Living with Joban

Ву

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POV: THROUGH FRONT OF HOUSE INTO BEDROOM

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The room is reasonably tidy, light from the window is coming in. There is a man, LENNY, asleep in a bed on one side of the room and a desk on the other side.

PAN: ACROSS ROOM

There is a small TV with a PlayStation 3 on the desk and game posters on the wall.

An alarm is going off

EXTREME CLOSE UP: ALARM CLOCK

It's 8 am, the man slams the snooze button.

INT. OTHER BEDROOM - DAY

This bedroom is very messy, light is shining on a mountain of clothes, clothes are everywhere. there is a man, JOBAN, in a bed asleep, tangled in his blanket and sheets.

Loud Music Starts blaring from an alarm clock

EXTREME CLOSE UP: ALARM CLOCK

It's 12 pm, the man throws the radio across the room.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A casually dressed LENNY (20's) is eating a sandwich at the table while JOBAN (20's), still in his pajamas, is eating cereal.

JOBAN (Excitedly) Man this is going to be so good! I can't wait to hook up. There's going to be some fine bitches at this joint!

LENNY Joban Dude, shut up! It's just a family barbecue. (beat) (MORE) LENNY (cont'd) My family barbecue, so stop referring to my family as "fine bitches."

JOBAN Lenny man, look please don't wreck this for me.

LENNY Fine...Just behave yourself. Can you do that?

JOBAN (Insulted) What do you mean "can I behave myself?"

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

LENNY is sitting on the couch watching TV. JOBAN is getting changed in the middle of the room from a clothes horse.

JOBAN (Taking off pajama bottoms) Look Lenny. All I'm going to do is cast the Joban hook out to sea and catch me some salmon.

LENNY The "Joban Hook"? What is wrong with you? Just smile, say hello to a couple of people and we can get out of there.

WIDE: JOBAN WITH A T-SHIRT BUT NO PANTS

LENNY (Smiling) Cast your hook all you want. Just keep the tackle box closed. (Points to Joban's crotch) Okay?

INT. FOYER - DAY

LENNY and JOBAN, dressed and ready to go, walk towards the front door.

LENNY Why do you do this every year anyway? They are practically family to you.

JOBAN They're not my family. Plus I think if you give me one or two more years I'll finally get your cousin to go out with me! You know she looks like Megan Fox.

LENNY (Rolls eyes) Yea...under a car, dying.

Both walk out through the front door and close it behind them, locking it.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

JOBAN and LENNY walk towards the car that is parked in the driveway. JOBAN walks towards the passenger side door when LENNY stops suddenly.

LENNY Wait, do you have the keys?

JOBAN No, I thought you had them.

LENNY No...I gave them to you last night after we got home.

JOBAN And I put them on the kitchen bench so we wouldn't forget them. (beat) no wait.

JOBAN turns to face away from LENNY, ashamed.

LENNY Joban! Where did you put the keys?

JOBAN (Sheepishly) Under my pillow LENNY Why did you put the keys under your pillow!?

JOBAN We did get pretty drunk last night. Do you remember what you did? You got up on top of the bar and tried to belly shot yourself, you ended up in a cops lap!

LENNY (Ignoring Joban) We have a spare key!

LENNY walks over to where the spare key is hidden, fishes around for a second and pulls up a piece of paper. It says "I.O.U one (1) spare key...Joban." LENNY looks up at JOBAN more angrily now.

> LENNY What the *hell* did you do with spare key Joban!?

JOBAN looks up, remembering.

INT. BATHROOM - FLASHBACK

JOBAN has attached the spare key to a roll of twine which is already down the toilet. He flushes and the twine noticeably goes down the toilet more.

> JOBAN WOO HOO look at that key go! I wonder how long this pipe is?

Flushes the toilet and twine goes down again.

JOBAN (Dancing)

HA-HA this is fun!

Twine roll nears the end. JOBAN ties another roll to the end of the first and throws the empty tube away onto a pile of other empty tubes and flushes again.

> JOBAN (amazed) It never ends...

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

JOBAN looks back towards LENNY

JOBAN You can't prove anything!

LENNY

What?

JOBAN Nothing, nothing

LENNY Well we're screwed. How are we supposed to get to the party now moron?

JOBAN It seems to me that we have come to a situation which requires us to break into our own home...

JOBAN and LENNY, standing next to each other, turn to face the house.

LENNY (Stunned) How do we do that?

JOBAN (Stunned) I don't know...

FADE OUT.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

LENNY and JOBAN are on the grass. They are looking at the house. They look confused. All the windows on the house are barred.

JOBAN (Grabbing a bar) Why do the windows have to be barred?

