

The Basement Has Eyes

By

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"Two best friends make a PRO and CON list over the idea
of having sex with each other."

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INT. VINCENT'S BASEMENT - EVENING.

ON Sara, 20s, as she walks down the wooden stairs. She smiles proudly. A wet, flour stain covers most of her shirt.

SARA

I got your mom to cook those brownies
but it came at a cost.

ON Vincent, 20s, as he looks over to Sara, whose trying to wipe off the flour.

VINCENT

Are you staying over?

Sara is already grabbing out a small blanket and a pillow from her backpack.

VINCENT

Or by all means, get comfy for the
night.

Vincent walks into his room, grabbing extra clothes.

SARA

I figured we can finally have that
trash "Rocky" marathon you were
talking about.

Vincent comes out of the room with a fresh pair of clothes, offended. Sara tosses the blanket over the couch.

VINCENT

I think it's the least you could
endure after putting me through the
barbie re-runs.

SARA

Don't put disrespect on her name.

VINCENT

(to himself)
Rocky would wreck barbie.

SARA

What was that?

He looks at the clothes in his hand.

VINCENT

I said.. here are some extra clothes.

Sara tilts her head, smirking with arrogance. She walks over to take the clothes when..

VINCENT

I don't need to give you these. In fact, I kind of like what the stain is doing.

Her damp t-shirt outlines her bra. She rips the clothes from his hands, staring at his pants. She walks away to the bathroom.

SARA

I like your stain too.

Vincent's eyes open wide, looking down at his sweats.

VINCENT

What?

There's nothing on them. He exhales, smiling and rolls his eyes.

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

On Sara as she walks out in his clothes. He looks over, raising his eyebrows.

VINCENT

Should we have sex?

She sharply turns her head to him.

SARA

Excuse me?

VINCENT

WHO the hell said that?

He looks behind him.

SARA

Nah, you can't play that off.

VINCENT

I mean, that wasn't even me trying to play it off, but should we? Not tonight, maybe.. but eventually?

SARA

No--no, Where did that come from?

VINCENT

Was that a no to the proposition or were you just processing your thoughts?

SARA

BOTH!

VINCENT

It's just a random thought, it usually comes and goes.

SARA

USUALLY? You.. you usually think about us having sex?

The basement door creaks open as Vincent's mom walks a few steps down.

MOM

Do you guys want me to add little marsh-mellows like I did when you were kids?

Vincent exhales awkwardly.

SARA

I think if USUALLY..
(looks at Vincent)
something is good the way it is, then it should stay that way.

VINCENT

While I believe in experimentation.

Vincent's mom looks at them, confused.

MOM

Okay.. I'll see what else I have.

Vincent starts forming a stack of "Rocky" movies from his movie collection. He scoffs.

VINCENT

As if you haven't thought about it.

SARA

Me? I have never.. seriously considered it.

Vincent smiles.

SARA

What?

VINCENT

You never SERIOUSLY considered it?

SARA

I mean in general I have never-- Wait, this is not my interrogation.

(Beat)

How often do you think about it? Cus clearly its enough for you to feel the need to mention it?

VINCENT

Not often.

Sara looks down at her clothes. She slouches her shoulders, flexing her arms.

SARA

(deep voice)

I see, I get dressed up like one of the homies and now you wanna fuck?

Vincent is taken aback but laughs it off. He presses play on the movie, sitting beside her.

VINCENT

Sometimes if we're joking around or if you wear something I think is hot-

Suddenly, the door opens again.

MOM

How about if I put some nuts in the bunch?

Sara closes her eyes, embarrassed. Vincent's mom remains clueless to the situation.

VINCENT

Mom, please just put them in.

She walks down the stairs. Her eyes widen as she stares at Vincent, who is clearly frustrated.

MOM

Okay.. Be listening for the timer cus I'm going to bed.

She kisses Sara's forehead.

SARA
Goodnight.

And waves goodbye to Vincent.

VINCENT
You kiss Sara and not your own child?

MOM
Sara, give Vincent a kiss for me.

Vincent gives her a suggestive glance. Sara deadpans him, shaking her head.

CUT TO: INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Noises can be heard coming from the TV. Sara is rubbing her temples.

VINCENT
If you think about it, I'm the best choice.

SARA
Oh my God, we are not talking about this anymore.

