

DYSFUNCTIONAL ROOMMATES

Written by

Garin Turner

INT. LOFT - DAY

Silence looms over the hallways. Most students are in class. A familiar sound is coming from a particular apartment.

LUX, 21, a freshman Caucasian with blue and green hair and blue eyes looks out of her loft window with her aunt.

JILLIAN, 45 Caucasian, stares at Lux.

LUX

What do you mean you're cutting me off?

JILLIAN

I'm done wasting money on this apartment, when all you do is throw parties and screw around with men. If you want to keep this loft then shell out the 1,300 dollars yourself!

Jillian storms out as Lux follows and slams the door shut.

LUX

Fine! Fuck her I'll get the money myself!

She stomps over to her computer and starts typing an ad for a roommate.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

DESMOND, 20, a freshman African-American with dreads, feverishly clicks the refresh button on the roommate finder app.

DESMOND

I need to get out of this house.

He refreshes the application once again.

KAREEM, 23, a senior African-American looks at Desmond.

KAREEM

Hell yeah, you do! You can't live with your grandparents forever. It's embarrassing.

Desmond looks at Kareem in shock.

DESMOND

Gee, thanks for the pep talk.

A PING from the app pops up.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
Damn man a room in a loft uptown
just opened up.

KAREEM
Well, get your shit together and
get over there.

DESMOND
I'm on my way I'll call you later
to let you know how it goes.

Desmond grabs his keys and runs out the door to catch the
next bus.

EXT. LOFT - DAY

Desmond KNOCKS.

LUX
Just a minute!

Lux opens the door wearing only black boy shorts. Her long
blue and green hair covering her breasts. She's sporting her
Vulcan ears as she stares at Desmond.

LUX (CONT'D)
Are you going to say anything or
just stand there and stare?

DESMOND
Um, hi.

LUX
Well, do you have my shit?

Desmond looks confused.

DESMOND
What are you talking about?

LUX
Dude, where the fuck is my Darth
Vader OG?

Lux taps her foot as Desmond continues to look confused.

DESMOND
Excuse me your what?

Lux's growing more annoyed.

LUX
My fucking Darth Vader OG! You know
my 420?

Desmond shakes his head.

LUX (CONT'D)
My grass, my Mary Jane, my chronic!

Desmond continues to shake his head.

LUX (CONT'D)
Where's my fucking pot? Do you
understand that dumb ass?

DESMOND
Oh, I don't have any of that.

Lux stomps her feet.

LUX
Well then dematerialize until you
do!

Lux goes to shut the door as Desmond puts his foot in the
way.

DESMOND
I'm here to interview for the
roommate ad you posted.

Lex sighs.

LUX
Oh, in that case, come on in.

Lux opens the door and ushers Desmond inside the loft. They
both sit down in the living room. Lux flips her hair back and
leans back to get more comfortable.

DESMOND
Aren't you going to get dressed?

LUX
Look, first things first I like to
be naked so if you can't deal with
that I suggest you roll on out of
here!

Desmond's mouth drops. His eyes are having a hard time
focusing on her face instead of her breasts.

LUX (CONT'D)

So what makes you think you should be my roommate? I mean you're in my damn loft and you haven't introduced yourself.

DESMOND

Well, that's hard to do when you're accused of being a drug dealer. It's not like I had the chance to introduce myself.

Lux looks unimpressed.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

My name is Desmond. I'm clean and quiet. Plus I can pay my rent on time.

LUX

Are you here to be a roommate or are you auditioning for a dating show with that sorry ass introduction?

Desmond shakes his head.

DESMOND

If it helps I can give you 800 right now.

Lux runs her long neon blue painted fingers across her plump pink bottom lip as she thinks about what Desmond just said. She begins to size him up.

LUX

What did you say your name is again?

DESMOND

My name is Desmond.

Lux looks at Desmond as he stretches out his hand.

LUX

Okay Des, here's what's going to happen. I'll let you room here. You can move in tomorrow if you want. Just so you know I live my life the way I want, so you might as well prepare yourself because things get wild up in here!

INT. LOFT - NEXT DAY

Loud music blares from the apartment as Desmond and his friends bring in the first three boxes of his belongings.

BRANDON, 18 Caucasian with short brown hair, pauses.

BRANDON

You think after we move these boxes
in we can watch the Packer game?

