

INT. A BAR - NIGHT

Standard singles scene. At a booth in the corner a couple of 30-ish guys, DAN and TOM, watch the crowd.

DAN
This place seem dead to you
tonight?

TOM
Well, there's a good crowd. Plenty
of hotties. But... I don't know... I
get what you mean, something's
weird.

DAN
Every time I try talking to a girl,
I get shot down. Like really fast.

TOM
YES! What is that?

DAN
Dunno. We're usually pretty good
with the ladies, right?

TOM
New bar?

DAN
Let's.

Tom stands to leave. Now that he's before the table, we can see that he has a large white tag suck to his front, with thick black letters reading "SUPERFICIAL." Dan has a similar label, his declaring him the "JEALOUS TYPE."

Dan grabs his jacket and turns to put it on. His back bears more signs: "MAMA'S BOY," and "DRINKS PRETTY HEAVILY"

Enter a third buddy, RICK, drink in hand.

RICK
Man, I am having NO luck with the
ladies tonight.

Reveal a tag across Rick's chest reading "LOUSY IN BED"

DAN
Us too. We were thinking it's time
to hop.