VINCENT
Just hear me out. There's actually a lot of pros to having sex with your best friend.

She stares at him then plugs her ears.

VINCENT
Pro: We're already really comfortable with each other.

Sara stares at him for a BEAT then takes out her fingers.

SARA
Okay CON: NOT COMFORTABLE ENOUGH TO SEE EACH OTHER'S ASSHOLE.

Vincent motions his hands around, trying to understand.

VINCENT
Ass- what? I mean.. I get how I might see yours but-- I'm tryna picture how

you would ever see mine.. like that up close and personal?

SARA

I haven't even seen it and yet I can't get the image out of my head.

VINCENT

Moving on. PRO: I've always thought you were attractive.

SARA

No, you can't do subjective pros and cons. They have to go both ways.

Sara looks up at him. He is deep in thought.

VINCENT

Here's a con that goes both ways: You and I both don't find ME attractive.

SARA

I don't NOT find you attractive-

Vincent tries to understand what she just said.

SARA

When did this thought even start?

VINCENT

I don't know. Sometime in high school, maybe around halloween.

SARA

Does halloween make you horny?

Vincent gives her a glare, she shrugs her shoulder.

SARA

You did have a thing for that one scary emo girl-

VINCENT

I didn't have a thing for her, I was scared of her..

(they both smile)

You wore a Black Widow costume one halloween and I can't remember if I thought about it before then, but I definitely thought about it after.

SARA
VIN, THAT WAS 3 YEARS AGO.

VINCENT
What's wrong of me for wanting to take
advantage of the best of both worlds?

SARA
Because Con: Feelings could make their
way in.

VINCENT
That's not possible.

SARA
Okay Mr. Fucking sexbot terminator.
(robotic voice)
"That is not possible"

VINCENT
You know what I mean. I already love
you as my best friend plus it's just
for fun, we gotta take a risk every
now and then.

SARA
I fully believe in taking risks but
just because I think your hot
sometimes doesn't mean I'm gonna..
risk it for the biscuit.

Vincent squints his eyes at her, holding back a smile at her
choice of words.

SARA
Okay, ya know- I.. that phrase just
slipped out.

VINCENT
Hmm, could you tell me any moments
that have made you consider risking it
for MY biscuit?

Sara rolls her eyes and sighs.

SARA
This moment is coming in at the #1
spot when you phrase it like that.

They both laugh. A BEAT passes.

SARA

I just can't get past the asshole thing. Aren't you worried it'll be weird?

Vincent groans, throwing his head back.

VINCENT

I have shaved in the same bathroom you were shitting in.. I was there the first, second AND LAST time you got drunk and started making out with your Luke Skywalker pillow-

She holds her hands up.

VINCENT

I'm just saying, this would actually fall on the lesser end of the 'weird shit I've done with you' scale.

Vincent turns to Sara, she is already staring at him. He inches closer to her. Sara instinctually moves in too.

The timer dings.

SARA AND VINCENT

I'll get the brownies!

They both look at each other. Sara can't help but smile.

SARA AND VINCENT

No, you can get the brownies.

They both squint at each other, trying not to mimic the other again.

VINCENT

See? Were in sync with our clothes on. Imagine what it would be like-

Sara takes a deep breath, interrupting him.

SARA

How would you have gone about.. *it*, if I did say yes?

VINCENT

Well.. wait- are you tryna pull your weird shit on me?

SARA
I'm just curious.

She shrugs innocently, turning to him. The room is silent besides their strained breathing.

The timer goes off again.

VINCENT
Fuck, I gotta get the brownies.

Vincent runs upstairs. Sara starts to adjust herself before the door opens again. Two sets of footsteps can be heard.

Sara looks over to see Vincent, whose eyes are nearly bulging out as his lips form a sharp line.

VINCENT
Mom wanted to join us.

MOM
I hope that's okay.

SARA
I mean, we're just watching Rocky-

VINCENT
Yeah, it's kind of trash anyway.

Sara bits her lip. Vincent puts the brownies on the table.

MOM
Well, I couldn't go to sleep and it's better watching some movies with you two kiddos than staying up all night.

She goes to the bathroom.

VINCENT
How about tomorrow?

SARA
Gives me time to pull out the black widow suit.

She shrugs, Vincent smiles back. His mom comes out of the bathroom, smooshing between them.

THE END.