"Dating"
By
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Part of "Squirt!" the Web Series

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INT. DAN’S BATHROOM--DAY

MONTAGE:

Dan stares into the mirror. He has just gotten out of the shower.
Dan brushes his teeth.
Dan Flosses.
Dan uses mouthwash.
Dan goes through a few different outfits.
Dan styles his hair.
Dan applies cologne.
Dan smiles, looks confident, and leaves.

END MONTAGE

EXT. GEORGE’S HOUSE--DAY

Dan, looking quite dapper, checks his reflection in a car mirror parked on the street before approaching the door and ringing the doorbell.

The door opens revealing GEORGE, 13, with braces. He looks at Dan and yells back into the house.

    GEORGE
    Lisa, some weird-looking dude’s here!

George sniffs.

    GEORGE
    And he smells funny!

OPENING TITLES: "Squirt!"

INT. GEORGES’ HOUSE--DAY

Lisa hugs Dan and smiles. George stands to the side, unamused.

    LISA
    Dan! Thanks so much for helping me out today!

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CONTINUED:

DAN
It’s no problem, I’m happy to.

George looks at Dan without interest.

GEORGE
I’m bored. This bores me.

George walks off.

LISA
He’s... A bit hard to keep entertained.

DAN
I’m sure you and I can figure something out.

Lisa smiles.

LISA
That makes one of us.

EXT. SUES HOUSE--DAY

Rufus, in suit, tie and fedora, checks himself out in a car mirror before approaching the front door. He carries strange looking, sort of ugly, flowers.

He knocks loudly on the door a few times.

Sue opens the door. She’s wearing a T-shirt and shorts. She looks at Rufus and his outfit, and non-chalantly takes the flowers he holds out to her.

SUE
Huh. Hope I’m not under-dressed.

She walks past Rufus towards his car. Rufus stares after her.

RUFUS
There’s no such thing, dear Susan.

He trails behind her to the car.
INT. RUFUS’S CAR--DAY

Rufus drives.

RUFUS
I have a wonderful afternoon planned. First stop, lunch at Nadeau Le Blanc, then-

SUE
What was that?

RUFUS
"Nadeau Le Blanc"

SUE
Nah. Sounds french. Let's get Pizza or something.

RUFUS
Ah, if that suits your fancy I know a quaint little organic place-

SUE
I think Pizza Hut has stuffed crusts.

RUFUS
Ah, Susan, you keep me so real.

Rufus drives on with a serene look on his face.

EXT. STREET--DAY

Rufus’s car drives down the street.

SUE (V.O.)
Get over yourself.

RUFUS (V.O.)
Yes, dear. Of course.

INT. GEORGE’S KITCHEN--DAY

George sits at the table with a plate of chicken nuggets in front of him. He takes a bite as Dan and Lisa look on expectantly.

GEORGE
This tastes...

He chews it a bit more.

(CONTINUED)
GEORGE
Horrible. Try again.

George spits out his chewed Nugget, depositing the nasty moist remains onto his plate.

Dan frowns, but Lisa takes Georges plate, and rolls her eyes at Dan, as if to say "Oh my God." Dan smiles as Lisa takes the plate to the sink.

GEORGE
Hey Romeo-

Dan, who was staring at Lisa by the sink, turns his attention to George.

GEORGE
Still bored.

Dan looks around.

DAN
Um, want to see a magic trick?

Dan holds up his finger.

GEORGE
Is this that separating finger thing? That’s dumb. I’ve seen it. I know how it works. My cousin Jeff-

Dan squirts George in the face with his finger. George, his face dripping, drops his jaw in amazement.

GEORGE
That. Was. Awesome.

EXT. PICNICY AREA--DAY

Sue and Rufus walk to a spot and sit down, Rufus carries a Pizza Hut bag with him.

RUFUS
Ah. Nothing quite rings as true in my heart as a romantic pizza picnic.

Sue sits.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SUE
You got Cheese bread, right Shakespeare?

Rufus sits with Sue, setting the bag next to him, and pulling out cheese bread.

RUFUS
1. Yes, and 2., I’m flattered.

They each put a few pieces of cheese bread on each of their paper plates.

RUFUS
So, Susan, tell me about yourself.

SUE
Ask me a question.

RUFUS
Yes, good idea... Hmm... what’s your star sign?

SUE
Cancer.

RUFUS
Ah, a moon child. I’m a gemini.

SUE
Ah. A talker.

RUFUS
You know astrology?

SUE
No, I’m just observant.

RUFUS
Touche.

Rufus watches Sue eat.

RUFUS
Oh Susan. You float like a butterfly yet you sting like a bee.
INT. SEAN’S ROOM--DAY

Sean and Nico sit. There is a lap-top on the desk.

SEAN
Alright Nico, let’s check the hit count. Let’s see how many fools we’ve tranced into destroying Rufus.

Nico plays around with the laptop.

NICO
Um...none.

SEAN
None?

NICO
Yeah, there’s no hits.

SEAN
No hits?! That’s horrible!

NICO
Actually, it’s a little impressive. It’s been two days. I feel like any video that’s been on Youtube for even just a day gets at least one hit.

