

WTF

By  
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INT. Café.

A woman and a man share a table at a café. Both are busy checking things on their smart phones. (Suzanne seems amused, Jed is clearly disturbed.)

Jed  
What the fuck!

Suzanne looks up, then returns to her own device. Pause

Jed  
What the *fuck!*

Suzanne  
Do you mind?

They exchange looks, return to their devices.

Jed  
I'm not even on here.

Suzanne  
OK I give. On where?

Jed  
On Facebook.

Suzanne  
Dude, where have you been?

Jed  
No, I don't mean I'm not on Facebook – I mean I'm not on my GIRLFRIEND'S Facebook. She's not listed in a relationship and there's no pictures of me and she doesn't even mention me!

Suzanne  
What the fuck?

Jed  
That's what I'm saying. What is she  
ashamed of me?

Suzanne  
Are you on her wall?

Jed  
I'm nowhere, man.

Suzanne  
You've got that right. This could be  
serious.

Jed  
Seriously.

Suzanne  
You know what she's got?

Jed  
What?

Suzanne  
No, you don't want to know. It's better  
if I don't say it.

Jed  
What?

Suzanne  
No really, it's better left alone.

Jed  
What is it?

Pause

Well?

Suzanne  
Well, alright. She could have parallel  
life syndrome.

Jed  
Huh?

Suzanne

You ain't there. It's another life for her. Maybe a life she prefers. It's like radar that people put out there without really knowing. My saying something without saying something. Basically, you're screwed.

Jed

Shit.

Suzanne

No shit.

Jed

What the fuck.

Suzanne

Exactly.

Jed

What do I do about it?

Suzanne

You can't get in the game. If you post shit on her wall about this you'll just look desperate – and probably piss her off anyway.

Jed

Yeah. Tried that already.

Suzanne

Jed, what have I told you a thousand times? Don't do shit that's going to make an ass out of yourself until you consult me first. Give me a chance to pull you out of it.

Jed

So what do I do? Should I do something?

Suzanne

Probably not. As long as you can post about your relationship and she's ok with that you're probably fine.

Jed

Damn.

Suzanne

What?

Jed

She hates that. The last time I posted anything about us she said it was too personal and that I should leave it off.

Suzanne

Jed, the whole thing is personal. That's the point, isn't it? If you can't get personal on Facebook I would definitely take that personally. What the fuck.

Jed

What the fuck...

#### SCENE TWO

Jed is again obsessed with his hand-held device and walks while reading it. He fails to notice that three powerful women are surrounding him, following him, closing in on him.

He stops. Looks up. The women freeze. Jed shrugs and goes back to his device, walking slowly and then sitting at a park bench.

Gladys

Must be important.

Giselle

Can't take his eyes off it.

Janine

He's on that thing eight days a week.

Jed

What?

Janine

You seem obsessed by that thing.

Jed

No more than any other...who are you?

Giselle  
Who are you?

Gladys  
Who who, who who?

Jed  
Wait, I think I have that..

Janine  
You're letting her get away.

Jed  
Who?

Gladys  
Who who, who who..

Jed  
Who are YOU?

Janine  
We're here to help you.

Jed  
Help me what?

All 3 Women  
Get your shit together.

Jed  
Oh.

Giselle  
Not sure even we're enough though.

Jed  
Thanks for the vote of confidence.  
What's in it for you?

Giselle  
We get to sleep at night.

Janine  
And you get to sleep with your  
girlfriend again.

Jed

If you can do that...wait, you're kind of creeping me out.

Gladys

We get that a lot. Now are you going to keep farting around or are you going to let us help you?

Jed

Let's go.

INT. Day.

Suzanne is brushing Jed's hair.

Suzanne

Let me get this right. There were three of them and they told you to do this?

Jed

Mmm hmm

Suzanne

And turn your iphone off?

Jed

Mmm hmm

Suzanne

And delete your Facebook, LinkedIn, and MySpace accounts?

Jed

Yes. I haven't done that yet.

Suzanne

Good. I think. Why do they want you to do that?

Jed

It's got something to do with living in the real world or something like that, but I swear they aren't THAT familiar with what I'd call the real world. They aren't exactly real, if you know what I mean...

Suzanne

I have no idea...and I'm not sure that you do, either.

Jed

Well, they were very attractive. And seemed so sincere. How does a man disregard three beautiful women intent on improving his love life?

Suzanne

Maybe you need a new hair style..

Jed

That's what they said. And a new wardrobe.

Suzanne

And what's in it for them?

Jed

I don't get it. They said they get to sleep at night.

Suzanne

That's one helluva case of insomnia...

Jed

Yeah. What the heck...

Int. Day.

Jed is in an awkward place with his girlfriend, Lucy.

Jed

But...it's not like that at all.

Lucy

You've had intense conversations with four women in two days and everyone agreed that if you make these changes that they'd be able to sleep at night and you'd be able to sleep with me.

Jed

Well...it wasn't exactly like that...only three of them have this insomnia thing.

Lucy

Lucky you. Well they're going to have plenty more to talk about. You aren't sleeping here anymore.

Jed

I'm not sleeping here now – well I mean, YOUR not sleeping here now.

Lucy

Whatever. You should talk about these things with me.

Jed

That's what I'm doing.

Lucy

We should be able to talk about anything.

Jed

That's what I'm saying.

Lucy

And you've got to stop running around on your girlfriend.

Jed

I'm not.

Lucy

That's not what your energy says.

Jed

My energy? What am I supposed to do about my energy.

Lucy

Get that shit under control.

Jed

I don't even know what that means.

Lucy

Of course not. But you'd better do it. Or walk on by.

Jed

Now you're doing it too.

Lucy

What?

Jed

They have this tendency to talk in song titles.

Lucy

Must be a side effect of too little sleep.

Jed

What will it take to convince you that I want to talk this thru? We need to walk thru the fire to get to the other side.

Lucy

Where on earth did you hear that?

Jed

Suzanne.

Lucy

Creep.

Jed

Lucy...

Lucy

I will say this...your hair does look better? What are you using?