

Teamkiller

By

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FADE IN:

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

A BLACK SCREEN. We hear Warhawk game lobby THEME MUSIC.

Slowly MIKE appears, gazing lifelessly into a TV. Suddenly DOOR KNOCK.

Mike quickly puts down his controller and rubs his eyes.

CHRIS carefully opens the door. Then he sees Mike on the ground.

CHRIS  
Are you awake? It's two thirty.

Mike nods. Chris seems anxious.

CHRIS  
Are you coming?

MIKE  
To where?

CHRIS  
The Padres game!

Chris looks at the TV screen and then back at Mike.

CHRIS  
Have you been playing Warhawk all night?

Mike nods apathetically. Chris shakes his head.

CHRIS  
Alright. I'll drive but you can't say a **word** about Warhawk. That drives me crazy.

MIKE  
Okay. Fine. Don't worry about it.

Chris stands around for no reason for a second, then remembers he wanted to ask something.

CHRIS  
Are you hungry?

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

I haven't eaten in thirty hours.

Chris is shocked. He has to do something. His best friend is starving!

CHRIS

Do you want... a hot pocket?

Mike nods lightly and appreciatively.

MIKE

Yeah.

Chris leaves self-satisfied.

CUT TO:

Mike stands up, stretches, and yawns. He rubs his eyes again. Suddenly, in the middle of this, he hears a sound. A BEEPING sound...

Mike's eyes move around alarmingly. He turns his head to identify the position of the land mine.

INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

He begins to cautiously move out of the room. He looks down. It's downstairs. He slowly creeps down the stairs, when Chris, leaving an upstairs room, runs into him. Mike blocks him.

MIKE

Wait! There's a mine down there.

Chris is confused.

MIKE

I think it's coming from that direction.

Mike points somewhere downstairs. Suddenly Chris gets a dull look on his face.

CHRIS

Do you think the mine is anywhere near the microwave that just finished our hot pockets?

MIKE

Yes, actually. That's very likely.

Chris nods and walks downstairs trying to ignore the idiot.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSTAIRS - LATER

Chris walks up the stairs with two hot pockets on a plate. He walks into the bedroom, but sees mike isn't there. He walks out to the hallway and then glances into the other upstairs rooms.

CHRIS

Mike!

Chris looks around and then thinks of checking the bathroom. He goes up to the door.

CHRIS

Mike, you in there?

No response. Chris puts the plate down on a laundry basket and slowly turns the knob. He walks in.

CHRIS

Mike?

He turns his head and suddenly he bolts out, shutting the door behind him, his eyes wide open and completely disturbed.

CHRIS

What are you doing in there?!

MIKE

I'm taking a fucking piss!

CHRIS

Why are you crouching?!

MIKE

I hear it increases accuracy!

CHRIS

Look. Just be downstairs in five minutes.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Mike stands facing a red curtain. Chris walks in and stares at him.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

What the fuck are you doing?

MIKE

I'm waiting for it to turn blue,  
but this server is so laggy. It's  
taking forever.

CHRIS

Get downstairs! We have a game to  
catch.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Mike stands patiently next to an empty parking space.  
Suddenly Chris appears from his side.

CHRIS

Why are you just standing there?  
Let's go.

Mike gasps in protest and outrage.

MIKE

I don't want to walk all the way  
over there!

CHRIS

Neither do I...

MIKE

Then let me wait for a vehicle.

CHRIS

I **have** a vehicle...

MIKE

Oh.

They walk over to Chris's SUV. Mike is amused.

MIKE

What? What is this? What kind of  
lame-ass paint job is this?

CHRIS

...blue...

MIKE

Well at least we're Eucadian. But,  
Jesus, what's your ranking?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

What? Why?

MIKE

Just answer the question.

CHRIS

I'm not sure but I know I'm in the top eighty percent of my class...

MIKE

Have you ever even killed anyone?

CHRIS

No...

MIKE

Well, everyone has to start somewhere.

