

Screenplay

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

GREG enters cautiously, unsure what to expect. Noticing the kitchen is empty, he calls out for GRACE.

GRACE
(From the other room)
In here, Greg.

GREG makes his way towards the voice.

GRACE
(From the other room)
Thank you so much for coming. I
didn't know who else to call.

GREG steps into the living room, and though expecting it, is still surprised by GRACE's condition. Her right arm is completely wrapped in a cast, along with her right leg, her left ankle, and her left eye has a patch on it. Otherwise, GREG thought, she looks good.

GREG
Wow. Are you ok?

GREG proceeds to sit in what is probably the farthest chair from GRACE in the room, though probably unknowingly.

GRACE
I'm fine Greg. I've passed the
worst of it. It's all healing
now. I'll be back to class in no
time.

GREG
Well, that's good. That's really
good Grace.

GRACE
Um, how are you?

GREG
Good, good. I've finished my first
draft of my paper. Now I just have
to go back and add in my sources,
It'll be nothing. You?

GRACE
Aren't you wondering why I called
you here?

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Yeah, I am. I guess I assumed you wanted some company.

GRACE

From you? Please Greg.

GREG

Alright, well then to tell me off or something.

GRACE

Oh my god. You think I'd do that? Fuck.

GREG

I don't know.

GRACE

This is fucking embarrassing. But I need some help, and there is no one else I can call.

GREG

Well don't be embarrassed. It isn't your fault or anything.

GRACE

I would call my mom, but she's on a date, and for some reason you were the least embarrassing person I could think of.

GREG

Look it's ok. What do you need? You want me to get you some dinner or something?

GRACE

Yeah make me some mac and cheese... Jesus. I need to go to the bathroom, Greg.

Greg takes half a beat, unable to hide his uncomfortableness.

GREG

Um...

GRACE

Don't worry, I know.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

I really think a fellow lady might be the best candidate for this job. I can call someone.

GRACE

No Greg, I called you cause this is all I can handle. Having my mom feed me is embarrassing enough. You are the only person I can think of that won't make me cry afterwards from complete embarrassment.

GREG

I can't do that. I'm sorry, no way though. I'll go to the hospital and find a nurse or something.

GRACE

Stop being a baby.

GREG

This is completely unfair Grace. What is wrong with you? Is this a joke?

GRACE

If we sit here talking any longer, it will be. I need to go. Are you going to help me?

GREG looks at her for a second, then looks at the door. Then back at her.

GREG

I just went through the series of events that would happen if I decided to run out of here right now, and it ended with you stabbing me in the head a few weeks from now.

GRACE

Help me up the stairs. I want this over as much as you do.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

We can see the light coming from the bathroom, and hear GRACE and GREG talking inside, but cannot see what is happening.

GREG
What do i do?

GRACE
Well get my pants off for me.

GREG
Oh god...

GRACE
What is taking so long.

GREG
You've got like a puzzle lock on these. I feel like I'm robbing a bank.

GRACE laughs, as GREG continues to struggle.

GREG
Fish underwear, nice.

GRACE
Asshole... Well?

GREG
What do I do now.

GRACE
I can't move my fucking arms,Greg. Take my underwear off too.

GREG
No.

GRACE
Goddammit, Greg. Worse than letting me piss myself in the living room would be leaving me here with my pants down. Look away if you have to.

GREG
You know, when my old dog was dying last year. I was the only one there for him. He crapped

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GREG (cont'd)
himself. Crying, I had to clean it
up, and this... this is still worse
than that.

GRACE
Alright, guide me to the seat, and
then you may leave.

We hear GRACE sit down, and then GREG flies out of the
bathroom, and slams the door. He is now standing next to
the wall, almost hyperventilating. A few moments pass.

GRACE
(Talking through the door)
I liked Shane.

GREG
Huh? Oh yeah, he was a good dog.

GRACE
I didn't know he died like that.

GREG
Lukemia. It was quick, but painful
for everyone.

GRACE
I'm sorry.

GREG
No. Grace, I'm sorry. I was an
idiot.

GRACE
It was three months ago. Don't
worry about it. I was just starting
to get over it.

GREG
Well, you shouldn't. I left you in
the middle of nowhere at like 2 in
the morning. I was angry, but
that's a dick move and I'm sorry.

GRACE
It's alright I guess. You're
making up for it. We've been so
close for so long. I can't stay
mad at you.

GREG

Well you fuckin should. I'm an asshole. I had feelings for you Grace. And like a child, that's why I was mad.

GRACE

I know.

GREG

I still do.

GRACE

Greg, is this really the time for that?

GREG

I don't know. I just wish I could separate myself from you that way. You're my friend and I want that.

GRACE

It's fine Greg, just stop talking.

GREG

Shit. Yeah alright. Sorry. Fuck this though.

Greg's head is in his hands. A few moments pass, and then GRACE breaks the silence.

GRACE

I'm a lesbian Greg.

GREG is silent. This is a legitimate shock. After seeing GRACE naked, and now this, he is basically catatonic.

GRACE

Greg?

GREG

Really?

GRACE

Yeah. I've known for a while. I guess I was trying to avoid the stereotypes, so I didn't want to tell anyone. Obviously I should have told you.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

You know, I just went through a series of feeling right now. But this one right here, this one is a kind of relief I think.

GRACE

Yeah?

GREG

Yeah, like, a huge wieght lifting off my groin area.

GRACE

(Laughing)

You're disgusting.

GREG

Have you ever been with a woman?

GRACE

Yeah.

GREG

The details will be mine!

GRACE

I thought telling you would be better, now I think it's going to be even more wierd.

GREG

I'll just be living all my fantasies out through you, thats all.

They both laugh, then a beat.

GRACE

Greg?

GREG

Yep.

GRACE

I'm done.

GREG, just now realizing that the worst part of helping someone go to the bathroom has yet to happen, drops his smile of relief into a worried wide eyed blankness.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Oh no.

GRACE

You didn't think that you were done
did you?

GREG

Kinda...

GRACE

Just make it quick please.

GREG

First of all, were not even, now
you owe ME a BIG one. And second,
you better have only peed,
otherwise, I'm getting the hose.

GRACE laughs loudly, Greg smiles a little, and enters the
bathroom.

THE END