

Health Club Adventures

By

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INT. HEALTH CLUB - WEIGHT ROOM

SAMANTHA is walking through a health club weight room. She is wearing workout attire and very good looking. She walks by the squat machines, where DARREN and MATT are working out. Darren, 21, is skinny and awkward looking. Matt, 22, is athletically built and good looking.

SAMANTHA

Hey guys.

MATT

Hey Samantha.

Darren stares in silence with a goofy look on his face until she walks by.

DARREN

See that's why today I start lifting. I have absolutely no game with girls. My only hope to ever get someone like Samantha is to get ripped and hope she wants me for my body.

Samantha gets on a bike across from Matt and Darren, and glances over at them

MATT

That or just get her really drunk.

(beat)

Okay, so lets start with squats. I want you to go down and up eight times for this first one.

Darren is about to do a set of squats when another HOT GIRL comes over to the squat rack next to theirs.

MATT

(WHISPERING to Darren)

Damn dude, check her out!

Darren checks her out, then looks over to her weights and sees that she has more weight on her bar then he has on his. Darren then looks back over at Samantha and sees that she is watching him.

DARREN

Hey add some weight to this.

MATT

I don't think your ready for any more yet. When you just start

lifting your better off with low weight, and gradually work your way up.

Darren looks over to the girl next to him and she is easily lifting her weight.

DARREN
Just add the weight.

Matt adds a plate to each side.

DARREN
More.

MATT
(Holding back a chuckle)
Alright man.

Matt adds another plate to each side, making it more than the girl's.

Darren squats down his first rep and realizes that it is too much weight and he can't lift it back up. His face turns red and his veins pop out.

MATT
You need some help with that?

DARREN
No, get off. Don't embarrass me!

Darren strains and pushes as hard as he can. He lets out a slight fart. Diarrhea runs down his leg.

MATT
Holy shit! Did you just crap your pants?

Matt topples over in laughter.

DARREN
Oh fuck, oh fuck, get me a towel!

The girl at the squat rack looks over at him disgusted.

CUT TO:

INT. HEALTH CLUB - LOCKER ROOM

Darren and Matt are alone in the health club locker room. There is steam coming out of the shower and you can hear the water running. Darren is wiping the diarrhea off his leg

with a towel. Matt is checking himself out in the mirror.

MATT

Hurry up dude. I hate being in these locker rooms when guys change.

DARREN

What are you, homophobic?

MATT

Nah, its just I always end up running into people I know in here when they're naked. They always try to strike up conversations with me, and I can't pay attention to a thing they're saying. The whole time they're talking all I can think about is MUST CONTAIN EYE CONTACT

(beat)

If I accidentally glance down at their balls they'll think I'm gay.

DARREN

What?! Why the hell would you glance down?

MATT

I wouldn't. Just rather not take the chance that the eyes wander.

DARREN

You've got some issues man.

Darren leans down and sniffs at his soiled shorts and gags.

DARREN

You don't have an extra pair of shorts in your car do you?

MATT

Yeah I'm the one with issues. Why don't you go ask for something from lost and found?

DARREN

And walk by Samantha smelling like this! Hell no.

(beat)

Come on, go get me something.

Matt shakes his head in sarcastic disappointment.

MATT

You really are pathetic.

DARREN

Yeah, and your gay.

Matt leaves the room. Darren takes off his shorts. The steam and noise from the shower stop. MR. CLOVER, naked, 45, walks out of the shower carrying his towel. Mr. Clover is a family friend of Darren's.

MR. CLOVER

Darren! I didn't know you were a member here.

DARREN

Hey, yeah I just joined.

MR. CLOVER

Good for you. Oh, and tell your dad we really miss him around the office. I'll have to give him a call, have you guys over for a barbeque.

DARREN

Yeah that would be fun.

As Darren says this he takes a quick but obvious glance down at Mr. Clover's privates. There is an awkward silence, broken by Darren's nervous chuckle.

MR. CLOVER

Yeah,

(beat)

well,

(beat)

I'll see you around.