



INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT

->

(into phone)

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ROXIE'S CAR - SAME TIME

Roxie is driving.

ROXIE

Are you so excited? I'm so excited. I already love Los Angeles and I'm only in San Bernandanino or whatever. I had a dream that my car lost its GPS and I ended up at an amazing club and they let me DJ there for like, a month. Are you so excited? I'm so excited!

KEVIN

I actually am excited-- I got a new job in Italy. I'm moving out.

ROXIE

Kev! That's amazing! This works out perfectly because can I be a thousand percent honest, I didn't want to share an apartment with you, even though you're my brother and I love you, but— million percent honest— I thought it would be weird when I brought guys home. And guess what, that's happening. Probably kind of a lot.

KEVIN

Okay, Roxanne--

ROXIE

Roxie. "Roxanne" sounds slutty.

CUT TO:



INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT

A hung-over Kevin opens the door to find Roxie, full of annoying energy, not encumbered by any self-consciousness.

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ROXIE Woohoo! I'm here!

KEVIN

(moans, hurting)

Uunhh...

Kevin sits down and clutches his head, gets his bearings.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(mumbles to himself)

What happened last night?

ROXIE

I stayed at my girl's crash pad-that's a real thing when you're a flight attendant. Did you know she can fly anywhere? For free. Anywhere.

(dramatic)

For free. Isn't that so awesome?
 (then)

Why is your furniture here?

KEVIN

I was leaving it for you so you didn't have to buy stuff.

ROXIE

Oh that's so super sweet, but your furniture is ugly and gross. You should sell it.

(lightbulb)

Or donate it to a family in need of ugly and gross furniture.

KEVIN

I don't have time. I'm leaving on Monday.

ROXIE

Wait. When Monday? Because I'm buying new furniture and you're putting it together. And carrying it. And helping me in IKEA. But not with your opinions.

ROXIE (CONT'D)
I don't want those. It's so good to see you!

CUT TO:



INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT

Kevin is on what looks like a miniature bed. There are dozens of IKEA furniture parts and instructions around him. Roxie enters from her room (formerly Kevin's room).

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ROXIE

What?! You did your own bed first? That is so rude.

KEVIN

No. Rude is you refusing to give me back my room when I found out I wasn't leaving.

ROXIE

You look weird on that baby bed.

KEVIN

It's not a baby bed. It's the Utenglock Grow-With-Me.

(then)

How am I going to face her at work tomorrow?

ROXIE

(duh)

The same dorky way you always do. What are you worried about? She won't even have your lame love letter yet.

KEVIN

(brightens)

Oh my God, you're right. There's no way her mail could come before she leaves for work. Maybe I can undo this!

ROXIE

You know you wouldn't be scrambling right now if you just did what every normal person does.

(duh)

Sent a dick pic.

CUT TO:

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