

Couch Short

by Noons
(April 2008)

1. Black Screen.

The sound of Static. The Static volume rises, then a ZAP-type sound.

2. Int. Flat Screen LCD Television. The Screen is Blue.

The sound of heavy breathing from two different mouths.

3. Int. Face. Close-Up.

A Guy's face (Guy 1) confused, breathing heavily as if he just woke up from a bad dream.

4. Int. Another Face. Close-Up.

Guy 2's face confused, breathing heavily as if he also just woke up from a bad dream.

5. Int. Medium Shot.

Now we see these two Guys on a couch seated next to each other. They slowly feel the other one's presence next to them but don't acknowledge it.

6. Int. Closer (but not Close-Up) of Guy 1.

Guy 1 (V.O.): What the hell? Where am I? Who—

Guy 2 (V.O.): --am I? I can't remember anything. I have no idea—

Guy 1 (V.O.) (closer on his face): --who I am...

Guy 1 & Guy 2 together (V.O.): And who the hell is this guy?

(Camera pans across the room, full of tons of random stuff everywhere.) (Show Guy 1's & Guy 2's POV's looking around the room at everything and anything, but this all happens so quickly that for now, it's all a jumbled mess.)

Guy 1 (V.O.): And what is with this room?

(Camera sees a Blond Girl sleeping on the floor with a pillow under her head.)

Guy 2 (V.O.): And why's there a blond girl sleeping on the floor?

Guy 1 (V.O.): I can't remember—

Guy 2 (V.O.): (his gaze stops on a pair of pink women's underwear) --Anything.

[ZAP]

7. Off to the left a domestic scene in an apartment between the Blond Girl and Guy 1 & Guy 2.

Blond Girl (holding up the pair of pink panties): I suppose these just showed up? Just came out of thin air?

Guy 2: No—

Blond Girl: ‘Cause they sure aren’t My panties.

Guy 1: They’re mine.

Blond Girl & Guy 2: They’re yours?

Guy 1: Well...my girlfriend’s. Stupid me. I keep losing them.

(Blond Girl looks at Guy 2 suspiciously.)

Guy 2: What?

[Back to Room]

8. Int. Guy 2’s Face.

Guy 2 (V.O.): What the hell was that?

Guy 1 (V.O.): What is up with this guy? (his gaze across the room stops on an upright set of bongos standing in a corner) Why are there—

[ZAP]

9. Off to the Right. Guy 1 & Guy 2, bare-chested, playing the bongos together. And singing. (something stupid)

Guy 1 (singing): It is the bongos I play

Guy 2 (singing): It is the bongos he plays.

Guy 1 (singing): I play them every day.

Guy 2 (singing): He plays them every day.

Guy 1 (singing): They make me feel gay.

Guy 2 (singing): Oh, they make him feel gay.

Guy 1 (singing): But not in that way.

Guy 2 (singing): Oh, no.

(They stop and look at each other.)

[Back to Room]

10. Int. Guy 1's Face.

Guy 1 (V.O.): What in the hell was that?

Guy 2 (V.O.): What is up with this guy? (he looks at the Blond Girl on the floor, she turns over, still asleep) And who is this dame?

[ZAP]

11. Int. Guy 2 & Blond Girl dressed in 1920's style film Noir clothing. Guy 2 is pulling out of an embrace with her and just got a nice big whiff of her lustrous golden hair. But the whole scene is in Black & White so it ain't so golden.

Guy 2 (clutching Blond Girl): How do I know I can trust you?

Blond Girl: You don't. Trust is something earned.

Guy 2: I must be a damn fool 'cause I trust those beautiful blue eyes.

Blond Girl: Then I'm a fool too.

Guy 2: Why's that?

Blond Girl: 'Cause I—

[Back to Room]

12. Int. The Room.

Guy 2 (V.O.): Sonofabitch.

Guy 1 (V.O.): (his gaze stops on a stack of four by six inch white note cards) Do I know these people?

[ZAP]

13. Guy 1 & Blond Girl seated next to each other on a couch. Guy 2 with the white notecards in hand sits in a chair.

Guy 2: So, tell us about your date.

Blond Girl (looks at Guy 1, smiles): Well...

[Back to Room]

14. Int. The Room.

(A confused look by Guy 1. Guy 2's eyes scan across random items around the room: a boxing glove, a chair, an electric guitar, a large knife, a gardening trowel, a pack of gum, a handgun, a whoopee cushion, a polished circular wooden table, tacos, a rabbit vibrator, golf balls, a microphone, a physioball, poker chips.)

Guy 2 (V.O.): Poker chips?