INT. CHRIS'S CAR - DAY

Chris drives calmly. He looks over to Mike, who frantically stares outside his window.

CHRIS

What are you looking at?

MIKE

Pull over.

CHRIS

Why?

MIKE

I just saw a Warhawk out there. I'm gonna try to find a turret.

CHRIS

Mike, can I be honest with you for a second? You're being a fucking idiot.

MIKE

You're right. They could land here and jump out at any second. Keep driving.

CHRIS

It's a passenger plane!

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

It's a Hilmer?! Get out!

Mike quickly escapes the car.

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Mike runs around looking for cover. Suddenly Chris grabs his knee and backs off from something.

CHRIS

Fuck!

Mike looks up and takes a sigh of relief.

MIKE

Don't worry. I think they didn't see us.

CHRIS

No, I think I just got bit by a rattle snake!

Chris cries in pain. Mike hurries to Chris's aid with a vengeful look on his face.

MIKE

Who did this to you?!

CHRIS

A-a... a rattle snake...!

MIKE

What's his screen name?!

CHRIS

I-I don't know. It's just a rattle snake!

MIKE

I need you to tell me his name so I can track him down!

CHRIS

I don't know!

MIKE

Where did you last see him?!

CHRIS

In the bushes over there.

(CONTINUED)

Make takes out a knife from his pocket and begins running around, slashing away aimlessly in the bushes.

CHRIS

What the fuck are you doing?!

MIKE

He has to be in here somewhere!  
I'll keep knifing and eventually  
I'll get him!

CHRIS

Fuck the snake! Get the first aid  
kit I have in the truck!

Mike runs to the back of the car.

CHRIS

You need the key!

MIKE

Are you kidding me? You don't need  
a key to get into vehicles.

We hear GLASS SHATTERING. Mike comes back with a first aid kit.

CHRIS

Use it!

MIKE

But you have so much health left!

CHRIS

Use the fucking first aid kit!

Mike throws the first aid kit on the ground about a yard away from Chris.

CHRIS

What the fuck are you doing?

MIKE

I'm using it!

CHRIS

But it's not even near me!

MIKE

It has an area of effect!

CUT TO:



INT. CHRIS'S CAR - LATER

Mike sits around impatiently in the car.

Chris agonizingly opens the drivers' door with a bandage on his knee. Chris sits down and takes a painful breath.

MIKE

Go!

CHRIS

I'm fucking injured!

MIKE

That doesn't matter. I can have just one hit point left and I perform just as well as when I have full hit points.

CHRIS

I can't drive in the state I'm in!

MIKE

I'll drive! I'm a much better driver than you, anyway.

CHRIS

Fine!

Chris opens his door.

MIKE

What are you doing?

CHRIS

I'm getting out!

MIKE

Why?

CHRIS

I thought you said you wanted to drive!

MIKE

I do.

CHRIS

How am I supposed to trade places with you without getting out of the car?

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Just move to the back.

CHRIS

How do I do that without getting out of the car?

MIKE

It's easy.

CHRIS

You want me to **crawl** through the middle?

MIKE

No. Just move there.

CHRIS

How?!

MIKE

I don't know! I don't know how it make sense, but it works! Just move there!

CHRIS

I can't! I don't know how to "just move" from one seat to another!

MIKE

It's not that hard!

CHRIS

Alright, then why don't you "just move" to my seat right now?

MIKE

Because you're still fucking in it!

The two of them sit there fuming with anger. Mike suddenly lets in:

MIKE

Fine. We'll do it your way. You mother fucking NOOB!

The two of them get out of the car and switch places in a physically possible way. They close their doors.

CHRIS

There. Are you happy?

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

No. And I'll tell you why. I'm not happy because this whole vehicle doesn't have any weaponry. There's no gun turret on top. It doesn't fire explosive shells. It can't ram things with sudden bursts of energy. I hate your fucking vehicle.

End of monologue. It was like a well-crafted poem called "I Hate Your Fucking Vehicle".

CHRIS

Are you finished?

MIKE

And you were going the wrong way the whole time.

