

FOURSOME - Peg (7 pages, 2 scenes)

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

The door to the Beach House opens and the shadow of a mysterious figure stands before Peg and the Foursome. Unlike the scared Foursome, Peg has a knowing smile.

Start Scene 1

PEG
Hello, Brandon.

FOURSOME
(gasp!)

The figure steps into the light, revealing it's the Concierge.

CONCIERGE
How did you figure it out?

Peg takes her Clue moment.

PEG
It's in my journalist blood. One, Brandon said he'd been on the island 20 years, but never got invited to the Beach Biking Bonanza. So the timeline matched up. Two, Brandon's thumbs are warped from playing a string instrument, maybe a ukulele? Three, Brandon speaks with a slight lisp on his z's, maybe he was born that way or MAYBE -

MAE
He has crabs?

PEG
NO! He's missing a tooth!

CONCIERGE
The storm makes my gums swell! My veneer won't fit!

FOURSOME
(Gasp!)

PEG
I can't fathom why you are all surprised. All the signs were right there.

CONCIERGE
Please don't post or Yelp about this.

(MORE)

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

I just wanted to change my life. I knew it would be so much better if everyone from my past just thought I got murdered by a shark.

PEG

I can't believe they bought that. Beach island only averages a mere 2 shark attacks per year.

DAKOTA

WHY DO YOU KNOW THAT?

PEG

Why don't you?

CONCIERGE

Please. I will refund your entire stay as long as you don't leave any type of review regarding my aliveness.

FOURSOME

DONE!

The Concierge leaves.

~~COURTNEY~~

~~Refunded? Sweet. We didn't even pay in the first place.~~

~~DAKOTA~~

~~Bonus money, bitches!~~

PEG

Well, I guess I did my part. I should be going now. A little precipitation never killed anyone.

Peg is about to head out into the storm -

ANDIE

Wait!

Peg slowly turns around. Andie approaches her while the rest of the Foursome do their own thing.

ANDIE (CONT'D)

Why don't you stay?

PEG

YOU want me to stay? You know I'm on the Bulletin. You KNOW the reason I came here.

ANDIE

Yeah and I KNOW that hanging out with wrong crowd can make you do things that you normally wouldn't. THIS is the right crowd.

Peg looks over and sees Courtney spooning Mae, while Dakota feeds them popcorn.

ANDIE (CONT'D)

I mean, most of the time.

PEG

I'm not just going to give up on what's important to me because -

(softening)

Courtney hugged me like I've never been embraced previously. Or -

(softening more)

Because Dakota offered to get me drugs. Yeah! I don't DO drugs, but I've never been offered before!

(beat)

What? I should stay because you treat me like I belong here, even though I've done nothing but try to ruin you guys? I should just "hang out" because I feel more at home here than I do with my own group? Well guess what, I DON'T REMEMBER MY POINT!

ANDIE

I think you just made a new point. Look, for some weird reason, you just fit. I can't explain it, but I know I want you here. We all do.

Peg is overwhelmed.

ANDIE (CONT'D)

So what do you say? Stay and watch a movie?

PEG

As long as it's only an hour and 55 minutes which the majority of films are, allowing me the recommended 8 hours of sleep I need to appropriately function in a 16 hour day...

(MORE)

4.

PEG (CONT'D)
(beat)
Yeah. I'd love to.

OUT.

INT. LACKEYS' MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Peg paces in front of Stan and Terry, frustrated. Peg is referencing her journal.

Start Scene 2

PEG

We've been spying on the Foursome since 8:20AM and according to the decorative sun dial at the pool, we only took one brief break at half past one so that Terry could relieve himself, which was appropriate timing as I had to reapply sun screen, as you know being outside in Beach Island's 7 UV index number means we'll burn in 15-25 minutes, and STILL we have no evidence on the Foursome that will constitute as foul play to Principal Slacks and secure us the Brayer Lair.

DIVIT

(correcting)

The Bulletin Burrow.

PEG

We haven't decided on that name!
(aggressively)
Look at my color coordinated notes!

Peg shoves her journal in Divit's face.

PEG (CONT'D)

There's nothing here but the Foursome immersing themselves in the local culture and I'll be danged if there's anything juicy about that.

Peg throws her journal down.

DIVIT

So you're ready to admit that framing the Foursome is the only way to guarantee scoring some scandalous material.

PEG

Let me be clear as quartz. I will NOT abandon my values as a journalist.

(MORE)

PEG (CONT'D)

Like Al Roker weathering hurricane Katrina even as death tolls climbed before him - I will too maintain my ground.

TERRY

Yeah, I feel like that man shoulda gotten outta there.

PEG

Shut up, Terry!

DIVIT

Shut up, Terry!

PEG

Any respectable investigative reporter knows the trick is to be one step ahead. Just call me Usain Bolt, because I'll be so far ahead of the Foursome that I'll be human Carbon Monoxide!

(off their looks)

Unnoticeable... without a proper detector.

DIVIT

And when that doesn't work, which it clearly won't, we'll sabotage them.

Peg and Divit start to argue and take one step closer to each other on each line. The tension turns sexual strangely.

PEG

Sabotage by its' definition is to deliberately destroy or damage something. WE'RE TRYING TO EXPOSE AND OBTAIN!

Step closer.

DIVIT

Little Peggy Lane, the only thing you're exposing is yourself. You don't have what it takes.

Step closer.

PEG

(unaware that it's sexual)

You'd like me to expose myself, wouldn't you?

Step closer.

DIVIT
 (also unaware)
 You bet I would.

They are at each others mouths. They almost kiss in the strangest ways. Lots of heavy breathing at each others faces. Then they break away.

PEG
 You'll see! You'll all see!
 (shaking her journal)
 Research, repetition, and rivalry
 lead to true reporting... which
 also begins with an R so it's extra
riveting! HA!

DIVIT
 (competitively)
 Ha. HA!

PEG
 HAHHAHAHA -

DIVIT (CONT'D)
 HAHHAHAH!

Divit and Peg are trying to have a villain laugh off, glaring at each other all the while.

TERRY
 What's so funny?

Beat.

DIVIT
 Shut up, Terry!

PEG
 Shut up, Terry!

OUT.