BLACK SCREEN

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE - DAY.

We're looking at the prototypical uni flat -- there's stained carpets, clothes tossed everywhere, and dishes lying on every surface. In front of camera sits a big, ugly couch.

GOOD FLATMATE (20, male) is sitting on the couch, eating a toastie. He's staring off-screen, towards the television, which presumably sits behind the camera. We hear some sort of sports commentary.

BAD FLATMATE (20, male) suddenly vaults over the back of the couch.

BAD FLATMATE Cool if I change the channel?

GOOD FLATMATE tries to answer, but his mouth is full.

Without giving GOOD FLATMATE a real chance to respond, BAD FLATMATE picks up the remote and changes the channel. We hear the commentary change to rock music.

GOOD FLATMATE'S face drops.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY.

GOOD FLATMATE is facing camera at the head of a cheap wooden table. He's studying while listening to music. On screen right sit some pens, his wallet, and a pair of keys.

BAD FLATMATE appears behind his left shoulder, walking towards the right.

BAD FLATMATE (while walking)
Algood if I borrow the car?

GOOD FLATMATE knocks his headphones back.

GOOD FLATMATE

Wha?

GOOD FLATMATE looks over his left shoulder, but BAD FLATMATE has already moved to his right. BAD FLATMATE picks up the keys and continues on his way.

GOOD FLATMATE puts his headphones back on and turns towards the table. He notices the keys are gone and he shakes his head, exasperated.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY.

CLOSE UP:

GOOD FLATMATE stands before a mirror, brushing his teeth.

BAD FLATMATE (O.S.)

Bro can I use that for a sec?

A hand shoots in from screen left and grabs the toothbrush, ripping it from GOOD FLATMATE'S hand.

GOOD FLATMATE grits his teeth, then bends out of screen to spit into the bowl.

The sound of a party begins to fade in as we

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. PARTY MONTAGE - EVENING

SHOT 1: MCU of someone drinking from a red party cup.

SHOT 2: mid-shot of someone sinking a cup in beer pong. A crowd cheers.

SHOT 3: Wideshot. A GIRL (20, female) stands on a balcony outside, talking to BAD FLATMATE. They laugh together at something one of them has said.

EXT. BALCONY - EVENING

CLOSE UP of BAD FLATEMATE'S face:

BAD FLATMATE (as the laughter dies down)

Hey, I was wondering... we could go upstairs if you like?

He leans forwards. Suddenly, a hand SLAMS down on his left shoulder from off-screen. BAD FLATMATE looks towards the left.

WHIP-PAN to the face of GOOD FLATMATE.

GOOD FLATMATE

Make sure you wait for a yes this time, aye bro?

PAN back to BAD FLATMATE. He turns back towards the girl, looking sheepish and a little nervous.

There's a pause.

The girl smiles, laughs, and then nods.

GIRL

Yeah, sure.

BAD FLATMATE punches the air, and GOOD FLATMATE hi-fives him.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT.

BAD FLATMATE and the GIRL are lying on the bed, fooling around. We PAN down from them towards the right, eventually coming to rest on a beside table.

The following words fade in across the table, each sentence fading out before the next fades in:

" SILENCE IS NOT CONSENT. DON'T BE AN EGG - MAKE SURE YOU WAIT FOR A YES "

We then see the 'YES MEANS YES' logo.

FADE TO BLACK