

PURPLE, YELLOW, RED AND BLUE

Written by

Matt Baker

"PURPLE YELLOW RED AND BLUE."

INT. TRAIN - DAY

Lights up on a crowded train. We hear the chorus of "Purple Yellow Red and Blue" by PORTUGAL THE MAN.

"ALL I... WANNA DO IS... LIVE IN ECSTASY... I KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR ME... I CAN'T HELP IT... THIS HOPELESS AGE... I JUST WANNA FEEL... WANNA FEEL... PURPLE, YELLOW, RED AND BLUE."

The first line in Verse 1 dies down in STEREO as we zero in on MATT standing and listening on his ear buds. He looks more casual than the majority of his fellow passengers - he is wearing jeans and a t-shirt with an ice cream cone on it, they are all wearing suits.

Matt looks over and catches eyes with a beautiful woman at the end of the train car. Her name is LUCY. She has freckles, brown eyes and brown hair with streaks of blonde. She is wearing a long, black skirt with white polka dots and a white shirt. She looks elegant, professional and yet very sexy. Matt quickly looks away, and continues to enjoy his music, bobbing his head and lip syncing the lyrics.

Matt catches eyes with Lucy again. She blushes, smiles and looks away this time. Matt smiles. He looks at her left hand clutching the rail. No wedding ring.

More people enter the train and the mass of people push Matt and Lucy towards the middle the car. They exchange a flirty look.

Matt begins talking to himself, practicing what to say to her.

MATT

I don't normally do this...

More people enter, Matt and Lucy are inching closer together.

MATT (CONT'D)

I know a woman's presence doesn't entitle you to hit on them...

More people enter, Matt and Lucy are about 20 feet from each other.

MATT (CONT'D)

So... uh... are there any women in visible positions of leadership at your company?

They move closer.

MATT (CONT'D)

Do you ever experience any sexism  
in the workplace?

They move closer.

MATT (CONT'D)

What inspires your fashion choices?  
It's really working.

They move closer.

MATT (CONT'D)

I'm allergic to peanut butter.

They're right on top of each other now. They look at one another. Matt takes out an ear bud and opens his mouth to speak, but Lucy beats him to it.

LUCY

Show me what music your listening  
to right now and if I approve, I'll  
go on a date with you.

Matt is taken aback, Lucy smiles. Matt smiles back and then holds up his phone for her to see his Spotify app.

MATT

(confidently)  
Portugal the Man, Purple Yellow Red  
and Blue.

LUCY

(smiles)  
I approve.

Lucy whips out a pen from thin air and begins writing her number on his hand.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Call me this weekend.

Lucy smiles and turn to leave. Matt looks astonished at his hand, but then stricken.

MATT

Wait!

Lucy turns around.

MATT (CONT'D)

(pointing to his hand)  
What's that number right there?

LUCY  
It's a six.

MATT  
Okay. And that one?

Matt points to another number.

LUCY  
An eight.

Matt looks at his hand again.

MATT  
You know, I'm having trouble  
reading this... can you, can you  
just put your number in my phone?  
I'm sorry, that was really sexy,  
but it's just not practical.

Lucy laughs.

LUCY  
Sure.

She takes the phone and plugs in her number.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
I'm Lucy, by the way.

MATT  
Matt.

They shake hands. A beat.

LUCY  
I'll see you this weekend.

MATT  
Yes. That you will.

Lucy smiles and then exits the train. Matt watches her go, excited. But then his excitement turns to anguish.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

CLOSE UP: A CORGI TAKING A SHIT.

Matt and his friend KENT are walking on the sidewalk with Kent's dog CORGI ROMANO. Kent is black, clean cut and fashionable. He readies a plastic bag and bends down to pick up the poop.

KENT  
(as he grabs the poop)  
*Got him!*

Kent laughs and shakes the poop triumphantly in Matt's face. Matt still looks stricken.

KENT (CONT'D)  
Bruh, come on, lighten up. You got a date this weekend. That's awesome. Why you freaking out?

Kent ties the bag of poop and they start to walk.

MATT  
Cause it's the only song by Portugal the Man that I know! And now she probably thinks I'm some big Portugal head. The whole date is based on false pretenses.

KENT  
Will you relax, man? All you gotta do is listen some more Portugal and you're set.

Kent tosses the poop in a recycle bin.

