ACT 1

Scene A

Ext. Goat Park Chess Table: Early Noon

The scene begins with Rishi impatiently waiting for his Little Brother to make a move in an as of yet unseen game of chess between the two. After an exchange of visual expressions the Little Brother makes a compromising move against himself (Rishi’s Black Knight eliminates White Pawn).

RISHI
*Frustrated* Is that your move?

LITTLE BROTHER
Yeah.

In a display of frustration Rishi rubs his hand on his face.

RISHI
Alright well let me tell you why that move was stupid: first you can’t move the knight diagonally, second in case you’re color blind I’ll remind you that the Black Knight you just moved was mine. I don’t understand why every game we play you somehow manage to fuck it up; is it me or are you just that stupid?

Rishi displays another gesture of frustration.

RISHI
You know what just...just go home; there aren’t any hot girls around anyways.

Little Brother gives a blank stare. He then slowly rises and flips the chess board at Rishi’s face and walks away towards the park’s exit.

RISHI
Ok, walk away! Like father like son!

Two attractive girls jog by.

LITTLE BROTHER
Fuck you, you little brown bitch!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Rishi notices the girls giving him an angry, disapproving stare as they pass by. Rishi calls back to Little Brother in an attempt to redeem himself in their eyes.

RISHI
Alright I’ll see you next week buddy!

As Little Brother exits the park he flips Rishi off. A few seconds later Rishi gets a call from Eric.

RISHI
Hey, what’s up? I’m at the park right now, meet up in 5?

INTRO CREDITS

ACT 2

Scene A

Ext. Goat Park playground bench: Afternoon

Rishi and Eric are sitting on a bench.

ERIC
So why did you become a big brother again? Every week your kid goes home pissed off.

RISHI
I did it for the girls. It’s a proven fact women are attracted to sensitive and nurturing men, it triggers a maternal instinct. That’s why gay guys are always surrounded by girls.

ERIC
How’s that going for you?

RISHI
It’s going but it doesn’t help that he threw the game board at me again and bitched me out in front of everyone.

ERIC
So why don’t you get a different brother?
RISHI
He was the last black kid they had. You do realize in choosing him my bitch demographic now includes black women.

ERIC
You’re a fucking moron.

RISHI
Anyways what’s going on with you, how’d your audition go today?

ERIC
Absolutely miserable, they were looking for someone who’s foot fancy.

Rishi gives Eric a funny look.

RISHI
Foot fancy? You mean dancing? What’s with you and dancing? You’re absolutely horrendous at dancing, it’s so mind numbing to watch. If I died and went to hell I imagine it would be a Broadway play with dances choreographed by you.

ERIC
I don’t need this shit from you today. I’m already getting an ear full from my dad. He keeps asking me to come back home and work for him.

RISHI
Yeah, I get what you’re saying; my brother keeps telling me the same thing. We gotta start doing something, we’re eventually gonna get cut off.

ERIC
Yeah, I know.

RISHI
Listen I’ve been thinking why don’t we start a company, so while you’re looking for acting gigs we can make some quick cash on the side?
ERIC
*Sigh* What company?

RISHI
Hear me out, I’ve been thinking why don’t we start a social media company, everyone’s doing it. Look at Mark Zuckerberg, he’s making a shit ton of cash.

ERIC
But what would we do it on, Facebook is already dominating and every social media we could think of has already been done. There’s even a site for dogs.

There’s a brief pause between Rishi and Eric.

RISHI
What about apps? I keep hearing about all these apps that are getting bought out for hundereds of millions of dollars. Facebook just bought Instagram for 1 billion. Why don’t we just make an app?

ERIC
Neither of us knows shit about programming. There’s like a million apps already, how are we going to compete with that?

RISHI
We’ll create a useful app, there’s a ton of garbage apps out there for smart phones. Words With Friends? It’s fucking scrabble, all they did was control v that shit onto a phone.

Eric and Rishi have a moment pause and Eric gets a text from Joe asking him to come to a party.

ERIC
Joe just texted us, he wants to know if we’d be down to go to this girl Chelsea’s house party.

RISHI
Yeah that’s fine; wait isn’t Joe that kid who went down on that chick with herpes?

(CONTINUED)
ERIC
Yeah but he saw it at the last second and ran for it.

RISHI
Still dude, that’s gross. He had no idea?

