

Entourage

"Oh, Brother"

by
Daniel Manachi

Daniel Manachi
323.669.3340
Dmanachi@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. ARI'S OFFICE - DAY

DRAMA, VINCE, TURTLE, and ERIC have just arrived at Ari's office and are taking their seats. Ari ignores the fact that all four of them are in his room this time.

ARI

What's this I hear about MyVince dot com?

ERIC

Oh shit! You heard about that?

ARI

I know about everything, E. I get a little text message every time one of you rubs one out in the shower. Speaking of which - Drama? You're gonna go blind soon if you're not careful.

TURTLE

Even Ari knows how much you jerk off!

DRAMA

(embarrassed)

I don't do it that much.

ARI

So what the fuck is this website about?

TURTLE

All the finest tail on the internet has congregated to it to post naked profiles of themselves in hopes that Vince will fuck 'em!

ARI

And how many dates has it gotten you, Turtle?

TURTLE

I can't even count that high!

Vince gives Turtle a fist pound.

ERIC

So what have you got for us, Ari?

ARI

Paramount's doing a remake of CHIPS and they've got a hard-on to hire our boy Vince.

VINCE

Not interested--

DRAMA

I'm interested!

TURTLE

You'd suck a dick for a toothpaste commercial, Drama.

ARI

(ignoring Drama)

What do you mean you're not interested? You haven't even heard their offer.

VINCE

I never liked the show, and they always butcher these remakes, Ari. I'm not going to be involved in the next Starsky and Hutch.

ARI

What the fuck was wrong with Starsky and Hutch?

VINCE

Ari, I'm not getting into this. I'm not Ben Stiller, and I'm not doing a CHIPS remake.

ARI

Damn straight you're not Ben Stiller. Mother fucker's got a face like a wounded gazelle. Will you at least read the script?

ERIC

Ari! I already read the script. It's a piece of shit. Even if it wasn't a piece of shit, Vince is not interested - so move the fuck on.

ARI

I love it when you get all alpha-manager on me, E!

Ari looks towards the door.

ARI (CONT'D)
 (yelling)
 Lloyd! Get in here! Eric's going
 to ragefuck you to teach me a
 lesson.

Lloyd looks confused but he slowly begins to stand up anyway.

ARI (CONT'D)
 I'm kidding. Don't put on your dog
 collar and leather chaps just yet,
 Takei.

DRAMA
 They got anything for me, Ari?

ARI
 (exhausted)
 Yes, Drama. They even said they'd
 consider you to co-star as the guy
 nobody remembers.

DRAMA
 Really?

TURTLE
 He can't believe it either!

ARI
 No, I'm jerking you off in hopes
 that you'll return the favor once
 these straight mother fuckers
 leave.
 (pause)
 Here's your script. Your audition
 is tomorrow afternoon on the
 Paramount lot.

DRAMA
 Wow. Thanks Ari.

Vince stands up to leave and the entourage follows his lead.

ERIC
 Find him something he loves, Ari.

VINCE
 Yeah. Find me something I love,
 Ari.

As the group exits Ari looks as if he's about to throw
 everything off his deck until he remembers something and runs
 out behind them.

ARI

Drama.

DRAMA

Yeah, Ari?

ARI

I almost forgot. They want you to wear shorts to the audition so they can get a feel of how you'd look in the uniform.

DRAMA

(to the group)

I knew I should have gotten my calves done.

EXT. POSH JAPANESE RESTAURANT - DUSK

The boys are seated on the patio of a hip new Japanese restaurant in West Hollywood. Turtle has his nose buried in his sidekick.

TURTLE

Holy shit Vince you gotta check out the nipples on this one. They'd give a newborn a hard on.

VINCE

You still on that website, Turtle?

TURTLE

Shit yeah! I'm gonna find my wife on here.

DRAMA

Jesus. I haven't seen nipples like that since I stole those National Geographic magazines from Miss Elkins' class.

ERIC

And she still has your picture up as a sexual deviant.

DRAMA

Fucking Miss Elkins.

VINCE

You nervous about tomorrow, Johnny?

DRAMA

I'm cool as ice, baby.

ERIC

So you're not worried about your calves being a problem in those short shorts?

DRAMA

They'll be too busy checking out my package to even notice the calves, E.

TURTLE

Why, you gonna stuff a sock in there?

VINCE

The Chase brothers can fill out a pair of shorts.

ERIC

Ari's going to need to find you something soon too, Vince. We can't keep you off the radar for too long.

