

INT. BURGER PLACE - LATE EVENING

Girls's hands are collecting the order and putting it on a tray. We see her middle shot, she looks confused and lost. This is LOLA, she's 20 years old, blond hair, pretty face, looks like a parents' dream. Other workers are running around, it's rush hour. Manager passes by and notices that she's not working.

MANAGER

What's up, Lola? What do you have there?

She takes the order and starts collecting it herself.

MANAGER

C'mon, you should learn fast if you wanna stay here! Now take it to the client and move your ass!

LOLA

Got it.

She takes her hair off her forehead, takes the tray and comes back to the counter. A nerdy man in glasses looks pissed off, while Lola is struggling with the computer.

LOLA

That's 6.50, please.

The guy puts the money on the counter and leaves. Next person from the line comes. It's MARTIN, around 24 years old, young fit and handsome guy, brown hair, wears some sporty clothes.

MARTIN

(smiling) Hey, for me one cheeseburger and big coke.

Lola goes away to get the order, Martin is staring at her. She comes back to the counter.

MARTIN

Hey, are you new here? Never seen you before.

Lola looks at him without tilting her head up.

LOLA

It's my first day.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Wow! How's it going?

LOLA

Not really well.

MARTIN

Hey, it's fine, don't worry.
Everyone's first day sucks, you get
used to it.

LOLA

Oh yeah? How was your first day?

MARTIN

(chuckles) Embarrassing.

Lola chuckles as well.

LOLA

It's 4, please.

MARTIN

I'm Martin, by the way.

LOLA

I'm...

She's interrupted by the manager.

MANAGER

No chatting with clients, it's not
a cocktail bar, you're holding down
the line!

MARTIN

Sorry, it's my fault! I'm leaving.

The manager goes away still looking at Lola. Lola sighs.

MARTIN

She seems tough.

Lola doesn't answer.

MARTIN

Okay, I gotta go to work. See you
around sometime, I hope.

LOLA

Bye.

Turning to the next client --

LOLA
Yes, please?

Martin gives her a look as he walks out of the door.

INT. BURGER PLACE - LATER AT NIGHT

The place is empty and dirty, Lola is cleaning the tables. She seems really tired and upset. Suddenly from the outside window a group of 4 young people comes and starts banging on the glass.

Lola stops washing the tables and looks out of the window. She smiles and waves.

The people outside shout something, but it's very indistinct. Lola puts her palm to her ear showing that she can't hear them. The people start dancing and showing how they drink. Lola points at her wrist and then around her. The people make disappointed faces. Lola shows them 10 fingers. The crowd is cheering and then runs away. Lola turns around and sees her manager who's really pissed off.

MANAGER
Really? I wanna go home too, you know!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BURGER PLACE - NIGHT

Loud crowded street, people drinking everywhere, some club music is playing. The group of Lola's friends are sitting on the pavement smoking. Lola comes out of the back door.

JACOB
There she is!

Everyone gets up and hugs her. They start walking in some direction.

KRISTINA
Our grown up girl! How was your first day?

LOLA
Not as good as it could be.

JACOB
What happened?

LOLA
Nothing happened, you know, I don't really wanna talk about this, let's go get a drink somewhere.

(CONTINUED)

PETER

Yeah, that's my girl! Where do you
wanna go?

LAURA

Guys, guys, I know. I wanna check
out one place, Peter, you're gonna
love this!

LOLA

If so, is it even legal?

INT. STRIP-CLUB - LATER THAT NIGHT

Montage: girls dancing on the poles, half-naked guys walking
around bringing drinks to the clients. Some people are
dancing in pairs on the dance floor.

The gang enters the club, the security is checking their
ID's. Lola is looking around in surprise.

LOLA

Is it what, a strip-club?!

LAURA

Yeah, it's fun! Let's get some
drinks!

Lola seems really uncomfortable. Laura grabs her arm and
drags her to the bar.

