

The Wunderkind and The Underachiever

By

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EXT. CEMETERY - EVENING

LOGAN, 30's and in formal attire, is standing in front of a headstone with a beer bottle in hand.

To his left, his brother MATTHEW, comes stumbling into the cemetery. He's in his early 30's and in a Mickey Mouse costume but without the head on.

Matthew comes and stands next to Logan. Logan looks at Matt like a disappointment.

MATTHEW  
Did everybody leave?

LOGAN  
(Takes a sip)  
No one showed up.

MATTHEW  
Hmm.

LOGAN  
(beat)  
You couldn't have changed before  
you got here?

MATTHEW  
I mean, does it even matter? You  
said no showed up.

LOGAN  
And if people did show up, you  
still would have came dressed like  
that.

MATTHEW  
Whatever.  
(pause)  
Are you sure people even know he's  
dead?

LOGAN  
It was in the paper. On the news.  
His employees knew. I'm pretty sure  
everyone of them got an email.

MATTHEW  
Well, I definitely knew Mom wasn't  
gonna show up.

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN

What do you mean? It's not like he can get to her or yell at her from the ground.

MATTHEW

I guess.

(beat)

So, you finally got it, huh?

LOGAN

What?

MATTHEW

Everything. The company. I know I'm not gonna get anything, anyway.

LOGAN

You'll get a cut. Not much. Maybe if you just worked with me.

MATTHEW

Excuse me, but I actually want people to come to my funeral when I die.

LOGAN

You'll be dead, anyway. You won't even know.

MATTHEW

Yeah, okay.

LOGAN

I really don't understand why you try so hard to be different. Everyone got into the business. Jake, Thomas, our cousin Nathaniel. They're doing great right now.

(pause/sighs)

I don't know.

MATTHEW

Honestly, I don't wanna look like a douchebag in a suit everyday when I go to work.

LOGAN

(laughs)

I'll choose a suit over lookin' like Scooby-Doo.

(CONTINUED)

MATTHEW

Mickey Mouse. And who cares? I don't wanna be responsible for all the turmoil Dad's company causes towards people.

LOGAN

Matthew, these people are usually better off. They want to be homeless.

MATTHEW

Who the fuck wants to be homeless? You literally kick people out of their houses, tear it down, build it up, and sell at a price that no average person or anyone in their right mind can buy. What makes you think that's okay?

LOGAN

See that?

Logan points to his Mercedes.

LOGAN

Brand new Mercedes. Drop top. Heated seats. Leather interior. Matted the whole way through. It's perfect. Comfort and luxury is why I do what I do.

MATTHEW

(disgusted)

You should really hear how you sound right now.

LOGAN

I sound like someone who make proper life decisions.

MATTHEW

My ass.

LOGAN

Excuse me, but how did you get here?

(beat)

What car brand? Yeah. The brand new invisible brand. 2017.

(beat)

Here.

(CONTINUED)

Logan takes a few quarters out of his pocket and tosses at it Matthew.

LOGAN

Take it. It's for your ride home.

MATTHEW

You know what? Fuck you. You're such a prick nowadays. Why do you have to be this way? You're always trying to prove to everyone that you're better. You always look down on me. I'm your fucking brother, man.

LOGAN

Okay, well, don't try to make me feel like a piece of shit for the job I do. It is what it is.

MATTHEW

(sarcastic)

Yeah, it's not like you have a choice, right?

LOGAN

Well any sane human would take this opportunity. Obviously you're not sane.

(scoffs)

Your jealousy is outstanding.

MATTHEW

I'm not jealous of shit.

They pause for a second and just look at the tombstone.

MATTHEW

Ya know-

(beat)

I talked to Mom the other day.

(beat)

And you know what she said?

LOGAN

What?

MATTHEW

She said the reason she's not coming to the funeral is not because of dad, but because of you.

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN

What do you mean?

MATTHEW

She said when dad died, she felt an overwhelming relief.

(beat)

She said she's glad she'll never have to encounter him again. No more fear. No more greed. No more narcissism. But, when she saw how you became, she felt like she was looking at Dad again. A fuckin' clone. And she doesn't want another reincarnation of him in her life again.

LOGAN

(in disbelief)

You're lying.

MATTHEW

Nope.

Logan slowly backs away as he shakes his head in disbelief. He turns around and after a beat, He angrily throws his beer on the ground. He walks away for a second to think.

There's a big pause.

MATTHEW

Look-

LOGAN

(angrily)

What? Wh-what else do you want to lay on me right now?! Huh? What?

MATTHEW

(sighs)

I should've helped you, man.

LOGAN

(beat)

With what?

MATTHEW

(pause)

Look, I've seen the scars.

LOGAN

What are you talking about? What scars?

(CONTINUED)

MATTHEW

(beat)

Everyday, I'll see you change after coming from dad's office. And everyday, I'll see fresh bruises and scars. It was terrible.

LOGAN

You saw that shit?

MATTHEW

Yeah. I knew what he was doing to you and I didn't say shit. I just acted as if nothing was nothing wrong. He made you this way. You're not dad. I know you were never like this.

LOGAN

Yeah and all he did was baby you. He let you play basketball while I was doing math and getting beaten if I messed up. But, hey, at least you were having fun, huh?

MATTHEW

Look, don't accept that shit. Don't become like him. What he did to you was awful and I should've said something, but don't attack me.

LOGAN

Well, you never helped. Stop acting like you care now.

MATTHEW

I'm sorry, ok? Sorry.

LOGAN

You know, I envy you.

MATTHEW

Really? How?

LOGAN

I envy how you can be completely fine with dressing as a cartoon character everyday and not want to kill yourself.

MATTHEW

Eh, you get used to it. But, I'll take it. I'm sorry for assuming

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MATTHEW (cont'd)  
things I didn't know anything  
about. I should've helped you. I  
wasn't as good as a brother as I  
should've been.

LOGAN  
Yeah. I dreaded every minute of it.  
But, it's cool. I dealt with it.  
(beat)  
Sorry for being an asshole.

MATTHEW  
(pats Logan on the shoulder)  
I forgive you.  
(turning around)  
Well, I gue-

Matthew turns and sees that Logan's car isn't there.

MATTHEW  
Where the hell did your car go?

LOGAN  
What?

Logan turns and sees it gone.

LOGAN  
(angry)  
Dammit! Must've gotten towed.

MATTHEW  
Ah, you're fine. I guess that  
public transportation is coming in  
handy.

LOGAN  
How did we not see that?

MATTHEW  
I hope you can find those quarters  
you threw at me.

LOGAN  
Yeah, right.

MATTHEW  
(laughs)  
Let's go, bro.

They begin to walk to the sidewalk.



8.

CUT TO:

THE END