

HEATHER

Audition Side

"American Deadbeats"

INT. A GIRL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

HOLLY (witty, early 20s) sits on her bed, engrossed in her laptop. Her roommate HEATHER (20s, a hot mess) strolls in, accompanied by a Frat Guy.

HEATHER
Hey, what's up?

HOLLY
Hey.

HEATHER
This is Mike.

FRAT GUY
Danny.

HEATHER
I mean Danny.

HOLLY
I thought his name was Heywood.

HEATHER
Funny. How'd it go today?

HOLLY
Got fired, but then I got an audition so things are looking up.

HEATHER
Holly, are you serious?

HOLLY
It's been a rough day, all right?

HEATHER
Fine. I'm not gonna argue, you're a big girl.

HOLLY
Thanks "mom."

HEATHER
Can you give us the room for 30 minutes?

HOLLY
Why?

HEATHER
Why do you think?

HOLLY

I might be getting a call soon, I don't wanna take it outside. It's like 20 degrees out.

HEATHER

Go to the diner down the street.

Holly's phone rings.

HOLLY

Okay, this could be it. Shh!

HEATHER

Hey, I'm serious. We need the room.