MATT  
You can't recycle poop.

KENT  
Tell that to Squanto. Plus, the bag's plastic.

Matt nods as if to say, "fair enough. That makes sense." They keep walking.

MATT  
The thing is, I've tried to listen to more Portugal. I really have. And I don't like it. I'm not big on the upbeat, glitzy, falsetto, *type of tunes*. They all sound the same. I only listen to Purple Yellow Red and Blue when I want a *little taste*.

Kent chuckles.

KENT  
Then fake it, brah. Pretend you like them.

MATT  
I'm not that type of guy.

KENT  
Well, tell her the truth then. See what happens.

A beat.

MATT  
I'm not that type of guy.

Kent laughs incredulously.

KENT  
I don't know what to tell you then, man... *Got him!*

Kent grabs another handful of Corgi's shit.

MATT  
(laughing)  
*Jesus*. How much does your dog poop?

KENT  
(in dog owner baby voice)  
As much as he needs, isn't that right Corgi?

MATT  
You named your Corgi, Corgi?

KENT  
Corgi Romano.

Matt raises an eyebrow.

KENT (CONT'D)  
I'm one of the few people who actually likes Chris Kattan.

Matt laughs.

MATT  
You really think I should tell her?

KENT  
Yeah, man. Why not? She seems like a chill girl, albeit a little brazen. She'll understand. If not, then fuck it. Why would you want to go out with someone who doesn't appreciate honesty?

Matt shrugs.

MATT  
Because she's hot.

KENT  
That's the fallacy of the straight man right there. I'm so glad I'm gay.

MATT  
You're not gay.

KENT  
Well, no. Not physically gay. But, I'm *spiritually* gay. I treat all the women I date like a gay man treats his men.

A beat.

MATT  
Have you ever hung out with a gay men, Kent?

KENT  
Well, I hang out with butt pirates like you.

MATT  
Ha ha, very progressive. Well I do. Frequently. And let me tell ya, gay men go out with each other for shallow reasons all the time. My friend Tyler fucked a guy last week simply because of his bicep circumference.

KENT  
I said date, not fuck.

MATT  
Well, he bought him sushi first.

A beat.

KENT  
What about lesbians then? I feel like there might be more of an overlap. I bet they're pretty selective with their partners.

Matt thinks.

MATT

I think that checks out.

KENT

Okay then I'm spiritually a lesbian. I only go out with girls that I can actually see myself having a future with. Otherwise, why waste my time? I'm a busy man.

MATT

Congrats.

KENT

You know what I mean. I'm not looking for someone to bang, I'm looking for someone to bring home. A companion.

Matt smiles.

MATT

Me too.

Kent smiles. A beat.

KENT

*Got him!*

We cut away as Kent swoops down to grab poop in a close up.

INT. BAREBURGER - NIGHT

Matt sits across from Lucy in a booth. They both are a little red in the face from the bottle of white wine they're sharing.

LUCY

Honestly, I'm surprised you called. Or, texted rather.

Matt refills their glasses.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

MATT

Are you serious - a beautiful girl gives me her number on the train, why on earth wouldn't I call?

LUCY

I don't know, it just seemed super bold. Like I was standing there and you were looking at me and I was looking at you and you were clearly digging your music and I thought it was really cute, so I wrote that line my head and then I just went for it. But as soon as I got home, I was like oh my god he probably thinks I'm a crazy person!

Matt laughs.

MATT

It was definitely bold. But, I liked it. I thought it was really attractive. Plus, it was way better than any of the lines I wrote in my head.

LUCY

Oh yeah? Such as?

MATT

I was mostly focused on allergies and sexism in the workplace.

Lucy laughs, clearly thinking that Matt is kidding.

LUCY

My company's pretty good actually. But, I'm allergic to pedialyte.

MATT

Ooo, tough one.

LUCY

Yeah it's unfortunate. Can't get too hung over.

A beat. They exchange a glowing look.

LUCY (CONT'D)

And I love Portugal the Man.

A beat.

MATT

(softly)  
Me too.

LUCY

They're so upbeat and electric; I just love them. They're essentially my favorite band.

MATT

Yeah, they're great.

LUCY

They're in town tonight actually. At the Aragon Ballroom. I got us tickets.

Lucy slides the tickets over to Matt with a bit of a seductive look.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Wanna go?

Matt looks at the tickets.

