

"FRIEND OR FOE?"

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1st DRAFT  
Nov 21st, 1999

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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  
 (still 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.