

(1) EXT. ELISE'S HOUSE - DAY

DREW, early 20's, brown hair and scrawny, stands at the front door of ELISE's house with flowers in his hands.

DREW

Come on Drew, you can do this. No more beating around the bush. Just ask her.

Drew takes a deep breath then knocks on the front door. ELISE, early 20's, dark hair and average build, answers the door.

ELISE

Hey Drew. Uh, what's up with the flowers?

DREW

Oh I uh....I....found them...on the ground, over here and-

Elise laughs.

ELISE

You're always so awkward. They're really pretty, though. Come on inside, I'll put them somewhere.

Elise walks into the house, Drew follows.

(2) INT. ELISE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Drew walks into the living room looking around, Elise is sitting on the couch.

DREW

Wow, I like your new place. It's a lot bigger than mine.

ELISE

Yeah, it's alright. Home I suppose.

Drew then looks at Elise.

DREW

So, you said you needed some help with something?

Elise stands up and walks toward the tv.

ELISE

Yeah, so, my tv is broken. It was working fine last night and now it won't even come on.

DREW

Oh.

Drew walks over to the tv and starts examining it. Elise stands watching him.

DREW

So how's life been? You haven't ranted to me about Sandy in a while.

ELISE

It's been good. I've just been really busy recently.

DREW

I understand...you know if ever want to relax I know this really good restaurant on-

KNOCK at the front door.

ELISE

Hold that thought, let me go see who that is.

Elise leaves the room and opens the front door.

ELISE

(faintly)

What are you doing here?...No it's fine, Drew is here helping me fix the tv.

Elise walks back into the living room with Alice, mid-20s, dark hair, and outgoing. Drew turns to face them.

ELISE

Drew, this is Alice. I met her in my chemistry class.

Alice holds her hand out to shake Drew's. Drew reluctantly reaches out his hand.

ALICE

I've heard a lot about you. Elise tells me you two have been friends for

a while.

Drew looks at Elise then looks off into space.

DREW
Since we were kids.

ALICE
That's awesome I-

ELISE
Hey Drew, I'm sorry but we were about to go get something to eat. If it's okay could you come back tomorrow to fix the tv?

DREW
uh...yeah, sure.

Drew goes to leave.

ELISE
Thank you again Drew, you're the best.

Drew opens the front door and then looks back at Elise. Alice grabs Elise's hand and holds it. Drew then turns and slams the door shut.

(3) INT. DREW'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Drew lies in his bed scrolling through Alice's Instagram and sees a post of Alice of Elise from earlier in the day. Drew lets out a deep breath, throws his phone down, then stares up at the ceiling.

DREW
Maybe one day Drew. Maybe one day.

Drew closes his eyes.

(4) EXT. ELISE'S HOUSE - DAY

Drew KNOCKS on Elise's front door. Elise opens it.

ELISE
Hey Drew, come in.

Drew follows Elise into the house then walks over to the tv, ignoring eye contact with Elise.

ELISE
Listen, Drew I just wanted to say...

Elise walks up to Drew, Drew turns around staring into Elise's eyes. Drew smiles.

DREW
It's okay Elise, I feel the same way.

Elise lets out a deep breath.

ELISE
oh okay good, I thought -

Drew closes his eyes and starts to lean in for a kiss.

DIRECTOR
(Faintly)
What's he doing? He's going off
script!

Elise looks at Drew slowly leaning back. Drew goes to touch Elise's face.

(5) INT. ELISE'S HOUSE (FILM SET A)

DIRECTOR
AND CUT! What are you doing?!

Drew opens his eyes and looks at the film crew in Elise's living room. Elise stares at Drew in Disbelief.

ELISE
I think you should leave.

Elise rushes out of the room further into the house. Drew stands there frozen, gazing at the crew, looking at the set in disbelief.

DIRECTOR
What the hell Drew? No more improv.
You have to stick to the script.
That's a wrap everyone.

The director starts to walk off but Drew stops them.

DREW
What...Who are you? Where did you come from?

DIRECTOR

Look I don't know why you think now is the time to improvise but we have a job to do.

DREW

What are you talking about? I'm not improvising, and what are you even filming?

DIRECTOR

Drew, kissing Elise wasn't in the script. You can't break character and start making your own decisions, you'll end up ruining the film.

DREW

What film!?

