

ARNIE

SIDE 1061

INT. APARTMENT CLOSET - LATER

Arnie stands with Eddie and Larry.

Start →

ARNIE  
What do you think?

EDDIE  
I think we're standing in the  
middle of a closet.

We widen to reveal they are indeed standing in a closet.

LARRY

You can't even fit one bed in here,  
never mind two.

ARNIE

Yeah, but you can fit two sleeping  
bags. Plus you have access to a  
toilet, a shower and a kitchen. All  
semi-functional.

EDDIE

We'll take it.

LARRY

You fucking serious?

EDDIE

We need a place to crash.

ARNIE

I'll need rent up front. Sixty  
bucks cash.

Larry sighs as he and Eddie dig into their wallets.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

Three other people live here so you  
gotta put your name on all your  
food. If you don't that means it's  
up for grabs.

They hand Arnie the money.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

Also, this is the closet to my  
bedroom, so if Maggie and I ==

LARRY

Who's Maggie?

ARNIE

My girl. One of the roommates,  
which, by the way, hands off. If  
we're screwing while you're in  
here, then you got to stay in here  
until we're done.

LARRY

And how will we know when that is?

EDDIE

Yeah. What does that cocktail of degradation and self loathing sound like when it's finished? Is it sobbing, a single gunshot...?

Larry starts laughing.

ARNIE

Funny. Enjoy your closet.

He exits shutting the door behind him.