VINCE

We'll worry about that later. This is Johnny's hour.

Vince raises his glass towards Drama.

VINCE (CONT'D)

To Johnny.

TURTLE

To Drama!

ERIC

To Drama.

TURTLE

Don't fuck it up.

INT. ENTOURAGE HOUSE - MORNING

Vince is seated at the breakfast table having his usual plate of eggs while Eric is out on the porch talking on his cell phone. Drama keeps nervously running in and out of the room in various conditions of getting dressed.

TURTLE

Vince, this one girl says she'll fuck me as long as you're there.

VINCE

Turtle, I'm not going to have a threesome with you just to get you laid.

TURTLE

That's the thing. You don't even gotta participate, all you have to do is be in the room.

VINCE

That's even worse.

TURTLE

At least think about it.

Eric walks in after hanging up the phone just in time to catch the tail end of the conversation.

VINCE

I'm not seeing you naked, Turtle.
End of the story.

ERIC

(to Turtle)

What the fuck is wrong with you?

Drama enters in a pair of short shorts.

DRAMA

How do I look?

TURTLE

Like you're about to turn tricks on Santa Monica Boulevard.

DRAMA

Fuck you, Turtle. Grab your keys and let's go.

TURTLE

Why do I always gotta go with you?

DRAMA

Because you're the fucking driver!
I don't need this shit right now,
come on!

Turtle begrudgingly grabs the car keys.

TURTLE

Fine. But Vince is having a threesome with me for this whether he likes it or not.

EXT. PARAMOUNT LOT

Seated in the Hummer, Drama takes deep breaths to build up the courage to go in for his audition. Turtle still has his nose buried in his sidekick.

DRAMA

You can do this.
You can do this.

Turtle gets increasingly frustrated as Drama looks like he's about to have a panic attack.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

You can do this.
I can do this.

TURTLE

Jesus Christ, Susan Powter.

DRAMA

Shut up, Turtle.

TURTLE

You'll be great, man. Just go in there with your sexy little short shorts. They're gonna love ya.

DRAMA

Yeah. You're right.
I can do this.
I can do this.

Drama gives one of his "HOOWAH" screams and hops out of the car, ready for his audition. Turtle looks relieved that Drama is finally out of the car and immediately pulls a number off his sidekick, quickly dialing it on his cell phone - we can only hear his side of the conversation.

TURTLE

Is this Julie?
(pause)
Yeah, this is Vince's guy. Turtle.
(pause)
How you doin'?

Turtle looks entirely too pleased with himself.

INT. PARAMOUNT AUDITION ROOM

Drama walks into the audition room, script in hand. He looks like a warrior ready for battle.

Seated within the room are the usual suspects that seem to be at every one of Drama's auditions - Tom Cheronos in the front, the guy on his sidekick in the back. Their eyes are immediately on Johnny's legs.

CASTING AGENT

Any time you're ready, Johnny.

Drama takes a deep breath and begins reading from his script.

DRAMA

I can't do this, Ponch.

CASTING AGENT

The hell you can't, Baker.

DRAMA

Just leave me behind, I'll only slow you down.

CASTING AGENT

I'm not leaving my partner behind. We're in this together.

DRAMA

You're the best partner a guy could ask for, Poncherello.

CASTING AGENT

So are you, Baker. So are you.

Drama mimes gathering his courage and standing up, wounded.

DRAMA

I'm ready. Let's do this.

DIRECTOR

That was excellent Johnny.

CASTING AGENT

Really great.

TOM CHERONES

Excellent stuff.

There's a brief moment of silence in the room.

DRAMA

You want me to do it differently?

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE

Ari finds himself at another mid-week emergency therapy session with his wife. The therapists office is as cliché as it gets, with a fake waterfall behind the patient couch and a CD playing sounds of nature in the background. As usual, Ari isn't too thrilled about being there.

THERAPIST

Why do you think you're here today, Ari?

ARI

Because my gorgeous wife doesn't have a penis, and the only way she can fuck me is by dragging me away from work at the most inopportune times.

MRS. ARI

See what I'm talking about?

THERAPIST

Well, let's hear his side of the story.

ARI

For four hundred dollars an hour I can state my case, that's mighty kind of you doc. Tell me, what do I get if I throw in an extra hundred or two? You got a donkey back there somewhere?

THERAPIST

I'm only here to help, Ari.

ARI

If you want to help me, donate some money into cloning research. That way I can fuck my wife all day while the other me actually gets to stay at work and do his mother fucking job.

Ari's phone rings.