CHRIS

I wasn't going the wrong way! I was going exactly the right way.

MIKE

Have you ever even heard of short cuts?

CHRIS

Where do you see a short cut?

Mike points to the right.

MIKE

Over there.

CHRIS

Where?

MIKE

Over there!

CHRIS

Off the cliff?!

MIKE

Yes!

CHRIS

Well, Mike, what do we do when the car flips over and we die?!

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

First of all, there's no way you can die from that because there's ground at the bottom. Learn physics. Secondly, if the car lands on its back we can just lean to the side to get back up again.

CHRIS

Do you deny Isaac Newton? If you drive off a cliff you die!

MIKE

Fuck Isaac Newton. Einstein proved him wrong.

CHRIS

Do you even understand what logic is?!

MIKE

Okay. Let's just, for now, assume that you do die after driving off a cliff. Just hypothetically. Couldn't you then get to the place you want even faster because you could just respawn there?

CHRIS

I don't have time for this.

MIKE

You don't have time for this?! Respawn doesn't take more than five seconds!

CHRIS

Just follow the road!

Mike begins to turn.

MIKE

No, I'm taking the shortcut.

CHRIS

Follow the road!

MIKE

No!

Mike sees something ahead of him.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Wait. Who's that?

A high-schooler trudging a backpack crosses the street.

CHRIS

The guy crossing the street?

MIKE

Yeah. Is he with us?

CHRIS

Um... no - he's probably in high school.

Mike suddenly charges the car toward the PEDESTRIAN and we hear a loud CRASH. Chris is shocked while Mike exits the car calmly.

EXT. CROSSWALK - DAY

Mike walks over to the backpack, which flew a couple of feet away from the body during the collision. He picks it up and ram-sacks through it, ultimately with a disappointed look on his face.

MIKE

Oh, there isn't even an assault rifle in here.

Chris gets out and sees the body in horror.

CHRIS

I can't believe you just killed a guy!

Mike scoffs, offended.

MIKE

Shut up. Like you kill so many more people than I do.

CHRIS

What are we gonna do now?

Mike doesn't understand this stupid question.

MIKE

Just keep going.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS  
But what about the body?

MIKE  
It'll disappear in a few seconds.

Chris turns and sees there's a dent on the hood. Suddenly he turns angry and faces to Mike.

CHRIS  
Hey, you dented my car!

More ridiculous statements by Chris.

MIKE  
What? You can't damage a car by crashing into a person.

CHRIS  
Look, there's a dent right there!

Mike looks at it skeptically.

MIKE  
I don't know how that got there.  
But I'll fix it anyway.

CHRIS  
You can fix a dent?

MIKE  
Please, I can fix absolutely anything.

CHRIS  
Wow, aren't you arrogant?

MIKE  
Give me a wrench.

CHRIS  
Okay. I have a wrench in the back.  
What else?

MIKE  
Nothing?

MIKE  
Yeah, nothing. Why the fuck would you want me to use extra tools?

CHRIS

Okay, I'll give you a wrench...

Chris gives Mike a strange look and walks over to get the wrench. He hands it to Mike, who then proceeds to swing it back and forth BASHING the hood repeatedly.

Chris is at his most extreme:

CHRIS

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!

Mike immediately backs off, terrified.

MIKE

I'm getting rid of the dent!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

The two of them sit on a sidewalk. Chris has apparently calmed down.

MIKE

I'm sorry. I have no idea how that happened.

CHRIS

Mike, you can't use the same principles you use to pretend to fix lego spaceships on real cars.

MIKE

I know, but I swear I thought it would work...

CHRIS

It's okay.

Chris sighs.

CHRIS

I don't know how I'll get a new car.

Mike laughs at Chris.

MIKE

Don't worry I can get you fifty new ones in ten minutes if you want.

CHRIS

Hey do you see that? It's a taxi.

Chris gets up and starts moving toward the taxi. Mike follows. Just as Chris is about to open the door, NIELS appears in front of him and takes the door himself.

