DIONNE SIDES \* FOR AUDITION PURPOSES ONLY \* 2/29/10

> M/M 20s comedy

INT. CASSIE'S BEDROOM -- EARLY MORNING

Bill and Cassie's romantic morning is escalating into sex. He pulls off his shirt. The door opens. It's a somber young man with a man bun. He is DIONNE, 21.

START

DIONNE Cassie, I need a hug.

CASSIE

Oh hey Dionne, this is Bill. Bill this is one of my roommates. Dionne.

DIONNE

Hello sir.

BILL

Bill.

Bill.

DIONNE

CASSIE

What's wrong, D?

DIONNE

Just kinda bummed. I took some MDMA last night and parked in the wrong spot, and the Landlord took my spot away and had me towed.

CASSIE

Bill, honey, could you scoot over -- I'm going to wrap myself in this blanket so I'm not totally naked.

She takes half the blanket, Bill scoots over. He now is naked and cold as Dionne slides into bed for a "roommate cuddle" on Cassie's other side.

DIONNE

Thanks. Really kinda blue this morning.

Beat.

CASSIE

You know what. I'm going to make everybody breakfast. Bill do you have to work super-early -- can you stay for breakfast?

BILL

Ya know, I can try --

She dances out of bed, and both men regard Cassie's perfect athletic body. Now it is two-naked strangers and a sheet.

BILL (CONT'D)

Sorry about the parking spot.

Slightly uncomfortable to now be in bed with Dionne, Bill looks at his phone.

DIONNE

She's an amazing girl.

BILL

She sure is. I try and get to Atlanta as often as I can.

DIONNE

Yeah, she calls you Mr. Once A Year.

BILL

And what do you do, Dionne?

DIONNE

I do bio-tech. I've been working with DNA particles, teaching them to be automatic cell counters. The subjective evaluation of the definition of a cell introduces bias to the result, which has always been sketchy.

BILL

So you're saving the world.

DIONNE

Nah, probably won't mean anything for another fifty years. You probably won't be alive then --

BILL

(thoughtful)

What do you know about blood pressure, Dionne?

DIONNE

Well, stress puts pressure on the behavior of cells. I mean, your body has a whole bunch of ways to keep cells from mutating, but stress starts to knock down the barriers and suddenly you have cells living the robust life they want to have, duplicating themselves. But unfortunately, that's cancer.

Bill's phone beeps again.

BILL

Shit, the manager of the band is calling me.

DIONNE

I thought you were the manager of the band.

BILL

Dionne -- I dug this talk. I wish you great luck, and all the hugs you need. I'm going to have to take this --

He gives Dionne an awkward hug, through the sheet, and takes the call. Dionne exits.