

Screenplay

By

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THIRSTY

A Screenplay by Sheridan P.

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Opening/TITLE PRESENTATION

FADE IN TO:

DORM BUILDING, INT. DORM RM, - morning

Typical college morning 8:00am alarm rings - FRED wakes up and lays in his bed staring at the ceiling. After a few moments he sits up, places himself on the edge of the bed and rubs his eyes.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

FRED is brushing his teeth. He gurgles and spits in the sink.

INT. DORM RM - MORNING

FRED is DRESSED in his room and grabs his books for class, walks out the door...

INT. CORRIDOR - MORNING

FRED then inserts a key in the lock of the door and locks it. He then walks down the hall heading toward the exit door; he hears a couple doors shut, and other interacting voices in the hall. Then JAKE comes up to FRED.

JAKE
(Cheerfully) hey FRED! Hangin'
in there?

FRED
(Smiling) Hey, Jake. I'm doing
all right.

FRED and JAKE go through the door and...

EXT. OUTSIDE - DAY

FRED (CONT'D)

- How was the party last night?

JAKE

(Excited) Oh, dude! It was freakin' awesome! So much happened there that there are just no words for it (shrugs)...Sorry. If you came you would know my details.

FRED

Can any those details help you and me do well on the exam?

JAKE

(Laughing) Nope! But they sure can give you a tremendous amount of ease to do it.

FRED

Did you even study?

JAKE

Heck no. I hate biology. When it comes to science my brain just completely shuts off. Science is just not for me. All those strange scientific terms and all those things you got to remember about different genes and what makes them or something like that. I don't know, Fred, it just doesn't click.

FRED

(Looking at JAKE) You seem to click with English pretty well.

JAKE

(Looking back) English is different, though.

FRED

Yeah right. You can't remember Biology terms, but yet when it comes to English you can name almost all the events that happened in the whole book. Not to mention symbolism and all that.

JAKE

(Shrugs) Well, I guess English just clicks with my brain, that's all.

EXT. SCIENCE BUILDING - DAY

FRED

The only thing I am worrying about Right now is acing the test that I pervasively studied for.

FRED opens the door and him and JAKE enter.

CUT TO:

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. TIBBS

(To the students) And so you will have about sixty minutes to complete the exam. As you surely should know by now you are required to only use a number two pencil, and of course if someone is caught looking at someone else's paper or any other form of cheating I will auto- matically take away the exam and you will receive an "0"...Any questions?

None of the students have any questions. Most of the faces of the students tell Mr. Tibbs that they do not care, they just wanted to get it over with, or they are bored.

FRED and JAKE sit in the back next to each other with JAKE chewing gum. MR. TIBBS notices JAKE chewing gum and...

MR. TIBBS

(To JAKE) Jake, would you spit out the gum, please?

JAKE

But Mr. Tibbs, gum gets rid of stress for me.

MR. TIBBS

Well, Jake its not that I mind you chewing the gum, it is really the sound of you chewing it that will distract your other classmates taking the exam.

JAKE

(Sighs) Fine whatever.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE spits out the gum into his hand, and places it under the desk. MR. TIBBS goes to his desk and passes out the exam papers to all the students.

MR. TIBBS

You may begin.

Students pick up their number two pencils and start on their exams. JAKE and FRED are both looking down at the papers. After a couple seconds JAKE looks at FRED and whispers-

JAKE

(Whisper) Hey Fred, you haven't told me about how you and Marie managed to work it out.

FRED hesitates to answer.

FRED

(Disappointingly) We didn't.

JAKE

(Little surprised) You didn't? Why? What happened?

FRED

(Giving a glance at JAKE and looking back down at his paper) Tell you after the test.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM BUILDING, COMMON ROOM - DAY

FRED and JAKE are sitting in CHAIRS and JAKE is smoking a cigarette.

JAKE

Man that was the hardest exam yet in this exam week.

FRED

Wasn't that bad.

JAKE

(Assuringly) Yeah it was. At least for me. As for you, you are just a whiz kid when it comes to science.

FRED

(CONTINUED)

(Chuckles) Yeah, I guess.

JAKE takes a drag on his cigarette...blows a puff of smoke.

JAKE

So, what happened with you and Marie?

FRED

(Shaking his head) I don't know. We had a fight a month back, but I thought we moved passed that. Then last night after I got out of the shower I hear a knock on the door and she comes in saying we need to talk. So, of course we talked, and after a couple minutes she says: 'I don't think we should date anymore.' I then ask why. She was hesitant at first and then after a moment Marie just told me she wants to date someone else. She didn't say who, but I had an idea who...After that she told me we will always be friends and all that crap, and left...I thought this one was going to last awhile too...but I guess not.

JAKE

Oh c'mon FRED you dated her for at least six months.

