

“Between You and Me” Lucas Sides 1/2

BRIAN
No it was across the street. What does
it sound like?!

BOTH look toward the wall as more commotion can be heard.

LUCAS
Are they yelling?

BRIAN
Are you asking me?

LUCAS
Yeah.

BRIAN
Lucas, we are experiencing the same
thing at the same time. I don't know.

LUCAS gives BRIAN a sarcastic look.

They make eye contact for a moment then seem to have the same
idea.

LUCAS gets up and hurries to the wall. BRIAN joins him.

They press their ears to the wall. The ruckus on the other
side becomes a bit clearer.

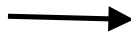
BRIAN gets an idea. He keeps his voice low.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Oh! Hold on!

BRIAN runs into the kitchen and grabs a glass cup. He returns
to the wall and places the cup against the wall to try and
hear better.

Again in lowered voices.

Start



LUCAS
That doesn't work.

BRIAN
What? Shut up. I can hear everything.

LUCAS
Whatever.

There is a loud bang from the other side.

BRIAN and LUCAS lean back.

BRIAN
Who is this guy again?

LUCAS
I don't know his name. He just moved
in like two weeks ago.

BRIAN
You should know your neighbors.

LUCAS
Brian, you live here too.

BRIAN
Right and I'm never gonna know these
peoples names and shit so it's gotta
be you.

LUCAS
You are seriously the worst.

BRIAN
Was it just him or is anyone else over
there with him?

LUCAS
I saw a woman walk in the other day
but I wasn't paying attention.

BRIAN
Not paying - did she go in or not?!

LUCAS
No she definitely went in. I just
don't know if she ever came out.

They hear what sounds like a scream and a struggle.

BRIAN and LUCAS look at each other with renewed fear and
concern. The struggle continues for a while before a loud
bang and thud end the commotion.

LUCAS lurches back falling to the ground.

He is not quiet.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
FUCK!

End →

“Between You and Me”- Lucas Sides 2/2

11.

Start →

LUCAS
You said you came over to talk?

SANA
Yeah I did.

There is a moment of silence between them as they make eye contact.

LUCAS
Are you upset?

SANA
No. (beat) I mean not (beat) I'm not mad.

LUCAS is worried.

SANA (CONT'D)
I'm tire, Lucas.

LUCAS
What does that mean?

SANA
I am tired of getting caught up in bullshit like this.

LUCAS
Uhh I have never suspected a neighbor of murder before?

SANA
No but you always need to be bailed out of something, or talked into something else, or picked up because you lost your car while you were out drinking.

LUCAS
That happened one time -

SANA
That's not the (sigh) that's not the point. I feel like your mom most of the time. And when it comes to making decisions, I have to do that for us too.

LUCAS
I can make decisions.

SANA

Really? Your plan in there was wait and see! What are we waiting for? For this nutcase to come murder us too!

SANA is getting louder. This worries LUCAS.

LUCAS

Keep your voice down.

SANA

Why, Lucas?! So the boogey man won't get you?

LUCAS

Sana, please.

SANA

You need to grow the fuck up. I can't do this with you anymore. It's draining the life out of me, Lucas. Do you understand that!?

LUCAS

Sana -

SANA

I can't be a babysitter to you, that's not how a relationship works! I need you to man up or else -

LUCAS

Or else what?!

LUCAS' voice is now raised.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Are you gonna leave me? Then leave! Everything I do is wrong to you and -

LUCAS notices his volume and lowers his voice.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

And I don't imagine you have ever considered what the past year has been like for me? Losing two jobs. Missing my dad's funeral. Working this bullshit gig to make ends meet. If it's too much for you then just leave, Sana. You're good at that.

SANA sits with her hands in her lap and a blank expression.

SANA

Wow.

LUCAS

What?

SANA

That was the most I have heard you say at once in the last six months and it ends with an insult.

LUCAS

(sigh) Sana I didn't -

SANA stands and brushes past LUCAS.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Please, Sana don't go like that. I didn't mean it like -

SANA

That's part of the problem, Lucas. You never mean it. You are never intentional. About anything. And you're right. I know when to leave, so that's what I am going to do.

End

SANA opens the door and proceeds down the hallway back toward the living area.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

On the way down the hall, LUCAS looks into BRIANs room and sees him sitting on the bed with a glass cup in hand. They make eye contact. BRIAN gives LUCAS a remorseful look.

LUCAS turns his attention back to SANA who is reaching for the doorknob.

LUCAS

Sana please!

SANA

I have to go. I hope you figure all this -

SANA gestures to the broken glass and the shared wall.