KAREEM

Is that all you think about,
sports? We got ten more boxes to
move after these.

BRANDON

Damn, I want to watch the game,
it's the Packers year this year. If
they lose, I'm going to get pissed!

KAREEM

What else is new, Brandon? You stay
pissed all over sports. That's why
your ass got kicked out of school.
You're too obsessed man.

Desmond is holding back laughter.

DESMOND

You two stay fighting. That's one
thing I'm going to miss by moving
here. You two are free
entertainment.

Desmond leans his box against the wall as he KNOCKS.

LUX

Come on in!

Desmond opens the door as he grips his box and enters. Kareem
and Brandon follow.

DESMOND

Holy shit!

JARED, 22, Caucasian with no shirt on is playing with Lux's
hair. Lux stands next to a stripper pole smoking pot.

JARED

Who the fuck are these guys, Lux?

LUX
I don't fucking know Jar, get them
the hell out!

Jared makes his way over to Desmond and his friends, cracking his knuckles along the way.

JARED
You guys going to leave willingly
or am I going to need to use force?

Desmond, Kareem, and Brandon back away. Desmond shoots a look at Lux.

DESMOND
Lux, it's me Desmond your new
roommate.

His gaze shifts from Lux back to Jared. Desmond looks back at Lux, noticing that her eyes are glassy.

LUX
Desmond?

She bites her lip in deep thought.

DESMOND
Yeah, it's me.

Kareem and Brandon now wait outside in the hallway watching.

LUX
Desmond?

DESMOND
Yeah, it's me right here.

LUX
Who the fuck are you, Desmond?

Desmond rolls his eyes, lets out a big sigh.

DESMOND
Damn it, woman! Stop saying my damn
name and call off your attack dog.
I live here now, remember?

Lux's eyes grow wide, the glassy look clears before anger slips onto her face. Jared then grabs Desmond by his collar.

JARED
Who the hell do you think you are
talking to her like that?

He pulls his fist back ready to strike.

LUX
Stop! Jared let him go!

Jared pauses, looks at Lux before he releases Desmond. Desmond looks at Lux as she walks over to Jared. She puts her hand on Jared's shoulder. ACE, 20, Latino with dark black hair walks past Kareem and Brandon and into the apartment.

ACE
So what did I miss?

Lux looks at Ace and shakes her head. Ace sits on the couch.

LUX
Desmond, that's the only time
you'll ever get to yell at me. Do
it again and I won't save you from
a beat down.

DESMOND
Look, Lux, I'm sorry--

LUX
Save it! Your keys are on the
kitchen counter. My room is off
limits. The stuff in the fridge
marked with my name is mine. More
or less don't mess with my shit.

Lux turns to Jared and Ace.

LUX (CONT'D)
Let's go I got killer munchies
right now.

She pushes past Desmond and his friends en route to the elevator. Jared and Ace look at each other confused, then follow Lux both pushing Desmond and his friends out of the way.

ACE
Scuse me guy.

Desmond, Kareem, and Brandon watch as Lux and her friends get in the elevator. Lux, in the middle, stands with her arms crossed with a stern and slightly pissed look on her face. Desmond and Lux hold eye contact until the elevator door shuts.

BRANDON
Damn your screwed man!

Kareem laughs.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

All three stand in the elevator.

LUX

Can you believe he fucking yelled
at me like that?

JARED

Who the fuck was that little weasel
anyway baby? You never said
anything about a damn roommate.

Jared crosses his arms, facing Lux.

LUX

Jar, that's my new roommate. He
came by yesterday and I was
desperate to rent out the room so I
went with him.

She taps her foot waiting for the door to slide open.

LUX (CONT'D)

Now I'm beginning to regret that
decision.

JARED

Babe if shit is that dire that you
settled for that little shit I
would've moved in. I still will if
it means you're happy and I never
have to see his face again.

Jared looks intensely at Lux.

ACE

Jared you know that isn't going to
happen, hun.

Ace leans against the elevator wall, blows bubble gum with
arms crossed. Jared whips around and gives Ace a dirty look.

JARED

Why the hell not?

ACE

Well for one Lux already took his money for rent and two he's up there right now moving his stuff in. Oh, and the part that Lux doesn't want you moving in.

The elevator door finally opens, Lux, Jared, and Ace exit.

