

Marcus and Isaiah

Comedy

by
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CHARACTER NAME	BRIEF DESCRIPTION	AGE	GENDER
Marcus	Leader, Dumb but smarter between the two boys	24	Male
Isaiah	Clumsy, Dumb, Funny	24	Male
Tina	Sassy, Logical, Bored	23	Female
Narrator	Rude, Direct, Sarcastic	?	Neutral
Pilot	Instructive, Sharing the obvious	40	Male
Commercial:			
Roommate Girl	Scared, Normal, Annoyed	21	Female
Ghost Roommate	Lonely, Scary, Destructive	100	Female

SCENE 1

Sounds of the night humming in the ears. Crickets chirping. An owl hoo.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

On such a night like this. On the streets of a small town called (mumble) town, there lived two excellent boys who are proud to be active in their youth. Living together in their house on a shifted hill as you see now. And as their adventures begin anew...

(nothing happens)

I said, "And as their adventures begin anew!"

Morning comes. The sun bright and sizzling.
Birds chirping. And cars honking in the loud traffic.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

... There. So will this story as we see the boys become true, responsible men through their experience of fun.

Door of the front part of the house opens.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

There are protagonists now. Marcus and Isaiah. Marcus is considered the leader of the two. Smart enough to get themselves out of trouble, but still too dumb to find out how to spell independence. He has trouble with his "e's" and "c's," especially in cursive. Then Isaiah. Well, he got dropped as a baby, then as a toddler, and as a teenager. But today...

Isaiah falls down, slamming his head on the pavement. He groans from the impact.

He gets back up from the ground, brushes himself from the dirt on his clothes, and keeps walking with Marcus.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Yeah, he still has issues. And truly the only thing to keep him in check is staring at insects and butterflies for a long time.

Flapping of a butterfly and a buzzing noises from a fly.

Isaiah is mesmerized by this.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Sure he finds himself safer while doing this, but everyone else.

Cars honking in front of Isaiah on the crosswalk while a few cars in the back crash into each other.

Some people are screaming.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Well, not so much. They are an unlikely pair. But together they bring the best of each other. The funny parts, the chaotic parts, the evil parts, the hungry parts, the passionate parts, the driving-into-a-park-from-highway-speed parts. And I guess the kindness parts are there, but nothing else. They are just that plain.

MARCUS

Look out below!

A skateboard flying by. A bunch of people are cheering.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh, yeah they do stunts. Dangerous stunts. And the biggest question they will face today is who is the best.

Skateboard stops.

MARCUS

That's easy.

ISAIAH

It's me.

MARCUS

No, me.

Marcus and Isaiah gasp at their responses. Their lives shattered before them.

They stare at each other for a bit, their eyes and veins throbbing like their heartbeats.

A bicycle bell rings.

TINA

Guys! Wait up!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh, look. It's Tina. Marcus and Isaiah have a roommate who is thoughtful and caring to them. But she is more of a therapist now and then and frankly quite annoying.

TINA

Excuse you.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh, right. She's annoying to me cause she tells me to buzz off.

TINA

You know that's right.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Ok, now the boys are fighting.

MARCUS

Ok, you do know I have a higher HQ than you.

TINA

IQ you mean.

ISAIAH

Well, I'm taller than you.

TINA

Like half an inch. Not that tall.

MARCUS

Ok, we will settle this.

ISAIAH

Yeah, through bigger and badder stunts than that's ever been worked on before.

MARCUS

You're on!

They shake hands and spit in their hands
after.

They walk away from each other in a huff.

TINA

Guys, don't. Come on! Aren't you going to stop this?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

What? Oh, no. Please, stop. This isn't how it's supposed to go.

The Narrator sips his tea.

Tina just rolls her eyes and stumps away.

SCENE 2

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Ah. Now, back at their apartment. The boys start exercising to the death to make sure they are the ones that win this battle. And boy will they finally learn a lesson out of it. Such a romantic... friendship story.

The Narrator grabs a bag of popcorn and devours each bite with enjoyment.

MARCUS

(exhausted)

One... two... three... Five... hundred. I won.

ISAIAH

That wasn't five hundred. You just started. You counted wrong.

MARCUS

How would you know you never counted in your life.

ISAIAH

Touché.

TINA

Guys, the Narrator is just messing with you.

ISAIAH

Yeah, right as if we would ever listen to the narrations of our stories.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Kind of the point though!

MARCUS

Isaiah is right on one thing. What has the narrator done for us?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Um, created you and telling your story. I can think of hundreds of reasons. One being listening to me or I will write you off!

TINA

I'm surprise you can't hear him.

MARCUS

It comes and goes.

Isaiah punches Marcus right in the arm.

MARCUS

Ow!

Marcus slaps him on the head.

Isaiah smacks Marcus by the sides of his body.

