

HOME SWEET HOME

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

TRAVIS WHITE (19) stumbles through the hallway of a college residence hall. He's holding a half filled bottle of Guinness and his collared shirt is halfway untucked.

He reaches his door and fumbles for his keys.

He finds them and stabs at the keyhole but scratches the door instead.

He misses the keyhole again but pushes through the unlocked door and it opens.

INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

The door closes behind him and he stands at the entrance of the living room. He looks around with his eyes squinted and his mouth ajar.

We hear a quiet beeping sound and see what could be a woman's living room. The room is tidy. There is a tapestry on the wall, a lamp on the small table, and throw pillows on the couches. He drinks more of his beer.

Travis looks under the pillow, turns the lamp on and off, but the beeping sound persists.

INT. KITCHEN. NIGHT.

Travis enters the kitchen and sees the beeping is from the microwave.

We see pastel coffee mugs in the sink, plates on the drying rack, and a Keurig.

He stops the timer and takes out the bowl of penne pasta with vodka sauce.

Excited by this find, he brings it to the dinner table and starts to eat it.

He eats it as if he's never had pasta before. The only thing interrupting his meal are his drinking breaks.

With the fork in his hand and his mouth open, he stops.

He feels his stomach and looks down at the half eaten bowl of pasta.

He gently lowers his head and shuts his eyes. He rests the side of his face on the bowl of pasta.

Only a few seconds pass until he wakes up.

He runs his finger across his red face and stumbles out of the kitchen.

INT. BATHROOM. NIGHT.

Travis turns on the light in the bathroom and we see a blow dryer, women's deodorant, and tooth brushes.

He starts the shower and we see it is cluttered with an assortment of women's shampoos, body washes, conditioners, etc.

He turns on a shower radio and sings along.

INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT.

We see Trevor walk into his room with one towel around his torso, covering from his chest to his upper thigh, and another around his hair.

Like the others, this room is tidy. One bed has a turquoise patterned comforter and the other has an appealing red pattern. Above the beds are pictures of friends from home. Yellow lights hang from the walls.

He dries off a little more when we hear keys jingle. We hear the lock enter the keyhole and the door open.

Trevor, looks around for somewhere to hide but he's stuck in panic.

His towel drops.

The bedroom door opens.

Trevor's eyes are wide and his mouth is gaping.

We see another college male holding a beer and the bowl of pasta.

The two boys erupt in laughter.

Trevor's roommate crawls into bed.

Trevor puts on a shirt and boxers then turns off the light.

FADE OUT.