CENTERGATE
"FIRST COME FIRST SERVED"

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INT. LEASING OFFICE—DAY

ACT ONE

The leasing agents get clocked in for work and begin there daily check ups.

CHRIS
What the hell does semi-nude mean?.
If your nude, your nude right?

STACY
Well, let me put it like this.
Semi-nude is when your showing a lot of skin, but not to much to where your showing everything. Like you for instance. Your semi-stupid, you show a lot of stupidity, but then—who am I kidding your just stupid. Coffee anyone?

Interview—Stacy

STACY
You see I’m more like the den mother here at Centergate apartments. I take care of everything. Almost like a supervisor, except im not the supervisor, which I should be because I’ve been here for 5 years and I keep getting passed on by some big breasted blond whore who cant sell water to a whale, or condoms to a 21 year old girl who just had an abortion.

Awkward pause.

INT. LEASING OFFICE—DAY

Nikki storms into the leasing office toward TJ with paperwork in hand.

NIKKI
You’re a jerk!

TJ
Yes I get that a lot, what do you want?
NIKKI
You took my clients and my commission!

TJ
This is the third time you’ve accused me of taking your clients. Have you sat down and said to yourself, "maybe it’s the other employees stealing clients"

Nikki thinks about it for a second.

NIKKI
No.

TJ
You act like everyone who walks in here has a sign in their hand that says "Nikki’s clients"

NIKKI
Their carrying my business card you stupid idiot.

TJ
You can’t use stupid and idiot in the same sentence, that’s an oxymoron. Jesus Christ I thought you went to Berkley.

NIKKI
If you go anywhere near my clients again, I will take a crab cracker and rip your fucking nuts off.

TJ
And then you’ll go to jail for 6 to 10 years.

Nikki walks away for a second, only to come back and knock over TJ’s glass of water.

INTERVIEW-TJ

TJ
She loves me.

INTERVIEW-NIKKI
NIKKI
I hate him. And I hope his penis falls off.

INT. KITCHEN—DAY

TJ, Jamal, and Stacy are fixing there lunch until Jamal walks in with an unusual outfit.

JAMAL
Check it out!

Jamal takes a spin and poses.

TJ
Is that suit made out of paper mache?

STACY
You look like the pimp that stands on the corner of Santa Monica blvd on Friday nights.

CHRIS
But he probably gets more girls then Jamal does.

STACY
Yea way more.

TJ
Wait, how do you know there’s a pimp their every Friday Stacy?

STACY
Because I live around that area, you know that.

TJ
You live on Hollywood and Vine.

STACY
I wash my clothes at the laundry mat around the corner.

TJ
Every Friday?

STACY
Oh I’m sorry, here on earth we actually like the feeling of having clean clothes every week.
JAMAL
Anyways, while you guys struggle to sign clients, I won't have that problem anymore.

STACY
You’re gonna have a problem telling people we’re not having a Halloween move in special.

CHRIS
You look like an 80s pinata.

JAMAL
Whatever you just jealous.

STACY
I’m jealous that I can’t take you home, put you in front of the lawn to scare off the crows.

TJ
Once again you live on Hollywood and Vine, there are no crows!

STACY
You know what I mean TJ.

JAMAL
You watch and see, before days end I’ll sign a client.

TJ
Before days end your suit is going to burst into flames.

interview Jamal

JAMAL
Whatever happen to being creative at work, moving ahead on the corporate ladder. I mean, at least I’m bringing some flare to my job. Shout out to super suits baby!

As everyone is talking in the lobby, Lauren walks in with a container full of brownies and a big smile.

CHRIS
Oh shit, here comes Lauren.

Everyone smiles, fixes their clothes and puts away their cell phones.
LAUREN
Hey guys!

EVERYONE
Hey Lauren!

LAUREN
So I was thinking the other day, and thought it would be so much fun, if we had a contest to boost the confidence between one another.

NIKKI
That’s a great idea Lauren!

Everyone looks at Nikki with a disgusting look.

LAUREN
Perfect. Now the rules are simple, the first person to sign a client by 6pm will get a very special prize from me at the end.

JAMAL
Is it a raise?

