

1 INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - MORNING**1**

KEITH HOLDS A MUG SHAKILY, WE SEE HIS BLOODSHOT EYES AS HE TRIES TO POUR MILK INTO THE MUG BUT SPILLS AS HE IS SLEEP-DEPRIVED. DARRYL WALKS IN JUST WAKING UP FROM HIS LONG NIGHT OF LAUGHING.

DARRYL

YAWN! Morning. Man! I did not get a ton of sleep last night! How'd you sleep?

KEITH SHAKILY TRIES TO REACH THE MUG TO HIS LIPS. DARRYL RECEIVES A TEXT ON HIS PHONE, AS HE CHECKS HIS PHONE KEITH SHIFTS HIS EYES OVER AS HE STILL SHAKINGLY DRINKS FROM THE MUG. DARRYL SEES THE TEXT AND DOES A SPIT TAKE, BURSTING OUT INTO LAUGHTER. KEITH ANGERED DROPS HIS MUG FROM HIS HANDS. THE MUG SHATTERS, DARRYL NOTICES IMMEDIATELY, HOWEVER, HE DOES NOT LOOK AWAY FROM HIS PHONE.

DARRYL

Dude. You gonna pick that up?

KEITH ANGRILY WHISPERS AT KEITH

KEITH

(ANGRILY) You'd like that, wouldn't you!

DARRYL

Yeah, that's why I asked you to do it?

KEITH ANGERED AND SLEEP-DEPRIVED SHAKES HIS HEAD ERRATICALLY.

KEITH

WHO ARE YOU TEXTING!

DARRYL

Are you still on this?! I told you before I'm not texting anyone!

KEITH
DECEPTIONIST! YOU"VE BEEN LAUGHING
NON-STOP! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO
STUDY! I CAN'T SLEEP! I CAN'T FOCUS!
I CAN'T SLEEP!

DARRYL
You already said that?

KEITH
(Exhausted) Did I mention how I
haven't been able to sleep? And I'm
just... I'm just so tired.

DARRYL CONCERNED ABOUT KEITH GETS UP TO GUIDE HIM OVER THE
BROKEN GLASS FROM THE MUG.

DARRYL
Their, their buddy let's get you to
bed. You try too hard.

DARRYL GUIDES KEITH INTO KEITH'S BEDROOM AND SETS HIM ON HIS
BED.

DARRYL
Alright, now I want you to get some
sleep. You've been studying too
much!

KEITH
(Exhausted) Maybe your right.

DARRYL LEAVES THE ROOM AND FOR A FEW MOMENTS KEITH CAN REST
PEACEFULLY. UNTIL HE ONCE AGAIN HEARS THE SOUND OF DARRYL'S
LAUGHTER. KEITHS EYES OPEN AS HE IS ONCE AGAIN FUELED WITH
RAGE.