

SCENE FOR: - MALE EARLY 20'S (PETER) OR MALE 40-50 (RIDGE)

INT. TINY, MESSY TRAILER

RIDGE, Pierce's stunt double slams tequila shots one after another.

RIDGE

(sings)

I've been workin' on the railroad,
all the live long day. I've been
working on the railroad just to-

There is a KNOCK at the door. PETER, a young Production Assistant, peeks inside.

PETER

Ridge, they're ready for you.

Ridge sits back, astonished.

RIDGE

Me? They want l'il old me? I'm
honored. But I'm not ready.

Ridge looks at the tequila bottle.

RIDGE (CONT'D)

Looks like I got about four more
shots left. And of course the
worm.

PETER

They really need you now. Please.

Ridge gestures for Peter to come in. Peter enters the dilapidated tentatively and sidesteps the cigarette butts and trash on the floor.

RIDGE

Have a seat, Pete.

Ridge pours one shot then grabs a dirty paper cup and pours another. He hands it to Pete.

PETER

They're all set up for the shot.
The light's perfect.

Ridge lifts his glass.

RIDGE

Then we better get drinking, huh,
Pete?

Ridge downs his shot, pours another, drinks it.

RIDGE (CONT'D)

You got two shots to go before I
leave this luxurious suite. We'll
be on our way as soon as you're
finished.

Pete looks at the shot disdainfully. He grabs it and chokes
it down. Ridge pours the last shot from the bottle into
Pete's cup. The worm slides into the cup. Pete stares at
it.

RIDGE (CONT'D)

Do you know what my real name is?

PETER

Ah...Ridge?

RIDGE

Right-o! You win the grand prize.
The treasured worm.

He hands the cup to Peter.

RIDGE (CONT'D)

Do you know what Pierce's name is?

PETER

(hesitates)
Pierce?

RIDGE

Is that your final answer?

Peter nods.

RIDGE (CONT'D)

It's Eugene. And did you know he's
trying to get into my wife's pants?

Ridge stands.

RIDGE (CONT'D)

I'm not going to make you drink the
worm. It doesn't go down easy.

Ridge walks toward the door.

RIDGE (CONT'D)

All I'm going to say is that legend says the worm is supposed to be good for your sex life. Of course if you already have one, no worries, right?

Ridge exits. Peter looks at the dirty cup. He gulps down the drink, worm and all. He gags but holds it down and runs out the door after Ridge.