ERIC
Nah, or else he wouldn’t have been down there in the first place.

RISHI
Wouldn’t it be great if you knew who the damaged goods are at a party? Why don’t we do that?

ERIC
What, an STD app? How are we going to get that information?

RISHI
Oh don’t worry, I have a plan.

A very satisfied and smug Rishi slowly crosses his legs in a feminine manner. Eric looks at him uncomfortably.

ACT 3

Scene A

Int. Hi Tops Clinic: Waiting Room- Late Afternoon/Early Evening

Scene starts with Rishi and Eric in the same sitting position as the last scene (including expressions) with only the location changing as well as the protective accessories Rishi is wearing.

Anonymous girl (Chelsea) enters and walks towards the desk assistant to sign in for an appointment.

CHELSEA
Hi, I’m here for my appointment.

DESK ASSISTANT
Name?

CHELSEA
Chelsea Porter.

(CONTINUED)
DESK ASSISTANT
Ok Chelsea just fill these forms out for me-

Desk Assistant gives a soft cough. Rishi takes out a medical mask and puts it on. Anonymous person walks out of Carol’s office.

DESK ASSISTANT
Ok, Eric and Rishi? Carol is ready to see you.

Desk Assistant guides Rishi and Eric into Carol’s office. Rishi walks very cautiously around Chelsea.

Scene B

Int. Carol’s Office, Late afternoon/early evening. Rishi and Eric sit down and wait for Carol to enter.

ERIC
Ok, how do you want to do this?

RISHI
Just let me do the talking.

Carol enters.

CAROL
Hello gentlemen, how can I help you today?

RISHI
Hello Ms.Carol, my name is Rishi and this is my partner Eric.

Camera focuses on Rishi’s crossed legs. Carol gives a polite smile.

RISHI
Carol how long have you been working at this fine establishment?

CAROL
Exactly 5 years next friday.

RISHI
Great, so you have been dealing with these people for a while.

CAROL
These people?
CONTINUED: 7.

RISHI
You know, the undesirables.

Eric clears throat and leans forward to interject and remedy the situation.

ERIC
Well...

Rishi immediately interrupts Eric.

RISHI
Those that have sexually transmitted diseases or *using air quotes* STD’s, the untouchables of our society.

Carol gives Rishi and Eric an angry/perplexed look. Eric finally leans in and begins to interject.

ERIC
See Carol, Rishi and I are starting a venture; we are creating an app, think of a database with everyone who carries an STD and having this said database at the tip of your fingers.

RISHI
We’re calling it Positive Feedback our hope is to give our people the knowledge to distinguish between the fresh and the stale.

Carol is clearly taken aback.

CAROL
Is this a joke?

RISHI
I take it you’re confused. May I assume that those children in the photo are a result of you and your spouse’s copulation.

CAROL
*Hesitantly*...yes?

RISHI
Fantastic. Now, imagine your children are attending a social gathering with the intent of courting young females and or

(MORE)
Eric gives a "what the fuck face". Rishi responds with a confident "I got this" face.

RISHI
Now before your children approach their counterpart, how would they know if said female has said STD’s? Wouldn’t you feel safe if your children knew who had what before getting down to said sexual intercourse? This is the beauty of Positive Feedback.

CAROL
*Irritated* So what is it you would like from us?

ERIC
We were hoping you could lend us a copy of your patient files with the usual: name, ailment, and picture. We would greatly appreciate it.

RISHI
Yes and it doesn’t have to be a hard copy, we would gladly accept a USB. Actually for convenience sake make it a USB, it would make it a lot easier on us. Thanks Carol.

CAROL
Firstly, I am appalled. Second, you may not have access to confidential files such as those. Having said that, you can leave my office.

RISHI
Carol, I believe it is imperative for you to reconsider.

CAROL
Absolutely not! Get out of my office now!

Rishi gets up angrily.

RISHI
Okay, I understand how it is. You, just as I, are a business woman but (MORE)
RISHI (cont’d)
unlike me you’re always looking out
for yourself and are scared of
repercussions to your business
while I look to shepherd the
virtuous away from the impure. It’s
fine, there are other clinics. We
will take our business elsewhere.
Good day!

Rishi and Eric leave the room. Rishi walks very cautiously
to avoid Chelsea. On the way out of the clinic both Rishi
and Eric help themselves to a superfluous amount of condoms.

