

Until the dialogue begins, we hear part of "Wawa Hoagies [Family Edit]" (Aaron Out, 2017) or a similar upbeat, goofy rap song.

EXT. 800 S NEAR 1300 E, SLC - DAY

It's July 11, another hot summer day in Salt Lake City. Saul (early/mid 20s) pedals his 18-SPEED BIKE past a busy 7-11. He's wearing a backpack and awkwardly carrying three sandwich boards ("Utah Voters: Sign Here to Clean The Darn Air").

EXT. E KENSINGTON AVE. NEAR 1300 E, SLC - DAY

He pedals or pushes his bike up a steep hill. A young man on an E-BIKE zooms past, pedaling effortlessly.

SAUL
Cheater.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF UTAH - RED BUTTE CANYON ROAD - DAY

Saul slowly bicycles uphill, sweating in the heat.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED BUTTE GARDEN AMPHITHEATER - MID AFTERNOON

The sun beats down on a line of people waiting for the gates to open for this outdoor concert venue with amazing views. It's *hot*, but the people in line are making the best of it: umbrellas, camping chairs, coolers, food and drink, cards.

A steady stream of people walk by from the parking lot to join the line, which is long and wide.

Saul arrives, stopping at a PARKING LOT SIGN POLE. He puts on sunscreen, gets out signature packets and other materials, and locks his bike, backpack, and helmet to the pole.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED BUTTE GARDEN AMPHITHEATRE - LATE AFTERNOON

Saul, wearing a sandwich board and holding three packets, is gathering signatures 20 feet from the end of the line, which is growing faster than ever. Two other campaign volunteers are in the background.

LANCE (60s) passes by Saul to take a spot in line, carrying a camping chair and a COOLER. He's wearing a SEATTLE MARINERS JERSEY, a WEDDING RING, and distinctive BEAT-UP SNEAKERS. He sets up his chair and sinks into it.

GRACE (early/mid-20s, carrying a tote bag with a RED-WHITE-AND-BLUE BLANKET in it) takes a spot in line next to Lance. Her phone DINGS; she studies it, then shakes her head.

Lance opens his cooler (it's decorated with SEATTLE MARINERS STICKERS) and gets out a GREEK RESTAURANT TAKE-OUT BAG and a can of POLYGAMY PORTER, a Utah beer with a hilarious label. He eagerly opens the beer and takes a LONG DRINK.

NIKKI (mid/late-20s) searches for and finds Grace, gives her a big hug, and elaborately hands over THREE TICKETS. Grace, still holding her phone, puts the tickets in her back pocket.

NIKKI

Hey you! Happy birthday!

GRACE

Thank you! Gotta enjoy the three best things about grad school...

GRACE/NIKKI

June, July, and August!

Grace indicates her phone.

GRACE

Did you see? Samantha bailed.

NIKKI

(sourly)

What's her story this time?

GRACE

(reading from her phone)

"Too stressed out about the Presidential race."

NIKKI

In *July*?? She takes this stuff way too seriously.

Nikki fixes a tag sticking out of Grace's clothes, then notices Saul, who is reapplying sunscreen from a small bottle. A BLOB OF SUNSCREEN stays visible on his nose.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

That guy's probably stressed out, too.

GRACE

No, he's doing something. He's committed.

NIKKI
 (skeptical)
 Not only *is* he committed, he *should*
 be committed.

Lance crumples his empty beer can and puts it on the ground by his cooler. He can't help eavesdropping.

GRACE
 Least he's wearing sunscreen.

NIKKI
 With that sandwich board, it kinda
 looks like mayonnaise.

GRACE
 (letting herself dream)
 Maybe he's a *roast beef* sandwich...

NIKKI
 Yeah, or a tuna melt.

Lance LAUGHS into the lid of his cooler as he reaches for another beer. Grace and Nikki notice and it's a bit awkward, so he quotes to them from the Polygamy Porter's label:

LANCE
 Why have just one?!

