

BUBBLE EP 3 REALTOR

written by

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SFX: Kissing noises from the other room. an we get some wildtrack smooching noises? Get someone to snog their own forearm - usually does the trick!

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Morgan lies awake in bed, unable to sleep. She tosses and turns as quiet murmuring and kissing noises come from the living room, which I think we can all agree are the grossest kinds of noises to faintly hear from afar. Annie, as per usual, has someone over.

SFX: Crash! "Ouch!" from standard guy Get the ouch as wild track please

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SFX: Morgan gets up and walks to the other room

MORGAN

What happened? Did you break my nice lamp? Wait... who is he and why is he covered in goo?

ANNIE

Shit. Sorry, Morgan, I didn't realize you were awake. This is (Annie pauses, she doesn't know his name and mumble a combo of ever generic guy name)  
... this is Stevathonark.

STANDARD GUY

Sorry, accidentally knocked this over. I'm classic klutz! What is this anyhow?

ANNIE

Some pure-cut Brush-bile I'm experimenting with. You didn't get any in your mouth or eyes did you?

STANDARD GUY

I mean... I don't think so.

ANNIE

It should be fine. Just like, be aware of your body and if it starts to mutate. I'd wash it off quick though.

STANDARD GUY

I'll be right back then.

SFX: He goes to the bathroom. Sounds of running water.

MORGAN

Who is that? Swim Coach Guy?

ANNIE

No, I haven't seen him in weeks?

MORGAN

Way Too Obsessed With Asian Culture  
White Guy?

ANNIE

It's "Standard Guy." That's the  
only code name I could come up with  
for him. He doesn't really have any  
characteristics.

MORGAN

What do you mean "No  
characteristics?"

ANNIE

He's always wearing a nice pair of  
slacks. His review of every movie  
is "It was good, but maybe 15 min  
too long." He goes to the dog park  
"just to observe." His strongest  
political belief is that he's anti-  
daylight savings time. You know...  
Standard.

MORGAN

Can we start using actual names for  
the people you date?

ANNIE

Nah, it's cleaner this way. Both  
organizationally and emotionally.  
If I start talking about something  
that "Paul" or "Cortland" did,  
it'll get too real. I'm not ready  
to humanize them like that.

STANDARD GUY

Hey, love these towels! They from  
Target? That place is great. I  
always go in for a couple of things  
and end up spending fifty bucks!  
Every time!

MORGAN

(to Annie)

Yeah, that's pretty standard.

ANNIE

We need a bigger place. We weren't even in any weird positions and I broke that jar of Brush-bile. I shouldn't be knocking anything over during missionary.

Morgan looks around, the place is cluttered with Annie's Brush-bile experiments and an array of Tandem weapons: A spear, large blaster gun, and ninja turtle-style daggers. Plus they have a ton of DVDs for some reason. Like, I see having a few of your favorites but how many times are you going to re-watch The Chronicles of Riddick?

MORGAN

You're right, this place isn't working. Plus, since Mitch became a world-famous meme, our Huntr business is going great. We can look for a new place.

ANNIE

I know a great realtor. We can go by there tomorrow.

STANDARD GUY

(shouted from other room)  
Anyone seen my polo shirt? It's kind of an off-beige color.

SFX: Transition

Morgan and Annie sit across a table from Madaline, the owner of Keep-It-Real Estate. She is a put-together woman with high school drama teacher levels of pep.

MADELINE

(cheerful)  
Ooo, two girlfriends, making it in the big city! Love it! Oh to be young and broke again. Well, maybe not broke but the young part? Yes please!  
(beat)

MORGAN

So, you can find us a new place?

MADELINE

(suddenly all business)  
Absolutely, yes. My fee is a two months rent.

ANNIE

Jesus. You can make that kind of money being a human Craigslist?

MADELINE

Ahahahahaha! Funny! She's funny! Keep-It-Real Estate has access to every available apartment rental and condo real estate property within Fairhaven proper.

MORGAN

So we have to use you?