ACT 4
Scene A
Int. Rishi’s apartment: Living Room- Night

Rishi is preparing for the upcoming party in his room while
Eric is waiting in the living room speaking to Rishi between
rooms.

ERIC
Damn an entire day of waste, I
can’t believe we got kicked out of
three clinics.

RISHI
You know I was pretty pissed that
the security guard was so rough
with me, but this band aid makes a
great conversation starter, it
works well with my outfit.

ERIC
Alright hurry up, I’m going to get
the pregame shots lined up.

Rishi finally walks out of the room wearing red pants, blue
button up, painted nails, a golden chain, and a band aid.
Eric is pouring shots on the table.

RISHI
Aight kid, ready to roll.

ERIC
What the are you wearing?

(CONTINUED)
RISHI
I’m peacocking.

ERIC
You look like Papa Smurf’s pet Chihuahua.

RISHI
You’re just jealous I’ll be bouncing all the babes.

ERIC
Who the fuck says that?

RISHI
Fuck you, you look like a stunt double for Steve on Blues Clues.

ERIC
You look like Nelly’s mentally challenged nephew.

RISHI
You look like Kermit the Frog’s stay at home wife.

ERIC
You look like a piece of shit wrapped in an American flag.

RISHI
You look like...you know what fuck you let’s just take the shots.

ERIC
Okay, yeah what do you want to toast this to?

RISHI
A tribute to Positive Feedback...and all the lives it could’ve saved.

ERIC
Cheers!

ACT 5
Scene A
Int. Chelsea’s apartment- Night

(CONTINUED)
Rishi and Eric arrive at Chelsea’s party roughly 20-25 people are partying. Majority of the party goers are in the living room either dancing or just chit chatting. The rest are in the kitchen playing beer pong/flip cup.

Rishi goes to the kitchen to get a drink, Eric sees Ryan and goes over to say "what’s up".

**ERIC**
Hey what’s going on man?

**RYAN**
*Excitedly* Oh! Hey, what’s good?

**ERIC**
Nothing much, just got here-

**RYAN**
Oh! True where’s your boy at?

**ERIC**
Rishi? I think he went to the kitchen to get a drink. By the way who’s party is this again?

**RYAN**
Oh this is Chelsea’s party...

Ryan looks around the room unable to find Chelsea.

**RYAN (CONT’D)**
Well she’s around here somewhere, she’s wearing a black dress if I find her I’ll introduce you guys.

**ERIC**
Yeah man sounds good...

Rishi interrupts the conversation

**RISHI**
Can you believe that this party doesn’t have Red Bull? What party doesn’t have Red Bull? Instead they’re serving Rockstar. Who in their right mind drinks Rockstar? It’s fucking absurd.

Eric and Ryan give Rishi a weird look.

**ERIC**
Anyways, Rishi this is Ryan.
RISHI
Oh hey what’s going on? I think we met before at that one chick’s birthday party.

RYAN
Yeah, Amy’s birthday party. By the way that’s an interesting outfit. Very Patriotic.

RISHI
I’m peacocking.

RYAN
Peacocking?

ERIC
Don’t bother, it’s this whole thing he’s doing.

RISHI
No, no, he should know this! I’m dressed in an extravagant manner to stick out from the crowd hence when the cheeky little honeys see me they will be so intrigued that they will have no choice but to engage in a conversation with me.

Rishi takes a sip of his beer and places it down on a nearby table.

RYAN
Good luck with that bro.

RISHI
Now back to this Red Bull dilemma, what are we going to do about this?

RYAN
Why don’t you just use coke or any of the other sodas if you don’t like Rockstar.

RISHI
Because nothing else can compare to Red Bull; it’s delicious and refreshing.

RYAN
Alright, uh, you guys just want to play flip cup or something?

(CONTINUED)
ERIC
Yeah, sure flip cup sounds good.

RISHI
I guess...

Eric and Ryan walk towards the kitchen to play flip cup. Rishi turns to pick up his beer.

RISHI (CONT’D)
But when you see the chick who threw this party just let her know about this whole Red Bull fiasco.

Rishi realizes Eric and Ryan went to the kitchen to play flip cup, and goes in after them.

Montage: Rishi, Ryan, Eric, and random person start playing. Rishi starts with down, up, down. The game continues and team Rishi wins and the girls start interacting with Ryan and Eric.