EXT. OUTSIDE RED BUTTE GARDEN AMPHITHEATRE - LATER

There are two crumpled cans on the ground by Lance; he's on beer #3. He starts to open his GREEK TAKE-OUT BAG when Saul interrupts, motioning at Lance's Mariners jersey.

SAUL
 Long way from Seattle. Utah voter?

LANCE
 Unfortunately.

Lance wipes the sweat from his brow, then rubs his nose as a hint to Saul, who rubs in his BLOB OF SUNSCREEN.

SAUL
 (giving him a line)
 If you think it's hot now, just
 wait a few decades. Wanna sign for
 clean air and climate action?

Lance, resigned, reaches out and takes a packet.

LANCE

Dude, if you need a signature, I'll give you a signature.

SAUL

I also need your name, today's date, and a date of birth.

LANCE

Too much.

Lance tries to hand back the packet; Saul resists.

SAUL

It's only thirty seconds. Can you manage?

LANCE

Abso-freakin-lutely... if you fill it out for me.

This time Saul takes back the packet.

SAUL

As long as you sign it. Name?

LANCE

Lance Scott.

SAUL

(writing)

"Scott" with two "t"s... Today is July 11...

LANCE

(suddenly animated)

Oh, crap! I missed my free Slurpee!

SAUL

I'm really sorry, sir. Maybe you can hit the Sev after the show.

(beat)

Date of birth?

LANCE

June 6, 1960.

SAUL

6-6-60??

LANCE

People were born on 9-11 too.

(beat)

How much you get paid for this?

SAUL
I'm a volunteer.

LANCE
Respect. Want a beer?

Saul does, but he only has one free hand, so:

SAUL
(imitating Lance)
Abso-freakin-lutely... if you open
it for me.

Lance opens his sticker-covered cooler and gets out a beer.

SAUL (CONT'D)
Want a sticker?

LANCE
(stone cold stare)
Dude, do I look like the kind of
guy who wants a sticker?

Saul shrugs. Lance closes his cooler and opens Saul's beer.

SAUL
Sign right here and you're done.

They trade: a beer for a packet. Lance signs, then tries to hand back the packet... but Saul, draining the beer, holds up an index finger: "Wait". Lance is annoyed, then amused, then impressed. Finally they trade back.

SAUL (CONT'D)
Double thanks.

LANCE
Double welcome.

Lance crumples Saul's empty can, puts it by the other two, and gets a GYRO SANDWICH from his TAKE-OUT BAG.

Meanwhile, Saul turns to Grace and Nikki.

SAUL
Thirty seconds for clean air?

GRACE
(eagerly)
Sure, I'll sign.

NIKKI
Nah, I've got to do a
background check on you guys.

Saul hands Grace a packet.

SAUL
 Print your name in the first box,
 very legibly please; then sign to
 the right. Today is July 11...

LANCE
 (mostly to himself)
 Don't remind me.

SAUL
 ...put your date of birth below
 that and you're done.

Saul offers Nikki a packet.

SAUL (CONT'D)
 Miss? Peer pressure?

NIKKI
 Give it up, it's way too hot.

SAUL
 Hey, that's my line!

NIKKI
 Don't even try. You sound like my
 ex...
 (turns away, muttering)
 Too stressed out about the
 Presidential...

SAUL
 (to Grace)
 She always like that?

GRACE
 Heartbroken.

SAUL
 I'm sorry.

SAUL/GRACE
 (softly, each mostly to
 themselves)
 Try, try again.

Grace blushes, smiles, and hands back her packet. Saul checks
 it, getting her name and date of birth.

SAUL
 Grace Stevens, your handwriting is
beautiful. And hey, tomorrow's your
 birthday! Here's a present.

STICKERS. Nikki scowls. Grace laughs and takes one.

GRACE

Thank you!

SAUL

Thank you for the signature... and for the lovely smile.

NIKKI

(appalled and dismissive)
Are you flirting with her?

SAUL

If I wasn't working, I'd probably ask for her number.

NIKKI

If you didn't look like a BLT, she'd probably give it to you.

