

DANA

~~RICHARD~~  
There's nothing to keep between us.

~~RON LAFLAMME~~  
Because I'm Jewish?

~~JARED~~  
Richard?

302 EXT. LAW BUILDING, STREET - A LITTLE LATER

302

Richard and Jared exit the building.

~~JARED~~  
I mean, you'd tell me if you felt those feelings, wouldn't you?

~~RICHARD~~  
Yes. You'd be the first to know how racist I am.

~~JARED~~  
I'd be honored. And appalled, obviously.

DANA, an incredibly nerdy, awkward, Richard-esque guy in his late 20s, is badly putting COINS in a PARKING METER.

~~JARED (cont'd)~~ ← START SC #1  
Dana?

~~DANA~~  
Oh. Hey.

Dana hugs Jared really awkwardly. Jared turns to Richard.

~~JARED~~  
Dana, this is Richard Hendricks, CEO of Pied Piper.  
(to Richard)  
Richard, Dana is the CEO of Quiver.

~~RICHARD~~  
Oh, wow. You guys are giving Twitch a run for their money.

~~DANA~~  
Oh. Yeah.

~~JARED~~  
Dana and I kept finding ourselves on the same bathroom schedule back at Hooli. Men and their cycles.

1/9

Awkward beat, Jared looks back and forth between them.

JARED (cont'd)

You know what? You guys should get a meal together. You're kindred spirits. Both CEOs. Plenty in common.

RICHARD

Sure, maybe...

JARED

Richard, you're free tomorrow night.

DANA

But I'm not. I'm having a big party at my house. A ton of people I don't know. So... see ya.

Dana waves and heads off.

RICHARD

What was that about, Jared? You don't need to make friends for me.

JARED

Oh, I have nothing but faith in your social acumen. I just think you could benefit from a friendship with someone like Dana, who is so much like yourself.

RICHARD

Like me? You think that guy was like me?

Richard turns around to find himself standing face to face with Dana.

**CONT...**

DANA

I just thought of something. Do you guys want to come to my party?

JARED

Dana. So gracious of you. That would be delightful.

DANA

Okay. Bye.

Dana leaves.

**// END**

**2/9**

305 INT. DANA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

305

Party in full swing. Jared and Richard enter the nicely appointed home, look around.

RICHARD  
Nice place.

JARED  
This is what a billion-dollar valuation will get you. What a great topic of conversation for you and Dana.

They scan the crowd. Right behind them, Dana stands alone at the bar. They turn around and see him.

JARED (cont'd)  
Dana!

← START SC. #2

DANA  
Oh. Hey.

RICHARD  
Hey. I like your place.

DANA  
Yeah. Me too.

JARED  
Wow. He liked it so he bought it. Just like you and that shirt. Remember?

RICHARD  
Yeah. I remember.

Beat.

JARED  
So, Dana. Interesting story: Richard has these bandages on his arms because he got so exhausted on a code sprint he walked through a plate glass window. I heard you also got injured early on at your company. You should tell Richard that story. Interesting topic between CEOs. I'm going to mingle and leave you to it.

Jared crosses off. Long pause.

3/9

RICHARD  
So, were you working yourself to the bone? Because that's something I know a little about. How did you hurt yourself?

DANA  
I tried to commit suicide.

RICHARD  
Oh. Wow. Interesting.

Richard looks over at Jared, who's animatedly chatting with some people nearby.

RICHARD (cont'd)  
Wow, look at Jared go. Who are those folks he's talking to?

DANA  
I don't know. Do you think he'd introduce me?

306 INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT, LIVING AREA - NIGHT

306

Jeff sits on the couch drinking as Dinesh unpacks an XBOX 360 from a MOVING BOX.

DINESH  
I also have an... Xbox 360!  
(noticing Jeff's setup)  
Although, you have a One X.  
Which is way better. But it's backward compatible with the 360 so we can still play *Tony Hawk: Ride*.  
Do you like to shred? I do.

JEFF  
Uh-huh.  
Jeff finishes a BEER.

DINESH  
Whoa, Jeff. You killed another beer? You partier. I haven't cut loose in so long. It's been work work work. I'd probably get sloshed off of one beer and tell you, like, a whole bunch of embarrassing secrets about myself. You know, I have a Wii, also. Have you played Wii tennis? I don't want to brag, but I'm like the Tiger Woods of --

4/9



Jeff hands Dinesh a BEER.

JEFF  
Here you go. Drink up. Roomie.

DINESH  
Cool. Cool.

307 INT. DANA'S HOUSE - LATER

307

The party continues. Richard and Dana stand looking at a PAINTING on the wall. After a long beat...

CONT...

RICHARD  
It's cool. So, who painted it?

DANA  
A machine.

BEN BURKHARDT, 40's, very shit-together guy, approaches.

BEN  
Cool, isn't it? It's actually the first work of art made by AI that was ever sold at Sotheby's. Sorry I'm late, Dana.

(to Richard)  
Wait, you're Richard Hendricks! Ben Burkhardt. I'm Dana's COO.

Ben sticks his hand out for Richard to shake. The strength of his handshake plus the dreaminess of his eyes get Richard's attention.

