

LANDIS

sc.1

INT. MAX & LANDIS' SHITTY KOREATOWN APT. NIGHT

MAX twirls a spoonful of spaghetti. LANDIS watches, hawkeyed:

START →

MAX

Take your hand off my thigh.

Landis removes his hand from her thigh.

LANDIS

Sorry. My spaghetti has been referred to as a powerful aphrodesiac by many women. So I thought.

Max takes the first bite of spaghetti. As she chews:

LANDIS (CONT'D)

Everybody loves it. But be honest. But everybody loves it and it's going on the menu at Nicky's.

MAX

I love it.

LANDIS

Honest.

MAX

It... tastes like the back of an old woman's knee.

LANDIS

(lip quivering)

Okay.

He quickly swipes the bowl from under her, clearly emotional.

MAX

I was gonna keep eating it.

LANDIS (CONT'D)

Thanks for your feedback!

He dumps it in the trash.

MAX

You wanted me to be honest.

Landis bangs the bowl against the trash, clearing noodles.

MAX (CONT'D)

It's just a cumin problem! Easily fixed. CUME ON! Get it? Cume on? Alright, you're obviously upset.

Landis turns to her, VERY upset.

LANDIS

2.

LANDIS
I'm NOT upset, I just have to go.
Meeting up with my boys.

MAX
(now annoyed)
Oh really? Who?

LANDIS
Michael, Table, Cumin--

MAX
Those aren't names. You're listing
things you see in front of you and
a spice I just said.

LANDIS
Michael's not a name?! You're an
idiot.

Landis starts getting ready. He puts on a raincoat, sandals,
grabs a wooden spoon--this guy's all turned around.

MAX
Where are you going?

LANDIS
To a concert!

MAX
Oh really who's playing?

LANDIS
Spaghetti.

MAX
Did you just make that up because
we're fighting about spaghetti?

LANDIS
...I'm not sure.
(then)
Stop trying to out brain me with
your mouth words!

Landis starts to leave but Max blocks the front door.

MAX
So you're going to a Spaghetti
concert with Michael, Table and
Cumin.

LANDIS

3.

LANDIS
(exasperated)
Yes.

MAX
And the spoon is for...

LANDIS
They serve food there. You want me to use a plastic spoon? Why don't you just light a forest a'flame and dance atop the hole in the ozone?

MAX
You're bringing a giant spoon to eat the food served at the Spaghetti concert.

LANDIS
Ya.

MAX
Ok, you're high on your own supply. Of bullshit. I know you were trying to impress me just now and I obviously hurt you with my accurate assessment of your pasta--

LANDIS
I don't give a shit about what you think, I'm a strong independent man! I'm like Michael Rappaport!

MAX
The world is only wide enough for one Michael Rappaport and you KNOW THIS. Landis, your spaghetti was the worst spaghetti I've ever tasted! Sorry!

LANDIS
Great! Perfect!

MAX
It had SO MUCH onion skin. Who'd you learn to cook from? A gypsy? A talking seashell on an acid trip?

LANDIS
(furious)
That's a hilarious image but no!

LANDIS

4.

MAX

You were lying to get in my pants,
Nicky's would never sell this
trash! The noodles were--

LANDIS

(hissing)

The noodles were cooked perfectly
you white witch.

MAX

(whispering)

Well, well, well. Look who does
give a shit.

Are they going to kiss? The doorbell rings. Max, surprised,
opens it to find THREE GUYS.

GUY 1

We're here for Landis? I'm Table?
We've got the Spaghetti concert?

GUY 2

Hey dude, you got any of your
famous noodles? I wanna try it
before it goes on the menu at
Nicky's.

(then)

Oh I'm sorry, that was so rude of
me. I'm Cumin. You must be Max.

GUY 3

Hey, I'm Michael. Michael
Rappaport.

Landis turns to Max, triumphant.

LANDIS

Finally. Everything's CUMIN up
Landis.

==END

414

LANDIS

sc.2 5.

INT. MAX & LANDIS' SHITTY KOREATOWN APT. DAY

LANDIS speaks, hushed to someone we don't see.

LANDIS

START →

What the fuck were you thinking?
Someone could have seen you!

(then)

I'm sorry, it's just been a real
stressful day. But that's no
excuse.

(beat)

Honey, you're tired. You sure you
wanna hear about my day?

(beat)

You're so incredible. You're the
most incredible young woman. Okay,
well first I had to get up.

(pauses for emphasis)

You know I hate that. Then there
was no more soda or chowder so I
basically starved for breakfast.
All my clean underwear was wet so I
made a bag underwear--

(beat)

No, a lot of people make good bag
underwear, you just think I make
the best because you've only seen
me make it. So anyway, I got my bag
undergarment on and I'm so tired
from making it that I need to take
a nap. Then a few hours later I get
up again.

(off look)

Right, which I hate. But now I'm up
and so I want to make some
chocolate chip cookies but turns
out *some-one*, and I'm not naming
names, got into the chocolate chips
a couple days ago.

(laughing)

No, it's okay babe, I love that you
scrounge around in my place. It's
cute. Just, you know, if Max sees
you she'll kill me so be careful.

(sighs, then)

So yeah, I ate some sausage I found
in the back of the fridge, made a
brief but memorable trip to the
bathroom, and now we're here. Best
part of my day. Just text me next
time you're coming over!

LANDIS

6.

Landis hugs the white bunny to whom he's been talking. REVEAL
MAX, watching in horror.

MAX

Landis.

LANDIS

(with dignity)

..... Yes?

MAX

Are you out of your goddamned mind?

LANDIS

(long beat)

Are you?

MAX

No.

They stare at each other.

MAX (CONT'D)

Where did you find that bunny?

LANDIS

She found me.

MAX

You're terrifying.

Max leaves.

LANDIS

(to the bunny)

You're terrifying...ly soft.

END

6/6