

THREE FRIENDS

By

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&  
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## CAST

Lorne (Pessimist) ..... Gabriel Cavalcante  
Pandora (Girl) ..... Paulo Chagas  
Diggory (Realist) ..... Enzo Pessoa  
Winston (Optimist) ..... Josef Roberto  
Psychologist ..... Gabriel L. Jacinto

**FADE IN**

[1] *[Winston narrating]* "Well, if you must know, the three of us used to be inseparable, despite our differences."

[2] *[Three quick shots reveal the group against a neutral background. Diggory is sitting on a squat with a book on his hands. Winston is standing up, trying to peek at Diggory's book. Lorne is groggily lying against the wall with his nose pointed upwards, listening to some music. The camera closes into Lorne with a cut. Lorne looks toward the camera]*

[3] "Lorne was always a downer kind of guy. He had everything but a reason to be sad, and that made him very, very unhappy. I wonder if he'd be that depressed if he didn't have enough money for the Prozac... He'd always cry himself to sleep on his king-sized bed. He wasn't that bad of a fella though, you could always count on him."

[4] "Diggory was a bit mysterious. You could never really tell what was on his mind. He always had something in there though. He spent all his time reading and thinking. Man, he thought a lot about stuff. Too much. He'd spend hours mulling over a simple decision, scared as he was of getting anything wrong. He never really talked about his family. In fact, he never talked much about anyone at all. As far as I know, we were his only friends."

[5] "Me? Huh, what about me... I was a happy-go-lucky kinda guy, I guess. I had to be, really. It ain't easy raising two kids alone with no money. Not that mom needed to be alone, but dad obviously loved his booze more than he loved her. Or maybe not. Maybe he just hated us, and booze was his excuse. In a situation like that, there's no space for negativity. You need to keep your head up, cuz' if you look down all you'll see is hell staring back at you."

**PLACE: Debate Club**

**TIME: Afternoon**

[6] "I guess you could say we were very different. We disagreed on most stuff. I have no idea how the three of us managed to get along so well. And it's not like we avoided talking about things either; in fact, we especially enjoyed talking about our points of diversion. It strengthened our friendship."

*[Winston, Lorne and Diggory are sitting at a round table formed with school desks. They are having a peaceful debate about the nature of suicide]*

[6.1] LORNE

I mean, living is kinda pointless anyway, y'know? There's some good stuff, sure, but it doesn't make up for all the shit. Let's face it, if being alive was so good, no one would be born crying.

WINSTON

Why not? Ever heard of tears of joy? Being happy is a choice, man. You're the one who keeps ruining it for yourself...

DIGGORY

Well, c'mon, Winst. There's some people in pretty shitty situations.

[6.2] LORNE (*smug*)

See that?! Even Dig is with me on this one!

WINSTON (*ignoring Lorne*)

Whaddya mean, Dig?

DIGGORY

Don't get me wrong, people blow things out of proportion, but try telling me a rape victim gets to choose whether or not she feels like shit...

[6.3] "The Agora. A fancy, but fitting name for a debate club. We'd sit for hours on end and talk about everything. EVERYTHING. And no one ever got upset. Our talks were always peaceful. **Respectful**. Until **she** showed up, at least.

*[Camera cuts to Pandora]*

[7] "She was, well... How can I describe her... She was not like the other girls. That's what we thought, at least. Like a neon femme-fatale. Quirky. Snarky. Funny. Lovely. Pretty... To our hormone-fueled brains, she was Eva, the one and only woman, inviting us to her colorful Paradise. Her name didn't come from the Bible though. Pandora. And like her counterpart, she unleashed chaos upon our lives."

PANDORA

Hey boys, mind if join? Uberrrrrr.

[8] "Lorne was the first to fall. [8.1] Maybe it was the purple hair. [8.2] Maybe it was her adoration for My Chemical Romance. [8.3] Maybe it was how much both of them hated Marx and poor people in general. [8'] Or maybe he just thought she was as hopeless and lost as he was and they could fulfill each other's physical necessities until happiness came out of the void or something. Either way, by the time she sat down to fill the form, his saliva had already drenched the table. [9] As for me, I took a little longer. [10] She just had this look on her eyes, like she needed someone to share her world with...

DIGGORY

So... [11] who are you again?

WINSTON AND LORNE

[12] Digg!

WINSTON

[12.1] That's not how you treat a lady, Diggory...