NIELS

Ha ha. You lose.

Niels smiles and enters the taxi. Chris and Mike watch it drive away.

CHRIS

Hey, that guy just stole our ride!

MIKE

What?!

CHRIS

Forget it. We'll just get another one.

Mike looks intense.

MIKE

No. No one steals a vehicle from me.

Suddenly, in SLOW MOTION: Mike takes out an apple from his pocket, strangely enough, and holds it up. Chris looks at Mike and the Apple with awkward, squinted eyes. Then Mike takes a good BITE out of the apple and:

In REGULAR MOTION: we see Niels through an apple futilely at the road near the taxi. In a few seconds Mike's blank expression turns into an outraged one. He protests vehemently and inaudibly:

MIKE

(mouth full)

WHERE'S THE FUCKING EXPLOSION?!

CHRIS

What?

Mike spits out the bite of apple and turns to Chris to make his point.

MIKE

Did you see that?! Where's the fucking explosion?

(CONTINUED)



(THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID! appears for a few milliseconds on the screen)

Chris ignores Mike's statement completely. Something else is on his mind.

CHRIS

Mike, where did you get that?

MIKE

The grenade? On the ground. Where else?

Chris nods, accepting the stupidity of his close friend. He pats Mike on the shoulder.

CHRIS

I'm going to go over to the bathroom to vomit. You stay here and look for another cab.

MIKE

Sure.

Chris leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - LATER

Chris stands outside a store not too far from Mike with a new pair of binoculars.

CHRIS

Hey, Mike! What do you think of these binoculars?

Chris holds them up and looks at Mike through them. Mike screams and runs away.

MIKE

Teamkiller!

CUT TO:

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM BLEACHERS - DAY

(Don't worry, we don't need an actual stadium in any way.)

Chris and Mike sit together watching the game. Chris is enjoying himself but Mike is confused and disinterested.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

I don't understand this game.

CHRIS

You don't understand baseball?

MIKE

Yeah, I mean, why doesn't the guy with the bat just beat the guy throwing the ball to death? He has a clear tactical advantage.

CHRIS

Because that's not the object of the game.

MIKE

What **is** the object of the game?

CHRIS

To steal as many bases as possible.

MIKE

Well, I can relate to that. But where's the flag?

CHRIS

Oh, they took it away at the start of the game.

MIKE

Why? How are they going to take it to their home base then?

CHRIS

No, no. The player runs to home base without a flag.

MIKE

Then what does he take home?

CHRIS

Nothing.

Mike thinks for a while, so confused.

MIKE

That seems so meaningless to me.

Suddenly Chris stands up and cheers:

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Oh, did you see that?!

Mike looks up at him awkwardly.

MIKE

What? What?

Chris sits down.

CHRIS

Do you see the guy with the bat?  
He's the best player on our team.  
He has the best average since Tony  
Gwynn, who was our best player of  
all time.

MIKE

Wow. What **was** his average?

Chris turns to Mike with a proud look on his face - he will tell him a fact that will blow Mike away.

CHRIS

Point three nine four.

A long pause. Mike takes in this absolutely remarkable number.

MIKE

Point three nine four! I can't  
believe you amateurs! That's an  
extremely unimpressive KDR! Why am  
I even watching this?!

Mike starts to leave in outrage, but Chris stops him:

CHRIS

Wait. Don't you want to stay around  
at least to see the fireworks?

MIKE

What are fireworks?

Chris sighs and looks down for a second. Mike then sits down with him again. Chris uses a very childish, playful, mocking voice:

CHRIS

Fireworks are where we shoot  
hundreds of missiles into the air.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

And what do you shoot?

CHRIS

What do you mean?

MIKE

What are the targets? What do the  
missiles shoot at?

CHRIS

Nothing.

Chris says "nothing" in such a matter-of-fact manner. Mike looks down and contemplates. He puts both of his hands on his head and then shakes his head for a moment. He gets up.

MIKE

No wonder you guys have such a  
terrible KDR.

Mike leaves.

FADE OUT