Acting Out

 “Acting like it’s a pilot on Halloween”

 Written by

 Griffin O’Connor & Kristie Beth

 Story By

 Griffin O’Connor, Amresh Gosai, Kristie Beth, Shawn

 Clawson & Jessika Morrison

August 12, 2012

 Cold Open

Close up of apt #. We hear someone shouting and arguing. The door opens abruptly with a man mid-twenties strikingly handsome holding a duffle bag in one hand blowing through the door and closing the door as quickly as possible with the other.

Ext. Apartment. Day

Jigar, mid-twenties Indian-American guy, steps out of a cab wearing a Hawaiian colorful shirt and blue jeans with tennis shoes. He has a five o’clock shadow with his hair parted down the middle his bangs slightly hanging down to the side. Very casual looks which gives him the appearance of overly friendly.

He grabs his backpack and suitcase out of the cab and takes a deep breathe as he stares at a sign that reads “Paradise Palace Apartments”.

 Jigar

 (Giddy) I feel like the fresh prince.

He starts to walk to the apartments. The cab driver honks at him.

 Cab driver

 Hey Osama! You still owe me 30 bucks.

 Jigar

 (Very apologetic) Oh I’m sorry. Do you take one of these elite credit cards?

The cab driver stares at him with a dull and annoyed facial expression.

 Cab driver

 ( Sarcastic) Oh yeah, let me just pull out my magic atm machine. ( Beat) Oh snap! Looks like I left it in my other cab. Cash only.

JIgar takes out his wallet and pays the cab driver. The cab driver rolls his eyes, turns his back to Jigar and gets back in the cab and speeds off. Jigar turns to the driver but is immediately stopped with coughs from the kicked up cloud of dust from the cab.

 (coughing) Happy Halloween!

He turns around and picks up his stuff and heads into the apartment complex.

Ext. Paradise Palace Apartments. Day

JIgar enters the apartments and is immediately greeted by a group of pretty ladies dressed in summertime attire. They smile at him, completely distracting him from where he’s going. He stares at them in awe. He turns to get a second look at the ladies and runs into Gus, mid-twenties tall and athletic mixed guy clean cut wearing a light green vest over a white t-shirt with a pair of dress pants on.

 Jigar

 I’m sorry I didn’t see you. I was distracted by…

Gus cuts him off.

 Gus

 By a group of hot girls wearing practically nothing. Be glad you didn’t walk into oncoming traffic.

Jigar chuckles and smirks.

 Gus

 I guess I have to get used to that. Well that and black people. They scare me.

 Jigar

 You’re black.

 Gus

 I’m half. Mother doesn’t like to talk about it. Says it’s a time she doesn’t really remember when there was love, rock n roll and a ton of weed.

 Jigar

 Isn’t there any other black people where you’re from?

 Gus

 There’s Belvedere our butler.

 Jigar

 You have a butler? And his name is Belvedere?

 Gus

 Actually it’s Rodney. My parents thought Belvedere gave it more of an edge to sound wealthier. So we could laugh at others.

 Jigar

 If having a butler doesn’t make you sound wealthy enough, why not rub their noses in it.

 Gus

 Precisely.

They both collect their things and stand up. Jigar extends a greeting and handshake.

 Jigar

 Jigar.

 Gus

 No thanks. I don’t smoke.

 Jigar

 Huh?! No. Jigar.

 Gus

 Oooh. I’m sorry Juan?

 Jigar

 No. Jigar.

 Gus

 Oh. My apologies MacGyver. I’m Gus.

Jigar shrugs off repeating himself. And at this point realizes it’s hopeless to continue trying to pronounce his name.

 Jigar

 Just call me Jay.

Jigar notices the boxes Gus is holding.

 JIgar

Moving in?

Gus

 Yes indeedy.

Jigar expresses excitement.

 Jigar

 Me too. You from LA?

 Gus

 No. Ohio. I really should….

Jigar cuts him off.

 Jigar

 Florida. Wow! Couple of east coast guys coming to show these west coast boys how we do it.

JIgar motions for a high five. Gus looks at him with confusion.

 Gus

 I beg your pardon do what?

Jigar stares at Gus with a blank look.

 Jigar

 You know. Party. Get our freak on. Fist pump in this biatch.

 Gus

 I don’t party. I’m not familiar with slang terminology. I don’t participate in the social gathering orgy of today’s youth. The biggest social event I went to was last year at my grandfather’s wake. Now that was a jamboree.

JIgar looks at Gus confused and uncomfortable.

 Jigar

 I bet.

 There’s a moment of awkward silence. Both men look around as to what to say next.

Gus

 Ok. Well I’m gonna get going. I’ll see you around.

Gus and Jigar both head in the same direction.

Both of them noticing the other going the same direction as the other.

