

Idiot Next Door (TBD)

By

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ACT 1

Scene A

Ext. Goat Park Chess Table: Early Noon

The scene begins with Rishi impatiently waiting for his Little Brother to make a move in an as of yet unseen game of chess between the two. After an exchange of visual expressions the Little Brother makes a compromising move against himself (Rishi's Black Knight eliminates White Pawn).

RISHI
Frustrated Is that your move?

LITTLE BROTHER
Yeah.

In a display of frustration Rishi rubs his hand on his face.

RISHI
Alright well let me tell you why that move was stupid: first you can't move the knight diagonally, second in case you're color blind I'll remind you that the Black Knight you just moved was mine. I don't understand why every game we play you somehow manage to fuck it up; is it me or are you just that stupid?

Rishi displays another gesture of frustration.

RISHI
You know what just...just go home; there aren't any hot girls around anyways.

Little Brother gives a blank stare. He then slowly rises and flips the chess board at Rishi's face and walks away towards the park's exit.

RISHI
Ok, walk away! Like father like son!

Two attractive girls jog by.

LITTLE BROTHER
Fuck you, you little brown bitch!

(CONTINUED)

Rishi notices the girls giving him an angry, disapproving stare as they pass by. Rishi calls back to Little Brother in an attempt to redeem himself in their eyes.

RISHI

Alright I'll see you next week
buddy!

As Little Brother exits the park he flips Rishi off. A few seconds later Rishi gets a call from Eric.

RISHI

Hey, what's up? I'm at the park
right now, meet up in 5?

INTRO CREDITS

ACT 2

Scene A

Ext. Goat Park playground bench: Afternoon

Rishi and Eric are sitting on a bench.

ERIC

So why did you become a big brother
again? Every week your kid goes
home pissed off.

RISHI

I did it for the girls. It's a
proven fact women are attracted to
sensitive and nurturing men, it
triggers a maternal instinct.
That's why gay guys are always
surrounded by girls.

ERIC

How's that going for you?

RISHI

It's going but it doesn't help that
he threw the game board at me again
and bitched me out in front of
everyone.

ERIC

So why don't you get a different
brother?

(CONTINUED)

RISHI

He was the last black kid they had. You do realize in choosing him my bitch demographic now includes black women.

ERIC

You're a fucking moron.

RISHI

Anyways what's going on with you, how'd your audition go today?

ERIC

Absolutely miserable, they were looking for someone who's foot fancy.

Rishi gives Eric a funny look.

RISHI

Foot fancy? You mean dancing? What's with you and dancing? You're absolutely horrendous at dancing, it's so mind numbing to watch. If I died and went to hell I imagine it would be a Broadway play with dances choreographed by you.

ERIC

I don't need this shit from you today. I'm already getting an ear full from my dad. He keeps asking me to come back home and work for him.

RISHI

Yeah, I get what you're saying; my brother keeps telling me the same thing. We gotta start doing something, we're eventually gonna get cut off.

ERIC

Yeah, I know.

RISHI

Listen I've been thinking why don't we start a company, so while you're looking for acting gigs we can make some quick cash on the side?

(CONTINUED)

ERIC

Sigh What company?

RISHI

Hear me out, I've been thinking why don't we start a social media company, everyone's doing it. Look at Mark Zuckerberg, he's making a shit ton of cash.

ERIC

But what would we do it on, Facebook is already dominating and every social media we could think of has already been done. There's even a site for dogs.

There's a brief pause between Rishi and Eric.

RISHI

What about apps? I keep hearing about all these apps that are getting bought out for hundreds of millions of dollars. Facebook just bought Instagram for 1 billion. Why don't we just make an app?

ERIC

Neither of us knows shit about programminbg. There's like a million apps already, how are we going to compete with that?

RISHI

We'll create a useful app, there's a ton of garbage apps out there for smart phones. Words With Friends? It's fucking scrabble, all they did was control v that shit onto a phone.

Eric and Rishi have a moment pause and Eric gets a text from Joe asking him to come to a party.

ERIC

Joe just texted us, he wants to know if we'd be down to go to this girl Chelsea's house party.

RISHI

Yeah that's fine; wait isn't Joe that kid who went down on that chick with herpes?

(CONTINUED)

ERIC

Yeah but he saw it at the last second and ran for it.