Lauren starts laughing out loud for a while until she completely stops.

LAUREN
That was funny. But no.

INTERVIEW JAMAL

JAMAL
I don’t understand what was so funny. I was asking a legitimate question. A raise would be nice, or a gas card perhaps.
(Then)
Or good seats at a Lakers game, preferably court side.

INT. LEASING OFFICE--MOMENTS LATER.

LAUREN
I also made you guys some of my world famous brownies--don’t be shy go ahead and grab one.

Tj whispers to Stacy.
TJ
How are they world famous when we’re the only ones eating her nasty desserts.

LAUREN
I slaved over these all night, just for you to enjoy them.

STACY
(sarcastic tone)
Oh I bet.

Nikki looks at Lauren with a big fake smile.

NIKKI
Can I grab two, I love your cooking.

CHRIS
Really Nikki?

LAUREN
I'll be in my office waiting for the winner. Good luck.

Stacy picks up the trash can, and everyone throws the brownies away at the same time.

STACY
If I have to eat one more of those stupid brownies--

TJ
Id like to shove those brownies up her perky little ass.

NIKKI
Don’t be rude.

TJ
Don’t be rude? your the one kissing her ass from the start.
(imitating Nikki)
"Hey can I have two, I love your cooking, and maybe later we can go in the bathroom and stare at our vagina’s for a while"

NIKKI
Your disgusting, and you probably never even seen a vagina before.
TJ
Oh real classy Nikki like I--

NIKKI
And your mother’s doesn’t count.

TJ sits in his chair with nothing to say. Jamal moves closer to him too make a comment.

JAMAL
How’s your mother doing by the way.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. LEASING OFFICE-DAY

Stacy is in her office going over her appointments, until Jamal walks in to grab some paper.

JAMAL
Stacy can I grab some paper?

STACY
You’re not gonna use my paper to make a fake penis again are you?

JAMAL
I was gonna do that tomorrow, but I need to print out my time sheet.

STACY
Take two, and that’s it.

JAMAL
OK thanks.

STACY
Can I ask you a question?

JAMAL
Whats up.

STACY
I’m not trying to be racist, but when a black couple walks in and inquires about an apartment, and they see that your black, does that make it easier to sell them an apartment.
JAMAL
Hell no! it sucks when I see a black couple walking in. They think because I’m black, I’m gonna hook them up. And their so damn picky too. I mean how are you gonna ask me if I can get you five free parking spots for your cousins and them. If I see any black people walk in ill just--

Jamal notices Marcus Hoffman, a famous football player coming in to see an apartment. He rushes to meet him.

JAMAL
Oh my god, Marcus Hoffman! How are you?

MARCUS
I’m good just coming too--

JAMAL
I am such a huge fan, I remember in 2007 when you intercepted the ball from the cowboys, and you ran it all the way back to the end zone with ten seconds left on the clock.

MARCUS
I’m glad you’re a fan and--

JAMAL
And then you did your famous dance like this.

Jamal immediately does Marcus’s touch down dance. Then Stacy walks up to introduce herself.

STACY
Hi Mr. Hoffman I’m Stacy, and welcome to Centergate apartments.

Marcus slowly takes off his shades to get a good look at Stacy.

MARCUS
Hi Stacy. And call me Marcus.

Marcus and Stacy stare at each other with a warm smile.

INTERVIEW STACY
STACY
There’s one thing people don’t know about me. I like chocolate cake, chocolate cookies, and chocolate men.

In front of the camera she opens up a snicker bar and takes a bite.

STACY
(continue)
There’s a lot of nuts in this thing.

INT. LEASING OFFICE-CONTINUED

JAMAL
How many rooms are you looking for--

MARCUS
If you don’t mind I would like Stacy to show me a model of one of your 2 bed 2 bath.

Jamal has a confused look on his face.

JAMAL
uh, OK. I thought you would rather have another brother showing you around, you know what I’m saying.

MARCUS
Not really. And you did my dance wrong by the way.

STACY
Well right this way Mr. Hoffman. I mean Marcus.

INT. LEASING OFFICE- KITCHEN

Nikki and TJ are at the coffee machine waiting for their clients to come in.