Gus looks sideways and starts to walk a little faster. JIgar begins to think he’s being followed.

Both guys start trying to walk faster than the other.

They both stop abruptly in front of apt #?.

Gus

 Are you following me?

 Jigar

 No. You’re following me.

 Gus

 No. How could I be following you if you’re behind me? This is where I live.

 Jigar

 Oh. Dick?

Jigar extends his hand.

 Gus

 My mommy—I mean mother warned me about this. No thank you. Now, leave now and I won’t blow my rape whistle.

Gus reaches under his shirt and pulls out a whistle.

 Jigar

 What? No. I mean you’re name is Dick right?

 Gus

 No I’m Gus. Gus Barthomleu Levine the fifth.

JIgar has a puzzled expression on his face. Suddenly the both of them hear a faint sound coming from inside the apartment. The apartment door is cracked open an inch. They look at each other confused and both push the door open. They see Richard, late-twenties scruffy beard, burly with long curly hair like a caveman, wearing boxers, socks and a stained wife beater dancing to music in the background.

Jigar and Gus both look surprised and traumatized.

 Jigar and Gus

 OH HELL NO!

Richard

 Oh hey guys.

Richard stops dancing, turns off the radio and rushes over to Jigar and Gus with open arms.

 Richard

 Welcome home.

Both JIgar and Gus are in shock and have frightened expressions on their faces when Richard hugs them.

 Fade to black.

Fade in:

Gus and Jigar pacing back and forth opposite of each other.

 Jigar

 You’re Dick??

Richard nods his head. He sits calmly eating M&M’s on the couch. He rubs his butt back and forth on the couch as if something is poking him. Richard stands up, turns around and bends over to grab an M&M that he was sitting on.

Cut to:

Camera angle from the side of Richard’s hip showing Gus and Jigar mortified by the sight of Richard’s butt.

 Gus

 I once walked in on my parents doing it. And as (motions a chilly feeling) it was, I’d rather see that then what I have just seen.

 Jigar

 (nervous) Yeah I did that once when I was a kid too.

 Gus

 This was last week.

Jigar

 Oooh.

Cut to:

Richard turns back around and sits down with a grin on his face.

 Jigar

 Dude where are your pants?

 Richard

 Oh I don’t like pants, so I don’t wear them very much. I feel free without them. Like a bird. Like a cockatoo.

 Gus

 Wish you kept the other one caged up better.

 Richard

 I was so happy when I saw you both answered my ad.

 Gus

 You knew. You knew both of us were coming? Your ad said “Roommate wanted”. Roommate. Not roommates. Single not plural.

 Richard

 Yeah but when both of you responded I just knew.

{Pause}

Jigar and Gus stare at Richard and wait for an answer.

Richard looks back to the tv.

 Jigar

 Knew? Knew what?

Richard

 Huh?

 JIgar

 Knew we were coming.

 Richard

 You did? Maybe you should have said something. (beat) Wait. Are you psychic too?

 JIgar

 No I’m not psychic. Too?

Gus and Jigar look at each other.

 JIgar

You’re a psychic?

 Richard

 No. Are you?

 Jigar

 No.

 Richard

 Oh.

 Fade out.

Fade in:

Gus is sitting on the edge of the couch nervously shaking his leg. Jigar paces back and forth with his arms folded behind him. Richard is tossing back M&M’s.

Gus stands up.

Gus

 You know what I’m going to do?

 JIgar

 Hire someone to help you dress yourself.

Gus

 Hey, my mom bought me this vest for Hanukah. It’s light enough to keep me cool in the summer and warm and styled to the nines during the winter.

 Jigar

 Wow. You really are the action figure of Urkel aren’t you?

 Gus

 Who?

 Jigar

 Geez, I bet you don’t even know who Lil’ Wayne is.

 Gus

 Ha! It’s a kids tv show. Like Barney.

JIgar stands there with his face in his hands shaking his head.

 Gus

 Speaking of style. I never thought I’d meet anyone tackier than boy George. How many shirts do you own like that? Have you ever even been to Hawaii?

 Jigar

 Yes. Well, no. This is the look back home. It says I enjoy the tropical life.

 Gus

 No. It says im retired living in a senior center facility.

 Jigar

 Is that white washed for took my sister to prom.

 Gus

 I didn’t take my sister to prom. I took my cousin. She still ditched me for Ronny Wisemen.

JIgar

 Ok this is stupid. We’re mad at the wrong person. We should be pissed at the guy who tricked us.

 Gus

 You mean the Unabomber.

 JIgar

 (chuckling) That was good.

 Gus

 Thanks.

 Jigar

 But seriously.

Richard continues eating his candy. Jigar and Gus are both frustrated and annoyed.

