

Script: Firsts Role: Carl, Male, 20's-30's

INT. DINER - DAY

Joe and Carl sit across from each other. Carl has a full blown banana split ice cream, topped with everything you can imagine and Joe is having a scoop of mint chocolate chip on a cone.

JOE

It's not that simple.

CARL

Seems that way to me.

JOE

I have no money! No money means no deposit which means no place.

CARL

Details. Details. Details. The first thing you gotta do is say yes to it. The rest will follow.

JOE

An apartment is not something that you say "yes" to with no money.

CARL

Well if you don't then you're saying yes to living with your parents and getting barged in on during risque Skype sessions.

JOE

It was not a risque Skype session. It was a private Skype session.

CARL

Whatever. I have no sympathy for you whatsoever. You coddle yourself with planning and it's toxic for me to be around. It's draining for me who actually is taking risks and moving forward to hear. Life will bring me Goliaths to fight but your lack of balls is not my Goliath and if I keep wasting my time debating you on something you've already made up your mind up on or just keep hearing you complain about situations that you refuse to

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CARL (cont'd)
change then when I have my Goliath,
and I will have my Goliath, I won't
have the strength because I wasted
all my energy on "poor me can't
move out of Mommy and Daddy's house
because I haven't planned enough".

JOE
Oh, I'm sorry I didn't get kicked
out of high school at 17 and get my
G.E.D. and an apartment with a
60-year-old census taker.

CARL
Jim was a great first stepping
stone. I was psyched to have met
him at the "Apartment Buddies"
bulletin board.

JOE
Good, and I'm glad I got a degree
in Business and Brand Management.

CARL
Good. Then stay with your Mom and
Dad and hope someone with a brand
finds you and asks you to manage it
for them,. Jackass. I gotta go.