

# DAYS IN THE LIFE

"Pilot"

by  
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INT. DIMLY LIT PARTY.

Loud Music is playing. People doing various party things (drinking, dancing, sitting on couches/stuff). SYLVIA and BORIS are sitting on a couch. She whispers something in his ear, then gets up and leads him by the hand to a closet.

INT. CLOSET.

The closet barely fits both of them. They're pretty much pressed up against each other. Boris starts kissing Sylvia.

SYLVIA  
(pulling away)  
Please Boris, don't.

He pays no attention

BORIS  
Are we... are we playing that game  
again?

SYLVIA  
No. Seriously, Stop.

BORIS  
Why? What's the matter?

SYLVIA  
Um, Look. I want out.

BORIS  
But we just got in here.

SYLVIA  
No, not out of the closet. Out of  
this relationship.

BORIS  
What? You're not serious are you?

SYLVIA  
I am.

BORIS  
But you brought me in here...

SYLVIA  
...to talk. It was too loud out  
there.

BORIS  
 (realizing she's not  
 kidding)  
 But, but...why?

SYLVIA  
 I just don't think it's working.

BORIS  
 After 2 years?!

SYLVIA  
 Look, I just want to try something  
 different, okay?

BORIS  
 Fine.

Boris angrily tries to open the door but it won't open. He tries again and turns back to Sylvia. After a beat, he rams into the door but to no luck. He turns around again and sighs as he and Sylvia remain pressed together.

CUT TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE. THEME IS "HIT THAT" BY THE OFFSPRING

EXT. 1 YEAR LATER.

Boris, Bret, Devin and Matt are sitting outside eating lunch. Boris is lamenting his break up with Sylvia to Matt who can't seem to figure out how to open his fruit cup.

BORIS  
 So she says "Look, I just want to  
 try something different, okay?".  
 What does that even mean?  
 Different? How different can you  
 get? (Continues rambling about his  
 break up)

DEVIN  
 (to Bret)  
 It's been a year now, don't you  
 think it's a little unhealthy that  
 Boris still hasn't gotten over  
 Sylvia?

BRET  
 How long did you spend moping  
 around over Jeanette?

DEVIN

Point taken but still... Jeanette was a classic beauty. Sylvia was... a whore.

BORIS

(voice heard from off camera)

And she was faithful too!

DEVIN

This kid is like an African with a sprained leg... He's been out of the races too long. Here's what I'm thinking, we set him up with someone.

BRET

I don't know, Boris is pretty picky. He's got high standards.

DEVIN

Who can blame him, Sylvia was great.

BRET

But you just called her a whore.

DEVIN

I only say that because it hopefully helps Boris get over her. But seriously there's plenty of high class individualistic and normal girls out there for Boris.

BRET

Out Where?

DEVIN

The internet!

INT. BORIS' DINING ROOM.

Boris is sitting at his dining room table holding a door knob and mumbling bitterly to himself.

BORIS

(to self)

If the doorknob never got jammed it would've been much less awkward and maybe she would've taken me back etc.

Bret and Devin walk in and sit next to Boris.

DEVIN

Hey man, what're you doing?

BORIS

Oh... nothing. What's going on?

DEVIN

We kinda want to talk to you about something. Do you have a minute?

BRET

He HAS a minute, what he needs is a gir...

DEVIN

(elbowing Bret)

We think it's about time that you tried to meet someone new. We're a little worried that you're not giving any other girls a shot.

BORIS

I'd like to meet someone new but everything reminds me of Sylvia.

BRET

(while eating a sandwich,  
nonchalantly with a mouth  
full of food)

What about date rape... does date rape remind you of Sylvia?

BORIS

(shrugs)

Sorta.

DEVIN

(glaring angrily at Bret)

Let us help you meet someone. If at any point you feel uncomfortable we'll... well, we'll probably call you gay but once we're done laughing at your expense we'll leave you alone.

BORIS

Ok. What do you guys have in mind? Go to a bar? The mall? A singles club?

DEVIN

Gosh no, we're gonna use Facebook.

BORIS  
Why Facebook?

BRET  
Why not Facebook? Think about it, where else can you go to see what a girl looks like AND what she's into without having to risk actually talking to her.

DEVIN  
It seems like the natural first step for you. We'll start by making a list of qualities you look for in a girl.

Cut to shot of a piece of paper with a pencil sitting next to it. On the heading of the paper are the words "What She Needs" can be read.

DEVIN (CONT'D)  
Alright. Start with something simple like hair color.

BORIS  
Ok well I'm Jewish, so no blonde, blue eyed girls.

DEVIN  
Well that's a given.

BORIS  
I like brunettes.

DEVIN  
Good. That's a good start. Keep going. Be a little more specific.

BORIS  
I can't be with a girl who's taller than me, I invariably end up feeling inadequate.

BRET  
Plus you kind of look like a leprechaun so you're right.

