

FLATMATES  
EPISODE 4  
LYNETTE AND CHARLEEN

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

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

CHARLEEN, a young hyperactive girl, dressed in white, like a school uniform, is standing leaning on the back seat of a sofa. Her hair is dyed in several bright colors. Whatever she does, she's always eating seeds from a bag, non stop, a bit compulsive, cookie monster style. She moves her head side to side as she speaks, cannot stay still.

CHARLEEN

(to camera, gun machine words)

Hi, everyone. Thanks a lot for this interview. My name is Charleen. I'm so excited to do this.

PULL BACK to reveal LYNETTE, lounging on the same sofa. She looks in resignation at CHARLEEN, then to camera. Small smile, she's going to introduce herself but...

CHARLEEN (CONT'D)

(pointing at Lynette)

And this cutie is Lynette, my flatmate. We share a gorgeous apartment near the river. Amaaaazing views, and sunny all day. I think we were so lucky to find this, although, you know, I don't believe in luck, right? Do you?

Alternating CLOSE UPS on Lynette and Charleen.

LYNETTE

It's like being with a hundred people in the same room.

CHARLEEN

(eats more seeds)

I usually do the talking. She's a bit shy. Nothing wrong with people being shy. I like everybody. Shy, not shy, medium shy. But she doesn't like to speak much.

(serious)

I respect that.

LYNETTE

(a bit upset)

She doesn't let me talk! It's all the day blah, blah, blah.

CHARLEEN

I don't think I talk too much. Do you think I talk too much? No, I don't think I talk too much, right?

LYNETTE

(smiling)

Luckily, I found a solution.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY - LATER

Back on the sofa with Lynette and Charleen, still eating seeds.

CHARLEEN

Actually, if you think of it, why would I not talk? If God didn't want me to talk I wouldn't have the ability, I would be like a rock or a tree, right? Trees don't talk, right?

During all the speech, Lynette is patient, listening, smiling. She has something in her hands.

CHARLEEN (CONT'D)

So since I can talk, I guess I must talk, right? People have to learn to--

Lynette shows the object she had in her hands to Charleen. It's a ZA compact case, a mirror. The effect is magical. Charleene stops talking and eating seeds instantly. She looks at herself in the mirror, admiring herself, putting faces, looking up, looking down. She whistles.

CHARLEEN (CONT'D)

(looking at herself)

Ooh, looking good, gorgeous!

Lynette looks at camera.

LYNETTE

(what did I tell you?)

Works every time.

She takes the mirror away. The ZA compact closes.

CHARLEEN

(resuming as if nothing happened)

--People have to learn to respect each other and that's the way to live, you know...

Lynette looks at Charleen, then at the camera. She mimics blah, blah, blah.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Lynette's bedroom is a happy, colorful one, full of books. The wardrobe doors are open and Lynette shuffles around hangers with clothes.

Charleen is leaning on some furniture, watching her, singing and eating more seeds.

LYNETTE  
(VO, while shuffling  
through clothes)

But when she's quieter, she's a charm. We like to do things together. She is my fashion adviser.

Lynette takes a dress from the wardrobe and shows it to Charleen.

LYNETTE (CONT'D)  
What about this?

Charleen puts a handful of seeds in her mouth (a few fallout) and shakes her head, disgusted. No!

LYNETTE (CONT'D)  
And this?

Charleen shakes her head a lot. No way! A lot of seeds flying from her mouth.

Lynette shows another dress, a beautiful one. Charleen stop seating seeds and nods. A lot. In every direction. She blows a sexy whistle. Lynette laughs.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Charleen is seating on a table (not a chair), eating her seeds.

CHARLEEN  
Lynette is amazing, I have so much fun with her. And she has this name: Lynette. Lynette! It's so cool. Lynette!  
(changing voice tone,  
dancing to her tune)  
Lynette. Lyyyyyyynette. Lynette.  
(laughs, whistles)  
Lynette. Lynette.

LYNETTE (OS)  
Charleen!

Charleen shuts up. After a few seconds...

CHARLEEN  
 (rebellious whisper)  
 Lynette!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lynette sits alone in the sofa.

LYNETTE  
 When she's not talking, she's  
 singing. She loves music.

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INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Charleen has a towel on her hair and a brush in her hand, as a microphone. She's singing. Britney Spears.

CHARLEEN  
 (singing)  
 Oh, baby, baby. Oops! you think I'm  
 in love. That I'm sent from above.

SPLIT SCREEN: Lynette and Charleen.

LYNETTE & CHARLEEN  
 (singing)  
 I'm not that innocent.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Back to the living room with just Lynette, as Charleen keeps singing in the bathroom.

LYNETTE  
 She's a diva.

And laughs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY - LATER

Lynette and Charleen, standing by her shoulder, sharing seeds (what else?).

INTERVIEWER (OS)  
 Shall we take a picture?

CHARLEEN  
 Sure! I love pictures. I prefer  
 full color, but black and white has  
 some style too. What picture are  
 you taking? Color? Are you posting  
 it somewhere? Would you Photoshop  
 this little spot here?  
 (MORE)

CHARLEEN (CONT'D)

Make sure you take my good side--  
Oh, what about a selfie! A wefie! I  
love wefie!

Lynette shows the mirror to Charleen and she stops talking instantly, admiring herself. Lynette gets close to her.

LYNETTE

Now or never!

CLICK - A photo is taken. We see the picture on a frame. It's Lynette, with the mirror in her hand and Charleen... with a slight difference.

Charleen is A PARROT.

THE END