

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
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INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Harry is making himself some tea. He's talking with someone who is off camera.

HARRY

I don't think Abbey Road is their best album. It has the whole seamless song progression thing, but in terms of the most unique album I think Yellow Submarine has a more eclectic mixture of songs.

TROY (O.C.)

What are you talking about?

HARRY

Yellow Submarine?

TROY (O.C.)

What's that?

HARRY

The Beatles?

TROY (O.C.)

Who?

HARRY

Don't tell me you haven't heard of the Beatles.

TROY (O.C.)

I mean, they're a band obviously right?

HARRY

You know I wonder sometimes why I even try to have a conversation with you.

The camera reveals that Troy is a CAN OF COFFEE.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallway is dark. A BLUE light flashes from another room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

HARRY is sitting on the floor in his underwear.

HARRY
Where am I?

RON comes in, also wearing underwear. NATALIE is right behind him, wearing a night gown.

RON
What the fuck?

NATALIE
What was that?

Harry looks around, confused.

HARRY
I uh--

NATALIE
Oh my god!

Ron shields Natalie.

RON
Who the hell are you? How did you get in here?

HARRY
My name's Harry I--I don't know.

RON
Mister, you better get the hell out of our place right now.
(to Natalie)
Call 911.

HARRY
I don't mean you any harm.

RON
Like hell you do.

Ron grabs a broom and starts poking the air in front of Harry, who stands up.

Ron pokes at him and gets him up and out of the room.

INT. ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

They're at the door now. Ron is swatting at him with the broom.

NATALIE
 (into phone)
 Yes a strange man is in our house.
 No we don't know him.

HARRY
 I'm leaving! Just stop hitting me!

Harry struggles with the door then it opens suddenly.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The door shuts behind him.

Harry stares at the lobby.

HARRY
 What? This is my lobby.

He turns and says into the door:

HARRY (CONT'D)
 I live here! I'm your neighbor in
 apartment 1A!

RON
 (through door)
 Get the fuck off my stoop!

INT. LOBBY IN FRONT OF APT 1A - MOMENTS LATER

Harry reaches his door. He bends over and lifts the door mat and grabs the spare key. He opens the door.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Harry comes inside and grabs a robe. He goes to his bed and lies down.

Up on the ceiling is the ghost of a WOMAN. This is MARGARET.

HARRY
 It's happened again.

MARGARET
 Goddamn it, Harry.

HARRY
 It wasn't my fault. I was just
 lying down and all of a sudden I
 was in another apartment.

MARGARET

We worked so hard to make sure this
wouldn't happen again.