

THE FAMOUS WHISKEY AT KELLY'S

1 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO HARBOR - NIGHT

The harbor is full. Ships are coming in, ships are already docked and people are out on the docks and the street nearby. Bars and restaurants lined the water front.

2 INT. BAR - NIGHT

A big Irish man with red hair and thick red beard sat at the end of the bar having a glass of whiskey alone. A bartender, a younger also Irish man stood cleaning a glass. The bar was just starting to fill up. People coming in the front door.

3 EXT. SHIP IN HARBOR - NIGHT

A ship begins docking, as two men stand on the deck looking out over the city. Shot from behind them so we see their backs and the city.

NEW ANGLE- SIDE VIEW OF THE MEN

MAN 1

Finally.

(A beat)

I can't wait to step on land.

MAN 2

I can't wait to get laid.

Both the men laugh.

MAN 2 (CONT'D)

No you're right.

The other man looks over.

MAN 2 (CONT'D)

It's going to feel great to step on land again.

The first man nods in agreement.

4 INT. BAR - NIGHT

The ginger man finishes his whiskey in one last sip. The bar is more filled now. People playing pool and drinking. The bartender walks over to him and nods.

GINGER MAN

Another.

BARTENDER

You got it.

He grabs a whiskey from the shelf. Multiple whiskeys are seen next to it. He pours the man up and hands him the glass.

EXT. STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

The two sailors from the ship shuffle through the busy San Francisco streets.

MAN 1

Come on. I want a drink.

MAN 2

I'm coming, I'm coming.

The two men walk through the old San Francisco streets. They pass all sorts of characters you would see in the 1800s. They passes nicely dress men, women, couples as well not so nicely dressed bums and drunks. They passes saloons, dancing halls, gambling halls, hotels, whore houses, etc. The old city.

MAN 2 (CONT'D)

Did you see that girl?
(Turning to look behind
him)

MAN 1

No I missed her.
(Looking back for a
second)

MAN 2

Ah...
(Waving his hand)
There will be plenty more.

The men keep walking a bit longer. Until they arrive at a bar.

MAN 2 (CONT'D)

What about this place?

MAN 1

Sure.

The two men walk enter the bar, excited to take on the night.

5 INT. BAR - NIGHT

We see the two men enter the bar from over the shoulder of the big Irish guy. He clearly notices them, but remains still, sipping his drink.

NEW ANGLE - THE TWO MEN

The two men walk up to the bar. The bartender is helping out some other people so they have to wait for a sec.

MAN 2

What are you going to get?

MAN 1

A whiskey.

MAN 2

Order me one too. I'm going to use the bathroom.

The second man walks over to the bathroom while the bartender finally comes over.

BARTENDER

What will you have.

MAN 1

Two whiskeys. Neat.

BARTENDER

You got it.

The bartender turns around and starts making the whiskeys. The other man returns from the bathroom.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Here you are.

(Placing the two whiskeys
down)

MAN 1

Thanks.

(A beat)

Here.

(Sliding the whiskey to
his friend)

MAN 2

To land!

The two men cheers and take a sip. The bartender laughs a bit.

BARTENDER
Sailors huh?

The men raise their glass as if to say "you know it." The two men return to their conversation while the bartender walks over to the big red headed man on the other side of the bar.

NEW ANGLE - SHOWS THE WHOLE BAR AREA, YOU CAN SEE THE TWO SAILORS ON ONE SIDE TALKING AND THE BARTENDER LEAN IN AND TALK TO THE RED HEADED MAN - CAN'T HEAR EITHER CONVO.

NEW ANGLE - BAR STUFF, OTHER PEOPLE, POOL/DARTS, PEOPLE MINGLE - BASICALLY TO SHOW TIME PASSED

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Another?

MAN 2
This one's on me!
(Clearly drunk now)

MAN 1
Cheers!
(Drunkenly)

The two finish their whiskey like it was nothing. Then suddenly, the big red haired man came up behind them.

GINGER MAN
I got the next one!
(Putting his hands on the
mens shoulders)
The good stuff! Top shelf.

His voice was powerful, but clear he wasn't nearly as drunk. The bartender grabbed the top shelf bottle.

MAN 1
Thank you mister.

GINGER MAN
Did I overhear that you men were
sailors?

MAN 2
You sure did.

The bartender sets down three whiskeys.

GINGER MAN
Thanks.
(Nodding to the bartender)

MAN 1
A fellow man of the sea?

GINGER MAN
Ah, back in the day.
(Taking a seat next to the
men)
(A beat)
Too tired for that now.

MAN 2
Where did you sail?

GINGER MAN
I first set sail for Peru. I was
just twenty years old then.
(Reminiscing)

MAN 1
Why Peru?

GINGER MAN
Oh...
(A beat)
I was just following my captain.
(A beat)
You know.

MAN 2
I'll drink to that!
(Cheering the other men)

The group finishes their whiskey.

GINGER MAN
Another round!

The men laugh and roar. - Montage of the three men drinking,
talking and laughing. Time has passed.

One man stands up and almost stumbles forward.

MAN 2
Well, I'm done.
(Clearly hammered)

MAN 1
Alright, let's get out of here.

GINGER MAN
It was nice to meet you fellas.
Best of luck out on the seas.

The two men shake hands with the ginger man.

MAN 1

Oh. We plan on taking a little
break from the seas.

6 EXT. OUTSIDE OF BAR - EARLY MORNING (STILL DARK)

The two men exit the bar, stumbling. One man falls to the floor hard. He tries to get up but falls again. The other sits down on the curb and lays out flat.

NEW ANGLE - FRONT OF BAR, NAME OF BAR ON SIGN "KELLY'S"

The ginger man and the bartender come over to the two men and help them up.

GINGER MAN

Come on sailor.
(Dragging the man to his
feet)

BARTENDER

They can't handle their whiskey
huh?
(Helping the other up, his
arm wrapped around his
shoulder)

GINGER MAN

Not my whiskey.
(Laughing)

NEW ANGLE - SEE GINGER MAN DRAGGING US (AS IF WE ARE THE DRUNKEN SAILORS) LITTLE BLURRING, WE BLINK, CLOSE EYES, SCENE GOES BLACK

7 EXT. DECK OF A SHIP - DAY

The two men wake up aboard a ship to see sailors working. After a moment a sailor approaches them.

SAILOR

Finally awake are we?

The two men look confused.

SAILOR (CONT'D)

You go to Kelly's?

The two nod their head. The sailor laughs and walks away. The two men look over the ship edge to see San Francisco small and far in the distance. They look back at each other faces looming with sorrow.