LENNY (Sarcastically) Oh, I don't know...Maybe to stop exactly what we are trying to do right now. You idiot. EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

JOBAN and LENNY are now surveying the back of the house. They still look very confused.

> JOBAN Well I don't know what to do

LENNY Me neither...we could try going through the roof. The man hole is just above the bathroom.

LENNY points to the area on the roof above the bathroom.

JOBAN Yea that sounds like a good idea.

LENNY I'm glad you like it because you're the one who's going up there.

JOBAN Are you serious? What are you going to do then?

LENNY Hold the ladder of course.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

LENNY is holding the ladder while JOBAN is climbing it.

JOBAN

Hey Lenny?

LENNY

What?

JOBAN I don't know how to take roof tiles off.

LENNY Don't worry you'll figure it out when you're up there.

JOBAN gets onto the roof

JOBAN You can really see a lot up here, i mean *a lot*. You should get up here and take a look at this shit.

LENNY Joban can you keep your mind set on the task at hand?

JOBAN

What?

LENNY (Angrily) Just get into the house!

JOBAN

Okay, okay

JOBAN rushes to lift a tile up, cutting his finger and stubbing his toe. He straightens up to fast and begins to lose his balance.

> JOBAN (screaming) HOLY SHIT!!!

JOBAN falls off the roof and lands at LENNY's feet.

FADE OUT.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - DAY

JOBAN and LENNY are sitting on the front step, heads in hands.

LENNY You know Joban sometimes your a pain to live with.

JOBAN

Really?

LENNY No, not sometimes, all the time

JOBAN

what?

LENNY I get a spare key so we can't get locked out of the house and what do (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LENNY (cont'd) you do? you go and lose it! You went to ridiculous lengths to ensure this happened.

JOBAN

I'm sorry. It's not like I mean it...

LENNY

I think you do mean it...Joban did your parents drop you when you were young?

JOBAN

Are you trying to imply that I am dumb?

LENNY

Oh my god Joban, your so dumb you can even tell when I'm insulting you!

JOBAN

Man shut up! It's not my fault you leave me home alone while you go and gallivant during the day.

LENNY

I'm working Joban, why don't you get a job too?

JOBAN

That's besides the point. So I lost the spare key, the house is still here. The world is not ending.

LENNY Yea...I guess you're right

JOBAN

All we have to do is figure out how to get into the house, it's not rocket science.

LENNY

(excitedly) Yea...We're both reasonably smart

LENNY looks up at JOBAN

LENNY

Well, at least I think we're both smart. I'm sure we can come up with a way to get into this stupid house. Like you said, "it's not rocket science."

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

LENNY and JOBAN are standing in the front yard looking very happy and energized.

JOBAN I don't know why but i feel really good.

LENNY Yea it's like when we undermined the situation it made me feel invincible! like I could kill a unicorn with my bare hands!

JOBAN

That does seem possible now...

JOBAN stares off into space, a battle between a unicorn and a small army of dwarfs wages inside his head, all the while LENNY slowly walks out of sight and comes back holding the keys in his hands.

> LENNY Found the keys!

JOBAN (Suspiciously) How did you get *your* keys if they were locked *in* the house?

LENNY Oh I have my ways...

JOBAN They were in your pocket, weren't they?

> LENNY (Under breathe)

Yea

JOBAN

What?

LENNY Yea alright they were in my pocket, now can we just go to this party and drop it? JOBAN No, no, no, hold on just a second. JOBAN takes a big inhale and exhale JOBAN So this is what it feels like. This is how it feels to be smarter than you. HA-HA Hey Lenny do you feel smart now HA-HA LENNY Shut up Joban. JOBAN Do you feel your mind whimpering in in my presence? LENNY Shut up Joban! JOBAN If there was a prize for "Dumb" you'd be too dumb to win it. They'd be like "You're so dumb that you will have to step down to give all the other dumb people a chance." Because you are so dumb! HA-HA LENNY (beat) Wow JOBAN Yea LENNY Hey isn't it time for your jog? LENNY taps his watch, JOBAN looks at his phone.

JOBAN Oh shit! yea it is

LENNY Here, I'll walk you down the driveway LENNY slaps JOBAN's back and guides him down the drive way. When at the bottom LENNY moves his hand and we see that he has stuck a note on his back. As JOBAN begins his run we see the words "sexual predator" in bold letters on his back.

JOBAN starts to make it around the corner, when LENNY yells after him.

LENNY Don't forget to rest at the park for a little while!

LENNY walks up the drive way smiling to himself

LENNY Now who's brain is whimpering?

FADE OUT

THE END