MATT

Ahhh. Do I ever? But, the thing is, I don't usually drink wine and I'm really tired. The only way I'd be able to make it through the night is if we took ecstasy.

LUCY

(pause)

Well, my friend Molly has some actually.

MATT

Your friend Molly has molly?

Lucy laughs.

LUCY

Yeah! She has some stashed away for a rainy day. I bet I could convince her to come and bring it with her. She loves Portugal the Man. She was pissed when I told her I was taking you.

MATT

But, there's only two tickets.

LUCY

I'm sure we could find one more. I'll check Stub Hub right now.

Lucy whips out her phone like she did the pen earlier.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
See, look! There's another ticket  
right here.

She holds up the phone so Matt can see. Matt looks at the phone for a beat.

MATT  
Alright, let's do it.

Lucy smiles a big smile.

MATT (CONT'D)  
But, let's chug some water first.  
Ecstasy makes you really  
dehydrated.

Matt chugs his water like a dog in the desert. He finishes and exhales deeply.

MATT (CONT'D)  
We should also pick up some gum.

EXT. ARAGON BALLROOM - NIGHT

We can hear music coming from the venue. Matt, Lucy, and MOLLY walk outside the theater. Molly is a light skinned black woman with silky afro curls, skinny black jeans, an olive shirt and vans. Lucy and Molly are walking and giggling with their arms linked and chewing gum. Matt saunters slightly behind them.

INT. ARAGON BALLROOM (FOILER) - NIGHT

The three of them enter the security line. Matt throws Molly a cautious look before she gets patted down. Molly throws Matt a confident look back as she gets patted down that reads, "relax, we're all good." Matt and Lucy get patted down.

INT. ARAGON BALLROOM (MAIN ROOM) - NIGHT

The three of them enter the main room where the concert is being held. Music blares, people dance, sing and shout. Molly motions with her head to go the bathroom.

Jump cuts of Matt, Molly and Lucy waiting in line. The line dwindles with each jump cut.

Lucy and Molly are about to enter the women's bathroom.

MATT  
(shouting over music)  
I'll just wait out here.

Lucy grabs him and pulls him into the women's room.

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Molly tries to find an open stall, Lucy holds Matt's hand. Molly opens a stall and a girl is in there pooping.

MOLLY  
Whoops, sorry girl!

Molly closes the door, looking a bit abashed but laughing too. The next stall she tries is open. They all pile in.

Molly takes the molly out of her bra. Her and Lucy pinch some of it into small pieces of toilet paper.

MATT  
What are we doing? Aren't we snorting it?

MOLLY  
No, we're gonna eat it. Just put a little on some toilet paper and then swallow it.

MATT  
Okay... I have a tough time dry swallowing. Do you have any water or a Fanta or anything?

Molly shakes her head. Lucy shrugs with a smile. Matt puts a small wrapped up piece of toilet paper in his mouth. He chokes. Molly looks at Lucy, annoyed, and then performs the Heimlich Maneuver on Matt and spits it into the toilet. Lucy looks apologetic.

A beat.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Can I, can I get a another pinch?

CLOSE UP: MATT DRINKING WATER FROM THE FAUCET.

Matt stands up and swallows the molly. A girl next to him is washing her hands and gives Matt a weird look.

MATT (CONT'D)  
(awkward, breathless)  
Hi.

Lucy and Molly appear.

LUCY  
(excited)  
Let's go!

She grabs his hand and they exit.

INT. ARAGON BALLROOM (MAIN ROOM) - NIGHT

Matt, Lucy and Molly exit the bathroom. Matt burps.

MATT  
(sotto, to himself)  
Ugh, I don't think that water was  
potable.

LUCY  
What?

MATT  
Nothing... Hey, how long do you  
think it's gonna take to kick in?

Lucy looks to Molly.

MOLLY  
Probably a little while. It's gotta  
go through our digestive track.

Lucy nods.

MATT  
Does that mean we have to shit at  
some point for it work?

Lucy laughs. Molly doesn't.

MOLLY  
No. Just wait a little while.

MATT  
I was kidding.

A tense beat.

LUCY  
Let's go dance! I think the opener  
is finishing up.

They find some floor space to dance. There is a bit of an awkward stiffness to Matt's movement. Lucy and Molly dance with each other. Lucy engages Matt and they dance a bit.

