

**"CUSTOM COMPANIONS" BY SKY TALLONE (COMEDY)
BROOKE (20-40) & DEREK (20-40)**

EXT. CUSTOM COMPANIONS INC. BUILDING - DAY

Furious, Derek storms out of the building. He's confronted by Brooke, a protestor.

BROOKE

What's the matter, couldn't pay your bill?

DEREK

How did you know?

BROOKE

Seems to be happening a lot lately. Some of them go into a lot of debt. It's like they've become slaves to this corporation just so they can keep their girlfriends!

DEREK

Well it isn't any different with real girls! Real girls don't want anyone who doesn't make money, who can't buy them things; real girls are even more expensive to be with.

BROOKE

Depends on the girl. So what are you going to do now that your girlfriend's been-- shut off?

DEREK

She's sick! In the-- hospital. And I'll get a paycheck from my new job in two weeks, then I can pay-- her medical bills. It'll be fine.

BROOKE

Woow, okay. Well if you get bored, you should come check us out. My group and I, we're doing a live performance at the Civic Center Plaza tomorrow night.

DEREK

What, you sing or something?

BROOKE

Sing, me!?

Brooke laughs, snorting a bit. Derek can't help but chuckle.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

No, it's a different kind of performance.

Brooke hands him a flier that says "SOMETHING REAL IS HAPPENING AT CIVIC CENTER PLAZA!", followed by smaller text.

DEREK

Did you seriously just hand me a paper flier?

BROOKE

We like to do it old-school.

DEREK

Not very environmental of you. What makes this-- show-- so different?

BROOKE

Well you'll have to come to see.

DEREK

Right. Yeah I'm gonna be busy, but--

He looks at Brooke, awkward with her messy hair, odd style and wide-eyed stare, but beautiful somehow.

DEREK (CONT'D)

--Good luck with that.

Derek turns and leaves.