INT. ROY WATCHING BASKETBALL

Roy is watching basketball in the living room, he is a massive Lakers fan. Roy as the Lakers headband and shirt on and also not forgetting the wristbands and the smokes on a table beside him.

Roy is off his fucking head calling the players by the wrong names and shouting abuse at the opposing team and calling the ref a "Stupid baldy ass nigga" when he makes a call.

Rob walks into the smell of weed and a dirty kitchen full of empty dishes (Mainly bowls) he walks into the living room to see Roy sitting on the couch looking like a stupid cunt.

ROB:
What the fuck are you doing

ROY:
Watching the best damn team in the NBA.. Lakers Baby!!

ROB:
Have you seen yourself??.. You look life a fucking egit.

ROY:
I dont give a shit cracker..
Because i got my Buzz on and Lakers winning.. Life is soo good... That should be my facebook status "Life is so good"

Rob puts his head in the air and walks out to the kitchen. As he arrives in the kitchen he can hear Roy shouting abuse at the ref. Rob walk back in

ROB:
Roy keep it fucking down Felix next door be in.

ROY:
That gay fuck wont do shit. Actor my bolax that lad couldn’t act like me if he tried

ROB:
Who would want to.

Roy just goes on about his business which is screaming abuse smoking pot and eating bowl of fruity pebbles.
INT. ROB GETTING READY FOR NIGHT OUT

Rob is getting ready in the bathroom for his night out on the piss and pull. As he is trying to get dressed Roy knocks on the door.

ROY:
Rob, Cracker, You nearly done

ROB:
Roy.. Quit calling me cracker before I poke your eyes out.

ROY:
I apologize but this is a 911 situation.

ROB:
Call 911 than.. Fucksake

ROY: BANGS THE DOOR WITH HIS FIST ROB I NEED A CRAP!!!

ROB:
Don’t be long fucksake.

Rob walks out of the bathroom half dressed and into his room. Roy goes in and takes a dump a few seconds later, he reaches out to grab toilet paper but there is none. He starts to think about what to do.

Rob starts to rush him by shouting and hammering the door down.

ROB:
Roy, Hurry the fuck on

ROY:
Yeah in a minute

In a rush Roy picks up Rob shirt and wipes his ass with it and puts it back down just the way he got it. He than pulls up his trousers, leaving the toilet unflushed and a big dirty dump in it and also leaving a nice shit stain in Rob’s nice shirt he unlocks the door and walks out smiling.

INT. ROB PUTS ON HIS SHIRT

Rob walks back into the bathroom and can smell something funny, Something funny been the smell of shite, he as a look in the toilet.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ROB:
You nasty creature fuckaske

Rob flushes the toilet but the smell isn’t gone and he starts to realize that the smell is coming from his shirt sleeve. The smell is real bad, its awful bad really awful and rob starts to gag. He storms out of the bathroom to confront Roy.

ROY:
Whats wrong, You dont look well.

ROB:
Roy dont bullshit me, You little bolax.. You wiped your hole with my shirt

ROY:
I will get you a new one. Actually i will loan you one of mine you be hit with the ladies.

ROB:
You will give me one for keeps, You pull something like this again and i mean it you wont be able to sit down never mind shite.

ROY:
Umm i dont get you .. But okay

ROB:
You be getting a boot in the hole if you dont get that shirt in 30 second

Roy runs to his room to get a shirt. The nicest shirt he can find.

INT.ROB IS IN THE NIGHTCLUB TALKING WITH A GIRL..BUT NOTICES SOMEONE UNINVITED

In a nightclub Rob is chatting with a nice American girl. She is in love with his accent. In the corner of Rob eye he as spotted Roy walking in so he try’s to move himself and the girl to a spot in the nightclub Roy wont find them.

ROB:
So how are you??

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

GIRL:
I’m good .. I’m really good

ROB:
Are you from LA?

GIRL:
No Houston, Texas... I came here to act and sadly not working out well.. You??

ROB:
Oh same..

Rob sees Roy in the corner of his eye and tries to persuade the girl to come over to the quiet part of the nightclub where Roy can not find them.

INT.ROY FINDS ROB AND HIS AMERICAN BEAUTY

Rob is talking away when Roy bursts in and starts chatting up the girl.

ROY:
Hello... Have u met my friend Rob??

As the girl goes to speak she is interrupted

ROY:
Anyway why dosent a big sexy daddy like me take a girl like you for a drink sometime

ROB:
We are in a nightclub

ROY:
Rob... Where are your manners..
Cant you see im chatting with this fine ass lady

Horrified by Roy comments the girl storms off and Rob stares at Roy angrily

INT.LIVING ROOM NEXT MORNING

Rob walks into the living room to find Roy asleep on the sofa with a white girl in her 20s. Rob turns on the TV and turns up the volume. He wakes Roy up.
ROY:
Rob turn that fucking down

Rob ignores him.