DIRECTOR

The film about your gullible life Drew. (exhales) Just remember what I said.

Drew stands there speechless as the director walks off. Drew looks around slowly starting to hyperventilate. Drew then rushes past the crew knocking a few over then runs out the front door.

(6) INT. FILMING STUDIO - NIGHT

Drew slams the door shut behind him slowly catching his breath. He looks up to notice he's inside a large dark building. Drew turns to see the door labeled "Film Set A" and then hears faint ECHOS bouncing off the walls.

Drew slowly starts walking towards them, leading to the only lit-up room in the building. As he gets closer the echoes turn into more formulated voices.

CHRIS

Look we have to figure this out.

CANON

Have you tried erasing his name?

CHRIS

Of course I did, it won't erase. It's like the script has come to life or something.

MICHAEL

What about us? What happens if you
erase one of our names?

Drew walks up to the room and see's 4 people, 3 men and 1 woman sitting around a table. The room is covered in papers, note-cards, and drawings.

CHRIS

I...I don't know. I'll try it.

Drew ducks beside the door way, out of view of the writers. Chris goes to erase one of the writers names.

LINDSEY

Oh my god. Where did Canon go?

CHRIS

Holy shit. We can be erased.

All the rest of the writers start panicking and yelling at each other.

(7) INT. WRITERS ROOM - NIGHT

Drew rushing into the room, staring at the writers. All the writers instantly stop yelling and stare at Drew.

CHRIS

Drew...

DREW

What the hell is going on here?

Michael and Lindsey stare in disbelief. Chris cautiously walks up to Drew.

CHRIS

Hey Drew. Look man we don't want any trouble. Just go back to Elise's and let us sort all this out.

DREW

No. I want to know what's going on. Why is all this happening?

CHRIS

I don't really know exactly but it seems the script has come to life with you along with it.

DREW
The script? What script?

CHRIS
That one.

Chris points to the script on the middle of the table. Drew stares at it.

DREW
So...my life really is a film...

CHRIS
It's your story though. The film all about Drew's life.

Drew looks at Chris.

DREW
You mean the gullible one.

CHRIS
Uh...No...the one where you are...you?
Look Drew, it doesn't matter that this is a film. You still will be you.

MICHAEL
We will make sure Elise get's what she wants.

Everyone turns and looks at Michael.

DREW
What about what I want?

LINDSEY
You just aren't what Elise wants Drew.

Drew stands there silent then looks down, staring at the script. Chris turns to look at Drew then at the writers.

DREW
(Mumbling)
This is your chance...

Chris steps closer to Drew.

CHRIS
What?

DREW
I said...

Drew looks up at Chris.

DREW
This is my chance.

Drew pushes Chris, making him fall onto the ground. Drew then grabs the script and a pen on the table then runs out of the room.

CHRIS
What are you doing?! He's trying to
rewrite the script! Go get him!..

CHRIS (CONT.) (O.S.)
Shit...

(8) INT. FILMING STUDIO - NIGHT

Drew runs down the hallway clutching the script, trying each door down the hall to let him in. The writers follow behind him, the ECHOS of their voices bouncing off the walls. Drew finally finds a room and goes in slamming the door behind him. Drew then goes on to hurriedly rewrite the script. The door handle jiggles and tries to open the door.

MICHAEL
He's in here!

BANGS and SHOUTING can be heard outside as Drew rips out pages and scrambles to write in the script. As he does the BANGS and SHOUTS slowly disappear until it is all quiet. Drew lets out a deep breath.

DREW
Okay....whew...now that they're gone
let's see if this actually works.

Drew closes the script and when he does his whole world is transformed.

(9) EXT. ELISE'S HOUSE - DAY

Drew stands outside of Elise's house. He looks around to see anyone but no one is there.

DREW
It worked...Holy crap it worked. Okay
okay...be chill...go with the script.

Drew folds up the script and then knocks on Elise's front door. Elise answers it.

ELISE
Hey love. You know you don't have to knock, right?

DREW
Of course, just being polite for my girl.

Drew smiles and Elise rolls her eyes, walking inside the house.

(10) INT. ELISE'S DINING ROOM - DAY

On the dining room table are lit candles random assortments of food ranging from candy to chicken.

ELISE
I made you a special dinner! One with all your favorite foods since life has been so hard on you recently.

