

Lee

Start Sc. 1

INT. MEETING HOUSE - NIGHT

Inside the meeting house, it is just one big room lined with chairs. Almost all of them are full. In the front of the room is a table with a few people sitting at it, in the back is a table with large coffee pots brewing.

Utah spots May, who's watching him from a far smiling.

He takes a seat next to her.

UTAH

Third and Colorado, huh? Is this a soup kitchen for hipsters?

She laughs.

UTAH (CONT'D)

What is this?

A person at the front of the room, LEE (45) the group chair, bangs his hand on the table.

LEE

Alright, take your seats. My name is Lee and I'm an addict.

Everyone in the Meeting House answers.

EVERYONE

Hey Lee.

Utah smiles, he knows where he is now, a 12 step meeting.

LEE

Thanks for coming tonight. None of you mother fuckers wanna hear me complain about my bullshit... So I'll keep it brief on my end, tonight is a speaker meeting. All the way from Long Beach here tonight, I've asked Wayne to share his story with us. Let's welcome him.

End Sc. 1 Lee leads everyone in clapping to welcome, WAYNE (40), who's ~~sitting next to Lee. Wayne is a very engaging speaker, he has the ability to capture the attention of everyone in the room.~~

WAYNE

~~Thank's Lee, I'm Wayne, and I am a five foot eight, junky, with a god complex.~~

~~Everyone laughs, including Utah.~~

~~WAYNE (CONT'D)~~

~~Thanks to all of you, I have ten years sober. It didn't come easy, I found salvation on the bathroom floor... I'm from the mid west. Came here off the streets, mother died of cancer, never knew my father...~~

~~Utah listens attentively.~~

~~I wasn't always a drug addict, but for as far back as I can remember, I've never felt like I belonged anywhere. I never felt like my skin fit... When I found drugs and alcohol it changed all of that, all of my insecurities went away, everything was in perfect harmony. Until it wasn't.~~

CUT TO:

Start Sc. 2

INT. MEETING HOUSE - NIGHT

Wayne has finished speaking. Lee is wrapping up the meeting.

LEE

Alright, I wanna thank Wayne for coming out tonight.

He leads everyone in an applause.

LEE (CONT'D)

Lastly, we give out chips for milestones in recovery. Is there anybody here celebrating up to ninety days?

May whispers to Utah.

MAY

Raise your hand.

He whispers back.

UTAH

What?

MAY

Or I'll do it for you.

LEE
Anybody? Going once, twice...

Utah raises his hand.

LEE (CONT'D)
Hey! How many?

UTAH
Ninety.

Lee waves him toward the front.

End Sc. 2 ~~Utah walks up to the front, Lee stands up and hands him a 90 day chip, and gives him a hand shake. Everyone applauds, the room begins egging him on to speak.~~

~~EVERYONE
Speech! Speech!~~

~~Utah turns around nervously, May is chanting "speech" also smiling and nods to him, "do it".~~

~~He looks at his coin, bashfully, standing in front of the table.~~

~~UTAH
Uh, thanks...~~

~~A crowd member yells at him.~~

~~CROWD MEMBER
Who are you?!~~

~~UTAH
Oh, yeah shit, I'm Utah. I'm a drug addict.~~

~~EVERYONE
Hey Utah.~~

~~He gathers himself to speak.~~

~~UTAH
Ninety days is crazy, since I was ten I can't remember going more than one day without getting fucked up.~~

Pause.