

A Deadly Discovery

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Third Draft
8.19.2008

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EXT. CITY

START OPENING CREDITS, SUSPICIOUS/SPY MUSIC PREFERABLY.

Show ROB observing an NYC sky scraper and sketching on a sketchpad.

INT. TRAIN

ROB is sweaty, lost in thought. ROB turns his head and focuses on a young couple cuddling.

ROB
(shakes head and whispers)
Aww Jeez! Sickos.

Train stop arrives and ROB gets out of the train.

EXT. STREET

ROB walks home with a sweaty worried look and is lost in thought.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Rob shuts the door and walks into the living room where he finds HAQUIM his recently immigrated roommate holding his head and stressed out. HAQUIM jumps to look up at ROB.

HAQUIM
ROB! ROB! We have to talk ROB!

ROB
What's the matter dude?

HAQUIM
ROB... Sit down... sit. Okay, listen
to me very very carefully. There...
is a terrorist in this house!

ROB is speechless at HAQUIM'S comment. He looks at HAQUIM suspiciously.

HAQUIM
 (realizing)
 Not me you idiot! You Americans are
 all the same... I am talking about
 Stephanie.

ROB
 Stephanie? Our roommate? Our hot
 roommate? Do you know what you're
 saying? She is the best roommate a
 guy could want!

HAQUIM
 Yes! Yes! Her. I know it sounds a
 little bit crazy but look what I
 found.

HAQUIM reveals a gun pointing it at ROB. ROB gets scared and
 takes the gun from HAQUIM'S hands.

ROB
 Oh my God where did you find this?

HAQUIM
 In the kitchen! When I came home,
 there was no one here.. only
 Stephanie... in a thong.

Short silence as they both take a moment to imagine.

ROB
 Where is she now?

HAQUIM
 She is in her room. What do we do?
 Should I call the authorities? The
 authorities Rob!

ROB
 No. Not yet. We need to find out
 more.

HAQUIM
 What do you mean MORE? That is a
 gun! A GUN! And I even heard
 voicemail message last night on the
 house phone. Some guy saying "the
 mission is a go". I thought it was a
 joke but...
 (picks up phone)
 I'm calling the police!

ROB puts the gun in his pocket and jumps on HAQUIM to prevent him from calling as they both wrestle for the phone.

ROB

HAQUIM! Why don't you understand? We don't know enough to tell the cops that Stephanie is a terrorist.

They continue to wrestle on the floor, their legs kind of get tied up, when Stephanie walks in.

STEPHANIE

Well Hellooo boys. Didn't know you were into alternate lifestyles...

ROB and HAQUIM look at each other with awkwardness and then at STEPHANIE. ROB and HAQUIM are nervous as STEPHANIE looks at them seriously for a response.

HAQUIM

Hah... no.. uh.. ROB was just massaging my.. thigh.. uhh.. I fall and I have some pain in there.

ROB is worried, smiles awkwardly at STEPHANIE and starts to massage HAQUIM's thigh. HAQUIM feigns moans of relaxation.

STEPHANIE looks at them with a serious and awkward look. (Maybe raised eyebrow here).

STEPHANIE

Well, I'm off to take a shower. And oh I've disconnected the phone. A.. stalker keeps calling me.

ROB & HAQUIM

What!

HAQUIM

We mean.. I mean.. I wanted to call my mother.. we don't speak for long long time!

ROB

Yea... why Stephanie? I had a.. umm a date tonight.

STEPHANIE

Hah! You? Date! (laughing) How about you both get a job first and get yourself cellphones. Do you guys remember the agreement we had when I moved in?

ROB and HAQUIM think back.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT (FLASHBACK) - LIVING ROOM

STEPHANIE is standing in a very attractive dress along with a couple of her equally attractive friends.

ROB AND HAQUIM are in a trance with their jaws dropped.

STEPHANIE

Are you sure you guys won't mind my friends coming over every week?

ROB AND HAQUIM

(shaking head in trance
smiling)

NO we wont!