ROY:
I mean it cracker you better turn that shit down or im going to whoop your white skinny motherfucking ass all over this apartment.

Rob turns the volume up more and Roy jumps up.

ROB:
What the fuck are you going to do.

Roy jumps up and down

ROY:
Man...Haha.. I wasn’t going do anything i was just... eh stretching..

ROB:
Stretching?

ROY:
Yeah long hard day ahead of me.

ROB:
Yeah there is, You are coming with me to apologize to that girl from last night.

ROY:
And if i dont.

Rob walks around to the back of sofa and picks up a baseball bat.

ROB:
Lets just say this baseball bat will have an imprint of your small little head in it.

ROY:
Okay, Chill. I will go

ROB:
Good, get dressed

(CONTINUED)
ROY:
Get dressed?.. Why.. We going now?

ROB:
Yeah we are going now

ROY:
 But i haven’t had my fruity pebbles

ROB:
You dont need your bowl of fruity pebbles okay!!.. Now get fucking dressed and come on.

ROY:
 I cant concentrate without my bowl of fruity pebbles (To himself)

EXT. ROB AND ROY OUTSIDE OF FRANCOS

Rob and Roy stop outside of Francos on a busy back street in LA. Rob tells Roy to go in and order something and than apologize to the girl when she brings it to him for last night. Rob explains what to say and how to say it.

ROB:
Roy.. Look at me.. Can you concentrate for one moment

ROY:
 Man i would be alert as shit.. If somebody let me have a bowl of fruity pebbles.. I’m Hungary

ROB:(IN AN ACCENT)
You will get something when you go in there, This is what your going to do you walk in you sit down, you order something, she comes with the food and you say have i met you before, i have last night you were with my friend Rob, I’m sorry thank god Rob not like me.

ROY:
Whats with the accent, You sound like Ryan Seacrest.

ROB:
Thats the way your going to say it

(CONTINUED)
ROY:
Fuck that no fucking way, I ain’t talking like a gay ass bitch for you to get your little solider in her trapdoor.

ROB:
Okay so, We will go home

ROY:
Thank god, I will get some fruity pebbles

ROB:
I have another idea, How about when we get home i get the baseball bat and beat your silly fucking head with it

ROY:
You know what, I’m going in there to get food and talking to the fine ass lady for you.

ROB:
Thats better and now get your ass in there

Roy gets inside the door and opens it again

ROY:
Do i really have to do the accent?

ROB:
Yes.

INT. ROY WALKS INTO THE RESTAURANT

Roy looks around at the small restaurant. It is a small cozy family business and as a nice friendly feel about it.

MAN ON DESK:
Hello sir and Welcome to Francos.

ROY:
Whats up homie

Rob is looking in the window and a waitress comes out of the kitchen puts the plate of food down on table and spots rob looking.

Cuts back to Man and Roy

(CONTINUED)
MAN ON DESK:
Table for one?

ROY:
Yeah man im starving

Man guides Roy to his seat

MAN ON DESK:
There you go Sir ... Enjoy

EXT.OUTSIDE FRANCOS

The waitress that spotted Rob through the window as come out to see what his problem is. She is in her 20s long black hair shes gourgous.

WAITRESS:
Hello.. What gives you the.... Rob?

ROB:
Rachel.. Hey i didn’t know you worked here

RACHEL:
Eh i told you last night

ROB:
You did.. Haha.. Ehm yeah i know i just wanted come by and.. see you

RACHEL:
Well as you can see im working but we can chat for while

While Rachel and Rob chat outside. Roy is inside waiting for his food to arrive at his table.

INT.INSIDE RESTAURANT

Roy is waiting for his food and waiting to deliver his performance to the waitress from last night. He as no idea Rob is talking to the waitress Rachel from last night outside and as the waitress approaches he prepares to talk my breathing in and out really fast which leaves the young waitress uncomfortable when she gets closer.

ROY:
Oh Thank You, That looks nice do i know you?

(CONTINUED)
WAITRESS:
Hmm.. No i dont think so

ROY:
I do, You were with my friend Rob last night and i came in and was rude

WAITRESS:
Look i dont know who you are and im sorry but i have get back to work

As the waitress goes to walk away Roy grabs her arm, the waitress screams with fear

ROY:
I do know you!!.. I called you fine ass lady last night!!

Restaurant management come out from the back and restrain Roy and ring the police.

As Rachel walks back in Roy is getting brought out the door by police in handcuffs

ROY:
I know her... I know her.. We were going to go on a date!!!

COP:
Shut it

Rob looks on as Roy gets put in the car and Roy spots him

EXT. OUTSIDE ROY GETTING PUT IN SQUAD CAR

Roy is getting put in the car by police officer he spots rob and starts calling his name. Rob starts to speak in Irish.

ROY:
Rob... Help Me..

ROB:
slán

The car pulls off with Roy looking out the window at Rob. Rob waves back