

MY ABSURDLY HOT ROOMMATE & I

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EXT. DUPLEX, SIDE A - FRONT LAWN - CONTINUOUS

GRIFFIN, Leo's roommate, beautifully stupid and stupidly beautiful, stumbles across a freshly watered lawn a story below, struggling in the soggy mess of a graphic t-shirt.

Around him, several sprinklers are on at full intensity. His eyes are covered. He keeps getting water in his mouth.

Leo and Ally both lean farther out the window.

ALLY

Oh my god. He's jacked.

LEO

Told you.

GRIFFIN

Hey Leo! Um. I got kinda hot after I finished mowing the lawn, so I thought I would run through the sprinklers for a bit? But then--

LEO

You got stuck in your shirt. Yeah bud, I see that.

Ally leans towards Leo.

ALLY

Is he single?

LEO

Don't know. Probably not.

GRIFFIN

Leo, don't be mean. Can you come help me? I can't see anything and I don't wanna rip this shirt--

Leo's already retreating back into the house.

LEO

Yeah man, whatever. I'm on my way.

ALLY

I am absolutely coming with you.

EXT. DUPLEX, SIDE A - FRONT LAWN - MOMENTS LATER

The sprinklers are off. Leo tries to yank Griffin's shirt over his head, straining on his tiptoes.

His face is level with Griffin's chest-- he's blushing a bit, but trying to stay respectful.

Ally, meanwhile, admires Griffin openly.

LEO
Of course you're all wet--stop wiggling--

GRIFFIN
Then stop tickling me!

LEO
I'm not trying to--stop flexing your arms, you're gonna rip the sleeves--

The shirt abruptly comes loose, leaving Griffin bare-chested. Dripping wet.

GRIFFIN
Whew. Close one.

He shakes his head, water droplets sparkling in the afternoon sunlight as they fly off his hair.

Ally giggles. Leo averts his eyes.

LEO
Yes, we will all remember this terribly harrowing experience where you were almost suffocated by a graphic tee.

Griffin pouts.

LEO (CONT'D)
And don't give me those puppy dog eyes- you said you didn't need supervision to mow the lawn, and now I regret not supervising. Our water bill is going to be insane this month.

GRIFFIN
I was fine when I was mowing the lawn. It was just--

LEO
--That everything you didn't ask my permission for went wrong?

GRIFFIN

Exactly!
 (gets it)
Wait.

Leo shoos him away.

 LEO

Go inside and take a shower, you animal. You smell like dirt and sprinkler water. I'll throw your shirt in the wash.

Griffin beams, pulling Leo in for a fervent hug.

 LEO (CONT'D)

And we're hugging. You're pressing your wet, shirtless torso directly in my face. Good. Just bros being bros.

 GRIFFIN

You're the best!

Leo hides his smile--and blush--by leaning into it.

Ally's waited long enough. She makes herself known.

 ALLY

I used to run through sprinklers all the time when I was a kid. If I had a swimsuit with me, I'd totally join you.

Griffin jumps back.

 GRIFFIN

(nervy)
Oh. I'm sorry, I didn't know Leo had someone over.

 ALLY

I'm Ally.

 GRIFFIN

Griffin.

 ALLY

I know.

Leo turns away, rolling his eyes and gagging to himself.

 GRIFFIN

So...you're Leo's girlfriend?

Leo whirls back around.

LEO

Dude. Hello? Gay flag. On my ceiling. You've been in my room.

GRIFFIN

(relieved)

Oh, right.

Both Ally and Griffin look at the ground- but Ally quickly gazes back up from under her lashes, fluttering them daintily.

Leo smiles, and it's mostly fond...with a hint of resignation. He turns away, leans down to pick up the discarded shirt, and goes back inside.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - QUAD - MORNING

Ally and Leo walk to class through a grassy courtyard. Around them, other COLLEGE STUDENTS are taking advantage of the sunshine--throwing around frisbees, lounging on picnic blankets, gathering around benches and fountains to study or eat.

Many of them stop what they're doing to gaze at Ally. Some in envy, some in awe.

Leo chuckles into his fist as a frisbee hits a DISTRACTED STUDENT right on his brow bone. Ally doesn't notice.

ALLY

So...Griffin seemed pretty into me.

LEO

In other news, fork found in kitchen.

ALLY

Oh, shush. Seriously though, you think we'd make a good couple?

LEO

Well, sure, but aren't you still with Eddie?

ALLY

I can't even--I was on the phone with his flaky ass until four in the morning last night, only for him to break up with me. Again.

LEO

Again? Yeah, you know what, I also can't even.

ALLY

I have to remember: at the end of the day, he's just a man.

LEO

Yeah. We can really suck sometimes.

ALLY

You know I don't mean you.

LEO

Okay, hello? Transphobic much?

ALLY

(laughing)
Stop it!

INT. COLLEGE BUILDING - HALLWAY - LATER

Ally and Leo wait outside a classroom with a few other STUDENTS. Leo's on his phone, trying to ignore Ally's expectant expression.

ALLY

So. Griffin?

Leo resigns, shoving his phone in his pocket.

LEO

Dude, why do you even need my help with this? Next time you see him just ask him out. You're a pretty girl. He'll say yes.

ALLY

Nope. First of all, I won't be the one asking, and secondly, we gotta make sure he and I are compatible first. I'm not dating another wood worker or aspiring DJ.

LEO

Good news. He is neither of those things.

ALLY

Promising. What else?

LEO

He's...well. A bit of a dumbass, as you saw. Strong. He's on the wrestling team. Pretty dramatic, too, which makes sense for an acting major.

ALLY

Ew. Strike one.

Leo's face falls a bit. Ally doesn't see.

LEO

He's actually pretty talented. If one of my scripts ever gets picked up, I'd offer him a role.

ALLY

Thin ice. Very thin ice.

LEO

(snippy)

Well, he also plays D&D, so. If that's a strike, it's better you know now.

The classroom door opens. The STUDENTS from the last block pour out, rushing to leave the building.

ALLY

I don't mind that. As long as he doesn't use it to flirt with other girls.

LEO

I guarantee you he doesn't.

The flood of students ends. Leo and Ally move forward with the others who were waiting.

ALLY

Hey, why don't you invite me over this weekend? I have a really cute pair of pajamas that'll have him drooling. I just know it.

LEO

Yeah, sure. Maybe.