

The Hole

By

Samuel Ashurov

Copyright (c) 2017

samuelashurov1@gmail.com

EXT. THE HOLE - DAY

JAY, 19, and B, 19, are chilling at "the hole". A hangout spot underneath a bridge next to a body of water. They are drinking beer, hanging out, and sitting by a body of water, just staring out into it. No one is saying anything, it's silent. B is playing with his hair and Jay is playing with the rocks next to where he is sitting.

Jay stops playing with the rocks takes out a pack of cigarettes. Takes one out and hands it to B. B stops playing with his hair and takes the cigarette. Jay takes one out for himself and puts it in his mouth. He puts the pack on the ground next to the rock and lights up B's cigarette and then his own. He takes a drag, and breaks the silence.

JAY

So whats the plan for tonight?

B

I don't know man.

JAY

Whats there to do?

B

There's never anything to do.

Beat.

JAY

Let's hit up some girls.

B

We can.

JAY

Word.

B starts playing with his hair again.

B

I can text Rachel.

Jay looks at B, takes a drag of his cigarette and blows it in his face.

JAY

Is that a fucking joke?

B

Nah. Why?

(CONTINUED)

JAY
You know fucking why.

B
Alright shit I wont then.

JAY
You need to move on bro.

B
Yeah yeah.

JAY
Lets hit up other girls. That will help you.

B
You're acting like I haven't gotten with other girls since.

JAY
So then why are you still like this?

B
It's not the same.

JAY
What do you mean?

B
When you're with a girl you genuinely care about its so much better than fucking some random chick.

JAY
I don't know about that.

B
I know all about that.

Beat.

Jay starts playing with the rocks again.

JAY
We could hit up Jackie and her friends.

B
Now is that a fucking joke?

JAY
What do you mean?

B
Jackie's a bitch bro.

JAY
What? What she do to you?

B
Not to me, to you.

JAY
Whatever man.

B
You're the one that needs to move on.

JAY
I'm still gonna text her.

B
Whatever man.

Where would we even go?

JAY
I don't know.

B
We have no where to take them.

JAY
Can we go to your house?

B
Fuck no. My parents are home.

JAY
Fuck.

B
How about we take them to your house.

JAY
My parents are home too.

Beat.

B
We could get hookah.

JAY
We could. Maybe go to Maya?

B
Nah Maya sucks.

JAY
What? You used to go there all the time.

B
Yea I used to, but now I go to Shahs.

JAY
Where's that?

B
Highland Park, its close to Maya, but so much better.

JAY
Is it nice?

B gets really into the conversation.

B
Nah, Maya's actually nicer and bigger. But Shahs is like cozy and comfortable, it has a good vibe. Maya's seats suck, and uncomfortable and the music gets soo annoying. Like I cant be there for long. And the hookah is better in Shahs.

JAY
I gotta check it out.

B
Lets go tonight, I can go for hookah.

JAY
You're always in the mood for hookah.

B
True.

JAY
Crazy cause now you smoke
cigarettes.

B
Remember when I didn't.

JAY
Yeah crazy man, you were so against
it.

B
Yeah.

JAY
What happened?

B starts playing with his hair.

B
Rachel.

JAY
Gotcha.

B
Love is like war bro, some people
just dont make it out alright.

Jay looks at B.

Beat.

B
So hookah?

JAY
Nah, i'm not feelin it.

B
Damn. I got excited.

Beat.

JAY
We could hit up Dave.

B
Uhhh really?

JAY
Whats wrong with Dave?

B
Nothing, its just a hassle.

JAY
What do you mean?

B
Cause 1 we gotta find another girl
then and 2 me and him always argue.

JAY
Who cares? Plus Jackie can bring
one of her friends or some shit.

B
Text him and ask.

JAY
Alright.

Jay pulls out is phone and starts texting Dave.

JAY
Should I text Jackie?

B
Nah not yet.

JAY
Why?

B
Cause what if we cant go to Dave's?
Then what do we do?

