

HABITUALS

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WHIZDOM, mid 20s, her brain moves faster than her words, she strokes the forehead of MAXIMUS, later 20s, an unalloyed soul.

His eyes flicker open, he reaches up to kiss her.

She instinctively provides her cheek, he was aiming for her mouth.

WHIZDOM
Morning breath..

He lets out a SOFT CHUCKLE, leaving a trail of wet kisses down her neck.

MAXIMUS
We're not past that yet?

WHIZDOM
I'm not in love with you, so I
can't get past it.

He stops his seduction to look at her, feigning hurt.

MAXIMUS
What? It's been 48 full hours of
hibernation.

We pan out to see a couple of stacked boxes of pizza, a few bottles of wine and an empty case of beer near the bed.

Whizdom shakes her head at him, playfully pushing him away.

Maximus stands, pulls on his shorts and walks towards the kitchen, but not before he throws a pillow in her direction, the guy is full of dramatics.

WHIZDOM
Where are you going?

MAXIMUS
I'm making breakfast.

Whizdom clutches a pillow, as if it were pearls.

WHIZDOM
I can't trust someone who doesn't
brush their teeth before breakfast.

MAXIMUS
Whiz-

WHIZDOM
 Seriously, it's against my
 religion.

2 INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 2

Maximus is vigorously BRUSHING his teeth and tongue when Whizdom walks in.

He shows his teeth to her like a child.

She holds her stomach, looks to the toilet.

WHIZDOM
 How would you feel if I took a shit
 right now?

He stops brushing.

MAXIMUS
 I don't wanna think about..your..I
 mean..just stop talking about it.

She shrugs.

WHIZDOM
 Just testing the theory of the 48
 hour rule.

She grabs her toothbrush, starts brushing her teeth with her finger.

He rinses his mouth out.

3 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 3

Whizdom plops down on a chair as Maximus pulls out a skillet from the cupboard.

MAXIMUS
 Do you want breakfast or not?

WHIZDOM
 Yes, I'm waiting right here to
 support you through the process.

He tosses her an apron.

MAXIMUS
 I have a full fridge. WE are
 cooking together. Get the
 strawberries.

She pulls on the apron.

WHIZDOM
Your hospitality is overwhelming.

MAXIMUS
You live here now babe, you're not
a guest.

Whizdom pulls out the strawberries.

She pops a couple of grapes in her mouth.

MAXIMUS (CONT'D)
Did you wash them first?

WHIZDOM
(through her full mouth)
No.

MAXIMUS
That's gross babe.

WHIZDOM
What? Dirt is good for you.

She sneaks up behind him, tries to shove an unclean grape in
his mouth.

4 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

4

Whizdom and Maximus are back in bed, they're watching a show
having finished their breakfast.

Maximus wraps his arm around Whizdom's shoulder.

She SNIFFS his armpit and then her own.

WHIZDOM
I'm not even gonna lie babe, we
stink.

MAXIMUS
Should we shower?

Whizdom looks towards the bathroom as if it's miles away.

She grabs the remote.

WHIZDOM
One more episode.

Maximus bends down, shuffles through the boxes to find a slice of pizza.

He finally finds the last one, it falls, he picks it up quickly.

MAXIMUS
(to himself)
Five second rule.

He puts it to his mouth.

Whizdom smacks it out of his hand.

WHIZDOM
Dirt. I heard it's bad for you.

FADE TO BLACK.