

THE EVENT

Written by

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Shooting Draft

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vincent, 31, sits alone in his bedroom in the middle of the night, staring at his computer. On the screen, it reads:

Directed by Vincent Tromboune

He wearily looks at the screen while holding his head with both hands.

Beat.

Something captures his attention. Sitting right next to the laptop, a bowl of cold pasta.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Vincent walks out of his bedroom holding the bowl of cold pasta and slowly opens the door to his roommate's bedroom.

INT. ROOMMATE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Vincent comes in and kneels down on the floor next to the bed. The room is dark, lit ever so slightly by a light coming from the hallway. Jack, 35, is sleeping under the sheets. Vincent gets very close to him, starts whispering:

VINCENT

Hey, Jack. Jack.

Vincent places the bowl of pasta on a little side table by the bed.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

We like pasta, right?

Jack groans.

JACK

What?

VINCENT

(whispering)

Imagine that we live in a world where it is really hard to make pasta. It's expensive to make pasta and it's really hard to make it good. But, you and I, we don't care, we love pasta and we want to make pasta for a living, so we move to a little village in Italy called Pietrasanta.

(MORE)

VINCENT (CONT'D)

And Pietrasanta makes the best pasta in the world. The best. But the thing is, there's only one restaurant in Pietrasanta and we really want to work there but it's really hard to get a job at this restaurant. So we end up spending most of our time in Pietrasanta just eating pasta and reading about pasta. That's all we do, and it's sad because we want to *make* pasta.

Jack opens his eyes for the first time, and turns his head to face Vincent.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

(still whispering)

And then one day, someone we know, a friend, goes out by himself and makes a tiny bowl of spaghetti. He comes over to our house with a bowl of spaghetti that he made!

Vincent grabs the bowl of spaghetti.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

And he hands us a bowl of spaghetti.

(handing the bowl to Jack)

Here. You guys try it. And tell me what you think.

Jack takes the bowl of spaghetti in his hands.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Now, if we take the bowl of spaghetti and we don't eat it... What does that say about us? We're pasta people. All we talk about is pasta, pasta, pasta, pasta and how much we want to make pasta but we can't and then this guy makes pasta and we don't eat it. What does that say about us? And what does that say about the way we feel about this guy?

JACK

Why are you handing me food?

They lock eyes.

VINCENT

Why haven't you watched it?

Jack finally realizes what Vincent is talking about. It hits him like a truck.

JACK
(propping himself up a
little bit)
Buddy.

VINCENT
Why haven't you watched my short
film?

JACK
Vincent, get out of my room.

VINCENT
Why haven't you watched it?

JACK
I am going to watch it. Can you get
out of my room?

Jacks hands Vincent back the bowl of spaghetti. He places it on the floor.

VINCENT
When?

JACK
Tomorrow.

VINCENT
Why *haven't* you watched it?

JACK
I'm busy.

VINCENT
It's been a month. What do you mean
you're "busy"?

JACK
I am busy.

VINCENT
But you're always watching stuff.

JACK
Yeah, but, you making stuff is a
big deal. It's a big fucking deal.
And I need to be in the right mood.

VINCENT

(puzzled)

What mood? What's the "mood" you're talking about?

JACK

I don't want to watch it just to watch it. When you see me watching something, I am not really watching it. I know it might look like I am watching something but I haven't really watched anything in a year. When I watch something, I make popcorn, it's a whole thing. I like to make it special.

VINCENT

So you haven't watched it because you don't want to watch it just to watch it?

JACK

Exactly.

VINCENT

So you're excited to watch it even though you haven't watched it?

JACK

Yes.

VINCENT

So it's a... good thing? It's a good thing that you haven't watched it...?

JACK

I told you to do a viewing party. I want to watch it with you.

VINCENT

(confused)

Ok.

JACK

Yeah, a viewing party, invite people over. It's not just you showing us something, it's an event. Right? It's an event.

VINCENT

But you're always watching something.

JACK

No, I am not.

VINCENT

You just watched that documentary about Jeffrey Epstein, it was ten hours. Why would anyone choose to watch ten hours of Jeffrey Epstein?

JACK

I didn't really watch it--

VINCENT

--And then I make a tiny short film and it's not enough. I need to make it... something else. A party. An event.

JACK

(not sure anymore)

Yeah.

Beat.

VINCENT

I don't know, man.

JACK

Vincent, look at me, I am going to watch your short film. I just can't watch it when you want me to watch it. This is not OK. You can't wake me up like this.

VINCENT

You don't understand.

JACK

What?

VINCENT

You're my best friend. And I can't even convince you to watch it.