LORNE

[12.2] Lady? More like Angel...

PANDORA (*chuckles*) [13]

So, who was winning the debate?

LORNE

[13] No one. We're all losers...

WINSTON

C'mon, Lorne! We're all learning, so we all win!

DIGGORY

It's not a competition. We're just talking. [14] No winners, no losers.

PANDORA

Huh, so we've got a [15] pessimist, [15.1] an optimist and [15.2] a realist. [*Pandora gazes Diggory flirtingly*] [14'] Uberrrrrrr.

[15.1'] "Dig, however, was not impressed."

DIGGORY (*ignoring Pandora's comment and swiping the form from her*)

We're glad that you're interested in our club. [16] Your application will be analyzed by our committee and you'll receive an answer in the next 3 months. Thanks for coming, and have a nice life. You can leave now. [*Diggory stands up and pushes Pandora out of the room.* [17] *Winston and Lorne look surprised and nod their heads disapprovingly at Diggory*]

DIGGORY

[18] What? [*Scene fades out*]

[19] "Over the next couple of weeks, all we could talk about was Pandora. We just couldn't agree on what was so good about her. [19.1] The purple hair, [19.2] the perfume, [19.3] the daddy issues, [19.4] the unicorn badge... Me and Lorne, that is. [19'] Dig, well... He didn't like it when she came up. In his own words,

DIGGORY

[20] It's a waste of time to keep talking about this girl. Gun control, on the other hand...

[*Lorne and Winston put their hands over Digg's mouth and resume their debate about Pandora*].

"In fact, Diggory wasn't satisfied with her at all. [21] He'd leave the table when she sat to lunch with us"

[video]

[22] "He'd always screw her over when we played UNO"

[video]

[23] "He didn't even invite her to his birthday party! We had to sneak her in!"

[video]

[24] "Even in the Debate Club, he'd just sit there, watching like a statue. Till' me and Lorne started getting violent, that is."

LORNE

What the fuck, Winst?! Don't like it, don't use it, bitch! Who the fuck do you think you are, telling people what they should or shouldn't do?!

WINSTON

Ya never seen a man trade his daughter for some dolly, have ya, man?! It fucks people up!

*[Diggory stands up and tries to break the two away while*

[25] *Pandora gasps]*

[26] "I guess that's what happens when you set a prize. Dig was right. [27] Until Pandora came, there were no winners or losers. But getting to look good in front of her... It was impossible not to compete. It wasn't personal at first. [26'] But that changed. It needed to change. If we really, really wanted Pandora, then hating each other was a necessity. Hate was fuel for our obsession. [28] And she'd just sit there spectating, occasionally wetting the wildfire with gasoline."

PANDORA

Oh. My. Allah. Are you just gonna stand there and take that? So. Not. Uber.

[29] *[Diggory shakes his head in disapproval].*

[30] "But then, cancer happened, and [31] Dig's mom took too long to find out. Suddenly, Dig didn't show up in the Agora anymore. Fuck. He was just standing there, silently watching



his world break down while I fought Lorne over some random girl who couldn't even do basic math. I couldn't do that. I couldn't leave him."

[video]

[32] "Lorne didn't care enough. With Digg and I out of the stage, he got the girl."

[video]

[three weeks later]

[33-longa] "It happened slowly. At first, they were holding hands. Then, they were hugging. She'd laugh at all his shitty, tasteless jokes, and he'd smile triumphantly, as if he'd just won the lottery."

LORNE

...goes over to the baby tomato, and squishes him... and says, "Catch up"!

PANDORA

Jajajajajajaja. You're sooooo funny. Uberrrrrr.

I didn't have time to pay attention. I had to be there for Dig. Before I realized, they were kissing right in front of me.

[32'] Lorne stopped hanging out with us. I couldn't leave Dig. Losing someone changes you, just like that. Oh no, not his mother. Sure, it was gruesome and all, but the one he really missed was Lorne. Our friendship was the meaning of his life.

[33] Dig couldn't eat properly anymore. [33.1] He didn't laugh.

[33.2] He didn't look me in the eyes. [33.3] Hell, I'm not even sure he could sleep. [34] And soon enough, I couldn't face him

either. [35] I, too, stopped going to the Agora."

