

WOMBMATES

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INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

NATE (20s), in a "Hang in there" cat t-shirt, tops off a stack of cardboard boxes. It looks a bit precarious.

KATE (20s), in a blue hoodie, on the couch fully engaged by her smartphone, pretends not to notice.

NATE

No. Really, Kate. I don't need any help.

KATE

Good. 'Cause I don't need a roommate anymore.

NATE

We agreed it's time for me to go.

KATE

Really, Nate? I'd say more like you decided.

NATE

As the older brother--

KATE

By two and a half minutes. Did you learn a lot in the outside world while I waited for your breached ass to get out of the way?

NATE

With age comes wisdom.

KATE

You've always been the first to leave.

NATE

When?

KATE

Mets. Seventh inning.

NATE

To beat the traffic.

KATE

Chance the Rapper. Before the encores.

NATE

To beat the traffic.

KATE
Pre-credits of every movie we've
seen since 1997.

NATE
To beat the traffic!

KATE
You. Don't. Drive!

Nate plops onto the couch with his sister.

NATE
We can't ever have healthy
relationships if we live in this
one.

KATE
OK, Dr. Phil.

NATE
And it's not just me.

KATE
I think I'll survive.

NATE
Really? You were so afraid to be
alone you stole my girlfriend. Then
dumped her!

KATE
(laughs)
And I'm not even gay.

Nate stands.

NATE
I'm outta here.

KATE
But I don't want you to go.

NATE
I don't want to go either. But it's
for the best.

Kate takes off her hoodie, revealing the same cat t-shirt
Nate is wearing. They both mime cat claws.

NATE
Itty-kays!

KATE
Itty-kays!

KATE
Point taken.

Nate sits again.

KATE
What is wrong with us?

NATE
I blame Mom & Dad.

KATE
Nate and Kate Senior? I don't see
it.

NATE
You gonna be OK?

KATE
I'll be fine.

NATE
Really?

KATE
Really!

Nate stands.

NATE
Help me with the last box?

Kate starts crying.

KATE
That's so final!

Nate starts crying.

NATE
I'll be next door!

Mid-banshee wails, it hits Kate. She rises.

KATE
Say what now?

NATE
I'll literally be next door.

KATE
I don't understand.

NATE
I rented 2-B.

Kate punches Nate's shoulder with each enunciation.

KATE
Why. Didn't. You. Tell Me?!

Nate throws a headlock and noogies his response.

NATE
Because. You. Never. Asked. Where!

They fall in a heap onto the couch.

NATE
This is hard for me too. You're my
baby sis.

KATE
We're the same age.

NATE
Well...

Kate raises her fist.

NATE
OK. OK. Equals.

KATE
We always have our twins' language.
Ight-Ray? Ate-Nay?

NATE
Yeah. About that...

KATE
About what?

NATE
It's called Pig Latin.

KATE
Ick-day.

Kate stands and grabs a box.

NATE
You'll help me?

KATE
I guess I can carry something. It's
just next door.

Kate walks out with a box. Nate stands, grabs a box then shuts out the lights.

KATE (O.S.)
We're here!

INT. NATE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - TEN SECONDS LATER

The lights come up. This apartment looks exactly like the other, only with the couch on the other side. The boxes are stacked. Kate stands at the doorway. Nate is busy inside.

KATE
Looks like you're all settled.

NATE
Thanks for helping me move.

KATE
I want those five minutes back.

Nate opens a box.

NATE
My Legos!

KATE
Guess I'll see you later.
(beat)
I'm right next door if you need me.

Nate remains focused on his boxes. Kate closes the door.

NATE
Kate?

Kate whips the door open.

KATE
Nate?

NATE
Wanna sleep over?

KATE
Well, I didn't pack anything.
(beat)
Be right back!

FADE OUT