

FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT OF VINCE'S HOUSE -- DAY

EXT. BACK OF VINCE'S HOUSE AROUND THE POOL
AREA -- DAY

We see Drama lying in a lounge chair with sunglasses on. He is in shorts without a shirt in the sun with a notepad on his lap and a pen in his hand. He is not writing but has his hand poised as if he is waiting to write. Turtle enters with car keys in hand and sits next to Drama but does not lie down. He looks to the sky and squints making a face like its way to bright out.

TURTLE

I can't believe your sitting
out here. It's hot!

DRAMA

Just taking in nature's
nutrients. Sunlight is filled
with natural vitamins that
can stimulate creativity.

TURTLE

Yeah? You trying to think of
something juicy to put in
your little journal there?

DRAMA

This, my friend, is not a
journal. It is my Creativity
Notebook where I log all my
creative ideas.

TURTLE

Let me guess, there ain't
nothing in there!

Turtle motions for Drama to hand him the notebook. Drama pulls the notebook away and shoes him away with his hands.

DRAMA

I am logging my comedic ideas. Trying to get a tight set together.

TURTLE

Tight set for WHAT?

DRAMA

Five minutes of material. Ari had a great idea. He thinks I need to have a specialty like stand up comedy.

Closing the notebook and putting the pen behind his ear. Turtle is stunned. He looks at Drama like he's nuts. Drama is patting the sweat off his face with a hand towel.

TURTLE

WHAT? YOU DOIN' STAND UP?
Stick with the acting, Drama. I hate to tell you, but you ain't funny enough or smart enough to do stand up. Stand up is for geniuses.

DRAMA

I may not be funny but I can ACT like a funny person.

TURTLE

Why don't you just ACT like an actor?

Drama throws the hand towel at him.

TURTLE (CONT'D)

(dodging the flying towel and trying to block it with one hand)
Drama, believe me you ain't a stand up, Nick Dipaolo, Jim Gaffigan, Greg Giraldo, they're stand up comedians. They're FUNNY!

DRAMA

I never even heard of those people.

TURTLE

EXACTLY!

Eric enters with sunglasses on and cell phone in hand.

ERIC

WHEW! It is HOT!

He crosses to the guys and pulls up a chair that sits straight up, making sure to find some shade. He sits and crosses one ankle over the other knee while taking off his glasses and shining them up on his shirt.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Doing a little sunbathing, ladies?

TURTLE

You want to see drama make a fool of himself this weekend?

ERIC

I see that every day, why would this weekend be any different?

TURTLE

'Cause he's gonna try doing STAND UP COMEDY!

Eric puts his glasses back on and leans forward with his elbows on his thighs.

ERIC

Hold up Drama, why would you want to do that? Don't even say this is because Vince was reading that new Tom Shadyac script.

DRAMA

Ari had a good point the other day, he said it might be smart for me to start specializing in a type of acting. You know, like focusing on being the action guy or the funny guy. You know what I'm sayin'.

ERIC

Stand up was just an example. You are really NOT a funny guy.

DRAMA

I may not be a funny person but I can ACT like a funny person.

Eric sits back in his chair as if a bit defeated.

ERIC

I don't think it's that easy, but lets hear what you got.

He motions to the closed notebook. Drama brings the notebook up to his chest as if he is protecting it and turns his right shoulder to Eric as if blocking his ability to get at the notebook. He turns his chin up as if incensed.

DRAMA

Comedic writing is like a fine wine, if you sample it before its ready you may never try it again.

Turtle grabs the notebook out of his hand laughing. He opens the notebook and flips through the pages.

TURTLE

There ain't a word in here.
Check it out, E! We got a
real piece of work here!
What? Are you ACTING like
your writing too?

Drama gets up to tackle him and Turtle jumps
up laughing with the notebook in hand,
running towards the house. Eric sits back in
his chair smiling with his phone in his
hand.

ARI'S OFFICE -- DAY

Ari is sitting at desk. He is looking at the
computer intently and tapping his left hand
fingers repetitively, obviously anxious.

ARI

Lloyd! Where the fuck art
thou Lloyd?

Lloyd enters in a white ruffled blouse with
culottes, looking somewhat Scottish.

ARI (CONT'D)

You've been sucking on too
many bagpipes, its affecting
your fashion sense. Where is
the invitation to DeNiro's
after party that I asked for?
um