MADELINE

Correct. But there's one way to avoid the fee.

ANNIE

I don't know what Marco told you but I haven't done that in years.

MORGAN

What?! Who's Marco?

ANNIE

Uh... no one. I make up fake guys sometimes.

MADELINE

Such a hoot! No, you can make an appearance on "Nab That Pad," the reality show I do with my husband on Shiplap TV!

ANNIE

Oh! That's my favorite show to put on in the background when I'm doing chores or when the person I'm sleeping with has no idea what they're doing.

SFX: Madeline slams a ton of paperwork down on the desk

MADELINE

Just sign the release on every tabbed page and we can get started.

SFX: Cheesy reality show music

MADELINE (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Madeline!

CHASE

And I'm her hubby, Chase!

MADELINE

We help the young and hip nab an apartment as interesting...

CHASE

And as dangerous!

MADELINE (V.O.)

As themselves.

MADELINE/CHASE (V.O.)

This is Nab That Pad!

CHASE

Let's meet today's nabbers!

ANNIE

(giving a testimonial)

Hi! I'm Annie. I'm into making money through various channels, all legal, and I'm looking for a spacious place with great natural light and strong support beams where I can hang my (bleep)swing. Can I say (bleep)swing on here?

*Editor: Make sure the actor actually says "fuck" here and I'll replace with a beep in post.*

\*  
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MORGAN

Hi. I'm Morgan. I want a place that's indoors. I also want to not be doing this show.

CHASE

Our first stop is a place that I think will be a perfect... "fit."

SFX: Gym sounds

Music: Upbeat hip-hop

MADELINE

Here we are in Clenched Fist-ness, Fairhaven's newest Crossfit gym.

CHASE

Oh man, look at these yolked studs! Yo bro-seph, toss the medicine ball-ski over here!

SFX: A dude throws a medicine ball at Chase. It knocks him over. He laughs.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Oh yeah! One of the guys!

MADELINE

C'mon Chase, we're here to show these ladies a potential pad, not goof around.

ANNIE

I like all the sweat but where's the apartment?

CHASE

Right back here!

SFX: Chase pulls a metal sliding door

SFX: Showers

Chase pushes a metal sliding door back to reveal a warehouse loft beside the gym's bathroom and showers.

MORGAN

So we're living by the showers?

ANNIE

We'll take it!

MORGAN

No we won't.

MADELINE

It's shower-adjacent! And walking distance from tons of hot spots. LoLo Orange, Down and Out Burger, Metro Outfitters.

RIPPED GUY

Out of the way, we need the bathroom! We got a puker!

SFX: Guy puking Wild track puke noise form someone would be good

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SFX: Everyone in the gym grunts like Tim Allen wild track this please!

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RIPPED GUY (CONT'D)  
Hell yeah! First puke of the day  
means free muscle milk body shots  
at the nutrition bar!

MORGAN  
This won't work for us.

SFX: Transition

SFX: People milling about.

MADELINE  
Apparently, fitness wasn't their  
thing.

CHASE  
But I stole a bunch of dirty towels  
from the locker room. (sniff)

MADELINE  
Our next stop features dorm style  
living for these two who are  
apparently still in college,  
emotionally.

SFX: People milling around.

MADELINE (CONT'D)  
Welcome to ShareLoft, a conscious  
community of young people who live  
together in harmony.

ANNIE  
This seems to lack privacy?

CHASE  
Everyone gets their own private  
sleep pod! I call top bunk!

MADELINE  
Ha! Oh I love that big child-man!  
If only cunnilingus didn't make him  
so dizzy. Whattya say, girls, isn't  
this fun?

MORGAN  
Sorry, I wasn't paying attention. I  
thought that guy doing devil sticks  
on the unicycle was going to crash.



MADLINE

Before you say another word, let me show you the community garden and brainstorming chalkboard wall!

SHARELOFT RA

Hey, welcome to ShareLoft, I'm an RA and available for any questions or inter-personal emotional processing you might need. I'm also a certified doula if you decide to bring a child into the community.