INT. LOFT - DAY

Desmond stands in the living room still shocked at what just happened. Brandon walks around the living room taking in the stripper pole. He pauses as he notices an orange thong draped across the back of a nearby bar stool in the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Brandon walks over and loops his finger around the thong, lifting it and turns towards Desmond and Kareem. A wicked smile spreads across Brandon's face.

KAREEM

God, you're an ass. It's not like you've never seen a thong before. Put it back now!

Still smiling, Brandon slowly raises the thong to his mouth to lick it.

KAREEM (CONT'D)

Oh, you sick son of a bitch!

He walks over to Brandon as his tongue meets the thong.

KAREEM (CONT'D)

You better hope this dries before Lux gets back.

He snatches the slightly wet thong out of Brandon's hands and throws it back onto the bar stool.

BRANDON

I can't help it that I make a girl's panties wet.

He turns his attention to Desmond.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

You wouldn't know anything about that would you, Dez?

Brandon's words pierce Desmond's ears, breaking him out of his shock.

DESMOND

My sex life is none of your God
damn business!

Brandon laughs as he walks over to Desmond.

BRANDON

Triggered much?

Brandon picks up a box and heads to Desmond's room. Kareem and Desmond look at each other.

KAREEM

Remind me why we're friends with
that guy again?

Kareem grabs a box and waits on Desmond to grab one. Desmond shrugs his shoulders before adjusting the box in his hands. They both follow Brandon.

INT. CORNER CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Lux, Jared, and Ace are in the candy aisle.

ACE

So, what's our plan of attack? What
are we getting to tackle these
munchies? I'm down with Reeses
Pieces.

Ace grabs a bag, hugs it to her chest.

JARED

I vote for Peanut M&M's.

He grabs the closest bag.

Lux looks at them both, shaking her head in disgust.

LUX

Oh hell no! It's my money. We're
getting Skittles. Besides you know
you want to taste my rainbow.

Jared smiles.

JARED

I've already tasted your rainbow.
Besides, don't you mean your aunts
money?

Lux eyes narrow at Jared, his smirk fades away.

LUX
What the fuck did you say?

Ace tears open the bag of Reeses, munches on them, eyes wide.

JARED
You heard what I said. I didn't
stutter.

He folds his arms.

JARED (CONT'D)
You're living off your aunt's
charity.

ACE
Don't you mean was?

Lux shoots a death stare at Ace.

LUX
Stay out of this!

Lux steps closer to Jared.

LUX (CONT'D)
I'm not living off her handouts
anymore. I got Desmond now.

She smirks as Jared's face turns red with anger. He gets in her face.

JARED
So now you'll be whoring around
with him now? Maybe even give his
buddies a free ride?

His face is cold as ice. Lux's eyes turn to fire, her jaw drops. Without warning CRACK, Jared's cheek turns a bright red in the shape of a small handprint.

LUX (WHISPERING)
Fuck you!

Her eyes start to water. Ace nearly chokes on the Reeses Pieces as his eyes widen in a shock. BOB, 70, white hair walks over.

BOB
Um, excuse me. I'm sorry but I'm
going to have to ask you to leave.

Lux turns her attention to the old man.

LUX
Shouldn't you be in the retirement
home old man?

She wipes away her tears.

JARED
Yeah, you're lucky we even come
here. This place would be out of
business without all the money we
spend here.

BOB
While I appreciate your business,
your disturbing my wife's rest.

The old man looks at them wearily.

LUX
Damn you managed to keep her
interested this long?

Her smirk returns.

JARED
I would've thought she'd croak by
now.

Throwing an arm over Lux's shoulders as if nothing had
happened.

BOB
Please leave, or I'll call the
cops.

LUX
God, fine we'll leave.

Digging out her wallet she grabs a couple of bills, wadding
them up she tosses them at the old man. Money falls at his
feet. She grabs a bunch of candy. They head for the door. She
slaps the bag out of Ace's hand.

INT. LOFT - DAY

Desmond, Kareem, and Brandon walk towards the front door.

DESMOND
Thanks for the help today fellas.

Desmond opens the door to let them out when Brandon's eyes gaze around the apartment.

KAREEM

Anytime, Dez. One question though.
Are you sure you want to live here?

BRANDON

Of course, he does! This place is
the shit! I mean what apartment
will come with a hottie that walks
around practically naked?