Jigar reaches over and grabs the bag of candy and starts eating them

 Richard

 Hey! Geez you could at least ask. So rude.

 Gus

 He’s rude?! Did it ever occur to you to tell one of us that the roommate position was I don’t know…. already taken?

 Richard

 Well……I thought about it but you both looked like such good guys I figured the more the merrier. Plus, 3 people would look way better on my annual Christmas greeting cards. This is the year they don’t return them.

 Jigar

 Well what now?

 Richard

 It’s Tuesday. So Taco Tuesday!

 Gus

 I’m not eating tacos. I’m not staying here with a guy that looks like a Unabomber and the other that looks like he just hopped the Mexican border.

 Jigar

 I’m Indian- Caucasian-American.

 Gus

 I’m sorry have you looked in the mirror. You’re almost purple. The only thing white on you is on your shirt.

 Jigar

 Sorry we’re not all born perfect. Shrek.

 Gus

 Hey Juan where’s your green card?

 Jigar

 (angry) I’m not Mexican. You….

Cut to series of events:

Richard is oblivious to their fighting as he grabs the bag of M&M’s and continues to eat them as the two continue to argue.

Richard gets up and heads into the bathroom. Gus and Jigar are still arguing. Meanwhile, Richard comes out of the bathroom and goes straight into the kitchen to make a snack. He turns on the blender which causes Gus and Jigar to stop arguing.

Gus and Jigar look over at Richard.

 Richard

 Smoothie?

Gus and Jigar look at each other briefly and walk into the kitchen. They both grab Richard by the arm and put him on the couch.

Richard

 Wow so strong.

 Gus

 Ok Dick. You have to choose who’s gonna be your roommate. Me or him?

 JIgar

 Yeah. Bryant Gumble or me?

 Richard

 Battle royal.

 Jigar & Gus

 What?

 Richard

 Yeah. No holds barred cage match. Winner gets the room. No crotch shots. Everything else goes.

 Gus

 I don’t like fighting. It’s….it’s violent.

 JIgar

 No fair. He has at least a good 100lbs on me.

Gus

 Aww. He’s right. Wouldn’t be fair for a grown man to beat on a wittle boy.

 JIgar

 Oh it’s on.

The two of them make attempts like they’re going to do something. Richard steps in. Jigar lets out a growl and Gus makes hissing noises. They charge each other. Running into Richard and they all fall to the ground.

Cut to:

The three guys rolling around on the floor attempting to hit one another.

Cut to:

Fay, beautiful 20 something girl, very cute but doesn’t realize how cute she is. Warm hearted with a slight edge, wearing shorts and a tank top. Fay peeks her head around the door and looks at the 3 guys rolling around the floor.

 Fay

 Sorry. Didn’t mean to interrupt your little threesome.

All 3 men pause.

 Fay

(Continued)… Rich next time give me a heads up and I’ll let you borrow my edible body lotion.

Gus, Richard and Jigar stop and realize where they are and quickly get to their feet.

Jigar and Gus both dust themselves off to make a good impression.

Jigar moves in on Fay.

 Jigar

 JIgar.

 Fay

 How’d you know?

 Jigar

 Know what?

 Fay

 That I came to get some?

Jigar grins heavily.

Jigar

 Get some what?

 Fay

 Sugar. You said sugar didn’t you?

 JIgar

 No. Jigar. My name. With a J.

 Fay

 Oh. Nice to meet you J...erry.

Jigar shrugs it off.

Fay turns to Gus

 Gus

 Gus. Gus Bartholmeu Levine at your service.

Fay

 Wow. I bet you got beat up a lot.

Gus lowers his head.

 Fay

(Continued)…Nice to meet you guys, I’m Fay. Uh, Rich can I borrow some sugar?

 Richard

 Yeah. Help yourself.

Fay walks over to the kitchen cabinets and takes the sugar out. Jigar and Gus awkwardly peek around as reaches up for the sugar. As she’s grabbing the sugar Gus and Jigar notice her curves. Fay turns around and notices Gus and Jigar awkwardly staring at her. She walks between them.

 Fay

 Breathe guys.

Jigar and Gus inhale deeply. Slight coughing. They both try to play it off.

 Fay

Thanks Rich. You saved my cupcakes.

Fay opens the door and exits the apartment.

Jigar and Gus talk at the same time about how she looks.

 Jigar

 Who was that?

 Richard

 Oh, that was just my neighbor.

 Gus

 Wait….you mean she lives close?

 Richard

 Yeah. Like next door.

 Gus

 You live next to an angel sent from above.

 Jigar

 Way to gay up a hot chick.

 Richard

 Yes she lives next door. So?

 Jigar

 So?? Dude, shes gorgeous! What is wrong with you?

