

TWO GUYS ONE TRUCK

Episode 9 "Untitled"

Written by

Nick Reinhardt
Kenton Remmey
Danny Herb

Chasing the Shade writers

Rise Motion Pictures
www.risemotionpics.com

www.twoguysonetruckshow.com
tgotshow@gmail.com

INT. NICK AND KENTON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Nick is sitting at the kitchen table eating breakfast. He is staring angrily at Thad, who is doing Yoga on the living room floor. On Thad's phone is playing really annoying sitar music.

KENTON

Thad ignores him. Kenton steps over Thad and goes over to Nick.

NICK
How'd your date go?

KENTON
Pretty---

THAD

They hold.

KENTON
Pretty good.

NICK
Which gir---

THAD
HMMMMMMMMMMMM

NICK
(exploding)
God damn it, Thad! Why are you
doing this here? You have your own
house. It smells like a West
Hollywood dance club in here.

Thad turns off the music.

THAD
I like the energy here.

He stands up.

THAD (CONT'D)
Namaste. (bowing) Ted Haggard.
Forrest Gump.

NICK
I hate you Thad.

Thad exits.

NICK (CONT'D)
I'm going to poison his Kale one day.

KENTON
What was Thad doing here?

NICK
He dropped off today's work schedule.

KENTON
I thought that was your job?

NICK
It was.

EXT. SCOTT'S HOUSE - DAY

Nick and Kenton walk up to the front door. Kenton is about to knock, when the door opens suddenly. Scott, an older, overweight gentleman, with a Wolf and Moon shirt on, and Vibrim toe shoes, opens the door.

SCOTT
Hey guys! I'm Scott! Come on in!

Scott ushers the guys in.

INT. SCOTT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The house is decorated with 90's, stock footage Picture frames and swards on the wall.

SCOTT
You guys hungry? I just ordered some food.

NICK
Oh, na, we're okay. Thanks.

SCOTT
Bet you had a big breakfast, you guys are big boys. You probably don't need to work out, doing this for a living.

Nick and Kenton look at each other annoyed. This is not the first time they've heard this.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
(Motioning to couch)
So have a seat, get comfortable.
You guys wanna watch a movie?
(to Guienne pig)
Hi Pickles!

He leans down and searches through his VHS tapes in a box.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
I've got Space Jam.

KENTON
Oooh..

NICK
No, Scott, we really need to get started. We have another job after this today.

SCOTT
Of course you do. I bet you guys are busy bees. A lot of people need they're stuff moved.

NICK
So, is every thing in the bedrooms packed up already, or should we start out here with the furniture?

SCOTT
Sit down, sit down. We'll get to that. You got to hear this new record I just picked up. It's breathtaking.

Nick and Kenton sit begrudgingly. Nick mumbles to Kenton.

NICK
Let's just-

Knock at the door.

SCOTT
Oopsies, There's the food.

He rushes to the door. There's an ethnic unenthusiastic delivery guy.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
JAY-SON!

JASON
Hey Scott.

SCOTT

Guys, this is my best friend Jason.
Jason, this is... Oh I'm sorry
Silly me. I never asked what the
ladies call ya.

NICK

Nick

KENTON

Kenton

Scott notices their name tags.

SCOTT

Oh, it says right there on your
name tag.
(In Yoda Voice)
Such a goof am I.

He laughs at himself, but nobody joins.

JASON

So, that's 32.76.

SCOTT

Sure thing. Oh, so how'd that exam
go? You were studying your bum off
for that.

JASON

Yeah, good. It went well.

SCOTT

Yeah!

Scott offers a high-five and Jason raises his hand and Scott
hits it way too hard.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

That's my man! I knew you could do
it! Alrighty! We should celebrate.
Why don't you come on in and we can
have a couple beers?

JASON

Nah, thanks though. I gotta get
going.

SCOTT

Busy guy. You what they say?

Jason looks confused and anticipating the answer.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
You want something done, give it to
a ...

He hands him \$60.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Busy person.

JASON
Thanks Scott.

Jason leaves. Nick and Kenton look at each other.

Beat

KENTON
So, we're gonna start with the
couch.

SCOTT
Oh, of course. I'll bring the boxes
into the front room to make it
easier for you guys.

EXT. SCOTT'S HOUSE - DAY

Nick and Kenton Close the back gate of the truck and head to
the front. Scott walks to the side and puts his thumb out
like he's hitchhiking.

NICK
Oh my God.

He then laughs at himself, and runs up to the truck.

NICK (CONT'D)
What's up Scott?

SCOTT
I'm hitching a ride with you guys!

Nick and Kenton look at each other annoyed and not amused.

INT. MOVING TRUCK - LATER

Scott sits in the middle.

SCOTT
Oh, I never got to show you that
record. I got it here.

He puts in the tape and it's guitar music.

KENTON
Oh, yeah, this is-

SCOTT
Shh. Just listen.

Nick and Kenton look at each other uncomfortably. A few seconds go by. Scott is conducting to himself and getting really into it.

NICK
This is good.

SCOTT
Shh, this is my favorite part.

Nick and Kenton sit face forward awkwardly.

INT. TRUCK - LATER

The song ends.

SCOTT
That was good right?

KENTON
Beautiful. His guitar is like his voice.

SCOTT
Oh, yeah, yeah. Absolutely. What did you think Nick?

Nick awakens into the conversation

NICK
Oh, I'm sorry. I checked out like 10 minutes ago.

SCOTT
Welp, I'll need your room key back then!

EXT. SCOTT'S NEW PLACE - DAY

Nick and Kenton walk to the truck with a pile of blankets. Scott follows.

SCOTT

Well, good work boys. Why don't you take a load off and come have a few beers. Sorry my place is in a little bit of disarray. Ha.

NICK

We have to get to our next Job.

KENTON

Yeah, We have another job.

SCOTT

Oh. You guys wanna grab a quick shower? I don't mind.

KENTON

No

SCOTT

Okay, well you got my number in case you wanna go out sometime or something. I've got some Bud Light coupons. First round's on me!

KENTON

Thanks

Nick and kenton get in the truck. Scott comes up to the window.

SCOTT

Oh, here's your tip. So, what's your facebook screen name? I wanna introduce you to my friends.

Scott gives them two \$100 bills.

NICK

Oh, we don't have facebook.

SCOTT

Twitter?

KENTON

No

SCOTT

Google plus?

Kenton rolls up the window

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Instagram? Four square?

The truck pulls away.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Snapchat? Tumblr? Linked in?

Scott is left alone in a cloud of exhaust, smiling and waving.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Those guys were cool.

INT. MOVING TRUCK - DAY

Nick and Kenton Pull up to the next job. They are outside a warehouse/prop house loading area.

KENTON
Oh we're doing another Vladimir job?

NICK
Yeah he's one of our best repeat customers.

KENTON
He's like the most adorable grandfather.

A phone makes a text-message beep.

NICK
Hold on.

He grabs the phone and reads it. The text says.

"Jamie", "Sex. 7pm sharp. Bring your jumpsuit."

Nick laughs.

KENTON
That's my phone.

NICK
Haha, no it's not.

KENTON
Yeah that's my phone

Nick looks at it more closely, then grabs the other phone which is actually his. He begins to get it. Holding both phones.

NICK
Why the fuck is Jamie texting you?

End