

NO GOOD DEEDS

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EPISODE 106 - "TIE ONE ON"

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EXT. ROYS APARTMENT BUILDING - ESTABLISHING SHOT- DAY

A typical brownstone converted apartment building.

INT. ROY'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

ROY sits on his couch channel surfing. He stops on a channel of a commercial for his favorite Pub.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Dean Koontz said, When a knot gets too tight, you can always cut the rope".

ENREST appears next to Roy on the couch, wearing the hospital gown in which he died.

ROY

You know, sure would be nice to have a beer, watch the game or play some darts. I have done that in ages, it seems.

ERNEST

Yeah, I know the feeling, But I guess things could be worse. I'm sure how much worse it can get. I'm already dead.

ROY

I can think of one worse thing. You could be someplace a lot warmer, not here sitting on my couch.

Ernest stands and walks in front of the TV. Perturbed look on his face as he looks at Roy.

ERNEST

You know, you have a point. It'd be for you to head down to the Pub for a beer, asked the cute girl across the hall.

ROY

Maybe I'll call her. Although, she didn't seem interested in dinner. I won't bother her. I'm sure she's busy.

ERNEST

I didn't raise a quitter. Now give her a call. What's the worse that can happen.

Roy stands up, grabs his phone from the table in from of him, and dials the number.

Ernest walks over to Roy and stands beside him.

ERNEST (CONT'D)

Nothing but air and opportunity between you and phone. Go on, make the call.

ROY

Ok, I'm calling.

ERNEST

Well, hurry up so you can put the game on.

Roy calls dials the number for JEN. She after a few rings she picks up. Roy drops the phone then quickly grabs it again.

ROY

Hello, Hello, Jen? Is this Jen?

JEN

Yes, Who's speaking?

Roy grabs a towel and wipes his face as he paces

ROY

Hey, it's good to hear your voice, I was wondering if maybe you'd like to grab a drink at the Pub.

JEN

Well, that depends on a couple of things.

ROY

What would those things be? If you don't mind me asking.

JEN

Well, I have to no idea who I'm talking to first of all, and if I don't know who I'm talking to, I can only say no.

Roy stops pacing and gazes out the window.

ROY

Oh, yes, this is your old neighbor Roy. I'm sorry I guess you didn't say my name when you asked. I'm sorry about that.

JEN

Ahh, Roy, It's been a while; how are you?

ROY

Good. Well, not bad. I was wondering if you felt like meeting for a drink at the pub near your old apartment.

JEN

Yes, I heard you the first time. What the heck I'm in.

ROY

Excellent, when would you have time.

JEN

How bout today in 2hrs?

This phone slips from Roy's hand, and he juggles it before regaining a grip.

ROY

Did you say today? I'm ok with that 2hrs sounds great. I will meet you there, and I look forward to seeing you.

JEN

It will be fun, thanks for the invite. See you soon; bye.

Roy hangs up and exhales in relief.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. THE PUB - DAY

Ernest is standing at the entrance of the Pub as he checks his phone for text messages from JEN. Jen approaches from behind Roy.

ROY

I hope she shows up. Well, even if she doesn't show, I'm still having a beer.

Jen taps Roy on his shoulder as she stands behind him. Roy slips his phone in his pocket as he turns to face Jen.

JEN

Hey, did you think I was a no-show? I overheard you talking to yourself.

ROY

No! No! Not at all. I was talking about some work stuff. I was checking my email. Let's go inside and find a table.

INT. THE PUB - DAY

Roy and Jen sit at a table near a dartboard, which is in use by another couple.

ROY

Wow, she is outstanding. I would want to challenge her to the game.

JEN

She is pretty good. She's been spanking everyone tonight.

Roy takes a drink of his beer and notices the dart game is finished.

ROY

Hey, looks like we have an open board, wan to give it go?

JEN

I will take that challenge! Loser buys the next round.

ROY

Deal!

Jen and Roy finish the game. Roy loses.

ROY (CONT'D)

Well, I guess that means drinks are on me.

JEN

Indeed it does. Hey, thanks for asking me out for drinks; this is nice.

ROY

Yeah, It is. I can't remember the last time I've done this. Hey, how about shots before the next round of darts.

JEN

I guess so. I'm not driving, so what the heck. Surprise me.