Kareem looks at Desmond then back at Brandon shaking his head in the process.

KAREEM

Dude, there's more to life than
naked women.

DESMOND

I can't agree or disagree with
anything that's been said. However,
this is the only place I can
afford. Plus Lux doesn't seem that
bad.

Kareem rolls his eyes.

KAREEM

Yeah, it's not like she's a total
bitch with a drug problem.

He crosses his arms and gives Desmond a sarcastic look.

DESMOND

Please don't start your lecturing
right now. It's been a long day.

Desmond glances over at Brandon who's standing next to a full replica of the Tardis from Doctor Who.

BRANDON

What in the hell? Why the fuck is
there a police box in here?

KAREEM

We don't know and don't want to
know. Just get away from it.

Kareem makes his way to Brandon.

DESMOND

Stop your snooping, Brandon. You're going to get me kicked out of here before I'm here a full 24 hours.

Desmond crosses his arms. He gives Brandon a stern look.

KAREEM

Yeah, man don't go causing trouble for Dez.

He grabs Brandon's arm. Brandon yanks away and falls back against the doors. The doors open as he falls to the ground.

DESMOND

See, this is what I'm talking about. You play around too much!

Desmond rushes over to help Brandon get up. Just as he reaches his friends, the front door opens. The sound of laughter dies instantly as Lux's eyes fall on Desmond and Kareem, standing by the Tardis. Her eyes drift down and see's a pair of white tennis shoes sticking out from inside the Tardis.

LUX

What the fuck are you doing in my room?

DESMOND

It's not what it looks like.

LUX

Oh really? Because it looks like you broke the one rule I have and that's not to fuck with my shit!

JARED

Can I beat some ass now, please?

Brandon stands up and brushes himself off. Kareem looks at Desmond and then at Lux.

KAREEM

Desmond is right. We were trying to keep dumb ass here from going in.

DESMOND

Kareem grabbed his arm, Brandon pulled back and fell and that's what happened. Nobody saw anything.

Jared clinches his fist, big smirk on his face.

JARED

I call bullshit, Lux. Let me handle this.

ACE

I think they're telling the truth.

JARED

You can't be serious.

ACE

Don't tell me what I can and can't be. Lux think about it. How curious do we all get when we're baked?

Lux ponders for a minute.

LUX

A lot but what's your point. Desmond doesn't smoke. I bet the other two don't either.

JARED

Yeah, get to the point.

ACE

The point is if we're that curious when we're baked, what makes you think they aren't as ordinary people. Look around this is a new world for them.

LUX

I guess your right, but that doesn't get them off the hook 100%.

Jared points at Desmond.

JARED

Does that mean I can go UFC on his ass?

LUX

NO!

JARED

I thought you were going to let him catch a beat down?

LUX

That was before you were an ass to me in the store. That shit isn't forgotten or forgiven.

ACE

Yeah, you're just trying to make it up to her because you know you fucked up.

Jillian walks up behind Lux, Jared, and Ace. She takes in the scene before her.

JILLIAN

Wow, I should've known. Not even 24 hours and you're having a party.

Lux turns to Jillian, surprised.

LUX

What the fuck are you doing here? You're trespassing.

Jillian laughs.

JILLIAN

So, call the cops and let's see who goes to jail.

Lux pauses.

ACE

It's not what it looks like.

JILLIAN

Okay, Ace, if that's your real name. I see five guys and two girls. Forget a party this looks like a --

LUX

Stop right there!

She points.

LUX (CONT'D)

That's Desmond. He's my new roommate. After you left, I made a post which he answered.

JARED

And those are his two low life friends.

Jillian scrutinizes Jared.

JILLIAN

Yeah, you have room to talk tough guy.

Brandon stares at Jillian and smiles.

BRANDON

Hello, my name is Brandon. I'm single and available.

Everybody looks at Brandon. Kareem rolls his eyes and Desmond makes a choking gesture.

JILLIAN

I apologize, Jared, I see what you mean.

Kareem walks up to Jillian.

KAREEM

I apologize for all of this. My name is Kareem. We were helping Desmond move in. Things got a little out of hand here due to Mr. can't keep his hands to himself.

LUX

What exactly do you want anyway?

JILLIAN

Well, I thought about how yesterday went down. I'm not sorry for what I said but I did promise your parents I would look after you.

