

THE WORST ROOMMATE

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1

INT. APARTMENT EARLY EVENING

1

Mike comes home and his apartment is trashed. There are empty pizza containers, couch pillows strewn about. There is a loud snoring coming from the bedroom.

MIKE

What the hell?!

Snoring continues.

MIKE

Jake?!

Snoring continues.

MIKE

Jake?! Get the hell up!

JAKE, a dog, comes lethargically out of the room.

JAKE

Oh hey Mike, didn't hear you come in.

MIKE

(indicating room)  
What the hell is this?

JAKE

Oh it's just a few take out boxes, chill.

JAKE plops himself on the couch as MIKE furiously begins cleaning up.

MIKE

Duuude, you knew Kristen was coming over tonight! I asked you to keep the place clean.

JAKE briskly jumps off the couch and begins pacing the apartment.

JAKE

When's she gonna be here?

MIKE  
In about an hour.

JAKE  
Sweet! so we have plenty of time.

MIKE  
For what?!

JAKE  
To hang out! Lets go....I don't know....run around or play catch or something!

MIKE  
Play catch? What are you 5 years old?

JAKE  
6 actually, I look very young for my age.

MIKE  
Jake, I don't have time to play. I know you don't have a job but I had to work all day and now I have to clean up your mess! Why don't you just go entertain yourself....

JAKE walks over to the couch, plops down and begins to investigate his neither regions. MIKE grabs a news paper and throw is at him.

MIKE  
Dude!! Do that somewhere else!

JAKE  
Fine. don't be such a prude.

The door bell rings.

Thru his next sentence JAKE walks up behind MIKE and begins to hump his leg.

JAKE  
I bet she's super hot, and smells nice. I bet she's gonna wanna rub all up on me! You know the only reason girls come around is because they think I'm so cute!

MIKE pushes JAKE away.

MIKE

You are such an bad dog! I got  
Kristen all on my own, no wingman  
needed!

As MIKE opens the door to reveal KRISTEN, JAKE leaps from behind him nearly bowling her over. He keeps jumping up and down trying to lick her.

KRISTEN

Oh aren't you cute!

JAKE

woof woof.

MIKE

I'm sorry, he can be a bit of an  
attention whore.

KRISTEN

Well, with that cute face it would  
be hard not to be. Oh I love you!

KRISTEN kneels down and begins rubbing JAKE who rolls onto his back to expose his belly.

JAKE

woof woof!

MIKE reaches his hand down to help KRISTEN stand up.

KRISTEN

Hold on a second hun.  
(in cutesy baby voice)  
I haven't even met this wittle guy  
yet!

JAKE

So, what are we having for dinner?

MIKE

Oh no!.....you are NOT joining us  
at the table! You are getting  
kibble tonight.

KRISTEN

Awe babe, that's so cute how you  
talk to him!

JAKE begins to dry heave. KRISTEN is still petting Jake.

JAKE  
 What?! Kibble?! Are you trying to  
 kill me?  
 (howling)  
 I'm going to starve! I'm hungry!!

KRISTEN  
 Is he ok? Did I hurt him?

KRISTEN stands.

MIKE  
 He's fine, just being dramatic.  
 (to JAKE)  
 I'll let you eat our leftovers.

JAKE  
 It's not the same.

MIKE and KRISTEN walk toward the kitchen. JAKE follows behind KRISTEN humping the air with his tongue hanging out panting.

MIKE  
 Stop it! Bad dog.

KRISTEN spins around. JAKE is sitting a perfect attention, and angel.

KRISTEN  
 what did he do?

MIKE  
 oh um, nothing he looked like he  
 was going to pee. He's getting old.

KRISTEN turns back around walking toward kitchen. JAKE bites MIKE'S ankle. MIKE whisper screams, kicks JAKE (lightly) and follows KRISTEN.

2 INT. APARTMENT EVENING

2

MIKE and KRISTEN are seated at the dining table. MIKE gives JAKE an annoyed look as JAKE is pacing under KRISTEN'S feet.

JAKE  
 woof woof! woof woof!

KRISTEN  
 Awe come here little guy.

JAKE jumps onto KRISTEN'S lap and give MIKE a look of triumph. KRISTEN rubs JAKE behind the ear. JAKE gives her a big lick on the side of her face, and begins to nuzzle her ear, sexily.

KRISTEN  
Oooh, OH! wow, your dog knows some moves.

JAKE looks at MIKE competitively and goes back to nuzzling KRISTEN.

KRISTEN  
Oh what a lover you are mister snuggle butt.

MIKE  
You are not joining us in bed tonight Jake.

JAKE  
Watch me!

3 INT. APARTMENT NIGHT

3

MIKE is offstage. KRISTEN is in a night shirt rooting thru her overnight bag. JAKE is curled onto a chair.

MIKE O.S  
Babe you coming to bed?

KRISTEN  
Yup, just grabbing my toothbrush.

JAKE  
wimper wimper.

KRISTEN looks at him with pity.

KRISTEN  
Babe, he's crying.

MIKE re-enters in just a pair of boxers.

MIKE  
No! NO! no....He is fine. I promise.

KRISTEN  
He looks sooo sad.

KRISTEN and JAKE give MIKE a pitiful look. MIKE storms off.

MIKE  
No, just no!

KRISTEN  
(to JAKE)  
Give me a minute.

KRISTEN walks offstage. O.S.bickering. JAKE jumps off his chair and begins fixing his hair.

MIKE O.S.  
fine!

KRISTEN  
Come here boy! Come here little man!

JAKE gives a mischievous grin as he "brushes his shoulder off" and romps offstage

JAKE  
bark bark! bark bark!

BLACKOUT.