

"Two Fellows"

Episode 1: Move-In Day

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INT. PHIL'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT

1

PHIL (40s), a former comedian who lost his edge and career, types away on his laptop to write a letter to his ex-wife, SOPHIE (38).

PHIL (V.O.)

Dear Sophie... I know I am the last person you want to hear from, but please... forgive me.

Whimpering comes over PHIL, but quickly pulls out to continue his letter.

PHIL (V.O.)

I know I can't excuse what I've done and I don't blame you. I realize that the person you left behind you was just some sulking loser who wouldn't look up for you. You. The woman I called my wife. The-the woman I-I can't for-

Some more of PHIL tears escape his eyes. A couple drop onto the keys of his keyboard.

PHIL (V.O.)

-get. Your everything. My everything. I'm sorry.

PHIL wipes the tears from his face while starting a new paragraph.

PHIL (V.O.)

I've changed you know. I met someone who helped me. Heh, funny how I despised him at first, but I noticed we had more in common than I realized. And he was there...on that day...

PHIL continues on with his letter as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PHIL'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - TWO WEEKS AGO (DAY)

2

SOPHIE (38) is the current wife of Phil and sheds a tear while packing some clothes and other supplies into a suitcase. Then, she moves to the...

INT. PHIL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

3

Sitting in a recliner, PHIL watches tv in his favorite bathrobe as SOPHIE notices him with an unhappy look. SOPHIE walks over heavily towards PHIL.

SOPHIE

Enough is enough honey!

She angrily snatches the remote from PHIL's hand.

PHIL

Hey?!

PHIL, annoyed, turns his head to notice it's his wife.

SOPHIE

I've had enough seeing you like this!
You just sit your lazy ass there,
burying yourself into this-this
nonsense. I have tried to be here for
you and help, but I'm sorry, it's been
almost a month and you are still
unemployed. Wake the fuck up and find
a damn job already.

PHIL

But don't you understand babe. I can't
go back out there. Like I told you
before, I'm nothing now. Everything
that I used to be, everything that I
was able to achieve has vanished...

SOPHIE

Well I must've married a blind man
because he's too unaware that he was
able to keep one of those things...

SOPHIE, still upset, sheds another tear as she begins to back away from PHIL with her suitcase.

SOPHIE

...and he just lost her.

PHIL

No wait! Honey!

Sobbing, SOPHIE runs towards the front door and gets into her car to drive off.

Her car pulls away as PHIL just misses her.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT (FROM EXT. TO INT.) - JON'S HOUSE - MOMENTS EARLIER 4
(DAY)

JON (25), a former cop returning from the hospital with a crippling injury who resorts to silliness, just arrived to his new house in the suburbs.

JON gets out of his car holding a crutch along with a bag or two.

JON
Wow! I finally made it. I made it to
the to suburbs...

JON turns to look around in awe and excitement.

JON
Well I'm bored. Let's just go inside
the house to unpack now... I gotta
make sure three dudes and their kids
aren't filling up my house.

Walking inside with some of his belongings, JON gets disappointed, hoping to meet Bob Saget, but instead acts like him making raunchy jokes on "Full House" and starts unpacking his things.

JON
Hey Joey, you know how I like
everything neat, clean and organized
right?... Well, that's not what me and
"my date" did in your bed last night.
Haha, huh? What? That was your
father?!... Well I'm glad I gave him a
night to remember.

JON laughs at himself until he hears a loud noise from next-door.

JON
Huh? What was that?

Out the window, Jon sees a woman leaving the house with a suitcase and drives off while a man in a bathrobe stands at the front door before going back inside.

JON
Hmm. I know it's not my business, but
maybe he needs some comfort.

JON drops his things and goes next-door to see if his neighbor is doing all right.

CUT TO:

EXT. PHIL'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - PRESENT (SAME) 5

JON walks over onto Phil's front lawn and goes to knock on his door...

INT. PHIL'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - SAME 6

A knock comes to PHIL's door, so he gets up to answer it, enthusiastically hoping it's his wife.

PHIL

Babe! Thank goodness, I thought you were-

To PHIL'S disappointment it wasn't his wife, but some guy standing at his door. But before JON gets to speak, PHIL cuts him off.

