

TREVOR GETS THE BLUES

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INT. BASEMENT FAMILY ROOM - AFTERNOON

TREVOR (13) sits on a couch looking at an OFF-SCREEN TV, fingers dancing over a GAME CONTROLLER. ANGIE (18) sits next to him. She is lovely, a natural for homecoming queen. Trevor might qualify for homecoming dork.

The game wails with ACTION/SHOOTER SOUNDS. Trevor keeps stealing glances at Angie. Their shoulders just touch.

ANGIE

Watch out!

DEATH SOUNDS... Trevor's eyes snap back to the TV.

ANGIE

Oooh, drag. You'll have to re-play that level, right?

TREVOR

Yeah.

ANGIE

Well, go for it. Hey, sorry I got here so early. I thought Stacy said 4:30.

TREVOR

No problem.

ANGIE

Okay if I help myself to a Snapple?

TREVOR

Sure.

Angie rises, heads for the stairs.

ANGIE

Would you like one?

Taken aback, Trevor looks at her.

TREVOR

What?

ANGIE

You want a Snapple?

True love strikes.

TREVOR

Yeah, yeah, sure. Thanks.

Angie starts up the stairs. The instant she's out of sight, Trevor digs out a cell phone, hits a speed-dial number.

WIPE TO SPLIT SCREEN: Trevor on the right, and...

INT. BOZ'S ROOM - SAME TIME

BOZ (13) lying on his bed, on the left. Boz is surrounded by a trash-spill of books, homework, CDs, clothes.

BOZ

S'up?

TREVOR

I think I've got a girlfriend.

BOZ

No way! Who?

TREVOR

Angie, my sister's friend.

BOZ

Dude, an older woman!

TREVOR

She's a senior.

BOZ

Sweet. So how do you know she's for real?

TREVOR

She offered to get me a Snapple.

BOZ

Whoa! Makin a drink run for Trev. Y'think she's gonna give you some?

TREVOR

Some Snapple?

BOZ

No, not Snapple! SOME!

Angie begins to come down the stairs.

TREVOR

Gotta go.

Trevor snaps off the phone, tucks it out of sight. Angie walks up, hands him a Snapple and opens her own.

TREVOR

Thanks. Thanks a lot.

ANGIE

Sure. I figured you'd be halfway through the marsh demons by now.

Trevor is trying like mad to turn into James Bond.

TREVOR

So, uh, Angie. You, um, you think maybe you'd like to come over and hang tomorrow? Download some tunes? How about it, girl?

Angie gives Trevor a puzzled look, as one might regard a talking dog. Then a warm smile spreads over her face.

ANGIE

Oh... Oh you are so cute!

She leans over and kisses him on the cheek. Trevor is so overcome he spills his Snapple; it splashes on both of them.

ANGIE

Damn, I am so sorry! Lemme get a towel.

Angie runs upstairs. Trevor has the phone out instantly.

SPLIT SCREEN WIPE TO TREVOR AND BOZ - Boz is crouched on the floor by his bed, searching through a stack of porn.

BOZ

Talk to me.

TREVOR

We had sex.

BOZ

Damn, dawg!

TREVOR

Her lips were all over me. It was the most incredible experience of my life.

BOZ

This thing of yours is, what, five minutes old?

TREVOR

She is so into me, Boz. She had to go get a towel to clean up.

BOZ

...Okay, who is this, really?

TREVOR

And when we were, ya know, close, she... she smelled like apricots.

BOZ

When were you even near an apricot?

Angie reappears, descending the stairs, wiping off her pants with a towel. Trevor hides the phone.

ANGIE

Really sorry about that. Um, This looks like a good towel, I hope that's okay.

TREVOR

Nothing's too good for my girl.

Angie looks pained. She hands him the towel.

ANGIE

Trevor... Trevor, you're a nice guy, but... I'm not your girl. I'm way too old for you, and besides, I have a boyfriend.

Trevor's entire universe implodes in an instant.

ANGIE

Please don't be mad. We can still be friends.

Her phone rings. She checks the incoming call.

ANGIE

Sorry...

She steps away, answering the phone and heading for the stairs. Trevor watches her, heartbroken.

ANGIE (O.S.)

Hey, foxy...

SPLIT SCREEN WIPE TO TREVOR AND BOZ - Boz is sitting on the toilet, paging furiously through a tattered PENTHOUSE.

BOZ

What?!

TREVOR

We broke up.

BOZ

Oh, buzz-kill!

Boz lets the Penthouse drop to the floor.

TREVOR

She was messin around. There's some other guy. I guess it was bound to end like this. Women.

BOZ

That's tough, bro. Need a hug?

TREVOR

No, no, I'll be okay. Just gotta get through these things, ya know? Think I'll chill for a while, listen to some Tom Waits.

BOZ

Lots more where she came from, bro.

TREVOR

Later.

Trevor pockets the phone, gives a world-weary sigh. He takes an iPod from the coffee table and hunts for a track. The voice of his sister, STACY suddenly booms from upstairs.

STACY (O.S.)

YOU KISSED MY BROTHER?

Trevor glances at the ceiling, shakes his head.

TREVOR

Families can make love so hard.

He puts on the headphones, and lies back on the couch.

THE END