

The Breakup Project
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FADE IN

INT.CAFE - DAY

CLOSE-UP on the back of a GIRL who sits at a table in a busy cafe. She stands up and leaves revealing the emasculated MAX who was sitting opposite her.

MICHELLE by The Beatles plays on the soundtrack as the camera slowly zooms in on Max who has a heartbroken look of despair on his face.

CUT TO:

INT.CAR - NIGHT

SHANE and OWEN are driving down the road. Owen appears to be nonplussed while Shane is fairly distressed.

SHANE

(Angry)

I do not believe this! How could she do this to him! She's confused! She's not confused! She's a slut! She's a whore! You know what? I'm not even mad any more. It's just...she's a bitch is what I'm trying to get across.

OWEN

Look, Shane, we aren't really in any position to judge at this point. We don't even know what happened-

SHANE

No position to judge! She broke his heart probably.

OWEN

Just calm down. Until we know what happened we shall remain indifferent towards the situation.

SHANE

She took his dick! Put it her mouth and bit it off. She tempted him with fellatio and it ending in a massacre. A hot massacre.

(CONTINUED)

OWEN

You wanna stop talking now?

SHANE

Stop being so fucking cool about all this.

OWEN

Why are you so weird about this situation? Guys do not get sad for other guys and their girl problems. You know who deals with guys after break ups. The girlfriend's girlfriends who are mad at the guy for doing nothing and occasionally the girlfriend's army veteran dad. We on the other hand are only contractually obliged to bring beer and sit around getting drunk.

SHANE

What's with the big man's man routine, Owen. Are you a robot? You have no feelings? Is that what this is?

OWEN

Of course I have feelings but I'm just saying that in this situation, if it were me, the last thing I would want is for my friends to be having a bigger breakdown than me.

SHANE

(Almost crying)

I am not having a breakdown I just feel as though I've had a sudden loss of my ability to function efficiently.

We hear a DING-DONG of a doorbell as we move into the next scene.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Owen and Shane stand at the front door.

Max opens the door looking rough in a dressing gown with a cup of hot chocolate in his hand.

Shane impulsively goes to comfort his friend.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

Hey, buddy-

He knocks the cup out of his hand. It crashes to the floor.

The trio looks down at the chocolaty mess.

SHANE

I'm a failure.

Owen holds up a ten-pack of beer. Max nods and they enter.

CUT TO:

INT.MAX'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shane comes out of the bathroom and into the living to see Max and Owen sitting on the couch drinking some brews. He stops short, anger on his face.

SHANE

(Angry)

What the fuck is this?!

MAX

It's beer.

SHANE

Beer! Really!? Yeah! Cause that's gonna solve all our problems! And can I have one?!

Owen throws him a bottle which slips out from his fingers and smashes on the floor. He turns to his friends.

OWEN

You're not getting another one.

SHANE

(Muttering)

Fuck.

OWEN

Shane, I told you. This is all we are supposed to do, I imagine he's already been through enough today what with you breaking his favourite mug and all.

MAX

That was my most favouritest mug.

(CONTINUED)

OWEN

Exactly! Just sit down or make a pizza or get me another beer or be useful but in the way a guy should be useful in this type of situation which is to either feed him or get drunk with him or do all those things at once. In this state he's like an alcoholic bear: he's gonna need to hibernate for a few days with intoxicants and supplants. A Winnie the Pour Me Some More Please, if you will.

Shane still has a peeved look on his face, however appears to have ulterior motives.

SHANE

Okay, Owen. We'll play it your way. Ima gonna go fetch a pizza. You wanna come help me?

OWEN

It's in the freezer through that door.

SHANE

Yeah, but I still imagine I would need some help.

OWEN

It's literally unmissable. It's the only freezer through there and it looks like a freezer.

SHANE

I just feel as though it would be so much easier if you just gave a friend a helping hand for like a minute.

OWEN

What could possibly go wrong in the minute it will take you to get a pizza.

SHANE

Jesus fucking Christ.

CUT TO:

INT.MAX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Shane drags Owen into the kitchen and shuts the door behind them. They exchange a stare for a moment. Owen is confused.

SHANE
(Whispering)
What the fuck are you doing?

OWEN
(Normal volume)
Nothing.

SHANE
Shh! He's gonna hear you.

MAX
(O.S.)
I can hear you!

Shane looks angry and pulls Owen further into the room.

SHANE
Look! He's sad. But he doesn't know
he's sad.

Owen looks blank.

SHANE
Max is suppressing his feeling so
like, he's sad. But not visibly
sad.

Owen is still confused.

Cut to: Shane is holding a up a whiteboard drawing up conclusions for Owen in a way that he would understand.

SHANE
So, Optimus Prime is a transformer
but he doesn't know he's a
transformer because on his planet
transformers aren't a thing. But
when he comes to earth,
transformers are a thing so he
knows now that he's a transformer
cause he's learned that knowledge
and accepted that he is a
transformer. You dig?

