INT. DIMLY LIT PARTY.

Loud Music is playing. People doing various party things (drinking, dancing, sitting on couches/stuff). SYLVIA and BORIS are sitting on a couch. She whispers something in his ear, then gets up and leads him by the hand to a closet.

INT. CLOSET.

The closet barely fits both of them. They’re pretty much pressed up against each other. Boris starts kissing Sylvia.

SYLVIA
(pulling away)
Please Boris, don’t.

He pays no attention

BORIS
Are we... are we playing that game again?

SYLVIA
No. Seriously, Stop.

BORIS
Why? What’s the matter?

SYLVIA
Um, Look. I want out.

BORIS
But we just got in here.

SYLVIA
No, not out of the closet. Out of this relationship.

BORIS
What? You’re not serious are you?

SYLVIA
I am.

BORIS
But you brought me in here...

SYLVIA
...to talk. It was too loud out there.
BORIS
(realizing she’s not kidding)
But, but...why?

SYLVIA
I just don’t think it’s working.

BORIS
After 2 years?!

SYLVIA
Look, I just want to try something different, okay?

BORIS
Fine.

Boris angrily tries to open the door but it won’t open. He tries again and turns back to Sylvia. After a beat, he rams into the door but to no luck. He turns around again and sighs as he and Sylvia remain pressed together.

CUT TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE. THEME IS “HIT THAT” BY THE OFFSPRING

EXT. 1 YEAR LATER.

Boris, Bret, Devin and Matt are sitting outside eating lunch. Boris is lamenting his break up with Sylvia to Matt who can’t seem to figure out how to open his fruit cup.

BORIS
So she says “Look, I just want to try something different, okay?”. What does that even mean? Different? How different can you get? (Continues rambling about his break up)

DEVIN
(to Bret)
It’s been a year now, don’t you think it’s a little unhealthy that Boris still hasn’t gotten over Sylvia?

BRET
How long did you spend moping around over Jeanette?
DEVIN
Point taken but still... Jeanette was a classic beauty. Sylvia was... a whore.

BORIS
(voice heard from off camera)
And she was faithful too!

DEVIN
This kid is like an African with a sprained leg... He’s been out of the races too long. Here’s what I’m thinking, we set him up with someone.

BRET
I don’t know, Boris is pretty picky. He’s got high standards.

DEVIN
Who can blame him, Sylvia was great.

BRET
But you just called her a whore.

DEVIN
I only say that because it hopefully helps Boris get over her. But seriously there’s plenty of high class individualistic and normal girls out there for Boris.

BRET
Out Where?

DEVIN
The internet!

INT. BORIS’ DINING ROOM.

Boris is sitting at his dining room table holding a door knob and mumbling bitterly to himself.

BORIS
(to self)
If the doorknob never got jammed it would’ve been much less awkward and maybe she would’ve taken me back etc.
Bret and Devin walk in and sit next to Boris.

DEVIN
Hey man, what’re you doing?

BORIS
Oh... nothing. What’s going on?

DEVIN
We kinda want to talk to you about something. Do you have a minute?

BRET
He HAS a minute, what he needs is a gir...

DEVIN
(elbowing Bret)
We think it’s about time that you tried to meet someone new. We’re a little worried that you’re not giving any other girls a shot.

BORIS
I’d like to meet someone new but everything reminds me of Sylvia.

BRET
(while eating a sandwich, nonchalantly with a mouth full of food)
What about date rape... does date rape remind you of Sylvia?

BORIS
(shrugs)
Sorta.

DEVIN
(glaring angrily at Bret)
Let us help you meet someone. If at any point you feel uncomfortable we’ll... well, we’ll probably call you gay but once we’re done laughing at your expense we’ll leave you alone.

BORIS
Ok. What do you guys have in mind? Go to a bar? The mall? A singles club?

DEVIN
Gosh no, we’re gonna use Facebook.
BORIS
Why Facebook?

BRET
Why not Facebook? Think about it, where else can you go to see what a girl looks like AND what she’s into without having to risk actually talking to her.

DEVIN
It seems like the natural first step for you. We’ll start by making a list of qualities you look for in a girl.

Cut to shot of a piece of paper with a pencil sitting next to it. On the heading of the paper are the words “What She Needs” can be read.

DEVIN (CONT’D)
Alright. Start with something simple like hair color.

BORIS
Ok well I’m Jewish, so no blonde, blue eyed girls.

DEVIN
Well that’s a given.

BORIS
I like brunettes.

DEVIN
Good. That’s a good start. Keep going. Be a little more specific.

BORIS
I can’t be with a girl who’s taller than me, I invariably end up feeling inadequate.

BRET
Plus you kind of look like a leprechaun so you’re right.

