The High Life Ep 1

Ву

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OPENING GAG

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

A smoke filled room slowly reveals a large couch that is comfortably seating four people.

The only light in the room is coming from the TV, which is basking the coffee table and couch in an eerie, flickering glow.

The coffee table is covered in crap. Bottles, bongs, food wrappers, tissues and bowls.

The four men are <u>extremely</u> high. They are all staring blankly at the TV.

A news report is on the TV.

TV 30 people missing in a sudden earthquake.

Scenes of rubble and fallen buildings are being shown on the news report.

The men show little change in facial expression, still staring blankly at the TV.

TV (Cont'd) Rescue efforts will go into the night. Now on to some lighter news, a worlds first, Scientist have trained a blind mouse to play a miniature ukulele.

The men slowly move forward, expressions change from blank to slightly interested.

A small mouse is shown standing upright with blacked out glasses, playing the ukulele to the tune of "Somewhere over the rainbow"

TV (Cont'd) So far he has learned 3 songs and is being taught more.

The men change their expression from slightly interested to smirking to a bout of stoner giggles.

TITLE CARD: THE HIGH LIFE

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

A man, James, is sleeping soundly in his bed. The morning sun is filtering through his window.

O.S BONG BEING PULLED

James eyes open suddenly, he jumps out of bed and immediately breaks the fourth wall.

Looking directly at the audience

JAMES (to audience) Hi, My name is James

As he speaks he reaches down to grab a pair of sweatpants from the floor

JAMES Singer/songwriter by trade, going to make it big one day. Well that's the plan anyway.

Pulls up sweatpants.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

James and another man, Nick, are sitting on the couch watching morning cartoons.

Nick is wearing a council worker uniform, fluro shirt and dark blue shorts.

James is looking at the audience while Nick is still packing a cone.

JAMES (to audience) This is my roommate and close friend, Nick

Gestures towards Nick

JAMES (cont'd) He's getting ready for work...Let's watch!

Turns to Nick

JAMES Morning buddy! What's doing?

Nick looks up from his cone

NICK

Getting ready for work ...

Nick looks back down and starts to pull his cone.

While Nick is pulling his cone, James takes a sidewards glance at the audience with a "See, I told you so" look on his face.

JAMES

Hey mate can you grab some papers on your way home today?

James grabs a separate bong and starts to pack a cone

NICK Why don't you do that during the day?

James looks up from his cone

JAMES Because... I got some stuff to do today, wont have time.

NICK Like what?

JAMES I got some real break through shit I'm working on and I don't want any distractions.

NICK (laughing) Fuck off mate! We both know you haven't got shit to do today.

James looks down, obviously hurt.

Then looks away to the audience

JAMES (to audience) He cuts grass for a living...

In the background Nick gets up and leaves.

JAMES (to audience) Yea! He cuts grass for a living!

James turns back to where Nick was, all excited.

JAMES

Well, at least I don't cut grass-

Cuts short, realising Nick isn't there.

JAMES

And no ones there.

He smokes his cone in embarrassment.

INT. MUSIC ROOM - DAY

James is sitting at one side of the room, with a guitar in his hand, smoking a cone.

The room is full of music equipment, amps, computers, soundboards, etc.

JAMES (to audience) I create musical fusion.

Starts to pack another cone.

JAMES (to audience) My inspiration? There is only one thing that inspires me.

He then proceeds to smoke his cone

JAMES (struggling to speak) Lets...Make...Magic...

He starts to play and unbelievably he is actually very talented!

The song carries over the next few scenes.

EXT. STREET - DAY (TO JAMES SONG)

James is walking down the street towards a bakery.

He confidently walks inside for a minute, then walks out with a pork roll

EXT. STREET - DAY (TO JAMES SONG)

James is finishing his pork roll.

He walks past a tobacconist but double takes and walks inside.

As he walks inside the music cuts to the chorus of "La Fortuna"

EXT. CAFE - DAY (TO JAMES SONG)

James is having a coffee by himself, reading the paper.

EXT. STREET - DAY (TO JAMES SONG)

Outside the same tobacconist as before.