JAY
We'll improvise.

B
No every time we improvise our
night turns to shit.

JAY
What are you talking about?

B
Last time we did that we ended up
chilling in the car for 2 hours.

JAY
I blame you.

B
The fuck.

JAY
Yeah.

B
That wasn't my fault.

JAY
(Sarcastically)
You were the one who said lets
improvise.

B
Fuck you.

Jay gets a text from Dave.

JAY
Dave said we can come through to
his place.

B
Did you tell him about the girls?

JAY
Nah not yet.

B
What why?

JAY
I wanna wait till we hangout.

B
What's the difference?

JAY
I'd rather hangout with him and be
like "Oh let's invite girls over"
instead of like saying "oh can we
come over with girls." So that way
its like not making it seem like we
just want to use him for his house.

B
Makes sense.

JAY
Yeah.

B
We should pick up some beer.

JAY
That's a must.

B
Do you have your fake on you?

JAY
Course.

B
Word.

They just sit there.

Beat.

B
Alright lets go.

JAY
Yeah.

They get up and leave.

INT. DAVE'S HOUSE

Jay, B, and DAVE, 19, are chilling in his house in the kitchen drinking beer.

DAVE
What you guys do today?

B
We were chillin at the hole.

DAVE
Of course, what else.

B
What about you?

DAVE
I was binge watching Netflix.

B
You realize that doesn't make sense right.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

What do you mean?

B

Binge watching Netflix. That's like saying "I was eating microwave".

DAVE

Fuck you.

B

Right backatcha bitch.

JAY

Why do you guys always argue.

Dave pushes in his glasses.

DAVE

We don't argue. We debate. There's a difference.

JAY

Whatever.

DAVE

Plus its fun, right B?

B sips beer.

B

Mhm.

DAVE

What do you guys wanna do tonight?

JAY

I don't know, have any ideas?

DAVE

We could watch a movie.

B

Which one?

Jay looks at B.

DAVE

I don't know. Harry Potter.

B

Oh shit, I love Harry Potter.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
Goblet of Fire?

JAY
Or we could hit up girls.

DAVE
We could do that too. Who you have
in mind?

JAY
Jackie and her friends.

DAVE
Eh. Is there any better options?

JAY
Whats wrong with them?

DAVE
Jackie's a bitch.

JAY
Who cares, she's for me. Her
friends are for you.

DAVE
Where we gonna go?

Jay and B look at each other.

B
Can we take them here?

DAVE
To watch Goblet of Fire?

JAY
We're not watching fucking Harry
Potter. I'm tryna hook up.

DAVE
My parents are gonna be home.

JAY
Damn.

B
We could all just chill at the
hole.

JAY

How am I supposed to fuck there B?!

B

Improvise bitch.

DAVE

Do we have to pick them up or can they meet us there?

JAY

I don't know let me ask.

Jay takes out his phone and texts them.

DAVE

So B.

B

Yeah?

DAVE

Let's continue yesterday's debate.

B

There's nothing left to debate. I whooped your ass.

DAVE

Fuck no you didn't.

B

Listen there's nothing left to this discussion.

DAVE

Jewish people run the world!

B

We're about to fucking fight.

DAVE

Jew's don't fucking run the world.

B

Yeah okay then who does dipshit.

Dave cleans his glasses.

DAVE

I dont know people with weapons. Like people with powerful armed forces or some-shit.

(CONTINUED)

B
Alright so lets put in perspective
mother fucker.

DAVE
Alright.

B
How do you make weapons?

DAVE
With fucking atoms, bitch.

B
No what...with fucking materials
you cock.

DAVE
Which are made of atoms.

B
Whatever, how do you get these atom
made materials.

DAVE
I don't know.

B
You buy them.

DAVE
Okay so?

B
Where do you get the money to buy
them?

DAVE
My ass.

B
No douchbag, the banks. Who runs
the banks?

DAVE
...

B
THE FUCKING JEWS BITCH!

DAVE
You're just saying that because
you're Jewish.