[ZAP]

15. Int. A Poker Table. Guy 1 & Guy 2 seated at it across from each other. Blond Girl dons a visor as the dealer.

Guy 1: I'm all in. (he pushes his chips forward to the center of the table)

(Guy 1 & Guy 2 stare back and forth at each other a long while. Finally,)

Guy 2: Call. (he pushes his chips to the center)

[Back to Room]

16. Int. The Room.

(A confused look from Guy 2. Guy 1's eyes scan across more random items around the room: a frying pan, baseball cards, a furry yellow jumpsuit, a pen, a police badge, a thermometer, a dog leash, brunette and redhead wigs, a tiny sliver of a mustache, nunchucks, a can of blue paint, a wedding cake, camouflage fatigues...

Guy 2 finally looks at Guy 1. Guy 1 is still scanning, his gaze stops on a Tiki Torch.)

[ZAP]

17. A Beach Scene. In the Shade. Guy 1 & Blond Girl both in bathing suits with some sort of beach backdrop behind them. They are both very tan and attractive looking. A Tiki Torch sticks in the sand behind them. Blond Girl is crying from exhaustion.

Blond Girl: I just can't take it any more! It's so hard!

Guy 1: I know. We've been here for four days. Look on the bright side, your breasts look amazing.

Blond Girl: What?

[Back to Room]

18. Int. The Room.

Guy 1 (aloud for the first time): What the fuck?

Guy 2 (likewise): Are you seeing things too?

Guy 1: You bet your ass I am.

Guy 2: What is going on? (his eyes stop on a Frying Pan) Oh, Jesus.

[ZAP]

19. A Kitchen. Cooking Show.

(Blond Girl is busy frying up some eggs in the frying pan.)

Blond Girl: We just fry up these eggs, add a little paprika, some cinnamon—

Guy 2: Don't forget my special jalapeno hollandaise sauce!

Blond Girl: Now how could I forget? It's deelyish!

Guy 2: And easy to make—

[ZAP]

20. A Boxing Ring. Guy 1 & Guy 2 dressed in trunks, bare-chested, and wearing gloves box each other. They lean against each other, occasionally throwing blows that don't land because they look spent, as if it's the twelfth round. (possible low blow? Girl as ref?)

[ZAP]

21. Domestic Scene Again, same stock sitcom "Friends" type characters as in scene 7. But now we're in a trendy Coffeeshop. Blond Girl and Guy 2 seated next to each other on a couch.

Blond Girl: I'll have a decaf Mocha.

(Enter Guy 1)

Guy 1: I just heard the great news! When's the wedding?

(Guy 2 nods his head rapidfire and mouths a series of "no, no, no, no, no's")

Blond Girl: What wedding? (she looks at Guy 2)

Guy 2: What?

[ZAP]

22. Cartoonworld Backdrop. Then on walks Blond Girl dressed up like a sort of yellow Teletubbie.

Blond Girl: (waves to the camera) Eh-oh!

(Guy 2 walks onscreen dressed as another blue Teletubbie-type character.)

Guy 2: Eh-oh!

[ZAP]

23. Three chairs set up in a row. Mid-Fight on a Jerry Springer-type TV show.

Guy 1 (redneck idiot): She ain't nothin' but a (bleep, bleep, bleep, bleep, bleep, bleep, bleep...)

Blond Girl: I love 'im! I love 'im! You don't own me! I love 'im!

Guy 2 (stands): (bleep, bleep, bleep, bleep, bleep, bleep, bleep)

(Guy 1 picks up his chair to clobber Guy 2.)

[Back to Room]

24. Int. The Room.

Guy 1: What did you see?

Guy 2: I saw us...and her...and fighting and cooking and—

Guy 1: (looking at a large knife on the coffeetable) Oh, God!

[ZAP]

25. Black & White footage of a shower scene (similar to Hitchcock's Psycho). A large knife slashing at Blond Girl by Guy 1.

[ZAP]

26. All three: Guy1, Blond Girl, Guy 2 seated behind a table in the vein of the American Idol judges.

Guy 2 (British accent): That was the worst thing I've ever heard—

Blond Girl: (defending) Now, come on now—

(Guy 1 laughs)

Guy 2: --in my entire life. Really.

[ZAP]

27. A Gardening Trowel sticks into the soil around a potted plant. A Gardening Show.

Guy 1: This soil is so soft.

Blond Girl: I know!

[ZAP]

28. Int. A Desk. A Police Station. Guy 1 & Guy 2 dressed as Police Detectives.

Guy 2: That's it, I'm gonna need your badge.

(Guy 1 slams his badge down on the desk.)

Guy 1: Just because you take my badge doesn't mean I ain't a cop. (points to his chest) In here.

[ZAP]

29. Guy 1 & Blond Girl on the couch like a couple of teenagers making out. They pull out of the Frenching session. Guy 1 reaches into his mouth and pulls out a wad of gum. Blond Girl opens her mouth, closes her eyes, Guy 1 tosses the gum back into her mouth. They resume making out.

[Back to Room]

30. Int. The Room.

Guy 1: What the hell is going on?

Guy 2: (rummaging thru the stuff on the coffeetable) I don't know. There's all this stuff.

Guy 1: And who the hell are you?

Guy 2: I don't know!

