRIE

Me neither.

THERAPIST (O/S)

What do you think of?

BRIE

The night he first we met.

SO-SO

That night at Bennett's.

THERAPIST (O/S) (CONT'D)

Well, let's talk about that.

41 **INT. BENNETT'S BAR - NIGHT**

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2011. A college dive bar in Santa Barbara. Pool table, dart boards. A band rocks out on the back stage. Small crowd, but they're loving it.

The band is led by none other than So-So himself. He is in his element. His fingers effortlessly maneuver over the strings of his Fender guitar. A GROUP OF COLLEGE GIRLS dance, fawning over him.

GROUP OF COLLEGE GIRLS

Wooooo!

So-So finishes his guitar solo. The lead singer takes the microphone again. The vocals drown out into the background as So-So notices someone at the back of the bar.

Brie. She sits alone at a high-top, far from the stage. She's out of place here, but not because she's dressed in an old hoodie and pajama pants. It's because piled on the table are 6 textbooks, a laptop, a binder, and a notebook. She works furiously.

So-So shakes his head, turning to the DRUMMER. He SHOUTS over the music. They continue to play as they talk.

SO-SO  
She's here again, man.

DRUMMER  
Who?

SO-SO  
That girl. The girl with the books.

DRUMMER  
Three weeks in a row.

Brie sips a Red Bull through a straw.

SO-SO  
How the hell can she study with all this goin on?

DRUMMER  
Ask her.

So-So nods, taking on the challenge. He heads back toward the front of the stage. He throws a sick guitar riff.

The crowd goes crazy.

Brie types furiously.

CUT TO:

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**INT. BENNETT'S BAR - LATER**

42

A can of RED BULL slams down on a table. Brie is startled. Camera pans up to reveal So-So holding the top of the can, smiling politely.

SO-SO  
Can I ask you something?

BRIE  
Hi?

SO-SO  
Hi.

BRIE

Hi...

So-So stares at Brie. She stares back.

SO-SO

So, can I?

BRIE

I guess?

So-So sits on the stool across from her.

SO-SO

I got you a Red Bull.

BRIE

Okay.

SO-SO

You like Red Bull. Right?

BRIE

I mean, no one really likes Red Bull, but--

SO-SO

How the hell do you study in here?

BRIE

Excuse me?

SO-SO

I need to know.

BRIE

Do I know you?

SO-SO

I'm the guitarist. From the band.

BRIE

Oh.

SO-SO

You do know there was a band playing earlier, right?

BRIE

Yeah, of course. That's why I came.

So-So perks up.

SO-SO  
You came to see us play?

BRIE  
No. I came to study.

SO-SO  
That! That is what I need to know.

BRIE  
What?

SO-SO  
You've come in here every Wednesday  
for the last three weeks.

BRIE  
Yeah.

SO-SO  
How the hell do you study in here?  
With all this noise?

BRIE  
It's not noise. It's music. You  
guys are really good.

So-So perks up again.

SO-SO  
So you did come to see me?

BRIE  
I don't know you.

SO-SO  
I'm Alfonso. But everybody calls me  
So-So.

BRIE  
Brie.

SO-SO  
Like the cheese?

BRIE  
Like "Brenda" and "free." But yeah,  
spelled like the cheese.

SO-SO  
Cool, cool.

So-So stares at Brie.

SO-SO (CONT'D)

Brenda is...

BRIE

...my mom.

SO-SO

(overlapping)

Your mom, right, right, of course.

A beat.

BRIE

I'm sorry, I really have a lot of work to do.

Brie goes back to her laptop.

SO-SO

I just don't understand how somebody can study in the middle of a set.

BRIE

Well, I don't understand how somebody can study in a silent library full of books written by dead people.

SO-SO

Go on...

Brie cracks open the Red Bull, giving in. So-So sips his beer, satisfied.

BRIE

I can't study in the library for the reasons I just stated. I can't study in the cafeteria because it closes at nine. And I can't study in my room because my roommate and her girlfriend just got into using a strap-on, and I'm too nervous someone's gonna get hurt.

So-So cracks a smile. Brie loosens up a bit.

BRIE (CONT'D)

Look, I'm learning how to save lives. I like studying around... life. And you seem very alive. Your band, I mean.

SO-SO  
Nah, you meant to say "you".

He's charming. Brie can't help but crack a smile back.

BRIE  
I have a huge test tomorrow.

SO-SO  
Well, then I guess you need to get  
back to work.

BRIE  
That's right.

So-So hops up and heads toward the stage.

SO-SO  
Seems like I'm on the hook.

BRIE  
What do you mean?

He motions to the guys as he walks back to the stage.

SO-SO  
Mitchie, Rex, Big Greg! Let's do a  
few more.

The guys jump up. They love to play.

BRIE  
(calling out to him)  
What are you doing?

So-So throws his guitar strap around his neck.

SO-SO  
(calling back)  
Helping you study.

The crowd realizes they're going to play a few more and start  
to gather.

SO-SO (CONT'D)  
(into mic)  
You know, it's just too early to  
call it a night. How would you guys  
feel about a few more?

So-So strums a warmup chord. The crowd CHEERS. So-So nods at  
the Drummer.