 Richard

 Nothings wrong with me. Well, least that’s what the people at that quarantine place said. Besides, I’m pretty sure she’s a lesbian.

 Gus

 A lesbian? That’s not possible. Mother would hate that. (devilish laugh) Girls that pretty can’t be lesbians.

 Jigar

 What’s her name? I read you can tell if a chick’s a lesbo by her name…most of the time.

 Gus

 Where’d you read that? Dumbass digest.

JIgar gives Gus an angry stare.

 Richard

 Her name is Fay.

 Gus

 Hmm….no, she’s not a lesbian. Lesbian’s have names like Barbara, or Harriet or Ellen. Fay says I’m pretty but I don’t hold hands on the first date. I’m classy but never trashy. I like to sit around a fire and read poetry and watch the rain fall on a cold winter’s night.

Richard and Jigar look at him dumb founded and lost.

 Richard

 Eeek this is exciting. Maybe you guys can show me at the party tonight.

 Jigar

 What do you mean tonight?

 Richard

 Oh geez of course, sorry. My annual—I mean our annual Halloween party is tonight. (imitates cheesy ghost sounds)

 Gus

 Our annual party?

 Richard

 Well, you guys are living here with me now, right?

 Gus

 Oh come on—

 Jigar

 You lied about looking for a roommate. Also, you’re still not wearing any pants.

 Richard

 Technically I didn’t lie, I was looking for a roommate, but as luck would have it I got two new roommates.

 Gus

 You expect all three of us to live here?

 Richard

 Well yeah, I need you guys here. All of my other roommates left, none of them to stay and join my pants off dance off.

 Jigar

 Gee I wonder why. You know, I left Florida for this. Do you have any idea what I left behind?

Gus cuts in.

 Gus

 Yeah or what I left back in Ohio?

Both Jigar and Richard pause and look at Gus.

 Gus

 Ok….nothing special. That’s besides the point.

Richard walks over to Gus and Jigar.

Richard

 Guys, bro’s,homies, moon doggies it’s fine. With both of you here it’s like a two-for-one coupon, you save money. Plus then you guys have a chance to dethrone me in the pants off dance off competition. (huge grin)

 Gus

 What is happening here? This is the stuff they talk about in scared straight. First it’s pants, and then you’re turning tricks just to get snickers.

 Jigar

 Oh kay…it’s official. This day sucks the big hairy meat ball. Started out great, and now my only option is cuddle with one man who has a cheeto in his hair, and the other is the black Doug Funny. Oh how far I’ve fallen. I’m gonna go jump off a bridge and hope I wake up from this nightmare.

 Richard

 There’s the 6th st bridge. But I don’t think you’ll make it there and back in time for the party.

Jigar opens the door, stops and looks over his shoulder at Richard with anger. He walks out of the door and slams it.

Richard and Gus are standing and looking around the room. Gus walks over to the couch and sits down in utter defeat.

Gus see’s in the corner of his eye Richard is focused on him.

 Gus

 What?

 Richard

 Huh?

 Gus

 Why are you staring at me like you want to wear my face as a mask?

 Richard

 Oh I was trying to figure out who you look like? Someone I used to know.

 Gus

 Maybe I remind you of the nice man at the hospital you escaped from?

Richard laughs.

 Richard

 No. Someone from tv.

Gus sits up straight with pride and confidence.

 Gus

 You mean like Denzel? Or Colon Powell?

 Richard

 No.

 Gus

 I know, Cuba Gooding Jr. People always tell me I look like him.

 Richard

 No. It’s right on the tip.

Richard looks down at his lap.

Gus moves away slowly.

 Gus

 Tip of what?

 Richard

 Ah ha! I know who you remind me of. Lurch.

Gus

 Lurch? The tall, Frankenstein gone wrong character from the Adam’s Family Lurch?

 Richard

 Yessss. Oh man that was gonna bug me. (beat) Well…..I’m starving.

Gus starts feeling around his head with confusion about his resemblance to Lurch.

 Richard

 You hungry big guy? I have eggs, milk, some sugar packets….

Gus cuts him off.

 Gus

 Do you have any tofu?

 Richard

 No, I have cereal. It’s kind of like tofu.

 Gus

 Really? Kind of like tofu?

Cut to:

Ext. Street. Day

Jigar is walking down an LA busy street. Thinking about what he’s gonna do to get out of this situation. He pulls out his phone to make a phone call and rams right into Anna, a beautiful mid-twenties woman wearing reddish brown almost leather jacket with a white tank top shirt under and jeans to highlight her figure and looks.

Anna’s purse is knocked out of her hands with her belongings fallen out.

 Anna

 (looking at Jigar) Dammit man.

Jigar and Anna crouch at the same time to pick up her things.

