

YOU & HIM

Written by

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YOU & HIM

OPENING CREDITS

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

CAMERA CLOSE UP SHOT of You's ID: YOU STEWARD. CAMERA PANS back into WIDE SHOT of You.

YOU is strolling down the hall with headphones on his head dancing to music.

He is pushing a mail cart distributing packages to various workers in their cubicles.

INT. RECEPTIONIST DESK - DAY

SUSAN is sitting at her desk typing on her computer while chewing gum. The phone rings.

SUSAN:  
Corporate accounts. Susan speaking.  
How may I help you?

YOU walks over to the receptionist desk delivering mail.

YOU:  
Good morning Susan.

Susan looks up at You and smiles.

SUSAN:  
Hold please.

Susan pushes a button on the phone and addresses You.

SUSAN:  
Hey You! What you got for me?

You gives Susan the mail.

YOU:  
Same shit different day. Where's  
Him?

Susan points to HIM'S direction.

CAMERA PANS SHOT of the office and ends on Him's name plate  
which reads: HIM WALKER, Director of Sales.

HIM is sitting at his desk working.

You walks to Him's desk.

YOU:  
MY man! What's up?

You and Him shake hands and You gives Him mail.

HIM:  
Good morning. How's it going?

YOU:  
Chilling.

HIM:  
Did you go to human resources yet?

YOU:  
Naw man. Not yet.

HIM:  
What are you waiting on You? Ya  
can't be a mail clerk all your  
life.

YOU:  
You sound like my father.  
(Mimicking his father)  
You, be a man. You have  
responsibilities.  
(Return to normal voice)  
Fuck that. I got my own plans.

HIM:  
Okay. It's your world man.

INT. WATER COOLER - DAY

MICHAEL and KEVIN are standing in front of the water cooler.

Michael opens a bottle of water.

Kevin grabs a paper cup from the dispenser and fills the cup with water and gulps it down and refills.

MICHAEL:  
Do you know how many people drink  
from this water cooler daily?

Kevin drinks the water and refills the cup.

KEVIN:  
Who cares. It's just water.

MICHAEL:  
(V.O.)  
People go to the bathroom and don't  
wash their hands then touch the  
water cooler.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

A guy is seen using the urinal.

He zips his pants and passes the sink without washing his hands.

Then exits the bathroom.

The man walks to the water cooler removes a cup from the dispenser and pushes the button.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WATER COOLER - DAY

Michael and Kevin are having a conversation in front of the water cooler.

MICHAEL:  
That button alone is covered in  
bacteria.

CAMERA SHOT of the water cooler button. Then back to Michael and Kevin.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WORKMAN'S DESK - DAY

A woman is at her desk sniffing and sneezing into her hand.

She opens the draw and removes a box of cold remedy.

The lady takes two pills from the box and proceeds to the water cooler.

She grabs a cup from the dispenser and pushes the button.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WATER COOLER - DAY

Michael and Kevin are having a conversation in front of the water cooler.

KEVIN:  
Look at you man.  
(Mimicking Michael)  
That button alone is covered in  
bacteria.  
(In his normal voice)  
You need to man up. You getting  
soft.

Michael flags Kevin.

MICHAEL:  
When you get sick don't come crying  
to me.

KEVIN:

I won't mom. Yo! Did you see Him  
this morning walking in to work  
with that fine ass cheek?

MICHAEL:

You and I was at my house last  
weekend. Him brought some girls  
over and the party was off the  
chain.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

You and Michael are watching the game drinking beers and  
eating nachos.

There is a knock at the door.

Michael walks to the door.

He turns and looks at You.

You shrugs his shoulders. Michael opens the door.

Him and four sexy women enters the house.

HIM:

Let's get this party started!

The four sexy ladies cheer. You turns on the stereo. Everyone  
begins to dance.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WATER COOLER - DAY

Michael and Kevin are having a conversation in front of the  
water cooler.

KEVIN:

You and him be throwing some wild  
parties man.

MICHAEL:

You people sure know how to party.

KEVIN:  
What you mean you people?

MICHAEL:  
Huh? What?

KEVIN:  
It's because I'm black, huh?

MICHAEL:  
(Nervously)  
No.

KEVIN:  
Oh! Alright then.

Michael stares at Kevin onerously.

INT. THE ELEVATOR - DAY

DEBBIE and LISA enters the elevator. Lisa pushes the button.  
The elevator door closes.

DEBBIE:  
I can't stand Him.

LISA:  
You talking about Him?

DEBBIE:  
Him and I were supposed to go out  
last weekend.

LISA:  
What happened?

DEBBIE:  
Him stood me up!

LISA:  
You knew he was no good.

DEBBIE:  
Who's he?

Lisa shakes her head.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

You and Him are eating their lunch. Him reaches into You's food.

HIM:  
You going to eat that?

You whacks Him's hand.

