

SCREENWRITERS **PARADISE**

AN ORIGINAL DRAMEDY WEBISODE SERIES

Halloween Special | "You've Got A Friend In Me"

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Produced by

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SCREENWRITERS PARADISE

"You've Got A Friend In Me"

MAIN CAST

ANDREW ZAHIR..... MANISH DAYAL
JOSHUA LAWSON..... MATT COHEN

GUEST CAST

TROY PARKER..... NICK JONAS
FREYJA MALEK..... FREIDA PINTO

FADE IN:

INT. DWIGHT LOFTS - APARTMENT 205 - BEDROOM - NIGHT

ANDREW stands in the middle of his bedroom. Wearing a crisp, clean, black tuxedo and bow tie. He leans down, GRABS something from the suitcase on his bed.

CLICK! He cocks a pistol. Screws a silencer on the end of the barrel. Then holds it next to his face, posing.

He walks across his room, stops in front of the long mirror on his wall. Then quickly aims the gun at the mirror.

CUE MUSIC: James Bond Theme

ANDREW

Hello, darling. The name's Bond...
James Bond.

As Andrew looks himself over in the mirror, we hear someone clapping from behind him. He jumps, turns around to see JOSHUA standing in the door way.

Embarrassed. He pushes a button on his phone. The Bond theme stops.

ANDREW

Uhh, how long have you been
standing there?

JOSHUA

(chuckling)

Long enough.

Andrew sighs. Then looks Joshua up and down. He's dressed like a cowboy.

ANDREW

Nice cowboy costume.

JOSHUA

Not just any cowboy! I'm Woody!
Wanna know why?

ANDREW

I'm not sure I do. Is it dirty?

JOSHUA

Why do you think everything I have
to say is dirty?

ANDREW

Because nine times out of ten it's
true.

JOSHUA

You're probably right...

Joshua notices his bowtie.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

OoO, how did you manage that
without me?

Andrew points to a box on his bed for a clip-on bowtie. They both chuckle.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

So, Mr. Bond, are you ready for the
best Halloween party in the history
of ever?

ANDREW

Yes. The clean up? Not so much.

JOSHUA

You didn't invite Shawn, did you?

ANDREW

Of course I did. I don't think he's
gonna make it though.

JOSHUA

Yeah. He's gotta have a lot of shit
on his plate after that sex tape
thing... which I only watched once,
I swear... maybe twice.

Andrew shakes his head.

ANDREW

I wonder what our dates are
wearing...

They look on, curiously.

INT. DWIGHT LOFTS - APARTMENT 208 - NIGHT

TROY paces the apartment impatiently. He's wearing a sexy gladiator costume. Just underpants, metal gauntlets on his wrists, and knee high boots.

He pulls out a plastic sword. Twirls it, skillfully.

TROY

Come on, Freya! We're gonna be
late! Get your sexy ass out here!

A bedroom door opens and out walks FREYA -- dressed as Wonder Woman. Black pants with a red and gold top. Silver bracelets and a shiny, golden headband with a red star.

Troy's eyes widen at the sight of her.

TROY

Yaaaasss!!

Freya looks Troy up and down. Eyebrows raised.

FREYA

Your costume is... subtle.

TROY

I know right.

(beat)

Where did you get that thing? It
looks so legit.

FREYA

I made it myself. I was planning on
wearing it to the next convention I
go to, but I might cosplay
Supergirl instead since the show
just aired.

Troy pokes his lips out.

TROY

You are such a nerd. It's so cute.

FREYA

Alright, let's go.

TROY

Did you talk to Emily? She still
not coming?

FREYA

She said she was coming down with
something and locked herself in her
room.

TROY

Aww, too bad. She loves Halloween.

(calls out)

See you later, Em! Get better.

They hear no response. They exit the apartment.

INT. DWIGHT LOFTS - APARTMENT 205 - NIGHT

A knock is heard at the door. Andrew opens it to see Freya and Troy.

TROY

Heeey! Looks like we're the first
to arrive.

Troy lets himself in. Goes to find Joshua.

