

"Tyson"

1/3

Sc. 1

TYSON

INT./EXT. TYSON'S CAR - EARLY MORNING - CAMBRIDGE STREET

Tyson sits in his car getting increasingly annoyed while waiting for Paul. BOOM BOOM - A Knock on the fogged up passenger window. Tyson yells as he lowers the window.

Start →

TYSON

Let's go man, hurry up!

An androgynous METER MAID (salty, thick accent) leans in through the window.

TYSON (CONT'D)

I'm sorry sir-- er, ma'am-- officer! I believe it's a loading zone, and my car is idling with the hazards on, because I'm waiting for my friend-- well he's not my friend perse, more class-mate? We just graduated from MIT and as you can see, we're packed up for a road trip. To the West Coast. To start jobs. And you. don't. care.--

The Meter Maid, uninterested, has continued walking, clearing the view for Tyson to see PAUL (brash, livewire, 23) making out with a COED. Tyson honks.

TYSON (CONT'D)

Let's go man! Hurry up!

End

"Gap Year"

SCENE 2 TYSON

Sc. 2

INT. TYSON'S CAR - LATER

Tyson drives as Paul incessantly swipes right on Tyson's phone.

Start →

TYSON

What are you doing now?

PAUL

I'm hooking you up, man. You're now on Bumble and Tinder, your profiles meh, but it'll get the job done.

TYSON

What happened to the Eliza plan?

PAUL

This is training. You suck at dating, right? It's like a muscle. And you need reps because right now, you're weak as hell.

TYSON

When will I have time for dates?

PAUL

I used a MOCK GPS cloak. So right now it says we're in Chicago, so by the time we GET to Chicago, you'll have plenty of options. And while I'm interviewing, you'll have like six dates set up at the hotel bar.

TYSON

What?! I can't have SIX dates in a row! I didn't even have six dates my last two years of college!

Tyson starts sort of moaning/hyperventilating.

Paul is concerned.

PAUL

Whoa, calm down. Think about trains or something. Deep breaths. Shit, man.

INT. HOTEL - CHICAGO - LATER

It's a swanky hotel. The guys are acting like 12 year olds jumping on the beds and opening up booze and candy from the mini-bar. Paul is prepping his Silicon Valley Cool look.

Cont. →



TYSON
OK, so they know I'm just popping
through town--

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PAUL
Relax, there's no scam here, this
is how these apps work. Just try to
have a conversation, let loose a
bit...

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Paul pours them both shots. Then immediately another.

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TYSON
I think I'm starting to sweat. Am I
starting to sweat? I need to get
out of this gray shirt. How about
you? You good for your interview?

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PAUL
They have to sell me. Definitely
change your shirt, your back looks
like a Rorschach test.

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Scene 4 PAUL SCENE

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End