LUX

So, this is about you feeling guilty, which has nothing to do with me.

JILLIAN

Lux you know I love you but there comes a time where everybody has to grow up. You didn't act like this when your parents were alive.

Brandon CLAPS his hands.

BRANDON

Chick fight! Everybody place your bets. I got the hot old chick!

JILLIAN

Excuse me, you little punk?

DESMOND

Yeah, Brandon shut up for once in your life.

Jared turns to Brandon.

JARED

Listen to your friend before
something catastrophic ends up
happening to you. Not everybody is
going to put up with this forever.

Lux cocks her head at Jared.

LUX

I must be high all over again. Are
you agreeing with Desmond? Are you
two buddy, buddy now? Want a room?

DESMOND

Hell no!

JARED

Hell no!

Lux smiles.

JILLIAN

Well, it looks like you have
everything figured out, Lux. You
don't need or want my help anymore.
I'm impressed you found somebody so
quickly.

Jillian walks up to Desmond.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

I don't know you but please try to
steer my niece in the right
direction before she gets herself
into a situation that nobody can
get her out of?

She squeezes Desmond's hand and heads for the door. She
leaves. Lux glares at Desmond.

LUX

What the hell was that about?

Desmond shrugs.

LUX (CONT'D)

Don't act dumb. She said something
to you and then grabbed your hand.

Desmond shrugs.

LUX (CONT'D)

You're not an undercover cop, are you?

Kareem and Brandon laugh.

ACE

It's not funny. The lady asked a question.

DESMOND

No, I'm not a cop. Don't you think I would've busted you when I came here yesterday inquiring about the apartment?

LUX

Ugh, I suppose you're right. Look, this happened once, it doesn't happen again.

JARED

I still say you let me go UFC on their asses. You know it would be World War Three if it was me and you know it.

Ace motions for Jared to walk to the door.

ACE

Always about poor Jared isn't it? It's been a long, eventful day. Some of us have to work or did you forget?

Jared looks at the clock and walks to the door.

JARED

Yeah, it's almost time for our shift to start at the gym.

LUX

If they ever give a drug test you're both screwed.

Jared and Ace laugh as they leave.

KAREEM

I suppose we should get going as well.

BRANDON

What for? The party isn't over yet.
The way I see it, it's just getting
started.

Kareem grabs Brandon by the ear and drags him out.

LUX

Quite the friends you have there,
Desmond.

DESMOND

I can say the same about you. One
wants to kick my ass 24/7. I don't
know if he's high or on roid rage.

LUX

Maybe both, guess you'll never
know.

She winks at Desmond.

DESMOND

Ace seems pretty cool.

LUX

Yeah, she's great, I've known her
since we were little. How in the
hell did you meet that Brandon
character?

DESMOND

Well, I was at a wrestling show--

LUX

Wait, you watch wrestling?

DESMOND

Oh, here we go.

LUX

Here we go what? I love that shit.
I'm so jealous I've never gone to a
show.

DESMOND

I thought--

LUX

You thought I was going to make fun
of you. You're lame since you don't
smoke but you just earned yourself
some cool points by being a
wrestling fan.

DESMOND

I appreciate that. And yes I usually get laughed at. As for Kareem, we've been friends pretty much for life.

Lux pulls a lighter out of her pocket.

LUX

Mind if I light one up?

Desmond looks at her.

DESMOND

It's your loft, your rules. Go ahead.

Lux smiles.

LUX

Good answer. I was going to smoke anyway. Tell you what, I'll toké up in my room so I don't get you high.

DESMOND

Thank you, I need to hit the books anyway.

Lux walks inside the open Tardis doors.

Desmond heads to his room, stepping around different objects and clothing thrown on the floor. He enters his room and swings the door closed.

INT. LUX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Large shaggy black and white rugs litter the floor. Black towering bookshelves touch the ceiling along two walls, full of DVD's, Books, Manga, with POP Figures and statues from films, anime, and television. A pile of Cardboard cutouts stands in the corner showcasing the 12th doctor from Doctor Who. A large bed sits against the back wall.

Lux slips out of her shoes and yanks off her top, tossing it to the floor. She heads to her bed, shimmying out of her short shorts and sits on her bed taking a puff of her joint.

