The Hole

By

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EXT. THE HOLE - DAY

JAY, 19, and B, 19, are chilling at "the hole". A hangout spot underneath a bridge next to a body of water. They are drinking beer, hanging out, and sitting by a body of water, just staring out into it. No one is saying anything, it’s silent. B is playing with his hair and Jay is playing with the rocks next to where he is sitting.

Jay stops playing with the rocks takes out a pack of cigarettes. Takes one out and hands it to B. B stops playing with his hair and takes the cigarette. Jay takes one out for himself and puts it in his mouth. He puts the pack on the ground next to the rock and lights up B’s cigarette and then his own. He takes a drag, and breaks the silence.

JAY
So what's the plan for tonight?

B
I don’t know man.

JAY
What’s there to do?

B
There’s never anything to do.

Beat.

JAY
Let’s hit up some girls.

B
We can.

JAY
Word.

B starts playing with his hair again.

B
I can text Rachel.

Jay looks at B, takes a drag of his cigarette and blows it in his face.

JAY
Is that a fucking joke?

B
Nah. Why?

(CONTINUED)
JAY
You know fucking why.

B
Alright shit I wont then.

JAY
You need to move on bro.

B
Yeah yeah.

JAY
Lets hit up other girls. That will help you.

B
You’re acting like I haven’t gotten with other girls since.

JAY
So then why are you still like this?

B
It’s not the same.

JAY
What do you mean?

B
When you’re with a girl you genuinely care about its so much better than fucking some random chick.

JAY
I don’t know about that.

B
I know all about that.

Beat.

Jay starts playing with the rocks again.

JAY
We could hit up Jackie and her friends.

B
Now is that a fucking joke?
CONTINUED:

JAY
What do you mean?

B
Jackie’s a bitch bro.

JAY
What? What she do to you?

B
Not to me, to you.

JAY
Whatever man.

B
You’re the one that needs to move on.

JAY
I’m still gonna text her.

B
Whatever man.

Where would we even go?

JAY
I don’t know.

B
We have no where to take them.

JAY
Can we go to your house?

B
Fuck no. My parents are home.

JAY
Fuck.

B
How about we take them to your house.

JAY
My parents are home too.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)
B
We could get hookah.

JAY
We could. Maybe go to Maya?

B
Nah Maya sucks.

JAY
What? You used to go there all the time.

B
Yea I used to, but now I go to Shahs.

JAY
Where’s that?

B
Highland Park, its close to Maya, but so much better.

JAY
Is it nice?

B gets really into the conversation.

B
Nah, Maya’s actually nicer and bigger. But Shahs is like cozy and comfortable, it has a good vibe. Maya’s seats suck, and uncomfortable and the music gets sooo annoying. Like I cant be there for long. And the hookah is better in Shahs.

JAY
I gotta check it out.

B
Lets go tonight, I can go for hookah.

JAY
You’re always in the mood for hookah.

B
True.
CONTINUED:

JAY
Crazy cause now you smoke cigarettes.

B
Remember when I didn’t.

JAY
Yeah crazy man, you were so against it.

B
Yeah.

JAY
What happened?

B starts playing with his hair.

B
Rachel.

JAY
Gotcha.

B
Love is like war bro, some people just don’t make it out alright.

Jay looks at B.

Beat.

B
So hookah?

JAY
Nah, I’m not feelin it.

B
Damn. I got excited.

Beat.

JAY
We could hit up Dave.

B
Uhhh really?

JAY
What’s wrong with Dave?

(CONTINUED)
Nothing, it's just a hassle.

JAY
What do you mean?

B
Cause 1 we gotta find another girl then and 2 me and him always argue.

JAY
Who cares? Plus Jackie can bring one of her friends or some shit.

B
Text him and ask.

JAY
Alright.

Jay pulls out his phone and starts texting Dave.

JAY
Should I text Jackie?

B
Nah not yet.

JAY
Why?

B
Cause what if we can't go to Dave's? Then what do we do?

