DON'T GET COMFORTABLE

Written by

Bryson G

Address Phone Number FADE IN:

INT. HOME (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

A young lady crosses the living room. She's dressed formal and fashionable.

This is KAYDENCE, late-twenties, like her outfit, she doesn't look like an employee, she looks like she's running things.

The living area is cluttered with dirty dishes, soiled clothes, and crumpled take-out bags and boxes.

A bummy dude lounges on the couch and plays video games.

LEONE, early-thirties, resembles a used rag, worn out and filthy.

Kaydence observes her surroundings and turns her nose up.

KAYDENCE What the hell is this?!

LEONE

Hmm?

KAYDENCE This! I thought you said you were going to clean this up?

Something catches Kaydence's eye.

KAYDENCE (CONT'D)

Ahh!

A tiny mouse scurries out of sight under the couch.

KAYDENCE (CONT'D) Is that a rat?!

LEONE No, It's a mouse.

KAYDENCE You attracted mice into our place?!

LEONE Relax, I called the exterminator. Said he'll be out in a month.

KAYDENCE A month? You need to take care of that right now. LEONE

Right now?

KAYDENCE Yeah! I don't want any rodents in here. I sleep here.

LEONE Aww baby, I would but I'm in the middle of this game.

She unplugs the gaming console.

LEONE (CONT'D) What? Kaydence, what the hell?!

KAYDENCE You need to clean this place up by the time I get home from work.

Leone scoffs.

LEONE

You're not my momma.

KAYDENCE

And you're not my six year old kid. Get a garbage bag from underneath the sink, take this junk out to the trash, do the dishes, and vacuum the carpet. All of it.

Leone grimmaces.

LEONE

Fine.

KAYDENCE What was that?

LEONE Fine! I'll do it.

She kisses him.

KAYDENCE

Bye.

Kaydence gets the hell out of there.

LEONE Love you too. He goes back to his area, plugs the console back in, and goes back to gaming.

INT. HOME (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

NINE HOURS LATER

Kaydence comes home. Her stride drags as she hears a familiar and ugly noise.

Leone's snore sounds like an oversized chainsaw with a V8 engine. She goes over to him and sees there's still garbage all over the place, only this time, there's a garbage bag (still folded) that lies on the floor next to the table.

Kaydence sighs then grinds her teeth.

KAYDENCE

Leone!

Leone reacts as if someone slapped him awake.

KAYDENCE (CONT'D) I thought I told you to clean up?

Leone looks around the room. Yep, same old mess.

LEONE Oh, I must of nodded off.

KAYDENCE For nine hours?!

Kaydence storms to another room of their place.

Leone yawns, rubs his eyes, and scratches his side. He reaches for a potato chip, the small bag shakes, and he yanks his hand back.

Kaydence storms back into the room, a backpack over one shoulder, as she heads to the door.

LEONE Where you going?

She stops.

KAYDENCE To my parents. Why?

KAYDENCE I'm not sleeping here.

LEONE When are you coming back?

KAYDENCE

I don't know.

LEONE You don't know?! What's going on?

KAYDENCE I asked you to do one thing, repeatedly, and you still haven't done it.

## LEONE

You're really about to leave over me not cleaning up? You're kidding me, right?

### KAYDENCE

Is everything a damn game to you? It's not just about the room Leone. You're not doing shit but sitting on your fucking ass all day.

LEONE

Check your tone.

#### KAYDENCE

I'm not checking shit! We got mice because you didn't want to clean the room when I asked. All you do is play fucking video games.

### LEONE

I thought you liked that about me?

#### KAYDENCE

Yeah, but every goddamned day? When's the last time we went on a fun date? The last time you dressed up and took me out? The last time you seemed to actually give a damn?

## LEONE

Last week. I wore a tuxeudo and took you out, and I paid.

Kaydence looks off in thought. She comes back to him.

KAYDENCE Oh, yeah. You did! Hasty Burger, even though you know I'm a pescetarian, and you wore that stupid tuxedo shirt.

Leone says nothing.

KAYDENCE (CONT'D)

Bye.

She leaves. Leone exhales and leans back into the couch.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Leone sits and sips a beer. The man across from him nibbles on a pile of rib tips.

"SLICK", late-twenties, methodical style with barbeque sauce covered fingers.

SLICK That's where you fucked up. You got too comfortable.

LEONE Why do you think I fell asleep?

SLICK No, that went--

Slick takes his barbecue sauce slathered hand and swipes it over his fresh cut dome.

SLICK (CONT'D) --over your head. You got lazy with your lady brotha.

LEONE Lazy? How'd I get lazy? I'm never lazy.

SLICK You're not doing your part. You over there playing video games, and got mice and shit nibbling on old pizza. Shit, that mouse probably got diabetes and high cholesterol. LEONE Oh, now you know everything, huh?

SLICK I just know the ladies. How you think I was able to nail fifteen bad bitches in one week?

LEONE And get the clap...

SLICK You're veering off track here.

LEONE What are you trying to say then?

SLICK Your girl aint around no more cause you stopped showing up.

Leone doesn't follow.

SLICK (CONT'D) You want your lady back?

LEONE You already know.

SLICK Then figure out how you got her in the first place.

Leone goes wide eyed. You can almost see the light bulb illuminate over his cranium.

Slick checks his watch.

SLICK (CONT'D) Almost forgot...

He pulls out a small orange transparent pill container. Leone's face scrunches at the sight of the antibiotics.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Leone smokes a square and listens to the radio. A "Quiet Storm" late night show emits from the speakers. It's host, the deep voiced CHOCOLATE BARITONE is heard.

THUNDERCLAP

# CHOCOLATE BARITONE

We're reaching the end of our show, but I hope your with the one you love, and are lovin' the one your with. We're signing off with an oldy but goody. Fellas? Grab your lady, hold her close to ya, and let the evening carry y'all away in the endless sea known as love. Don't fight the tide, it is what it is. I'm Chocolate Baritone. Peace and love.

EXT. HOME - NIGHT

A small car pulls into the drive way. Kaydence emerges from the automobile, and heads up to the door.

She pulls out her phone, opens up her messages, and texts Leone: "Here"

He responds: "It's open"

She goes inside the house.

INT. HOME - NIGHT

She walks to the living room of the house, and her eyes light up.

INT. HOME (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

Candles glow in the dark area. A box of mint truffles, a bouquet of wildcat orchids, and a note are on the now cleaned table.

From what she can see, that entire area is now spotless.

She sits down and reads it. After she's done, she looks up to see Leone as he enters the room.

Leone reveals a new hair cut, he sports a tan cocktail suit, and closes the distance between the two.

LEONE If you haven't figured it out yet, I'm sorry.

KAYDENCE

I know.

She smirks, tears build up in her eyes. Kaydence gets up and hugs him and then kisses him.

KAYDENCE (CONT'D)

I hate you.

LEONE

I know.

They kiss deeply.

END