

The Fourth Wall

Sides for the role of JASON

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INT. DINING ROOM, DAY

Amy serves lunch. Peach, Tony, and Jason are at the table. Sam transcribes like a pro in the corner.

AMY

There you go. A nice nutritious meal.

TONY

Thank you. Smells great.

AMY

Peach, you had a good day?

PEACH

Thank you, yes.

JASON

Oh come on. How corny are these lines getting?

AMY

(to Jason)

Would you mind if I dated Tony?

JASON

No I wouldn't mind at all. Go ahead.

TONY

That's not what's written for you, is it?

PEACH

Yeah, nice try.

JASON

That's my statement.

SAM

(yelling from his laptop station)

What's going on?

TONY

Jason is not following the script.

SAM

(walking over)

Jason?

JASON

I'm tired of this stupid script.

PEACH

Maybe these are his lines.

JASON

No. I figured it out. Whatever I want to say, I say the opposite.

AMY

So you'll never say anything that comes from you either.

JASON

At least I'm not a prisoner like you guys.

AMY

Come on Jason, you're derailing the story.

TONY

Yeah, we may never find out how it ends.

JASON

It's not worth finding out.

TONY

But there's four of us, and one of you.

SAM

(to Jason)

We've come this far. Just hang in there a bit longer.

JASON

Fine. For you guys.

INT. DINING ROOM, NIGHT

Amy, Peach, Jason, and Tony are at the table eating. Sam is in his usual corner, going through the script. Silent chewing. No one speaks. Jason breaks the silence.

JASON
(looking at Tony)
It was you wasn't it?

TONY
What?

JASON
You know what I'm talking about.

TONY
No I don't.

JASON
What you told him about Amy. That you wanted to bang her.

TONY
What are you talking about?

JASON
Oh now you're denying it. How convenient that the only witness is dead.

TONY
Sorry man, I'm telling you, I didn't say that.

JASON
I saw it in the script.

TONY
Then the script is wrong. Besides, she's the one always flirting with me.

JASON
It doesn't change who you are. A worthless coward.

INT. LIVING ROOM, NIGHT

Jason sits in Amy's spot, deep in thought. Sam sits on the sofa next to him.

SAM

Come on man. "Jason, I can explain"? That's such an obvious cliché giveaway. It must have been written in the script. She had no choice.

JASON

(getting emotional)
She chose to enjoy it. We could hear her across the hall.

SAM

That could have been in the script too. You know, like "interior, bedroom, night. Bedsheets wrapped around the intertwined bodies of Amy and Tony. Amy enjoys every physical moment."

JASON

Is that what you would write?

SAM

No. I wouldn't. It shouldn't be needed, cause you can assume that two people making love are enjoying each other.

JASON

And where does this guy get off writing stuff like this?

SAM

They say screenplays are about conflict.

JASON

And ruining people's lives?

SAM

OK, but we're not real people.

JASON

Someone wrote me. I exist.