James steps out, with a large bag. "La Fortuna" plays again.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Nick is cutting grass. No music is playing, the only sound is the lawnmower. The monotony is unbearable.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

James sits down on the couch, bag in hand.

Excited he pulls a box out of the bag and opens it.

He slowly pulls out a magnificent bong, all the bells and whistles.

James stares in wonder.

JAMES (in awe) Glorious

He places it gently on the coffee table.

JAMES (to audience) Now that (Points to bong) Is \$150 of happiness right there.

James goes to pack a cone for his new bong.

Excitedly he pulls out the cone piece but suddenly stops

JAMES (to himself) No...I'll save this moment. The boys must witness this.

Nick pulls out his phone and dials a number.

INT. ANTHONY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Blinds are pulled closed, only light source is the TV. You wouldn't be able to tell it was actually day time.

Anthony is sitting in his chair playing a video game. Expertly maneuvering over the controller.

His phone is ringing.

INT. JAMES LOUNGE - SAME TIME

James on the phone

JAMES (To audience) This is Anthony, he tests video games for a living, it's hard to pry him away from them. Luckily we have found a way to.

INT. ANTHONY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Anthony is still playing

He looks down at his phone for a split second to see who is calling and promptly dies in the game.

ANTHONY

FUCK!

He answer his phone angrily

ANTHONY This better be important!

INT. JAMES LOUNGE - SAME TIME

NICK

I got weed...

The faint sound of footsteps can be heard, someone is moving quickly.

The footsteps get louder and louder until...

BANG!

Anthony has crashed through the front door. Carrying his PS3/Xbox/Wii.

ANTHONY Lets Get Fucked up!!!

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

James and Anthony are both sitting on the couch. They are both very high.

Anthony has already set up his gaming console and they are both playing a game cooperatively.

It sounds like a shooter.

JAMES (Excited) Get that fucker!

ANTHONY I'm trying! Stop T-Bagging that guy!

JAMES No, he must be punished!

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - ONE HOUR LATER

James is passively watching Anthony play the game.

After a little time has passed, from out of nowhere.

JAMES

Fucken Nick!

Startled by the sudden outburst, Anthony looks at James quizzically.

ANTHONY What the hell was that?

James looks at Anthony, just realizing he had said that out loud.

JAMES

Nick is being a dick.

Anthony is listening but is still expertly dispatching enemies in the game.

ANTHONY BOOM! Headshot! Yea? In what way?

JAMES He thinks I do nothing during the day.

ANTHONY (Still concentrating on game) Yea, tell me about it. People say the same about me. I'd like to see them find all 128 collectibles in AC2. Without a walk through.

He dies in game, throws the controller on the coffee table and turns to James.

ANTHONY Who walks through the people who make the walk throughs? Huh? I'm like an explorer or some shit.

JAMES Try telling that to Nick.

ANTHONY Well instead of bitching to me, why don't you stand up for yourself?

JAMES What do you mean?

ANTHONY I mean, next time he pisses you off, don't just take it like a (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANTHONY (cont'd) little girl. You need to put him in his place. Every time you don't, he is metaphorically fucking your face. Hard.

JAMES So...What you're saying, essentially...is... Nick is gay?

ANTHONY Metaphorically

JAMES And I need to put him in his place?

ANTHONY

Literally

JAMES Maybe I will...

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - ONE HOUR LATER

Anthony has passed out, controller still in his hand. James is on the verge of passing out, watching TV.

> TV You call that a knife? This is a knife...That's a spoon-

James slowly drifts off to sleep

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DREAM

Nick is about to take a hit from his bong.

James suddenly jumps in out of no where, the new bong in his hand.

JAMES You call that a bong?

James grabs Nick's bong and replaces it with his own.

JAMES This is a bong!

Nick looks the new bong up and down , amazed and in awe. A tear slowly rolls down his face.

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NICK (sobbing) It's magical!

Nick suddenly gets up and hugs James.

James turns to the audience and with his one free hand gives them a thumbs up and a corny smile.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

James slowly awakens from his day dream.

ANTHONY James! Wake up!

James starts to become more responsive, still visibly groggy.

JAMES (rubbing his eyes) What?

ANTHONY What's Darren doing?

