

AMIES MA MOUSTACHE

By

Zane Vieira

FADE IN:

EXT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

DAVE CHANDLER, a hunched over, glasses wearing 20 something is standing outside of a generic pawn shop. He's staring at a beautiful girl across the street..

EMILY, a girl who's prettier than she thinks and possibly the love of Dave's life, is talking to a 6'3 football player named CHAD. This girl appears familiar to Dave.

Emily notices Dave watching her and Chad which startles him, So he retreats into the pawn shop that he's standing in front of.

INT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

Now inside, Dave peers through the window to see if Emily is still looking at him.

She and Chad walk away.

Dave sighs in relief then kicks the ground in frustration.

In this moment of defeat, a voice with a French Accent is heard.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(O.S.)

Psst.

Dave looks around in bewilderment since no one else seems to be in the store with him.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(O.S.)

Over here. Come here monsieur.

Dave turns around and notices a small, red, ornate box that is glowing with some kind of magical aura.

Dave approaches slowly.

He slowly opens to discover a thin, artificial mustache inside.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)

Pretty impressive, correct?

Dave looks around him as to see if anyone's watching or playing a trick on him.

DAVE CHANDLER
But you are just a mustache.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)
Just a mustache? Oh contraire.

Dave suddenly feels the sensation of being slapped on his right cheek. He flinches and holds his face.

DAVE CHANDLER
Ow! What the hell!

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)
You need to take this seriously
Dave!

Dave is slightly panicked.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)
How do you expect to get the girl
of your dreams?

DAVE CHANDLER
Emily? She's just a girl from my
calculus class, I wouldn't call her
the girl of my dreams...

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)
But you definitely have been
dreaming about her a lot.

Dave furiously looks around the room, hoping no one is there.

DAVE CHANDLER
(harshly whispering)
How did you know that?
(beat)
Can you read my thoughts?

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)
Listen Dave, now is not the time
for questions.
(beat)
I need you to wear me.

DAVE CHANDLER
What? No way! I don't need a
mustache to get a girl.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)
Dave it's the only way trust me.

Emily walks into the store just as the Magic Moustache finishes talking. Chad is standing outside.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)

Dave! Now is your chance! Put me on your face!

Dave rapidly looks side to side at the mustache and Emily. He hurriedly puts the mustache on.

Instantly, Dave's shoulders roll back, fixing his posture and an expression utmost confidence forms on his face along with a coy smile. Dave has become a Casanova.

Dave walks over to Emily.

She gives Dave a look over and smiles, a cue that she's aware of his confidence.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)

Bon après-midi. My name is David Chandler, how may I assist you today?

EMILY

Oh my, is that French. I love your accent.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)

Ah and there are many things about you that I love chéri. Especially your name?

Emily blushes.

EMILY

(giggling)
It's Emily.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)

Aw, fantastique! And may I ask why a beautiful dame such as yourself is in such a shop.

EMILY

Oh, I'm just looking around, admiring the merchandise.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)

Is there anything that has caught your eye, by chance?

EMILY

There may be one thing, I think
it's foreign.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)

Oh, magnifique! Are you thinking of
taking this item home with you?

Emily gives a coy smile.

EMILY

I may need some convincing.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)

Perhaps you should consider
experiencing this item? I think a
good place to do so may be,
Antoine's et Abella's at 8pm?

EMILY

I'll have to see how it fits my
liking, I'm sure it won't
disappoint.

Emily smiles at Dave.

Chad is seen walking in front of the store's front window,
he stops when he sees Emily with Dave.

Dave kisses Emily's hand and she exits the store.

Dave pulls off the mustache and catches his breath, almost
as if breaking a trance.

He rushes over and grabs the mustache's box and sprints out
of the store and passes Chad on his way out.

INT. DAVE'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Dave stands in his messy, unkempt bathroom staring at his
reflection.

He holds the mustache in front of his face and pulls it off,
auditioning the two different looks numerous times.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)

Dave, my boy, admit to yourself
that which you are afraid to.

Dave stares at the mustache in his hands.

DAVE CHANDLER

And what's that?

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)

You're horrible with women and that you can never be with Emily without my help.

DAVE CHANDLER

Not to offend you, but I really don't want to be forced to use a magical mustache to get with women.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)

But this is no mere woman, this is the girl of your dreams Dave.

Dave looks down at the mustache in defeat.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)

Listen Dave, if you use my power tonight, she'll fall in love with you and you'll never need me again.

Dave stares his reflection in the eyes and holds the mustache in front of his lip.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dave arrives at the, high class French restaurant with the mustache on.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE - W/O ACCENT)

Did you have to tell her to meet at the most expensive restaurant in town?

MAGIC MOUSTACHE(V.O.)