RISHI

Still dude, that's gross. He had no idea?

ERIC

Nah, or else he wouldn't have been down there in the first place.

RISHI

Wouldn't it be great if you knew who the damaged goods are at a party? Why don't we do that?

ERIC

What, an STD app? How are we going to get that information?

RISHI

Oh don't worry, I have a plan.

A very satisfied and smug Rishi slowly crosses his legs in a feminine manner. Eric looks at him uncomfortably.

ACT 3

Scene A

Int. Hi Tops Clinic: Waiting Room- Late Afternoon/Early Evening

Scene starts with Rishi and Eric in the same sitting position as the last scene (including expressions) with only the location changing as well as the protective accessories Rishi is wearing.

Anonymous girl (Chelsea) enters and walks towards the desk assistant to sign in for an appointment.

CHELSEA

Hi, I'm here for my appointment.

DESK ASSISTANT

Name?

CHELSEA

Chelsea Porter.

(CONTINUED)

DESK ASSISTANT

Ok Chelsea just fill these forms
out for me-

Desk Assistant gives a soft cough. Rishi takes out a medical mask and puts it on. Anonymous person walks out of Carol's office.

DESK ASSISTANT

Ok, Eric and Rishi? Carol is ready
to see you.

Desk Assistant guides Rishi and Eric into Carol's office. Rishi walks very cautiously around Chelsea.

Scene B

Int. Carol's Office, Late afternoon/early evening. Rishi and Eric sit down and wait for Carol to enter.

ERIC

Ok, how do you want to do this?

RISHI

Just let me do the talking.

Carol enters.

CAROL

Hello gentlemen, how can I help you
today?

RISHI

Hello Ms.Carol, my name is Rishi
and this is my partner Eric.

Camera focuses on Rishi's crossed legs. Carol gives a polite smile.

RISHI

Carol how long have you been
working at this fine establishment?

CAROL

Exactly 5 years next friday.

RISHI

Great, so you have been dealing
with these people for a while.

CAROL

These people?

(CONTINUED)

RISHI

You know, the undesirables.

Eric clears throat and leans forward to interject and remedy the situation.

ERIC

Well...

Rishi immediately interrupts Eric.

RISHI

Those that have sexually transmitted diseases or *using air quotes* STD's, the untouchables of our society.

Carol gives Rishi and Eric an angry/perplexed look. Eric finally leans in and begins to interject.

ERIC

See Carol, Rishi and I are starting a venture; we are creating an app, think of a database with everyone who carries an STD and having this said database at the tip of your fingers.

RISHI

We're calling it Positive Feedback our hope is to give our people the knowledge to distinguish between the fresh and the stale.

Carol is clearly taken aback.

CAROL

Is this a joke?

RISHI

I take it you're confused. May I assume that those children in the photo are a result of you and your spouse's copulation.

CAROL

Hesitantly...yes?

RISHI

Fantastic. Now, imagine your children are attending a social gathering with the intent of courting young females and or

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RISHI (cont'd)
males, no judgement here *fake
laugh*.

Eric gives a "what the fuck face". Rishi responds with a confident "I got this" face.

RISHI
Now before your children approach
their counterpart, how would they
know if said female has said STD's?
Wouldn't you feel safe if your
children knew who had what before
getting down to said sexual
intercourse? This is the beauty of
Positive Feedback.

CAROL
Irritated So what is it you would
like from us?

ERIC
We were hoping you could lend us a
copy of your patient files with the
usual: name, ailment, and picture.
We would greatly appreciate it.

RISHI
Yes and it doesn't have to be a
hard copy, we would gladly accept a
USB. Actually for convenience sake
make it a USB, it would make it a
lot easier on us. Thanks Carol.

CAROL
Firstly, I am appalled. Second, you
may not have access to confidential
files such as those. Having said
that, you can leave my office.

RISHI
Carol, I believe it is imperative
for you to reconsider.

CAROL
Absolutely not! Get out of my
office now!

Rishi gets up angrily.

RISHI
Okay, I understand how it is. You,
just as I, are a business woman but
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RISHI (cont'd)
unlike me you're always looking out
for yourself and are scared of
repercussions to your business
while I look to shepherd the
virtuous away from the impure. It's
fine, there are other clinics. We
will take our business elsewhere.
Good day!

