

Oh God, No - Episode 3

"Alright, Cupid"

written by Jordan Watts

INT.BOGUS - ANDREW & DOMINIC'S ROOM - MORNING

The sun shines through the window, illuminating the piles of dirty clothes on the floor and Andrew's empty bed.

INT.BOGUS - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

ANDREW wakes up on the futon fully dressed. He rubs his forehead and puts on a record.

ANDREW
(sarcastically)

Oh no, I'm late for work...

He goes into the kitchen and comes back with a bagel and orange juice then plops onto the couch. He begins to eat slowly as he pokes at his belly.

ANDREW

Man, I'm a mess.

EXT.COLUMBIA RD - MORNING

The sidewalks are cluttered with people in suits headed to work. Andrew weaves through the people, jogging clumsily in about the same outfit he normally wears: Vans, a Melvin's t-shirt, and cargo shorts.

EXT.NATIONAL ZOO - MORNING

Andrew breathes heavily as he runs through the zoo.

ANDREW

What are you looking at, Swan?

INT.BOGUS - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Andrew stumbles into the rooms as the record stops. Sitting on the couch are JUAN and CHELSEA, holding hands and watching television.

ANDREW

Hey.

CHELSEA AND JUAN

Hey.

INT. BOGUS - OUTSIDE ANDREW & DOMINIC'S ROOM - MORNING

A sock hangs from the doorknob. Andrew snatches it and throws it to the floor.

ANDREW

Seriously? It's ten in the morning!

INT. BOGUS - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Juan and Chelsea sit on the couch cuddling and watching television. Andrew plops down beside them and begins furiously typing on his laptop. Chelsea glances at Andrew's screen and looks amused.

CHELSEA

Andrew are you looking on OkCupid?

JUAN

Andrew's been cleaning up on that site. What would you say you've had been on a good fifty dates since you signed up?

ANDREW

That's a bit of an exaggeration. I've gone on a couple dates with a few different ladies. Nothing to write home about.

JUAN

Don't be so humble, stud. You're turning into a regular conquistador.

CHELSEA

Don't be disgusting!

ANDREW

(to the camera)

The truth is, I was playing a hot streak for a little while before I got laid off. There was Tracy, the poly-amorous girl...and her boyfriend. I was dating Carla for a little while, but she had the emotional maturity of a Koala bear. Then there was the Burly Barista....

Dominic enters the room with a smile.

DOMINIC

The Surly Sandinista?

JUAN

The Twirly Turista?

DOMINIC

(slowly)

The Girly Hotel-Reception-ista --

CHELSEA

-- ok, ok, jeez. So, what happened with her?

ANDREW

(to the camera)

She broke me...

Dominic starts putting on his shoes.

DOMINIC

What about Amanda?

ANDREW

Who, Mandy? Yeah, I mean, no. We go to shows. We go record shopping. She's like me...but with lady parts.

JUAN

Andrew, that might be the most horrific mental image you have ever planted in my brain.

Andrew stands up, spreads his arms and begins singing and dancing an imitation of Buffalo Bill from the "Goodbye Horses" scene of *Silence of the Lambs*. Chelsea laughs and Juan throws a pillow at Andrew's head. Andrew sits back down.

DOMINIC

(snobbily)

Ah yes, the man-gina. Classic.

ANDREW

Anyway, I would ask her out. But I don't know if she's interested.

DOMINIC

As your physician I recommend you invite her to the Caustic Casanova show at Asylum tonight -- you're going anyway. But be clear that it's date. If you want, I'll tag along. Should the date start to go south, I'll distract her, and you can make a stealthy exit.

JUAN

(singing)

Here's a chance to dance your way, out of your conscriptions --

ANDREW

That's not a bad idea. Plus I'm a little short for cash, so maybe you could make a healthy donation to the Yonki Date fund, Doc.

DOMINIC

Yeah man, I'll buy you a few beers. Well, I'm off, later guys. Andrew, I'll see you at the show.

INT. BOGUS - ANDREW & DOMINIC'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andrew stands at the foot of his bed in pair of boxers and a t-shirt, surveying a row of shirts and pants.

ANDREW

(to the camera)

I know I'm putting WAY too much thought into this date, but can you blame me? Sure I've hung out with Mandy before -- many times, and it's always great! But DC is a rough town to date in.

Andrew picks a shirt from his clothes rack and puts it on.

ANDREW

(to camera)

I mean it's always: "Oh so what do you do? Uh huh, that's interesting. Oh me? I'm just a lobbyist for Senator McShmuckenstein... oh yes, I feel the whole DC Hardcore scene is a little tired. I'm actually more into the Neo-hardcore scene, you've probably never heard of it."

Andrew pretends to violently gag and shudder in disgust.

ANDREW

(to camera)

Plus I have to compete with a bunch of Au-Bon-Pain-eating, neighborhood gentrifying, hipster-yuppies who don't know where to stand on the Metro! Ok, but I'm going out with Mandy -- and she's not like that. I dunno, I guess I'm feeling a little sensitive about the whole job situation...or lack-there-of.

EMILY emerges from behind the curtain separating Dominic's room, wearing shorts and t-shirt, looking groggy and disheveled.

EMILY

Hey Yonki. Who are you talking to?

ANDREW

....

EMILY

You know, I think it's refreshing for a guy to be upfront

about his baggage and insecurities. Besides, we both know that those typical flashy DC jerks suck.

ANDREW

Yeah, but at least they have dental.

EMILY

I know, you're in a bit of a slump right now, but you're working on it. It's never going to get easier, you've just gotta be willing to take the first step.

ANDREW

Um, thanks?

EMILY

No problem -- oh, and Andrew?

ANDREW

Yeah?

Emily starts to leave, then pops her head back into the room.

EMILY

Put some pants on.

EXT.ASYLUM - NIGHT

Andrew walks to the entrance of Asylum and checks his phone. He has a new message from Mandy.

ANDREW

(reading the message)

"Hey, I'm at the bar. See ya soon, winking smiley face."

He smiles and awkwardly fidgets with his hands in his pockets.

ANDREW

Well, Dom must be running a little late. No biggie.

He checks his phone again, this time there is a new message from Dominic.

DOMINIC (V.O.)

Sorry Duder, I forgot I made plans with Emily tonight. Have fun, and good luck!

ANDREW

"It's never going to get easier."

Andrew puts the phone back into his pocket, sighs, and takes the first step up the stairs to Asylum

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