JAY
We'll improvise.

B
No every time we improvise our night turns to shit.

JAY
What are you talking about?

B
Last time we did that we ended up chilling in the car for 2 hours.

JAY
I blame you.
B
The fuck.

JAY
Yeah.

B
That wasn’t my fault.

JAY
(Sarcastically)
You were the one who said lets improvise.

B
Fuck you.

Jay gets a text from Dave.

JAY
Dave said we can come through to his place.

B
Did you tell him about the girls?

JAY
Nah not yet.

B
What why?

JAY
I wanna wait till we hangout.

B
What’s the difference?

JAY
I’d rather hangout with him and be like "Oh let’s invite girls over" instead of like saying "oh can we come over with girls." So that way its like not making it seem like we just want to use him for his house.

B
Makes sense.

JAY
Yeah.
CONTINUED:

B
We should pick up some beer.

JAY
That’s a must.

B
Do you have your fake on you?

JAY
Course.

B
Word.

They just sit there.

Beat.

B
Alright let’s go.

JAY
Yeah.

They get up and leave.

INT. DAVE’S HOUSE

Jay, B, and DAVE, 19, are chilling in his house in the kitchen drinking beer.

DAVE
What you guys do today?

B
We were chillin at the hole.

DAVE
Of course, what else.

B
What about you?

DAVE
I was binge watching Netflix.

B
You realize that doesn’t make sense right.

(CONTINUED)
DAVE
What do you mean?

B
Binge watching Netflix. That’s like saying "I was eating microwave".

DAVE
Fuck you.

B
Right backatcha bitch.

JAY
Why do you guys always argue.

Dave pushes in his glasses.

DAVE
We don’t argue. We debate. There’s a difference.

JAY
Whatever.

DAVE
Plus its fun, right B?

B sips beer.

B
Mhm.

DAVE
What do you guys wanna do tonight?

JAY
I don’t know, have any ideas?

DAVE
We could watch a movie.

B
Which one?

Jay looks at B.

DAVE
I don’t know. Harry Potter.

B
Oh shit, I love Harry Potter.

(CONTINUED)
DAVE
Goblet of Fire?

JAY
Or we could hit up girls.

DAVE
We could do that too. Who you have in mind?

JAY
Jackie and her friends.

DAVE
Eh. Is there any better options?

JAY
What's wrong with them?

DAVE
Jackie’s a bitch.

JAY
Who cares, she’s for me. Her friends are for you.

DAVE
Where we gonna go?

Jay and B look at each other.

B
Can we take them here?

DAVE
To watch Goblet of Fire?

JAY
We’re not watching fucking Harry Potter. I’m tryna hook up.

DAVE
My parents are gonna be home.

JAY
Damn.

B
We could all just chill at the hole.
JAY
How am I supposed to fuck there B?! 

B
Improvise bitch.

DAVE
Do we have to pick them up or can they meet us there?

JAY
I don’t know let me ask.

Jay takes out his phone and texts them.

DAVE
So B.

B
Yeah?

DAVE
Let’s continue yesterday’s debate.

B
There’s nothing left to debate. I whooped your ass.

DAVE
Fuck no you didn’t.

B
Listen there’s nothing left to this discussion.

DAVE
Jewish people run the world!

B
We’re about to fucking fight.

DAVE
Jew’s don’t fucking run the world.

B
Yeah okay then who does dipshit.

Dave cleans his glasses.

DAVE
I dont know people with weapons.
Like people with powerful armed forces or some-shit.

(continues)
Alright so let's put in perspective mother fucker.

DAVE
Alright.

How do you make weapons?

DAVE
With fucking atoms, bitch.

No what...with fucking materials you cock.

DAVE
Which are made of atoms.

Whatever, how do you get these atom made materials.

DAVE
I don't know.

You buy them.

DAVE
Okay so?

B
Where do you get the money to buy them?

DAVE
My ass.

No douchbag, the banks. Who runs the banks?

