

GAME

by

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INT. PAUL'S APARTMENT - EVENING

PAUL's work room. SAM sits nearby.

SAM

Is that your game, to make me feel bad?

PAUL

What do you mean?

SAM

You're sad. A bitter, miserable human being.

PAUL

What?!

SAM

You know what I'm talking about...what's your deal?

PAUL

What are you talking about, dude?

SAM

The way you needle me.

PAUL

Needle you?

SAM

Yeah, needle me. Like you enjoy jabbing me.

PAUL

Sammy, I really have no idea what you're talking about.

SAM

Don't play dumb. At least have some integrity. If I lose my temper it's game over, you win. And I'm not going to lose my temper. I'm not going to have you win. I just want to inform you that I see right through your game, I see right through how you really feel about me. All this time I thought you were my friend and all the while it's just keeping an eye on me for your own benefit. Just cause your name is on the line.

PAUL

Well, I'm certainly not going to just expect the work we do to be crap.

SAM

Oh, so you're saying I would?

PAUL

Sam, you've been known to get lazy from time to time.

SAM

Lazy my ass! I put my heart and soul into the work we do. I never sit around all day the way you do. You're the one that's lazy and gets nothing done with your life. I do all the work, you just ride my wave.

PAUL

Maybe you should just leave. This is going in a bad direction.

SAM

Be honest with me. Stop talking behind my back, like I don't know. I can only imagine the shit you say about me. All I've ever been to you is a good friend. You're a poser.

PAUL

That's enough — get out of my house!

SAM

Make me.

Paul stands up.

PAUL

Sammy, listen, I've had a really long day, I'm tired and disgusted with what your accusing me of and not quite sure I fully understand it either. It's best you leave. Please. Get out, now.

SAM

I won't leave until you own up to your bullshit like a man.

PAUL

Then I'm calling the police.

SAM

Call them and then watch what I do.

PAUL

What are you gonna do Sammy, gonna start breaking up my things. Go ahead and I'll take you to court.

SAM

You have no idea what I'll do to you.

PAUL

So now you're threatening me? Is that it? Woah, this has really gone too far man.

SAM

Own up to it! Last chance! Tell me what you have against me or we are no longer friends.

PAUL

At this point that's best. Who wants to be friends with a raving lunatic.

SAM

That's how you want to play it? You may not want to admit it, but we both know the truth.

PAUL

Please leave.

SAM

You're not man enough to admit it. That's fine. Obviously, if you cared enough, you would have come clean and made things right between us. I don't know what you have against me but it's clear you don't give a damn. This whole getting in your face thing, it was my attempt at getting at the truth with you cause I know your a silly punk and won't ever man up on your own accord. You're a twat.

PAUL

Good, leave.

SAM

You won't hear from me again. If you ever have the heart to communicate the truth, I'll gladly listen but until then, this isn't a friendship I need. Later, Paul.