MADLINE

All this space and loving acceptance at a fraction of the cost!

ANNIE

How much is it exactly?

MADLINE

A standard twin pod is three grand a month and a double is seven.

SHARELOFT RA

And if you're around when anyone gives birth, do please join us at the placenta feast.

SFX: Transition

CHASE

Our final stop was a dank basement!

SFX: Dripping water.

MADLINE

I heard your request for privacy loud and clear and it doesn't get anymore secluded than this.

CHASE

Not only is this a spacious two bedroom unit, the lack of sunlight's perfect for catching up on that shut-eye.

ANNIE

I love that.

MORGAN

I like that there's a door and this is pretty close to our current place, so that's a plus.

ANNIE

Yeah, we already know what's around here. And the lack of windows mean I could make my Brush-

SFX: Morgan punches Annie in the shoulder

MORGAN

(whispers)  
Cameras.

ANNIE

Brush-inspired needle-point. I have an Etsy store.

CHASE

I love etsy! I found a guy on there who made me some Shrek jammies! He originally had some problems with drawing Shrek pregnant like I wanted, but everyone has a price.

MADELINE

Relationships are about compromise.

CHASE

There's 400 more square feet than your current place and you only have to share this pad with one other creature.

MORGAN

One... other... creature?

SFX: The lights flicker and the walls rumble

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Oh good. A toddler-sized worm behind a secret wall.

CHASE

Straight from The Brush, it's Squirmp, the Worm-Sage!

SQUIRMP

(in a soft high-pitch)  
Bide your time flesh mammals.  
(MORE)

SQUIRMP (CONT'D)

This mortal plane will meet its  
demise at the hands of a lunar  
burst that will cover these lands  
with an all-consuming ice dust.

MADELINE

Isn't he ADORABLE?

MORGAN

No.

CHASE

He loves to predict the end-times!

ANNIE

How often does he do this?

CHASE

It varies. It's kinda random now  
that I think about it. The previous  
tenants said it usually happened  
around 3am.

SQUIRMP

A great carnivorous plant from  
below will devour your world and  
digest it into a ball of pure hate.

ANNIE

Wait... that time it was different.

CHASE

Yeah, he's not real consistent.

MORGAN

We might have to pass on this one.  
I think because I work for Huntr  
I'd technically be obligated to  
kill him.

MADELINE

You're a Huntr?

CHASE

Wow! That's cooler than an  
anatomically correct Sonic the  
Hedgehog!

MORGAN

Yeah. I'm a licensed freelance  
contractor on the Huntr app. The  
hours are crazy and a little bloody  
but it pays okay, so. Here we are.

MADELINE

I think I might have something for  
you in

(Madeline leans in towards  
Morgan and whispers)

The Dark District.

SQUIRMP

A great volcano will wipe out the-

CHASE

Sorry, little guy. We're gonna  
check out another place.

SFX: Chase slams the door

SQUIRMP

(from behind the door)

It's cool. Hey, on the way out can  
you see if the guy left my Amazon  
Prime packages?

ACT 2

SFX: TRANSITION

SFX: A busy marketplace

The Dark District is a ramshackle industrial area where market stalls line the streets. There are no cars, just cooking-oil powered mopeds. People haggle for various alien products at the stalls. If Anthony Bourdain saw this place he'd shit his pants over how fucking undiscovered it was.

ANNIE

Madeline? What happened to the show?

MADELINE

One, no cameras. I can't publicly do business here. Two, please use my code name. That's both for anonymity and adrenaline rush purposes.

ANNIE

Okay, Crimson, what about the episode?

MADELINE

We can finish it in post. I told Chase to throw some wigs on interns that look like you and shoot them from behind going into a really cute cave.

ANNIE

A cave?! Is it too late to see the cave?

MORGAN

Speaking of, why no Chase?

MADELINE

Please, that walking sack of enthusiasm would blow our cover the second he spotted a moped.