PHIL

Who are you? Oh, you must be one of those door-to-door salesman or maybe a charity person. Well, whatever you're selling either leave me alone or if you need to, get your whole spiel out so I can tell you to fuck off anyway.

JON

I'm not a salesman. I'm your new next-door neighbor, the name's Jon.

PHIL

Oh great, even better. Someone who I can never tell to fuck off because he'll constantly keep coming back to ask for sugar or something.

JON looks at him with offense and PHIL notices his injury.

PHIL

Sorry. Name's Phil. I've just gotten a bit distraught from-from my wife just leaving me.

JON

Oh. I'm so sorry. I just noticed the commotion and wanted to see if you

were doing okay.

PHIL

Well, that's very kind of you. But as you can I'm good. See? Now please leave me be for a while.

JON

Are you sure? I can read people pretty good and I think you need some comforting right now.

PHIL

No no that's fine just leave me alone.

PHIL backs up to close the door until JON grabs the door.

PHIL

(startled in breath)

Ahh. Go away!

JON

I can help. Please, I don't meet new friends who are hurting inside and leaving them to continue suffering.

PHIL

Fine fine. You can comfort me... and we're not friends.

CUT TO:

INT. PHIL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

7

PHIL opens the door to let JON in and suggests both of them to sit down at his kitchen table.

PHIL

Want something to drink?

JON

Nothing for me thanks.

PHIL

Okay... what are you gonna to do? How am I going to be "comforted"?

JON

Maybe... I was thinking... I can tell you some jokes to cheer you up.

PHIL
Sure why not. Go for it.

JON carefully gets up from the table to get some jokes ready.

JON
I didn't really come that prepared, so
I'm gonna start with classic cheesy
knock knock jokes and work it from
there.

PHIL
That's fine just amuse me already.

JON doesn't pick great knock knock jokes.

From now, as every joke is said, Phil gets sad and continues
to think more about his wife.

JON
Knock knock.

PHIL
Who's there?

JON
Honey bee.

PHIL
Honey bee who?

JON
Honey bee a dear and get me a soda!
Haha!

PHIL
Heh-

PHIL starts looking sad.

PHIL
My wife used to do things like that.

JON
No no, stop. I'm trying to cheer you
up remember. No more sad Phil. Here's
another. Knock knock.

PHIL
Who's there?

JON

Adore.

PHIL

Adore who?

JON

Adore is between us. Open up! Haha!

PHIL

Heh. But we just met you and neither of us really know the other and our past mistakes.

JON

Oh no, I'm losing him! Uh, more might work. Knock knock.

PHIL

Who's there?

JON

(sexy voice) Who would you like it to be?

PHIL realizes that this joke aren't helping him and begins to get frustrated.

PHIL

Bring up my wife again aren't you!

JON

No. You're just keep changing the meaning of the jokes to reflect yourself. It's not my fault.

PHIL

I've just had enough of this!

JON

Wait! Can I just do one more joke? I promise it won't offend you in any way.

PHIL

Fine. But I better chuckle or something.

JON readies his last joke as PHIL sits at the table now upset and frustrated at JON's jokes.

JON
Knock knock.

PHIL
(tolerating demeanor)
Who's there?

JON
Nana.

PHIL
Nana who?

JON
Nana my business! Haha!

PHIL gets up from the table and yells at JON.

PHIL
That's it! Get out!

JON
What for?

PHIL
Because I just experience my own wife leaving me. Instead of leaving me to sorrow in my empty house and collects my thoughts. I get some idiot neighbor who thinks he's some psychologist and can somehow cheer me up, but instead just distracts me from my pain. Well it didn't work. Now I would kindly appreciate it if you leave, but if you don't I will call the cops.

JON
Okay okay. I'm going. But just to let you know, I wanted to be friends.

PHIL
Friends. Heh, just painful distractions now.

JON
Painful?

JON walks over to PHIL with his crutch pointing out his injury.

JON
Don't tell me about pain. I'll leave
now.

JON walks towards the door and hear a door slam shut.

PHIL, still being angry, calms down and sits back at the table. He looks up in thought and then drops his head onto the table.