The Deal

Ву

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EXT. DRUG DEALER'S APARTMENT - DAY

A car parks in front of the apartment. DREW(25) gets out of the driver's seat as Toby(24) gets out of the passenger seat. They begin to walk along the sidewalk. Drew pulls out his cell phone.

> DREW Man, fuck, I never get service on this piece of shit. I have to call Jessica, could I use your phone?

TOBY Nah man, nah. I'm not cool with that.

DREW Fuck Toby, it's important, I told her I would call.

TOBY I have to conserve my minutes.

DREW Well now I'm just going to look like an asshole.

TOBY No, you'll like you at least have

balls. She thinks you're a pussy.

DREW No she doesn't. You have no clue of what you're talking about.

TOBY

She obviously doesn't think you have a dick. If she did, she would have let it fuck her already.

DREW

We're happy being just friends right now. We're going to the mall tomorrow. I'm taking her to lunch.

TOBY Are you going to make a move on her? No, I don't want to make her self conscious. I actually want to give my opinions to her at Victoria's Secret.

They reach the apartment complex and begin to walk up the stairs.

TOBY Exactly, she thinks you're a pussy. Now just act cool around Fritz alright. Don't be stressing out or anything.

DREW

Yeah I don't know. I mean I like Fritz, I think he's a cool guy. I just don't think he likes me all that much. It's like he sees me as like just one of your tag alongs.

TOBY

It just takes him awhile to warm up to new people. He just doesn't like stressful people. So just act chill, and all will be chill.

Toby knocks on the door. Noise can heard from inside the apartment.

VOICE

Who is it?

TOBY

Yo man what up? It's Toby.

The door opens up, there stands Markie. He's a ten year old pot head with a napoleon complex. He puffs his chest out and flexes his muscles when he sees Drew.

MARKIE

Yo what's up Toby. How have you been?

TOBY I've been good man. What are you up to?

MARKIE Oh you know, the same old shit. We're just smokin' blunts and watching Apocalypse Now. TOBY

Redux?

MARKIE You got it.

DREW What's up little man?

MARKIE

Fuck you.

TOBY Yeah, Fritz is expecting us.

MARKIE Come on in, he's in the living room.

Drew and Toby walk in. Markie glares at Drew as he passes.

INT. FRITZ'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Drew, Toby and Markie walk in. Markie sits on the couch and watches the movie. FRITZ, a typical 17 year old stoner sits on the couch with his SLUTTY GIRLFRIEND.

Fritz gets off the couch and him and Toby give each other a secret handshake and hug combo.

FRITZ Good to see you brathah.

TOBY

My nigga.

DREW What's going on Fritz?

Drew tries to give the same handshake but Fritz just looks at him. They all sit down.

FRITZ I guess I better start with the obligatory line up of the goods.

He puts three different bags of marijuana on the table. He points to the first bag.

FRITZ This is called Mexican Mariachi. DREW I don't really feel like paying for shit.

TOBY Man, don't say that.

FRITZ

No, Drew is right. Mexican is shit. But this is the top of the line of what Mexico has to offer to marijuana. I'd say it's comparable to a Jennifer Lopez or a Luis Guzman.

DREW

I'm going to have to pass on that.

Fritz points his finger to the second bag.

FRITZ This is called Pineapple Express.

DREW

No, the weed can not be possibly called that. Pomegranate Concoction was just a name made up

FRITZ

Ahh, that's debatable. I've read articles on respectable websites that says it does exist. It's just elusive. It's kind of like the whole G-13 debate. What came first, the chick or the egg?

Drew points to the final bag.

DREW What's this stuff?

MARKIE

Oh, that's some straight up fire right there.

FRITZ You have good taste. This shit right here is called Hawaiian Snow.

TOBY I've heard of this. Rumors mostly, but this strain is quite elusive. SLUTTY GIRLFRIEND

It makes you horny as fuck.

FRITZ

Grown 100% organic, of course those cocksuckers at the FDA won't certify it though. Seeing that organic is healthier, it automatically costs you a little more.

DREW How much more?

FRITZ This is \$120 a quarter.

DREW

Wow.

FRITZ Here let me give you a sample.

Fritz loads up a steamroller made out of an empty one liter coke bottle and hands it to drew. Drew lights it up and inhales. Within seconds after Drew exhales, he is stoned off of his ass.

DREW

So what's the deal with you smoking out of a bottle. You're a dealer, can't you afford a piece?

FRITZ

For your information, I'm an environmentalist. I'm trying to recycle. If you cared anything about the planet you would know that.

Toby takes a hit, and then so does Markie. The Slutty Girlfriend begins to lick Fritz's ear. Toby notices an alligator mask that hangs on the wall.

> TOBY Dude, that's an awesome mask.

FRITZ Thanks dude. I stole it from my high school.

6.

TOBY No fuckin' way.

FRITZ

Oh hell ya dude. It was after an assembly and shit, and they just left it out in the locker room so I just fuckin stole it. I hid it in my backpack. Man, it was bad ass.

DREW

That really is bad ass.

Markie is enthralled with the movie. Fritz's girlfriend begins to rub his crotch. He jumps up from the couch and leans close to Toby.

FRITZ

Would you be able to stay out here for a little while and watch my brother. I'm gonna go pound my girl and I don't want him walking in if you know what I mean. Don't worry dude, it won't be for too long, my mom is going to be home in like 30 minutes.

TOBY Yeah, I have nowhere else to be.

Drew checks his phone reception and gives a flustered outburst. Obviously, he still can't make his call.

DREW Hey Fritz, could I use your phone real quick? I've got an important call to make.

FRITZ

Yeah, no problem.

Fritz and his girlfriend walk out of the room to go have sex. Drew grabs the phone and goes outside to the balcony.

The movie ends. Markie looks at the alligator mask and then at Toby.

MARKIE Toby... are you into practical jokes? TOBY Yes, why do you ask?

MARKIE I was thinking we could scare my brother.

TOBY

How?

MARKIE I had noticed earlier that you showed interest in that alligator mask.

TOBY You're brother is gonna be scared shitless.

MARKIE Do you want to?

TOBY You know I can't say no to an offer like that.

MARKIE

I know.

Toby runs and gets the mask. He puts it on his head. Just then, Drew walks through the door.

DREW She didn't pick up. Her phone must be dead.

MARKIE Did it ring all four times?

DREW

Yeah...

MARKIE Her phone isn't dead. She just has better shit to do.

Toby and Markie start silently sneaking to Fritz's bedroom.

DREW What are you guys doing? TOBY We're pulling a little prank on Fritz.

DREW Oh no, come on Toby, he asked us to watch Markie.

MARKIE -Stop being a pussy.

INT. FRITZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Fritz and his girlfriend are having sex. He's obviously doing bad and she is obviously not enjoying it. He starts to lick her nipple. Just then, Toby in an alligator mask barges in, he roars like a lion.

Toby then realizes what he has just done and closes the door quickly, but Markie has already seen it.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Markie begins to cry.

MARKIE Toby, were they having sex?

TOBY No, they were just kissing.

MARKIE Why was her shirt off?

Toby leans down and puts his arm on Markie's shoulder. He still has the mask on.

TOBY No, I saw her with her shirt on. Listen, I know that you think you saw something, but you really didn't. Believe me, sex looks nothing like that.

Fritz opens his bedroom door. He has a pair of jeans on but no shirt.

FRITZ Get the fuck out of my house.

Toby walks to the door, Drew follows.

DREW Shit, hey we still gotta buy our weed.

FADE OUT