They chaotically slap each other harder and harder.

DING. 6

TINA

Food's ready!

MARCUS AND ISAIAH

Yes!

(gasp)

Food Challenge!

Tina sets the plates down on the table.

Marcus and Isaiah, on each end of the same table, start devouring the food like pigs.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Wow, like pigs they are. Like pigs.

They slurp, chew, gobble, and burp.

Isaiah hits his hands on the table.

ISAIAH

I win!

TINA

Twelve seconds. That's a record.

MARCUS

Ah, man!

ISAIAH

I'm the winner today! Whoop! Yes!

DING.

NARRATOR (V.O.) *

Looks like the point board has Isaiah with one and Marcus zero. That's gotta suck.

MARCUS AND ISAIAH

Shut up!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Alright.

MARCUS

Next challenge.

SCENE 3

Outside, * the three friends walk* towards the sidewalk.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Now, the thing about the two boys is that they let the world unfold at their grasp to reveal what they should do next for the day. Such as, in particular, games they can play to win.

MARCUS*

What can we do next? What can we do next?

ISAIAH *

Oh, please be something easy. Please something easy.

Pebbles of rocks start to move from the ground. *

Running men and women thuds the ground
with their shoes. *

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Suddenly runners show up. Passing by the three, but moving so parallel to the rest of their fellow racing teammates. Like a dancing chorus.

MARCUS

That's it. A race!

ISAIAH

Yes, and it's warm today. Perfect for my stretchy pants.

TINA

This was not my plan for this weekend.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And we will be back right after this break.

The sounds of ghost moans.

NARRATOR

Are you having troubles with roommates? And one might be a haunted ghost that will release hell on all worlds?

GHOST ROOMMATE

Hey, can you quiet it down. I'm trying to ghou out.

ROOMMATE GIRL

Sorry.

The ghost moans while the lights flicker out
of control.

The winds are screaming also. Then sounds
of glass breaking.

SILENCE.

ROOMMATE GIRL

Again?

The ghost chuckles.

NARRATOR

You shouldn't have to deal with such drama. So join us at Connection Room where we get you a better roommate to be close with. And won't try to suck out your soul while you're sleeping.

Ghost noises stop after a dust explosion.

NARRATOR

Connection Room. We know what you like. Get free premium for the first month and get a discount as a new member today.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And now back to the story.

SCENE 4

The boys are jumping up and down,
exercising hard. *

Tina is holding a fake gun. *

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The boys are preparing for the race. Doing the usual things to stretch: jumping jacks, push-ups, pretending to "punch the air"--as they like to call it--, and wearing clothes that are too revealing. I mean come on. I can see up inside your--

TINA

Ok, here is the deal. You will run towards the end of this street, right by the glorious town (mumble)'s line. And whoever gets there first is the winner for this part of the race. You ready.

MARCUS

Born ready!

ISAIAH

Born much earlier to be ready!

MARCUS

Well, I'm much older, so I'm born ready!

ISAIAH

Well, I'm--

TINA

Boys, too much at once. READY! SET! GO!

BANG. *

The boys run as fast they can. Their feet hitting the pavement hard. *

People around cheer them on. They are head-on with each other. *

They childishly use their arms to smack the other out of their concentration. *

Isaiah starts to feel hot. * He looks down to see his pants boiling up and falling down. * He picks them back. *

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh, and it looks like Isaiah is losing his concentration from falling pants syndrome. And Marcus...

(the finish line snaps in half)

... wins! It is now a tie!

Marcus raises his arms and cheers himself in a victory dance. *

MARCUS

Haha! Who's the loser now!

ISAIAH

Curses! My sweatpants betrayed me!

TINA

Ok, this was fun. Are we done now?

MARCUS

No, we have one more to make me the ultimate winner of all stunts!

ISAIAH

And "me," he means me.

MARCUS

Oh, you little--

TINA

Look, this is just getting too ridiculous, You both are equally matched. Can we just go home?

ISAIAH

No. We must decide once and for all who's the best.

MARCUS

What should be our next and last activity?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And soon the boys looked up at the sky.

Plane flies by. *

MARCUS

It's got to be something big.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And they looked up at the sky!

Another plane flies by. *

ISAIAH

Something totally out of the ordinary, but still something we can both master.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And then THEY LOOKED UP at the sky!!

Another plane flies by, a louder and larger one at that. *

ISAIAH

It could be anything!

MARCUS

Yeah, but could it be?

NARRATOR

Oh, for blooming onion sake! IDIOTS LOOK UP AT THE FREAKING SKY!!!!

Hundreds of planes and jets swarm around the sky above the trio. * All quickly and loudly. A few crash into each other and fall from the sky. *

One falls right by them near the road. *

They finally see this and look up. One plane was still standing. *

MARCUS

Oh, I see.

ISAIAH

Skydiving it is!