BEN (cont'd)  
Dana told me he invited you. I'm psyched you came. I have a lot of questions to ask you. You need a drink? Or do you want to stay here and --

RICHARD  
No. There.

They head off toward the bar. Beat. Dana looks around: "Where'd they go?"

308 INT. DANA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

308

By the bar, Ben and Richard are in animated conversation.

5/9

JARED  
Richard, there you are!

~~(to Ben)~~  
~~Hi, Jared Dunn.~~

~~BEN~~  
~~Ben Burkhardt. Nice to see you.~~

~~(checks watch)~~  
~~Gee, it's nine a.m. in Bangkok. I~~  
~~need to make a quick call. Excuse~~  
~~me.~~

~~He heads off. Richard watches him go. Then.~~

JARED  
Dana was just telling me that he  
builds his own computers.

RICHARD  
Oh. Is that right?

DANA  
Kind of.

Jared nods: "Impressive, right?"

JARED  
I see a colleague. I'll leave you  
to chat.

Jared leaves. Richard sips the last of his drink as he and  
Dana stand in silence.

~~309 INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT, LIVING AREA NIGHT~~

~~Dinesh is prattling on, clearly drunk. He shoots MINI  
BASKETBALLS at a POP-A-SHOT MACHINE, misses badly each time.~~

~~DINESH  
I can't tell you how good it feels  
not to live with Gilfoyle anymore.  
He's such a piece of shit, Jeff.~~

~~JEFF  
Like in the way he performs his  
duties at the company, or...?~~

~~DINESH  
No. He's just so superior. Like,  
guess what, bro? We're all super  
smart. Right, Jeff?~~

6/9

~~BEN (cont'd)~~

~~Do you see a PowerPoint or a  
business plan?~~

~~RICHARD~~

~~No. We don't even have a laptop!~~

~~BEN~~

~~Exactly. We're doing nothing wrong.  
Oh, shit.~~

Ben glances up, spots Dana entering at the front.

BEN (cont'd)

I looked at his calendar, he had a  
meeting. Richard, I'm going to be  
totally honest with you: I need to  
leave through the kitchen. Now.

RICHARD

Right.

BEN

Don't tell anyone about this.

Ben quickly drops some CASH on the table and flees. The  
HOSTESS leads Dana to a neighboring table.

Richard feigns surprise.

RICHARD

Dana? Hey. Didn't see you there!

DANA

Oh. Hi.

Dana starts to sit at the next table.

RICHARD

Are you eating alone? Because I am.  
Totally alone. You want to join me  
at my table for one?

DANA

Oh. Okay.

Dana scootches over one seat to join Richard. The WAITER  
approaches with TWO DISHES.

WAITER

One beef pot pie. One beef pot pie,  
no carrots.

RICHARD

Yep. Give 'em here.  
(MORE)

7/9

RICHARD (cont'd)  
(to Dana)  
I, um... I love beef pot pie. But I  
only kind of like carrots.

END

314 INT. BIED PIPER OFFICES - DAY

314

Dinesh and Gilfoyle work. Dinesh rubs his head.

DINESH  
Ooooooooooof. Jeff got me so sloshed  
last night. He's such a great  
roommate, unlike you. He actually  
listened to me. Asked me all about  
myself.

GILFOYLE  
Wow, how drunk did he have to get  
to want to do that?

DINESH  
I honestly don't even remember.  
(bragging)  
I totally blacked the fuck out.

GILFOYLE  
Cool.

Richard returns, very full.

DINESH  
Richard, you look terrible. Did you  
get really sloshed last night, too?

RICHARD  
No. I'm just full.

BLEUAAGHH! "You Suffer" plays and Richard startles.

RICHARD (cont'd)  
Gilfoyle! You need to turn that  
fucking thing off. I'm serious.

GILFOYLE  
How will I know when to remotely  
toggle my rig?

RICHARD  
You won't. And neither will any of  
us. Because you won't remotely  
toggle at all. No more remote  
toggling. Got it?

Richard approaches

8/9



~~JARED~~  
~~Richard rang?~~

324 INT. BEN'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

324

Dana talks with Richard as Ben sits looking on.

DANA ← **START SC. #4**  
 So, Ben told me everything.

RICHARD  
 Well, radical candor, right?

DANA  
 Yeah. He told me how you kept  
 texting him nonstop, and he kept  
 refusing, but you were relentless.

RICHARD  
 What? That's not --

BEN  
 Richard. It's immaterial. The point  
 is, Dana knows everything now.  
 However it came to that? It's words  
 in the winds.

RICHARD  
 "Words in the winds"?

DANA  
 Well, Richard, it looks like you  
 got what you wanted. You're both  
 adults, you can work together if  
 you want. I just wish you had  
 demonstrated the measure of spirit  
 to discuss this with me to my face.  
 But I guess there's no honor among  
 thieves, eh? You've shown yourself.  
 Well... good luck, gentlemen. You  
 deserve each other.

Dana heads for the door.

**END**

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RICHARD  
 Wow. That was... I've never seen  
 him like that. He was very  
 assertive. Articulate. A lot going  
 on in there.

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BEN  
 He's had a cold the last couple  
 weeks. Been a little low energy.

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9/9