FRED

Yeah, but the thing is after she broke up with me I suddenly asked myself: Why am I doing this?

JAKE

Doing what?

FRED

Just dating all these girls I meet.

JAKE

You have only dated four girls.

FRED

Yeah, four girls out of a two year period. The first one was not even a relationship. The other two only lasted about...I don't know... Three to four months? But I was hoping this one would last at least a year.

JAKE

Well, FRED, at least the girls you date last for some time. When I set my sights on a chick it just turns into a one night stand. It was good for a while. Now, I guess you can say I am thirsty for longer ones.

FRED

Thirsty. I think that's my problem. Both of our problems. We are always thirsty for more and more, but until like anything else in this world we eventually just get tired of it.

JAKE

I agree, dude, especially in this country just being drowned in materialism and so called stability where we think we are happy, but then people later figure out their not. Realizing it is an illusion can tear people apart.

FRED

Not all happiness is an illusion, Jake.

JAKE

(Taking another drag) For me it is. Also for my folks back at- Connecticut. My father and mother think they are never thirsty because they are blinded by a mirage that they think their happy, but they are really not. I can always tell, even though they try to hide it.

FRED

Do you always have to be negative when it comes to your folks?

JAKE

I don't know, but my ass is having negative feedback if you know what I mean.

JAKE gets up and puts out his cigarette in an ashtray. He starts to the bathroom.

JAKE

I'll be in the can thirsting for flatulence.

JAKE walks around a corner and goes off screen. FRED turns toward the area where JAKE goes off-screen calls,

FRED (Calling) What you just said I find kind of gross!

FRED hears a door slam. He thinks for a few moments. He stands up and walks away from the common room, turns and enters-

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

An older man is sitting at the table. FRED ignores him and goes to the fridge, looking for a drink.

OLDER MAN

What are you looking for?

FRED

Thirsty, looking for a soda.

OLDER MAN

Couldn't help over-hearing the conversation you were having... You know the one about being thirsty?

FRED

Yeah, I know what are you talking about, man.

OLDER MAN

The thing about being thirsty to me Is that our spirits are always thirsty. For more and more until our spirits, our very Own souls just get plain sick of it.

While the older man is speaking FRED is moving and looking around the kitchen for a glass so he can drink. While the OLDER MAN keeps talking.

OLDER MAN (CONT'D)

But we got to understand is That there is a way for our souls Never to be thirsty again.

FRED

(Without looking at OLDER MAN) Yeah, and what way is that?

OLDER MAN

That's for you to figure out. But for an example-

OLDER MAN gets up out of the chair, walks to the fridge, opens it, and pulls out a carton of milk.

OLDER MAN (CONT'D)

(CONTINUED)

I drink this milk when it's all sour, after months of being in the fridge it is not going to be any good for me.

OLDER MAN opens a cabinet and grabs a glass, and puts it on counter next to the carton of milk. FRED turns around, seems interested, leans against with his arms folded, and watches.

OLDER MAN (CONT'D)

But if I always drink milk- that is fresh and not sour- I will always be filled.

OLDER MAN pours the milk into the glass.

OLDER MAN

There is also fresh water. Three percent of the Earth's water is fresh and only one percent of it is not polluted. If we of course drink the polluted Water our bodies will become hosts for disease, and death. Here.

OLDER MAN hands the glass of milk to Fred. Fred looks confused.

OLDER MAN

But if we drink the water that is not filled with pollution and death our bodies will always be filled.

FRED's eyes look down at the glass of milk, then at OLDER MAN, then back at glass, and then back at OLDER MAN.

FRED

(Confused) Um...right,ok...got it.

OLDER MAN

But of course many of us do not choose to drink the clean water or milk that fills us because, like this milk carton, we always choose to ignore it, stuff it in the back. So we drink the sour milk, or the polluted water, and become more thirsty. Now, the real question is: What will you drink?

OLDER MAN walks out of the kitchen while FRED watches him leave with a confused expression.

FRED looks at the glass of milk once again he is holding in his hand, and tries thinking, but still is a little confused. He starts to realize something, smiles, and drinks the glass of milk in one gulp.

FRED puts the glass in the sink, and opens the fridge and grabs a different carton of milk. He notices a calendar on the wall. He puts his finger on one of the day of months, looks at the carton of milk and then back at the calendar.

FRED turns away from the calendar and throws the carton into a garbage can. He opens the fridge and places the carton of milk, OLDER MAN showed him, in a visible range, smiles, and closes the fridge. Just then he hears JAKE calling for him.

JAKE (O.S)

Hey Fred! You in there?

FRED

(Call) Yeah, I'm coming Jake! I was just getting something to drink!

FRED leaves the kitchen.

FADE OUT.

CREDITS ROLL.

END.