

THE BFF

INT. JUAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

JUAN clicks around on a laptop. Nick sprays on some cologne.

NICK

You know, you should really stop wearing that hat all the time, you look like a cat burglar. Oh, and I'm borrowing your jacket.

Nick grabs Juan's jacket off the bed.

JUAN

Aw, come on, I was going to wear that.

Nick throws the jacket on.

JUAN (CONT'D)

Oh, no problem Nick, sure take it.

NICK

Wish me luck.

Juan grabs Nick by the shoulder.

JUAN

If you don't seal the deal and close tonight, you're going to be quarantined to the friend-zone for life.

Nick makes a face at Juan. Nick Exits.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Nick rings the doorbell. He waits, nervously.

The door opens, SUSAN, only wearing a towel, answers the door.

SUSAN

Hi Nick, I was hoping you'd get here soon. Come help me dry off. I'm all wet.

Nick eyes her from top to bottom, his mouth is wide open.
Her towel drops to the floor.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Oopsie.

Susan giggles.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Nick rings the doorbell.

The door opens, ERIC answers the door.

ERIC

Hi.

Nick looks at Eric, puzzled.

NICK

Uh, I thought...Does Susan live
here...?

ERIC

Yeah, she's getting ready upstairs.
You can just...

Eric half-shuts the door on Nick. Nick makes his way through
the threshold.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Nick and Eric sit next to each other. Eric stares at Nick.
Nick tries to avoid eye contact.

ERIC

So, are you here to uh....?

Nick gives a puzzled look.

NICK

Oh. She invited me over for to watch
a movie. I offered to make dinner.
I make a mean mushroom soup.

Nick laughs awkwardly. Eric stares silently.

ERIC
 You know what though, Susan is
 allergic to Mushrooms. Yea that's
 too bad.

NICK
 Oh, okay, well I brought other things
 to cook.

Nick begins to dig through his bag. He takes out a CAN OF
 MASHED POTATOES.

ERIC
 Oh it's not your fault, I've known
 Susan for 3 years. There's no way
 you could know something like that.

NICK
 Wow, that's pretty cool.

Susan walks down the stairs into the living room.

NICK (CONT'D)
 Speak of the devil.

SUSAN
 Nick, hi!

Nick gets up to give Susan a hug. Eric stands up quickly and
 walks in-between them as they are about to embrace. He hugs
 Susan hard.

ERIC
 Suuuuuze!

He smells her hair. He puts her down.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 Hey Su, I was just telling Nick how
 you're allergic to Mushrooms, can
 you believe he didn't know.

Eric cracks up. Nick stares at Eric in disbelief.

SUSAN
 Oh, yea I must have totally forgotten
 about that, sorry.

Beat.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
So did you bring a movie?

Nick lifts up a DVD from his bag. He smiles.

NICK
I've got a little surprise...When
Harry Met Sally.

Eric grabs Susan, he hugs her.

ERIC
Oh, we LOVE that movie. Su, remember
when we watched that together, we
had such a blast.

He stares lovingly. Awkward.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Nick, Susan, and Eric watch the movie on the couch. Eric and Susan have empty soup bowl's in hand.

NICK
I hope you guys liked.

SUSAN
It's was delicious. I loved it.

Susan looks a Nick, she smiles. Nick slowly begins to slide his arm around Susan when Eric puts his hand on her leg.

ERIC
God, this movie is great. Hey Sue,
you wanna help me with these dishes?

Nick shoots his arm back to his side.

SUSAN
Oh sure thing Eric. I'll be right
back Nick.

Susan gets up. Eric stares down Nick.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Susan and Eric have a suds fight at the sink.

SUSAN (laughing)
It's all over my hair.

Susan rubs bubbles on Eric's face. Eric rubs his wet hands all over Susan.

ERIC
Haha, I got you good this time Susie.

Nick walks into the kitchen. He leans against the counter.

Susan takes a step back soaked.

