

FLATMATES
EPISODE 3
OSWALD AND OLIVER

by

Jesus Diez Perez

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jesus@picturesplusproductions.com
jdiezperez@gmail.com
Registered LOC: 1-4442137201

[Most of the images will be shot on a living room, always one or the other character, except when indicated. Plus some exteriors, if necessary]

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

OLIVER is standing on a chair, his back straight, interlocked fingers full of silver rings. Long and tidy black raven hair, pale skin, black clothes, black mascara around his eyes. He looks at us with a mix of confidence and boredom. He's actually a bit scary. And he's knitting the center of a white tablecloth.

OLIVER

I have better things to do than this meaningless interview. Please be swift.

INTERCUT WITH OSWALD AND OLIVER:

OSWALD is a small guy, glasses, a phone in his shirt pocket, messy hair, uneven in some places. He doesn't have many human friends. He gets excited by everything new, like this interview. He doesn't know what to do with his hands.

OSWALD

You got a nice camera there. Mark III?

He looks to the interviewer, who is asking something.

OSWALD (CONT'D)

Oh, yes. Yes! My name is Oswald... Sorry, I'm a bit nervous. I've been living with Oliver for the past four years, three months and twenty seven days.

OLIVER

I am Oliver Kreuzschlüssel and I'm not amused by your face.

OSWALD

He's a bit scary, always so black and stuff. But that's actually cool.

INT. OSWALD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door opens and Oswald enters kissing a GIRL, each of them trying to tear the other one's clothes out.

OSWALD (VO)

Girls don't usually like him though.

The girl looks to the other side of the room and there is Oliver, seating on a chair, knitting away. He looks up. She screams and storms out.

OLIVER
Would you mind lowering your volume, please? I'm working here.

OSWALD
Oliver! What are you doing--?

Oswald runs after the girl. Oliver looks at us for a moment, shakes his head slightly, then continues knitting.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

With Oswald, listening to a question. He seems a bit embarrassed.

OSWALD
What do you mean if that really happened? I-I bring lots of girls here, you know? What's the next question?

INT. OLIVER'S BEDROOM - DAY

Oliver is finishing knitting the table cloth.

OLIVER
I've never seen a girl here, not even his mom. Just pathetic nerds like him. Disgusting.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oswald answers another question.

OSWALD
I think we get on well because we have many things in common.
(pause, listening to question)
What things? Well, the way we look at life I guess.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Oliver is at the kitchen table. His table cloth is finished, seating on the center of the table. It's not stretched, but folded in a heap. There's something inside. Oliver unfolds the tablecloth and reveals a SANDWICH. He starts eating.

OLIVER

This person is a complete idiot.
Life is a dark sea of pain,
sprinkled with moments of joy which
reminds us of the suffering ahead.
There's no time to deal with human
beings like this one. If I can call
him that.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

On a smiling Oswald, who knows what he's talking about.

OSWALD

I think he likes me.
(suddenly embarrassed)
No! Not as you think!

CUT TO:

A bit more relaxed Oswald.

OSWALD (CONT'D)

He's a very mysterious guy.
Sometimes he disappears for days
and suddenly he turns up in the
most unexpected place.

INT. OSWALD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Oswald walks to his closet and opens the door.

FROM INSIDE THE CLOSET

Oswald opens the door and screams.

OSWALD

AAAAAAH!

REVERSE ANGLE

Oliver is hidden inside the closet, in one of the corners.
He's knitting another table cloth. He looks at the camera,
annoyed.

OLIVER

Would you mind lowering your
volume, please? I'm working here.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oliver and Oswald, seating at the sofa. Oliver looks bored.
Oswald is excited.

INTERVIEWER (OS)
Would you like to take a picture?

OLIVER
No.

OSWALD
Of course!

Oswald moves closer to Oliver, too close for his liking.

CLICK - A photo is taken. We see the picture on a frame. It's Oswald and Oliver... with a slight difference.

Oliver is A TARANTULA, seating on Oswald's hand.

THE END