Grace pulls a ticket out of her back pocket.

GRACE

Lemme do you one better: extra ticket to the show. Wanna come?

Nikki pulls Grace aside, in a direction that happens to be toward Lance and his GYRO.

NIKKI

Wait, you're inviting *Jimmy John* to join us?

LANCE

(50% deep, 50% drunk)
He could be the "gyro" she's been waiting for.

NIKKI

(to Lance, but also Grace)
Or he could be a psycho...

LANCE

Nah.

NIKKI

...or a killer...

LANCE

Dude, you gotta chill.

NIKKI

...or a... *vegetarian*.

LANCE

You might be right about that one.

Grace defiantly offers a ticket to Saul, who takes it.

SAUL

But... can we meet up when the gates open?

(to Nikki)

You can do your *background check*...

An exasperated SIGH from Nikki, with an eye roll.

SAUL (CONT'D)

...and *I* can finish these packets and put all this stuff away.

GRACE

Sounds great. I *would* like to see what you look like without a sandwich board on.

SAUL

Don't take this the wrong way, but *I'd* like to see what you look like with a sandwich board on. Wanna help?

Saul offers his packets to Grace, who takes them but hesitates.

GRACE

Don't wanna take your board from you...

SAUL

No problem!

Saul lifts up his sandwich board, revealing a SECOND SANDWICH BOARD UNDERNEATH.

NIKKI

(in mock amazement)

A triple-decker club sandwich!

Saul flashes a THIRD BOARD UNDERNEATH at Nikki.

SAUL

You want one, too?

NIKKI

I'm gluten-intolerant.

Nikki sighs and gives Grace a good-luck hug.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

I'll keep our place in line.

Saul takes off a sandwich board and helps Grace into it.

SAUL

Just follow my lead. By the way,
I'm Solomon; I go by Saul.

GRACE

I'm Grace; I go by Grace.

NIKKI

(to Lance)

I'm Nikki; I go throw up.

SAUL

(with an eyebrow to Nikki)

It's a pleasure to meet you, *Miss Stevens*. And... happy birthday!

Saul and Grace head off.

NIKKI

(to Lance)

I wonder how many layers of those
things he's got on?

LANCE

That dude? I think he's sandwich
boards all the way down.

NIKKI

(calling after them)

Hey lovebirds, come back when the
gates open... and don't forget to
pack some *condiments*!

Lance chuckles and hands Nikki a Polygamy Porter. She takes it but looks apprehensively after Saul and Grace, who are working the line a little ways off.

We hear more of "Wawa Hoagies" (Aaron Out, 2017) and maybe see views of the Salt Lake Valley.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED BUTTE GARDEN AMPHITHEATRE - LATE NIGHT

Saul and Grace lay next to each other on their backs.

GRACE

I had a great time tonight.

SAUL

You were amazing. Fearless. Your stamina was incredible.

They recognize that they're playing the Innuendo Game, and they lean into it.

GRACE

My parents could've showed up any minute! And my body... my body was covered in sweat.

SAUL

It was *hot*. You know, I could hear you. I loved every sound you made.

GRACE

Thought my *voice* was gonna give out!

They sit up on the RED-WHITE-AND-BLUE BLANKET, each of them with a signature packet nearby. Grace reaches for hers.

SAUL

I thought my *back* was gonna give out...

GRACE

(briefly interrupts)
Seventy-five signatures.

SAUL

...and if you think *that* was great, wait 'til we do it in *Provo*... at the farmers market!

We hear more of "Wawa Hoagies" (Aaron Out, 2017) and maybe see title cards with information about the movie, plus maybe the tagline: "Some men are only after one thing." Then a button:

They're on the grass, near the mostly empty parking lot. We see Saul's BIKE, with their campaign materials tucked in by his backpack, and a Lime SCOOTER.

GRACE

You're not gonna ghost me, are you?

Saul moves toward his bike. He speaks to Grace, then half to Grace, then (quietly) to himself.

SAUL

Not after tonight! Not a chance.
Seventy-five signatures...