First impressions are the most important Monsieur.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE - W/O ACCENT)

Yeah, I guess.

He spots Emily, wearing a luxurious sparkling gown, at a reserved table. He takes a deep breath and approaches her.

Emily stands up to greet Dave as he arrives at the table.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)

Bonne soirée. You are simply ravishing. I have never seen a

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)
natural beauty that is as perfect
as you Emily.

Dave kisses her hand.

EMILY
(trembling in awe)
You look, very handsome tonight
David.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)
Shall we take a seat?

Dave pulls Emily's chair out for her and then sits down.

EMILY
Oh David, I could not stop thinking
about how we met today. It was
something out of movie.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)
Ah, yes. I have that effect on
people.

EMILY
It's just incredible. How could a
man as genuine and honest as you
have found me?

Dave pauses for a moment and forms an unsettled look.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)
I do not seem to be that only man
that has been ensnared by your
remarkable persuasion.

EMILY
Oh, you must be talking about Chad.
I don't know, he's just the kind of
guy that'll say anything to get
into a girl's pants.

DAVE CHANDLER(W/MUSTACHE)
Some men just aren't honest chéri.

EMILY
I just need an honest man, like
you.

Dave shifts in his seat.

DAVE CHANDLER (W/MUSTACHE)
 May you excuse me chéri, I will
 only be a moment.

As Dave leaves the table for the bathroom Chad enters the restaurant. He heads towards the bathroom.

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Dave rushes into the bathroom and locks the door.

He takes off the mustache and places it on the sink.

DAVE CHANDLER
 What am I going to do?

MAGIC MOUSTACHE (V.O.)
 What's wrong? It was going great
 David.

DAVE CHANDLER
 No, she wants an honest man. Not a
 liar with a mustache.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE (V.O.)
 Dave you are an honest man-

DAVE CHANDLER
 Not with you!
 (beat)
 Listen, I need to do this without
 you.

Dave leaves the mustache on the sink.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE (V.O.)
 Quelle! You can't do this to me.

Dave places the box in the trash and exits the bathroom.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE (V.O.)
 Dave! You can't do this to me!
 (beat)
 Zut.

After Dave leaves, a mysterious figure enters the bathroom.

MAGIC MOUSTACHE (V.O.)
 Oh salut, Monsieur.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dave rushes back to the table and sits down.

Emily looks confused.

EMILY

David? Did you shave?

DAVE CHANDLER

Listen, I haven't been honest with you Emily.

EMILY

Excuse me?

DAVE CHANDLER

I've wanted to be honest with you this whole time, but I am not the smooth talking Frenchman I came off to be, I'm not even French.

EMILY

I don't think I understand.

DAVE CHANDLER

I want to be the man that you're looking for, but I can't do that if I have to lie to you.

EMILY

So you shaved and you're different now?

DAVE CHANDLER

The mustache was fake... To be honest, I can't even grow one.

Emily laughs at that.

Dave smiles back.

EMILY

So, who am I talking to now?

DAVE CHANDLER

It's just me, Dave Chandler from calculus 201.

EMILY

Calculus? You're that Dave Chandler?

DAVE CHANDLER
I've sat behind you all semester.

EMILY
Well, it's nice to finally meet the
real Dave, he cleans up well.

DAVE CHANDLER
You look very nice tonight. Well I
mean you look nice all the time-

Emily laughs at Dave's awkwardness.

The waiter finally walks to the table with the mustache on.

Dave turns around in confusion.

WAITER(W/ MUSTACHE)
Good evening mademoiselle et
Monsieur. How are we this evening?
Can I start you off with an
appetizer?

EMILY
Oh wow, I just love your accent.

Dave stares at Emily in astonishment. He glares at the
mustache on his lip.

EMILY(CONTINUED)
What are you doing later tonight?

DAVE CHANDLER
Excuse me?

WAITER(W/ MUSTACHE)
Chéri, for you, I would go anywhere
just so I can gaze upon your face.

Dave glances back and forth from the waiter to Emily.

DAVE CHANDLER
You're picking him up now?

Dave stares at the mustache and directly addresses it.

DAVE CHANDLER(CONTINUED)
You're doing this aren't you?

EMILY
Dave, I'm going to have to cut this
short.

WAITER(W/ MUSTACHE)
Monsieur, if you'll excuse us, me
and la dame have our own engagement
to attend to.

Emily stands up and wraps her arm around the waiter's. They
exit the restaurant.

EMILY
(sassy)
Bye Dave, I guess I'll see you in
uh, calculus.

Dave slumps in his chair, defeated.

DAVE CHANDLER
(under his breath)
Damn, that mustache is an asshole.

He tilts his head up and notices Chad sitting at the table
across from him.

They exchange confused, yet understanding head nods.

FADE OUT