

FRIENDS by Nils Osmar

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

INT: APARTMENT, NIGHT

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 buzzer to unlock the door. STEVIE enters, laughing, pulling MIKEY in with him. Both look a little wasted. Colby swings the gun up, targeting them.

STEVIE

Don't shoot! Geeze.

MIKEY

Whoah!

COLBY

(to Stevie)

Who the fuck is he? And what are you doing here?

STEVIE

(to Mikey)

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

MIKEY

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

He extends his hand.

COLBY
Whatever.

She ignores his hand, goes back to the table and sits down. Mikey looks around, notices drugs, 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 clothes dryer.

MIKEY
Sweet, 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. Ten grams. Then I met this idiot, at the airport. He's worth money, baby. More than *you've* ever seen. He'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. He has a private jet, of course. But he --

On hearing the word "Senator," Colby stands casually, picks up the gun

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. Stevie slides into place beside Colby, blocking Mikey's exit.

COLBY
(winking at Mikey)
That's what friends are for.