MATT

Hey, these guys aren't bad!

LUCY

Yeah! They're great.

Matt and Lucy enjoy dancing with each other. In a state of joy, Matt tries to dance with Molly. He grabs her hand and spins her. She looks annoyed. Matt senses it and moves a little bit away from her and continues to dance.

Attention on the stage. The band name is displayed proudly behind them: CROATIA AND THE GAL.

LEAD SINGER OF CROATIA AND THE GAL

Alright, Chicago! You guys have been fantastic. We love you! Are you all ready for Portugal the Man?

Lucy and Molly scream for joy. Matt lets out a small woo.

LEAD SINGER OF CROATIA AND THE GAL

(CONT'D)

We can't hear you. I said, are you ready for Portugal the Man?

Lucy and Molly scream for joy even louder. Matt lets out a slightly louder woo.

LEAD SINGER OF CROATIA AND THE GAL

(CONT'D)

Alright, well get ready! It'll, it'll... be just a few minutes! They gotta change the instruments and all that good stuff... But we'll be selling some merch over in the corner... we wanted the lobby but they said, no you get the corner! You're banished to the corner! But, feel free to come say hi and maybe buy our album, Electric Monkey Sea Horse! We love you, Chicago! We love you!

Tepid applause. Matt looks at Lucy and Molly. He smiles weakly and feels awkward.

MATT

I'm gonna go drink some more tap water real quick.

MOLLY

(sarcastic)

Hurry back!

Matt looks hurt as he walks away. Molly laughs, Lucy looks annoyed.

LUCY  
You said you'd play nice, Molly.

MOLLY  
I'm sorry, Luce. He seems like a nice guy and all. I'm just a little tipsy and he's an easy target.

LUCY  
What do you mean 'an easy target'?

Molly gives Lucy a look like are you serious?

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Matt voraciously drinks more tap water. He stands up. A girl gives him a look.

MATT  
Hi... Sorry.

BATHROOM GIRL  
You're cool. I don't believe in gendered bathrooms.

The ecstasy hits Matt right as she finishes that statement. We see his whole body change. Pupils dilate, palms sweat. He feels euphoric.

MATT  
(excited and interested)  
Yeah?

BATHROOM GIRL  
Yeah. It's just antiquated and unnecessary.

MATT  
I guess it is, isn't it? Yeah it's goofy. But at the same time, I'm not quite secure enough to poop next to a woman.

BATHROOM GIRL  
What do you mean?

MATT

Well, real talk, like *real talk*, with *Bill Maher*... I take very noisy dumps. Like *very noisy dumps*. I'm self conscious enough as is to drop a hot one around my fellow man. Add in an extra layer of potential mate lurking in nearby stall, I'm toast. I won't be able to shit anywhere else but home.

Bathroom Girl laughs.

BATHROOM GIRL

You're gonna have to get over that, dude. The future is coming.

She slaps him on the shoulder as she exits. He calls after her.

MATT

I guess so. I guess so. Yeah, you're right! The changes are the future are inevitable. I'm the one who needs to adapt! Not the world!

He follows her out.

INT. ARAGON BALLROOM (MAIN ROOM)

Matt makes his way through the crowd with a smile on his face. He spots Croatia and the Gal over in the corner. He decides to approach them.

MATT

Hey, you guys are great! I really enjoyed your sound. I didn't think I was going to, but seriously. You guys rock!

LEAD SINGER OF CROATIA AND THE GAL

Thanks, compadre. Wanna cop an album?

MATT

No, thanks! But, I'll listen to it on Spotify on my way home from work! See look!

Matt whips out his phone like Lucy. He immediately downloads their album.

LEAD SINGER OF CROATIA AND THE GAL  
Ahh! Right on, brother.

A beat.

MATT  
Alright, fuck it, I'll buy an  
album! How much?

LEAD SINGER OF OPENER  
Yeah-heay! They're only 10 bucks!

MATT  
Wow, very reasonable. *Very  
reasonable.*

Matt opens his massive, Constanza wallet. He spots a ten dollar bill. Matt speaks very fast as he hands him the money and receives the album.

MATT (CONT'D)  
And look! A ten dollar bill. I usually never have cash, but I did laundry last night and I asked for two rolls of quarters beforehand at the customer service desk at Jewel Osco, but they only had one left. So they gave me on roll and then a ten dollar bill. It's fate. Although, can I be honest with you guys? Real talk guys, Bill Maher, let's gather round.

