

CHARACTER CLASS
Ep. 1 "I'll Allow it"

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INT. BRIAN'S PLACE - OFFICE - NIGHT

Brian sits in front of his laptop. The screen is a writing program with the title "She's Got Sorcery." Brian stares at the blinking curser.

MAX (V.O.)
I know, I get it.

INT. BRIAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

The apartment is a standard single man's decor with framed and loose pictures of smiling friends. Bright colored furniture and lots of light. Very happy looking.

Brian (Nerdy, late 30's) Max (Early 30's Clean cut) Bob (Gothic tomboy, late 20's/early 30's), Tucker (Big, greasy, nerdy early 30's) and Steve (attractive, nerdy early 30's) are sitting around the table.

MAX
But seriously Steve, it's not that I don't want to support your stand up, It's just I don't want to run into Lauren.

STEVE
Woah, take off the cape, Captain Panic. My sister rarely comes to my shows. Anyway, why don't you just take off your pussy pants? You were together for a little over a month. Come hang out and laugh for a night.

TUCKER
I'll be there, Steve.

STEVE
Thanks Tuck and Roll.

BOB
Tucker, you can't win Steve's friendship by going to every single one of his shows.

STEVE
Is that why you haven't been to a single one?

BOB
You're "bimbo Gf" drives me insane.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. BRIAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

LAUREN (gorgeous, early 30's) wearing a Yoshi T-shirt, sits in her car, still running. She puts it in park, and thinks.

She puts it in drive and moves forward.

She reverses and turns the car off.

INT. BRIAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

BRIAN

Great. Can we get back to the game?

BOB

I walk through the wall.

BRIAN

That spell wore off, you can't.

BOB

Oh, Bullshit.

STEVE

I pull out my sword.

BRIAN

Duvamil equips himself. The maiden looks alarmed.

TUCKER

Steve, we don't even know what she wants yet!

STEVE

I don't care. I attack her.

The table groans.

BRIAN

Everybody roll initiative.

EXT. BRIAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

She starts the car, then shuts it off and gets out, grabbing her bag and hastily walking up to the door.

INT. BRIAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

TUCKER
I cast cure minor wounds on Max.

MAX
Thanks buddy.

Lauren walks in.

LAUREN
Hey guys, sorry I'm late. Hey
Stink!

STEVE
Don't call me that.

MAX
Lauren, what are you doing here?

LAUREN
Oh, you left this at my place.

She pulls out a notebook labeled "Max H. Plummer D&D notes,"
from her bag.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
I called Brian and he said I could
play.

Max turns to Brian dumbfounded. Brian shrugs at him. Max
widens his eyes and purses his lips.

BOB
Well, this won't be awkward at all.

TUCKER
Have you ever played before Lauren?

LAUREN
Nope. I'm a Virgin.

STEVE
Chyeah right.

BRIAN
Inappropriate.

MAX
Lauren, borrow you for a second?

Lauren, reluctant, agrees and they go into the hallway.

MAX (CONT'D)
(whispered)
Why are you doing this?

LAUREN
(whispered)
Oh, c'mon Max, you said you wanted
to be friends.

MAX
And you just ignored the idea that
maybe, just maybe, this might be
awkward.

Steve walks past, headed for the bathroom.

STEVE
Why is it awkward? It's not like
you guys broke up or anything.

MAX
You're a dick.

STEVE
Yes, I am.

LAUREN
It's only awkward if you make it
awkward.

MAX
You can't be serious.

LAUREN
I am. I'm playing tonight.

Max grabs for notepad from Lauren. She pulls out a character
sheet from the notepad.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Oop. This one's mine.

Max gives her a puzzled look. She heads back into the living
room.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
You playin?
(to the table)
Where can I sit?

BOB
Right here, next to me.

Lauren pulls up a chair and sits.

Max is standing still in the hallway. Steve walks up behind him.

STEVE
It's not gay if you say...

He slaps Max on the butt.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Good game.

This snaps Max back into reality. He walks over and settles back into his seat.

LAUREN
You didn't wash your hands, Stinky!

STEVE
My penis wasn't dirty.

LAUREN
Gross!

Steve is proud of his joke.

BOB
(whispering to Lauren)
Hey, are you really gonna play?

LAUREN
I'm beginning to think I shouldn't.

Max, overhearing, looks relieved.

BOB
Don't mind the Gnome. He's got a
bit of a Napoleon complex.

LAUREN
This may have been a bad idea guys.
I think I might be playing with
fire.

She gets up from the table. Max shows a partial smile. Steve looks at her Character sheet.

STEVE
But that's what a Wizard does. See?
Fireball.

Points to a spell on her page.

BRIAN
Yeah. C'mon, stay.

Max glares at Brian something fierce. Brian winces slightly in guilt.

TUCKER

A wizard would be nice to have on
our team against Jentzir.

BOB

Roll for it?

Silence.

Everyone stares at each other, seemingly in agreement.

As if there was a countdown to one, they all grab their dice simultaneously. Lauren late to the draw, is confused. Steve hands her an extra set of dice. She grabs two D6's

BRIAN

D-Twenty please.

LAUREN

What does that mean?

Max rolls his eyes.

BOB

The twenty-sided die.

Lauren swaps her dice, and searches for the right dice. Annoyed, Bob shows her the dice to use. They all roll at once. In slow motion, the dice roll on the table.

Each of their face all anticipate eagerly.

Pan up from 20 sided die to reveal Lauren.

Slow motion abruptly ends as Max bites his lip.

LAUREN

What does that mean?

Max shakes his head.

The End