 Jigar

 I’m so sorry. I wasn’t paying attention. I---

Jigar is speechless when he looks up at her and notices how beautiful she is.

 Anna

 Maybe you should watch where you’re going.

They both rise to their feet.

 Jigar

 I wasn’t um….you have beautiful blue eyes.

 Anna

 Say what?

 Jigar

 It must be my lucky day. First day in LA and it’s already living up to the name city of Angels.

Anna starts to grow an attraction to him.

 Anna

 Wow. Really? You’re gonna hit on me after nearly giving me a concussion? Ya got balls kid, I have to admit.

Jigar shrugs his shoulders and smiles. Anna looks at her watch and grunts.

 Anna

 I’m late for a meeting, no thanks to you.

 Jigar

 Let me make up to you. How bout dinner?

 Anna

 How bout sexual assault?

Jigar

 You offering or threatening?

 Anna

 (flirty) Depends.

 Jigar

 On?

 Anna

 How our date goes?

Anna pulls out a pen and writes her number on Jigar’s hand.

 Anna

 Call me.

 Jigar

 I most definitely will bright eyes.

Anna and Jigar go there separate ways.

Anna turns slightly to see if anyone is watching and pulls out Jigar’s wallet. She smirks.

 Anna

 Sucka!

Cut to:

Int. Apartment. Afternoon

Richard and Gus are both standing in the kitchen.

 Gus

 So tell me again how is cereal like tofu?

 Richard

 Well, they both look really similar. Plus when cereal gets soggy it’s about the same consistency. Also it sticks to the inside of your mouth like paste.

 Gus

 Did you eat paint chips as a kid? Or was it paste?

Richard starts to think to himself.

 Gus

 Have you ever even tasted tofu? Cereal and tofu taste nothing alike.

 Richard

 No, but they are kinda alike.

 Gus

 Funny I don’t ever recall seeing symbolic marsh mellows in tofu. Or a disguised friendly wildlife animal saying they’re greeeaattt!

 Richard

 You sure?

 Gus

 Yeah.

 Richard

 I could have sworn I saw a guy that looks like Christopher Columbus on the cover of a tofu can.

 Gus

 That’s Quaker Oats.

 Richard.

 Oooooh. Makes sense now.

 Gus

 Do you even know what chicken tastes like? People always used to say tofu tastes just like chicken. Let me tell you, it doesn’t.

 Richard

 So you’ve never had chicken?

Richard covers his mouth with both hands.

 Gus

 No….I’m a vegetarian. Hence, the reason why I asked for tofu.

 Richard

 Hey man, there’s no reason you have to bring your sexual orientation into this.

 Gus

 What?

 Richard

 I voted for same sex marriage. Its’ beautiful.

 Gus

 Wait….you think I’m….

Fay barges in the door.

 Gus

 I’m gay!

 Fay

 Oh thank God. ‘Cause honey I knew there was no possible way a straight guy would ever dress like that. Course you must be the other kind of gay guy, the one with no style.

Gus

 Trust me I’m not gay. I’ve had plenty of girlfriends. Well, not plenty but enough. OK only 3. Technically two. She lost 200 pounds and her face cleared up nicely.

 (Pause)

 Gus

 But I’m not gay. Monkey man here thinks vegetarian means gay.

 Fay

 Hmm. When I was PMSing I told him it was that time of the month. He thought his rent was due.(beat) Anyways, Rich I’m returning your jar of sugar. Thanks for saving my cakes again. Do me a favor next time, try not to leave your prunes in the jar.

Fay hands the jar to Richard.

 Richard

 No prob Bob.

 Fay

 I’ll see you later Rich. Bye Gus Gus.

 Gus

 Bye cakes---I mean Fay.

Fay turns and gives Gus a smile while he walks away in embarrassment.

Gus sits down in the computer chair and thinks about what he just said. He then notices Richard looking at him from a distance with a huge grin on his face.

 Gus

 You really need to learn not to stare at people. It’s creepy.

Richard starts to chuckle a bit.

 Gus

 What?

 Richard

 (mocking him) Bye cakes.

 Gus

 I got nervous. Girls don’t look like that back home. They don’t have milky skin, slender hips, and legs that don’t quit on a body that makes you wanna….hey what about you? At least I wear pants, like a normal person. And who eats prunes? What are you 65?

 Richard

 I’m cleansing my body. Washing away all the poisons and bad energy from my body. I’m watching my figure for a swimsuit competition in 2 months. Plus, I need to unclog the garbage disposal.

 Gus

 You don’t mean the sink do you?

Richard looks at Gus with a childish grin.

 Richard

 No.

Gus cringes with disgust. His cell phone starts to ring to Kelly Clarkson’s *Because of You.* He searches in his pocket quickly embarrassed.

 Gus

 It came with the phone. I just haven’t figured out how to change it.