*[Dig is alone in the Agora. He's looking at the empty tables. Winston's, Lorne's, then Pandora's... He stops at Pandora's. He*

*stares at it for awhile, looking displeased. He then pulls out a notebook and starts making notes...]*

[36] "And then, it just happened. [37] *[Winston lying in bed, cell phone rings]* I should have seen it coming, but I was angry. I didn't want to think about any of them anymore. [38] It was Lorne's funeral, and I couldn't even cry properly. I didn't understand. How did it happen? How did my ocarina get mixed up with Pandora's things if we didn't talk for weeks? "

"Well, turns out Dig was a whole lot clever than I originally thought. And a whole more desperate too.

[Flashback begins]

[39] Two weeks 'fore Lorne bit the dust, I lost my trusty ol' Ocarina. My most prized possession. Its owner was unmistakable; I carried it everywhere, after all. [40] At first, I thought it was my fault; "I musta dropped it somewhere", I thought to myself. Wrong. [41] Turns out it was a key piece of one of Dig's secret ops. That motherfuc... Bastard stole my precious oriental flute right under my nose.

[40] *[Both sitting on a table, in front of one another]*

[40.1] [40.2] DIGGORY

Hey, oh, wow, Winst, look! It's... it's Mahatma Gandhi!

WINSTON

Wha- where?

DIGGORY

Oh man, you missed it.

WINSTON

Oh, shit, where's my ocarina?

DIGGORY

What?! Oh man, I don't know, that sucks.

WINSTON

Oh, snap! Hey, what's that pointy thing coming out of your shirt?

DIGGORY

Oh, this? Ahnn... It's - ahn - a rib, it's a broken rib, I broke my rib yesterday.

WINSTON

Shit, man! You should see a doctor!

DIGGORY

Yeah, I know *[tries to get up]*. Ouch! Would you mind helping me stand up, Winst?

WINSTON *[worried]*

Of course, Digg.

*[Both start walking away from the camera - long shot]*

"Psycho. That wasn't a broken rib. Broken ribs don't protrude like that. I bet he had a boner."

"But stealing my little friend wasn't enough. <sup>[41]</sup> People like him can't stay away from crime. He had to have a taste of more. So, he broke into Pandora's house as the second part of his master machiavellian plan.

*[Diggory busts into Pandora's room and stares surprised at the Creep]*

[42] CREEP

"Hey, hey, hey, there's enough for both of us!"

[41'] DIGGORY

"Uhhhh"

CREEP

"Come on! You're not here for her shirts? Lemme guess, you look like a pants kinda guy. Well, sorry to inform you, she burned all her leggings yesterday. Somethin about a vegan ritual. Anyways, I'm not greedy. You can have some shirts too."

DIGGORY

"Uhhhhhh"

CREEP

"What? You've never broken into you ex's house to sniff up some of her shirts? What are you here for then? Oh shit, you're a thief! I better get outta here! Don't kill me, mr criminal! [jumps through the window]"

DIGGORY

"Millennials."

[43] "Digg planted the ocarina among Pandora's things. Oh, my poor ocarina... He also bugged her room. [44] Lorne eventually found my ol' pal among her things."

PANDORA

"Hey, darkling, can you go get me a coat, pleaseeee?"

LORNE

"Of course... for you, anything." *[Kisses her hand]*

*[Lorne in Pandora's room]*

LORNE

What the hec...

[45] And so, paranoia ensued. He didn't say anything, obviously. He was too beta for that. But his head had begun to go haywire.

PANDORA

"Are you coming, my luv?"

LORNE

"Yeah, on my way" *[leaves the Ocarina in the closet]*

[46] Pandora, too, found my ocarina after a while. So she gave me a call and set up a date so she could return it.

PANDORA

Hey, Digg, what's up? I think I just found your weird flute. For some reason, it was...

[47] Diggory, however, was listening.

PANDORA

Ok, see you then, bye!

[48] He followed us and took a picture, which he sent to Lorne.

[47] That was the final straw. *[Lorne's breakdown sequence]*  
Lorne... had issues. And all that uncertainty fucked him up even further. He didn't break up with Pandora. But he became

distant. Eventually, he didn't even want to leave his own bedroom.

[33' - joke & kiss scene] And Pandora... well, to be honest, ever since Dig came back, she wasn't looking very satisfied with Lorne. Truth be told, she always had her eyes on Dig, and Lorne was just a consolation prize to her. I guess when he received those anonymous messages and tried to grasp the implanted idea of cheating, he felt alone. Misunderstood. Abandoned. Just like he made Dig feel after his mother died of cancer.

