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Episode 03: Livin' La Vida Loko

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Episode 3: Livin' La Vida Loko

Standards of Behavior contains mature language, content and themes. Please listen with care.

1. Papers SHUFFLING. Audio recorder button PRESSED.

HEARING MODERATOR

Please state your name for the record.

SOFI

Sofía Pérez.

ROY

I'm Roy Hammond.

HEARING MODERATOR

What year are you in, and what is your major?

SOFI

I'm a P-pre-Physical Therapy major. Junior.

ROY

Uh, I'm a Political Science major and a junior.

HEARING MODERATOR

What is your relationship with William Thomas and what part did you take in the party?

ROY

Will's my roommate... We've been best friends since sophomore year, when we were roomed together. Um... Regarding the party... Will and I, along with another close friend of mine were going through "hell wee- Oh, sorry, um, we've been given a ridiculous amount of assignments and so on, so I figured that we could use a nice break to kind of unwind..

2. FLASHBACK.

WILL
(Sighs)

Beer bottles CLINK.

WILL (CON'D)
(Frustrated sigh)
I just don't understand why this is happening, man. One day we're trying to work through it and the next day, she's just ending it... (FRUSTRATED AND ANGRY) And now this goddamn voicemail! I mean who the fuck does that?! (DEFEATED) I just can't see why she would do that to me. Just-

ROY
(Sympathetically)
I know, dude. Honestly it's fucked up (mumbles) and a little bit cliché at that too... But who knows? Maybe you guys can work it out later or something, but right now, what you need, my friend, is one hell of a distraction-

WILL
I don't know man. I don't think that's the best idea. I don't think I'd be the best person to be around with at a party...

ROY
No-no no, no and no. C'mon Will! (growing excited) You, me, our closest home-slices and beautiful friends of friends. Groovy music? HELL YEAH! Alcohol? OF COURSE! Beautiful chicas? WITHOUT A DOUBT! (serious) You don't have to worry about those, my emotionally conflicted friend. I'll take care of that.

WILL
(Exhales sharply and groans) Fine,
fine. Okay we'll throw the party-

ROY
YES! Wooohoooo! (Giggles)

WILL
(Containing laughter)
Dude, are you drunk?

ROY
(Scoffs) Pfft. What? No! On life?
Yes! But I need some more beer to
get drunk. Now, let's plan this
party out a bit...

END FLASHBACK.

3. Paper RUSTLING.

HEARING MODERATOR
Is there anything important you
think that you need to tell us
about the owner of the house,
William Thomas? (Pause) How did you
hear of this party?

SOFI
Will? Oh, I mean if you want to
know anything about him, you should
ask my best friend, Roy, they're
roommates. As to the party (Sighs)
Um. Well... I kinda completely forgot
about it until the day of...

4. FLASHBACK. Key ENTERING LOCK and UNLOCKING door. Door
OPENS and CLOSES.

SOFI
(Groans loudly) OH MY GOD, FINALLY!
(Whines) I'm so done with today. I
swear if I so much as hear the
words "essay" and "lab" one more
time, I'm going to cease to exist.
(Sigh)

Sofi COLLAPSES on couch.

SOFI

(Muffled by couch cushion) Oh, how I've missed you couch-y. I promise to never leave you again. (Sighs in content)

Door BURSTS OPEN.

ROY

(Yelling excitedly)
YO SOFI!!-

SOFI

AGH! OH MY GOD! WHO! WHAT!

THUD on ground.

SOFI

A little bit of peace and quiet, that's all I want. Is that too much to ask? (Groans) What do you want Roy?

ROY

Dude! We have the party tonight! Get off your lazy ass c'mon! It's gonna be awesome!

SOFI

(Sleepily) I dunno, the floor is getting comfier by the minute.

ROY

Nu-uh. You and I are going to this party. We are dancing our soon to be drunk asses off and look for ladies, alright? (Annoying whiny kid voice) C'mon les goooo!

SOFI

Okay, okay! (Exhales sharply) Ugh (while yawning) okay, I'll get up in a minute and check what I'm going to wear.

ROY

Atta girl! By the way, we, and by we I mean you, will be hosting a pregame, but I'll take care of the booze.

SOFI

You little... You know, you're lucky I love you. What about Charlotte? I'll have to tell her about it (Eagerly) or maybe I can maybe sort of invite her to the party pleaaaaaseee?

ROY

Don't sweat it. I already beat you to it haha I kind of bumped into her on my way over here so I invited her and told her that you wanted to hold a pregame, but don't worry! She's pretty excited and asked to bring Allison with her, so I told her it was cool.

SOFI

(Nervous/excited)

Whew. O-okay, all right, now I gotta run and get everything ready and YOU, go get the alcohol and bring your ass back here before 9.

