

INT. BAR--NIGHT

COLIN

Well, uh, how'd ya do there partner? How are ya?

MARE

Hey. What are you doing here?

COLIN

Drinkin'. Post game. Boys had our 15 year high school reunion up at Gold's. Valley High Raiders class of '05. What about you?

MARE

Tryin' to drink away a bad thought.

COLIN

Lemme help ya. Bar guy! Sorry, I won't do that again. Uhh, can you get one more for the m'lady and uh, I'll do one more of those and um I'll do a shot of Jameson.

MARE

So... How was it? The uh, reunion.

COLIN

Uh, good. It was uhh... It was pretty awful. Ex was there. Almost ex-wife. She uh, took off with another dude two weeks before the wedding but whadaygonna do?

MARE

Sorry, Zabe. That's - I'm sorry.

COLIN

It's okay. Ya know. Hey, here's to uh... to uhh... peanuts. I still don't know what happened, ya know? I woke up one mornin', she goes, "Nope. Not in love with ya anymore." Okay... I just... I put my bagel down, you know what I mean? I'm uh... I don't know. I'm gettin' to that age, right? Forgive me.

(MORE)

COLIN (CONT'D)

But, I'm gettin' to that age where I'm startin' to look at my life and i'm goin', well, here's what I thought it would be and here's what it actually is. Am I makin' any fuckin' sense?!

MARE

A lot. I always imagined I'd be a cop. So, life around me I didn't expect to fall apart so spectacularly.

COLIN

Sorry about your son. Bet you were a good mother.

MARE

No. No, I wasn't

FRAT GUY

Zabe! Zaaabe!

COLIN

Fuck yeah! Sorry. Sorry.

MARE

Go on. Get back with your friends.

COLIN

I don't know if I want to go back with them. I'd rather stay here with you. Hey, did I talk you out of that bad thought?

MARE

Yeah. Yeah, thanks.

COLIN

Thank God. Alright. Well. Cheers-to nuts. Deez nuts. Excuse me. Excuse me.