SFX: A rusty door opening

MADELINE (CONT'D)

Here we are. Move-in might be hard since it's a walk-up but you're going to DIE once you get there.

MORGAN

As long as there aren't any muscle-head bros, douglas, or psychic worms, I'd say we're doing o...  
wow.

MADELINE

This place is completely open concept, the floors are hardwood, sustainably sourced of course, and the kitchen counters are poured concrete which is very durable. There are two bathrooms, each with a waterfall shower, and three sectioned off rooms that could be bedrooms, offices, orgy dens, whatever you kooky gals get into.

ANNIE

Well, we might have to knock out one of the office walls to expand the orgy den... other than that, it's perfect.

MORGAN

So perfect. What's the catch?

MADELINE

Five grand a month.

MORGAN

Nope!

ANNIE

Wait! No! We can do it.

MORGAN

How?! That's double what we pay!

ANNIE

Tandem doesn't monitor this neighborhood which means I can start making and selling stuff again. Besides, the stuff I make is so much better than what they're selling out there in the marketplace.

MORGAN

Wait, how do you know it's better?

ANNIE

I bought and took some stuff on the walk over and I barely feel anything. Seriously: Check this out. Patting head, rubbing stomach. Z Y X W V U T S R Q P...

MORGAN

Okay, I get it. Hey Madeline, this place seems awesome, but why isn't it rented yet?

MADELINE

Well, one of the fun quirks of the Dark District is that it's not monitored Tandem, so Imp attacks are... frequent. But I imagine you two will be able to handle it.

ANNIE

Woah, that's Morgan. I don't fight. Unless it's with a drive-thru employee who tries to charge me for dippin' sauce. We might have to pass.

MADELINE

The kitchen has an espresso machine built into the wall and the stall just out front sells those churro ice cream sandwiches.

MORGAN/ANNIE

Sold./Holy shit, yes.

MADELINE

Crimson strikes again!

SFX: Transition

Back at the old apartment Annie, Morgan and Mitch are surrounded by boxes and moving supplies.

MITCH

One box down!

SFX: Mitch lifts the box. CRASH! Everything falls out.

MORGAN

Jesus, Mitch, you have to tape the bottom!

ANNIE

If you broke my footlong bile-bong,  
I *will* get Morgan to murder you.

MORGAN

No need, I'm very close to  
murdering him without an official  
request.

MITCH

It wasn't anything fragile! I'll  
tape up the box and re-pack it.

SFX: Annie takes something out of the box

ANNIE

Awww, this is the menu from that  
Japanese place down the street. We  
ordered from it the first night we  
moved in.

MORGAN

Wow, and we held onto that this  
long? We've really got to set up a  
better cleaning schedule.

ANNIE

(doubly touched)  
That delivery guy was the first  
person who spent the night.

MORGAN

Yep. I remember. How I didn't note  
that red flag, I'll never know.  
(picking up a chapstick)  
Yay! My fancy chapstick!

MITCH

All re-packed!

MORGAN

Great, here's a sharpie so you can  
write what's in there.

MITCH

Wait, what?

MORGAN

You know, how we're sorting  
everything into piles according to  
their category that way it's easier  
to unpack? The kitchen stuff's in  
the kitchen, bathroom stuff,  
weapons...



ANNIE

Drug stuff, sex toys, unread  
Malcolm Gladwell books that make us  
look smart.

MITCH

I just kinda threw a bunch of stuff  
in based on how light it was, that  
way I wouldn't be hard to carry?

MORGAN

Get out.

ANNIE

Did you just pull the "suck really  
bad at something so you don't have  
to do it" trick? Cause that's kinda  
my thing.

MITCH

No, but that's a really clever  
idea. I think I'm just  
uncoordinated and unhelpful.

SFX: The box crashes again

MITCH (CONT'D)

Whoops. That probably wasn't enough  
tape.

MORGAN

God Mitch you are so lucky you're  
good at killing monsters.

MITCH

Thanks! See ya!

ANNIE

You know, I'm really gonna miss  
this place.

