

OTHER GIRLS R3
LYNDSEY STORMER

INT. BAR - EVENING

Two friends JIM and STEVE are standing at a bar drinking beers and people watching.

STEVE

Alright, Jimmy, let's see if we can find some hotties.

Jim looks around unimpressed.

JIM

I don't know man, all these girls look the same. I want a girl who isn't like other girls, ya know?

STEVE

I know what you mean, I just want a girl who likes football and video games and doesn't need 800 pounds of makeup to look hot.

They cheers and gufaw.

JIM

Amen brother. And I want a girl who plays hard to get, ya know?

STEVE

Hell yeah, dude.

They cheers again.

JIM

Like, I want a girl so hard to get she spends most of her time wandering in the north woods, hiding from society.

STEVE

Uh... like bigfoot?

JIM

Yeah, I'd love a chick with big feet.
And big hands...big everything really.
She should be like 8 feet tall and
really, really hairy.

STEVE

That doesn't exist, Jim.

JIM

Yeah. Sometimes it feels like the
perfect girl doesn't exist. But that
doesn't mean I won't track footprints
in the woods and taste scat trails for
freshness, until I find her.

Steve looks flabbergasted.

STEVE

No. Jim. What you're talking about?
Doesn't exist.

Jim looks off into the distance.

JIM

(wistful) I got close to finding my
perfect girl last summer. I was camping
and I thought I saw her tearing into
someone's cooler. Which was cool, cuz a
lot of girls don't even like beer. But
when I got closer, I realized it was
just a bear. My heart was broken.

Steve pinches the bridge of his nose.

STEVE

Jim, remember in 2008 when you went
through that phase where you were
really into Scottish chicks with long
necks?

JIM

Oh c'mon! This is so not like that!

STEVE

Or in college, when you wanted to move to Nepal to find your and I quote "900 pound snow bunny?"

JIM

I wanted a chick who could snowboard! You know what, Steve? Sorry I'm not a cynic like you, ok! Sorry I still believe in finding (air quotes) "the one!"

As Jim is making air quotes some goggles fall out of his jacket. Steve grabs them.

STEVE

Why do you have night vision goggles?

JIM

(defensively) I don't know. Why do you have that stupid face?

Steve grabs at Jim's coat and starts pulling items out the pockets.

STEVE

The latest issue of national inquirer, tranquilizer darts for large mammals, annnd 1,2,3...7,8,9! Very blurry polaroids of what I can only assume are bears standing on their hind legs.

JIM

(ashamed) Some of them were really big dogs...

Steve pulls Jim's coat off his shoulders to reveal a gilly suit underneath.

STEVE

A ghillie suit? Really? We're in Brooklyn.

JIM

They're more comfortable than they
look...

STEVE

Jim, you know I love you but this
obsession is getting out of hand. You
need to give this whole
bigfoot-mythical-creature-thing up.

JIM

But...

Jim's phone gets a text, he pulls it out of his pocket and reads
it.

JIM

Oh, hey. This girl from tinder wants to
meet me here, she's right around the
corner.

STEVE

I don't know about -

JIM

You'll like her. She's cool. She's not
like other girls. There she is!

A weird lizard -like creature and a young woman approach Jim and
Steve.

JIM

Steve, Chupacabra. Chupacabra, Steve.

Chupacabra screeches horribly in greeting.

Black Out.