TJ
Look, I’m sorry I made fun of you earlier.

NIKKI
OK.
TJ
Can we call it truths.

NIKKI
Nope.

TJ
Whatever, just stay out of my way. And when I win the contest today I’m gonna shove it right in your face.

NIKKI
OK.

While TJ gets up to grab his things, Nikki puts milk of magnesia in his coffee.

TJ
Can you hand me my coffee?

NIKKI
Sure.

TJ drinks the coffee and sits down with a couple who wants to move in. Soon after they sit down, Nikki’s clients walk in the door to greet her.

NIKKI
Hello, welcome to Centergate. My name is Nikki and I’m going to give you a tour of our property.

INT. HALLWAY OF APARTMENT COMPLEX—DAY

Stacy is showing Marcus some of the amenities of the complex which leads to the two bedroom model.

STACY
Over here we have plenty of parking for your guest, all we ask is that they park on the rooftop because all the other parking spots are reserved.

MARCUS
Do you live here too?

STACY
Who me? no I live across the street. But I’m just a phone call away when ever you need me. When ever. At any time, any day, any minuet
MARCUS
I’ll keep that in mind.

They arrive at the model.

STACY
This is apartment 105, its fully furnished but it will be empty once you move in. It has a nice balcony, stainless steel appliances, and granite counter tops.

As Marcus looks around Stacy unbuttons her shirt a little bit.

STACY
So. You uh, play football.

MARCUS
Yea, I was a free safety for the Sandiego Chargers, but now I’m a free agent.

STACY
I played some ball in my college days.

MARCUS
Oh yea!, were you any good?

STACY
Of course I was. They called me tasty Stacy.

MARCUS
Why?

STACY
Because my shots looked good.

MARCUS
You and I should get together sometime and play around. Ill bring a women’s ball.

STACY
Oh no, I’d rather play with mens balls.
MARCUS
Really?

STACY
Absolutely. Back in college I would beg to play with mens balls. It had better cushion.

MARCUS
But wasn’t it harder to shoot.

STACY
Not really, the bigger the better. I would take the balls and put it in between my legs, behind the back, I’d do cool tricks with them, pass them around and stuff.

MARCUS
Sounds good. Ill bring a couple of balls for you to choose from.

STACY
All I need is two to choose from. I’m not picky.

STACY-INTERVIEW

STACY
I’m a super freak, super freak, I’m super freaky---ow!

INT. LEASING OFFICE-DAY

TJ and his clients are at a table discussing some of the features of the apartment complex.

TJ
So lets not beat around the bush here. How soon are you looking to move in.

JACOB
Well we’re looking towards the end of the month.

TJ
Well that’s so funny you say that because I happen to have--

TJ’s stomach starts to growl.
JAMIE
Are you ok?

TJ
Yea im--im fine lets move on. Are you gonna be bringing any pets?

JACOB
Yea we have a small dog that we’ll be bringing.

TJ
No worries, we accommodate cats and do--

JAMIE
Are you sure your OK.

TJ
Is anybody else hot. I feel hot.

(GRABS HIS STOMACH AND TIE)
Can you excuse me for one second.

TJ quickly heads to the bathroom to relieve himself. He goes into the handicap stall sits on the toilet, removes his clothes and lets loose.

**EXT. COMPLEX POOL—DAY**

Nikki is with her clients giving them a tour of the pool and BBQ area.

NIKKI
We have 8 BBQ grills, a pool, and a jacuzzi. During the summer you’ll see a lot of people out here having a good time.I think you’ll enjoy it.

Nikkis friend who lives in the complex interrupts her tour.

NIKKI
And right over here we have--

TOMMY
Nikki!---hey Nikki!

NIKKI
Oh hey Tommy. Tommy is one our residents here for about 2 years now.
TOMMY
Its great here, a lot of drunk, sex crazy residents. You gotta love it.

Nikki quickly turns to her clients.

NIKKI
He’s just kidding.

TOMMY
Speaking of which, are you coming to the swingers party in my complex tonight, its pot luck, and I’m bringing your favorite dish, Missionary mash potatoes!

The clients drop there jaws in disgust.