JAMES Don't know. (Looks at watch) It's 2:30 though, he should be awake now. Ring him.

Anthony pulls out his phone and rings Darren.

James turns towards audience

JAMES (to audience) Darren is the only guy who can get his hands on "BIT" weed.

Turns back to Anthony

JAMES Tell him to bring some "BIT"

Anthony gives him a quick nod and thumbs up James turns back to audience JAMES (to audience) This is by far the best in town. You can't get better, this shit will take you to another world.

Anthony is still on the phone

ANTHONY Come on! Answer!

JAMES OH! Look who doesn't like it

ANTHONY Shut up (to darren) Ay! Darren, what are you doing?

INT. DARREN'S HOUSE - SAMETIME

Darren is sitting. Completely blank expression.

DARREN (monotone) Nothing, just watching TV

A shot of the TV shows that it is actually off. Darren is oblivious to this fact.

DARREN Yea it is still "BIT" (Waves his hand in front of his face) Ok I'll be there soon.

Darren grabs the remote, turns the TV on and then gets up and falls straight through the coffee table.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

James, Anthony and Darren are all sitting on the couch. Darren is extremely out of it, staring into space. James and Anthony stare at him, worried. As Anthony continues to stare, James turns to the audience. JAMES (to audience) Yea. We are used to it, but we still worry.

ANTHONY Do you think he's ok?

James slowly leans over to Darren.

Darren still doesn't move.

James reaches his hand out and slowly pokes him in the eye.

Darren doesn't move a single muscle.

Anthony looks on with a scared look on his face, James is unsure as to what to do.

When all of a sudden, Darren turns to them.

DARREN You guys going to toke or just sit there?

He then turns back. Staring blankly at nothing. Then suddenly he his eye in agony.

DARREN What the fuck!!!

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - 1 HOUR LATER

Darren, James and Anthony are still sitting on the couch but this time they are all extremely out of it.

Nick walks in from outside, dirty and tired.

NICK

Hey guys

No response.

NICK

Guys?

Nick notices, after a few seconds, why they are not answering.

NICK

Fucking BIT!

Nick moves in front of the TV, which is off.

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(CONTINUED)

NICK

Oi!

Starts to wave his hands.

He finally gets the attention of James.

NICK Where is my bong? I want in on this shit!

James has a stupid smile on his face.

JAMES I have a surprise for you

NICK Shut your useless mouth and tell me where my bong is!

James shuts up. Pauses, then points to the coffee table.

Nick sits down and grabs his bong from inside the cabinet.

James is sitting there looking sullen when he remembers something. He looks to Anthony and nods to him for approval. Anthony nods back encouragingly.

As Nick is preparing his cone, James ducks behind the couch.

Darren is just sitting there with a manic expression on his face.

James reappears with the box that contains the new bong. He stands between Nick and the rest of the boys.

JAMES

Hey! Nick!

Nick looks up, confused.

NICK

Yea?

JAMES What is that?

James points at Nicks bong.

NICK (confused) My bong?

JAMES

Yea?!

James looks back to Anthony, he gives James another nod. Pushing him on.

JAMES You call that a bong!?

James, now very excited, snatches Nicks bong from his hands and with all his force, throws it at the wall. The bong shatters into pieces.

Nick stares at his broken bong, in disbelief.

James starts to open the box and pulls the new bong out. Slowly.

JAMES This! Is a bong.

Nick turns around to face James, absolute anger in his eyes but is struck by the sheer magnificence of the bong. His anger turns to astonishment.

Much like Nick, Anthony and Darren each look on in amazement. Darren has a more manic expression than the rest of them.

James turns to the audience, gives a thumbs up and a cheesy grin. Mirroring the dream.

The chorus of "La Fortuna" plays through out the bong reveal.

CUT TO:

CREDITS

POST CREDITS

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

The room is full of smoke.

The four men are sitting on the couch, obviously out of it. The new bong is sitting on the coffee table.

They all seem to be watching TV, the glow is lighting them up.

After a couple of seconds

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(CONTINUED)

NICK Turn it down, it's killing my ears.

James grabs the TV remote. It is now revealed that the TV is just showing static.

FADE OUT

THE END