RISHI
Whooo! Team Rishi, yeah!

No one gives an enthusiastic response. Ryan starts flirting with two girls alongside Eric. Rishi goes around the room to collect high fives to no avail.

Second round starts, girl with low cut shirt and large bust joins the opposite team. It’s a close game when Rishi’s turn comes up and Low Cut Girl bend over and squeezes her breasts together to distract Rishi. Rishi chokes on his drink and spits up on Low Cut Girl’s breasts and enough time passes for the opposite team to land the last cup. Rishi goes towards the counter to clean up while Eric and Ryan leave to the other room with the two girls.

ERIC
Hey, Joe and I are going to try to dance with these girls-

RISHI
Why, you suck at dancing... you know what, go for it. Before you go, don’t we know that girl at the counter.

ERIC
I think that’s Chelsea, the girl who’s throwing the party. We’ve probably seen her at one of the other parties Joe invited us to.

(CONTINUED)
Rishi walks towards Chelsea and grabs a paper towel to clean himself with.

RISHI
Aw man, do you see the Red Bull anywhere?

CHELSEA
No.

RISHI
*Sigh* I wish they had Red Bull, it’s the only thing that goes well with Vodka. Every party should serve Red Bull don’t you agree? The host really let us down this time.

Chelsea gives Rishi a weak smile and arches eyebrows. Quick cut to Eric awkwardly dancing.

Cut back to Rishi and Chelsea.

CHELSEA
Why don’t you just drink Rockstar, if you want something similar or maybe-

RISHI
I’m going to stop you right there. First Rockstar is like RC Cola to Red Bull’s Coca Cola, second nothing can compare to the deliciousness that is Red Bull.

Chelsea is visibly uninterested in making conversation with Rishi.

RISHI (CONT’D)
By the way my name is Rishi, I’m Joe’s friend. What’s you name?

CHELSEA
Oh I’m Chelsea.

RISHI
Oooh, you’re Chelsea. Nice party, by the way you look really familiar. Have I seen you before?
CHELSEA
I don’t think so.

A quick cut to Eric awkwardly dancing. Cut back to Rishi and Chelsea.

RISHI
Were you at Amy’s birthday by any chance?

CHELSEA
No.

RISHI
Huh, for some reason you look really familiar, so what do you do?

CHELSEA
I’m an actress.

RISHI
Like every other girl in NYC.

CHELSEA
What do you mean by that?

RISHI
Nothing, it just seems every girl is in New York trying to be a model or an actress. Kind of the generic thing to do.

CHELSEA
No I don’t know what you mean. There are tons of girls in NYC, not all of them are actresses or models.

RISHI
Sure, but still a lot of them are, I still have yet to meet a girl who’s like a doctor or a teacher.

A random party guest interrupts.

RPG
Hey Chelsea, the jungle juice is running low and we’re making a second batch. You have any Kool-Aid?
Rishi hears an echo effect with word **aid**, which triggers a flashback sequence. The flashback begins in reverse where Rishi tries to avoid Chelsea, then plays normally and we see Chelsea then flashback cuts to present time.

Cut to Eric’s awkward dancing again. This time he kicks over an Ipod cord and the music abruptly stops.

Cuts back to Rishi and Chelsea.

**RISHI**

Ohh! That’s right! I know where I know you from! You’re the girl from the AID’s clinic!

Everyone stops and stares at Chelsea, Rishi not realizing the awkward moment.

**RISHI (CONT’D)**

So how did everything go?

Chelsea just gives a blank, but embarrassed stare at Rishi. Rishi still not realizing the awkwardness.

**RISHI (CONT’D)**

Oh, I’m going to take that as not good... This is great, I’m working on an app with my friend it’s called Positive Feedback. You wouldn’t mind giving me your information, nothing super private, just contact information and ailment?

Chelsea looks furious and give Rishi an angry/embarrassed look, Rishi finally senses the awkwardness and realizes he crossed a line.

**RISHI (CONT’D)**

Okay I’m going to head out, good luck with everything.

Rishi starts to walk out of the kitchen he runs into Eric and both head out of the party.

**ERIC**

You ready to leave?

**RISHI**

Yeah let’s head out.

Right before Rishi and Eric leave the party Rishi puts down a bunch of condoms (the same condoms acquired from the clinic) on a counter and closes the door behind him.
THE END