

Two Brothers and That Other Guy

By

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FADE IN

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Alex (24) sits on a chair with his shoulders hunched forward. Alex takes a BITE out of an energy bar.

ALEX

Man, I can't wait to get out of here. Been here since 7am! I don't know what time you're up, but 5:30am is too early for me.

Josh (10) stares at Alex as he holds a pack of TWIZZLERS.

JOSH

Can I pay for these?

ALEX

Uh yeah, sure thing kid. It's two bucks.

JOSH

It said one dollar.

ALEX

Look kid, I don't make the rules. It's two bucks. Now do you want your shit or not?

Josh starts to cry loudly.

RICHARD (40, stocky, thinning hair) stops stocking pop cans into the FRIDGE and comes over to Alex.

RICHARD

Jesus christ, Alex! Not again.

ALEX

I didn't do anything. This little asshole over here is just whining.

RICHARD

It's a little kid.

Richard takes the pack of Twizzlers on the counter and hands them to the boy.

RICHARD

These are on us.

Josh stops crying. Josh opens the Twizzlers pack and leaves the store as he devours his reward.

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Alex stares at Josh as he walks away.

Josh turns around and gives the MIDDLE FINGER to Alex as he eats his free snack with the biggest smile ever.

ALEX
Oh that fucking dick!

RICHARD
That is enough, Alex! I want you out of here!

ALEX
You didn't see that?

RICHARD
I've seen enough. Pick up your stuff and leave.

ALEX
Man, this is bullshit.

Alex picks up his jacket from his seat and puts it on. He gets ready to leave.

Then suddenly, he grabs a handful of Twizzlers and runs out the front door.

(IN DISBELIEF)

RICHARD
Unbelievable.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Alex finishes chewing on a Twizzler and throws the wrapper in a garbage can.

He pulls his PHONE from his jacket pocket and dials his brother RIZ (24).

INT. RIZ'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A mobile phone RINGS and then RINGS again. RIZ answers his phone.

RIZ
What do you want?

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

ALEX
It's time, man.

RIZ (O.S.)
What are you talking about?

ALEX
We've been talking about going on that camping trip up north for a while, but that day isn't gonna come until we just go for it. It's the perfect time to go now. I quit my job, you got fired last week. We should get Ethan.

INT. RIZ'S HOUSE

Riz's cell VIBRATES.

SUPERIMPOSE: New Message from Ethan: I'm in.

RIZ
Wait...you quit your job? Why?

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

ALEX
Fucking 10 year old kid. Some Twizzlers. Crying. Shit man, I don't want to get into it. Just pack your stuff cause we're leaving tomorrow.

Alex hangs up.

INT. RIZ'S HOUSE

RIZ
What? Hello?

A beat.

RIZ
Damn it.

RIZ puts his phone away as he WALKS to the FRIDGE for a drink.

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Before he opens the fridge, he sees an old PICTURE of him, Alex and Ethan from highschool on the fridge door.

He stares at the PICTURE reluctantly.