DEVIN
(rolling eyes at Bret’s remark)
Moving on. We need more.
BORIS
I can’t be with a girl with an ugly name. No Gertrudes, Beatrices or Doris... it’s not that ugly but it rhymes. Oh, and no Natashas.

DEVIN
What’s wrong with Natasha?

BORIS
(stares at Devin)

DEVIN
Ok so a brunette who isn’t taller than you and who has a nice name. Where are we going to find that? Let’s be more specific. You want her to have all of her toes? No Coke habit? Low self esteem?

BORIS
That all sounds good, but are we really going to find some stranger that fits all this?

DEVIN
Well, let’s see.

Moves to a shot of the computer screen.

DEVIN (CONT’D)
We need to login. What’s your password?

BORIS
Uhh... (mutters under breath) sexyboris69.

BRET
.quickly stares at Boris)

BORIS
What? They’re my favorite words and numbers

BRET
Your name is one of your favorite words?

BORIS
Yeah. Yours isn’t?

BRET
(shrug)
DEVIN
Okay, I’m in. So far so
good...you’ve got over 50 pictures,
that’s a good sign. Few hundred
wall posts. Cool. Alright, now
let’s find you someone

BORIS
What are you gonna do, type random
names into the search engine?

DEVIN
No, my dear friend, there is a
method to this. See look, first,
you decide where you want to look.
There are lots of good lookers in
Tottenville.

BORIS
Okay? You’re going to search by
high school?

BRET
That’s how its done.

BORIS
You know what, I’d like the girl to
be fairly smart...search Tech then.

DEVIN
See, now you’re getting it. Now we
pick a female friend you already
have in Tech...you do have at least
one, right?

BORIS
Yea

DEVIN
Okay good...ah I see. And then, we
look through her friends.

BORIS
You know, I don’t think I’m
comfortable with this.

BRET
Beggars can’t be choosers dude.

DEVIN
Come here. What, am I choosing for
you?
Boris sighs and sits down next to Devin. Bret comes over as well. All three of them are looking on as Boris scrolls down on a website.

BORIS
How about this one. Rachel. She’s my age. Seems nice

BRET
No.

BORIS
No?

BRET
No. You don’t know anything about her. Have some common sense.

BORIS
What? I don’t know anything about any of these.

BRET
Yeah, but here. Pick one whose page isn’t private. How about that one.

BORIS
She looks too much like a bird.

Bret and Devin both stare at him.

BORIS (CONT’D)
Would you bang a sparrow?

DEVIN
Moving on. Next page

BORIS
This isn’t a good idea. Nevermind. I don’t NEED to meet anyone right now.

Boris walks away.

DEVIN
Are you adverse to anyone younger than you?

BORIS
Not really, why?

DEVIN
Look.
(Pointing to the screen)
(MORE)
Hmm, plays guitar, listens to metal, likes Ed Norton.

Boris’ head peaks over the doorway slowly. He curiously walks back.

BORIS
(while walking)
Ed Norton? What’s her name?

DEVIN
Michelle. She’s only 16 though.

BRET
Hey, after eight, why wait?

BORIS
(elbowing Bret)
It’s just a two year difference. Two years is allowable. Any more is pushing it.

DEVIN
Alright, so you wanna do it?

BORIS
What?

DEVIN
Poke her.

BORIS
What?!

DEVIN
You know. E-pokes. It’ll show up as “Boris poked you” on her page.

BORIS
You don’t think that’s a little creepy?

BRET
Dude. Girls love creeps. That’s why rape is so popular.

BORIS
What is it with you and rape?

BRET
(shrugs)
It’s the easiest way.
BORIS
No. I’m not going to poke her.

DEVIN
E-poke.

BORIS
Whatever. It doesn’t matter. This is stupid.

DEVIN
Okay look. You could take a more bold approach and just friend request her.

BORIS
And say what?

DEVIN
I don’t know. I like your --

BRET
(interrupting)
Boobs.

DEVIN
(staring at Bret incredulously)
Taste in music.

BORIS
No.

DEVIN
I’m going to friend request her for you.

BORIS
No!

DEVIN
(clicking)
Done.

BORIS
Aw, asshole.

BRET
(patting Boris on the shoulder)
It’s for the better
BORIS
(sigh)
Now what?

DEVIN
Now, we wait.

INT. BORIS’ ROOM.

Boris, Devin and Bret are waiting for a reply from Michelle. Bret is reading a comic, Devin is doing push ups and Boris is nervously pacing back and forth. Time passes and their activities change over time.

DEVIN
What the heck man, what is taking so long for her to reply? It’s been 7 minutes already.

BORIS
Maybe she’s busy...

BRET
Yea, busy riding cock.

