The Plan
Episode 2

by
Tom Pascal
INT. BARRY’S HOUSE - DAY

BARRY runs into the bathroom. Quickly grabs the toothpaste and squeezes it straight into his mouth.

Grabs the gel, putting it into his hair. Three second job.

Barry wipes the gel on his hands on his pants. Spits out the toothpaste as he buttons up his shirt.

He runs into the kitchen. Takes one mouthful of cereal from a bowl on the table and continues running. Grabs a jacket from the chair along with a phone and a wallet from the table and sprints out the front door.

The door closes. Five seconds later it opens again. Barry charges in, and picks up a pair of shoes. Runs out of the house again.

INT. JOHN’S ROOM - DAY

JOHN looks like he is talking to an imaginary person.

    JOHN
    Hey what’s up, quick question. I hear the Bahamas are nice this time of year, can I see them?

John turns, as if talking to someone else.

    JOHN (CONT'D)
    Hey, you are a horse.

John looks down at the paper in his hand.

    JOHN (CONT'D)
    (muttering)
    That’s not right...

    JOHN (CONT'D)
    Hey, if you were a horse I would mount you. I could ride you all night long...No, you could ride me all night long.

Again, John turns to another imaginary person.

    JOHN (CONT'D)
    Hey I’m gonna give you a hug now to make up for me being mean to you later. Or maybe we could just make out instead...
    (to himself)
    (MORE)
JOHN (CONT'D)
These are so lame. This shit will never work.

John sighs as he falls back on his bed.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY - DREAM

John walks past shelves of books. He is wearing much cooler clothes than before. He casually picks up a random book. Quietly chuckles at it, and throws it back down.

He has an air of awesomeness. Confident and cool. He seems to be looking for something. He turns a corner of shelves. Spots a GIRL (16, blonde, beautiful).

JOHN
(to himself)
Bingo.

John walks up to her.

BARRY (V.O.)
You can start off by saying anything you want.

JOHN
Did you know that in Russia they train bears to drive school buses?

The Girl blushes.

BARRY (V.O.)
A neg is a negative compliment. It’s a form of teasing. Neg her.

She begins to say something.

JOHN
No. Don’t talk. You fat, ugly slut.

The Girl laughs and starts playing with her hair.

JOHN (CONT'D)
I bet you always get picked last for sports don’t you?

The Girl starts touching John’s chest.
JOHN (CONT'D)
Because you are slow and shit at sports, you pimple faced, yellow toothed, flat chested whore.

The Girl moves closer to John, smiling.

JOHN (CONT'D)
I bet you have no friends because they can’t stand your bad breath, smelly feet or looking at the hairs protruding from your overly large nostrils.

The Girl stands right next to him. She rubs her hands through her hair.

BARRY (V.O.)
Tell her a story showing how awesome you are.

JOHN
Girls pay me money to have sex with them. I’m amazing at scrabble. And I can eat eight hotdogs in one minute.

The Girl is standing right next to John.

JOHN (CONT'D)
With mustard.

The Girl lunges at John. They both fall over and start furiously making out.

INT. JOHN’S HOUSE – DAY

John lays on his bed, his eyes closed.

There is a knock at the door. John comes back to reality. John’s DAD (50’s) enters.

DAD
Dinner’s ready.

JOHN
Ah, yep cool.

John gets up from his bed. John’s Dad looks down at his crotch.
DAD
Gee, it’s not that exciting. Only spaghetti bolognese.

An awkward pause.

JOHN
You know spaghetti bolognese is my favourite Dad!

DAD
Yes, obviously son.

EXT. PARK - DAY

SARAH sits on a park bench. She checks her watch. Then her phone. Suddenly Barry runs up to her. He is puffing.

BARRY
Sorry I’m late. I forget to set my alarm.

SARAH
You forgot? About me?! About our first date?

Sarah walks off. Barry follows.

BARRY
Oh come on, don’t be like that baby.

John puts his arm around her. She pushes him off.

SARAH
Whatever. Go away.

BARRY
But... But I really like you...

Sarah pauses. She gets out a photo of her from her handbag.

SARAH
You do? Here you go then. Go have a bit of “Barry’s Happy Time”.

Sarah walks off again. Barry looks at the photo. Smiles. Then realises Sarah has walked off. He runs after her.

BARRY
I said I’m sorry.
SARAH
I hate people that are late. I
don’t want to see you ever again.

BARRY
Please. I’m sorry. How about I buy
us an icecream. My shout.

A pause. Sarah looks unsure.

EXT. ICECREAM SHOP - DAY
Barry and Sarah are sitting at a table. Barry holds a small
icecream cone. Sarah has a large tub of icecream in front of
her.

Sarah pours chocolate topping in the tub. Then whipped cream
from the can. Then nuts. Then marshmallows.

She pauses, then puts more topping on.

BARRY
Sure you can eat all that?

Sarah’s mouth is full of icecream. She struggles to speak.

BARRY (CONT'D)
No, don’t talk. Eat.
(beat)
Just eat.

INT. BARRY’S HOUSE - NIGHT
Barry sits at his computer. John tries on different jackets
in a mirror.

JOHN
It doesn’t count.

BARRY
It does too!

JOHN
It doesn’t. Nothing from Slutty
Sarah counts.

BARRY
No one calls her Slutty Sarah
anymore.
JOHN
You called her that yesterday!

BARRY
Yeah, but we are going out now!
It’s different. Anyway I got some and you didn’t and you are pissed off.

JOHN
Whatever.

BARRY
Simon says there is a party on at his house tonight. With girls.

JOHN
There are never girls at those things.

BARRY
We are going regardless. Get you out of the house for a bit.

John puts on a jacket.

JOHN
Alright then. If we have to.

BARRY
We do. Oh, and John?

JOHN
Yeah?

Barry flicks John’s jacket.

BARRY
Take this shit off, it’s embarrassing...

FADE OUT.