DEVIN  
(rolling eyes at Bret's remark)  
Moving on. We need more.

BORIS

I can't be with a girl with an ugly name. No Gertrudes, Beatrices or Doris... it's not that ugly but it rhymes. Oh, and no Natashas.

DEVIN

What's wrong with Natasha?

BORIS

(stares at Devin)

DEVIN

Ok so a brunette who isn't taller than you and who has a nice name. Where are we going to find that? Let's be more specific. You want her to have all of her toes? No Coke habit? Low self esteem?

BORIS

That all sounds good, but are we really going to find some stranger that fits all this?

DEVIN

Well, let's see.

Moves to a shot of the computer screen.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

We need to login. What's your password?

BORIS

Uhh... (mutters under breath)  
sexyboris69.

BRET

(quickly stares at Boris)

BORIS

What? They're my favorite words and numbers

BRET

Your name is one of your favorite words?

BORIS

Yeah. Yours isn't?

BRET

(shrug)

DEVIN

Okay, I'm in. So far so good...you've got over 50 pictures, that's a good sign. Few hundred wall posts. Cool. Alright, now let's find you someone

BORIS

What are you gonna do, type random names into the search engine?

DEVIN

No, my dear friend, there is a method to this. See look, first, you decide where you want to look. There are lots of good lookers in Tottenville.

BORIS

Okay? You're going to search by high school?

BRET

That's how its done.

BORIS

You know what, I'd like the girl to be fairly smart...search Tech then.

DEVIN

See, now you're getting it. Now we pick a female friend you already have in Tech...you do have at least one, right?

BORIS

Yea

DEVIN

Okay good...ah I see. And then, we look through her friends.

BORIS

You know, I don't think I'm comfortable with this.

BRET

Beggars can't be choosers dude.

DEVIN

Come here. What, am I choosing for you?

Boris sighs and sits down next to Devin. Bret comes over as well. All three of them are looking on as Boris scrolls down on a website.

BORIS

How about this one. Rachel. She's my age. Seems nice

BRET

No.

BORIS

No?

BRET

No. You don't know anything about her. Have some common sense.

BORIS

What? I don't know anything about any of these.

BRET

Yeah, but here. Pick one whose page isn't private. How about that one.

BORIS

She looks too much like a bird.

Bret and Devin both stare at him.

BORIS (CONT'D)

Would you bang a sparrow?

DEVIN

Moving on. Next page

BORIS

This isn't a good idea. Nevermind. I don't NEED to meet anyone right now.

Boris walks away.

DEVIN

Are you adverse to anyone younger than you?

BORIS

Not really, why?

DEVIN

Look.

(Pointing to the screen)

(MORE)

DEVIN (CONT'D)  
Hmm, plays guitar, listens to  
metal, likes Ed Norton.

Boris' head peaks over the doorway slowly. He curiously walks  
back.

BORIS  
(while walking)  
Ed Norton? What's her name?

DEVIN  
Michelle. She's only 16 though.

BRET  
Hey, after eight, why wait?

BORIS  
(elbowing Bret)  
It's just a two year difference.  
Two years is allowable. Any more is  
pushing it.

DEVIN  
Alright, so you wanna do it?

BORIS  
What?

DEVIN  
Poke her.

BORIS  
What?!

DEVIN  
You know. E-pokes. It'll show up as  
"Boris poked you" on her page.

BORIS  
You don't think that's a little  
creepy?

BRET  
Dude. Girls love creeps. That's why  
rape is so popular.

BORIS  
What is it with you and rape?

BRET  
(shrugs)  
It's the easiest way.

BORIS  
No. I'm not going to poke her.

DEVIN  
E-poke.

BORIS  
Whatever. It doesn't matter. This  
is stupid.

DEVIN  
Okay look. You could take a more  
bold approach and just friend  
request her.

BORIS  
And say what?

DEVIN  
I don't know. I like your --

BRET  
(interrupting)  
Boobs.

DEVIN  
(staring at Bret  
incredulously)  
Taste in music.

BORIS  
No.

DEVIN  
I'm going to friend request her for  
you.

BORIS  
No!

DEVIN  
(clicking)  
Done.

BORIS  
Aw, asshole.

BRET  
(patting Boris on the  
shoulder)  
It's for the better

BORIS  
(sigh)  
Now what?

DEVIN  
Now, we wait.

INT. BORIS' ROOM.

Boris, Devin and Bret are waiting for a reply from Michelle. Bret is reading a comic, Devin is doing push ups and Boris is nervously pacing back and forth. Time passes and their activities change over time.

DEVIN  
What the heck man, what is taking  
so long for her to reply? It's been  
7 minutes already.

BORIS  
Maybe she's busy...

BRET  
Yea, busy riding cock.

DEVIN  
Bret that's hardly helpful.

BRET  
Hardly helpful or hardly... I got  
nothin'.

