"FRIEND OR FOE?"

Written By
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EXT. 747 AIRLINER OVER AN OCEAN - DUSK

A generic, plane over a sea of clouds in the purple sky.

INSERT: "EPISODE 4"

INT. 747 SEATS 21A AND 21B - DUSK

This the last leg of a long flight. It is not full and some people are spread out.

Sitting in their seats are RICK NELSON, 22 with nose ring and poorly dyed blonde hair, that's a near peroxide white than blonde. Next to him is DAVE SUMNER, 23 and with brown hair that is unkept and spiky after trying to sleep on this long transatlantic flight.

DAVE is covered by an airline blanket and one of the tiny pillows is falling out from beneath him. It hits the ground and he wakes up. RICK is awake and holding an empty plastic cup with the remnants of a cocktail.

DAVE
(groggy)
I hate sleeping on these planes. You can never get comfortable. And what in the hell are these?
(holds up the tiny pillow & undersize blanket)
I mean, these are made for midgets.

RICK
It's not P.C. to say midget now. It's "little Person". I couldn't sleep anyway.

DAVE
Why, did the martini not do it for you?

RICK
It was fine.

DAVE
How can you drink that airline piss?

A flight attendant passes by.

DAVE
(to the stewardess)
Hey, missy. I know we're not in first class, but can you get me and my friend here a refill?
FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
(with the usual fake smile and charm)  
I'm sorry, sir, but the beverage cart has already been by.  

DAVE  
I know the beverage cart has been by, but I was asleep. I missed it.  

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
 stil with a full smile)  
It is our policy not wake our guests while they are sleeping.  

DAVE  
I paid for a drink. Can I please have a drink.  

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
I'm sorry sir.  

Dave signals for her to move in closer. She leans into him, as if she's going to hear a secret.  

DAVE  
(shouting)  
No, it doesn't look infected, but my God! Stop scratching it. Make an appointment and we'll get a better look at it.  

The flight attendant is dumbfounded, and confused. People are stirred by the uproar, and staring.  

DAVE  
Does your husband know? Genital herpes is not a laughing matter.  

The Flight attendant looks back at Dave with contempt. Then as everyone else on the plane stares at her, she moves on.  

RICK  
Jumping Jesus on a pogo stick, will you please shut up?  

Dave smiles and settles back in his seat, triumphant.  

DAVE  
You see? You just got to show these broads who's boss.  

Rick is smiling with his eyes closed.  

DAVE  
What in the hell are you doing?  
Meditating?
RICK
I'm just... content.

DAVE
With what this shitty second class seating on a transatlantic flight? Maybe you've had too many martini's.

RICK
No, I'm content with life.

DAVE
Why? Life sucks.

RICK
Why would you say your life sucks?

DAVE
No, YOU'RE life sucks, not mine.

RICK
Oh. I don't think my life sucks.

DAVE
Why not? Think about this. You land your first big job, and before you can even get a few bucks in the 401K, you get laid off due to a merger. You've got no prospects and a skimpy resume.

RICK
Neither do you.

DAVE
I'm rich I don't need a job. HELLO!

RICK
I'm still pretty happy.

DAVE
Why? Europe is behind us and the depravity of a desolate, mundane future is staring at us in forty five minutes when this plane lands at JFK international. That does not sound like a solid reason to be happy.

RICK
I'm still happy. I've got Lena.

DAVE
I don't know how to tell you this, but you don't have Lena. She stayed in Prague, and you left. I'd say that nullifies your theory.

RICK
Lena and I will have this bond between us forever.
DAVE
Oh for Christ's sake.

Dave rolls over and tries to close his eyes to this.

RICK
I mean it. I'll never be the same and I am forever changed because of her. There was chemistry, there was love, there was....

DAVE
.... my airline dinner coming back up for the vomit bag.

RICK
Why are you always so cynical?

DAVE
(from his head turned the other direction)
Because when the world screws me over, I'm a lot more prepared for it.

RICK
I used to be like you. I thought I'd never love again. I thought this was it. I'm twenty two and already set for the celibacy.

(eyes look out toward the window)
Lena changed all that. I would climb mountains for her, cross oceans for her. I want to write poems for her, and make sculptures in her honor.

DAVE
Dude, I can't even get you to pick up your clothes off the floor and you want to write her fucking poems.

RICK
Have you ever had a woman make you feel like that.

DAVE
(trying to suffocate himself with the tiny pillow)
Of course I have. Then I smack her on the ass and tell her to make my breakfast.

RICK
You have never been in love.

DAVE
You do realize I had sex with Lena, right?
RICK

What ?!

DAVE

Come on, you had to know.

RICK

You did not.

DAVE

Rick, everyone had sex with her.

RICK

I never had sex with her!

DAVE

Yeah, I know, that was a real shame too. I mean did you see her ass?

RICK

How could you do this to me?

DAVE

I was doing it to her, not you, Dave. And believe me, she was more than willing. It was her idea.

RICK

When? When did this happen?

DAVE

A couple times after that night you went for the long walk by the Danube river.

RICK

(very irritated)

That was the night we met, you prick.

DAVE

Hey, you were out buying her flowers or some shit, then she came in my room and we just kinda did it, you know? How could you not know? She was covered with sweat. And that was not hand lotion she had in her hands.

RICK

(shaking he's so angry)

You are a very sick man, did you know that?

DAVE

(still trying to close his eyes and sleep)

So I've been told.
RICK
How could you do this to me? I mean didn't you feel any regret? I just want to know why. Why did you do it?

Dave rolls back over, obviously he can't sleep through this.

DAVE
Of course I felt a little guilty. I mean I thought of you the whole time.

RICK
(confused)
What do you mean?

DAVE
I kept thinking to myself as I smacked her ass and made her squeal, "Rick could be doing this exact thing instead of me if only he'd get rid of that halo over his head."

RICK
This is typical Dave. You've always been like this. Ever since we were kids. Do you remember our senior year?

DAVE
Not the Rebecca incident again.

RICK
Do you remember?

DAVE
I remember that YOU said you didn't have a rubber.

RICK
Just because you had one, I meant I wanted you to give it to me, not have sex with my prom date.

DAVE
If you had been a good boy scout and brought your own you could have been right there instead of me. Always be prepared.

RICK
Just go play hide and go fuck yourself, okay?

DAVE
Do you really think women go for sensitivity? Really? I mean I treat people like shit and I get more ass than dyke at Lilith Fair.
Rick picks up one of the airline phones and dials a number.

RICK
Who are you calling?

DAVE
I have to check my voice mail.

RICK
Great.

VOICE MAIL
... I know you met Roger at the National Training last year, so I thought you'd get a kick out of that. Anyway, I was just coming out of the meeting and I was thinking, God, I loved giving it to you from behind...

DAVE
(hands the phone over to Rick)
Listen to this.

RICK
What is it?

DAVE
Just listen.

VOICE MAIL
... You were so good. I loved being inside of you. I can't wait until next week when I get to come back to town and we can get together again. You did things to me that I've never had done.

The plane starts to descend very fast. The oxygen masks drop and the fasten seat belt signs go on.

RICK
What the hell is going on?

DAVE
We're going down!

FADE TO BLACK:

SOUND FX: Emergency alarms start blaring, people scream, the engines dies off, and the sound of the air pressure dropping is heard.
FLIGHT ATTENDANT
(over the intercom)
We are going down! Everyone please
stay calm! Oh my God ..........

The sound fades out as the sounds of panic continue.