After taking another drag of her joint, she snuffs it out and rolls onto her stomach, reaching for her bedside table drawer. She pulls out an object and a remote, and she holds the remote to the ceiling and the lights dim. Loud buzzing fills the dim lit room. A low MOAN sounds moments later.

INT. LOFT - NIGHT

Desmond exits his room dressed in pajama shorts with a black tank top. He heads into the living room using the flashlight on his cell phone. He stubs his foot.

DESMOND

Crap!

Desmond shines the light on his foot.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

What did I just run into?

He moves his light from his foot forward. The light lands on a big black boot and Desmond slides the light up finding two legs. His light jumps all the way up, lighting up the face of the Deadpool life-size statue. Desmond screams.

The Tardis door's swing open and a sweaty, panty-clad Lux rush out.

LUX

What in the hell happened?

Desmond points to the Deadpool statue.

DESMOND

What in the red hell is this?

LUX

Um, Deadpool, you know, the superhero.

DESMOND

Why is it so big and why do you have it?

LUX

One, it's a life-size statue, dumb ass. Two, I bought it because I wanted it and three if you have a problem with my stuff then you can kick rocks.

DESMOND

Wow, you need to chill. I'm not trying to start shit I was just freaked out because I came out to get something to drink, and I come face to face with this, thing.

Lux runs her hands through her hair looking at Desmond incredulously. Desmond glares at Lux but his eye's slip to her bare chest, lingering for too long.

LUX
My eyes aren't where my tits are,
you know?

Desmond's face reddens before he spins toward his room as Lux chuckles at him.

LUX (CONT'D)
Hey, I thought you said you needed
a drink?

DESMOND
I changed my mind. Night.

Desmond steps inside his room and SLAMS the door closed.

Lux chuckles to herself as she walks to the kitchen.

INT. LOFT - KITCHEN - DAY

Lux walks over to the smart fridge and tugs open the door. She grabs a bottle of smart water and a can of Root-beer. She heads out of the kitchen, turning off the light as she goes by.

INT. LOFT - NIGHT

Lux walks to Desmond's bedroom and knocks on the door with her foot. The door cracks open. Desmond looks through.

DESMOND
Do you need something?

Lux holds out the water bottle.

LUX
Here.

Desmond takes the bottle and looks back at Lux finding her watching him.

DESMOND
What's this for?

LUX

You said you wanted a drink but you
ran back in here like a child after
I caught you having a staring
contest with my chest.

DESMOND

I don't know what you're talking
about, I just wasn't thirsty
anymore.

LUX

Oh, honey, we both know you're
plenty thirsty just not for water.

DESMOND

You're delusional.

LUX

Oh, am I?

Lux shoves open Desmond's door and enters.

INT. DESMOND'S ROOM - NIGHT

Desmond stumbles around the boxes that litter the floor as
Lux walks through the door. Desmond backs up as Lux
approaches him, the back of his legs hitting the bed. He
falls back against the bare mattress.

Lux swings her leg over his hips, straddling him. Lux leans
down her long blue-green hair grazes along Desmond's bare
skin. She runs her fingers over his chest, toying with him.

LUX

I'm delusional, am I?

DESMOND

Ye--

Lux lowers her weight down on Desmond.

LUX

You don't seem to be upset with
this current turn in events.

Lux lowers her head to Desmond's. Her lips graze his ear.
Desmond shivers, a low MOAN escapes from him.

LUX (CONT'D)

Next time I catch you staring at my
tits, don't act like such a baby.

(MORE)

LUX (CONT'D)
Oh, and never call me delusional
again.

Lux jumps off of Desmond and exits the room, slamming the door behind her.

Desmond turns on his side and pulls a nearby blanket over him, his face bright red. Desmond and the blanket shift around then his eye's drift shut.

DESMOND
(whispers/groans)
Bitch.

EXT. BEACH - NEXT DAY

Brandon and Kareem throw a football as Brandon looks at a couple of females close by.

KAREEM
Don't even think about it.

BRANDON
I can look if I want.

KAREEM
That's the problem. It starts as
looking but then it'll escalate to
something much more.

Brandon looks at Kareem with a grin. Kareem walks up to Brandon and puts his hand on his shoulder.

KAREEM (CONT'D)
And then I'm the one who's always
bailing you out of trouble.

BRANDON
Pretty sure Desmond is the one who
bails me out.

