

Screenplay

NAIMH:

Well, you failed. Big time.

2

TATTOOS

Setting int cafe. Small table with 3 people sitting around it drinking coffee, tea, soda, whatever. Maybe food on the table too.

NAIMH:

Look at the guy over there. He has some pretty bad ass tattoos.

FRIEND:

I love tattoos. I plan to get a few one day. Looks really painful though.

L Aidan:

It isn't too bad. It's like being stung by bees.

NAIMH:

How would you know?

L Aidan:

I have 2 tattoos.

NAIMH:

What?? We're roommates. I have seen you mostly naked, and have not seen any tattoos. Where are they?

L Aidan:

I have one on my left boob and one on my ass.

NAIMH:

Again, seen those ares, not seen those tattoos.

L Aidan:

That's because they're special tattoos. You can only see them if you have a sonic screw driver.

NAIMH:

Do we need to have that reality talk again?

Friend snorks.

(CONTINUED)

L Aidan:

SIGH They are blacklight reactive. The David Tennant sonic screwdriver has a blacklight on the end, allowing you to see the tattoos. Screw you.

Naimh:

You really should stop trying to be funny. You're not.

L Aidan:

sarcastically) All of my comedy brilliance is totally wasted on you.

Friend:

Ooo! It's not wasted on me! Do it again! I promise I'll laugh this time.

Both Laidan and Naimh stare at Friend.

3

COMPUTER GENIUS

Int living room. Naimh sits at a computer and is acting completely frustrated. Laidan walks in.

L Aidan:

Hey! How's it going?

Naimh:

I am SO glad you're home! This damn computer hasn't worked all day. I have tried and tried to get it to turn on and it won't. I have a paper due tomorrow.

L Aidan:

Why didn't you go to the library?

Naimh:

I didn't have time. PLEASE GET IT WORKING!!

L Aidan:

But it would have....never mind. Move over.

Naimh moves away from the computer and starts to pace the room. Laidan looks at the back of the computer, plugs it in, then sits down and turns it on. Niamh turns around just in time to see Laidan turn on the computer successfully.

(CONTINUED)

NAIMH:
YOU DID IT! Yeay! How did you do
that! You are a GENIUS!

Laidan and Naimh switch places. Laidan mumbles:

L AidAN:
Yes, I am a god. Worship me.

NAIMH:
What was that?

L AidAN:
Nothing. Good luck with your paper.

4 TURKEY TROUBLE

Int living room. Naimh is sitting on couch watching tv.
Laidan walks in and sits down.

L AidAN:
Hey. Have you seen those wild
turkeys out there?

NAIMH:
Nope. There are turkeys out there?

L AidAN:
Yeah. I think they are following
me.

NAIMH:
What?

L AidAN:
I think they are following me.

NAIMH:
Why would you think they were
following you?

L AidAN:
Well, I used to live up on the
hill. When I was waiting at the bus
stop they would all hang around
that corner threatening the cars
that came by. They even threatened
me if I stepped into the street for
any reason.

NAIMH:

Aaand....

L AidAN:

And, now that I have moved down here, they are out front. The neighbors say they haven't ever seen turkeys this far down the hill.

NAIMH:

So?

L AidAN:

They stick around our front door. And they gather there when I usually leave. Have you ever seen them there?

NAIMH:

Nope. Never.

L AidAN:

See! My point exactly.

NAIMH:

I still don't see how that equates the turkeys following you. Do we need to have that talk aga--

Naimh is interrupted by turkey popping his head in the window and gobbling in a menacing way. He points his wing at Laidan then slowly disappears.

NAIMH:

Holy shit.

L AidAN:

(panicky and pacing)Damn it damn it damn it damn it damn it!

5 COMPUTER GODS ARE CRAZY

Int. Laidan is at computer. While sitting there the screen turns blue.

L AidAN:

AAAAAAARGH! NOOOOOOOO!

Naimh runs in.

(CONTINUED)

NAIMH:
What?! What happened?!?

L Aidan:
BLUE SCREEN OF DEATH!!!

NAIMH:
Ooooo! Damn it! Your computer is so mean to you. We should take it out and go Office Space on it's ass. Teach that mofo a lesson.

L Aidan:
No! (kneeling) Oh Great Computer Gods, please note that it WAS NOT ME who called you mean and threatened to beat your ass!

Computer screen lights up. Naimh has turned away and doesn't see this.

NAIMH:
Ptfth! Your computer doesn't have any power over me.

L Aidan:
Duck!!

NAIMH:
Why?

Computer screen throws out a lightening bolt hitting Naimh while Laidan jumps toward her trying to knock her out of the way and fails.

Computer then goes back to working normally. Laidan stares at the aftermath while Naimh squirms on the floor.

6 MR NUTKIN DOESN'T LIKE YOU

Int living room. Naimh is sitting on couch. Laidan comes in and flops down on the couch.

NAIMH:
So...how did the date go?

L Aidan:
Spectacularly bad.

NAIMH:
Wow. What happened?

(CONTINUED)

L Aidan:

What didn't happen? He was rude. He was racist. He kept interrupting me. I call myself a gamer because I play PC video games and table top games. His definition of gamer is console games only, so apparently I am a liar. Then he asked to set another date. Argh! When I turned him down, he insisted on following me home, just to make sure I got home safe. In the last 5 minutes I have received 10 text messages from him. *SIGH* AARGH!

Naimh:

stifling a laugh) that sounds pretty bad. How are you going to get rid of him?

L Aidan:

I have no idea.

Later that night. Both in living room. Laidan is watching tv. Naimh is at the computer.

Naimh:

Hey! I have an idea!

L Aidan:

An idea? For what?

Naimh:

An idea for how to get rid of creepy stalker dude. Come look at this.

Laidan walks over to the computer and looks at the screen. Close up of screen with Bloggess post about dead squirrels. Scrolls to pic of reclining squirrel.

Naimh:

You totally need a squirrel phone cover. I have a plan...

Fade out. Fade in to int restaurant. Laidan and date are sitting at a table. During this conversation a waitress comes over and clears the table.

Date:

So I says to her "You aren't a gamer, you're a geek. I don't date geek chicks." And she's all like

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DATE: (cont'd)
"Ooo! That was mean!" and runs off
crying. Hehe! Girls are so
oversensitve, don't you think?

L Aidan:
Yeah.

Laidan tosses squirrel phone on the table and moves the face
to point at Date. Date looks at her, but keeps talking
rubbish.

DATE:
So the next time a girl asks me to
see one of those childish comic
book movies I think I am.....

He trails off. During this dialog the squirrel starts
vibrating and humming.

DATE:
staring at phone while talking) So
I said...(trails off)But she is...

Squirrel still moving and humming.

DATE:
Is that squirrel moving?

L Aidan:
in creepy voice)Mr. Nutkin doesn't
like you. I think you should leave
now.

Date stands up and starts backing away.

DATE:
Whooo, ahh! Look at the time. It is
getting late. Think I'd better be
getting home. You'll be fine
getting yourself home....

He backs out while talking. He trails off and we miss the
end if what he is saying.

Close up of Laidan picking up phone.

L Aidan:
Yup! Worked like a charm. I wish I
had waited until after he'd paid
for the meal, though.

Fade out, fade audio.

THE END.