Owen appears to have a sudden realisation as he slowly looks up at the ceiling, eyes widening.

(CONTINUED)

OWEN
Nah, I don't get it.

SHANE
Jesus! Get back out there!

Shane shoves Owen back out into the living room then takes a moment to think, enters.

CUT TO:

INT.MAX'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Max and Owen are sitting on the couch eating a pizza. Shane looks super confused.

SHANE
Wait, where did you get a pizza?

OWEN
The freezer.

SHANE
We were in there for about a minute, how did you have time to put a pizza in the oven, cook it and then slice, dice and serve it.

OWEN
You don't dice pizza Shane.

SHANE
That's the part you pick up?! Of all of what I just said you pick up on the manner of which you must divide the pizza!

OWEN
Well now I'm starting to pick up on how big a bitch you're being. Max put the pizza on by himself because he has to do this by himself like a MAN!

SHANE
Oh now you're implying that I'm not a man.

MAX
Guys! Can you just shut up, sit down and drink beer with me? That's all I want right now!

(CONTINUED)

TITLE CARD: And so they drank beer...

CUT TO:

INT.MAX'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The camera pans over Max to Owen who are drinking beers. They seem fine. It finally tracks to Shane to reveal that he is completely smashed.

SHANE

(Drunken rambling)

Why would anyone even bother to drink the coffee in the first place, if all it's gonna do is make you poop.

OWEN

How many did you have?

SHANE

We should play charades.

MAX

We're not gonna play charades.

SHANE

Great I'll go first.

Shane jumps up and starts miming.

He mimes that it is a movie then shows a heart breaking with his fingers and pretends to be a baby.

OWEN

The Heartbreak Kid.

SHANE

Nailed it. Okay, I'll go again.

He jumps off screen then comes back dressed as Tom Petty.

OWEN

Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers.

SHANE

Yes! Okay, one of you guys go now.

Owen and Max simply stare at him.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

Fine. I'll go again.

He mimes that it is a song then again mimes a heart and then a box. Max is clearly starting to be affected by his mimes.

OWEN

Heart Shaped Box.

SHANE

You guys are too good at this.

MAX

Is there a reason why every single
one of your mimes have been related
to heartbreak?

Shane immediately goes to Max, taking his hand.

SHANE

Why, buddy? You wanna talk? Tell me
everything. What did you say? What
did she say?

Max shoves Shane away. Owen stands up, looking down at Shane who is having trouble getting up in his drunken state.

OWEN

Shane! What the fuck!? Why can't
you just follow the rules?

SHANE

What? Your stupid man rules!? "Only
bring beer and food and get drunk".
Repressing your feelings isn't
always the answer you...you jerk!

OWEN

What are you talking about?! Max is
fine, just look at him. He's
content!

They look at Max who is starting to appear a little irate.

OWEN

I mean...not fine...but
like...drunk enough to think he's
fine. Alcohol!

SHANE

Friendship isn't based on how drunk
you can get your friend or how much
you can insult another person,
Owen!

OWEN

That's how they do it on sitcoms
and those guys come back week after
week!

SHANE

They're imaginary! This isn't a
movie!

OWEN

If this were a movie then you'd be
Sandra Bullock, always crying over
nothin'!

SHANE

(Grossly offended)
How very dare you, sir!?

Max stands up, as if he cannot stand it any more, pushing
Owen and Shane apart.

MAX

(Screaming)

OH MY GOD, WOULD YOU TWO SHUT UP!?
FIRST OF ALL, I AM EMOTIONALLY
DAMAGED, BUT IS IT TOO MUCH TO ASK
TO SPEND MY HOUR OF MOURNING ALONE,
IN MY ROOM, JERKIN' IT!? I DON'T
THINK SO! SECONDLY, YES, I WANT TO
GET DRUNK, BUT THAT DOESN'T GIVE
YOU THE RIGHT TO ACT SO GOD DAMN
SELFISH! WOULD IT KILL YOU TO ASK A
BROTHER HOW HE'S DOING!? LASTLY,
YOU'RE BOTH TERRIBLE AT HANDLING
BREAKUPS! IRONICALLY, I SEEM TO BE
DOING BETTER THAN THE BOTH OF YOU
PUT TOGETHER! NOW PLEASE...

CUT TO:

EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Max throws Owen and Shane out of the house and onto his lawn
then slams the door behind him.

The duo stand up and brush themselves off.

OWEN

Jesus, what's got him so riled up?

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

I know. That was just rude.

OWEN

We were guests in his home.

SHANE

No wonder she dumped him.

OWEN

He didn't offer any beverages.

They get in their car and drive off into the night.

CUT TO:

INT.MAX'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Max walks out of the kitchen with another beer in his hand. He opens it up and just as he heads for the couch his phone starts to ring. It vibrates on his coffee table. He looks down at it, contemplating whether or not he will answer. We do not see the caller ID.

THE END.