ROY

Okay, pushy! Geez.

Door OPENS.

ROY

See ya later!

Door CLOSES.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

5. Paper RUSTLING. Pen CLICKING.

HEARING MODERATOR

What were you whereabouts before
the party?

ROY

(Coughs and clears throat) Um. Ah,
yeah. My friends, um Sofi,
Charlotte and Allison, and I just
got together for a bit to then go
to the party as a group.

6. FLASHBACK. BACKGROUND PARTY MUSIC. Beer bottle is OPENED
and cap HITS the counter.

ROY

(Tipsy, happy)
Awe yeah this is ma' jam! No one
can resist these dad moves.

SOFI

(Tipsy) (Giggling)
You, sir, are an idiot.

ROY

Yeah! But I'm your idiot so,
HA! (Chuckles).

SOFI

(Laughing)
Hey, dumbass, want another beer?
I'm getting some.

ROY

(DJ Khaled impression) ANOTHA ONE
(cracks up) Sure thing dude. Wait,
where's everyone else?

Fridge door OPENS. Bottles CLINK.

SOFI

(Distant)
I think they're in the bathroom
fixing their make-up... I dunno. Why
do girls take so looong in the
bath-

ROY

Welcome back, beautiful ladies! I feel like I aged a couple of centuries.

CHARLOTTE

Ha Ha. Very funny.

ALLISON

(Giggling)

It's not my fault Charlotte takes forever putting on lipstick for the 20th time.

CHARLOTTE

(Fake offended)

Heeey!

SOFI

Here's your beer br-(Crashes into counter) Umph (In pain) Oh,wow. Where did that counter come from? Jesus. You guys took FOREVERR, but daaamn. You ladies are killing it.

Everyone LAUGHS except Sofi.

ROY

Well, it was there before you got here. Geez, Sof, (laughing/sneering) you're a walking catastrophe. We're going to have to cover you with bubble wrap.

SOFI

Yeah yeah, laugh at the one in pain. Ha ha.

CHARLOTTE

(Giggling)

Thanks kluta, you don't look so bad yourself. Are you okay, though? Do you need some ice or something?

SOFI

(Too low for Charlotte to hear) Oh my god, she's hugging me. (Normal voice) Um, nah nah I'm tough, I got this. (Bashfully) But thank you, though... Ya' know, for asking.

ROY

(Slightly irritated/jealous) C'mon guys! Allison and I can't dance and drink all this alcohol on our own! I have some cheesy comedy gold to throw at ya'.

SOFI

All right, cranky pants, we're coming.

PAUSE.

SOFI (CON'D)

Oh dear God. Prepare yourself, Charlotte, the drunker this one gets, the cheesier his jokes.

Sofi and Charlotte GIGGLE.

ROY

Okay, okay, prepare thyself! Why (stifles laugh) was the duck arrested?

SOFI

Oh, dear God. (Giggles) Why?

ROY

For having quack cocaine!

CHARLOTTE

You have got to be kidding.

Sofi starts LAUGHING but then STIFLES her laugh.

ROY

(Laughing)

Ah man, I'm hilarious. Okay, why couldn't the bicycle stand up on its own?

SOFI

(Laughing and trying to breathe)

I'm going to cry.

ROY

Because it was *two* tired! (Laughing) Get it? Two? (Cracks up) dos?

Sofi and Roy LAUGH uncontrollably.

ALLISON

(Chuckling)

Now I see why you guys are best friends.

CHARLOTTE

You guys are idiots. I was about to start rolling my eyes into another dimension if you kept going.

ROY

(Still laughing) Hopefully my dimension (Snorts and continues to laugh).

SOFI

(Starting to calm her laughter down)

Yeah, but we're your idiots.

CHARLOTTE

(Giggles)

That's true.

ROY

(Whine) Hey don't steal my line!
Now c'mon guys, we have to start
heading to the partay! It's already
11, so we're set for arriving
fashionably late.

MUSIC STOPS. Door is OPENED. Shoes SHUFFLE and door CLOSES.

END FLASHBACK.

7. Papers RUSTLE.

HEARING MODERATOR

What was your relationship with the
deceased?

ROY

Jack and I, (Pause) we weren't the
best of friends, really; I mean, I
barely knew him, but it wasn't rare
for us to run into each other.
Typically, the only times I ever
saw him were at parties and
gatherings since we have (sighs.
Sad.) - Um. Sorry. -H-had mutual
friends.

8. FLASHBACK.

ROY

(Tipsy, disbelief)
How could you not laugh at quack
cocaine?! It's sheer genius!

SOFI

(Laughing)
Whoa. Someone please lower this
man's ego, I might be going deaf!

