

FRIENDZONE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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INT. LIVING ROOM--DAY

ALVIN GREENWOOD is sitting, on the couch with the television and radio blasting. As his phone rings Amber W. appears on the caller ID. Alvin quickly turns down his television and radio then answers his phone.

ALVIN

Hell...I'm great and
yourself...beautiful...Yes I
remember the mystery guy what kind
of friend would I have been if I...
I forgot... Yeah, yeah I remember,
I know this guy really well. (slick
grin)... You are going to me...I am
listening so you can tell me now...
Alright you go take care of that...
Just come over when you are done...
Alright see you later bye.

Alvin hangs up the phone.

Alvin is about to turn up the television, and radio again. As his doorbell ring and four thunderous knocks come right behind it. Alvin walks over to the door looks out the peephole.

ALVIN (CONT'D)

Who is it?

LEON RICHARDS his best friend for seven years is out the door.

LEON

It's the delivery man.

Alvins sighs and cracks the door open.

ALVIN

What do you want?

LEON

Hell to you to. And i would like to
come on if that is not too much to
ask.

Leon tries to come in but Alvin will not open the door any further.

ALVIN

Hello...Leon...Now what do you
want?

Leon curiously peeping inside trying to see if someone is in there.

LEON

Is anyone in there? If so Alvin has three different baby mamma's and one of them has seven toes, with one eye, and is a giant looking like a big sexy seven toed amazonian cyclops.

ALVIN

Hush...and no one is here yet.

Leon gives a slick grin.

LEON

Alvin buddy my partner my friend fot seven years who do you have coming over.

Alvin shakes his head in disbelief.

ALVIN

Forget it just come in. You can stay for a little while.

Leon moves from the door and Leon walks in pushes him out of the way.

ALVIN (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

Keep your cool he is your friend just think about Amber.

INT.KITCHEN--DAY

Leon is in the kitchen making himself something to drink.

LEON

So Al man who do you have coming over that have you all defensive?

INT. LIVING ROOM--DAY

Alvin gives Leon a killer stare.

INT.KITCHEN--DAY

Leon with his drink in his hand.

LEON

Oh my bad man. May I have something to drink? L-Rich just a little thirsty. Need a little something to quench my thirst.

Leon laughs.

INT. LIVING ROOM--DAY

Alvin looks on unamused.

ALVIN

(Sarcastically)
Sure help yourself.

INT.KITCHEN--DAY

LEON

Thank you man. Now are you going to tell me who you are expecting hope it not your amazonian baby momma.

INT. LIVING ROOM--DAY

Alvin infuriated with Leon

ALVIN

(Yells angrily)
I do not have any kids.

Leon starts laughing

LEON

(Laughing)
I know man. You should see your face priceless.

Alvin offscreen.

ALVIN

(Screams angrily)
Get out!

Leon chugs the rest of his drink down. Bangs the cup down.

LEON

Awe that's refreshing.

Leon begins to walk back into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM--DAY

Leon is now in the living room.

Leon sits on the arm of the chair.

LEON

Alvin so now who are you expecting?

ALVIN

If I tell you will you leave?

LEON

Yeah I will.

ALVIN

Amber Watkins is coming over. Now you can be on your way out.

Leon smirks.

ALVIN (CONT'D)

What are you smirking about?

LEON

I said I would leave. I didn't say when though.

Alvin takes a pissed off sigh.

LEON (CONT'D)

So she is coming over so you two can play dress up and have tea time. Talk about celebrity gossip.

Alvin look unamused once again.

ALVIN

No for your information. She is about to confess that I am the guy that she has a secret crush on and that she wants us to be more than friends.

Leon pauses for a few seconds then burst out in laughter.

ALVIN (CONT'D)

I did not see any humor in what I just said. Can you enlighten me on why you are laughing?

Leon still laughing trying to get his composure.

LEON
(Laughing)
What makes you sure of that?

ALVIN
(Confidently)
Easy, She hasn't even told the guy yet, she also said I know him really well and last but not least she doesn't want to make him feel awkward.

LEON
Okay(Stress out the okay) Still not seeing how this registering you.

Alvin ponders then smiles.

ALVIN
Leon my friend we have been friend for three and a half years. So it has to be somewhat awkward for her to confess to me how she feels and here is the kicker I know him really well please that is women slang for it is me.

Leon smirks.

LEON
I hope so for your sake.

ALVIN
It is. Now may I ask you a question before I escort you out.

Leon shrugs his shoulder.

ALVIN (CONT'D)
Why did you come over? Or what did you come over here for?

LEON
Well I came over here to ask you...

The doorbell rings.

ALVIN
Hold that thought it's her.

LEON
Who?

AMBER offscreen out the door.

AMBER
If you are busy I'll come back
later.

Alvin whispering to Leon.

 ALVIN
I have to hide you.

He puts a sheet on him.

 ALVIN (CONT'D)
That is not going to work?

Alvin looks around.

 AMBER
I'll just come back later.

Alvin screams.

 ALVIN
Don't leave! I'm coming give me a
second.

 AMBER
Okay.

 LEON
This worked out great.

 ALVIN
How?

 LEON
Well if you are not the mystery man
I get to hear it and if you are and
yall get busy I get to hear it a
win a win for me.

 ALVIN
Shut-up! And hide behind the
counter top in the kitchen.

 LEON
Okay.

INT.KITCHEN--DAY

Leon crawling into the kitchen and into place.

EXT. PORCHE--DAY

Amber waiting outside.

Alvin opens the door.

ALVIN

Come in.

Amber comes in.

AMBER

Thank you for being a great friend
and not telling anyone.

ALVIN

Sure.. That is what friends are
for.

AMBER

I want to go tell him after I tell
you. So he'll know.

Alvin expression drops into shock.

INT.KITCHEN--DAY

Leon in the kitchen laughing quietly.

INT. LIVING ROOM--DAY

ALVIN

(uninterested)
So who is the guy?

Amber takes a deep breathe.

AMBER

Leon...Leon Richards your best
friend.

ALVIN

What?

INT.KITCHEN--DAY

Leon pops up from behind the kitchen counter top.

INT.LIVING ROOM DAY

Amber looks shocked when Leon pops up.

Leon walks into the living room.

ALVIN

I am sorry about this Amber.

Amber is smiling

AMBER

How did you know it was Leon.

ALVIN

I didn't he just...Leon cuts him off.

LEON

What kind of best friend would he be not to know who were you referring to. He obviously knows you to well also.

Leon smiles as he looks at Alvin.

ALVIN

Yes what kind of friend would I be.

LEON

Yes Alvin plan was for me to surprise you and I take you out to lunch so here we both are. So me and you lunch.

AMBER

Sure. I'll talk to you later Alvin you are the best friend I have ever had.

Amber gives him a hug and kiss on the cheek.

ALVIN

You are welcome.

Amber walks out the door.

LEON

Best friend we both have had.

Leon smiles looks at the camera.

LEON (CONT'D)
My friends do not ever become to
close or you will end up like him.

INT.LIVING ROOM DAY

Alvin on the couch with kleenex crying.

LEON
In the Friendzone.