Rishi and Eric leave the room. Rishi walks very cautiously
to avoid Chelsea. On the way out of the clinic both Rishi
and Eric help themselves to a superfluous amount of condoms.

ACT 4

Scene A

Int. Rishi's apartment: Living Room- Night

Rishi is preparing for the upcoming party in his room while
Eric is waiting in the living room speaking to Rishi between
rooms.

ERIC
Damn an entire day of waste, I
can't believe we got kicked out of
three clinics.

RISHI
You know I was pretty pissed that
the security guard was so rough
with me, but this band aid makes a
great conversation starter, it
works well with my outfit.

ERIC
Alright hurry up, I'm going to get
the pregame shots lined up.

Rishi finally walks out of the room wearing red pants, blue
button up, painted nails, a golden chain, and a band aid.
Eric is pouring shots on the table.

RISHI
Aight kid, ready to roll.

ERIC
What the are you wearing?

(CONTINUED)

RISHI
I'm peacocking.

ERIC
You look like Papa Smurf's pet
Chihuahua.

RISHI
You're just jealous I'll be
bouncing all the babes.

ERIC
Who the fuck says that?

RISHI
Fuck you, you look like a stunt
double for Steve on Blues Clues.

ERIC
You look like Nelly's mentally
challenged nephew.

RISHI
You look like Kermit the Frog's
stay at home wife.

ERIC
You look like a piece of shit
wrapped in an American flag.

RISHI
You look like...you know what fuck
you let's just take the shots.

ERIC
Okay, yeah what do you want to
toast this to?

RISHI
A tribute to Positive
Feedback...and all the lives it
could've saved.

ERIC
Cheers!

ACT 5

Scene A

Int. Chelsea's apartment- Night

(CONTINUED)

Rishi and Eric arrive at Chelsea's party roughly 20-25 people are partying. Majority of the party goers are in the living room either dancing or just chit chatting. The rest are in the kitchen playing beer pong/flip cup.

Rishi goes to the kitchen to get a drink, Eric sees Ryan and goes over to say "what's up".

ERIC

Hey what's going on man?

RYAN

Excitedly Oh! Hey, what's good?

ERIC

Nothing much, just got here-

RYAN

Oh! True where's your boy at?

ERIC

Rishi? I think he went to the kitchen to get a drink. By the way who's party is this again?

RYAN

Oh this is Chelsea's party...

Ryan looks around the room unable to find Chelsea.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Well she's around here somewhere, she's wearing a black dress if I find her I'll introduce you guys.

ERIC

Yeah man sounds good...

Rishi interrupts the conversation

RISHI

Can you believe that this party doesn't have Red Bull? What party doesn't have Red Bull? Instead they're serving Rockstar. Who in their right mind drinks Rockstar? It's fucking absurd.

Eric and Ryan give Rishi a weird look.

ERIC

Anyways, Rishi this is Ryan.

RISHI

Oh hey what's going on? I think we met before at that one chick's birthday party.

RYAN

Yeah, Amy's birthday party. By the way that's an interesting outfit. Very Patriotic.

RISHI

I'm peacocking.

RYAN

Peacocking?

ERIC

Don't bother, it's this whole thing he's doing.

RISHI

No, no, he should know this! I'm dressed in an extravagant manner to stick out from the crowd hence when the cheeky little honeys see me they will be so intrigued that they will have no choice but to engage in a conversation with me.

Rishi takes a sip of his beer and places it down on a nearby table.

RYAN

Good luck with that bro.

RISHI

Now back to this Red Bull dilemma, what are we going to do about this?

RYAN

Why don't you just use coke or any of the other sodas if you don't like Rockstar.

RISHI

Because nothing else can compare to Red Bull; it's delicious and refreshing.

RYAN

Alright, uh, you guys just want to play flip cup or something?

(CONTINUED)

ERIC

Yeah, sure flip cup sounds good.

RISHI

I guess...

Eric and Ryan walk towards the kitchen to play flip cup. Rishi turns to pick up his beer.

RISHI (CONT'D)

But when you see the chick who
threw this party just let her know
about this whole Red Bull fiasco.

Rishi realizes Eric and Ryan went to the kitchen to play flip cup, and goes in after them.

Montage: Rishi, Ryan, Eric, and reandom person start playing. Rishi starts with down, up, down. The game continues and team Rishi wins and the girls start interacting with Ryan and Eric.