B
HEY! i'm just proud of my people
okay.

JAY
Alright cock suckers shut the fuck
up. They said they'll meet us
there.

DAVE
Okay what time?

JAY
In like 15 min.

B
It's like a 10 min drive so let's
go now.

JAY
I guess.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE HOLE - NIGHT

Jay, B, and Dave are at the hole chilling, drinking beer.
They all have a can in their hands. B is playing with his
hair

B
Jay can I get another cigarette.

JAY
Yeah.

Jay puts down his beer and pulls out his pack and hands it
to B.

B
Thanks.

B puts a cigarette in his mouth.

B
You got a light?

Jay pulls out a lighter and hands it to B.

B
Thanks.

B lights his cigarette and takes a drag.

(CONTINUED)

B
So whats up guys?

DAVE
Where are they?

JAY
I don't know let me ask.

Jay takes out his phone and texts Jackie. B takes a sip of his beer.

B
You know I was never a beer fan until like this year.

DAVE
I'm still not, but it does the job.

B
I prefer shots.

DAVE
Same.

JAY
Well boys we got a problem.

DAVE
What?

JAY
They cant hangout.

DAVE
Why not?

JAY
I don't know they didn't say.

B
What did they say?

JAY
They cant make it.

They sit in silience.

DAVE
So now what?

JAY
So there goes getting laid tonight.

DAVE
You're acting like you didn't
suspect this.

JAY
I didn't.

DAVE
This happens all the time.

JAY
What? No it doesn't.

B
Jay what are you talking about.

JAY
What?

B
Jackie always does this to you.

Jay starts playing with the rocks.

JAY
So it's not like we're actually
together.

DAVE
That's the problem. You're wasting
your time on someone who doesn't
even give a fuck.

JAY
Hey at least I'm not like B, who is
still hung up on a girl he broke up
with 5 months ago.

B
At least mine was real.

DAVE
Jay listen I get that this is like
the first girl you like actually
have feelings for but you gotta
have self-respect. You don't
deserve that type of treatment.

JAY

You guys are making it sound so much worse than it is.

B

Nah were just saying it how it is.

Jay is still playing with the rocks.

JAY

We're not together, she doesn't have to always hangout with me and I don't have to hangout with her.

B

You're the only one who makes the effort to even hangout. When was the last time she asked you to chill?

JAY

...

B

Exactly.

JAY

You're being pretty hypocritical though.

B

How?

JAY

You wanted to hit up Rachel.

B

So?

JAY

Thats like the same thing.

B

Its actually not.

JAY

Dave tell him.

DAVE

Eh.

B plays with his hair.

(CONTINUED)

B

Jay me and Rachel were together for over a year. I don't want her back so I can just fuck her, I want her back because I love her... What we had was real. What you and Jackie have isn't anything.

JAY

Whatever man.

Jay throws a rock.

B

I know that sucks to hear but it's true.

JAY

I can make it something.

DAVE

I wouldn't if I were you.

JAY

Why not?

DAVE

Like I said earlier, self-respect. She doesn't deserve you.

B

Plus she's a hoe.

DAVE

Yeah.

JAY

Listen no offense. But I dont think I should take advice from a guy who couldn't hang on to his girlfriend and a guy who's never even made eye contact with one.

B

Whatever man, your call.

DAVE

Honestly, who needs bitches. That's what you got your boys for.

B

True.

(CONTINUED)

JAY

Yeah.

B

Beer and the boys? Best combination.

DAVE

We can always still watch Goblet of Fire.

JAY

We're not fucking watching Harry Potter.

DAVE

Alright damn.

B

I say we just chill. Sit here and just chill.

DAVE

I guess.

B

It's a nice day.

DAVE

It's night.

B

I will fucking kill you Dave.

JAY

Its cold.

B

Don't be a bitch.

They all sit there for a little.

Beat.

JAY

Goblet of Fire?

DAVE

Yeah.

B

Hell yeah.

They get up and leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

19.

END CREDITS