Gus finally gets it from his pocket. He sees it’s his mother calling.

 Gus

 It’s my mother. Could you excuse me for a moment? I have to take this.

 Richard

 Sure. Take your time.

Gus stands up from the chair and answers the phone as he makes his way to the front door.

 Gus

 Hi mom. Yes I’m safe. No I haven’t done any drugs or payed for a hooker. OOO but guess what? I met one of those people we always hear about on tv. Yeah the ones in the desert. I can’t pronounce his name, but I think it’s urban slang for black.

Cut to:

Int. Apartment. Day

 Richard

 Now what did I do with the peanut butter? (thinks) Oh right!

Richard hustles over to the refrigerator and reaches in to pull out a peanut butter jar and a pair of boxers.

 Richard

 Right where I left them.

He feels his cold boxers.

 Richard

 This will be perfect for tonight.

Cut to:

Int. Store. Evening.

Jigar is in a daze trying to figure out his next move as he stands in line waiting to pay for some Doritos and chocolate milk.

 Cashier

 Next!

Jigar approaches the counter. At that moment Gus, while still on the phone with his mother walks into the convenient store.

 Cashier

 That’ll be $2.50.

Jigar reaches in his back pocket only to realize his wallet is gone. He scrambles around in a panic for his wallet.

 Jigar

 I just had it. I’m sorry. It’s gotta be here somewhere.

 Cashier

 If you don’t have money, move out of the line and let the next person go. Next!

 Jigar

 No it’s here. I know it is.

 Cashier

 You’re holding up the line. Next!

Cut to:

Gus is walking through the isle with a water in one hand, and his phone in the other. He look’s drowsy from his mother badgering him.

 Gus

 I’m 26 years old. It’s time you let your little bird fly from the nest. Ok, that was once. The lightning scared me.

Gus continues his conversation with his mother until he over hears the cashier yelling. He sees Jigar in a panic and vulnerable. Suddenly his mother’s voice fades.

 Gus

 Hey mom I gotta go.

Cut to:

 Jigar

 I’m sorry. I can’t find my wallet. I think someone stole it.

Cut to:

Gus walks over to Jigar and places money and his water on the counter.

 Gus

 Here.

Jigar looks up at Gus in complete disbelief. The cashier takes the money and hands him his change. Jigar and Gus turn around and leave the store.

Ext. Street. Night.

Jigar and Gus have a brief moment of silence. Jigar gets antsy and wants to say something.

 Jigar

 So why’d you bail me out back there?

 Gus

 I figure since we’re gonna be living together. We gotta have each other’s back Garret.

 Jigar

 Thanks but it’s Jigar.

Gus

 Either way Gerard, you and me and that homeless caveman back there are kinda stuck with one another wether we like it or not. Mine as well make the best of it.

 Jigar

 Yeah. Kinda like a fraternity.

 Gus

 Yeah. We can do pillow fights, and talk about girls all night.

 Jigar

 That’s a sorority, and no.

Cut to:

Ext. Apartment. Day.

Gus and Jigar arrive to the apartments. They continue to talk as they get closer to the apartment front door.

 Jigar

 Who doesn’t wear pants?! I mean honestly. Where I’m from, we at least wear shorts even when it’s 100 degrees during the summer.

 Gus

 Same here. Corduroy’s, slacks, khaki’s the whole nine. This ain’t Chippendales. What I want to know, is how he thinks cereal and tofu are the same.

 Jigar

 (laughs)What? Who said that? I was talking about Dick or Richard or what the hell ever he is.

 Gus

 So was I. Think I might have to sit him down and make him watch an animal right video so he can see where we’re coming from.

 Jigar

 I don’t know. Doesn’t seem like the lights are on upstairs. Plus, he looks like he builds his own bombs. We may get pulled into a secret location for questioning living with him.

 Gus

 If I was on America’s most wanted girl’s would think I’m dangerous.

Gus gets a huge feeling of confidence until a bee buzzes his head. He lets out a girly scream.

Jigar stops and gives him a judging look.

 Gus

 When I tell women this story, it’ll be a swarm of bees.

 Jigar

 It’ll be our secret. And twitter’s. The guy lives like an animal. Stained t-shirt, no pants and possible from a different time period, there’s a screw loose.

 Gus

 Exactly! And what 20-something year old eats prunes? Like a 65 year old man with high cholesterol.

 Jigar

 Prunes? Maybe he just likes the taste of them.

 Gus

 No one likes prunes. That’s why they’re called prunes. It sounds like you’re going to the electric chair. Here have some prunes dun..dun..dun.

 Jigar

 The more I hear about this guy the less and less I want to know. I do however would love to get to know his neighbor Fay.

 Gus

 Did you see the body on that girl?