Roy orders two beers with two shots of whisky, and they start another game of darts. Roy brings the drinks back. They both take the shots together.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. THE PUB - NIGHT

ROY SITS AT A TABLE LINED WITH 4 SHOT GLASSES AND 4 BEER MUGS, ALL EMPTY. JEN RETURNS FROM THE LADYS ROOM. Roy shoots a glazed stare in JEN'S direction.

JEN

Well, I've had so much fun tonight.

ROY

Yeah, me too. It's a shame it has to end.

Jen smiles, puts her arm around Roy's shoulder, and whispers in his ear.

JEN

Who says the fun has to end. Let go back to your place for more fun.

Jen gives Roy a peck on his cheek, then turns and walks to the Exit. Roy feels his stomach begin to churn as he follows.

ROY

I'm sorry, did you say you wanted to go back to my place?

JEN

Yep, Let's go ,big guy. Just think, if things go right, you just might get lucky.

Roy and Jen exit The Pub together. Roy places his hand on his stomach as they leave.

INT. ROYS APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Roy and Jen walk toward his apartment door. Roy fumbles, looking for his keys. A neighbor's dog barks as he searches. Keys found, Roy unlocks and opens his door.

ROY

Thank goodness for a second there; I thought I had lost them.

Roy closes his door and locks the deadbolt, and turns to face Jen. Standing in the dark, Jen grabs Roy's face and plants a kiss on his lips.

JEN

Don't talk; just go with it.

Roy and Jen make their way to the couch, a trail of clothing on the floor as they walk.

ROY

Are you sure about this? I mean, we barely know each other.

JEN

I said, don't talk.

They land on the couch, simultaneously kissing and removing clothing. Roy has difficulty with his belt. He stands to fix the issue. Jen's anticipation builds.

ROY

I can't seem to get it. This. Belt. Off.

Roy struggles as he stands shirtless in front of Jen. Let leans in to assist.

JEN

Let me try. I've taken a belt or two off before.

Jen grabs the belt as both of Roy's puts both his hands over his mouth and turns to go to the bathroom. Jen tightens her grip on the belt.

JEN (CONT'D)

Don't move! I almost got it.

Roy attempts to turn again. Jen has the same reaction.

JEN (CONT'D)

Stop squirming, will you! Got it!

Jen looks up at Roy's face. Roy's fingers separate as he begins to vomit. Jen is covered in Roy's vomit in an instant.

JEN (CONT'D)

What the! It's in my mouth! This is the worst day of my life. You are the most disgusting person on the planet.

ROY

I tried to move. But your grip. I'm so sorry, Jen.

Jen makes her way to Roy's bathroom and to the shower. Roy follows; Jen slams the bathroom door shut before Roy can enter. Roy rests his forehead on the door.

ROY (CONT'D)

Jen, I think I had to much too drink, maybe. For what it's worth, I feel better now.

Jen yells as she cleans herself.

JEN

Really! Do you feel better? You're the one with vomit all over your body. No, no, that's me.

JEN (CONT'D)

You were doing so well. I knew it was too good to be true. Something told me I shouldn't meet you, but did I listen. No!

Jen opens the door of the bathroom, Roy stumbles into her. Jen pushes past him as he gathers her things on her way to the door.

JEN (CONT'D)

Don't ever call me again. Delete my contact info. I don't ever want to see you again.

Jen opens the door and slams it shut behind her as she exits. Roy walks to the couch and sits down.

ERNEST

So, did you have a good time? What did I miss? What happened to the lights.

Roy turns on the lamp next to the couch.

ERNEST (CONT'D)

Oh, Wow. Are you sitting in vomit? Yeah, that's vomit. I can't wait to hear this story. Didn't cut the rope in time, huh?

Ernest plops down on the clean part of the couch as Roy begins the share details of his even.

END OF EPISODE

Tag

INT. ROY'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Roy cleans what's left of the filth on his couch. He finds some change under the couch cushion. Roy tosses the change in a Jar labeled relocation fund.

ERNEST

Well, Son, you win some, you lose some.
What you say we watch some football.

ROY

Sure. I need something to take my mind
off of last night.

Roy turns on the TV and tunes it to the correct channel. A beer commercial is on. Roy covers his mouth as he runs to the bathroom to vomit.

END OF EPISODE.