NIKKI
(sounding nervous)
What he means is--its a break dance party and the dancers are called swingers, and--

TOMMY
Its LA Nikki you act like these people have never been to swingers party. Look, you’re more then welcome to come, I’m on the 3rd floor door 228. Just bring a lot of spermicidal lube. Nikki call me!

Clients still in shock.

INT. APARTMENT 105 Day continued

Stacy stretches out and poses on the couch in front of Marcus.

STACY
So are you getting this apartment for you and your wife, fiance, girlfriend, baby momma, friend with benefit?

MARCUS
Nope, im gonna change the second room into an office. Can I see the second room?

STACY
Yes, right this way.
As they walk to the other room, Stacy drops her pen so that she can bend over and pick it up.

STACY
Oops. I’m so clumsy. Anyways this room is not as big as the other one but-- Oh my god!

Stacy opens the door and scares a couple who is having sex on the bed. They jump up and try to put back on their clothes fast.

MALE
I’m sorry, im sorry, im so sorry.
were leaving!

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. BATHROOM—DAY

TJ looks down to see if he’s done doing his business. He sits up to pull his pants until his stomach growls again, and he sits back down to do more.

TJ
What the hell did I eat!

Tj reaches over to grab toilet paper, but then realizes theirs none available. He sits back and laughs with tears coming down his eyes.

TJ
Why!

Nikki interview

NIKKI
Why is there all this toilet paper under my seat. Somebody forgot to put them in the mens bathroom. How irresponsible. Oh well.

INT. LEASING OFFICE—DAY

Nikki, Stacy, and Jamal walk back into the lobby with disappointing looks on there faces.
STACY
What happen to your clients Nikki?

NIKKI
They ran off after Tommy invited them to his swingers party tonight. What about you?

STACY
Well, I caught two people having sex in the model, and my client didn’t want to be involved in any scandal.

Tj walks out into the lobby with his clothes and hair messed up.

TJ
The couple that was sitting at this table, where are they?

NIKKI
Oh the good looking couple that wanted a 3 bedroom two bath for the end of the month. And was ready to put down a deposit plus first and last months rent?

TJ
Yes.

NIKKI
Oh they left. By the way how was your coffee?

TJ
I only had one cup. It was OK but it taste really bitter, like--

TJ stops and thinks about what he drank earlier in the day, and looks directly at Nikki.

TJ
It was you!

STACY
Wait, what happen?

TJ
You put a laxative in my coffee!

Stacy and Nikki burst into laughter at TJ.

Stacy interview
STACY
Bravo Nikki,bravo.

INT. LEASING OFFICE CONTINUED

TJ
You’re going to regret the day that you did that.

NIKKI
awwwwwww. Poor baby.

STACY
Well, it looks like no one is getting that prize.

Jamal walks into the lobby with a older couple with a big smile.

JAMAL
I want to thank you both for coming and making Centergate your new home. Ill have your keys waiting for you tomorrow morning.

OLDER MALE
Thank you so much Jamal for giving us a tour, we can’t wait to move in.

OLDER FEMALE
And I love your suit too.

Nikki, TJ, and Stacy are shocked by what there seeing. And Jamal slowly turns his head back to them and gives them a big smile.

JAMAL INTERVIEW

JAMAL
Who got the last laugh now. I told them this suit would come in handy, I told them.

INT. LEASING OFFICE DAY

Lauren comes out of her office to announce the winner.

LAUREN
I just want to say thank you so much for putting in the effort today, you really made me proud. But unfortunately only one person can win this prize. Jamal, stand up.
Jamal stands up and fixes his suit.

LAUREN
Jamal, for signing your client today
I want to say congratulations! and
here’s your prize.

Lauren walks up to Jamal, and gives him a big hug.

JAMAL
Where’s the prize?

LAUREN
I just gave it to you.

JAMAL
A hug!

LAUREN
No--- respect. That’s a prize we
all want right?

JAMAL
But I thought--

LAUREN
Now lets see if you guys can do
this tomorrow without some stupid
incentive----you guys are
worthless. Have a good night!

Everyone sits in silence and stares around the room, and
into the camera.

END OF SHOW

cut to black.