JACK

Look, I thought I was going to watch it. It was right there but I didn't. I didn't watch it. I watched something else, and then I got busy and I was never in the right mood to watch it. That's it.

VINCENT
(unconvinced)
OK.

JACK
Can I go back to sleep?

Vincent gets up and goes for the door.

JACK (CONT'D)
Vincent.

Vincent turns.

JACK (CONT'D)
You forgot something.

The bowl of spaghetti is still sitting on the floor.

VINCENT
Oh.

Vincent grabs the bowl of spaghetti and exits the room.

Beat.

Jack turns off the side lamp and gets back under the sheets.

Beat.

Vincent re enters the room, turns on the ceiling lights and resumes the conversation at full volume:

VINCENT (CONT'D)
But you're an actor.

The whole room is COVERED in movie posters and film memorabilia. Every inch, of every wall, plastered with medium size movie posters.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
You are an actor and you want to act in movies. And then your best friend makes a movie and you don't watch it...?

JACK
Wow, wow, wow.

Jack props himself up immediately.

JACK (CONT'D)
Vincent!

Beatrice, 33, comes out from under the blankets, wearing noise cancelling headphones and a sleeping mask.

BEATRICE
(removing both items)
What the fuck?

VINCENT
I don't think you like movies.

JACK
I like movies.

VINCENT
(losing it)
NO, YOU DON'T! I made one and you haven't watched it! You don't like movies!

JACK
(getting angry)
I am an ACTOR. I don't need to like movies the way you like movies. I love acting. I am an a-c-t-o-r.

BEATRICE
Why are you guys having the most obnoxious conversation I've ever heard in my life at 2am in the morning?

VINCENT
(losing his mind)
You don't like pasta! Why does your bedroom look like this if YOU DON'T LIKE PASTA???

BEATRICE (worried) What are you talking about--	JACK (getting up) GET OUT!!!
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CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

They resume the conversation in the hallway, without Beatrice. Whispering:

JACK
Dude, you're scaring Beatrice. Are you listening to me? I didn't want to say anything, but, she's scared of you.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

We need to establish some boundaries or this is not going to work.

Vincent is not angry anymore, just exhausted. Like a wounded soldier at the end of a long battle.

VINCENT

I am sorry. I didn't know she was in the room.

Beat.

JACK

I am going to watch it. OK?

Vincent nods his head in despair.

JACK (CONT'D)

What?

VINCENT

I am not trying to convince you to watch it. I just need to understand WHY you don't WANT to watch it. Because it's fascinating. We have a good relationship. I am nice to you and you're nice to me. I don't do this. If I was this all the time, why would you watch it? But I am not. I sent you my short film and I didn't say anything for a month. I waited.

JACK

Look, do you want me to be honest with you?

VINCENT

YES!

JACK

Do you really want to know?

VINCENT

Yes.

JACK

Are you sure?!

Vincent nods his head but he's not too sure anymore.

JACK (CONT'D)

Sitting down to watch your short film sounds... boring. It's boring. And I don't want to do it.

VINCENT

But I really think you'd like it.

JACK

I don't think so, Vinny. I like you but I get enough of you. I don't want more. I don't walk around thinking, if only I could get more of Vinny, you know? I love you, dude. You making your first short film it's great and I am so proud of you, but I am maxed out. I am not interested. Maybe one day, who knows, maybe one day i'll watch it. That's the best I can do for you right now.

Beat.

JACK (CONT'D)

I am your friend, I am not your audience.

Vincent doesn't know what to say.

VINCENT

OK.

Silence. It's awkward.

JACK

Can you give me a hug?

They hug.

JACK (CONT'D)

I love you, dude. You're my best friend, OK?

Vincent nods, confused, sad, all of it.

INT. JACK'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jack comes back in the room. Gets back in bed next to Beatrice, who's half asleep.

BEATRICE
Is he OK?

Jack turns off the side lamp.

JACK
He's upset that we haven't watched
his short film.

Beat.

BEATRICE
I watched it.

Jack is completely caught off guard.

JACK
You have?

BEATRICE
Yeah.

JACK
I thought we were going to watch it
together.

BEATRICE
Yeah, but you never wanted to watch
it so I watched it.

JACK
When?

BEATRICE
I don't know, I watched it a few
times.

Beat.

Jack looks at the ceiling, irritated by the whole thing.
After a while:

JACK
Is it good?

Silence.

Beatrice is sleeping.

JACK (CONT'D)
Beatrice?

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jack sitting at the edge of the bed, watching Vincent's short film. The screen lights up his face. He's completely mystified by what he's watching.

THE EVENT

Roll credits.