STEPHANIE'S FRIEND 1

Ohhhh Steph!! Does this mean we can have naked slumber parties?

STEPHANIE'S FRIEND 2

Yeah! Those are so much fun! We can get so drunk. (tee-hee)

ROB AND HAQUIM look at each other as if they've hit the jackpot.

ROB

So when are you moving in?

STEPHANIE

Well I have some conditions...

START SEXY MUSIC (MAYBE SLOW-MO)

ROB AND HAQUIM see STEPHANIE'S lips moving but can't hear anything as they are more focused on checking out STEPHANIE'S FRIENDS who are now talking about and observing each other's chests.

STEPHANIE

Do you agree? GUYS! HELLOOO! DO YOU AGREE?

ROB & HAQUIM

Huh... YES!! OH YES!!!

INT. BACK TO PRESENT ROB'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Close up on ROB & HAQUIM'S face. They're still tranced of

the memory.

STEPHANIE
GUYS! HELLOO! Do you remember our
agreement?

ROB & HAQUIM nod their heads.

STEPHANIE
Good, then I'm in the mood for
lasagna tonight. It should be ready
by the time I get out of the shower,
or else...

STEPHANIE goes to take a shower.

HAQUIM
You see! It all makes sense now. All
the money she has! Those hot
friends! She even cut off our phone!
Something is up! Lets run away while
she is in the shower okay?

ROB
And where are we gonna go? To the
police? All we have is a gun with
our finger prints on it. We need
more proof. Lets go check her room.

HAQUIM
Her room you say? Who will make her
the lasagna?

ROB
Are you serious? Are you scared?

HAQUIM
No! Umm... are you scared?

ROB
Hell NO. Lets go.

HAQUIM is uncomfortable as he follows ROB into STEPHANIE'S
ROOM quietly.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - STEPHANIE'S BEDROOM

ROB and HAQUIM start to search the room and go through
STEPHANIE'S stuff.

HAQUIM opens STEPHANIE'S wardrobe. Here he finds some sexy
lingire. He imagines STEPHANIE in it with the same trance
look. He puts some in his pocket.

ROB
You find anything yet?

HAQUIM
Nope. Nothing. You?

ROB
See! I told you she...

HAQUIM finds a packet of white powder.

HAQUIM
(shouting)
ANTHRAX!!!!!!

ROB
What?

ROB rushes over.

ROB
Oh My God! Get away from that shit!

HAQUIM throws away the packet.

HAQUIM
Oh No! Oh No! I'm gonna die!
(coughing)

STEPHANIE walks in the room in a towel.

STEPHANIE
What the hell is going on here?

ROB pulls out the gun on STEPHANIE.

ROB
(not confidently)
Enough! Freeze! Put your hands up!

STEPHANIE
But... my towel.

ROB
Uhh... Go on. Put them up!

STEPHANIE puts up her hands and her towel falls. Both ROB & HAQUIM go into the trance like state. STEPHANIE takes this opportunity to grab the gun from ROB'S hands.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Both ROB and HAQUIM are tied up in the living room.
Stephanie has a drink in her hand.

STEPHANIE

What if I were to kill you both
right here?

HAQUIM

Please! I don't want to die! I'll do
anything! I'm still a virgin!

ROB

Woah! But you said Natasha...

STEPHANIE

Shut up. Where is my lasagna?

HAQUIM

I wanted to cook it but ROB said no.

ROB gives HAQUIM a look.

HAQUIM

See... he is giving me looks now!

STEPHANIE

Where did you get the gun Rob?

ROB

Haquim gave it to me.

HAQUIM

Wait, it's not your gun Stephanie?

STEPHANIE

No.

HAQUIM

So how do you know how to use it and
where do you learn to fight like
that?

STEPHANIE

Umm... I'm in the ARMY reserves?
(pulling at dog tag)

ROB

Yeah right. You're a terrorist.

STEPHANIE
A Terrorist?

ROB
Yeah we found ANTHRAX in your room.