MORGAN

Yeah. A lot went down here.

Music: Wistful acoustic music

SFX: Pouring champagne and giggling

ANNIE

That one time that sexually fluid  
Scandinavian champagne rep rented  
the guest room and let me taste-  
test her product off her tush.

MORGAN

That one time I arranged all the books on the book shelf by color.

SFX: Spanking. Neigh-ing. Wild track of this please!

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ANNIE

That time that S&M enthusiast made me dress up as a dominant horse and go to town on his tush.

MORGAN

That time I finished my fourth re-watch of the entire series of Frasier.

Music: Stops

ANNIE

Wait... those are your memories?

MORGAN

Frasier *really* holds up.

ANNIE

Hey, Morgan, if you want to take this opportunity to just get another roommate, I get it. I know I can be a little crazy what with all my sex and my drugs. And my usual sex while on drugs. It can be a lot. And-

MORGAN

Oh my god, no! Are you kidding? Annie, you were the first Bubble-born person who *didn't* make me feel like a freak after I moved here. The first time I killed a brush creature, you saw an opportunity and thought it was useful instead of screaming and getting all weird like my first seven roommates.

ANNIE

Yeah right! The first time you did that I was like, you mean this girl can kill those things and get me fresh brush-bile on the regs? Uh, ka-ching!

MORGAN

I do love it when you make cash register sounds at me.

ANNIE

Because I grew up like I did, with ultra-permissive ex-hippie parents, I've never been good with self-control. Having a super-disciplined warrior woman in the other room keeps my debauchery at a nice, manageable 8 out of 10, ensuring I don't have a repeat of the summer before you moved in.

MORGAN

What happened the summer before I moved in?

ANNIE

I can't say too much, legally-speaking, but I can tell you that it feels great to get the feeling back in my left glute.

MORGAN

Oh, this one?

SFX: Butt smack

ANNIE

Ow! Don't do that unless you get the other one!

MORGAN

We really are a good pair of weirdos, huh?

ANNIE

I think so.

MORGAN

I think definitely.

ANNIE

Oh! Do you think I could use that entryway closet for my leather horse corset?

MORGAN

Don't push it. The horset stays in your room.

ANNIE

Fair.

MORGAN

Hey, maybe you can try that on the next time you hang with Standard Guy.

ANNIE

Oh him. Yeah... I don't think I'll see him again.

SFX: Transition

We're at Standard guy's nondescript office where he does... something? With computes maybe? That seems right. He's burning the midnight oil. His similarly dressed co-worker approaches his desk.

CO-WORKER

Hey buddy, I'm gonna Postmates some late night grub from that 24 hour diner. Want your standard order? Cobb Salad, light dressing?

STANDARD GUY

You know what, I think I wanna change it up. Get me a chicken melt with extra jalapeno and a vanilla shake also smothered in jalapenos.

Standard Guy's eyes start to glow red but his Co-Worker doesn't notice as he's jotting this odd order onto a notepad.

CO-WORKER

Whoa! Somebody wants something spice-ayyyyy! Well, alright then.

STANDARD GUY

Oh... one more thing.

SFX: Roar!

Standard guy hulks out into a snarling bear-like feral beast with huge claws and jagged fangs.

STANDARD GUY (CONT'D)

I'll also have all of your delicious essence.

SFX: Growling. Screams. Wild Track

ACT 3

SFX: Unpacking. Annie unloads trashbags

At the new apartment, Morgan is hanging her Tandem weapons neatly on along a hanging grid against one living room wall, as Annie pulls piles of clothing from various trash bags and simply flings them into her room.

MORGAN

Thanks for getting those all those guys to help us lug stuff up here.

ANNIE

Oh sure, it's amazing what some guys'll do if they think you're the manic pixie dream girl who's going to inspire their next big dream.

(in a sexy baby voice)

I'm a kooky gal who lives on the edge, but all I need's a big strong man to tame me with his touching screenplay.

MORGAN

You don't feel bad for using them?