LAURA

5 Margaritas, please !

She notices that Lola is trying not to look around. She
pokes her and laughs.

LAURA

C'mon, don't be so shy! Relax!

PETER

Oh God, I'm in love with that
bartender boy.

Everyone turns around. Lola's face changes, because the
bartender at the end of the bar is Martin. He's half-naked
now wearing make-up, a bow and a hat.

LOLA

(murmuring) See you around...

(CONTINUED)

PETER

I'm gonna ask him out, look how hot he is!

LAURA

Go for him, Peter. He's too handsome to be straight. Who wants to dance?

They all leave Lola who stays with her cocktail in her hand staring at Martin. He's chatting and flirting with some girls at the bar. Suddenly he looks at her, and his face changes as well. First he's confused, then he smiles at her. Lola looks away and drinks her cocktail in one gulp. After that she drinks a few more which her friends left on the bar.

She goes to the dance floor to find her friends, but there are so many people that she can't find them. Suddenly she bumps into Martin.

MARTIN

Hey, sweetheart. Have we met?

LOLA

Hi, I didn't know you worked here.

MARTIN

I didn't know you go to this kind of places.

LOLA

It was my friend's idea. So...

She looks around --

LOLA

That's why your first day was embarrassing?

MARTIN

(laughs) Kinda. But as I said, you get used to it.

LOLA

Yeah, you look quite confident.

Martin notices that she's still uncomfortable.

MARTIN

Can I get you a drink or something?

LOLA
No, I'm fine.

She looks around.

MARTIN
Don't worry, I saw them somewhere.
Do you wanna go outside for a
second? I have a smoke break.

Lola nods, he takes her hand and walks through the crowd.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE CLUB - LATE NIGHT

They come outside. Lola almost falls down, Martin catches her and laughs.

MARTIN
I think you had enough for tonight.

He gives her a cigarette and lights it up. He also starts smoking. Lola is trying not to look at him.

MARTIN
I still don't know your name.

She takes a puff and lets the smoke out slowly.

LOLA
It's Lola.

MARTIN
That's a beautiful name.

They stand in silence.

MARTIN
Hey, can I tell you something?

LOLA
Yeah.

MARTIN
You're really pretty. Really.

LOLA
You think so?

MARTIN
But you're so shy, it's even hard
to have a word with you. You should
learn how to take it easy.

He comes to her and friendly puts his arms on her shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

LOLA

I think I'm trying to take it easy.

She rapidly comes closer and pulls him for a kiss. They kiss for two seconds, but we see that Martin tries to get away from her. Finally, he manages to get off.

LOLA

(almost crying) Oh God... Do you have a girlfriend?

MARTIN

No, I don't. That's not the problem.

LOLA

You don't like me?

MARTIN

Of course, I do! It's...

LOLA

Is it because I'm not so outgoing as other girls?!

MARTIN

No, I'm...

Suddenly a group of slightly drunk guys appears from the crowd.

TOMAS

Hey, faggot!

MARTIN

Oh shit. Lola, get back inside.

The guys keep approaching.

LOLA

You want me to leave now?

MARTIN

Call the police. Find your friends and go home.

Tomas grabs Martin aside. Other guys surround them.

TOMAS

I thought I made it clear, I don't want any faggots here.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN
Lola, call the police!

Lola stands freezing. Tomas turns his head.

TOMAS
Is this your new girlfriend?

MARTIN
Very funny. Lola, go!

TOMAS
Shut up!

He punches Martin in the stomach. Other guys hold him so he can't escape.

MARTIN
(coughing) Lola!

Lola is too drunk to walk, she tries to open the back door but she can't do it.

Tomas continues beating Martin. Martin falls on the ground, all the guys start kicking him. When Martin is almost passed out, they stop.

TOMAS
C'mon, let's get out of here before she calls the police. Looks like we have a few hours to escape.

They all go away laughing.

Martin lies on the ground with his eyes opened but he doesn't blink.