

JEB: 22-28; considers himself a natural born leader, but comes off as condescending rather than friendly...COUPLE SCENES

INT. MINNEAPOLIS BAR — 10 MONTHS EARLIER

MidWest Artwork hangs around the bar. BeauDrey, CHESTER medium build, brown hair loosely parted to one side, Polo slacks, and a Nautica shirt. Chester has a shy intensity about him, arrogant, gets his work done, very pretentious. JEB similar build as Chester, considers himself a natural born leader, cocky, brash, keeps his friends close and enemies' closer, condescending yet friendly and wears a suit without a blazer. BeauDrey and Jeb are at the bar. Jeb is finishing a conversation with a guy who leaves the bar as Jeb says goodbye.

BEAUDREY

Who was that?

JEB

He's a regular here. An architect. Shitload of money. Big house. And a good guy.

BEAUDREY

Then why is he talking to you?

Bartender (22) asks BeauDrey if he would like a drink.

BEAUDREY

(to bartender)

I'll have a Gin and Tonic, Well.

The bartender looks at BeauDrey and laughs as though BeauDrey told him a joke.

JEB

Well — Drey this isn't a sports bar man. Top-shelf, that's it.

BeauDrey orders a beer and follows Jeb to large leather couches where Chester sits. Each claims one couch that form a 'U' around a coffee table. They circle the room with their eyes and then we are dropped in the middle of a conversation.

BEAUDREY

No, but you're not a CEO either.

CHESTER

Not yet, but we're young, couple years out of college. Isn't that what you want? To be the best, have the best job because if you don't then some other newbie is gonna piss all over your desk until it's his? Or some woman.

BEAUDREY

It's the same shit everyday
Chester?

CHESTER

Everyday?

BEAUDREY

Everyday.

CHESTER

You're from North Dakota and you managed to get 4 hours from the border. Maybe cause your tires froze. Maybe cause you thought Minnesota was mysterious. Anyway, there's a whole lot more out there than four hours in every direction.

BEAUDREY

Yeah, I know that Chester. Part of me doesn't want anything to do with it and part of me thinks that I do.

JEB

(slow sarcastic clap)

Wow Drey. That was beautiful man. The box theory. If you want a box then move back home and join a co-op.

A beat. Two bleach-blond women in evening gowns and cleavage pass by the three as Jeb and Chester look on emphatically.

JEB

I need to get a horse. Women love horses because they lead to rich men, its instinctual. Cowboys didn't own the horses they rode in on. Horses are a big investment that only the wealthy can afford. Chicks love horses love money. Do you have any horses Drey on your farm or ranch or bluff?

BEAUDREY

No.

CHESTER

I heard they use horse parts to make peanut butter.

BEAUDREY

That's dog food.

CHESTER

What's the difference?

JEB

Who eats peanut butter and what eats dog food?

CHESTER

Exactly, what's the difference?

JEB

This life is beautiful gentlemen, absolutely beautiful. Like my dad always told me, it's no good being sensitive. Cheers.

Jeb holds up a glass, Chester smiles and continues with the toast while BeauDrey raises his beer bottle dubiously.