ANNIE

God no, they walk around The Bubble entitled despite offering me nothing while I provide them with the crazy story they'll tell at parties for the next few years.

MORGAN

Huh, well when you put it that way.

SFX: Knock at the door. Morgan opens it.

Morgan opens the door to find a guy with a septum piercing and a tank-top that says "Strict Vodkatarian".

VODKATARIAN

Suh. Is Annie here?

MORGAN

It's for you.

ANNIE

Oh, hey, come on in. I'll find the stuff around here somewhere just gimme a sec.

VODKATARIAN

Coo.

SFX: Annie rummaging

ANNIE

This stuff's super chill, unless you hit it more than twice in an hour, then it's like that last 20 minutes in Requiem For A Dream.

VODKATARIAN

Yikes. Thanks for the head's up! I'll Venmo.

MORGAN

You're *already* selling here?

ANNIE

Hey, I'm good at what I do and people were chomping at the bit for my return to the business. You should be grateful. Besides, with the raw materials I can get out here, I'll be able to make the best stuff out there and slowly rise to the top of the heap of the underground drug world. And that kind of position's never gone wrong for anyone ever.

SFX: Another knock

MORGAN

You weren't kidding about people chomping at the bit.

SFX: Door opens

It's Standard Guy. In his original form, but wild eyed and shaky.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Oh... it's you. Standard Guy... I mean... It's You!

ANNIE

Whoa, are you drunk?

STANDARD GUY

Annie! Annabella Powell! I love you! No, in fact, I more than love you, I'm madly in love with you with ever fiber of my being!

ANNIE

O...K. Again, are you drunk?

STANDARD GUY

No, I've never felt more in tune with myself.

MORGAN

Wait. We literally just moved in.

ANNIE

That's right. How'd you even find me here?

STANDARD GUY

I followed your scent.

MORGAN

Oh my god!

Gross!

ANNIE

STANDARD GUY (CONT'D)

I traced your scent because you're all I can think about. It makes me crazy.

MORGAN

Clearly.

ANNIE

Listen...

(mumbling a made-up name)

Stevothan. You're great and nothing at all like the people I usually date. You're never late, in fact, you show up ten minutes early which, while a little annoying, shows that you care. You take me to do the most run-of-the-mill dates like dinner and a movie, or bowling when you're feeling adventurous. You're anecdotes are forgettable and so I don't really feel any pressure to listen and the fact that you're not that great at sex means I can take that time to go over my to-do list. You're a nice guy and a break from the usual crazy stuff I deal with. But as mind-numbingly pleasant as you are, I don't think you're for me. It's like the old saying goes, it's not me, it's you. You get it, right?

MORGAN

Brutal.

STANDARD GUY

No! I'm not pleasant, or forgettable, or run-of-the-mill! I'm exciting! I add a shot of espresso to my coffee. I listen to UNCENSORED rap tracks. I goof off at working by watching YouTube videos of people falling down.

ANNIE

(feigning impressed, she's a terrible actor)

Wow. Cooooool.

SFX: Standard guy's voice starts to change

STANDARD GUY

I know you call me Standard Guy behind my back. But something happened to me. That's not who I am anymore. I'm... NOT.... STANDARD GUY!

SFX: Roar!

ANNIE

AHHHHHHHHH!

Music: Fight music

Morgan grabs the Tandem spear off the wall and tosses it to Annie who catches it despite her freak out. Morgan twirls a ninja turtle dagger in each hand as she gets into her fighting stance.

STANDARD GUY

I'm no beta! I'm an alpha, goddammit!

Standard Guy slams his fist down on the open-concept kitchen island that doubled as a breakfast bar, the poured concrete counter top crumbles.

Morgan and Annie each try to keep him at bay with their weapons.

ANNIE

No! We're going to lose our security deposit!



MORGAN

Shit! Just keep him away from the built-in espresso machine!

STANDARD GUY

I want to take time off work to backpack for a couple of months!

