FADE IN:

EXT. REICHTHER’S HOUSE - DAY

BRIAN VANDELE, blaring music through headphones and air drumming, approaches the house.

CUT TO:

INT. REICHTHER’S HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

REICHTHER sits against the wall, typing on a laptop. KIRK McNEIL paces in front of him.

REICHTHER
Are you sure I should put that in?

KIRK
Laura will love it man. Trust me. Chicks dig that kind of stuff.

Brian enters through the backdoor.

BRIAN
Hey check it. I think I finally got "Two-Headed Boy" down on drums.

Brian freezes at the sight of the two.

BRIAN
What’s going on here?
   (giggles)
Oh man! Is Kirk reading you his Star Trek fan fiction.

KIRK
No! Reicther’s already read Star Trek vs. Doctor Who and I’ll have you know that he found it very tolerable.

REICHTHER
Kirk is helping me with a love letter thing for Laura.

BRIAN
What? Why Kirk? I’m romantic!

REICHTHER
Brian, don’t take this the wrong way but you’re terrible at romantic stuff.

(CONTINUED)
BRIAN
(angry)
I’m plenty romantic. Remember that one time I stood outside that girl’s house, blaring a boom box to show my love?

KIRK
That was John Cusack in Say Anything!

BRIAN
No. I’m pretty sure it was me.

KIRK
Dude, don’t be offended. Reicther just wanted me to do it because I’ve done this stuff before.

BRIAN
(sad)
I see. I guess I understand.

Brian leaves. Reicther and Kirk exchange looks.

REICHTER
Poor guy. I feel bad now.

KIRK
Me too. I’m sure he understands though. Once we finish this up, we can make it up to him.

Reicther turns back and starts typing again. Kirk reads over his shoulder.

TIME FADE TO:

INT. REICHTHER’S HOUSE – GARAGE – HOURS LATER

The room is darker. Reicther and Kirk are in the same positions fighting off fatigue. Kirk stretches.

KIRK
We’ve been at this for hours, Reicther. Are you ready to send it to her yet?

REICHTHER
(uneasy)
No. Not yet. It’s still missing a certain something.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KIRK
If we’re going to continue, I need to use the bathroom.

REICHER
I guess it’s a good time to get some food. I think I have some left over pizza in the fridge.

Kirk leaves quickly followed by Reicther. As soon as they are out of sight, Brian pops his head in.

He walks over to the computer, smiling and giggling a bit.

BRIAN
(under breath)
I’ll show you Reicther! I’ve got romance coming out of my ass.

Brian starts to type.

BRIAN
(under breath)
You’re going to thank me for this buddy.

After typing for a while -

BRIAN
Now...send.

He hits enter, laughs, and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIAN’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brian sleeps on a couch in a messy living room with the TV still blaring a cartoon.

An angry Reicther storms in, carrying a cup. He stands above Brian and proceeds to dump ice from the cup on him.

Brian hops up, screaming.

BRIAN
Jesus that’s cold!

Brian notices Reicther.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BRIAN
What was that for?!

Reicther stares at him, mean mugging him.

BRIAN
(excited)
Did you read my revisions? Weren’t they adorable and sweet?


BRIAN
Did Laura like them?

Reicther shakes his head.

BRIAN
What! I think something may be wrong with her, Reicther. It’s better you hear it from me.

Reicther throws his cup at Brians’s head, never stopping with the stink eye. He leaves.

Brian rubs his head.

BRIAN
Jeeze. What’s his problem? Doesn’t he know a romantic when he sees one?

Brian sits back down and continues to watch TV.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF WEBISODE