JOSHUA (O.S.)

Hey there, Spartacus.

Freya and Andrew linger at the door.

ANDREW

Wow, you look great.

FREYA

So do you.

She tries to figure out his costume. Andrew reveals his prop gun. She puts two and two together.

FREYA (CONT'D)

Aah. I gotcha. Do you plan on
carrying that thing around all
night?

ANDREW

I kinda have to. Without it, I'm
just some asshole in a tux.

They chuckle.

FREYA

Well, you gonna invite me in, Mr.
Bond?

He raises his arm. She takes it.

ANDREW

Right this way, madame.

They enter the apartment. Closing the door behind them.

INT. DWIGHT LOFTS - APARTMENT 205 - LATER

The party is now in full swing. The apartment is at full capacity. All the costumed guests are dancing and having a good time.

We FOCUS ON Andrew, Joshua, Freya and Troy, all sitting in a larger circle with a few other people. In the center of the circle is a cellphone. They're playing NSFW DARE WHEEL.

Joshua is the ring leader.

JOSHUA
Alright, who's next!?

A random guy in a shark costume leans in, spins the phone around. It points to a girl in a sexy, princess costume and the pointer lands on MOTORBOAT.

SHARK MAN is excited, while SEXY PRINCESS just gets her boobs out. Shark Man leans in, sticks his face in between her breasts and begins shaking his head, rapidly.

The others roar in laughter. Sexy Princess has to push Shark Man away from her before he stops.

Troy is up next. He twists the phone, nervously. It points to a girl wearing FLOWER POWER HIPPIE costume. The pointer lands on KISS.

Troy sighs. Shaking his head. Then just goes for it. He leans in and kisses Flower Hippie.

The kiss goes on for much longer than he anticipated, as he girl grabs his face and starts sticking her tongue down his throat.

Joshua claps, enjoying every second of it. The girl finally lets Troy go. Then shouts in excitement. A bit discombobulated, Troy stumbles back to his place in the circle.

TROY
My parents would be so proud.

He turns to look at Freya.

TROY (CONT'D)
Alright, Diana. It's your turn.

FREYA
Are you sure this isn't something I can pass on?

JOSHUA
Nope. Rules are rules.

Freya hesitates, then leans in. Spins the phone. She closes her eyes, hoping for something PG-13. The wheel stops and she finally takes a look.

It reads HUG and it points to MANNY, wearing his normal clothing.

MANNY
Damn it!

Joshua and Andrew notice Manny. Confused.

ANDREW
Manny, how'd you get in here!?

MANNY
I have spare keys to all your apartments, remember?
(to Freya)
Now, where's my hug?

Freya smiles. Then gives Manny a hug. He squeezes her, picking her up from the ground.

FREYA
(muffled)
Can't -- breathe.

Manny lets Freya go. She sits back down. Out of breath. Joshua is up next. He cracks his knuckles and neck before twirling the phone.

After a while, it finally stops. Landing on SEX and pointing to ANDREW. They both gaze up from the phone and their eyes meet. Both of their eyes go wide. The room is silent for a moment.

Until there's an uproar of shouting. Everyone starts chanting "SEX!" Andrew and Joshua get lifted up by the crowd, and taken to the bedroom.

Troy and Freya don't seem very amused, as they sit there alone with their arms folded. Nervous.

The crowd pushes them into Joshua's bedroom and barricade the door behind them. Locking them inside.

INT. DWIGHT LOFTS - APARTMENT 205 - JOSHUA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andrew bangs on the door. Tries to open it. It won't budge.

ANDREW
Alright, guys. Let us out!

He bangs again, and again.

ANDREW
Guys?

Joshua just sits down on the floor. Rests his head against the wall.

JOSHUA
Looks like we're gonna be in here
for a while.

Andrew sighs, finally giving up. Joshua takes a bottle of Vodka out of one of his drawers.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
Good thing I always keep this
handy.

Andrew grins, then sits next to him on the floor.

INT. DWIGHT LOFTS - APARTMENT 205 - NIGHT

Freya and Troy sit side by side on the couch in the front room while a couple eat each others faces next to them. They don't pay them any attention.

