

INT. POLICE INTEROGATION ROOM

OFFICER

Alright punk, we know you had front row tickets to the gun show. And you are our only eye witness, you better start talking!

GREG

I (hiccup) don't know what you're talking about. (hiccup)

OFFICER

You were at the Dancing Dong last night, and we have footage showing you right next to the assailant. What do you know!

GREG

The Dancing (hiccup) Dong? Man I was here.

OFFICER

Wh.. No you just walked in.

GREG

Oh.. oh yea I had a margaherita (hiccup) before getting here that's right.

OFFICER

You're drunk?.. That doesn't matter time is of the essence. Tell what you know and we won't sink you.

GREG

Uh...

OFFICER

Come on you lousy fish. Spill the garnish... what do you know!!

GREG

Well I always start my (hiccup) nights with a ceasar... and other than that it's all (hiccup) foggy.

OFFICER

I don't care what you had to drink, you're on the rocks here bub. Start talking...

GREG

I (hiccup) can't remember...

OFFICER  
What... this is ridiculous!

DEPUTY  
Sir.

OFFICER  
WHAT!

DEPUTY  
Uh.. when my kids forget things I  
always get them to immitate what  
they did before they forgot.

OFFICER  
What's your point.

GREG  
(aside)  
Yea.. that ceasar was great  
(hiccup).

OFFICER  
By Scotch I think I got it. Deputy!  
Get me a caesar!

DEPUTY  
Yes sir.

A caesar plops down in front of Greg.

OFFICER  
Alright Greg, tell us how it all  
went down.

Greg takes a sip.

GREG  
Ahhh (hiccup).. oh I remember. I had  
just walked into the Dancing Dong.  
(hiccup) The bar maid knew my first  
drink was always a caesar. (hiccup)  
so good. It was a pretty ordinary  
night, the usual crowd was in, some  
dancing some dirnking. Pretty quiet.  
And then... tequila.

OFFICER  
Who's tequila?

GREG  
No (hiccup) and then I had tequila.

OFFICER

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU HAD, WHAT  
HAPPENED NEXT!?

GREG  
I (hiccup) can't quite remember  
after the caesar.

OFFICER  
(Sigh)  
DEPUTY! Get me a tequila!!

A tequila drops in front of Greg. He shoots it.

OFFICER  
Continue.

GREG  
And then... after my shot of tequila  
(hiccup) an unusual fellow walked  
in. A big man, trenchcoat. Everyone  
glanced around (hiccup) no one had  
ever seen this guy before. He walked  
straight up to the... Gin and Tonic.

OFFICER  
Wha.. huh?

GREG  
(hiccup)  
I always get Tanquerri Ten at ten,  
it's classy.

OFFICER  
Oh for fucks sake. DEPUTY!

A Gin and Tonic plops in front of Greg.

GREG  
Straight up to the bar (hiccup) and  
here's the weirdest thing. He didn't  
order anything. He just stood there  
right next to me (hiccup) and just  
looked at the crowd. Looking for  
someone.

OFFICER  
Yes...

GREG  
He (hiccup) had a menacing look in  
his eye. I had never seen a  
mojito..... (hiccup)

OFFICER looks visibly annoyed.

A mojito plops in front of Greg.

GREG

He just (hiccup) kept staring. And then he found her and he locked in Jager Bomb.

A Jager Bomb drops in front of Greg.

GREG

All night he just watched this woman (hiccup) made me feel beer.

Beer drops in front of him.

GREG

He then turned to me, wine.

Wine in front.

GREG

And started spouting all this stuff about tonic water.

Tonic Water.

GREG

About her and how he was filled with vodka.

Vodka.

GREG

Filled with rage for this one woman, how she had sex on the beach.

Sex on the beach.

GREG

She had stolen his bank details and ruined his long island ice tea.

Long island ice tea.

GREG

His life and gone off with some jamaican in a crown royal.

Crown Royal.

GREG

And before he...

Rum and Coke.

GREG  
.. reached for his...

MArgaherita.

GREG  
.. gun he turned...

Sour puss.

GREG  
..to me and said...

Red Bull.

The Office leaning in to hear.

GREG  
..I like you...

Gin.

GREG  
..my name...

Irish car bomb.

Officer getting closer.

GREG  
..is..

Apple Juice.

Officer is elated and wide eyed!!

GREG  
..(hiccup)..

Officer is stunned still waiting.

Greg hits the deck... Drunk.

OFFICER  
AH FUCK!

END