

MISSION DUMPED

Written by

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INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - HARRY'S BEDROOM - DAY

HARRY, 17, tall and skinny stands at his open window, vape pen in hand and smokes, being very careful to blow all the smoke outside.

His bedroom is small, but very neat and tidy.

There's rapid, loud knocking on his door. He quickly hides the vape pen in his pocket and tries to wave all the smoke outside.

HARRY

Go away.

The bedroom door opens and LOGAN, 19, muscular and handsome sticks his head in.

LOGAN

Hey, gay boy. I want to talk to you.

Red in the face Harry runs over to Logan and tries to push him out.

Logan is older, bigger and much stronger. Can't be budged.

HARRY

Get out of my room.

LOGAN

I've got a mission for you.

Suddenly interested, Harry stops pushing and looks up at him, confused.

HARRY

Mission?

LOGAN

Olivia thinks I'm meeting her for a date, but I need you to go and meet her, then break up with her.

HARRY

I'll never understand why girls like you?

LOGAN

Let her down gently.

HARRY

She's hot.

LOGAN

Well I've met someone else.

HARRY

You really are a pig. How many girls have you dated this year already?

LOGAN

Hey, I'm trying to do the right thing here. You need to leave now, you're already late. And remember, be nice. It'll get back to me whatever you say to her. So be smart.

HARRY

And why the hell would I do anything for you. I hate you.

Logan grabs a firm hold of Harry and pins him up against the wall behind him.

He reaches into Harry's pocket and pulls out the vape pen. He sniffs at it and recoils disgusted by the smell.

LOGAN

You'll do it or I'll tell mom and dad about your drug habit. I'm sure they'll love to hear about that.

HARRY

You smoke weed as well.

LOGAN

But I'm not dumb enough to do it inside the house. Go on, get. All you do is stay locked up in here getting high, the fresh air and exercise will do you good.

INT. CAFÉ - DAY

OLIVIA, 18, beautiful and dressed up sits with an untouched cup of coffee in front of her. She checks her phone.

Harry sits down in front of her. He doesn't know what to say so simply shrugs, defeated.

She eyes him up, already knows what's about to happen but plays along all the same.

OLIVIA

Your Logan's younger brothers aren't you?

Harry holds up his hands in surrender.

HARRY

For the record I think you're beautiful. The best one yet.

OLIVIA

Thanks, how many other girls have you dumped on your brother's behalf?

HARRY

You're my first.

OLIVIA

I feel so special.

HARRY

The guy Logan usually gets to do this is on vacation with his family.

OLIVIA

So he's using you now.

Harry nods.

HARRY

Can I go now?

OLIVIA

Sure. I'm just going to stay here for a little while.

Harry hesitates before getting up.

HARRY

I've got to ask, my brother, he gets so many girls, why did you go out with him?

She laughs to herself and shrugs.

OLIVIA

He's good looking and has a nice car. I guess it's that simple sometimes really.

Harry slowly gets up and exits.

EXT. CAFÉ - DAY

Harry walks away but can't help but glance back inside the café. Through its window he can see Olivia break down crying, a flood of tears stream down her pretty face.

INT. CAFÉ - DAY

Harry returns to Olivia's table, she's still crying. He sits down beside her.

HARRY
My brother makes me cry sometimes
too.

She quickly wipes her tears away, turns to face him.

OLIVIA
What's that?

Harry takes out his weed vape pen. Waves it at her.

HARRY
But I've got my way of dealing with
his bullshit.

OLIVIA
What is it that you want?

HARRY
I was just meant to come here to
deliver a message but I don't want
to see you cry. My brother is a
really asshole. I won't let him get
to me anymore and you should do the
same.

She points at the vape pen.

OLIVIA
And what's this?

HARRY
You want to go get high?

She smiles at him warmly, nods.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Alone, Harry and Olivia sit on a park bench and take it in turns, each smoking and blowing out huge clouds of smoke.

HARRY
Feel better?

OLIVIA
Yeah. You're sweet.

HARRY
Nothing like my brother, believe
me.

OLIVIA

You've got a girlfriend?

He blushes, shy.

HARRY

No. You want to know the truth.

I've never had one. I'm..

She cuts him off, leans over towards him and they kiss.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END