SUSAN
I'm gonna go change into something a little more dry, I'll be back in a second.

Susan runs upstairs. Eric stands half soaked.

NICK
Man, you guys were having fun. That's fun.

ERIC
Yeah...hey, Nick--

NICK
You know what's weird though, is that you guys left me in there alone for fifteen minutes, and I was watching the movie by myself. That was weird.

ERIC
Listen, Nick, I don't know if you know this already, but she just got out of a tough relationship. She's just not ready for this...You know?

Nick nods.

ERIC (CONT'D)
I just don't want her getting hurt. I really care about her.

NICK
That's news to me Eric, it really is.

Nick grabs Eric by the neck. He plunges Eric into the WATER-FILLED SINK.

Eric struggles to breath. Water splashes everywhere.

CUT TO:

ERIC

I just don't want her getting hurt.
I really care about her.

Susan yells from upstairs.

SUSAN

Hey Nick, can you come up for a
minute?

Eric looks at the staircase.

ERIC

Lets go see what she wants.

Nick puts a hand on Eric's chest.

NICK

You know what though, I'm pretty
sure she said my name.

ERIC

Oh weird. Okay then.

NICK

Yeah, it is weird.

Nick walks upstairs.

INT. SUSAN'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Susan fixes herself up on her bed. Nick dives on the bed.

NICK

Nice room.

SUSAN

Thanks. You know, I had a really
good time so far tonight.

Nick smiles. He notices a PLAYBOY MAGAZINE on the bed. He picks it up.

NICK
Um, are you a fan of Heff's work
or...?

SUSAN
What?

Susan looks over at the magazine. She licks her lips.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
I sorta like guys and girls at the
same time. Is that bad? Have you
been bad?

Nick nods, shocked.

NICK
Uh-huh. I've been bad.

CUT TO:

SUSAN
What?

SUSAN (CONT'D)
Oh, ha, that must be my roommates'.

Nick is puzzled.

NICK
Why would it be in your room?

SUSAN
Because he's my roommate...We share
a room.

NICK
You share a room with Eric?

Susan laughs.

SUSAN
No, not Eric.
(beat)
Chris.

Nick lets out a groan under his breath. Eric dives on the
bed in between Susan and Nick.

ERIC
Hey...what are you two up to?

Eric smells Susan's hair. He smiles, dreamily.

NICK
Nothing, we were just...

Nick STRANGLES Eric to death.

CUT TO:

NICK (CONT'D)
Nothing, we were just...talking.
Susan, wanna go grab a smoke?

SUSAN
Sure!

Susan and Nick get up from the bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Nick smokes a cigarette.

NICK
So your roommates...

SUSAN
Yea, they're great.

NICK
If by "great" you mean completely
in love with you, then, uh... yeah.

Susan laughs.

SUSAN
No, it's strictly platonic. I mean
Eric and I used to date, but that
was so long ago. We're both over
it.

Nick stares blankly.

NICK
That's neat.

Eric bursts through the door--

ERIC
Suze, you've got to see what's on
Vh1-- so funny!

Eric pulls Susan away.

NICK
Hey, Suze, wait a second.

Nick grabs Susan's arm. Eric disappears inside.

SUSAN
Eric, I'll be in in a second. What
is it, Nick?

Nick leans in. He kisses Susan. She kisses back.

CUT TO:

Eric bursts through the door--

ERIC
Suze, you've got to see what's on
Vh1-- so funny!

Eric pulls Susan away.

NICK
Susan, wait.

Nick grabs Susan's arm. Eric waits in the threshold.

SUSAN
What?

Nick leans in. He kisses Susan--

Susan doesn't kiss back.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
No, I'm sorry. What're you doing?
We're just friends.

Eric shakes his head. He pulls Susan inside.

Eric stares Nick down.

NICK
You're a dick.

Eric walks inside.

Nick takes a drag from his cigarette.

THE END