

SWELL

SWELL and BRETT SIDES

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EXT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

SWELL steps out of the fire house face soot smudged and in full gear.

BRETT (30's) sophisticated, preppy drinks Swell in.

Swell checks to see if anybody has noticed them and then pulls Brett out of ear and eye shot of everyone.

SWELL

What are you doing here?

BRETT

I can't stop thinking about you.

Swell rolls his eyes in utter disbelief.

SWELL

I mean how did you find me? How did you...

BRETT

I'm with the DA's office. And I...

SWELL

What! You're with the DA's office?

Brett nods.

SWELL (CONT'D)

I've never seen you there.

BRETT

I've only been there. Well here, for a few months. My wife got transferred and

Jesus Fucking Christ!

Swell fights contain utter hysteria.

BRETT

I think I'm in love with you.

SWELL

No, no, no, no, no man! Don't go there. Please don't go there.

BRETT

But you told me that you loved me too.

(MORE)

BRETT (CONT'D)
That I was you're one and only.
That I was the only person you did
this with.

SWELL
It was role play, Man.

Beat.

SWELL (CONT'D)
Role play.

BRETT
Well it seemed very real to me.

SWELL
Yeah well the best kinds of role
play generally does.

BRETT
So you don't love me?

SWELL
I don't even know you.

BRETT
Well you're very convincing.

Off Swells utter disbelief.

BRETT (CONT'D)
Can you get to know me?

SWELL
(shaking his head)
No. Absolutely not!

Beat.

SWELL (CONT'D)
Didn't you tell me you were
married.

BRETT
I am but I just didn't expect to
feel this way. And I can't stop
thinking about you.

SWELL
Well that's not going to work for
me, man.

Severe disappointment hangs off Brett like a wet rag.

BRETT

I mean I had no idea I was going to feel this way. I was just curious and you're very convincing. And I really, really like the way you made me feel.

Swell looks around to see if anybody is watching.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Can we just get together one more time, just one more time?

SWELL

No. No, no, no.

BRETT

Just one more time then I'll stop bothering you.

Swell shakes his head.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Pease!

Swell shakes his head further.

BRETT (CONT'D)

No role play, we'll just hang out. We don't even have to fuck.

SWELL

I just cannot believe that you came to my work and found me.

Swell starts pacing.

SWELL (CONT'D)

You work for the DA's office?

Brett nods.

SWELL (CONT'D)

Jesus.

Brett's eyes plead.

SWELL (CONT'D)

My ad stated. NSA role play. NSA as in no...strings attached.

BRETT

I really felt something man. I've never felt like that before.

(MORE)

BRETT (CONT'D)

Didn't even a small part of you
believe it?

SWELL

I hate my life right now, you know
that? I live with a bunch of
fucked up idiots and now this!