

NOBODY'S PERFECT

Written by

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SETH (O.S.)  
Dude, I think we're broke.

CUT TO:

INT. SETH AND EVAN'S APARTMENT - NOON

A dirty and cramped apartment. Despite being a studio, two people manage to live here: SETH, 22, and EVAN, 23. They are both looking at Evan's phone, which currently shows a negative balance.

EVAN  
Yeah, I don't think it's supposed to be red like that.

SETH  
Maybe you have some cash in your wallet.

Evan puts his book down and pulls his wallet out of his pocket. When he opens it, there is a single cobweb inside of it. Just great.

SETH (CONT'D)  
Well, fuck, we gotta make rent somehow. What do you think we can do?

EVAN  
I mean, you could apply for a job.

Seth shakes his head.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Okay, well, you could go back to your plug and return the weed you just bought. That would be a start.

SETH  
Dude, he's not gonna let me do that. This isn't fucking Walmart - there's no return policies.

EVAN  
Well, what do you think we should do?

Seth looks over at Evan and smiles.

SETH  
I do have an idea, but you gotta hear me out, okay?

Seth pulls up a chair and sits next to Evan.

SETH (CONT'D)

(whispering)

See, when my cousin was in college, he told me he used to "paint houses" for extra cash, if you know what I mean.

EVAN

(slowly, confused)

Wait, then why is your cousin in jail? I thought he killed, like, three people. What kind of houses was he painting?

SETH

No, 'painting houses' is just a code word. My cousin was a hit-man.

EVAN

So you want us to be hit-men?

SETH

Yes.

EVAN

Hit-men that kill people.

SETH

Yes.

EVAN

Innocent people.

SETH

Only bad ones. Like rapists. And alcoholics. And alcoholic rapists.

EVAN

But we'll still be hit-men.

SETH

Yes.

EVAN

Like your cousin.

SETH

Yes.

EVAN

Who is in federal prison.

SETH  
Okay, not like my cousin, because we won't get caught. We're not going to be "house painters" like my cousin. We'll be "freelance photographers" instead.

EVAN  
And what do we shoot?

Seth smiles.

SETH  
People.

EVAN  
(unconvinced)  
Uh-huh.

SETH  
So, are you in?

Evan takes a moment to think to himself. When he realizes he truly has nothing to lose, he looks back at Seth.

CUT TO:

INT. SETH AND EVAN'S APARTMENT - LATER

Seth and Evan have a laptop open as they scroll through Craigslist looking for potential clients. They've been scrolling for several minutes.

SETH  
That's a dick...That's a dick...okay, I'm pretty sure that's just a guy jerking off...

EVAN  
Dude, gross!

SETH  
Hey, give it a second. You gotta weed through the sex stuff before you get to what you're looking for.

EVAN  
Whatever, man.

Seth scrolls a little further before he finally finds a listing that catches his eye.

SETH

Found one! "Need engagement pictures quickly. Will pay cash in advance. URGENT." This looks like honest hit work to me.

EVAN

I don't know, dude. Are you sure this person's talking about killing somebody?

CUT TO:

EXT. PATTY'S HOME - THE NEXT DAY

Seth and Evan are outside PATTY's house. Patty, 26, is lying outside on a pool chair, wearing sunglasses, jorts and a crop top. She is smoking a cigarette while she relaxes.

PATTY

Yeah, I need you to kill my boyfriend.

EVAN

Okay, um, what's your boyfriend's name?

PATTY

Little Bob.

SETH

Is that, like, his legal name, or is it short for something else like Small Robert?

Patty gives Seth a blank stare.

PATTY

S'just his name.

Seth nods along and writes this down in a tiny notepad.

SETH

Uh-huh...and why do you want us to kill Tiny Bobby again?

PATTY

'Cause we was fighting the other night and he said he was gonna break up with me. And I ain't having that.

EVAN

Is that a good reason to have him killed?

PATTY

You here to ask questions or kill my boyfriend?

SETH

We're gonna drop that motherfucker, alright? You tell us how you want it done.

PATTY

You do it however you want, I really don't care. You don't know me, and I don't know you.

Patty puts her cigarette in her mouth, pulls out a small envelope from her back pocket, and gives Evan a small wad of cash and a separate piece of paper.

PATTY (CONT'D)

When you're done, come back here and I'll give you the second half, alright? Bob's address is on that piece of paper.

Seth and Evan look at the piece of paper, and then at each other.

CUT TO:

EXT. LITTLE BOB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Seth and Evan slowly pull up to Little Bob's house. The car they share is busted and has matching license plates that read "HOOCH4". They park their right outside the house, and make their way to the front porch/door. They crouch outside the door when Evan turns around and notices something about Seth.

EVAN

(whispering)  
Dude!

SETH

(whispering)  
What?

EVAN

Where's your ski mask?

