

FRIENDS AFTER BREAK UP

BY COLLIN GOSSEL

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

MEENA, early twenties, is watching TV in comfy clothes. JEN, same age, walks in and drops her purse on the ground with a huff. This catches Meena's attention.

MEENA

What's wrong?

JEN

Oh nothing. Don't worry about it.

MEENA

You can tell me!

JEN

Well...ok. Blake and I broke up.

Meena immediately turns off the TV.

MEENA

(thoughtful)

Oh my god, Jen, I'm so sorry.

JEN

I just thought we were doing so well.

MEENA

That really sucks, Jen. Listen:
I'll kill him.

JEN

(sniffling)

Haha thanks for being so supportive, Meena.

MEENA

No problem. I'm going to sneak into his apartment later tonight and jam a 7-inch steak-knife into his eye.

JEN

Meena, not this again.

MEENA

I'll do it. Just say the word.

JEN

This is why I didn't want to tell you! Why are you being so violent?

MEENA

This is how best friends comfort each other after a break-up.

JEN

Yeah, but just as a joke, not for real.

MEENA

There's nothing funny about a friend in pain, Jen. But enough about me - what happened?

JEN

Well, we realized we just don't have the same vision for the future. He wants to get married in, like, a year, but I'm not ready for that. I want to take some time and travel. It just doesn't fit.

MEENA

That's the worst - I'm so sorry. But don't worry: he'll regret letting things end.

JEN

You think?

MEENA

Of course. I'm gonna chop his penis right off. If he doesn't bleed to death, he'll regret hurting you for the rest of his life.

JEN

Meena, stop! Do you want to hurt Blake?

MEENA

Of course not! But it's my solemn duty as a gal-pal. I will hunt him and I will end him. For you.

JEN

I don't want you to!

MEENA

Someday you'll thank me for being a good friend making Blake watch me cut out his kidney.

JEN

No I won't! Listen, Blake and I talked for a long time. In the end he said "I love you, I'll always love you, but maybe this just isn't meant to be right now. Maybe someday in the future we'll cross paths again."

MEENA

Aww that's sweet.

JEN

Right? And then he kissed me on the forehead and Meena?

MEENA

Yeah?

JEN

Please don't do that.

We see Meena sharpening a huge pair of butcher's knives while listening intently.

MEENA

Keep going.

JEN

No, Meena.

MEENA

Jen, I know it seems extreme, but could you even call me a BFF if I didn't vivisect your ex's for you?

JEN

I know you're trying to be supportive, but you can't keep doing this. We might still see my ex's around - thank God my last boyfriend moved away right after we broke up.

Meena pauses suspiciously.

MEENA

I have a confession.

JEN

Oh my god, you didn't call him did you?

MEENA

I've been keeping him in a secret dungeon.

JEN

WHAT?!

Meena pushes the couch out of the way and opens a trapdoor. JARED, super hairy and covered in dirt, emerges.

JARED

Daylight! At long last!

JEN

Meena, how could you?!

MEENA

I know! I'm so sorry - I should have killed him, I just wasn't strong enough! Friends kill, friends kill!