

RACHEL (White female, 20s, Supporting Role): A store clerk with classic pinup girl looks and smart, sarcastic demeanor. She is in an unhappy relationship and is Louie's love interest.

INT. TIM'S WEIRD WORLD - DAY

Rachel sits behind the counter reading a book and counting the minutes until she can leave. The store only has one customer - Louie. Rachel has noticed him trying not to notice her. To Rachel, Louie is just another in a long line of record geeks she deals with daily.

LOUIE

Wow. I can't believe I found this..... Beefsweat album!

RACHEL

Prepare to be shocked. We've got ten more copies.

LOUIE

I guess that's really takin' a bite out of your profits.

Rachel smiles, just a little.

RACHEL

That joke was almost as terrible as that album.

LOUIE

Terrible? Oh, yeah. Terrible.

---LATER---

The phone RINGS. Rachel answers.

RACHEL

Tim's Weird World. If it's weird it's here. How many I help you?

Rachel listens.

RACHEL

I'm afraid we don't carry glass pipes but maybe we'll get a shipment of Beelzebong brand two-foot demon bong just in time for Bonnaroo.

Rachel pauses.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
...no. We've never actually carried
Beelzebongs.

a long beat.

RACHEL
No. We don't have porn either. But
I'm sure your quest for porn and
weed will lead you to a long career
in R. Kelly's entourage.

a beat

RACHEL
(sarcastically)
Thank you.

--LATER--

LOUIE
Oh. By the way, I'm Louie.

RACHEL
Rachel.

LOUIE
It's lovely to meet you, Rachel.

RACHEL
You remind me of my boss.

LOUIE
Ah! A refined audiophile
connoisseur!

RACHEL
Sort of. He's a Hank Williams.

Louie thinks this over.

LOUIE
A forlorn troubadour?

RACHEL
A ramblin' man. Emphasis on the
"ramble."

LOUIE
Ah.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
It's kind of cute, really.

Rachel looks at the album in Louie's hand.

RACHEL
Are you actually going to get that?

LOUIE
If I valued price over quality, I'd just buy Carpenters albums out of your dollar bin.

RACHEL
I'll tell you what. Today's special. If you get it, I'll throw in two copies of that BEEFSWEAT album.

LOUIE
No, I already...

Rachel is dubious.

RACHEL
Are you confessing you're a closet Sweater?

LOUIE
A "Sweater"?

RACHEL
That's what Beefsweat fans should call themselves. Like Trekkies.

LOUIE
I've never heard that term.

RACHEL
That's because I made it up. I'm trying to get it to catch on but it's not 1978 anymore. It would look great on the back of a jean jacket.

LOUIE
No, of course I'm not a Sweater. I don't like...overproduced theatrical rock. It sounds like Born to Run running over you in a monster truck.

RACHEL
It's not "fuzz-buzz" enough?

LOUIE
Right.

RACHEL
You just happen to own a Beefsweat album. The music fairy left it under your pillow.

LOUIE
It's like chicken pox. You're bound to get it sometime.

RACHEL
I do itch to turn it off.

Louie smiles at the return of a bad joke.

RACHEL
Yeah. I got you back.

LOUIE
Speaking of things being infectious, some of the songs on this album are amazing. They remind me a little of some of the later tracks Butch Derby guests on. Have you heard of Butch Derby?

RACHEL
Was he friends with the Sundance Kid?

LOUIE
That's Butch Cassidy.

RACHEL
You mean the Hardy Boys guy?

LOUIE
That's Shaun Cassidy.

Rachel smiles.

RACHEL
Joking. I've never heard of him.

END SCENE