KLINGON GAGH
(Final Draft)

Written by

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INT. DINGY BASEMENT—NIGHT

A half finished basement with a dusty cement floor littered with soda cans, a wooden staircase and old furniture lit by one exposed light bulb. The walls that are finished are covered by posters of various science fiction television shows and films.

NICK, a 17 year old star trek nerd who is skinny from genetics rather than physical exercise, lies on his bed.

GREG, Nick’s boisterous and overweight best friend, sits on the old couch with his laptop.

  GREG
  So why haven’t you accepted it yet?

  NICK
  Accepted what?

  GREG
  The invite to the Star Trek convention this Saturday.

  NICK
  Because if I accept that invite Becky will see it and think I’m a nerd.

  GREG
  But you are a nerd.

  NICK
  Thanks. Anyway, I don’t need to accept a Facebook invite to go. I can just go.

  GREG
  Dude, would it hurt if she knew that about you? I mean, it would be nice if she knew something about you other than you go to the same school.

  NICK
  (Dry)
  Oh yeah, OK. I’m sure she would be just delighted if I asked her out for a bite of Klingon gagh.
GREG
Whatever man. You should at least
try talking to her. I mean, who
knows? Maybe it’ll be like the Next
Generation episode when Picard fell
in love with that science officer
chick. He found out they had a lot
in common by actually talking to
her.
(Beat)
Then she died. Yikes.

FADE TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKINGLOT-DAY

BECKY, a beautiful young blond woman wearing a cheerleader
uniform exits the school.

She bumps into NICK, who is waiting next to her car
awkwardly.

BECKY
Hi Nick!

NICK
(Quietly)
Hi.

A BEAT

Nick is clenching his fists tightly and sweating profusely.

BECKY
There something I can help you
with?

NICK
(Loudly, Mechanically)
No. I have to go now!

BECKY
Oh, OK. Well, have a good-

Nick turns and leaves.

FADE TO:
INT. CONVENTION CENTER—DAY

A crowded convention center decorated with a Star Trek theme. People are in costume in various uniforms and as various aliens.

Nick and Greg walk through the crowd, Nick with Vulcan ears and GREG as a Klingon.

NICK
I stood there like a moron.

GREG
Probably. But you tried! Be proud of that.

NICK
I mean, I won’t be able show my face in front of her-

NICK trips and bumps into someone, knocking them over

NICK (CONT’D)
Oh, I’m sorry I-

He is shocked to find BECKY lying on the ground in full starfleet uniform. He helps her up.

NICK (CONT’D)
Becky? You’re a Star Trek fan?

BECKY
Oh my god yes! I can’t get enough of it! What’s your favorite episode?

NICK
Uh, I guess “Clues” from TNG is my-

BECKY screams with delight

BECKY
Oh my god! Me too!

BECKY and NICK look into each others eyes for a moment, smiling, and shy away.

NICK (Confident)
Hey are you hungry? I hear they have great Klingon gagh at this convention!

FADE OUT.