

A MODERN DAY LOVE STORY

Written by

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INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

There are clothes thrown on the couch and pieces of trash everywhere. Empty liquor bottles line the windowsill. There is an American flag and a "Bud Light" sign on the wall.

A man (early 20s), Noah, is sitting on the living room couch. He receives a text on his phone from a girl named Maddy. The text reads "See you then ;)".

Noah smirks and sprints up from his chair. He grabs a trash bag and picks up trash littered around the apartment. He kicks beer cans under the sofa, and fixes the crooked "Bud Light" sign on the wall. He sets the TV to Netflix.

A key unlocks the front door. A man (early 20s), Jake, enters the apartment. His eyes are bloodshot red.

NOAH

Oh. Hey.

JAKE

Hey.

NOAH

I thought you were staying at Lauren's tonight.

JAKE

(quietly)

We got into a fight.

Noah looks down at his phone to check the time. He sniffs his armpit and then rushes to his bedroom to change his shirt.

NOAH

(from the bedroom)

Oh shit man... well uh... can't you just make up like you do every time?

Noah sprays cologne all over himself. Jake sits on the couch.

JAKE

No. It was really bad man... I think we're done. For real this time.

NOAH

(from the bedroom)

Go beg or something.

Jake puts his head in his hands.

JAKE

She doesn't want anything to do with me.

Noah steps back into the living room.

NOAH

Bro, that's not true. She loves you. Just go apologize and then you'll be good.

JAKE

Nah. I fucked up. It was my fault.
(pauses) But I can't lose her...

Jake cries. It escalates.

NOAH

You're gonna be fine.

JAKE

(sobbing, choking on tears)
She was the love of my life!

Noah looks disgusted at Jake's display of emotion.

NOAH

Jesus Christ... Chill the fuck out.

Jake wipes his tears and gets up. He walks to his bedroom.

NOAH (CONT'D)

Wait, what are you doing?

JAKE

I'm gonna go write my suicide note.

Noah bolts up and puts a hand on Jake's back, trying to steer him towards the front door.

NOAH

Listen, go stop at CVS, buy some chocolates and some flowers and apologize for whatever she thinks you did.

Jake's face contorts. He's about to burst into tears.

JAKE
(pauses)
She loved flowers!

Jake loudly sobs. He's hysterical. Tears everywhere. A phone dings. Noah looks down and sees a text that says "I'm here."

NOAH
Shit.

Noah shoves Jake towards his bedroom.

NOAH (CONT'D)
(gently)
Hey, hey can you do me a favor?

JAKE
Yeah?

NOAH
Can you shut the fuck up? I have a girl coming over.

Jake stares at Noah, motionless.

JAKE
Really?

NOAH
Don't act so surprised. Go cry in your room. And do it quietly.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHTTIME

Noah stands in front of the apartment door. He combs his fingers through his hair, lets out a shaky breath, and opens the door. Maddy, (early 20s) is holding a bottle of wine.

MADDY
Hey. I brought some wine.

Noah, playing it cool, nods in acknowledgement.

NOAH
Sick.