

BEER

GK: Remember back when you were in college and parties were just a whole lot of fun? (HEARTY LAUGHTER, GLASS BREAKAGE, SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER) And then you got older (TOLLING BELL) and bought a house and some people from work came over (MURUR OF VOICES, LOW, QUIET) and you talked about work and it was no fun. What went wrong?

FN: So this is my Manhattan. See I've crushed the blood orange peel and the bitters is made from a kim chi reduction and the bourbon is a single-mash from a distillery that only makes 100 barrels a year, and I toss in a dash of cayenne. And I shake it (SFX COCKTAIL SHAKER) And here's your glass, chilled ---- (POURING) go ahead. Try it.

TR (SIPS, THEN SPITS)

FN: What's wrong?

TR: That's not a Manhattan. That's not even a Schenectady. Tastes like paint thinner.

(SFX FOOTSTEPS)

FN: Boy, you just wasted a great drink.

TR: I brought my own bourbon.

FN: What's that?

TR FRENCH

FN: French bourbon? What is this? A joke?

SS: No fighting, please. We're friends, remember?

FN: Friends with this jerkwad??? No way.

TR: You pompous idiot---- (A FULL SCALE
FISTFIGHT WITH DOG BARKS)

SS: Oh, Jack – please—What's wrong with us? Why
can't we just be happy the way we used to be? (SOBS)

GK: What happened is they got too much money and
they bought expensive liquor and they got competitive ---
- Back in the day, they drank the same cheap brew, no
recipes, no mixing.

(POP TOP CAN, BEER POURING INTO GLASS)

FN: And he says, "What kind of cheese is that?" So the
guy says, "it's nacho cheese!"

(SFX BIG LAUGH ALL)

TR: You and Sharon sure are a hoot.

SS: What do you say we all go bowling this weekend?
Double date?

FN: Sounds good to me! (MUSIC)

GK: Cocktails divide us but with Beer: We're all friends.

FN: (SINGS)

Put away the whiskey!

Put away the wine!

Open up a beer,

Let's have a good time.