STEPHANIE
Anthrax? Wouldn't I die too if I had anthrax in the room?

HAQUIM
Well that's kind of the style now a days you know...

STEPHANIE
Shut up. Idiots.
(pointing gun)
Who are you HAQUIM?

HAQUIM
Whyyyyy do you Americans always make the guys like me a terrorist? I should have changed my name to Howard like my uncle said.

STEPHANIE
Oh my God! Shut up! Well if it's not you Howard then it must be your friend Rob here. He has no job. No other friends. No girlfriend. And he roams the city with his sketchpad. (picking up sketchpad) What have we here? A drawing of the Empire State building with smoke coming out of it.

HAQUIM
What? ROB YOU?

ROB
It's for a comic book I'm gonna make.

STEPHANIE
Sure it is. (pointing a gun at ROB)
SO what is it ROB, you think blowing stuff up is fun?

HAQUIM
It all makes sense now! You are always sweating like a pig!

ROB
I've got Hyperhidrosis.

HAQUIM
What?

STEPHANIE
(together with HAQUIM)
What? What the hell is that?

ROB
It's a condition that makes a person
sweat a lot.

STEPHANIE & HAQUIM
(grossed out)
ewww....

Door bell rings. It is NATASHA, HAQUIM'S girlfriend.

STEPHANIE
Who is it?

NATASHA
It's me NATASHA. HAQUIM'S
girlfriend?

STEPHANIE
(to HAQUIM)
You... have a girlfriend?
Interesting.

HAQUIM gives a proud look.

STEPHANIE opens the door.

NATASHA
Hey!... whats going on?

STEPHANIE
Hello NATASHA. Get in and I'll
explain.

STEPHANIE closes the door.

STEPHANIE
You sure are pretty. How did you get
stuck with him? Anyway, your
boyfriend here, and his friend are
far less innocent than they look.
Fortunately for us, they're just
about as "smart" as they look.

ROB gets it. HAQUIM doesn't and is happy to hear this compliment in front of his newly wooed girl.

STEPHANIE
 (to NATASHA)
 Give me your cellphone will you. I need to call the cops.

NATASHA
 Sure.

NATASHA pretends to hand her cellphone to STEPHANIE but grabs the GUN instead. STEPHANIE is stunned.

NATASHA
 I'll take my baby back!
 (pointing gun at
 STEPHANIE'S head)

HAQUIM
 I thought I was your baby!

STEPHANIE
 (shocked at Natasha)
 Wait.. What? Who are you?

NATASHA
 Not so fortunately for you, I'm an international spy and I cannot allow the police to search this apartment just yet. And since you all know a bit too much, I will have to kill you.

NATASHA looks determined to pull the trigger. STEPHANIE hits the gun out of NATASHA'S HAND and the girls begin to fight.

HAQUIM
 Don't fight girls!

The fight begins to look sexy.

HAQUIM
 Okaaaayy continue...

ROB
 (to HAQUIM)
 Of all the girls.. why HER?

HAQUIM
 What girls?

ROB
Out of all the girls why'd you
choose HER?

HAQUIM
(confused)
What girls?

ROB
Oh Right.

HAQUIM, grab the gun, it's by your
feet.

HAQUIM grabs the gun difficultly with his feet and slides it
to ROB which is then intercepted by NATASHA. She points it
at STEPHANIE and ties STEPHANIE up like the other two.

NATASHA
(smiling)
Well, that was exciting.

NATASHA takes a sip of STEPHANIE'S drink and walks over to
STEPHANIE.

NATASHA
(mocking)
Poor Stephanie...all tied up... that
was a good try I must say. But I'm
like a snake, slippery, and I bite!

HAQUIM
(tranced again)
Ohhh yes! I like it rough! Bite me!

All three look at HAQUIM.

HAQUIM
What? We were supposed to DO IT
tonight!

NATASHA
(laughing)
Keep dreaming Haquim. Do you really
think a girl like ME would go out
with a guy like YOU?

HAQUIM nods. ROB and STEPHANIE shake their heads.

