

Alloy

By

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FADE IN

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

A CAR sits at a red light. We hold here for a few beats. The light turns green. The car pulls off down the street.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

COLIN drives. SAM sits in the passenger seat. Silence for a few beats.

COLIN

So, why?

SAM

What do you mean, why?

COLIN

Why'd you do it? I mean, what made you do it?

SAM

Nothing MADE me do it.

COLIN

Something did. Was it just a primal urge, or was it something I said or did?

SAM

Man, I don't know.

COLIN

So you can't even tell me why?

SAM

I don't know how to answer that!
Fine, it was a "primal urge!"

COLIN

So you're basically no better than a cave man.

SAM

If it helps you to think of me that way, sure.

COLIN

Nothing helps me! Nothing helps me to understand what you did!

(CONTINUED)

SAM

It happened. I'm not trying to be unapologetic, but it just happened.

COLIN

Honestly, even if you were apologetic, I don't think it would make me feel any better.

SAM

Look. I AM sorry. But I've already said that a thousand times. It gets less meaningful every time I say it.

COLIN

Words don't change things.

SAM

Colin, nothing can change things.

COLIN

So I'm just supposed to "move on?" Act like it didn't happen?

SAM

I'm not saying that.

COLIN

I don't know what you're saying.

Silence for a few beats as they make a couple of turns.

SAM

I've told you I'm sorry. Now it's just a matter of forgiveness.

COLIN

You want me to forgive you? Would that make you feel better?

SAM

I'm trying to make YOU feel better.

COLIN

I'd feel better if I drove this car straight into oncoming traffic.

Sam chuckles.

COLIN (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you laughing at?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I'm sorry. I can't help it.

COLIN

What!?

SAM

I just remembered that time you cut across two lanes of traffic to get to Taco Bell.

Colin can't help but smirk.

SAM (CONT'D)

(laughing)

We were in the lane to go straight, and right as the light turned green, you gunned it across TWO turn lanes.

COLIN

Yeah, yeah. Well did we crash?

SAM

No, I guess we didn't. Still, one of the crazier things you've done with a car.

COLIN

We did a lot of crazy shit back then.

SAM

Hell yea we did.

Silence. Somewhat of a brotherly vibe here. We sit with them for a few beats.

SAM (CONT'D)

I never meant to do anything to ruin that.

COLIN

Ruin what?

SAM

All those times we had, man. Now I think about 'em and, I don't know, it's not the same.

COLIN

You have yourself to thank for that.

(CONTINUED)

Sam sighs and sits back in his seat with his hand on his forehead.

SAM

You've always been there for me.
Every time some crazy shit went
down, we were always there for each
other.

COLIN

Yup.

SAM

Now. Now what do we do?

COLIN

I'm more worried about Heather.

Sam looks up.

SAM

Don't blame her. Blame me. Just put
all of the blame on me.

COLIN

How can I not blame her? She's as
much to blame as you. Or are you
telling me you initiated it? You
know what, don't answer that. I
don't wanna know.

SAM

Look. I've never said anything.
Ever. But. I've kind of
always...had a thing for her.

COLIN

Are you serious!?

SAM

When you two got together I always
wondered what could have been if
I'd just acted sooner.

COLIN

Okay. So this was some kind of
fantasy of yours? Or your version
of revenge? Wait, for it to be
revenge, I would have had to do
something to you first. What the
hell have I ever done to you?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Nothing man, nothing. It's not like that. And it wasn't a fantasy or anything either. I just always felt something for her, y'know.

COLIN

Yeah, I know. She was MY girlfriend! (beat) So if you had a thing for her all along, and she went along with it, she must have felt something for you too.

SAM

(slowly)

Yeah. I guess.

COLIN

What did I do wrong?

SAM

What do you mean?

COLIN

I mean, I must've done something. Pushed her away somehow.

SAM

You didn't do anything man. Like I've said, it just happened. I wish it never had.

COLIN

Really? Because if you had feelings for her all these years and finally got to act upon them, I'd imagine you were pretty damn happy at that moment.

SAM

I'm sorry man. I really am. I just don't know what else I can say.

Silence again for a few beats.

COLIN

I believe you.

SAM

What?

(CONTINUED)

COLIN

I believe that you're sorry.

SAM

You do? Because I am, man.

COLIN

I've known you longer than anyone I know. Longer than Heather, even. That's why this hurts as much as it does. But that's what makes me believe you.

SAM

(beat)

Does that mean you forgive me?

COLIN

Yes.

SAM

I don't know what to say.

COLIN

Just stop saying you're sorry. I don't think I can hear it anymore.

SAM

Okay, sor--

Colin smirks.

SAM (CONT'D)

So what about Heather?

COLIN

What about her?

SAM

When are you gonna talk to her?

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The car pulls up in front of the house.

COLIN

Right now.

Sam looks out the window. He looks stunned.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Did you not realize where we were going?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

You wanna talk to her RIGHT NOW!? I
can't go in there!

COLIN

Why?

SAM

What do you mean, why?

COLIN

We work this out. Tonight. Get out.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Colin and Sam get out of the car and walk up to the door.
Colin knocks. After a few beats, the door opens. We hold on
Colin and Sam as...

HEATHER

Colin.

CUT TO BLACK