Home for Summer

arl

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Pete and Marcus sit on the couch around a coffee table. A
water bottle is on the table.

                    PETE
          It's so crazy being back home for
          summer.

                    MARCUS
          I know, right?

                    PETE
          So how was your first year at
          college?

                    MARCUS
          It was good. I did well in my
          classes, made some friends.
          How about you Pete—

                    PETE
          It was sick. I had so much fun.

                    MARCUS
          That's awesome to hear.

                    PETE
          Like, I had a way better time in
          college than I did in high school.
          Way better. I think it's because of
          my new friends.

                    MARCUS
          Oh...

                    PETE
          Hope you don't mind I brought some
          brewskis?

Pete picks up a six pack and boots the water bottle off the
table.

                    PETE
          What was that, chase? Anyway, wanna
          beer?

                    MARCUS
          Yeah, I'll take a beer.

They both take sips from their beers.

                    MARCUS
          You know, I didn't really drink in
          high school, but there is something
          nice about drinking a beer-just one
          or two—with the bros.

                    PETE
          Back at school, me and my boy Lex
          would just crush five beers, then
          go out, so much fun.

                    MARCUS
          Oh, I bet.

                    PETE
          Watch this, Lex showed me how to do
          it. I can't believe my high school
          bros didn't want to do this. So
          much fun.

Pete yells, then shotguns a beer really poorly. Marcus gives
a long look at Pete.

                    MARCUS
          So, what have you been studying
          man?

                    PETE
          Business. You?

                    MARCUS
          Biology.

                    PETE
          Yo, Lex studies biology. He's a
          biology prodigy, I didn't even know
          they had those.

                    MARCUS
          What?

                    PETE
          I just feel so much smarter hanging
          around smart people.

Pete reclines into the couch, gets another beer.

                    PETE
          Cheers to new friends.

Marcus is peeved.

                    PETE
          What's wrong?

                    MARCUS
          It's just, you keep talking about
          Lex. This was supposed to be our
          time.

                    PETE
          I'm sorry. Lex might be cool, but
          Marcus, you're my day one homie.
          We're from the same hometown.

                    MARCUS
          Thanks dude.

                    PETE
          Of course, sometimes I wish I grew
          up with Lex.

Marcus leaves.

                    PETE
          What are we gonna do with these
          beers?

                    MARCUS
          Why don't you get Lex to come drink
          them?

                    PETE
          Dude, yes!

END