Matt holds up the album.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Not a huge fan of Electric Monkey Sea Horse as a title. I think you guys can do better. But, that's just one man's opinion. Monkey and Sea Horse is too close to Sea Monkeys, which some consider a weak animal. Not me. Why not drop the Horse, rearrange the order and have it be Electric Sea Monkeys? I'll tell you why. You're worried it's too close to the Arctic Monkeys. Have you heard of them? Of course you have, they're a more successful contemporary. But, the Arctic is a completely different biome than the ocean. You guys are safe.

A long beat.

LEAD SINGER OF CROATIA AND THE GAL

Thanks.

Matt drums on the merchandise booth and moves on. The bassist stands up.

BASSIST

He's right!

As Matt makes his way back to Lucy and Molly, we move back to them. The molly has kicked in for them too and they speak very fast amid a deep conversation.

MOLLY

C'mon, just tell me.

LUCY

No, it's stupid, cliché and horrible.

MOLLY

You can tell me.

Molly smiles.

LUCY

Okay, it's just... I just think I have some daddy issues.

Molly gets serious.

MOLLY

Was he abusive?

LUCY

No, no. Nothing like that. He just always seemed too busy for me. I mean I get it, he was so busy providing for us and I was his fourth kid. But he just didn't seem interested in me.

Lucy whips a tear. Molly looks sincerely at her.

MOLLY

That's gotta be hard.

LUCY

It was. Which is stupid to say, I know. There are people out there with way worse problems.

MOLLY

Well, sure. But that doesn't mean your problems aren't important. It's your life we're talking about it here. It's completely natural to get upset when upsetting things happen.

LUCY

Thanks for saying that.

MOLLY

Of course. What are some happy memories you have of your dad?

Lucy thinks. She smiles.

LUCY

When I was really young, probably like six or seven. Sometimes when he'd come home late from the hospital, he used to come in my room and tuck me in and then give me a smushing.

Molly laughs.

MOLLY

A smushing?

LUCY

Yeah, a smushing. He'd pounce on my bed and pin down the corners of the covers and kiss my cheeks and forehead.

Lucy laughs.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I know that sounds weird.

MOLLY

No, it's sweet.

LUCY

Yeah, it was.

Molly smiles.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Ugh. Molly, you're such a good friend. Thank you.

MOLLY

Of course. You know I always got  
your back.

Lucy smiles. Molly looks at her very deeply and fiercely.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

I love you, Lucy.

LUCY

What?

Molly looks behind her and sees Matt coming.

MOLLY

I said, I love you. I love  
everything about you. The way you  
pronounce the e in the front  
essentially, the way your head  
shakes from side to side when you  
get excited. It's adorable. I love  
you. Truly.

Lucy looks stricken as Matt approaches.

MATT

Hey! I am feeling it now. Didn't  
even take a dump. Who's ready to  
dance?

Lucy breaks eye contact with Molly.

LUCY

Uh... I am!

The lights go out. Strobe lights and colors start to flash.  
People are cheering here are there, but it's mostly dead  
quiet. All of a sudden we hear:

"ALL I... WANNA DO IS... LIVE IN ECSTASY..."

The crowd starts to sing along.

I KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR ME... I CAN'T HELP IT... THIS HOPELESS  
AGE... I JUST WANNA FEEL... WANNA FEEL... PURPLE, YELLOW, RED  
AND BLUE."

The bass drops. The lights come on. Everybody erupts,  
including and especially Matt.

MATT

God, I fucking love this song. I don't just want a taste. I want the whole pie!

Matt closes his eyes and begins to dance. Lucy and Molly stare at each other.

LUCY

(whispers)

Are you serious?

Molly nods. Molly holds at her hand. Lucy looks apprehensively and then intently. She takes it and starts to cry again, though this time, it's from happiness.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I never thought you'd say that.

MOLLY

Don't be silly, girl. I've loved you for a long time. You're my favorite person to have a conversation with. I can't get enough of you.

Lucy laughs tearfully. Molly wipes her tears.

LUCY

I love you too.

They kiss passionately.

Matt has no idea. He dances and dances, having the time of his life. Lucy and Molly kiss and kiss as their love blossoms.

FADE TO BLACK.

MATT

I love Portugal the Man!