MRS. ARI

You're unbelievable.

THERAPIST

Do you need to get that?

MRS. ARI
No! He doesn't need to get it.

Ari grows increasingly frustrated.

ARI
I work hard, pay the bills, and I fuck her like a coked up teenager on most nights. I'm at a fucking loss here. What more do I need to do to make her happy?

MRS. ARI
I just need to feel like you love me.

ARI
There's thirty thousand dollars of love on your finger alone, what more do you want?

THERAPIST
(to Mrs. Ari)
How do you feel about that?

MRS. ARI
That's just it. His idea of making up for missing a romantic dinner is buying me jewelry--

Ari's phone rings again. He's even more agitated.

ARI
Honey, it's the batphone. I need to get this.

MRS. ARI
Ari, we're in the middle of something here.

ARI
And we'll continue once I finish talking to my biggest fucking client who I just convinced to come back to me - Okay?

THERAPIST
This session is important to you, Mrs. Ari, and some things need to be important for Mr. Ari as well. I think we can allow him a quick minute to get work out of the way before we continue.

ARI
Hallelujah! There is a God!

MRS. ARI
Oh fuck you both.

Mrs. Ari slams her ring on the table and storms out of the office.

ARI
That's the quickest session we've ever had. Good work, doc.

Ari answers his phone.

EXT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE

Ari is walking to his car after his emergency therapy session. Eric and Vince are having lunch waiting for Drama to finish his audition, and have called Ari on the phone.

ARI
Talk to me my little Keebler Elf, you discover a new cookie recipe?

ERIC
You know you're not so tall yourself, Ari.

ARI
Tall enough to get on all the rides at Disneyland, mother fucker. What's up?

ERIC
I read through all the scripts you sent over. They're all a piece of shit. What the fuck are you doing about Vince's next movie?

Vince yells over Eric.

VINCE
I keep telling him not to worry so much, Ari.

ARI
What the fuck do you want me to do, Eric? I give you the CHIPS remake that's guaranteed to make millions, and you just throw it back in my face.

ERIC

That movie was a piece of shit and you know it.

ARI

No, I don't, E. What I do know is if you guys keep passing on these sure things, eventually they're going to stop offering them to you.

ERIC

Yeah? And maybe we'll eventually find us an agent who can give us real movies to look at.

Eric hangs up the phone. Ari looks like he's about to punch in his car window.

INT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

As Eric hangs up on Ari, Drama and Turtle make their way into the restaurant to join Vince and E for lunch. Turtle is on the phone.

TURTLE

Yeah, baby. We're here now.

(pause)

I'll tell him.

(pause)

It's all good, baby. I got this.

ERIC

What's with him?

DRAMA

Hell if I know. He's been on that phone since we left Paramount.

Turtle hangs up the phone.

TURTLE

What?

ERIC

(to Turtle)

You're incorrigible.

VINCE

How did the audition go?

DRAMA

Nailed it.

VINCE

Really?

DRAMA

It's a lock. If they choose
someone else it'll be political.
Guaranteed.

A waitress comes by to take their order.

WAITRESS

Can I get you guys something to
drink?

VINCE

A bottle of Cristal for my brother
here. Today's his big day.

WAITRESS

Anything for you, Vince.

The waitress smiles seductively at Vince. Turtle can barely
wait until she's out of earshot.

TURTLE

Holy shit! That's the girl with
the huge nipples.

VINCE

No way. Her?

ERIC

I think that website's going to
your head, Turtle.

TURTLE

I'm telling you guys, that's her!
She's not nearly as hot in person.

DRAMA

Fucking internet girls, they never
look like their pictures.

TURTLE

Not the one I got lined up. She
can be a perfect ten model.

ERIC

Yeah. It's just too bad you're
gonna need to hold Vince hostage in
the room just to fuck her.

TURTLE

Don't think I won't do it, neither.

The waitress returns with the bottle of Cristal. The guys can't keep their eyes off her chest.

INT. ENTOURAGE HOUSE - DAY

VINCE and TURTLE are seated on the couch, engrossed in a video game. DRAMA runs into the room holding a cordless phone, his arms raised victoriously.

VINCE
Did you get it?

DRAMA
(pauses for effect)
Was there ever a doubt?

TURTLE
Obviously! So did you get it?

DRAMA
I got it, bitch!

Drama fist pumps as Vince leaps up to high-five his brother. Turtle makes "woohoo" noises from the couch.

DRAMA (CONT'D)
From now on, you'll be making my eggs ladies. You're looking at Officer Jon Baker-- who I might add has an option to return in not one, but two sequels!

