

ASK

Written by

Grant Keller

(516)497-4944
grkeller@chapman.edu

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

JAKE, 18, only confident in his inconfidence, paces in front of a DOOR.

He exhales, hops a couple times, and...

INT. EMILY'S ROOM - NIGHT

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!

EMILY, 18, the pencil of people, sharp and to the point, opens the door to see...

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nothing. She looks left. Right. Goes back inside.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - NIGHT

He sits head in hands on the couch.

VOICE (O.S.)
We met her a year ago.

His foot bounces.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
We've been friends for 8 months.

Trying to relax, he lies down.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
These feeling started 4 months ago.

Inhales slowly.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
And 2 months ago we were certain
they went both ways.

Exhales quickly.

VOICE better known as CONFIDENT JAKE (CJ), same guy, but stands up straight, strides over.

CJ stands over him.

CJ
So what happened?

Jake groans, rolls into the couch.

CJ crouches next to him. Goes to speak, but... nothing.

Jake rolls deeper into the couch.

VOICE 2 (O.S.)

We were wrong.

CJ looks to ANXIOUS JAKE (AJ). Same guy, but bites his nails.

CJ

About what?

AJ

You don't know?

CJ stands, stares.

CJ

Clearly not.

AJ chuckles.

AJ

That's why he listens to me.

CJ stares harder.

CJ

How do you expect us to get
anywhere if we do nothing?

Jake dislodges from the couch. He stares at the ceiling.
Inhales deep.

AJ (O.S.)

If you're right...

CJ (O.S.)

Which I am.

AJ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Which you're not. She'll come
to u-

CJ (O.S.)

No she won't.

Exhales.

AJ

Why not?

CJ

That's not how it works.

AJ
Why not?

CJ
I don't know!

CJ leans against the couch, exasperated.

CJ (CONT'D)
It'd certainly make things easier.

VOICE 3 (O.S.)
(cocky)
It's already easy.

In saunters DOUCHE JAKE (DJ). Same guy, but an egomaniac.

DJ
Ya just walk up to her like such.

He moseys through the room till he hits a MIRROR.

DJ (CONT'D)
And hit her with a...

Tilts down his sunglasses, looks himself in the eyes.

DJ (CONT'D)
You, me, my bed.

Juts his eyebrows, pumps his hips, laughs.

DJ (CONT'D)
Thought so.

Flexes, kisses his biceps.

Jake gets up, shuffles toward the mirror. He stands up straight, looks himself up and down. Bobs his head.

Sighs, hunches. DJ's aghast.

DJ (CONT'D)
We're looking fine, my guy! What's wrong with you?

A loud belabored sigh from off screen.

DJ turns toward it to see MONSTER JAKE (MJ). Same guy, but a horrifying creature with Igor's hump.

MJ
Everything.

MJ pouts. DJ retches.

Jake falls face first back on the couch as they surround him.

CJ	MJ (CONT'D)
Look, we just have to believe in ourself.	Why would she ever love us? Do our parents even love us?

AJ	DJ
We gave it our best shot, and sometimes that's good enough.	We're great, and if she turns us down, she's a dumb bitch.

VOICE 4 (O.S.)
WAIT! I'VE GOT THE SOLUTION!

They face SUICIDAL JAKE (SJ). Same guy, but wants to die. He stands on a chair, noose around his neck.

SJ
SUICIDE!

He beams as the other Jakes recoil. Except for Jake, whose face is still knee deep in couch, and MJ, who nods in somewhat agreement.

They ignore him.

CJ	DJ
(to AJ) You're always holding us back!	Why are we even going after her? There are way hotter chicks.

SJ (O.S.)
(under his breath)
Fine, guess I'll just kill myself.

AJ	MJ
I'm the only reason we aren't constantly embarrassing ourselves!	Guys, I think we should consider what Jake is saying.

PASTOR JAKE (PJ) and TODDLER JAKE (TJ), same guy, but a priest and child respectively, join in.

PJ	TJ
Maybe the lord is the answer.	Girls are gross! Yuck!

Off screen, a chair falls. Choking is heard until it isn't.

CJ	DJ
Embarrassing ourself isn't always a bad thing.	Like Britney. Britney's hot.

Jake SCREAMS into the couch.

CUPID JAKE, same guy, but love struck in a diaper, and NERD JAKE (NJ), same guy, but has a squeaky voice with taped together glasses, also join.

CUPID JAKE	NJ
The love between you two is palpable. You must seize it!	There is 72.3 percent chance she denies us.

AJ	MJ
YES, IT IS!	But I'm probably wrong.

CUNK!

The Jakes turn to the door that just shut.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Their heads poke out of Jake's door one at a time to see him standing in front of Emily's.

Her door opens.

JAKE
Hey-hi.

His eyes widen, exhales quick. Blinks back to normal.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Do you want to-

She puts her hand up. He stops.

CJ's impatient, AJ's nervous, DJ watches unencumbered, MJ covers his eyes, PJ prays, TJ wanders out, Cupid Jake swoons, and NJ pushes up in his glasses in terror.

EMILY
Yes, I've been waiting for you to ask.

Jake looks down, nervously giggles.

Looks up, face asking, "Really?"

She nods.

The other Jakes are all surprised, but happy nonetheless.

FADE TO BLACK