

2 h
M/M Comedy

ACT ONE

SCENE 2

INT. KITCHEN/FAMILY ROOM - LATER (DAY 1)

JILL, BRAD, MARK

MARK IS SETTING UP HIS VIDEO CAMERA ON A TRIPOD.
BRAD IS ON THE COUCH, CHECKING HIS HAIR IN A HAND-
HELD MIRROR. IT IS HEAVILY MOUSSED AND SPIKY.

BRAD

Maybe I used too much mousse.

MARK

You think?

BRAD

Hey, I'm just trying to look good.

MARK

You look like a pineapple.

BRAD

And I'm still better looking than you.

Now can we just get going?

MARK

No, we can't just get going. This
takes time and preparation. Now let
me see your script.

BRAD

I don't have a script. I'm just going
to wing it.

MARK

Oh, God. Okay, but remember, sincere,
low-key, modest.

BRAD

Right.

MARK

Okay, we're rolling, and, action.

BRAD

Yo-yo-yo, wa's-up? Brad Taylor here.
Or, as I'm known around campus, The
B.T. Express.

MARK

Cut.

BRAD

What, cut?

MARK

When did you become Flava-Flave?

BRAD

Hey, I'm just being 'real.'

MARK

You're being 'real' obnoxious. What
happened to sincere, low-key, modest?

BRAD

That's not what people want to see.
They want dynamic, exciting.

MARK

Yeah, well you're coming off like a
jerk. Now could you please just try
acting like a human person?

BRAD

Look, I'm just trying to get into a good school so I can make something out of my life. Now if you don't mind, you worry about focusing the camera, and I'll worry about me.

MARK

Fine, whatever.

RESUMES HIS POSITION AT THE CAMERA.

MARK (CONT'D)

We're rolling and action.

BRAD

Hi, I'm Brad, and this is Brad's pad-- where I kick back when I'm not kicking goals.

JILL ENTERS CARRYING A TWIST-TIED PLASTIC BAG.

BRAD (CONT'D)

And look who just walked in, the number-one lady in my life. Mom, come on over here.

JILL RELUCTANTLY STEPS INTO FRAME.

JILL

Oh honey, I'm not wearing any make-up and my hair's a mess.

BRAD

Babe, you always look great.

MARK
COT COT
COT