VINCE
My brother to co-star in the CHIPS remake. Who'd have thunk it?

TURTLE
Who's playing Ponch, Drama?

DRAMA
They haven't picked yet but said I'd know as soon as they did. It's not too late for you to reconsider, little brother. I could put in a call for you.

VINCE
You know I wouldn't be caught dead in that movie, Drama. But I couldn't be happier for you, bro.

Vince and Drama exchange an understanding hug.

TURTLE

You sure you're in good enough shape for this role, Drama? Not too many men your age can get out of bed without breaking a hip.

DRAMA

Fuck you, Turtle. This is so huge, it's going to up so many doors for me.

TURTLE

Oh, yeah? Like a spot in a Centrum Silver ad?

VINCE

This calls for a celebration.

DRAMA

How about the crab shack on PCH where I did that guest spot on Law & Order?

TURTLE

(laughing)

Oh yeah, the one where you played the pedophile trying to pick up little boys?

DRAMA

I know dozens of guys who would have killed for that role.

TURTLE

Whatever. I'm in. I just gotta make a call first.

VINCE

Sounds good. E can meet us there after his meeting with Ari.

DRAMA

Yeah, what was that about anyway? All last minute and shit.

VINCE

Dunno. Guess we'll find out soon enough.

EXT. ARI'S OFFICE BUILDING

We come up on ARI and ERIC already leaving Ari's office building, still in the midst of a heated discussion.

ERIC

If I find out you had anything to do with this, Ari-- So help me God.

ARI

What? You'll fire me?

(pause)

Again?

ERIC

And this time for good you heartless son of a bitch.

ARI

Hey look, I'll be the first to admit I'd whore out my own mother to get what I wanted. But this I had nothing to do with.

ERIC

That's real nice, Ari. I wonder what she'd think of that statement.

ARI

She's read the Good Book, she'd understand.

ERIC

Yeah? What's that? The Gospel According to Saint Eminem?

Ari is thrilled that Eric gets him and grabs his face to kiss him.

ARI

You complete me, mother fucker.

Eric pushes Ari away and heads for his car.

ERIC

Just wait until I tell Vince that Drama doesn't get the part unless he agrees to co-star. Then we'll see how much you want to kiss me.

Eric starts getting into his car.

ARI

(yelling)

You had me at hello, Eric. You had me at hello!

A WOMAN WALKING HER DOG ON ROLLER SKATES gives Ari a quick glance. Ari swivels to give her a "what the fuck" look but quickly realizes she's worth checking out instead.

INT. ERIC'S CAR

Eric pulls out of parking lot and immediately dials Vince who is already at the Crab Shack with Drama and Turtle.

VINCE

Took you long enough.

ERIC

We've got a problem, Vince.

VINCE

There's always a problem, E. But right now we're at the crab shack off PCH celebrating Drama's comeback.

FOUR GORGEOUS GIRLS walking into the crab shack. It seems Turtle knows them and waves them over. Vince leans over to Turtle.

VINCE (CONT'D)

(whispering to Turtle)

Is this what I think it is?

TURTLE

Just give it a chance.

Vince shakes his head in amusement, getting back to his call.

ERIC

Drama's comeback is the problem. We need to talk.

The girls waste no time in coming over to meet Vincent Chase. They really are stunning looking.

VINCE

(smiling at the girls)

We'll talk about it when you get here, E. Gotta go.

Eric tosses his phone onto the passenger seat in frustration. He speeds down the PCH towards the crab shack.

INT. CRAB SHACK

The four girls are now seated with Vince, Drama, and Turtle, intently listening to Drama's story.

DRAMA

Yeah. Vince is sort of my protege.
I took the time off to teach the
kid everything he knows.

TURTLE

Except how to act!

DRAMA

(ignoring Turtle)
But now that he's a big star too, I
figured it was a good time for me
to make my comeback.

GIRL #1

Wow, it's so cool you hooked up
your brother like that.
(To Vince)
You're awesome.

TURTLE

That's Drama. A real Philander.

DRAMA

That's philanthropist, dumbass.

TURTLE

My bad, dog. A philander-pissed.

Turtle gives a sly wink to the girl seated closest to him as Drama notices Eric walking in.

DRAMA

Hey, E. Glad you could make the
party.

VINCE

Ladies, this is Eric.

GIRLS

Hi Eric.

ERIC

Vince can I talk to you outside a
sec?

Vince smiles at the girls as he gets up from his chair.