 Jigar

 Oh yeah. I’d like to take a ride on those handles.

 Gus

 Admission: 1 please.

 Jigar

 Speaking of that, I met another beautiful girl…..and I got her number.

Jigar waves the piece of paper with her number on it to gloat.

 Jigar

 This girl is so fine. Brown hair, blue eyes, and her smile man ugh will put you under a spell.

Gus signals for a high five.

 Gus

 Way to go Jerrod!

 Jigar

 Ok! You’re doing this on purpose right?!

Gus thinks about it.

 Jigar

 How in the hell do you get Jerrod out of Jigar?!

Gus shrugs

 Gus

 Have you called her yet?

 Jigar

 (sly) Nah. I’m gonna make her wait it out for awhile. By the time I finally do call her, she’ll want me even more.

Cut to:

Ext. Apartment door. Night.

Gus and Jigar walk up to the apartment when they hear music and voices coming from inside the apartment. They both express worry and concern.

 Gus

 What the ba-jesus?!

Gus opens the door. Both of them see there’s a group of people in the apartment. Everyone is dressed up in costumes. Laughter and yelling fills the room. They both spot Richard who is dressed up from the waist up leading a conga line. Richard half way through the dance notices Jigar and Gus standing in the doorway frozen. He hugs them both tightly.

 Richard

 HEY! You made it back just in time. I was worried sick. Next time call if you’re gonna be late.

 Jigar

 Late? We weren’t even…

 Richard

 Hey you…..

Gus and Jigar close the door. They both slouch to the couch.

 Fade to black

 Cold open

Int. Apartment. Night

Moments after they came back to the apartment, Gus and Jigar sit quietly sipping some cold drinks.

 Jigar

 You think he knows all these people?

 Gus

 Either that or they were too scared to say no.

A young beautiful woman approaches the guys. She looks at Jigar.

 Girl

 O.M.G! Weren’t you in *Slumdog Millionaire*?

Jigar at first is offended and then realizes there’s a beautiful woman talking to him.

 Jigar

 Yes. Yes I was.

 Girl

 Wow! So you’re like famous?

 Jigar

 Shhh. I don’t want people to be intimidated.

 Girl

 Oh right. Can I get you a beer?

 Jigar

 How bout I come with you?

 Girl

 (giggly) Ok.

Jigar stands up and walks to the kitchen with the girl. He turns around a gives a thumbs up to Gus. Gus returns the gesture.

Cut to:

Jigar and the girl cross Richard talking to a group of people.

 Girl #2

 Hey thanks again for that tip about that risk reduction.

 Richard

 It’s no secret. Insurance companies do it every time they underwrite a new policy by estimated probable outcomes based on past behavior and other factors. It's about protecting what you've earned and worked hard for from the dangers of this world.

 Girl #2

 How do you know so much about this insurance stuff?

 Richard

 That’s classified.

 Guy

 Ned in editing told me how you saved his stocks and bonds and his marriage. I have a hell of a time remembering where I put my keys.

They all share a laugh.

 Richard

 I told him if he wanted to increase his stock, that he should withdrawal his current stock and invest it in something guaranteed to be around. Playboy.

 Girl #2

 So who are you supposed to be?

 Richard

 Isn’t it obvious?

 Guy

 A guy with running make-up with no pants?

 Richard

 No. A zombie who lost his pants during the infection.

 Girl #2

 Oh. Creative.

 Richard

 If you’ll excuse me, I have to go use the little boy’s room.

Richard sets his drink down and walks to the front door.

The group of people look in confusion.

 Girl #2

 Isn’t his bathroom over there?

We cross from focusing on Richard leaving the apartment to Gus sitting on the couch. Gus reaches into his pocket to get his phone. He begins to send a text. Fay sits down a little buzzed from drinking.

 Fay

 (buzzed) Hey it’s you, the Gus. Gus gus, gust of wind, go for the guster.

Fay laughs to herself.

 Gus

 I get it. Lots of funny phrases with my name.

 Fay

 Honey, where’s your costume?

 Gus

 (nervous) I’m wearing it. I’m going as Mr. Rodgers. Boo!

Fay a little dazed gives him a blank stare.

 Gus

 Truth is I’ve never dressed up for Halloween. It wasn’t allowed. My family believed it was created for the less fortunate to escape the reality of being poor.

 Fay

 (sympathtic) Oh you are so screwed up.

Cut to:

Int. Apartment. Night

 Girl

 So what kind of car do you drive?

 Jigar

 A hummer on 30 inch rims. I got it custom made.

 Girl

 Wow. So do you know other famous people, like Justin Bieber?

 Jigar

 Me and the biebs are like this.

Jigar crosses his fingers.

 Jigar

 So what about you? Originally from LA?