Kareem throws the football down and folds his arms.

KAREEM
We both save your ass. Forget being
expelled from school. If it weren't
for us, you'd probably be in jail.

BRANDON
You're just mad that between
Desmond and yourself, you both
don't add up to the number of women
I've had.

Brandon makes his way to a port-a-potty.

KAREEM

Hurry up!

BRANDON

Something is itching, and I don't know what it is. Been going on for weeks.

Kareem holds out his hands and shakes his head. He picks up the football and walks over to the ocean rinsing the ball off.

INT. DESMOND'S ROOM - DAY

Desmond looks out his window and spots Kareem. He gets dressed and slowly opens the door to his bedroom. He peeks out but no sign of Lux. He tiptoes to the front door and exits.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Desmond makes his way to Kareem and Brandon walks up as well.

DESMOND

Where were you?

KAREEM

You don't want to know?

BRANDON

I had to use the bathroom what's wrong with that?

Jared and Ace walk up and grab the football out of Kareem's hands. Jared throws the ball up in the air and catches it.

JARED

So what are you losers up to?

KAREEM

I'm no loser first of all. Secondly, we were going to play football.

JARED

You know what, Kareem, you might be the only cool one out of the bunch but you're guilty by association hanging with Desmond.

Brandon walks up to Jared and shoots a stare at Ace. Ace gives Brandon the middle finger. Brandon LAUGHS.

JARED (CONT'D)

You're a bigger perv than me but that doesn't make you cool in the least bit.

DESMOND

Says the guy who wants to smoke all day and wants Lux but can't have her.

ACE

Oh, here we go. Sausage fest.

Ace takes a couple of steps back. Brandon moves closer to her.

ACE (CONT'D)

Excuse me? I don't have please come closer douchebag written on my shirt.

Jared balls up his fists.

JARED

Do you want to repeat that, Desmond?

KAREEM

There's no need to fight. We can settle this another way.

ACE

He's right you know. We went over this before. You need to give it up. Lux doesn't want you anymore.

DESMOND

You know what I don't need this. I'm going back inside.

Brandon rushes over to Desmond and grabs his arm. Desmond yanks his arm away from Brandon. Jared smiles and unclenches his fists. Kareem steps in between Brandon and Desmond. Lux makes her way to the group.

LUX

Geez, I sleep in and there's a fight about to break out. Mellow out, everybody.

BRANDON

Dude, you can't live in the loft forever. It's too nice out here. Stay out and have some damn fun. Live a little.

Lux looks at Brandon.

LUX

I can't believe it, but he's right. That's not an invitation to start hitting on me either.

BRANDON

You act like I'd have sex with anything that walks.

Everybody looks at each other in silence.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Real funny. I do have standards you know.

ACE

Anyway, what's on the agenda today?

LUX

Party city what else?

ACE

Lux, give poor Desmond a break. You're going to scare him away. Surprised he lasted this long.

Lux walks up to Desmond and winks at him. Desmond takes a couple of steps back. Lux moves in closer. Desmond looks away.

JARED

What the hell was that about?

LUX

Oh, stop acting like I need a personal bodyguard or something.

ACE

I'm curious as well though.

KAREEM

Yeah me too for that matter.

BRANDON

Don't tell me you two got it on.

Lux walks around everybody staring and smiling. She looks at Desmond.

LUX

I think somebody saw their first pair of boobs last night.

DESMOND

I've seen boobs before.

JARED

What watching porn?

DESMOND

I don't want to talk about it okay.

Brandon laughs.

BRANDON

So he's right then. I knew it.

DESMOND

It would shake you to your very core if we did have sex so shut up.

KAREEM

Don't stoop to his level. Are we going to do something or are we going to talk about sex all day?

LUX

It's getting hot out here now. Let's go inside and come back out later tonight.

INT. LOFT - DAY

They all make their way inside the loft. Lux sits in her recliner. Jared and Ace stand next to her. Desmond, Brandon, and Kareem sit on the couch.

LUX

So, Desmond, you want to tell them what happened or not?

DESMOND

Or not.

LUX

If you don't tell them I will, and I have an imagination.

DESMOND

No need to say anything that didn't
happen.

ACE

Okay, so what did or did not
happen?

Desmond looks down at the floor. He lets out a SIGH and leans
forward.