VINCE

Take care of my brother the big movie star until I get back.

EXT. CRAB SHACK - CONTINUOUS

Vince, cool as always, leans against Eric's car.

VINCE

What's up, E? You look like you're about to have an aneurism.

ERIC

I am, Vince. The studio says Drama doesn't get the part unless you agree to co-star as Ponch.

VINCE

What?

ERIC

They're only casting him to get to you.

VINCE

Tell me this is one of Turtles dumb pranks you're going along with, E.

ERIC

I wish it was, man.

VINCE

I'm going to fucking kill Ari --

ERIC

He had nothing to do with it. That's the first thing I thought of too.

VINCE

What am I going to tell Drama? This is his big break.

Vince is clearly distraught by this news as Drama and Turtle make their way outside to try and rally the troops.

TURTLE

What's with all the cloak and dagger shit? Those honeys in there are ready to fuck us like this is a Justin Timberlake concert and you two are out here jerking off.

DRAMA

Get your dicks in a box and let's go!

VINCE

Drama, listen...

Vince is at a loss for words.

ERIC

You only get the CHIPS role if Vince agrees to be in the movie too.

DRAMA

(not buying it)

So is this payback for telling you Kristen was fucking Vince Vaughn, or for making Turtle carry around that cup of piss?

VINCE

He's telling the truth, Johnny. That's what his meeting with Ari was about this morning.

Drama looks like he's going to be sick.

DRAMA

We need to go see Ari.

While the others make towards their cars, Turtle begins to head back in.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

Come on, Turtle!

TURTLE

Just one sec.

INT. ARI'S OFFICE

The entourage makes their way to Ari's office, not greeting anyone in their path. Including Lloyd.

They barge into Ari's office.

DRAMA

What the fuck?

ARI

Didn't your mothers teach you it's polite to knock before you enter a room?

VINCE

Talk to me, Ari. What are you doing to fix this?

ARI

Don't you think I tried everything I could before calling E in this morning?

VINCE

Obviously not because here we are.

DRAMA

This is bullshit! I was made for that role, and killed the audition. Now they want to fuck me.

ARI

Do me a favor, Drama. Take Turtle and go three doors down to Mark Simmons' office, he has a couple new rappers to run by him.

TURTLE

Ah, no shit? Sweet!

DRAMA

No offense, Turtle, but fuck that! I've got bigger issues to deal with right now.

Ari puts his arm around Drama and pulls him close.

ARI

(whispering)

I'm going to try and convince Vince to take the part. That way everybody wins, okay? So just leave and let me work my magic baby.

DRAMA

Don't fuck this up for me, Ari.

ARI

You know I got your back, bitch. Now go.

(Yelling)

Lloyd!

Lloyd walks in as Drama and Turtle leave.

ARI (CONT'D)

I don't care if Jet Li wants to blow you on Good Morning America, you guard that door with your fucking life and don't let those two back in until I tell you so, understand?

LLOYD

But I'm not into Asians.

ARI

Get the fuck out of here and get me Julie Preston at Paramount on the phone.

ERIC

Now what are you doing?

LLOYD

(on intercom)

I have Julie.

ARI

I didn't want to do this in front of Drama.

Ari sits at his desk and turns on speakerphone.

ARI (CONT'D)

Julie!

JULIE

Ari. Tell me you got us Vince.

ARI

I already told you that's not going to happen, Julie. Now what say we drop this shit, you hire Drama, and find an actor who actually wants to play Ponch for the role?

JULIE

And I already told you, Ari. We didn't even like Johnny for the part in the first place. We're only in this to get Vince.

ARI

Have some heart, would you?

JULIE

I didn't get this far in the
business having heart. Get me
Vince.

Ari hangs up and looks at Eric and Vince.

ARI

There it is.

VINCE

What the fuck am I supposed to do
here, Ari?

ARI

Here's what you do. Tell Drama I'm
working to fix this, and I'll work
on getting him another audition.
I'll come over to your place
tonight and we'll try and break it
to him easily.

Lloyd walks into the room with Drama and Turtle.

LLOYD

I tried to stop them, but Johnny
said he'd beat me with Turtle if I
didn't let them in.

DRAMA

What's the deal?

ARI

I'm going to make some more calls
and try to straighten this out,
okay Drama? In the meantime you
guys go home and relax. I'll call
you when I have news.

DRAMA

So you won't take the part, even
for me Vince?

VINCE

Let's see what happens first,
Drama. Okay?

DRAMA

This is bullshit.