SFX: Couch breaking

Standard Guy karate chops their couch, cracking it right down the middle. Annie and Morgan continue talking to each other, as they fend off and take swings at Standard Guy.

ANNIE

That's good. Let him wreck the furniture, I got most of it from the street anyway.

MORGAN

We have to talk more about appropriate freeganism. A plastic chair's okay, but street-side upholstery's really gross!

STANDARD GUY

I want to barrel age my own whiskey!

SFX: Table breaking

Standard Guy breaks their coffee table over his knee.

ANNIE

This is weirdly the hottest he's ever been!

STANDARD GUY

I want to restore a hardwood floor then invite people over so I can explain the process of sanding it down and refinishing it!

Standard Guy rears back, knocking Annie's spear out of her hands. He whips around and sets his sights on Morgan. Morgan holds her own and lands a few strikes but he's so overcome with anger that he continues to corner her despite getting pummeled.

MORGAN

Uhhh, just realizing I have no idea where my fanny pack is! Do you think Mitch put it in some weird box?

ANNIE  
Wait! The drugs!

SFX: Annie rummaging

MORGAN  
Cool. How about you get high after  
we don't die tonight?

ANNIE  
No, he spilled a jar of bile on  
himself the last time he was here.  
I think that's what's got him all  
riled up and dangerous but weirdly  
sexy.

Annie suddenly finds a jar of bile and a syringe, she fills the syringe then runs at Standard Guy and plunges the needle into his back, shooting the pure bile into his body. Standard Guy starts to convulse and foam at the mouth.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
Oh no no no, don't vomit on the  
hardwood.

SFX: THUD! Standard Guy hits the ground

MORGAN  
Is... is he?

ANNIE  
Don't check his pulse. Let's just  
move him. If we don't know for sure  
that he's dead, we didn't move a  
dead body. We just got rid of an  
unwanted drunk.

MORGAN  
Good idea. Tandem doesn't know  
we're selling stuff in this  
neighborhood but I don't want to  
risk them finding out we maybe  
might've killed a guy.

ANNIE  
In self-defense but, yeah, I don't  
want to go to prison.

MORGAN  
(frightened realization)  
Me either.

ANNIE

I'm too attractive for prison. It'd be dangerous, like throwing a steak at a pack of beagles.

SFX: Transition

Morgan and Annie are each wearing hoodies and gloves. They struggle to carry Standard Guy's body to a dumpster in an alleyway.

MORGAN

Lift with your knees on the count of three. One, two, three.

SFX: Tossing standard guy in the dumpster.

ANNIE

(trying to reassure herself)

Wow. So crazy that Standard Guy showed up blitzed out of his mind then got even more wasted.

MORGAN

Yep. Sure hope he sleeps it off in that cozy dumpster.

ANNIE

Hey, you wanna get one of those churro ice cream sandwiches?

MORGAN

God yes, that sounds so good right now. Anything normal. You're right. We didn't have a choice back there.

ANNIE

Yep and, again, for all we know, he's just wasted. I'm sure he'll be fine.

(beat)

I might lean into dating more ladies, they might be less drama.

MORGAN

You know what? I think that's a *great* idea.

ANNIE

Ladies and horse enthusiasts.

MORGAN

Well sure. Don't want to limit  
yourself.

SFX: Transition

Some hours later in the Fairhaven morgue. Standard guy lies  
naked on an autopsy table. Suddenly, his eyes shoot open and  
he pops up. Bonnie Klein, the CEO of Tandem Industries sits  
on a chair next to him, non-chalantly fucking around with her  
phone.

BONNIE

(without looking up from  
her phone)

The good news is, you're not dead  
anymore. The bad news is, you work  
for me now.

STANDARD GUY

Why is that bad news? Are you hard  
to work with?

BONNIE

I'll give you the rundown in the  
car. Let's go.

STANDARD GUY

Where are my clothes?

BONNIE

That boring button down and those  
infuriating bootcut jeans? I burned  
them. We'll get you new clothes.  
What is your name exactly?  
You know what, doesn't matter.  
Let's go.

END