DEVIN
Bret that’s hardly helpful.

BRET
Hardly helpful or hardly... I got nothin’.

The computer chimes alerting the trio that a new message has arrived. They huddle over the computer.

DEVIN
Ok great, let’s see what the Facebook gods have brought us. WE GOT A MESSAGE! Awwww, it’s from Matt. He’s outside.

Matt enters.

MATT
Hey guys, did you get my message? I was waiting outside your door.

DEVIN
Can’t you knock?
MATT
Knocking is a thing of the past. You don’t see anyone knocking in Blade Runner.

DEVIN
Ok well this isn’t 2021 or Los Angeles or some bad Harrison Ford movie.

BRET
I think I saw a porno like that once.

Matt shrugs and walks away.

DEVIN
(leaning over to Boris whispering)
You gotta start locking your door.

BORIS
Ok ok, let’s just wait around some more.

The gang wait around more. Bret can be seen putting Matt into a full nelson while Devin and Boris are talking. Some more time passes.

DEVIN
I think it’s safe to say that we’re waiting around for no reason. I’ll check back periodically and let you know if anything happens.

INT. BORIS’ ROOM THE NEXT DAY.

Boris is in his room with Sylvia.

BORIS
I’m so glad that you came to see me.

SYLVIA
I’m just here to get some of my things.

BORIS
(cutting off Sylvia)
You smell nice. You haven’t changed your scents.
SYLVIA
(shrugging Boris off)
Thaanks

Boris’ phone rings. His ring tone is a song expressing his love for Sylvia. She breathes heavily and groans a little

BORIS
Oh uh, ignore that. Different Sylvia.

Boris answers the phone hurriedly. Devin’s voice can be heard.

DEVIN
DUDE! She accepted your request.

SYLVIA
Who is it?

BORIS
(to Sylvia)
Devin.

BORIS (CONT’D)
(to Devin on the phone)
This isn’t such a good time Devin.

DEVIN
Ok well leave it to me, I’ll take care of it.

BORIS
Wait wait, what’re you gonna say?
Please don’t embarrass me.

DEVIN
What do you mean? When have I ever embarrassed you?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

Boris is walking down the street with a female friend, Devin comes running down the street in an apron, boxers, a hair net and yellow gloves holding a brown bag. He appears bedraggled.

DEVIN
(yelling)
Hey! Hey! You forgot your lunch, I made your favorite.
BORIS
(head in hands)
Oh... my... God...

CUT TO:

PREVIOUS SCENE.

BORIS
(to Devin on the phone)
Why were you even wearing a hair net?

DEVIN
What else am I supposed to do when I’m cleaning out the oven? Any way I’m gonna write on her wall. I’ll bring up some mutual interest.

BORIS
Ok, I’ll see you in a bit.

Boris hangs up the phone. By now, Sylvia’s got a box of stuff.

SYLVIA
Okay, I’m gonna go. It was nice seeing you.

BORIS
Already? You sure you don’t want to stay for a little bit?

SYLVIA
Yes.

BORIS
How about for some hot chocolate

SYLVIA
Sounds good, but no thanks. Really, I’ll see you in school.

BORIS
Come on. You love hot chocolate! Remember that time we covered ourselves in cocoa powder and wanted to see how much hot chocolate we could make just from sweating during sex?

SYLVIA
We never did that.
BORIS
But we could now!

SYLVIA
Goodbye Boris.

INT. DEVIN’S ROOM.

Devin is eagerly awaiting Boris to arrive. He is sitting at his computer. Bret and Boris come in.

DEVIN
I got a lot of interesting developments here man, top shelf stuff.

BORIS
So she answered back then?

DEVIN
Yes AND you got a message from some disabled girl named Shannon.

BORIS
What makes you think she’s disabled?

DEVIN
Well she’s in a wheelchair in all of her pictures. Plus her head is always tilted.

BRET
Is she hot?

DEVIN
Actually yes.

BORIS
So what did Michelle say then?

DEVIN
Let’ see... it only says one word. “Creep”. Hmm.

BORIS
What?! Why did she say that? What did you write on her wall?
DEVIN
I wanted you to seem cool so I brought up a mutual interest so I said “In what position would you want to have sex with Edward Norton?” Funny huh?

BORIS
You said wha... Please Devin be honest, tell me you didn’t write that.

DEVIN
(nervously)
Uhh well do you want me to be honest or do you want me to tell you that I didn’t right that?

BORIS
(angrily glares at Devin)
You’re kidding right?!

DEVIN
I’m sorry Boris.

BORIS
No, no you’re not.

DEVIN
Ok I’m probably not. I’m sure you still have a shot with her.

BRET
Besides if you don’t you can still get with the cripple.

End.