NATASHA
(to HAQUIM, jamming gun
into his groin)

Silly boy. The truth is that the FBI cracked down on my old hideout and I needed a place to stay. You were like a TISSUE to me, I blew my nose in you...

(all 3 are grossed out of this imagery)

and now I'm going to throw you away.

HAQUIM

Ewwww. You are one gross woman!

ROB

(to STEPHANIE)

FBI huh? I wonder where they are right now.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE ROB'S APARTMENT

Two FBI agents are outside Rob's Apartment. Both are wearing black sun glasses, one is in a black suit, FBI AGENT 2 is in boxers and a t-shirt with a FBI sticker on his T-shirt. Both are standing on the sides of the door with their back towards the door with guns drawn. Both are whispering.

FBI AGENT 1

Where the hell are your clothes?

FBI AGENT 2

(with indifferent face
like the FBI has)

Dry cleaning. I spilled wine on my suit.

FBI AGENT 1

You only have ONE suit?

FBI AGENT 2

Bush Tax Cuts.

FBI AGENT 1

Oh... ok lets move.

They kick open the door and FBI rush in screaming.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT

FBI AGENTS (BOTH)

FBI! FBI! Throw away your weapons.
Get on the floor NOW!

NATASHA

Oh shit.

NATASHA throws away the gun and lies faced down on the floor. FBI rushes past NATASHA and are pointing their guns at HAQUIM.

FBI AGENT 1

(to HAQUIM)

We've got you now NATASHA!

HAQUIM is overwhelmed. STEPHANIE and ROB look confused.

HAQUIM

(rolling his eyes)

Here we go again! These Americans are all the same!

STEPHANIE

(to FBI)

Officers! SHE is NATASHA!

(gesturing towards NATASHA with her eyes and feet)

FBI AGENTS

(pointing Guns to NATASHA)

Oh! STAY DOWN! STAY DOWN!

NATASHA

I've been DOWN!

HAQUIM

Oh yes baby! Come to daddy!

FBI AGENT 1

Easy there KUMAR!

HAQUIM

My name is HAQUIM!

FBI AGENT 1

YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

(handcuffing NATASHA)

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT.

FBI AGENT 2

(chuckling)

Yeah! Until you get to Guantanamo.

ROB

(looking FBI AGENT 2 up
and down sarcastically)
I didn't know the FBI had casual
Fridays.

FBI AGENT 2
(chuckles)
Funny guy.
(to FBI AGENT 1)
Why don't we take this one with us
too!

ROB looks worried. STEPHANIE comes to the rescue.

STEPHANIE
You don't want him! Look at him!
He's dumb. He's useless...

FBI AGENTS nod in agreement. ROB is sweaty and relieved.

STEPHANIE
(continuing)
He has no job. No girl. He's got a
sweating disease. And.. I mean he's
a Virgin for Christ sake!

The FBI Agents listen to STEPHANIE.

ROB
(embarrassed)
Okay! Thank you Stephanie.

FBI AGENTS
(to NATASHA)
We've been tracking you down for a
while now. It's time to put you
away.

FBI escorts NATASHA out.

HAQUIM
(waving to NATASHA)
Call me sweetheart. I can do
conjugal visits.
(to ROB proudly)
She's a spy! How hot is that?

ROB
Wait... who's gonna untie us?

They struggle to get loose. HAQUIM's chair tips over. HAQUIM
is in pain. Close up on ROB and STEPHANIE's reaction. (sort

of like "oooo that's gotta hurt")

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT

STEPHANIE and her 2 friends are having a party. We see HAQUIM and ROB making lasagna.

ROB takes a piece of lasagna to STEPHANIE.

STEPHANIE
You know. You looked kinda cute tied
up like that.

ROB
(nervous, sweating)
What? Uhh.. yea thanks for helping
me out back...

STEPHANIE cuts Rob off and kisses him.

HAQUIM looks at this and is happy for ROB. STEPHANIE'S
friends wave to HAQUIM and he waves back in excitement.

FINIS