SEAN
Well clearly we need to spread the word about this video. You should start by telling all your friends.

Nico nods, then frowns.

NICO
But you already know...

SEAN
Right. Our social circle is limited.

Nico looks up at the bulletin board and points.

NICO
That article on Rufus and Squirt seemed to garner a lot of attention...

(CONTINUED)
SEAN
Seriously, Nico, are you trying to piss me off? Why would you bring that up?

NICO
Sorry, Sean.

SEAN
Don’t worry. I’ve actually got a really good idea. I think we should hypnotize that Wanda Withers character into writing a little article for us.

NICO
...’kay.

INT. GEORGES’ HOUSE--DAY
Dan sits bored across from an enraptured looking George.

GEORGE
Do it again.

DAN
No.

GEORGE
Do it again.

DAN
No.

GEORGE
Do it again.

Lisa walks up with a pot of macaroni and cheese.

LISA
Do what again?

DAN
Oh, nothing, just-

GEORGE
Dan can squirt water from his finger!

LISA
What?

Dan fumbles for an explanation.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DAN
George’s...imagination...is, uh....crazy.

Lisa smiles with confusion, but the house phone rings. She stes down the pot.

LISA
Ooh! Get him to try this, Danny, I’ve got to get that.

Lisa scurries off.

GEORGE
Do it again!

Dan grabs George by his collar and intensely whisper the following:

DAN
Listen kid, here’s how this is going to work. You’re gonna stop being an annoying little brat and asking me to do it over and over. You’re also gonna pretend that I never did it at all. And finally, you’re going to eat a heaping helping of lovely Lisa’s pasta dish here and you’re gonna like it, or I’ll take my finger and squirt water down your puny little throat till you drown.

Dan pants as George looks up at him dumbstruck. Dan looks awkwardly from side to side.

DAN
Or, I mean, like...get sick of water...

George looks at the macaroni and cheese.

GEORGE
But she puts lemon in everything she makes...it’s weird...

Dan holds up his finger threateningly, and george quickly starts scooping mac and cheese onto his plate, then digs in. Lisa walks back in.

LISA
Danny! He’s eating! How’d you do it?!
Dans miles at Lisa.

DAN
I din’t do anything, I guess he just really digs you’re cooking, right George?

George looks up and frowns.

GEORGE
It’s, like, sooo good.

EXT. PICNIC AREA--DAY

Rufus and Sue have finished their pizza and are now just sitting.

RUFUS
That certainly was a surprisingly delightfully delicious meal.

SUE
Did you have have enough adverbs in that sentence?

Sue sips a soda. Rufus grins.

RUFUS
Thats one of the reasons I am so desperately endeared by you--the fact that you know the difference between an adjective and an adverb and aren’t afraid to point out my overuse of either.

Rufus gets more serious.

RUFUS
But it has been troubling me, Susan, that you don’t appear to be enjoying yourself.

Sue frowns, and anxiously purses her lips.

SUE
Well, I guess thats a legit concern. Apparently i come off as cold to some people-

Rufus shakes his hands in denial.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RUFUS
No, that’s not what—

SUE
It’s cool. Just, uh, just know, I guess, that, uh, yeah, I’ve had a really, uh, um, a really good time.

Rufus beams. Sue looks down, then back up at Rufus.

SUE
You know what you want, and you don’t take any shit on your path to getting it—I respect that.

She looks down again. Rufus smiles tenderly and puts his arm over shoulder. Sue shrugs it off.

SUE
Woah there cowboy, keep it in your pants.

RUFUS
Yes dear.

EXT. STREET—DAY

Wanda Withers interviews CHARLENE, 19. Charlene speaks in a slow monotonous drall.

CHARLENE
—and that’s when I came up with the idea for a brown slushy.

WANDA
But let’s get down to the truth, Charlene, can you actually taste every flavor that makes the slushy brown.

Charlene gives Wanda one of the dirtiest looks anyone will ever see.

CHARLENE
Yes.

NICO (O.S.)
Look!

Wanda and Charlene look over to where Nico stands pointing down an alley.

(CONTINUED)
NICO
An urban bear is robbing that hot dog vendor!

Wanda turns to Charlene.

WANDA
Wait here Charlene, your truth can wait. That alley truth needs some immediate seeking.

Wand runs off towards Nico.

WANDA
Hello citizen! Wanda Withers, Truth Seeker is on her way!

NICO
Quick, Wanda, back there!

Wanda rounds the corner right into Sean, who holds up his pocket watch, spinning and glinting in the sun.

CLOSING TITLES: "Squirt!"

EXT. STREET--DAY
Lisa and Dan walk down the street.

LISA
Seriously Danny, thanks so much for helping me out today. I don’t know how you did it, but George ended up being just amazing.

DAN
No problem. I guess I just have a, um, way with kids.

LISA
I guess we make a pretty good team.

DAN
Like peanut butter and jelly.

LISA
Yeah, or Steak and Lemons.

DAN
Uh, yeah. Or like that.

END OF EPISODE SEVEN.