DAVE
...

THE FUCKING JEWS BITCH!

DAVE
You're just saying that because you're Jewish.
B
HEY! I’m just proud of my people okay.

JAY
Alright cock suckers shut the fuck up. They said they’ll meet us there.

DAVE
Okay what time?

JAY
In like 15 min.

B
It’s like a 10 min drive so let’s go now.

JAY
I guess.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE HOLE - NIGHT

Jay, B, and Dave are at the hole chilling, drinking beer. They all have a can in their hands. B is playing with his hair

B
Jay can I get another cigarette.

JAY
Yeah.

Jay puts down his beer and pulls out his pack and hands it to B.

B
Thanks.

B puts a cigarette in his mouth.

B
You got a light?

Jay pulls out a lighter and hands it to B.

B
Thanks.

B lights his cigarette and takes a drag.

(CONTINUED)
So what's up guys?

Where are they?

I don't know let me ask.

Jay takes out his phone and texts Jackie. B takes a sip of his beer.

You know I was never a beer fan until like this year.

I'm still not, but it does the job.

I prefer shots.

Same.

Well boys we got a problem.

What?

They can't hangout.

Why not?

I don't know they didn't say.

What did they say?

They can't make it.

They sit in silence.

So now what?
JAY
So there goes getting laid tonight.

DAVE
You’re acting like you didn’t suspect this.

JAY
I didn’t.

DAVE
This happens all the time.

JAY
What? No it doesn’t.

B
Jay what are you talking about.

JAY
What?

B
Jackie always does this to you.

Jay starts playing with the rocks.

JAY
So it’s not like we’re actually together.

DAVE
That’s the problem. You’re wasting your time on someone who doesn’t even give a fuck.

JAY
Hey at least I’m not like B, who is still hung up on a girl he broke up with 5 months ago.

B
At least mine was real.

DAVE
Jay listen I get that this is like the first girl you like actually have feelings for but you gotta have self-respect. You don’t deserve that type of treatment.
JAY
You guys are making it sound so much worse than it is.

B
Nah were just saying it how it is.

Jay is still playing with the rocks.

JAY
We’re not together, she doesn’t have to always hang out with me and I don’t have to hang out with her.

B
You’re the only one who makes the effort to even hang out. When was the last time she asked you to chill?

JAY
...

B
Exactly.

JAY
You’re being pretty hypocritical though.

B
How?

JAY
You wanted to hit up Rachel.

B
So?

JAY
That’s like the same thing.

B
It’s actually not.

JAY
Dave tell him.

DAVE
Eh.

B plays with his hair.
Jay me and Rachel were together for over a year. I don’t want her back so I can just fuck her, I want her back because I love her... What we had was real. What you and Jackie have isn’t anything.

JAY
Whatever man.

Jay throws a rock.

B
I know that sucks to hear but it’s true.

JAY
I can make it something.

DAVE
I wouldn’t if I were you.

JAY
Why not?

DAVE
Like I said earlier, self-respect. She doesn’t deserve you.

B
Plus she’s a hoe.

DAVE
Yeah.

JAY
Listen no offense. But I dont think I should take advice from a guy who couldn’t hang on to his girlfriend and a guy who’s never even made eye contact with one.

B
Whatever man, your call.

DAVE
Honestly, who needs bitches. That’s what you got your boys for.

B
True.

(CONTINUED)
JAY
Yeah.

B
Beer and the boys? Best combination.

DAVE
We can always still watch Goblet of Fire.

JAY
We’re not fucking watching Harry Potter.

DAVE
Alright damn.

B
I say we just chill. Sit here and just chill.

DAVE
I guess.

B
It’s a nice day.

DAVE
It’s night.

B
I will fucking kill you Dave.

JAY
Its cold.

B
Don’t be a bitch.

They all sit there for a little. Beat.

JAY
Goblet of Fire?

DAVE
Yeah.

B
Hell yeah.

They get up and leave.