 Girl

 No I moved here couple months ago. I’m an aspiring actress.

 Jigar

 Oh really? Have you been in anything I might have seen?

 Girl

 I just completed my second film. It’s called 2 guys doing 1 girl in a pizza place.

Jigar coughs as he takes a sip of his drink.

 Jigar

 Say what?

 Girl

 2 guys doing…

 Jigar

 No I heard you the first time. It was rhetorical.

Girl

 Oh no, I’m a Libra.

Jigar takes a second to recover from what he just heard.

 Jigar

 So you’re in porn?

 Girl

 We call it adult cinema entertainment.

 Jigar

 So….porn.

 Girl

 If you don’t want to be politically correct then yes.

 Jigar

Never thought I’d meet a porn star before.

 Girl

 Adult cinema actress. Yeah I’m just doing this until I get my big break.

 Jigar

 I’m sure you’ve gotten plenty of big things.

 Girl

 (chuckles) I don’t get it.

 Jigar

 Nevermind, what’s the big break?

 Girl

 Become a Hollywood director.

Jigar gives her a “are you fucking kidding me” look.

Int. Apartment. Night.

Quick cuts of the party starting to die down =

-Jigar is exhausted from the girl yammering on and on about this and that. He obviously has no interest what so ever. He nods his head to make it seem like he cares, while drinking the beer even faster.

-Richard leads the conga line through the apartment. He’s doing the Macarena at the same time.

-Gus and Fay, still sitting on the couch engaged in a conversation that has them both laughing hysterically.

The night winds down and everyone starts to leave the party. Richard is at the door as people exit the apartment.

 Richard

 Peace homies!

Fay looks at her phone and notices the time.

 Fay

 I gots to go.

Fay and Gus stand up.

 Fay

 (to Richard) Another epic party.

 Richard

 Thank you my lady.

 Fay

 And Gus…..

 Gus

 Yeah?

 Fay

 You’re handsome. And any girl would be lucky to have you, but find yourself a gay guy and ask him to take you shopping. Otherwise (grabs right hand) meet your new girlfriend.

 Gus

 Actually it’s the other hand but not important.

Fay slides her thumb across Gus’s cheek.

 Fay

 See ya later fellas.

 Gus

 She’s totally into me.

Cut to:

Jigar and the girl from the night approach the living room.

 Girl

 So you’ll call me?

 Jigar

 Of course.

 Girl

 When?

 Jigar

 Soon.

 Girl

 How soon?

 Jigar

 I’m dialing it as we speak.

The girl is halfway through the doorway, when Jigar closes it.

 Richard

 I’m beat.

 Gus

 Yeah I’m bushed.

Gus, Jigar, and Richard all walk over to the couch yawning. Jigar and Gus plop down on the couch. Richard squeezes in between the two. Gus starts to close his eyes and leans his head on Richard who does the same on Jigar who also falls asleep. Different tones of snoring.

 Fade to black.

Int.Fay’s Apartment. Night.

Fay walks in and takes off her shoes and walks into the kitchen. The door opens.

 Fay

 Hey.

 Anna

 Ugh hey.

Anna the woman from earlier who had stolen Jigar’s wallet walks in, her hair a mess and clearly had a long night.

 Fay

 I beat you home? Wow. You must have had a good night.

Fay makes her way to the couch with a bowl of ice cream.

 Anna

 Oh yeah. What 25 year old single woman doesn’t enjoy dressing up as Hannah Montana for a group of 10 year olds who keep repeating “you don’t look like the real Hannah Montana”. Duh kid the real one is probably strung out somewhere on Hollywood boulevard. And to top it off this one guy kept asking me “hey if I pay for another hour can I get the private show?”. I’m telling you I’m gonna pop someone in the ass pretty soon.

 Fay

 Come sit.

 Anna

 I’m getting closer and closer to team vagina.

 Fay

 I met Rich’s new roommates.

They are both eating from the bowl.

 Anna

 What are they like?

 Fay

 They’re cool. One guy is Indian, good looking you can tell he’s the sweet talker. The other is black….

Anna sits up excited.

 Anna

 Ooooh a brotha? Is he hot? How tall is he? It’s been awhile since I’ve had some coffee.

Fay

 Might be awhile longer. He’s handsome, built and sweet, but honestly he seems like he’d cry after sex.

 Anna

 Figures. All the good ones are gay.

 Fade to black.

End scene:

Int. Apartment. Day.

Richard walks into the living room wearing a pair of nice slacks. Gus notices.

 Gus

 Are those pants mine?

 Richard

 Hmm..(examines them) I don’t think so.

 Gus

 Well where’d you get them?

 Richard

 I found them in your suitcase. (pause) Oh hey I guess they are yours.

Richard pats Gus’s shoulder as he walks away.

 **THE END.**