Guy 1: Neither do I!

Guy 2: And who's she?

Guy 1: I don't know. But she's beautiful.

Guy 2: I agree!

(Guy 2 pulls a newspaper off the coffeetable revealing a Handgun.)

Guy 1 & Guy 2: A Gun?

[ZAP]

31. Guy 1 & Guy 2 in a Car, fast-driving. Buddy Action Movie.

Guy 1: I'm getting too old for this shit!

(Guy 2 fires off five rounds out the window as they're in a high speed chase.)

[ZAP]

32. An Oval Wooden Table. A Charlie Rose-type Interview Show.

Guy 2: The Fed cutting the interest rate effects the market How?

(Guy 1 & Blond Girl across the table. They turn and look at each other, mouths agape, confused, and unsure how to answer that very general question.)

[ZAP]

33. A Blue Screen. A Weather System shows. A Weather Channel-type show.

Guy 1: (in front of the blue screen) All this high pressure here's gonna come down and collide with these locusts some time around four—just in time for rush hour unfortunately—

[ZAP]

34. A Soap Opera set. Telemundo-type show. Guy 1, 2 & Blond Girl all dressed like Latin soap stars.

Guy 2: Nada.

Guy 1: Por favor.

Blond Girl: (dramatic turn) El Taco de la muerta! (she holds up a taco, turns and gives a dramatic look, followed by a dramatic look from Guy 1, and a dramatic look from Guy 2.)

[ZAP]

35. A Café Table. Blond Girl dressed pretty seated at the table. A Sex and the City-type show.

Blond Girl: The sex was so-so. But look at these shoes.

(We now see Guy 1 dressed as a woman and wearing a Brunette wig seated across from her.)

Guy 1: Adorable.

(We now also see Guy 2 dressed as a woman and wearing a Redhead wig seated next to Guy 1.)

Guy 2: You deserve those.

[ZAP]

36. A Porn Scene. Guy 1 naked (pixilated out) stands in front of the couch addressing the camera. Blond Girl, also naked (pililated out) is bent over the couch doggie-style.

Guy 1: So you want me to fuck her in the ass?

Guy 2: (as the director, off-screen) Fuck her in the ass.

Blond Girl: Fuck me in the ass.

(Zoom in on the Rabbit Vibrator sitting on the coffeetable.)

[ZAP]

37. Black & White silent footage. Guy 2 dressed as Hitler. Blond Girl dressed as Eva Braun. Obviously, a History Channel-type show.

Hitler and Eva walk arm in arm. Hitler is super serious. Eva looks at him, finally gets his attention and smiles. Their eyes meet. Hitler laughs and she laughs too.

[ZAP]

38. Guy 1 stands over a golf putt.

Guy 2 (V.O.): (whispered) This for a share of the lead.

(Guy 1 putts the ball, it travels towards the hole—then we see Blond Girl dressed up as a Caddy tending the pin. Before the ball reaches the hole--)

[ZAP]

39. Guy 1 & Guy 2 dressed as Smurfs. Blue paint on their faces, arms, and bodies. Hats, clothes, etc. A pause. They just stand there. Then:

Guy 1: (happy, to Guy 2) Have a Smurfy Day!

(Guy 2 pauses, then twists and cocks his arm back, and as he's about to unleash his punch--)

[ZAP]

40. Blond Girl singing. She's in the middle of a belt/scat on an American Idol/Christina Aguilera type song. Guy 1 & Guy 2 backup dance behind her. When she hits an especially high note—

[ZAP]

41. Guy 1 & Guy 2 in Army Fatigues in a Vietnamese jungle. Gunshots and Explosions all around them. They scream.

[Back to Room]

42. Int. The Room.

(Guy 1 & Guy 2 screaming. After a little bit they stop.)

Guy 1: Wait. I think I've got it.

(Static appears and is heard on the flatscreen LCD TV. Guy 1 & Guy 2 are confused.)

Guy 2: Is that static?

Guy 1: How's—

(Now a “Real” ZAP comes from the TV: a Flash of Light and Sound. Immediately, Guy 1 & Guy 2 leap up off the couch. They are now inexplicably in blackface and begin singing:

Guy 1 & Guy 2: Swanee, how I love ya, how I love ya. My dear old Swanee...

(Close-up on the Flatscreen TV. In the Static a faint “Smiley Face” can be seen. The smile grows a bit bigger as we hear Guy 1 & Guy 2 continue singing “Swanee.” As the “Smiley Face” reaches a kind of Smirk—

BLACKOUT

OR

42. Int. The Room.

(Guy 1 & Guy 2 screaming. Suddenly, the TV comes on, NY1 or something like that. Guy 1 & Guy 2 stop screaming and sit there quietly a moment.)

Guy 1: It's about time.

Guy 2: No shit. Hey Rach, cable's back on.

(Blond Girl gets up and sits in the middle of the couch between them. The 3 of them watch TV.)

BLACKOUT