TROY
So... you don't think they're
actually having sex, do you?

Freya chuckles.

FREYA
Of course not. If they were gonna
do that, they would have done it by
now.

Troy is confused.

TROY
Why do you say that?

FREYA
Well, Joshua has been totally in
love with Andrew for as long as I
can remember. But Andrew's straight
so, it's never gone anywhere.

TROY
Hmm... he never told me that...

Freya's eyes widen.

FREYA
Oh my god. I didn't mean to start
trouble between you two. Ignore me!
Just forget I ever said anything.

TROY

No, no. It's fine. It's not like
he's my boyfriend or anything...

(beat)

Besides, Andrew's your husband. If
you're not worried, then why should
I be? Right?

Freya forces a smile.

FREYA

Right...

They both continue to sit in silence. Twirling their thumbs.

INT. DWIGHT LOFTS - APARTMENT 205 - JOSHUA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andrew and Joshua sit next to each other. Already looking pretty buzzed. They laugh as they take turns drinking straight from the bottle.

ANDREW

Did you ever actually think we'd
make it here?

JOSHUA

Here as in, locked in my room
drinking instead of ripping each
others clothes off?

ANDREW

No. I mean, here as in, here. L.A.
This has been on our dream since
high school and we actually made
it. It's still a bit unreal for me.

JOSHUA

Not for me. I always knew we'd get
here eventually. Just took a little
longer than we planned.

(beat; he chuckles)

Remember when we were planning to
run away together when we were
sixteen?

ANDREW

Oh god, don't remind me.

JOSHUA

You got so mad when your parents
didn't let you stay over my house
that one night.

(MORE)

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
You were ready to pack up and
leave, right then and there.

ANDREW
I actually did...

JOSHUA
What?? No way.

ANDREW
Yeah... I stuffed all my clothes in
a garbage bag and left out the back
door in the middle of the night.

JOSHUA
Oh my god... what stopped you?

ANDREW
My mom just so happened to be in
the kitchen when I thought she was
sleeping. Caught me red handed.

Joshua laughs.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
I told her I was taking the trash
out... at two in the morning. She
didn't go for it.

Joshua smiles. Takes his cowboy hat off and puts it on
Andrew's head. He flicks it with his finger.

JOSHUA
You're such a rebel.

Joshua takes another gulp of vodka, then plants his head on
Andrew's shoulder. He sighs. Then picks his head up, looks
into Andrew eyes.

Joshua leans forward, kisses Andrew on the lips. Andrew's eyes
widen in surprise, but he indulges the kiss for a few moments,
before ultimately turning away.

Joshua looks ashamed. He puts his head down.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry...

Andrew grins. Reassuring him.

ANDREW
Don't be. It's not like it's the
first time...

Andrew takes a moment to collect himself, then stands to his feet. Takes the hat off. Tossing it on the door handle.

ANDREW

Alright, lets get you to bed. I'll
clear out the place.

Andrew lifts Joshua up, takes him over to his bed. He helps Joshua take his costume off. The vest and shirt go first. Then he moves down to his boots. As he takes them off, something catches his eye.

The name *ANDY* written in black marker on the bottom of his boot.

JOSHUA (V.O.)

Not just any cowboy! I'm Woody!
Wanna know why?

Andrew smiles, lovingly. Then looks to Joshua, who's already half asleep. He takes the other boot off, leaving the pants on and tucking him into bed.

He gets up. Heads for the door. He knocks on it.

ANDREW

Yo, open up! We're done in here!

Someone soon opens the door from the outside.

JOSHUA (O.S.)

(hushed tone)

I love you...

Andrew hears him. Looks back.

ANDREW

Love you too.

He turns to leave but Joshua mutters something again.

JOSHUA

No, I mean... I love you.

Joshua sounds serious. Andrew simple stares at him.

ANDREW

I know. Night, Josh.

He closes the door behind him and Joshua drifts to sleep.

BLACKOUT.

END OF HALLOWEEN SPECIAL