RISHI

Whooo! Team Rishi, yeah!

No one gives an enthusiastic response. Ryan starts flirting with two girls alongside Eric. Rishi goes around the room to collect high fives to no avail.

Second round starts, girl with low cut shirt and large bust joins the opposite team. It's a close game when Rishi's turn comes up and Low Cut Girl bend over and squeezes her breasts together to distract Rishi. Rishi chokes on his drink and spits up on Low Cut Girl's breasts and enough time passes for the opposite team to land the last cup. Rishi goes towards the counter to clean up while Eric and Ryan leave to the other room with the two girls.

ERIC

Hey, Joe and I are going to try to
dance with these girls-

RISHI

Why, you suck at dancing... you
know what, go for it. Before you
go, don't we know that girl at the
counter.

ERIC

I think that's Chelsea, the girl
who's throwing the party. We've
probably seen her at one of the
other parties Joe invited us to.

(CONTINUED)

RISHI

Alright, I'm going to enlighten her about the Red Bull problem.

Rishi walks towards Chelsea and grabs a paper towel to clean himself with.

RISHI

Aw man, do you see the Red Bull anywhere?

CHELSEA

No.

RISHI

Sigh I wish they had Red Bull, it's the only thing that goes well with Vodka. Every party should serve Red Bull don't you agree? The host really let us down this time.

Chelsea gives Rishi a weak smile and arches eyebrows. Quick cut to Eric awkwardly dancing.

Cut back to Rishi and Chelsea.

CHELSEA

Why don't you just drink Rockstar, if you want something similar or maybe-

RISHI

I'm going to stop you right there. First Rockstar is like RC Cola to Red Bull's Coca Cola, second nothing can compare to the deliciousness that is Red Bull.

Chelsea is visibly uninterested in making conversation with Rishi.

RISHI (CONT'D)

By the way my name is Rishi, I'm Joe's friend. What's your name?

CHELSEA

Oh I'm Chelsea.

RISHI

Ooh, you're Chelsea. Nice party, by the way you look really familiar. Have I seen you before?

(CONTINUED)

CHELSEA
I don't think so.

A quick cut to Eric awkwardly dancing. Cut back to Rishi and Chelsea.

RISHI
Were you at Amy's birthday by any chance?

CHELSEA
No.

RISHI
Huh, for some reason you look really familiar, so what do you do?

CHELSEA
I'm an actress.

RISHI
Like every other girl in NYC.

CHELSEA
What do you mean by that?

RISHI
Nothing, it just seems every girl is in New York trying to be a model or an actress. Kind of the generic thing to do.

CHELSEA
No I don't know what you mean. There are tons of girls in NYC, not all of them are actresses or models.

RISHI
Sure, but still a lot of them are, I still have yet to meet a girl who's like a doctor or a teacher.

A random party guest interrupts.

RPG
Hey Chelsea, the jungle juice is running low and we're making a second batch. You have any Kool-Aid?

Rishi hears an echo effect with word **aid**, which triggers a flashback sequence. The flashback begins in reverse where Rishi tries to avoid Chelsea, then plays normally and we see Chelsea then flashback cuts to present time.

Cut to Eric's awkward dancing again. This time he kicks over an Ipod cord and the music abruptly stops.

Cuts back to Rishi and Chelsea.

RISHI

Ohh! That's right! I know where I know you from! You're the girl from the AID's clinic!

Everyone stops and stares at Chelsea, Rishi not realizing the awkward moment.

RISHI (CONT'D)

So how did everything go?

Chelsea just gives a blank, but embarrassed stare at Rishi. Rishi still not realizing the awkwardness.

RISHI (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm going to take that as not good... This is great, I'm working on an app with my friend it's called Positive Feedback. You wouldn't mind giving me your information, nothing super private, just contact information and ailment?

Chelsea looks furious and give Rishi an angry/embarrassed look, Rishi finally senses the awkwardness and realizes he crossed a line.

RISHI (CONT'D)

Okay I'm going to head out, good luck with everything.

Rishi starts to walk out of the kitchen he runs into Eric and both head out of the party.

ERIC

You ready to leave?

RISHI

Yeah let's head out.

Right before Rishi and Eric leave the party Rishi puts down a bunch of condoms (the same condoms acquired from the clinic) on a counter and closes the door behind him.

THE END