Drew sits down at one side of the table, Elise at the other. Drew raises a glass with a clear liquid in it.

DREW
To us.

As Elise goes to raise her glass Drew drops his spilling the liquid all over Elise.

DREW
Dang-it here let me help.

Drew runs over to her side of the table patting her with a napkin. Elise looks at Drew and stares at him.

DREW
(nervous giggle)
You okay honey?

ELISE
Why are you doing this?

DREW
Wha...what are you talking about? That wasn't in the script.

ELISE
You're making me love you.

Drew drops the napkin stepping back.

DREW
I...I'm...You don't love me, Elise?

Elise stands up stepping toward Drew.

ELISE
I...never...loved...you...

Drew stares into Elise's eyes

DREW
Fine then.

Drew runs into Elise's bedroom and slams the door shut behind him. Drew searches through the dressers for something to write with.

DREW
where in the hell are the pens?
Anything! Oh my god...You got to be
kidding me.

Drew finally finds a pen under the bed, as he picks it up there is a loud BANG on the door. Drew scrambles to pull the script out and write on it.

ELISE
Drew what are you doing in my room?
Come out now!

DREW
Just one second!... God nothing is
ever easy.

Another loud BANG on the door. Drew scrambles to write as he looks back at the door. Everything then goes silent and Drew stops.

DREW
Elis-

BANG. The bedroom door flies open and Elise runs in hitting Drew in the face, knocking him out.

(11) INT. ELISE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Elise smacks Drew in the face with the script as he lays on the couch.

ELISE
I hope you know you're a terrible writer.

Drew jumps up looking at Elise then MOANING and grabbing his head.

DREW
When did you learn to hit so hard? God my head hurts.

ELISE
Good. Maybe you'll think twice before trying to make me your pretend Barbie wife.

Drew stands up walking towards Elise.

DREW
Give me the script, I can fix all of this.

Elise steps back from Drew.

ELISE
Come any more closer and I'll rip it.

Drew stops.

DREW
Okay. Okay. Look, I'm sorry. I just...I just wanted to make you happy.

ELISE
I am happy though.

DREW
I mean being happy with me. I know its stupid but I always saw us getting together at some point.

ELISE
Just because you want a life with someone, doesn't give you the right to manipulate them.

Drew lets out a deep breath and sits down, avoiding eye contact.

DREW

I know. What I did was wrong and I know that. I just knew you'd never actually want to be with me if I didn't do it.

ELISE

Drew, you mean the world to me. We've been there for each other for forever but I can't love you like that.

DREW

I understand.

Elise walks up to Drew.

ELISE

It's time to live for yourself Drew. Move on, start fresh. Stop living in a closed off bubble hoping for your dreams to come true.

Drew looks up at Elise.

ELISE

Write an ending that makes you truly happy. Show them who Drew really is.

Elise hands the script out to Drew.

ELISE

If you pull that shit again though just know I'll figure it out sooner or later.

Elise smiles. Drew jumps up and hugs Elise. Elise jumps at first but then slowly hugs Drew back. Drew then goes to grab the script.

DREW

I truly apologize Elise. I hope we can still be friends.

ELISE

Always. Friends till the end.

Drew and Elise smile at each other then look down at the script.

(12) INT. ELISE'S DINING ROOM - DAY

ELISE (O.S.)
So what will you write?

Drew stares at the script, slowly writing, carefully putting each word on the paper.

DREW (O.S.)
I'm not fully sure yet.

Drew rubs his eyes and face.

ELISE (O.S.)
It better not be boring.

Drew grabs the pages and straightens them up then staples them.

DREW (O.S)
Trust me, you're gonna love it.

Drew carefully sits the script down on the table then steps back with Elise next to him.

ELISE
So what now?

Elise and Drew look at each other then at the script.

(13) EXT. OUTSIDE - EVENING

The afternoon sun reflects off of Elise's face.

ALICE
Hey...

Elise turns to face Alice holding the same flowers as Drew had.

ALICE
I never really got the chance to ask you this but...could we go on a date?

Elise smiles.

ELISE
I thought you'd never ask.

Elise and Alice both walk off screen then "THE END" flashes on screen.

(14) INT. THEATER - DAY

The lights then come back on in the room as the credits roll on screen. Drew sits there watching the credits quietly holding the script reading along with the movie. Drew then closes the script.

THE END