

AMENITIES

Written by

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Pages: 2+

Characters: Trevor, 25+ Susan, 25+

Synopsis: Susan enters her newly purchased condo only to find the former tenant, Trevor, still residing in the home. He refuses to leave out of protest of his foreclosure.

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Mock Sides, Volume 2: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

INT. APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

A door opens and in walks SUSAN. She has a few bags and sets them down on the floor. TREVOR walks into the living room startling Susan.

SUSAN  
Woa, who are you?

Trevor being polite walks over to her and holds out his hand.

TREVOR  
Oh hey there, I'm Trevor.

There is a long silence.

SUSAN  
I'm not sure if you're lost, but this is my condo. I just got the keys today.

TREVOR  
Oh no, I'm not lost. I'm your new roommate.

Susan is puzzled.

SUSAN  
Ummmm no. I just bought this place.

TREVOR  
Exactly, and I come with it.

SUSAN  
There has to be some sort of mistake. See, this condo is mine. I just signed the contracts.

TREVOR  
No, there's no mistake. The thieving bastards foreclosed on me. So in protest, I'm not going to leave.

SUSAN  
Okay, you don't seem to get it. See, this isn't your place, anymore. It's mine. Nowhere in the contract does it say that it comes with ...an extra person.

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TREVOR

See, that's just like them. They don't tell you everything before you buy. Personally I don't think it's fair. But hey, what can you do?

SUSAN

Well I can have you forcibly removed from my home for one.

TREVOR

Now why would you go and do that? I told them straight away that I wasn't leaving. Now I do believe it's their job to tell you that. Did they mention that I would be here?

SUSAN

Well no but...

TREVOR

See, they are all liars. They knew full well that I would be here when you got here and they gave you the keys anyway. What if I was like a serial killer or something? They would be putting your life in danger. That's just not right, is it?

SUSAN

Are you?

TREVOR

Am I what?

SUSAN

A serial killer?

TREVOR

God no. I wouldn't hurt a living thing unless it pissed me off. Then I might consider it.

Trevor turns his head towards the door he came in.

TREVOR

Ohhhh the goulash is almost done. I made it especially for your first day here with your new roommate. I'll be right back.

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Trevor leaves. Susan reaches for her phone. She makes a call.

SUSAN

Um hello...This is Susan Martin.  
You just sold me the condo?...Yeah,  
there is a man here claiming that  
he isn't going to leave?...No I  
already had a talk with him. You  
need to get over here and take care  
of this...What do you mean it's not  
your problem anymore? This is  
illegal...You can't just...

She looks at the phone. She was hung up on. Trevor walks into the room again.

TREVOR

It smells so good in there. I think  
you are going to love it. Do you  
drink at all? I never have found a  
good wine pairing for goulash. Do  
you think there is one?

Still confused Susan walks towards the door.

TREVOR

Where are you going? Dinner is  
almost ready.

SUSAN

I need to take care of something.

TREVOR

Well hurry back. Lights out at 10  
sharp. I have to keep on a strict  
schedule or else things get kind of  
weird.

Susan looks at him then walks out of the door.

FADE TO BLACK.