

TWO GUYS ONE TRUCK

Episode 1 "You were a movable"

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EXT. BACK PARKING LOT - DAY

A moving truck pulls up and parks. NICK and KENTON sit inside, Nick in the drivers seat. Kenton sits on the Passenger side, studying his fingernails.

NICK

Alright, finish up your coffee. I'm gonna call her and let her know we're here.

KENTON

Do you think it's gay for a guy to get a manicure?

NICK

(Annoyed)

Yeah. Why?

KENTON

(Shows fingernails)

Do you think my nails are gross?

NICK

Yeah

Nick glances down at the clipboard and starts dialing a number in his phone.

KENTON

What's this chick's name?

NICK

Uhh... Jamie Devereux

KENTON

Oh, she's hot.

NICK

Why?

KENTON

Cause she's got a dude's name. Every chick with a dude's name is always hot. Jamie, Taylor...

NICK

Charlie.

KENTON

I've never met a hot chick named Charlie.

NICK
Yeah I know one.

Kenton is suspicious Nick is pulling his leg. Nick continues to dial.

NICK (CONT'D)
Steven, Christopher...

KENTON
Mm. Alright.

KENTON (CONT'D)
So it's definitely gay?

NICK
Yeah, it's gay!
(to the phone)
Hey Taylor, uh Jamie. It's Nick with Two Guys One Truck. Sorry about that. Just wanted to let you know that we are parked out back and...great...we'll be right there. Can't wait to see you...
(embarrassed)
uh, thanks.

KENTON
Can't wait to see you?

Nick embarrassed, brings up his fingers to bite his nails, but before he can,

KENTON (CONT'D)
Don't bite your nails.

EXT. BACK APT. GATE - DAY

Nick reaches for the handle.

KENTON
She's cool with us coming in the back door?

NICK
Nope. Don't do that. Don't be you.

KENTON
What?

NICK
Be me. Be me for ten minutes.

KENTON

Hi, I'm you for ten minutes.

NICK

NO, pretend to be me for ten minutes.

KENTON

I'm Nick. I last for ten minutes.

JAMIE (O.S.)

Hey guys, come on in.

JAMIE (mid twenties) a tough, cold, knockout blonde, is smiling and sunny. She is dressed like she works at a law firm. Kenton and Nick walk into the back storage area. Nick and Jamie shake hands.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Jamie.

NICK

Nick.

She shakes Kenton's hand.

KENTON

Hi, I'm Nick. I last for ten minutes.

Jamie's confused. Nick looks angrily at Kenton, who's giving him a subtle thumbs up and a wink.

JAMIE

Well come on in.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jamie leads nick and Kenton in, mid conversation.

JAMIE

The paintings in the hall are staying, just please be careful while you're moving things through them. I know we discussed this over the phone, I just wanted to quickly run through it again to make sure we are one hundred percent.

NICK

Of course.

JAMIE

So all the boxes in the bedroom are going.

NICK

Ok

JAMIE

Everything in here with blue tabs has to go to storage as well. Everything else is staying here.

NICK

Oh, do you have a roommate?

JAMIE

Yes, it's my roommate's

Kenton points to a miniature.

KENTON

Is this your father?

JAMIE

No, that's Abraham Lincoln. So I've got to run. Can you have this done in 2 hours?

NICK

Yeah, shouldn't be a problem.

JAMIE

Great. Thank you guys so much for doing this last minute. There's water in the fridge for you.

NICK

Ok, great. Thank you.

Kenton watches Jamie as she walks back down the hallway. Nick stares out at the living room.

NICK (CONT'D)

Why don't you start with the boxes in her room.

KENTON

Alright

Kenton ambles off. Nick walks over to the TV area, looking around at furniture, when suddenly the front door opens. In walks a large man with a bouquet of flowers in his hand, surprised to see Nick.

NICK

Hello.

BISHOP

Who the fuck are you?

Nick, immediately, changes his demeanor, retreats back and grabs [RANDOM ITEM] to defend himself.

NICK

Kenton!

Bishop advances, as Nick continues to evade.

BISHOP

Oh, you wanna get combative?

NICK

No, I don't wanna get combative.
What is going on?

Kenton runs in, a THONG in his hands.

BISHOP

Who the hell are you, man?

KENTON

I'm Nick, I last for ten min-

BISHOP

What are you doing with my intimate apparel, guy? Oh, you wanna fuck?

KENTON

These are yours? No, I don't want to fuck.

NICK

Yeah, don't fuck him.

KENTON

Don't fuck me.

BISHOP

(to Nick)

You wanna fuck?

NICK

No, I don't want you to fuck me either. Listen, we're just trying to do our-

BISHOP

Get the fuck out of my house, guy!

NICK

We're supposed to be here. Maybe
you have the wrong-

Kenton points at a bearded miniature.

KENTON

No, Nick. He's telling the truth.

BISHOP

That's Stonewall Jackson you idiot!

NICK

Yeah, that's Stonewa-, Look we are
movers. Jamie hired us to move her
out.

BISHOP

She did?

KENTON

Yeah, the hot chick.

NICK

(deflecting)

Is she your roommate?

BISHOP

She's my girlfriend, guy. She's
leaving?

NICK

Yeah.

BISHOP

What's with all the blue tags?

NICK

Uh, that's her stuff. That's the
stuff we're moving. She didn't tell
you?

BISHOP

(voice breaking)

No...

Bishop, in a daze, walks over and sits down in the easy
chair. Nick and Kenton look at each other.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

She's leaving me?

Nick sits down next to Bishop, still wary, takes out inhaler.

NICK

Uh, Kenton, would you get him some tea?

KENTON

What? You want-

NICK

Get him some- Kenton, get him some God-damned tea! Thank you.

Kenton goes to the kitchen

NICK (CONT'D)

Did you guys have a fight?

BISHOP

Like two days ago.

KENTON

Where do you keep your tea?

BISHOP

Second Drawer to the left. I just thought that we had moved passe-

KENTON

Earl Grey or Cinnamon Apple?

BISHOP

Earl Grey. I hate Cinnamon Apple. I just thought it was gonna work out. That's why I bought these.

NICK

The flowers are a nice gesture.

BISHOP

She loves sunflowers.

KENTON

(quietly)
Noted.

NICK

So, I think this is a good thing.

BISHOP

Why?

NICK

Because she's done the hardest par-

KENTON

I'm sorry, Nick. You want honey?

Bishop looks at Kenton on the verge of exploding.

KENTON (CONT'D)

So, no then?

Bishop starts to get up, but Nick sits him back down.

NICK

Because she's done all the work. I mean she definitely doesn't want to see you again. Ever.

Bishop glares at him.

NICK (CONT'D)

And that's good 'cause closure. You have closure. And you still got the apartment. And the beard.

Bishop glares at Nick, just as Kenton hand's him the tea.

KENTON

Careful you don't burn your tongue. It's hot.

BISHOP

Closure?

NICK

That's right. You can get on with your life. So, we've got to get on with the job. You probably don't wanna stick around?

BISHOP

No, I'll just go to my mom's.

NICK

That's probably for the best.

Bishop takes a sip.

BISHOP

This is Apple Cinnamon!