Drama storms out of the office.

VINCE

Fix this, Ari.

ERIC
You coming, Turtle?

TURTLE
I'll meet you guys there, I have a
stop to make first.

INT. ARI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mrs. Ari does not look particularly happy as Ari is getting dressed to head over to Vince's house. Ari tries to smooth things over.

ARI
Baby?

Mrs. Ari ignores him.

ARI (CONT'D)
Baby talk to me.

He takes her by the hand.

ARI (CONT'D)
You know I'd eat shrapnel for you,
right baby?

MRS. ARI
I don't care if you ate shit and
died right now, Ari.

ARI
I love it when you talk dirty to
me.

MRS. ARI
Can't you be serious for once?

ARI
What do you want me to say? That I
need to pay more attention to you?
I need to pay more attention to
you. I'm a piece of shit husband
who you should have left years ago.

Ari begins to win her over.

MRS. ARI
Now you're making sense.

ARI

They're going to do documentaries about how I fuck you tonight once I get back from Vince's.

MRS. ARI

Don't get carried away with yourself, Ari. You're good, but not that good.

ARI

Just for that, I'm hooking up a Viagra IV for later. I'm going to fuck you crooked.

The happy couple embrace for a passionate kiss.

INT. ENTOURAGE HOUSE - NIGHT

Eric and Vince make it to the house a little later than the others, having stopped off for hot dogs. Vince finishes his dog and tosses the wrapper into the trash can.

VINCE

I'll be right back, I need to lay down for a bit.

As Vince makes his way to his bedroom, the sound of two people fucking grows louder and louder. It just so happens that both Drama and E heard the noises as well, and have joined Vince outside his bedroom door.

ERIC

What the hell is that?

VINCE

Do we even want to know?

Vince slowly opens the door to his bedroom to find Turtle having sex on his bed with one of the girls from the crab shack. He waves hello with a big grin on his face.

VINCE (CONT'D)

You're disgusting, Turtle. And you're buying me new sheets out of your paycheck.

The girl sits up with a look of shock on her face.

GIRL

You fucking liar!

She flings Turtle off her mid-stroke. He goes flying off the side of the bed as Vince slams the door shut.

DRAMA

So what's the deal, bro? You gonna do this for me?

ERIC

You can't ask that of him, Johnny.

DRAMA

After everything I've done, this is how you guys repay me? Fucking me on my one big break?

The doorbell rings. It's Ari. As they let him, Turtle's enraged date makes her way out.

ARI

What's with the angry chickie?

VINCE

Don't ask.

Turtle joins the group. They all give him a look.

TURTLE

What?

VINCE

I'll deal with you later.

ERIC

So what have you got for us, Ari?

ARI

Drama, listen. Forget this CHIPS thing, okay? I've got calls into all the studios for you and by next week you're going to have a hundred auditions for even bigger parts.

DRAMA

No. That's not the point. I've done everything for you guys. Before Vince became the big shot movie star he is today, who do you think he stayed with? Whose food did he eat? And all these years, have I once complained? Have I once asked you for too much, bro?

VINCE

No, Johnny. You've been a great brother--

DRAMA

Then what's the big deal? Do this one part for me. It's all I'm asking for. I've been in the background long enough, I want my chance to get back in the game. That's all I've ever wanted.

ERIC

Nobody's trying to stop you, Drama.

DRAMA

This doesn't concern you, E. This is between me and Vince.

VINCE

Johnny, they said they didn't want you for the part in the first place.

DRAMA

I don't believe you.

ERIC

It's true.

DRAMA

Ari?

Ari looks down and nods.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

So instead of just being honest with me, you've let me feel like shit all day long, thinking my own brother wouldn't help me out by just taking a part?

VINCE

It's not like that.

DRAMA

That's exactly what it's like. All you had to do was tell me the truth, and I would have been hurt over it, but it's not like I've been turned down for roles before.

(MORE)

DRAMA (CONT'D)

Instead, you let me spend the day thinking I had a real chance, but the only thing standing in my way was your selfishness.

VINCE

I'm sorry, Johnny. I thought I was doing it for your own good.

DRAMA

You're still my brother, Vince, but you're not my friend right now. I can't be here.

ARI

Johnny.

ERIC

Come on, Drama.

DRAMA

No. I've made my decision. I'm moving out.

Drama walks out of the room to begin packing. Before anyone else has a chance to break the silence, he sticks his head back in.

DRAMA (CONT'D)

You're still my agent, right Ari?

The entourage scatters.

FADE OUT.