

TWO GUYS ONE TRUCK

Episode 3 "Untitled"

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INT. CLIENT HOUSE - DAY

Kenton and Nick stand on either side of a couch. They clearly are not excited about picking it up and so are wasting time, shooting the shit.

KENTON

Don't you just love how people,
like girls, will go into Starbucks
and order an iced latte, and
they'll be like
(doing LA girl voice)
"I'll have an iced soy latte...
light ice."

NICK

I was at the bar last night, and
someone said "Jameson rocks, one
rock" like they think they're gonna
get more whiskey for free.

KENTON

Why do they put rocks in their
drink?

NICK

To keep it cold.

KENTON

Why wouldn't you just use ice?

Nick laughs and looks at Kenton, like "dude."

KENTON (CONT'D)

Must be European.

Kenton looks proud of his mental connection. Nick laughs at him.

CLIENT (O.S.)

You boy's done with the couch yet?

Nick and Kenton look serious, and then head over to the couch. Nick keeps laughing.

NICK

All right, ready?

Kenton nods. Nick picks up the couch by himself.

NICK (CONT'D)

OW! God!

KENTON
Oopsie daisies. You didn't count to three.

NICK
We do this for a living, you should instinctively know when to pick up a couch.

KENTON
Sorry nick, somebody need some light ice for their back?

NICK
No, you fucking ass!

-Opening Credits-

INT. MOVING TRUCK - DAY

Kenton is driving, Nick looks uncomfortable.

KENTON
Are you gonna be able to do the Carloman Gallery job on Thursday?

NICK
We're gonna need a third guy.

KENTON
You know anyone?

NICK
No. You?

KENTON
No. Oh why don't we just go down to Home Depot and pick up a free Mexican?

NICK
No, you have to pay them, and do you speak Spanish?

KENTON
No. You?

NICK
No.

KENTON
Craigslislist.

NICK (CONT'D)
Craigslislist.

INT. NICK AND KENTON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Nick is lying down on the couch at their apartment, Kenton sits nearby. Nick is looking at the computer which rests on his stomach.

NICK

Kenton, what's ATM?

KENTON

It's a machine, where you put your debt card in and get cash. We don't need that.

Nick rolls his eyes.

NICK

It's all over the place here... Oh here's one.

KENTON

Read it to me.

NICK

Fit male, age twenty-seven, able to handle huge loads. Send pic oh, succinct.

KENTON

Wait, let me see. Oh, dude, you're in casual encounters.

NICK

Oh, shit. Where should I go?

KENTON

Go to domestic or labor.

NICK

Yeah I don't see anything we're gonna have to write our own. You know what, you use this more than I do, can you write it?

Kenton looks thrilled at the responsibility. He grabs the computer and sits down at the table.

INT. NICK AND KENTON'S HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

KENTON

You okay? You look a little nervous.

GABE

Yeah, this is my first time doing anything like this.

He giggles. Nick and Kenton look confused.

NICK

What do you mean?

GABE

Well I come from a very traditional, conservative background. And-

NICK

Oh I get it, me too, my folks wanted me to go to law school and I broke the cycle.

Gabe looks confused.

KENTON

So, you have zero experience?

Gabe looks down secretive.

GABE

No...

NICK

So you do have some experience.

GABE

Well I had this roommate, Chad, in college, and we used to-

KENTON

Move stuff together?

GABE

Move each other and do physical things, yes.

NICK

Well this is a very physical job, do you have any medical issues we should know be aware of?

GABE

No I just got tested, I'm clean.

NICK
Right. Excuse me for a second.
(to Kenton)
Side bar.

Nick and Kenton, face away from the interviewee and talk softly to each other.

NICK (CONT'D)
Where did you post this?

KENTON
I put it under all the categories
so more people would show.

NICK
Right.

They face back to the interviewee.

NICK (CONT'D)
Excuse me you're here for sex
right?

GABE
Yeah!

NICK
Nope.

INT. NICK AND KENTON'S HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

A young, attractive girl stands in front of them.

KRISTIN
OH my god it's hot in here.

KENTON
Do you want some ice water?

KRISTIN
Yes, light ice.

Kenton gives Nick a look.

NICK
So tell us a little bit about
yourself.

KRISTIN
Well my name is Kristin Hill. Do
you need my profiles?

She shows them her profiles.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)
This is my better side. I'm non-union.

She hands them a headshot/resume.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)
I'm New York based, but bi-coastal hopeful.

She does a little laugh and crosses her fingers.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)
I can work locally in Boston, Austen and Delaware. I'm in between representation. What dates do I need to keep available? It doesn't matter my schedule is open. Do you have sides? No you don't. That's fine, I have three monologues prepared, a comedic, a dramatic and a classical, which one would you like?

NICK
Uh, we're hiring for a moving position.

KRISTIN
Oh, that's perfect I have movement training.

They are about to say, "Not an audition!" but she cuts them off.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)
Oh, I get it. You guys are method, love that shit. I'll do whatever I need to do to get this job. Do you need me to take my top off?

KENTON
Yes.

NICK
No.

NICK (CONT'D)
No.

INT. NICK AND KENTON'S HOUSE - OFFICE - LATER

A black man in a wheel chair comes rolling in, he moves aside the interviewee chair. Nick and Kenton look shocked.

KENTON

Hello...

NICK

So, what makes you think you'd be right for this job?

CARL

(Very upbeat)

I can do anything I can put my mind to.

NICK

That's a great attitude, we are always looking for that go-getter personality. Just want to let you know that this job is very physically demanding.

CARL

I play in a basketball league.

NICK

Oh my god, that's great... Still. Well, the kind of work that we do... needs... a different group of muscles.

CARL

Oh yeah, like what muscles?

NICK

Legs?

CARL

Legs.

NICK

Well there is a lot of lifting up from the ground, and... going up stairs... lifting with your legs... cause you don't want to hurt your back like I just did. But your legs... don't... work?

CARL

Oh I think I see what's going on here. You two are white and I'm black.

Kenton has an epiphany.

KENTON

Oh no, it's not cause you're black,
it's cause you're in a wheelchair.

Man in wheelchair exits. Kenton looks down. An empty chair is in front of them. Nick is looking down. Kenton grabs the phone on the desk. Nick looks up and sees bishop sitting in the chair and freezes. Kenton hands the phone to Nick.

KENTON (CONT'D)

Oh, this is your phone.

Kenton sees Bishop, and reacts violently.

BISHOP

Hello boys... You're hiring.

Nick and Kenton look at each other.

NICK

Yeah.

BISHOP

When do I start?

Nick and Kenton look at each other.

NICK

Thursday.

End Credits.