

INT. AN APARTMENT KITCHEN

NATHAN walks in, he keeps the light off and looks into the fridge. he is in his underwear, wearing a white tank top. the light from his fridge lights the kitchen before he closes it, finding nothing. He sits at a table in the corner in the only chair there is. He rests his head on the table and closes his eyes.

NATHAN

Good fucking night.

A loud bang comes to his door, shocking him out of his chair. He gets up from the floor and walks over to the door and opens it. His neighbor, JENNY is at his door.

INT. IN A BUILDING HALLWAY IN FRONT OF NATHANS DOOR

JENNY

Hi, I just moved in down the hall. My husband and I are inviting everyone on this floor over tomorrow night to get to know everyone. It's at 9, come if you want.

NATHAN

thanks for inviting me

He closes the door. In the hallway, she swipes the front of her nose and contorts her face. Nathan walks to his room.

INT. NATHANS ROOM

He kicks away dirty clothes while walking to his bed. He trips and stumbles on a plate of some food. sits in his bed and lays back, before hitting his back on another plate on the bed. He looks over to the covered window, lays in his bed and closes his night.

NATHAN

Wouldn't make a difference in either of our lives if I went. Now, good fucking night.

Another loud bang at his door interrupts him. This time, he stays in his bed, eyes closed, waiting to fall asleep. More banging at his door keeps him up. He waits for it to end. It continues and he gets up.

NATHAN

what do you want this time, I don't

plan on going to your fucking party.

The banging continues louder than it was. He walks to the door. he unlocks it and before he can fully open it, it is pushed open.

JOHN

(loudly)

Hey little brother, I am finally here.

NATHAN

I'm not your little brother, the fuck do you want john.

JOHN

I was going for a jog and realized I was in my little brothers neighborhood. I had to stop by.

NATHAN

Okay, you've have stopped by, get out now. I am going to sleep.

JOHN

Sleep? Nathan, it is 11 in the morning.

NATHAN

and?

JOHN

How could you know the time of the day with the windows all covered. Jesus it is dark in here.

John walks around and opens up all the blinds in the house, letting in a large burst of light. Nathan walks around trying to stop him.

NATHAN

What are you doing! it was just fine in here.

JOHN

You are coming with me on my jog, get some clothes on.

NATHAN

No I am not, I am going to sleep like I planned.

JOHN

You are coming with me but before the clothes, please shower. You smell so terrible.

NATHAN

I am going to sleep, I don't want to jog.

JOHN

I know you don't, just come and then you can come back. Soon though, we will be cleaning this home.

NATHAN

20 minutes and I am back in the house.

JOHN

great, now please shower.

Nathan showers and puts on clothes to run in. They make their way out and to the nearest field. 8 minutes have passed. Halfway into the first lap Nathan stops to catch his breathe.

NATHAN

(Breathing Heavily)

Jeez this is to fucking hard.

JOHN

We haven't even finished the first lap.

NATHAN

shut up, don't make fun of me.

JOHN

relax, i'm not. Catch yourself

NATHAN

i'm trying.

JOHN

I only have 12 minutes left with you so lets make the most.

NATHAN

coming now

Nathan struggles to stand and continues to jog. With sweat dropping down every inch of his being, the once light grey

shirt is now completely dark. He finishes the lap and falls onto the grass. John stands over him. 16 minutes have passed since they left.

JOHN

Goof job! you completed a complete lap.

NATHAN

Finally, it's over.

JOHN

I hope you'll come with me again.

NATHAN

We'll see about that

JOHN

well i'm glad you came this time little brother.

NATHAN

I'm not your fucking little brother.

John joins Nathan on the grass

NATHAN

John, you mind if I ask a question

JOHN

Ask

NATHAN

What was the point of all that? the running, the lap. did it make a difference in my life or your life?

JOHN

Well, you probably wouldn't be inches away from coughing blood if you stayed home.

NATHAN

seriously john

JOHN

Yes it made a difference. in both of our lives. I am happy you left that room.

NATHAN

Was the point of it to make a
difference?

JOHN

The point was to be together doing
this.

NATHAN

Why do you do this everyday.

JOHN

I just started and never stopped,
feels natural.