

Fuck You (Working Title)

by

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August 20, 2017

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Camera moves through the living room of an average home and goes down a hallway with a dining room in the distance. As the camera approaches the corner, time slows and a plate shatters on the wall in front of it.

Time speeds back up as the camera finishes turning the corner into the kitchen and shows a man and woman arguing by the sink. MATT, early 20's and wearing flannel with jeans. JENNY, similar age but dressed for an office job.

The sink is a total mess. Dishes are piled up and a myriad of substances are stuck to each. Music cuts out as their conversation becomes intelligible.

MATT

Why does it matter when I get the dishes done, as long as they get done?

JENNY

It's your chore! It's not ok for it to look like this! I can't even invite friends over.

MATT

If you told me you had friends coming, I'd do the dishes! I don't get mad when you get behind on laundry!

JENNY

That's because I don't get behind on laundry! I had to stir my coffee with a chopstick this morning because no spoons were clean!

MATT

I don't understand why you're so mad? I always get them done, I never agreed to do them on your schedule.

JENNY (Furious)

You only get them done after I remind you five times! Do you have any idea how frustrating that is? You know it bothers me, but it's like you don't even care!

MATT (Also getting angry)

But why does it bother you?

(MORE)

MATT (Also getting angry) (CONT'D)
 As long as they get done, which
 they always do, it shouldn't
 matter!

JENNY (At wit's end)
 Because it's your chore! I do the
 laundry and you do the dishes, but
 the dishes don't ever get done!

MATT
 You know what....

JENNY
 What?!

MATT
 You know what...

JENNY
 What?!

MATT
 FUCK YOU!

JENNY (Pausing)
 FUCK YOU TOO!!!

They stare at each other for a few seconds before embracing in a long kiss and Matt sits Jenny on the counter as they undress one another.

ANDY (Voice-Over)
 Whoa, whoa, whoa. No way, I call
 bullshit.

Cut To:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

A group of people sit around a poker table with Matt in a dimly lit basement. ANDY, early 20's, businessman in a suit. CARL, late 60's with greying hair and fishing vest on. STEPH, early 20's, wearing a beanie and band tshirt. BEN, early 20's with the physique of a bean pole.

MATT
 No, seriously. That's what
 happened.

ANDY
 You said "Fuck You" and then you
 guys had sex on the counter?

MATT

Not just any sex, the best sex of our marriage. Man, I'm telling you, it's the secret to amazing sex.

STEPH

Remind me not to eat dinner at your house.

The group all looks suspiciously at Matt for awhile.

BEN

I don't know man, sounds like a good way to get punched.

MATT

Well, for you, it probably is, KRISTA is scary as hell.

The group laughs.

BEN

Oh, she's harmless.

ANDY

She's a bodybuilder, she can kick all our asses.

STEPH

What do you think Carl, you ever say "Fuck You" to CLAIRE?

Carl takes a long slow sip of his drink.

CARL

After 40 years of marriage, there aren't a lot of things you haven't said to one another.

STEPH

And?

ANDY (Abruptly)

Does it lead to hot sex?

CARL

Hmph, at my age, nothing **leads** to hot sex. All sex is "hot sex" at 64.

ANDY (Confused)

What?

CARL (Matter of factly)
Well, when you might die of a
heart attack at any moment...

Carl takes a drink

CARL (Cont'd)
You fuck like your life is on the
line.

The group laughs.

CARL (To Steph)
But, to answer your question.
"Fuck You" has never gotten me
laid.

MATT
I'm telling you, it's the new
thing. When Carl was our age, fire
was enough to impress a spouse.
But now, "fuck" isn't as taboo as
it used to be. There's an initial
shock and then you both realize
you've crossed a new milestone in
your relationship.

The group looks skeptical.

MATT
Alright, We're all going to make a
pact. We're going to say "Fuck
You" to our respective spouses and
report back what happens.

ANDY
Fuck that. I'm just engaged, I can
still get my ass kicked to the
curb.

STEPH
Ya, why the fuck would we even
risk it?

MATT (Thinking)
I will pay you each \$100 if it
yields a negative response. But
you owe me \$100 if you get lucky
in any way, even a kiss.

BEN
What if I get punched?

The group laughs.

MATT (Laughing)
If you get punched I'll give \$150.

STEPH
What if a fight doesn't happen?

BEN
Ya, Krista and I almost never
fight.

MATT
Come on. There's something all of
us have been just dying to start a
fight over. Something your
significant other has been doing
or did that just drives you crazy.
Start a fight about that. Now is
as good of time as any and you'll
either get the best sex of your
life, or \$100. It's Win-Win.

The group looks around at one another before saying "DEAL" in
unison minus Carl.

CARL
Idiots.

Final shot of Matt smiling to himself and looking around.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Camera moves through the hallway of Matt & Jenny's house again
and turns the corner to see them fighting at the kitchen again.
An even larger pile of dishes than before built up.

Jenny is shaking with anger and frustration.

MATT (Angry)
FUCK YOU!

JENNY (Angry)
FUCK YOU!!!

Matt just looks at her for a few seconds, a slight smile begins
to form on his face.

JENNY (Frustrated)
Gah!

Jenny walks out of the kitchen, leaving Matt to himself. A look
of confusion crosses his face as he goes over the conversation
in his head, mouthing "Fuck You" and "Fuck You Too" to himself.

He shrugs his shoulders confusedly before sighing, turning on the water and starts doing the dishes.

INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ben sits on his couch with a dim light in the corner. He looks very nervous and we hear a door unlock. Krista walks through the door, she is taller than average and quite obviously spends a fair amount of time in the gym.

Krista puts her things down and jumps a bit when she notices Ben sitting on the couch silently.