SETH  
My what?

EVAN  
Your disguise! Your ski mask!

SETH  
We don't need it.

EVAN  
What are you talking about?

SETH  
Why do I need a mask if we're gonna  
kill this guy? We're gonna be the  
last thing he sees, right?

EVAN  
(loud whisper)  
Put your fucking ski mask on!

SETH  
(whispering)  
Fine, fine.

Seth puts his ski mask back on.

EVAN  
You bring your gun?

SETH  
No, but I brought this.

Seth pulls a hand grenade out of his pocket. Evan's eyes  
widen.

EVAN  
(regular voice)  
Where the fuck did you get that?

SETH  
(regular voice)  
My plug gave it to me. I think we  
could use it.

EVAN  
(serious)  
We are not using a fucking grenade  
to kill somebody, okay?

Seth sighs and puts the grenade back into his pocket.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Alright, no ins and outs.

CUT TO:

INT. LITTLE BOB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A small and dark house. Seth and Evan slowly enter through the front door, but there is no sign of Little Bob.

EVAN  
Hey, I don't even think he's here.

SETH  
What?

EVAN  
I don't think Little Bob is home.

SETH  
So?

EVAN  
So...let's just see if he has any cash we can take, and just get out of here.

The two begin searching the living room for valuable items. After several minutes, Evan notices a book on the coffee table about how to speak German.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Hey, I didn't know Little Bob was German.

SETH  
What's a German? One of those antisemitic people?

EVAN  
No, those are Nazis. Different people.

SETH  
You saying that not all Germans are Nazis?

EVAN  
It's like squares and rectangles.

CUT TO:



EXT. LITTLE BOB'S HOUSE - AT THE SAME TIME

While the two are speaking, LITTLE BOB, 25, comes home. He parks his car right behind Seth and Evan's, opens the door, and hops out.

CUT TO:

INT. LITTLE BOB'S HOUSE - AT THE SAME TIME

EVAN

Y'know, one time I was talking to my Asian friend who didn't understand English too well, and he didn't understand the square-rectangle analogy, so I had to make up a new one: The sandwich-hamburger analogy.

SETH

Elaborate.

EVAN

A hamburger is a sandwich, but not all sandwiches are hamburgers.

SETH

I thought hamburg was a meat.

EVAN

Hamburg is a city in Germany.

Seth smiles at Evan.

SETH

Full circle-

Little Bob smashes a brick over Seth's head. Seth drops instantly.

SETH (CONT'D)

Fuck!

EVAN

Holy shit!

Little Bob, who is clearly pissed, turns his attention to Evan.

Evan immediately gets thrown over the coffee table, breaking the bottles everywhere and splattering pizza on himself. He hits the ground with a loud thud, and lets out a small groan.

Seth tries to throw a punch with his left hand, but Little Bob catches it with his right. Little Bob brings up his left arm, sticks out two fingers, and hits Seth on ten different pressure points on his body. Then hits him straight on in the heart with his palm. His body jolts, like he's had a heart attack...he coughs up a little blood and stumbles back.

Evan slowly crawls around the coffee table. He groans in pain with each movement, but notices an in-tact beer bottle in front of him.

While Evan crawls, Little Bob continues to beat the shit out of Seth with a combo that would make Mike Tyson proud.

Evan grabs the empty bottle and gets up. He creeps up behind Little Bob (who has just knocked Seth to the ground) and smashes it over his head, but it doesn't even phase the man.

Little Bob responds by quickly turning around and hitting Evan with a mean right hook, knocking him to the ground immediately.

Little Bob gets on top of Evan and places both of his hands over his throat. As he begins to squeeze, Evan tries to scratch at his face, but his arms aren't long enough.

Seth gets up and takes out his grenade. Forgetting to pull the pin, he throws it at Little Bob, but it just bounces off his back. Seth then falls over again and passes out.

Meanwhile, Evan's face begins to turn blue, and his eyes slowly start rolling into the back of his head. He frantically kicks his feet around in desperation.

But suddenly, Evan notices something: Little Bob makes a strange face, grabs his chest, and falls over dead. Little Bob just had a heart attack.

Evan scoots back as he gathers his breath. He looks over at Seth, who is also passed out. Evan takes a few more deep breaths as he processes what just happened.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATTY'S HOME - THE NEXT DAY

Seth and Evan are back at Patty's house, but are covered in bandages and casts.

PATTY

You do it?

Seth and Evan slowly nod.

PATTY (CONT'D)

And nobody saw you?

Seth and Evan slowly shake their heads. Patty nods to herself.

PATTY (CONT'D)

Alright. A deal's a deal. Here's the other half.

Patty pulls the rest of the money out of her envelope and hands it to Evan. He slowly counts the money, then looks back at Patty.

EVAN

Hey, wait a second. This isn't even enough money to-

CUT TO BLACK.