[47'] However, he didn't have the same strength to keep going though. So he took the easy way out.

*[Flashback ends]*

[38'] Dig was surprised. Somehow, it didn't go through his oh-so-clever head that fucking up Lorne's relationship wouldn't fix our friendship. [48] He was so devastated by the unexpected blowback that after the funeral he told me all about it; about the ocarina, the breaking in, the photos, the creep...

[49] [50] DIGGORY

Say... say something, Winst...

WINSTON

What?! Hum? What the fuck do you want me to say, Diggory?! You just literally just admitted that the fault of all of this is yours!

DIGGORY

But it wasn't my intenti...

WINSTON

I DON'T GIVE A FLYING FUCK 'BOUT YOUR INTENTION MAN! YOUR INTENTIONS WON'T BRING LORNE BACK, YOU PSYCHOPATH!

DIGGORY *[starts crying]*

C'mon Winst, you know I'm not a psycho...

WINSTON

NO, YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU WERE, WHO YOU ARE OR WHO YOU GONNA BE MAN. FUCK! YOU GOT LORNE KILLED OVER SOME LAME ASS SELFISH SHIT! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT? HE IS DEAD NOW, JUST BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T HANDLE THE FACT THAT HE WASN'T HANGING AROUND WITH US ANYMORE. FUCK!

DIGGORY

No, Winst, that ain't true bro, no, Winst...

WINSTON

AND STOP FUCKING CALLING ME "WINST". Only friends call me that... For me Diggory, you're not even a person anymore. *[Breathes deeply]* Goodbye, Diggory. <sup>[51]</sup>

DIGGORY

Don't do this to me man, please! <sup>[52]</sup> You know you're the only one that I've got. What am I supposed to do without you man? My life is meaningless without my friends.

WINSTON

<sup>[51']</sup> I don't know Diggory. Find another meaning. It's up to you to figure out, not me. I've got my own mind to struggle with right now.

I was pissed. No, not pissed. Disgusted? Disappointed? I don't know.

[53] But soon, it didn't matter what I thought either. I couldn't be around him anymore. Dig was truly alone now. Pandora seized the opportunity.

PANDORA *[Sad]*

Hey, Digg. How are doing?

DIGGORY

[54] I am not, I don't know what to do now that my friends are all... *[stares at Pandora, smiles]*

PANDORA

[53'] What? Do you want a hug?

*[Diggory nods his heads, proceed to hug Pandora]* [55] *[Winston breakdown sequence]*

I tried to deal with things. With losing my friends. With having Lorne died believing I betrayed him. With being betrayed by Diggory. With Pandora. I couldn't. But the dolly could.

WINSTON

[1] And here I am now.

PSYCHOLOGIST

[1.1] "Wow. That's just... wow. It's a lot. No dolly will make that go away.

WINSTON

But sure does help...

PSYCHOLOGIST

No, it doesn't. And you know that. Just like your friend's death didn't stop the pain. It just passed to someone else. Suicide it's never the answer. Neither is Dolly.



WINSTON

So what is the answer then, Doc? Because I've been walking long enough in these shoes to realise that life is senseless, no matter what you do. I tried to find meaning on this fucking piece-of-shit life that I have been fighting with since God knows when, trying to remain positive, trying to forgive, trying to see the good in bad and now look! Look where that got me! Shit! My feet hurt, Doc! I'm tired of being passive, of only being the passenger and not driver and it doesn't matter how hard I try, I don't seem to shake this motherfucker off!

PSYCHOLOGIST

I see what you mean Winston, don't think I don't. I've already walked on those same shoes too. Things are fine in one moment, but in the next one they are not. Feels like a rollercoaster right? But let me tell you something, you are not wrong. Life is meaningless. However, that doesn't take away your freewill. You are the only one who can dictate that. But sure, you can draw yourself into Dolly if that's what you want to do, who am I to stop you? But be aware that this is a choice that you are making and you're totally responsible for it. It's no one else's fault but yours. Do you understand that?

WINSTON

Yes, I do, Doc...

PSYCHOLOGIST

So let's start again. Unravel those emotions of yours. In face of all that happend, how do you feel?

WINSTON *[Dramatic pause]*

"I don't." *[Drinks Dolly]*

*{in finem motherfuckers.}*