Tina-- who knew what the Narrator was doing-- wrap her arms around the boys by the neck. *

TINA

Yeah, you guys are such big idiots. I have got to get you tested.
(points to the sky)

To my grandfather's old plane.

SCENE 5

High up in the sky *, the trio and a PILOT are off on a small plane.

Marcus and Isaiah are getting ready to jump. All strapped in and prepared for their dive into the sky. *

Tina just sits down on one of the seats, thinking over.

The Pilot comes over. He gives the boys two identical glowing stars. *

PILOT

Alright, I just set this plane to auto-pilot, so I can give you the rundown. Now, the finish line for you guys should be right by the 50 meters line of your dive. And soon as one of you reaches that spot you both must reach for the cord on your parachutes, so you can gently glide down to the pin pointed field for you to land on. And with that, you must still have these stars with you as you touch the ground, so you can officially won the games. Now we will be watching from on high, so we will come back to you when you are all done. Got it?

MARCUS

Yeah, we got it. Trust us, sir. I can do this stunt without a parachute.

Isaiah laughs.

PILOT

(laughs awkwardly)

Ah! Well, don't do that.

ISAIAH

(to Marcus)

Yeah, right. I highly doubt you can do anything without a parachute. Let's not forget I am the one that fumbles a lot since birth and still am alive today. I even got rabies once from a dog and I lived to tell the tale.

TINA

Really, really need to have you guys tested now.

MARCUS

Oh, yeah. Well, maybe because those things happened to you on the ground only. Cause when we up this high, we are in my territory. The leader of the group's territory!

PILOT

Ok, let's haul back from the side before I say go.

MARCUS

It should be me as the best, not you! I at least watch where I'm going, you Knicker-poop!

TINA

Ok, guys can we not do this--

ISAIAH

Spell knicker-poop.

MARCUS

K-n-i-...x-y-z-p! Knicker-poop!

TINA

Guys! We are like 500 miles up in the air. Can you just focus on each other's safety fro right now and then try to win!

MARCUS

Oh, we will.

TINA

Thank you.

But without safety!
MARCUS

YES!
ISAIAH

Seriously?!
TINA

Isaiah and Marcus take off their parachutes
and other protective equipment. *

PILOT
Now, kids. This shouldn't be helpful for your competition. I mean this is a death
sentence.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The exact point I'm making! Thank you, old man!

Marcus, Isaiah! Don't do this!
TINA

Too late!
MARCUS

It's time!
ISAIAH

Are you seriously not going to do anything?!
TINA
(to Narrator)

No way! This is too much fun!
NARRATOR (V.O.)

We're ready!
MARCUS AND ISAIAH

Oh, please don't.
TINA

Ok, setting timer.
PILOT

Wait, what?
TINA

One...
PILOT

No...
TINA

Two...
PILOT

Cannonball!
MARCUS

Geronimo!
ISAIAH

Isaiah and Marcus fall out of the plane one
by one. *

Tina and the Pilot look over at the ledge. *

GUYS?!
TINA

Well, they're dead!
PILOT

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Ok, this is going over the top now. Let's cool off during this break.

NARRATOR
Are you having troubles with roommates? And one might be a haunted ghost that will
release hell on all worlds?

The ghost moans while the lights flicker out
of control.

The winds are screaming also. Then sounds
of glass breaking.

SILENCE.

ROOMMATE GIRL

Again?

The ghost chuckles.

NARRATOR

You shouldn't have to deal with such drama. So join us at Connection Room where we get you a better roommate to be close with. And won't try to suck out your soul while you're sleeping.

Ghost noises stop as soon as light, calm music starts playing.

NARRATOR

Connection Room. Joining us would help you feel more free.

ROOMMATE GIRL

(singing)

Feel so good now. Yeah!

Ghost moans in sadness. Sad violin playing.

NARRATOR

We know what you like. Get free premium for the first month and get a discount as a new member today. Find us at ConnectionRoom.org and call at 888-746-CONNECT2A to start now.

ROOMMATE GIRL

I've met my best friend because of this site. And I now don't have to worry about someone watching me in the middle of the night. So, thank you, Connection Room.

NARRATOR

No thanks needed.

They laugh.

GHOST ROOMMATE

Um, hello! What about me? I need someone, too! Don't leave me with this creepy playing violin and play me off at the end with a stupid jingle!

Jingle "Connect Room."

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Back on! Ok, let's see how they are doing up in the air!

SCENE 6

TINA

They left the plane without parachutes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh, don't worry. I can save them. Once they have a winner! So, start up the choir music.

Tense music starts.*

The strong winds are loud to it's crispy feel.
* Marcus and Isaiah keep falling and falling.
*

They yell * so loudly from the fall, but it seems to be muffled. * They use all their might to reach the main point.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The boys are head on to each other. Almost to the ground and to the finish line painted where they need to land. Marcus is... now in the lead. He's going to make it. HE GOING TO MAKE IT!!! AHHHH!! And this whole thing will be over! YES!!

