

Our Thing

written by

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EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

THE BOSS pulls his SUV into the parking lot and stares menacingly at a house. There are three others in the car. He turns to look at his soldier, GIOVANNI, in the passenger seat. Giovanni is dancing to a TikTok video on his phone. The boss punches him in the face.

THE BOSS
What the fuck are you doin'?!

GIOVANNI
Whhhaatt?

THE BOSS
We got a job to do here! Get off of fuckin' TikTok!

GIOVANNI
Alright, man, God, chill...

The boss leans back and lets out an aggressive exhale. A beat.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)
Can we get some food fir-

THE BOSS
MOVE YOUR ASS!

GIOVANNI
Okay, okay, fuck...

Giovanni gets out of the car with his two crew members. They begin walking towards the house they were watching. The boss lights a joint of marijuana, lets out a puff, and smiles.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)
Set up a perimeter. No one gets in or out.

The crew members nod and break off. Giovanni gets to the front door and exhales. He knocks aggressively. After a few seconds, he kicks the door in.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JERRY and his WIFE are cuddling on the couch when they see Giovanni barge in, causing Jerry to stand up in fear.

JERRY

H-heh. Hey, uh, Giovanni. To what do I owe the pleasure?

Giovanni starts slowly walking towards Jerry and points at him.

GIOVANNI

You missed your payment. Again.

JERRY

I was just working on that, Giovanni. I'll have all of it plus ten percent interest ready by tomorrow.

GIOVANNI

Fifty percent.

Jerry's nervous smiles turns into a terrified frown.

JERRY

Well, Gio, I...I don't have that kinda money.

Giovanni punches him in the face, causing him to fall over. Giovanni stands over him pointing at the back of house.

GIOVANNI

GO GET THE MONEY!

JERRY

(fearful crying)
I can't afford that! I need to run a business, I have a wife! I can give you 10, not 50!

GIOVANNI

DO I LOOK LIKE I GIVE A FUCK?! GO GET IT! NOW!

Jerry looks at his terrified wife. She looks back at him for several seconds before running off to get the money.

JERRY

She'll bring it...she'll bring it...

GIOVANNI

Good. Next time it's castration.

Jerry continues to lay on the floor in fear. Giovanni walks over to a *Bold and Brash* painting from SpongeBob on the wall. He points at it.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)
 Oh, this, this is nice. I like what
 you've done with the place.

Jerry continues to look in terror, breathing intensely.

CUT TO:

EXT. JERRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The two crew members are standing outside the house smoking
 blunts. They start to get really high and laugh.

CREWMEMBER #1
 Heh-heh. Heh.

CREWMEMBER #2
 Mhm. Bruhhh...

CREWMEMBER #1
 Wassup?

CREWMEMBER #2
 I'm hella hungry, bro.

CREWMEMBER #1
 Oh word?

Crewmember #2 starts sniffing the air.

CREWMEMBER #2
 Uh, you smell that? Eh-
 (sniffs)
 I...I think. I smell...Yep.

They look at each other.

BOTH CREWMEMBERS
 'Smell the bell.

They walk away from the house together.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The boss is sitting in the car with all of the windows up.
 It's so full of smoke that he's barely visible. Suddenly, his
 door swings open and a Russian gangster, KOZLOV, pulls him
 out by grabbing his shirt collar.

KOZLOV
 (heavy Russian accent)
 What are you doing in Russian
 territory?!

THE BOSS
 (smiling)
 ...BBBRUUUUUUHHHHHH.

Kozlov drops him to the ground and starts walking towards
 Jerry's house.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Giovanni is sitting on the couch giggling as he plays Candy
 Crush on his phone. Jerry is standing with his arms crossed,
 occasionally rubbing his bruised face. Jerry's wife comes
 back out with the money.

Giovanni looks up and double glances from his phone to the
 money.

GIOVANNI
 Oh! Right. Thanks. See ya later,
 guys!

Giovanni starts walking towards the door while counting the
 money when Kozlov kicks the door open. Jerry throws his arms
 up in frustration.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)
 Hooollly shit!

Giovanni facetimes a group chat called "Crew♥".

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)
 Come on, come on, come on...

