

Directing Scene

Shoot : Sunday, April 2

Players

Ricky Nelson - Jared
Mike Merola - Michael

Name
Address
Phone

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

A typical California campus: palm tree, clean tall buildings, and clean cut students. Jared stands under a palm smoking a cigarette, very James Dean-like. After a few moments, Michael appears from nowhere, startling Jared.

JARED

He twists Michael's arm behind his back, while Michael laughs

MICHAEL

Alright! Alright!

Jared grins still holding Michael's arm, pausing before finally letting go. Michael inspects his arm

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Asshole!

JARED

(chuckles)

You're such a pussy

He flicks his cigarette butt into the air. an awkward silence between them. Michael shuffles his feet.

MICHAEL

So when are you leaving, man?

JARED

Friday... you?

MICHAEL

Saturday.

JARED

Saturday, huh?

Michael nods his head. Jared pauses a moment, he's waiting for something. Michael nods his head again and then shrugs his shoulder.

MICHAEL

You have my number, right?

JARED

yeah...

Michael turns to leave but something makes him turn around again and face Jared, even though it's obvious he doesn't want to.

(CONTINUED)

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MICHAEL

I know it's not worth anything,
but... I'm sorry.

Jared's face turns red. all the emotions he's been holding in are flooding his face now. He forces a smile and nods. Michael breathes a sigh of relief

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Man, I've been wanting to say that since... since last Thursday. I mean shit, you're like my best friend.

JARED

Yeah

Michael knocks knuckles with Jared. Feeling good, relieved, and ready to go. He smiles and turns to leave.

MICHAEL

You better call. I'm having a huge kick back when my mom goes away in June.

Jared can't contain himself any longer. He turns Michael around and blurts out.

JARED

Will she be there?

MICHAEL

I just said, she's going away, that's why i'm...

JARED

... No, not your mom you moron. Jill! Will she be there?

Michael and Jared stand face to face, silent.

MICHAEL

I don't fucking know...

Jared lunges at Michael. He wrestles him to the ground in a headlock.

JARED

You little bitch. You know I got a thing for her.

(CONTINUED)

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MICHAEL

You didn't do shit! She's all you
fucking talk about, and you didn't
do shit!

Michael punches Jared in the gut. Jared releases and they
both bend down holding their knees.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

If you wanted her so bad, you
should've grown some balls instead
of being such a pussy.

Michael gets up. Jared doesn't care that his friend is
leaving. He doesn't care about anything. Michael shakes his
head and turns to walk away.

JARED

I am a pussy...

Jared watches Michael walk away.