Many cheers are heard from down below by their fans. *

Marcus smiles. * He looks back and sees Isaiah. *

Isaiah has tears forming in his eyes. * All sad and close to being heartbroken.

Marcus's smile fades. * He breathes in. *
The wind pushes him back towards Isaiah. *

NARRATOR (V.O.)

I'm sorry. What is going on? Why is Marcus getting pulled back? What's happening? That isn't part of the script.

TINA

(back on the plane)

Hey! Oh my gosh, shut up about your script.

ISAIAH

What are you doing?

Marcus gives Isaiah his star. *

MARCUS

Here. Isaiah, you win. I don't think I want to be in a world where we can't be together as friends. This fight is useless without you helping me, or me helping you... to just have fun. I miss that. You should win. I release myself from my leadership for you take the lead.

ISAIAH

Really?

Marcus nods.

ISAIAH

No.

Isaiah gives back Marcus's star and his own to Marcus. *

ISAIAH

You should win! It is part of who you are!

MARCUS

It's part of us both! We shall both win! Together! Like always!

ISAIAH

Like always!

The two friends hug. *

They reach the landing drop.

PILOT

Winners!

The crowd cheers. *

Isaiah and Marcus cheer for themselves. *

BACK ON THE PLANE, Tina and the pilot cheer. *

TINA

Yeah! Now, how are they going to avoid dying?

NARRATOR

Uh... I was supposed to have one of their lives saved.

TINA

You son of a bitch!

The boys fall to their death. *

ISAIAH

This is the best day of my--

Crash. *

Everything goes silent. *

SCENE 7

Beep. Beep. Beep. Beep. *

In a Hospital, Marcus awakes all strapped to a machine
and thin tubes attached to his veins. *

He moans from the pain. *

Tina stands right next to him, combing his
hair with her hand. *

TINA

(shaking her head)

How do you do it? I'll never know, but your hair is just as smooth as silk. You got to tell me the shampoo you used.

MARCUS

What happened?

TINA

You fallen down from a plane without your shoots.

MARCUS

Did we live?

TINA

Yes. Shockingly, you survived. You shouldn't have, but you did.

MARCUS

And we didn't get hurt?

TINA

Ok, you got hurt. That, that happened. I mean you've fallen 500 miles from the sky, combusting parts of your gravity system when you got back to the ground, and the surface you two landed on was a hard oak tree with no leaves on it. Then you tumbled right by heavy car traffic in the east side of the highway. And then a goat hit you two in the head just to finish you off. And I thought me getting a flat tire on my date was bad luck.

MARCUS

But where's Isaiah?

TINA

Right here, man.

Tina pulls the curtain to show Isaiah on the other hospital bed. *

ISAIAH

Ow.

MARCUS

Isaiah.

ISAIAH

Hi.

MARCUS

I can't believe you sacrificed your

MARCUS

Tina, give us a minute.

TINA

Be back anyway for something special for you guys.

Tina walks out of the room. *

MARCUS

Isaiah, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have let a stupid fight get the best of us.

ISAIAH

I'm sorry, too. You're my brother from another, better mother. I wouldn't want to hurt you. Not ever.

The boys start crying. *

MARCUS

(muffled in tears)

Oh, Isaiah!

ISAIAH

(muffled in tears)

Oh, Marcus!

MARCUS

(crying)

Isaiah!

ISAIAH

(crying)

Marcus!

MARCUS

(screaming)

Isaiah!

ISAIAH

(screaming)

Marcus!

The boys-- despite the hurt from moving their arms-- move closer to each other and hug through the pain. *

Their tears too powerful to their words.

ISAIAH

I love you!

MARCUS

I love you, too!

Tina brings in a tray of food. *

TINA

Look what I brought!

MARCUS AND ISAIAH

Food! YES!!

The boy gobble down the food. *

MARCUS

I love my friends!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And as we close here. We realize two things. One: these kids didn't learn jack shit as promised. And two: they have each other. That's all they need.

(to himself)

Not what I need, which is a full length story and dramatic, but symbolic meaning to my narration. Apparently that's not good enough for a silver screen approval. I mean I even got the rights to--

TINA

Hey! Can we just enjoy the moment, huh?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Ugh, fine.

(whisper)

No wonder why you're such a buzz kill.

TINA

What was that?!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Shit. Got to run.

A wisp sound of the NARRATOR running away. *

ISAIAH

Girl, who are you talking to now?

TINA

Oh, just the person in our heads.

ISAIAH

Oh, that guy. I like him.

MARCUS

Yeah, a little nasal in his voice, but pretty standard.

They all laugh. *

Angels play them off. *

THE END.