YOU:  
Yeah damn. Can't I eat in peace? I need my daily vitamins.

HIM:  
You trippin.

Him takes a bite of his sandwich.

INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

You, Michael, and Kevin are eating buffalo wings, drinking beer and watching the game.

MICHAEL:  
Bartender!

The bartender walks over.

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)  
Another round of drinks. You got it.

YOU:

No I don't. I work in the mail room. I'm broke as shit. Kevin got the next round.

KEVIN:

Give the next round to Him.

The bartender refills the guys large mugs with beer.

Kevin point to Him.

Him is talking to a LADY on the other side of the bar.

YOU:

Look at Him getting his mack on.  
Don't hurt'em playa!

Him flags You and continues to chat with the lady.

Debbie and Lisa enters the bar.

Debbie sees Him having a conversation with a lady.

Lisa waves to the men at the bar and walks over. Debbie walks over to Him.

DEBBIE:

Him, you busy?

HIM:

Excuse me.

LADY AT THE BAR:

No problem.

Him addresses Debbie.

HIM:

You is over there.

DEBBIE:  
I'm talking to you.

Him points in You's direction.

HIM:  
You is over there.

DEBBIE:  
Stop playing games. I need to talk  
to you.

HIM:  
You're deaf?

Debbie grabs Him's arm and pulls him by the rest-room foyer.

Lisa, You, Michael and Kevin are watching Him and Debbie  
argue.

MICHAEL:  
It looks like it's about to get  
heated.

KEVIN:  
My bets on Deb. She seems like the  
feisty type.

LISA:  
Shut up.

INT. SPORTS BAR FOYER - NIGHT

Debbie and Him are talking.

DEBBIE:  
What happen to you Saturday night?

HIM:  
You was with me Saturday night.

DEBBIE:  
No I was not. You stood me up!

HIM:  
I knew You would be trouble.

Debbie points to herself.

DEBBIE:  
You knew I would be trouble? But  
you're the one who stood me up dip  
shit.

Lisa walks over to stop the quarreling couple.

LISA:  
You two are making a scene.

HIM:  
Your girl here is dating me and  
You.

LISA:  
No she is not. Debbie is only  
dating you.

You walks over.

YOU:  
I heard my name. What's going on  
over here.

HIM:  
You dating Debbie?

YOU:  
What! Who told you that?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WHO CAMPBELL'S OFFICE - DAY

CAMERA SHOT of Who Campbell's name plate and draws back to WIDE SHOT.

HIM:  
(O.S.)  
Naw man. Who Campbell is that nerdy  
dude who works in accounts payable.

Who is sitting at his desk working.

SEXY CO-WORKER #1 pass Who's desk to talk to SEXY CO-WORKER #2.

SEXY CO-WORKER #1:  
That color looks good on you.

Sexy co-worker #2 pats her do.

SEXY CO-WORKER #2:  
I decided to try something new.

SEXY CO-WORKER #1:  
Well it's working.

Who leans forward while goggling at the sexy co-worker's behind causing his file papers to fall to the floor.

The women turn to see Who trying to pick up his papers.

Who smiles, adjust his glasses and waves.

The women roll their eyes and suck their teeth and resume their conversation.

SEXY CO-WORKER #2:  
Thank you.

                  SEXY CO-WORKER #1:  
Mmm Hmm. You welcome.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SPORTS BAR FOYER - NIGHT

Debbie, You, Him and Lisa are in the foyer talking.

                  HIM:  
Come on You, keep up. Debbie  
informs me that you and she are  
seeing one another.

                  LISA:  
You got it all wrong.

                  YOU:  
Me?

                  LISA:  
Not you, You.

Lisa points to Him.

                  LISA: (CONT'D)  
Him. Debbie is dating Him not you.

                  HIM:  
I'm confused. Then why did Debbie  
tell me that You stood her up  
Saturday night?

                  DEBBIE:  
When I said you I meant you. You  
idiot.

YOU:  
Now I'm confused.

LISA:  
Debbie said you she meant him.

HIM:  
Why didn't you say take in the  
first place.

YOU:  
But I didn't say anything.

DEBBIE:  
This is ridicules.

LISA:  
You are full of shit and he knows  
it.

DEBBIE:  
Who the hell is he?

HE enters the bar and waves. Lisa waves back and smiles.

LISA:  
There he is.

Lisa runs to He and leaps into his arms. Debbie, You and Him  
look at each other puzzled.

FADE OUT.

ENDING CREDITS

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SPORTS BAR FOYER

Him, You, and Debbie and standing in the foyer.

HIM:  
Where did He come from?

DEBBIE:  
This is ridicules.

Debbie slaps Him on the back of his head.

HIM:  
You are going to stop putting your  
hands on me.

FADE TO BLACK.

YOU:  
(O.S.)  
But I didn't touch you.

FINISH ENDING CREDITS