

# FRIENDS by Nils Osmar

Excerpt from a script of mine for a movie called "Friends."

**In this script, each student needs to learn TWO roles. You'll have a chance to perform them both in class.**

**The women should memorize the roles of STEVIE and COLBY. The guys should memorize MIKEY and STEVIE. (COLBY and STEVIE are small time hoods. MIKEY is a Senator's son, and a bit naive.) Since you'll be learning two roles, give some thought to differentiating them from each other, i.e., creating characters with differences in their backgrounds, how they move, how they speak.**

**The backdrop to this scene is that Stevie met Mikey at an airport, and conned him into coming back to Colby's apartment.**

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INT: STEVIE'S APARTMENT

Colby sits alone at a table, studying a map of a bank vault. There's a loud knocking at the door. She folds the map up, looks toward the door in concern.

STEVIE (OFF CAMERA)

Colby? You in there? Open up, damn it!

COLBY

Stevie?

STEVIE (OFF CAMERA)

C'mon. It's raining. Open the door!

COLBY

Keep your shirt on.

Colby hurries to a cabinet, gets a small handgun, presses a button for the door to open. Stevie starts to enter. Colby swings the gun up, targeting him.

STEVIE

Don't shoot! Geeze.

STEVIE is standing there, hands raised; MIKEY is behind Stevie on the steps, looking rain-soaked and bedraggled. Colby lowers the gun.

COLBY

Sorry. You scared the shit out of me.

STEVIE

So we're even! Put it down, all right?

Colby lowers the gun. Stevie grins at Mikey.

STEVIE

It's okay, man. She won't shoot us. (laughs) Colby, this is...

MIKEY

Mikey. Mikey Ryan. It's good to meet you.

STEVIE

This is Colby. My best buddy. This is my apartment, like I said. She looks after the place when I'm gone.

Mikey smiles, offers his hand.

MIKEY

Good to meet you. Sorry to...

COLBY

Whatever.

She ignores his hand, goes back to the table, sits down.

MIKEY

Ah... Stevie.... mind if I use your... uh....

STEVIE

In the back. Behind the storage and junk.

MIKEY

Thanks, man.

Mikey smiles, exits. Stevie shrugs off his jacket, hangs it on a chair.

COLBY

So who's the mark? And what the hell are you doing here, anyway?

STEVIE

(laughs)

I made a sale. The little nuke, the portable. So where's your sister? I bought her something.

COLBY

I sold her. Got fifty bucks.

STEVIE

Ha, ha.

COLBY

Who's the idiot, Stevie? Why'd you bring 'im here?

STEVIE

He's worth money. More than fifty bucks, I'll say that. His father's a --

Mikey re-enters. Stevie shuts up.

MIKEY

(looking around)

This is cool. I love all the guns! Listen, guys. I really appreciate you putting me up. See, my dad was supposed to meet me, but he didn't show. It's fine, I'm used to it. He is a Senator. Probably a meeting with the President or something. (laughs). He has a private jet, of course. But he --

On hearing the word "Senator," Colby stands casually, picks up the gun, and goes to stand beside Stevie, blocking Mikey's exit, smiling.

STEVIE

Not a problem, man. Like we're buddies, right? You can stay here as long as you want.

COLBY

That's what friends are for.