KRISTA

Hey babe, you startled me. What's going on?

BEN

Come sit down please.

KRISTA

Ok...

Krista hesitates a little bit, before crossing the room and sitting on the edge of the couch next to Ben.

BEN

I've given a lot of thought about this...and...I think you're spending too much time at the gym.

KRISTA (Relieved, but surprised)

Hmm...I'm a little surprised to hear that. But if you feel that way, it's something we can talk about.

BEN

There's nothing to talk about. You spend way too much time there and I think you should quit going.

KRISTA (Shocked)

You married a career body builder and you want me to stop going to the gym? What's this really about?

BEN (Nervous)

FUCK YOU!

KRISTA (Taken aback)

What?

BEN (Stuttering)
F-F-Fuck you....?

KRISTA
I don't even know how to respond
to that honey. Do you really want
me to go to the gym less?

BEN (Defeated)
No....I love that you go to the
gym.

KRISTA
Then why are we talking about
this.

BEN (Coming clean)
Well...Matt has this theory that
the first time a couple says "Fuck
You" to each other it results in
mind blowing sex. And we all made
an agreement at the game to give
it a try.

KRISTA (Are you serious look on
her face)
Matt's an idiot. We both know
that.

BEN
Ya...

KRISTA (Smiling)
And I don't know about you, but I
think we already have mind-blowing
sex.

BEN (Smiling)
Ya, we do.

Krista leans in to kiss Ben, but he quickly pulls away.

BEN
No, we can't tonight!

KRISTA
Why not?

BEN
Well technically, I did say "Fuck
You" and if it results in even a
kiss I owe him \$100.

KRISTA (Are you fucking serious...)

Idiots.

Krista gets up and walks away

KRISTA

I think I'm going to go take a hot bath with some champagne, too bad my husband can't join me.

BEN

I'm an idiot.

Ben just lays back on the couch and lets out an exasperated sigh.

INT. MODERN APARTMENT - NIGHT

Andy is cooking dinner with a few pots bubbling away on the stove and two bowls on the counter ready for plating.

ANDY

Babe, dinners ready.

RICK, late 20's wearing silk pajama's and a plain tshirt, walks from a back hallway into the kitchen. He gives Andy a kiss, smacks his ass, and picks up a glass of wine before walking to the other side of the counter and sitting on a stool.

RICK

I love it when you cook, it smells amazing.

ANDY

It's much better than when you cook, that's for sure.

RICK

I fed myself long before we got married, and I make a mean pot of instant noodles.

Andy slides two bowls of soup across the counter, before going to the other side and taking his seat.

ANDY

So...I think we should put an offer in on the Park street house.

Rick was just about to take a bite of soup, and stops, looks at Andy frustrated and puts the spoon down.

RICK

Seriously? We sit down to dinner
and you're going to bring this up
again?

ANDY

I'm just not happy here. I want a
house, with a backyard where we
can let the dogs run.

Cut to two massive dogs, sleeping on the couch.

RICK (Looking back from the dogs)

Our dogs don't run, that's why we
got them. They are perfect
apartment dogs.

ANDY

You're not hearing me. I'M NOT
HAPPY HERE.

RICK

Well, unfortunately this is where
we live now and in today's economy
a house is a terrible choice.

Rick takes a bite of soup and just sort of ignores Andy. Andy
stares daggers into the side of his head.

ANDY (Dripping with venom)

Fuck you.

RICK

Excuse me?

ANDY (Louder)

FUCK YOU!

RICK

Well if you're going to be a
toddler about it.

Rick picks up his bowl of soup and heads down the hallway.
After a few moments Andy realizes he made a mistake and goes
after him.

ANDY (Down the hallway)

Rick, wait. I'm sorry. It was
Matt's id---

Getting cut short, we hear a bowl clatter and hit the ground as
Andy yells out in pain. The dogs lift their heads briefly from
the couch.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Steph is sitting on the edge of the couch consoling a man who's crying next to her.

STEPH

Honey, I didn't mean it. It was just something Matt wanted us to try.

MAN (Blubbering)

You...you...don't want to...call off the wedding?

STEPH

No, I love you. It was just a bet.

MAN (Blubbering)

Just a bet?

At hearing that he starts crying louder. Steph just rolls her eyes and keeps rubbing his back.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

The group minus Matt is sitting around the poker table quietly, the only noise is Carl shuffling cards.

Matt opens the basement door and happily descends the stairs. He quickly sits in his chair and looks around. Winces a bit when he notices Andy has gauze wrapped around his arm.

He kind of points at it with an inquisitive look.

ANDY (Pissed)

Soup burn.

Matt looks away briefly before looking to Steph with a questioning smile.

STEPH

Hope you brought a lot of money tonight.

Matt looks even more uncomfortable and glances at Ben.

BEN

Fuck you.

Matt gives a sort of conclusive nod before pulling three \$100 bills out of his wallet. He hands one to Andy, Steph, & Ben before sitting down sullenly.

Carl clears his throat and all four look at him. He pulls out a \$100 and drops it in front of Matt.

Matt lets it hit the table, looks down at it and back up at Carl. The other three also look between the two and very inquisitively at Carl.

Carl just smiles and leans back in his chair and raises his eyebrows.

ROLL CREDITS

Stinger post credits

INT. OLD HOUSE - NIGHT

Carl is laying on the couch watching TV, his wife, Claire, enters the room and switches the channel.

CARL

Fuck you.

CLAIRE

Is that an offer?

CARL (Thinking it over)

Let me go get my heart pills.

Carl gets up and exits the room. Claire pulls her teeth out and sets them on the TV before shutting it off.

THE END.