

ON THE WAY DOWN

Written by

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INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT.

The sound of drum n' bass fills the room. The dance floor is packed, sweaty, and going off.

Bar staff work hard to serve the mass of queuing revellers.

Amongst them is CAMERON, a very cute mid twenties guy, wearing a slim fitting suit, tight shirt and tie.

He turns to the gorgeous blond girl queuing beside him and shouts into her ear. SARAH laughs then yells a response into his ear.

After checking with Sarah, Cameron shouts their order at the bartender, then returns his attention to Sarah. She smiles coyly.

The bartender puts a Hieneken in front of Cameron, followed by a glass of champagne, then three shot glasses, which she fills with bourbon.

Cameron interrupts Sarah, downs one Bourbon, then another, then indicates refills to the bartender.

He winks at Sarah, hands her the champagne, then gives the bartender a hundred dollar bill, indicating keep the change.

Cameron drops a third shot, then touches the bottle of Hieneken against Sarah's glass. She returns the toast with a smile.

Cameron raises a conquering fist in the air, followed quickly by another long swig on the Heineken.

INT. NIGHTCLUB

As the DJ works the crowd, Cameron dances close to Sarah's slender body.

He touches her lips with his shot glass, downs it's contents, then nonchalantly tosses the glass onto the floor.

Sarah looks at him cautiously.

Cameron waves her concern away and guzzles more of the Heineken.

INT. NIGHTCLUB

Cameron and Sarah are sitting at a plush red leather booth with three other young, sexy couples, whom are laughing and joking amongst themselves.

Cameron is slouched over Sarah, his arm drooped across her shoulders.

Sarah looks at one of her friends pleadingly.

Cameron downs another shot, slams the glass onto the table, then follows it with a Bud chaser.

Sarah politely removes his arm from her neck.

Cameron leans awkwardly into her and starts to slobber a kiss across her lips.

She immediately recoils, trying to escape his advancing slobber.

Seeing Sarah's resistance, a big guy sitting opposite grabs Cameron by the scruff of the neck and pulls him away.

Cameron holds his arms in the air and smiles.

Sarah snarls at him, gesturing for him to go.

He laughs, picks up his Bud, takes a gulp, and starts to leave.

But then turns back and forces a kiss on Sarah.

She lets fly with a slap to his face.

The big guy follows with a rock-solid punch to Cameron's cheek, which sends him toward the floor, taking out a nearby table on the way down. Glasses fly, nearby clubbers scatter.

Cameron staggers to his feet, just in time for the bouncers to drag his squirming body toward the door.

INT. CITY APARTMENT - DAY.

Cameron's lying passed out, face down on a bathroom floor, wearing only red underpants.

His once cute face is now black and blue. He has a cut under one eye and dry blood below his nose.

He comes too.

He looks up through bloodshot eyes at the toilet above him, sighs, then closes them again.

He then turns over and slowly rises to his feet.

The bathroom shows signs of former style, but is now a filthy mess.

Cameron looks into the toilet, groans at what he sees, then quickly flushes it.