

Tino Gonzalez-Kakouris

New Friends And Steamy Situations ~Mike/CHRIS/DELIVERY MAN

(OPEN ON: Mike sitting in a steam room. chris walks in and sits on the opposite side of the bench.)

MIKE

What do you think of the Heat?

CHRIS

Yeah, it's pretty warm in here.

MIKE

No, no, the Heat.

CHRIS

(Confused) Yeah. It's a steam room.

MIKE

The Miami Heat? Basketball. You catch the game last night?

CHRIS

Oh. No, unfortunately. I'm not big into sports.

MIKE

Oh man, you missed one hell of a game. That Haslem, boy he's fast!

CHRIS

I wouldn't know.

MIKE

How can you not like sports?

CHRIS

It's just not my thing.

MIKE

Well, what do you like then?

CHRIS

I'm sorry. I don't mean to be rude, but I'm just trying to relax in here.

MIKE

Oh yeah, you've got it. Sure. Totally understand. Just chilling out. You know, a couple of dudes sharing a steam room, having a chat.

CHRIS  
Or, just enjoying the silence.

MIKE  
Yeah. Silence... Sitting here in  
the silence... Silencio.

(Chris rests his eyes to relax. Mike fidgets around until he notices something on Chris.)

MIKE  
Tattoo!

CHRIS  
Excuse me?

MIKE  
You have a tattoo! Look, I have one  
too. How funny, we're like twins!

CHRIS  
It was a mistake in college.

MIKE  
(Laughs) Yeah, I know all about  
mistakes. This one time I was  
running late to work and there was  
this...

CHRIS  
(Annoyed) Look, honestly? I'm sure  
that's very interesting, but I've  
had a long day and I really just  
came in here to unwind.

MIKE  
Oh, of course. Sure. Typical me -  
I've always been a chatterbox.

CHRIS  
Thanks.

(Chris returns to close his eyes and rest.)

MIKE  
You know, I'd totally take you for  
a sports guy.

CHRIS  
Oh, God.

MIKE

I mean, look at that build. You mean to tell me you never played any sports growing up?

CHRIS

It's just not my thing.

MIKE

I was a wrestler back in high school. Yes sir, state wrestling champ! I could pin a guy down in 6 seconds easy. Want to see?

CHRIS

No, I'm fine. Thank you.

MIKE

Aw come on! Here, I'll show you.

(Mike proceeds to throw himself on top of Chris and wrestle him down.)

CHRIS

I'd really prefer if you didn't.

MIKE

First you gotta hold them down like this.

CHRIS

What are you doing?

MIKE

Good. Now, don't let them have any wiggle room, or else they'll break free.

CHRIS

(Choking) You're choking me.

MIKE

Hey, look at us. Just like a couple of ancient Romans.

CHRIS

Get off of me!

MIKE

That's a boy! He's a fighter.

(Chris pushes Mike off.)

CHRIS  
Stop! Seriously, what the fuck is  
wrong with you?

(a deliver man enters the steam room with bags of Chinese  
food)

DELIVERY MAN  
Did someone here order Chinese?

MIKE  
Oh, perfect. Yeah, I figured I'd  
order some food just in case I met  
a new friend in here.

CHRIS  
Friend? Listen pal, I'm not your  
friend, and I'm not about to eat  
food in a steam room with you.

MIKE  
But you just called me pal.

DELIVERY MAN  
Hey, I just need someone to pay for  
all this food.

MIKE  
You're telling me you don't want to  
be friends?

CHRIS  
What? No! Sick fuck.

(Chris storms out of the steam room.)

DELIVERY MAN  
Is someone going to pay me?

MIKE  
Yeah, yeah, here you go. So tell  
me, what do you think of the Heat?

(OUT)