The computer chimes alerting the trio that a new message has arrived. They huddle over the computer.

DEVIN  
Ok great, let's see what the  
Facebook gods have brought us. WE  
GOT A MESSAGE! Awwww, it's from  
Matt. He's outside.

Matt enters.

MATT  
Hey guys, did you get my message? I  
was waiting outside your door.

DEVIN  
Can't you knock?

MATT

Knocking is a thing of the past.  
You don't see anyone knocking in  
Blade Runner.

DEVIN

Ok well this isn't 2021 or Los  
Angeles or some bad Harrison Ford  
movie.

BRET

I think I saw a porno like that  
once.

Matt shrugs and walks away.

DEVIN

(leaning over to Boris  
whispering)  
You gotta start locking your door.

BORIS

Ok ok, let's just wait around some  
more.

The gang wait around more. Bret can be seen putting Matt into  
a full nelson while Devin and Boris are talking. Some more  
time passes.

DEVIN

I think it's safe to say that we're  
waiting around for no reason. I'll  
check back periodically and let you  
know if anything happens.

INT. BORIS' ROOM THE NEXT DAY.

Boris is in his room with Sylvia.

BORIS

I'm so glad that you came to see  
me.

SYLVIA

I'm just here to get some of my  
things.

BORIS

(cutting off Sylvia)  
You smell nice. You haven't changed  
your scents.

SYLVIA  
 (shrugging Boris off)  
 Thaanks

Boris' phone rings. His ring tone is a song expressing his love for Sylvia. She breathes heavily and groans a little

BORIS  
 Oh uh, ignore that. Different Sylvia.

Boris answers the phone hurriedly. Devin's voice can be heard.

DEVIN  
 DUDE! She accepted your request.

SYLVIA  
 Who is it?

BORIS  
 (to Sylvia)  
 Devin.

BORIS (CONT'D)  
 (to Devin on the phone)  
 This isn't such a good time Devin.

DEVIN  
 Ok well leave it to me, I'll take care of it.

BORIS  
 Wait wait, what're you gonna say? Please don't embarrass me.

DEVIN  
 What do you mean? When have I ever embarrassed you?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

Boris is walking down the street with a female friend, Devin comes running down the street in an apron, boxers, a hair net and yellow gloves holding a brown bag. He appears bedraggled.

DEVIN  
 (yelling)  
 Hey! Hey! You forgot your lunch, I made your favorite.

BORIS  
(head in hands)  
Oh... my... God...

CUT TO:

PREVIOUS SCENE.

BORIS  
(to Devin on the phone)  
Why were you even wearing a hair  
net?

DEVIN  
What else am I supposed to do when  
I'm cleaning out the oven? Any way  
I'm gonna write on her wall. I'll  
bring up some mutual interest.

BORIS  
Ok, I'll see you in a bit.

Boris hangs up the phone. By now, Sylvia's got a box of  
stuff.

SYLVIA  
Okay, I'm gonna go. It was nice  
seeing you.

BORIS  
Already? You sure you don't want to  
stay for a little bit?

SYLVIA  
Yes.

BORIS  
How about for some hot chocolate

SYLVIA  
Sounds good, but no thanks. Really,  
I'll see you in school.

BORIS  
Come on. You love hot chocolate!  
Remember that time we covered  
ourselves in cocoa powder and  
wanted to see how much hot  
chocolate we could make just from  
sweating during sex?

SYLVIA  
We never did that.

BORIS  
But we could now!

SYLVIA  
Goodbye Boris.

INT. DEVIN'S ROOM.

Devin is eagerly awaiting Boris to arrive. He is sitting at his computer. Bret and Boris come in.

DEVIN  
I got a lot of interesting  
developments here man, top shelf  
stuff.

BORIS  
So she answered back then?

DEVIN  
Yes AND you got a message from some  
disabled girl named Shannon.

BORIS  
What makes you think she's  
disabled?

DEVIN  
Well she's in a wheelchair in all  
of her pictures. Plus her head is  
always tilted.

BRET  
Is she hot?

DEVIN  
Actually yes.

BORIS  
So what did Michelle say then?

DEVIN  
Let' see... it only says one word.  
"Creep". Hmm.

BORIS  
What?! Why did she say that? What  
did you write on her wall?

DEVIN

I wanted you to seem cool so I brought up a mutual interest so I said "In what position would you want to have sex with Edward Norton?" Funny huh?

BORIS

You said wha... Please Devin be honest, tell me you didn't write that.

DEVIN

(nervously)

Uhh well do you want me to be honest or do you want me to tell you that I didn't right that?

BORIS

(angrily glares at Devin)

You're kidding right?!

DEVIN

I'm sorry Boris.

BORIS

No, no you're not.

DEVIN

Ok I'm probably not. I'm sure you still have a shot with her.

BRET

Besides if you don't you can still get with the cripple.

End.