

# FRIENDS by Nils Osmar

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

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INT: STEVIE'S APARTMENT

Colby sits alone at a grungy table in a dilapidated apartment, studying a map of a bank vault. There's a loud knocking at the door. She folds the map, 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 pants 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 and MIKEY, who stands on the steps beside him.

STEVIE

Don't shoot! Geeze.

MIKEY

Whoah!

Colby looks at them sourly for a moment, then lowers the gun.

STEVIE

It's okay, man. She's always clowning. That's what's fun about 'er. (laughs) Colby, this is... ah, sorry, what was your name again?

MIKEY

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

He extends his hand.

COLBY

Whatever.

She scowls at Stevie, ignores Mikey's hand, goes back to the table, sits down. Mikey looks around, notices drugs and gun paraphernalia, other "cool" stuff.

MIKEY

This is cool. Like a movie or something. Ah... Stevie.... mind if I use your, uh....

Stevie gestures vaguely.

STEVIE

In the back. By the washing machine.

MIKEY

Cool, thanks, man.

Mikey exits. Stevie shrugs off his jacket, goes to stand by Colby.

COLBY

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

STEVIE

(laughs)

I made a sale. The little nuke, the dirty one. Then I met this idiot, at the airport. He's worth money, baby. More than *you've* ever seen. His father's a --

Mikey re-enters, zipping up. Stevie shuts up.

MIKEY

(looking around)

This is sweet. A great little pad. (laughs self-consciously) So listen, guys. I really appreciate your putting me up. (to Colby) See, my dad was supposed to meet me. But he didn't show. I mean he *is* a Senator. Probably meeting with the President or something. 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. Like we're all buddies, right? You can stay here as long as you want.

Colby lifts the gun, aims it playfully at Mikey.

COLBY

That's what friends are for.