

A NIGHT OUT

Written by

Tiffanie Sheets

Address
Phone Number

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

ANGEL, 21, enters the club, waits for her sister by the entrance.

Angel and her sister, LAYLA, 23, walks to the bar.

Layla orders two Pina Calada's.

LAYLA

One for you and one for me, sis.

ANGEL

Thanks. Y'know for taking me out.

LAYLA

Girl you always stay home, let loose and have fun.

Angel and Layla walks to the back of the club and starts to dance to electronic music.

LAYLA (CONT'D)

Sis, these drinks are delish but im in the mood for a bloody Mary. Be right back.

ANGEL

I hope she doesn't get too wasted, she knows what happens when she does.

Angel dances by herself, closely watching Layla, shakes her head.

Layla orders two bloody marys for herself.

LAYLA

Ooh all to myself, lets party! One for me and uh another for me haha

Layla chugs the drinks and runs throughout the club.

ANGEL

Layla! Come here! Oh my gosh she's drunk.

LAYLA

What?

ANGEL

Can you just dance by me and stop acting foolish.

LAYLA

Want another drink? Trust, you need one.

Angel declines the drink offer from her sister and stands against the wall in the back of the club.

LAYLA (CONT'D)

Why are you not dancing with me on the dance floor?

ANGEL

Well, you know I don't like being around a-lot of um people.

LAYLA

Ugh you're so shy, you need to get out of that.

MAN, 30, starts walking up towards the two sisters. Randomly dances next to Layla.

LAYLA (CONT'D)

Okay. This is weird. But I'll dance anyway. No harm done.

Angel accidentally spills her drink on her shirt. She asks Layla to get paper towels.

ANGEL

Hey uh sis do you mind um helping me?

LAYLA

Uh no, do it yourself. Dude you're 21. Act like it.

ANGEL

Please?

LAYLA

Uh whatever.

Layla walks to the bar to get paper towels. She hesitates, then orders one more bloody mary.

ANGEL

Dude what took you so long, uh just give me the towels.

Angel walks off to go clean herself.

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Angel wets the paper towels and sits on the bathroom counter as she wipes her shirt.

ANGEL

I don't know why I came out tonight. To get out of my comfort zone I guess but man my sister doesn't make it easy.

Angel looks at herself in the bathroom mirror, she adjusts her red sparkly dress.

She wash her hands and exits.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Angel returns to the back of the club.

Layla runs up to Angel, grabs her hand, and runs to the middle of the dance floor.

LAYLA

Ok girl that's it. Time to shake all that shy shit out your body. Dance with me.

Layla and Angel dance in the middle of the dance floor. Layla spins Angel around.

ANGEL

Oh whoa, I think you had too much too drink and I'm starting to get dizzy.

LAYLA

You're such a party pooper.

ANGEL

I think we should go home.

LAYLA

You'll have to drag me out dead if you want me to go.

Angel walks away from Layla and sits at the booth in the back of the club.

ANGEL

Well this night officially sucks ass.

(MORE)

ANGEL (CONT'D)
I refuse to leave her here alone.
I'll find a way to convince her.

Layla goes near the djs table and puts in a request for a rock and roll song.

Layla dances alone.

Man, walks up to Layla, grabs her wrist.

Layla immediately pulls her arm back.

LAYLA
Get your filthy hands off of me!

Angel whispers in Layla's ear.

ANGEL
I told you we should have left,
this whole situation would have
been avoided.

MAN
You know what I don't like. Little
girls who don't mind their business

Man spits in Angel's face as he confronts her.

Angel kicks Man in his leg and grabs Layla.

ANGEL
You disrespectful piece of shit, I
wont let you hurt my sister

MAN
Oh boo hoo. She's coming home with
me.

Man gets off the ground and limps.

ANGEL
The hell she will! Im not about to
let a trashy ass man take advantage
of my aggressive drunk sister.

MAN
Oh yeah, what you going to do about
it.

Man gets in Angel's face.

Angel slaps Man, knees him in the crotch.

ANGEL
Thats what ima do about it.

Angel leans in, whispers to Layla.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
Now we are going home. Anyways, you
are too drunk to stop me.

LAYLA
Girl look what you did. Where that
come from, what happened to my shy
little sister?

ANGEL
She's dead.

Angel grabs her sister and runs towards the front of the club.

Layla stops and yells at Angel.

LAYLA
Stop grabbing me, I'm not a child.
I don't need your help.

ANGEL
Fine! Can we just get out of here
while we can? He won't be down for
long.

LAYLA
Alright. Lets go. You were right,
we should have left when you wanted
to earlier.

ANGEL
Yeah I know. This whole situation
would of been avoided.

Angel reaches for the clubs phone and request a taxi.

LAYLA
Im sorry sis, do you forgive me?

ANGEL
Of course.

LAYLA
I love ya

ANGEL
Love ya too. Lets go home.

INT. CLUB - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Angel and Layla hug as they walk out the club.

They enter the taxi, and drive off.