CUT TO:

EXT. TACO BELL - CONTINUOUS

Giovanni's two crew members are sitting outside of a Taco
 Bell eating, smoking blunts, and laughing. They don't notice
 the facetime call coming in on their phones.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Giovanni is still waiting for them to pick up but it stops ringing.

GIOVANNI
(whispering)
Shit!

He looks at Kozlov, who has a huge knife in his hand.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)
Um...what do you want, Kozlov?!

KOZLOV
This school is ours. Give up, dago.
Your boss is high.

Giovanni goes over to the window and looks at the boss's SUV full of smoke. He starts to shake violently and his eyes twitch with an angry, bewildered face.

He turns around and throws the money on the floor.

GIOVANNI
Man, fuck this! Just take the
money, bro! I just wanted to be an
interior designer!
(sniffs)
My boys are never there for me,
man...

Giovanni sits down on the couch and starts crying. Kozlov sits next to him and wraps his arm around him, rubbing his shoulder. Jerry looks very confused.

KOZLOV
Don't cry. Back in Motherland, men
never cry, no matter the adversity!
We take our emotions and we FUCK
them!

Giovanni slowly looks up at Kozlov as his crying calms down.
A beat.

GIOVANNI
...What?

Kozlov smiles and pats him on the back.

KOZLOV
You!
(points at Jerry)
(MORE)

KOZLOV (CONT'D)
 Make him eh, what do they call it,
 eh...spaghetti!

 JERRY
 I'm not makin' him anything.

 GIOVANNI
 Wait, I don't even want spaghe-

 KOZLOV
 Do it nowww or I kill you! He needs
 his gains!

Kozlov flexes his bicep.

 JERRY
 (whispering)
 Holy fucking shit.

Jerry starts walking towards the kitchen. Kozlov continues to console Giovanni.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jerry puts a plate of spaghetti in front of Giovanni. Giovanni, Kozlov, Jerry, and his wife are all sitting at the table. Kozlov pulls out a framed picture of Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson and sets it down in the middle of table. He puts his hands together in prayer.

 KOZLOV
 I pray for these gains.

Jerry looks with a dead stare at his wife.

 GIOVANNI
 (sniffs)
 I wanted Domino's.

 KOZLOV
 You need spaghetti, not pizza!

 GIOVANNI
 I was gonna have a chicken parm.

 KOZLOV
 Eat your spaghetti!

Giovanni starts eating timidly.

The front door gets kicked open again as Giovanni's crew members stumble in.

JERRY

Fuck me, bro.

Crewmember #1 is stumbling from side to side, slurring his words, pointing at Kozlov.

CREWMEMBER #1

Jyouuu don't...belong
here...Kozlov...

He starts laughing.

CREWMEMBER #1 (CONT'D)

W-weee run things around here.

CREWMEMBER #2

Thas right, bitch!

They both start laughing hysterically then fall asleep on the floor and couch.

A beat.

GIOVANNI

Can I join the Russian mafia?

KOZLOV

Giovanni...you must follow your
heart and pursue your dreams.
Become famous interior designer.
Leave this life behind you.

Giovanni starts smiling and crying again. He stands up followed by Kozlov doing the same. They hug.

GIOVANNI

Thank you so much, Kozlov. I'll
never forget this.

They look at each other's faces.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)

Are you sure this is the life you
wanna live?

Kozlov looks down and then back at Giovanni.

KOZLOV

You know, it's very funny. I want
to be interior designer, too. But,
this...I've known no other life.

Giovanni smiles wider.

GIOVANNI
Then we'll pursue it together, my
friend.

KOZLOV
Really?

GIOVANNI
Really.

They hug again. Jerry is clawing at his eyes in frustration.

JERRY
Hey, lovebirds. Can you get out of
my house?

GIOVANNI
Shut up, bitch!

Giovanni pulls out a gun and shoots Jerry in the head. His
wife starts screaming in terror.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

"WHERE ARE THEY NOW"-ESQUE SLIDES

Giovanni and Kozlov ran away together to New York where they
were then sentenced to 29 years in prison for 1st degree
murder. They now renovate the interior design of their
holding cells.

The Boss somehow got so high that he ran over himself with
his own SUV, crushing his spine and killing him.

Giovanni's crew members eventually woke up and attended their
boss's funeral, but left to get Taco Bell during the
services.

END.