"NOTHING PERSONAL"

Ву

Drake Cummings

SCENE 1

INT: KATE'S CAR

Kate is in the car on her phone outside someone's house.

KATE

Uggg I know, he's annoying as fuck but he's the only one I know that even has Xanax.

She listens to the person on the phone (inaudible) as she riffles for cash in her oversized purse

KATE

Seriously like when did xans become so hard to get.

She listens to the person on the phone as she gets everything together, gets out of her car, and walks to the door of the house.

KATE

I tried to get a prescription, but apparently since I already have an Adderall prescription, they won't give it to me. Like can't a bitch be scatterbrained and nervous at the same time. Anyway I have to go, I'll call you when I leave.

She hangs up the phone and knocks on the door. No answer for a moment, she checks her watch, then goes to knock again but the door opens right before her fist connects with the door. A man (Conner) opens the door.

CONNER

You come alone?

He scans the outside of the doorway quickly

KATE

... Yea...

CONNER

Sick... Sick... ok cool come in.

SCENE 2

INT: CONNOR'S HOUSE

The two of them walk over to the couch and coffee table where Connor has bags, scales, and other drug paraphernalia. There isn't much else in the house and the place looks largely abandoned.

CONNER

Nice place, right?

KATE

Did you just move in?

CONNER

Yea, but more importantly whoever used to live here just moved out! Suckers left their electricity on, what a score.

KATE

Yea... Totally...

CONNER

What were you looking for again?

KATE

Oh um, Xanax

CONNER

Right, ya I got them somewhere, let me see, how many?

Conner digs through a nearby bookbag

KATE

Just 10

CONNER

Got you, got you, so how you been, haven't seen you in a while.

KATE

Oh, ya no, I've just been really busy, but I have this flight coming up and airplanes freak me out sooo...

CONNER

Totally, ya I was on a plane one time and this dude had a full-on heart attack; it was gnarly.

KATE

Oh my god!

CONNER

Ya by the time we landed he was dead. There was a storm and we couldn't get clearance for like an hour. If we had been on the ground, he might have gotten help lived you know... wild.

KATE

Yeaaaa... I'll definitely remember that when I'm in the air...

CONNER

Oh no try not to, I haven't flown since, shit scares the fuck out of me.

KATE

Right...

CONNER

Where you going anyway?

KATE

Miami

CONNER

Fun!!

KATE

Not really, it's for my mom's funeral

CONNER

Oh sick! My mom's dead too

KATE

What?!

CONNER

I'm just saying we have a lot in common, you know?

KATE

I guess, do you know where the xans are? Or?

CONNER

Oh, ya right here!

Conner pulls out a bag counts out 10 and zips them up.

CONNER

\$200

Kate hands the money over and puts the pills away

CONNER

You need anything else, I just got in some fire blow.

KATE

I'm good.

CONNER

What about K, or or G, I have some E or X in here somewhere too.

Conner digs in his bag.

KATE

Really, I don't need anything else you can stop naming letters.

She turns to get up and leave.

CONNER

So you want to stay and like kick it for a while... I got like a foosball table in the other room...

Close up of Kate's face as she mouths fuck.

KATE

Umm... I don't play actually... never learned, sorry.

CONNER

I mean I could like teach you, it's pretty easy actually...

KATE

I just don't really have much time, lot to do before the flight you know?

CONNER

Totally, but hey I could like roll us a joint, loosing family is hard, we could like talk about it or whatever.

KATE

Look dude we do this every time I come over and I just have to say it, we're not friends ok. We're not friends.

CONNER

...I get it... you're in love with me.

KATE

Say what?

CONNER

I've known for a while... that's why your always nervous when you come over.

Quick shot of Kate's face, she's confused and in disbelief.

KATE

... No dude, I'm always nervous when I come over because I'm worried about this exact thing happening where I try to leave and you keep me way later than I want! You're my drug dealer. That's it!

CONNER

Oh...

KATE

The only reason I see you is because I buy drugs and you sell drugs. That's it dude! What is hard to understand about this?

CONNER

I just didn't know... I just... A drug dealer really? Is that what you think about me?

Clearly sad, not fighting tears, but hurt

KATE

I mean... isn't that your job? Like no offence, it's not... personal.

CONNER

Ya no, of course, I get that.

A little closer to tears at this point

KATE

It's like a business transaction. I'm not friends with the guy at the liquor store either or anything like that. I don't even know his name, at least I know your conner.

CONNER

That's not even my real name.

KATE

That's... the name you gave me...

CONNER

When you sell drugs it's not a great idea to give out real names... I guess that one's on me.

Awkward silence

KATE

So I'm going to go

CONNER

I just feel like I don't have any friends, ever time people hit me up it's to buy drugs, I'm more than just that, you know.

KATE

Look dude, I can't help whatever this is... If you need to make a change in your life that's got to come from within.

CONNER

So your saying I should stop selling drugs if I want real friends?

KATE

Nooooo... No, don't do that. Definitely keep selling me Xanax, don't change with regards to that...

CONNER

So you think maybe next time you might want to stay and watch The Office with me?

KATE

Yea absolutely, next time for sure, it's just you know this funeral thing.

CONNER

Ya, no of course, I get it.

Kate finally gets to the door

KATE

Ok bye.

Kate walks out. The camera catches a face of exhausted frustration. Conner relaxes back on the couch.

CONNER (CONNER)

It's good to have friends that don't let you give up on your dreams, she's a good friend. I'm lucky to have her.

THE END