ROY

Hey! Leego my ego!

CHARLOTTE

(Laughing) Not bad, Sof. C'mon Roy,
it's kind of funny, but I feel like

CHARLOTTE (CON'D)

I lost a couple of brain cells in the process (giggling).

ALLISON

(Stifling laugh)

Ouch, Charlotte. I believe we need some water for that burn.

Sofi, Charlotte and Allison LAUGH.

ROY

Ha ha, very funny guys. You all lack a sense of humo- oh great...

JACK

(Distant and drunk)

Is that Roy?

Distant SOUND of crowd.

CHARLOTTE

(Low voice) C'mon Ally, let's just go inside. (Louder) Hey guys, we'll see you inside! We're going to try and beat this crowd.

SOFI

Go ahead, we'll see you there. (Scoffs/groans) What do you want Jack?

JACK

Ah (Cocky, fake surprised) I thought Roy here finally got a girl, but it's just Sofi. (Chuckles) Speaking of which, Sofi, you look hot.

ROY

Oh, is this a first time meeting a non-roofied girl? And, (louder) news flash, she's gay.

JACK

(Scoffs and laughs) I'm going to pretend like I didn't hear that. That doesn't mean anything. She hasn't been with me yet.

ROY

I think she might be too sober for that and, if anything, that would make her more gay.

SOFI

Okay, I'm right here, thank you very much and you're not wrong Roy, and unless you're missing a few things between your legs, I'm not interested.

ROY

Uuuuu burn!

HIGH FIVE.

SOFI

Aw, thanks bro.

JACK

Yeah whatever, I'm sure she pulls more girls than you do anyway. How's the sexless life *BRO* (Chuckles). Must suck having to play both the guy and the girl every night, huh?

ROY

I suggest you back the fuck off before- ya' know what? It's great. Jill and Lily are doing great, thanks for asking.

JACK

(Cackles) Smooth. Before you what??

SOFI

Shut the fuck up. C'mon Roy, let's go.

ROY
Yeah. Fine. Whatever.

Loud STEPS becoming distant.

JACK
I knew Roy always needed a
babysitter-

SOFI
And YOU. (Low voice) Shut the *fuck*
up. Don't think so high and mighty
of yourself. Any girl that ends up
(exaggerate) *with you*, is probably
too plastered to even realize
what's going on...

JACK
Whatever. You don't even know what
you're talking about.

Door OPENS. BLASTING MUSIC. Door SHUTS.

END FLASHBACK.

9. Papers RUSTLE.

HEARING MODERATOR
And where were you exactly during
the incident?

ROY
Well, I can't say for sure... I-I
never saw anything and I wasn't
keeping track of the time
throughout the night. People were
coming and going. It was, y'know, a
party.

10. FLASHBACK - MUSIC fades in to BLASTING.

ROY
(Yelling/drunk)
Oh my god I gotta pee! Sofi! Stop
eye-fucking Charlotte! I'M IN NEED
OF ASSISTANCE! I gotta go take a
piss!

SOFI

(Drunk/Embarrassed)

Oh my god! Shut up, dude! Hey! I'm just (emphasize) *admiring* and I'm not the only one! You've drooling since your stupid quack cocaine joke. Anyway. I'm sure you don't need my help to pee.

ROY

I think I can handle the peeing, thank you very much. It's just hard to , um, oh, *I don't know*, pee with two 40's taped on my hands.

SOFI

(Stifling laugh)

See, now that sounds like a you problem... And who the *fuck* uses Gorilla Tape to tape 40's on their hands?

ROY

You gotta go hard or go home, hom-

Tape RIPPED OFF.

ROY

(Yelling/grunting in pain)

(Fake whimpering voice)

You *bastard*. You *MONSTER*.

SOFI

Oh, don't be such a babyyyy. Now, go pee before your bladder explodes. (Singing) We've got shots to taaaake!

ROY

(Groans) AUGH! FINE! Wait. Why's Jack going upstairs? Augh. *Damn*, right! I gotta pee. Augh.

Door OPENS and SLAMS shut. MUSIC MUFFLED. Zipper OPENS.

ROY

I just hope he doesn't end up
hooking up. Dear God. I swear. If
he does, it better be in Will's bed
and not mine...Holy shit, wow, I
had to pee.

Zipper CLOSES. MUSIC PLAYS in background. Trashcan FALLS
OVER.

ROY

Oh shit! Oh. Wait... That was my bad...
(Chuckles)

Door OPENS. MUSIC gets LOUDER. MUFFLES RUCKUS from upstairs.

ROY

OOOHH SHIT! That's my jam! Twice in
one night! Alright, time to show
off these dad moves.

Door CLOSES.

END FLASHBACK.

THE END.