

CHARACTER CLASS
Episode 5 "On The Bad Days"

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INT. BRIAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

All sitting around the game table minus Max.

BRIAN

And the crest of the trees on the horizon are behind you. What are you guys doing next?

STEVE

I'm gonna spot check to see if I can see any smoke from a nearby town.

Bob looks plastered. She has drunk sways and dead eyes. Steve rolls a one and looks up at Brian, worried and defeated.

BRIAN

Dust flies in your eyes and you're blind for twenty minutes.

BOB

You're blind? Can you see this?

She flips him off, and passes out on the table.

BRIAN

Ok, I guess that's where we have to end the game tonight. Who's turn is it?

TUCKER

I'll do it.

STEVE

Thanks, man.

Tucker picks up Bob, heading for the door carrying her.

LAUREN

(quietly)

She do this a lot?

BRIAN

Only on the bad days.

EXT. BRIAN/BOB'S COMPLEX - NIGHT

Tucker thoroughly exhausted, puts Bob down.

BOB

I can whalk, yuh know.

TUCKER
(winded)
Why didn't you say so earlier?

BOB
Cuz you're beein my knigh in
shininn amor. You comi nin?

TUCKER
Yes. I have to make sure you get in
bed all right.

BOB
Yeah ya do.

Tucker sighs and opens the door. Bob gets up and walks through the door, tripping on the threshold and falls down face first.

BOB (CONT'D)
Ow

Without moving her head, she talks into the floor.

BOB (CONT'D)
I love you, Tucker.

TUCKER
Love you too, Bob.

He flips her over on to her back in an attempt to help her up.

BOB
The test results came in today.

INT. BOB'S ROOM - MORNING

Tucker is asleep on the foot of the bed, curled up like a cat. Bob wakes up Groggy.

BOB
Water!

TUCKER
To you're left.

To her left is a night stand with a glass of water and 2 headache pills. She grabs the pills and drinks the water.

BOB

I like it when you take me home.
Steve won't go in my bedroom
anymore and Max never leaves me
water.

TUCKER

We all care about you, some of us
just get frustrated and scared for
you.

BOB

Blah Blah Blah. What're you doing
today?

TUCKER

Well I gotta go home.

BOB

Want some grumpy Gothic company?

TUCKER

Always. You want to talk about what
you said last night?

BOB

Nope.

She gets up and goes to the bathroom, shutting the door
behind her.

INT. TUCKER'S ROOM - DAY

Tucker is painting a miniature with a Magnifying glass.
Shouting, yelling and fighting is heard in the background.

BOB

They okay?

TUCKER

Yeah. They need to just get a
divorce. It's gotten worse over the
years. I only step in when they
start swearing weird.

BOB

Jesus.

TUCKER

Queue the "I'm sick of this crap"
wait for it. In 3...2...

PARENTS (O.S.)
I'm sick of this crap!

They laugh.

BOB
You have the notes from last night?
I blacked out.

TUCKER
You did?
(smirk)
Right over there.

She grabs a notebook that is extensively thick.

BOB
Jesus, how long have you been
playing?

TUCKER
Since I was a kid. That notebook is
just Brian's campaign. You should
see my DM notebook.

BOB
Wow. How long you been playing with
Brian?

TUCKER
Max and I started Brian's game when
he found out I played. Funny story
actually. I had just finished
closing escrow on this house, and I
was all flustered with paperwork. I
didn't realize I had printed out my
New Client forms on the back of a
character sheet. He noticed it and
I was so embarrassed. Then without
a beat, he said "Okay, I'm in, but
I just played a Paladin. Can I pick
a different Character Class?"

They share a laugh.

BOB
You know you can buy those at a
game store pre-painted.

TUCKER
Yeah, but this one is for Max.

PARENTS (O.S.)

You shit boob farter! Fuck suck
bottom bastard! Bitch shit pussy
poop!

TUCKER

I'll be back.

BOB

Grab me a beer.

Tucker gives her a look.